Era of Combat

The content of the novel is purely fictitious and any similarity is purely coincidental!

Evans Liu

Volume 2

Crisis

It was four months ago! At that time, the world was not as messy as now. It was ‘tidy’. The warfare goes on. The two forces fight against each other. However, Chechnya make it different. The change came suddenly. Georgian Rebel Forces get the missile. They go to Tskhinvali, and take down the city, work against Russia and us.

Because of the short of resources, we can’t move a lot of Forces. The movable forces are just MEC and us.

I’ll try to get united with Russian Forces, Arabic Forces, Georgian Regular Forces and any Forces I can get to work against the Terrorism.

It’s time to fight back! We can’t let them use nuclear weapon!

I know, this combat will be formidable.

May god bless us!

* Master Sergeant Philip Ramirez

April 15th, 2140

Chapter 1

Regroup

Section 1

Master Sergeant Philip Ramirez

USDF

14:40, April 16th, 2140, Saturday

Tskhinvali, South Ossetia

Today is the third day in South Ossetia.

To my surprise, Tskhinvali is the most peaceful place in the world! No warfare, no combat!

I had already know this city very well. I’m just waiting for a perfect time for the action in a red tower.

But wait! A chopper in the sky! I hide into the building quickly and watch it. It just flew over the buildings and lands on a top of a building.

They get off the chopper. Another guy come from the inside and get charge of the chopper. Then, they all leave the building.

‘Oh, no! Russians!’ says Sandman, ‘It must be them!’

‘Sandman, they are Russians, but in this case, they are not our enemy! They should be our allies.’ I say.

‘But…’ he tries to retort, but I interrupt him, ‘Winston Churchill once said, we have no permanent friends, no permanent enemies, only permanent interests.’

‘Winston Churchill! He was living in the 20th century! But now, it is 22nd century, it was more than 200 years ago!’ says Sandman. He is full of anger and discontent.

‘Sandman, clam down! Philip is right! Although it’s a long time ago, the truth never change!’ says Max.

‘What! Truth? Do we have truth today! Just look at this fxcking world! What did happened! The world keeps fighting every day! All the armies are not commanded by the nations! The most painful people are the civilians! They can only watch their families and friends dying! What’s wrong with the world! What’s the fxcking truth are you talking about!’ shouts Sandman.

‘What! I just want to make you clam down! Why are you shouting at me! Are we not on the same side?’ Max’s voice is higher than Sandman’s.

‘What! Max, you are one level lower than me, How dare are you that you’re shouting at me!’ shouts Sandman. Sandman take out his handgun and point at Max.

I notice there’s something wrong. I seize sandman’s arm and twist it.

Sandman’s gun fall on the ground.

‘Enough, Sandman! Clam down! Don’t you remember what you did! God, damn it! You just pint your gun at your friend! What’s wrong with you! The Russian chopper just flew pass, and you just become so… Abnormal! We are teammates! We should help each other, but not trying to kill each other!’ I say.

‘But, what I could only think about was…’ says Sandman.

I interrupt him again, ‘Sandman, come along. Max, stay here for observing! Eyes on the target!’ I point at that building. ‘Yes, sir!’ replies Max.

‘Sandman, you were…’ ‘I know, I did something really bad.’ ‘I know. However, you have something that is the most precious! You have the love for civilians, and you have the love for the society! So why not do something for that!’ ‘Yes, I will!’ he replies. ‘The conversation is over!’ I fix his arm.

‘Philip! We are still waiting!’ says Max when I go out. ‘For what?’ I ask. ‘Actions of the Russians.’

‘Good learning, ah! I sent you to Major Maloney, it deserve! And by the way, how’s he?’

‘Though he’s old, he’s fierce! Now, he’s commanding the battle in Vladivostok.’

‘Vladivostok? Wait! I remember someone!’

‘General Barnes!’

‘He fall out of the chopper with Wayne!’

‘Yes.’

‘Option 1, Wayne’s dead. Option 2, General Barnes’s dead. Option 3, they are both dead.’

‘The worse is option 1! We need a plan for it.’ says Max.

Section 2

Sergeant Nikola Ivanov

Spetsnaz

15:01, April 16th, 2140, Saturday

Tskhinvali, South Ossetia

We just arrive in Tskhinvali by chopper. After the chopper get charged, we go downstairs.

We get into the lift.

‘Why are we here with two wounded comrades?’ asks Sasha.

‘You will know! And we can be fine in a few days.’ Roach and Alkali reply.

‘Nikola, I need you to do me a favor!’ Andrei asks me.

‘Da!’ I reply.

‘I need you to get to the red building you saw from the chopper to watch the status of the city. Eyes on all suspicious targets! Be careful!’ he says again.

‘Da! I’m on it!’ I reply.

Now we reach the ground.

Andrei and I look at the squad, ‘All right, check in!’ says Andrei.

‘CPO Roach, PLA.’

‘Sergeant Nikola Ivanov, Spetsnaz.’ I say.

‘Sergeant Alkali, Spetsnaz.’

‘Corporal Lev, Spetsnaz.’

‘Staff Sergeant Sasha, Belarusian.’

‘Отлична! That’s enough for now!’ says Andrei.

‘Andrei, what will we do!’ asks Sasha. ‘Find a hotel!’ answers Andrei. ‘What!’ Sasha looks surprise. ‘For sleeping! This operation will last for a few days without resting!’ Andrei says. ‘Oh! I hate that operation!’ shouts Sasha. ‘Sasha, can you fly a plane or a chopper?’ I ask him. ‘Yes, but I don’t have a permission!’ he replies. ‘You don’t need to worry about it, because Andrei can give you a permission.’ I say.

After that, I go to the red building, and the rest goes to a hotel with Andrei.

I’m on my way.

I keep running for about ten minutes to get to the building.

Now, I have to keep the contact with Andrei.

‘Andrei, do you copy?’

‘Loud and clear!’

‘I’m moving upstairs.’

‘Понял!’

‘I’ve reach the top. I’m looking at… OHHH!’

Suddenly, somebody cover my face and rein in my neck. I lie down and press myself on his body. He can’t move. I get up immediately.

‘Nikola, are you ok?’ asks Andrei by the radio.

‘Yes, we got an American here!’ I reply.

‘American!’ Andrei’s voice is full of surprise.

‘Yes! Let me see his sign. He’s a… Corporal, Max Davis. I think his captain should be here!’

‘Be careful!’

I take out my handgun.

Suddenly, somebody hit my head with something, I’m not sure what that is, but immediately, I’m down…

…

When I am able to open my eyes, I see three Americans. To my surprise, he didn’t tie me up! Why could he trust me!

‘Sergeant Nikola Ivanov, I’m Master Sergeant Philip Ramirez. He’s Corporal Max Davis, who you have known, and this is Corporal Gary Sandman.’ he says, ‘I know why you are here! Crisis! We have the same Crisis! So, let’s cooperate! I’ll tell you anything you want, if I can. And I’ll…’

‘Wait, how could you know so much?’ I interrupt him and stand up. ‘Nikola, let’s talk privately!’ he leads me to the top building, ‘Max, Gary, stay there!’

I have a feeling! I feel I knew him before!

‘Who are you?’ I ask him.

‘Operation Firefox! Did you remember?’

‘Firefox!’

‘The operation happened four years ago in Syria. I know all stuffs.’

‘Special Service Oscar! You are Oscar, and I’m Odin!’

‘Yes, Oscar, Offer, Outlet, Ogee, Ornate, Opal and Odin!’

‘So who are they exactly?’

‘I’m Oscar, Malik is Offer, Fino is Outlet, Pierre is Ornate, Roach is Ogee, Andrei is Opal, and you are Odin.’

‘Malik? Fino?’

‘An Arabic and a Spanish.’

‘I hope they will be here!’

‘I’m sure they will be here! Perhaps we can get more soldiers from them.’

‘Where’s my earphone?’

‘Here! Contact with Andrei! We need help!’

I get connect with Andrei.

‘Andrei, I find the teammates of Special Service Oscar!’

‘Great! The American soldiers! I had expected!’

‘Andrei, shall we cooperate?’

‘Of course! We need to accept everyone who can help us!’

‘Ok, I’ll bring them there.’

Section 3

Lieutenant Malik Sayed

MEC

17:20, April 16th, 2140, Saturday

Tskhinvali, South Ossetia

‘Malik, what will we do here!’ asks Ishaq.

‘Yes, this is a peaceful city! What will you do, Malik?’ asks Ali.

‘Please Listen, sir! I’ve noticed something, which is lucky enough for now! We are going to save the world!’ I say.

‘Bullshit! Is this individualistic heroism?’ asks Ishaq.

‘Hey, Malik! Wake up! We have no time for you to play a joke! It’s not war time, so I don’t want to investigate your duty! Just listen to me, Malik! Turn back, please, Lieutenant!’ says Ali.

‘Don’t you know that this is not the territory of our nation! Here is South Ossetia! The Georgian troops here are not easy-going! Are you going to make us all killed? We are best allies, so we trust you! But what the bloody thing you will do!’ Ishaq gets angry.

‘I have my reason to bring you here!’ I bark the car, ‘Ali, did you remember the Operation Firefox? I don’t know why the name was so funny, but I know there’s something would happen! The nuclear missile is here! A Russian Lieutenant, Andrei Petrov contacted with me! Please trust me, sir! Ali, I’ve told you something about that operation! The terrorist had get the nuclear weapon!’

‘Both CIA and KGB had said that all the nuclear weapons are destroyed!’ Ishaq looks surprise, ‘And how could a terrorist get the nuclear weapon!’

‘If you don’t trust me, you just drive back, and I’ll go there on foot!’ I get my weapon and get off the car.

‘Hey, get back here! We can’t confirm your security!’ shouts Ishaq. ‘No! I’ll not go back and regret.’ I reply.

They drive back, which is acceptable.

I continue walk to the city.

Suddenly, somebody touches my shoulder. I’m scared. ‘Malik, I won’t leave you alone!’ It is Ali! ‘Wow, Ali, you are my best friend!’ I’m moved. ‘The best friend always stand with you! I’m your best friend, your strongest ally, your reliable comrade!’ he says. He hugs with me.

We walk into the city. We don’t see a battle, but we see movements of troops. ‘Are they friendly!’ asks Ali. ‘Ehh, it’s hard to say!’ I reply. ‘Move quietly and see what they’ll do. You go after them, I’ll find useful resources! Meet you after an hour in the red tower, understand?’ ‘Ura!’ I reply.

I keep following the troop. I hear they talk in a language, not Arabic, not English, not Russian, it sounds strange. Maybe it’s Georgian, I think.

They walk into a hotel. When they turn right, I see the flag icons.

‘Ali, I found the troops was from a country with three-color national flag, from the top is red, yellow and blue.’ ‘It’s Armenia! They should be Armenians, our ally! Wait, I have company!’ ‘Good luck!’

I follow them go into the hotel. They see me again when they turn again! One of them go straight to me and hit my head…

…

When I wake up, I see Andrei! ‘I’m sorry, Malik. They didn’t know you are my friend!’ he says. ‘Never mind!’ I reply. Now, I still feel a headache! Armenian soldiers are powerful!

‘Malik, I’m sorry! But please allow me to introduce ourselves!’ says the Armenian soldier. ‘Go ahead!’ I say. ‘I’m Master Sergeant Aghvan. Here’s my soldiers, Sergeant Areg, Sergeant Arshavir, Corporal Arsen and PFC Tigran, we are clear to help you!’ ‘Good enough!’ says Andrei, ‘This operation is very quiet!’ ‘There are three big battles!’ I say.

We hope the world can be peaceful! For the rest of the resources, we can save and share, but not waste on combat, I think.

‘Alright, I’ll explain the plan. First, we’ll...’ Andrei keeps explaining for a few minutes. ‘All clear?’ ‘Clear!’ we replies.

‘Now, the Oscar Team is regrouped, except Pierre.’ says Andrei.

‘No! Pierre is here!’ says Philip, ‘Pierre is in this city. A few days ago, he is taking his action in the Middle East! He told me that Major Frederic had told him about what we are worrying about! In the morning, I just contacted him, he said that he is in this city! He also said that he would contact with us at about 6 p.m.’

‘Now is about ten to six!’ I say, ‘He should contact us soon.’

‘Just wait!’ says Philip.

We keep silence for a long time until half past eight.

‘He haven’t contacted us yet!’ says Andrei, ‘He must in trouble!’

At the same time, we receive an e-mail from unknown e-mail address. Andrei, Philip and I read it. That was not we expected.

‘Task Force 202, established!’ says Andrei.

Section 4

Gary Sandman

Task Force 202

21:20, April 16th, 2140, Saturday

Caucasus, The Border of Georgia and Russia

‘Philip, is this the position that the e-mail was talking about?’ I ask him.

‘Yes! The e-mail sayed that the GIGN team is pined down here, so we need to unpin them.’ he replies.

‘Snipers in position!’ says Philip.

‘Roger!’ says the Armenian soldiers.

I move down the hill. I have to be very careful. This place looks like a trap. This is a canyon. The enemies might attack from the side up of the hills.

‘Max, Gary, keep close!’ says Philip quietly, ‘We’ve known that the enemies might use robots, EMP grenades ready!’ ‘Yes, Philip!’ whispers Max.

We keep moving forward to the target slowly. I search everywhere in my sight. Suddenly, my watch start alarming. It was Corporal Simon Dunn calling me. I connect with him after the watch hd alarmed for one second. ‘Shxt, Dunn! What are you doing! I’m taking an action! You just scared me!’ I get down immediately and say quietly. ‘I’m sorry, buddy! I’m calling you because I have found something really scary! Our troops of Green Beret in Vladivostok is under attack! Not the Russians, but a few huge robots.’

I connect with Philip so that he can hear this talk.

‘These robots are about 7 meters tall!’ They destroyed our tanks and take out almost all the troops in Vladivostok! The robots attack the Russians, too! In the end, we get united with the Russians provisionally and take out some of the robots, but the rest of them are moving to the west.’ says Dunn.

‘What fxcking news is that!’ says Philip, ‘But let’s finish our action first! Keep moving and searching carefully.’

‘Enemy in sight! It human! Silenced weapons ready!’ says Philip quietly. I’m aiming at him. ‘Wait! Another one! Hold your fire! We need to take him out at the same time!’ says Philip quietly, ‘One-Three! One, Two, Three, fire!’ We fire at the same time. ‘Targets down!’ says Max.

We move to the side of the house.

‘Wait! Cameras!’ I says quietly.

A huge group of enemies come out of the building. It is mixed with human and robots. Max take a machine gun on his back and fire at them. I throw an EMP grenade to them. The robots stop moving. We use the robots for cover and return fire.

‘Ah…! I’m hit!’ shouts Max.

Philip release a smoke grenade.

‘Enemy vehicle!’ I say and throw an EMP grenade to the vehicle.

‘Nikola, we need air support!’ I speak to Nikola by the radio contact.

‘Roger, danger close! I repeat, danger close!’ He fire at the outside of the house.

I pull Max back to a tree. He is wounded seriously. It looks like he is hit by a ferocious bullet.

‘Hold up, my friend! You’ll be fine!’ I say. ‘No, don’t say that! I know this kind of bullet! It can damage all my viscera! Don’t leave all the human behind because of me!’ he says.