


It wasn't until the third week that the kidnappers made contact.

The letter demanded half of the Faux family fortune. Naturally, it was an impressive figure. My father didn't think about it for a second. He was going to meet their demands.

Later that day, my father began transferring property. When half the fortune was transferred, my father was given details about how to find us.

My father found us in an abandoned train station. I was wrapped in filthy rags, already having been born.



I have no regrets about the choice I made. And if given the chance to do it over, I would gladly pay again. But it doesn't excuse the debt that I now owe to the world. That's why I vow, here and now, that I will turn my daughter into a weapon of justice. She will be a force of good. And if I'm really lucky, someday, she'll redeem me.

My father bought both our lives, and our freedom, but in the process, he invested half of his wealth into something evil. It was a painful reality that would always haunt him if he didn't take action.

END OF
PART ONE