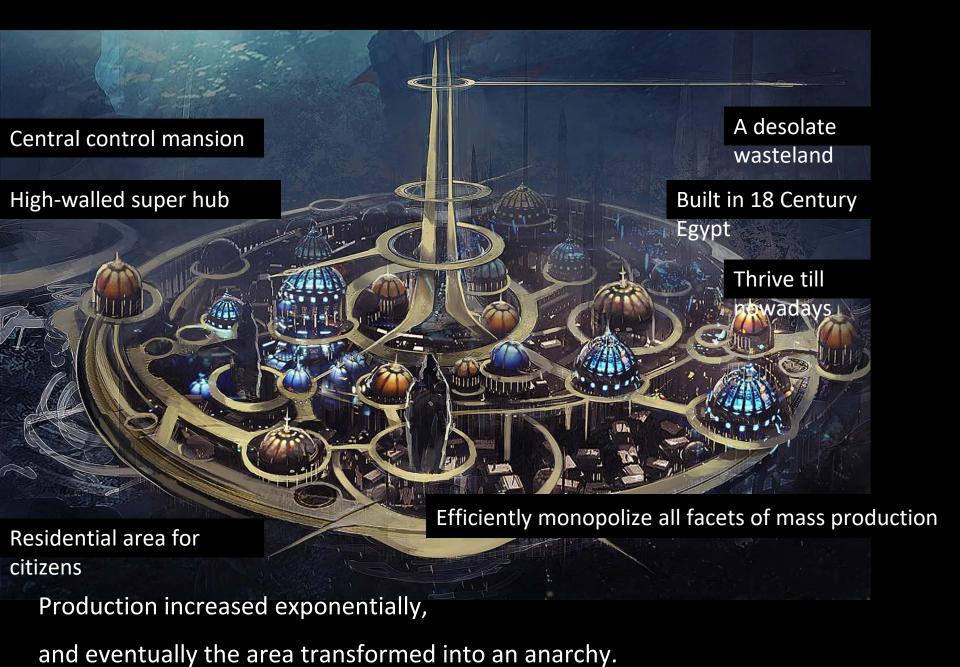


Peter Hill Yingtong Bu







Hydra Sparanza

Dominator of the Lost City and controls vast surveillance network

Had an Italian upbringing

Moved to Cairo, Egypt at age 6

Study at a military academy

A deadly mindset and a strong military companion

Hidden storeline: Relationship to Heru Kanika





A pristine mercenary

Ruthless killer

Growing up in the Egyptian Capital City

Has a twin: Mafuane

Under the wings of a Mercenary father and build a unique view of the world

Gave her life to the Egyptian government

Has yet to turn back









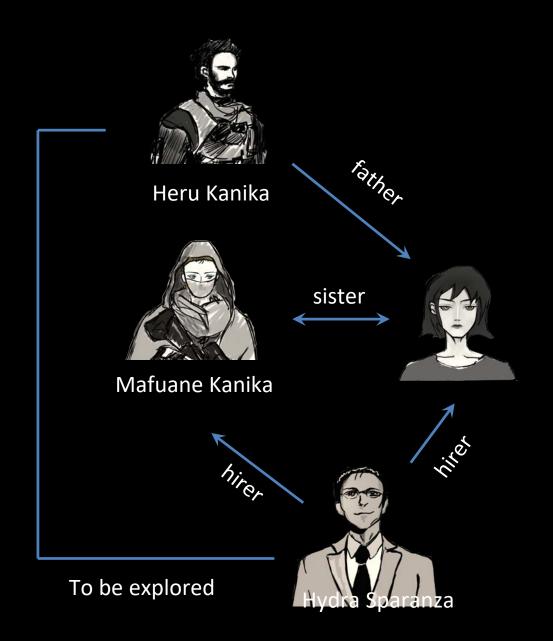
Ruling tools: Sentients



- Monitor citizens
- Execute tasks directly from Sparanza
- Perfect execution
- Hundred percent compliance







Relationship

To discover their destiny



Social websites

Offer clues

To promote the storyline

Open discussion board

Complete ending of story

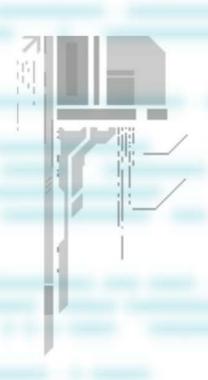
Main platform:

WEBSITE

Video websites

Offer clues

To promote the storyline





Z NEW MESSZGE FYOM MZFUZNE

January 14th, 2137 7:00AM

Sashe,

My time to finally leave the family business has come. I have followed your shadow for my entire life now. I originally began this entire lifestyle for you. I knew it would make you and Dad proud, so I pursued. In the back of my mind, it was something I always despised. Killing another human being seemed so primal, at its foundation. My forthcoming reality was the worst part. Accepting the fact that I was an amazing killer was hard, but accepting the fact that I loved the act has been the hardest. I was good at killing, and you praised me for it. I am good at killing, and you praise me for it.

There have been so many times where I've wanted to tell you I needed to stop accepting contracts. There were so many times where I wanted to tell you I was done. Yet, every time I felt the tinge of misguided faith, I crushed it. I crushed my fears, and misguided emotions for my family. I did everything for this family. I did everything for Father. I did everything for you.

When I first started accepting contracts from Golden Star, I thought my life was headed in the best direction. Working for father's company only seemed right. Every contract I received appeared ordinary. They mainly dealt with eliminating low level targets. The type of work we did when father died. After a few months doing low level work, every took a sharp turn. I started to receive contracts on a daily basis from Golden Star. They turned me into something I'm not. They showed me a part of myself I didn't want to see.

My entire world started to revolve around killing. There is a beast dwelling at the center of my core and I indulged in its monstrostorous nature at every possible moment. Killing was the only thing I knew. I lost count years ago. After the ten-thousandth person, I stopped seeing the benefit of keeping track. The number only spiraled me into a darker place. After what seemed like ages of the lifestyle, all the killing just stopped. Every single contract I received involved transport. Not a single contract involved killing another human being. I barely see other people these days, unless I'm walking through a sand city out in the Wasteland.

Golden Star recently contacted me, Sashe. This time it wasn't for a contract. They want me to be a citizen. I think this is my chance to finally get out, and live a normalized life. I think this is my time to finally experience all the things we talked about when we were girls. I hope you understand. I hope you don't resent me for my decision. I've always had this family at the forefront of my mind, Sashe. I will always love you more than anything in this world.

Your Better Half, Mafuane



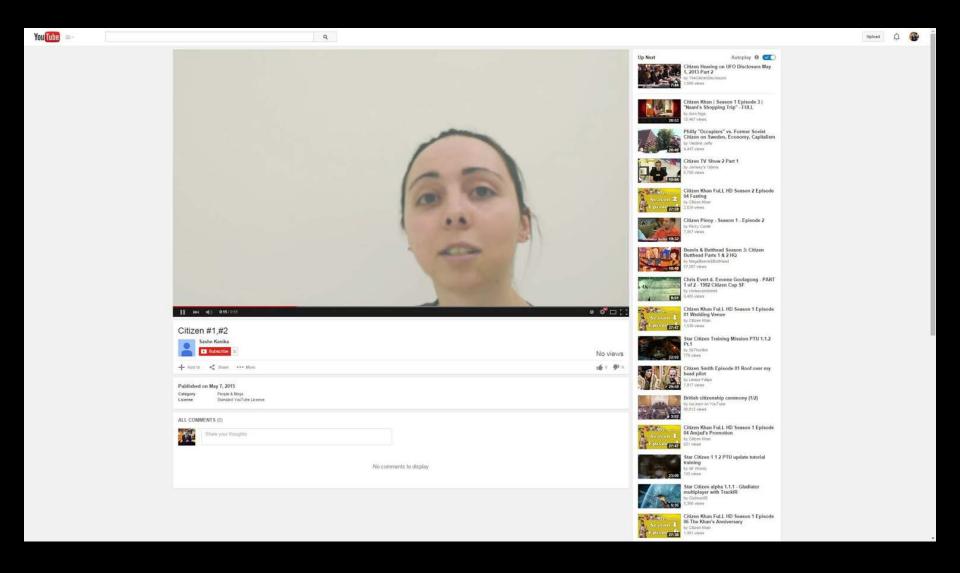
One particular land, known as the Lost City has been the center of Egyptian folklore for years. There have been stories that a secret knowledge is hidden within its walls. No one has ever been known to find it. Though many have ravaged the Saharan ruins, two men, Hydra Sparanza and Heru Kanika are the only ones known to have discovered higher knowledge related to the city. With it, they built an empire.

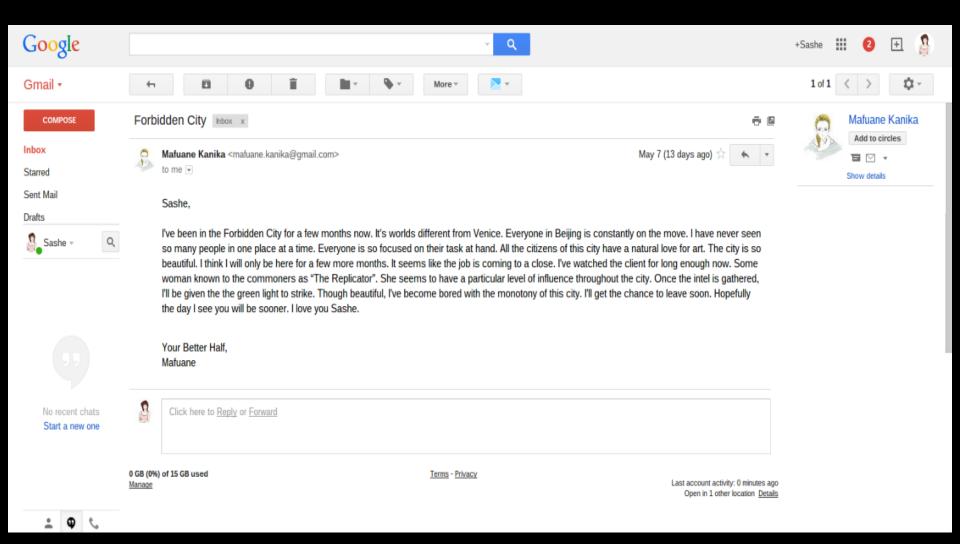
Golden Star Inc. has managed to efficiently monopolize all facets of mass production within the Egyptian infrastructure. They are based in an unknown section of the Sahara Desert. Though, the bustling nature of this high-walled super hub doesn't reflect the city's infancy.

The inception of this city came from a troubled time.



https://www.facebook.com/tmsthelostcity





Continuity

Drillability

Spreadability

