

Book #2

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CHAPTER 11 PLANE CRASH

It is a quick trip from Lake Meke to Trime Base.

"Not much time left to land," Slin thinks as she sets the cup of hot grape punch on a plate. "When I am back home, I must tell Jane that I met that kid."

Slin clips her belt and is set for the plane to dock on land. She stares out and gasps in shock.

This is not Pune. Up close on the left is the Gild Pact. And next to the plane, Buke's twin suns shine.

Just then, a zap shakes the plane, and then a blast hits a wing. Then, the next wing. BAM!

BAM! BAM!

A plume of smoke puffs up, and a flare strikes a small fire on the wing.

Next, a blare on the comm makes Slin jump.

"Get set. A drone hit us. We will crash land," yells the man on the comm.

Just then, the plane quakes, and the wings shake.

Slin grabs the belt and yelps as the plane rocks. In a flash, the plane spins and falls fast.

Then a big... WHAM!

The plane slides on land with its brakes on. It drags and drags, then stops on a sand lot at last.

Slin gets up in a daze. For just a bit, Slin thinks she is safe at last.

But then, a bunch of men in black masks rush in.

These men grab Slin and the rest and yank them out of the plane.

The last man spills gas on the small flames on the left wing. Red flames flare up, and black smoke fills the plane fast.

A tall man in a mask splits Slin from the rest.

"Help! Help! Help!" Slin yells and yells.

But no help came. Not just yet.

CHAPTER 12 BRING SLIN BACK

"A drone hit Slin's plane. And the plane fell," Zene tells Blake at Bride Cove.

This cove is the spot Blake and Zene had met in the past, if and when the king had to chat with Zene.

"But the plane did land on a safe spot," Zene adds. "And Nils stuck a chip on Slin's belt at the Fall Fest, so we can still track Slin!"

"A chip to track Slin!" Blake gasps with a grin. "Nils did that?"

"Yes. Nils is a champ," Zene nods with a smile. "But... It will still be a chore to get Slin back. The plane was close to the Gild Pact," Zene grunts. "Slin is on Buke!" "Buke!" King Blake blasts. "If Slin is on Buke, then Grand Duke Cade has a hand in all this!"

"I bet that Cade got help from that same mole to trap Slin like this!" Zene scoffs.

"When can Rane get his hands on the plane's black box?" Blake asks.

"We lost the link to the box and will not get it to Pune just yet. It will be a while," Zene shrugs. "As the next step, Nils will bring the White And Red Stripes to Buke with him."

"Slin's fate is in his hands," Blake rants. "Does Nils get all that is at stake?"

"Yes. Nils, the White And Red Stripes... We all do, Blake. Just trust us," Zene adds. "Nils will bring Slin back to Trime Base."

"What if you and Nils came up to Trime Base with me," Blake begs. "I can send lots of men to Buke."

Zene grabs Blake's hands.

"Trust us. We must not rush to Buke as a big gang. That will not help Slin," she tells him. "Nils and the White And Red Stripes will bring Slin back to us."

Blake nods.

"Slin and Nils will be fine," Zene adds to make Blake trust all that she tells him.

But she has no facts to back this up. This is just a big mess with no quick fix. "Zene, I am to blame for all this. I made Slin get on that plane. The King of Pune and his craze for the Blaze Plant," King Blake sobs.

"Get a grip, Blake. This is the time to be sane and wise," Zene tells him.

But this plane crash scares Zene a lot as well.

"I just wish all of us can be safe at Trime Base." Blake's chin falls to his chest. His hands shake.

"I wish that as well! I wish that so much! It is not time just yet," Zene hugs Blake. "But we are close to the end. Nils and I will be with you and Slin at Trime Base in no time."

