

Chapter 1: The man in the suit

It starts in an alley as someone is thrown out of a modern speakeasy. A man dressed in a nice looking suit is seen walking out with the drunkard.

"Sir you've been asked numerous times to pay your fee and leave but you've refused. If you can't pay, just leave and make my life easier." Says the man in the suit

The drunkard speaks up. "I have a right to drink as much as I want to, because I'll tell the authorities!"

"You've left me with no choice." The man in the suit says and punches the drunkard in the face. It sobers him up just a little bit.

"Fuck this I'm leaving." The drunkard runs off and the man in the suit walks back into the bar, inside the bar only the bartender is seen.

"Well John, I think that was the last patron of the night." Says the man in the suit.

"Well Vincent I guess I'll start dividing up the money earned and give you your cut of the earnings." Says John as he is seen pulling cash out of the register. He then hands Vincent around 320 dollars in cash.

"I'll close up the shop, you take care now." Said John as Vincent walked out of the bar and into the alley as he took a breath in and put on his beanie to keep his hair from getting in his face. On the walk to his apartment he stops by a convenient store to pick up a drink and a quick bite for food. He decided to pick up some generic looking breakfast sandwich and a can of tea. While paying up he had an urge to buy a pack of cigarettes but he chose not to purchase them due to his recent recovery.

Upon arriving at his apartment he pulled out a key and let himself into his home. It wasn't much but it was all he had. He unpacked his small bag of food and pulled out his phone to see messages from a few family members. Mostly from his mom and brother.

He decided to read the message while he ate his dinner which was unsurprisingly, not great. The messages consisted of things about asking when he'll come out to see family.

On the wall it shows a degree that reads.

"University of Shenandoah Hills"

Vincent had gone to college originally to learn how to make video games but due to a dying passion switched to majoring in security instead. It was a smart move because it was a better choice but he had 0 passion for the job, his current job was just a simple boring routine of beat up hobos who overstayed their welcome but at this point he could care less about what his job was. He then went to his sofa and decided to put on a random video essay while he changed into more relaxing clothing. He then put his suit into the wash for tomorrow. He then went to bed and started to think about how bland everything was.

The next day he got ready for work as he received a warning on his phone. It was about a new disease that had recently been sending everyone into a panic. Vincent couldn't really care about it; he barely left his apartment for anything besides work. Upon arriving at the bar early he walked in and noticed something different, John was talking to a group of men who were dressed in fancy clothes.

"Speaking of the devil there he is right now. Vincent, this man would like to speak to you in private." Said John

"Vincent, could you come into the office with us for a minute?" The man forced Vincent into the office

"I'd like to know what this is about. If it's about selling steak knives I'm not interested." Says Vincent in a slightly annoyed voice

"Well it's a job offer for someone of your type. Let me introduce myself. My name is Lao and I work for a lab named Thunder Science Corporation. Our goal is to research diseases and find treatments for them. Currently we have a small security staff that's in need of new members and lucky for us we got the government to give us these suggestions and you happened to be suggested." Lao says oddly in a excited tone

"So let me guess, you're going to offer me a contract that asks if I want to work there. I have to turn that down. I'm currently very content with my current job here." Vincent attempts to walk out but Lao blocks the door

"Okay guess I'll have to be blunt, you have only two options, Vincent Smith." Lao pulls out a contract that has a government seal from the United Federation.

"Vincent Smith has been selected for the TSC hiring program in research to combat the ongoing pandemic. You have two choices. Accept this deal and get a good pay as security, or leave and join another TSC program that will not pay you, and you'll likely never leave it." Lao says with a smirk on his face.

"What is this non paying program?" Vincent asks surprisingly calmly

"This is the TSC test subject program. Basically to sum it up, I hope you like being in the equivalent of prison." Says Lao

"How much is pay?" Says Vincent

"You'll get paid around 35 an hour, plus all the worker benefits you could want." Says Lao

"Alright, I'll sign the contract" Says Vincent

Lao hands him a contract that lists all the basic rules which Vincent understands and at the bottom of the contract shows a signed name

"Vincent Smith"

"Alright well that about does it. You start tomorrow, show up to this address before this time, got it?" Lao asks Vincent

"Yeah I got it." Says Vincent as he leaves the room and then he exits the bar, kind of excited for a different job. He gets home and calls his mom but she doesn't pick it up. Vincent decides to send a text to his mom letting her know he got a new higher paying job. For the first time in a while Vincent seemed to be content. In celebration he grabs his vodka from his cabinet and mixes it with a fizzy lime soda. He walked to his porch and drank in peace. He spent the rest of the day relaxing and preparing for a new job.