

MR MARCUS 5

<< Chapter 3 >>

The Disguise

- Weapons? Here are weapons and ammo. - Sandro said sighing.

Sandro was cheering but he had a problem.

The collar attached to the neck.

He knew that she gave off a location signal in addition to having a paralyzing antidote micropore containment device.

Caputo just didn't use the collar's security system because of the signal interference caused by the lead paper he put around the collar.

- Damn it!

Said Sandro when he saw that he couldn't take off the collar

Sandro checked once more to see if he had any other suitable clothes to help with the escape, and then stopped for a moment.

Sandro had a very bold idea and he did so.

He grabbed a soldier's leotard and began to put it on.

Although the garment was difficult to wear, he managed it with the help of moisturizing oils that was also in the closet; so he slipped the elastic rubber fabric over the skin.

He arranged the collar of the suit well, passing under the collar and left it well organized, closing the zipper in the chest, hiding the artifact

Then he took his boots and gloves.

Suddenly he heard the sound of footsteps approaching the warehouse door, it was the guards but then someone called them to go somewhere else and they walked away, giving them a few more minutes.

Sandro looked inside the lockers and saw more Protective Equipment and Gas Masks.

He picked up some kind of gas mask that had a long collar. It was perfect because it hid the collar.

Doing some more digging he saw electric batons and gas artifacts; one caught his eye, which were electric pistols, and electric arc launchers and bombs used to restrain people.

Electrical artifacts Sandro knew well; and he armed himself.

Sandro was nervous, took a deep breath on the mask and left the warehouse room.

As soon as he left, he came face to face with three gimp guards.

For a few thousandths of a second, Sandro stopped until he spoke:

- He was seen in the reception room.

- Shit! So what are you doing here? - replied a Gimp. Soon the trio ran out communicating by radio, and Sandro followed behind in disguise.

Sandro looked around at all the details trying to understand the layout of the building, until he arrived in the reception room where he had been a few minutes before and found Gragory and his boys and the receptionist behind the counter.

The soldiers left the reception room gained another corridor, which had a control barrier and a few more steps, the group was on the stairs that led to the parking lot.

It was everything Sandro wanted to see.

But suddenly, the gimps were alerted.

- Moz code... soldier? - asked a Gimp to Sandro to confirm his identification.

Sandro had no choice, he aimed the electric launcher towards the Gimp who was interrogating him.

- Moz code? - stressed Sandro. - Fuck you.

And he shot towards a nearby electrical panel that caused a short circuit causing the electrical network to fall in the building in some sectors.

Sandro started to shoot gas towards the gimps, but what gave him an advantage was that the containment gas of ionized properties that exploding electric arc bombs, made the devices around them damage.

Soon a gimp grabbed him, but Sandro released his hands and began to fight the gimps hand to hand, with agility.

For these the gimps did not expect.

In the monitoring room, Caputo was stunned by what he saw. Some cameras were off due to power outages.

Meanwhile Sandro struggled fiercely, the electric darts the gimps fired at Sandro didn't pierce his protective leotard skin.

Soon Sandro threw himself out of the building, and saw parking and ran desperate at the same time he shot back towards the gimps.

Thus began an intense firefight, all against one.

Guards from the guardhouse ran towards Sandro; Realizing that they were guards without gimp uniforms, he fired a volley of paralyzing gas bombs, causing the entire parking lot to be engulfed in smoke, and in turn the guards collapsed in a swoon.

Caputo's armed guards were not allowed to use lethal weapons on condition that they were not targeted by the same types of weapons.

So the guards were limited to using electric weapons.

Sandro continued running and saw the electrical grid and saw a power transformer.

He took his launcher and fired it into the net causing a huge electrical explosion and knocking out the energy of the entire building.

Caputo's prisoners, in their prison cubes, saw something unusual for the first time.

Prison doors swung open, urging some to come out but they didn't go far as long as they were in their straitjackets and prisoners, yet the prison wards turned into turmoil and disorder.

Meanwhile, Caputo was beside himself, not believing what he saw.

Sandro ran towards the parked cars as a group of Gimps approached.

The last assault would be carried out.

Sandro challenged Master Caputo's entire security corps.

To be continued...

Nobody escapes my clinic, brat. I'll catch you. Your destiny is to be a perverted brat.

