

## xii. the scare

"Alright, so the lab is made up of two distinct layers, the security perimeter, and the clean room," Daniel said circling the area for us on the screen. "The stick we're looking for should be in this core. So, we're gonna have to get underneath, extract it and replace it with a decoy. Now, we're about to get to the chip. This is the thing about the chip, it's very thin. Luckily, it's similar in length and size of a playing card. So, we're gonna have to brush up on our card skills. So, how do we get in? Hadis Pike, he's the son of a South African gangster. He's R.S.V.P.s with what looks like a couple of members of his security detail, doctors and veterans I guess and someone named Bu y."

"And apparently, he travels with a different bimbo every week. Hmm, I wonder which one of us gets to play the bimbo," she asked sarcastically.

Daniel just looked at her with a hint of a smile on his face. Raising an eyebrow towards her as he ate a snack. She only nodded and smiled in return.

"Wait, if you guys all do that. What part am I playing?" Evelynn asked.

"Oh, you? Well, you see. How, do I put it..." Daniel trailed off not meeting her eye. "You're the getaway driver."

Evelynn almost choked on her food. "I'm the what?!" she asked angrily.

"Chau eur, every position has already been filled out. All you have to do is sit in the car and look pretty," he smiled at her.

"Have you no fear?" Merritt muttered observing Evelynn.

"I will make you pay for this, Atlas."

"And I'll be happily waiting, but this isn't a game. You have the easy job while we have to do all the work," he tried to reason with her.

"I suppose you're right, but I won't be happy about it."

"I wouldn't count on it. Great now we move on," He turned to Jack. "You'll have to train us."

Then after that, they all started training except Evelynn since it won't be essential that she knew how to deal with the cards. Evelynn laid down on the couch and checked her phone for any updates. This phone was the same phone that Dylan gave her. It was a phone where the information, data, and location cannot be traced back to her. It has encryptions, firewall, and is basically the best phone Evelynn could ask for. It hooks up to any and all Wi-Fi, data, or hotspots so she could check on any information she wanted without worrying about being made. However, now it was her only source of entertainment.

"I'm so bored," she whined.

"We're in Macau, go out and do something," Jack told her while showing Lula where to place her hand.

"Can I?" her eyes shined at the thought but soon the shine faded.

"We're being held in by guards, though, that won't be possible.

"You can always just sleep," Lula offered.

"No. I despise sleeping, I only sleep if necessary."

"That's really unhealthy."

"Bite me."

Lula sighed, "There's nothing I can do for you."

"Shame," Evelynn said sadly and picked up a deck of cards. She started shuffling and bridging them. "I have no one to play cards with, too."

Evelynn continued to mess around with the cards as they practiced on it. Every once in a while, someone would mess up and she would tease them for it. She was basically only there for moral support. As they finished up with the plan and their training, they drove to the casino in a taxi.

Before Merritt went inside, he hypnotized the driver of Hadis's other car to go out and enjoy the day. Evelynn was in the car waiting for the rest of the Horsemen to perform their duties and get back. She looked around at all of the people who entered the casino to pass the time. However, time still passed slowly and she was bored. This sucks she thought to herself. Should've played the bimbo. I mean why didn't they think of her the first time they said it. I suppose Lula is better looking than me so that's probably why Evelynn was silently fuming. She was also very sleepy. Last night she stayed up at night on her phone, reading up on things about the Horsemen on social media and time flew by. That led her to no sleep whatsoever.

Evelynn was actually planning on taking a cat nap when they went inside to retrieve the chip. When she looked around once again, she saw that they were coming out of the casino. The quickly made their way to the car Evelynn was in while Hadis went to his own. When they got inside of the car, Evelynn started following Hadis. "Success, I would assume."

"Obviously," Daniel answered her.

"Any trouble?"

"Nope," Jack responded.

"Good conversation, guys."

"Welcome," Merritt said.

Then the silence overlapped them again. "Okay, no. Seriously, we have to recap on the plan."

"Jerk," Evelynn mumbled.

"We went over it so many times that we can probably do it in our sleep," Lula informed him.

"It's a matter of, 'Can we pull it off?'," Jack said.

"Well," Evelynn started. "You, better. My life is in your guys' hands and I'm not very comfortable with that."

"You are the one in the car," Daniel told her. "You can easily escape when you sense danger."

"Don't give her any ideas," warned Merritt. "She might 'accidentally' sense danger and leave."

"No need to worry. I'm napping when you guys go in there," she told them pleased with herself. "Take as long as you want. We are here at your destination."

They all left the car, and she rolled down her window. "What? No tip?" she called to them jokingly.

A man exited the building and approached Hadis's car. Whoever the man was, concerned her. The man was almost completely unreadable. Sure, there was the obvious things but he hid everything so well that she couldn't figure out any personal information. When he was turning back toward her team, he caught a peek of her and winked. Her eyes widened, what type of game is he playing she wondered. And are they going to be okay she glanced at them as they walked inside the building.

She locked the car for good measures, reclined her seat a bit and closed her eyes. She fell asleep much quicker than she expected because not long after there was a knock on her window. She unlocked the cars as she rubbed the sleep out of her eyes.

"Do you remember the address?" Daniel asked as she drove away from the building.

"Hi Ev, what have you been up to when we were stealing the chip?" "Oh, nothing really, sleeping." "Was your sleep nice, Ev?" "Quite nice, thank you for asking." "Oh, I was wondering if you knew the directions." "Definitely, Daniel. No need to worry about it." "Simple, Daniel. It's a simple process." She heard Jack chuckle at her antics.

"Oh I'm sorry I didn't say how nice you looked today," he said sarcastically. "But we're in a rush."

"But you do admit that I look nice?" she asked glancing at the mirror and winked at Daniel.

He only glared at her in return. "It's nice messing with pricks like you, Danny. Really reminds me of the good ol' days."

"Danny, huh?"

She only hummed in return and focused on the road. Soon, enough they parked somewhere close to the market place the Eye was meeting Daniel. Daniel told them that they could roam around as he had the meeting, so they did. They were hungry so Evelynn went and ordered them some eggrolls from one of the restaurants. She had to admit, it wasn't the best she's eaten but she did go to the cheapest store. They basically talked about random things and what they would do after the whole thing blew over.

Jack and Evelynn both said they would stay together. They have always been together. Even when one of them was called to do something, the other person would come to keep company. Lula told them that she would like to continue to be a Horsemen with them. Merritt said wherever the cash flowed. By now, Evelynn knew that was code for, staying with the Horsemen. She smiled at their responses. When she was about to start another conversation, Daniel interrupted.

"Hey, guys! I just saw Dylan," he said, thinking about how to phrase it. "Ahh, something happened."

"What do you mean you just saw Dylan?" Lula asked, incredulously.

"Dylan's here?" Merritt frantically asked him. "What happened?"

Daniel walked away from them, hearing something. "Atlas!" Lula demanded.

"Look, I don't know. I don't know." He turned the curb, he and the other Horsemen saw a vehicle.

"What are they doing?" Jack questioned.

"Those, are Walter's men," Daniel informed them. He took out something from his pocket. "This is what they want."

When Evelynn saw the chip, her eyes closed in irritation. "What the hell? How do you still have that?" Lula asked.

Dylan couldn't answer because something caught his eyes. A vault that was being loaded onto the truck.

"That's Lionel Shrike's safe," Merritt said in disbelief. "What the hell would they want with that?"

"Okay, we gotta follow that truck. They must have Dylan."

"We don't have much time."

They all started running towards where the car was parked. Evelynn got into the drivers seat and drove where she thought the truck must've gone to. She supposed, that Daniel had gotten kind of text or he was looking for information. He told her to go to the docks. She drove as fast as she could to, said docks. Once they got there they saw that the safe had been dumped into the water. When he saw it, Daniel leaped into the water without a second thought.

He took a while to come back up. Lula was getting really worried, calling out Daniel's name. When she saw Daniel emerge they all helped pick Dylan up and got him on the ground. Dylan still had water in his lungs. "Come up, buddy. Breath." They kept on calling his name, worried that they might've been too late. Suddenly, Dylan started to cough up the later, inhaling air. Though he was alive, they were still on edge.

They smiled once he looked at them. "Jesus, you scared us the hell out of us, man," Jack told him.

"Are you alright, bro?" Merritt asked as they got him to stand up.

"Thank you," Dylan addressed Daniel.

"It was the least I could do."

"No, there's a lot less you could've done."

"It was not an option," Lula said

"You took a bullet for us."

"You really did, man." Jack showed him the chip.

"Thanks for pulling me off suicide."

"You got yourself out," Evelynn told him.

"We did the easy part. I mean literally, in my case, I was just standing on the shore while Atlas jumped down and got you." Lula rambled making everyone chuckle. "I'm serious."

"Hey, guys something's not right," Jack informed them looking at the chip. He peeled the plastic off from it. "It's fake."

"What?" Lula asked incredulously.

Daniel took the chip and examined it. "Well, we can't dwell on it right now. We need to go somewhere."

"I know a place," Dylan piped up. "I'll drive."

When he said that every one of them told him no. "I'll drive," Evelynn told him. "I've been designated driver this whole day, anyways. Where to?"

"Macau's oldest magic shop."



Almost done, two more chaps. Vikes. :)

-KD