

KEEPER 136

Chapter 136: CONTAINMENT WING I

After the interrogation, squad 25 had been allowed to unite temporarily. They would be separated into different units again, but after the incident with sagiri no one could be sure anymore. They had three weeks remaining till the end of the exercise, yet now it felt suffocating and not like when they had first arrived.

Squad 25 had swarmed him with questions when they were finally alone. Well, when it was just Sagiri, Kaka, and N'varu. The others might have known he was weird, but they did not yet know to what extent, and they had not seen him kill except the three now standing around him.

"You killed the twins?" Kiuga said when they were finally alone and away from the prying eye at the centre of one of the drill combat arenas in the inner octagon.

"Yes. I said I could kill them if they came for me a third time. They killed a man just to get to me. i had to make sure it never happened again," sagiri said. Kaka nodded as if the logic was understandable.

"That was careless, you even shattered the earth," N'varu said, his voice holding an edge to it.

"I am not against you killing them, but that is indeed careless because you were already in a compromised state. Might I add that you have just dug a pit for yourself? You killed seven people in one go. The only reason they have not thrown you in the seventh wing is that they can't prove the weapon of choice. After all, they don't know about Nokai." Kiuga said, but Sagiri did not care for the consequences that much now. What he did was a necessity, and it could not be delayed any further.

"I could have killed them, too, if I merely saw them. stabbing a man in the back is just as low as one can get." Kaka said in support of sagiri.

"You are in no position to talk about human affairs. You are a beast. no one expects you to think of the bigger picture," kiuga shot back, and Kaka hissed, but he did not jump to fight him. seemed that even he knew that that could call for a punishment from Felunka.

"Things have now gotten out of hand. All we can do is make sure you don't do anything out of pocket again until we get back to the academy. Senraki can protect you until at least till you graduate." N'varu said. He was the second smartest in terms of analyzing situation right after Kiuga.

"I advise you do so. I think if your benefactor is involved, then he might have given them a tip, because they seemed to suspect you had something to do with the seven dead people. On a normal day, they could not suspect a student was even capable of that." Kiuga said, and Sagiri nodded. His explanation made the most sense. Even General Felunka had acted extremely cautiously and not like himself at all, as if he was handling the situation delicately for some reason.

"I think so too," N'varu said. "That Bami general did not look like he had a stick in the behind."

"Why do you have to call him a Bami?" Kaka groaned

"You should be careful from here on out if you don't want to disappear from the face of the earth and find yourself in a glass jar with those seventh wing psychopaths treating you like an animal," Kiuga said, and Sagiri shifted on his feet at the idea of being stuck in a confined space.

"I also don't want to sit in front of those stupid commanders and be asked stupid questions that they can not find themselves," Kaka said as if he hated interrogations as much as sagiri. They seemed to be agreeing more, and Sagiri wondered whether that was a good thing or not.

"Please, K-Sagiri, be careful," N'varu said, and sagiri could feel fear rolling off of him more than ever.

"Hey, our study in the fourth wing is about to begin," a voice yelled from the arena entry just as sagiri was about to say something. Ulekai was standing at the entrance, waving at them violently as if he hadn't already caught their attention with his loud voice.

The squad was going for a study tour in the containment wing before they parted again. It was like an ice breaker, but a learning one. The team gathered at the exit of the inner octagon before the fourth wing division commander came to pick them up. It was also only natural that he was from the Bami tribe and the Asakana clan. They had an obsession with keeping big cats, and only men of their size were most suited to keep the beasts.

The containment division commander was a beast. sagiri had thought Chief Zaka was the only big person, but this one was not only huge, but he had a potbelly, and he was fat on top of his muscles.

"Is he eating the contained beasts?" Kiuga whispered almost too close to Sagiri's ear for his comfort, and Sagiri almost passed out with how his lungs tightened to contain a rare laugh that was building in his belly.

"Did Salka stop feeding you up north? You all look like you just walked out of a desert." Division Commander Loku Asakana looked at all of them with an annoyed look. sagiri had never thought he could find someone who could make Kaka look like a toddler, but here a beast stood.

Loku Asakana swallowed a full apple he was holding in his hand as if it was loquat before he turned to walk. The squad followed after his huge strides, and just looking at the man made one wonder how vicious the creatures in the containment wing were that they required such a man to tame them.

"They took twists and turns and climbed to levels lower before they found the fourth wing door. Before they could go in, however, Loku fourth wing division commander, stilled and only turned his head to talk to the lot.

"I hope they teach you how to fight in the academy because sometimes the beasts here break free and go on a rampage. Containing them is not a one-time thing but a lifelong duty," he said as if it were a normal thing, and everyone's face turned white.

knowing that there was a possibility you could be eaten by a beast so vicious it had to be contained and watched over by a man who was a beast himself was not a thing anyone wanted to hear.

Why could he even say such a thing?

He did not even wait for the information to sink in before he started twisting the locks and bolts on the huge door that stood thirty feet high. It was bigger than any wing door in the octagon, and it was only imaginable what kind of beast had to fit through.