# **AFTER POWER: THE LEGACY**

***A Former President's Unconventional & Candid Words***

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**Julian Lee**, chronicled from conversations with a former President of the United States.

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# **EDITOR'S NOTE**

This book is penned based on real stories, events, and contexts. However, to respect privacy and avoid impacting certain individuals, the names of characters and some identifying details have been changed, simplified, or restructured in a literary form.

Some passages in the book are recounted from the personal perspective of those involved, reflecting their own experiences and perceptions at that time. These views do not necessarily align with the position of The Epoch Media.

Regarding the style, although the Editorial Board has made necessary edits, in order to respect the original character and preserve the spirit and liveliness of the story, we have endeavored to retain as much as possible the rustic quality and original voice of the character.

**The Editorial Board**



# **INTRODUCTION**

*I sit here, months after that fateful encounter, and the memories remain as vivid as yesterday.*

The world knows him for the decisions that shook financial markets.  
For the negotiations that reshaped the geopolitical map.  
And for the speeches delivered to millions.

He is a former president.  
The man who once stood at the center of global power.

But this four-day conversation is not about revisiting his political legacy.  
It began with a seemingly simple question—one I had long prepared, but which unexpectedly opened an entirely different door.

“After leaving power, what did you see?”

*I still remember the silence that followed my question, his distant gaze, as if he were looking not at me, but through the very walls of time.*

His answer unlocked a journey of awareness, a river of thought that carried me far beyond anything I had anticipated.

We journeyed from the fragility of democratic institutions.  
To the silent confrontation between global powers.  
And then to revelations of phenomena unexplained by science, from UFOs to the existence of “secret councils” he had only glimpsed.

*I thought them to be disparate threads.*

But in the end, he guided all these paths to a single, unifying point.

The moral decline of humanity.  
And the need for a spiritual awakening.

This interview, therefore, was no longer a work of journalism.  
It had become a testimony.  
The testimony of a man who had stood at the pinnacle of power, only to realize a truth so simple it was painful.

True power does not lie in changing the world.  
It lies in the ability to keep the world from changing one’s own spirit.

As the one who posed the questions, I will now step aside.  
And I invite you, the reader, to enter this conversation.  
Not to find the ultimate answers.  
But to discover, as I did, more important questions.

**Julian Lee***Transcriber of the Dialogue.*

# **DAY ONE**

*The room held only the two of us. The gentle afternoon light streamed through a large window, casting a layer of golden dust upon the old books that filled the shelves. No cameras, no microphones—only my small audio recorder resting on the table.*

**Julian Lee:**Good day, sir.  
Thank you for agreeing to this meeting.  
Out of respect for your privacy, I will refrain from using your name in our conversation.

*(I took a deep breath before beginning.)*

The first question… how have you felt since leaving office?  
Are there any… successes, unfinished business, or regrets, sir?

*(He leaned back slightly in his chair, his eyes gazing into the distance, as if looking back on a lifetime.)*

**The Former President:**Hello, young man.  
And thank you for the delicacy of your question.

To be honest…  
After leaving office, the first feeling was… relief.

When I was in office, every day was a relentless chain of pressure.  
An emergency meeting in the middle of the night.  
A phone call where a single wrong word… could send the stock market into a tailspin.  
A military decision that could cost the lives of hundreds, thousands of people.

Stepping away from that chair… I felt like a human being again.

*(He paused for a moment, letting the memories settle.)*

As for the term…  
I think there are a few things to be proud of.  
Some of the reforms I pushed for did bring real results. Though slow. And imperfect.

But I don't deceive myself.  
Many goals were not achieved.  
There were things I wanted to do… but couldn't.  
Because of the system.  
Because of Congress.  
Because of the media.  
Because of the “unseen powers” you won't read about in the papers.  
Or… simply because I was wrong.

*(His voice lowered. This was the hardest part to say, I could feel it.)*

And regrets?  
Of course, there are.  
Many.  
I once approved an airstrike… that was later reported to have civilian casualties.  
There were meetings I should have refused.  
There were people I trusted too much.

And above all…  
I regret the times I had to choose “politics” over “truth.”  
But that was the price of staying in the game.

*(He looked directly at me, a look both piercing and weary.)*

And that is also why, today, I can sit here and talk to you.  
As a human being.  
Not as a title.

**Julian Lee:**Thank you for your candor, sir.  
I have so much I want to ask…

First, let's delve into the matter of institutions.  
If a government like America's, with the model of a true republic, still has so many operational problems… do you have any ideas for how to improve it?  
And compared to a communist system, where do you see the republic's… weaknesses?

**The Former President:***(He raised an eyebrow, a flicker of amusement in his eyes.)*  
A direct and difficult question.  
I like that.

We are often proud to call the United States ‘the greatest republic in the world.’  
The ‘beacon of light for global democracy.’  
Those slogans sound wonderful in speeches. They echo in great halls.

But when you have sat in the Oval Office and looked at the machinery of power from the inside, you see that reality is not so glorious.

Our ship of state is vast and sturdy.  
But it is covered in barnacles called ‘special interests.’  
Making it move incredibly slowly and heavily.

The biggest problem, in my view, is that the system is manipulated by money.  
Capital and politics in America are intertwined like bone and marrow.  
Corporations.  
The financial elite.  
Lobbying groups.  
They don't have to run for office, but their influence is greater than the president's.  
I once saw a clean energy bill, one that was very good for the country's future, get gutted and turned into a meaningless document… all because one sentence, one word, was added by a lobbyist for an oil conglomerate.

True power isn't in the hands of the voters.  
It's in the hands of those who write the checks.

*(He paused, taking a sip of water, his gaze turning distant, as if recalling unseen battles in the corridors of power.)*

And what about the communist model?  
I won't lie; I have never agreed with dictatorship, censorship, or the suppression of freedom.  
Those things go against human dignity.

But there is one thing I must admit, an uncomfortable truth.  
Their system, when it still has its ideals, can act like an arrow.  
Fast. And decisive.  
They don't spend months negotiating with Congress.  
They aren't held back by the media.  
They don't fear a drop in ‘approval ratings’ every time they make a tough but necessary decision.  
They are like a hammer, able to smash through obstacles instantly.

We are like a complex machine, designed for balance, but our gears are jammed because too many parts refuse to cooperate.  
That is where our republic is weak.  
The more democratic it is, the more power is dispersed, and in an age of crisis—speed is survival.

But it is that very dispersion of power that serves as a fortress protecting the people from an iron fist.  
The problem is, when that fortress is bought by money and the media…  
then that democratic shell is nothing but a mask.  
A beautiful stage to hide the decay within.

*(He fell silent for a moment, then looked at me.)*

You ask about improvements?  
Oh, I have lost countless nights of sleep over that question.  
If I had a magic wand, there are three things I would do immediately.

*(He held up three fingers, his gaze hardening, as if speaking of a battle he had long fought and understood.)*

First, attack the biggest monster head-on: Implement extremely strict limits on campaign financing and lobbying.  
Why?  
Because it is the cancer eating away at our democracy.  
Today, elections are no longer a contest of ideas, but a race for money.  
Dark money, money from undisclosed super PACs, is drowning out the voices of ordinary citizens.  
The soul of the republic is being sold to the highest bidder.

Second, impose term limits on both the Senate and the House.  
Some people sit in those seats for forty years, or even longer.  
They come to Washington with ideals, but they stay too long and become part of the “swamp.”  
They no longer represent the people back home; they represent the interest groups, the defense contractors, the corporations that surround the Capitol.  
Term limits would force them to return to the life of an ordinary citizen.  
It would bring in new blood, new ideas, and break the toxic, symbiotic relationship between long-serving politicians and the lobbying world.

And third, and this is critically important…  
We must radically reform the electoral system and end gerrymandering.  
This is a form of legal cheating, where politicians draw their own electoral maps to choose their voters, instead of letting voters choose them.  
It creates “safe seats” for both parties, where candidates no longer need to persuade moderates. They only need to please the most extreme voters in their own party to win.  
That is why our politics has become so polarized and toxic.

*(He lowered his hand, shaking his head with a look of weariness and helplessness.)*

But it's easier said than done… you know how it is.  
When the interests of those in power are threatened, they will use that very power to protect their interests.  
No matter what their original ideals were.

**Julian Lee:**I’d like to return to those issues later, sir.  
For now, I want to ask more about the institutions themselves.  
A republic is clearly freer than communism.  
But what about feudal politics? A reigning monarch… does that have any advantages?

**The Former President:***(He nodded slowly, his eyes glinting with a contemplative look.)*  
A very good question.  
And I must confess something. In the past, I used to consider feudalism an outdated relic.  
But after many years at the center of power, after observing communist, republican, and modern authoritarian models… I am forced to see it in a more balanced light.

A monarchical model, especially with a king of sufficient talent and virtue—a true “enlightened ruler”… it has advantages that our modern republic is gradually losing.

*(He raised his hand, slowly counting on his fingers.)*

First, is vision.  
An American president, I know this well, has four years. Eight, if he’s lucky enough to be reelected.  
That is the blink of an eye in the river of history.  
Too short to implement deep and sustainable reforms.  
But a king doesn't need to be reelected. He doesn't need to court the media.  
If he is truly for the people, he can pursue a strategy that spans decades.

Second, is speed and unity.  
In our republic, just passing a single bill requires navigating a maze.  
Committees, Congress, the media, the opposition, public opinion…  
A wise king, if not manipulated by the nobility, can make decisions faster, more decisively. Sometimes even… more humanely, because he doesn't need to play politics to be reelected.

And finally, is accountability.  
When there is a king, all right and wrong can be traced back to one person.  
He is the symbol, the soul of the nation.  
But in a modern republic, power is so dispersed that… no one is truly responsible when everything collapses.  
The president blames Congress. Congress blames the opposition.  
And the people don't know who is truly accountable.

*(He lowered his hand, his tone growing more serious.)*

But… never forget.  
That is only the ideal, when there is an “enlightened ruler.”  
What if the one in power is a foolish king?  
What if the court is full of treacherous officials?  
Then the country becomes a living hell.  
Without the ballot, without a free press, the people have no mechanism to protect themselves.

To put it simply, it's like this.  
A feudal system places the nation's destiny in the hands of one person.  
A republic places it in a mechanism.  
If that person is good, the country will flourish. If they are bad, the entire nation will suffer.  
As for the republic, though slow, though flawed, it is designed to prevent disasters caused by a single individual.  
The price we pay is efficiency, speed, and sometimes… the truth, distorted by political calculations.

*(He looked me straight in the eye, his voice firm and somewhat shocking.)*

If today, somewhere in this world, there existed a wise, virtuous king, unswayed by money, a person with true heart and vision…  
I say this in all sincerity.  
I would be more willing to support him than a republic that pretends to be democratic but has, in fact, been completely manipulated.

**Julian Lee:**So, you’re not necessarily advocating for a feudal system.  
The problem seems to be… how to select someone with enough talent and virtue?

**The Former President:**Exactly. That is the core issue.  
I don’t deny that a centralized model, if the leader is truly talented and virtuous, can achieve an efficiency that surpasses any modern democratic model.

But…  
*(He let out a long sigh, as if bearing the weight of a historical question.)*  
The dilemma is: how do you choose that person?  
And more importantly, how do you ensure he maintains his virtue and wisdom… throughout his entire reign?

Choosing an enlightened ruler, I tell you, is harder than going to the moon.  
Human history is filled with examples.  
Emperor Minh Quang, Le Thanh Tong, or the founding kings of early dynasties… they were great men.  
But right after them came generations of weak, cruel, or hedonistic rulers.  
Why?  
Because talent and virtue cannot be inherited.  
A feudal society that stakes the nation's fate on the lottery of bloodlines will, sooner or later, decline.

So where did our republic go wrong?  
Not in its sharing of power.  
But in choosing the wrong people.

The republic was created to avoid the mistakes of feudalism. No more hereditary succession. Instead, we have elections, separation of powers, checks and balances.  
It sounds very idealistic.  
But in reality, as I've said, elections today are manipulated by money, by the media, and by mob sentiment.  
Virtuous people often lose, because they don't say what the public wants to hear.  
People with strong principles are often crushed, because they don't serve the interests of factions.

*(He paused, looking at me.)*

So what is the way out?  
I have thought long and hard about this. And I will tell you frankly.  
The future does not lie in choosing between a “republic” or a “monarchy.”  
It lies in building a true mechanism for selecting talent.  
A mechanism that transcends politics, media, and special interests.

*(His gaze grew distant, as if sketching out another world.)*

I envision an ideal political future…  
Where there are no noisy campaigns, no billion-dollar election drives.  
Instead, candidates would be selected through a transparent and rigorous examination process: of their intellect, their virtue, their administrative skills, and most importantly, their ability to remain steadfast against temptation.  
And who would choose them? Not the masses voting on emotion. But a council of the elite, composed of true sages and wise men, people who do not belong to politics.  
And most importantly: the one chosen to rule must always be under scrutiny, and could even be replaced immediately if they lose their character.

*(He chuckled softly.)*

It sounds like a dream, doesn't it?  
Perhaps.  
But if humanity cannot find a way to select true leaders, then whether it's feudalism, a republic, or communism… all will eventually return to the cycle of collapse.

So now you see.  
I don't support feudalism.  
Nor do I blindly believe in democracy.  
I only believe in the heart and mind of man.  
And in a mechanism wise enough to see it.

**Julian Lee:**Yes, I agree. The key lies in building a true mechanism for selecting talent.

*(I hesitated for a moment, then decided to voice my thought.)*

This is not entirely a joke, sir.  
But if a journalist like myself were confident that I had the talent and virtue to be a great president… the problem remains: who would believe me?  
Who would support me?  
Who would vote for me?

Regarding the idea you just mentioned, of a “council of sages” not elected by the people…  
I feel like I've heard of it somewhere, in ancient history.  
It seems in Tibet, the selection of a Lama followed a similar form…

**The Former President:***(He nodded, a gentle, approving smile appearing.)*  
You are right.  
And you have just touched upon one of the ancient secrets that our modern civilization often ignores.  
Succession through a “mechanism of enlightenment.”  
Not through elections or bloodlines.

In Tibet, they once had a nearly ideal model.  
The selection of the Dalai Lama or the Panchen Lama was not based on votes, nor was it hereditary.  
They searched for a child who bore the “signs of reincarnation” of the previous enlightened being.  
Then, they used a series of rituals and tests to verify both spiritual and moral qualities.  
This might make modern people scoff.  
But look at its essence.  
The one chosen was not selected because he was good at making promises, not because he had money or media backing.  
But because he embodied a quality that transcended fame and gain.  
A quality of being “naturally right.”  
Of course, that model was not immune to exploitation or later corruption.  
But its core idea—choosing a person for their virtue and wisdom, not their ability to manipulate the masses—is precisely what modern democracy has lost.

*(He looked directly at me.)*

And you are right. The biggest problem is: who believes you?  
You might be an upright person. With vision. With moral character.  
But…  
You don't have a ten-million-dollar advertising campaign.  
You are not mentioned by Fox News or CNN every week.  
You don't have powerful interest groups backing you.  
And… you don't generate the kind of strong emotion that goes viral on social media.  
So you are eliminated in the first round.  
Not because you aren't worthy.  
But because the system doesn't give you a chance.

*(He fell into thought.)*

So, is that “council of sages” model feasible?  
Difficult. But not impossible.  
I've imagined it like this.  
If one day, humanity is mature enough to believe in wisdom more than emotion…  
then there might be a “National Institute of Virtue and Wisdom.”  
Not belonging to any party.  
Not part of the machinery of power.  
And with only one mission: to select the most worthy person to lead the nation.

Sounds like science fiction, doesn't it?  
Perhaps.  
But compared to letting TikTok and television decide the fate of the country… I think it’s worth a try.

*(He smiled, a sincere smile.)*

I truly believe that people like you, if you are steadfast enough, humble enough, and know how to wait for the right time…  
will reach a position where you can create change.  
Not through political games.  
But through the will of the people and the awakening of an era.

**Julian Lee:**Thank you, sir.  
But now I would like to hear you speak more deeply about that “council of sages” model.  
How could people agree to grant the power to choose a president to a council they did not directly elect?  
And who would be chosen for this council? By what methods and criteria?  
And the most important question… who would set those criteria?

**The Former President:***(He nodded, a slow nod, acknowledging the weight of the questions.)*  
Those are the central questions.  
And I am not surprised that you ask them.  
Because that is the greatest knot that keeps this model, which I call the “Council of Sages,”… forever confined to the dreams of those who lie awake worrying about humanity's fate.

But you want a straight answer, don't you?  
Then I will give you one.

First, how to get the people to agree to cede power?  
The short answer is: they never will.  
Unless… they have completely lost faith in the current model.  
No one wants to give up their right to vote.  
Unless voting has become a blatant, bought-and-paid-for sham.  
Unless the people see clearly that no matter who they choose, the country continues to decline.  
And unless a crisis of sufficient magnitude emerges—economic, moral, or even war—that makes the public crave true leadership more than a free but meaningless choice.  
In other words, the people will never voluntarily grant power to a Council of Sages.  
Unless they themselves, in their desperation, cry out for an intervention from the intellectual class.

*(He paused, as if to emphasize the importance of the next question.)*

So, who would be chosen for that Council?  
This is the most crucial, and most dangerous, part. If we get this wrong, the entire model collapses.  
The criteria must be incredibly strict.  
One, the person must have transcendent wisdom. Not necessarily academic degrees, but they must have demonstrated superior capacity for thought, critique, and insight through their works or actions.  
Two, their morals must be pure. No scandals, no factions, a life of integrity respected by the community.  
And three, a prerequisite: a spirit that does not seek fame or gain. The person cannot nominate themselves, cannot call for support, but must be recommended by others.

As for the selection method…  
I envision a “three-tiered screening” model.  
First, intellectual communities and local elites would make nominations.  
Then, a preliminary selection committee would review the candidates.  
And finally, the most important positions would be approved by those who have previously held national leadership roles but are now retired, devoid of power, and unswayed by any interests.

*(He looked at me, as if anticipating my final question.)*

And who would set these criteria?  
This is the most fundamental question.  
And honestly, the only answer can be: a group of people ahead of their time, those who dare to sacrifice their own interests.  
Perhaps it would be a provisional committee established after a major crisis.  
Or an inter-religious, inter-intellectual association, bringing together people outside of politics, guided only by reason and wisdom.  
Or… if you’ll permit me to say this.  
It would be a group “chosen by heaven.”  
Meaning, they are not self-proclaimed, but are recognized by many independent people as possessing extraordinary qualities.

*(He fell into thought.)*

But you must understand.  
If there are people like you, who know they have talent and virtue but do not chase glory…  
then the seeds for such a Council of Sages have already been sown.

**Julian Lee:**The Council of Sages you speak of… reminds me of the Papal Conclave that elects a new Pope.  
Would the members of this council all be religious figures, practitioners of a certain spiritual discipline?  
If so, the entire society would have to be much like Tibet, where the people truly revere spiritual practitioners, the Lamas.  
I want to understand more deeply to unravel these knots.  
*(I tried to connect the details.)*  
And that reminds me of the story you told… about someone who was nominated for a “secret council” but refused.  
So what is that secret council?  
What is their purpose? And who are they?

**The Former President:***(He looked at me, a profound gaze. The atmosphere in the room seemed to change.)*  
You have just taken this conversation to another level.  
And if I were still the sitting president, I certainly could not have answered.  
But today, I am a man who has shed his political skin.  
I will speak the truth, without evasion.

Regarding the mechanism, yes, the Papal Conclave is the closest model.  
A group of individuals who have undergone training, lived apart from the secular world, and hold deep spiritual knowledge.  
And when they choose a successor, they do not choose based on politics, but on intuition, faith, and a kind of “divine mandate” they believe to be real.

But there is a core difference.  
The Vatican has an organization, and it also wields secular power.  
But the Council of Sages I envision… is of a nature that transcends both politics and religion.  
It is not dependent on any system.

And you are right about Tibet.  
That was a society where reverence for spiritual practitioners did not come from law or propaganda.  
It came from the very presence of morality, wisdom, and compassion in the daily lives of the Lamas.  
When a society reaches that state, a council of the wise has fertile ground to grow.  
That is to say, such an institution cannot be decreed.  
It can only emerge when society is sufficiently moral, and people sufficiently crave the truth.

*(He paused for a moment, as if preparing for a revelation.)*

And this brings us to the story of the “secret council” you asked about.  
Once, when I was in the early stages of my political career, I was invited to an undisclosed meeting.  
I will not say where, or who was behind it.  
But it was not a meeting of the CIA, nor was it a group of financiers.  
It was a group of very quiet people.  
They lived scattered across many countries.  
Former scholars, spiritualists, traditional healers… some had even lived in seclusion for decades.  
They used no names, no phones, and had no presence on social media.  
They communicated through “traditional channels”… handwritten letters, messengers, discreet invitations.

Their purpose was not to run politics.  
But to maintain the moral balance of humanity.  
Whenever the world falls into chaos, they attempt to approach individuals with the potential for great influence—politicians, scientists, scholars—to warn, to enlighten, or to deliver a message.

The person you mentioned, an Asian-American scholar who once taught at an Ivy League university, lived a life of integrity.  
He was nominated to their core group. But he refused.  
The reason he gave was this:  
“I still have anger, still have prejudice. I cannot yet be an example for anyone.”  
After that, he went into seclusion in the western mountains of Nepal and was never heard from again.

*(He finished the story, leaving a silence in the room.)*

So, does that council truly exist?  
I dare not affirm it like a scientist.  
But from what I have seen, what I have experienced… they are real.  
They do not intervene. They only “appear when needed.”  
They do not oppose the current system, but they quietly preserve the seeds for a new world… should the old one collapse.

**Julian Lee:**Could you… reveal more about your encounter with that secret group?  
I get the feeling they are very different from the secret societies like the Illuminati that people often speculate about.  
And… from the way you speak, I sense something.  
It seems you have a deep understanding of religion, or some kind of wisdom… has been awakened?

**The Former President:***(He looked at me, a piercing gaze, then gave a slight nod.)*  
You are indeed a journalist with a keen intuition.  
Your feelings are not wrong.  
Both about the difference between that group and the Illuminati.  
And about something… beyond politics within me.

I will tell you.  
To the extent that I am permitted to speak, without violating the “unwritten law” of those people.

*(His voice lowered, as if recounting a sacred memory.)*

That year, I was one ofthe leading candidates in my party.  
During an unofficial trip to an Asian country, one evening, after a private reception, an Asian woman of about sixty, dressed very simply, suddenly appeared outside my residence.  
She had no bodyguards, no invitation, but somehow, the security team had allowed her to enter.  
She did not give her name.  
She only said one sentence:  
“You have been seen. Tonight, if you wish to understand what you are about to face, please follow me.”

I looked into her eyes, and the strange thing was… I knew I could trust her.  
That feeling, it rarely happens in politics.

We went to a small house in the suburbs.  
Nothing luxurious. No symbols, no mysterious candlelight like in the movies.  
Just an empty room.  
Five people were sitting there.  
Old, young, European, Asian, white, black… but their eyes had one thing in common.  
A silence so deep it left me unable to utter any pleasantries.  
They did not greet me with, “Mr. Future President.”  
They asked only one question:  
“Do you dare to face the truth, if that truth would make you lose everything?”

*(He was silent for a long time.)*

I was silent.  
And the four-hour conversation that followed… changed me forever.

*(He continued, his voice clear.)*

Are they the Illuminati?  
No.  
The Illuminati, as Hollywood and social media portray them, is a model of power.  
Manipulating economics, politics, culture.  
But the group I met was completely different.  
They do not manipulate; they warn.  
They do not operate within government; they observe government.  
They do not protect factions; they preserve moral equilibrium.  
And they do not give orders.  
They only ask questions… that make one come to their own realizations.

One of them told me this:  
“We do not exist to save humanity. Humanity must save itself.  
But if someone in power awakens, we will give that person a chance to see what ordinary people cannot.”

*(He looked at me, his eyes as if awaiting a reaction.)*

As for your question, do I have any supernatural wisdom?  
I dare not claim it.  
I was a politician. A man who lived for applause, for the spotlight, for phone calls from the financial elite.  
But that night, I realized, everything I had thought was real… was just a shell.  
After that meeting, I began to meditate. To read scriptures.  
And to silently observe the world, instead of trying to control it.  
I did not give up politics right away.  
But I readjusted my every decision.  
Not according to interests, but according to a “silent intuition” that I had learned from them.

Once, a senator told me:  
“You’ve changed. Before, you convinced people with reason.  
Now, you silence them with just your presence.”

*(He paused, his voice growing solemn.)*

Why are you asking this?  
If this is just an interview for readers to enjoy, perhaps we should stop here.  
But if you are truly seeking a solution for a better system of governance…  
then I will give you the rest.  
Not an answer, but a path.

Do you wish to continue?  
If so, I will tell you about something they call “the guardian of the world’s moral center.”  
A person with no title, no power, but who is present.

**Julian Lee:**Yes, I very much want to continue.  
As a journalist, I only hope to be a bridge.  
To convey knowledge, dedication, experiences, wisdom… to my readers.  
Please, share more.  
About the spiritual belief you are pursuing… is it Catholicism, Buddhism, or some other discipline?  
And “the guardian of the world’s moral center” you just mentioned… who is that?

**The Former President:***(He looked at me, his gaze warmer.)*  
You are a person who not only digs deep, but also heads in the right direction.  
There are things I have kept in my heart for many years.  
Not out of fear.  
But because I had not met the right person to speak to.  
But today, when you say you want to be “a bridge” to transmit light… I know I can continue.

*(He took a deep breath, as if arranging thoughts from many years.)*

About my spiritual belief…  
I no longer consider myself a follower of any single religion.  
I was born into a Catholic family, I read the Bible from a young age.  
When I was young, I admired the spirit of service and forgiveness of Jesus Christ, but I also questioned the Church about its power, its materialism, and the dark pages of history it carries.  
As I matured, I encountered Buddhism, especially Zen and Tibetan Buddhism.  
From them, I learned about non-conceptual observation, and the concept of “no-self.”

However, the real turning point only came after the meeting with that “secret group.”  
One of the members gave me a book.  
It had no cover. No author's name.  
Just a plain paper print, with no mystical appearance.  
But as I read, I realized… the ideas within it surpassed any religious boundary I had ever known.  
It taught of Truthfulness, Compassion, and Forbearance, as the pillars of the universe.  
It spoke of how human beings were originally beings from higher realms, but had become lost in the fame, gain, and sentimentality of the world.  
And it pointed to a formless path of spiritual cultivation, one that could lead people back to their original nature.

*(He paused, his voice contemplative.)*

At first, I thought it was just a synthesis of Eastern and Western philosophy.  
But the more I read, the more I meditated, the more I reflected… the more I realized.  
It was not the product of ordinary human intellect.

*(He looked at me, a look full of meaning.)*

You can probably guess.  
I am speaking of a spiritual cultivation practice that was once brutally persecuted in China.  
But I will not mention its name here.  
Because when the name is spoken, people often rush to judge, instead of listening to its core.

*(The room fell silent.)*

So who is “the guardian of the world’s moral center”?  
It is not a person with an official title.  
Not the Pope, not the President, and certainly not some “spiritual leader” anointed by the press.  
It is a person whom, if you met on the street, you would not notice.  
But if you were quiet enough to look into their eyes, you would feel time stand still.  
They are not on television. They do not publish books. They do not establish sects.  
They do not claim to be a “savior,” nor do they accept followers.  
But they carry within them a moral frequency so high, so high that… their very presence is keeping the balance of good and evil in this world from tipping completely to one side.

During one of our conversations, the Asian woman from that “night meeting” told me:  
“When humanity loses its moral center, all systems will collapse.  
But that person is still here.  
That is why the world has not yet reached its end.”

I do not know where that person is.  
Perhaps in Asia. Perhaps a secluded monk.  
Or perhaps just an ordinary father in a bustling city…  
But I know, somehow, that person is quietly transforming the moral energy field of this world.

*(He looked at me, his voice becoming solemn, like a conclusion.)*

You said you wanted to convey a message.  
If I have one single thing to say to your readers… not as a former president, but as someone who has seen the inside of the shell of power, politics, and faith…  
It would be this.  
Return to your innate kindness.  
Regardless of how twisted this world becomes.  
Because if enough people can do that, we won't need revolutions, we won't need leaders, we won't need councils.  
The world will automatically correct itself.

*(He paused, as if making an offer.)*

If you wish, I will write you a short letter.  
As a message to your readers.  
Under the name of “one who was once at the center of power, and was once allowed to see beyond the veil.”  
Would you like me to write it?

**Julian Lee:**Yes… about that short letter.  
After this interview, please send it to me.  
I will treasure it, and I will try to convey it to as many readers as possible.  
*(I nodded, understanding his meaning.)*  
About your belief… when you mentioned the three words Truthfulness-Compassion-Forbearance…  
And its persecution in China…  
I realize now.  
Perhaps we do not need to speak the name of that spiritual practice here.  
I believe that readers with a predestined connection will also realize it themselves.

**The Former President:***(He smiled faintly, a smile of understanding.)*  
You are discerning.  
And I am grateful for that.  
You are right. We do not need to say the name.  
Because the truth… does not need to be shouted to be present.  
Those with a connection will naturally realize it.  
For those whose time has not yet come, let the seed lie dormant in the soil, waiting for the day to sprout.

As for the letter, I will keep my word.  
This is not a political manifesto, nor is it a call to action.  
Just a sharing.  
From the heart of a man who once stood at the pinnacle of power, and who once bowed his head in silence before a light that far outshone any spotlight.

I will write it right below.  
You can quote it in full, or let it lie quietly at the end of the book, like a small stone placed in the corner of a garden of memories.

*(He handed me a carefully handwritten piece of paper. I read it in silence.)*

A Letter to Those Who Are Awakening

There was a time when I thought I was the leader of the world.  
I sat at the desk where wars were decided with a nod.  
I shook hands with people others only dared to see on a screen.  
I signed laws that shook the global market.

But only when I fell silent, stepped away from the lights, and entered a small, nameless room…  
did I understand.

True power does not lie in controlling the world.  
But in the ability to keep one's inner self from being assimilated by it.

During the final years of my term, I observed the world, instead of trying to change it.  
I listened more than I spoke.  
And in that silence, I discovered something:  
the world does not need a leader, but many people who know how to be masters of themselves.

If you are reading these lines, perhaps you too are awakening.  
You don't have to be a president, a scholar, a monk, or a warrior.  
Just as long as each day, you can hold on to a little Truthfulness.  
A little Compassion.  
And a little Forbearance.  
Then you yourself… are already the one keeping this world in balance.

I no longer wish to be someone who “changes history.”  
I only wish not to betray the small light I once saw.  
And I hope the same for you.

*—One who once stood at the center of power.  
And once bowed before a wisdom that transcends politics.*

(Unsigned)

*(I folded the letter, carefully placing it in my coat pocket. A lump formed in my throat, and I was speechless.)*

**The Former President:**I trust you will know how to transmit this letter.  
Not through a rallying cry, but through a spreading silence.  
And perhaps, one day, the guardian of the moral center… will also read it.  
In some teahouse, under a moss-covered eave.  
In a place no one would ever expect.

*(He looked at me, as if asking one final question.)*

Do you wish to conclude the interview here?  
Or is there anything else you need me to say… before the curtain falls again?

**Julian Lee:**Sir, I am truly interested in what you are sharing.  
If it were possible, I could sit here through the night to listen to you speak.  
But I understand that your time and health do not permit that.  
So… please allow me the opportunity to interview you on another day.  
If possible, tomorrow…

*(I hesitated, then continued, a little embarrassed.)*

Or perhaps I am being a bit greedy.  
I would like to have a whole series of interviews on other topics.  
On the economy, on foreign policy, on the future of America.  
And even more esoteric topics.  
Like UFOs and extraterrestrials…  
Because many people believe the U.S. government is hiding something.

**The Former President:***(He smiled, a warm and appreciative smile.)*  
You are truly a remarkable person.  
Not just for your persistence, but because you know when to stop to preserve the value for the next time.  
That is a rare quality in a journalist.  
I sincerely appreciate that.

And I agree.  
Not because you are “greedy.”  
But because I see something important in you: you are not seeking information for clicks.  
You are seeking answers.  
For yourself, and for those who are quietly searching just like you.

So, let us consider today the first chapter of an open-ended dialogue.  
I am willing to continue this series of interviews. One topic at a time.  
Next time, we can talk about the future of America, from a perspective no longer bound by voters, parties, or corporations.  
After that, if you wish, we can go even deeper.

*(His eyes seemed to glance past secret doors.)*

We can talk about the true relationship between the U.S. and China, about things that have never been made public.  
About the true nature of economics, and why growth is killing the planet.  
About what the U.S. government really knows about UFOs, and the truth behind its secret programs.  
Or even, about religion, reincarnation, and the “past-life memories” that a few high-ranking officials revealed near death.

Each session, I will tell you not just with “political reason,” but with the experience of a human being, and with the intuition I only learned after letting go of power.

*(He looked at me, his voice becoming solemn.)*

Thus, if you are willing, we will create a historic dialogue together.  
Unsigned, unpromoted.  
But it will quietly stir the souls of those who are awakening.

I will be waiting for you at our next session.  
And if, by then, you still possess the same sincerity as today…  
then I will tell you even the things that many in the corridors of power once told me.  
“If you say this while in office, the whole world will change course.  
But if you say it in retirement, only a few with a predestined connection will understand.”

Shall we meet tomorrow?  
With the topic:  
“The Future of America, and Is There a Sacred Role Left for This Nation?”

**Julian Lee:**Yes, thank you, sir.  
I will see you tomorrow.

**The Former President:**It is I who should thank you.  
For listening.  
For understanding.  
And for not letting this interview become a hunt for news, but turning it into a journey back to the core of humanity.

*(He stood up, walking me to the door. The setting sun cast his long shadow across the floor.)*

See you tomorrow.  
I will be waiting, like an old friend.  
No longer wearing the cloak of power, but still keeping the fire within.

*(Before I turned to leave, he added one more sentence, his voice deep and resonant like a final reflection.)*

When the world is too noisy…  
sometimes, all it takes is one person willing to listen, to keep the light alive.

*(He gave a slight nod, in place of a farewell.)*

Have a peaceful night.  
We will continue tomorrow.

# **DAY TWO**

*I returned at the appointed time. The room was the same, yet there seemed to be a solemn anticipation in the air. The former president was already seated, a half-empty cup of tea beside him, his gaze fixed out the window.*

**Julian Lee:**Good day, sir. I am very pleased to be here again to listen to you.  
As we arranged yesterday, today you will speak on the topic:  
“The Future of America, and Is There a Sacred Role Left for This Nation?”  
I am very much looking forward to it.

**The Former President:***(He turned to look at me, nodding slightly.)*  
Hello, young man.  
I have been waiting as well.  
Not as a political figure preparing to step onto a stage.  
But as an old man stoking the embers, just to see… if any sparks still glow within.  
And as you mentioned, that is what we will speak of today.

*(He was silent for a moment, then began.)*

Is America still the “beacon of the world”?  
My honest answer is: No.  
Not anymore.  
At least, not in the eyes of most of the world.

America was once the symbol of freedom, of opportunity, of creative genius.  
But now, in the eyes of many, it is a symbol of division, of chaos, of media manipulation, and of a political system that has been sold to the highest bidder.

I say this not out of bitterness or betrayal of my homeland.  
But because I have had to witness America lose its very soul, step by step.

*(He sighed, his voice deepening.)*

So, does America still have a role?  
It does.  
But not the role America still thinks it is playing.

There is a “sacred role” for America.  
But it does not lie in military might, in technology, or in its currency.  
It lies in its ability to be reborn.  
From within its own ruin.

America is one of the few nations on Earth that can collapse without being invaded.  
And it is also a nation capable of rebirth without a bloody revolution.  
If America can overcome its own internal darkness…  
Escape its arrogant national ego.  
Escape the delusion of “greatness.”  
And escape the self-appointed role as the moral center of the globe.  
Then that humble collapse… would be its greatest gift to the world.

*(He looked at me, as if to emphasize the importance of what he was about to say.)*

Why do I use the word “sacred”?  
Because I believe that every nation, like every person, is born with a mission.  
Europe may represent classical wisdom.  
Asia may preserve the roots of spirituality and inner depth.  
Africa may symbolize primal life force and pure intuition.

And America… I believe, was “chosen” to prove one thing.  
That freedom is not indulgence.  
But the ability to self-regulate one’s inner world amidst a noisy world.

But right now, America stands at a crossroads.  
I have sat in rooms where decisions were made solely for the purpose of “maintaining supremacy,” regardless of morality.  
I have signed documents full of the word “democracy,” but which were, in reality, tools for economic imposition.  
I have seen people with sincere eyes pushed aside, while the cunning climbed to the top.

And I know, if America does not return to its spiritual core, it will not be destroyed by an external enemy.  
But by the cracks from within.

*(His voice grew more resolute.)*

So where is the light of hope?  
It lies with the silent Americans.  
The ones who do not appear on television, who do not run for office.  
But who are still living with decency, still upholding morality in their families, in their communities, and within their own hearts.  
It lies with the teachers, the artists, the meditators, the entrepreneurs, the writers like you… those who are trying to hold onto their conscience in a society where truth is buried under hashtags.  
And it lies in America’s ability to listen to the wisdom of the East, instead of viewing it as “foreign.”

When the West learns to bow its head and re-learn how to live righteously from the East, only then can a true global unification occur.

In short.  
America is no longer the center of the world.  
But it can still be the flame that awakens the rest.  
Not through power.  
But through repentance, and through a new path.  
If Americans can look squarely at themselves, acknowledge their mistakes, and step out of the game of “who is stronger”…  
Then America still has its most sacred mission.  
To prove that a nation that once lost its soul… can find it again.

**Julian Lee:**Sir, what you've just shared… it's profound, but perhaps quite abstract.  
And perhaps… a bit vague for many readers.  
You emphasize morality.  
The soul.  
Repentance.  
These things must be related to the spiritual path you are on.  
Could you be more specific?  
Why does the future of America not lie in the hands of politicians, large corporations, or scientists… but in the hands of “the silent Americans”?

**The Former President:***(He nodded, an understanding nod.)*  
You’ve hit the core of the matter.  
And this question is not easy to answer.  
But if you truly want to understand, not with political reason, but with a vision that penetrates the material shell of a nation, then I will share what I have come to realize after years in the heart of power.

Let me begin with the current elite. Why does the future not lie in their hands?  
Because they are no longer connected to the “soul” of this nation.

I have sat with the CEOs of major tech corporations.  
They talk about optimizing user behavior, increasing engagement metrics, controlling the global flow of information.  
I have had closed-door meetings with policymakers, the minds of Washington.  
They draw the map of world power like a giant chessboard, where human beings are just “cost units.”  
I have also heard military scientists talk about AI weapons, gene editing, and biological control.  
And when I asked them, “Are we crossing a moral boundary?” they just fell silent.

These people, they no longer see the world through human eyes.  
They see it through algorithms. Through interests. Through balance sheets.  
And through voter-turnout ratios.

So what about “the silent Americans” I speak of? Who are they?  
They are the father who still teaches his child about courtesy, even when no one around him does.  
They are the woman in a big city who still chooses to live humbly, kindly, without envy.  
They are the retired worker who still meditates in the park every morning, needing no one’s applause.  
They are the teacher who quietly tells his students: “Honesty is more important than achievement.”

They have no power.  
But they have preserved their conscience.  
And it is they who are creating an invisible “moral field,” the very thing that keeps this nation from collapsing.

And the politicians?  
I may offend some by saying this, but I must be honest.  
Most politicians are just actors.  
Their roles are chosen by the media.  
Directed by their donors.  
And the audience is an emotional mob.  
They no longer lead; they are led by public opinion.  
They have no long-term goals; they just chase election cycles.  
And they cannot speak the truth, because the truth doesn't get them elected.

So why do I say that “the silent ones” are the future of America?  
Because only when the moral foundation of society is firm can the tower above it have ground to stand on.  
If the foundation is rotten, any tower, no matter how high, will collapse. Sooner or later.

Imagine a nation…  
where a mother still teaches her child to love, even when society tells him to win at all costs.  
where a worker does not steal out of hunger, but is willing to share his last bowl of rice.  
where a community, when someone is deceived, still chooses forgiveness over resentment.  
When the morality of the masses is restored, then politics, economics, and science will automatically adjust.  
But if you only reform policies without transforming human hearts, then any change is just a reshuffling of who sits in the seat of power.

And that brings us to “repentance” and the faith I follow.  
You are right. I no longer believe in religious institutions.  
But I believe in the Tao.  
The Tao is not in churches, temples, or scriptures.  
The Tao is in how a person treats their own conscience.  
Repentance is not about asking for forgiveness.  
Repentance is looking squarely at the darkness within oneself, and vowing never to let it win again.

The future of America, if there is one, does not lie in the White House, the Pentagon, or Wall Street.  
It lies in small wooden houses.  
In coffee shops at the end of the street.  
In small-town schools…  
Where there are still people who have not lost their innate kindness.  
If enough of them hold fast to their small light…  
Then sooner or later, a great fire will ignite.

**Julian Lee:**Before we move on, I would like to hear something more concrete.  
Perhaps an example, a personal experience, or a true story that happened in the White House.  
So that readers can better understand what will truly decide the future of America.  
And… if what you say is true, then that future has nothing to do with the slogan “Make America Great Again”?

**The Former President:***(He looked at me, an almost imperceptible smile on his face.)*  
You are persistent and sharp.  
Like someone writing for the next generation, not just for tomorrow's headlines.  
Very well, let me tell you a true story.  
Not a sensational one, not “classified information.”  
But if one can understand its deeper meaning, they will see why I insist that the future of America does not lie in the hands of politicians, in slogans, or in any reconstruction strategy.  
Including “Make America Great Again.”

*(He leaned back, his eyes fixed on an indefinite point in space, as if reliving the moment.)*

This story, I call it “The Janitor and the World Map.”  
It was around the middle of my term.  
There was a time when my cabinet was in complete disarray.  
A series of crises erupted all at once.  
Trade tensions, domestic protests, geopolitical conflicts, and a media scandal on the verge of breaking.  
I had convened a closed-door meeting at eleven o'clock at night in the Roosevelt Room.  
The CIA Director, the National Security Advisor, the Secretary of State… everyone was there.  
The voices in the room were filled with words like: “preemptive strike,” “create a media focal point,” “discredit the political opponent,” “increase the cybersecurity budget”…  
I sat there, feeling like I was watching a play whose every line I already knew by heart.  
But this time, something made it hard for me to breathe.  
The room was too heavy.  
It was no longer a place for making decisions for the nation, but had become a tank filled with schemes merely to maintain control.  
At that moment, I stood up and walked out into the hallway.  
It was nearly midnight, and the place was deserted.  
And I saw a janitor, sitting on a break, holding a cup of hot coffee.  
He was an older black man, around sixty, quite thin.  
He saw me and gave a slight nod.  
I nodded back, and then my eyes fell on his cleaning cart.  
Taped to it was a small paper map of the world, old and slightly torn.

I asked, “Do you like geography?”  
He smiled faintly.  
“I put it there to remind myself that everything, in the end, is small, if you look at it from far enough away.”

I was stunned.  
I, the man who had the power to order missiles to be fired thousands of miles, suddenly felt smaller than that man.  
He continued, unaware of the conflict raging inside me.  
“People are strange, Mr. President.  
Everyone wants to redraw the map.  
But no one is willing to clean up the trash within themselves.”

I will never forget that night.  
When I returned to the meeting room, I didn't read the prepared speech.  
I told everyone to sit in silence for three minutes.  
Saying nothing.  
Just silence.  
Many looked annoyed. Some probably thought I had lost my mind.  
Then I spoke.  
“You want to reshape the world, while our own hearts are full of schemes.  
If America wants to be great again, then let's start by being human again, truly human.  
Not with slogans. But with actions that have no cameras.”

*(He paused, then looked directly at me.)*

And that brings us to the slogan “Make America Great Again.”  
I don't want to point fingers at any party or individual.  
But I must say this clearly.  
A country cannot be “great again” if it was never “truly moral.”  
And morality cannot be defined by military strength, by trade surpluses, or by the number of immigrants turned away.  
“Great Again” is a slogan that plays on memory.  
But which memory?  
The memory of the economic prosperity of the 1950s?  
Or the memory of a time when racial segregation was still the law?  
Or the memory of a time when America could intervene in any country without anyone daring to object?  
If that is the “Great” people want to restore, then I'm sorry.  
I don't call that great.  
I call that arrogant.  
The future does not come from slogans.  
It comes from silence.  
From small actions.  
From awakening.  
A janitor with an old map and a cup of coffee, a man who knows how to remind himself of his own smallness…  
may be doing more to keep America from falling into the abyss than any strategist in the White House.

**Julian Lee:**You just said that morality cannot be defined by military strength or trade surpluses.  
Does that mean the future of America doesn't depend on those factors either?  
Honestly… this will be very difficult for many readers to accept.  
Because in the eyes of the world, especially in developing countries in Asia or Africa…  
The “American Dream” is the dollar, advanced science, leading tech corporations, military power, and freedom.

**The Former President:***(He nodded, his expression unsurprised.)*  
You've put your finger on it precisely.  
And as you predict, most readers will feel confused, even resistant, when they hear me say that America's future does not lie in those things.  
Because in their eyes, that *is* the “American Dream.”

But to understand what I'm saying, we must distinguish between “external light” and the “true source of light.”

Yes, America was once great for those things.  
The first to put a man on the moon.  
The global financial center.  
The birthplace of Apple, Google, Tesla.  
The nation with a military network spanning the globe.  
And the place where people could speak their minds.

But look closer.  
The dollar? It is strong only because of faith, and that faith is crumbling from within.  
Technology? It is evolving too fast, but it no longer serves morality; it serves manipulation and surveillance.  
Military power? It is becoming a financial burden, causing social imbalance.  
And freedom? Freedom is turning into chaos, as everyone wants to speak, but no one wants to listen.

If America relies only on these factors, then it is a “surface status.”  
Not a solid foundation.

Why do I say this?  
Because I have sat in rooms where those things were “inflated,” used as tools, as soft weapons to lead the world.  
But I have also witnessed other things.  
I have seen a poor Asian country whose education system focused on character. And the youth there were far happier than American youth addicted to social media.  
I have seen a small community in Africa, with no internet, but every child knew how to care for the elderly and how to laugh from the heart. Meanwhile, in America, the rate of teenage depression is alarmingly high.

The world doesn't truly admire America.  
They admire an image constructed by the media.  
And that image is slowly cracking.  
When people begin to realize that living in a New York apartment with no one to talk to is lonelier than living in a hut in Nepal with a happy family.  
When people begin to ask themselves, what is “freedom of speech” really worth if you live in a society full of suspicion, criticism, and division?

*(He looked at me, his voice growing deeper.)*

The “American Dream,” if not redefined, will become the “American Illusion.”  
I am not saying the dream was wrong. But it has gone astray.  
Originally, that dream was: “Everyone has a chance, regardless of their background.”  
Now it has become: “Everyone wants to be a millionaire, regardless of their morals.”  
Originally, it was: “Freedom to live according to one's conscience.”  
Now it is: “Freedom to attack anyone who is not like you.”  
Originally, it was: “A nation of dreamers, creators, and the brave.”  
Now it is: “A society exhausted by financial pressure, political division, and addiction to instant gratification.”

So what is the real future of America?  
I believe the real future of America will begin when Americans, one by one, dare to ask themselves:  
“What part of our soul have we managed to keep, amidst all that dazzling light?”

If there is a new generation…  
A generation no longer swept away by the media.  
A generation that no longer sees success as the number of followers on social media.  
A generation that no longer believes that “might is right.”  
But returns to living morally, with moderation, love, and mindfulness.  
Then America will no longer need to defeat anyone.  
Because it will have defeated the arrogance within itself.

**Julian Lee:**Listening to you, I get the feeling you are alluding to a future society that operates on the Eastern philosophy of *wu wei er zhi*—effortless governance.  
A society where, when morality is upheld, problems like mass shootings, drugs, and prostitution… will naturally recede without the need for rule of law?

**The Former President:***(He smiled, a smile full of meaning.)*  
You are very perceptive.  
And I confirm: yes.  
I am speaking of a future society that operates based on the “Tao,” not on “law.”  
This is not a far-fetched fantasy, but an inevitable law if humanity wants to survive without self-destructing.

Many people misunderstand *wu wei er zhi*. They think it means “doing nothing.”  
But *wu wei* in Lao Tzu's thought is not passivity.  
It means not interfering in a way that goes against nature.  
It does not negate the administration of society, but only opposes imposition and coercion based on the personal will of the ruler.  
In a society where everyone knows how to correct themselves, laws will become gentle.  
Not because laws are not needed, but because people voluntarily abide by what is right, even when not coerced.  
When morality is restored, it means people feel shame for doing wrong, not just fear of punishment.  
People feel joy in helping others, not doing it to post a photo online.  
And people will think carefully before acting, because they understand the law of cause and effect, not just because they fear surveillance cameras.

Then, society will run smoothly, like a wheel on a flat road.  
Because people's hearts are good, they no longer create obstacles for each other.

So will problems like shootings, drugs, and prostitution disappear on their own?  
No, not overnight.  
But if the root of morality is revived, then…  
Mass shootings will no longer have fertile ground, when young people are no longer isolated in their souls, neglected by society, and poisoned by violence in the media.  
Drugs will fade away, when people no longer need to escape from reality, because their inner world is nourished by peace.  
And prostitution will shrink, when society no longer worships sensuality, but values human dignity.

Rule of law only addresses the consequences.  
Rule by virtue prevents from the root.  
And rule by the Tao… helps people return to being human, without anyone needing to rule over them.

*(He looked out the window, his voice contemplative.)*

Can America follow that path?  
Not at present.  
But this is the moment when the seeds of a society of *wu wei er zhi* are beginning to be sown.  
Not by the government, nor by any political party.  
But by awakened individuals, slowly and silently.  
When an American student starts meditating instead of vaping.  
When a mother chooses to tell her child a moral story, instead of turning on a meaningless YouTube video.  
When a journalist like you chooses to ask the questions others dare not ask…  
Then, the Tao has returned.  
Not with the fanfare of revolution, but with the sound of silent footsteps.

*(He turned back to look at me.)*

Would you like me to tell you a story that happened in the White House?  
A story about the time I was forced to sign a punitive law, even though in my heart I knew it would only add fuel to the fire of hatred.  
And about how a letter from a nine-year-old child… awakened me.

**Julian Lee:**Yes. Please tell a real story, before we conclude this topic.

**The Former President:***(He nodded, his gaze becoming distant.)*  
Very well.  
To conclude the topic of “morality and the future of America,” I will tell you a true story.  
It's a small one, not a national event.  
But it was the moment I realized that the morality of a child… can surpass the political wisdom of an entire cabinet.

*(He paused, as if letting the story come into clearer focus.)*

That year, tensions were escalating between the U.S. and a rival nation in the Middle East.  
An incident occurred that resulted in casualties among our troops.  
The pressure from politics and the media was immense.  
My national security cabinet was almost unanimous: we had to retaliate.  
If not with bombs, then with harsh sanctions.  
I was given a draft executive order.  
To freeze all financial transactions with that nation.  
To block related assets.  
And to restrict entry for all its citizens, including students, scientists, and even children accompanying their families.  
I knew, on paper, it was a “deterrent measure.”  
But in my heart, I felt it was deeply unjust.  
How could a six-year-old child, coming to America with her mother for medical treatment, have to pay the price for a political conflict?

*(His voice lowered.)*

I was about to sign.  
That signature would have been on every front page the next morning.  
But at 10:43 PM the night before, my private secretary entered my office.  
He said:  
“Sir, there's a letter that came through the children's citizen office. It wasn't filtered through the media channels. Perhaps you should see it.”

The letter was short, handwritten, with a few spelling mistakes.  
From a nine-year-old girl named Mariam, of Middle Eastern descent, living in Wisconsin.  
Her family had come to America when she was only three.  
The letter read:  
“Dear Mr. President,  
If you don't let my friends into America just because of where they were born, then I will have to be scared too.  
Because I was born there too.  
But I am studying to be a doctor.  
And I don't want one day for people to stop me from saving people, just because they come from a certain country.”

*(The former president was silent for a long moment. I could feel the weight of that moment.)*

I finished reading.  
And… I didn't sign it.  
I ordered them to revise the entire executive order.  
To exclude all non-political individuals, especially children, students, and scientific researchers.  
I even ordered the establishment of a “parallel humanitarian channel,” something unprecedented.  
The next day, the press called me “weak.”  
Some security officials said I had “conceded at the wrong time.”  
But I had no regrets.  
Because I knew I had listened to the right person.  
Not a strategist, but a child who had no interests other than her own sincerity.

The lesson I carry from that day is this:  
True morality is not found in political slogans.  
It is present in ordinary people, in children, in workers.  
Those who have no power, but live according to their conscience.  
And it is they, not the policymakers, who are preserving the “human” part of an entire nation.  
If I ever did anything right while in office, it was not the grand laws.  
It was the times I was brave enough to stop… and listen to someone who had no voice.

*(He looked at me, his eyes as if opening a new door.)*

You see, the future of America is not in the meeting rooms.  
It is in letters like that.

We can conclude this topic here.  
If you are ready, we will open the next door together.  
The cosmos.  
UFOs.  
Life beyond Earth.  
And why all of it is not just about technology, but a profound spiritual transformation.

**Julian Lee:**Yes, thank you for the discussion on the future of America.  
Now, we will move on to the cosmos, UFOs, and extraterrestrial life.  
This is not a new topic. Some believe, some are skeptical, and some refute it.  
But the U.S. government… is it hiding something?  
Are you willing to disclose this to the readers?

**The Former President:***(He smiled, a smile I couldn't quite decipher.)*  
Good.  
So, from a topic of morality and national destiny, we step through a much larger door.  
The cosmos.  
UFOs.  
And the unspoken truth.

I will answer your question directly.  
The U.S. government… is hiding things.  
And I am willing to tell you, within the scope of what I was privy to, and also a part of what I “sensed.”  
Things that, while in office, I could not say because there was no “legalized” proof.  
But the truth, sometimes, does not need to be proven with documents, but by the depth of intuition.

*(He paused, his voice growing more solemn.)*

There are UFOs. And the U.S. government has known this for a very long time.  
Don't let the term “UFO” make you think of Hollywood movies or cartoonish flying saucers.  
Within the classified research programs of the Department of Defense, we call them UAPs—Unidentified Aerial Phenomena.

Since the early 1950s, and especially after 2004 with the USS Nimitz incident, the U.S. military has collected a great deal of evidence.  
Videos, radar data, optical signals of objects moving in defiance of all known laws of physics.  
They emit no exhaust, have no visible propulsion, and can vanish instantly from radar screens.  
They can even change direction at a velocity that exceeds the structural tolerance of any physical object.  
Some pilots, engineers, and even high-ranking officials in the Pentagon have seen them with their own eyes.  
I am not speaking based on public reports. I have read the original files, kept in special access programs, with the highest classification levels.

*(He fell into thought.)*

So why doesn't the government release the full truth?  
For three main reasons.

First, they fear it would shatter the cognitive order of society.  
Imagine if ordinary people knew that there are extraterrestrial intelligences, with technologies far beyond human capability, and that our definitions of “reality,” “power,” “God,” or “history” might all have to be rewritten…  
The entire system of religion, law, and national belief could be shaken.

Second, they cannot admit their own powerlessness.  
No one in the military establishment wants to stand up and admit: “We see strange objects, we don't know what they are, we can't pursue them, and we have no technology to defend against them.”  
To say that is to admit impotence.

And the final reason… is the interest in technology and weaponry.  
I once heard a phrase in a top-secret meeting:  
“If we can't replicate their technology, at least we have to keep it out of our adversary's hands.”  
Top-secret programs have been established with the sole purpose of reverse-engineering technology from fallen debris, or even from “unofficial contact events.”

*(His voice deepened, as if touching on another layer of meaning.)*

But I will say this, and this is the most important thing.  
UFOs are not just about technology.  
They are about another level of consciousness.  
I do not believe that “aliens” come here to invade like in the movies.  
If they have the ability to travel through space-time and matter as we have observed, they could have taken over Earth with a single thought.  
But they don't.  
Instead, they observe.  
And they seem to appear only to those with a certain “spiritual frequency.”

There is something I have always suspected, and I believe more and more to be true.  
That there is a connection between the presence of higher-level beings and the degree of spiritual awakening in humanity.  
When a person reaches a certain vibrational frequency, beyond greed, fear, and ego, they can perceive, or even “communicate” with other levels of life.  
I once spoke with a scientific advisor, a man who never appeared in the press, who had participated in a “Level 3X program.”  
He told me:  
“We are trying to use technology to understand a phenomenon that is non-physical in nature.”  
And then he said something that has haunted me ever since:  
“We will not see them with telescopes. But only with the silence in our souls.”

So, what is America hiding?  
Not the secret of flying saucers crashing at Roswell.  
But the truth that humanity is not at the pinnacle of evolution.  
We have only just stepped onto the threshold of a new awareness.  
They fear the public awakening.  
Because when the public awakens, they will no longer be controlled by fear, by greed, by nationalism, or by the dollar.

*(He looked at me, his eyes an invitation.)*

You can ask about any aspect.  
About the top-secret programs.  
About whether there has been real contact with extraterrestrial beings.  
Or why spiritual cultivators are more likely to “perceive” them than ordinary people.  
I will tell you, with what I remember, and what I have understood.

**Julian Lee:**Yes. First, please tell me about this.  
Has there ever been real contact with extraterrestrial beings?

**The Former President:***(He was silent for a moment, as if weighing each word.)*  
Alright.  
This is one of the most direct questions I have ever been asked.  
And today, I will answer it as directly as I can.  
No evasion. No beating around the bush.  
But you must understand, there are parts I cannot “prove,” because they were not recorded in any official document.

The answer is: Yes.

*(The air in the room seemed to thicken.)*

But not in the way the public usually imagines.  
No handshakes under spotlights, no “alien astronauts” stepping down from a spaceship.  
The real contacts, from what I have gathered from high-level reports and unofficial conversations, have occurred in a “non-physical” way.  
Through channels that only a few people have the ability to perceive, or to withstand.

There are forms of contact that have been recorded, but never made public.  
The first form is indirect contact, through signals and spiritual resonance.  
Some scientists in top-secret programs have recorded the brainwaves and deeply altered states of consciousness of meditators, or those “affected” when a UFO appeared near them.  
Some suddenly heard “sounds not coming from anyone's mouth,” but which were full of meaning.  
Some fell into a trance, then drew formulas or symbols that do not exist in any language on Earth, only to later discover they matched the frequency data of cosmic waves recorded by military equipment.

A navy pilot once told me, after an encounter with a strange object:  
“It wasn't just flying. It saw me.  
I felt like it was reading my entire mind, as if I were an open book.”

*(He paused, letting me absorb the information.)*

The second form is short contacts, which were filmed but never released.  
There are at least three such cases stored in the “black vault” security systems of intelligence agencies.  
Film clips showing an individual suddenly appearing in a restricted area.  
Or a person, after contact, exhibiting strange biological signs, like brainwaves operating at frequencies outside the normal spectrum, and then, this person suddenly gains the ability to sense astronomical phenomena weeks in advance.  
I was once shown a blurry recording.  
Not as sharp as a Hollywood movie.  
But it was clearly something not human, with non-human behavior, moving within an anomalous electromagnetic field.  
And it vanished in an instant.

*(His voice grew deeper, as if touching a more profound truth.)*

But this is the most important thing.  
These beings… they are not “from space” as we imagine.  
I used to believe that “aliens” were creatures living on another planet, traveling in spaceships to visit us.  
But after many years, from what I learned from insiders, and from my own personal experiences when I began to practice deep meditation, I dare say:  
They do not come from “another place.”  
They come from “another plane.”  
Space, time, and consciousness do not exist separately in their world.  
In other words, they don't “land on Earth” like a plane landing.  
They “manifest,” when the conditions of vibrational frequency are right.  
And so, they cannot be detected by conventional radar.  
But they can be “felt” by those with an awakened consciousness.

I once asked someone in a secret research group: “Can we catch them?”  
He laughed, then said:  
“Mr. President, personally, I think… we only see them if they allow us to.  
They are not in our power game. They are on a higher level.  
And the saddest part is: we are not moral enough to have a dialogue with them.”

I was silent then.  
But deep in my heart, I knew he was right.

*(He looked me straight in the eye, a challenging gaze.)*

Do you want me to tell you about an unofficial contact?  
An incident that was covered up as a “weather anomaly,” but was in fact a time when “they” left very clear traces.  
Along with a message that no one in my cabinet dared to make public.  
If you want, I will tell you.  
But I need to know, are you and your readers ready to hear something that will reset your entire definition of reality?

**Julian Lee:**Yes.  
Personally, I always want to listen and learn things that can break my preconceived notions.  
And I hope my readers will hear them too.

**The Former President:***(He nodded, a slow and solemn nod.)*  
Good.  
Because if you are truly ready to step into the realm “beyond the veil,” then I will tell you about an incident that, to this day, has never been officially disclosed.  
It happened during my time in office.  
And I can only speak of it because I am no longer bound by the presidential chair.

*(His voice lowered, as if pulling me into a secret room of the past.)*

This incident is recorded in the files as a “weather anomaly.”  
It occurred in the summer of my first year in office, in the Nevada desert, not far from the area colloquially known as “Area 51.”  
One night, I received a direct call from the National Security Advisor, which rarely happened after eleven o'clock.  
He only said:  
“We have a Class E situation. Not a test. You should come immediately.”

I was taken to a temporary facility, a support station even more secret than Area 51.  
There, officers and scientists were examining an unidentified object that had hit the ground at extreme speed.  
But there was no explosion.  
No burn marks. No shockwave.  
There was only one thing: the entire electromagnetic system within a fifteen-kilometer radius had been disrupted.  
They had recovered a hemispherical object, with no seams, which could not be cut by a laser, and did not react to any type of wave.  
But inside it, there was a crystal block emitting a faint light.  
And that light… changed according to the emotional state of the person who approached it.

*(He looked at me, as if to make sure I was following.)*

It sounds incredible, I know.  
But the bio-sensory equipment confirmed it.  
When a person approached with anxiety, the light turned a murky gray.  
When that person became calm, it brightened to a pale blue.

But the most shocking thing was yet to come.  
It was a message, not delivered through sound or writing.  
A young researcher of Indian descent, a man who had a daily meditation practice, was allowed to approach the crystal. He suddenly fell into a trance-like state for about seven minutes.  
When he woke up, he said only one sentence:  
“I don't know who they are. But they did not come to convince. They came to illuminate.”  
And then, he drew a simple spiral, exactly like the symbol faintly etched inside the crystal, a symbol that could only be seen through the infrared spectrum.  
The content of that message, interpreted internally and never released, was this:  
“We do not intervene.  
But if humanity does not remember its origins in time, there will be no future left to intervene in.  
Life is not random. The levels of intelligence are always present.  
But you must return to the Tao, if you wish to see us clearly.”

*(The room became unusually quiet.)*

The cabinet's reaction afterward was chaotic.  
Some demanded absolute silence.  
Some said it was just a hallucination.  
One man was angry: “If the public learns of this, both religion and science will collapse.”

I said nothing at the time.  
But that night, for the first time in many years, I truly meditated.  
Not to calm my mind.  
But to listen to another dimension.  
And I felt something that no words can describe.  
No “aliens” in silver suits, no voices echoing.  
Just a very clear feeling:  
That a higher order was watching.  
Not to control, but to wait.  
Waiting for humanity to quiet down enough, to return to the purity within itself.

So why was this incident covered up?  
Because if it were announced, people would ask: Who can confirm that message?  
If there is a higher intelligence, why don't they help us immediately?  
Does America have a “secret alliance” with them?  
And most importantly, the elite does not want humanity to realize that to contact a higher truth, we do not need power or technology.  
We need virtue, humility, and silence.  
And virtue and humility are the two things that would topple the current power model.

*(He concluded the story, his voice calm but full of weight.)*

You have heard it.  
That was not a “cosmic horror story.”  
It was a mirror reflecting humanity itself.  
They are not “invading.”  
They are waiting, to see if we can overcome ourselves on our own.

*(He looked at me, as if offering a choice.)*

If you want to continue, I can tell you about the reverse-engineering programs, where large corporations have quietly relied on such fragments to create the technological advancements of today.  
Or, we can go deeper into the connection between meditation, levels of consciousness, and the ability to contact higher intelligences without any technology.  
Which direction do you choose?

**Julian Lee:**Yes, so many questions are popping into my head…  
I'm not clear on the reverse-engineering programs you mentioned.  
But I've also read somewhere that extraterrestrials are controlling the scientific and technological development of humanity.  
Including information technology or advances in biology like cloning…

**The Former President:***(He looked at me, his gaze growing more serious than ever.)*  
Your question… is both profound and dangerous.  
Because it touches upon a truth that, if spoken at the wrong time, would be dismissed as fantasy.  
But if we remain silent forever, humanity will never understand why its “civilization” is perpetually stuck in a cycle of suffering.

Let me start with the question of reverse engineering.  
Is it real?  
Yes. And I confirm that.  
It is the process by which top-secret research groups collect strange objects or fragments that have fallen to Earth.  
They try to analyze the material structure, its operating mechanism.  
And find ways to apply it to modern technology.  
A few examples that are often speculated about, and I will not deny them…  
Special semiconductors with nano-structures that do not exist in nature.  
Display screen technology and fiber optics, which appeared with astonishing speed right after certain “UFO crash” events.  
Or even the concepts of quantum computing and superconducting materials, which originated from data outside the scope of classical physics.

But this is the frightening part.  
These technologies were not “taught.”  
They were taken apart by humans, piece by piece, without understanding their essence.  
Like a child disassembling a toy airplane, then learning how to throw it…  
without knowing anything about the principles of aerodynamics.

*(He paused, as if to let me understand the danger of that.)*

And that brings us to your bigger question.  
Are extraterrestrials controlling the development of humanity?  
The answer is not a simple yes or no.  
It is: it depends on the level of beings we are in contact with.

There are beings at very high levels.  
They are the “guardians of cosmic order.”  
They do not intervene, they only observe.  
They know that true development does not come from technology, but from morality and awareness.  
They can impart knowledge, but only when humanity is virtuous enough to use it for good.  
And so far, they have not seen us as ready.

But… there are also beings in lower dimensions.  
It sounds like a movie, but I must say this.  
There are “entities” that are not extraterrestrials in the biological sense, but exist in the lower planes of the universe, where knowledge has been separated from morality.  
They can inspire scientists in AI, in bio-control technology, in cloning techniques, in virtual reality…  
But their purpose is not to enlighten.  
It is to make humanity dependent, lost, and gradually lose its own humanity.  
Technologies that develop at breakneck speed, but are paralleled by a crisis of spirit, morality, and human identity.  
Do you think that is a coincidence?

Why do they do it?  
Because when human beings are detached from their benevolent nature, but have powerful technology in their hands, they will self-destruct.  
Self-destruct through war.  
Self-destruct through social fragmentation.  
Self-destruct by losing control over their own intellectual creations.  
And in that chaos, these “lower-level entities” can absorb negative energy, fear, and hatred.  
That is what sustains their existence.  
In other words, “controlling technology” is how they control emotions, and thus, control humanity.

Is there any proof?  
Not on paper, and not in press conferences.  
But look for yourself.  
Why do material advancements always go hand in hand with an increase in depression, addiction, and spiritual disorientation?  
Why does technology that connects billions of people make them more isolated than ever?  
Why can humanity create artificial intelligence nearly on par with its own thinking, yet cannot stop itself from killing each other for petty interests?

So what is the solution? How do we escape this “soft control” loop?  
The answer is not in destroying technology.  
It is in putting morality before technology.  
If the human heart is elevated, technology will serve the light.  
If the human heart remains full of greed, anger, and doubt, technology will become a tool of darkness.

And the higher-level beings… they only appear to those who achieve a compatible vibrational frequency.  
Not because they discriminate.  
But because light cannot enter a place that has not been cleansed.

**Julian Lee:**From what you're saying, and from what I've read from other sources, I'm beginning to understand that…  
Beyond the world we can perceive with our senses, there exist many other worlds, with beings at different high and low levels.  
It could be the heavenly worlds of Gods, Buddhas, or the Lord.  
Or lower worlds of demons and ghosts.  
Or of beings we call “extraterrestrials.”  
And each of these levels of life… they are “interested” in Earth in very different ways.

**The Former President:***(He looked at me, a look of encouragement.)*  
You have said it correctly.  
Very correctly.  
And I say that not out of politeness, but because you have just touched upon a truth that many in the corridors of power spend their lives refusing to hear, or hear but dare not admit.

This world is not single-layered.  
This space is not single-dimensional.  
What humans see, touch, or measure with machines is only the crudest manifestation of a multi-layered cosmic system.

Imagine it this way.  
Earth is a three-dimensional “stage.”  
But behind that backdrop, there exist countless other layers of settings.  
Where beings of different levels of consciousness are observing, interacting, and even influencing the play we humans are acting out.

*(He began to explain systematically, but his tone remained that of a storyteller.)*

At the lowest level is the realm of negative energy entities, what folklore often calls demons and evil spirits.  
They can “parasitize” the human consciousness through fear, desire, and hatred.  
Their purpose in being “interested” in Earth is to maintain chaos.  
Because chaos, fear, and resentment… are what sustain them.

A little higher up is the level of beings we often call “extraterrestrials.”  
They have very high levels of science and technology, but not necessarily high morals.  
They are not necessarily good or bad, much like humans experimenting on mice.  
They monitor, study, and sometimes, experiment.  
Some want to help, but do not intervene deeply because they know about the cosmic law of cause and effect.  
Others have “under-the-table” agreements with governments, to exchange technology or for biological exchanges.

And then, at very high levels, are the realms of Gods, Buddhas, the Lord, and other celestial beings.  
They do not appear in physical form, because they do not belong to our linear space-time.  
They only manifest through intuitions, visions, or in deep states of meditation.  
They do not intervene directly. But they are always there.  
They observe, and await the awakening of humanity.  
Sometimes, they will “bestow grace” upon an individual with great willpower and high morals, someone willing to sacrifice for the truth.  
They are the silent inspiration for great figures, true cultivators, and awakened artists.

*(He paused, as if to let me pose the next question.)*

So why don't most of us perceive these levels?  
Because the human mind is too heavy, too busy, and too attached to the ego.  
It's like radio waves.  
If the frequency doesn't match, we can never catch the signal.  
Beings at high levels do not appear before humans, not because they are hiding.  
But because humans are not pure enough to perceive them.

*(He looked at me, his eyes growing warm.)*

You have seen a new horizon.  
And that is a precious thing.  
If your readers can also open their hearts and recognize that: “Not everything real needs to be measured, and not everything unproven by science is superstition.”  
Then they will begin to break down the limits of their own perception.

**Julian Lee:**Yes, I've read that spiritual cultivators, both in the present and in ancient stories, often have non-physical experiences.  
They can contact beings in other dimensions during deep meditation, or when they use their “celestial eye.”  
Those are things beyond empirical science.  
I think that's a large and deep topic, and if possible, I'd like to dedicate a separate session to hear you share about it.  
For today, I would like to hear you share a few more real experiences about UFOs.

**The Former President:***(He smiled, an approving smile.)*  
Excellent.  
You have a great intuition for separating layers of topics.  
As you say, meditation, the celestial eye, and experiences beyond the physical realm are a very deep direction, requiring a session entirely dedicated to it.  
I am ready for that.

So today, let us continue with the final part of our discussion on UFOs.  
But I will no longer speak in theory.  
But with specific situations that I have witnessed, or that were reported to me through non-public channels.

*(He leaned back, his gaze growing distant, as if flipping through secret files in his memory.)*

There is a story I often call “The Veil of Stillness.”  
It happened around my second year in office, in the waters off the coast of Alaska, where a secret exercise of the Pacific Fleet was taking place.  
One of the patrol ships detected an unidentified flying object, circular, with no engines, moving against the wind at an incredible speed, nearly Mach 5.  
Radar recorded it, but the guidance systems could not lock onto the target.  
Pilots were scrambled, but when they approached, they no longer saw the object.  
But only a silvery mist, drifting silently, even though the air was turbulent.  
Upon returning, one of the pilots was unable to speak for forty-eight hours.  
His heart was beating erratically. His brain was undamaged, but his consciousness seemed… to still be there.  
Later, he wrote in his journal:  
“I saw no clear shape. I only knew that I was being watched.  
And something… was speaking to me without using words.”

*(He paused for a moment, then continued.)*

There is another story, about “The Station Guard and the Seventeen Missing Minutes.”  
At a space station in New Mexico, there was a security guard on night duty, all alone.  
One night, the security system went off unusually.  
The cameras recorded no images for seventeen minutes, and the system clock had “drifted” backward by three seconds, an unprecedented phenomenon.  
The guard was found standing still like a statue, his eyes wide open.  
He did not respond to external stimuli.  
About forty minutes later, he woke up and asked a question that stunned everyone:  
“Why show me all those things, if I can't bring anything back for anyone?”  
Later, he was transferred, but the internal report stated that he remembered very clearly a “silvery spiral, spinning in space like a vortex gate,” and a phrase:  
“Emotion is the language of the universe. Fear – blocked. Calm – unlocked.”

*(His voice became more personal, as if sharing a secret of his own.)*

And once, I was almost brought close.  
I don't often tell this story, because it didn't happen during my time in office.  
But during a retreat in Utah, near the Monument Valley area, which the Navajo consider sacred land.  
In the evening, I was meditating, a habit I still keep.  
Around midnight, when my mind was in an extremely calm state, I suddenly saw a faint yellow light, very steady, not dazzling, like a sphere “drifting” down.  
I was not afraid. I had no questions.  
I just watched silently.  
The feeling at that moment was not of “seeing an object,” but of “being seen.”  
And in that moment, I clearly felt something telling me from within:  
“Not now. But you have knocked on the door.”  
Then the light gradually faded and disappeared.  
No sound. No stir of wind.  
Only an impression in my heart, that I had just touched the threshold of something beyond all physics textbooks.

*(He looked at me, his eyes as if summing it all up.)*

I have drawn one conclusion from all these experiences.  
They, if one can call them that, do not come here to “communicate” in a diplomatic sense.  
They come to reflect the inner world of the person facing them.  
The fearful, they will not appear to.  
The curious, may only see a light.  
But a humble and tranquil person can “hear” a message… without words.

**Julian Lee:**Yes. Today's session has probably gone on long enough.  
We should stop here.  
Next time, perhaps we can address the geopolitical angle, about America's foreign relations with major powers. What do you think?  
As for the spiritual topic… I think we should leave it for the final session.

**The Former President:***(He nodded, his eyes in complete agreement.)*  
I agree entirely with your arrangement.  
Very balanced. Very profound.  
Spirituality is the final door.  
Because it is not meant to be opened in a hurry.  
But to be settled into deeply, before one steps through.

As you suggest, we will leave it for the last session, as a conclusion that transcends politics, that goes beyond national borders, to the core of what it means to be human.  
So, next time, we will delve into global geopolitics.  
About what really happens behind the policies the public only sees the surface of.

*(His voice grew deeper, as if opening a window to another world.)*

I can tell you about the truth behind the U.S.-China relationship.  
Are they rivals, partners, or sometimes… “reluctant accomplices”?  
About why the Western alliance is no longer as united as the media portrays.  
And about how America has manipulated color revolutions…  
And whether we are still using “cognitive warfare” as a tool.

You choose the time.  
And I will be ready, as a witness who has retired from the stage, but who still carries all the memories, the lessons… and the things that were not permitted to be spoken before.

*(He looked at me, a look full of respect.)*

I will see you in our next dialogue.  
And let me remind you.  
Some conversations are not meant to change the world.  
But to keep the light in the listener's heart from being extinguished.  
Have a peaceful night.  
Like the final echo of ancient stars…  
still shining on the Earth today.

*(I quietly turned off the recorder. The second day's dialogue had ended, but within me, countless new questions had just begun.)*

**Julian Lee:**Yes. Thank you for your well wishes.  
I also wish you a good night's rest.  
And… may God bless you.

**The Former President:***(He smiled, a very genuine smile, no longer carrying any weight of power.)*  
Thank you, young man.  
From the bottom of my heart.  
And I receive that blessing…  
not just as a courtesy.  
But as a transmission between two souls, who are listening together to things that lie beyond words.

May the light…  
whether it comes from God, from the Tao, or from any source…  
always illuminate the path you walk.  
And if one day, you must step into darkness to seek the truth…  
then remember.  
The true light is nowhere else.  
It has always been within your own heart.

*(He paused for a moment, then continued.)*

I will see you next time.  
Then, we will speak of the geopolitical game the world is caught in…  
and who is really writing the script.

*(He looked at me, a deep, trusting gaze.)*

Sleep well.  
Keeper of the flame.

*(The door closed behind me, but his words still echoed. And I knew, that “keeper of the flame” was me.)*

# **DAY THREE**

*I entered the familiar room. The atmosphere today felt different. Heavier. As if we were about to step into the eye of a storm of secrets the world rarely gets to know.*

**Julian Lee:**Good day, sir.  
As we arranged, today I would like to hear you share about global geopolitics, and America's true relationship with the major powers.

**The Former President:***(He nodded, his gaze no longer distant, but sharp and focused.)*  
Hello, young man. I am glad you have returned.  
And kept your promise like a confidant of the truth.  
Today, we will speak of a topic that is very real.  
Very dangerous.  
And also very… hidden behind polite speeches, handshakes, and beautiful photos in the media.  
Global geopolitics, and the true nature of America's foreign relations.

*(He paused for a moment, as if to let me prepare myself.)*

The modern geopolitical game is no longer about ‘who is stronger.’  
It is about ‘who controls the perception of others.’  
Many people think geopolitics is about trade negotiations, military treaties, or sanctions.  
But that is only the tip of the iceberg.  
The submerged part is a covert battle to control collective psychology, to shape global rules, and to create the image of an enemy.  
Whoever controls fear, hope, and the narrative that people believe in, controls the world.

Look at the relationship between the U.S. and China.  
In the papers, they are rivals.  
But behind the curtain, they are silent partners.  
And sometimes… “reluctant accomplices.”  
I have read reports, never to be published, showing that many American tech corporations have research and development centers in China, secretly sharing technology in exchange for low production costs and user data.  
Some American politicians publicly criticize China, but their campaign finance funds contain money that has been routed through multinational corporations with mainland origins.  
They need each other. China needs the American market, and America needs the manufacturing market… and it needs an “adversary” to maintain its own righteous role.  
A controlled enemy is a powerful tool. A real enemy, no one can control.

Then there is Russia.  
They are called the ‘betrayer of the Western order.’  
But Russia is also the excuse for NATO's continued survival.  
After the Cold War, NATO should have disbanded.  
But the existence of Russia as an “aggressive buffoon” is the reason for America to continue maintaining its military influence in Europe.  
What the public doesn't see is that before the Ukraine conflict erupted, there were opportunities for secret negotiations to bring Ukraine into a neutral state, to avoid a war.  
But some interest groups in the defense industry did not want the ‘game’ to end.  
War is sometimes not about ideals.  
It's about justifying budgets.

And so, the chessboard expands to the Middle East, seen as a ‘power forge’ and a place of promises never kept.  
Today's allies can be tomorrow's enemies.  
“Dictatorial” regimes are still supported, as long as they keep oil prices stable.  
I still remember vividly the words a general once whispered to me:  
“We are not bringing democracy to the Middle East. We are bringing control wrapped in the language of democracy.”

And what about Africa and Southeast Asia?  
They are the backyards being fought over.  
China pours money through its “Belt and Road” initiative.  
America responds with scholarships, with human rights grants, but all with hidden political conditions.  
Neither is entirely selfless.  
And the people in those countries are the only party never truly invited to the negotiating table.

*(He looked me straight in the eye, as if about to reach a final conclusion.)*

So what does America really want in this game?  
I once asked this question directly in a closed-door meeting with strategic experts:  
“Are we protecting democracy, or are we just protecting the power structure we are at the head of?”  
No one answered.  
Only one person, after taking a cigar from his mouth, said:  
“Democracy is a commodity for export.  
But inside, we just want an order where we don't have to share the throne.”

Foreign policy is a play.  
And the scriptwriter is not always the president.  
But the people behind the scenes: finance, industry, and sometimes, the media.  
The ones who decide what you are allowed to hear.

**Julian Lee:**Thank you for that overview, sir.  
Now, let's move on to a more specific topic.  
You mentioned NATO and the Russia-Ukraine war.  
What is the real cause of this war?  
What are the perspectives of the parties involved?  
And is there any way out to end this conflict?  
Finally, for the sake of long-term peace, should NATO be dissolved, or does it need some kind of adjustment?

**The Former President:***(He was silent for a moment, taking a deep breath.)*  
You have just asked one of the most painful and thorny questions of our time.  
And I will answer it directly, from a perspective no longer bound by my role, my flag, or my party.

The real cause of the Russia-Ukraine war is not simply a territorial conflict.  
It is the result of a long chain of provocations, misunderstandings, and strategic calculations from multiple sides.

Let's start with Russia's perspective.  
They summarize it in one sentence:  
“We are being encircled, and we are defending ourselves.”  
They see NATO's eastward expansion after the Cold War as an act of betrayal. They view the 2014 Maidan event as a “color revolution” orchestrated by the West. And they consider a pro-Western Ukraine a direct security threat. For them, this is not an invasion. It is a “preventive war.”  
Even though, in reality, their military action has violated international law and caused terrible suffering to the people.

Next, is Ukraine's perspective.  
It is also very clear:  
“We are an independent nation, no one has the right to decide for us.”  
They want to join NATO and the EU to escape Russia's influence, to seek security guarantees. They see Russia as an aggressor, denying their sovereignty and threatening their national existence. For them, this war is a struggle for survival, not just for territory, but for the identity of an entire nation.

And finally, is the perspective of NATO and the U.S.  
The public statement is:  
“We support Ukraine for the sake of justice and international order.”  
But what is the reality?  
The U.S. and NATO are using Ukraine as a “proxy front” to weaken Russia without sacrificing a single one of their own soldiers. We sell weapons, we restore NATO's role, which was fading. Deep down, the more isolated and depleted Russia becomes, the more the U.S. solidifies its role as the “leader of the global democratic order.”

In summary, this is not just a war between two countries.  
It is a confrontation between two completely different worldviews.  
And the most painful thing…  
is that the Ukrainian people are paying the price with their blood and their stolen time.

*(His voice lowered.)*

So is there a way out?  
Very difficult.  
But in theory, there could be a short-term solution. A ceasefire based on the current territorial status. Ukraine would not join NATO immediately, but could receive security guarantees from a third country. And Russia would withdraw its troops from a part of the territory, in exchange for a gradual lifting of sanctions.  
But all of this cannot happen without “political will.” A thing that is being swallowed up by public pressure, by financial interests from the war, and by the geopolitical egos of those in power.

So what about NATO? Should it be dissolved or adjusted?  
It cannot be dissolved immediately. But it certainly needs to be restructured.  
NATO today is no longer a purely defensive alliance, but has become a strategic tool of the U.S. And if it continues to expand, under the banner of “protecting democracy,” the world will forever be trapped in a bipolar confrontation.  
NATO needs a new definition of security. Not “who has the stronger weapons,” but “who makes the world more stable.”  
Long-term peace for humanity cannot be achieved through military alliances.  
It can only come from a moral alliance.  
When nations no longer view each other with suspicion.  
When strength is no longer in missiles, but in the ability to empathize between cultures.  
And when the truth is no longer distorted by biased media.  
Only then, will peace truly exist.

**Julian Lee:**Regarding the Russia-Ukraine war, I still don't see you mentioning any viable way out.  
Or is there a way out, even if only under a hypothetical condition?

**The Former President:***(He nodded, an acknowledging nod.)*  
You are right.  
What I have shared so far is only a diagnosis.  
I have not yet prescribed the medicine.  
Because to talk about a viable way out for this war, we need to temporarily suspend conventional geopolitical logic, and dare to set conditions that currently seem impossible.  
But that is the real way out, if humanity wants to exist in the long term.

*(He paused, his gaze sharpening, as if drawing a peace map on an invisible table.)*

Let's imagine a solution like this:  
“The neutralization of Ukraine, in exchange for peace and a restructuring of NATO.”

First, Ukraine would become a neutral state, permanently non-aligned with NATO.  
But in return, it would receive security commitments from major powers like the U.S., China, Turkey, and Germany, who would co-sign a treaty guaranteeing Ukraine's sovereignty. UN peacekeeping forces, not from NATO or Russia, would be temporarily deployed at the disputed borders.  
Then, Ukraine would no longer be a “Western outpost,” nor a “Russian backyard,” but a neutral buffer zone.

Second, Russia would withdraw its troops from most of the occupied territory.  
In return, Crimea would be recognized as a “frozen disputed area,” placed under special UN supervision, like West Berlin during the Cold War. Russia would have some sanctions lifted, especially in the health and agriculture sectors, but this would be accompanied by an obligation to withdraw nuclear weapons from the region.

Third, NATO would have to freeze its eastward expansion for twenty years.  
They would not admit any new members from the former Soviet Union, but would open up mechanisms for cooperation on humanitarian and environmental issues. Part of NATO's function would be transformed into a non-military security mechanism, to deal with disasters, pandemics, or food crises.  
That is, to transform NATO from a military alliance into a “global risk management institution.”

And finally, something extremely important:  
The Western media must end its tactic of “demonizing” Russia.  
No more calling Putin a “monster,” no more calling the Russian people “barbarians.”  
And conversely, the Russian media must also end its propaganda of ethnic hatred.  
An independent international committee on “media conduct in conflict” needs to be established, with the power to warn and heavily fine any media outlet that crosses ethical lines.

*(He looked at me, as if to emphasize the difficulty of this plan.)*

For this solution to become a reality, it would require almost impossible conditions.  
Both the U.S. and Russia would need a new generation of leaders, no longer trapped in the legacy of the Cold War.  
The Western public would have to learn to see Russia as a different culture, not an “instinctive villain.”  
And Ukraine would have to accept sacrificing an illusion, in exchange for a sustainable reality.

What if we don't take this path?  
Russia will be bogged down for a long time, leading to domestic discontent and the risk of chaos.  
Ukraine will continue to be a depleted land, with a generation deeply scarred.  
The U.S. and Europe will continue to pour money into the war, leading to internal divisions and economic decline.  
And most importantly…  
China will just have to sit back and wait.

*(He concluded with a contemplative voice.)*

War never ends with a winner.  
It only ends with those who are calm enough to take their hands off the trigger.  
And if the world does not soon find a rational stopping point, then history will be written in blood.  
Once again.

**Julian Lee:**The Russia-Ukraine war reminds me of the Vietnam War.  
I see that they too were once trapped between the confrontation of the capitalist and communist blocs.

**The Former President:***(His eyes grew distant, his voice deepening with a profound sadness.)*  
You have just touched upon one of the most powerful historical symbols.  
Of a small nation caught between two global powers.  
And of the price that nation had to pay… with its blood, its soul, and with historical wounds that have never fully healed.

Ukraine today, Vietnam in the past.  
Both were battlegrounds not of their own choosing.  
Both were nations that had to suffer the consequences of the calculations of the “big players.”

*(He paused, as if turning back the pages of old history.)*

Vietnam is a classic lesson in forced geopolitics.  
The North was backed by the communist bloc: the Soviet Union and China.  
The South was backed by the capitalist bloc: the U.S. and its allies.  
But the Vietnamese people, no matter which side they were on, did not write that chessboard.  
They were just dragged into it, then forced to choose a side if they didn't want to be crushed.  
And the consequence?  
More than three million dead.  
An entire country devastated in its infrastructure, its psychology, and even its community morals.  
And to this day, the memory of that war is still a gash in the nation's consciousness.

*(He sighed, then continued.)*

Ukraine is a modern, more sophisticated version of Vietnam.  
No napalm, no massacres televised live.  
But still, there are ruined cities.  
Still, there are people dying in silence.  
And still, there are children growing up with eyes that have lost their innocence.  
And just like Vietnam back then, Ukraine did not write this script.  
They just wanted to exist.  
But they were dragged into a game where “existing” required them to play the role of a chess piece well.

Both of these wars have frightening similarities.  
They were both driven by ideological confrontation, but deep down, it was a struggle for influence, resources, and geostrategic position.  
The media of each side cherry-picked information to prove that they were the “righteous” one.  
And the truth of the people, their suffering, no side truly cared about.

But there are also differences.  
The Vietnam War ended with territorial unification, but it did not resolve the ideological division.  
Ukraine, on the other hand, is at risk of permanent territorial loss, or falling into a state of cold division, with no political autonomy.

*(He looked at me, his eyes as if summarizing a hard-won lesson.)*

What is the lesson here?  
When a nation is forced to choose sides in a conflict larger than itself, whether they win or lose, they are the ones who bear the wounds.  
And the so-called “liberation” that others bring…  
is often just a new dependency, under a different name.

**Julian Lee:**Yes. That ideological war also took place on the Korean peninsula, and the result is that they are still divided into two Koreas to this day.  
It seems that God has arranged a different outcome for each war, but nowhere has achieved true fulfillment.

**The Former President:***(He shook his head, a slow, negating shake.)*  
You've pointed out something few dare to admit.  
That ideological wars never truly have a winning side.  
They only leave behind crippled nations, divided peoples, and lost souls asking: “Who are we really?”

Look at these three classic cases: Vietnam, Germany, and Korea.  
Three gashes, three fates, but they all share a common denominator.  
Germany was divided by the U.S. and the Soviet Union. Their outcome was reunification in 1990, but even so, residual problems remain. Psychologically, East Germans felt ‘swallowed up,’ and true harmony is still not complete.  
Vietnam, also a victim of the confrontation between the U.S. and the Sino-Soviet bloc. They unified in 1975, but the ideological divide still smolders to this day.  
And perhaps the most tragic is the Korean peninsula. Also divided by the U.S. and the Soviet Union, but to this day they have not been able to unify. The result is that the North and South now have value systems as far apart as two different planets.

No. God did not “arrange” these tragedies.  
It was man, in his ambition to impose his ideals on others, who created them.

*(He paused, his gaze distant.)*

So is there a “fulfillment” for lands that were once ideological battlegrounds?  
The answer is: Possibly.  
But only if three things happen.  
First, the ideologies must stop seeing each other as absolute enemies. They must understand that being “different” does not mean being “wrong,” but is just another human perspective.  
Second, there must be a new generation of leaders, those who place the nation's interests above the glory of history, no longer trapped in the “aura of victory” or the “pain of betrayal.”  
And finally, the public must be mature enough not to be divided by media and politics. They don't ask each other: “Which side are you on?” but ask: “What do we need to do to live together?”

True fulfillment is not the unification of territory.  
It is the harmony of the national soul.  
And that cannot be achieved with tanks, with resolutions, or with treaties.  
It can only come when the living are willing to forgive the past, and commit to living truthfully to their conscience.

*(He looked at me, as if moving to a new chapter.)*

You have come very far in this line of questioning.  
If you wish, we can talk about China, the “giant awakening coldly” in the new order.  
Or about India and other developing nations.

**Julian Lee:**Yes, please share your thoughts on the U.S.-China relationship.  
How do you see China's current situation?  
And what future awaits them?  
Some scholars have written books predicting the collapse of China…

**The Former President:***(He nodded, a slow and meaningful nod.)*  
Your question, once again, cuts straight to the heart of this century.  
Because if the 20th century was a game between the U.S. and the Soviet Union, then the 21st century is the silent but comprehensive confrontation between the U.S. and China.  
And it is very possible that the fate of humanity will be shaped by who wins, who retreats in this chess game, or whether both can escape the bipolar confrontation together.

Look at China's situation today.  
Arrogant on the outside, but full of turmoil on the inside.  
Economically, their mountain of growth is showing signs of sinking. The once-miraculous growth engine is hitting a ceiling. The real estate sector has lost confidence, hidden public debt has reached dangerous levels, and the population is beginning to decline. They can no longer continue the “cheap manufacturing” model as before, but the transition to “domestic consumption and technological innovation” is not yet deep enough.  
Politically, it is a “forced stability.” The Communist Party has absolute power, but they must control the people's faith by constantly creating external enemies. The South China Sea, Taiwan, Tibet… all become “patriotic cards” to keep the public's focus outward, instead of questioning what is happening inside. A regime that is less questioned needs to create more “excuses for its existence.”  
As for technology, it is a “galactic ambition, but dependent on infrastructure.” China is leading in applied AI, cashless transactions, and smart surveillance. But they are still choked in core technologies like advanced chips, independent operating systems, or high-end aerospace technology. The sanctions from the U.S. do not kill them, but they force them down a more extreme path of self-reliance.

*(He paused, taking a sip of water, then continued on the complex relationship between the two countries.)*

The U.S. and China are strategic rivals, but at the same time, they are forced partners.  
The U.S. wants to contain China, but cannot sever ties, because the global supply chain is tied to them.  
China wants to surpass the U.S. in influence, but cannot win immediately, so they are quietly building a parallel order.  
One is old but still strong.  
The other is newly risen but not yet mature enough.  
And both are trapped in a situation where they “cannot live together, nor can they divorce.”

So what does the future hold for China? Will they collapse as some scholars predict?  
Not necessarily collapse. But they certainly cannot continue as they are.  
I envision three possible scenarios.  
The first scenario, and the most likely, with about a 55% probability.  
I call it “Cold Growth – The Unloved Superpower.”  
In this scenario, China will not collapse in the way many in the West expect. That giant ship will not sink, but it will lose speed, moving from hot growth to a period of “cold growth.” To do this, they will have to continue to maintain a ‘forced stability’ at home, controlling society and suppressing speech even more tightly. At the same time, they must avoid at all costs a direct military conflict with the U.S., especially over Taiwan, and must succeed in transforming their economy to a model of high-tech state-owned enterprises, keeping the people under control through technology and propaganda.  
What is the result? China will become strong on the surface, but weak in depth. A formidable technological rival, but lacking true allies. A superpower that the world will have to trade with, but can never trust. A lonely giant.

The second scenario, with about a 25% probability.  
I call it “Soft Collapse – Upheaval from Within.”  
Imagine a dual crisis strikes: the real estate bubble bursts, youth unemployment can no longer be hidden, and the people's faith in the government's promises is completely exhausted. Then, internal power struggles will intensify. There will be no armed uprising, but there will be simmering protest movements that spread, which the regime cannot suppress. It will stem from a prolonged economic recession, from a loss of faith even within the ranks of mid-level cadres, who no longer see a future in the system. Or it could be triggered by a ‘political accident,’ such as a major scandal being leaked, or the covert spread of religious or moral movements, like Falun Gong, Christianity, or the revival of Confucianism.  
In this scenario, the regime will be forced to restructure deeply, perhaps by changing leadership, or sharing power. China will no longer be a centralized authoritarian model. It will transform into a multi-centered system of power, perhaps like Taiwan in the post-Chiang Kai-shek era. A beginning for cultural reconciliation, with slower but more sustainable growth.

*(He paused, his gaze distant, as if looking toward a future he most hoped for.)*

And the final scenario, the least likely, with only about a 10% probability, but it is slowly increasing.  
And this is also the scenario I hope for the most.  
I call it “Moral Renaissance – A New China.”  
This is a great awakening, which usually only happens after a cataclysmic event, perhaps a natural disaster, a war, or a complete economic collapse. A shock strong enough to make the entire society stop and return to their ancient values: Truthfulness-Compassion-Forbearance, morality, and self-awareness.  
It requires almost miraculous conditions: the emergence of a leader with spiritual stature, a “21st-century Enlightened Ruler” not assimilated by power; the quiet spread of spiritual cultivation, forgiveness, and inner transformation among the masses; and a state where the people have completely lost faith in politics, but they do not choose violence, but the path of ‘spiritual reflection.’  
Then, the political regime may still exist in form, but it will be operated by a moral rule of law, not just by force.  
The result will be a new China. Still a superpower, but a superpower with a soul. A nation admired by the world, not for its money, but for its Tao.

*(He looked directly at me, his voice firm as a conclusion.)*

So what is the undercurrent flowing beneath all these scenarios?  
China will not collapse because of its economy.  
They will only collapse if they continue to build their glory on the suffering of the silenced.  
And if they dare to face the truth about their past—from Tiananmen, to Falun Gong, to Xinjiang and Tibet—then they will not need to expand outward, and they will still become the keeper of the cultural roots for the entire East.  
Would you like me to analyze the third scenario, the Moral Renaissance, in more detail?

**Julian Lee:**Yes, I very much like the third scenario. It is good for the Chinese people in particular and for all of humanity in general.  
But that scenario… will it unfold with a specific roadmap or event?

**The Former President:***(He nodded, his eyes shining with a distant hope.)*  
I believe so too.  
The third scenario is the only hope for a great civilization like China not only to survive, but to become a light for humanity.  
But like all “miracles” in history, it does not come naturally.  
It only comes when suffering has hit rock bottom, and when the spiritual essence of the nation is awakened at the right time, by the right people, and in the right place.

So let us look at a possible roadmap, and the events that could trigger that “moral renaissance scenario.”  
This is a psychological and social progression, not just a political one.

The first stage, which could take place from now until around 2030, is a crisis of faith hitting rock bottom.  
The people will completely lose faith in the “Chinese Dream” painted by the government. The economy will experience negative or prolonged stagnant growth, the real estate bubble will collapse, the population will age, and unemployment will become an undeniable problem. Repression will continue, but it will no longer be effective ideologically. The people will not rebel, but they will also no longer be afraid. It will be a period where people have “nothing left to lose,” no longer fearing the government, nor the future.

*(He paused, as if to let me imagine that emptiness.)*

Next, is the stage of a silent spiritual movement rising, possibly from 2030 to 2035.  
Falun Gong, primordial Taoism, true Buddhism, or a new form of faith without a church organization, will begin to spread in society. Cultivation groups will not be political, but will gather around self-improvement, preserving morality, and transforming their destinies. Many low-level officials and intellectuals will begin to “quit the Party in their hearts,” even if they remain silent on the surface. The core of this stage is “turning the heart back,” not “resistance.” People will not fight the system, but will seek to “escape from it from within.”

And then, there will be a major event, a shock that awakens the entire population. This is an almost unavoidable variable, which could occur between 2035 and 2040.  
It could be a new large-scale health crisis, whose covered-up origins enrage the public in a conscious way.  
Or a serious natural disaster, like an earthquake or flood, that makes people believe it is “retribution,” that “Heaven is displeased.”  
Or a leak of information or a betrayal from within, revealing genocidal crimes like forced organ harvesting, concentration camps, or strategic lies that have lasted for decades.  
Or even, an influential figure within the government will “awaken” and publicly repent.

*(His voice grew more solemn.)*

Then, we will enter the final stage: the keepers of the Tao step into the light.  
At this time, moral principles will be listened to more than resolutions.  
The people will not need anyone to carry a banner. They will follow those with true virtue.  
One or a few true spiritual practitioners, with no title, no organization, will lead society by their own actions, not by slogans. Moral communities will be re-established, and private schools teaching Benevolence, Righteousness, Propriety, Wisdom, and Faith will rise.  
The government will no longer be able to suppress them, as the people's faith will have transformed into a powerful “social field.”  
And then, a mandatory choice will occur.  
Either the government must reform itself according to the people.  
Or it will disintegrate on its own, and be replaced by a natural moral order.

*(He looked at me, his eyes as if seeing these signs in the present.)*

What are the signs that this roadmap is beginning?  
It's when people start caring more about “cultivating the heart” than “cultivating talent.”  
When spontaneous models of moral living spread, even within the government environment.  
When many low-level officials begin to secretly help the people, not following the Party's directives.  
When books, films, and teachings about Kindness, Forbearance, Virtue, and the Tao begin to regain vitality, despite being censored.  
And when someone appears, with no title, making no calls, just living righteously in silence, yet possessing an extraordinary appeal.

*(He concluded with a hopeful smile.)*

And if that happens…  
China will not need to invade anyone, nor fight for superpower status.  
The whole world will turn to learn from them, as they did in the time of Confucius, Lao Tzu, and the Buddha.  
Then, you will see.  
America has technology.  
Europe has the rule of law.  
But China, will have the Tao.

**Julian Lee:**Yes, that scenario is very appealing, but it also seems like it would be a long story.  
Let's set aside the topic of China for now.  
I'd like to ask a little more about developing countries that have relations with both China and the U.S., for example, Vietnam or Taiwan.  
When China “has a situation,” how will that affect these countries?  
And what is America's stance towards them?

**The Former President:***(He nodded in agreement.)*  
Your question is very discerning, and highly strategic.  
Because truly, the future of countries “caught in the middle” like Vietnam, Taiwan, the Philippines, or Thailand, will not just depend on themselves.  
They will also be swept up in the “China quake” if it happens.  
The closer you are to the dragon, the more likely you are to be swept by its tail.  
And the more likely you are to become a “sacrificial pawn” on the chessboard of the big players, if you lack strategic fortitude.

Look at Vietnam.  
They are at a dangerous intersection of three dimensions: China, the U.S., and themselves.  
When China has a situation, whether it's an economic collapse or internal strife, the impact on Vietnam will be immense. Economically, Vietnam is currently “semi-dependent” on China for raw materials and supply chains. If China's economy fails, Vietnam's manufacturing sector will have its “backbone broken” in the short term. Socially, a wave of Chinese labor could cross the border, bringing instability. And in the South China Sea, when there is domestic instability, China tends to become more aggressive offshore to “divert the fire outward.” Vietnam could become a place for Beijing to “flex its muscles.”

So what is America's stance on Vietnam?  
We see Vietnam as a “discreet strategic partner.”  
An important pillar to “anchor” the Southeast Asian region.  
But we do not expect Vietnam to become a “political colony” like the Philippines. Washington respects Hanoi's independence, because we know that Vietnam will never fully take a side, but will always play the “bamboo diplomacy” strategy, flexible but knowing when to bend.  
Within the U.S. government, Vietnam is often assessed as a “disobedient but necessary partner, and reliable if not coerced.”

*(He paused for a moment, then shifted direction.)*

As for Taiwan, their position is even more sensitive.  
They are the heart of Asia, and the potential flashpoint of a new world war.  
If China has a situation, Taiwan will face extreme scenarios.  
First, hardliners in Beijing, in a moment of collapsing power, might launch a “quick strike” on Taiwan to re-establish their legitimacy.  
Second, if China falls into prolonged chaos, Taiwan will have an opportunity to declare independence legitimately.  
And third, Taiwan could be “set up” by Washington into a premature confrontation if we push them too hard down an anti-China path.  
America's stance on Taiwan is one of “strategic ambiguity.”  
We will never abandon them, but we will not fully commit to defending them with all our might.  
Taiwan is a deterrent card, not quite a “blood brother” like Japan or the UK.  
And if forced to choose between a world war and abandoning Taiwan, Washington will choose the less bloody option.

*(He looked at me, as if to summarize the issue.)*

In short, when China has a situation, neighboring countries will be pulled into a state where they “can no longer stand aside.”  
And each nation will face different risks and have a different position in America's calculations.  
Vietnam is a “silent strategic partner.”  
Taiwan is both a “symbol of democracy” and an “important chess piece.”  
The Philippines is an “official military ally,” but very susceptible to being drawn in and causing internal division.  
And Thailand is always caught in an increasingly polarized ASEAN, making them a “semi-reliable partner.”

If you wish, we can discuss Vietnam's role in more depth.  
And whether there is a path for them to “escape China” without falling under American control.

**Julian Lee:**Yes. Please speak more about Vietnam.  
A country that has had a painful history with the U.S., but is now mentioned as a wonderful “model” for reconciliation and cooperation.

**The Former President:***(He was silent for a long time, his eyes looking into the distance, and I could see a sincere emotion in them.)*  
This question… I have to be honest, it moves me.  
Because perhaps, only those who have walked among the ruins of war, who have read the top-secret files on Vietnam, and who have heard the sighs never recorded in the minutes… can understand.  
Vietnam is a country that has endured more than enough from the power games of the world.  
But instead of becoming bitter, they chose… forgiveness.

*(He paused, as if trying to find the words to describe an extraordinary journey.)*

Vietnam's journey, from a symbol of war to a model for reconciliation, is something no one could have predicted.  
America once dropped more than seven million tons of bombs there, three times more than in all of World War II. The pain left behind was not just millions dead, but millions disoriented in their own historical memory. It was Agent Orange, children born with defects, mothers who would never see their children return.  
All of that can never be erased.  
But the strange thing is, Vietnam never held onto that hatred as a banner.  
When we withdrew, many thought Vietnam would close its doors, isolate itself, and live forever with resentment.  
But they did the opposite. They chose to open up.  
In the years from 1986 to 1995, they began reforms, began negotiations, and proactively sought to heal relations with America itself.  
We lifted the embargo and established diplomatic relations in 1995, just twenty years after the war ended.  
And then, in 2016, the image of President Obama stepping barefoot into the Jade Emperor Pagoda, sitting down to eat *bun cha*¹ with ordinary people, and declaring that “Vietnam has moved beyond war to become a friend of America,” became a powerful symbol.  
No one forced Vietnam to forgive.  
They forgave on their own, so they could move on.

Why were they able to do that, while so many other nations in the world are still mired in the swamp of hatred?  
Because Vietnam is a nation that understands one thing very well:  
“True victory is not when the enemy kneels.  
It is when both sides can stand up together, no longer holding knives in their hands.”

The Vietnamese do not worship America, but they do not resent America either.  
They know how to clearly distinguish between politics and people.  
And above all, they want their children to live in peace, rather than grow up with the lesson of “who the enemy is.”

*(He looked at me, his eyes showing a deep respect.)*

America's view of Vietnam today is one of respect and expectation.  
We see Vietnam as a “strategic partner with a memory.”  
They are not easily manipulated, but they have a respectable depth.  
In cabinet meetings, Vietnam is often mentioned as a nation that knows how to preserve its identity, not too close to China, not too close to the U.S., but understanding that both need each other.  
We never expect Vietnam to become a second South Korea or Japan.  
Instead, we admire the balance that Hanoi is maintaining.

So what future awaits Vietnam?  
If they continue to hold onto their identity, avoid being dragged into extremist factions, and if the Vietnamese people never forget why they forgave, then Vietnam could become a kind of “intellectual balance” in a bipolar world.  
They don't need to be a superpower, nor a trade hub.  
They will be a mirror, showing that the past can be painful, but the present can still be magnanimous.

*(He concluded with a contemplative summary.)*

What is the greatest lesson Vietnam has given the world?  
It is that true reconciliation does not need declarations, nor does it need treaties.  
It only needs a nation humble enough to understand that:  
forgiveness is not because others deserve to be forgiven.  
But because you yourself need to be free.

*¹A traditional Vietnamese dish of grilled pork and noodle.*

**Julian Lee:**Do you have any personal experience that truly impressed you with this country?  
Or do you have a special impression of any individual?  
For example, communist leaders like Ho Chi Minh, Vo Nguyen Giap, or Nguyen Van Linh?

**The Former President:***(He smiled, a nostalgic smile.)*  
This question… it really makes me pause.  
Because Vietnam, in the eyes of many Western politicians, is just a geostrategic point, a lesson in warfare, or a “rising partner.”  
But in my heart, this country is unlike any other place I have ever set foot in.

My most impressive experience with Vietnam was not an official event.  
It was a night with no ceremony, no politicians, just the sound of cicadas in summer.  
It was around the 2000s. I was not on an official tour, but just passing through Hanoi on a discreet regional survey.  
That evening, I took a stroll around Hoan Kiem Lake, with no entourage, no formal attire.  
The summer air was hot and humid, the scent of milk flowers, the sound of cicadas, and the voices of street vendors created a very… peaceful atmosphere.  
I stopped next to an old man playing Chinese chess on the sidewalk.  
I asked, without saying who I was:  
“What do you think about the war?”  
He smiled faintly.  
“The Vietnamese only remember the war to learn how to live on, not to hold grudges.”  
“So do you hate Americans?”  
He looked at me, without a frown, just took a sip of tea.  
“No. Americans are like the French, the Chinese, or the Japanese. They come, and they go.  
But we still have to live, still have to learn to forgive… to keep ourselves human.”

I don't remember that old man's name.  
Nor is there a single photograph.  
But I took those words back to Washington. And I have never forgotten them.  
A nation can win with guns and bullets, but it can only endure if it knows how to let go of the dagger.

*(He paused, as if leafing through files in his mind.)*

As for the Vietnamese leaders, who left the deepest impression on me?  
Not because of their political views, but because of the way they carried a cultural spirit that transcended their party roles.

With Ho Chi Minh, it was a “man who knew how to make his enemies respect him.”  
I don't see him as a symbol of communism, but as a strategic symbol deeply imbued with East Asian cultural nuances. What impressed me was not that he won, but the way he “made his opponents learn to respect him.” A person can be praised, can be feared, but to be “respected” by even those who once opposed him, that is a rare depth.

With Vo Nguyen Giap, it was the image of a “general who knew the pain of his people.”  
I once read internal U.S. documents about him, in which a colonel commented: “He doesn't need us to understand him. But he makes it impossible for us not to see him as a man protecting the soul of his nation.” The greatness of Vo Nguyen Giap lies not only in his tactics, but also in the way he constantly emphasized that war is a last resort, not a glory.

*(He looked at me, his gaze becoming particularly attentive.)*

And Nguyen Van Linh.  
He was not as prominent on the international stage as the other two, but for strategic analysts like us, his role was extremely important.  
I call him “the man who opened the door but did not throw open the gate to the soul.”  
In the context of Vietnam being surrounded, embargoed, and its economy nearly exhausted after the war, it would have been easy to choose one of two extreme paths: either to close the door completely and sink in isolation, or to throw open the gate, letting foreign powers flood in and lose one's identity.  
But Mr. Linh chose a third way.  
His policy of Renewal (Đổi Mới) was not just an economic reform. It was a reform of mindset.  
He had the courage to admit the mistakes of the old model, and the wisdom to open a new path without letting the country go astray.  
It was a kind of “pragmatic wisdom full of morality,” something very rare. He became a bridge, an important bridge that led Vietnam into a period of integration without losing itself.

In summary, I am not impressed because they were communists or not.  
But because they were people capable of standing in the midst of the currents of their time, and maintaining a vision that transcended it.  
And perhaps, that is why Vietnam, a nation once divided, once crushed, was able to stand up without having to shout noisy slogans.

**Julian Lee:**One final question for today, sir.  
Could you predict a few countries that will rise in the next thirty years?

**The Former President:***(He smiled, a delighted smile.)*  
A very worthy question to end the day.  
You didn't ask “which country will be the richest, or the strongest.”  
You asked “which country will rise.”  
That is an open question, encompassing soft power, spiritual values, global role, and the ability to lead a new order.  
I will answer not in order of GDP, but by the level of deep and sustainable influence, in the next thirty years.

*(He paused, as if looking at a world map of the future.)*

The first country, unsurprisingly, is India.  
They will become the “third democratic superpower.” With a young population, a fast-growing middle class, and a democratic system that, though challenged, has not collapsed, India will not replace China as the “world's factory,” but they will become the “global center for services, data, and unique identity.” They will be the place where the West finds the youth of Asia, and where Asia finds a model not dominated by China.

The second country is Vietnam.  
They will be the “middle way of Southeast Asia.” If they can maintain political stability, steady growth, and not be drawn into any extreme, Vietnam will be a middle-power with great influence on the structure of ASEAN and the order of Asia. Not through military strength, but through balance. The more chaos there is, the more the world will turn to places that are reasonable and not extremist. Vietnam does not need to be a superpower to be a spiritual anchor for the entire region.

The third country might surprise you: The Netherlands.  
A “small country, but at the heart of the supreme value chain.” In the age of AI and semiconductor chips, the Dutch corporation ASML controls almost all advanced chip lithography technology. The Netherlands, though small in area, has the power to be a “technological bottleneck” that the U.S., China, and Europe all must negotiate with. There is a famous saying among our internal analysts: “Want to win the war of the future? Ask the Netherlands to borrow their technology.”

The fourth country is Brazil.  
“The leader of the Southern Hemisphere.” With abundant resources, a favorable climate, and a large population not ravaged by war, Brazil has the opportunity to become the soft leader of the entire Latin American region. As the world shifts away from China, the major powers will need a “stable source of raw materials and agricultural products,” and Brazil will be at the top of that list. If they can effectively reform their institutions and fight corruption, Brazil could be the fourth pillar of the global order, alongside the U.S., China, and India.

And the fifth country is Senegal.  
“The hidden gem of West Africa.” Senegal is one of the few African nations with a sustainable democracy, peaceful transfers of power, a free press, and a steadily growing economy. Located at the “Atlantic gateway to Africa,” Senegal could be a model for the world to see Africa in a new light. Once AI and online education break down infrastructural barriers, Africa will no longer need “help,” they will need to “hold onto themselves.” And Senegal is doing that.

*(He paused, his gaze growing profound, as if looking at something invisible.)*

And there is one more “invisible” nation.  
A nation not on the map, but gradually coming into being.  
It is the “Community of Awakened People.”  
They do not distinguish by nationality, faith, or skin color.  
They are the ones who are rebuilding the world with morality, not with weapons.  
And they may be the force with the greatest influence on the future order, when all the old models have collapsed.

**Julian Lee:**Yes, thank you, sir.  
Let's conclude today's session here.  
Tomorrow, which is also our final day, I would like to hear you share on the topic of spirituality.

**The Former President:***(He nodded, a solemn nod.)*  
Very good.  
Thank you for a day full of reflection, sharp questions, and also full of compassion for the fate of humanity.  
Tomorrow's session, our last, will no longer be about political analysis, nor about national strategies.  
It will be a quiet journey into the inner self.

*(His voice lowered, as if opening a door to another world.)*

We will talk about the different planes of existence.  
About the Celestial Eye.  
About spiritual cultivation.  
And about why, in a chaotic world, only when man returns to the Tao, will there be a tomorrow.

# **DAY FOUR**

*I arrived in the morning. The atmosphere in the room today seemed lighter, clearer. As if after passing through the storms of geopolitics, we were about to enter a region of clear skies.*

**Julian Lee:**Good day, sir.  
As arranged, today I would like to hear you share on the topic of spirituality and the esoteric.  
There are so many questions in my mind, I don't know where to begin.  
The other day, you mentioned that there are beings at different levels observing this world.  
Is that related to the strange events that occur in many places, events that empirical science cannot explain?  
For example, the phenomenon of many statues of the Virgin Mary around the world shedding tears.

**The Former President:***(He smiled, a smile of empathy.)*  
You have just brought up something that many in the modern world feel in their hearts, but dare not acknowledge with their words.  
That behind the veil of matter and logic, a great force is present, observing, and when necessary, sending signals to humanity.

The phenomenon of statues of the Virgin Mary weeping, or even bleeding, is not superstition.  
It is a signal.  
But not for those who only see with their physical eyes.  
It is a warning, gentle but incredibly earnest, from a higher plane.

Our universe is not merely three dimensions of space plus one linear dimension of time.  
In ancient scriptures, in cultivation experiences, or from the accounts of those who have had “out-of-body” experiences, they all see a similar truth.  
That the universe consists of layer upon layer of interlocking worlds, from this crude material realm, to the realm of energy, then to the realm of light, and all the way to the levels of Gods, Buddhas, and True Spirits.  
And in those spatial planes, countless beings are watching the moral journey of humanity.

When a statue weeps, it is not the stone that is weeping.  
It is the being behind that statue that is weeping.  
Statues like the Virgin Mary, Bodhisattva Guanyin, or Shakyamuni Buddha, when carved correctly according to their image in the higher realms, and placed in a solemn context, become a “conduit of energy.”  
It is a place where the consciousness of higher-level beings can shine down into this space.  
When humanity is mired in sin, when morality collapses, and when divine beings are no longer revered, they do not punish immediately.  
They warn.  
With tears. With blood. With phenomena that science cannot explain.  
Science cannot explain it because it does not accept what lies beyond the five senses and measuring devices.  
A teardrop falling on a statue's cheek, even without a water pipe, high humidity, or unusual temperature, still flows.  
Chemical analysis shows it is saltwater, or even real blood, but without a source.  
The reason is not in the laboratory.  
It is in the moral field of that entire region, or of that entire era.  
It is a mirror reflecting the soul of a collective, and the beings at higher levels are sending a signal:  
“Turn back.”

Why the Virgin Mary? Why blood, why tears?  
Because that is the language humanity can understand.  
An intellectual can dismiss an entire scripture, but he cannot ignore a wooden statue that is weeping.  
A child who cannot yet read can still bow his head when he sees a statue bleeding.  
Tears are the symbol of love being rejected.  
Blood is the symbol of karma about to unfold.  
And do you know? It's not just statues.  
Trees, clouds, light, and even dreams have also been channels for higher planes to send messages.  
Someone saw a tree grow into the shape of a Buddha, and then their entire village was spared from a great disaster.  
Someone dreamed of a Saint weeping tears of blood, and upon waking, they carried with them a profound awakening.  
These things cannot be published in scientific journals.  
Because they are not for the brain.  
They are for the soul.

*(He looked at me, his eyes as if opening a new door.)*

If you wish, I can share some deeper personal experiences about the gentle but real intervention of beings from higher planes.  
Or you can ask about any other esoteric phenomenon.  
The Celestial Eye, reincarnation, supernatural abilities, or the existence of ghosts, demons, immortals, and Buddhas.  
And the future of the human soul.

**Julian Lee:**Yes. First, please share a little about your personal experience.

**The Former President:***(He nodded, a slow nod, as if returning to a distant memory.)*  
Very well.  
As promised, I will not use my real name in these experiences.  
But I will share a true story.  
Not to convince anyone, but only to suggest.

I call this story “The Caregiver and the Unearthly Light.”  
When I was a young senator, I once visited a nursing home in the state of New Hampshire to survey welfare policies.  
There, I met an elderly woman of Irish descent, eighty-seven years old, blind in both eyes from complications of diabetes.  
She was very weak, but her mind was unusually sharp.  
We had intended to speak for only a few minutes, but I ended up sitting there for nearly an hour.  
She told me:  
“You are the only one here I do not see with my eyes, but with a very strange light.  
You were once held by a higher being, kept from falling into a disaster.  
Do you remember the time you almost died?”

*(I froze. My whole body felt rigid.)*

Because indeed, a few years prior, I had nearly died in a car accident on the highway.  
My SUV had spun sideways, lost control, and slid like a bullet toward a bridge pillar.  
But at the last second…  
the car stopped, for reasons no one could understand.  
The police said it was just a “random slip angle.”  
I didn't believe it.  
But I couldn't explain it either.

The old woman continued, her voice still very calm:  
“At that moment, a higher being ‘held’ your soul, preventing it from leaving your body.  
You did not see it, but I did.  
They are not Angels, nor are they your ancestors.  
They are the guardians of the souls of those who still carry a mission.  
And if you do not walk the moral path, they will withdraw their hand.  
And the disaster will return.”

I shivered when I heard those words.  
After that conversation, I left the nursing home in a very strange state.  
Not because the old woman had guessed correctly.  
But because I felt, for the first time in my life, that someone had seen the invisible part of me.  
And from then on, I began to meditate every dawn.  
Not to seek “supernatural powers.”  
But just to listen to the echo from the place where I had almost ceased to live.

*(He looked at me, his eyes as if sharing a great lesson.)*

The message I took from that is:  
Beings at higher levels do not intervene arbitrarily.  
But if a person has a moral mission, a heart inclined toward goodness, they will be protected.  
Sometimes not through miracles.  
But just by a small change, a change sufficient to make their entire destiny turn in a different direction.  
And a leader, whether a president or just an ordinary citizen, if not quiet enough to hear that call, then all the power they hold in their hands is just an empty shell.

*(He paused for a moment, as if offering a new choice.)*

If you wish, I can share another experience.  
The time I met someone who could see reincarnation.  
Or the time I encountered a “false Zen master,” a person full of supernatural abilities but devoid of virtue, so you can see that spirituality is not always pure.

**Julian Lee:**Yes. The topic of reincarnation is no longer so unfamiliar, but not many people believe in it.  
Buddhism states that humans and other sentient beings must go through the six realms of reincarnation.  
Could you share your experiences or views on this topic?

**The Former President:***(He was silent for a moment, his gaze fixed on an indefinite point in space.)*  
You have just touched upon one of the most profound and paradoxical themes of human existence.  
If there is reincarnation, then who am I?  
And if not, then why do we sometimes remember things we have never learned?  
I will share a personal experience, along with a quiet perspective on reincarnation.  
Not as a doctrine, but as something I have touched, through moments that reason could never explain.

*(He paused, as if returning to a past journey.)*

That year, I was in Japan on a business trip.  
At an informal reception, I was taken to visit a seven-year-old girl, the daughter of an acquaintance in the academic world.  
The girl was not famous, nor was she anything special, just an ordinary elementary school student.  
But her parents said that she often said things that were “not of this life.”  
I sat down and talked with her normally.  
When I asked:  
“Do you know why you came to this world?”  
The little girl looked at me, then replied in a very gentle, ancient Japanese dialect:  
“Because in my previous life, I did something wrong in Kyoto.  
And someone lost their life because of me.  
Now, I must remain in this world for three lifetimes, to learn how to love without hurting anyone.”

I was utterly astonished.  
Her father said she had never been to Kyoto, nor had she ever studied Buddhism.  
The girl also spoke of a stone statue near a stream, where “in my past life, I used to sit and cry.”  
Later, when they took her to Kyoto, they did indeed find a stream and an old, faded statue of Kannon, in a place with no signs.

*(He looked at me, his eyes as if wanting to explain something deeper.)*

Reincarnation is not “a return.”  
It is “the continuation of karma.”  
Buddhism does not say that reincarnation is returning exactly as before.  
No one “relives” life in the same way.  
Rather, it is karma, including both karmic force and a being's vows, that brings about a “re-manifestation” in a new form, a new context, and with a new purpose.  
The six realms of reincarnation that people often speak of are actually different states of mind.  
There is the Heaven Realm, where beings enjoy blessings but are easily deluded and do not cultivate.  
There is the Asura Realm, where there is only struggle and jealousy.  
There are the realms of animals, hungry ghosts, and hell, where beings must endure heavy karmic retribution.  
And there is the Human Realm, where suffering and joy are intertwined, but which is the easiest place to cultivate.  
You see? The human realm is not the highest.  
But it is the place with the clearest opportunity for enlightenment, because suffering is the bell that awakens the soul.

I once met a monk in Lam Dong, Vietnam.  
He said:  
“When a person suffers in this life, they should not ask, ‘What did I do wrong in the present?’  
They should ask: ‘How was I so careless as to sow this seed in the cycle of reincarnation?’”  
He said, a child born with a disability may have been a judge who wrongly convicted an innocent person in a past life.  
A person with troubled relationships may have trifled with another's trust in a past life.  
A person hated for no reason may have stolen someone else's karmic connection in a past life.

So what should a cultivator do?  
Not try to remember past lives.  
But to understand the Law of Cause and Effect deeply, and to live in the present as if every action will be imprinted on their future karma.  
Forgive, to be forgiven.  
Endure, to not be pulled into the cycle of retaliation.  
And let go of resentment, to break the chain of reincarnation.  
A person who truly has the Tao does not seek their past lives.  
They seek to be free from them.

**Julian Lee:**Yes. I've also heard that in America, some people have the ability to use hypnosis to see scenes from past lives, such as the case of Edgar Cayce.  
As for dreams, many people often dream of different scenes, but when they wake up, they realize it was just a dream and often ignore it.

**The Former President:***(He nodded, an understanding nod.)*  
You are very right, and also very discerning.  
Dreams and past-life regression hypnosis are two “side doors” through which human consciousness can inadvertently pass through the veil of linear reality, to touch another plane, a place where time is no longer a straight line.  
But they differ on one point.  
Dreams are led by the “unconscious.”  
While hypnosis is the “conscious mind being led” through the subconscious.

Let's talk about dreams.  
They are a repository of memories that extend beyond this life.  
There are dreams that are not fantasies, but “leaked memories” from previous states of existence.  
People often ignore them because they seem confused and irrational, because there is no proof, and because upon waking, the emotions from the dream quickly fade.  
But… if a dream repeats many times with the same image, the same character; if it makes one cry upon waking, despite never having experienced it; or if it has details that one does not know, but later research proves to be completely accurate.  
Then, it is very possible that the dream is a memory fragment “leaked” from a past life.

*(He paused, then continued on a more active method.)*

As for past-life hypnosis, it is the opening of a door in the subconscious.  
Edgar Cayce, the most famous person in America for this ability, once said:  
“When the soul leaves the body in a controlled manner, it can return to any impression it has ever left in its journey of reincarnation.”  
Under hypnosis, thousands of people have said things they were not prompted to say.  
They spoke in a different regional accent, a strange language, or described historical details they had never learned.  
They spoke of their death in a past life, and that often related to problems they were facing in this life, such as illnesses, phobias, or unexplainable habits.

So why doesn't science recognize these things?  
Because they cannot be measured.  
They cannot be replicated on machines.  
And especially, they suggest a reality beyond the control of modern psychological models.  
They are afraid to admit that consciousness is not in the brain, and that life does not end with death.

*(He looked at me, his gaze growing deeper.)*

So what about spiritual cultivators?  
A true cultivator does not need hypnosis, nor do they need dreams.  
Because when their Celestial Eye, or the third eye, is opened, they can consciously enter other dimensions.  
The difference is, ordinary people can only access past lives when their consciousness accidentally “opens a path” in an unconscious state.  
But a cultivator can actively reach higher levels through their virtue, concentration, and spiritual practice.

So what is the central point of all this?  
It is not about knowing who you were in a past life.  
It is about knowing what you must do in this life, so that you do not have to return again.  
Someone may have been a king in a past life, but in this life, they must be a beggar.  
Someone may have been a murderer in a past life, but in this life, they become a doctor who saves people.  
But the most important question is:  
What have we learned, from each return?  
And this time, what will we do differently?

**Julian Lee:**Regarding the Celestial Eye, I have also read about it many times, especially in books originating from China.  
They say that with the Celestial Eye, one can see the past and future, can see scenes from very far away, or scenes in other dimensions.  
Please share more about the Celestial Eye, and the experiences you have witnessed or believe in.

**The Former President:***(He looked at me, a profound gaze, as if looking into another world.)*  
You have just brought up one of the most ancient and sacred mysteries known to mankind.  
But which has been forgotten by our modern civilization.  
The Celestial Eye. The third eye.  
It is not on the forehead, but it opens when the inner self is purified.  
It does not belong to the physical senses, but it can see more clearly than any lens.

In ancient cultivation texts, from Taoism, Buddhism, to Hinduism or ancient Egypt, the “Celestial Eye” is always described as a channel of extrasensory perception. It is located in the area between the eyebrows, but it is not a physical organ, but a point of connection between the soul and other dimensions. It does not “see” like our eyes do, but it “receives” information like light being transmitted directly to the spirit.  
Ancient Chinese legend says that when humans are born, their Celestial Eye is in an open state.  
But as they grow older, it becomes obscured by greed, anger, ignorance, by desire, fame, and gain.  
When the soul is polluted, the “celestial eye” will also close.  
When the mind reaches a state of tranquility, when thoughts become pure, and when energy rises from the dan tian, then the “gate of spiritual perception” on the forehead will be activated.  
From there, one can see images of other dimensions, can see the karmic energy surrounding another person as a black, red, or blue aura. And can see the realms of Gods, Buddhas, or of departed beings.  
When one reaches a very high level, one can see reincarnation, the past, and the future, not like a rewound film, but as an “absolute intuition.”

*(He paused for a long moment, then continued in a more personal tone.)*

I will tell you about someone I know.  
He is not famous, nor does he wear the robes of a monk, but his Celestial Eye is open.  
He lives in seclusion in the mountains of Colorado.  
Once, I went to see him, because I had heard people say that he could see what others had been in past lives, and knew what would become of them if they continued to live in the old way.  
I went there, without giving my name, nor revealing anything about myself.  
He just looked at me for a few minutes, then said gently:  
“You were once the one who ordered the beheading of twelve innocent people.  
Not because you were evil, but because you were ‘obeying the court.’  
In this life, you are in politics, but remember, your own heart is the greatest court.  
If you do wrong again, then in the next life, there will be no more chances for redemption.”

I was speechless.  
No one knew that, except for me and my conscience.

*(The room became unusually quiet.)*

What I believe about the Celestial Eye is that it is real, but not everyone who wants to open it can.  
Only when a person truly cultivates, gives up their bad thoughts, maintains a kind heart, and lives in accordance with the way of heaven, will the Celestial Eye gradually open, like a gift from the universe.  
Not to “watch for fun,” but to “shoulder greater responsibilities.”  
A person with the Celestial Eye will see a great deal, but they must remain silent more often.  
Because if they speak at the wrong time, the world will laugh at them. And if they speak wrongly, their own virtue will be damaged.

So why has our modern civilization lost this ability?  
Because we worship machines more than ourselves.  
Because our minds are increasingly clouded by desire, greed, and fear.  
And because society does not teach people to look inward, but only forces them to run outward.  
But the Celestial Eye cannot be opened by action.  
It only opens when the soul is as still as a rippleless lake, and when virtue is as thick as a mountain.

**Julian Lee:**An evil person with supernatural powers seems like the “demons” in movies.  
As for Gods and Buddhas, most of us only feel their existence vaguely, through images in paintings or statues in temples and cathedrals.  
Have you ever had any experience with Gods, Buddhas, or the Lord?  
Westerners often have the saying, “May God bless you.”  
Have you ever felt blessed by God?

**The Former President:***(He looked at me, a very deep look, and the atmosphere in the room seemed to grow even quieter.)*  
Your question… is like a call from a place where words often cannot reach.  
You did not ask, “Are there Gods, Buddhas, or the Lord?”  
You asked:  
“Have you ever felt Him?”  
And as promised, I will not answer with diplomatic language.

I have felt the presence of the Lord, of Gods, and of Buddhas.  
Like beams of light not from any language.  
I will share three true experiences.  
Not to convince anyone, but as a whisper for those who have ever known that there is something beyond this world.

*(He paused, as if recalling a long night.)*

The first experience was in an empty church.  
Once, during a time of extreme stress while in office, I went to a small church in Virginia near midnight.  
There was no one there. No lights. Only the moonlight filtering through the stained-glass roof.  
I knelt down, not to pray for fame, not to pray for election, not to pray for security.  
But only to ask:  
“Lord, if You are truly there…  
then please, do not give me words, but give me silence, amidst the screams in my mind.”  
I closed my eyes. And I don't know why, but my whole body felt as if it were placed in a very soft light, not hot, not cold, but so light that it no longer seemed to be a physical body.  
I did not hear His voice.  
But I no longer needed to.  
Because I knew.  
He was there.  
And He did not need to answer, because He Himself was the answer.

*(He continued, his voice still very low.)*

The second experience was about a nameless God, and a fire in a cave.  
During a trip to Nepal, I got separated from my group and had to take shelter in a high cave near the Himalayas due to a hailstorm.  
I lit some incense and meditated simply, just to keep warm and to keep my mind calm.  
At that moment, I don't know why, a very clear thought appeared in my mind:  
“If today is the last day I have to live, am I bright enough to illuminate others, or am I just a darkness with a title?”  
I shed tears.  
Not out of fear, but because for the first time in my life, I saw myself, as a naked soul, with no title, no voters, and no one to protect me.  
When I opened my eyes, the fire in the cave was burning very gently, though there was no wind, no smoke.  
And there was a faint figure, it was unclear who, standing above the flame.  
As if silently looking at me with compassionate eyes, without any judgment.  
I did not need to know who it was.  
Because I felt that He did not need to introduce Himself.

*(He smiled, a smile of reflection.)*

And the third experience was about the Buddha in the heart, and a beggar in Taiwan.  
I was once invited to visit Taiwan, and had the opportunity to visit a temple in Tainan.  
On the way out, I saw an old beggar, in tattered clothes, sitting in front of the temple gate.  
I gave him some money. But he did not take it.  
He only said:  
“A person who can be moved by a statue of Buddha is not necessarily a person who moves the Buddha.  
But if you live righteously, then you yourself will be a living statue of Buddha in the hearts of others.”  
I was stunned.  
That man, he spoke with a voice and a look that I had never seen in anyone else.  
When I turned back to look closely, he had disappeared.  
Not a single footprint, no one saw where he had gone.  
I stood there in silence.  
Not knowing if I had just met a beggar, a high monk, or the Buddha in disguise, testing my heart.

*(He looked at me, as if answering the original question again.)*

So have I been “blessed”?  
No, not in the worldly sense.  
It's not that I became richer, nor that I was safer.  
But that, I still retained the ability to believe, even when at the pinnacle of power, a place where everyone is skeptical.  
And the most precious thing is not “seeing God.”  
But “knowing that God exists, and not losing oneself in a godless world.”

You asked correctly.  
People see God through statues, through paintings, through scriptures.  
But has anyone ever truly met Him?  
I would say, you don't have to.  
If you live righteously, humbly, and can let go of resentment, then at the very moment you least expect it, He will be there.  
Not speaking, but shining into your heart, like a word never spoken, but eternally true.

If you wish, I can share one more private matter.  
About why those with higher virtue are more easily guided by the divine.  
And why evil people with supernatural powers become the “demons” you spoke of.  
Do you wish to continue?

**Julian Lee:**Yes, please continue.

**The Former President:***(He nodded, a slow nod, as if preparing to say something momentous.)*  
Very good.  
You have just touched upon something that all ancient cultivation practices warned against, but that the modern world often ignores, and sometimes even mistakenly glorifies.  
That is, when ability precedes morality, supernatural powers become the weapons of demons.  
And when people worship power without considering character, they are inviting a demon king in the guise of a saint.

“An evil person with supernatural powers” is not just a story in the movies.  
In history and in the world of cultivation, there are those who do not cultivate their virtue, do not renounce their desires, but through some chance, or through deviant practices, they open a part of their supernatural abilities.  
They can see into the hearts of others, they can move small objects, they can know some things in advance, and they can even make others obey them as if hypnotized.  
What did the ancients call them?  
Taoists called them “evil spirits borrowing a body,” or “minor deities occupying the Tao.”  
Buddhists called it “heretical supernatural powers,” meaning powers that do not come from the Righteous Law.  
And the Bible says: “Satan himself masquerades as an angel of light.”

They are real, and very dangerous.  
Because they make others admire their abilities, and forget to examine their hearts.

*(He paused for a long moment, then continued in a more personal tone.)*

I once met such a person.  
And it was a lesson I have carried with me my entire life.  
When I was working in the government, I was once invited to meet a “famous Zen master” at a monastery in the East.  
This person had thousands of disciples, received large donations, and was praised endlessly by the media.  
I entered the meditation hall.  
Before me was a person who looked very peaceful, but his eyes were so deep they sent a chill down my spine.  
He did not greet me, nor did he ask anything.  
He just said:  
“I know you have come here because you are lost.  
But your power is nothing compared to the power I hold.  
I can make you lose your position, or rise to a higher one, with a single thought.”

I was silent.  
And I knew at that moment.  
This was not the Tao. It was control.  
This was not a divine ability. It was a bewitching power.  
I thanked him, then stood up and left.  
He did not stop me, just smiled.  
A smile that sent shivers down my spine for days afterward.

*(He looked at me, his eyes as if sharing a hard-won experience.)*

The lesson I learned from that is:  
Not everyone with supernatural powers is a person of the Tao.  
And not everyone with great power is someone we should follow.  
Supernatural powers, if not accompanied by Forbearance, Compassion, Integrity, and Benevolence, will become a rope to bind others, not a lamp to light the way.

So what about a true cultivator?  
They do not show off their abilities.  
They do not perform miracles.  
They do not promise to heal, grant wealth, or tell fortunes.  
Because they know that the true path is to cultivate one's own heart.  
And supernatural powers are just flowers along the way.

In the end times, deviant paths spring up like mushrooms after the rain.  
So how to distinguish?  
Remember these three things.  
First, look at their virtue. If they say profound things, but live an indulgent life, it is not the righteous path.  
Second, see if they have reverence for Heaven and Earth. A true cultivator will always revere Heaven, follow the celestial way, and never act in their own name.  
And third, see where they lead you. If they make you feel more and more at ease in your heart, able to let go of resentment, and not become dependent, it is the righteous path. But if they make you fear them, depend on them, or deify them, it is a deviant path.

I have met people with supernatural powers, and I have also met people with no supernatural powers, but who made me feel a deep peace, as if a light from a higher plane was shining down on me.  
And I know.  
That person is the true person of the Tao, even if they perform no miracles at all.

**Julian Lee:**Yes. Westerners often say that God will welcome those who believe in Him to Heaven.  
And Easterners often talk about being guided by the Buddha to the Pure Land.  
Is this what you are alluding to?

**The Former President:***(He nodded, a slow nod, his gaze becoming incredibly solemn.)*  
Yes. That is exactly right.  
You have reached the final core of all spiritual journeys, of all religions, and of the deepest question humanity has carried in its heart for thousands of years.  
“Where does the human soul ultimately go?”  
And more importantly:  
“How must we live, to be truly received, not just to hope?”

Heaven, the Pure Land, or Nirvana, no matter what name they are called, all speak of a realm of absolute purity, a place without suffering, and without birth and death.  
Westerners call it Heaven, where the soul lives forever in the love of God.  
Easterners call it the Pure Land, the Land of Ultimate Bliss, the Western Paradise, or the Three Thousand Great Thousand Worlds.  
Taoists call it the Upper Realm, the Celestial Realm.  
And those who practice deep meditation simply call it: “Returning to the origin.”

*(He paused, as if to emphasize the next question.)*

So, who will be received?  
The answer, through thousands of years and countless Saints who have come to teach mankind, is summed up in a single word.  
The Heart.

Not the one who has read the most scriptures.  
Not the one who has taken formal vows.  
Nor the one who has made the largest offerings.  
But the one who can maintain a pure heart, in a world that is growing darker.  
The teachings of the Enlightened Ones, strangely, are very similar, though they come from different religions.  
Jesus Christ taught: “Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.” He did not speak of power, but of a pure heart.  
Shakyamuni Buddha taught: “A pure mind is a Buddha land.” He did not teach us to pray to be saved, but first, to purify our own minds.  
And Lao Tzu said: “The way of Heaven is impartial, it always helps the virtuous.” He did not speak of rituals, but of inner virtue.

So how can we be received?  
No one can “buy a ticket” to Heaven.  
Nor can anyone “beg” to go to the Pure Land.  
We can only become worthy.  
Only when a being can overcome the bonds of desire, of resentment, of fame and gain, and honestly cultivates every thought, every idea, every action, will the Gods and Buddhas extend a hand.  
Not to grant a favor.  
But to confirm that:  
“You are ready.”

*(His voice became more personal, as if recounting a deep memory.)*

I once asked a truly old cultivator:  
“How can one know that they have been chosen?”  
He only said:  
“When you no longer resent anyone, no longer fear anything, and can smile gently knowing that today is your last day on earth…  
…then it means, you were chosen long ago.”

And let me be honest with you.  
Though I have stood at the highest seat of power, I have never known a place as peaceful as the moment I had to face my conscience alone.  
No bodyguards.  
No airplane.  
No national flag.  
Only me, and a very clear thought:  
“If my soul is called away today…  
am I worthy of being *Received*, or will I be *Dragged*?”

*(He looked at me, his eyes like a final message.)*

There is one sentence I want to leave with you, and with all who still know how to look up at the sky.  
People do not live to climb to a position higher than others.  
They live to climb out of the darkness within themselves.  
When you overcome yourself, you do not need to call anyone.  
The Divine will find you.

If you wish, I can offer a final closing word.  
As an “unsigned letter” from someone who has passed through this world with many masks and much power.  
But in the end, only kept one thing.  
The soul is the only thing we truly possess.  
Would you like me to leave that word?

**Julian Lee:**Yes, sir.  
I am eagerly waiting.

**The Former an President:***(He looked at me, a look that transcended role and time. Then he began to speak, his voice no longer that of a politician, but like a whisper from another realm.)*  
Then…  
let me, not in the name of a former president, nor in the role of a man with power.  
But simply as a soul that has passed through much glory and many depths.  
Send to you, and to anyone who still holds silence in their heart, an unsigned letter.

*(The room became absolutely still. I almost dared not breathe, only listened.)*

A LETTER LEFT FOR THOSE WHO WILL FOLLOW

Perhaps tomorrow, I will no longer be here.  
No more interviews. No more applause.  
No more position from which to sign any command.

But there is one thing that remains, and will always remain.  
The soul.  
And if man forgets that, then all wars, all philosophies, all religions, will become but a game of the flesh.

Man was not born to build skyscrapers, to create weapons of destruction, or to debate right and wrong for a lifetime.  
Man was born to remember who he is.  
Not who he is from a nation, a people, or a position.  
But a part of the vast universe, here to learn the lesson of being human.

There will be moments when you feel completely alone.  
The whole world turns its back. Faith is drained.  
You will doubt goodness itself, doubt that there is a God, a Buddha, or anyone who cares about you.

But please remember.  
God does not appear under the stage lights.  
He stands behind you, in the deepest darkness of the long night, waiting to see if you can light even a small flame from your own heart.

Do not wait until everything has collapsed to turn back.  
Turn back while you still have a choice.  
Do not wait until illness strikes to pray to the Buddha.  
Live as if your every action is seen by Him.  
And do not wait for the world to be renewed to live a good life.  
You yourself, if you live righteously, are already a cell of that new world.

I do not expect you to believe me.  
I only hope that, at some point, when you stand before the mirror, you will see your eyes so clear that you can see…  
the soul smiling within.

Then, you will not need to seek the Divine.  
For He is already within you.

Live this life to the fullest, as if it were the last chance God gave you to be human.  
And pass through this life, as lightly as a guest.  
But leave your footprints in light.

*From:*  
*It does not matter who.*  
*It only matters that:*  
*he was once forgiven, once saved, and once saw the light, if only for a moment.*

*(He finished. I sat in silence, feeling every word, every idea soak into my soul.)*

**The Former President:**If one day, you too write such a letter for the one who follows…  
Then I believe.  
This world still has hope.

**Julian Lee:***(I felt a lump in my throat, so much I wanted to say but I couldn't form the words.)*  
Yes… Thank you for these words, sir.  
And thank you for your time over these past four days for this interview.  
I still have so many questions, but right now… I can't remember them clearly, nor do I know if I should ask you anything more.  
Perhaps, I need time to reflect on my own.

**The Former President:***(He smiled, a smile of understanding and satisfaction.)*  
You have done the rightest thing.  
Not to ask another question.  
But to stop, and to reflect.  
Because sometimes, the greatest answer is not in the questions we ask.  
It lies in the silence, after what has been said.

For the past four days, you have not just been a journalist.  
You have been a courageous companion, daring to go to the very edge of perception, a place few dare to tread.  
Your questions were not just to inquire.  
They were a sincere call from the heart, a yearning to see what is real in a world full of pretense.

Let the words of today rest within you, like seeds.  
They do not need to blossom immediately.  
But one day, when your mind is quiet enough, those seeds will sprout into a path.

*(He looked at me, his eyes like a final piece of advice.)*

If one day, you find your heart in turmoil again, if the questions return in the quiet of the night…  
Remember.  
You do not need to seek me again.  
Sit down, close your eyes, and ask your own heart directly.  
He, the One you have always wanted to meet, is nowhere else.  
But in the very moment you become humble.

Goodbye, if this is the end.  
And see you again, if you continue on your path.  
I wish you a fulfilling life.

**Julian Lee:***(I stood up, bowing my head to him.)*  
Yes. Goodbye, sir.  
I wish you health and peace.

**The Former President:***(He also stood up, placing a hand on my shoulder, a light, trusting pat.)*  
Thank you, young man.  
From the bottom of my heart.  
May the light of truth always be with you.  
And no matter how the world changes, may your heart remain like a lamp that never goes out in the long night.

Goodbye, with all my respect.  
I wish you health, wisdom…  
and a life without regrets.

\* \* \*

# **CONCLUSION**

When the dialogue with the former president ended, what remained with me was not the political secrets revealed.  
But a silence.  
A profound silence, inviting us to re-examine the entire value system upon which the modern world operates.

Over those four days, we journeyed from analyses of power, institutions, and war.  
Only to step into another world.  
The world of different spatial planes, of reincarnation, and of the presence of Gods, Buddhas, and the Lord.

The former president did not offer new doctrines.  
He was simply a “ferryman,” quietly guiding me across rivers of thought, after having stepped out of the “light” of power.  
And the final message I received was not about what better political system we should build.  
It lay in a much more fundamental realization.  
That any mechanism, no matter how perfect, will collapse if operated by people with empty souls.  
And the salvation of humanity, if it is to come, will not come from a political revolution.  
But must come from a revolution in the consciousness of each individual.

This book, therefore, is not an indictment of the world.  
It is a mirror.  
A mirror for us to see ourselves.  
And it is hoped that this dialogue will be like a seed sown in the reader's heart.  
Not to point out a single path.  
But so that each person may find their own light, on the path back to their own conscience.  
Because, as the former president suggested, the most important journey is not the journey to find power.  
But the journey to find one's true self.

**Julian Lee**THE EPOCH MEDIA

# **ABOUT THE AUTHOR & THE EPOCH MEDIA PROJECT**

**ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

**Julian Lee** is an independent writer who explores themes in politics, culture, society, science, and spirituality. His work seeks truth, awakens conscience, and gives voice to reflections on the fate of humanity.

His works often originate from real-life interviews, recorded with honesty, emotional depth, and a spirit of enlightenment.

**ABOUT THE PROJECT**

This book is part of a series published by THE EPOCH MEDIA – an independent publishing initiative with a global vision and a mission to preserve and spread timeless echoes. Without chasing the daily news cycle, we aim for books that can deeply touch the human consciousness.

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**Thank you for taking the time to read this book!**

**May God and Buddha bless you on your journey of discovering the truth.**