

The next day, Captain had a moment to himself to think about the tiny human he had seen, thinking about why she was so... scared of him?

He did not seem all that bad when he was around other Tankmen, albeit with the cock jokes and boastfulness he showed from time to time.

Or maybe it is from them battling on the battlefield, and she is always scared about them attacking her, or is it because of the Henchmen?

So many thoughts went through his mind about the tiny human, wanting to know more about her and wondering why she seemed alone.

Is there more like her, or are they all truly gone?

He shook the thought out of his mind to continue with the day, knowing the Henchmen from the other side of the border would attack.

So he stood up from his chair and walked towards the door as Steve was waiting for him outside.

“Morning, Capt’n,” Steve greeted him before noticing the faint change in his expression. “Is something bothering you?”

Not wanting to make Steve worried, Captain lied to him as he responded with, “No, nothing’s wrong, Steve. I was going to tell you a dick joke, but you have a firm grasp of it.”

An unamused expression appeared on his face after Captain made a cock joke and ‘rolled’ his eyes as Captain laughed.

“Ah, it’s always good with a fresh cock joke in the morning,” Captain remarked with a bright smile on his face.

Then an alarm went through the air that caused the two to perk as one of them shouted, “And kicked ass too! Come on, the Henchmen are about to come!”

“On it!” Captain nodded as Steve ran ahead to follow the others but stopped when he realized something. “Shit, I forgot my gun.”

As Captain searched around in the shelter room as Steve disappeared along with the others without noticing he did not follow, he noted the mess they had both been tasked with cleaning up.

“Where is that gun?” Captain mumbled loudly to himself as he moved some items away.

He finally found his gun in his boxers and wondered how it got there until he heard loud gunshots and explosions coming from outside.

That meant the Henchmen had already arrived, and he was missing the fight to search for his gun.

“Damn it, I’m missing the fun!” Captain cursed as he instantly ran out of the shelter’s room.

Just as he stepped onto the dirt, Captain instantly barrel-rolled to the side when rifle gunfire shot at him, dodging them as he hid behind a piece of rock his size.

As much as his armor can protect him from most shots, some limits to the armor can make it difficult for him.

“You just had to pick this perfect chance to attack me like this, didn’t you?!” Captain cursed as he poked his head over the side a little but ducked when a rifle shot missed him.

He quickly moved up from his hiding spot and fired, hitting two of the Henchmen squarely between the eyes of their goggles.

Then he ducked behind his hiding spot again as he reloaded his gun again before hearing more shots and cries of pain.

He peeked over the side of the rock and looked over at who had done it, seeing it was Steve.

“Thanks, Steve!” Captain thanked him with a smile before noticing a red dot near his right temple. “Duck!”

He pushed Steve to his side as the rifle shot missed them both entirely, but another sniper shot the rifler square between the eyes.

“Thanks!” Captain called before helping Steve up to his feet. “Come on, Steve! Let’s keep on fighting!”

Steve nodded his head in agreement and fought side by side with Captain as they went through the battlefield, knocking each Henchman down as they collapsed on the ground like a dead body.

In the middle of the battle, Captain just finished stabbing one Henchman square in the neck that caused him to bleed before noticing something blue from the corner of his eye.

...The color blue?

Captain glanced back at where he had seen the color blue before and saw nothing, confusing him more as he continued to gaze around.

Where had he seen that blue color before?

Captain continued to glance around where that sudden spot of blue was as the battle continued until snapping out of his search when Steve called, “Capt’n, what are you searching for?”

He glanced over at Steve and was about to respond but ducked when one Henchman attempted to punch him in the face.

Luckily, he punched the Henchmen back square in the face, and Steve stabbed him in the back with his knife, killing him.

“Thanks, Steve.” Captain thanked before ducking when a bomb exploded in the distance. “This is getting a little out of hand.”

“You’re right,” Steve nodded in agreement as he glanced around for a moment after forgetting about the question asked to Captain. “Do you think we should...”

Steve suddenly stopped talking before suggesting something as Captain looked confused by the sudden change in his expression.

“Uh, Capt’n?” Steve spoke as he poked his shoulder and pointed behind him. “Who is driving the tank?”

A confused expression appeared on his face after hearing the question from Steve, and he glanced over his shoulder, only to panic when a completely white tank started speeding towards them!

“HOLY SHIT!” Captain shrieked before yanking Steve down with him to the ground as he landed on top of him, luckily going between the tank’s wheels as it drove past the two.

It went down the road before swerving tightly, almost hitting most Tankmen as they scattered from being hit.

“WHAT KIND OF MORON WOULD DRIVE LIKE THAT?!” Captain exclaimed as he stood up slightly.

“Uh, the Henchmen?” Steve suggested as Captain glanced down at him.

Captain only stayed silent after Steve suggested and only watched as the tank continued to speed around the battlefield out of control, hitting most of the unsuspecting Henchmen that were instantly squished underneath its wheels and swerving around.

“Did you leave the tank on again?!” Steve scolded as they both got up to their feet and ran towards the escaping tank.

“I thought you had closed the lid!” Captain added as he snapped back at Steve.

“I forgot!” Steve snapped again before punching one Henchman down.

“Well, I forgot too!” Captain huffed before shooting one between the eyes with his gun.

The tank continued to swerve around on the battlefield as Captain watched with confusion and irritation, getting most of the Henchmen away from him to watch.

Oddly, he noted that if there were a Henchmen in his tank, they should have used the tank’s turret to shoot at them.

But whoever was driving the tank was not using the turret to Captain’s confusion.

Maybe *something* inside caused the key to turn that activated the tank to move on its own?

But how can the tank move side to side with no one inside and on its own?

So, Captain decided to make a risky and perhaps *ballsy* move to solve the mystery irritating him.

After the Henchmen realized a tank was on the loose with no one driving it inside, they fled the scene while it squished most of the Henchmen but *headed directly towards Captain!*

“Captain!” Steve shouted as he pushed one last Henchman to the side. “Watch out!”

Captain heard Steve cry out and quickly moved to the side to avoid it but grabbed the back of the tank as it continued to speed off.

He struggled with the tank as he dragged his boots against the ground, gripping onto the handles as he moved up.

Captain grunted a little as the tank swerved hard to the right in an attempt to shake him off, but he held on tightly to the bars.

Then it swerved to the left as Captain moved close to the tank to keep himself from falling off.

The other Tankmen watched in confusion at what was happening as Captain battled with his *own* tank, climbing on it as it moved around like a wild bull.

Captain continued to struggle to get to the top of the tank as it swung around, slipping a few times.

But he did not fall off after one hand slipped and still held on with his other hand, even placing it back onto the next bar.

As soon as he was close to the top of the tank to get to the hatch, the tank's head suddenly started to spin around, causing Captain to yelp a little when the turret headed towards him!

Luckily, he ducked just in time as it missed his head, and Captain moved back up, looking more annoyed.

Captain instantly stood up more to quickly get to the tank's head but accidentally got hit by the turret and was ripped off from where he was.

The Tankmen watched with more confusion as Steve winced, watching as Captain cried while being spun around as the tank continued to move around wildly.

Captain continued to be spun around as he clutched onto the turret for dear life as all the Tankmen watched with confused expressions.

Luckily, the head had stopped spinning after a moment, and Captain looked startled as he had his arms and legs wrapped around it.

Shaking himself from being startled, Captain turned his body around and started to head back over to the lid, finally reaching it without having to be tossed around like a rag doll.

He opened the lid of the tank and swung inside, landing perfectly on his feet inside the tank as he glanced around.

The size inside the tank was wide enough for either four or five people and had the gears and controls to operate the tank.

But, to Captain's confusion, there was no one inside the tank.

The Captain could not see anything out of place or any signs of the Henchmen inside with their items.

The bump from the rock outside the tank snapped Captain out of his confusion and ran to the controls.

Captain looked around a bit to search through the controls before finding the button that controlled the tank.

Instantly, he pressed the button and went down to the breaks after sitting down in the chair, instantly screeching into a halt.

Luckily, the entire tank stopped its charade from destroying anything in its path and did not destroy the tents either.

Once the tank had finally stopped after screeching into a halt and powered down, Captain panted for a few minutes for relief before sighing.

Suddenly, the same blue color appeared from one of the leavers in front of Captain, and he glanced down... only to discover it was from the same *human female*.

She was holding onto the leaver with both her arms and legs as she was panting before grunting a little as she burped sickly.

Captain immediately reached over to her and wrapped his three fingers around the female's chest, pulling her away from the tank's leaver.

“What the hell are you doing in here?” Captain asked as he held her in front of his face. “Are you trying to-?”

She gagged again and interrupted Captain from speaking to her as he moved her up to his eyes, noticing she looked sickly green as if she was about to...

Another gag came from the female as she covered her mouth with a hand, giving Captain a hint of what she was about to do as he immediately stood up, wincing a little when his helmeted head knocked against the roof.

“Ow.” Captain winced after the single hit and walked up the steps to step out of the tank.

Before he stepped out of his tank, Captain had repositioned his fingers from being three to his entire hand, keeping careful with her from accidentally dropping her.

She luckily kept her hand against her mouth without removing it as her cheeks puffed as she groaned.

Just as he had landed on the ground, she instantly withdrew her hand from her mouth and *vomited* over his fingers to the ground without staining his glove, causing him to wince with a soft, “Ugh!”

Steve walked around the tank after it finally stopped and ran over to Captain, asking, “What happened, Capt’n, and did you-?”

He stopped when he realized the human in his right hand after she had stopped vomiting, looking sick as her face was green like the grass.

“I-I-Is that the-?” Steve stammered, mentioning the human with a hand.

“Yep,” Captain nodded. “And she was the one who was operating the whole thing too.”

“Her?!” Steve exclaimed as he glanced up at Captain. “How can she *drive* your tank?!”

“That is the same question in my head.” Captain nodded before watching as the human gulped as she covered her mouth with her hand. “Let’s get back to our room before the others see us holding her.”

“Too late.” Captain jolted after hearing the unfamiliar voice and looked over his shoulder as Steve did the same too.

At the front of the tank and looking around the corner was the Tankmen army, as both Steve and Captain cursed, “Fuck.”

They were staring at the human in the Captain’s hand with awe and confusion as the human took notice but was too sick to even care.

“What is that in your hand, Captain?” one of them asked as they mentioned the human in his hand.

“It does not look well.” Another added with a tone of concern.

“What is it doing on the battlefield with no protection?” another asked with a shrug of their shoulders.

“Whoa, give the human some space,” Steve spoke as he gently pushed the Tankmen back a little. “*She* just got a little tank-sick after being in Capt’n’s tank for a while.”

The human hiccuped a little after burping and groaned, feeling more sick than before as Captain notices the expression.

“Easy, it’s okay,” Captain assured as he headed back to the ditches with the shelters. “You’ll feel better once you are lying down.”

She paused a little after Captain assured her and glanced up at him with the same sick expression on her face, looking like she wanted to respond to him about something.

As expected, she quietly burped a little and covered her mouth with her hand, feeling another wave of nausea come over her.

“Yep, defiantly when you are lying down,” Captain nodded his head in agreement as he slid down the edge of the ditch. “And, once you get better, you have a lot of explanations and questions to answer.”

From the tone in his voice, she did not like how serious he sounded about her getting into his tank and attempting to drive it.

But she did not want to fight against him and only stayed silent as she was in his hands, feeling like she was about to pass out.

She tried to stay awake to see what would happen to her now that she was in their hands... but ended up passing out in the giant's hand.