Chapter 86

“Okay out with it.” Atsuma said. He had tried to be patient while walking the distance. He knew that the group had to get away from the Gold base so he tried to be patient. But now hours had past. There was plenty of distance between where they had been. Well, maybe not. They were still in Gold territory, but still, they were in a secluded enough spot that worrying about Golds could be put on secondary. Now, he wanted answers.

Of course, the rest of the Oranges had came along as well. Keely, whom was bound to the group followed too, taking off her mask along the way. Baas carried Vatti a good chunk of the way. He would’ve carried her the entire way, but she woke up and insisted that she walk. Sheina tried to let her know that she was in no condition to be doing that, but Vatti persisted. No way was she gonna have Baas keep carrying her. It was already embarrassing enough that he had carried her thus far. Baas himself was about to force her to stay, but Vatti gave him a look that sent certain flashbacks to his brain. Once Baas finally let her go, she could’ve departed for her own country, but she was curious as to what it was that Baas was caught up in. Thus she decided to stay, plus in her condition, she probably wouldn’t have gotten far on her own.

Henry was really on the verge of leaving. He didn’t know anyone here but Keely and that Diablo guy was creeping him out. His instincts told him to do what he did best: run, escape, get out before something bad happened. But Henry hadn’t claimed his prize yet. The Baas guy was so concerned with the Vatti girl that Henry hadn’t had a chance to let him know it was his escape plan that got him out of the Gold’s base. Plus, he wasn’t really a prisoner here, so his escape would always be there when he needed it. He decided to try and be patient. When the moment came, he would make sure Baas knew who he was and that he was helpful. He may looked like just another colored band, but the Discretes were after him for a reason.

“Well?” Atsuma asked.

“Atsuma!” Pandora reached out and grabbed her friend’s shoulder. “He said he’d tell us, so give him some time to speak.”

The Orange allowed his temper to settle. Still, the thought of finally getting answers as to where his mentor might be, left Atsuma antsy.

Diablo looked at all who stood before him. They stood in the sunlight of a grassy field, while he lay in the shadow of a tree. As much as he wanted to keep what he knew a secret, Diablo knew it was time to tell them. He let out a slight sigh before starting.

“Okay, I will explain to you. But first, there is something you should know. The things I am about to tell you... some of them will seem ludicrous, some you won’t understand fully and some will make you question everything you know. But know that no matter how impossible what I say seems, everything I’m revealing to you is the truth.”

Diablo paused for another moment. He was sure that despite that statement, there would be some that wouldn’t believe his tale. Still, it needed to be said before he could continue.

“Now then, the people who kidnapped you are not Grey bands as you’ve been lead to believe. The people who did it was indeed the Discretes.”

“Really?” Atsuma asked, half not believing.

“Yes.” Diablo said. “I believe you found the arrow they left behind.”

Atsuma suddenly remembered the arrow. It was a vague clue, but he himself had lead to the same conclusion just from it. “Yes we did, but why would the Discretes want Vee? She’s not exactly known for breaking the rules.”

“No.” Diablo agreed. “If the Discretes wanted to punish your Commander for rebellious reasons, they would’ve merely killed her on the spot. Instead, they kidnapped her.”

“Well they did a pretty lousy job for the supposed ultimate warriors.”

“What do you mean?” Pandora asked.

“I mean, even I know that when kidnapping you don’t leave behind such an obvious trail. Yet those guys left behind her cape and they used her arrow. You’d think they would commit a flawless kidnapping with their reputation.”

“Indeed, you make a good point.” Diablo said.

Koroko raised an eyebrow and whispered to Pandora. “Did he actually just compliment me?”

“Koroko hush.”

“I’m just sayin, the guy’s always insulting me.”

Diablo continued his explanation “The cape let you know she had been kidnapped. The mysterious stranger Baas saw told you to go to the Grey base. At said Baas, you found the arrow used by your Commander. It seems a little convenient for these clues to be left behind, especially since the Discretes would never make such a mistake. This is because it is not a mistake. The clues they left were all intentional for you to find. The Discretes want you to locate your Commander.”

“Why kidnap her if they simply wanted us to find where she went?” Pandora asked.

“It’s a trap.” Atsuma, Baas, Sheina and Vatti all said at the same time.

“Must be a Leader thing.” Koroko again whispered.

“The Discretes captured Vee to lure people to her.” Atsuma deduced.

“Not just anyone, Atsuma. The Discretes specifically want your group.”

“Why? What do the Discretes want with us?”

“The same thing I want. You.” Diablo then turned to Baas.

“And you.”

“Me and Baas??”

“Mainly Baas, but yes. You pose a threat.”

“WE pose a threat to the Discretes!?! How is that even possible?” Atsuma asked.

Henry’s began paying more attention; this was what he had been wanting to hear.

“The Discretes are not worried about their own well being, but everyone else’s. They are certain that you will bring an end to the world of Wig-Or-Log.”

What Diablo had said, he said it with a tone that it could really happen. Everyone was silent for a moment.

“Okay,” Atsuma finally said. “You lost me.”

Diablo sighed.

“Perhaps it’s best that I start from the beginning.”

Chapter 86 End