Side Story Duty

Late at night a small group of people stand in a dusty warehouse looking a little nervous. On one side is what looks like Yakuza, and on the other a different more western like gang. “The Siege really shook things up huh. Who would've though the Iron Vultures would ever agree to a truce.” one of the Yakuza said not convinced himself it was true. The other gang looked confused. “What do you mean? That's not what we were told was happening. Is this some sorta Kinryū-Kai trick?” He said hand on his hip ready to fight already.

Alister Cat watched them from the raptors as they argued. The two groups had always hated each other, and yet here they both were drawn in by something, or perhaps someone he needed to get to the bottom of it. For two long these criminals had slunk around in the shadow of Porta Nexus. Another man walked forward wearing a black leather jacket with a skull on it. “Relax. I was the one who called you all here” He said with a smug smile.

“And who the hell are you supposed to be?” One of the Yakuza said both side's joining in unimpressed. The man chuckled. “Me? I'm the natural next step in...” He started to say only for the warehouse door's to suddenly fly off the Hinges. Darla Dog and her forces rushed in as the smoke cleared. “You are all under arrest for act's terrorism, Illegal arms dealing, and extortion.” She barked as

her men closed in around them. “That's bullshit, and you know it. You ain got nothin on us!” one of the vultures said in protest as the man in the jacket tries to slip out the back door. “Terrorism? Are you joking we would never stoop so low we have a code, and this city is our home.” One of the Yakuza members said turning his nose up as the Vulture.

“Hey whats that supposed to mean this place is our home two why would we blow it up.” The Vulture said getting in his face. They both started each other down almost like they already forgot the Port Authority was there and were ready to resume their gang war. “Alister dropped down stopping the man in the jacket from leaving with a sigh. “You never fail to interfere with my operations I was this close to having them they were about to spill everything you dumb mutt.” He said hissing at her.

Darla growled getting closer to him her men sighing but seemingly used to their dynamic by now going to cuff all the people there. “You are interfering with the Peace keeping division's operations we have had this planned for weeks and your slimy underhanded methods almost ruined everything. It just like a cat.” She said with anger. “Alister smirked, brushing his shoulder as though wiping off her insult. “Weeks? Try months. And for the record, this isn’t even the main issue here.”

Their glare could have burned a hole through the floor, but the tension broke as the Vulture leader suddenly punched the nearest Yakuza. The room erupted into chaos. Darla didn’t even flinch as one of the gang members lunged at her from behind, spinning and knocking him flat with a single punch, all while keeping her eyes locked on Alister. “Infuriating and slimy,” she muttered as they joined the fight more directly. “And your arrogant and dull.” He said back.

The gangs had pulled out their actual weapons at this point. Darla sighs finally turning to the trouble resting her back against her rival. “I authorize level two.” She said as all the members of the Authority pull out their weapons the sheath of the blade is still on but the end of it opens and crackles with electricity. They stun all of the members close by right away. The Gang now focused on more lethal methods. With a little effort all of the are beaten down, and captured by them. They both take a deep sigh of relief seeing that it somewhat worked out, but then they notice the man in the black jacket

isn't there. “That guy!” They both say in unison running out the door. He must have used the chaos to escape their notice.

They rushed through the back alleys Alister climbing up to the rooftop for a better vantage point while Darla stayed below. Alister perched on the edge of the rooftop, scanning the maze of alleys below. “He’s heading west, Dog—pick up the pace!” “Or you could stop narrating and actually help!” Darla shot back, barreling through a stack of crates as she chased the man. The man had gotten pretty far slinking into a manhole cover thinking he had gotten away. Alister groans. “It's going to take forever to get the stench out of my fur.” Jumping down even still. The man was walking more confidently once more thinking he got away approaching, what looked like the secret base the empire once used to almost destroy the planet. “But why that place was caved in after Loki modified it to only destroy the base itself.” Alister wispeared speculating, while Darla ran forward not caring either way as long as they were apprehended.

The man crawled through a tiny space into a small area where their had clearly been activity, and yet it seems recently everything had been cleared out confusing him. “Oh kevin, stupid kevin.” Another man said stepping out of the shadows it was one of the old Proxy robot models barley held together a man seeming to be talking through it. “Where is everyone?” He asked in confusion. “Gone... thanks to you.” the robot said walk closer seeming to struggle with its damaged body. “Are you that stupid. You were clearly followed it was a miracle we were able to get out in time. You risked everything.” The robot said as its face flicked glitching out with red flashing lights.

“No I...” Kevin said trying to defend himself but the robot shot him right away ending his life. “Good bye Kevin.” The Robot said as it exploded. Darla, and Alister caught up shortly after seeing his body bleeding out of the floor. Alister looked at his wounds sighing. “He's dead.” He looked around hoping that he could salvage this by finding something left behind here. “You don't get it. The gangs have been restless for weeks,” Alister muttered, scanning the room for anything salvageable. “First, half the Yakuza vanish without a trace. Now this... something’s happening, and it’s got them scared.”

Alister said more calmly trying to make her understand.

“You know as well as anyone. No matter what the future holds I will be ready to defend this world with everything I got. I will not be wary of ghosts.” Darla retorts. “Ghost huh? I hope that's all it is. Just keep this conversation in the back of your mind something is a foot.” Alister said staying to look for evidence as Darla walked away to rejoin her team. “Good luck in finding it.” She said before returning.