

Call of Duty - One Shot Collection

things no one likes to talk about

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 20: Meet 'N Greet

It had been a few days since this war began. I have never been a friend of Russians and now chaos was on their bill. Not that I'm a rassist, but these guys always caused trouble, no matter what they did, or where they did it. The only good thing was, we finally had something big to do. I am a Delta. Like some other guys, one of the best soldiers, U.S. Army had to offer. And until that day, I didn't even know, there were also Delta women. -if you want to call 'em that way- I' sure, they had boobs and pussys. But they talked like us, they moved like us and they appeared like us, guys. When they are in full equipment, no one would notice them as females. Only if you hear their voices, you know, these guys couldn't be guys.

Amyway, as I said. It had been a few days, since all of it began. In Russia. Loyalists, against Ultrernationalists. But we already had some missions to go and after the third, we finally were brought back home. At least I hoped so, but we were all taken to one of the biggest casernes back in the states, where I met these 'girls'.

They all looked the same, except for one. A huge blonde. Her shoulders nearly looked as big as mine and her arms looked like she could crack a tank open with 'em. The other ones stayed more female. I guessed, that blone would have been the brainless muscle in the team. The one tearing whole companies apart. It appeared, I was nearly right.

They called themselves Phoenix. And when I heard her nickname the first time, I nearly laughed my ass off. But Medusa was right. Absolutely.

While Sandman and Truck made sure, we got a place to work and stay, me and Frost were still inspecting the other guys. But when he saw these girls, he desperately needed to leave. He is nice guy and his mind just isn't made for these things. He was able to shoot people, but he couldn't deal with this freak of nature. Kinda funny in some point. I shortly watched him then turned back to the Delta women, when the huge blonde suddenly turned her head over and looked right back at me. Lucky me was wearing my sunglasses, so she couldn't see my 'oh-shit-face' but that didn't mean, she would just turn back.

"Ey, dickhead, what are you starring at?!", she shouted and her voice sounded pretty strong. I was thinking about what to say for a second, before I just raised my hand and gave her the bird. My other hand was resting in my trouseres' pocket.

Anyway, it was clear, she wouldn't just stop at that point, so she just walked over to me and suddenly she appeared even bigger, with every step she was coming towards me. I really had to fight back a grin. I was wondering how this would end anyway.

Guessed, both of us were laying in the hospital this evening.

"I was asking you something, fucker.", she snarled at me and I bowed myself a little bit backwards, since her voice was pretty loud. "And I gave you an answer.", I said and put back the other hand into the other trouser's pocket.

"Playing cool, huh?", she continued bitching around and I remained still, until she was ready. "You should just stop this. No one is interested in this, little guy, so, fucking start starring at someone else.", she barked at me and now I grinned.

"Nah, don't worry. None of you is my taste. I'm not gay.", I contered and got the first hit. Her fist was huge and massive. And I felt like a tone of iron hit my stomach.

I bowed in front of her to catch some air, while she raised her foot and kicked my side. I lost balance and found myself on the ground. "Ah, fuck...", I coughed and looked up at her. My sunglasses were gone already.

"What the fuck is wrong with you, stupid bitch?!", I cursed and her boot kicked my arms with were wrapped around my stomach. "Nothing. Just protecting my ladies from a dickhead like you are."

"Yeah, sure. Ever considered counselling?" I slowly got up again and fixed her emotionless face. This 'creature' was truly a soldier. I guessed she would never refuse an order. No matter how stupid it was.

The moment I saw her soulless eyes, I was wondering what might have happened to her. Until now -and we are friends for a long time now- I have never heard anything about it. She really doesn't like to talk about it.

"So, got your lesson, fucker?"

No it was my fist who hit something. I think it was her cheek. She gave a noise from herself and the punch forced to the left. When she looked up again, she shortly touched her cheek. Wasn't bloody, but I could tell, it would be a huge bruise later.

Then she looked into my eyes, and when I looked back, I swear, her eyes were burning. I widened my own and took a deep breath, since I felt what was coming next, until I already saw her fist running towards my eye. I ducked from her punch and out of that movement my legs suddenly started to move. There was a huge mass of adrenaline running through my body now and worst part was, when I heard, she was coming after me. Bitch was fast and I nearly needed to laugh, since this was really ridiculous. But this part i my mind vanished, when her hand suddenly grapped for my collar and pulled me back, right into her arms, where she started to choke me.

"I first thought, you got some balls, fucker!", she barked again. "But then you just ran, pussy."

I was fighting for some air and hit her ribs with my elbow, when another woman's voice suddenly showed up. "That's enough Medusa. Calm down, or you'll get some bad consequences on that." The tone was very serious and I now know, it was Medusa's CO. It took her a while, until she let go of me and turned towards her boss.

"Yes, ma'am.", she snarled and looked back at me. I was rubbing my throat and coughed another time. My forefinger pointed at my forehead, while I was watching her and she nearly hit me again, if Sandman's hand hadn't caught hers. "That's probably enough, you two." His angry gaze was on me and I nodded. "I'm sorry, Sir."

"Don't tell me. Tell her, Grinch."

I got up completely and cleared my throat, before I turned towards Medusa's CO. "I'm sorry for the disturbance, ma'am.", I said. Pissed voice.

I looked at Medusa, who was grinning in a nasty way. "You might be okay, fucker.", she said and turned away. "And I don't give a shit about that, bitch.", he shouted at her and now I know, that was a big lie.

