

KEEPER 132

Chapter 132: HIS CALL

When Sagiri fell into the pool, he must have dropped Nokai halfway down because he could not feel its hilt around his hand. He could feel it, though not far away at the bottom of the pool, as if they were tied to each other. He could also feel it fading as he faded slightly under the weight of the rocks. Even with the archive pumping in his veins like blood, he still needed to breathe.

"Nokai?" he called on instinct as if he had done it before, and even with the whisper, he could feel Nokai stir where one of his blades touched the water. Opening his mouth underwater and especially under a pile of rocks was torturous, and even the mumble to call Nokai filled water into his mouth. Nokai had stirred at the mere mumble, however, as if he was answering to his will.

sagiri membered a part of the Nokai dance, where it was its own entity, and it just moved to the will of the dancer. It was now or never. He had no other choice. With all the nonexistent air left in his lungs, he pushed himself and felt as the marking on his skin moved up his neck and to his mouth, and he called.

"NOKAI!!"

Silence.

Then a glare so white it blinded him filled the pool underwater. Nokai moved. Merged with the will of its master, it tore free of the soggy ground where it had been embedded and moved amid a blur across the distance. Its fast slash touched the pile of stones and then the second. It tore through the pile of rocks as if they were made of butter and reduced them to small pebbles. sagiri was finally able to move, and his body was healing itself faster than before. With a roar, he and all his might charged full with the archive. He pushed back the millions of pebbles, and they flew around the water, making it stir into a whirlpool at the speed at which he was moving around to get them out of his way, while he swam to the top of the pool at the same time.

Nokai cut across the water following Sagiri, and when he was halfway to the top, it landed perfectly in his hand right when he opened his grasp to receive it. With Nokai in his right hand sagiri tore through the water, not even needing to pedal as if Nokai and the archive were pulling him out of the water, and he was flying through the water.

He broke through the surface like a blade tearing through cloth and landed on the opposite side of the pool in a crouch with his left knee to the earth, his left hand touching the ground, and his right bearing his blade in the air.

The group was now just turning to leave, satisfied that he had been underwater enough and that he was probably dead.

"What the hell?" one of the five lackeys of the twins gasped, being the furthest in the rear and the first to turn around at the sudden splash of water. The others turned around swiftly too, and there was visible shock in their eyes. he had not come out of the pool crawling and gasping for air, but instead he shot through the air and landed. That was not the only reason they must have been shocked, but now his red eye was glowing, and his left hand had turned black.

"They pulled out their bows and arrows quickly, but they must have realized the distance was too short for such a long-range weapon, and so they retrieved their daggers.

"Kill him! Now!!" Nakea yelled, retrieving some sort of curved blades. Makea followed sooth and planted his back to his twin.

The five launched their blades at him from all angles, but he did not need to move and just let Nokia go to work. After he blocked the first and second attacks without even moving, the five stopped in horror, and sagiri could suddenly smell the fear in the cave. Their despair was almost tangible, and their regret suffocating.

well it was too late to regret now. They should have regretted before killing an innocent man.

The moment Nokai touched his hand, he moved, and the five were no match for him in this state. They did not see him coming before their heads met the floor. Before their head could hit the floor, he was already standing in front of the twins. They were the ones he had business with. The others were just collateral after seeing Nokai and his eyes. They had seen way too much.

"Now, it's just the three of us," sagiri said as the five heads rolled behind him. His voice was cold, making the temperature inside the cave fall.

"What are you?" Makea said his facade was dropping for the first time, completely since he had met the evil pair.

"I could ask you the same. who kills an innocent man and tries to bury another alive because of delusion."Sagiri asked. He had stopped being angry long ago, and now the only urge he felt was to punish and eliminate.

"well it was your fault. If you could have just lain down and died in the exercise, this could not have happened. You cost us our spot in the academy; we are the ones who are wronged." Nakea snarled.

"So it's everyone's fault for you turning into monsters, and also everyone has to die because you now love being monsters?" Sagiri asked, swinging Nokai in his hands. He had wanted to give them a way out if they rolled over and begged, but that was never going to happen. They were too twisted and deranged to even understand right from wrong.

"You can't call us monsters when you are the one with a black and red eye," Makea said, and sagiri sighed. They were just twisted children in adult bodies, and they behaved as a way of throwing a tantrum. twisted mentally immature monsters.

"Choose," sagiri said, shooting his eyes from under his hood stare at them.

"What?!" They said in unison, their voices mingling together once again.

"Choose between you two who gets to die first," Sagiri said, and Nokai trembled with his master's will to eliminate trash.