

Coming up, very soon!

A new story from the **Forsaken** Universe!

Please be advised that some of what you see below may not actually appear in the story, or may be changed considerably. Most of the below will be out of context (on purpose) and not necessarily in the right order (on purpose). Also, the below spans many chapters, so you may not see certain sections for quite a while.

Synopsis: Sky and Christina Abbott are sixteen-year-old twins. Their parents are dead and the two girls were the survivors of a heinous CIA program destroyed by Fusion towards the beginning of the year. After many weeks of recuperation from serious injuries inflicted at the hands of Shadow, the two girls, codenamed Bane and Venom, were then offered a new life by Hit Girl. Despite them not holding the repentant Shadow to blame for their injuries, both girls decided that they needed a completely fresh start away from the City of Chicago.

Hit Girl jumped at the idea to broaden the scope of her organisation and thus, a new branch of Fusion was born. While Vengeance, in the UK was based on Fusion, the British organisation went its own way as far as support and operating methods were concerned. The Los Angeles 'branch' of Fusion would remain true to its mother organisation.

One member of Fusion would be going along with the girls to act as their mentor and the leader of the new offshoot. That member suffered an horrific loss in Chicago, therefore, Los Angeles was hoped to be an important way for her to come to terms with her loss.

All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey
I've been for a walk on a winter's day
I'd be safe and warm if I was in L.A.
California dreaming on such a winter's day

...+..._...+..._...+...

FUSION: LOS ANGELES

...+..._...+..._...+...

ABC7 Eyewitness News

Los Angeles appears to have gained its own true vigilantes. Two armour-clad females were spotted on the streets of Santa Monica, late last night. Eagle-eyed vigilante spotters noticed that the women were equipped in a very similar and professional manner to those vigilantes known to exist in the City of Chicago. A select few observers obtained a much closer look at the two vigilantes. Those observers identified the symbol which was visible on the left chest of each woman. The symbol was identical to that worn by those very same Chicago vigilantes that make up the organisation known as Fusion. Fusion, is the organisation headed up by the purple vigilante, Hit Girl.

...+..._...+..._...+...

"I could get used to this!" Sky commented to her twin sister as they both set foot on the tarmac.

...+..._...+..._...+...

"How can I go out on the beach looking like this?" demanded Chrissy as she checked out her own bruises which were spread out across her abdomen.

...+..._...+..._...+...

"Six bedrooms - four in the main house. Master Suite on the second level. You two girls get to have a suite each on the main level. Every door is armoured, as is every pane of glass. The grass outback can handle a helicopter as required."

...+..._...+..._...+...

Each suit was of a skin-tight design and was made up of an ultra-flexible and ultra-light composite armour which covered every inch of the body from the ankles to the neck. Lightweight, high-strength, stab-resistant boots matched the suit colour. For the hands, armoured gloves extended up past the wrist. A mask covered their entire head and eyes down to the bridge of their nose leaving only the lower half of their faces exposed.

...+..._...+..._...+...

"You are about to enter a world which is secretive by its very existence. You are about to enter the world of the vigilante. You are about to enter a purple hell."

...+..._...+..._...+...

"What the fuck is this? Who the fuck do they think they are, coming into my fucking city and causing fucking trouble?"

"I want them dealt with before they can get settled into L.A. - I will not have any of that vigilante bullshit here in my city! The fucking arrogance of those bastards!"

"Kill them and I want their dead bodies so that I can display them as a warning to any other fucking wannabe vigilantes. Do not fuckup like that bastard, D'Amico!"

...+..._...+..._...+...

"You are shitting me!"

"You guys do not fuck around when it comes to Safehouses, do ya?"

"Hit Girl has a thing for being prepared - she must have been a boy scout in a previous life!"

...+..._...+..._...+...

The interior of the space was pristine and could not have been cleaner. To the right, were weapons of every kind. To the left, in racks, were boxes of loose rounds and other ammunition. Straight ahead were the combat suits.

...+..._...+..._...+...

The girl aimed down the room and then squeezed the trigger.

Bang!

Scream!

Thud!

Laughter!

"What the hell did you drop it for?" I demanded as Sky rolled around on the floor laughing.

...+..._...+..._...+...

"When you two decide to grow up, let me know," Erika growled as she glared at the two girls.

...+..._...+..._...+...

"I see scum, Venom. Scum that prays on the innocent. Scum that needs to be taught a lesson."

...+..._...+..._...+...

"Welcome to Los Angeles, Mindy - you too, Steph, Saoirse."

...+..._...+..._...+...

"You having a midlife crisis or something, Erika?"

"Or something..." Erika replied coolly.

...+..._...+..._...+...

"This . . . place . . . is . . . fucking . . . awesome!"

...+..._...+..._...+...

"I hacked the fuck out of the CIA."

"Yes, you did - not bad for a thirteen-year-old. Would you like to know what you found?"

"Would be nice - the fucking file was encrypted up the wazoo and they caught me before I could start decrypting it."

...+..._...+..._...+...

"You are a very important part of this team. We want to keep you alive. You need to learn to look after yourself - I am not babysitting you every damn night we go out!"

...+..._...+..._...+...

"I have no time to talk - I have a mission to complete."

"A mission? Who for? Urban Predator is dead."

"You don't understand. I have to complete this mission."

"No, you don't."

"Get out of my way, Steph - or I will shoot you."

"Do it, then."

...+..._...+..._...+...

FUSION: LOS ANGELES

...+..._...+..._...+...

*All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey
I've been for a walk on a winter's day
I'd be safe and warm if I was in L.A.
California dreaming on such a winter's day*