

Bell

Jay sits down as the sun sets. He examines the scope of his rifle then sets it down on a cloth so it doesn't get dirty on the cave floor.

"Jay!" A girl shouts from the entrance.

Surprised, Jay raises his rifle to the girl. She chuckles but keeps walking forward excitedly. Jay looks through his scope then sighs.

"Bell, how did you find me?" He asks. Bell continues forward and gives Jay an odd shoulder hug.

"I followed you!"

"You know what I mean." He motions to his outfit indicating his rank in the Shadow Knights. A top officer. Shadow Knights are known for stealth and covering their tracks. Currently he is keeping an eye on a drug dealing suspect. The cave he decided to lay low in is hard to get to and has a good view of the suspects compound.

She grabs his belt. He goes to push her off but she's already let go. In her hand is a bottle of nightshade. A poison concoction Jay would lock into his gun. It would automatically give the bullets a poisonous touch. He didn't need to use it often except with a few thick skinned creatures.

Bell held the bottle up with one hand and gently circled it with the other, "I can smell it." She says in her most seductive voice, which still sounds childish. Jay stares at her dumbfounded. The potion is supposed to be scentless.

He reaches for the bottle but she pulls it away. "I've been looking for you for a long time..." She pouts.

"I don't believe that you've followed the scent of the poison."

"I did though, it smells like-"

"No! Stop! Listen. I've hid from you. I hired people to keep you distracted and to get you off my back. You're just relentless. Go away! Stop finding me!" Jay shouts.

Bell's face turns from a pout to a scowl. "I was having fun." She admits. "I watched your back even if you didn't know it. You think you're a great Shadow Knight but the only reason you're still here is because I was better at staying out of sight and hiding bodies."

Bell walks to the cave entrance and raises a potion. Jay glares at her, "If you drop that we both die from the fumes. Don't be an idiot."

She grins, "You don't want to be like Romeo and Juliet? A lovely story. I scouted this cave so I know that this is the only way out. Want to say any last words?" She grasps the bottle tightly to show she's serious.

"You little twat!" Jay roars and expertly throws a dagger. Bell dodges then slams the bottle onto the ground. The cloud of purple mist spreads across the cave. Jay tries to hold his breath but he has already taken some in. He falters, then uses his rifle as a crutch.

Bell stands giggling, not even hiding that she is immune to the fumes. It's not long until he's gasping for air. His head starts to spin and vision blurs. He loses his balance and falls to the ground. His entire body lay numb.

Bell easily walks through the mist and pets Jay's head. She rummages through her bag and pulls out a stuffed frog.

"Your little sister asked that I give this to you." Bell says as she tucks it under one of his arms. Jay closes his eyes, unable to stay awake any longer. Bell smiles, "Don't worry, you'll wake up in five hours. By then the drug dealer will be dead. Your job will be done and your sister will have a brother to tuck her in again. Honestly, it's your sister you should be thanking. You would have died so many times without me watching over you by her request."

Bell blows Jay a kiss then walks toward the edge of the cave. She holds out the nightshade concoction she swapped for a lavender mix to induce sleep, and sniffs it.

"It reeks of death."