

DLC Project : Cold Retribution

A Brand New Killer :

we all have resentment towards others, we all manifest it in our own way, no matter how deep it is.

However there are resentments that are far too deep, rooted in our hearts.

It then becomes rancor, curse and vengeance.

and when vengeance comes, no one is safe from the one who called upon it.

launched like a hunting dog into the world; it will stop only when its task will be accomplished.

The Hollow/ Anastasia Cyr

Her Story :

Anastasia was born and raised in the snowy mountains of Canada, in the town of Stochi, a snow-covered and inhospitable landscape, she could find the warmth of comfort in her books about the thousand landscapes of the world and the drawings she made of them.

She was a good student, and particularly creative due to the text she produced on a poetic note and her drawings in an abstract style where each form had a meaning.

Her parents were caring people but unfortunately perhaps not caring enough.

In spite of all the happiness they could offer her, she felt almost nothing because their daughter, by her introverted character, was the target of daily harassment, some of them more brutal, which she hid from their eyes.

Having become a habit for the girl, she didn't say anything about it because she had already tried to defend herself but it only made things worse.

However, things changed when a new student arrived in her class. Shortly after her arrival she sought to get to know Ana who saw a glimmer of hope for her who was so lonely.

They ended up sharing joyful moments with each other, going out, talking about their little secrets.

She got better and better as the days went by, although less brutal, the harassment was always present.

But everything collapsed one day:

While they were at a party, Anastasia fell asleep for no reason and found herself in a shack in the middle of nowhere with her stalkers and her 'friends'. She was tied up, beaten, humiliated, and filmed by the one she believed to be her friend, who humiliated and ridiculed her and threw back in her face all the so-called moments they had spent together.

When they finished their work, they left her broken, lost, bruised and soiled. After a while she got up and, with what clothing and strength she had left, she groped her way through the snow, wanting only to go home.

She never made it because when she was in sight of her city, she collapsed from fatigue. The storm that she had gone through had taken away her sight, a leg, her right hand and parts of her body exposed to the cruel bite of the cold mountain. In her last moments, they thought back to all the pain she had endured, suffered and this ultimate betrayal. A word, a word wanted to escape from her bruised lips. But it was only a frozen breath that left her lifeless body, prey to the cruel bite of the mountain.

Unfortunately, searches were carried out to find her, but no one found the girl, neither her belongings nor her body. Her funeral had to be organized, for lack of a body, under the broken heart of her parents who had finally discovered everything. Unfortunately, they could not do anything against those responsible, protected by their rich parents.

In the days that followed, one by one, the people who had worked for the loss of Anastasia, had ran to theirs:

The first was found dead impaled on the town square, in his underpants. His body was covered with violent bruises and stabbed several times.

A second was found frozen to death in the mountain, so frozen that his body fell apart and his face was imbued with a nameless terror.

A third was found dead not far from the public dump with a very important hémorragie: his legs and his crotch were frozen and torn off, he could only crawl in agony before dying. His back was riddled with pieces of scrap metal buried in his flesh.

Then others followed, all more horrible and violent than the previous one, but they all had one thing in common from the one who had his eyes gouged out to death to the one who had his throat slit in the toilet: All of them had the same terror imbued forever on their faces and the frost and the thin layer of ice that covered them.

There were a total of no less than 24 victims

And finally the last victim was discovered dead in his room, covered with frost and stalactites.

Her blood had been frozen and came out in the form of a bloody ice spike. Her intestines as well as her organs were scattered on the floor except for her heart which was enthroned in the middle of the room on a pedestal of ice, split in two. On her face was never engraved the Terror and the lacerating suffering suffered by this act showing that she was conscious at the time of the events. The pedestal was accompanied by a sign with the words: 'to my dear friend, to whom I return my broken heart'.

The case was dismissed for lack of evidence but some people ended up saying that it was the spirit of the young Anastasia who had come to claim the souls of her executioners. For a year, some people thought they saw the ghost of the young girl at night in the streets of the city or in the mountains.

Then it all ended, the mountain carrying the spectre of Anastasia, but the memory of this massacre never left Stochi and its inhabitants.

THE HOLLOW :

ITS ABILITIES:

weapon : a blade of ice mixed with pieces of frozen scrap metal

Power : Frost Bites

frozen to the soul of your victims, leaving them no respite or even the way to return to the warmth of hope

Frost Bite unlocks 2 new abilities to the killer :

Frozen Breath :

you project an icy breath on your victims which inflicts them then the ENGOURDING state.

This state is represented by a chrono that fills up with time ; once filled, the survivor can no longer interact with the generators. or perform healing actions.

However it is possible to get rid of them by using wood fires. provided for this purpose. Once used, they turn off and turn on again. that once all the fires have been used (total of 8)

Frozen Breath affects windows, pallets, generator, lockers and totems for a short period of time (30 seconds) (consumes the power gauge)

Ice Mine :

trapping inattentive survivors in ice traps equipped with a Total of 10 traps, The Hollow can place these traps at the 4 corners of the map. If a survivor has the misfortune to step on it, then he will be prisoner of the ice that will prevent him from escaping.

However, he can escape by himself (15% chance). if he succeeds, he will not come out unharmed because he will then be wounded and will have the ENGOURDISHING effect (unless someone else is helping him or her who will then suffer the effect)

Killer perks

Nowhere to Hide :
after breaking a generator, the aura of the survivors
present within a radius of 12/14/16 meters are revealed to you
for 1/2/3 seconds
this skill has a recharge time of 60/50/40 seconds

(Here are the rats hiding in the shadows...)

Hex: Dragged Down :
a hex totem appears on the map during the trial having 1/2/3 tokens
each time the totem is destroyed, it loses 1 token then after 40 seconds reappears.
when it is destroyed, the totem inflicts a 25% malus on the survivor in repairs; in healing
and stalling for 40/50/60 seconds

(No matter how you look at them,
there is always a ball in the band...)

A Equal punishment :
each time you are knocked out by a pallet or blinded by a strong light source,
you win a token.
Either 3/4/5 maximum, each token gives a 3% bonus in movement speed, window passing
and missed attack recovery when the exit doors are powered up.

(this is only the reward for your actions)

MEMENTO MORI
The Hollow advances in front of the survivor crawling for his life,
then she crouched down in front of him and grabbed his/her neck before freezing his/her
head and shoulders.
While getting up, she holds the survivor's head and brings it back to the level of
his head.
Finally she grabs the head with her free hand and rips it
from the lifeless body of the survivor.
She observes him/her for a moment before throwing it to the ground
to return to her initial posture.