

The door slammed, hurried footsteps crunched across the gravel. It was beginning to darken as Ian Rider walked swiftly towards his car, the car beeped reassuringly as it unlocked. He glanced back, Sayle Enterprises loomed over him, the shadows grew ever longer as the sun settled into the horizon. He spotted Yassan, who was casually leaning up against the building smirking and then waved an eerie goodbye. Ian frowned as he opened his Range Rover's door. He fastened his seatbelt and left Sayle Enterprises behind, then, a message sliced into the passenger seat caught Ian's eye, It read:

*Watch your back*

*From ?*

He hastily ripped off his jacket and covered the message. Ian looked into the rear view mirror, his thoughts turned to Alex. The phone call he got years ago saying that his brother and wife had died in an 'accidental' plane crash. How Alex was an innocent victim of fate. He thought of all the times he had left Alex for 'work', little did he know that 'work' was being a spy. As he sped away, his thoughts off in another world, reality came crashing back to earth as the growl of an engine behind him caught his attention. He glanced back into the mirror and he noticed a long, black, shiny car speeding towards him, swerving out of a corner, shrieking tyres alerting his senses. The trees - silhouettes against the lowering sun - crawled upwards, blotting the remaining light from reaching him. As Ian sped through the twisting roads his car eating the bends with ease, the mysterious car following him reappeared after every bend like a panther stalking its prey. At the next corner the black car dipped out of view disappearing completely. This made Ian's senses prickle with anxiety. His car's wheels dawdled to a stop so he could look around.

The silence was suddenly broken by movement stirring in the back seat, Ian turned, horrified to see Yassan's twisted smile and piercing blue eyes staring at him. There in his hand, the invader exposed a gun revealing the menacing, metallic barrel aimed at his heart.

"How are you doing?" Yassan spoke in a hushed voice, the moonlight scarring his face in inky shadows.

"How did you get in?" Ian calmly questioned, staring icily into Yassan's eyes.

Yassan sneered then ended the conversation by leaving the car. "Be careful Ian Rider, you never know what's lurking behind you." This last comment sent chills down Ian's spine, but, knowing he was safe Ian relaxed into his seat, letting the car comfort him, he started the engine and inched forward on the road.

He then turned, Yassan was striding back to his car. Ian knew something wasn't right. Yassan wasn't going to let him go that easily, Ian jammed his foot down onto the accelerator. His car was just about to jolt forward, a crack like glass exploding crashes over him, It all went black...