

Alaya gavan': World-Wide Operations

Chapter -1 (16): Ranga the Bounty Hunter

<<Text>> = Japanese, [[text]] = Russian, ++text++ = English ☐text☐ = text message/phone call/radio

[WAR BUNs Outpost: Californian, Bellmare, California, 8-1-2017 4:20 PM]

A black haired WAR BUN was looking over a resume submitted by Ranga who was standing near the fellow rabbit-person. Ranga, was wearing a gray jacket, light blue jeans and gray shoes

WAR BUN: ++“Normally, while legal for Usagimimis like us, we don’t accept those under 18, we will make this one exception to the rule.”++

Ranga: ++“Thank you”++

WAR BUN: ++“I see, I see, you start this Saturday, don’t want your school work getting in the way, useless you decide to drop out.”++

[Ranga’s house, Bellmare, California, 8-12-2017 8:30 AM]

Within the house during the summer of the Mojave desert was the 14 year old Ranga getting dressed up for work, his uniform was that of a short sleeve dark gray t-shirt, same colour cargo pants and a dark green plate carrier

WAR BUN A: “HEY RANGA, ARE YOU GONNA SPEND ALL DAY GETTING DRESSED?”

Ranga: ++“Not quite!”++

The young rabbit boy said putting on the plate carrier and heading out to the dinning room to meet his two co-workers, a fellow rabbit boy with shortish red hair and tanned skin, and a rabbit girl with long dark blue hair.

Ranga: ++“Anyways, Morning Marion, and Morning Libbie”++

And with that the three of them exit the house and enter into a 2017 Jeep Compass, owned by the company the three works for, as signified by the WAR BUNs Logo on the door and the dark green and black colour scheme. Libbie would take the driver’s seat, Marion takes the passenger seat, leaving Ranga to take the backseat, sitting behind the driver.

[WAR BUNs Outpost: Californian, Bellmare, California, 8-12-2017 9:10 AM]

The Jeep that they are in soon pulls up to a military-esque outpost, soon parking itself in the parking lot

Marion: ++“Oh yea, Ranga, didn’t you sign up to do a combat job once you become 18? What was it again, I don’t remember, I do know you aren’t becoming a PMC.”++

Marion would ask as the three of them get out of the car and enter into the base, soon going to the armory to get their issued weapons in-case of attack, Ranga and his co-workers get MP5s that have a dark green stock, pistol grip and hand-guard with the rest being black

Ranga: ++“Well, you see I signed up to be a bounty hunter!”++

Eventually the three of them made it to their work place, that being of a small outdoor firing range at the back of the outpost, with weapons on the floor, laying against blue tarps with three full mags for each gun.

* the guns on the tarp where 4 M4s, 3 G3s, and 3 MP5s. Ranga would get to test firing the M4s, Libbie the MP5s and Marion would test fire the G3s. A bit, they got done testing 9 out of the 10 guns, the only one being left being the last M4 which Ranga was now holding in his hands.*

Only two of the G3s had some jamming issues, the note that was hanging off of the trigger guard via a string explained how the rifle jammed and what might’ve caused it.

Ranga had gotten one magazine of the M4 he was testing, he soon goes to reload the AR platform rifle but then he heard gunshots coming from the front of the base as he got done reloading, followed by a loud alarm.

Libbie: ++“Oh shit Ranga! Looks like if you survive this you’ll be able to bounty hunt!”++

The three of them soon go into the building, following the sounds of the firefight, making it to the source of the gunshots. Ranga, Libbie and Marion were now in the main room of the building, where they saw about 10 dead WAR BUNs Operatives, and 20 attackers, who were dressed in a ski mask, black baggy hoodie, black gloves, tan pants and boots, all using AKMs.

Libbie: ++“Shit, who are those guys?”++

The three would be using the bulletproof counter of the main room as cover, her two co-worker following him into the cover. The leader of the invaders would point one team of 5 to attack the left side of the building, and point another 5 to attack the right side of the building.

Ranga: ++“Doesn’t matter, as long as we take these guys out right?”++

Ranga soon peaking out of cover to engage with the hostiles by firing 10 rounds at them. Normally firing full-auto with a carbine wouldn’t be a good idea, but for some reason as the attackers moved to avoid Ranga’s attack on them, all of the hostiles would run perfectly into the black haired rabbit’s fire mostly all of them got shot around the chest area, the leader of the bunch getting shot with 5.56 in the neck.

After Ranga had cleared out the first team of enemies, the three of them would get out of cover, and go in front of the counter.

Marion: ++“Damn Ranga! Do you have like aimbot or something?... Anyways, I want you to check the mess hall... and I want you Libbie to check the lounge room.”++

Ranga would go to the left side of the building, where the mess hall was... soon finding out the 20 WAR BUNs Ops there had cleared out all but two of the hostiles, who where using a turnt over table as cover. the two of them would pop their heads out as soon as Ranga entered, firing three shots at him each, but missed him... Ranga went to engage back... but the table was lit up by the other WAR BUNs operatives before he could even aim the rifle.

Ranga: ++“Well, my work here is done.”++

Ranga went back to the main room, where he found both Marion and Libbie in, Libbie was reporting that the lounge room was cleared out by the time she got there.

Marion: ++“I see... oh, hey Ranga! I assume something similar happened in the mess hall.”++

Ranga nods his head yes

Marion: ++“I see... looks like I’ll have to talk to the boss man about moving you up to a bounty hunter”++

END OF ACT 2 CHAPTER -1

Act 2 Chapter 6: The Hunt for Valk and Error
[coming soon]