

Undercover

16th November, 2016

Pr. 6 Angel Li Wing Yan

"Who's there?" Andrea shouted into the darkness before them. Jason held onto her hand for comfort. "I'm sure no one's there. Let's go." They knew they couldn't deny what they saw. As they walked away from the strangely silent backstreet, Jason couldn't shake off the cold feeling of someone following them.

Jason woke up in a dark room reeking of garbage, hands and legs bound to a chair with Andrea passed out at his side. Desperate, Jason stood, chair still bound and crashed down with all his force. The chair broke into half as easy as splitting butter and he was free. He grabbed the pocketknife he kept in his pocket and broke the strings which were as hard as rock from around Andrea's wrists and legs. Andrea suddenly regained consciousness and looked around, with a mask of puzzlement and a hint of anxiety on her face. Andrea did the smart thing and kept her questions for later. She spotted a ladder on the far side of the room and started climbing up, with Jason at her feet. There was a hanging bridge connecting to the exit, their exit to freedom. Andrea jumped and held onto a rail of the bridge, flipped herself over and landed on it. Jason followed behind her, working together flawlessly as a team and raced for the exit.

To their astonishment, behind the exit were five men in business suits and shades over their eyes. "Well done." the blonde man boomed. "You completed this challenge in half a minute—the fastest record ever set. Join our team."

A sleek black car pulled out of the driveway with two spies inside, going on their first mission. Reader, their names happened to be Jason and Andrea.