

# Immaculate Spirit

## Chapter 182

The Farm, Virginia. 20/12/2012. 11:05.

"Get the fu\*\* up Kim! Now!" Her instructor yell.

Shooking herself from the blow that she just took on the side of the head, her vision start to split. For a moment she remember the last time that she was on the ground. Her mother and father beside her and a gun leveled at her head. Helpless and powerless to do anything to save herself and her family.

Shaking her head to chase this memory, she got back to her feet more by strength of will than energy in her body. The hand to hand training had start for more than two hours and she was exhausted. But still, since she had learned to fight from a young age, she had it better than the rest of her class and that's why the instructor as singled her out to train with him, again.

"I'm ready." She nodded at him.

Getting into her fighting stance, her eyes lock on her opponent. She always was a gifted fighter and month of training here had made her even more deadly but despite that, she couldn't best her instructor. She knew that she was faster than him but she could not compare to his knowledge in hand to hand combat. He always seem to know where she was going to do before she did.

"KIM!" A voice shout, stopping the fight before it even begins.

Turning her head, she saw that it was the second in command that was calling her, the rest of the recruit smirking or pitying her. They had learned the hard way that it was extreme bad news when him or the one in charge of The Farm were calling from someone.

"Follow me." He order before turning his back and starting to walk away, not waiting for her.

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Nodding to her instructor, she then run to catch up to him.

"Sir, can I know why I'm being called?" She asked respectfully.

In general, the people they called upon where the ones who got sacked by the program because they did not make the cut. When she had started it a few month ago, they were thirty five. Now, almost three months later, they were only nine people left, 6 mens and three women's including her

"No." He answers harshly, his tone of voice warning her to not say anything more.

Getting the message loud and clear, she kept silent and follow him where he was leading her. The more they walk, the more uneasy she become as she recognized that they were going to the office of the lead instructor. The unease transform quickly in dread when she heard the lead instruction yelling at someone in his office.

The yelling cut off abruptly when instructor Peters leading her knock on the door before entering the office, taking her with him. Inside the office, she could recognize the lead instructor that she saw a number of times giving class or administering punishment. She could see that it was quite pissed off by the look of his face and eyes. Facing him, there was an another man looking calm and a little shy of forty years old in uniform, the stripes identifying him as a colonel in the USAF. She had been taught to recognize the stripes of the uniforms from various military and country across the globe as part of her training here.

"Sir, recruit Kim as you requested."

"Thanks Peters, you can go back to your previous assignment." He said, dismissing him with a wave of his hand.

Nodding, the instructor leave the office not before giving a warning glance to Kim on his way out. Once Peters leave the room, two set of eyes focus on her. The lead instructor with anger and suspicion, the colonel with open curiosity on his face.

"Recruit Kim, I'm going to ask you something only once, I expect the truth from you. Did you apply for a position in the US Air Force?" He asked with piercing eyes.

"Sir?" She asked surprised and more than a little lost.

"Just answer the damn question!" He order in a cold voice.

"No sir, I did not." She answers honestly.

"You see?" The head instructor say to the colonel, designating the young women with his hand. "Now that have been clear, I'm going to ask you to leave Colonel McCornaig."

"I'm never said that she did Agent Nuttows. You grasping at straws here, you seen my orders agent. She's coming with me, that you like it or not." He said with a slight smile on his face.

"Your orders are pure bullshit! You even refuse to say for who you are working for and why you are taking away one of my most promising agent!"

"This is a need to know basis and you don't need to know agent. The only question here is. Are you going to comply with the orders you have or I'm going to need to send the army here to arrest you?"

Locking eyes for a moment, the agent face was turning redder and it seem to be ready to explode at any moment. It was only the knowledge that it would accomplish nothing that made him relent in his envy to throw the colonel out of his office.

"Recruit Kim, gather your thing from the barrack then meet the colonel in thirty minutes at the front gate." He order, gnashing the words so much that he look like his teeth were going to break.

"But sir, I don't want to..." Kim start before she was stopped abruptly by her superior.

"This is not a matter for debate, you have orders like I have mine. Go, now." He order coldly.

"Yes sir." She straighten before leaving the office. It was only when she was out of earshot that the agent turn back to the man in uniform.

"This is not over Colonel. I will get to the bottom of this." He threatened.

"I would like to see you try agent Nuttows. Do I need to remind you that the CIA as no jurisdiction in the US? If I were to see you or see the CIA spying the military, I believe it would be akin to treason. I would hate to see you or someone working for you label as an enemy combatant and executed. Oh times flies, I'm going to let you to it agent, goodbye." The colonel said, leaving the office. It was only when he heard something crash and broke in the office that he let a smile make his way on his face. He knew it was going to be fun and it have been.

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Ex recruit Kim was surprised but happy to be back in New York after passing the last

month in the middle of Virginia. She was still following the colonel that took her away from the CIA training ground even if by now he had changed into civilian clothes. She had try a few times to engage in conversation with him on their way here but he had just answers by 'You'll see later.' Or 'I'm not the best person to answer this.'

"This is our stop." He said, paying the cab driver and making a move to tell her to get out of the car.

Getting out of the car, she follow the colonel that was walking in the direction of the subway. Descending the stairs and walking in the direction of the tracks, he suddenly stop.

"Give me your phone, please." He asked.

Nodding, she did so, not at all surprised at the demand as she was expecting it. Taking the phone, he dismantle it before putting the piece in a box that he had in his pocket.

"Thanks, follow me, we are not going into the subway."

Following him into a service tunnel, she follow him into side tunnel to side tunnel. It was almost a labyrinth and she was convince that she could never go back to the track even if her life depend on it. There was no sign anywhere and still the colonel look like he knew the way like the back of his hand.

Stopping in the middle of a tunnel, he put his hand on a wall. Reacting to the touch there was a sound and then the wall open, revealing an hiding tunnel going in another direction. Giving her a smile seeing her surprise expression, he lead her into it where they finish in front of an armored door where he open it with his hand once again.

Passing the door, they were welcome by a cute girl with brown hair. Behind her, an another young man busy dismantling a computer, part everywhere around him.

"Hey Scott, how was your trip?" She asked looking at the girl behind him with interest.

"Not too bad, here take this, it's her phone. Can you swipe her?"

"Of course." Taking a device and swiping her from head to toes. "She's good."

"Can you tell me where is the boss?"

"In his office." She answers, her hand pointing to the right.

"Thank you Lina. Leave your suitcase here Kim." Scott asked, before bringing her to one of the door.

Knocking, he didn't wait for an answer as he knew he was already expected. Entering the office and seeing who was on the other side of the desk, she was so surprised that her jaw almost fall to the floor.

"Hello Na-Yung." He smile brightly at her.