

... It was another hot and sunny day in the Alps. She was taking a walk around the compound and sat on a small wooden bench to admire the views. The snow cover on the Dents du Midi had receded to the very summits. The air was less clear and slightly hazy on these hotter days and the mountains on the other side of the valley took on a blueish hue. A bee landed on the bench beside her, its legs making a strange, metallic tapping sound as it walked over the elaborate ironwork of the bench's arm rest. It flew off again, behind her and up through the compound. She heard some shouting behind her, coming from close to Likos's chalet. She turned around and the shouts became more urgent so she stood up and began walking towards the chalet to see what was happening. The armed security guards were suddenly on alert, their weapons raised and scanning around the compound's gardens. The main gates to Likos's chalet were wide open, some of the guards rushing towards it. Natasha kept walking up the hill, approaching the chalet. As she did so, more bees flew past her. There seemed to be a small swarm of them gathering around the roof line of the chalet, as if they were searching for a way in. The swarm became thicker, forming dark shadows against the light wood of the chalet. It became larger and larger and was now collecting in one corner of the building, creating some kind of nest or hive. She could hear panicked radio calls, the guards with the monitoring devices started screaming and she saw that the guards had started to hit the ground. She did likewise and within seconds an enormous explosion reverberated around the mountains as Likos's chalet was shattered into a thousand pieces. Wood and stone started to land around her and she held her hands over her head for protection. When she looked up again, guards were already disappearing into the thick cloud of dust to sift through the rubble for any survivors...