Because she was who she was, Vatti immediately did, all the while still moving. Baas sent his shield flying at her in his favorite frisbee like fashion. Of course, it missed Vatti, but it hit the guy who had been coming for her right in the chest, it then proceed to the left toward another goal and hit her in the head. After words, the shield headed up into the air. Ceasing the opportunity, Vatti grabbed it as it came down and continued forward with the group.

“Not my favorite, by it’ll have to do.”

Three quarters of the way down. The group continued to make their way, not letting up even for a second. One hesitation would give any Gold a chance to respond. But Baas was on it. Keeping his eye on everyone, commanding them when something happened that they didn’t notice. Telling Dragon to jump to her left, Sheina swing wider, Vatti to keep her head down. And the others trusted him enough to do things without question. It... it was actually working! If they could just keep this up they might...

“Fars!”

Suddenly arrows came from the sky. On a nearby building Fars had taken aim on the fleeing prisoners. There weren’t many though. As tired as they were, the Gold Fars did not see it fit to shoot upon a group when most of it consisted of Golds. One shot landed right next to Dragon, distracting her. That was perfect for the Gold with the ax. He came charging toward her without her notice.

“Look out!” Vatti screamed, pushing Dragon out the way. The Blue was able to block the attack with her shield, however, the Gold had much more upper strength than her. The attack caused her to fall on her back some distance away from the Gold. The attacker did not hesitate, the Blue had fallen and was now open for an attack. He charged in, jumping with a vertical slice.

“Vatti!” Baas screamed as it happened. Simultaneously, he tossed his knife so that it slid right next to the Blue. Vatti also did not hesitate. Hearing her name, seeing the Gold, knowing where the knife was... it all happened so fast, but it happened. She took the knife and held it up toward the Gold. The Gold’s body came down upon the knife. Vatti moved her arms so that the body fell away from her own. She got up and continued forward.

Baas had seen the whole thing. That man had died from the knife he had given Vatti. Death had come to another and he had helped...

\*Whoosh\*

An arrow rushed passed Baas’ face, as though signaling that he did not have time to think. They were there, at the building. Surely the doors would be locked though.

“In here!” Baas pointed to the ally. The four non Golds made there way, only to find a dead end. All that was there were some barrels, some alone, other stacked on top of each other.

The four turned in the fighting stances of their weapons. Dragon with the sheath. Sheina with the sword. Vatti with the knife and shield. And Baas who was weaponless. The Golds, see that they had cornered the prisoners had stopped at the end of the allyway. The same Gold who had spoken before, stepped forward.

“It’s all over now” the man said.

“You wish.” Baas replied with a smirk. He then grabbed the lid off of a barrel near him and tossed it in the air. Upon its return, he jumped, pressing his foot on it and using the wall to hold it. The result was him wall jumping up to the height of the second row of barrels. Once there, Baas continued his momentum spin and using the leg he had wall jumped from, he kicked the barrel on the second row out of place. The result was catastrophic. The stack of barrels wobbled and tumbled down into the ally, blocking all the Golds from entering. The others, who had moved to the side as to not get hit.

“The windows” Baas said landing in front of them. Once again, it was understood what he meant. The four quickly went and climbed into the windows of the building. They were a bit high, so Baas and Vatti hoisted Sheina up first and then were pulled up.

The four collapsed on the floor from exhaustion. Inside the building was dark and empty. The only sound that was heard was the sound of the four, breathing hard from their venture. But they had done it. They had made it to their target building.

Baas leaned his head back and smiled.

“Whoo!” he said. “I cannot BELIEVE we actually pulled that off.”

“That was superb commanding Baas. You really got us through that.” Sheina noted.

“Yeah, well, we’re not clear yet. It won’t take them long to recuperate from your little stunt. They all saw us climb into this building, we should keep moving.”

The group obeyed Vatti and got up from their positions.

“Um... Vatti?” Dragon said approaching the Blue. “I... um... that is... thanks.”

Vatti let a simple grin show. “Don’t sweat the small saves. We need as many people as we can to get out of here.” Her attention then switched back to Baas. “Here.” She said handing him the knife. “You had these weapons first and I know how picky you are. I’ll make do.”

Baas stared at the blade. It was no longer only the icy black it should’ve been. Now it was dripping red with blood. The blood of a person who was no longer alive. That knife had been used to kill. He didn’t want it. Not at all.

“You can keep the blade but I’ll take that shield.” He said reaching for it. “This thing is amazing. I’ll say this for the Golds, they definitely know how to make a...”

\*BOOM BOOM BOOM\*

Came sounds from the door. Hands were appearing on the sills of the windows.

“Sometimes it sucks being right so many times.” Vatti said. The four then proceeded to run up the stairs that lined up the perimeter of the building. Higher and higher they climbed, their hearts racing from both the running and the fear of getting caught. Below them, they could hear the screaming of Golds who were growing more frustrated and blood thirsty by the second. Finally, they reached the roof of the building with the Golds a mere seconds behind. Baas had been right, there was a connection to the top of the wall here. A rope a couple of meters long lead from the wall, to the roof of the building.

“There!” Dragon screamed, pointing out into the air. “Henry and I came from there!”

After acknowledging, the four headed to the ladder. First up went Dragon, then Sheina, then Vatti, then Baas. The four climbed as fast as they could, too scared to look and see how far their pursuers were behind them. Dragon reached the top. Sheina did too. Vatti was just about to pull herself up when suddenly, Baas felt a tug on his left arm. A Gold had grabbed the chain that was still attached to his wrist and was trying to pull him down.

“Baas” Vatti called down. She quickly let go of the ladder and fell. Reaching Baas’ level, she regrabbed the ladder. Hanging off the ladder with one arm, she kicked the man who had grabbed Baas’ chain. The man fell, pushing all the Golds beneath him down with him.

“Thanks Vatti” Baas said. “What would I do without...”

“GO!” Vatti screamed.

Baas made it to the wall and pulled himself up. Again, Vatti proceeded to pull herself up, however, this time it was her turn to feel a tug. The yank on her chain brought her down a couple of steps on the ladder before she was able to catch herself.

“Vatti!” Baas screamed. He was about to do the same thing Vatti did for him, when his instincts made him do something else. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw an arrow come toward him. Baas quickly moved his shield up to protect from the projectile. The same Fars whom had been shooting at them before, now had less Golds to worry about hitting. However, their targets were on the top of the wall which was higher than their building, thus still making them difficult to hit.

“Vatti!” Baas called trying to not get hit by arrows. “Hang on Vatti, I’m coming!”

Meanwhile, Vatti continued to struggle with her tugger. The man had now reached Vatti’s leg and had succeeded in pulling her farther down the ladder. More Golds were finding parts of clothing to pull down on. Vatti continued to struggle and kick, knowing what would happen should they succeed in getting her off the ladder. But there was no way she was going to let that...

\*Snap\*

The noise made Vatti shiver. It also made the entire ladder shake with unease. One of the Fars had taken aim in the ladder and succeeded in sending an arrow through one of its sides. Now the ladder was dangling on the was with one rope, along with Vatti. The Blue struggle with fear in her heard to climb the ladder. If a Far had done that to one side, they were surely taking aim for the other. She reached up with her left arm in desperation. Hoping that she would make it before...

\*Snap\*

The other arrow came breaking the ladder. The experience was so sudden, that Vatti didn’t have time to scream. But she knew this was it, once she hit the ground there would be no way back up to the wall, no way for her to escape the base, not by herself. She knew that once she hit the roof, it meant her death by the hands of the Golds.

Suddenly, her falling stopped. The stopping, however, was not because she had reached the roof. Her wrist was in great pain. Upon seeing the ladder snap, Baas jumped to his stomach and sent the chain attached to his write down toward Vatti. Because of the way he had thrown it, the chain made its way toward the girl’s hand and wrapped itself around her, stopping her fall.

“Hold on Vatti.” Baas called down. “I’ve got you.”

Vatti couldn’t help but let out a hopeful grin. However, the grin did not last. Three men whom had grabbed Vatti were still holding on to her. If it had been her alone, Baas could’ve hoisted her up, but the extra weight made it so that he couldn’t even lift himself all the floor of the wall. Sheina and Dragon came toward Baas in an effort to help.

“Get back!” Baaas yelled to them. They immediately listened as arrows flew over his head. The Fars were having a hard time aiming at him because he was lying down, but if they saw two standing targets approach him, they would have less of a hard time. If Sheina or Dragon approached him, they would be shot for sure.

Vatti desperately looked for a way out. What could she do? Pulling her down were men, anxious to see her die. Across the way were archers, trying to ruin any chance of her escape. She looked up at Baas. His face had such struggle on it, such strain. He was trying with all his might, but him pulling her up was not about to happen soon. At this rate, Baas would be pulled down with her, or shot by an arrow. At this rate, Baas would be killed... because of her. Upon this realization, Vatti’s eyes softened. Baas saw that look in her eyes, it was one he had never seen before, but he knew what it meant.

“Baas.” Vatti said smiling at him.

“Vatti, don’t you dare!!”

“I have no choice, do you want us both to get pulled down?”

She tightened her right fist which held the knife Baas gave her.

“No, Vatti... I’ll pull you up, don’t worry.”

“I’m sorry Baas, but that Gold was right. My biggest fear has gotten the better of me.”

“Keep fighting Vatti! I won’t stop! Hold on, I’ll... I’ll pull you up.”

More arrows sailed past Baas as he tried to increase his strength. It was no good. He could not lift his stomach from the floor of the wall.

“Baas, how many times have we fought? Do you really think you’re going to win this one?”

“Just give me more time! I’ll pull you up Vatti!”

Vatti raised her hand with the knife in it

“Aim for the brown spots right?”

“Don’t do it Vatti! Vatti no!”

The knife came to the chain hard and fast. Baas couldn’t stop it, he couldn’t pull her up, he could only watch as she did what needed to be done.

“VATTI!!!”

Chapter 84 End