Will be updated periodically

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Title TBA

Megan and Sam (not final names) run an investigative agency with just the two of them where they uncover the secrets that major corporations don’t want to be known. They focus on bringing to light heinous crimes where people are abused, third world citizens taken advantage of and of inhumane acts such as massacres, drug-dealings, corruption and such where billion-dollar profits are made at the expense of the working class of the world. They do this to show the world that the companies are nothing but unemotional machines that don’t care about right or wrong, but only increasing profits in an unrealistic manner.

Megan and Sam (tentatively) have been running this operation for two-three years and in this time they have faced threats to their lives where they weren’t just words or messages but actual acts where guns have been pointed at them. In their investigations they have traveled all across the world to reveal the people and governments that make it possible for companies to abuse the people; millions and millions in payoffs to presidents, governors, state and local officials seeing income by turning their eye or facilitating the path for their payers. Criminals too have been fond of their actions given that sometimes the local people of the region demand retribution, forgiveness and to be out of their lives, an issue for these corporations that is easily solved by force.

In countries such as Mexico, Brazil, Philippines, El Salvador and many more where crime engulfs daily lives of the people living in them are being made victims by the acts of corporations from across the world. Areas are being ‘remodeled’ with the false intention of re-allocating the people living in the land but instead they’re being dragged-off to warehouses with none of their belongings or essentials. These are the fortunate ones who don’t oppose the mandates given by their governments and the ones given a choice rather than drug-related gangs being used to send a message to scare them away, essentially brutally murdering innocent civilians with no fault being used as letters for them to rapidly leave their homes.

This is the information that the duo of Girl A and Girl B focus on discovering, their goal is not to incriminate innocent individuals who unaware profit off inhumane treatment of other people, but of individuals who brag their success, who spit at the masses and who ridicule those who live their lives with dignity and who believe that there is still good in people, that justice really does exist.

During their latest investigation the pair had discovered that (name of corporation/antagonist’s company) had bribed official figures in the United States to pass a bill that would allow (what does the company do? How would this be a gain for them? Is it serious enough to warrant the murder of Girl A and Girl B?). Girl B who had already dug preliminary sources of information and individuals open to speak to her about the accusations was excited, happy and overjoyed not only because their operation was going smoothly but because every day with her partner, lover and best friend had been perfect.

The two had known each other only for a number of years, but it was soon that the two of them started dating and the connection quickly escalated from just being interested to being in love. Girl A was not prone to showing her affection to most people, much less to girlfriends she wasn’t serious about but with Girl B all of that was off her mind. She would shower her with hugs and kisses in public, in private and giggle just by being around her. Girl B was shy, timid but incredibly courageous and stronger than Girl A would ever be (Girl A always said), she had a passion for filming and editing videos for fun, a skill that aided in her investigations but also in capturing their lives in such a way that anyone else would mistake for a romantic movie. They weren’t perfect, they fought, argued tremendously as Girl A was not one to hide her thoughts and Girl B would not back down but still above all they knew they were honest, and this meant the world for both of them, more so for Girl A who was aware of this, that she could trust in Girl B and would not be betrayed, never.

And so, it was in their latest investigations where the corporate members’ crimes had already been discovered and linked to them in such a way that it would’ve been impossible to deny or hide, but it was all for nothing if no source would be willing to speak up against all of them. Girl A had located three of them that could collaborate their claims. These people weren’t some random callers saying they had dirt, but close individuals who knew their routines, their voices, their greed and their lives. These people knew them and their words couldn’t be doubted (these people will also need to be detailed) as they were close friends with credibility in their field and area of expertise. Girl A also made sure that these people wouldn’t harm them; they were dirty as well and they knew it. They were weak and not a physical threat to Girl A but still she couldn’t be too careful. She carried brass knuckles in her pocket, she would’ve preferred a gun but Girl B has repeatedly told her that guns should never be held unless completely necessary, a demand that she could never deny to the love of her life, granted Girl A had never killed anyone but still they both knew that a gun was needed in certain situations, at the very least for intimidation.

They arrived at their base of operations, only two of them were there with the third said to be unable to make it, that something had gone bad in them, one of the whistleblowers had said. Girl A thought it to be strange given that the one missing had been the most enthusiastic to speak but before she could begin to question this further Girl B came to greet them.

They all said the introductions, their motivations for speaking and then Girl A instructed them to walk towards a room where chairs, a light and a recorder had been set in place. The two of them nodded and sat down waiting for the recording to be turned on and to be signaled to begin speaking. Girl B asked them questions and they answered fully with no detail to spare as they began to tell their share of accounts, pleasantly enough Girl A breathed with relief as everything they said fully supported their claims. Girl B proceeded to explain their plan of action, the evidence they had gathered and what it was that they needed of them after leaving the premises.

Everyone agreed, they said their goodbyes but before it Girl B was answering some questions of one of them witnesses. Girl A watched them talk, she then saw the second witness leave and she decided to go get some water. She turned around and after a step or two, she heard a gunshot. It was unmistakable.

She had felt something hit her, a splat of red all over the ground and on her skin. In shock, she turned around, looked down, ignoring everything around her but the figure of Girl B lying motionless with blood flowing down from the hole in her heart. She fell down onto her and cried, sobbed for her lover that didn’t respond back. No smile, a tinkle in her eye or something to tell that everything would be fine.

All she heard back was the explosion coming off the barrel, a sound she hoped would send her with Girl B.

But it didn’t. Girl A waited, and waited for her end but it didn't come. She opens her eyes and looks up before pulling back as the bullet that was supposed to kill her was frozen in air, and so was the person who shot her. Everything was still, the two snitches who came to talk, the bullet and its explosion too. The only thing that was still moving was her, and the blood of Girl B.

It was there that she understood, not why everything was frozen or how but why she could still move. Girl B saved her life, her power, her spirit; she was still protecting her as she always had done so.

Girl B had saved Girl A’s life when they first met. Girl B didn’t know how she had stopped time but she saved her life and ever since she had the power to stop time. It was a moment of crisis, of fear and panic but still it didn’t bring any answers as to how a teenage girl was suddenly stuck with the ability to rewind time at her will. It was this ability that allowed the two of them to snuck into so many dangerously secured areas without no one ever suspecting anything, how they always knew everything beforehand. Girl B had this ability and she wanted to do good with it, and Girl A knew she meant it. Girl A discovered this after Girl B told her about it. She didn’t believe her at first of course but within a week she knew she wasn’t kidding or messing with her.

But now Girl B was dead and Girl A could stop time. She didn’t know how, but she sure as hell wasn’t going to let the two people who did this to her leave alive, much to the disapproval of Girl A. She wasn’t here anymore, so Girl A didn’t care about anything, not her life or of others.

She got up and took the gun that killed Girl B, then time unfroze and the man was confused and scared at the sight of Girl A with his weapon. Not a second passed before she unloaded close to the entirety of the clip on him, then the second person came and upon seeing his partner on the ground he blamed everything on him.

But Girl A wasn’t having any of it, she aimed at his head but then he said something that made her stop.

“It was ‘*name of antagonistic company*’. They’re the ones who ordered the hit. I swear this was just a job and I was against it. I never wanted to kill you or her. I-”

She shot him.

Girl A wanted to mourn, to cry over the loss of her partner, of her reason to live, but she didn’t. She didn’t have the time for it. She wanted to make the people responsible for it pay, and based on all the data the two of them gathered she knew where they all were. Their locations and their safe houses too if worse came to be.

She went back to Girl B’ body, lifted her and brought her to the room where they would sleep when tired. She looked at her for a long time, admired both her beauty and cursed her state. Girl A bit her cheek so hard that blood spurted out. She held Girl B’s hand and promised to make everyone pay, to take everyone down and then that she would join her once it was all done.

She covered her wound, put on her hand the camera that she never had away from her hand.

Girl A thinks, *she held that thing more than my hand.*

And then she turns around, leaving with Girl A’s blood smeared all over her and with the gun on her hand.

She knows where everyone is, what their security is and their personalities. She knew what they would do once they were aware of her and what she was doing.

She was going to kill everyone who was responsible for Girl B’s death.

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See corporate member #7 document for additional story.

See level plan document in Levels folder.