Chapter 82

“And now Henry is rescuing Atsuma and the others while I’m getting you guys out.”

“Awesome Dragon!” Baas marveled. “And here all this time I had completely forgotten about you.”

Dragon almost fell from hearing that.

“You forgot about me!?”

“It wasn’t my fault. I haven’t seen you since I got knocked out by that Blue. Its been weeks since that happened.”

“And yet you still forgot about your friend who wears a black mask and fights to rescue you?”

“I am ashamed I forgot how cool you are.”

Dragon let out a huge smile and continued the conversation. Meanwhile, Vatti and Sheina were having their own discussion.

“Say,” Vatti started, “I get that this girl is your friend and all, but doesn’t Baas seem a little... I don’t know... over excited to see her?”

“Yes, well, when we first met Keely it turned out she was living two lives. One as herself and the other as the Dragon. As you can imagine, someone who goes out and fights in secret was very appealing to Baas. She made a very big impression on him.”

Vatti did not say anything more, but made a small “hmm.” Unnoticeably, her nose scrunched up a little and her bottom lip poked out.

“The plan sounds great!” Baas continued. “Now how do we get out of these chains?”

Dragon paused for a moment.

“Chains?”

“Yeah.” Baas answered. “Zordo strapped us to these. How do we get out of them?”

Dragon looked at the chains with a pondering face.

“I don’t know.” She said simply.

“You don’t know?” Baas asked.

“Henry’s plan never mentioned that there would be chains.”

“Dragon.” Baas whined.

“Hey don’t blame me. This is the Blacks’ plan.” Dragon unsheathed her sword. “Maybe I can cut them off.”

“Wow, seriously?” Vatti spoke out loud. “Only a Grey would think of that.”

“Excuse me.” Dragon turned to face Vatti.

“Metal on metal won’t break, otherwise a shield would be useless. Its basic weaponry information. But that’s something a Grey wouldn’t know.”

In the heat of frustration, Dragon dropped her sword and walked up to Vatti. Baas took notice of this.

“I happen to be an expert on weapon making, thank you very much.”

“And yet you don’t know that materials with the same density don’t effect each other easily. What territory were you in again? I’ll have to make sure to tell my Commander not to get weapons from there.”

“This coming from a girl who lives in a territory that is known for how awful their weapons are.”

“What?”

“My dad told me all about Blues. You can make things look pretty, but when it comes to killing your swords just don’t do the job right.”

“We do indeed have knowledge about looking pretty, something Greys apparently have neglected.”

Dragon gasped at the blatancy of that one.

“You’re just as arrogant now as when I was on your ship, saying that I’m worthless. Well whose worthless now? We’re all gonna get out of here and you’re gonna stay here to die.”

“Oh, Vatti’s coming with us.” Baas said.

Dragon turned to Baas, but he was no longer there. The Orange was using his chains to climb up the wall with the Dragon sword in his possession.

“What?” Keely asked. “Why?”

“Oh, didn’t you know?” The tone in Vatti’s voice had a mocking pity in it. “Baas and I grew up together in the Center, long before he met you. There’s no way he’d leave his closest friend behind.”

“If that the case, then you have a funny way of showing your thanks for me getting you out of here.”

“Why should I thank you? You were able to rescue us because I made the decision to cast you off my ship. If anyone, you should be thanking me for realizing that you weren’t worth keeping as a prisoner.”

The teeth in Dragon’s mouth were grinding hard. Her eyes tried desperately to kill Vatti in order to keep the rest of her body from doing anything rash. How dare this Blue think she was so special just because she was a color band. Despite being bound, Vatty returned the same intense gaze for she felt the same way. How dare this Grey with no training insist in matters she had little knowledge of.

“Um guys.” Sheina interrupted. “Am I the only one curious about what Baas is doing?”

Hearing Baas’ name, Vatti and Dragon turned to see. Indeed Baas was acting strange. No longer in his prisoner position, Baas was half way up the wall. He was using his chains as roping material to hold his balance. Scaling would have gone much faster, however, Baas also had the Dragon in his right hand.

“Baas, what are you doing?” Vatti called to him.

“What’s it look like? I’m getting out of these chains. I told you earlier that all I needed was a sword.”

“And exactly how are you going to do that?”

“Both of you were half right in your argument.” Baas exclaimed. “Vatti’s right in the sense that metal of the same thickness cannot pierce the same metal which is why my shield works.”

“Told ya…”

“But, metal can be weaker in certain areas. And if you have another piece of metal that has a point or a blade, you’re increasing your chance to pierce said metal. These chains have weaker points in the upper parts, my guess is because the Golds saw no reason to maintain their structural integrity. If we can accurately get to those parts, the structure of the chain should collapse.”

The girls were all quiet for a moment.

“Speak normal people language Baas.” Vatti called in frustration.

Baas stopped climbing. Holding the sword back in one hand and the chain in the other, the Orange prepared to strike.

“Basically what I said was, all we have to do is aim for the brown spots.”

And with that, Baas shoved the sword forward toward his chain. In an instant the chain broke. Baas felt a moment of excitement which was quickly replaced by a moment of fear. Though he had properly calculated how to break the chain, he forgot that the chain was the object that was holding him up in the air. Without it, gravity did its job and Baas landed with a thud, dropping the Dragon by Vatti’s feet. As soon as they saw him fall everyone wanted to attend to Baas, but only one was not shackled.

“Are you okay?”

Though he had his eyes closed, Baas let out a huge smile.

“I win! Take that chains!”

“Baas that was amazing!” Dragon complimented as Baas sat up.

“Yes. Yes it was. But if I didn’t have a sword, I wouldn’t have been able to do that so I wouldn’t have been able to do it without you.”

Dragon couldn’t help but grin happily from being useful. Meanwhile, Vatti sucked her teeth from frustration. Both this Grey and this Orange were silly to get impressed over stupid little things. She then noticed the sword Baas had dropped. Quickly, she used her feet to bring it up to her hands. Without a moment of hesitation, Vatti mimicked Baas’ actions and used her chain to scale the wall until she saw brown spots. Letting out a small yell, the Blue struck the chain just like Baas did. Unlike Baas, however, Vatti gracefully stuck her landing. Now that was something to be impressed about.

“Alright, Vatti’s free.” Baas said. “Now for Sheina.”

That was it? No recognition of her skills? This was all the Grey’s fault. If she weren’t here, that would have definitely impressed Baas.

Vatti took out her frustration on the sword. With all her might she threw the blade up, letting out a great “RAH” as she did. Spinning as it went along, the Dragon made a small \*clink\* as it broke the chains that were holding Sheina.

“Nice job Vatti.” Baas said sounding rather impressed. Finally, a compliment. However, Vatti’s moment of triumph was short lived.

“Ow.” She said simply. “Ow ow ow ow ow ow ow!”

The pain rushed all throughout Vatti’s arms. Having her arms bound and extended for such a long time had already caused discomfort. Added to all the acrobatic achievements she just pulled, the pain had grown immensely. The Blue began streaking her arms as though that would subdue the pain. Baas, deducing what happened, couldn’t help but giggle.

“And whats so funny?” Vatti said still rubbing her arms.

“Your pain amuses me so.”

“Oh ha.”

“Atleast you can still feel them. After what you just did, it’s a wonder you can still use them.”

“Don’t worry about me. It’s just pain, I can deal with it. Let’s focus on getting out of here.”

“Right!” Baas said excitedly. “Let’s go team Baas!”

“Team Baas?” Vatti asked. “Are you still on about that?”

“Naturally.”

“I told you, it makes no sense for the team to be named after you. Sheina’s the oldest, I’m the best fighter, hey, even scales here has a better chance since she knows the way out.

“Scales?” Dragon asked in a low voice.

“What do you have Baas?” Vatti continued

“I’m Baas! Isn’t that enough?”

Vatti lifted her arm to smack Baas, but the pain kept her from completing the act.

“Be thankful. Hitting you is not worth the pain.”

“Never have I been so grateful to be called worthless. Okay then Dragon, you know the way out, lead the way.”

“Up we go” Dragon said climbing the wall. Sheina was next. However, her climb was slow. She too was feeling a little discomfort from her arms being cared for too long.

“You up to it Vatti?” Baas asked.

\*Smack\*

Vatti’s hand had came up and slapped Baas across the head.

“What do you think?”

“What’d you do that for!?” Baas complained.

“I’m Vatti. Isn’t that enough?”

Baas let out a pout, however it didn’t last long. He, along with the rest of the group let out a nice laugh. After which, all proceeded up the wall toward the window. The window’s width was barely big enough to hold all four teens, but they were forced to all stand side by side as Dragon pulled up the rope from the inside of the tower and let it down on the outside.

“Sorry guys,” she apologized, “Henry spoke of Savvi as though his plans always went flawlessly. Thus far though they’ve been full of holes.”

“I think we still got a shot.” Baas said. As he did, Dragon started shimmying down the rope followed by Sheina. “If we can get out of here before the sun goes up like you said, it’d be too hilarious.”

“Hilarious?” Vatti asked, prepared to follow Sheina.

“Yeah, can you imagine that Zordo guy’s and that Magatha girl’s reaction once they find out that we’ve left.”

“You were right to take interest in those kids Zordo.” A female’s voice came.

“Yes.” A deep male sounding voice spoke. “They’ve exceeded even my expectations to attempt an escape right under our noses.”

Vatti turned toward Baas. “Wow that was really good, you sounded just like them.”

Baas, however, was not looking at her. His eyes were focused back down into the cell they had came from. There was a sort of fear inside of them.

“Vatti.” Baas spoke. “That wasn’t me.”

Vatti did not understand until she looked where Baas’ eyes were fixed. When she saw what he saw, fear too came upon her. Below, were both Zordo and Magatha standing at the entrance of the entrance of the cell. Zordo had his arms crossed with a shield in his right hand. Magatha had her hands on her hips with no weapon on her. Both were staring dead at the area where Baas and Vatti were.

“I take it this means that you won’t join the Golds.” Zordo said.

Baas swallowed hard. He didn’t know why, but for some reason Zordo brought about a sense of fear to him. Perhaps it was because Baas knew that he couldn’t beat Zordo. In any fight up to this moment, even when he knew the opponent was better than him, Baas had always felt there was some chance that he could win, but not with Zordo. It seemed like his ability to fight was on a whole nother level than Baas’ or any other fighter Baas had seen in Wig-Or-Log. Still, Baas did not want Zordo to know that he felt this way. The Orange tried to let Zordo know that he wasn’t afraid. He tightened his fist, straightened his glare, if there were any room, he would’ve taken a step forward.

“That’s right.” Baas answered. “There’s no way I’d ever betray my country.”

“Spoken like a true Orange.” Zordo said, sighing at the same time. “Baas there is a lot to this world I could show you, but if you insist on being my enemy, then I will have no choice but to treat you like one.”

Without hesistation, Zordo through his shield in a frisbee like fashion. Vatti, upon instinct, jumped off the windowsill. As she fell, she caught the rope on her way down, ensuring her safety. Baas, however, had a different approach. He watched the shield. It didn’t approach him at a direct path, but rather bounce off the wall and headed toward him. If it were to him, it would indeed do great damage. But as Baas watched the shield, he could see a better result. He reached out his hand to prepare. On its current trajectory, if Baas kept his hand out and closed it at the right instance…

\*fwap\*

Bring his hand back with the shield to his head, Baas was able to catch the shield. After which, copying Vatti, he jumped off the window and grabbed onto the rope.

“A little over dramatic don’t you think?” Magatha asked. “And nice job stopping him from escaping by giving him the best shield in our territory.”

“We don’t have time for your sarcasm, we’ve gotta inform the rest of the territory.”

Zordo hurried out. Rolling her eyes and grinning before doing so, Magatha followed him.