

KEEPER 140

Chapter 140: KIUGA'S PLAN

It was finally morning, and the few hours till dawn were the most torturous for sagiri. It was not only because he had to watch the empty darkness where he could not perceive anyone for miles. Who could attack a war headquarters just for the sake. But being stuck with Yugo on duty was the worst torture for him because every time he opened his mouth to talk to Sagiri, it took him everything not to throw him over the wall.

Finally, it was the headcount time, and they all gathered for a headcount. Captain Riogi did the usual head count before they all walked through the sixth wing gate and into the main octagon. This time, however, as they pulled through the sixth wing entrance and into the inner octagon. where the corridor was usually clear, now it was a figure in a crouch position as if they were trying on their boots.

Kiuga

sagiri had never been so happy to see someone. The team got closer and closer, and sagiri did not care that two of Captain Riogi's team were walking on either side of him. He was going to talk to kiuga somehow. three feet away, and he would finally be closer, right on top of Kiuga. The seconds ticked by slowly, and sagiri did not realize it, but even his muscles had tensed. His beat slowed down as he imagined how fast he was going to break away from squad Riogi and get to Kiuga.

What he did not expect was what happened next. He had always known that kiuga was agile, but his next attack took this realization to the next level. kiuga had moved, and he had missed it. He only saw the boy when he was in front of his face again. A punch landed on his stomach before any member of the squad could react, and kiuga tackled him to the ground.

"What did you say about me, you clanless and tribeless vermin?!" kiuga yelled with venom before he punched sagiri in the face. sagiri could not sense any malice coming from him, and he was still confused about what was happening. Another punch landed on him, square in the jaw, making him bite his tongue. Blood filled his mouth, and the taste of metal went down his throat.

sagiri did not know what had happened to Kiuga in the days they had not seen each other, but he was not going to take it lying down. He twisted his body sideways to evade another punch before he curled his elbow to reach kiuga's side. Before he could make contact, however, Kiuga was picked off of him by Captain Yonza. He must have realized that one of his team was missing and managed to arrive in time to pick off his misbehaving new addition to his team.

"One mistake and you are dead," sagiri said as he was being pulled away by Yonza. Sagiri had never been so confused in his life. Kiuga was not one to act like that. The behavior was more like kaka.

sagiri could not, for his sake, remember whatever he had said about kiuga to make him that upset.

"Yonza has got one feisty one on his team." A member of Team Riogi cheered as if the whole encounter was entertainment to them. Now looking at it, the guys had plenty of time to peel Kiuga off of him, but they didn't. All of them must have had some hidden beef with him, and now they seemed to see him bitten up, even Riogi, who had pretended to put duty above personal feelings.

"Seems like you have a thing about you that makes people wanna pummel your face." Yugo cheered, greatly satisfied that someone got to beat sagiri.

"Stop it." Riogi managed to appear dutiful yet again. Could have fooled him if he had not been able to perceive his feelings.

Sagiri watched kiuga fighting in Yonza's hands as if he wanted to get his hands on him again as Yonza dragged him away. When the place was finally silent, Sagiri pulled away from the group, and this time no one dared to follow him or watch him. They were still celebrating the beating down of the person who had caused the death of their comrade.

By the time sagiri reached his dormitory room, which was in the same line as those of Squad Yonza, he was breathing hard. He had finally reached his tipping point. He had been counting on kiuga but it seemed he was back to square one, and he had to depend on himself. He was still pacing when he felt something fall from his pocket. a paper. He had not put it there, and he was not sure how it got there.

He paused in his pacing and picked it up to read, and a smiley face was the opening clause before a short speech.

'Hey, Sagiri the blind, I am sorry I had to punch your pretty face, but there was no other way I could get to you without these hawks jumping me. I must have bought you a few minutes to yourself anyway, so you owe me a thank you. The fourth wing has no weakness, and from what I have heard from members of squad Yonza who have been in the wing, it seems that division commander Loku does not leave the wing, and he even has his sleeping quarters there. The only time he leaves is when he has to eat dinners

the size of a house, and he takes an hour to eat. Turns out he really does eat food and not the containment beasts.

'Whatever you have to do, you have to do it in that one hour, because it's also the only time those working under him get to look away from the beasts. The level I guess you want to go to, because you asked Loku about it, is called level black, and only a few of the special units in beast control and Loku go down there. I am supporting you because you were going to do it anyway. I know you are powerful, so don't hold back and do whatever you have to do to get out if things go south. We can deal with the rest after you come out alive. If you die on this suicide mission, I will never help you again.

'Sagiri, you owe me one for the punishment I'm currently enduring.'

The letter ended with a badly drawn frown face, and sagiri breathed. Of course, it was out of the question for kiuga to act like that. He should have known the boy was up to something. The boy must have put it in his pocket when he tackled him to the ground.