

Chapter 7

A character in a black tactical suit and gas mask stands next to a motorcycle. The character is wearing a helmet with a visor and has a device on their back. The motorcycle is a cruiser style with a large headlight. The background is dark and moody.

MR MARCUS 5

The Machine

IVANOVICH

MR MARCUS 5

<< Chapter 7 >>

Don't Resist

Sandro was having trouble breathing. He felt a strong weakness in his body due to the effect of the gas.

He was hiding in a dirt ditch, and he was desperate to realize that his collar was activated again.

His heart raced, because he knew that Caputo just didn't trigger the device because he didn't want to, but no matter where he went in the world, he would be found through the tracking of the collar around his neck.

Soon he held the collar with both hands, forcing it in a vain attempt to break as much as he could in terrible agony and at the same time taken by a revolt.

- Damn collar... Damn perverts. he shouted.

Suddenly an electronic voice echoed in the air, that scared Sandro.

Looking around he didn't see anyone but the voice was clear, it looked like someone was talking next to him.

Sandro was nervous and stunned.

He looked up and saw a hovering drone, or rather several drones, with speakers playing the voice.

It was Mr Caputo who transmitted his voice through the drones.

- You're surrounded, my boy. Why did you run away? You were being well taken care of. Just stay in your straitjacket. You were enjoying it, Sandro. - said Caputo in his soft clear voice without the electronic effect.

- Come to me! My beautiful boy. I'll dress you in the best rubber overalls and you'll feel wonderful. All your wishes will be granted. Remember? You liked to suck and give her ass. Remember the hot and addictive feeling. You like to be perverted where nothing and no one imposes anything on you. On the contrary, in my world you are free my beautiful boy. Come to me! Come suck! Come enjoy!

The voice echoed strongly in Sandro's mind who covered his ears and beat his legs on the ground with an uncontrolled revolt.

A part of Sandro wanted to go back to the straitjacket, another part wanted to run away and forget what had happened.

In the midst of this mental confusion, Caputo got closer to the boy.

Caputo wasn't irritated with Sandro despite all the mess he caused in his clinic, something he never imagined a released prisoner would be capable of doing.

Caputo held the remote control of Sandro's collar in his hands, he knew where the boy was, in addition to the entire perimeter of the farm being surrounded.

Sandro gradually calmed down. He began to understand that he couldn't escape easily, no matter how hard he tried, he knew he was surrounded, that the residents near the clinic and farm owners had agreements with Mestre Rubber who would hand him over; and if he managed to go further it would be impossible because of the tracking collar around his neck.

Perhaps, if he could get rid of the leash, half of his problems would be solved.

All he had to do was block the collar signal to get where he is.

Sandro entered a frenzy of confusion, part of him wanted to fight, another part wanted to surrender. He was aroused, his cock pressing against the chastity pod showed it. It was the strangest thing to feel in that situation.

Sandro was convinced that the hypnosis that Caputo performed on his mind was irreversible.

Like a drug addict, so it stayed in his mind and body.

Dependent on getting pleasure from her already scarred body, a pleasure that could only be satiated by an owner.

- Damn you! - he sighed.

While he was lost in his thoughts, he soon noticed something appear in front of him.

A dense bluish smoke took over the eucalyptus forest, transforming the environment into a ghostly aspect and in the middle of it appeared Caputo who stopped standing in an intimidating position with his sinister appearance of a type of huge robot all in metal black, with a rigid mask endowed with tubes that went to the back and dressed all in rubber.

It was Caputo approaching.

Sandro was calm and serene, it would be impossible to escape. He still heard the drones above the canopy of trees, and lowered his head, noticed that there was a fallen electronic bomb weapon nearby. He didn't hesitate and picked it up.

He took out the projectiles and made a quick adjustment to the detonators and put them back inside the gun and aimed upwards.

By this time, Caputo had a full view of the boy, but he refrained from just watching.

Sandro shot in the air but the electronic shot caused an impact wave that caused the electrical circuits of the drones to fail and then they fell making a bang as their propellers hit the branches of the trees and ended with a terrible sound in the fall to the ground.

Caputo looked at his fallen drones and then back at the boy.

- Magnificent. Boy. Magnificent. - said

Sandro still had hope and one more ammunition and he didn't hesitate, he took his gun and pointed it at Caputo and shot. The projectile went towards the Master but he raised his hand giving an electromagnetic impulse that deflected the shot towards the trees giving a great crack and electric spark without causing him any damage.

Sandro kept pulling the trigger but nothing happened.

He had no more ammo.

Smiling Caputo picked up his remote control and activated the collar containment command.

Sandro just felt a prick on his neck and fainted. Caputo walked over to Sandro who was down.

Taking his time, he walked calmly, his boots echoing a heavy sound accompanied by the sharp metal sound of the chains he carried around his waist.

He released several gas bombs around the boy and nearby. Neutralization gas with a bluish tone that makes anyone who approaches without a mask faint, and if someone is wearing a regular gas mask, they also suffer damage. Only Mr Caputo with his robust and complete gas mask protects him.

Wasting no time, he tried to grab Sandro and arrest him.

He took the chains and tied his hands behind his back together with his feet bending his legs and took a horse gag passed through his mouth and tied chain linking his feet bending the boy's body making him stay completely immobile. He went around with chains on his arms, thighs and chest and in a few minutes Sandro was captured.

Finally, Caputo gently blindfolded the boy.

Taking the chains and with only one arm he picked up the unconscious boy, as if his weight represented nothing, and went towards his motorcycle.

- Mission completed successfully. - said Caputo over the radio.

Caputo walked for a few more meters until he found the clearing that was an open area.

His motorcycle was soon in sight until something caught his eye.

A spark ripped nearby that made Sandro fall unconscious for a few meters while he let go to the other side.

Caputo was targeted by several electrical bomb projectiles and until he felt a kick blow to his abdomen and a hook punch make him fall backwards.

It was Mr Gregory's two soldiers who attacked.

A soldier grabbed Sandro and tried to escape towards the road, but was stopped by Caputo by tying his legs with a rope.

Another soldier came out to hand-to-hand fight against Caputo, who in turn released containment gas

through his suit that made the soldier move away giving Caputo space to recover to start attacking.

Caputo was much stronger than the soldiers, but the surprise attack made him stunned.

In the sequence another soldier started to attack Caputo, and the fight became two against one.

- Didn't you guys take care of these scoundrels? -
Caputo complained on the radio.

But the convoy that had mobilized to contain Gregory's pursuing soldiers was out of order.

Caputo fought alone against the two, who showed the strength of a bear, and soon thought of his containment device.

He triggered a high voltage electric arc bomb that made the two soldiers fall meters away and had their rubber skin partially burned and that when they fell they were unconscious.

Caputo didn't have much time.

He ran to get Sandro who was still passed out and hurried to his motorcycle.

The two soldiers started to get up.

- Cover me! - ordered Caputo by radio.

Soon other drones approached and began shooting at Gregory's soldiers who were hiding in the forest.

Caputo reached his motorcycle and placed Sandro hanging from the cargo stand in the back.

And he took off down the road.

As he ran, the convoy regrouped and returned to the clinic.

- Mission completed, gentlemen. Prepare the machine.
- Ordered Caputo accelerating the bike.

Meanwhile Sandro woke up but without being able to see, he only felt the strong wind that whipped his body and the rumbling sound of the engine.

He felt he was caught on something and he knew he was gagged.

Sandro understood that he was captured. He had lost the fight to escape.

But despite that, he was very good at his endeavor. In a way he was pleased with his accomplishment.

A sense of calm came over him, even though he was trapped in the rigid chains Caputo saw through his rearview mirror.

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