

KEEPER 142

Chapter 142: HYPNOTISED

Sagiri moved close to the wall, staying alert at all times. One single mistake and leaving Yugo unconscious would be the least of his worries. He covered the distance from the fifth wing to the outside of the fourth wing in no time. A problem, however, quickly arose at the gates of the wing. Four warriors were standing at the entrance. The gates to the wing were also closed. It was not open like the other gates, or was it that they were locked at night?

damn it! He had not foreseen that. How was he supposed to get past four warriors in the Lotaga's level? He did not want to fight yet because it could waste his time, and he did not want to leave a blood trail in his wake. The only way to know for sure which way to go about it was just to go ahead. All the gates led to the inner octagon, and his face had been done a number by kiuga. He could maybe lie that he was just passing through, and if it did not work, then he could have to do what he had to do.

He rounded the corner and stepped into their line of sight before he walked up to them. They looked at him suspiciously before it turned to boredom when they saw the Galka War Academy crest on his chest.

"What are you doing here, cadet? Aren't you supposed to be on some duty with some captain? The shortest of the four and the oldest of them all asked.

"Yes, but I need to get to the healing wing in the inner nonagon for some pain pills," sagiri said, laying his hand on his jaw to add to the explanation.

"You can use the third or fifth wing gates. The fourth wing is totally out of bounds, even for just passing through." Another said in boredom before they went back to watching. If he went all the way to the third wing and then turned back, it could have been too. By now Loku must have been leaving the containment wing, and sagiri did not want to waste any more time.

"I am hurt, i cant get to the other side," sagiri said, stepping closer to the four men.

"Well, that is too bad, rules are rules," another said, getting irritated. sagiri stopped realizing the men were not going to change his mind. He whispered something under his breath, and something struck the ground a few feet away with a rude glare.

"Did you see that?" one of the men asked, and they all looked at each other before they ran to the place. Nokai returned to Sagiri's hand behind his back and folded. The men had not even cared to pay him any attention before they just left to see the currently most important thing.

Sagiri did not waste any moment. Once they were gone, he pushed the gate open just enough for him to get through before he shut it behind him.

Now he was officially in a place he was not supposed to be. He moved silently with the help of the archive. It had expanded even more, and he was more sensitive to even the slightest movement. He moved through the corridors stealthily, but not fast enough because the walls were still a problem. He couldn't perceive any presence over long distances, but he was still able to perceive movement and avoid the several warriors walking up and down the wing.

after thirty minutes of hide and seek. He was finally able to see the entrance to the containment wing. No one was standing before it. He used Nokai to suspend himself above the ground with its edges embedded on both sides of a corridor. When no one moved, and only silence prevailed. He finally let himself fall. He did not waste any time getting to the humongous door. He had. The archive had merged with his memory on how to open it, but even so, it still took a few moments of twisting and turning to be able to open the door.

He listened for any movement again before and made sure there was none before he started to move the locks on the door. They needed careful steps, and one had to follow the other or the levers keeping the door shut. The process took a few moments before it clicked open. The door gave way with a loud groan, and Sagiri had not paid attention to the last timer. He was in the wing with squad 25.

He paused for a moment, but the place was silent. He moved swiftly to the second door. The call was coming now louder than ever. The desperation was to the point of madness, and sagiri had to keep himself from going mad with the same desperation from whoever or whatever was calling him.

The second door was easier to open, and so was the third. The fourth was harder, and Sagiri paused on this one for long. He could hear the sound of heart beats a, a dozen and a half heartbeats on the floor. He knew they belonged to the warriors who were watching the cells. Any other time, it could have been a good thing, but at the moment, it was a worse calculation since Loku was not in, and the men and women were slacking off and looking anywhere but at the monstrosity they were guarding. To make matters worse, sagiri did not know how to get to the lower level.

He did not have time to waste, however, and so he spun the locks on the fourth door until they came undone. Nokai snapped out on his call, ready to battle if it came to it. What he did not expect was, however, what he saw when he walked in. The warriors were not slacking off. They were standing still in front of the cells. almost too still. even the beasts in the cells were still as if they had been stopped in time. Just then, Sagiri noticed that their hearts were also beating slower than a normal heartbeat, as if they were asleep or hypnotized.

hypnotized?

Then, like a barrier pushing in his head, he knew where to go. The thing that had been sending him desperate calls had somehow done it. and like some trance of it giving him directions, he suddenly knew where he should be going.