

## COMING IN HOT

By Elton Mellum

I looked over at Erik, my ex navy seal buddy, and whispered, “what the hell are we doing up here?” Erik just adjusted his parachute pack and answered, “we’re going in hot!” that meant we were jumping out of a perfectly good airplane in the middle of the night unto an island that didn’t even have a name but had some apparently nasty people who would not be there to welcome us, at least that was the plan .

I’m Jake Janz, detective and soldier of fortune, whose clients are beautiful women with big problems and Louise and Linda, twin sisters, had a bigger problem than usual. They had been detained, which in this case equaled kidnapped, by some small time unknown island dictator who thought he might get a few million for their release. They in turn had been able to get a message out to Ann, my beautiful model/martial arts instructor assistant, asking for our help.

Ann had called and told me she had booked me on a nice vacation to an Island in the pacific that was so remote it didn’t even have a name. I asked if she was coming with but she declined saying she needed to stay home in case I needed her. I told her I needed her there to fully enjoy the island. She said she knew what I had in mind and she wished she could but she added, “trust me I think you will be glad I didn’t come with.” That’s when I knew this was not going to be a vacation.

By the time Ann filled me in on the details she was aware of I knew I needed help so I called Erik and asked if he would like to go on a vacation to a nice pacific Island. He asked if Ann was coming and if Mary was invited too? When I said no he got it. “So you need help?” he asked. After I told him the situation he said, “you need help big time.” So he called his two Apache ex seal friends and they said they wouldn’t mind a little excitement.

We had our parachutes on and as much ammo as we could carry too. Then we jumped into the night.

Coming down we could see the camp fires so we knew about where the girls might be but Ann had said they were not restrained as there was no way for them to get off the island. Erik said they would be off limits to any of the men until after they got the ransom money as the leader would not be taking unnecessary chances. Bill Flying Hawk said he and Jim Deer Walking would scout the beaches to find where the boats were that got them here. Erik and I would find the two women. We found them at daylight in a cave just above the beach, they had been watching for us. They explained that they had another cave really hidden where the bandits, as they called them, hadn't been able to locate them for the last two days. "are they looking for you?" "as of yesterday yes."

Once we got back to their safe cave we sat down to discuss how many there were and to get the lay of the land. It was difficult not to see how beautiful they both were. Especially in that sexy beach wear! Mind back to the matter at hand Janz I said to myself. Erik left to find his friends to see what they had discovered. By late afternoon he was back with information and a plan.

The two ex seals had found our way off the island in one of the speed boats some of the bandits had come in on. They attached charges to the rest that they could set off with a detonator they'd brought with them. That night there was a rain storm and the seas were too high to attempt an escape. Erik said his friends would be dry and cozy by now so we decide to stay put.

Fortunately the women had a couple blankets so I cuddled up with Louise and Erik with Linda so as to share the body heat. Well let's just say the body heat from both blankets reminded me of Erik saying "we were going in hot." Morning was k-rations we'd brought with. And then we set about packing what we wanted to take with.

About mid morning Erik came in and said Jim and Bill were rowing the boat into a cove near us and the coast was clear for us to go. They had decided it was too dangerous to try it at night as they had swan out and discovered a lot of rocks right under the surface that you could barely see in the daylight.

“It’s now or never” I said. So we loaded and shoved off. Erik suggested we’d row as far as we could before they spotted us. Once they did Jim and Bill would set off the charges and blow the rest of the boats all to hell and we would start the engines and hope to get out of range quickly.

Just as we were coming out of the cove into open water Jim handed Bill a detonator and they both smiled and pressed a button or something and the whole island seemed to go up in flames and smoke.

“What the hell just happened” I asked.

Bill Flying Hawk answered by telling us that while we were ah keeping warm he and Jim got bored and wired a bunch more charges in their camp .

“where the heck did you get more charges?” Erik asked.

“Oh we made them out of the ammo we stole from them” Jim answered.

Why didn’t you tell us I had asked. They grinned and said someone had to keep the girls warm and they’d really had a lot of fun.

The four of us didn’t tell them but we’d had a lot of fun too.