

Chapter four

Three days after accepting a position as a member of the Ghost Protocol I find myself sitting in the cabin of a Private Jet with Fury and my partner for the mission Silence. “Alright, so let me get this straight. We, that is Silence and I are going to go from our landing spot to a hotel. From there we are going to meet a contact and make our way through the freaking jungle, on foot, to find this “Mister E” and take him out. Do we have clearance to kill anyone else if necessary?” I ask blandly trying not to show I was nervous. I wasn’t used to killing up close but I could do it if needed.

“Correct. Mister E is supposed to be overseeing his excavation site and the locals have asked us to deal with him as he is stealing artifacts from their land and worse desecrating their ancient burial grounds. If you have to kill anyone you need but I would ask you both to exercise caution. Better to keep your heads down if you can. This is an easy mission so to speak and your pay is already transferred to your accounts so make sure it’s done.” Fury said lighting a cigar and offering us both one.

I shake my head saying, “I don’t smoke. Tried it once and hated it.” Silence took his and slipped it into his vest pocket nodding.

Shrugging Fury put the box up saying, “Alright then. I know of your condition so if you need to take care of it, then you best do so before leaving the plane. You don’t want to leave any trace of yourself when possible that wouldn’t be overlooked.”

Blushing I say, “This isn’t my first black ops mission Fury I know basic protocol for shit like this.” Then I get up with my supply bag and go to the lavatory to change as I had just flooded my current diaper after we dropped 100 feet due to turbulence. God I fucking hated flying.

Ten minutes later we touch down in a small airport somewhere in Central America and I get out with Silence behind me eyes scanning the airport cautiously. Letting him take lead once we were out I follow him to our waiting cab and stay silent the whole way to the hotel trying to center my mind. It was lucky that I was asked on this mission because my boss at AMRIID was so impressed with the data I sent him that he gave me a few days off with pay. Once we got to the hotel Silence and I drop our luggage with our clothes in it in our room then head down to the bar. We had worked out that I would order the drinks and pay since he refused to talk at all though Fury said it was personal for him and not to ask.

As we sat there drinking our third pint a tall sexy Jaguar sauntered over to our table wearing a red satin dress and her black hair covering half her face. “The jungle is quiet for those who speak.” She said, which was the code we had been told to listen for.

“But she speaks loudly when her voice needs to be heard.” I say in reply causing her to sit down and order a pint for herself.

“Alright you two here’s the problem. E has moved to a new location and is hiding out. Lucky for you I know where he went. The big problem is you need to deal with him where his workers will see and therefore stop and refuse to continue working on his site.” She says quietly to make it so only the 2 of us heard.

Nodding I say, “Don’t worry about it. Just get us to him or give us a map and we will take care of things.” I say equally quiet as Silence nodded and took a gulp of his beer.

“Okay. Finish your pints and we can go.” She said leaving the equivalent of \$50 on the table to pay for our beer.

Knocking back my pint and Silence doing it with his we get up and follow her out chosen items in our bags as we slide them on our backs. Going outside she leads us to a car and gets into

the driver side waiting for us to get in. Once we were in she turns the car on and speeds off through traffic making me a bit queasy. After an hour of driving we were out in the middle of nowhere in the woods and she pulls off into what looked like an animal path and parks far enough off road to disguise the size of the car and then gets out. “Help me with this canvas. Need to hide the car.” She says pulling a large tarp out of the trunk that was colored to look like the foliage and a fallen tree.

Getting out Silence and I help her cover the vehicle then she points us in the direction we needed to go. Nodding I say quietly, “Alright from here on out were on silent mode. Just tap my shoulder and point when you see our target since we haven’t seen a picture of him yet.” Though in truth Silence and I both knew what Mister E looked like as we studied his file and the pictures on the jet. This was my way of testing her and making sure she didn’t double cross us.

Nodding she took point and lead us through the jungle carefully making as little noise as possible. Several times we had to take cover and make silent kills as patrols came by. By the time we got to a clearing with a huge mansion in the middle of it my hands were black being coated with blood as the quickest most silent kill we had was to cover the mouths from behind and draw our bowie’s across their throats quickly severing both carotid arteries and the voice box on the enemy. Silence was just as covered but his hands were red instead of black due to his lighter coloring. Taking both pair of binoculars out of my bag I hand one to our contact and take the other and start scanning the grounds.

It was a very hot day here and being in the jungle with the steam rising off the ground made things very uncomfortable for me. Not only because I hated being in humid places but also because the heat and moisture was starting to cause a problem “down under” with my diapered crotch. Shaking my head I try to ignore the discomfort and go back to scanning when our contact

taps my shoulder three times. Lowering my nocks I look at her and she holds up 3 fingers and points to the far left side of the mansion. I check the location and hand the nocks to Silence for his confirmation pointing where she had done.

Taking them he looks for but a moment and nods then starts signing that I should circle around on their right which is our left while he circles around their left to take out any guards that are on that side so we can make a clean escape. Nodding I open my bag and pull out a group of darts and a vial of some clear liquid. Dipping the tips of the darts into the vial I smile and then cap the vial again to put it away.

Seeing what I did Silence gives me a “What is that.” Look and I shake my head signing “not now.” then I get up and carefully climb the closest tree and start moving through the branches with precise jumps that barely rustle the leaves. As I go I see another dozen guards below me and carefully drop a dart on each of them piercing the skin. Most of them fall over paralyzed and dying within seconds but the others managed to swat at the dart like it was a biting fly or a mosquito before they fell. By the time I reach a spot close to my target I find I only had three darts left. Unfortunately I didn’t have any way to throw them as I was right handed and my position hindered said hand. Thinking quickly I remember I had the blowgun for them in my bag and very carefully I extract it sliding the first dart into the gun I place it to my lips and wait to blow.

The two guards were looking very bored and uncomfortable standing around in black suits with black ties and earwig communication devices in their ears like a couple of secret service rejects or wannabe Men in Black. Their boss, a very fat, very disgusting looking hippo was lying in a beach chair by a pool wearing nothing but a speedo and some black sunglasses. How this fucker managed to get people to do as he said was no mystery to me. All he had to do

was threaten to sit on people and they would do his bidding. I mean who wants to be sat on by a lard ass that big and end up smelling like Hippo butt for a long time if they survived being crushed by his ass.

Shaking my head I take aim at the guard on my left who was farther back than the other one. With a mighty but silent exhale into the tube I successfully dart the poor bastard and have my blowgun reloaded by the time he dropped. As the second guard looks around to figure out what the thud of his partner falling was I shoot at him just as he saw him lying on the ground with a dart in his neck. With both of those slimy snakes dead I put the gun up as there is no way I could manage enough force to blow a dart through hippo hide. Instead I pull out my bowie knife and launch myself out of the tree hard and manage to get enough arc to end up over Mister E to try and use my weight behind the knife like that Bengal tried to do to me a few months ago.

As my shadow falls over him from above the hippo opened his mouth wide and let out a bellow as he flailed around trying to get off his back and on his feet so he could run. As my blade pierces him he manages to catch me with a hard right hook to my ribs causing me to drag my blade across his left arm severing muscle as I go rending it useless. Unfortunately that means he was still alive and I had to get in close and personal again to that heavy right hand of his.

Ripping my blade out of his arm I jump back and start circling him carefully as he managed to get to his feet. "What do you want why are you trying to kill me? Whoever paid you I'll triple it if you leave now." he said trying to buy off his death.

Keeping my mouth shut I just smile and shake my head then faster than he could move I dart in to his right and disable his arm by slicing the bicep and around to the triceps effectively dropping him to maybe 25% combatable.

Yelling in pain he says, "Is it about the dig site. Those locals have no right to complain they sold the land to me fair and square anything on or under it is mine."

"You did not tell us what you had intended to do with the land when you bought it you lardness. Had we known you knew there were ancient artifacts of our people there we would have told you to take your money and shove it. As it is since you had the courts in your pocket we knew you wouldn't be stopped by them despite the law so we deiced to take matters in our own hands. Now smile for the camera and say cheese." Our contact said distracting him as I came back up behind him quickly shoving my blade through the spine at the base of the skull.

As he fell with my blade sticking out through his mouth she snaps a picture with her camera and says, "Thank you blue boy. Now let's go get your cute friend and get back to town. There is nothing left to do here."

"Actually there is. You wanted a nice big warning to those who would take his place. I will give you just what you wanted. You get Silence and I will meet you back at the car. Give me the camera." I say holding my hand out for it after I rip my blade out of E's skull.

Handing it to me she says, "be my guest." And she runs off to find Silence.

After wiping the blood off the blade on one of the two dead guards I sheath it and then take off my pack. Opening it I smile at the little present I had built for the mission before leaving the states. Pulling it out I say, "I dub thee. Big Baby." And I carefully make my way to the mansion and find the spot closest to the propane tank that was used to heat the place and I set the huge bomb down and start the timer after setting it for 10 minutes.

Running back to the pool and the target I grab my bag and get as far from the mansion as possible and still be safe from the blast before I turn around and set the camera to video mode. "lady has taste in camera's" I mutter as I start recording moments after I do the forest is shaken

with the sound of a huge explosion and the mansion is reduced to rubble and a few smoldering chunks at the blast point. Smiling I stop recording and make my way back to the car.

As I get there Silence looks at me shocked and our contact says, “Did you just...”

“Yep, and I recorded it with your camera so you can watch it yourself. I doubt anyone will want to mess with your people’s land after this. And don’t worry after the initial blast there was nothing burning so there is no risk of fire; just don’t ask how I made Big Baby. That is a secret.” I reply cutting her off.

Smiling she says, “You’re one crazy tiger. Get in and I’ll drive you back to the hotel.” She says getting into the car. Opening the door I wave Silence to take the front seat as I trusted him to watch my back and keep me alive while I focused on my calming exercise and tried my damndest to ignore the growing discomfort and itch in my diaper.

As she pulled into a parking spot outside the hotel I bite my lip as I feel my bladder finally void that pint of beer I had before we left. Luckily for me it stayed in the diaper and thankfully calmed that damn itching. Getting out I say, “Thanks for the ride miss. If you need us again you know who to call.” And I hurry up to our room so I could change out of that damn soaked diaper.

I was just packing the plastic bag with the used diaper and wipes in it back into my suitcase when Silence came in and made a “we’re leaving now.” gesture.

“Yeah, yeah just give me a moment to change clothes. I don’t know about you but I don’t want to smell like that place along with sweat when we get back into that tiny ass plane. You might want to wash the blood off your hands though. I don’t think people around here are used to seeing bloody hands outside of their butchers.” I say grumpily as I pull out a clean loose fitting

shirt and a pair of jeans that did nothing to hide my diaper but still were comfortable and gave me maneuverability.

Looking at his hands he grins and goes into the bathroom and washes up. As I fasten my belt on my pants Silence walks out of the bathroom with the cigar that Fury had given him before we got off the plane and he pulled a tiny box of matches out of his pocket and struck one to light the thing. Getting our bags I say, “You take lead I’ll bring the bags.”

Shrugging he walks out and I follow carrying both bags and wait for him to pay the bill at the desk apparently the hotel was used to foreigners leaving after only a few hours instead of a full day there.

Thirty minutes later I drop the bags into the holding spot for them in the plane and flop down in my seat with a content sigh. Silence sits down in his a moment later and Fury’s assistant closes the door then raps twice on the cockpit door letting them know it was clear to leave.

“So how’d it go?” Fury asked.

“With the exception of a few bruised ribs for me not bad, though I didn’t think I would rack up so many bodies on this trip alone.” I say buckling in for takeoff.

“How many?” Fury asked firmly.

I close my eyes and after a moment I say, “Thirty seven, including the target.”

Raising an eyebrow Fury asks, “How did you manage that?”

“Well we were taken to a location that was not the original destination by our contact. She told us he had been hiding at a new place so she took us about a mile and a half from his hideaway. As we trekked through the jungle we came across twenty two patrols of two men each. Silence and I gave them the old “ear to ear grin.”” I say drawing my finger across my throat.

“When we got to the edge of a clearing we saw a massive mansion and E’s fat ass lounging by a pool in a pink speedo.” I say shuddering. “Then I pulled out fifteen blow darts and dipped their tips in a very dangerous combo of a hyper fast acting neurotoxin and venom from the Madagascar scorpion. I went through the treetops around the targets right side and as I saw a sentry on the ground I dropped a dart into his neck. By the time I got in range of him I had three darts left. I pulled out my blowgun and dropped his two bodyguards with one dart each but I knew I couldn’t dart him. Fucking bastard was so fat I would have had to soak the dart for a week to make it work and even then it might not have gotten through his skin. So I put the blow gun up and got out my knife and launched at him. He caught me in the ribs with his right fist as I stabbed deep into his left arm then I disabled his other arm and our contact managed to distract him as he was begging for his life before I shoved my knife through his skull and out his mouth.” I finish as the plane started to move.

“Tell him what else you did Saber.” Silence said making me jump in shock.

“So you DO speak. I thought you were a mute or something.” I say as I tried to slow my heart down.

“What did you do?” Fury asked his eye ablaze.

“You know how I was freaking out when we dropped 100 feet in that turbulence.” I say smiling.

“Yeah? What about it.” Fury said impatiently

“I had a custom bomb in my black bag. I blew his mansion to kingdom come and before you ask, NO the blast did not start a fire.” I said grinning.

Rubbing his temple Fury said, “Did you have to blow it up?”

“Well our contact DID say she wanted a “clear message” to anyone who would follow in his steps so...yeah I guess I did. I would have done it anyway but at least this way Big Baby had more reason to throw his tantrum than to satisfy my curiosity and ego.” I say causing Fury and Silence to cover their faces groaning.

“Alright I’ll let it go this time but unless I tell you on the phone to bring in heavy duty items next time DON’T. We are supposed to be Ghosts not fucking titans. In and out with little evidence we were there at all other than a few bodies.” Fury said after a bit.

“Actually it wasn’t just for me. Our mutual friend called yesterday and challenged me to make a bigger “send off” than the one I left that P.O.W. camp on my last deployment to see if I still had the goods.” I say as the plane leveled out. “Now if it’s alright with you I need a nap. I’m fucking tired and was up at 0300 trying to calm down Junior after he woke up with a heavy load of his own.” I finish before closing my eyes and falling into a good sleep for the flight home.