

**Another assignment is given to Isa which involves causing some chaos. And it also involves the cops this time. And to make matters more intense for the poor Siamese, his boss will be riding with him to monitor his progress.**

### **Wild Ride**

"What do you want now, Issac? Is it something good and useful or are you putting me up to more of your corny little games?" After returning from his assignment and coming back, Isa was now inside of Issac's office. The tanuki must have called him inside for a reason, which Isa suspected was either way, good or bad. The Siamese cat was used to it going either way, whether it be an assignment gone wrong or a job that has gotten out of hand. But what could the tanuki have up his sleeve this time?

"It's not another corny game as you call it, Isa. This is something far more important; one that I will not tolerate failure on." Issac began. He surveys Isa's expression to see how he will react; nothing came, yet. But it seems he missed the flash of suspicion in Isa's purple eyes.

"Let me guess, another turf war where you need a hitman to assassinate some head huncho?" Isa guessed plainly while scoffing. He lightly drums his fingers on the mahogany desk while seated, watching Issac keenly. The tanuki actually shakes his head in response, earning a confused stare from the cat this time.

"You missed my phone call," Issac hinted to Isa where he was going with this, which slowly angered the Siamese. "I was trying to call you, but you ignored it. Why?"

"How do you expect me to drive and evade the police over something as atrocious as a phone call? I can't talk and drive at the same time!" Isa shouted in return. Issac just stares calmly at the ranting Siamese, all while a smile is growing on his face. This irritates the Siamese even more, until he freezes. "What are you smiling ab- wait..."

Issac's smile stretches across his muzzle while Isa takes a moment to process this information. And judging from Issac's smile alone, it seems that the tanuki already had this planned for him. And it seems that Isa was definitely blindsided by this.

It took a moment for Isa to get it but once it registers on his face in the form of a bewildered expression, he stares at Issac, wide-eyed. "You knew about this?!"

When Issac simply nods in confirmation, Isa objects, "Then why a stupid phone call on me when I'm behind the wheel at high speed?!"

"That was to see what progress you made and to see how things were going." Issac explained simply, leaving Isa speechless. Now Issac goes on to grow serious, folding his hands on his desk. The tanuki begins to explain, "I want revenge on the police. Those pigs have bagged some of my best men, despite them being good drivers themselves. All the calls I made on them have been through with no result whatsoever."

While listening to Issac speak, Isa finally begins to understand the brunt of what Issac is requesting of him to do. And this is a job that Isa least expected to have come to him, most of all!

"So when you called me..." Isa realizes slowly, still dumbfounded by the tanuki's actions...

Issac nods once again to confirm Isa's suspicion, "That was to request an update on your status. And when you didn't answer, I hadn't expected you to return; thought you'd end up like them. But seeing you here now, alive and well, has brought me newfound confidence... even if it pains me to say it."

"Issac, are you nuts?!" The tanuki flinches at the cat's sudden outburst; clearly this is something he wasn't expecting right now. "I am just one of your lower-ranking men! I'm not doing a jailbreak only to get bagged moments later!!!"

"I don't have time for this!" Isa gets up and turns to leave when Issac stops him again. "Isa, you leave now, you will never get another chance at this!"

"Another chance at what? Enlighten me!" Isa had just reached for the doorknob when he turned around to see the tanuki sauntering up to meet him. That is when the Siamese can finally see just how drained Issac is, but it wasn't from him alone.

Humoring Isa with his request for information, Issac whispers one single word into his ear that will make anyone shiver from a chill to their spine. "Revenge... that's what I want. I want revenge on the police."

Isa blinks at Issac when he exclaims in horror, his purple eyes dilating in fear. "Issac, hold on! You can't be serious! Revenge against the cops?! That'll never work!"

Issac counters Isa's argument, "Do you have any idea of how much trouble to go through to get to your men, only to find no response and to learn they're arrested or worse? Do you have any idea how mentally and emotionally shattering it is to find out that your colleagues are either injured or put six feet under?! Do you have any idea what that's like?! And I am not about to let another member slide out of here to rot in some ugly jail cell!!!"

"And you're asking me to do this for you because...?" Isa wonders skeptically. Even his face showed doubt. But Issac remains undeterred in trying to reach the Siamese on this.

"Look Isa, you're a really good driver, and a talented one at that. And you're the only one I have left that can do the job! I'm practically begging you at this point! There is no one left that I can turn to for this assignment!" Issac was pretty much pleading with Isa now that he elaborated on this further.

"So you're turning to me as your last source of hope? Is that it?" Isa assumes with a pious expression. The tanuki nods his head desperately while his expression turns to anger. "Isa, you're all I have left and I am not about to let this slip by me. You and I will both send a series of messages to the police; one together and then two collectively, so that they will know that we aren't to be taken lightly."

Isa stays still and silent, pondering over this request that Issac has given to him. With newfound confidence clouding his purple expression, Isa finally turns away from the door to face Issac. "When do we begin this?"

"Right now, actually. All you have to do is follow me to the underground garage." Issac was more than happy to accept Isa's willingness in this new assignment. This time, the tanuki leads the Siamese out of his office while mentioning, "There are a few vehicles in the garage I have set out for assignments like this. You'll find them pretty handy."

Isa follows beside Issac while listening to him explain the little details. He smirked and agreed further while walking beside him, "Okay, lead the way. I want to see what you have in store for me to use."

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The journey to the underground garage didn't take long. It was a relatively short walking distance connecting a stairwell to the underground parking lot. Upon reaching this, Issac shows Isa a few vehicles parked side by side that were part of his personal collection; there are six cars that sat lined up next to each other. From

left to right: blue BMW M6 Coupe (E64), silver Mercedes SL65 AMG Black Series (R230), yellow Porsche 911 GT3 (991), red Ferrari F12 Berlinetta, black Lamborghini Aventador LP700-4, white Dodge Viper ACR Extreme Aero.

They all look very impressive just by themselves; Isa knew Issac was a sucker for high-end exotics, being the rich freak he is. Yet this is no time for games; the duo had an assignment to carry out and the time is now.

Isa observed the vehicles while standing beside Issac, having gained the approval to pick whichever vehicle he wished for the job. The Siamese had his purple eyes on the 991, the F12, and the Aventador in particular. Three of the best vehicles but only one choice to make. Finally, Issac pipes up, "So Isa, have you made your decision yet?"

A glint of excitement flashes through Isa's eyes upon observing the Aventador. Cracking a smile, he starts to depart for the car, having made his mind up. "The Aventador has the most imposing appearance of all. And this will certainly be a fun assignment you have given me."

**(BGM: Live Forever - Hyper [Need ForSpeed Rivals OST])**

"Good choice. Now we ride and fight; teach those pesky cops a lesson." Issac finalizes, beginning to walk with Isa to the Aventador.

The pair climb inside of the Aventador and once they get settled in, Isa fires up the 6.5L V12 engine. And with Issac riding shotgun and giving a thumbs-up in response, the two roll out of the garage with Isa behind the wheel.

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The short trip out of the checkpoint to the main road didn't take long and now Isa and Issac were riding through a construction zone on Kingfisher Road. While Issac is gazing out of the window listening to the gurgling hum of the V12 and observing the scenery, Isa was disgusted with having to change lanes for the construction. The Siamese complains, "Man, how long are these guys gonna do construction? This stuff should have been finished a long time ago!"

"I often wondered about that too; it doesn't bug me too much other than the reduction of traffic flow." Issac replies simply. He later perks up upon noticing a Dodge Viper GTS patrol car and he alerts Isa, "Pig dead ahead. What are you going to do?"

"What should I do? Ram it or pass by?" Isa suggested while additionally pointing out, "Plus, you're the head huncho behind this, so what do you suggest?"

Issac holds no sympathy or hesitancy in his voice. "Ram it and then drive like you normally do while destroying whatever cops that get in your way."

Taking his word, Isa complies while accelerating towards the police car, quickly closing the gap. Still, there was a bit of hesitancy when Isa spoke up. "Are you sure your assignment will work?"

Issac accesses the center console to activate an E.S.F, reminding the Siamese, "Oh, it will. I've been waiting for this for a long time." And then comes the impact with the golden bull and police snake colliding; a cloud of smoke arises from the E.S.F, resulting in moderate damage being dished out to the Viper along with the lights to the police car flickering briefly.

**\*BAM!\***

**(PURSUIT STARTED)**

**(BGM: High-Speed Monster - Wangan Midnight Maximum Tune 5DX+ OST)**

**\*STATIC!\***

*:Dispatch, show me Code 3 with a dangerous driver! Party just hit my vehicle and took off!:*

*:Attention all units; attention all units! Officers are in pursuit of a Code 6 driver aggressively engaging and fleeing custody. Members on the pursuit call are to handle this with extreme caution. Suspect is known to have multiple charges associated with assault on P.O and evading police. Vehicle is a black Lamborghini.:*

And just like that, the pursuit is on. The Dodge Viper GTS police car follows the black Aventador in hot pursuit with its lights and sirens operating. But this isn't going to be the only unit for the situation, for there will be more inbound. And as of now, the situation completely escalates into a full-blown police pursuit.

*:All units, supervisor has escalated pursuit status to Condition 10; that is Condition 10.:*

*:This guy is an extreme flight risk and **will** use his vehicle to physically engage.  
Let's not waste any time; take him down now!:*

Moments into the pursuit, Isa attempts to learn more about the car being used for the job while also fighting the cops at the same time. "Uh Issac, how durable is this Aventador?"

"Oh, it's pretty durable alright." Issac is surprisingly calm during the start of the police chase. "It also packs quite a punch too. It can take and give out punishment equally and easily. Just try ramming any police car and you'll see your results. Better yet, this car is effective in clearing roadblocks too."

"So basically, this car is on par with the Ferrari F12 Berlinetta, right?" Isa assumes skeptically while listening to Issac explain the Aventador and its stats. The Siamese cat did find it hard to believe how a vehicle like this could be on par with another, but it is possible.

*:Unit 558 reporting - on scene with the pursu-*

**\*CRASH!\***

*:Head-on MVA with suspect! This guy's crazy!:*

Upon noticing a Ferrari FF Enforcer car coming in the opposite direction, Isa eats the car head-on, effectively pushing it away and sending it careening onto the shoulder. The damaged Viper shoots past in the background while the FF takes off to join the chase.

"Issac, Heat 10 is the most dangerous level to reach in a pursuit. Things can flare up really fast." Isa warns while rocketing down the construction zone. He slows down to cut his speed, yanking the steering wheel hard to the left to slide onto a different street. The two police vehicles tailing him and Isaac are right on their heels, drifting onto the next street to follow the Aventador.

*:Eastbound! Suspect just turned eastbound!:*

*:Unit 641 - joining the pursuit; he just flew by, I'm on em!"*

A Ferrari 458 Italia patrol car swings a quick 180 to join the chase, trying to keep up with the other two police units. However, the Siamese driver suddenly turns around and begins doubling back. This catches Isaac off-guard and he wants to know what Isa is planning.

"Isa, what are you doing? Tell me, you're not stopping are you?" The tanuki questions in suspicion. And then it happens...

**\*BLAM!\***

*:MVA! MVA! I've just been hit!:*

...A powerful Shockwave from the Aventador sends the trio of police cars rocketing out of control; all three vehicles go into skidding, yet they recover immediately. With a smirk on his face, Isa rhetorically asks back, "Does that answer your question?"

While Isa slams on the brakes to slow down hard, Isaac grabs the passenger seat to avoid lurching forward, clinging on while the G-forces briefly pull him to the right while Isa swings another 180 to double back again.

*:Suspect's doubling back! We are now eastbound again!:*

The tanuki whispers, much to Isa's confusion, "Gosh, you scare me sometimes, Isa. But I have to give you credit; you're smarter than you look!"

"Yeah, but enough of that; let's get this task done and out of the way." Isa remarked. He notices a Porsche 911 Turbo (991) patrol car and charges at it while it is reversing to turn around. Using the built-in nitrous boost, the driver T-bones the police car, sending it into a spin.

**\*WHAM!\***

*:10-36; I've just been T-boned.:*

The chase continues with four police cars now on their tail. At Heat 10, this is the highest, most aggressive level a police chase can be at. And it's going to heat up even more.

*:Heads-up, this is 223-9; we got spikes in the center lane!:*

"Isa, be careful with these roadblocks and spike strips," Issac gives the Siamese driver a warning matching his serious glare. The tanuki knows firsthand how tricky the roadblocks can be, more so around curves than straights. That's part of the reason why most of his men were captured by the police. But with Isa, there is something different about the cat that gives the tanuki more confidence in him and the reassurance he can get the job done better. Still, the tanuki adds in his warning, "they are deadly. And these cops are smart, if not brainless. You'd be amazed at how they set up their stuff."

Isa notices the roadblock up ahead while keeping his attention on the police cars behind him. Heatedly, he assures Issac, "This is nothing I can't handle! Those routes you were giving me did pay off after all!" Still, while moving to the right shoulder at high speed, one thing still bothered him most of all.

Suddenly, Isa slams on the brakes to drastically reduce his speed. This results in the car lurching forward and Issac being thrown forward in his seat, causing some panic to well up in his eyes. "!!! Isa, what are you...?!"

Extending his right arm to catch the tanuki, Isa gives him a knowing smirk while directing his attention to the spike strips. And while they roll past the roadblock on the right shoulder, everything is clear.

*:Suspect evaded the spike belt!:*

"Darn, you're smart." Issac holds onto his seat, feeling the car picking up speed again. During the driveaway, the tanuki adds, "Sometimes I forget just how tricky you are to figure out, Isa."

"Well making me your 'errand boy' or 'courier driver' paid off a great deal, didn't it?" Isa doesn't realize he has touched on a nerve when he notices the scowl on Isaac's face. So much for trying to maintain morale.

*:Suspect is leaving himself wide open in front. Overtaking for a block; will advise:*

The Ferrari FF attempts to overtake the Aventador from the left, proving successful in boosting ahead of the black car. Issac observes the FF shooting past them while also keeping an eye on the Viper behind them and anticipating the curves in the road from the route Isa takes. He may not know it or already have in mind, but chances are his Siamese partner is heading for Interstate 4.

Isa activates the built-in nitrous boost to stay with the FF, going on to activate an E.M.P to gain a lock-on with the Ferrari. However, the police scanner comes to life again with more police chatter.

*:All guys be advised, this is 288-9. 10-67 in the center as you approach the roadblock.:*

"Another spike strip attempt... that is nothing. These guys don't quit, do they?"  
Issac mumbles to himself. His ears perk up to the sound of a successful E.M.P hit on the police car.

**\*FFFFSSSSSSHHHHHHHHHTTTTTT!!!\***

*:PC's taken major damage; maintaining pursuit.:*

Both Isa and Issac observe the FF swinging heavily to the oncoming shoulder upon successful EMP payload. And then the Siamese further guns the Aventador while activating an ESF, further punching the FF patrol car in the rear.

*:10-36! I've just been hit from behind!:*

*:Unit 481 - pulling onto the scene now.:*

In the midst of the carnage unfolding, a new police car enters the fray: an Enforcer version of the BMW M6 Coupe. Enforcer variants pack a more deadly punch than regular patrol cars, making them tougher to deal with.

During the course of the chase, Isa moves to the far right, putting the car into a four-wheel drift along the bend. Although he manages to avoid the spikes, he ends up clipping the back of a Lamborghini Murcielago LP670-4 SV patrol car in the process.

*:Target evaded the spikes; he's still mobile!:*

The pair is slightly and sharply jolted from the clipping collision with the roadblock while they keep on trucking away from the police. Though the collision is brief, the damage dealt to the Aventador itself is light.

*:Minimal damage; vehicle still mobile!:*

The chase continues with the roadblock units dispersing while letting the mobile patrol units pass by, still in the chase. Issac and Isa are still in control of their car in their fight against the cops. However, things may start to change very soon.

*:I've had enough. I'm forcing him off the road.:*

Upon coming up to an intersection, Isa slows down for the junction when suddenly...

**\*BLAM!\***

"Aaaaaahhhhhh!!! Both tanuki and Siamese cat scream simultaneously upon being blasted forward by a Shock Ram from one of the pursuit units, resulting in the Aventador spinning at least 209° into a clockwise stop on the shoulder. Issac reaches into his pocket when Isa puts the Aventador into reverse, beginning to reverse away.

*:Go! Shut em down now!!!:*

A flick of his ear and Isa cautions Issac, "Boss, put your gun away; I got this." There happens to be a sinister glint in the cat's purple eyes upon breathing out his advice. Though Issac didn't pick up on it or catch it, he had a hunch on what Isa was planning.

The tanuki hangs onto his seat with Isa pulling a quick J-turn; he intercepts the pursuing cops with a quick, powerful Shockwave to deter them from completely shutting them down in the process, catching numerous police units in the blast.

**\*KA-BLAM!\***

*:Dispatch, I've been hit!:*

The chase continues with Isa launching away, turning onto Troll Pass.

*:He's through! We're still mobile!:*

Issac's eyes light up in recognition and he starts to grow worried about how fast and dangerous Isa's driving is starting to become. He alerts the Siamese driver, "Isa, be careful along this route. The hairpins along this path are sharp and dangerous so you need to be careful. One wrong slip and we are toast."

The Siamese driver just smirked while assuring Issac, "I got this; no route is too hard for me to handle. Besides, each route has at least one shortcut in it, so it should be no problem."

With the pursuit now heading along Troll Pass, Isa has even more reason to be careful and stay alert at the same time; there is another construction zone ahead, partially blocking off the road ahead. But not only was there another construction zone, there was something else blocking the road too.

*:This is 474-9; we have spikes in the center lane. Keep to the sides, boys.:*

"Tch, darn construction in the way again. Be careful, Isa." Issac warned ahead. The pair barely make it through a second tight bend in the road when they clip an oncoming traffic vehicle, knocking it out of the way.

*:This guy just rammed some traffic. I'm backing off to give him some room.:*

The pair continue on their rampage with the looming threat of a police roadblock ahead of the police pursuit. And soon enough, another police roadblock is ahead in full view. From left to right: Aston Martin One-77, spike strip, Porsche Carrera GT.

This particular roadblock appears to be blocking off the entire road. Any gaps in the area that the roadblock did not cover are too small for even a kei car to squeeze through without sustaining some type of damage.

Even with the roadblock completely restricting the road, the fleeing duo are still going too fast to even slow down to a considerable speed. But there is still time to improvise, if timed right.

While Isa just barely manages to slow down for the roadblock, the Siamese driver punches the front of the Carrera GT patrol car, missing the spike strip by inches.

**\*BAM!\***

The Aventador shoves the Carrera GT away, sending the patrol car into a short counterclockwise spin, halting behind the spike strip.

*:He missed the spikes! He's still on the run!:*

Well, with the roadblock damaged and opened up, the remaining mobile units use that gap to continue the pursuit along with the other units involved with the

roadblock. Isa just carried on as normal, not even bothered. But he and Issac were starting to feel the heat a little bit through the tight curves in the road.

*:Minimal damage; vehicle is still mobile.:*

While the pair race along Troll Pass they come across a construction zone and tear right on through, blazing past the start of the construction. The pursuing police units decrease their speed while alerting their dispatcher.

*:Dispatch, this guy just tore into a construction zone. Get some backup over here!:*

Along the way, Isa drops a pair of spike strips in hopes of slowing the cops down. Normally, the cops would immediately evade the strip, but since construction has narrowed the road down, this makes things harder for the cops to avoid the tack strip. Once the leading police unit hits the spikes and begins to spin out, this causes a massive chain reaction leading to a big pile-up of crashed police cars strewn all over Troll Pass.

**\*STATIC!\***

*:Code 3 ambulance! I got injuries!:*

The two steal a quick glance at the rearview mirror to observe a big pile-up behind them. Once they turn their attention back to the road in front of them, Isaac chuckles, "**Now** we should be in the clear."

Isa just barely manages to clear the hard left, straightening up afterwards. Once he peeks up again at the rearview mirror, he quips, "Spoke too soon; I'll see if I can deal with it."

While the Siamese slows down to deal with the remaining police units, he notices a Hennessey Venom GT patrol car and a Ferrari FF Enforcer, both having emerged from the pile-up. And they're both bearing down fast on the two. Just what Isa wanted to happen...

**\*CLICK!\***

Isa deliberately swerves in front of the Venom GT and back, dropping a Stun Mine directly in front of the American hypercar. The electrifying trap proves to be successful in shutting the car completely down, leaving the car broken and disabled.

**\*STATIC!\***

*:Dispatch, unit down. I'm not mobile. You gotta get a wrecker out here when you can.:*

"One down, one to go." Isa smirked. Keeping watch over the FF Enforcer in his rearview mirror, Isa proceeds to cut the police car, which results in a bump from behind. Isaac glares at Isa, keeping silent. However, a field of static electricity surrounds the Aventador next, courtesy of the Siamese driver activating an ESF. This time, Isa brakes to drop behind the FF police car before unleashing a double whammy; both ESF and Shockwave combine to hurl the car away, sending it crashing into a guardrail and flipping over at higher speed from the forced momentum.

**\*STATIC!\***

*:10-33!!! Code 3 emergency crews!!!:*

"Hahaha!!! We should be in the clear from now on!" Isa celebrates the takedown and begins to keep his ears alert for the police scanner while Isaac comments, "Freeway's coming up. Better make our getaway count!"

This time, Isaac activates a Turbo Boost, leaving Isa to control the raging bull while hurtling along the freeway at nearly 200 mph. A short, brief scream is heard from the Aventador followed by a shout, "Isaaaaaacccc!!! I'm gonna kill you!!!"