

**Later that morning**  
**Wednesday, 27<sup>th</sup> May 2016**

**Germany**

“Dad?”

“Yeah, honey?”

“Why is Mom smirking like that – it’s scaring me...”

Anne-Marie did look more than a little concerned. I smirked at her discomfort; I knew why Mindy was excited too. We were approaching a section of *unrestricted* autobahn – Mindy had been waiting for this since we had first arrived in Europe. The speed demon reared its head she began to put her foot down . . . and she held it there.

We flashed past a blue Audi RS3 at 152 kilometres-per-hour.

“Was that Hit Girl passing Mach 1?” Jackal asked as the RS6 flashed past.

“Roger – approaching Mach 2!” I replied. “How’s Shadow doing?”

“She’s sulking because I won’t let her drive in Germany!” Jackal replied “Self-preservation I call it...”

I chuckled and looked over to watch our speed. We were rapidly passing 200kph and advancing on 250kph. As we approached 290, Mindy started to get annoyed.

“Come on, you fucking European piece of shit!”

“Must be a novelty for you – you know, going all out without it being illegal!”

The retort was lost in the road noise...

Poor Stephanie’s expression was priceless – she didn’t seem to know whether to laugh or cry! Anne-Marie seemed to be enjoying the speed, despite her earlier objections – Danny, though, not so much and he actually looked scared. Finally, we touched 300kph or 186mph before Mindy ceased trying to mash the pedal through the floor and eased off before gently, and expertly, applying the brakes.

“Traffic!” I warned and as Mindy kept her eyes on the road, I monitored our speed. “280, 230, 180, 140, 120...”

We steadied at about 110kph and Mindy had the most enormous grin on her face – the sort she had on her face after an extra good bought of sex, or after a mass killing...

“You enjoyed that, didn’t you?” I laughed. “The seat must be thoroughly soaked!”

Mindy grinned back at me and I chuckled at her pleased expression, then I studied the fuel gauge.

“After that gas guzzling exercise, we had better stop for gas, sweetheart, or we’re walking!”

...\_...

A few miles further down the road, we found a gas station and pulled in to refuel both the car and ourselves. Several minutes later, first Josh with a scowling Chloe arrived, followed by the others. Chloe appeared livid as she climbed out of the Audi.

“Fucking stiff-assed Brit!”

Megan laughed as she strolled over from the other RS3, closely followed by Hailee. Natasha and Cassie appeared from their Scirocco and laughed at Chloe's mini tantrum.

Maybe Mindy was *not* the only speed demon.

---

Once all the vehicles were suitably refuelled and we had all been fed, it was time to leave and head on our way toward Munich.

"Anne-Marie – have you been to the bathroom?" Mindy demanded, as she had done at nearly every stop.

The eight-year-old girl rolled her eyes and went slightly pink.

"Yes, Mom – I am *not* going to humiliate myself again!"

"I'm sure you'll manage to do *something* else humiliating..." Stephanie commented with a laugh as our attention was drawn to Chloe and Joshua.

"My turn, asshole!"

Chloe very roughly shoved Josh out of the way and dived into the driver's seat where she grinned broadly. Josh just shrugged, walked around to the other side of the car and he barely had his door closed before Chloe floored the accelerator.

"Mind if I drive?" I asked calmly once the sound of squealing tyres had died away.

"Please do, Dave!" Stephanie replied quickly and Mindy actually *growled*! Stephanie flinched away and climbed into the back seat behind me, grinning insanely.

"Thank you, Steph!" Danny breathed.

"Hey, leave Mom alone, you two!" Anne-Marie scowled and she received a cuddle from Mom before they both climbed into the car.

"I can live with Dave driving like an old woman – so..."

Mindy was cut off as I floored the accelerator, throwing her violently backwards into her seat and I kept the pedal down...

"Yee, hah!" Anne-Marie exclaimed in glee.

...\_...

The blue Audi RS3 was just vanishing over the horizon, but we were closing – we were buzzed by a yellow Audi R8 as it flashed past us – on the inside lane, which was completely illegal! Mathilda and Nicky waved as they went past, the horn blasting out. Next, came Natasha and Cassie in their VW Scirocco R, but they kept station with us, as did both Jason with Abby, and Cameron with Eric aboard.

Only one question remained: would any of us arrive in one piece?

---

## **Munich**

We all seemed to make it into the German city safely without being splattered across the autobahn.

Joshua seemed a bit unsteady on his feet as he climbed out of the Audi and he studiously ignored the grinning Chloe who looked like she had had the time of her young life. If only the Germans knew what lay in store for them...

We had identified a Safehouse on the east side of Munich, a couple of kilometres from the centre of the city. Munich was the capital city of Bavaria and had been around for hundreds of years and easily predated the formation of the United States of America.

---

We had barely sat down when we had received a phone call.

“Mindy, it’s Debbie Grey.”

“I assume that this isn’t a social call?”

“No – Vossen has sent a large team into Europe; they tried to sneak in via Denmark, only DSIS (The Danish Security and Intelligence Service) spotted them and notified MI6, who then notified me. Currently they are heading south into Germany. If you are lucky you can intercept them before they can attack you.”

“Thank you, Debbie. Send everything you can and we will put together a plan.”

I advised the others of the call and we set about forming a plan.

“We need to move fast,” Jason commented.

“Can you find two or three fast vehicles?” Dave asked.

“What are Vossen’s team travelling in, cars?” Jason enquired.

“Six Mercedes GLS SUVs and a pair of Audi Q7s. A total of thirty-two men.”

“So we need performance SUVs... How many are going from the team?”

“There will be me, of course, and Dave – err, Chloe and Josh, Jason and Mathilda.”

“What about Abby? Cassie and Stephanie?” Dave queried. “Maybe Megan?”

“We’re gonna need to leave the twins behind; hopefully Hailee will look after them. Cameron and Natasha will stay behind, along with Eric and Nicky.”

“So, three high-performance SUVs?”

“Yeah – think you can find something on short notice?”

Jason smirked.

“I know somebody who could get us some hot motors...”

---

Three hours later, we were racing north at over 140 KPH.

Jason had come up trumps and he had produced four awesome vehicles. The first two were a matching pair of Overfinch Range Rovers with 510 BHP under each of their capacious hoods. The third was an Overfinch Range Rover Sport with a much more limited 503 BHP. The cream was *my*

ride! I had almost 600 BHP of Audi S8L beneath my feet and there was a nice little extra kick available if required.

...\_...

The drive to that point had been fast but relatively boring. I had enjoyed putting the Slate Grey Audi through its paces – I was not sure if Megan had enjoyed the high-speed bursts, but she had not moaned *too* much.

Behind us in a loose convoy was the orange Range Rover Sport which was being driven by Mathilda, with Abby beside her. Following on after them were the two Range Rovers, the blue one was being driven by Dave, with Stephanie and Josh on board while the green one had Jason at the wheel with Cassie and Chloe along for the ride.

We all knew what was at stake; we had to destroy this CIA death squad before they got into a position to attack *us* and I knew that they would *not* be taking any prisoners... I was also scared that I was about to make the twins orphans for the second time in less than a year... Cut it out, Mindy! You have no time for morose thinking; you will win, just as you always do. You are Hit Girl and you have Kick-Ass with you, not mention the others.

“Fuck those bastards!” I growled.

“You go, girl!” Megan laughed.

---

After about four hours or so we were a few miles to the east of Koblenz when we received another phone call.

“Satellite intel has them about twenty kilometres ahead of you at some motorway services, southbound...”

The caller gave no name, but it was a male voice with a British accent.

“We appear to have satellite support – we have them twenty clicks ahead...”

“Go for it,” Dave said. “Get eyes on the bastards... You know how to drive fast; I think...”

“Oh, fuck – I’ll *never* become a teenager...” Megan wailed as I floored the accelerator and as we hit 300 KPH even *I* was beginning to get a little bit concerned.

It took us around four minutes or so to cover the twenty kilometres to the rest stop and we slowed rapidly as we approached.

---

### **Audi S8L**

### **Mindy and Megan**

“There!”

Megan spotted them first. I counted each vehicle in the eight SUV convoy. It was stopped at a service station and we then blazed past and headed for the next junction a few more kilometres further up the autobahn. At the turn off I held the large sedan in a tight right hander as we came back on ourselves and then roared over a bridge before I threw the massive car into a tyre-

screaming one-eighty-degree skid and we reversed course before we rejoined the autobahn heading south.

Just as we reached the rest stop, the CIA convoy pulled out of the service station. They were moving fast but as far as we knew, they had no idea that we were on to them. The chase was on.

“Dave, I’m gonna shove them off at the next exit...”

“We’ll be there,” Dave replied.

---

***Overfinch Range Rover  
Dave, Joshua, and Stephanie***

As we approached the exit, I saw the Audi and it was coming past the front SUV of the CIA convoy, an Audi Q7.

She flashed her headlights at us and then she swerved in front of the Q7. Her manoeuvre forced the CIA driver onto the exit ramp and his colleagues all followed their leader unsure if there was any danger. We all took the same exit and found Mindy holding up the CIA convoy at a junction. Then the CIA saw our little convoy of three SUVs and then must have done their sums and come up with the right answer...

The chase really *was* on!

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 0 destroyed 6 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 0 destroyed 2 remaining*

---

***Audi S8L  
Mindy and Megan***

The CIA SUVs scattered and forced their way off the junction turning left away from the autobahn – they had no choice as Dave slewed his Range Rover across the road to block them.

Twelve high-powered vehicles now raced south along the 262. It was only a single track road which meant some lethal overtaking on some of the straighter stretches where we reached some ridiculous speeds. Most of the turns were long and sweeping which allowed us to keep up the speed.

I managed to get ourselves in between two of the Mercedes-Benz GLS SUVs and we ran interference to allow the Range Rovers to catch up and cut themselves into the CIA convoy.

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 0 destroyed 6 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 0 destroyed 2 remaining*

---

***Overfinch Range Rover  
Dave, Joshua, and Stephanie***

“We have some tighter turns coming up,” Joshua warned as he examined a map and compared it with the tablet that Stephanie held.

We kept up close to the GLS in front, dogging him with only feet between bumpers. Then I saw my chance... AS the next turn approached, I nudged the SUV away from the turn and he span out onto the gravel beside the road and I followed him.

The CIA drive wrestled his giant SUV back under control and as the clouds of dust began to settle I rammed the SUV and Stephanie put several rounds into the passenger side windows – blood splattered over the inside of the windshield and that indicated a hit.

But we weren't finished with that particular SUV as we reached another straight stretch of road...

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 0 destroyed 6 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 0 destroyed 2 remaining*

---

### ***Overfinch Range Rover***

#### ***Jason, Cassie, and Chloe***

"What the fuck, is Joshua doing?" Cassie demanded as she saw Joshua lean out of the right hand window of the Range Rover with something long in his hands.

"He's gonna use an L72A9 on that Merc piece of shit," Jason explained.

As we watched, Joshua steadied himself and then launched the unguided rocket which flew straight and true, right up the ass of the fleeing SUV. The vehicle's back end exploded and lifted off the road and kept on going until the complete SUV smashed down onto its roof in a cloud of glass and sundered metal.

"I forgot my marshmallows..." Jason moaned as he manoeuvred around the fiercely burning wreckage.

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 1 destroyed 5 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 0 destroyed 2 remaining*

---

### ***Audi S8L***

#### ***Mindy and Megan***

Jason and his team were on the scoreboard!

I needed to catch up; my reputation as a no-holds-barred vigilante was at stake... And catch up we did as I floored the accelerator again and Megan swore violently.

"Is little Kitty scared?" I chuckled.

"Keep it up, missy, and this little Kitty is gonna scratch your eyes out!"

"Oooh!"

"Shouldn't you be concentrating on the road?" Megan demanded as we roared up behind a massive truck.

I swerved around the eighteen-wheeler and saw my target as it also swerved out to overtake a slower moving vehicle, in that case, a mini-van of some description. I put my foot down and we passed the eighteen-wheeler *and* the mini-van in one go, but we almost became a hood ornament

for a large panel van. The van driver blasted us with his horn and flashed his lights as we cut back to the right.

“Mindy – we have a switchback ahead!” Megan warned.

I grinned fiendishly and Megan went a little pale as I closed on the Mercedes-Benz GLS SUV. I came as close as I dared and then went for the overtake but had to back down hard as another vehicle came around a bend ahead. Then we were around the same bend and we found ourselves on a gently incline downwards which got steadily steeper and then I could see the apex of the switchback up ahead.

As the apex approached, the incline decreased slightly and I took advantage of this. The GLS was forced to slow down as it approached the apex but I kept the speed on and just as my front bumper passed the rear of the SUV, I jerked the wheel over the right and nudged the SUVs back end. The Police used the manoeuvre to stop car chases – it was called the PIT manoeuvre or Precision Immobilization Technique.

In this case the Mercedes-Benz SUV span across our front end and reversed course before its back end slammed into a tree. The driver was quick and he rocketed forwards to try and catch me as I went past but I was too quick. I had expected to be attacked, so I had put my foot down and given him a wide berth. All he managed to do was collide with some poor schmuck in a Renault Megane. Then, just as CIA driver attempted to back out of his collision he was rear-ended by the eighteen-wheeler which crushed the SUV up against a tree.

I had no idea where he had come from, but the other GLS had appeared and was overtaking the eighteen-wheeler when the trailer jack knifed and swept the SUV off the road where it overturned in a ditch with the trailer finishing up on top.

“Oh, yeah – two for one!”

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 3 destroyed 3 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 0 destroyed 2 remaining*

---

### ***Overfinch Range Rover***

#### ***Dave, Joshua, and Stephanie***

Mindy would be gloating over that twin kill!

I was on the tail of a GLS heading south on the B412 when Jason accelerated past in the other Range Rover and came alongside the GLS. A Q7 dogged my own ass with Mathilda in the Range Rover Sport further back behind another GLS. Mindy was battling for road space with the other Q7. Jason then turned towards the GLS and forced it off the road where it smashed through a steel gateway, then another and then turned hard left to avoid a speeding Porsche 911. We followed, determined to catch them.

“Err, Dave,” Stephanie said calmly. “This ain’t a main road!”

“Holy shit – we’re on the fucking Nürburgring...” Joshua exclaimed.

We had no choice but to continue and do our utmost not to cause too much trouble as we pursued the Mercedes GLS, but Mindy seemed to have other ideas! Her S8 blasted past me and I heard the echoes of gunshots as Megan in the passenger seat of the S8 hung out of the window and she began to send bullets at the GLS.

Despite the high speeds and the rapid manoeuvring, Megan managed a few strikes on the wildly manoeuvring SUV.

“Okay... Found us! We entered on the 17-kilometre corner called Branch Hill and we’re approaching the Swallow Tail and Little Carousel, followed by Gallows Head...”

“Awesome, Stephanie!”

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 3 destroyed 3 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 0 destroyed 2 remaining*

---

### ***Overfinch Range Rover Sport***

#### ***Mathilda and Abby***

We did not take the turn onto the track and neither did the remaining Mercedes-Benz GLS SUV.

“Take the wheel...” Mathilda ordered.

“What!”

“Take the damn wheel – cruise is on...”

Mathilda wormed out of the driver’s seat still holding the steering wheel as we hurtled along. Once I had a firm hold of the wheel, Mathilda dropped onto the back seat and dived for the box behind the seats. I adjusted the seat – I was shorter than Mathilda and I dug deep for the guts I needed to control the large SUV.

I had never driven anything as big as a Range Rover – just the crappy Ford Focus’ that Mindy used for training...

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 3 destroyed 3 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 0 destroyed 2 remaining*

---

### ***Audi S8L***

#### ***Mindy and Megan***

Megan’s pistol shots appeared to be having an effect on the GLS’s driver.

He was getting unnerved, which was not what you wanted on a narrow winding race track with dozens of other vehicles of all sorts haring around. Despite our shooting, nobody seemed to have noticed anything out of the ordinary and a BMW M3 bolted past and cut in front of the GLS which seemed to shimmer a bit at the rear as the driver fought to control the heavy vehicle.

“He’s losing it...” I hissed as I dropped back slightly.

The GLS began to swerve and then it skidded from the left side of the track straight into the triple height crash barrier over on the right side of the track but it *did not* stop there... The almost three tonnes of SUV seemed to bounce up in the air and then it nose-dived into the blacktop exposing its entire undersides to us before it flipped completely over onto its roof and bits of bodywork flew in all directions as the SUV came apart.

“Awesome!” Megan exclaimed.

I slammed on the brakes to avoid the wildly spinning wreckage as it continued to disintegrate and make its way down the track. The Mercedes SUV landed on its wheels but only for a moment as it rolled over again and again...

“Woah – was that a body?” Megan enquired as something flew from the wreckage into the trees.

I swerved as something spherical bounced once on the blacktop and came hurtling towards me. It then shot past me and came apart as it hit the road in a red cloud. After a total of five rolls, the SUV came to a halt, smoke gushing from the engine compartment. A body was visible hanging out of one window and was draped down the side of the vehicle.

Dave roared past followed by the other GLS and a Q7. I took up the pursuit after Jason had come past us in the other Range Rover.

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 4 destroyed 2 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 0 destroyed 2 remaining*

---

### ***Overfinch Range Rover Jason, Cassie, and Chloe***

We were moving fast as we made to close on the two enemy SUVs.

As we watched, the Audi Q7 overtook the Mercedes-Benz GLS and aimed directly for the other Range Rover. The two SUVs came together with a crash, despite Dave’s valiant attempts at avoiding the other SUV. I saw Joshua and Chloe both blasting away at the Q7 with their pistols but the violently moving Audi caused only some of the bullets to strike their target.

Mindy accelerated past us in pursuit of the Q7 which had apparently decided that Dave and his two musketeers were a little too hot to handle right at that moment. I turned my attentions to the other GLS, ahead of us, and I put my foot down.

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 4 destroyed 2 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 0 destroyed 2 remaining*

---

### ***Overfinch Range Rover Sport Mathilda and Abby***

Mathilda was assembling something.

Finally, she was ready and I saw her brandishing her sniper rifle.

“Pop the trunk, honey...”

I pressed the button on the key-fob and the top hatch opened. Mathilda aimed her rifle and after a few seconds there was a loud crack and then I saw the Mercedes SUV veer off to the left and smash into a substantial looking tree before it came to rest almost bent in two.

I slammed on the brakes and brought the Range Rover Sport to a tyre wrenching stop.

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 5 destroyed 1 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 0 destroyed 2 remaining*

---

### **Audi S8L**

#### **Mindy and Megan**

There was about to be the most unbelievable carnage that would shake me to my core.

As we rounded the next bend in pursuit of the Q7, my eyes went wide as I saw the route ahead blocked by what appeared to be an accident – it looked like a silver BMW M3 had collided with the barrier and then rebounded back into the fast moving traffic and then taken out a black Mercedes-Benz CLS. The Q7 tried to take avoiding action, but the large SUVs momentum was too way high and 3,500-kilogrammes of Audi SUV ploughed into the already badly dented Mercedes-Benz coupe and there was a massive explosion as something set off something else and a large fireball erupted into the air as the Mercedes-Benz CLS flew into the air and rolled over the roof of the rapidly disintegrating Q7 which ploughed on into the already wrecked BMW M3. People dived out of the way of the careering train wreck as fire engulfed the Q7 and the M3.

I had nowhere else to go but straight through...

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 5 destroyed 1 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 1 destroyed 1 remaining*

---

### **Overfinch Range Rover**

#### **Jason, Cassie, and Chloe**

The GLS was swerving all over the track as it made great efforts to stop us getting past.

But I was not having it and I came hard against the large German SUV. Stephanie it seemed, had a plan.

“Can you do that again?” She demanded.

“What, ram that bastard?”

“Yeah.”

“Okay...”

“You’re a cold heartless bitch!” Joshua laughed when he figured out what Stephanie had in mind.

“Jason – take is in on their left side...”

Stephanie had lowered her window and Josh had done the same with his – then I saw their plan and I grinned in anticipation.

“This is gonna take timing!”

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 5 destroyed 1 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 1 destroyed 1 remaining*

---

### **Overfinch Range Rover**

#### **Dave, Joshua, and Stephanie**

“For the love of God!” Dave breathed.

I just stared forwards as I saw a fireball erupting in the air and then we came around the corner and the scene that unfolded was . . . carnage – it was the only word for it. Cars were burning, people were running for their lives and...

“Oh my God – that burning SUV – I can see people still inside it...” Stephanie exclaimed in horror.

The SUV was an inferno and it was possible to see human figures struggling to escape as they burnt. Then my attention was turned to the one moving vehicle – it was an Audi S8L and it was accelerating for the flames.

“Mindy . . . Megan!” I screamed as the Audi vanished into the flames.

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 5 destroyed 1 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 1 destroyed 1 remaining*

---

### ***Audi S8L***

#### ***Mindy and Megan***

We were both screaming as we entered the inferno of flame.

I felt us hitting objects as we went but I could see nothing as the glare was too much and my eyes were closed. As we entered the flames I had cranked the AC to maximum and ice-cold air was flooding into the cabin but we still felt the searing heat of the flames as the Audi was engulfed. For the first time in a very long time I was frightened, so frightened and I felt Megan’s left hand grip my right tight enough to keep me aware that she was still alive.

The heat was extreme but then just as the heat began to diminish there was a thud on the windshield and then another as unknown objects struck us and the windshield crazed over in places. Then we were out of the flames and I could see.

“Fuck!” I yelled as the left wing of the Audi smashed into the crash barrier and we bounced off before I slammed on the brakes and brought us to a screeching halt.

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 5 destroyed 1 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 1 destroyed 1 remaining*

---

### ***Overfinch Range Rover***

#### ***Jason, Cassie, and Chloe***

I swerved around the other side of the Mercedes and came hard alongside.

Joshua and Stephanie reached out and smashed the side windows of the SUVs with the butts of their pistols. The CIA Agents inside the Mercedes seemed shocked, but not as shocked as they were when Joshua and Stephanie dropped three live grenades each into the SUV.

“Go!” Stephanie yelled and I swerved away and skidded to a stop on the grass verge.

The other SUV continued onwards and swerved from side to side, then a body dived out, but not before he was engulfed in flames. The entire SUV bulged amid the flames and every soul on board died horribly.

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 6 destroyed 0 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 1 destroyed 1 remaining*

---

***Overfinch Range Rover Sport***

***Mathilda and Abby***

From our vantage point we saw the explosion and the fireball. We saw the Audi Q7 as it ripped itself apart and the people as they struggled to escape the flames – fuck 'em they deserved to die a painful death!

We were both speechless as we saw the Audi accelerate into the flames and it seemed like hours before it emerged, the body work steaming. I screamed as the car ploughed into the crash barrier, but I was relieved when I saw the brake lights come on and the car come to a controlled halt.

Mathilda had her eye fixed to her sniper scope and she was focused on the Audi.

“They’re both alive – they’re cuddling each other.”

“Talk about relief...”

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 6 destroyed 0 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 1 destroyed 1 remaining*

---

***Overfinch Range Rover***

***Dave, Joshua, and Stephanie***

We managed to squeeze by on the grass and I raced towards Mindy and Megan.

I stopped beside the Audi and looked across at the two very relieved girls.

“You still mobile?” I asked as I ran my eyes across the scorched automobile.

“We seem to be – might need a polish later on though...” Mindy offered.

That was too damn close!

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 6 destroyed 0 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 1 destroyed 1 remaining*

---

***Audi S8L***

***Mindy and Megan***

Stephanie broke into the subdued atmosphere in the Audi.

“There’s a problem.”

“What’s that?”

“According to my carefully worked out calculations and complex maths,” (yes, she put extra emphasis on the ‘s’...) “we have destroyed six Mercedes-Benz GLS 4x4s and one Audi Q7 4x4. Now, correct me if I am wrong, but there should be another Audi Q7 lurking around somewhere.”

“Very good, Steph; those fourth-grade *math* classes are paying off...”

“Leon – you got anything?” Dave called.

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 6 destroyed 0 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 1 destroyed 1 remaining*

---

***Overfinch Range Rover Sport***

***Mathilda and Abby***

I scanned all around us with my scope while Abby used a pair of oversize binoculars.

Lots of cars and SUVs, plus quite a few trucks, quite a few Audis too... No Q7... Got him!

“He’s on the 412, heading back towards the autobahn...”

“Let’s get the bastard!” Mindy responded and her sentiments were matched by most of the others.

“Time to leave, Abigail!”

*CIA Mercedes-Benz GLS: 6 destroyed 0 remaining*

*CIA Audi Q7: 1 destroyed 1 remaining*