

Chapter 0199

"So far Jack's team and ours are the fastest and both teams go single file and send people every two feet give or take. The rope can hold a significant amount of weight if it is tied properly like this one is."

"Is the rope tying something we train as well? I would love to learn that?"

"It is, but focus, what are you suggesting?" He gives an amused smirk at my excitement over tying rope.

"That we double up. There's twenty of us, we could go across in pairs, instead of sending each across one at a time. We've all made it to training, so I have to assume everyone here is strong enough and coordinated enough to do that. It will be a huge test of trust for the person piggy backing. It is the most realistic scenario though. If you have a small child who is scared, they are going to be difficult enough to get moving, let alone adding a huge height to the mix."

"You might be onto something, let me talk to Audrina."

I grab his arm before he can get away. "Don't tell her it was my idea, for whatever reason she hates me and will shut it down if she thinks I suggested it."

He huffs and rolls his eyes. "Sounds about right, no worries."

Then he walks away to give Audrina my plan.

Within five minutes of them talking she shouts, "Gather round, new plan." Once we are all together she squats in the middle and we huddle around listening to her give us the plan in a hushed voice. "We are going to pair up once we get to the top. We have done this single file plenty of times and it hasn't made us any faster. Pair off one male one female. This isn't a men are stronger thing, so don't complain. The guys are statistically taller than the women and this will work in our favor. Ladies, we are going to ride piggyback and go across in pairs. Since this hasn't been tested, give just a bit more space between partners to stay safe. Also ladies, work as lookouts, make sure the trainers don't have any plans to strike at us. We need to knock Jack's team off their pedestal."

Everyone is nodding their head in agreement and starting to pair off.

"I've got the Midget." Wyatt wraps his arm around my neck as Tracker points at me.

"Are you sure you can handle her?" Trackers rolls his eyes, but gives a playful smirk.

"Alright as*holes, don't fight over the new toy." A woman in her mid twenties says to them both. "I'm sure you'll both have plenty of time to work with her." She smiles at me and moves close and whispers, "Nice plan, she may or may not give you any credit, but several of us heard you come up

with it." She winks and moves off to another guy in our group. I just smile, I don't really care about credit as long as we win.

"We're next." Audrina shouts to us. "Get ready."

No sooner does she say that than the horn sounds. We have to scramble up the little ladder spokes, but as soon as each pair reaches the top the female partner launches onto her male partner and they start to shimmy across the rope. It dips with the combined weight, but the guys are more than capable of hanging on. If it was me, I would have been hanging by just my hands. There's no way I was going to be able to reach both with the large guys on here too.

"You ready Midge?" Wyatt asks. We are the second to last pair to go, but it seems to be working. Our team is flowing up and across like ants on a mission. "You head up first, that way I can keep pace with you."

I don't argue and start the ascent. Once we are both at the top he reaches out a hand, I take it and use his thigh as a step up onto his massive back. My arms just barely connect around his neck, but his waist narrows out just enough for me to wrap my legs around and cross my ankles.

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Chapter 0200

He grabs the upper rope and takes a tentative step forward letting the lower rope dip with our weight before he starts stepping one foot in front of the other. As soon as we reach the first upright pole and he has to let go, I hear a click echo around us. I look below and see each of the trainers aiming what looks like guns at us. What the hell?

"Wyatt, we've got trouble. I think they are going to try and shoot at us, move your ass!"

"Where are they?"

"One at twelve o'clock, two at three o'clock, one at six o'clock and three at nine o'clock, but I don't know if they would aim at us or the other team. Would they really shoot us?"

"It's probably just paintballs, but they turn the guns up to full velocity. Yes they will really try and hit us, and those f*ckers hurt."


He picks up the pace, but we can only go so fast without making the whole bridge start to sway. I relate the info to the pair behind us and then to the pair in front of us.

Everyone on piggy back is on the lookout to see who is going to strike first.

The pair in front of us makes it to the platform just as they

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 +10 BONUS

start to open fire. We are just crossing the halfway point and still have about twenty feet to go. I feel the first splat of paint hit my arm and Wyatt wasn't wrong, this sh*t stings. I take a few more to each arm and then I hear the consistent splats and can feel the paint splash over Wyatt's shoulder at me.

"Ahh! I can't see!" Wyatt shouts.

They tried and failed to get me to let go so they started going for Wyatt's face.

"Hold on tigh for just a second, I'm going to adjust." I let go with one hand and reach under his arm. 

"What the f*ck are you doing? Don't let go, you're going to fall!"

"We are both going to fall if you can't see or if the rope gets too slippery to move, just trust me." I shimmy under his arm, moving my legs as little as possible, but reaching both arms underneath and grabbing his biceps and using them to pull myself to his front. I take the hem of my shirt and wipe his face. "Blink. Can you see better?" I ask as I start to take a volley of hits to my back.

He does what I say. "Yeah, I'm good, but you are getting pummeled, move back."

"Not a chance, focus on the rope and I will keep them from hitting you in the face, now get us off this ride."

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"You got it boss."

I take a look behind him and the last pair did the same. She is protecting his face too, but she looks like a Jackson Pollock painting. I'm sure I look no better.

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