

Ari's Pursuit: Clubbed (Pt.2)

"Hey lady the line is back there," The bouncer spat as Ari and the cop approached. The rabbit man reached up and pulled his glasses down, meeting the fierce gaze of the husky woman. Something about her sent a chill down his back, and his eyes flicked over to her companion and his face scrunched up. "There's no way in hell he's getting in."

"Oh really," Ari smirked, and reached into her jacket, pulling her PDA from it. A few swipes of her fingers brought forth her registration badge, emblazoned with the claw and fang set on wolf paw.

*Fuck... a Growler...* The bunny man's face tightened and he banged on the door. It swung open, more rabbits waiting inside. They were armed.

Ari pushed past them, thrusting her badge in their faces. They backed up, letting her and Arjay pass. The calico man clung to the husky woman as she pushed down the hall toward the growing sound of throbbing synth beats. The hall opened up, her gaze pulled to the dancing throngs of people under the shifting pulse of rainbow lights. Arjay shouldered her arm and leaned in.

"I can't believe they let us in... that was so cool," He oozed fanboy vibes. Ari rolled her eyes and tugged away, pushing through the crowds.

"Don't get so excited, the clock is ticking," Ari said, verdant hues scanning the second floor lounges before fixating on the stairs up. "Follow me."

Ari's PDA, affixed to the magnetic mount on her jacket, glowed with a readiness that mirrored the husky woman's poised gate. Arjay watched as Ari slipped through the crowds with ease before bumbling his way through the shifting bodies. His eyes glanced around. *Twelve.. Thirteen... jeez... twenty two.*

Catching up to Ari on the spiral staircase, his breath wavered. "There's so many. What's the plan?"

"Shut up, let me do the talking. We went over this," Ari growled and pushed onward. Her eyes locked on the cluster of security surrounding one lounge more lavish than the rest. *The boss...*

With purpose in her gait, she closed the distance with ease. Her badge flashed to life once more as she neared the armed bunny men. She looked right past them, green hues focused on the suited man in the center of the elite VIPs. He had more swagger than the rest, his bright orange coat pairing well with his pink dress shirt. His white suit juxtaposed a sense of purity over the otherwise illicit activities being conducted quite literally right beneath their noses. Ari smirked and pressed beyond the stiff guard, Arjay in tow and holo-badge active.

"Scuse me, I've got some questions, Mr," Her PDA flashed to life, scanning the man. *Zzt-Zzt.*

Ari's smirk became forced, her brow furrowing behind a desperate cling to confidence. She pressed further, " Mr. Mystery it seems~ No matter. You're going to answer my questions."

Blue lenses parted from the Hare-man's face, and gold hues sized up Ari. He scoffed, reaching down and lifting a tube of prepared powder. He snorted it and spat at the husky woman's feet.

"Who the fuck are you..., little doggie. Are you off your leash or something? You don't have power here, MilGov bootlicker," Andre smirked and lifted his drink, sipping as he wrapped his arm around the foxwoman on his left. *This stupid bitch...*

*This stupid asshole...* Ari's smirk faded for a moment. She gripped her PDA. A slice tool was implemented at the press of a button, instantly utilizing MilGov's database to access the building's infrastructure. Clicking one of a myriad of sliders at her disposal, she cranked it up and the lights brightened. At first the crowd loved it, but as the intensity grew, so too did the heat. Yelps escaped, and tension was quickly rising to panic.

Ari watched as criminal confidence was replaced with the most stern of looks. *My goodness.. He just might try to kill me.*

Ari's smirk widened into a cruel grin. She tapped the slider twice and the lights reverted to normal immediately. The PDA returned to the magnetic holder as Ari looked around at the murmuring and confused crowds. The music, killed in the intensity of the moment, returned and some apprehensively returned to partying. "Power... Mr. Mystery. Will you answer my questions now?"

Hand unhooking from his foxie date, Andre snapped upright, standing a full foot over the monochromatic agent. "Oh there will be answers, alright."

Turning, he nodded his head toward his security detail. They formed a cluster around Arjay and Ari and pressed them to follow.

Arjay let out a groan, leaning toward Ari. He shivered, recalling the cruelty in her face. Still, it wasn't like he could back out now. He looked back at the powerful polarbear guard towering over him and gulped. *If I tried to run, I'd get eaten alive in here...*

He leaned toward Ari. "You could have warned me about the lights, y'know?"

Ari wheeled her eyes around, green eyes blinking with feigned innocence.

"Honestly, Jules, I forgot you were even there!"