

EXT. OUTPOST 6 - MAIN STREET - DAY

Abaddon touches Angelica's body, molesting her. His lusty eyes scan Angelica as he licks her perversely.

MICHELLE

Ahem...

Abaddon stops as he sees Michelle squatting nearby.

ABADDON

What do you want? Scram!

MICHELLE

Pardon the intrusion, but I'm looking for someone. Do you--

ABADDON

Go away. Unless you want to become part of the body count.

With that, Abaddon continues to lick Angelica. She looks at Michelle with pleading eyes.

He stops. Michelle appears in front of him. Squatting. Staring.

MICHELLE

You interrupted before I could finish my question.

Abaddon roars. Pulls out his blade. Swings at Michelle.

She blocks his attack. The force of the blow sends her flying backwards. Abaddon can now see her in the light.

ABADDON

Hey, you don't look too shabby yourself. I never had two in one day before...

MICHELLE

For a fat bastard, you sure can move. But I wonder how you can hold up that gigantic weapon...

Quick as a flash, Michelle swings her blade. Slices through his fingers.

Abaddon cries out, dropping his weapon.

Seeing her chance, Angelica kicks her foot back, activating a knife device under the sole of her boots.

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With a good attempt, she round houses Abaddon, missing him by a few inches. This was enough to get Abaddon a few steps back. *

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Michelle quickly grabs Angelica.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Let's go.

Quickly, they dart down a back alley. Abaddon roars after them. Aims his Gatling gun after them.

Apep's voice rings out from his comm link.

APEP (O.S.)

Abaddon, I need you to come back to the lab.

ABADDON

But they're getting away!

APEP (O.S.)

We have bigger concerns.

Abaddon looks at his fleeing victims. He lets out a roar of frustration.