



Finding the Hunter

Location: London | Outskirts

Date: June 08, 2016

Time: 8:00 PM

Maxis was known to move around. Being able to go wherever he was needed. However, from Fushichou's asking about the lurking around Darkside, and the homeless shelters, he found a information from the shelter inhabitants regarding those mysterious vanishing, and heard of a man who would follow a few men, and take them into an old truck, outside of London. He may try to follow the man from afar to see if he can learn more about his whereabouts, on a night that he was loading up a body, and would follow him back to a desolate housing development. Red dingy brick, trash, and abandoned cars. The area looked like something had forced everyone out, and left no one the option to stay.

As he walks through the area, he would notice a blinking red light following him. A voice then comes out on an intercom.

"Who are you and who sent you?" he said calmly and with a slight southern drawl.

Automatic guns and weapons came out of the surrounding windows, placing her within laser crosshairs.

"I'm sure you ain't here to sell me som' girl scout cookies...and ya been followin' me for a good while..." he muttered, full of confidence.

The asian man stopped moving yet his body was relaxed, people had pointed guns at him too often for him to be nervous about it.

Only his eyes searched for potential cover as he spoke English with a strong Japanese accent:

"I am nobody but one among an endless stream..." a short pause and he continued "People are vanishing, people that did not deserve vanishing, I was merely shadowing you to see if you are the source of those disappearances or not."

This time he paused for good, awaiting a reaction.

"Depends on the kind of vanishin' yer talkin' bout." He said into the intercom, and the laser crosshairs seemed to still be positioned on the asian man. "I take down who I'm 'suppose to. Got documentation fer everythin' I do."

They would hear that silence again. The guns still aimed at the ready until the intercom came back on.

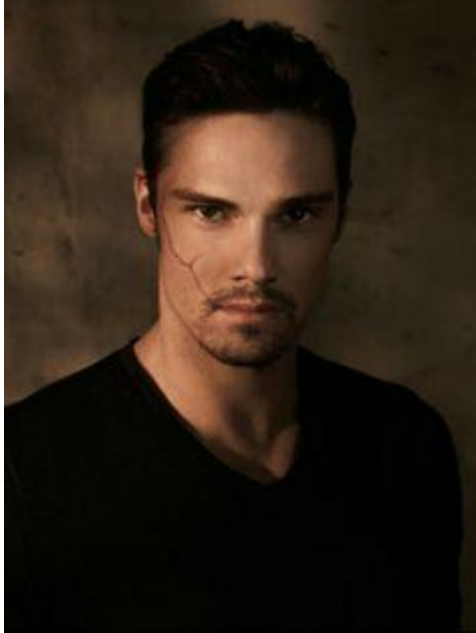
"Who sent ya? The Italian's? A faction? Noire?" He asked.

The asian man shooked his head "Noone *sent me*, I am merely a concerned denizen of Ealdwic... as you said you would have had gotten documentation on me if that was not the case and if I was here to eliminate you, I would have had documentation on you and I would certainly have not let you choose the fighting ground. Either way we would not have that conversation to begin with..." a short pause and he gave a quick glance over his shoulder as he continued "By the way if half of those you mentioned are after you, maybe we should not have that conversation in the open..."

"After me? No, no... None of 'em. Just like to know who I'm doin' business with, is all." He spoke into the intercom and then Fushichou would be greeted with silence. "Lift your arms, and turn around slowly. I don't meet with weapon holdin' men or women..."

The asian man said nothing and turned, holding his arms up. He was unarmed anyway...

He could see the weapons begin to retract. There was a few loud metal sounds, like a machine of some sort. Cranking and turning before a loud bang was heard throughout the area. After a few minutes of silence, a red door flung open, and stepping out was Maxis Traveborn.



"Well hello hello.." the man said, standing at 6 foot 2, wearing a pair of dingy denim jeans and a red flannel button down long-sleeve shirt. He walked out to the ground, extending his hands to him. He then stood there with his hands on his hips, sizing the man up.

As an answer the 5 foot 5 asian man bowed slightly while still holding his hands up. Avoiding to look the tall man in the eyes but rather observing his general stance, he said:

"My greetings to you sir... as I said people are vanishing in Ealdwic, people of various allegiances and even people without allegiances, do you know anything about it?"

The air was quiet. The wind rustled slightly, tossing old plastic bags, leaves, and empty soda cans.

Maxis looked around, a bit nervous about what he may have been talking about. "I think I know why you all are here...come with me into my bunker." He said as he gestured for the man to follow him.

Maxis would lead him into a large building with the red door. Inside it looks ransacked and run down. Nothing special. He then walks over to one of the walls, and moves a ruined painting to show a keypad underneath. Maxis covered his hands as he pressed the combination and after a light click, the wall then caved in, and slid to the side to reveal a hidden stairwell. Once they descended the stairs, they would arrive to Maxis' hidden bunker.



Maps with string and thumbtacks layer the walls, showing cases he's been working on.

"Welcome to my 'humble abode!'" he jested as he delivered a deep chuckle. He asked the man to sit down, and offers him beer, water, and wine. He then leaned against his computer desk, looking at the group. "This sounds like the group I've been trackin' down...People from all walks of factions just up and vanish. Just up and disappear like a goddamn David Copperfield show." he gave a deep sigh. "I've been lookin' into it... Got roped in by an old friend... She and her little company were lookin' into it all. I even had one of their vics here for a while. Poor thing.."

The asian man gave a long look at the hideout, lingering a bit upon the wall of strings and dots trying to memorize the locations, dates or faces he would see there.

"I will take water please" he finally said as he lowered his head politely and sat down. "What happened to that poor thing?"

He looked to the large map, and walked over to point to a picture of a woman. "This is... **Elianna Abate.**" He nodded and tapped the image, "The victim I kept here with me, by request of my dear ole Waterlily.... **Nvida Noire.**" He nodded to him with a clenched jaw. "Miss Abate had gotten kidnapped and taken to a facility, over in LA, and was strapped down to a table when I found her." He nodded with a sigh. "There was this German. A young guy with white hair, pale, had a lollipop and a white suit." He nodded again. "It was.. Hell, I dunno what it was... It was weird as hell. Either way, Miss Abate is still alive, and well, I've heard. She lives over in NYC for the time bein'."

The asian man looked at the picture of Miss Abate for a long time. “You said people vanished in a mysterious way. Did miss Abate mention how she was abducted? And what exactly do you mean by weird mister Wayne?”. Did the asian man smirked when he mentioned Batman or was that an effect of the lights and shadows within Maxis’ hideout?

It took Maxis a second to get the reference, but once he did, he laughed. “I mean, weird a in... When I came into the room... He had three agents standin’ at the ready. One blue, one red, and one green. One of ‘em looked like he was about to undo his pants, and he was talkin’ to her about her skills. About why he needed her.” He sighed and shook his head. “I don’t get it at all, but I’m sure it’s all in some great design...” He shook his head again, “Ah, she was on a plane, and she said it emptied out too quickly. She was then smothered with some chloroform.”

The asian man tilts his head at the description “Every lunatic out there has seems to have a great design... weird indeed to talk about skill when you’re dropping your pants. So there was that German and three men when you arrived, how many escaped with their life? And without giving up your trade secrets how did you find out miss Abate’s location?”

“Tracked down the little ladies GPS as much as I could until the signal went cold and then staked out the area to find out if I could tail anyone or see anythin and low and behold, saw one of those white suits walkin into a buildin.” He nodded.

“So in went in, Guns ablazin, and I got to the woman and we tried to fight off as many as we can, but when it comes to the Link, ya gotta use electricity to destroy that neck chip, and I didn’t have enough time before they pulled the alarm to save them and get her. So...” And he shrugged, “I went with the damsel”

The asian man gave a small nod at the saving the damsel in distress comment.

“By protecting others, you save yourself. When you only think of yourself, you’ll only destroy yourself.” he quoted from the Seven Samurai before sipping the last of his glass of water and putting the empty recipient on the nearest table.

“Electricity... You make it sound like it you fought those people before. Do you think all those vanishing are for building an army?” his eyes were still wandering onto Maxis’ wall of clues as he spoke.

“I have.” The man nodded to him, “I took ‘em on a few times, on accident...” He sighed, “I was trackin’ down a target, a bounty, and it turned out the man was under some kind of control. He wasn’t a bee, but he was extremely strong... I’m not buzzin’ with power, so I had to learn how to stop him from kickin’ my ass, fast.” He laughed a bit, and rubbed the back of his neck. “So, I found out that once I used my taserin’ baton on the back of his neck, he stopped. I heard a pop and fizzle, and then outta nowhere, he’s askin’ me what happened and talkin’ bout bein’ kidnapped a few months back.”

“So you know two persons that have been abducted by those people. May I ask you what you are currently doing mister Wayne? I am sure you can handle yourself but if this is a war we are facing, you will also need an army of sort... I am just a janitor but I know people that can help, concerned citizens like me.” the asian man turned to Maxis and looked into his eyes, his own deadeyes showing the weariness of too many secret wars.

“I know four.” He added, “The asian man that I deactivated... He’s back in Seoul, under detainment. They had issued the bounty.” He sighed and got himself a beer. “Then there’s Miss Abate, and she’s workin’ for the Templars. Then there’s Waterlily...Uh, Nvida Noire, she’s Illuminati, and she and her old company were targeted for a while, and then there’s Miss Hitsugaya, Nvida’s friend, who was kidnapped for a few years by ‘em.” He nodded.

“As far as an army? I plan on stayin’ in the background, and tryin’ to work my through the shadows... I got my fortress here, and It’s only been infiltrated once...” He sighed, “Back when I had the Abate girl. A woman came in and kidnapped her from me.”

The asian man gave a wide look at the room “I suppose with all your gadgets you must have pictures of that woman...” he paused. “I am slightly confused, you lost miss Abate but you mentioned she is currently living in New York, I was assuming she was safe, am I wrong?”

“No, she is safe. The woman who came in here, wasn’t human or a bee...” He sighed, “But she shape shifted into me...” He sighed, “and she took Miss Abate back to Nvida, and posed as me for a while...Nvida said she saw through it, and called ‘em out, and that’s when she saw that it was a woman with white wings..” He sucked in on his teeth to make a *tsk* sound. “They fended her off, and the woman left, and Nvida kept one of the wings...she..uh...tore off...” He laughed a bit at that. “But Miss Abate is in New York, with Nvida.” He nodded to confirm.

“I didn’t get a good image of the woman, on my camera’s because she was already in my image.” He shook his head. “I think she may have staked me out.”

“Not a tanuki shapeshifter then... but whatever that creature is she managed to track you down and fooled your security, interesting. I take that miss Noire you speak of kindly would be the most in the known of those perpetrating those abductions. Would you be kind enough to get me an introduction to her? I may also need any copy of files you may have on the victims to give to other concerned citizens...” he bowed low at his request and remained bowing awaiting Maxis’ answer while adding “I respect your choice to fight from the shadows but your informations may be invaluable to others that pledged to defend the weaks...”

He nodded and then moved to his computer to get the info of **Elianna Abate**, **Bunai Hitsugaya**, and **Nvida Noire**. “There ya go...” He handed him a USB. “Hope it does ya well.” He nodded, “And thank ya... I’m gettin’ old, and this is best with me in the background... I can’t be in the light for too long, with what I do.”

Aka smiled kindly at Maxis “We may be getting old, but I am sure we can still learn a trick or two to our younger kindreds...” he picked up the USB and bowed again “You have my deepest thank mister Wayne, consider myself to be in your debt. May the Fortunes keep smiling upon you.”

He looked at the exit of the room “I would dismiss myself now but I am pretty sure you have still some active securities so if you would escort me out...”

Maxis would then give a light laugh, and nodded, “I think I should make that an alias... Wayne...” He teased and escorted the man out to safety. “Take care now... You know where to find me.” He gave a light wave and then disappeared back into the abandoned buildings.