

Chapter 6



MR MARCUS 5

The Machine

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The Hunt

Note: Caputo's Gimps soldiers are prohibited from using lethal weapons against prisoners and even in conflicts between dominators. The objective is always to mobilize and capture, in accordance with the highest penalty of the Laws of the DOM Society. However, it is common among benders to be armed with firearms outside the bounds of the SDOM. So the weapons used by the Gimps are containment, such as gas bombs, electric bombs that paralyze the target, dart projectiles with tranquilizers, containment nets and containment goo and various technological artifacts.

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Sandro drove desperately down the high road, not believing what he had just done.

- To run away. Get away from that shit! - screamed through the gas mask.

But his spirits were short-lived.

In the rearview mirror, he saw two bikers approaching.

In this case it was Gregory's two soldiers whom he recognized by their red latex overalls.

Still in a few meters both started shooting at the tires.

- Damn. - shouted.

Sandro stepped harder on the accelerator to his despair.

Behind and approaching the bikers, came at full speed the
convoy of Mr Caputo's Gimps.

The aim was to throw Gregory's biker intruders out of pursuit.

Gimp's group received guidance from the to shoot at the bikers
and so they did, they started targeting the bikers with smoke
bombs that made them lose visibility and ended up diverting
their direction to the terrain outside the road.

Within seconds the two bikers found themselves fighting Mr
Caputo's group of Gimps while another part of the convoy
followed to capture Sandro ahead.

- The fugitive cannot reach the Eucalyptus plantation region. -
said a gimp over the radio.

-You know that the owner of the eucalyptus farm is our client,
he can help us catch the fugitive. - Asked a gimp over the
radio.

- Shut up! - replied an electronic voice over the radio. - Make
way. The boy is mine. - said.

The electronic voice was the mysterious biker who was behind
at high speed who released fire through the exhaust pipe
making the loud noise in his engines.

Soon the convoy slowed down and opened the way.

Sandro was happy to see in the rearview mirror that the cars were falling behind until he realized that a headlight was coming at a frightening speed.

The motorcyclist activated the nitrous of the engine that came out tearing the road, in seconds the motorcyclist was a few meters from Sandro's car and full straight of the road, it was when in desperation he turned the car towards the region of the fields that luckily it almost did not roll over but it got up dense dust.

In the field Sandro lost the biker but reduced the speed, to take the other road just passing through the eucalyptus forest but that would be risky.

The convoy grouped together to form an encirclement and also received help from the drones in the air.

While looking for an escape route, the biker beside Sandro's car, to his despair, who, turning sharply, took a curve to return to the road.

However, the motorcyclist reduced speed and aimed a scope adapted with electrical projectiles to hit the bodywork of the car.

At first Sandro ignored the dry sound of perforated metal.

- Moron! - he said when he saw the biker standing in the rear view mirror.

However, the biker took a control out of his pocket and activated a detonator.

The bodywork was scorched by electrical sentia and knocked out the car's entire electrical system.

Sandro was desperate to see the car reducing speed while the car's hood smoked.

The battery and electrical system had a short circuit, it would take time to solve this problem, but Sandro didn't have time.

In fact he only had a few seconds.

Sandro was forced to get out of the car.

He grabbed his weapon and artifacts and ran across the field.

In a few meters he heard a whistle coming from the air, when he looked up he saw a projectile of a bomb that falling nearby expanded in a wave of air so strong that it made it fall meters away.

The biker from afar launched a pressure bomb and was preparing to launch the next one and did not hesitate.

He dropped two bombs in a row and ordered the air drones to drop containment gas bombs and they did.

Sandro was thrown for meters in the fields until his mask fell off and the makeshift protection of his collar disappeared.

Soon he was plunged into the dense containment gas that made him sluggish and without some senses.

And to guarantee a drone he launched an electric bomb that made Sandro shudder on the ground, if it weren't for his rubber suit, it was likely that his skin would have been burned.

In seconds Sandro found himself paralyzed and desolate.

Still he found the strength to get out of the middle of the smoke, coughing and agonizing, and staggered towards the eucalyptus forest to hide.

The biker got off his bike, took his shotgun and loaded it.

- Hold the siege! he ordered through the electronic voice. - This is just a sport for me. This kid goes to the machine even today.

- Yes, Master Caputo. - answered one of the Gimps who organized the siege. - Situation under control. - he replied on the radio.

Sandro hid in the darkness of the forest because the night advanced and coming behind, a few hundred meters, Caputo dressed in his sinister armor walked slowly.

He was in no hurry.

His mask had night vision and other features, so through his mask's visor he saw a signal.

Sandro's collar's GPS location was back and so was his containment feature.

Caputo grinned and held back.

- I'm going to have some fun. -he said. - After all, it's been a while since I hunted.

And so Caputo was advancing towards the forest, slowly ordering air support from the drone and placing handcuffs and restraining bars at his disposal.

The night was just beginning.

To be Continue...

