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# The last godfather

Author: Riyad Al-Kadi

IRAQIBBC 2018

**The last God Father**

**(Novel)**

**Riyad Al-Kady**

## This Novel:

Is one of the Novels, whose events and struggles took place in Baghdad from year 1902, until the end of the royalty in Iraq. Some of the events are imaginary – these events are about the inner struggles of the big families at that time- that is why I decided to add some true events, to add more excitement to the reader.

This time my Novel will take the reader to another dimension, after my Novel "Our Master Sayed", which was published in Cairo on 2017, which is considered my Masterpiece and I cherish it a lot; as most of its events were inspired from the Iraqi community at that time. Unfortunately, the events were the opposite face of the Iraqi present nowadays...Especially, after passing years of the successive civilizations that astonished the world with its progress, before, merging religion with politics...

Breaking the hopes of the people, who tried to pursue its simplest missing right "Life Welfare"; as after 2003 nothing remained the same In Baghdad but it is name...Rashid's Capital taught the World the true meaning of Civilization and Literature.

Baghdad, is now threatened with financial and security Bankruptcy. Due to, the struggles it had to face due to the avidity, of the grudging countries upon it for destruction.

'Baghdad, the pimpled princess" the Amazing, Beautiful city that remained across all times the Capital of Beauty and Coquettishness, is now crying for her Children and Bleed from a deep, brutal wound, that crushed all what carries the concept of beauty, and I can only say:

"May God be with you, Baghdad, Rashid's Citadel".

**The Author**

**2018**

Thanks and Gratitude to Ms. "Sherouk Al-Samra'ii" who inspired me with, "Ash-rakat" character in the Novel "Al-Kady House" - The Last God Father- .

## **First Lesson**

Do not reinforce Failure by aiding the Loser.

You can be Rich, without knowing how to be strong. However, you cannot be Strong without money.

When you hunt, let the Prey come to you.

As Long as you are ready to yield, you will lose.

Fortune, always takes the side of the Strong.

If you want Peace, get ready for War.

When the Storm comes, pray for God, and then swim to the Beach immediately.

When you become Victories, sharpen your Knives.

A man without enemies, is a man without any Talents or Characteristics.

Make your Friends Close and your Enemies closer.

Extreme problems requires, Extreme Solutions.

The World owned by, a Patient Man.

Problems can solve themselves just give them time.

## **Second Lesson**

If you were an Anvil, be Patient. If you were a Hammer, Strike.

Money never goes to, Prison.

Who pays, gets the Best Services.

When you amputate, you should convince the Victim, that you are a Surgeon .

Eagles do not hunt Insects.

The best defense against a Cheater, is to cheat on him.

If you cannot win a Fair War, Use a Third Party to fight for you .

The best way to get into our World, is to be born in it.

From the Mighty Advices.

# **THE FIRST HOUSE**



## Baghdad 1902

From the Window of his huge Mansion, he was looking with Red Wine wrapped up eyes looking with huge anger to his Mansion's Garden...his eyes were glowing, with strange shimmer, Until a protuberant vein appeared on his neck, while humming with angry, incomprehensible words, mixed with deep grudge undertook his heart.

He kept looking at the huge yard of the Mansion; looking at his armed Guards, with pride and cruelty. He took deep, confident breath... drowned in deep thinking as every day, he has everything, all what he wished for in his life, but one thing he could not have, which is: to have a son, who can carry his name... to be the next God Father of Al-kady house.

He turned back, and then stood up with his long body rushing, In the middle of his wide Office, like an angry Genie, smoking his sweetened "Cuban" Cigar. Violently took it out of his mouth, placed it on the Ashtray flaming as it.

In his Office, he finds his absolute comfort, where he can control everything, through watching the Entrance of his Mansion. In addition, through the careful movements of his armed Guards, who were armed with different weapons, through this he believes securing himself greatly from, the dangers of his enemies.

The weapons were based and hanged in a symmetric, beautiful way on the wall... shocking decoration... in addition to precious Antiques aligned on the shelves presenting kinds of Arts from different Countries... deep inside he felt it makes deep connection with his world, pushing away the mortality disasters.

Most kinds of dreams were available to him, no limits for his crazy ambitions, if he wanted to own a Country, no one will stop him. He has great powers; no one can disobey his decisions. Greatness Madness controls him, he will not let anyone take away from him his fortune or his status... killing himself to expand his powers as far as he can.

Calmly he put his Wine Glass on the desk, moving towards the Baby Cradle, where the baby was sleeping in, with calm steps he moved forward to him, silently stretching his hands, he wanted to lift up the baby... hesitated a little bit, and then leaned on the sleeping Baby, calmly lifted up the sleeping Baby and with irony he said:

- "When you grow up, you will avenge your parents, and they will tell you, who took them away from you, and I will not be killed by foundling".

He moved towards the Window, with the Baby on his hands, pushed the right side of the window with great strength, to open the window widely, and moved his arms holding the Baby outside with indifference, moving the Baby forward calmly and indifference... in Tyranny he asked himself:

- What if I let him fell off my hands? Who would help him then ?

Cunningly, he smiled.

He looked at the blue Sky, and then with eyes filled with great anger he looked at the Mansion's Yard, until he saw the solid ground, this is what will receive him. He was going to execute his mad idea, if Aida did not enter the Office with her long body and her perfume that filled the office, she rushed towards him, to save the Baby and in anger, she shouted at him:

- Stop right now! Are you mad?

Looking at her, made the angry look in his eyes fade away, somehow his eyes were filled with confusion and shame.

pulled back his arms, which were carrying the Baby inside, his wife tried to take the Baby from his fists, and then the Baby started to cry, like his mother, she rushed to lull him, to keep him quite, offering calmness with her tenderness and kindness on the Baby.

With her outstanding breasts she leaned on him, taking out her empty nipple from milk trying to feed him to silent him. Threatening the Maid, who brought the Baby's cradle to her Husband's office with great punishment.

She was sitting on the couch with her short, sexy Dress and the sunbeams reflected on her soft legs... in anger tone she said, blaming him:

- Are you mad Omran , what would happen, if nobody warned me with what you are doing now? But is seems that your plenty crimes made your heart cruel and tyrant, to have the courage even if it was an idea to get rid from guiltless Baby, I cannot believe what my eyes saw from you, how can you become insolent on my Baby this way?

Despite her anger, she was madly in love with him.

Omran Bey was very intelligent and had wide imagination, has modern appearance as if he was a Hollywood Star of this era, his wide Black eyes were sparkling, with both intelligence and foxiness. His Black hair gives him handsomeness rarely given to men, emphasizing the Charisma that is clearly manifested in his powerful character, in addition to his tall body and wide chest that made him look like Athletes, he is rich modern man with slight modern beard.

He made his entrance to the world of commerce and controlling the local Market great thing, none of the big families not only in Baghdad, but also all over Iraq can work or even compete with him.

Omran Al-kady, became famous like Straw fire, he owned most of the authority Men with his powers, he has even loaned them money and showered them with benevolent they could not dream of, he is "THE KING" who needs only a state to rule.

She was angry with him, but as always when time comes to fix the Family crisis at any circumstance, like a wise women she calmly negotiate with him:

Omran, you have to kill "Salima", not this Baby, the Sister who ignored the Family's tradition when she eloped with Tawfik Bey and secretly married him in Istanbul.

He answered with a tired tone, when his eyes sparkled with pain, agony and then added in semi revolutionary tone:

- I killed him and sent her back home with her son, what else can I do?
- I chained her in underground dungeon waiting for her death... death is the only thing I seek for, to dispense the shame upon me.
- That is not enough.... You deprived her from Food and Drink for days, then you will feed and water her... No, No... This is plough... you do not call this shame wash.
- Many Bloods shredded to put off the fires between our family and the family of her killed Husband.
- What shall I do then?
- If it was not you, I would have killed this foundling .
- Are you serious Omran? Kill him by throwing him out f the Window! It seems that you lost your mind because of the wine you drank, did you think how my life with you would be... how could I stand seeing innocent Baby's remains, pushing him and here in my Mansion, did you think I would stand living with you under one roof.
- Mahmoud will live.
- She said blaming him hardly, insisting on keeping the baby alive...

In astonishment, he looked at her.

- You named him too.
- Why not, he will be the son we have always longed for .

Omran objected in a high tone:

- No, it seems that you are the one who got drunk from the wine, how dare you adopt a foundling!

- This is will be his name after my Grand Father "Mahmoud Bey Al-Kady" this is a legitimate Child , your Sister gave birth to him when she was married ... this is not infidelity son as you claim, if you want to fix the remaining issues, go down to your locked sister in the Mansion's dungeon and finish her quickly with mercy shot..

Then let the Guards handle the rest.

- Do not forget who you are, you are the master of a big family, who has mace and crowd.

With enthusiasm she said, concentrating seriously on his eyes, her face features were frozen like a Mountain rock, and then she turned to the Baby leaving her Husband to decide the fate of his Sister.

His eyes were opened wide with anger.

The devils were playing with his nerves, fantasizing his ugly deeds as a part of wisdom.

Brought his Gun from his Office's drawer, pulled the wine Glass drinking all of it, and in one sip... placed the Glass on the desk, rushed as a roaming Bull to the Mansion's Dungeon...

Anger sparkling out of his eyes...

Protecting Power, authority and possessing it, is what controls the authority men, turning against those who threaten you is legitimate, even if you have to get rid of your Father to take the Throne out of him,

Restraining any opposition is like taming a snake, breaking down his poison, putting him afterwards over your shoulder.

When, Omran Bey schemed the death of his Father, on his way to a meeting; that lied outside the borders of Baghdad. Stopping him in a falsified ambush through, some individuals wearing the Army uniform, then two cars appeared from nowhere and surrounded his car suddenly.

It was only a little while until armed men with different weapons appeared, they showered the car with the people within with gun fires until it flamed, dragged his Father's body out of the car and left the others to burn in the car, shot every inch of his body, and deformed him completely.

This incident was the claim to justify the revenge of the Son from his outstanding important relatives of his Family, it was a great opportunity for Omran Bey to get rid of his opposition and those who competed him, who were very close to his Father,

and they were very loyal to him all his life. Therefore, he accused them of killing his Father.

He planned a brutal scheme by appointing falsified meeting, where he gathered the important men of his family, but he did not show up. He sent his strongest men, they were wearing Black Gloves, armed with fatal weapons, and brutally attacked the place, until they finished the last man in the meeting, leaving behind burning bodies and broken place covered with blood.

He got rid of the rest by arresting some or planned kidnap, got rid of the bodies quickly by throwing them outside Baghdad, or burning them in his big ranch to get rid of any evidence that might criminalize him from the crimes he committed. As this might arouse some problems, that can be used against him from some authority men.

He used brutal ways to make an example of his opposition, through kidnap that did not only reach huge numbers of his relatives, and none- relatives- competitors – in his trade. That is how, he managed to control the remaining characters that represent the elders of Al-Kady House and others; he weakened them, and made examples of them, to obtain their full loyalty.

That is how he became their Elder and Master.

## 2

With confident steps and rough features painted on his face, he went down the stairs through the Mansion's Vault that was controlled by complete silence, as a buried city underground, wide and dark, lifeless...its Corridors and dark grey walls...

Underground Empire, where he tortures his enemies, without any mercy, then gets rid of them without any hesitation.

The dungeon was cold and cruel; the silence of its walls shows cruelty, sadness, despair, partially cold and moist.

He concentrated his looks on the door, which was guarded by one of his guards. The guard had a huge body, refined light moustache, with some grayness, wearing a Cap, tapered off above his Eye Brows, and concealed his forehead.

Omran Bey came close to him, pointing by his head to open the Dungeon's door; he entered into a wide place, dark and moist with slight light, long spiral Stairs going down. There was Ms. Salima chained from her arms with thick rope...thrown on the floor... without a mattress that can protect her, from the cruel moist of the place. She was coughing heavily, and her weak chest released with great weakness sad agony, burdened with her sickness pains.

When he went down through the stairs, he stopped for a moment at the end of it, watching the torn ceiling and the scratched painting on the wall. The moist that have eaten up the skin of his weak Sister, she was lying on filthy broken floor, in the middle of a darkness that revealed her tragedy.

She used to live as a Princess in her Father's House, but she made a decision against the Nature's chemistry that changed her life's equations. She made a wrong decision at the time of choosing her Husband from another Family, who was considered one day a Political enemy for her Family.

The continuous wars between the Families made their relation appealed and rejected, his family paid the price; as Omran killed many of them and made example of them , as he killed their men and burned their companies, even killing their Women and Children while sleeping in their houses. At this time, they were exposed to armed attack or burning the houses including everyone within it, without making any differentiation between old or young.

He gave her blame, contempt looks, mixed with great anger, before making slow steps towards her. He makes sure every time to surprise and terrify her while sleeping,

he finds great pleasure in terrifying her, she was semi dead & astray from the torture, thrown in one of the cold corners of the Dungeon, looking with half opened eye towards the floor, tired body lying against her will, waiting for her Brother to draw her fate.

She was pale her dark black hair was thrown over her face and shoulder, sighing from the great pain. He came close to her, with iced heart, he kicked her violently, and the kick was too strong to release a scream from a tortured soul. Her ribs were broken from the severe beat, before throwing her into the Dungeon, she gathered her strength to pull her head up and look at him, her looks were harsh as a Volcano about to burst.

He lifted his left leg, beat the floor strongly, as a wild Bull, the heel of his Black Shoe echoed in the place, her hearing was in deep pain from the strong echo, in coldness, he laughed making fun of her; she panicked, as if she caught a Snake, mumbling with incomprehensible words.

She tried to strengthen herself in front of him, starring her eyes into his. However, she could not, lift the burden of her weaknesses, so her chin fell down over her chest from the sickness.

He was leaning on her, when she looked at him in bravery, despite her weakness. She was trying very hard to gather her powers and defy him, even with a look, before pulling her Hair strongly from the back, and then he said with evilness sparkling from his eyes, as if gone mad:

- Today will be the end of your misery, and unfortunately, you have to thank "Ms. Aidaa" as she is the one who suggested finishing you. What is important to me; is that you saw how I killed "Moqdad". I made him taste Humiliation, you know his Family surrendered to its fate, I have terminated every single person tried to avenge your Husband, I mean your lover. I never saw such weaknesses; it was a fair battle between them and us. My Men killed most of them, I thank you for the opportunity you gave me, to terminate them. They are now lost along with their Glory forever.

Saying in great weakness:

- My Son.

- I wanted to kill him; I almost threw him from the window, if it was not for "Ms. Aidaa" , she prevented me from executing the idea. I wanted the guards to collect his remains to put it in a Bag, to throw it on your filthy face, to refresh from its bloody smell. However, unfortunately my Wife prevented me from doing this. Saying killing you is much better.

- You wanted to kill a Baby, you Heart is so cruel and weak. My Dad was right, when he wanted to fire and expel you from the Family.

Deep in her Heart, she was frightened on her Son. But she was fighting the fear inside her, at the same time she was trying to keep herself away from him... may be another angry hit from could damage her face, or a violent kick could break a Bone.

In Anger, he said, losing his Patient bit by bit:

- That is why I have expelled him from life, before expelling me, as fortune worth more, he imagined himself as a Sultan, who can never be changed, but my loyal men did not exert any effort in this mission. I had to save the Family from the weakness that started to appear upon it. I wanted to be the Master, but he refused and resisted me, so I preferred finishing him myself, who gets into our World must expect everything, we run this Country with our Money, the weak has no place among us, or he will be crushed without any mercy.

-Some day your men will do the same to you, as you did to our Father. This Dirty power has no mercy on anyone, as long as you have chosen the Blood path, with Blood you will be finished too.

-Shut up.

He shouted, before slapping her with huge strength; that could separate her Head from Body, he is in grave and I am alive, I swear if he was still alive the "AL -Kady" Family would have vanished forever, we would have been an easy prey, for the Families waiting for our Failure and the loss of our Fortunes. I have the credit for saving the Family ruins... I am the one who will write the Glory of this Family... you and your father broke everything and left great responsibility to me: gathering the Family.

Salima did not have enough strength to answer back her Brother's madness, she was still in pain for grabbing her Hair violently, and he moved all of the inhabiting pains in her body and soul.

She was in agony from her fear and pain, she is Powerless knowing she will have the same fate of her Husband's, she knows her Brother has thirst of Blood and that he is a doer of his actions. She distended him with her eyes, as the source of this Power is the fortune of her betrayed Father, where he gets his strength and Tyranny, this power gave him arrogance and took great share from devilish deeds that made him enter the crime World.

With cold face and heart did not know the path of tenderness or mercy, he pulled **his Colt-Browning** American Pistol from his hung pocket under his Armpit, with slow movements he moved away from her, before giving her the Good Bye look; the smell of Blood coming from his Eyes, she have to die before running all what he built. She did not say a word, she knows death is here, nothing but a Miracle can move it away. There was not any possible way for a divine Miracle to change her Black fate.



He pointed his Gun Towards her... calmly pushed the trigger to fire a cold Bullet in the middle of her Forehead, at instance she was killed, her Blood started to flow, scattering her Blood on the wall that started to absorb it like Summer Red Wine. This happened before the entrance of the Guard who ran fast down stairs, waiting for the orders of his Master to remove the body and clean the place. He always does this when his Master gets rid of his enemies. Periodic task he must do at once as his Master does not know any Mercy.

He was very entertained when he looked at her, he could shoot, slowly checked her features, under the slight light of Mercy between these Walls, which will look bare if it was not for the scratches and the defeated initials engraved on it, written by anonymous Hands gone away a long ago facing the forgetfulness.

He looked at the guard pointing with his head to clean the place.

### 3

#### Ashrakat

Not every Woman can play the role of tender Female, be able to seduce the men. Seduction needs skill, Art, perfection, cleverness and imaginary beauty, with them a Woman can seduce and draw back great Men, great Men can forget their manhood, cruelty and hardship in front of high breasts, body symmetry and flow; through these tools, charming Woman can captivate men adding a slight madness to them.

No Woman can apply all of these conditions to reach the top of her glory, spreading Men around her, like a horse, which spread snow around from its hovers.

She madly drove her car to "Omran Bek" Mansion, when she received positive news about the death of his sister. The news made her lose her patient as if she came to revenge someone who ruined her day.

They told her his Sister is dead, but she could not believe it and she came to make sure he is the one who killed her.

She could not believe the Newspapers, which published the death news of Salima and her Husband in a Train accident. She decided to confront him, he is the one who arranged all of this, she knows him well, she studied all of his details, he is a criminal, shows no mercy.

Suddenly she parked her fancy Car in front of "Omran " Mansion, spreading the lying dust on the Floor, covering the whole place from the violent sudden Brakes pulled. Impatiently she looked at the guards to open the gates of the huge Mansion. Once the gates were opened, she rushed into the Mansion in her Car with great speed; not caring if she will run over someone and without any hesitation will send him to Hell's bottom.

She reached the Mansion out of breath from anger, blame fires and unhappiness burning her chest. She is a Woman who defeated the Manhood of Great Men, she is Tall, White tender face with astonishing anger glamour shining from her Blue Eyes.

She wore a White dress of Silk and a high heel Black shoe, small lips, double tender chin, the skin color is White mixed with little Red color gained from the Sun. the tender of her soft skin hands is completed in coherence with her fine, thin wrist.

She was beautiful even when she is angry , capturing the heart of anyone sees her. She went up through the Ivory stairs that lead to the Mansion's entrance, stood in front of the huge Door that was decorated with Arabian writings. Hit the door strongly until it was opened, beautiful small Maid opened the Door with and welcomed her with big smile; lead the way to the beautiful angry lady to enter.

She entered asking with anxious and anger or may be delicious longing mixed with anger, she ordered the Maid to inform her Master that she is waiting down stairs for him, and he must get down to meet her without any delay, as it is important.

In disturb, she went to the Bar pouring Whisky in a Glass of herself, at instant she drank it before heading to the wide Guest Hall throwing her light weight over one of the fancy Sofas and then she closed her Blue eyes drowning in deep thinking. She took a deep breath, in attempt to calm herself down from the terrible news she has just heard, the death news is about the killing of his Sister and Husband in a Train accident in Istanbul, which is definitely falsified news.

She has strong confident connections who confirmed to her that there is huge doubt around this issue, and there has been very protective about it because of the killings that reached everyone tried to investigate the subject.

At the same time, she knows who "Omran Bek" exactly is, if any one knew about the new Baby, the "Kady" Family will be ruined, and forever, but no one knows about the little Baby yet. It will be a shock and opportunity for the enemies to take advantage of this and infamous her lover and it will be the beginning of the end.

Ashrakat becomes a Baby when "Omran" invites her to a Dinner party; he met her in one of the Charity parties, which was held by one of the Companies and the Commercial Organizations, which is usually attended by big Business and Political Men.

When he noticed her, her Eyes fascinated him and she was fascinated by his Manhood, attracting character and his overwhelming presence in her life. Their feelings were spins of emotions going deeper and deeper through her feelings, emotions and her conscious. She became fascinated with him.

They had special relationship, although she knew he was married to a society's high class Lady. Their relationship did not have any tight interests... no playing or pretention in it... It is not a fake relationship between a Man and a Woman. There is jealousy and selfishness, when she watches him dancing with his Wife, with content smile filling their faces. She sees true exchange of love and feelings between them; his Heart is capable of loving two women at the same time.

She was drowned in reading a Book she took out to kill her worries, as she always keeps a Book with her to kill her impatience, whether in the Club, Home or at the boring waiting times anywhere.

Omran went down, he looked great and his perfume filled the place around, when he saw her reading, he decided to surprise her with his voice that anguishes her:

- What do you read?

- A novel, she said disturbed from the surprise.

She closed the book on put it vertically on her hips, pitting on the book's envelope with her fingers, giving him blame look, before she whispers:

- Is she upstairs?

-She went out with the driver to visit her Father... but why did not you call her before you come?

-Both you and her are my friends, where is the problem?

-Do you fear her?

He interrupted violently:

-You know I fear nothing, even her Father knows who am I

Softly she whispered:

- "Omran Bey" of course

He almost jumped from his longing, but he was in his Mansion, so he controlled himself, saying:

-Here you said it

Then she mentioned his name again, but this time she showed soft and hard tone in her voice with her beautiful eyes and added:

- Omran, why Salima?

The name fell upon Omran's Ears as a heavy surprise he did not expect. It was enough to make him change his calmness in a second, he turned his back to her, she stood up and moved towards him, they stood in front of each others; bravely she said in hard tone:

- Kill her? How dare you kill her... I know you have killed her and do not deny it... Omran you know me very well, and I am the only one who knows about the baby, of course the doctor who wrote the Baby as yours was killed to hide any evidence.

It was huge surprise to him... It made him nervous... nervousness was torturing his stomach, but he did not show any sign of surprise, may be for some reason, but he tried to justify himself, she was very close to him and his mistress who was trying to know everything, to protect him from any conspiracy goes around him, not to conspires against him:

She had a role in running our reputation

She shouted in annoy:

-What did she do? Did she commit adultery? The poor got married... her escape was because of your tyranny, and the sadist of your empowering thinking that will lead us all to hell.

- Lower your voice.

Defying him and in Irony tone controlling her voice she said:

-And If I did not... what can you do? Kill me like her, or kill me like those who you murder whenever you got the chance, to own the loyalty of the Master to become the Master of Al-Kady House. You control us, and we must obey and refer to you in every little bit.

Cavemen silence went between them, before her felt hard pain in his stomach cutting it apart, sweat started to crawl upon his forehead, and then he added trying to control himself.

-It was her fate .

- It was not her fate, you know who am I Omran, I know everything happens on our land, do not you think you will be able to convince me you did this for the best interest of the family.

-You were scheming to control her Husband's possessions and merge his company with yours and then kill him, you found it great opportunity to take over all of his properties according to falsified "Sell Contract" made under Gun threat.

Now after inheriting doubles and doubles over what you got from your father, you could have contained the situation. However, greed blinded you.

- .....?

- From where you knew all of this, he repeated to himself, if you were not Ashrakat who always kills me, I would have buried you long ago.

- Two weeks ago, I was in London and I read the death news in one of our Local Newspapers... I did not believe it... the story says she and her husband were killed in a Train accident in Istanbul where the train went off track, and of course, this is a lie.

- No one knows about the baby, because he was not registered yet. Moreover, you through your powers falsified the death certificate with the Hospital's Manager and then killed him. The problem is People fear you, and no one dares to say the truth if they knew it. However, this incident did not raise any suspicion because everyone believed what happened, and if they did not, they would be silenced or terminated in your special way.

- Except her Husband's family, they were afraid and could not sue you, or even think of avenging you. Above all, you have brutally killed a lot of them.

- Omran you have to reduce the blood path you are running for or no one will protect you from the authority Men, they will not protect you long, they are pimps who would sell themselves to those who would pay more. Do not use the termination style unless necessary, until you reach the end of negotiation road with your opponents until you get rid of him and without mercy.

- It is over Ashrakat, do not you ever blame me for anything I do, do you understand Ashrakat!

- I have plans and I do not want anyone to affect it... not even you

- Is it a threat or a warning?

- Do not be a fool, although I love you...

He wanted to bury his Fingers in her hair softly, but she prevented him, in anger she lifted her left Eyebrow, what made her look more seduced and feminine while saying:

- I started not to trust you, the party is over, it is departure time.

She lifted her bag and went out quickly from the Mansion, leaving Omran in deep astonishment, watching her leaving with great silence, wondering what she meant with her last sentence.

Ashrakat the Female that talks like a cat, fresh Female, she vex him, or he considers her like this when she interferes his business, but when she comes close to his gasping breaths and shivering fingers, holding his hair, he forgets his cruelty, that lives inside him. She shrinks all of his features and organs, unless those, which push him to lust, he is uncovered.

Moments after his drowning in her, he discovers she is not like any other Woman; she pushes him out and turns him from Jailer to Prisoner. Covers him with love from Head to Toe, he could hear the sounds of his toes and the steps of his feet inside him, while running after her in an attempt to win her consent and forgiveness.

The base of this relationship is; it is a special relationship. He never met before, there was magic in it, sometimes he feels ashamed... in fear of his enemies for having a

secret Mistress, he lives as a Tyrant and as a Lover, but at the end, he lives as a Human Being, lover who rebel his life, which whispers to him in lust:

- It does not matter if we got married or not, I want you beside me, to feel you and feel me.

He could hear her regular breath coming out as silent sirens from her nose buried in the Pillow sleeping like a Teenage, wearing make up as much as she can, putting Eyeliner, Rouge, Powder, drawing her eyebrows. all of this fades away with her astray sleepiness, it confuses and seduce him, arouse his resting desire, despite his nervousness and lack of sleep, but the attraction of the eyes fight sleep while wakening up, refreshes his soul, and regains his face features with it, especially when she laughs, she get involved when she announces her femininity.

How can he face the world...his Wife... and the presence of her sticky father, who keeps his eyes on him, in an attempt to know the activities of his Son in law. All details whether big or small, to restrain him and keep him away from any movement. Then weaken and terminating him, Gahed is dangerous, despite his weakness. He has great criminal history that cannot be underestimated, getting older makes his bite fatal.

Life comes to us with its annoying fate that arouses in us the devil-resting inside, which we use to reach our end.

But whatever happens he will remain the Ruler and the Master of Al-Kady House.

## 4

In her Father's huge and fancy office, that adds the spirit of luxury and exquisite in his classical choice of decoration, which Gahed admires. Talking seriously added to the conversation and the meeting a fright atmosphere. Gahed instructed the Servants not to be interrupted as he will have an important conversation between him and his daughter, no one can enter whoever he is, even his Wife who has powerful personality did not object. On the contrary, she supported the idea of being alone with his daughter for some time to solve the outstanding problems with her husband, which are now threatening the family.

It was an attempt of him to solve his Daughter's problems, which are getting more complicated and to try to solve them in all possible ways available now. It is also an opportunity to purify her relationship with her husband, which was not going well. Their relationship was taking another path because Omran takes everything slightly now. His actions became Black Omen on the fate of the entire family and its prestige. His daughter is worried about her husband and her relationship with him, which can take a new path.

He was sitting with his daughter who was astray and sad. She got married to Omran long years ago, when he was still young boy whose hands were not filled with people's blood yet. Her father summoned her in haste to look for final solution to get rid of the troubles and the obstacles of her husband's sudden rebel on the merchants. There was a new whale in the market from "Al-Galby House", who appeared like an angry phantom striking the interests of the big Merchants carelessly, threatening the fate of Al-Kady House, and lowering their prestige among the High Class.

Her father had strong, loud, sweet sounding and clear voice, his tone was appropriate for delivering poems or speeches. With his opened White Chemise the hair in his chest appeared, with thick Golden chain, he had sad and angry features with frown beard that shows his smart eyes, where his Eyeballs spins in worry and astonishment, in great concern he said:

- Aida, the Dictatorship of your Husband will lead us to the bottom, he ruin everything we have built, he is mad, and it will be the end of your great family without any doubt, we have to stop him, with force if needed.

- I know that, I can see this end coming, if he fell, he will never rise again, he made too many enemies for himself, he will never be able to face if they united, to finish him. Big families looking forward to our fall at any time, this is a bad omen for a scary end to us and him.

- Why not ?



- He killed his Father and Sister, and killed big great Merchants, who were the best of Al-Kady Family, if it was not for our loyal men; and their relationship with the authority Men, we would have been doomed. We have to protect the name and the prestige of our Family, Al-Kady House must be stronger than ever, we have to protect it from any one tries to harm it, and we have to thank God on everything, despite everything going on.

Aida was astray...away... far away, that she could not hear her Father until he punched her on her hand to regain her attention; her astray was because of the inappropriate behavior of her Husband. She drew back and smiled as an apologize gesture of her sudden astray that came across her unwillingly, while sitting with her Father.

- Why are you sad honey?

- He is still with her... Ashrakat... I could never imagine that this arrogant woman will get into our lives suddenly and....

She was silenced, burying great grief, she could not finish her sentence, bit her lips strongly and closing her eyes wondering. The name in her Ears was like; the Saw that settled in the middle of a Tree and could not cut its trunk, but makes the pain hurt more, a Dagger in the Waist that penetrated her Stomach killing her.

- Ashrakat that Yellow Snake, she is as wild as Omran, but she hits the soft cord and cuts "the Soft Feminine style" but it is fatal, she penetrated the Family as a Ghost who penetrated a solid Wall.

He waved his left Arm, and said in an attempt to underestimate Ashrakat:

- Ashrakat is a gentle Butterfly, I can squash it with my hands, but how can I squash "Yassin Al-Galby"... he is a Whale... no bigger, he has Friends in the Ministries, his Economical powers have extended in very short time, since his entrance to the world of free trade. What should I do now? To save what remained of our interests, Omran does not want to give the green light to act.

- Green Light!

- Did you forget who you are?

He interrupted her hardly with a vein appearing on his neck:

- Um-Al Qasr port is his, his Goods is lying in his anchored ships; it has spread and covered the port, and very soon it will overflow the Market. I do not know why Omran does not want to do anything with this creature, do not forget your Husband and powers as he can get rid of me anytime he wants.

Then he added in sadness after a short silence:

- Al-Galby are importing and exporting goods with low prices that we cannot compete with, this time he imported foreign goods in accordance with British Merchants, accordingly we are praying for God's Mercy. If this situation continued we will be towards Death and Bankruptcy and we will be in endless lost and astray.

-Your Husband is losing lots of Money as he pays a lot of Money to the assassins to commit murders to his competitors who disobey him, most of the times we fund him in this, which causes huge damage to us. We are bonded in losses and profits, not in killing people for every little bit cause. There is the reasonable way of talk and understanding that must be followed, and the respect of others even if they were opponents.

- What about the Weapon Market we control?

- Should this compensate the losses, and our men what are they doing to protect our interests

- It seems that being away from the Market to raise Young Mahmoud made you forget the rules; everything can change with a blink of an Eye, one day for you and the other against.

- I did not forget but I got busy to raise young Mahmoud after the death of his Parents, nothing more, but I am still trying to catch up.

- As you know the Government is weak, failure and It is dying, our Men are the ones controlling the Weapon Market at all times and they do not care about Laws, survival is for the stronger.

- I do not think will be away from this Market and he will dip his Nose in it, and compete us, then with the help of his relatives, he will control everything, he is an Octopus Baby.

- If we did not move we would face the worst ending, did you forget what we faced before from the competition of "Al-Garghdy", it was a fierce brutal competition, where we have lost a lot of Money and Men, to remove them from the Trade World.

- We are in the middle of the toughest phases, it is brutal, and it is not appropriate for Al-Kady House, we have to maintain our business from the greed of others, or we will lose everything, I trust your decisions, I approve all of your plans, hoping to find a way out of this crisis.

Her father pointed his face down, he does not want to rash in taking any decision, and then regret it, tired exhausted his eyes:

- We must decide his fate...he must be removed...if we tried the peaceful way, which is of course impossible, so he must understand; he must change his way in dealing with the Merchants and the Authority men, inside and outside the country, or his end will be close.

- The cruel hard iron fist will do no good in these situations, the physical liquidate your Husband is following is a highest weakness point your Husband is offering to himself, he will face a brutal fate if he continued this way,

She went astray again, she almost lost her sense of what is going around her, she took a sip of her Coffee Cup to return to her normal Mind's purity, over thinking is like black death that crawls on the body and finishes it in seconds. She went through silenced wondering in her worried Face, she was falling into depthless bottom.

Her Father was watching her, he was so sad for her; his Daughter was more precious to him than all the blessings of the World. He had only one solution and it was impossible for him to say it, he was worried, seeing her in astray, he added smiling:

- I promise you I will solve it myself... trust me Baby... I will never leave you in this crisis, and I will never allow this bright face to fade away... trust me... go live long in Happiness, do not miss any chance to enjoy your youth and be happy with it, this ignorant arrogant is blind hearted, after you he will only gain doubled sorrow, misery and deep grief.

Then added I hope as if the muse crossed his mind suddenly:

- My only Baby, my mission is to preserve you whatever the cost is, we are at the beginning of fierce fight that will invade us all, if your Husband did not stop his arrogance we will face terrible fate from the Families waiting to avenge us, our enemies are getting more and they are allaying. Some day they will murder him, believe me, no one will hesitate in doing this. Just trust me and make act to stop the bloodsheds that came upon us due to your Husband's actions.

- The country as you see is in captive and weak, bowing in honor to the strong, whether he is a Ruler, Politician or a Merchant, they bow to anyone whether from the country or a foreigner invader. What is important is who has the power, the money, the authority and the hardship, who has all of this will rule us, even if he was a foreigner, we are in the times of obstacles that will ruin us all. Betrayal is playing its role and we are standing still, let me act as I should, and take care of the Baby, he is the son you were deprived of, you take good care of him, may be will be our best aid in the future, he is the Gift of God to you.

## Yassin

Fires flaming in both his Mouth and Head from the Wine he drank; a thought came across his mind to wash his head with cold Water from the Water tap, pushed his Head underneath the Water tap, which made his Body feel comfortable. He entered the Building's entrance, pulled his mattress, which lied beneath the moist and dark stairs, Spread it on the floor calmly to take his share of sleep in this night.

Before going to sleep on the Mattress, and throw his body on it, he started to get rid of his shoes and socks, started to get warm from his blanket he hugged strongly, feeling in its hug tendered he can ever get from any other women whatever tender they have. He twisted his Arms merging his Hands underneath the Blanket calmly, approving the night's over thinking, as it is common before getting to sleep. The bed's warmness is better than the women's tenderness and warmness.

The difference between Women and Bed is that Women always think of return, their logo is Money above all. As for the Bed, all can sleep in it poor and rich without presenting anything and without any return, he was invisible Ghost in the night, you can only distinguish his presence only from the Sounds he produces as the ones the Mice do, while hiding in the Garbage, while biting things. He was getting ready to have some sleep, to get ready for a new morning that would bring nothing but bad omen; he does not know what the days are hiding to him, and what surprises would they bring to him.

He started to get worried, so he started to curse People without any specific reason, with harshness in his voice, moving from side to side in his Bed. Faces start to get across his imagination at the sleep time, so he starts to curse everyone without distinguishing the good from the bad. Everyone is living hard times.

Yassin that short black Boy, nothing left in his body but the bones that appeared on his Face and other parts of his Body. If he got naked, you will see a complicated form of a Skeleton, as if his body was mummified thousands of years ago, there is no evidence shows it is normal Body shape, he was skin as a Mummy, pale.

The complicated surgery he made in his upper and lower Jaw made him look lose all meanings of beauty inside him, he was not that ugly, but he lost the meaning of the whole life. There was small hole in the Forehead's side in addition to curvature in the jaws that added grudge to him, which was unlike him, and complete decline in the chin to the back... until his Eyes were filled with fogs.

His Jaws were deformed, especially the upper Jaw, where his teeth were terribly broken as if he was punched by a Boxer or someone hit him with a thick stick that

broke all of his features. Actually, what happened to him was due to a fall from a high building five years ago, of course he fell unwillingly.

He is one of the forgotten characters, without any mercy time has forgotten him; no one remembers him and he became one of the archived files that is forgotten after a long time. Like the worn yellow paper within the file, the archive is neither opened nor read at this era... only rarely.

His only concern was only is obtaining food from the Restaurant's owners in the East Bay, gives him food as a charity then when he gets full, starts cursing them, as always the result will getting expelled from the Restaurant and they insult him, then he returns next day and the story is repeated without any missing details.

He hated the Rich People and the "unfair" fate as he called it, which God gave him, God forbid to be unfair, he is the universe creator, only Creator, Heaven's ruler and the fate distributor.

Yassin's Tongue never rest, his hard voice tone that always comment on every day's life incidents without any boredom, the broken Man who hunts the passersby suddenly, although life's rules that every living man must have a friend, but Yassin did not have anyone to love him. Even his brothers expelled him from the House as he was caught sneaking on their Neighbor...she had wide eyes... Blue... wavy Hair, so bright, wearing a Golden necklace that comes in the middle of her astonishing breasts.

She was having a shower and left the small Bathroom Window opened for ventilation, she did not thought that her Neighbor Yassin would discover the curves of her body, by unintended mistake. Her yellow hair went down over her body until her knees and covered what lies between her legs. The veins in Yassin's neck were on fires, he felt the burning Blood ascending to his Head, his cheeks shivering in violence, suddenly his voice started to go higher without releasing what devilish act he has been doing.

She saw him while looking at her, made a scandal, what ascended from his lust exposed him immediately, his Family did not forgive the Sin he made, to expel him without any return, like God expelling Lucifer from Heaven.

At this time he did not suffer from the limb in his hands yet, the deformity in his Hands came because of the broken Bones and the fall he went through years ago. He was healthy young Man, before being exposed to a terrible accident that distinguished every living hope in him.

Five years ago a Horse Wagon passed over him in Al-Fadl area in Baghdad, one of the stones passed underneath the Wagon heading towards one of the parked Cars allied to the street pavement, broke the side Window. The Car Owner gone mad, ordered his Guards to look for the doer; the People in the street pointed their fingers towards Yassin in fear of the Master.

The Hummings going and the sounds announced huge anger that will explode in a while, the Master's car is broken, and they will have no mercy or get easy with that insane Yassin, who hates Rich.

Yassin was asleep as always under the Stairs before having sudden attack from the Master's Guards, this is where he lived after being expelled from his House; this place is his House now. Someone woke him up to warn him from the angry attack coming towards him from the Master's Guards, but he could not escape, although he tried to escape through building's roof, and because he received late warning, they were three Guards running after him, almost caught him. They were strong Giants who ran very fast, in a hast he was able to get away from them temporarily, after being trapped as a mice in one of the building's corners, they traced and caught him.

At the beginning Yassin used to jump skillfully from the roof of the small houses, before his skills betrayal him and breath out of tiresome, he must hide in one of the roof's rooms, maybe he could lose them, but they captures him as a Cat captures a Mice and without any mercy. He was shacking in fear and terror; and thought it would be the last day of his life.

They beat him violently until the blood covered all of his Face, he moved around their Legs as a Football. The first hit him, then the second, then the third, and then he returns to the legs of the first. The definite time of getting rid of him came, they will throw him from the top of the building, to finish his Life from being healthy young man to a person who carries nothing but broken Bones and Flesh, spirit without any life, that failed to bring any goodness to the body within it lives.

Some strange people who do not live in the same territory tried to aid him, the People in the territory feared to touch him as the Master warned them to leave him as he is or they have the same fate. He was drowned in his Bloods, out of breath searching for Air to breathe, suffocating, hitting his arms and legs as slaughtered bird, but without any use, the circumstances betrayed him, after being betrayed from people.

From that day forward he vowed to himself while he was dying, not to have mercy on any one, as no one showed any mercy upon him, even those who rescued him considered him murderers as they saved him from death, to live the life of crippled people, he wished he was left to die.

The word echoes in his Ears and tortured him more: crippled...crippled...crippled.

## 6

### Rehab

That Woman once she came and lived in Al-Bataween territory, which she chose exactly in one of its alleys she has chosen to be a safe house away from any suspicions, her secret Husband bought to her big house in one of the Buildings to be his rest refugee where he can find peace after a tired day. His journey with Rehab started as cunning wolf that run after its Prey, closes tightly her Jaws upon her and kills it.

She turned on the lust inside the men with her round face, in the middle of it is her black Eyes, her flexible Waist has no mercy, her high wide Chest that looked like solid Hill. prevented anyone to be on the top of it, loses control and fall scattered underneath its high Mountains, Clitoris and Hips of rebelling Woman no one can describe, her name was Rehab.

She was Men's dream who watched her for Fantasies purpose, her overwhelming feminine, and they obeyed all of her abnormal requests to please her, of course all of this was before getting married to Gahed, and they used to surrender to her as mentioned on seduction Dictionary as if she was narcotic more than sleepiness narcotic.

All men fell in love and adored her, but she did not choose any man yet who could give her the bed satisfaction she needs. She feared a Scandal that could infamous her especially after getting married to her old dream groom.

She always watched the Passersby from the roof of her Balcony at Sunset time while drinking Tea with her Black Maid. Until accidently, she saw Yassin sitting on the Floor, eating with great appetite a charity meal given by someone.

Lustfully she had a thought, suddenly she ordered her Maid to bring him quickly to her House. The Maid was surprised and the resented the idea, but her Lady insisted to bring that wretched because he will please her more than anyone else, because he is a wretched Man and he will do whatever she orders him to do. When the idea crossed her mind, her eyes went Red at the Sunset light as a powerful lioness.

Her Maid advised her with the Bad consequences if Gahed knew, he would cut his aids even her breaths.

Recklessly Rehab Laughed and said:

- I do not care, I will have sex with the one satisfies me more, do not speak about this anymore. Remember where you have been, you did not have a place to live in, to avoid people's evilness, I saved you from the doom you were heading to

The Maid was astonished from the reflection.

Rehab continued:

- Ok, I will tell you something, the Eastern Men do not do what we ask them to do, they never please us, we are just a whim to them; they only care about their desires. As for the Women may God be with them.

- Men resent doing things that could please Women that we terribly adore. These wretched Men who eat like lost Dogs in the streets will please me, he only needs a hot bath and clean Clothes... I will bring him at the end of the night... after finishing the meal I will kick him out, go get him and do not come back without him.

She said this in order, strict, spoiled tone. Her Husband visits her at the end of the day especially on the weekends, he comes smiling, neat and perfumed, he may succeed or lose in his visit, but usually he loses, his success may come occasionally or might not come, not even once a year, that's why she resented him.

She used to wait too long for him to give her a small effort to please her, but what he does is a short distance effort that is not enough for her.

Many Men wanted to see her naked when she was still a teenage and after her marriage, before working secretly in a prostitute House selling her Body, before being saved by a rich Man, who saved her. Lying on her Bed with her overwhelming femininity on the bed waiting for him with her Body who gives no mercy, she waited for him every week, they had perfect times together, but he leaves next day, to his first Wife, giving her false excuses about work and travel, as if she is a Mistress, not a Wife...damn him.

Before her concentrated refreshing marriage that reflected Men's infidelity... she used to remember how married men preferred her to their Wives for her femininity, wit and devilish acts.

She got more pretty and arrogant because of the credits that were obvious in her looks to them, which was shining with glamour and tenderness, a sight that illuminate the Mind with a pinch of divine truth then eats them alive. That is how she permits the curse of eternal Love... her soul is bored like imprisoned Bird, who wants to be free, her world is the center of casualties, where it is hard to forget the past.

Her Lips if we can say, when they meet is a rosy kiss, you will not be executed for madness due to the infidelity pleasure or the absolute freedom. "Her Soul is peeling for treason" finally, she leaned smiling cunningly on her bed hugging a Pillow to her naked breasts without saying a word.



There was unusual look upon Omran's Face, where angry, dark and solid features were engraved on his Face that was overwhelmed with complete indifference; he was not pleased at all with the news of "Yassin Al-Gably". The more dangerous is Al-Wardy House, AL-Habouby House and the Al-Naqeeb House have joined A-Galby House; and agreed with them to change the course of their Economical plans forgetting their previous disagreements, which divided them and weakened them in front of the tyranny of Al-Kay House. It is a great deal to forget your disagreements and build a relationship based on mutual interests. However, not over the body of the "KING" who will remain the KING whether they approved it or not, everything predicts evilness, and he must ally too, but with whom?

\*\*\*\*\*

The Iraqi country was based on 1921, and King Faisal was appointed according to people's questionnaire, he won according to 96% votes to him, and under the domination of most political men on the Country's economy. It was a big shock to Omran when most of these Political figures started to abandon him, after the declaration of the Iraqi Country, everything in Iraq started to change and develop against his interests, which he fought fiercely to preserve.

The party of the National Elite who worked on the independence of Iraq from the British domination controlled the economical business, and started to get close to the Merchants and aid the rich to give them the opportunity to take advantage of the current situation for their own interests.

Abd EL-Rahman Al-Naqeeb who became the first Iraqi Prime Minister supported the Riches of Al-Naqeeb House to support him in everything and approached them to him, which gave them the opportunity to dominate the Iraqi trade, and closed the way in front of most the Merchants to dominate the Economical situation in Iraq, suddenly and in unexpected way.

He was sitting in his Office, out of Breath, with anger shivering his lips and rubbing his eyes, sitting in front of him a Man in his Twenties, Brown Eyes, he was Handsome, despite his twisted nose, ugly lips and huge body, he could eat everything with his senses. he was kadry Al-Naqeeb, a professional Killer who killed the mighty Political and Economical Men through his criminal ways, he got rid of them professionally in exchange of expensive fees.

That is why his Master chose him to be his right hand, despite the fact that he does not trust anyone. He always used him to get rid of his opponents whether Merchants or politicians, anyone threatened his interests.

When all of the peaceful ways are closed in front of Omran, despite the fact that he rarely used the peaceful ways. Only after the announcement of the Iraqi Country and appointing the Iraqi King he was forced to act wisely, the age of Othman bribes is gone without any return. In addition to this the British occupation left a young King who wants to serve Iraq with big loyalty, he cared about the Country's infrastructure, he was distinguished with his patriot features and ambitions to build a country that can success the Caliphate Capital after the Fall of Turkey, compete with Ali's Family in Egypt and Saudi in Hegaz.

The King's Projects are not a pimp, he really wants to gather the weak Arabian countries from the Othman Caliphate and formed out of it recently and seek independence, especially King Faisal the First who was known with his wisdom, diplomacy and abandoning the Hard Political issues whether inside the country or abroad, especially with the British.

With unusual sadness, Omran said:

- I want to thank you Kadry for your loyalty in the previous years and your devotion in work with me, it is painful that Abd El-Rahman Al-Naqeeb has gathered around him most of Al-Naqeeb Men. This movement; is followed by every ruler or big authority man in the country and in every place in the world. Despite having recently distinguished families in our world, it does not mean we have stand still without any action towards the conspiracies made that might change the flow of trade in the country.

Kadry Al-Naqeeb moved his head approving all what have been said and supporting Omran and waited until he finished his talk:

- That is why we must finish some characters before they hit our interests, we must remain the ones ruling and controlling the trade of this country, we are "Al-Kady House" we deserve to domain the important institutions that controls this rich country. The Loyalty of Al-Kady house must be to me, and to be their Master I have to get rid of anyone threatens our interests. As you can see the Political situation changes to the worse year after year in Iraq, once we distinguish a problem, another appears. This is a mad country my friend you do not know what the People really wants.

- I advised you Sir with the dangerous situation we were in when Al-Gably started to compete you in the Market, from the beginning and until now, but you Sir must know the first enemy of Al-Kady House, he is one of its members not outside it, and you did not notice him while finishing your opponents. Moreover, he will succeed, because he offers compromises not even a slave would give to his Master.

Here Omran's Eyes were opened wide, he stood up and turned behind his Office and turned half a Circle to sit in front of Kadry and whispered:

- Who?

- Seriously, despite all the Eyes and Birds you have in your trade territory and even the ministries itself, and you did not know that Gahed wants to remove you from the way.

He lifted his left Eyebrow up, to give Al-Naqeeb an opportunity to speak:

- He is the one who aided Al-Gably to grow bigger before complaining about him, he is the one who made your enemy compete in the weapon Market and funded him too from big figures in the ministry. He does not fear any one now, he is the one who must be killed, through this, you will save everything and kill the concerns you have...but...

Omran noticed a movement at the back, calmly he stood up and pointed to Al-Naqeeb to continue speaking, and not to stop talking, slowly he started to move towards the office's Door.

He stretched his Hands to the door's handle and opened the Door suddenly, curious looks from Kadry towards the Door to see whom, suddenly Kadry stopped talking, and it was short silence.

He closed the Door slowly and sit against Al-Naqeeb who continued speaking:

- It was Gahed, who funded Al-Galby to ruin your trade, as he wants to break you. It is your fault that you left him messing the commercial work, as he likes in the market.

I know that he a traitor if he was not my father in law, I would have acted differently with him.

He felt disappointed after saying his last sentence, then stood by the Window to get some fresh breeze. His strange astray made Al-Naqeeb look at him, who was worried from the sudden silence from Omran. This soft killing that affects some people "The God Father" there is evilness that will crush everybody, he is not easygoing man, but he is stubborn, this stubbornness will cause his end, no doubt.

Everything was shacking around Omran Bek and he felt digging in the ground, he is certain now that he started to lose his tyranny and powers, they flew away on the wings of devilish people, his angry look is growing stronger, and here his face is frowning and black features invaded his face. He must maintain the power and the fortune whatever the price is, he ready to get of the eyes of his opponents even the eyes of their Children and Wives to force them to kneel.

He is helpless now, but all of these fears will fade away if he behaved. He will regain his powers and attack his enemies if he acted wisely. Al-Naqeeb saw how he turned his Head backwards, as if he had heavy and killing punch from his opponent, Omran lowered his Fingers, his Arm got loose, and then circled his Fist with angry look from his Eyes. Here he return to his conscious as an experienced Dragon came out of him a harsh sigh, he swayed as a drunk a little bit, then sat calmly behind his office,

tiresome was obvious on him, despite his strange coherence. He did not concentrate any more in his Body language that lost its concentration and said:

- I want Al-Gably dead

Al-Naqeeb was not surprised by the request, as a murderer, giving him an assignment of killing high ranked character is an honor and at the same time he is avenging, professional, powerful and at the same time he is very smart. He murders and does not leave a trace behind him. He wanted he would reach the King's Bed if he wanted, their close relationship to his master is irrelevant to him.

A Cunning smile appeared on Al-Naqeeb's face and said:

- I will whatever you want, you will receive the news of Al-Naqeeb death soon and the other- he was silenced for a moment then added- very soon is Gahed Bek, just do not burden yourself with worries, you have enough worries from your trade.

The time indicated that the meeting time is over, Al-Naqeeb stood up standing, stretching his Hand to say goodbye to Omran leaving him in worries round. He left the Mansion with victory in his Eyes.

He drove his Car for a thousand miles then turned suddenly to a crowded alley to take a veiled woman along with him, he drove far away and when she felt safe, she took off her veil and said:

- I see you are happy

It was silence between them and said:

- Everything is going as we planned "Ash-rakat".

## 8

Passion drove him mad, it never crossed his mind or ever dreamed that he will turn from a wrecked man to a knight, and a beautiful Princess will fall in love with him. He was still in his Comma until she leaned her Head towards him, drowning his Mouth in hers, her hummock Lips set him on fire, then turned her Head away from him and ordered him to do what she wants, after putting his hands around her waist, he started kissing all over her body.

She hummed:

- If you did not please me, I will kill you

When she put her left Leg beneath her right Hips, their faces were facing each other on the fancy wide Bed, her Breasts appeared to him, he could not believe it. He put his face on her Waist and hugged her with tenderness and astonishment, her astonishing smell drowned him, and her Human Body is the most delicious thing in the whole world.

Her hands were playing with his hair, she was the guide he was looking for in his wrecked life, he spent all of his life without touching any Woman, how did he end with a gorgeous Woman like her.

She is a unique Woman; she built a new World to him, made a smile full of lust comes out from the Mouth of this wrecked Man. She was hitting his Ass with her fingers pushing him to complete his duty towards her, she used to be kind and tender when he pleases her, once she reaches her orgasm, she enjoyed hitting and spanking him, on the other hand he enjoyed spanking her too when he was drowned in his lust.

Her Body was soft, gorgeous and magical smell came out of it, he was taking a rest, lying in amusement, out of breath, devilish lust filled the both chests.

She took the robe from the Buffet next to the bed, and wore it.

She looked at the body lying on the bed as a dead Man, he was lying next to her, she did not care at the beginning, she stood up stretching her Body, and the Robe showed her Breasts, almost cutting her breasts from the tight Black robe around them.

She combed her Hair quickly in front of the Mirror, and then noticed that her Husband's time to come is approaching for his weekly visit. Turned quickly to the wrecked who was in deep sleep, shouted at him, he woke up in surprise; she was shouting at him and cursing him:

- Wake up you wrecked man; my Husband will kill us, if he found you on the bed.

The wrecked man woke up in terror, as if he was hit by Electricity, in fear started to look for his clothes scattered on the floor, wore his Pants, then his Chemise before leaving like Thunder accompanied with Rehab's curses.

Like a deer he jumped on the Stairs with fast wide steps, Horror was eating his Heart, until he reached the Ground Floor, stayed under the stairs, with anxious breaths coming up and down in his Chest, put his head on the pillow to rest.

\*\*\*\*\*

It was after midnight, where the whole Neighborhood was silent, except the Coffee Shop hosting its visitors who adored waking up late and smoking Water Pipe, he was astray in his imaginations of his devilish night he spent, how was it and how it ended fast like a dream. He wondered; why the hard times pass by like hard years? And the enjoyment and happiness times pass like moments?

He was still astray, until his ears caught the sound of Car's Motor that parked in front of the Building, the sound cut his imaginations. Three Men came out of the Car, and the Driver stayed inside enjoying smoking his Cuban Cigar, which he adored. The Driver was sitting calmly watching the empty dark street. As for the Three Men, one of them was Gahed, who ordered his Guards to return to him before Seven O'clock and not to be late.

Yassin stood up slowly and with caution, in order not to make any Noise that might provoke the strangers; the partial darkness of the Stairs helps him to remain hidden under the Stairs without being exposed. He was acting natural until something bit him like a Snake, he kept concentrating bit by bit until he saw unbelievable thing, it was fate's irony, he remembers that face, where did he see this face before?

Finally, his damned memory helped him to recognize Gahed... that damned Pimp... he is the one who ordered the Two Guards, no they were three, to throw him from top of the Building down. It was high Building enough to smash his Face and Body; it smashed all of his bones from the fall. He looked at his Hands in sadness, nothing looks normal in it except few Fingers, but where is the Third Guard, is he still in service, even if he found him, he is powerless to avenge him or them.

No reflection came out from him; he was only stiffed in his place, except his high breaths out of fear, the color of his Face changed, pouring out of Sweat, horror was eating him up, what if the Great Master knew what was going on in his Bed few hours ago? He could not speak or curse, even it was the least he can do as they say.

He felt the same when people insult or curse him; powerless and crippled. If he said anything, only his fade voice will be heard among the Sirens and the passerby's voices.

The only thought controlling Yassin's mind was; how could he avenge, this thought means to give away your neck willingly to death.

Captivation was a miracle of God created to People, where they killed each other and then they sit and enjoy their times together, and when their interests contradicted, they fight each other like Dogs. This year did not pass without assassinations, one of the Elite Men of AL-Naqeeb Family was murdered when, anonymous men crashed into his House, started to give him fatal hits, cutting all means of resistance and self-defense. All of them were wearing Black Suits, Black Ties and White Glove, they had huge Bodies, their bodies and strange powers were enough to throw horror in the Victim's Heart. They were neat, made fast movements at the time of entrance and the hitting, they were well trained, their bravery in breaking into the House was flawless, and they were more violent than the other men of other Mafias in their cruelty and in killing their target.

Al-Gably was one of the most terrifying characters the successor of Gahed, he was distinguished in a short period and was able to form a web of International connections that qualified him to be one of the most important members of the Arabian Mafia.

He was in his Sixties, he looked fat, in his Grey Suit and White Chemise, had White skin with red colored Face and Neck, had swollen Jugular veins, congested bloody face, his Face features were big, obvious and symmetric, Bold Head and Black Eyes. His Eye Balls were opened wide with red lines interacted inside them, the lines were small little Hairs; his faded looks were lost and astray. His live huge body used to horrify the souls out of fear.

He was sitting behind wide rectangular meeting Table, at a special neat corner in his Office, with four important Merchants in Baghdad.

At this time they were planning to ruin the Al-Kady House, Eliminate them permanently, removing them from the rich List, practically getting rid of Omran. As for Gahed they will take him on their side as an ally even when he is weak. It does not matter the man only cares about his personal interest, he does not mind being a follower to a specific Organization, what is important to him is his Wealth and Fortune, they must be at the safe side, which is good thing. He is a Man with a purpose; his word is still heard, and has its value between the Authority Men, because of his flexible manners with everyone.

Through him they can get rid of the remaining powerful characters in Al-Kady house, contain every little bit, through this no one can threat Al-Gably House.

The meeting lasted for five hours, non-stop meeting, they studied all plans and possibilities, which will be executed soon according to a schedule they will place in few days.



They made a Death list for the Major Political and Commercial personalities in Al-Kady House, on the top of this list was Omran .

During the busy meeting, a Man was waiting outside his Office for his turn to meet him in an important and fatal meeting, wearing Black neat Suit, smiling face, waiting to get inside and finish everything in moments, after this Al-Gably Family will never rise again. This disguised Man was Kadry Al-Naqeeb, disguised in a fake character under fake name as one of the important Arabian Business Men .

## 10

She got off her Car with her Grey delicate Dress, with her Tall Elegant Body and her Polite Kind walk, with her known decent dressing, her loved solemnity. With her tender voice she asked about someone, the Doorman pointed to her and informed her politely that the required person in at his Office, at the second Floor of the building. She disappeared away from him and entered the office; she was like a Royal Yacht sailing spreading its sails, sailing quickly in the Sea.

"Little Baby Mahmoud" was asleep in her tender and kind hug, she adopted him and he was more precious than anything in the whole World. She preferred most of the times to be with him and in her Hug, she did not prefer leaving him to a Nanny except in certain circumstances, she must keep him with her, with him, she feels comfort and more safe. She feels her relationship with him is growing stronger, when she drowns him with the Motherhood tenderness she was deprived from. The Baby resurrected her, she is his Mother and no one can harm him.

She reached the second floor and it was obvious that she as tired, but she pushed herself and managed to ignore the tiresome. Until she arrived to the Office of "Tawfik Al-Dory" he was a Lawyer, young Man fascinated with his youth and richness, he was somehow handsome, despite his shortness. He was tender and polite and had beautiful squared .

Moustache; he was conceited for being in his thirties.

It was not only a business meeting, many secrets about the Baby she adopted, it was not an ordinary talk, it was very important meeting, he waited for. If it was not important she would not have face tiresome to come alone, even without her Guards, to come to the young Lawyer's Office to tell him something important.

Calmly she sat down, she was very cautious not to wake up the Baby, as she lowered her tone voice and movement for the Baby's sake, she said:

-You know how much I trust you

-This is a big honor to me my Lady

-You know too, I cannot guarantee my life safety; in the middle of the struggles whose fires reached us to warn us with coming threat; my Husband burned everything with his Tyranny. I am certain he will try to get rid of me at any time and with any cost, I put all of my trust in God's only.

He knocked his head approving what she said, despite the concern features appearing on his Face. Sorrow signs on showed on him, he did not utter a word, his Eyes were following the Lady while speaking in deep decency and Politeness, his eyes moved

every now and then between her eyes and the file she was carrying, until her eyes stabilized on Little Mahmoud. The Baby started to wake up slowly and she started to lull the Baby not to cry, she handed the file to him, silence spread in the place:

- Danger will surround us soon, the powers of Al-Kady House will vanish away soon forever because of the foulness of my Husband, if we did not secure the future of this Little Baby. Here in this file you will find complete manifest of my inheritance, which I have inherited from my Grandfather. I want you to write everything I own to little Mahmoud, I want this to be done in great secrecy, if anything happened to me which is possible and I do not object on. I want you to exert all possible efforts to defend my Baby's rights when they try to take it away from him .

- I trust you as a Man and as human who refused to be a slave to anyone, in pride he breathed and felt great for the huge trust she has given him, and for the great trust that he is capable of putting struggles away if he ever faced them regarding the rights of her adopted baby and his inheritance. His features did not lack the fear of the anonymous; he kept silent while his eyes were shining out of magic and worry.

She handed him the file and he started looking at the papers at once:

- I want you to keep a copy of this file too

He answered:

- Sure my Lady, I will not spare any effort defending your rights, you have burdened me with huge responsibility within these difficult struggles, I promise you I will not let anyone touch your rights, I want you to be positive of this.

She knew he is loyal and qualified and she could not cover her comfort in talking to him, as if he poured cold water over the burning wounds she had with the promise he made to her. The unwilling fear made her in great concern on the Baby, she was positive she had to secure his future, or everything will be ruined if she did not put in mind all the upcoming consequences, that is why she preferred to give the Baby everything before it is too late.

The young Lawyer will do everything possible to help her by the taking the burden of responsibility to protect her rights and possessions from being lost. May be he will be the next "God Father" the Man who will end the Families tragedies, stops the Blood sheds running for years.

She will raise him until he grows stronger, tries to maintain his interests, and despite the dangers surrounds them. She gave him all what she has, fortune anyone can dream of to secure his future forever, but she still has the mission of maintaining the target she is aiming for; above all her Husband must not know what she planning or everything will be ruined.

## 11

The meeting is over, the Men left worried and concerned from the decisions made by their Master, who was able to force his opinion over the majority who attended the meeting and were his biggest assistants. He offered guarantees to assure to them that everything is under control, and asked them not to worry from "Omran" as long as everything is going according to what he sees right, and everything will be all right soon. This is a promise from him to them, because he is protected from big Authority Men, and this is something his opponents do not have.

The secretary entered "Al-Gably" office, who was looking at piles of files revising important Papers, asked him for his permission to invite the Guest sitting outside in, and he approved.

The Secretary went back to the Man sitting outside and asked him to enter, he smiled in surrender and relief his target is easier more than he has ever expected. Easy entrance...good start... there is no use of using the Weapon. He is positive that the smartest Schemes are made in the Day Light; the accident of "Al-Gably" will be one of them.

He entered calmly and with confidence, looked all over the place quickly, "Al-Gably" was sitting behind his office signing some Papers, and revising others. He ignored his Guest in the beginning, pride and self-esteem appeared in his features before having a storm that will invade the Place.

The Man approached to him while sitting behind his Office, twisting his Arms with steadiness that put "Al-Gably" in great astonishment, for this strange behavior that annoyed him. The Visitor with cold nerves pulled thin Thread, which could penetrate the Skin easily like a sharp Knife, if it revolved around the Neck, what made "Al-Gably" hums words of anger that came out of fear words suffocated in his Throat from the panic he was in.

Horror overwhelmed "Al-Gably", he felt helpless to ask for help for physiological reason, silenced, he knows he will not be able to ask for help, a kick from the Assassin will put him on the Ground...what if he offered him money to let him live?

The Assassin did not give him this opportunity, preferred to end this quickly without wasting any time. He smiled then asked him:

-What do you think of dying out of suffocation? You used to shoot your victims, and they used to die immediately, you put your Gun on the Victim's Forehead and then shoot, but I will suffocate you to die, suffocation Great Master "Al-Gably".

The words came out of him with great madness, he laughed hysterically, and madly, which made "Al-Gably" shake in horror, found himself helpless to ask for help, or even to think to pull out his Gun and resist that mad Man.

He made half a circle around the Office; until he stood beside "Al-Gably" he dimmed the Victim's Face with dark colors. He wants to restrain his emotions to get out of this catastrophe cold, stubborn and solid, but these were just imaginations for the seriousness of the situation...at these situations begging the killer is a waste of time... especially if he came determined to finish his mission with great loyalty. It was too late until he understood this truth.

Once his looks were darker, the wire revolved around his neck and without any warning, the Assassin made the wire tighter around the Victim's Neck, until the Wire started to dissolve between the Victim's skins as a knife in the Butter. Blood started to pour out because of dissolving the wire in the Flesh's layers, he tried to resist but in vain, the Hands strangling him were much stronger. Strangling was done in a professional way that does not leave any chance to the Victim to remain alive, his features became dark. The operation only lasted for a few minutes until the Victim's Head fell off into his Chest strangled, after leaving the wire loose.

That Man, who controlled the Economy and the Trade of long years like an Octopus, is finished, along with his dangerous acts with a wire that does not cost a dime.

Even the killer himself could not imagine he would finish the assignment of killing important Man so easy without any resistance from him or his Guards, he pulled the body towards the Closet, professionally stuffed the Body inside, he made sure everything is OK, the Body will be a killing surprise for his allies. Especially his Men when they open the Closet and find out their Boss killed so easy, killed inside his office in the middle of his Empire and possessions. It has special flavor in the field of Assassinations; it was done easily instead of Powder. It was easier than killing a Fly, that Man who horrified other Men dies this way.

He closed the Closet Door tightly, removed the Gloves from his hands, walked out of the Office with delight, after stealing important Papers he was ordered to steal. The Secretary saw him leaving after turning from extremely weird into horrified Person, in nervousness she stood up from behind her Desk with emotions of astonishments and suspicions, for the weird behavior she was looking at. The Man looks does not show any sign of Goodness, in harsh voice he said:

- Al-Gably is asking for you.

He released loud disgusting laugh, which terrified the Secretary and distended other two Men were sitting in the Secretary Room waiting for their turn to enter. The suspicious actions of the Man made her run to her Manager's office worried, feeling something wrong is going on. Hoping not to find anything bad in there, she entered searching for her Manager but she could not find him, she noticed the Blood stream

on the Floor that ends at the Closet, her worries grew more and started to be terrified, completely collapsed. She ran to the Closet's Door to open, a Human Body slipped out, his Face hit the Floor, she screamed loudly; respectively two Men entered the room followed by two Guards after a short while. The Guards were shocked when they saw the dead Body of their Boss lying on the Floor, as for the Secretary she gone mad immediately, fell down on the floor beside the dead Body, she became a dead body lying next to her Manager.

## 12

"Daniel Danghour"

After long period of killing "Al-Gably, the bitter enemy of "Omran" he was able to return strongly to the World of Trade. After getting rid of huge number of his competitors and driving them away from them, he did not want to leave any opportunity to the rise of another "Gably" that can terminate him. He forced the remaining competitors either to flee out of the country depriving them from their possessions, or suppressing the remaining part of the Merchants under his control, after dominating big shares of their possessions and profits through the work contracts he signed with them, after weakening them and turning them to powerless Merchants.

The one who helped him in all of this was "Daniel Danghour", who helped him in dominating legally huge properties to Merchants he got rid of one way or another. Daniel was Iraqi Jew, who owned one of the Biggest Import and Export Companies in London and Baghdad, and has countless Institutes in Arabian and European countries. He aided Omran in the last moment and saved him from many problems he suffered from in the last period. He was able to gain Omran's trust to great extent, they cooperated in funding new huge Commercial Company, that was able to change Omran's life greatly, and this was the beginning of his end .

Daniel short fat man, his body looked as filled tank, has strong personality and a sense of Humor at the same time, has thick Head, Face and Neck, walks as professional Wrestler. Has great powers inside and outside Baghdad, like an Octopus, he controlled number of different Companies and Institutes through his intelligence, his eyes shins with sharp and firm rays, neat. Despite his short Body, he was a womanizer and without competitors.

He was sitting in his Fancy Office in Baghdad, on the top of his building there was a huge sign written on it "Auxiliary" for International Commerce. Daniel was the Market's Fox; he has vast experience in the Trade skills and controls directly the Trade Markets. His relations with the big Political Men made him on the list of highly secured Men, to kill any attempt of getting rid of him. Inherited his Foxiness from his Jewish Grand Parents, his Father was killed in an explosions that targeted a Night Club in Baghdad, the doer of the explosion was reported anonymous, the investigation was closed, without any progress to present the doer, this rose the vengeance Spirit to his Soul.

He is considered the Jew "Prince", and the Jewish love him and respect him cause he offers them big favors, he was proud f his Grand Father who was one of the biggest Jewish Rabbi in Iraq.

Daniel's Wife is "Ellen Khalsigy" from one of the biggest and most Famous Families in Baghdad, she was the beauty Queen on Baghdad, and her extraordinary beauty can be considered from the first sight, powerful, her face features were symmetric; she had overwhelming attraction for her tight Body, with its perfect Elegance and sexual features.

Daniel was in the Middle of his forties and was madly in Love with her.

Daniel hosted his friend Omran in his Fancy Office afternoon, presented Whisky Glass to him, and started talking in details about their Business. Daniel looked at his Guest raising his Glass in his Hands, looking at the same time to the Glass in Omran's Hands which was placed in front of him as a gesture to drink, the guest raised the Glass, drank little bit of it, where Daniel poured all of it to his Mouth saying:

- This wretched Country... the Othman left and came the British, then left their Tail, which the Ugliest of them all, King from another world, Crowned him to imprison us with Laws that ruins our interests.

Smiled Omran and said calmly:

-You have the Royal Politician "Safwat Pacha Al-Awa" and he serves you completely well, why do you worry, you have to take advantage of him to the extreme, before changing him, feed our powers with Cash authority, we have to maintain what we built.

-Some thinks the Jew has fake Loyalty to the Country, but I can say no one loves Iraq as we do, that is why we should unit my Friend; with your Hands in mine we will defeat the enemy, and make unlimited powers of our Empire

Omran laughing and joking said:

-We will break the Merchants who want to destroy us

Daniel said after throwing blame look:

- Destroying you my Friend; you made countless enemies to yourself, and I according to the circumstance became your Savior, the overwhelming cruelty will be your punishment. You must remember our time has changed and Iraq is not the same anymore; to do whatever you want, then wait to find the rescue from the Conqueror, who will protect you in exchange of Bribes, or tributes if we can say. Your war with your opponents almost finished you, you have spent a lot of money cause you have grudge towards some people and hate them.

Omran cursed his friend secretly and said laughing:

-There is competition in the Market and if we did not crush them today they will crush us tomorrow, especially the Weapon Market there is no mercy in it, crush them before they crush you.



-You must be more flexible and more intelligent with them, do not be too soft, or too harsh, we must take the big members of the other Families to our side, as they have powers and ideas we can take advantage of. Give them opportunity to prove their loyalty, and when we face any struggles, you can present whomever you do not like as an outlaw .

Then he added:

-You reminded me of an incident that happened to me during my stay in London, long time ago, when I decided to gather people from my religion together, they were divided in Europe. I bought a Center for the Iraqi Jew in London, the ownership of the Center belonged to some Iranian Merchants. When they knew I was an Iraqi Jew, what did they say to me?

-They got mad, for sure.

They were honest with me and said:

-You are the ones who destroyed the Persian Empire, because you brought the Arabs and the Muslims to conquer Iraq and then Iran.

They both had loud laugh and then Omran added:

- I just knew that your relative "Daoud Khasilgy" have supported a Commercial Group in London, after the complete domination of Khasilgy House over the Rice plantation, he is now exporting wide masses of corps outside the country, but he is far away from competing us in the Weapon Market, or even think about it.

-I tried to convince him to try it out with us, but he refused, but I do not fear him, he will not harm us, he is Jew like me and peaceful, everyone respects him that is why I treat him gracefully.

- But if you insisted and pushed him....

Daniel interrupted him, in a warning tone, which embarrassed Omran:

-He is a Jew like me Sire, we the sons of Israel do not kill each other for personal interests, and do not like people watch us fight, we solve our problems between us secretly, the supreme interest of Home above all.

He said this giving his guest a look to stop talking about the subject, here Omran felt his status as a Man was hurt, he has always believed himself as a King, he has always ordered people, any one had the idea of competing him was ruined. Now appeared someone more powerful than him that he did not notice; he is distinguished in the Market now, through his intelligence, he controlled important places in the country through his relations. Threatens him and share his profits in the trade, he must put an end to this Jew.

Daniel noticed he passed the courtesy limits with his Guest, so he added trying to change the subject:

- Let us focus on the upcoming steps of our trade, the weapon is ready to be out of Egypt, our Men are waiting for the permission, to act fast and deliver the Merchants for us. Because of the Rats spread on the Borders, it will take long time before we can obtain our Merchants. Smuggling it is very hard now, because of the interference of the European countries in the fate of the Arabian countries.

-The Borders Security are still making obstacles against our trade all the time, taking advantage of any opportunity to ruin or trade in smuggling Weapons, I am thinking to travel personally to Cairo and determine the way and the date of smuggling the Weapons.

- I have agreed with some Men who are not Arabs to execute the mission, I have planned it carefully and I have to execute the mission myself, and it is an opportunity to get rid of the suffocating atmosphere surrounding me here these days, this shipment is expensive and we have to supervise it ourselves.

Daniel lifted his left Eyebrow saying with great concern:

- I will make some calls with my Men there, but before this, we have to call our great Friend who promised us with help.

Omran wondered:

- Who?

Daniel answered smiling on the top of his lips a Yellow smile:

- "Al-Sorky" he is the devil of the Market, he has connections with authority Men in Egypt, who protects his interests, he is my favorite Man and as you know our Merchants are stored in his Warehouses. it will be Good if we informed him with your plans, that you will be in charge of smuggling it; he will pave the way for you either in the protection or in the process of shipping and smuggling, I count on you my dear friend he will be the best aid for you, place your trust in him

Omran liked the idea and started to play with his beard saying:

- Al-Sorky.

## Cairo 1922

### Al-Sorky :

Cairo this fascinating city, filled with lights, where in its streets occur incidents and incidents, a city united the originality of the Past and the future, where its hue building connected and emerged from it here and there Domes and Mosque's Minarets. Roads disappear in it completely, as the disappearance of distinguished People; you cannot find any trace of its concerns, problems, Joys and funerals. Connections built in it, struggles explode in it, and this great city with its great elegance has united beauty and art.

It was an important meeting between Al-Sorky and a Night Club Singer "Efra Haza" in one of the secret locations owned by Al-Sorky located in Cairo borders, that location was in a Big Farm, he goes to entertain himself and sometimes discuss and take his decision.

Efra this Jewish girl did not reach her Twenties yet, has dark black hair, tall moderate thin elegant Body like a Palm Tree, dark skin, with her round beautiful Face, you are pleased at her sight.

A Singer with Beautiful Feminine voice, Sings on Stage with her Heart and Clear Smile, she started her career with grief when her Father died when she was eight month old, her Sick and very poor Mother was forced to leave her in front of Orphanage Door in Baghdad, few months later she died out of Cholera.

Efra's fate was Cheap and Sad, when she started to reach Femininity she collected some Money and traveled away from Baghdad to Cairo, unfortunately devilish Hands met her and worked in the prostitute Houses to earn her living, and then she tried to sing in the Night Clubs .

One Night Al-Sorky saw her by coincidence in one of the special parties he used to make secretly in his Farm House, outside Cairo, one of Al-Sorky's friends brought her, Al-Sorky admired her and released her from her Pimp against expensive amount, he loved her and secretly married her. She became his 22 wife.

Al-Sorky helped Efra to be a Famous Singer where everybody knew; no one dared to talk to her or even dared to touch her Dress while standing on stage singing in the Night Club. Her Body Guards were enough; to spread fear in the Heart of those who tried to talk to her, singing like an Angel, with her wide Eyes and small Nose dwelling Honey. Those who sat in front of her singing, wished if they can spread their passions

underneath her Legs, they almost made mad movements, if they did not fear the Steel Man standing protecting her with his Weapon .

Al-Sorky was Islamic extremist, with his over weighted flabby Body, Blood congested in his rounded Face, Oldness appeared in the features of his Face, wrinkles occupied Big Space of his Body with his Angry Eyebrows, after the Night Prayers he keeps drinking Wine until he gets drunk, executing his Famous Quote "at Night...you can do whatever you want".

He has large Halls for Parties, and Feasts, the height of the Tables were only few Centimeters above the Ground, on the Ground Cushions distributed around the Tables in Circles, the meals of the feasts were very greasy and it had different kinds of food, Rice, Meat and Barbeque placed beside each other where heavy Grease poured out of it.

Afterwards he presents the weed brought especially to his Guests where its smell spread all over the Halls. They attend the Feasts to be close to the Authority Men to hold their relationships close to them, and seduced with Al-Sorky temptations, which buys, bribes and sells with softness and tenderness, religiously permitting what he is doing removing the guilt from his actions.

He started his career as a lost Boy, when he got married to a Lady, who helped him with her Money to enter the Free Trade Market and started to grow bigger bit by bit. He started his long Career by buying the "Brotherhood Agency" for Fabrics and started to work in another Trade aspects, until the death of his Wife, he inherited all of her Fortune, which consisted of Money, Buildings and Apartments, started to work in Illegal activities that grew bigger and became a Spider spreading his web everywhere.

He started to grow his Beard and pretended to be religious collected some powerful allies, and then started to announce his intention to found new Islamic Party, based on Kindness, Equality, fighting Poverty and Corruption, aiming also to execute God's orders on Earth, Justice, Charity and helping the Poor everywhere.

He competed all Merchants in Cairo, his Islamic tends spread everywhere, but he had to preserve the secrecy of his other activities as killing the British Soldiers and kidnapping them.

The Muslims Brotherhood appeared years after, precisely 1928, he had distinguishing role in strengthening his role in the Islamic Party which called for the reinforcement of Economy, Politics and the Society... lead few demonstrations and conferences and through this owned great powers and gained huge Fortune.

Al-Sorky used to recruit Groups to kill the Soldiers of the occupying Army to fail the negotiations between King Fouad the First and the British, he carried a lot of Grudge towards the British delegation on Egypt.

Despite his old age, he loved polygamy, he was a disaster on the pretty Women, as a Worm eating the Green Leaves leaving it deformed and miserable. Once he meets a pretty Girl, he marries her immediately, until he reached the 21 official marriages all of them were Nymph, before marrying Efra.

His youth was reaching its end, losing his love in marrying minors and old Women, reached all of his hope in Women, but he loved living so much, hated death, passionate with Women and Wine. Drinks secretly in places away from Cairo's noise, he owns Farms he bought only to enjoy his secret lust and passions, has powerful Men protecting him with big loyalty, keeping his secrets, his survival leads to theirs. They were afraid to lose their interests, which they built together, he made sure to attend the Friday prayer and used to pay his charities, in Mosques built by the Islamic parties, where they made their speeches and performed their Prayers.

They are used to this Duplicity and it became a close habit to their lives, they will never leave, the World opened his arms to them and gave them what a Man can ever dream of Power, Money and Authority .

They were sitting on the same Couch behind a Buffet of Black Wood covered with Shells, placed on it a Red Bottle and a Chinese Plate filled with Ice beside the Plate another Dish filled with tasty Fruits... he said to her:

- Omran will come in a few days for the transshipment Weapons to Iraq, the ambush we made for him succeeded and you know your role of course. We must fulfill the orders we receive only or we will be punished, I can refuse any order except those coming from Daniel, if he planned and schemed everything, we must obey and discuss nothing.

He reached his goal, simultaneously she held his hands, covering her back and then she added smiling:

-Yes Sire

He is a Man with high status in Mafia, has little Friends and many enemies, no condemnation on his Foxiness. Daniel wants to get rid of him long time ago, after winning his trust but he is not safe from his evil, Daniel made me leave you alone with Omran which I would have never do if it was not for him...and ...

Calm down it is only one night to maintain our interests that is above everything.

He will deliver important files, which Daniel has ordered, we will ambush him and his Men in Sinai where we will finish them, as we do with the others, the Desert of Sinai is wide no one connected to Omran will reach us, and they will be finished inside Iraq if they tried to take revenge. Daniel already put his plans to weaken them; if this plan succeeded, he will offer to me the Weapon Shipment as a Gift to me in exchange of services.

- His Son...I know he has one... what about him?

- He is not his Son, his Wife adopted him, it is a long Story to explain.

- ...?

- Long to explain, leave this now, we have important things to do, before Omran kills us we will finish him, we will deal with Gahed from now on, we will have long fruitful relationship and he will help us a lot with the responsible Men in Iraq for the outstanding issues.

-Daniel wants him to be a Machine, through him he executes his plans and gets rid of anyone put obstacles in his way running his schemes, Jews must live as Kings in Iraq not haunted by Dogs, "our interests" meet the strong interests, whatever high status I will reach, I will remain their follower.

- Do not you ever believe the Arabs are independent in the Authority; if Daniel wanted to get rid of me, make sure he will not take long time before executing his plan. That's why if he wanted me to take a Pimp's role, I will not mind; kneeling to Powers is a Virtue and logical, because if I tried to object...he will ruin what I built, with a blink of an Eye.

He lowered his Chin affected by the Wine he drank, started to hum with incomprehensible words, she knows whatever drunk the old Man might reach, he will still talk logically, he is dangerous Myth in the crime World...but as he said, he is just a Toy in the hands of the Foreigners.

## 14

She was drinking her Coffee in the big Garden of the Villa, giving round boring look on implanted Lemon Trees with big symmetry; the smell of the trees hit the Noses causing Soul's refreshment. She was in the middle of Black Ideas and the astray of the devilish thoughts.

Suddenly the idea crossed her mind to take revenge from her Lover's wife and her Dad, to keep Omran to herself, he only needs one strike to make him kneel and discipline him for the rest of his life. Then she can aid and help him to rise again that is how she will be his Lady and Queen forever...she just want to weaken him... her Tongue was sweet, she tried to hide her schemes not to raise any doubt against her, if he found out he will be mad and all goes with the wind. she worships him, and he only adores her, worship is for God only and Women are not created to worship, only for love and Wine this is what he says to her, despite his reputation of crime and Atheism .

- Hello

His quite voice drove her away from the astray she was in, while standing in front of her; she stood up and stretched her Hands to welcome him with great kindness.

He pointed to her to sit down; she threw a picking look trying to know if there is hope for the matter, she came about or not. She sat and put one Leg above the other attracting his Eyes to look at the appearing part of her Hips, which interaction and meet contained sexy White layers, which hole would appear underneath the Legs of the conspiracy people.

"Tawfik Al-Dawry" was watching her sexiness, he was fascinated with her beauty, but he knows she is nothing like the rest Women...

- She is... Ashrakat... different Female from her kind.

-You know I do not mean to harm him, only discipline, by putting obstacle to make him kneel to me.

-His Wife will stand in the way between you and him, she is very tough, and you might fight in matters, you do not need this

- I have my Powers and Men, even if I will lose them all, I do not mind, Money and Men can compensate everything, what is vital to me is Omran only, I do not care about anything else, you know who am I.

- I received News that she wrote everything she has to Mahmoud, so do not deny it. Here the Face features of the Man turned but he made effort not to show any sign of worry that can expose him, he was very careful when he spoke to her, she had the talent of reading Mind's thoughts, she is not a lesser Criminal than her Lover. She lives in the Mafia World since her tender age, after the killing of her Father, who was killed in his House because of aggressive attack from one of his competitors, at that day she swore to avenge all Men... everything... except Omran.

- Who told you this shit?

- She threw a sharp look at him as a blame for his question that questioned her intelligence, she leaned her slim and attracting Body, slowly looking at him as a Cat, closing her Eyes, whispered with devilish femininity. The whisper can hardly be heard from the harshness of the quite voice:

- The Bird.

- He almost suffocated her, but he was strong enough to control his nerve, blocking her hits and adding:

- If this was right she did nothing wrong, but you have to know something "Ms. Aida" is not an easy prey as you think, you are clever and knows her well, she has Powers, Men and...her Father.

She ordered to transfer her fortune to the Baby after her death...right... I am sure you are planning for the Plan's success, as a trusted Lawyer, she trusts your ability more than anyone else, she wants to make the Foundling a king, she wants to crown him for her own interests and this might be against ours.

She said this insisting on righteousness of every word she said regarding to transferring the ownership matter, so she showed in her voice tone some arrogance and pride, she was about to lose her temper and politeness together, he noticed this before occurring, so he said:

- Ashrakat... do not forget who am I, if you want to open your fires at me, and ruin innocent Child, I warn you .

She threw a look filled with cruel femininity, shot his heart, tasty silence spread between both of them, surrounded with meaningless looks; she kept her anger inside and said:

- I am ready to declare my protection on the Boy and let her Plan execute peacefully, and do not object on the good intentions, and... and to help you in this

- Help me?

- In what?



And what do you mean with executing the Plan peacefully?

- I will not interfere in what she did... transferring properties and fortune to the little Boy means a lot, and if Omran Knew, you know what will happen to the Family and the Baby, Omran hates the Baby and he will not hesitate to kill him, this Fortune belongs to a Boy that can be crushed by a Finger Squeeze. You will be the reason of future disaster that will fall upon us, which means the Family enemies will ambush the Family Members one after another to waste any opportunity given to the little Baby to take over his responsibilities and duties that cannot be accepted by one but him. That is why we should put our arrogance controlling most of us aside, and try to solve the problem we are facing now, be on my side and I will make you fulfill all of your dreams Honey, and I will aid you in all matters that might seem hard on you.

He released an ironical laugh and said:

- What is this nonsense you are saying, help me on what and on whom, I think you are...

In sharpness, she interrupted after losing her patience:

- Look... I can ruin any deal you made with her, I can take her precious from her, and she will never see him again and throw him in a place where no one can reach... and I can too...

He was silence for a short while, with her teeth, she covered her upper lips, she continued but this time she tried was speaking with great seduction, as if she was enjoying what she is saying:

- To wipe your name from the world.

He threw a meaningful look at her, in anger her said defying her:

- It seems you are drunk, time it out... get out.

-Not before you obey me and move to my side, what I came for you must obey me to do, or I will make you regret it, it is not possible after telling you my schemes, to let you live in peace... I want you to imagine your murderers everywhere... once you get out of your Office one of them will attack you, and your Men will do nothing for you, you know me well.

He knows that she is tough Woman, different from those who know of business Women and Women of crime World, and from those who are professional killers, she is different and crueler, with her overwhelming femininity, she reached the highest Levels. Through her Father's status; she was able to enter the world of Trade and to share Omran most of his Projects, she destroyed powerful characters and made them vanish like Dust .

Ashrakat is not ordinary, she has light madness makes her exile most Men behind the Sun, the great matter she came for must be executed... as she wants... there is no use to be stubborn or useless argues, she is able to choose Black fate for him and without any hesitation.

He threw angry look with his dark eyes tired from the horror of her presence, after her silence she said:

- Do not you ever think I know nothing about your corrupted schemes, and do not you ever think I will be helpless to get Papers that proves your implantation in the assassination of killing important personalities?

-She lifted her left Eyebrow and added to her femininity devilish Seduction, no one can save you from my anger except one thing... save you from the place you put yourself in.

Her last sentence attracted his attention, flexibility features appeared on his Face, comfort and he said as if he was begging for help.

- How?

- One of the important characters will have important meeting and here in Iraq, he will stay in a Place outside Baghdad to execute his corrupted schemes, high ranked Political Men will bless this meeting...he will enter the Country with fake name, he will be protected by the Interior Minister himself. He is Important Man you know and I know him, and anyone related to the World of crime or trade knows him too.

It was big shock to him, only few Men in the Ministry knew about this meeting, they could not exceed ones Hand's finger, who leaked this info to her. It would be terrible if all the scheme's details was leaked, the scheme was about getting rid of certain important personalities, he preferred to be silenced, he was afraid from her, who would tell her about this, it means there is a breach in the Merchant's web and this is dangerous, it can cost them their lives.

Ashrakat did not come to offer something and leave, there is prestigious person who helps and supports her, as speaking about these matter has only one way, death, if she was not supported by hidden powerful character, she would not dare to say anything

She added quickly with an answer crossing his mind, it was honest answer enough to kill all of his worries and questions:

- My Men do not save any unborn idea, the movements of everyone reaches me while sitting in my Palace, and I can Guess the type of Files getting to your Office and your Clients, and I know the secret places where you hide your files, which you built especially for this matter.

- I know that you are involved with most of the big Authority Men in secret assassination operations happened recently, but I will reward you with something and you that I do not have to do it.

He wanted to speak but she interrupted with sharp feminine voice:

- I will let you live as you wish, and I will not touch the... new Crown Prince... and I will let him live and grow, maybe I will help him to enter our World too, why not? Is not he descended from Al-Kady House?

-He is now positive of her seriousness, she knows what she is saying, made him obey her, in surrender he said:

-You will have what you want

In confidence and steadiness, she said:

- Do not worry, no one will know about this meeting, you won your Life and I won Everything, I just need the location's details, and I do not have to remind you about Honesty, Honesty is very important to me my Friend.

- Women are disaster if they hit, like a Tornado vanishing anything in his way, even Men from their own depth, Planting Fear inside them, and if they wished to give security, they can.

Ashrakat was implanted on the Roof and grew bigger, this Woman unveiled to him the Womanly secrets, and she has unstable Temper, her tender love, her thirst to fight, then burn and then merge.

- This Woman loved only one Man and preferred him to others, she is making a step that can cause her life if she failed...but wait... I wonder who supports her to have the nerve and defy men to investigate about the coming guest who will visit Baghdad? Who? Omran? I do not think so, there are more powerful Men.

- Who?

- I wonder.

## Cairo

Cairo was beautiful as always, amazes everyone looks at its huge Buildings and Site seeing, the Sun was in the middle of the Sky sending wires of Golden light, once it touches a Plant it flutters it, sparkle the Nile when it touches it as Magic... this makes Cairo in the best looking and becomes Royal, Glorious and Beauty.

Omran arrived to Cairo Airport, went down to the Airport with five of his Men, filled with enthusiasm and activeness while visiting Cairo the Mother of the Art and whole World, Omran was happy with the end of his long journey. Al-Sorky and Efra welcomed him at the Airport and sowed the ultimate Love and Respect to him. From Efra's dialect Omran knew that she is and Iraqi Jew and expected her to hide weird stories about her Life Journey, he showed great flexibility while dealing with her, Omran liked her from the first look, immediately felt the Love instinct flowing inside his Rips, but he preserved his usual quietness and his strong personality.

He received solemn welcome equal to his status as a Business Man has high ranked reputation in the World of International Trade and the Mafia's World. He started to turn his Eye looks towards her slim Body... she sparkled in great sexy symmetry as if she was a smooth piece Ivory sparkling with her beautiful Eyes.... They rode their fantasy Cars and moved towards Al-Sorky Palace, with beautiful ringing welcoming words that lasted during their Journey, and wide smiles on their Mouths .

Their small escort reached the Square of Al-Sorky Palace, it was wide Square with far corners, and lies between the corners the Gardens, Statues and Trees. In the Middle of it lies the huge Palace amaze whoever looks at it with its beauties, it looked amazing and great like the Palace of Abdeen. as Al-Sorky was famous Business Man in Egypt, he was one of the wealthiest Men in Egypt... has incomparable strong Powers in the World of Trade, as for the Drugs and Slavery trade he has his own taste... At the time when the escort was crossing the palace's Square, Omran was asking himself:

-Is Efra married? Does she has a Lover? How did she leave Iraq? Jew?

She has Devilish beauty.

At the same time, Efra was asking herself while walking beside him:

- Is this Omran, he really has an admiring Character, I am sorry for the fate that will come upon him, he really does not deserve it, we are from the same Country but I am forced

The entrance lead to the Hall's Door, which was decorated from both sides with Statues and beautiful engravings... Egyptian Statues symbol historical Pharaoh and magnificent... it pointed the supremacy of the Egyptian Architecture that helped in the development, of the World's Art, which aroused the repetition of all of the coming Generations...

in the corners stood strong Men to Guard, in the middle of the hall; was some fancy wide couches for the Guests, they moved towards it aiming to sit down and rest from the travel exhaust.

Happiness was obvious on their faces when they sat down, started to chat and welcomed each other. Efra started to send seducing feminine looks to Omran... conquering his Heart without any prior Notice. No one could understand its meaning but them, Al-Sorky pretended he was not following... while both of them were deeply admiring each other.

Once Omran spoke more she admired him more, he admired her and his words meant her when he spoke.

In the Morning, Al-Sorky has already made several phone calls with Daniel Danghour, updating him with the recent news; Danghour was keen on the flow of his plans as he planned, because any mistake will cause huge disaster. Especially he is making conspiracy against someone has wide and big reputation between the Business Men, and has Friends as much as Enemies, whose interests is strictly connected with Omran, will run to help him anytime and anywhere... secrecy and caution are very important in these sensitive issues.

- Listen to what I tell you... Sinai's Desert is the best Place to end his Story... I need precise execution from you... if he felt anything it would be our end... do not underestimate him... he is the God Father of Al-kady House... consider yourself dead if he felt anything... he never shows any mercy to those who betray him... he will get you... he is powerful... truly mean... but you can never imagine his bravery... make him trust you and your intentions.

- Do not worry; despite I am old, but I am still a Fox.

- What about the beauty news?

- She says he is worth admiring Character, but I see nothing in him but a Fly we should get rid of, and forever, no one will compete us in our trade anymore, we will say Good Bye to our worries if possible.

- We always worry in our business, it would be reasonable to get rid of him quietly, make sure to get rid of him before his Men notice anything and raise their Guns towards you, do not show any mercy to anyone, you will face Death, if you slowdown in killing them, they will kill you without any hesitation. They are Good Men in shooting and in Defense, I did not believe he will only escort five Men, but he saved a

lot of time and effort to us... five Men means he excluded any chance of betrayal that might reach him... he choose his own fate this time.

- Do not worry my Men will attack them, before they sense anything, not escorting many Men means, he feels secured, he does not sense any betrayal or killing that might happen to him, no doubt he trusts you... this is good for us.

- Leash Efra on him to sleep with her more than once, one night of hers is enough to finish him, Sex in this case is very important, do not forget to put drugs in his drink, he loves Women and Wine.... I will send to you more of the solution we have been preparing in our Laboratory.... Test it on him.

Al-Sorky was sad, but he said something as a Plea:

- I have others

- I told you I want her only to sleep with him, you... Al-Sorky... do not object on my Plans, if I ordered you with something, you have to do it, I have a point in this, Efra will lead this Mission, I do not trust anyone but her.

Al-Sorky did not object on the orders, he knows how powerful Danghour is in his crimes, his stubbornness is Madness without any mercy. He does not want to be a bended Cane that will be expired by getting old... and he does not want his beauty to turn to rusted Nail... its wound will bleed to the rest of Life, he does not want her to bleed its rust whenever he sees her accompanied with unpleasant smell, to be a bed for his or Daniel's opponents. The dark astray overwhelmed him with the coming of this heavy Guest .

Daniel continued speaking with more seriousness:

- Sorky we are facing very difficult opponent, different from anyone we have killed before, it is important to get rid of him, imagine he returned to Iraq with the Weapon shipment, what will happen next? He will exceed everyone with his powers, he is very clever and we have to eliminate him, he want to burn everything. We must get rid of him fast and in all ways that might remove him forever. The only solution that will enable us to get rid of him, is to do it outside Iraq, I could not believe my Ears when he said he wants to complete the shipping of the Weapon Shipment himself, I almost flew from happiness as children... it is said the fault of the clever measured by tenth of others... I was confused how could I finish him, but he buried his own Grave..

Buried his own Grave!

- Exactly.

- Do not worry then, everything will be all right.

- I know that you love her, but she is the only capable of killing any doubt in his heart if there is any, she will be perfect in acting her role, which will help us in remove any

weird thought that might be stuck in his sick Brain. Night before the appointment I want him to be with her till the morning, exhaust him and tired his nerves, I want him to lose his concentration to be able to defend himself when he meets his fate... and that everything has turned against him.

- We have already started to mix secret mixture in his drinks without changing its taste, the Man works hard in his Laboratory to make everything work well, we made the same sample of the drugs you have sent to us, was very effective in incredible way we have never seen before. I do not think he would be able to defend himself against the attack will become upon him. However smart or fast he is, he will lose his concentration completely .

- Good do your Job and update me with the news, by the way, we are studying your Islamic Organization, we will choose incomparable Islamic Name for it, and no one will be able to stop it, whatever powers the other systems have. Just wait for the Green Light from us to announce it and start recruiting qualified agents for it, to help you in spreading it, it is crucial that everything must be under control before you launch the sleeping agents, to fulfill their tasks completely, see you after the operation, and sleep well my Friend.

The phone Call ended between both sides, from one side Al-Sorky was happy to fasten his Mission and execute it as fast as possible, and from the other side he was sad because of the Price he would pay, which is his Wife. For Daniel's personal interests, his old aged Face was sad and frowned... he is the one who will push and lead the one he loves to sleep with a criminal who came from another Country to die to face the fate he sent others to .

He is the criminalist Man on Earth, but Efra to him is the Goddess of Love... as he describes her... her slim body as a Divined Book, never been touched since they secretly got married. In astray he stepped and opened the Door of his Office, stood looking at the Palace's corners, wiped his looks all over the place without any intentions, drowned in deep thinking.

# 16

## Baghdad's borders

### 2 A.M

The voices of the attending people seemed they were in Devilish Night if Women were available, they are spending some time to kill the routine of the boring waiting, they are supposed to enter the important meeting after a short while, where the powerful Men are located inside Big Farm filled with talking and loud Laughs Atmosphere. All attended except "Tawfik Al-Dawry" who pretended to be sick and no one doubted him as they trust him highly.

Where the Moon lights some roads, enjoying the pureness of the atmosphere and the stillness of the Trees, This Farm was filled with important Groups of Commercial and Political personalities came to accomplish something very important. For the secrecy of the meeting, they were not accompanied with any Guards fearing of the exposure of the meeting's secrets that could risk their lives if they were exposed. If the news of this meeting spread to the Intelligence groups or Men from other Organizations work against hem, it will be War or their End.

it is a Fateful meeting where they discuss some Commercial issues, Political Cases or how to eliminate their opponents after getting helpless with them and negotiations reached blocked end with them... some of them were expired and they must get rid of them and find their substitutions immediately .

the Green Fields spread all over the Farm, the Breezes were playing with Trees carrying within it the sounds of the Plants, the Smell of the Flowers and the Winds, and the Smell of the Barbeque. It looked like normal Party, not a high ranked meeting

it was an important meeting that was scheduled after Half an Hour of the arrival of the Master, who was late as always, his visits to the Middle East Countries are few as they are considered to be third World Countries. It used to be enough to send his representatives to run meetings as this one, what is ordered must be executed on the next day and without any delay.

One of the most important points to be discussed in this meeting is the assassination Plan of Omran, executing Commercial conversion in the Country's Market, dominating the Weapons entrance points, exploding numbers of the Weapon's Warehouses that is followed to some important Organizations... in addition to this weakening Daniel and keeping him under the control of the Iraqi Mafia



Destructive Plans to the future of many personalities, if they did not find anyone to stop them they will be ruined .

The voices were lowered after a shout from the Farm's owner... the heads turned to him, to listen to what he will say:

- Dear Brothers, the Mr. General will come in few minutes, let us be ready please, we do not want to tire him with trivial matters, he came from Italy today and will return tomorrow. Please stick to the followed routine we want him to leave in Peace, I do not want to remind you: do not mention trivial matters, your problems with your opponents will be solved between us, but the threats facing our future are more important, please concentrate on it.... Get in please my brothers.

All of them entered until they emptied the yard they were standing in, they were 15 men from the most important Iraqi faces in the Field of Trade and politics, few number of the Guards stood outside, they were eight of the skillful Men in fight.

In few minutes three Cars arrived, entered the Farm until they reached the main Door of the Villa, the Driver stepped down in a hurry to open the Door for his Master, who had huge Body, big Head, twisted Nose, long Beard, wide opened Eyes, no one suspected him being Mr. General even for those who did not know him. He is Mr. General it was obvious from his actions and behavior. The Guards on the gate felt lucky to see the most important Character so close, Historical event to them but secrecy is wanted and crucial, that is why they used few Guards after taking pledge from them to keep silent.

Mr. General looked at the Farm's Space with arrogant, he looked long at the Villa in anger, he did not utter a word, then entered the meeting's place where they were waiting for him. Walking with pride and Greatness, once they saw him, they stood up and lined beside him to greet him, with great respect and esteem for his solemn character, in lowness they welcomed him and kissed his Hands.

He pointed to them to sit down then started to speak with his harsh voice, and they were listening with great attention to their Master who they see only every fifty years or more speaks little and listens more if he was in a meeting or conference. Then declares he decision after long thinking, with great esteem they listen to his important talk and decisions, which he takes to change the current fate. Fate that will shake the Country if his Plans were executed as strictly planned.

Who would stop him, if his Men executed his orders and changed the Commercial and the Political course of the Country... he was speaking to them in angry tone. Despite his calmness, he was tyrant and arrogant. Every time he mentions the Name of Omran or Daniel, his Chest shrinks and his Heart grudges. Threatens and curses these two to tame and humiliate them, before killing .

His Face turned Red when he shouted suddenly at the attendants:

- You are responsible for this disaster, which would have never appeared in my presence. They took over the Weapon Market and the Trade, once we admit them, they arrest our Men and kill them by that Bastard Omran, you are the ones who managed to give him the Power and Authority because of your Fear, and he became stronger than ever, after being weak for a period.

- Regarding to current slow flow of some issues in the Country, the Master in London did not like it, we must find definite solutions or everything will be out of control. I never thought trivial people could affect our Work and Plans, people we could end their lives with small Bullet... return everything as it was, I would have never come if it was not necessary to come here personally.

He pointed to one of the attendant to speak... every one listened and silence spread.... While the heavy Guest started to spread disgust looks to all of them, nervousness dominated the situation, everyone feared the speed of his anger, in addition to this his Hard tone and rude behavior, his features seemed as it were engraved in stone, anger left dark dull looking on him and left his eyes with dark Shadows.

Inside the meeting, everything was silent and low, it is not easy to deal with Mr. General's anger, he owns great Empire of Business, huge Companies and important relations outside the Country, and his power there exceeds the King's powers inside Iraq.

Outside the Villa, everything started to get worse under the great Silence that spread between the Guards, sometimes the souls do not know what fate hide for them, even if it is the worse fate they can meet.

A group of Armed Men appeared suddenly and attacked from the back after getting rid of the guards at the Gate, then climbed the Walls, crawled like horrifying Reptiles, and attacked the Guards from the back, killed them at once, without any mercy, the resistance of the Guards was weak, despite their strength. Their reflection to the attack was at its least status. Some were attacked from the back and killed, and some sensed the attack, but they were shot in their chests, they had severe injuries and they were killed right away, before defending themselves.

Another Group entered the Villa to end any chance for the people inside to resist, they entered very fast and forced everybody in to drop their Weapons, to stay alive they should surrender immediately without any fight, but promises are not kept and applied in such circumstances, betrayal always wins.

More than the half of the attackers rushed inside, pointing their Guns, all Doors and Windows were closed, some attackers stood in the Villa's corners after occupying it..

Inside the Villa, the surrender was obvious, one of the attacker shouted at them, he was a Group Leader:

- Stay where you are, drop your Weapons, you will fail if you resisted, we outnumber you, we have killed all the Guards, you should surrender, as long as you surrender, you will be safe.

They all stepped back even Mr. General who wanted to preserve his appearance, avoid his upcoming fate. One of the attackers started looking at their faces until he found his target, marched towards him... silence spread in the place.... Breaths were high and low, no one dared to step and save their Master.

Mr. General wanted to stop the attacker from marching towards him, with his Hands movement, the attacker avoided it with his slim body, and attacked the target with bunches like Rain, his Body collapsed on the Floor without any movement, sighing from the Pain resulted from the bunches, his surprise was bigger than his anger.

They gathered the remaining Men in one Place, as if they will have Group execution, pointed their Guns at the same time, the Weapons are ready to fire very fast, fired on the Men immediately, until the Gun fires were emptied in the Bodies and in the Necks.

Mr. General tried to hide behind the Door, in desperate attempt of him to run, his Face was pale, with Death's color. Bullet fired towards his Leg and another towards his Neck, as if the shooter meant to torture him before he dies, he shouted loudly from the pain, and then another Bullet from the Shooter that killed him right away.

After finishing the killing Scene, one of the Armed Men moved towards his Body to confirm his Death, and turned to his Leader at said in Low Voice:

- Mission accomplished.... He is dead.

After a short while, the Men withdrew after setting Fire in the Villa, after gathering the Bodies in one Place and burning them. Small sparks of Fire were running on the Bodies, as Little Mice sliding on them, until the Sparks grew bigger and ran after each other towards the Sky competing, the Dark Night shined in the Sky from the Fires. The Air seemed dwelling on itself from the Heat.... The furniture in the House started to tick higher and higher, turned the Place into a torture Dungeon, freezing the Bloods in the Veins.

Left the Place to become huge Crematory, grew bigger as a Monster feeding from the Men who had big role in changing the whole Country, where Fires were moving up towards the Night Light.

## 17

In the Middle of the week, the palace was getting ready for an occasion prepared by Al-Sorky, every Weekend for a reason or without any, Men and Women celebrate and get drunk until the Night becomes devilish containing all the features of ethical disorder.

Omran was drunk separated from the whole World, Efra was sitting beside him, handing him Wine and amuses him, witching him with her overwhelming femininity, her Mouth tasted Honey and Carnation, his lust arouse every time she touches his Cheeks with her Soft Fingers, his lust was like a Monster wants to attack her and eat her at once. When she sees him like that, she raises her seduction portion on him adding incomparable madness to him.

With her soft Hips, she wiped his Hips, the seduction grew inside him, seized inside him limitless desire to eat her up, wants to be alone with her as fast as he can. Stopped by Shadows made thick cover over his Head, and the drunkenness he obtained from drinking, numbness slipped to his Eyes, but he resisted it with the strength of a Man cannot be conquered by drunkenness.

He wants to conquer her Kingdom before leaving, open new Cities, fight Empires as he might not see her again, she owned by a trivial Pig, who wanted to kill if he could. He felt the softness of her tight Breasts inside her Bra, every time she tries to harass him, she finds his Buttons in her Hands, forbids her a little and then let her, she was so great to make him surrender.

She whispered trying to seduce him, after receiving a hint from Al-Sorky, to begin her Plan with him, Al-Sorky pretended to be busy with his Guests, so he went outside the Palace escorting them, she leaned on his Ears and whispered:

-Al-Sorky went out and he will be late, we are obligated to stay with these people, they are not our Guests, as you can see they are drunk and their Wives are hugging others enjoying themselves.... If we disappeared we will not cause any trouble, everything here is blessed by Sheikh Al-Sorky, so do not worry.

He laughed loudly that he touched his stomach and his Eyes cried from her irony:

- Dame, how did he get you... God did not create you to be a Slave for him

She was angry for what he said and it was obvious on her Face, then he added not caring with her anger:

- God created you to be a Queen on my Throne and on my Manhood Kingdom, why do not you come back to Iraq with me.... Your Home.

- Iraq gave me nothing but persecution as a Jew, come on do not ruin our Night, let us get out of here without taking permission from any one, I am anxious to see what Miracles will your Manhood do to me, few Men from this age were able to do.

She stood up with her Slim body and stretched her Hands to him to help, she pulled strongly proving her unexpected strong strength to Omran despite her drunkenness, he stood up wavering and surprised from her pulling him, he stood up straight, then said laughing loud in the Middle of the Music Noise and shouts of drunk People around him:

- Drunk right... but I will still be a Man in his Greatness, I am a prince and will remain the invincible Prince, I am the invincible Man, the Master of Al-Kady House.

She laughed in Irony:

- Let us see, how long will resist my femininity .

- Until Dawn, until the Sun rise.

- However, you will travel and you should rest.

She wanted to test him nothing more, but he added:

- I am Omran do not worry... I will sleep while traveling; do not we have a driver who will drive us to Sinai?

- Confirming?

she said:

- Yes, we have a donkey who will lead us to Hell.

- Then you are mine, he pulled her towards him strongly with his firm Hands "Tonight until the Morning".

They made high laugh, held her Hands, both drunk leaning on each other, walking together, drunk, walking towards a Bedroom located in the first Floor of the Palace.

She pushed him to the Bed... she sat on the Chair facing him, sitting putting on Leg on the other, started to take off her shoes stabilizing her looks on him vanquishing his resistance and testing his ability. She took off her Silky Sock, watching her naked leg and soft Hips, the Leg was calling him to leak it, she threw her Socks towards him and it fell down before catching it, then the other Sock....

She lifted her slim shining Leg to show her Hips and Knees, then her foot, setting fires in his Back turning him to a slave, Omran could not believe what he is seeing, she was twisting her Fingers to open her Shirt's Button until she reached the opening of her breasts. The opening looked as Lust River lying between them... it was enough for her to show two Apples without drooping from the Chest of Jewish Nymph

seducing her Master, to catch them with his Mouth the Grapes of her Breasts, she swore to finish him completely when she jumped on the Bed.

Kissing him in Thirst, he was in thirst for her... Doing what her naked lustful Body orders him to do.

Sleepiness controlled his drunken Brain, but she wanted to keep him, only one-hour left that separates them from Dawn, the Solution's job is to keep him awake, despite the tiresome he suffered, it keeps him awake until Dawn. She sneaked beside him in the Bed under the bed-Cover; put her Hands on his Organ to make sure it is erected ... the Night will go as planned.

He attacked her suddenly, she got confused as he was on top of her, her Eyes are opened wide, showing the pure Whiteness of her Eyes.

## 18

The Night ended, the light started to appear in the Sky, the Fancy Cars aligned in the Palace, five similar Cars with the same Black Color .

Omran was tired from the Night her spent, Al-Sorky walking beside him, giving him from time to time anger looks, he is now sure that his Guest has wasted all of his efforts and concentration, thanks to the drugs he drank along with the Alcohol. He is tired as he increased his portion of the drugs and the mixed solution, he will need at least two Days to regain a little bit of his concentration.

However, he will not delay killing him for another day; he was waiting for this moment as this Dog slept with his wife.... First, he will get rid of his Men; he will surprise them with fatal Death.... Then he will smash the Head f their Master Omran with a Hatchet he always keep in his Palace and only uses it for important persons, he kills them with it, taking away all beauty in their lives.

They will move towards his Palace in the beginning to change his personal Body Guards with others more active, change the Cars, then move towards the Desert were the assassination Plan is ready, it only lacks execution .

Efra was semi sleep but she was conscious, sitting watching the one who she has madly slept with in sadness and sympathy. Following orders is her sole mission, she must live the spoiled life she is having with her Master, and whenever she remembers the Days of Poverty, she becomes afraid. That is why everything is possible in her dictionary to live her Luxurious life as she is still young, she must stay in the World of her Master and make sure to preserve his Good Mood .

Al-Sorky does not want to spoil death anymore, it was enough that he left his House for him over the Night to sleep with his Wife, what made him feel more angry for him and wanted to kill him with his Hands... and without any mercy.

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The Walls and the magnificent Gates of the Palace in Sinai started to appear, the solemn, greatness and the powerfulness of the place owned by Al-Sorky started to appear, in it there were armed Men with huge Bodies and Muscles. Al-Sorky was over the Moon while watching Omran from time to time powerless and unable to control his movements, the rapid shakes of the Car made him want to relax more. If he did not do what he did to him, it would have been very difficult to get rid of him without the secret potion, sent to him by his clever Master Daniel. As Omran is a Man with History in the World of Mafia, Trade and Tyranny, he made Criminal Epics in the World of crime witnessed by characters in the International Mafia .

The night moist was low, created moderate nice Atmosphere, Blue Pure Sky, shinning Sun spreading its light all over the Place, they have changed the Men and the Cars,

with White Fancy Cars, they were the same type, the Men were changed with other active Men, Al-Sorky did not wait long until the escort headed towards the Desert.

They reached the "Turquoise Land" that lacks any sign of life, disconnected from the whole World; even the Wolves would not reach it because of the heat and the thirst, only few people reach it to finish their corrupted missions .

Two Cars were waiting for the escort that reached the intended Place, the cars aligned in front of the two Cars...

Every team stepped down of the Cars; they were prestigious and horrifying with their elegance and huge Bodies that looked like Beast's bodies. Omran was not ready to resist the tiresome, but his pride refused to let him postpone the meeting, in fear to be called weak. When he stepped down the Car, he was completely exhausted. His Men rushed to him when they saw him so tired, stepping down of the Car leaning on Al-Sorky's Hands, the later stopped them with a sign of his arrogant Hands.

Al-Sorky ordered them to retreat right away or they will face Black fate, the Men were surprised with this strange behavior, they knew it is schemed ambush, to kill their Boss, they are sure now everything is a Camouflage. The Weapon Shipment was not real, the whole main purpose was eliminating Omran in a clever unthinkable way, in unreached Desert, to be easy to kill him, unfortunately they understood everything late, it was too late.

Once they tried to defend, fight and defend their Boss, Gun fires were shot towards them from both sides, they were murdered at once.

Despite Omran's weakness, he comprehended the Scheme, but his weak reflection did not help him to resist the ambush. When he tried to pull his Gun from its pocket, Al-Sorky faced him with his sharp Hatchet and hit his head with it. With the speed of professional assassin, he pushed the victim towards the ground, the blood burst from him as a Fountain, made a stronger hit over his left eyes that crashed his Brain Bones in ugly scene. It was a Bloody Feast where Al-Sorky got rid of his hatred form the Man, who slept with his Wife and to his Wife he was a Pimp for the first time in his Life.

He started to stab the Body several times with madness, even the Nose, Eyes and Cheeks were stabbed, he torn the Body badly and the Blood covered the Body, when Al-Sorky saw the Blood scene, he made high mad laugh. He ordered his Men to bring Efra who was horrified from the Blood scene; it never crossed her mind that her Husband in his old age would have the ability to kill someone in this Brutal way.

One of the strong guards brought her to the Murder Point, dragging her strongly and powerfully according to her Husband's orders, when the Guard reached his Master, he pushed strongly her under his feet, which was filled with Blood, he shouted at her as if he lost his Mind:



-You will not be safe, if you betrayed me.... If you tried to escape, the Hatchet will be placed in your Skull.

Then shouted at his Men:

- Bury them in a Hole, so that no one will find them... we should return before the Night comes.

Then he thought for a second:

- Or send the Bodies to amuse the Eyes of their lovers.

The Men started immediately to gather the Bodies according to his orders; the remaining Men rode the Cars with their Master.... Crossing the land very fast.

Second House  
The Last God Father

# 1

## Baghdad

Years passed after the killing of Omran, the most Brutal criminal ever known on all known status at that time, his life ended forever, only Aida and Ashrakat were affected by his death, Ashrakat swore to avenge him, whatever time passed. Many were affected even those who hated him, despite his evilness, he was more merciful on them than the others who came after him, they took advantage of the Lion's absence, they were very mean and had buried grudge . After their pretence of integrity, time proved they were Thieves, Mercenary and Slaves for others.

As for Gahed his happiness was limitless, his trade grew bigger and became one of the distinguished and most important Iraqi Commercial faces thanks to Daniel, but he did not have strong personality in front of the later, he was only a "Follower", perfectly executing his Plans. He did not control the Weapon Market as he did at the time of Omran, he had many competitions in the Market and problems with Local and International Bank's Systems he used to deal with. The remaining Merchants wished to get rid of him in any way, but the only reason prevented them from doing this was Daniel, he wanted Gahed with him for specific purpose and reasons he only knew.

The situation in the Country has completely changed, this resulted from the changes of the weak Governments, the Mafia Men cut huge share, were very cruel, and dominated the Market. They treated the Poor as Slaves and they even dominated the Country's Organization, it was completely forbidden to talk in Politics, everything in the Country changed a lot, the people wished to return the previous era, there was a lot of Goodness in it, despite the poverty. The assassination of the big Trade and Political personalities did not stop but it increased.

Certain Group in the Mafia that started to spread its web in everything dominated even the Night Clubs and the Singers. Gahed tried to cover himself behind Daniel; it does not matter if he scarified his dignity as long as he preserves his status. At this time, the fall and the bankruptcy of the Merchants became normal, he must take care of all Matters that might lead to the loss of his possessions and what he kept building all his life of huge Fortune .

His relatives who were also his partners urged him to leave the Weapon Trade and concentrate only on Normal Trade. The Country released now New Laws that might lead to Bankruptcy, but his Answer was always definite that he cannot leave this Trade, without the confirmation and receiving such orders from Daniel, who was responsible for directing the Trade in the Country. He controls most of the important Traffics in the Country and manage them as ordered, if he volunteered and spilt away from him he will face the same fate of Omran's.

\*\*\*\*\*

As for Mahmoud he grew up, and entered the World of Trade and expanded his Activities, he learned also the Games of the Weapon Trade, thanks to his sharp intelligence and great Bravery. He lead his Family's company with confidence and pride to success that cannot be underestimated, he became the new danger everybody was afraid of, the procedures of getting rid of him are made in secrecy and working fast on it.

One Day a Car was parked waiting for him when he was getting out of his Car escorted by his Driver, heading to the Company, when it made mad Circle around itself then headed towards Mahmoud. Who threw himself behind one of the Cars to take cover, before receiving several Gun Shots that were enough to explode both Cars, fortunately Mahmoud was safe. Days afterwards they were captured by his Men, and were executed outside the Borders of Baghdad.

Mahmoud was still young...had Black Skin, Nature gave him Tall Body, skinny, his Chest was Wide and Strong, his Triangle Face shined with extreme purity and Beauty, very Handsome, black eyes indicates purity and beauty, his symmetric straight Nose, Nature gave him handsome and elegant Face.

Wearing Black suit, White Shirt and Black Tie, tight on his Slim Body, owned a lot of Money and fortune at his young age, he learned the Trade Game in short time and proved his intelligence and being Dangerous in the Future of the World of Mafia and Trade.

Every time he walked in the Garden, he looked at the Place where Omran used to sit, with excited Eyes where yearning ran in them, he was enthusiastic and determined.

Always comforted his Mother whose beauty and tenderness grew bigger, and in emotional Plea he always says:" do not worry on me as long as I am your son, and as long as I satisfy you, God will preserve me" but she was always worried on him, and insisted to be escorted with more Guards where ever he goes.

His Chest was filled with agony, he felt in the beginning of his Life with Youth's Pleasures increasing inside him, had many relationships with Women and did not care about the value of Gifts he offered to them.

## 2

She heard a lot about his intelligence, until came the suitable day to see him, after she Heard about his wisdom and strong Personality, who only one Man had "Omran", she admired him and saw the Picture of her betrayed Lover in him, he only needs some cruelty to be complete, to horrify everyone as her Lover.

She did not get married honoring his memory, but she swore in every moment in her Life to avenge his Killers, she was getting old but she was still pretty, very Clever and she knows who killed him. She saved the life of his Killer to leave her Lover in Peace; Daniel killed the one who she was madly in Love with .

When she heard that Mr. General is coming to Baghdad to plan the killing of Daniel, and the plan included getting rid of some of the Authority Men with orders of European Authorities. She did her best to alley with the later to get rid of the unwelcomed Guest, who entered Iraq under fake name and of course only few of the most important personalities knew, they were waiting for changing the Path of the country after his visit.

She worked to keep her Lover safe from the conspiracies made against him, she knew the ability of her opponent to get rid of his enemies, his Love to compete every one whether politician or a Merchant.

She took rid of the heavy Guest by a strict plan, to keep Omran strong aided by Daniel who will save him from all upcoming bad consequences resulted from his cruelty. Recently there were too many conspiracies, but Daniel was a Bastard as always; he got rid of her Lover and eliminated at the same time, many Authority Men in the Country to enable himself to be in high ranked status in the Country.... Spending the rest of his Life safe without any opponents.

Now it is time to meet him, the adopted Son of her Lover, to give him her trust, to give her his trust to be Friends again. There is no problem to spend one Night with him and look at his Eyes, protect and cover him, as he needs her protection, even if Aida refused this Idea, Ashrakat will not care about this, she does not fear anything.

Now is her opportunity to invite him to visit her in her Fancy Palace, he approved after short thinking, the Messenger sent to him was very clever and was good in leading conversations. He persuaded him in short period, to approve her request and if he refused the content of the Idea, he can easily make up his decision without any problems. Disregard the invitation and she can vow not to contact him ever again.... The Lady wishes only Goodness for him.... This talk was enough and persuading to make the young Man approve to meet her.

The meeting was very secretive and no one knew about it, as the Messenger will drive him personally to the Palace in a very secretive way to keep him away from all Eyes watching him. After the meeting, he will drive him back to his House, in secretive way too, first they are afraid on him and second to keep the secrecy of the meeting and the appointment.

She was and still keeping the elegance of her beauty and pureness that shined like a Light in the Sky, nothing changes in her despite reaching her Menopause.

They had Lunch together and she offered to him a Glass of Wine, with her Great intelligence she wanted to open a subject that would change all circumstances in their big World. She waited until they finished their Lunch and sit in the Palace's wide Garden, speak about her worries and tortures... then came the time of the serious talk... in tenderness and calmness she said:

-Young handsome Man like you, every Woman desire, did not you think of getting married?

He looked at her with his beautiful Eyes, as aiming a Dart to his Heart; he could not hide away from her sexy Eyes:

- In fact, I think of Marriage, but I do not want to rush it, as it is very sensitive subject,

If your Father were alive, he would have asked you the same question.

- I know that, I must confess I have lost some one very precious in my life.

- After being appointed in your position, in the Family's companies, have you ever thought to find his killer?

- His killer?

- Yes, you must get the big head ordered his assassination, dragging him outside Baghdad to cut any help or hope of living, why did not try to find him? Especially you are smart and own a lot of Men to release a whole City, your Father's blood did not dry despite the passing years. Your Father's killer is still alive and free and you must get him, and then those who helped the killer to kill your Father.

- Once I find him, I will not show any mercy to him, I will cut his body as he cut my Father's body.

- I know there are stronger Men than me in this Country, but they are few, getting rid of them is not hard I know my potentials and trust them, whoever killed my Father will pay even if he was the King .

When she saw him at the peak of his confident and bravery, she admired him a lot and this enlightened more her light and glow, despite her age, Moreover, wished to throw herself between the arms of this young Man to burn her with his fires and blooms.

She laughed with innocence and greeted him on his brave talk, she leaned with her Head and the heat of her Breath started to hit the young Man's Face. Until both her head and his were stuck in each other's and started to touch his Cheeks in unexpected bravery, passing her small fingers on his Lips until he surrendered after being taken by the surprise but he did not refuse what the Lady has offered....then suddenly she moved away from him.... Love hit him, woke up in astonishment, confused from what the Lady did from acts of Femininity and happiness overwhelmed him, she threw a look lacked from any Mercy and then paved the way to surprise him calmly when she put Ice in his Whisky Glass:

- I know who betrayed and killed him "she said this while handing over the Glass calmly" everything has changed now, his indiscretion faded and woke up on what she said, burned immediately due to her talk, all of his body was burning, in Anger he said:

- Who?

- Daniel.

He was silenced along with the World for a moment, and then added as if he was buried in Death Ashes, in the Death Game that does not end:

- How can I confirm what you are saying.

His Face frowned until his Face features appeared and the vein in his neck appeared...she added:

- I always wanted your Father to be stronger, I always supported him with everything but his stubbornness ruined him.... In his last years, he was weak due to the changes occurred in the Country and the appearance of Politicians and Merchants from different families, your Father's status was lowered and he could not stop his competitors, Daniel captured him from the Merchant's evilness.

Afterwards he gained his trust and planned his Murder through buying corrupted weapon Shipment to sell it in Baghdad. Your Father with his Stubbornness insisted to complete the agreement himself, Daniel took advantage of this, and ordered his Men to get rid of him in the Deserts of Sinai, if you asked me why did not he resist with his Men, I will tell you he was drugged a Night before.

The more she talks, more angry he becomes, fires inside him was burning him inside in savagery and Grudge, boiled Blood ran in his veins, she put her arm on his Leg saying:

- Do not worry, do not worry, I will not let him live as long as we will both kill him.

In lightness, she touched his hips offering him the softest promises and added:

- This matter is not yours only, your Father was the closest person to me, and how can I leave his revenge.

She lifted her hands up to his face and hair and she added:

- No one will touch you; I will protect you, as you are the son of my precious.



### 3

He cut the Darkness with his Car in high Speed, plowing the Universe's stillness with his mad drive, drunk, with awakening Stars watching him with shining Eyes, anger burning in his heart, anxious to get his revenge.

After the Guards opened the Door to him; he entered from the Palace's Gate; his sole concern was to give the Murderers tough Lesson and to make an example of them, and to get rid of anyone thinks of touching the reputation and the supremacy of "Al-Kady" House, which is now bigger and its name is shining everywhere, AL-Kady House is known with its Fortune and honorable Origin.

If anyone thought of hurting him or his Mother will Fall, like the dry leaves of the fall, when the Wind hit it.

How can People be double face? Be friend with you, and then conspire against you

He could do it, although he can change according to circumstances, like being happy, despite sadness, or be serious, despite despair, or to preserve his dignity, when he is drunk. It looks like as lost Souls, from its true Nature to turn to Human Monsters, destroying everything.

Most of the times he prefers to confuse everybody with his Silence, plans silently, they are surprised with the silenced talk, and he is surprised with doubled faces, he remains the same, nothing unite the double faced People and him after called by the Devilish Souls, he is the same Person and will not change.

He climbed the stairs and when his Mother heard his footsteps voice, she went out and welcomed him, she was anxious and nervous for his sudden disappearance, she called him in a hurry:

- Baby where have you been all day? Can't you do what I say even for one day? And my advises to you my spoiled Baby.

Tears descended from her Eyes, he was touched... he moved towards her... stood in front of her, and as always, as he was greatly mannered, he kissed her Forehead and then her Hands, trying to calm her down with his tenderness he said:

- I was worried about you, where have you been.

- I will tell you later, I was in important Business and I had to be late, I did not expect Today's work to take all of this time.

He gently asked her permission to leave to his Room, saying he is tired, but she did not stop worrying, found herself walking to her Room, fear did not leave her Eyes.

Her son is facing problems he inherited from the Family, which was deeply involved in many issues that can be solved by Swords and Gun Shots, however, she is working hard to protect him, her Baby is the only beautiful thing in her Life.

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Once the Sun shined in the Sky, sent its light to the City, you can see the magnificent scenery of the Palace, the light reflected on the Workers Faces... working hard and in activeness.... Spreading life the Palace's corners... as if they were welcoming a Feast.

Mahmoud went down, as always to share his Mother's Breakfast, he was surprised when he saw Gahed present, it was not ordinary, he wondered. Gahed did his best not to show any sadness or worries on his Face, he greeted them with nice Smile, hand shook his Grandfather and sat beside his Mother.

His Eyes were scanning Gahed's Face... he knows he came for important matter... short silence spread, Mahmoud pretended to eat, until Gahed said:

- Why did you meet Ashrakat?

The question did not affect Aida's Face, he instantly knew that she knew the details of his appointment with the Lady from her Father, except the meeting's details, it was fatal bunch from his Grandfather but he was still standing to finish the round in peace with him, he preferred to say nothing to light the tense:

- She wanted me to be, her Partner in some Projects managed in Europe, I was not convinced, I refused and we ended the discussion peacefully.

Ashrakat has many Companies all over the World and she does not need your partnership, your Grandfather said she wanted to see you for something else, why did not you tell me that is another thing. Oh by the way, my Men were watching you since the moment of the Messenger's arrival until the last Moment when she left you in front of the Palace's Gate.

He laughed as if mocking himself, but he provoked Gahed, his talk dig a Tunnel this Morning, then he shouted:

- I do not think she wants to throw Grandfather from his Throne, she did not conspire against him, and I do not think she Plan to...

- Shut Up.

Gahed shouted, he felt insulted by a Child who cannot talk; Mahmoud did not care about the Shout of his Grandfather, as if he heard nothing. Aida knew what is worrying her Child, she took his Hands, lifted it to her Mouth and kissed it, to calm down his nervousness, which is not able to control, not caring with her Father's nervousness, then calmly said:

- Father please calm down, let him eat his Breakfast.
- Do you encourage him to conspire against me?
- Calm down father, how can he conspire against you? You are his Grandfather.
- Did not Omran conspire against his own Father?

Here she was hurt by her Father's talk, she said turning her looks between her Father and Son:

- Father please stop talking about this subject

The Young Man knows the details of the whole Story, he had certain point of view and did not add or care about Omran's History, except he was his Role Model, he would never be a Master if it was not for him.

Mahmoud stood up in hurry, anger controlled his Eyes, went out quickly from the Palace, and rode his car without specific aim, his Guards tried to follow him, but he stopped them and shouted at their Faces asked them to step back.... Drove his Car cursing World and everything in it.

She looked at her Father, calmly and with confidence, she said to her Father:

- Daniel protects you, do not you worry about Womanly Foxiness.

In coldness, she drank her Coffee; her Father looked at her, but did not feel safe

Heat started to come out of his Chest complaining, he did not like the actions of the little Boy since he grew bigger running his Mother's Business.

He fears, what is said about him would come true that he has no authority on his Family any more, the long Silence is frustrating him and threatens his existence, if he did not cut these disorders he will be finished forever.

Why do you fear the meeting of the Young Boy with this Bitch?

Did you forget you are Gahed? Did you forget your Authority? Or will you let the Little Boys threaten your Business? Hit deeply your Business! The new Generation is like Insects; hard to understand them... all seek specific purpose.... I wonder who will defy tomorrow.

## 4

In the Morning Gahed went to his secret Wife without protection as he used to do occasionally, alone and drunk carrying inside him Grudge on Mahmoud, overwhelming anger inside him, until the Middle of the Night and Rehab was trying to please him, but in vain. Her husband was very angry on his adopted Grandson who was once a piece of Flesh under his mercy, he could strangle him without any effort, and how did not he think about this?

He left his Wife and sat in the Balcony, leaving himself to the Breeze to get inside his Breaths it made him comfortable even temporarily while smoking his Cuban Cigar. He was anxious to revenge, the Stars were awake watching him with shinning Eyes, and he was still sitting amused by the Smoke of his Cigar while getting it out from his Chest mixed with huge anger. Rehab leaned her head on her Pillow and fell asleep, cursing her Bad Luck with this Old Man.

He kept smoking until it was partially dark, Roads started to appear to the Eyes little bit, he changed his Clothes in a hurry and decided to get out, cutting his Vacation and his retreat with his Wife. Due to psychological problems that affected him badly... at this time his wife was sleeping like an Angel in her soft and comfortable Bed.

He went down on the stairs in a hurry, his loud steps were enough to wake Yassin from his light sleep, through the sound of his Shoes he knew, and he is the Dog he always waited for. To take his revenge from him he waited for all these Years who caused permanent disability to him, getting down means his time with Rehab is over for this Weekend .... But what made him cut his retreat and get out early, it is not Normal.

He picked an Iron Piece located under his Pillow; it was thick, medium in tallness, he was very anxious to drop this Iron Piece on his Rival Head. His Eyes shinned looking at his Fatal Weapon, he could not sit down any more, so he stood up, waiting for Gahed to get down, threatening and cursing him secretly. Anger was very obvious on his Face he was horrified, the look of his Face terrifies the Hearts, he gathered all of his Strength to send him to his Death, he bit his teeth waiting for his Enemy to come.

Gahed went down, Yassin got confused that lead confusion of his small Body when he met him, once the Victim stepped his last step on the Stairs, Yassin stepped out of his hide, following him with caution holding in his Hands the Iron Piece. He followed the Man and came close to him only Half Centimeter separated them...came closer... lifted the Iron Piece up... then dropped it strongly on the back of his Head, before Gahed notices him he made harsh voice in his Lungs, Blood burst from his Head, wavered as the Drunk Men, then fell on his Face on his Blood.

Yassin stood in front of his astonished from what he has done, his senses vanished and lost his Voice, he stood up for a short while beside the Victim's Head watching it dying and then stepped back, huge hysterical overwhelmed him, he could not control, then started to run out the Building's Door.

## 5

The Years concerns changed her a lot with its sadness more than its happiness, she changed a lot especially after the disaster of her Father's Death. It left deep impact on her, years changed her a lot, it left on her seriousness, harshness and grief that can never be removed, her Body dried and leaned forward, pain engraved on her enlightened Forehead its frowns.

What is left only is her shining Eyes and her fearful looks on her Child that he might be harmed from anyone; despite her tragedy she preserved her calmness and patience even after losing her Father In terrifying way and forever. One her beautiful Face pictured deep sad features.

Beautiful slim tall Miss visited her recently, it was friendly visit, she entered in steady steps, in dignity she walked, her features were beautiful, at this time Mahmoud was sitting beside his Mother when the later allowed the Maid to admit Miss Norhan .

Behind the Door appeared a Young Lady as shining light that cover the Eyes, Blond and Beautiful, in soft Voice she said:

- Hello.

Mahmoud's Heart fell immediately, and found himself in the mazes of her beauty, sighing from her beauty that never been seen before.

She sat beside Aida after kissing her and warmly hugged her Mahmoud realized she knows her long before, she Norhan the Daughter of the biggest Iraqi Merchant in England, he heard a lot about her Father, and saw her several times in Grand Parties, which are held by the King in his Palace.

He looked at her Fingers and her slim body; he noticed his astray and returned to listen politely to complements words between his Mother and the beautiful Lady.

The Maid entered and told them that the Tea is ready and prepared in the Garden, they stood up smiling moving towards the Garden, the Lady lead them then the Young Lady and following them the Handsome young Man.

Once they went out to the Garden the breeze started to play with her white Dress, dancing with her Golden Forelocks, he was pleased with the breeze playing with the gorgeous Princess, her smile showed Pearls lying inside her Mouth, she said smiling:

- The Air here in amazing, I never felt such comfort in our Palace, sitting with you Ms. Aida has special taste, I wish I have visited you before, to enjoy this breeze, as if lying in an Island.

The Mother smiled, she was sitting in the middle shinning like a beautiful Flower, in content she said:

- Norhan, do accept my Child Mahmoud to be your Husband?

The Young Lady's and the Young Man's faces shinned at the same time in happiness and in surprise, the Beauty realized that the lady was planning for this for long Time but she wanted to make sure about their feelings before uttering her proposal, her Son in pretended refusal said after seeing Norhan's Face which was Red from embarrassment:

- MUM, what are you saying?

The Mother realized the situation, and with Lady's, confident who have her status and rank in the society she said:

- Mahmoud is well known and you too Baby, this is my chance to unite two successful People, you are Famous in the Iraqi Society, especially you are from the same House and you will preserve the Family's reputation whatever bad circumstances you may face, God forbid.

- I will not live long for you Baby, you are a Man now but you need strong Woman beside you who can take good care of you and your Children... I want you together... As long as I live and when I leave you, I will be comfortable. That is why I saw in Norhan the powerful Woman, who would support you and you would support in Life.

The Forelocks of Norhan's Hair fell on her Forehead and her Ears, Mahmoud's Heart approved and looked at her Blue Eyes, he saw surrender look and sweeter tenderness than the Life given to him. He felt the Air between them is fluttering in deep Heat with Magic attracting both their Souls to meet and mix. He lost his Mind and almost fell on his Mother's feet to kiss her thanking her on this special choice, to connect his Life with new Partner who will compensate him on everything he saw.

## 6

He only had his adopted Mother, since she adopted him she protected him from all conspiracies made against him until he grew up, he suffered a lot for the loss of his Father, she saved him from the life hardships and tragedies. This is what his Grandfather told him long years ago, before the Money and Power separates them, she always asked him to be cautious from the hypocrites, who wanted to get close to him for certain purposes and interests that connect them with their important status. They pretend to be his Friends and grudge lies inside them, his Mother strived desperately to save him from and evil faces him.

The Power gave him defying ability as water gives life, the hardness of cruelty as the softness of Love, he could sense brutal aggressiveness fights from being exposed in the imprisoned body, which is practiced by whoever has authority in the Country.

He hated them for their emotions, high ridiculous pride on any successful project he was able to win, life proved to them that the existence of such people is part of the professional sweet talk they practiced on and they are ready to immediately diverse to harmful people without any mercy.

Their inner conflicts between humiliated crushed dignities that always embitter their hypocrisy and beggary and the need to power is waiting for a hard solution. Despite the huge amounts of Money they own but they are very sensitive that they might lose everything .

However, his Wife and Life companion accomplished all her wifely duties perfectly, she never forgot, her duty towards her Husband is sacred, and she took the Leadership from her Father to complete her Mission and please her as much as she can. When the Mother was sick severely, sickness destroyed all beauty in her. Here is Aida on her Death Bed hurting, sickness decrepitude standing between her and Death.

Mahmoud could not stop her pain with his Money or anything else in his Hands, he could do nothing, and his Wife was very sad and tried to comfort her Husband, but in vain. Death is inevitable.

The big Lady is dying now; the purity of her voice filled the Palace with Happiness, the overwhelming and comforting warmth of her voice.

Under her league lied the unity or the hatred of her Family, but she had a memory meeting with them, in moments she could see the Flash backs of lifetime years, they watched her surrendering to pain, despite her endurance and suffer against her will. But everything had specific limit.



Their theory about the lying Mother on her Death Bed is mixed between sadness, longing and the passing years. Even her arrogant Husband took cover under league with the innocence that does not exist any longer. The Son pictures his Father's Soul in the enfant position that always fought against his appearing personality; it only appeared against its equal.

When he returns angry to his Palace after being detested from foxiness actions, which makes him about to burst, his Mather rushes to him and put off the fires in his Chest with her tenderness and genius Brain, through taking off the dirtiness plugged to his Brain's Veins .

When she sees him sleeping in his enfant position, the Motherhood instinct drove her to share his sleep, she used to see him putting his Chin on his Knees, closing his Hips on the Legs, mixing his Fists, putting the Arms under his Head, the side of their Shoulder above each other. At this Moment, she comes close to him and with innocence, she smiles standing beside her Baby's Head. She forms the same Enfant position beside her adopted Son, with the position and without any stretching or movement.

When she heard the news of his assassination trial, she felt like a Satin personalized inside her body, she sent her Men to look for the Criminals; she could not rest until she caught them and killed all of them.

She fed him until full with the best types of Food and the tastiest, to make him grow strong to be the Master, capable to manage the Family Matters. When he is completely full, she used to lift him from the Floor while falling asleep on the couch, she carried him while ascending the Palace's Stairs not caring about his weight, and then she lied his Body on the Bed and do not leave him until she makes sure he is in deep sleep, most of the times she threw herself beside her Baby sharing his Bed.

This is the divine Motherhood course, which cannot be stopped, her Soul elevated now to its Creator after long struggle with sickness, she kept many secrets from her Son. She died and the Doctors could not help her anymore, she does not know that she left a son who is still a Child could not understand he has lost her forever ..

He cries for her all the time .

\*\*\*\*

The Road was narrow can fit only if wrecked, she drove through narrow road filled with revenge, whenever she drove more through, it narrowed more, leaving small space for her to walk, narrow road under the Souls and Bodies. Despite her beauty, she was tough inside, she built a wall in Criminal World Brick by Brick, after failing in building a Bridge of Love what could have protected her from all consequences.

Richness and Apprentice were her sole concern, domination and Authority Men Games were her amusement, she grew up in the wealthiest Palaces, she never knew

the need, deprive and learned to order not to be ordered, kill whoever stands on her Way, making the toughest decisions, unique personality.

She did not care about the blessed Flatters she used to get; she always wanted to reach the highest Administrative Positions, she did not care about Politics as much as she cared about the Local and the International Trade. She made a lot of Money, until she collapsed during her path to the Top with the toughest Men with his Opponents "Daniel," who knew through his rats spread all over the Countries that she is planning to take her revenge from him despite everything.

Her personality and wealth enabled and helped many important Men to overcome many difficulties they faced in their Work, and hard obstacles planned by Authority Men in the Country, her Name was a Passport unlocks all the closed Doors, she helped them and without any return.

She will Fall!

This is what Daniel decided to do with her, and planned for, the scariest and the most famous Man, his Power is the only thing that did not collapse. The richest Families collapsed especially Al-Kady House, who were his main purpose to end, including Omran who is ashes now, the stubborn and the cruel Man was killed, everything ended with one fatal strike.

The Whore was his Mistress, she tortures him with her femininity and the silence of her Eyes, until her moved the side that gathered them to move her stillness, but now.... Her feelings of loss defeats her, she frowned, swam in the Silence Sean and her disturbed thinking. It stuffed her enthusiasm, but she is still able to spread her poisons in the Body of the most powerful Man in the Country, she has turned now to beautiful Solid Body, feels empty, she gave the Man she loved the essence of her femininity.

He cultivated a Land from her Head to Toe, in every meeting she used to knit a web of her Love, until she knew the deepest secrets of her ex-Lover.

As always she went out of her Palace wearing her Make-up, neat, her knees reflected the Sun Rays to shine more and showed the pureness of her Skin like Pearls. She was giving the Good Bye looks on the Allies, Gardens and the Trees as if she sees them for the first time, or wants to say Good Bye to them.

She opened the Window Glass and stretched her Neck outside smelling the pure Air of the Morning, the essence of the Garden filled with the Flower's and Jasmine Blooms. On this day she felt happy and was worried a lot, tried to forget everything, to comfort her heavy Head from worries, she was filled with agony of worry and despair as the Flood drives the Leaves in its path.

She wanted to take revenge and will revenge from Daniel, she will dance on his Grave... and forever.... He will taste Death, there is a Plan she will execute,

Mahmoud made it, and she will execute it whatever the cost is. The Driver bit his Teeth hardly while driving, he was worried, and the Veins in his Cheeks shook while pressing the Brakes to get out fast from this damned Palace.

May be it will be his last time to pass in it and then he would be able to get his Visa to London as Daniel promised him and get wealthy from the Money he will get from him. The Money will be enough to enable him to work in trade for the rest of his Life, to live at last as the Rich people in London. Once he departed the Palace, he drove for few Kilometers then with a sudden movement he made, he pulled his Gun and aimed it towards her Head precisely, she was scared but it did not save her, he fired one Gunshot into her Forehead, she leaned slowly on the Seat covered with Blood. He drove the Car to a distant Place and then to unknown Agricultural location... stopped the Car... left the Car and ran quickly towards Daniel.

Baghdad 1941

### Al-Farhud “Rioting”

It was huge horrifying shock waiting for the Jew in Iraq in that specific day, until the British troops interfered to stop the Massacre, which continued towards the Jew.

The worst Sheikhs took advantage of the Arabs hatred towards the Jew, they called the Muslims to fight Jewish Houses, and they permitted their Blood's, Women and Money. The attackers forgot that the Jew has nothing to do with the British occupation and Palestine's problem; they forgot that the existence of the Jew in Iraq extends more than the existence of the Muslims themselves in the Lands of Iraq and they are Iraqi Citizens.

Israel Plan was to frighten the Jew from the Arabs exactly as what happened in Iraq and Egypt, so they worked in spreading the disturbance and disorder .

The Iraqi attacked huge numbers of the Jewish Citizens holding Swords and Daggers singing "the rioting **sweetness**....

They murdered Hundreds, Houses burned, and their Shops destroyed and stole all of its contents, in addition to rapping the Jewish Women in front of the Husbands and Children.

The Muslim Neighbor attacked the House of his Jewish Neighbor, who grew up with him since their Childhood and lived their lifetime in Peace and Friendship, to attack their Women and Young Girls taking off violently their precious Jewelry and rape them violently.

The allies of Baghdad and Adhamiyah witnessed Jewish tragedies, people kept remembering it in strange amusement, Pregnant Women were stabbed and Children murdered, when the attackers stole the Jewish Houses they stole it in the inherited Bedouin style.

Daniel watched these terrifying scenes from his company's Window, he was horrified, after his Guards abandoned him and his employees fled to their Homes, he is now alone surrounded by fear and silence in his dark Office, which became like terrifying and horrifying Tomb haunted by Ghosts.

He watched horrible scenes he could never expect; a flash back of his crimes started to occupy his Brain then said in angry Tone:

- What do you want? Bastards, indeed Bastards

He fought confusion, hit by his memories, to the horrible Mazes of fear, until the scenery of the Massacre by the Bodies shocked him blinding the Roads and the Building's walls. The Atmosphere filled with angry shouts getting louder and louder. The bodies of the attackers covered the Roads like the deep Sea, hard to penetrate, and stop their brutal attack, he cursed them in devilish curses, and he did not know if he would walk alive peacefully or not.

He was scared when he heard the voice of the opening Door, then the entrance of veiled Ghost, his appearance was not strange on him, he did not wonder anymore when the Ghost unveiled himself .... It was Mahmoud.

In terror he screamed and he was positive it was his last Day... no doubt.

Mahmoud moved slowly towards Daniel, the later tried to move to his Office to pick from the Drawer a Weapon to defend himself, but Mahmoud was faster and fired a Gunshot to his right Hip, Blood burst immediately from the injury in his Leg. He trembled and sighed in deep pain; his Power betrayed him and fell on the Ground, on his knees he tried to defend himself, against this attack, when he knew he would fail in defending himself against this attack, in naivety he said:

- Will you kill me?

- Do not you ever think to resist, my Father's Blood did not dry yet... you killed him with your betrayal, look now how your people are killed on the streets, unrepeated scene but I will only kill you, have you ever thought to witness a day like this, and the Jew get killed in the streets like Animals, listen to these shouts.

They listened to the shouts, which ascended between the angry Crowds who sang:

"Come on kill the Farhud, we wish it would be repeated every year".

He moved towards Daniel, came close to him, who was completely powerless because of the bleeding... he aimed the Gun to his Head and said laughing:

- Good Bye... Jew Master.

He said it in cruelty, before firing the Gunshot from his personal Gun, to penetrate Daniel's Skull who died immediately, the huge dark office contained now a Jewish dead Body and Avenger killer.

## 8

Years passed and Mahmoud had three Sons ..

Rasem the elder, Wessam the Middle, and Ma'moun the youngest and spoiled one between them.

He changed a lot and did not compete the Merchants in the Market, he was satisfied with the fortune and trade he owned, his Wife warned him a lot from his excess Goodness, she feared his fall in the weakness web.

He did not listen to her and always said, "My children are my world, I do not want hatred to surround their world, I do not want them to follow the footsteps of their Grandfather in trade and competition is normal thing, do not you ever forget there are Men waiting for my fall and my end".

He tried to protect his House from the competition evilness he did not want to open the Door to Grudge and Hatred to his House, he lived in Peace, to him evil is gone with Daniel's death or that he thought.

Mahmoud was sitting with Ma'ida a Woman in her fifties, a Friend to his Wife has companies abroad and inside the Country, a widow and alone, they were in his office discussing important projects.

Ma'ida despite her old age, her Face was still beautiful the older she gets the prettier she becomes and more feminine, with her Crimson lips, and emerald Heart lying on her Breasts, and her soft voice, she shook Mahmoud's breaths deeply, he used to peak looking to her Breasts, he felt drunk when she laughed her ironical charming laugh. He wished to drink from the Honey of her lips and speak with mad love words whenever he looked at her slim beautiful Body. Whenever Mahmoud saw her, he felt astray, he could not think straight.

Suddenly he heard the knocking of the Door, it was Qader one of his relatives who worked with him, with his tall Body, looked great as always, handsome, slim, wide Eyes. Once he put his Eyes on the White bright Legs of Ma'ida, which were put on top of one other. He was astonished by her, sent to her admire looks, he was very happy when Mahmoud asked him to sit down with them, he sat in front of her, after they got acquainted they sat together in good atmosphere in happiness.

At the end of the meeting Ma'ida got up from her Chair, Qader was amazed with the symmetry of her Body and slim Waist, she had the Body of a Woman in her twentieth, God has created her Body and engraved her Breast in precise no Artist can ever draw a body in such pureness.

The Lady said when she was about to leave after pushing a file of Paper into her bag:

- I was so happy to visit you Mahmoud, I will study the file you gave to me and will discuss it with my Board to commence our Work... see you.

She went out... Mahmoud sat down followed by Qader, their talk was about the Career of the astonishing beautiful well-dressed Lady, the Later said:

- Successful Business Woman has endless fortune.

Mahmoud laughed, his soul was torn and he feared on himself and her amazing beauty:

- She is really beautiful Woman, I do not have any objection on this, but Work is Work Sire.

When Qader heard the answer from his Boss he felt like a sharp Knife cutting the flesh of his Heart, but he stopped talking about her as he feared to upset his Manager so he changed the subject, but he remained delicate inside could not stop thinking about the Lady with incomparable femininity.

# 9

## Baghdad

### 1968

Sometimes fate throws us in places we know nothing about, where Grudge blind the Eyes, everything is colored in Red, the Mind could not predict the Dangers of the adventures, which are unknown by its owner to win Money or Power or whatever else this can control the Mind of adventurer whether Politician or Merchant... even Mafia Man.

Years after Immigration, she got old, she thought about revenge but she does not know how.

She was lost in Fate's absence, and threw her in the time's mazes.... She was away from Baghdad for a long time, she returned after the time dyed her Hair White but she still preserves her will and foxiness.

Very Rich has strong powers between the rich Jew; when she orders, she must be obeyed; here she lays her Leg on Baghdad's Land, left the Airport accompanied by ten Men.

Rode her personal Car then followed by three Cars with different colors, she is back strong, her tyranny is enough to build a unique place for her in the World of Politics or Trade, but what if she destined to Rule Baghdad?

Of course, she will revenge for the Victims of Farhud Massacre, and will pop the Eyes of the attackers whether old or young, Sheikh or Women. But she will not leave Baghdad until she avenge for Daniel, her role Model, she owes him a lot, he is the one who saved her from Al-Sorky as he planned to kill after Sinai's accident, he got rid of him fast, and in the right time... made her inherit all of his properties thanks to his relations.

Daniel helped her to escape from Cairo to Poland and opened Commercial stores there that turned to Companies she used to run with the help and guide of Daniel, he was able to transfer all of her Money out of Egypt and solved all of her Legal problems.

If it was not for Daniel, she would have been a victim to one of the Massacres that hit the cities from time to time due to the Ignorance dominating its Citizens. She sold most of Al-Sorky's Palaces, and escaped after dominating most of his wealth and Buildings .



Daniel drove her to safety in Poland, and then she ended her Business and went to Israel to settle after its announcement on 1948 .

Efra did not forget she is Iraqi and Jewish, but she returned to Baghdad for a purpose no one knew but the ones who sent her to execute something. She still have her Polish Nationality and Polish Passport, this is was her escape from any problems she might face, to swore to take revenge for her Master and she will not leave Baghdad until she takes her revenge completely.

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## **Israel**

### **Tel Aviv 1960 "8 Years from now"**

After many attempts to persuade her, she gave up and gave her initial approve to the mission given to her, but she was afraid and hesitated to go to the Intelligence Building to throw herself in matters that might not be in her favor.

She climbed the stairs calmly accompanied by a Man in the Intelligence heading to the Office of the Officer "Moshe Dian" he was Medium tall Man, wearing Grey Chemise and opened tie falling on his Chest, Black Pantaloon, he looked as Bold Hawk, his Face features fought with time. His Fingers kept playing with Coffee Cup placed in front of him, the Door knocked a Man entered to notify him with the Guest's arrival... he ordered him to let her in.

He put off the Cigarette and drank the last Sip of the Coffee, with strange frown that invaded his Face, maybe he is worried or concerned, Efra entered so he stood up immediately, hand shook her, while standing behind his Office, and invited her to sit down.

He asked her if she wants a refreshment drink, she ordered a Lemon consequently, he asked the Man standing on his Door with worried smile that was drawn on his Face by coincidence .

- And my usual Coffee

-When the Man left, "Moshe Dian" welcomed his guest saying:

- Efra you are still beautiful, despite the Grey Hairs inside your Hair but you are still beautiful, how are you?

- Can I know the reason why did you call me?

As usual, he made his short laugh, and leaned his Head towards her saying:

- We are blessed by the announcement of Israel, this is the first and most important thing, second: we were lost and God united us for the second time as he promised us. I think you tasted the meaning of being lost as a Woman, then we must preserve our unity, whatever the cost is, or this time we will be firewood and no one will survive especially this time .

She asked him with angry Eyes on her Host:

- You know I have high connections more than your status as an officer in the Intelligence... I was able to take advantage of it and refuse to come.

- Yes, and you failed because we stopped your Friend's interference, it is matter of the Israeli National Security , do not Human rights when it is a matter connected with our safety we will show any mercy to any one even if it was Baby. He scarified all precious and expensive to live peacefully on this Land... that is why we have ordered you to come, and did not ask.

Confident looks disappeared on her Face, any hope for peace disappeared from her Face, confusion appeared, but she tried not to show it, he continued:

- The Rabbi "Fishman" member in the Jew Agency for Palestine said in his personal testimony in United Nation ninth of July 1947:

"The Promise Land extends from the Nile of Egypt to Iraq and contains parts of Syria and Lebanon".

- We are very tired my Lady to unite again on the Promise Land, Al-Sorky raped, married and rescued you from ruins to throw you into more deep ruins, he used you to achieve personal interests. After joining the Muslim Brotherhood Party he wanted to kill, if Daniel did not interfere and rescued you from his Claws, he made you flee to Poland with your Husband's Fortune that you took with Daniel's help.

- Daniel was able to do this through his connections, I want you to imagine if our Country existed at this time, could not it have saved you from this ruins, what would have been your status? Better, for sure, why do not we think of the future Generations and preserve them from being lost.

- What do you need from me?

- To revenge for the Precious Daniel on all of us, and I think this is your Dream in the present time; she was astonished as if she was slapped on the Face, but he added:

- Do not worry everything under control and our Plan will be as the following:

- You will visit Iraq as Business Woman with British Passport under the name Lameaa, we will tell you the Plan's details and the main purpose in details for the new operation we are about to execute by our Group in Tel Aviv ...

Of course, you can refuse, but we have all agreed on you as the main choice, you know Baghdad's details better than anyone does, you are Jew in Blood and you care a lot about Israel.

Thick mysterious smoke covered her Heart today; she feels drowned in deep Sea, what kind of work would gather her with lying and pride World in intensive seriousness she asked him:

- Can you tell me about this mission in brief?

- We have been in long struggle with the Arabs, we as Jew will not be safe until we divide and get rid of them as united Countries God blessed with Islam as they claim, we plan to complete the establishment of our Country "Israel", that is why we have chose you in this Great event.

- To complete our Plan we must divide Egypt into Muslims and Christians, Syria into small nations "Druze, Alawi, Arabian Sunnah" Lebanon into Maronite and Shiaa" dividing Iraq between Kurd, Sunnah and Shiaa" .

- That is why our main goal is to conquer these Lands, which will support us with supreme domination on the Area and this will be enough to provide us with all our needs .

- The establishment of our Country is based on the Loyalty of the Sons of Israel, we will train you and take care of everything, your Money in our Banks will not be lost, your Mental and Psychological comfort are very important to us. we have programs to train you, this will give you more confident, when you travel to Baghdad you will be highly secured, we chose you because we are confident with your patriotism as an Israeli Citizen, consider it a promise from us we will make your vengeance operation easy .

- Me...?

- We heard you want to take revenge from Daniel's Killer, the Man you want will be under your Mercy, and you will drive him to a Holocaust. Once you finish your mission, we will withdraw you immediately under high security until you arrive to Israel safely, you will live the rest of your life in Peace and we will never summon you again. That is a promise.

- I must tell you, your opponent has wide connections with Officers in the Army, Intelligence and Politicians; it is an opportunity to obtain the information we need or kill whoever we cannot reach.

- Who can guarantee all of this to me?

- Israel would Efra, curing the deep wounds is hard, but we can make it a lot easier; by the way there is an officer called "Yaadoud Ben Yameen" who works with me in the Intelligence, he is in his fifties but he is still healthy. His Fake name is "Hajj Reda" has many and diverse Companies in the Iraqi Governorates, most of the Authority Men are his Friends. He is the one who would support you with everything, his Men will Guard you and he will follow up all details with you.

Her forehead was drowned in Sweat, she could not believe it, eaten by astonishment, she opened her Mouth to breath, and she could not breath, giving the Officer confusions looks. The Officer shocked her with Miraculous Matters, she could not utter, she could not refuse, that cunning Man who she thought to be weak is cunningly smiling, his smile made her afraid more.

# 10

## Baghdad "Rashid's Street"

From the Window of his office, which has a look on the Rashid's Street, his Face was worried, watching the Cars and the Passer's by, in enthusiasm he was waiting for Efra. The secretary brought Coffee for him and placed it on the Desk, he thanked her so she went out, in Hawk's Eyes he was looking down, the street was crowded, with bored closed Eyes, in disgust he looked to the passers, he was bored from the Silence, and he spoke to himself:

- When would you arrive miserable Jew, Lameaa is suitable name for you, the owner of the new Night Club and the owner of some fake Companies, I wish you successful mission between these mob.

He threw tough looks on the Roads, until he found dark Black Car parked until the Building, Efra stepped down from the Car accompanied by two people who lead her inside.

He left the Window and pressed small button beside the telephone the secretary entered immediately and then he said to her:

- Efra arrived down the Building and she will be here in few Minutes... let her in immediately

After a short while, Efra arrived with confident footsteps, holding up, the fear look disappeared from her dark face, which has once dominated her confused thinking. Yaadoud welcomed her with wide smile, his face features were serious, he greeted her then sat on the black couch placed beside the Window, she ordered a Coffee, so he asked to Secretary to bring one.

After the welcoming words, Yaadoud shook his Hands together and said:

- The Message please

She pulled the coded message, its details were normal asking about the Hajj and his Family, but he was able to read the contents of the Message written with secret ink, once he passed the transparent ink on the writing the secret message appeared very obvious, the message was written at the back of the Letter.

He started to read it with serious features, he was not comfortable, he frowned at a sentence he read and asked her:

- It says that the Weapon shipment agreed on, which has almost succeeded to enter Iraq, has failed, the Police arrested all of our Palestinian Men and they will be moved to Trial soon. Abd El Rahman Aref is not easy, we must get rid of him this year, the resurrection Part lead by "Bakr" are waiting for any chance to get rid of him as soon as possible...be careful to fall, do not forget to burn the Message after reading immediately .

- They told me in Tel Aviv that I will have more information, about the Man; I am supposed to kill, when?

- It is normal that our Men would help you.... You would execute many Plans, do not worry, execution is very wise in our work. Mahmoud is still controlling the Weapon Market, despite lightening many of his activities, and despite the governmental control on the situation, he is still living in inside internal struggles, these struggles are increasing day by day and we should take advantage of this.

Regarding to Mahmoud's enemies they are ready to get rid of him, he has a relative called Qader who loves Money and Authority very much, more than anything else...

We will enable him to reach his Dreams and aid him with all means of strength and to control the Panels of Trade to be the best aid for us to torn anything causes headache to us from inside.

then he added while burning the Message:

- Do not worry everything is under control.

- How long will be my mission?

- A year or two, a decade or month nobody knows.

He made high ironical laugh, Efra's Face frowned and opened her Mouth in astonishment could not believe his irony.... At the same time, he stood up and moved towards the Office to put off the Match inside a Plate then said:

- We prepared the Night Club building for you, since your first training Day in Tel Aviv.... The ownership papers of your Company are ready, you will have a luxurious, highly decorated office. We paved the way to your name to spread naturally, you will appear through several steps, your behavior should be studied carefully and I will be very close to you, I will protect you, and we do not want to rush as it is the first step to Failure.

The Secretary entered with the Coffee Tray, placed it quietly on the Buffett, and went out, he handed the Coffee Cup to her, she took the Coffee and turned to her, he looked long to her, and Efra wondered to herself:

- What will be the end?

Then he added:

- You have wide experience in Trade and Life, that is why it was easy to recruit you to accomplish what we need from you easily and without any fear, you will begin from small missions then we will let you start the Business Course alone but under the protection of our Men.

She did not utter a word, now she wants one thing "Mahmoud".

# 11

The Sun was in the Middle of the Sky...

Qader had an important meeting with two Men and a Woman in a Luxurious office lies in Al-Bab Al-Azam Area, they were waiting for the Woman who would come especially to meet Qader, after an Hour came the Woman, they waited long for her. She entered the Office and apologized for being late, once Qader saw her, he gave her inherited hatred looks, they all sat on a round Table, Qader sat beside her, the serious discussion overwhelmed all of them, Efra begun the talk saying:

- I heard a lot about you when I was in London; I am so pleased to work with you Mr. Qader.

- The Honor is mine Ms. Lameaa.

- There are huge Projects in London, and there are Companies looking forward to import Goods to Iraq, but unfortunately, after the fall of the King many things were banned, even the Weapon Merchants were harmed from the strict Republic System's Policy.

- At the time of the King there were not strict Laws as nowadays, that is why we need a Man like you, with your personality and intelligence. If we can reach an agreement with you, we will spare any Money or commercial Power, through them, you will control the Market as your ancestors; this would save tiring years for you to reach the wins you would achieve with us.

One of the Men said:

- Mr. Qader, knows all of this, he has wide experience in Life and Trade, what we like about him is that he does not depend on anyone, even his relatives, he makes his decisions without any hesitations.

The other said confirming:

- Yes, that is why we chose to speak with you in subjects that might change your life a lot, we have been dealing with each other for many years that is why we trust you. Ms. Lameaa wanted someone with the same personality you have, and to agree with her to fasten her Commercial Work in addition to this she owns especial Night Club, where you can relief yourself from troubles.

- Mr. Qader you have great experience in the Field of Trade, where you can hard things easy, your history witness this, all what you have to do is to put your hands in



ours and you would achieve with us what you will not achieve in your Commercial career with your relative .

Qader was listening carefully to the three of them, he liked the idea of the Night Club very much, at this moment he did not speak much, preferred silence more, listening without any interruption, he was very anxious to begin huge Business in Trade that connects Baghdad with London.

His dream was to practice his skills in Italy he was astonished with the stories of the Mafia World there, he wanted to expand his Business if he had the necessary Money, that is why he was very anxious to listen more to decide if his fate with them will not harm his Life.

Efra looked a lot to him, whenever she talked she prod him underneath the Table with her foot, he distracted although she was old but she was interesting, rich, he does not care about her age, he waited long for an opportunity like this how can he refuse, but he needs to listen more to decide.

- Mr. Qader the Night Club is at your service I prefer to get to know each other more, and be usual Guest, I will be honored if you visited me there, you can me on the number you have, I hope you would enjoy your time, be positive that your work with us will be earn you many advantages .

- Of course, of course the honor is mine.

Efra spoke to all of them:

- Qader will decide if he would agree with us or not, I want you to give me the opportunity too to study the upcoming projects in Iraq.

- I see there are Matters that need clarification Madame.

Efra smiled then replied:

- I know what you want to ask about, do not worry everything you want to know about I would tell you, days will show you, as I know you have wide experience in the Field of Importing and exporting Weapons and the project of dealing with you directly is important Matter to approve on joining us.

- I will not ask you, how did you my activities, but can I ask you for whom do you want to execute this Weapon shipment?

- I will be honest with you because I know you well, although this is the first meeting between us, the tribes here need Weapons, the overthrows done in Iraq were made with Weapons most of them were illegally smuggled to Iraq.

- As for the Parties they need modern Weapons, as the Country do not arm anyone and wants to weaken the main component in the Country, which is the People to control them under his Dictatorship and Tyranny .
- Then you want to easier the Shipment to help the weak... for the Opposition
- Not only the weapons, but there are banned Merchants claiming they are foreign and the boycott symbols for the Israeli and Foreign Merchants, the People are bored from it, while the Rulers live in great relief an in Luxurious life .
- Why did not you choose Mahmoud?
- He will refuse, he is not like his ancestors, but you are creative and you control more the smuggling entrances in the Country. But Luck always betray you and does not make you rest to enjoy the Money to spent it on your Nights and you have also many wishes that needs Money to achieve, you rescue everything to achieve your dreams... you want to be the King, you will be and....

She was silence for a moment to watch his Eyes then continued in Enthusiasm:

- We will make you a King.... We will give you a Fortune if you cooperated with us.

More Silence spread then she continued calmly:

- I am here to offer you Financial Agreements, and you would run them as a Partner not as a Manager, we are transferring you to better status, no one will stand against you, think well about it, if you wanted to meet me again, my Men will bring you to me immediately... keep this... use it at the right time.

She pulled from her purse a Ring drawn on it the "Hexagon Star" he wore it in his Finger and did not utter a Word, he noticed she is wearing the same Ring, when he picked looking to the other two Men's Fingers he found them wearing the same Ring

She stood up, they followed her, and walked to the Office's Door, she stretched her Hands to say Good Bye in tremendous Femininity:

- I will be waiting for you to continue our meeting, by the way, the Ring will drive you to us, keep its secrecy well, make sure not to lose it, and no one should know about it, you should wear it only when we summon you in a meeting or something urgent to recognize you easily .

## 12

Iraqi Revolution 1968 "The Bloodless Coup D'etat"

Iraq did not celebrate the success of its revolution, even if it was a lie and they called it the White Revolution. It was nothing but a Bloody Coup that started on **8 February** 1963, which begun by attacking the Ministry of Defense the Home of the Leader "Abd El Karim Qasem" the Leader of **14 July** Revolution passing by the Bloody Party on the Radio.

The revolutionaries killed the Leader and most of his Colleagues, then started to spill more of the Iraqi Bloods, from the Communists and the Democrats who did not support and approve on Abd El Karim Qassem .

The People called the revolutionaries that they came in American Train, as they have arrested the People by the Bloody Group of the National Guard; they have sexually attacked the female prisoners, tortured and then executed them.

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On the Morning of 17/05/1968, Abd El Rahman Aref obtained a report from the Security Department saying:

"We have noticed some Political Movements for some missionary agents that have repeated connection with Abd El Razik Nayef, the Department does not any harassments with them, until we know the complete Agent's Circle".

Abd El Rahman Aref called Nayef and informed him with the Report's content, and that the Agents are using the name of the Later in their Movements, Nayef denied all of this and suggested to arrest the Agents. The President refused it and asked them to postpone the arrest in order not to ruin the Security movements... at this time Nayef was positive that there is a certain movement to Coup, accordingly he called for a meeting included important fourteen Characters came to discuss the report's contents.

On the Morning on 17<sup>th</sup> of May 1968, the Coup occurred, this incident did not surprise the Iraqi President, due to the treason he witnessed from "Ahmed Hassan Bakr", who betrayed his President, and he was not surprised when he saw the revolutionaries entering the Palace. He was ready not as always, he was not harmed, as the revolutionaries asked him:

- Where do you want to go?

President Aref chose Turkey for two reasons:

- Close to his Home...

And because he has just returned from Turkey, he was given Istanbul's Key, and to honor them he chose Turkey.

It is a situation he would never forget, when the British Ambassador was in Baghdad's Airport at the time of his departure and said after saying Good Bye:

- This is the Price for not respecting the British Crown.

The Hairy White Cat shouted at the Guest once Efra opened the Door, the Guest hushed his Face, leaned towards him, moved his Head Backward to avoid his Claws, and scratches that hit the Air. Efra lifted him from the Floor lightly and apologized from the Bad behavior from her Cat, welcomed Yaadoud inside saying in politeness:

The Lady's spoiled hairy Cat with combed Hair and Friendly Nature, and the miserable Cat lying In Baghdad's allies searching for any Food in the Garbage.

They sat in the wide reception and she ordered the Maid to bring the Tea, Yaadoud's face was Yellow and worried, which naturally worried Efra too.

After short Patience she asked him about the reason of this obvious unnatural worry, it made fear flow in her body as Blood in Veins, he answered her after a deep breath to kill his confusion:

The Novelist "Shamouel Moreeh" says:

My Mum said with Grief in her Eyes

They were unfair to us in Iraq

We cannot stay here any longer my son

What can we do, Patience is bitter

We have to go

- What do you mean?

- After the Golden age living in Iraq as Jew, Abd El-Salam Aref came to turn all scales upside down, he announced hard rules against us, banned us from traveling as he banned the students from entering the Universities. In addition to dropping the Jew's Iraqi Nationalities and ceasing their Money in the Banks if they did not return to Iraq within 6 Months.

This subject raised Efra's worries and did not say a word, her senses flee to stillness, then she placed the Cat on the Floor, she waited for the Maid to put the Tea Tray on the Buffet and went out. She poured the Tea in the Cups, she handed the Tea to Yaadoud with shaking Hands, Yaadoud noticed her but did not say anything, in concern she said :

- why you are worry?

- After the Six Days War, the Prime Minister "Taher Yehia" decided to pour his anger on the Iraqi Jew, arrested tenth of them last year, we were recognized as fifth row. As according to the local Newspaper we were defined as corruption movers, ordered the People not to cooperate with us and to watch us. The Jew were expelled from their Jobs, we were not allowed to renew the Import Permissions, paid extra income taxes, as the Jewish Students were banned from joining the Universities, cutting the telephones, expelled from the National Clubs, ceased the Jewish Bank accounts in the Banks, limiting the amount of Money withdraw from the Banks.

The Jewish Houses are now watched during the 24 hours of the Day by the Secret Police and the informers we were banned from travelling. All of this irritates me especially after handing over the presidency to Bakr and the Butcher Nazem Kazar became the Director of National Security.

Efra we must finish our mission and implant whatever agents we can implant and go home, the Resurrection Party will discover our Games, they are bastards, we paved the way for them but they are ungrateful .

- They will find us.

- The Resurrection Party is not easy, they intend to expel the Foreign Companies soon, they have Plans that would ruin us, their sole concern is capturing the spies, you have to move quickly and with caution to achieve our targets. I might be with you today but I cannot guarantee this tomorrow, try to recruit Qader for our purpose then get rid of his relative, is not this your dream?

- Yes my Dream, and Daniel's Dream, but what would happen now? Where did the Israeli courage go? why do we fear from the Arabs? And from the Coups happening in Iraq, are not you the Ones who decide and raise the disorders, what is happening to you now? The coups movement started to worry and confuse you.

## 13

Efra's worries started to expand with every inch she moves in her new assigned mission by the Israeli Office, she did not feel comfortable since the moment she left Tel Aviv. She feels afraid most of the time, even if she tried to hide this behind the Mask of firm and stillness, she had busy Nights since the rise of the Bloodless Coup D'etat.

At night she runs the Night Club while sitting in her upper Office, inside her she was filled with disorders that hit her violently without any mercy, on the remaining days she stayed in the Company's Office receiving visits from Merchants and different People to agree on deals. May be some of her visitors were people working with her in the intelligence.

Her thoughts are confused, why did she accept this mission? Is not for her strong Love for Israel, or is it her eager to get her revenge that started to grow inside her, to avenge Daniel's Killing, who saved her from being lost in countries that show no mercy to its Citizens. or did she fear ceasing her properties if she refused the mission, or was it easy on them to murder her? But why her .

She is getting old and her seducing Weapons are drying as the Rivers dry in the Valleys and Green Fields, she is heading now to fade...fade.

She owns a Night Club, and Commercial Companies with fake names, she laughed when she remembered she was once a Singer and what she gained she used to pay it as tributes. Her clients now are from all Social and Political standards. Every day she meets victims from important personalities, they enter drugged with whores who work in the Night Club, they photographed them without knowing, while having sex with one of the whores in one of the Pleasure rooms.

Important Men in the Country were her victims, they took advantage of their positions and they threaten them with the Film "The Rocket" that would crash his tyranny. At the time of expiry, they send the Sexual film from anonymous party to the Ministry, the Security Department, or the Intelligence. The Film is sent to the

responsible then they execute him for Country's treason, and informing security secrets.

Falling as a Prey to one of the Whores in the Club is very easy, especially if she was Gorgeous and did not reach her twenties yet, a Man thinks of Sex more than his country, all of these wars are made for Power and Money... Women are the Core of pleasure.

Efra was able to accomplish huge steps in her Work through short period of serious work, she dropped many Politician and Business Men in dangerous tragedies through, the selection period through bate and easy drag in devilish Plan that ends their lives... their whims could not stand... their defensive systems were attacked so easy through Gambling addiction, Money Loan in addition to the interests, on this case they are forced to sign checks without cover and this is the beginning of the fall, to fall in the shame holes, to do whatever they are ordered to do under the Prison threat or through the Sex films pictured to them secretly .

Qader visited the Club once then repeated it several times, his consequent visits and he encouraged more when all of his orders were obeyed without paying a Bloody dim as they say. Efra felt comfortable now, as she knows he will not save a chance to sell his relatives for the Money. On the contrary of this was Mahmoud who had sharp tone hated by most of his relatives, rude, does not trust anyone, we exposed to many trials of murders and on every time the circumstances saves him, and escape from definite death, and soften in front of the Gold's and Money Magic.

The Red Sun in the Sky was starting to depart, when the two Men riding the anonymous Car was following all of Mahmoud's movements, until he arrived to the Villa where Ma'ida lived. He waited for a short while until the big Gates were opened, he entered and escaped from all eyes while the anonymous Men were sitting watching in silence and Patience for the target.

Mahmoud's absence for long Hours made the Men feel suspicious, made them wonder as they were trying to stand more to complete their mission.

One said:

- Five hours inside, damn him what is he doing inside?

In irony, the other answered:

- Ask him.

- I will not ask a Man, who would be killed by my Hands as a Dog after a while.

- It would be hard to kill him in this Place, the Villa's owner will not let us pass in peace, we will fall in a losing confrontation with her Men, if we did not manage to kill him wisely, remember he is a Man with experience in fighting too, we must choose a safer place than here.

Here, the other Man noticed something he instantly said it:

- He left without being accompanied by a single person.

- May be he does not want anyone to know his movements even his Men, this is certain.

The place was quite the street was filled with strange loneliness, as if hit by a storm. Or fatal sickness that hit everybody, the place became a deserted Village, safety evaporated now, the place is haunted now by devil's souls walking freely everywhere.

After a while two Men walked searching the Place then returned to the Villa, after a short while passed a Black Car the parked Car by short distance and stopped ..

They never suspected the Car parking beside them, the suspicious Men could not recognize the movements, everything now predicts bad omen. The two Men looked through the Car's Mirror on the parked Car at the back, they found three persons inside it standing still without any movement, here they looked in suspicious to each other they are now certain about something.

But it was too late...

The Men stepped down from the Car quickly and surrounded the Men aiming their Guns to them, it was not long time until they fired their Guns, Glass pieces scattered, and the bullets penetrated their Heads immediately. The Murderers escaped at once, it was only few minutes when Mahmoud went out with a Car he personally drove in the other way, far from the accident Place and disappeared.



## 14

He always thinks, what did he do to be important target for the Killers?

The cheap souls can be driven easily to the Criminal World, with confident footsteps, undefeatable, a Criminal has tough characteristics, usually has strong nerve more than the others...kills with frozen nerve. A criminal can be the head of a Gangster, unfair with deep grudge, drowned in his filthiness; no one can penetrate his mind and read his criminal thoughts, or even being exposed to a Trial for his ability to Hush anyone with the Money charm.

As for the Red Nights, the crowded Guests compete the greet their Host, bow in front of him, and kneel.

Women burning Men by shacking their guts, where the Heads get heavy, and remain only the compliments and the hypocrite words mixing as a sign of postponed desire..

This is what the Politicians and the Merchants of his time do, and he did not he never complimented or killed, he has only killed one person. Not because he is Jew, on the contrary the there are Good and Bad people in the Jew as the remaining Human Beings, but he killed the one who killed his adopted Father, he betrayed him. His Mother told him how his body arrived to them it was deformed... broken head, his Brains contents were removed and his looking with the way he died lacked any sign of mercy.

He believes revenge is not religiously prohibited, it is right, even if it cannot be applied by the Law, a weapon can give one's right "Eye for an Eye, Tooth for Tooth".

Thanks God he has never been unfair to anyone since the moment he was appointed as the Manager of some companies and possessions he was lawfully and religiously inherited. He betrayed his wife several times and this issue annoys him a lot, but he could not control it, Ma'ida is a set bomb gives no mercy to Mankind, he betrayed his wife with his Father's Mistress before and now with his wife's Friend.

Life is like Air Wheel that spins and spins then turns to you again, but it will not be fixed on you, all will depart you, even you will depart, if know that why would we be unfair to each other. Ma'ida sneaked to his Heart, despite the age difference, one day he heard her saying "do you know the age difference makes sex more amusing, sexier, a Woman can never have enough of it".

He likes Ma'ida and admired her intelligence, when she saved him from his assassination trial, she sent her Men to murder the two Men who followed him, and made him depart the place easily, she notified him with the assassination trial after having sex with him for two hours, she knew he was a target and did not tell him.

When she surrendering to him beneath him, naked, was thinking about his and her comfort, she did not want to ruin their hour together; she could feel his comfort with the warmness of his ejaculation, filled with enthusiasm and love, after his first eroticism and the second.... He was happy and relieved, she made him shower, then shocked him with the news, he was surprised.... What kind of women is she?

How did she know all of these details, and she did not leave her House this Morning, are the Intelligence Men sleeping with her too and notified her with the news?

The truth... frankly saying... Ma'ida reminded him with Ashrakat.

# 15

## **Few years later**

Rasem reached his Legal age to help his Father running his Companies and possessions inside and outside the Country, especially when his Father exceeded his Sixties. Although he was still healthy as a young Man in his Thirties, his son Wessam decided to leave the Trade's burdens to Rasem as he will continue his University studies in America and live there for a few years. Ma'moun joined the Police Academy and graduated as a Lieutenant .

Rasem decided to complete his Father's Commercial career, at the same time he gained his Mother's trust who gave him jurisdiction running the Company....signing contracts and agreements with the other Companies and other jurisdictions. He was able to get from his Mother due to his sharp Intelligence and relationship with high ranked officials, in addition to his relation with the Judges .

His Mother decided to retire and hand over her Business to Rasem, who accordingly decided to merge his Mother's investment Company with his Father's huge Companies, and decided to complete his Father's Career too, when his Father got sick and decided to stay at home after attacked by his heart disease that made him very sick. Despite all of this he could gain the trust of the high ranked personalities in Al-Kady House, at this time he should have built connection bridge between him and these personalities, but the complete opposite he made, he considered them his enemies, and the right path he should go on, is to remove them from his way.

He was different from his Father, always guarded by many Body Guards, gets angry fast, his Heart was filled with Hatred and Grudge; he always had sharp discussions with Qader, despite his Father's warnings not to touch or insult anyone from his relatives, or even a stranger, whatever bad it may get... he must, respect everyone.

Once he discovered through one of his Men, there are illusionary agreements were signed, accordingly huge amounts of Money were withdrawn, no one knows where or to which Company the Money were transferred, what made him more angry is the disappearance of amount 300 thousand Dollars from the Company's Treasury of their branch in London.

Immediately Rasem traveled after notifying his Father, worked hard with the Board to discover the Thief, after a while they knew the Doer who escaped, is an employee in

the Accounting Dept. he was a Jew, was appointed after especial recommendation from Qader, they were not able to return the Money.

Rasem returned to Baghdad, he was furious, asked his Driver to go immediately to the Company after arriving to the Airport, when he arrived to the Company, he was mad, burning in fire, none of his employees dared to welcome him.

His Guards pointed to any employee they meet In the Corridor with sharp Eyes to move from the way. Anger took many colors in the Eyes of Rasem... everyone was afraid... they took plea position, although they do not know the anger reason.

Crossing the Road like angry Bull or fast Train, breathing its smoke from his Brain. He stopped at Qader's Office, one of his guards stepped in and kicked the Door with his Foot, to allow his Master to get in. they found him busy with his Secretary signing important Papers, Rasem sent her out sharply and she left immediately. The Guards closed the Doors, this was enough to horrify Qader, he got confused, lifted his Finger warning them but the Guard twisted his Hand quickly and hit him fast with a punch in his Forehead, this was enough to make the Blood explode in his Nose.

He fell screaming on the Ground but none of the employees dared to save him, who secretly watched what happened after rescuing him, he fell in weakness, the Guards hit him everywhere. Rasem watched them with cold nerves, he took his revenge from this unwanted person but it was not over yet.

Afterwards everything changed, they hated each other, despite belonging to the same Family, and they both had high status in the Family. His Father Mahmoud did not expect things to go bad this way in the same Family, especially when he saw Rasem earning the same hardship of his Grandfather, who lost his life due to his arrogance and bad consideration for Matters.

Rasem guarded by many Guards, and started to assassinate high ranked Merchants, and some Political personalities from the Communist Party... taking advantage of the Political instability in the Country at this time.

His Father could not stand still on his Son's behaviors especially after the last attack on his relative that opened the Door for Vicious dirty Commercial War for the sake of Money with the rest high ranked Personalities from the other Families.

Mahmoud was trying all of the previous years to make Peace with them, but the appearance of Rasem in the field, ruined everything. He did not listen or obey his Father's advices and considered the truce between Al-Kady House and the other Families an insult, the Men from the other Families had also connections with the Authority Men from the Politicians at that time.

When his Father saw the Forgery Files related to his relative, he refused to make an investigation based on Murder and Violence, the Guilty one should be arrested and

judged by Law, not by Violence and Murder, he always advised his son to be reasonable .

Efra could not accept the beating news she received about her Agent, she got mad and called Yaadoud or Hajj Reda notifying him with the beating her Agent had by Rasem and called him for immediate meeting.

They met in his Office; she did not hide her concern and worries from him on her status in Iraq especially after the revolutions that hit Iraq. She stayed for a long period in Iraq and presented many services to the Israeli Intelligence. Despite all of this, she started to feel unsecured from the uncomfortable events happening in Iraq regarding the Agent's assassination.

She is getting old and still concerned about her secret duty that changed her Life's course, she wants to end this mission as soon as possible to go back Home safe. She has enough Fortune she could spent for the rest of her Life, this is what she wishes, she wants to end this emigration Life and go home very fast.

- You know he is involved in stealing 300 thousand Dollars from the Company's Treasury in London in addition to unrevealed matters, your Agent my dear Lady; did not inform us Mahmoud's connection with Iraqi Military Leaders and his meeting with them about building new important Military base built by one of Al-Kady's Companies. Mahmoud was in charge of this Operation, despite the fact he is retired now. However, due to your Agent's stupidity we failed to recruit one of the high ranked Military Officers... this will cost him.

- I know he is not doing his Job perfectly well, but we must not forget he made many favors to us especially lately

- In addition, do not forget we made him gain a lot of Money, and preferred us on these traitors, Efra you must know only one thing, and people like Qader do not care about anything but their own interest and our interest above all.

- I have lived with them for many years, prayed and fasted with them in Ramadan, memorized all of Najaf, Karbala and all scenery in the south, indulgent in their trivial matters, I was the first person financing their codes initiating the axing ceremonies where they ax their empty heads, built Pavilion for the Visitors, Feats and Lessons. All of these circumstances are enough to contain this Country, if we did not move we would not succeed.

- God created these nations as donkeys burdening themselves with life matters and crime made from thousand years ago, religion brainwashed them, Religious Men controlled them with decorated words, and turned them to puppets. "AL-Bakr" will not accept them like this knowing the Iranian interference in the Country; especially knowing the upcoming revolution against "Shah", other revolutions will come upon Iraq, may be all the Arabian regions. The important thing is to aid all tribes with Weapons; we will sell everything and give them all what they ask for, if we did not - -

- turn them against each other, our beloved Country will be ruined. Think about this very well, I know how anxious you are to kill your opponent, I will plan the execution of this dream with you, you will return to Israel soon.

- The dream of returning to Israel started to invade her, in addition to her dream to take revenge became on the top of her priorities these days.

- There is a barrier separating her from killing him, which she aims to do by chance, throw the unhappy gaps she started to look to what lies behind this world trying to connect everything but she failed to see anything but revenge. She saw how the Knife cutting Mahmoud's Throat who is getting old now, sometimes shock hits us strongly, It forces us to make decision or take an attitude with or against the revenge thought.

- She would apply the Law if she killed him, she is taking revenge, anyone sees death will be shacking with shivers very mysterious and never been seen before, watching killing scenes throws Terrifying thoughts in Human Souls, the Guilty Partner in killing is the Weapon, eats, attacks and burst Bloods. Revenge is an Ogre, it is a Ghost lives by striking the terrified Life.

- How dare he kill the old man?

- How could she let this arrogant live?

- How could she let him die naturally without spending one drop of Blood or be in pain at the time of his Death?

- She could not let him live in peace.

- Mahmoud retired but not completely, he still meets high ranked Officers whether in the Army or other Security fields, makes in his Palace the Feats and the meetings, the hit sound of the filled Glasses in these meetings could deaf the Ears, it will not be easy setting the trap for him. That is why Qader has to change his policy with Rasem and come more close to him, not to be his enemy.

Efra replied with disappointment tone after what she heard:

- That will not be easy, Rasem is incredibly crazy, I had news telling me he has sex with boys still minors, and girls too, beating them violently without paying to them. There are rumors he intends to isolate his Father from Everything, I received these news from countable close resource from him, he played dirty with important Papers to isolate his Father permanently and remove him from his way, but having his Mother alive is the only barrier stopping him from doing this.

- He is mad; he will definitely kill her, to take over her Fortune, what about his Brothers?

- Wessam is in America busy with his studies, they say he got married, Ma'moun works as Border Officer in the North, and he lives in Arbiel. We tried to know if we

can benefit from him, his potentials and the gaps were we can take advantage of, but unfortunately there are rumors that he works with other Parties and he is the Group Leader for some Officers where he makes corrupted agreements with Russia and nearby Countries to smuggle Weapons and Military files in exchange of obtaining huge Military aids.

He stretched out his Neck, leaned his Head towards her and said:

- What kind of conspiracies he is indulgent in?

- Most likely coup the current system, there Weapon shipments that entered the Country through Syria northern Iraq and headed towards Iran. All the evidences points that Ma'moun in cooperation with the other Officers managed to make Security cover to protect this operation.

- Efra... I want detailed information about him, focus on him, send some Agents to study his movement... this is important information we must take advantage of before it is too late, or our work will be ruined, does he have mistress?

- No, he is religious.

He moved backwards showing signs of relief and comfortable and said:

- The religiously committed people are the ones who are fascinated with Love and admiration, revise the Girl's list and choose the smartest of them, I want you to send to him the best of them, the one who would show no mercy to him, manage to get residence, enough money to her and what she needs in her mission .

# 16

It was bad timing for her sudden sickness; it invaded the Family in sadness, especially Mahmoud who was devastated by the shock hit his Wife, the fatal death forced her to be hospitalized for treatment, the Doctor confirmed the seriousness of her condition, she was exposed to dangerous poisonous Arsenic Solution .

Two weeks before her illness, Rasem as always handed her over the usual Milk drink, Rasem made it for her as always before he goes to work. She was hit immediately with physiological disorder, spasms and coma, the solution hit her body severely, her Brain crust was affected, through the symptoms and the Medical, analysis made on her the doctor confirmed to her Husband, she was poisoned.

The toxic solution is called Arsenic, put in her Milk this Morning, there was no signs of life in her, despite all of this they tried the operation of Heart revival but it was in vain.

Mahmoud's Health was affected badly, due to the sudden dangerous illness of his wife, his mental state was not in Good condition, lost concentration, mixed many things together, early senility hit him, due to his Wife's illness of getting poisoned

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Rasem was not comfortable, the Doctor ordered an immediate investigation to know the reason of being poisoned, and to him it was intestinally. He sent his Men to punish the stubborn Doctor, who refused to accept the bribe in exchange of falsifying the report of the Case, indeed they got rid of him immediately, threw his burned body into one of the Garbage's , after torturing him.

He surrendered to his calmness under the hot water tap; the Water poured on his Head, covered his ears and isolated him from the whole world. His Fingers went through her Head, relaxing and comforting him, got out of the Bathtub naked looking to himself with proud and content, he wiped the Water Vapor and looked to himself pleased. was attracted by white Hair, exposing herself with its Whiteness among the other, he punished and removed it immediately separating it forever from his heavy Head Skin which was possessed with Authority.

He went out of the Bathroom, wore a Short and a T-Shirt, showed his Muscles and handsomeness, which added Power to him. A Guest waited for him for about an Hour in the Entrée, he wanted to stand up as a respect gesture but Rasem pointed smiling to him to remain sitting, patted his Shoulder then moved to the Bar to get to Glasses of whisky, gave the Guest a Drink and kept the other to himself then sat beside him saying:



- Welcome Doctor... nice visit.

With Yellow smile the Doctor gave him a signed Paper, set his Back backwards with pride, for his accomplishment, waiting for compliment words from Rasem, who took the Paper and started to read it silently, his lips showed a buried smile between them and said:

- This is exactly what I need; I got rid of the disgusting report, which shows what happened due to God's will as a crime and murder attempt, ridiculous words written on the previous reports, I will switch them with this Paper. I will deliver the fees to you tomorrow as we agreed, before you leave I think the patient has enough Pains until now, relief her and send her to God, instead of hurting, there is no hope for curing her.

- Yes Sire we will relief her.

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The World closed its Doors on his Face, went astray with his shock, faces faded in front of his Eyes, which were full of Tears, he burst in Tears when he heard the News... saw her not believing, sent her to her rest in shock. Stood steady in his place, everything around him was very depressing in a way he never felt before, just once when his Mother died, left him desperate for his fate, with his new Life Partner at that time.

He could not believe it when he said Good Bye to his wife, leaved and left him between the Life's waves fighting it alone.

He never trusted Life cause it was filled with betrayal, its hardship took all kinds of Loyalty, but the Doctor's words were stab in his Chest, it burned his Ears, in great grief, he was shocked and froze, he wanted to rest on a Chair, but this rest did not relief his agony. His greif sneaked to his Heart and Mind, which paralyzed him, all day and night he cried for her. This miserable Husband crying and weeping for his wife, who left him to be, eaten by Crows, she left him alone, with hurt Eyes and tired Body.

He was very powerful, how many Men did he remove, destroy and destroyed their Business, when they wanted to ruin him, but he turned their Plans with his intelligence, possessed their Fortune and Powers, they were Men without mercy but he was able to remove with intelligence an wisdom.

## 17

His Son's actions made him sadder and sadder, he never expected to ask for the help of the strangers, but he was shocked with his Son's strength and he has to surrender to him. Everyone apologized to him, they are not able to help him from the evilness of his Son, and he is the strongest now in the field, despite the Political changes that invaded the Country, he did not believe to leave everything to his Son with Force.

The court sentenced permanently with the rightful Contracts and the Papers he presented to them, the possessions were sold with Official Legal Contract, and that Rasem has inherited everything Legally from his Mother, there was no doubt in the Contract, especially the Will was written with the testimony of four persons after generously paying to them.

His Face was Red, narrowed his Eyes, shacked his Palm hitting the Desk strongly, when he read the sudden assignment and the sell contract of this arrogant child.

At this Night he took advantage of his Mother's body lying in the Room, when they were preparing her for Burial, he ordered the Women in the Room to get out to be alone with her, in plea of saying Good Bye to her, the Women could not refuse and silently went out. His Father was sitting outside between the attendants crying for her, he was completely devastated for the grief and sadness that hit him, Rasem saw everyone is busy and took advantage of it, and he picked White Paper from his Pocket, made her fingerprint on it and returned the Paper to his Pocket.

He sat for few moments humming with Words and Prayers, wept like Crocodiles with empty Heart, went out pretending to be sad and depressed, and allowed the Women to complete their followed procedures to complete the Body Burial.

He was sitting calmly, haunted by the Silence in the Palace's Garden, surrendering to the bright light of the Sun, before being interrupted by his Son Rasem, this ungrateful inappropriate Son to this Family, with Yellow smile he greeted his Father and sat in front of him.

He looked to his Father in pity, may be the news he carries will be a sudden shock to him, depriving his Father from any power after long years of control and strength; he will end now in nothing. He poured the Tea in his Cup, gave insulting looks to his astray Father, who did not care about the presence of his Son as if he does not exist, he was far astray, drank a little bit of the Tea and decided to break this silence:

- Father can I take you to the Office; there are important things you must know please.

He moved his Head slowly towards the Voice source and in weakness, he answered:

- What do you want?
- There are important Documents proved in the Court and....
- Court? Which Court? In addition, what kind of Documents are you talking about?

He said interrupting....

- Can we discuss this matter inside as I do not want the Guards to listen to the fateful matter we are about to discuss.

Slow and bow controlled him, it prevented his Back to straighten up to stand, he refused Rasem's Hand to help him, preferred to get inside relying on himself and strength, which were weakened due to his illness.

Rasem at this moment was playing the Good, polite and tender role with his Father, pretending to be smiling from outside, but inside was controlled with his Love to Power and Money. Trying as much as he can to comfort his Father, when he hears his Father's weak broken voice, Black worries covered his Father's Face, who used to be the symbol of Strength and Youth.

They entered the Office and his Father moved towards his desk and sat behind it, but Rasem looked at him in disgust for this inappropriate behavior for retired old Man like him who still thinks himself as a Master, he did not stop him, and did not utter a word for this behavior. His Son sat normally on the opposite Chair to him, placed his Leather Bag on the Table in front of him and handed him over some Papers, calmly, in deep grief in Mahmoud's voice, trying to regain his previous glories said:

- I thought I am retired now, and here you burden me with Work again.

But Rasem did not utter a Word that might shock his Father, he preferred to shock him through the Papers, he was preparing himself for a rocking Tempest or light Wind that may come from ruined old Man, its remains will end soon.

His Father wore his Glasses passed his Eyes on the Line and started to read the Paper, the signs of the terrifying shock started to appear bit by bit, he tried to stay strong but he could not, collapse started to eat him bit by bit at the end he shouted and shacked a lot:

- What is this? Which Money did your Mother leave to you and When? Where? Which assignment Contract did the Court count on? Or did your Fellow Judges help you as always in exchange of the huge bribes, which you pour on your Army of Lawyers and Judges, did you forget your Brothers? You are a Thief and Forger.

Rasem stood up annoyed from his Father's shouts especially when he called him a Forger, with anger moved towards his Father who was trying to stand up but his Son prevented him violently and returned him to the Chair saying:

- I placed you under my Guardianship and you starting from Today is under House arrest, the Doctor's report says you are not in your complete Mental Health, oldness controlled your Health, everything is ruined in you, it means no one would believe or hear you any more, my dear Father.

He could not bear the pouring insults from his Son, so he started to shout in cracking voice, the sound of his breath could explain the Red color of his Face and Sweat drops:

- You are a Forger how dare you isolate your Father and I am still alive, your Brothers will not accept this, Wessam is coming with his wife and Ma'moun will be here next week, they will prevent you, whoever what you have become.

His Words passed on his Head as Red Flames and shouted at his Father, he has lost his Patience:

- Be calm before I strangle you old Man, all the Men outside can do nothing to you, they are my Followers now, rest and surrender to your fate. You will receive your monthly Pension and your allowance, I will not stop them, but if you forced me, I will punish you and you will find yourself wishing death, damn you if you thought you can get out..

By the way, I have changed the Palace's name and removed the Banner, which had your name and put my name instead of yours, if you tried to get out of the Palace's gate I am sorry to say to you Mr. Mahmoud, my Men have orders to kill you.

# 18

He could not believe what happened but it did..

He was sitting on his Bed in his Room, which turned to be a Prison in his old age, powerless, humming with incomprehensible words, could not utter complete words; it comes out of his grudging angry throat:

- How could this ungrateful Son isolate and take over his Mother's and my possessions, forger all of these documents and Papers, forger my signature, deprive me from my rights under complete Legal cover, while I am still alive, where are you Ma'moun and Wessam? Where are you? Did your wife made you forget your Father who raised you? Did America made you forget me? Cause you graduated and employed.

Only few hours passed, and he received positive news about Ma'moun....News changed everything in a second.... One of the Palace's Guards was personally notified from his Boss Rasem to inform Mahmoud News were enough to set fires in his Father's Body once he received the Letter and opened it. The confused Veins of Neck exploded; he could not handle the News he received about Ma'moun, which were truly unmercifully shocking, he was his hope in Life and counted on him to rescue him from this trap.

His sick tall Body shivered that endured him through all years, the betrayals, stabs of his relatives before the strangers with their Swords and Spears. The Guard's looking froze on Mahmoud, while verbally informing him that the Iraqi Security Organization and the Intelligence arrested his Son as he tried to escape with the help of other officers, when they were trying to smuggle modern Weapon Shipment to Iraq, most likely heading towards the Kurd opposition.

He headed towards his Bed and unintentionally fell on his Back from the Bed, the Bed's sides shacked, as if he was hit by the Plague, his Jaws were shaking, his Features were pale, and his Face became White.

The Guard hurried to inform everyone with the News, they got confused should they call the Doctor or not? Especially when Rasem was not in his Office nor in any known place to inform him, they feared his anger if they helped his Father, will he agree or get mad, one of the Guards suggested:

- He is his Father and he would not mind if we helped him, leave it to me and do not worry.

They called the Doctor immediately, brought him by Car at once, after checking the Patient, the Doctor informed them he had strong Nervous Breakdown, he should be transferred to the Hospital immediately, everyone refused what he said in the beginning, but the Doctor threatened and shouted at them in anger and forced them to accept saying:

- Are you Idiots... I will report you... this Man is still important for many Organizations and I will not leave this Place until I save his Life or I will be doomed .

## 19

They arrested huge numbers of Spies related to the Israeli Intelligence and we must leave this country as fast as we can, they arrested our Men red-handed, the Resurrection Party is working hard to expose the Agents and we will not be safe. We must stop all activities and plans, I have already informed the Agency and they will cut all communications, I will be the first Leader in terminating all of our activities and the Companies we own, I want you to be very careful these days.

He was talking to Efra who attended to his Office, he was speaking in angry frustrated Face, standing behind the Curtains, covering himself, peaking his looks behind the Window and looking at the Street, following the Troops active movements into the Streets .

- Did you know we would face such Day Hajj?

He was touching his Hexagonal Ring, pouring in Sweat, his high breaths showed extreme nervousness and worries, turning the whiteness of his Eyeball into Red. Efra saw his shacking Fingers, and then turned to stiffness holding the Curtain tightly; he started to speak clearly again after uttering unclear words while telling the story to her:

- We must change all Plans now, the first thing we must do is to kill Qader soon, this Idiot knows things about us if he confessed it everything will be ruined, I made a List for this mission and he is on top of it. I also started to liquidate all of our Companies with direct order from the Agency, I will start evacuating your Office and liquidating your Falsified Company, I will sell the Night Club too once I see an opportunity, in order to overcome this Resurrection catastrophe came upon us and forever.

She hummed:

- And my Target?

He threw disgust look at her, turning to her in anger, moved towards her, approached his Head to hers, and whispered in anger:

- Efra, are you mad? Do you know where he is now? Lying in the Hospital, lyyyying and sick, unconscious, may be dead on his Bed now, accompanied by his Bodyguard. The struggles in this Family are becoming bigger and bigger now, especially after arresting Ma'moun. His crazy Brother threatened Wessam across the Seas to come and visit Iraq, he said he would kill him if he ever thought to come and visit Iraq, he possessed everything, he could send his Men to kill Wessam or even slaughter his

Wife, he is crazy he execute anyone does not obey or show his loyalty to him. I will never agree on something like this, I have implanted Agencies here in Iraq and I will refer this mission to them once we leave .

The heavy movement of his Body, in his boring gestures, in his Hand's movement, evil looks from his Eyes, loud voice, and his annoyed tone from her. He does not his wishes to cut her in parts with poisoned Dagger, listening to her sighs bleeding... or even cut the Chest of her enemy who turned now to a lying corpse on a Bed in the Hospital.

Her stubbornness will make her pay.... He does not respect her, she does not deserve the status she has, she is nothing but an old whore and Night Club dancer, she is a crone. He did not show any attention to her words, strong twist in the neck and he will end all worries, determined Eyes on killing her appeared behind his Glasses Windows, she would ruin everything, everything he did for Israel will be gone with the Wind. He hid worries and betray under his skin, he breathed in his request and tried to stop her idea but she was stubborn... she will not leave the country without taking her revenge.

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When, Yaadoud Ben Yameen or Hajj Reda tried to discuss with the Israeli Intelligence Efra's intentions, which he called "Disaster" because it came in critical timing. he told them that the Plan will cost a lot especially through the tough status the Country is living in, after the rise of a new Party harbored malice against everything after removing the King.

He received final decision to help her and to vengeance as soon as they can for her, under one condition to appoint one Guard in the operation, this Guard should not be a Jew, and to agree with the new Guard to accomplish the Mission soon.

Yaadoud could not comprehend what is happening or why the Intelligence insisted on approving her request to take her revenge from a ruined Man

After few days, the Plan was put to enter the Hospital and Efra was notified to get ready for the big Night.



## 20

At dawn he went Home drunk, he did not want anyone or anything to ruin his Night by unexpected visitor, who did not announce his presence or ask permission from the House owner to get into his House .

He did not inform him with anything or the fast visit's reason, until he dig the first poisonous blade into the middle of his Backbone, before he drops in his deep worries and fears from coming unknown conspiracy. It will take him suddenly from his current world, he tries to expel these bad feelings, and this is exactly what his safety responsible warned him about, at the time where he performed his missions assigned to him by Israeli Intelligence, There is nothing he can do, when his conspirators are stronger .

He touched his Ring given by Efra, in their first meeting, she recommended him not to lose it or take it out whatever it takes, because his life is connected to this Ring and he will be recognized through it. The Agency Agents recognize him; after asking him few questions confirming his Identity before they check the Ring, and to allow him to sit with them and drag all of the Military and Intelligence information from him, which he gets from his Master from his Military Friends and Leaders. When they surrender to their lusts and weak whims in every meeting as he used to present lots of Money and Women as irresistible bate... she has also warned him, if he lost the Ring, he would lose his Life, clear and direct orders .

Fear rapped his Heart, hit and does not know the reason of this sudden nervousness affected him, the Agency responsible for him cut all connections with him for a long time without knowing the reason, and this made him worry. Neither assigned with new mission nor met any of them to take the information he has recently obtained, as they used to do every month when he met them and listened to their new instructions regarding his Work.

He was wavering from his drunkenness, stood still watching his tallness in front of long Mirror and then started to Prague himself with high pride:

- I am Qader descended from Al-Kandy House.... You Jews are Dogs, has no integrity or obligation... when you needed me, you came crawling to take what you wanted.

He did not lie...all what he said, was right... before a Ghost appeared from the Ground, hit him fast with the Blade of sharp Knife, digged and penetrated his Bones and Flesh... he was amused by moving the Knife inside the Body of his Victim, the later sighed from pain, the Ghost whispered in the Victim's Ears:

- Yes, we are Jew, but we keep our Vows ... never betray our Country.

Qader's resistance weakened, he collapsed and fell on the Ground in Pain, covered with his Blood, and the killer continued stabbing him as if he found something entertains him.

After confirming his Death, lifted his Hands, wanted to take off the Ring from it, as the last stage of his mission, held the Hands, then the Finger on which the Ring was put, spin the Ring twice, then the third, finally took off the Ring humming:

- Accomplished the first mission.... To the next one.

## 21

Words deaf his Ears whispering and breathing out with the accident that hit Qader, at the beginning of this Black Dawn... he wavered from the shock, the Faces of the Managers and Assistants shivered when they knew the news, sad souls questioning the reason of his death.

Questions exploded after the last sentence of this horrified news, showing the mysterious devastating death he had, he stood up from his Chair stiffed once he received the news, he was in a meeting with his Managers, he informed them immediately with the disaster in harsh voice, they were shocked immediately.

He was breathing fires in Airless atmosphere surrounded him, Walls are narrow, ceilings pressed on his Chest, tried to rest on the Chair, his worries and frustration covered the meeting. Stopped anyone tried to put off his worries that flamed and burned all of his Plans he had for this Man before killed by Strangers, he could not handle the shock and asked everyone to get out.

He felt restrained to a rusty wooden stake in groundless ground, the Man was killed for specific reason, may be because he worked for specific Organization, certain Organization appeared after the damned Revolution... this life is full of secrets, despite his Intelligence, he learned only scratches from it.... Because Life is a deep Sea, where the firmest Creatures drown in .

He felt the heaviness of his Bones, put into a Leather Bag, he tried to lift it up, he mowing his Lips with his Teeth in extreme nervousness, stroke his Teeth in each other, sometimes he felt it dropped from his Pyorrhoea. He must know what happened and why they choose this Idiot Qader to kill! In this terrible way.

There are secrets behind his Murder... his instinct never lie, he approached to his Desk lifted the Telephone Hand to make a Phone Call to one of his Men:

- I want more Guards, to watch my Father...

- Sorry, but the Guards withdrew, orders from the Hospital, remained only one Guard without a Weapon .

He could not stand what the Man said, he shouted in anger:

- What do you withdrew the Guards; Master Mahmoud is lying in the Intensive Care without any Guards to watch him?

- Who allowed this and why did not you Animals inform me? Did the Manager gone mad or what?

- Believe me Sir we tried to fix this situation, but in vain... everything changed after the revolution... but they permitted one Guard without Weapon.

His lips moved unintentionally:

- God damn them, my Father is important Man, he must be guarded without any argues, he will be killed if we did not guard him, we must be very careful, I might be on the List after my Father... with my connections I will try to get approval to send enough Guards for him.

- What do you mean Sir... Is there a Plan to kill him while unconscious?

- They sent Professional Killer to kill Qader his relative

Interrupted by the Man's humming:

- What , How?

- My Father will not survive a Pre-Planned scheme to kill him, this is elimination Work, I do not know the people behind it, and strong Organization may be International. If this Organization reached my Father they will kill him, it would be great insult to Al-Kandy House, imagine what would happen to us later, be in direct contact with the Guard and inform me with everything.

- Yes, Sir.

He hung the Phone, he was very worried and nervous, from the dangerous surroundings that would definitely reach his Father, he kept thinking.... As if prisoned mixture sneaking to the depth and suddenly returns to Saliva inside.

## 22

Urging desire to take revenge, she chose the killer or the one who would accompany her to fulfill her dreams, kill the Man who lived as a King between his Family, inherited Richness and wealthy living from his ancestors who worked before him in the World of Trade, he lived happily with his Wife, whom he lost. Until he had a rotten Child who ended, fast the Lives of his Mother and Father to possess everything they owned.

Rasem hit all the Ethical standards the Wall, did not care about God's orders, is more close to atheism, like his Grandfather who had sex with her more than once in Cairo, before they kill and betray him.

She knows, Rasem is the one who must die, she will take care of him once she leaves Baghdad, and pays to professional Killer to complete this mission, she hates Al-Kady House, for personal known reasons, but his Father owes her the revenge she seek and will have no matter what happens, and before he dies peacefully.

She does not want anyone to know her Plan, she will kill his Father soon, until she deform his Body to please Daniel in his Grave, revenge severely his enemy, she does not want to return to Israel empty handed.

Drowned in the Hospital's details every big or little detail; about the entrances and the exits of the Hospitals, even the names of the Security Guards who would stay in the Hospital at the execution night. They bought the Security Nurse and he sold everything without any hesitation, accordingly she should not fear the rest as long as the Nurse would co-operate with the Guard to open the Door for her and the Man accompanying her to execute their killing Plan.

Imagining Mahmoud's Blood as the Red Wine she is drinking, turning her looks between what she is drinking and between the Wine left, moistening herself with the Wine Glass, the old grudging Woman needed to keep her Tongue moist and tender.

She is escaping in this Country from the close watch from Yaadoud... she hid the stabbing Plan to the victim from him, they agreed to strangle him to death. They do not wish for any additional problems that might open Hell's Doors on them... they are about to kill a Man, who is still considered important to some personals, his Life is very important to them, but she would stab him a stab that would send him to death.

She remembers what happened to her, she was close to death, and if it was not for Daniel she would not have been a respectable Lady now as she thinks of herself. She stopped giving her Body to Men by force; they stopped paying cheap towards the services she made to him, receiving one after another, after she finishes singing on the Stage.

Until she met that so called religious, he was insane and addicted, who tried to kill her, until her Jew Knight met her and he got rid of him and helped her to take over his Fortune by Law. Now she is independent because of him, she is reasonable and lived in Peace thanks to him, until she reached this age, despite her Spy indulgence with the Israeli Intelligence, she did not prepare.

She received a Phone call that made her Happy:

- Madame, everything is ready, are you ready today?

- I am ready any time, thanks.

She smiled, took deep breath from her Cigarette, with content smile, then drank the remaining Wine.

## 23

The Breeze stopped, the Trees and Stones shinned, the Earth beautifully perfumed, the Sun's heat lowered, so it tendered the Earth as a great Knight, the Rain drops were still dropping gently on the Tree's Leaves, at this beautiful tender Morning, the Existence laughed and cried.

The Lemon Trees in the Palace's Garden were shinning in bright Whiteness, between the Green dark leaves, Earth carrying crying Flowers, warm Wind refreshed the newborn Leaves, re-birthing all Plants.

Entered his Office and made important Phone call:

- Hello....yes it is me... Rasem

During his Phone call entered a Blonde, walking in tenderness with her beautiful Body and sat calmly on the Couch, listening carefully to the Phone Call.

- Tomorrow they will execute everything without any Guns, to finish them easily, but if I may Sire, you know I want to be assigned as the Master on Al-Kandy House, you have promised me with...

The voice sharply interrupted him:

- Listen Rasem, do what I say and do not worry about any promises, in the Morning you will find yourself the new Master, and no one will compete you, until then anything I want from you must be fulfilled, blind obedience is very important... it is late now, Good Night.

He hung the Phone...

Rasem felt great happiness, at this time the gorgeous stood up and moved towards him...

Hugged him and said:

- At last everything will be ours, we will live peacefully and get married.

Her Face was like fresh Flowery Sun, beautifully rounded, Blonde, companied the Iraqi tenderness and the Turkish beauty... Blue Eyes .

- I will not get out of this Game empty handed, my fate now is in the Hands of this Operation whether it would succeed or not.

He said this while moving his hands on her bright Face and Arms, half Naked Chest getting high and low while breathing hot victorious breaths, his stable ideas came

upon his Mistress who was filled with lightness and seduction, looking at her admiring her gorgeous Breast, narrow waist, beautiful limbs, he said sighing:

- For you I will do anything.

- No, Rasem for your own sake you will do anything.

She was very clever, knows what her Lover thinks of before uttering it.



## 24

His Back was close to the Wall, as if the Wall was shacking from his shivering Body... that is what he felt after watching the Police Man coming towards him, but the Police Man took the Stairs after turning suddenly and waived away the fears of the strange Visitor... watched him climbing the Stairs calmly, strange feeling hit him as a Killer watching a Police Man.

He wondered what does this Police Man doing at this moment in the Hospital, walking around is not his duty, he is supposed to be at the Information Desk, not to walk around in the Hospital Corridors. Maybe he was sleepy and went out walking to get rid of his sleepiness he got from his rest and sitting for a long time on his Chair.

The security Man confirmed to him that everything is Ok, he did not mention to him there is a Police Man in the Hospital... he wondered how many of them are in the Hospital?

He turned his Head and looked with Eyes coming out of his Body, on the wide empty Corridor of the Hospital, it emptied from any passers.

The Sound of his Heart beats were the highest sound in the Place, it was completely empty from any sounds or humming, to announce the Mid Night sound that came with its warm dark light to announce the long Bed Time.

He was worried for some reason, especially after seeing the Police Man walking in the Hospital's Floors, if he had to kill him it would be big Problem. His position as it seemed to him as accurate and precise, that is why he chose the right time to pass the Corridor and turn to the right .

He walked close to the Wall until he reached secondary corridor to the right side of the Wall... where only one room left... leaned his Head and saw the empty Chair beside half opened Door; he was annoyed when he did not find the Security Man to shorten the time and kill him, not killing him will extend the time of the mission, he wants to execute fast.

He wanted to return with his Lady through the back Corridor of the Hospital, where a Black Car waited for them to drive them safely outside the Hospital, he wanted to accomplish his mission before dawn, any light appears would annoy or may even finish him.

He went back to the way he came from, and entered one of the Rooms where she waited for him.

She wondered:

- Did you find him?

The Guard is not in his Place, he left it, I think he is inside or somewhere near, I have to get rid of him at the right place, the Security Man did not inform me about the Police Man who walks at Night and...

The Security Man interrupted them and entered the Room suddenly in a hurry:

- The Guard in the Toilet, the Laxative is effective now and he will stay long in the Toilet, the Toilet's smell is very bad, which will make your mission a lot easier.

- Where is the Toilet?

- At the end of the Corridor on the left.

He said this while handing him long Key...

The Killer did not wait long, went out quickly to kill the Security Man

He passed few Corridors until he reached the Toilet Place, where the coming narrow light was coming from the partially opened Door that threw some light on the dark Corridor. He came close to the Hall that contained the Washers and Toilets before checking his dagger with his Hands to kill his Victim fast with fatal hit where he can spread the Poisons of the Dagger or cut the Veins in his Throat. He was very cautious not to expose his Location or make the Guard suspicious who fill the Place with his dirty smell due to the Laxative put secretly to his Tea.

He opened the Hall's Door that showed it contained many Toilets... he kept looking until he found a closed Door; he knew at once it was the source of bad smell. The Security Man suffered from severe Diarrhea that does not end... he was in deep pain, before he finishes and gets out the Killer must kill him.

He covered his Nose with his Hands before entering fast to Hall, then he closed the Door behind him, he could not stand the smell but he has to finish his mission fast and get rid of the smell source. He came close to the Door and knocked on it twice... the Security Guard was angry but the Killer did not care about his anger but kept knocking at the Door.

- Get out, Police.

The Security Guard got confused and finished his stay and stood up to open the Door, the Killer hit him fast twice on his Face, he wavered and fell on the Floor. The Killer did not give him any chance to comprehend what is happening to him, very fast he started to stab him with his poisoned Dagger until he made sure he was dead. He moved back at once after wiping his Hands from the Blood. He closed the Hall's Room, took the Key in order to prevent any one to enter not to expose the killing of the Security Guard... he returned from the same way he came from.

Efra waited for him with the Security Man impatiently, she noticed in his dark Clothes a Blood spot, she smiled at him and thanked him through her content look towards him for his act.

He hatred to Mahmoud ran faster than Blood in her Veins, her Bloods was like boiled Vapors cannot be contained in any pots, the Killer returned the Key to the Security Man, then turned to Efra and said:

- Let us kill him now... it will not take long... you will kill him with you bare Hands, take you revenge from him, she knocked her Head approving, then went out following him passing the Corridors one after another, he asks her to follow him..

Her Face was covered with Sweat....

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All of these years, where he knew all kinds of Men.... With different Skin Colors and Social Status, Mafia or Business Men, never saw or heard any one betrayed like him, what his Son did to him was indescribable.

He could not cry any more, when he prayed to God, he could not find any trace of tears in his Eyeballs .

He will die one day; People will carry his Coffin, but what kind of People would carry it. They would send his Body to its last destination, his Friends and Family, or his Son's Guards who were aligned to him to prevent his loyal Men from approaching to him, he was helpless, they will threw him inside a Hole and leave him without saying any Prayers.

He is getting old... after long years of youth... his body aged, this Man who always promised, threatened, executed and revenged went astray now...but really... between a Bed eaten by illness and worries and thinking hurt his Body and Soul

They sneaked behind the Door.

She came close to him and saw him lying on his Bed between Life and Death...

She pulled her Dagger and threw the Blanket slowly, his Body was uncovered, he was thin, and Skin wrinkled, his Face was pale, closed Eyes, long Beard, she whispered in his Ears after leaning on his Head and said:

- I had a love Story with your Father but it did not last, or was it you and you got old!

- You exhausted me and I am older than you by many years, you are thin now, I am still stronger than you, despite the agonies I faced in my youth...

You have killed me when you killed Daniel, you killed a Man I worshiped all of my Life, I could not leave his revenge, I am grateful to him, should I pay him back Mahmoud.

Here the Man interfered to remind her with the passing time:

- Finish quickly my Lady... if you wish I will kill him in seconds.

She turned to him, madness obsessed her and it was obvious on her Face, she threw angry look at him, the Man showed little fear.

- How could I return home if I did not humiliate him.

Her Eyes were more Reddish when she held her Dagger strongly, she was invaded suddenly with strong hardship, she remembered her weird Father, and remembered how he spent his last day with her where their legs were above each other. Vengeance fires were high inside boiling inside her Eyeballs; it was reddish, wide and pop out.

She showed her Dagger and lift it high with both of her Hands, she concentrated her looks on the lying Body on the Bed, then started stabbing him on his Neck and burst Blood on her. The last thing she heard from him was low sigh from the pain of the strong hit... before his Blood drowns in Blood... the Blood covered her Face...

The Killer was surprised with her brutal acts, he never thought all of this hatred would come out of her, because of her hatred on one person, who killed a Precious one on her, until he stopped her with her hands to move her away from the Body drowned in Blood, and the Blood started to cover the Mattress and the Floor, she was out of breath... he seated her on the Chair to calm her down.

When he was busy with her... removing the Blood traces on her, calming her down; entered an employee pointing his silenced Gun, he smiled and fired a mercy shot on the Forehead of each of them... they were killed right away.

Short time passed, he was busy checking the two bodies with big care, before a Police Officer enters on him, and fired few shot Guns on him from his silenced Gun before the employee notice this sudden entrance, he could not defend himself, the last Bullet was in his Head, he was killed immediately.

The Police Officer checked Mahmoud who was drowned in his Blood, he came close to him... more and more... he noticed low breaths and weak pulse, he was still alive...

He pointed the Gun to him, and fired a Bullet to his Head that was enough to end his Life, he did not wait long to inform the Police with a horrible crime to the most

famous and most important Man in the Country the last God Father of Al-Kady House.