

Hotel Hit

It was the middle of the day when they had arrived at the hotel where they were to begin planning their biggest hit. They were to assassinate the prime minister of Canada who was also staying there in the presidential suite. The two ignored the room and sat outside planning their job.

“So what we have to do is figure out a way to get past the guards without killing any of them, they are not our targets,” Willam said as he leaned towards Ivory.

“And what if they get in the way? We can’t just say excuse me gentleman, but can we squeeze by and kill your prime minster? It’ll only take a minute” she said looking for a laugh from Willam.

She had always been playful when it came to killing and this worried Willam but she has never failed him before so he just smiled and nodded his head in agreement.

“If it comes to that then I guess we have to drop a few bodies to get to the target, so long as we get the target a few extra casualties won’t really matters” He said.

The Two spent the entire day outside of the room until they were finally ready to go through with the hit. It was time, the planning was complete, and they had assigned rolls to execute the plan.

“ill give you the 60% this time Ivory but don’t just start killing the guards, your job is to distract them while I go through the window and drop the prime minister, do you understand?” He said as their eyes met.

“yeah I got it” She said considering the eyes of a true professional.