

Chapter 2

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Ranger and the City of Colmaton by Train

Travel to the warehouses was fast, Hailstorm used their control over the weather to fly there while Violet user grappling hook and agility. Once they had arrived they began their crackdown on the gangs for information stopping a few robberies and carjackings as they went. One particular fight between the Hellions and the Skulls was so intense that Hailstorm froze most of a city block to stop it. Eventually one of them talked.

"Where are they!" Hailstorm demanded.

Her patients had ran thin as she held a male pig member of the Skulls by his next one handed off the ground. He was dangling a good few feet off the floor. Despite him laying over four hundred pounds of fat the zebra mare was doing this with very little effort.

"Better answer her before her hand slipped and snaps your neck." Violet advised.

"If you don't..." An evil grin began to form on her face as cards of purple energy forms in her fingers.

"I get a clean at what's left!" The heroine said with malice snarling at the big I Paired her stalking her prey right before to kill.

"I – in my right jacket pocket if a card with an address on it to a secret base you'll find your friends there!" The pig squealed.

Hailstorm used their free hand to retrieve the card out of his pocket. The card was red with a logo of a white Wolf and the moon on it. On the back of the card in black ink was indeed an address.

"You'll never get into the place though it locked down tighter than Fort Knox!" The pig said with a grin.

"We'll see about that." Hailstorm said before punching the pig unconscious and dropping him to the floor.

"lets go, we'll call in to HQ on the way." Esper said.

Fran put a hand on her partner shoulder.

"Hey you okay Hail? The way you handled that thug was rough even for you!" Violet said with concern in her voice.

"I'm fine let's just get there quickly." Hailstorm said of an angry sigh, without another word she flew off in the direction of their next destination.

All Fran could do was shake her head, sigh and then call into headquarters while she followed her friend.

A brief trip later, they had arrived at the base but true to the take the word didn't seem to have no conventional way in.

“Ranger said she’s sending us back up it should be here soon.” Grant told her zebra partner who was looking at the super reinforced steel wall of the base, it had to be at least two or three feet thick.

“No time for that, were going in now and since we can’t find a door I’ll just make us one!” Hailstorm neighed.

The mighty zebra mare hauled back a fist and punched a hole through the steel wall. Then with unbelievable strength to pursue the part of her bare hands, the muscles over her body grew and strain the fabric of her bodysuit as she did this. The reinforced metal yielding against her powerful might.



“Damn girl! Have you been working out behind my back or something?” Violet asked in awe knowing full well she can do the same.

“We can talk about that later right now let’s find our friends.” Esper said and marched into the base Fran following behind her.

End of part two.