

Chapter 1

I was confused when I woke up. I was in a small room with a window and a cot that I was lying in. There was a dresser with a lamp next to me which I turned on. The room didn't have a door and I didn't have my supplies.

The window was too high to reach even when standing on the bed. I opened the dresser drawer and found some clothes and a note that said, "Hope you find your way out. You have thirty minutes to escape. Then, you'll be dropped." I finally noticed how the floor could easily open and everything would drop.

My heart started to race. 'I have to get out,' I thought 'But how?' Then I saw how the furniture was screwed into the wall and quickly hopped onto the bed half a second before the floor opened.

About two minutes later a panel in the wall opened.

"Well well well," The person at the door said, "It seems you've survived."

The floor folded up again and a part of the wall opened. A short man in a suit came through the door and two bulky security guards with pig faces and axes came behind him. The man had a laser pistol with him. He also had a name tag that said Gerald. The axes carried by the security guards seemed to be humming and glowing like plasma axes. The security guards were wearing Red armor with yellow lining and a white symbol in the middle of their chest plates that looked familiar.

Then I realized it was the symbol of Scorpion Industries which was a company that made all sorts of things from weapons to throw pillows and had been known for its scandals. Their most recent was when they stole thousands of dollars from the Public Transportation Organization of New Philadelphia or PTONP which was pretty big because New Philadelphia is the biggest city in the world and PTONP is the main source of transportation there. They have a metro system, buses, taxis, and bikes, scooters, and hoverboards you can rent.

"I have heard of your great exploits and bounty hunting skills," Gerald said "Me and my company are wondering if you could hunt down a certain individual. We are willing to pay as much money as you need as long as it doesn't go over the amount of \$10,000. We will be watching you and if you try anything besides what we are asking we will kill you. We will contact you as your hunt goes on."

"Well who is this person," I asked.

"The Green Demon. Your adopted brother."

Chapter 2

The men left and I was alone in the room again. Questions flooded through my brain. Should I go after my brother? What would happen if I didn't go after him? Would I be stuck here forever? What do they want with him?

About an hour later I finally decided to request their presence again and ask what would happen if I said no and how much my reward would be.

I then found a button that I pressed and a voice said, "Yes? Who is this?"

"This is Charlie Surate. I'm a bounty hunter and I am in a cell. I would like to talk to Gerald again," I responded.

"Okay, I will send him down there soon," The voice told me, "Just sit tight."

About ten minutes later Gerald and his bodyguards walked through the door again.

"What do you want?" Gerald sighed.

"I want to know what will happen if I don't take your offer up what my reward will be and what will happen to my brother?" I asked.

"Well first of all," Gerald responded, "We have plenty of other bounty hunters here, and if one of them takes the offer first you and the others will have your memory wiped and you will be a world of Scorpion Industries. We will pay \$100,000,000 for the bounty if he is returned alive and healthy and what we will do with him is confidential information."

"Okay," I said, "Just give me some time to think about it."

Two hours later I pressed the button again and asked for Gerald again. This time instead of pig guards he had hippos with him.

"So do you accept?" Gerald asked.

I took a deep breath and replied, "Yes. Yes, I do."

Chapter 3

They blindfolded me and then escorted me through what seemed like a maze and then the blindfold was ripped off and I was dumped somewhere in a field with my belongings. I took my smartwatch out and discovered I was in the middle of Iowa. I had no clue where I just was because Scorpions Industries' main headquarters was in New Philadelphia. But I supposed they had factories everywhere.

According to my watch's GPS, I was about 75 miles from Des Moines. So I called a friend who lived there. A half-hour later his car rolled up and I hopped in.

"Hey, Tim!" I said, "How are you doing?"

"Pretty good," he responded, "So where did you just come from?"

"I don't know. I was in captivity of Scorpion Industries but they blindfolded me and brought me here," I responded.

"Huh, that's weird. Any idea what they wanted out of you?" He asked.

"No," I lied I didn't want to tell anyone what Scorpion Industries wanted because they have some pretty advanced technology and could easily kill me if I told anyone.

We arrived in Des Moines and I asked him to drop me off at a restaurant where I called another friend. Her name was Big Bertha and she ran an underground supplies company. Literally, she was a mole and her employees were also ground dwellers. She had shops everywhere from Hong Kong to Berlin to Panama City. In any big city in the world, she had a shop there. It was underground because the government shut her down because so many of her items were stolen or illegally manufactured.

"What do you want Charles?" The voice asked.

"I was wondering if your guys could give me some supplies," I told her.

"Where are you?" She asked.

"I'm in Des Moines," Was my response.

"Mabey. What do you need?" She questioned.

"I need a fake ID some weapons food and tracking devices. Also, a vehicle would be nice. Something small though like a motorcycle or a buggy."

"Okay, I'll get back to you on that." She said.

A few hours later I got a text from Bertha that read 'Alright I got you some supplies. Go to the corner of 33rd Street and Robert's Alleyway. There is a brick with my company's symbol on it press it and take 3 small steps north.'

When I got to the corner I followed Bertha's instructions, and then the ground opened and I fell down a metal slide. At the bottom, I was in a dimly lit room with tables and boxes everywhere. There were small animals at the tables identifying things and then putting them in boxes.

A groundhog came up to me and said, "You must be Charlie. I'm Douglass. I run the shop here in Des Moines. Bertha said you would be picking up an order. Just follow me."

I nodded and followed him through the tables to a door. Inside the other room was a break zone with tables and a lunch line. We went through another door and inside were boxes with names on them. Douglass handed me two boxes with my name on them and then led me to a garage where he gave me a motorcycle with a compartment in the back.

"You can fit infinite stuff in there and it won't get any heavier. Here are the keys," Douglass said as he showed me the way out.

Once I got out I found a hotel to sleep in for the night. When I was inside I unpacked the boxes and found more clothes, food, a lighter, some weapons, a pair of night vision/heat-vision goggles, and a backpack.

Eventually, I got dinner and went to bed. The next morning I woke up, packed my things, and set off on my motorcycle with the tracker I got telling me to head north to Minneapolis.

Chapter 4

When I got to Minneapolis it was 4:30 in the afternoon. I looked around for anyone who saw my brother but I only found one person.

Her name was Anna and she was a bartender. She said she saw him come into the bar she was working at and she served him but he left without paying. She said he looked tired and like he hadn't eaten in a while. She said he ordered a burger fries and a drink. Then took another order to go. She then said when he left he didn't pay and she ran out to chase him but he headed north in a car.

My tracker said he was headed towards Winnipeg so I started off again and my tracker said I was moving much faster than him so it would only be about a day till I caught up to him. Eventually, he started off the main highway toward Winnipeg so I assumed he had stopped for a break or was headed toward another town but when I got where he got off the highway it was a forest.

I could see some Car tracks through the trees so I got off the highway and started following his path. He was taking a very tedious route and I could track him so I caught up to him pretty quick.

Eventually, I came to a back road where the tracks ended so I assumed he got on the road and started down it. Along the way, I found a gas station where the clerk had said he saw my brother.

"He came in looked at some stuff like water and food and then went into the bathroom. When he left I thought he just went to the bathroom but he stole some water and beef jerky," The clerk explained, "I ran outside but he was long gone once I got out there."

About five hours later I stopped for the night at a small hotel. My GPS told me it would only take about two and a half hours to reach him tomorrow assuming he stopped or the night.

When I woke up I was correct. He had stopped and still hadn't gotten up. After about twenty minutes of traveling, he started to move again but I still was only about two hours away. Somewhere along the way his icon stopped moving and I wondered what happened.

Once I got to where his icon stopped I found his car crashed. His icon was only about ten minutes away so I didn't take long to catch up to him. When I found him he was a wreck. He was skinny, had some cuts, and looked like he hadn't slept in a real bed in weeks.

"What happened to you?" I asked him.

Chapter 5

"I have been on the run from Scorpion Industries for the last month," Explained My brother as he climbed on my motorcycle behind me, "They wanted me for some horrible project. Something about harnessing a power that could wipe people out extremely fast. I of course declined but then they attacked me and I ran. Since then I have been on the run."

My brother's real name was Carl but he went by the Green Devil for Business. He was also a bounty hunter but I never really talked to him. We come from a big family with seventeen boys and twenty-one girls.

We didn't know each other super well and he was about five years older than me so I didn't talk to him much. He had a twin sister and they were best friends most of their life. We would occasionally see each other while collecting bounties and say hi maybe talk about our parents but we didn't talk much out of that.

I took him to the hospital and had them fix him up then bought him lunch. He wondered where I got so much money and I came clean about that bounty for him.

"I never really wanted to capture you, I simply wanted to escape," I explained, "I decided I would ask you if you knew why they wanted me to capture you."

"Well now you know why they wanted me," Carl told me, "But now what are we going to do now?"

"Well," I responded, "I think we should take them down."

And with that, we set off to find Scorpion Industries to fight them.

Chapter 6

We decided to go to where Carl had escaped the first time but the place was abandoned. It was in Northern Missouri about 115 miles from Des Moines. We then decided to head towards the field they dumped me in earlier.

We searched around for a while and found nothing. We then headed in the direction of where the workers went last time. We found a warehouse that looked like many other Scorpion Industries warehouses. It had their logo on the side and said Scorpion Industries in big orange font.

We went inside and it looked like a normal warehouse, only there were no workers and most of the crates were empty. We found one crate that when we pushed it revealed an elevator. We got inside the elevator and at the bottom found a typical prison. It had cells that were mostly empty that had glass walls and were bare on the inside looking exactly like mine.

We found a room that looked like a breakzone with lots of workers inside. I recognized Gerald among them. He was chatting with other officials in the same uniform. I assumed the guards were also on break because they were not in there.

I looked at Carl and mouthed 'One, Two, Three!' And we stormed in.

We caught them off guard and most of them didn't have weapons. Gerald and some others had pistols but we had bigger weapons like swords and axes.

The ones who had weapons put up a fight but we were much more experienced. Apparently, they hadn't had very good training and mainly relied on their bodyguards to fight for them. We then tied them up and forced them to lead us to the HQ. We shut down the whole prison and let all the prisoners go.

After that, we handed all the executives over to the police. Then we rode off into the sunset.

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