

In the early morning of the next day, the human glanced around for a moment, checking to see if any giants were nearby.

As luck would have it, no one was awake or patrolling the area to see if the enemy ahead of them was attacking.

Sighing, the human stood up from the bush and headed towards the ditch, moving behind most of the tents as the giants snored.

They soon came close to the ditch and peered inside, seeing that there was no one inside.

Being quick, the human reached over to the rope and picked it up from the dirt, looking at it for a moment to see if anything had happened to it.

Luckily, nothing happened to the rope, and they sighed before starting their descent down the side of the ditch.

Soon they reached the bottom of the ditch and released the rope, landing perfectly on the ground before hiding the line where it was.

Then, they turned around towards the door... but paused a little before heading into the room.

They remembered what had happened to them the last time they entered the room and were almost caught.

But they wanted to get their backpack back before anything happened to it, or they would lose their items forever!

So, taking a deep breath, the human reached over with a hand and placed it against the side of the door and pushed it once, seeing it was half-open again.

A confused expression appeared on their face for a moment after noticing the slightly opened door, but they shrugged their shoulders, opening it a little more for them to get through and enter back into the room.

The human did the same thing as before, closing the door back to where it used to be before turning back around... but then froze when they saw something in the room.

Sleeping on the table where the radio used to be... was the second giant that charged into the room when the second screamed after discovering them.

The giant was snoring as he had one arm on the table and the other dangling over the side while he had his chin on his forearm.

But he was wearing something other than the pajamas that they had seen before.

The giant had a black arum with black gloves, boots, and a white bulletproof vest.

On the sides of his biceps, he has two arrows on both shoulders and a black helmet with a white visor, leaving his mouth visible.

However, whenever he opens his mouth during a snore, the human can see he has *sharp canines*.

A shudder went down their spine after noticing the sharp canines of the giant, not wanting to get close to them to get themselves harmed.

Shaking the thought out of their mind to keep themselves from doubting, the human went to what they were doing to just get out of the room before something happened.

Walking over to the ledge, the human looked at it thoughtfully as they moved a hand forward and gently touched it, feeling the firmness.

Since they do not have their grapple hook with them, they have to improvise with their plan to get up onto the table.

Wrapping their arms around the leg of the table, the human gripped her fingers against the wood and moved a leg up, wrapping it around.

They then moved their arms up and moved their second leg up, repeating the process as they climbed up the prop of the table.

When they got to the table part, they paused a little before continuing to climb as they glanced around, seeing there was no way of getting over the side of the table.

But then they glanced over at the giant's knee that was near the table.

A bad feeling went into their stomach as they stared at the giant's knee, thinking to themselves about the idea that had just popped into their head.

The giant would feel her crawling on him and would either flinch, swipe at them to get her off or discover them after waking up.

But they desired to grab the backpack from their hands as fast as possible and exit the room.

So they decided to go with that plan... and would regret it later.

Gingerly, the human removed a hand from the table leg and reached over to the giant's knee, missing a few times before finally managing to grip the fabric.

They paused for a moment with worry about him waking up after feeling that grab, glancing up at the giant as he continued to snore.

They sighed with relief and pulled themselves away from the table's leg as they moved their other hand onto the knee, gripping it as they stripped their body onto the knee.

Once they were on the giant's knee, they paused for a moment as their heart was beating against their chest loudly, not believing they were on a *giant's knee*.

Not only that, but they are *physically* touching a giant as well, even though they did not want to either be grabbed by one or touch one.

Shaking the feeling out of their mind, the human continued with what they were doing and moved herself up over the giant's knee.

They paused for a moment once they were on the giant's thigh with their palms flat on it as they had their legs repositioned to stand up.

To avoid being caught and waking up the giant, the human stays still as much as possible but moves with limited movement.

Luckily, the giant was in a deep sleep as he continued to snore while staying in the same position as before.

The human sighed in relief and stood up to their feet, slightly wobbling from how squishy the thigh felt underneath their feet.

Once they were on their feet, the human looked at the table to search for something but soon discovered their backpack and grappling hook!

Smiling to themselves, the human reached over with one hand and placed it on the table's edge before doing the same with the other.

They pulled themselves off the giant's knee and struggled a little for a moment as they pulled themselves onto the table, sitting down on the ledge as they paused to take a breath.

Once they had pulled themselves onto the table, the human turned their body around and stood up on the table's surface, walking over to their backpack and grappling hook.

Looking at the contents inside, the human slowly unzipped their backpack and checked for any damage.

They saw everything was in order, and none was missing, to their confusion as they looked at the items.

All except the thin black wire that they were trying to borrow.

The human softly sighed with dismay that the wire was not in their backpack anymore but decided to get it next time when something breaks again.

After picking up the backpack from the table, the human placed it over their right arm lazily to put it on their back after checking their grappling hook after picking it up.

But before they could leave, they paused in the realization that the snoring had *stopped*.

Their breathing started to pitch as they turned around to the giant, seeing the giant had a *smile* on his face, revealing his sharp canines.

The giant... was *awake the entire time!*

The human instantly froze like a deer in the headlights once again, staring at the giant in terror.

Slowly, the giant moved his head up from his arm with the same smile on his face and said, speaking to them as they flinched from the sudden sound of his voice, “Glad to see you again.”

The human panicked after realizing the giant was awake and instantly dropped their backpack and grappling hook after snapping out of shock and turned around to jump over the side of the table.

The giant notices and instantly stands up to his feet, ignoring the slight twinges of pain and wobbles a little from the soreness.

They reached the ledge of the table and stopped when they noticed they were high over the ground.

Even with a fall like that, they would break their ankles or destroy any part of their body.

“Hey, don’t jump over the side of the table.” The human recoiled when they heard the giant speak to them, glancing over their shoulder. “Look, we just want to talk to you, okay? We are not going to grab you or-!”

But the human took one glance at him after seeing he was getting close to them and instantly jumped over the ledge to the ground.

The giant missed grabbing them as they dodged by twisting their body but landed safely on their feet without breaking an ankle or injuring anything.

“Are you fucking crazy?!” The giant spoke as the human glanced up at him with a startled expression. “You could’ve gotten one of your bones broken or twisted something!”

But the human ignored him from trying to explain and turned their body around to run away from him.

The giant perked as he noticed they were heading towards the door, now wanting to get out of the room as fast as possible.

---

Rather than grabbing at them as he watched them run over to the door, Captain instead picked up the belongings from the table and followed them as they exited out of the room.

He opened the door and watched her run over to the middle of the ditch outside, watching as they were searching around.

But they instead noticed the extremely long piece of rope on the ground as they held it in their hands with a worried expression on their face.

‘Is that how they get into the ditch?’ Captain thought to himself with a confused expression. ‘Then it must’ve fallen over after they got in the ditch to get their items.’

Captain watched as the human turned back around to him and panicked, stepping back from him as he walked over to them.

But they tripped over a rock behind one of their feet and yelped, falling backwards onto their butt as the hood covering their head falls off.

Captain stopped walking to them as he only stood a few footsteps away from them, realizing they are *female*!

The female human without her hood has pale ivory skin but is tanned to limestone and has heterochromia, where her right eye is hazelnut, and her left is an electric blue.

She also had long brown hair draped behind her back down to the ground, acting like a small cape for her, and wore rectangular dark blue and black glasses with round edges.

“You’re a female?” Captain asked as he went down onto his knees as the metal boots he wore clacked against the rocks in the dirt. “I didn’t expect that to be a surprise.”

The *female* human winced from Captain’s words as she backed away from him in fear but flinched when he moved his free hand down and gently placed it behind her back.

That caused her to stop scooting backwards as she gently bumped against his palm.

“Easy,” Captain assured her before placing her backpack and grappling hook down in front of her. “I just wanted to give these back to you without trying to grab at you.”

The female human looked confused by the offer and glanced up at Captain as he could feel her shaking from head to toe against the palm of his hand.

It hurts Captain to *feel* her shaking like this as she instantly picked up her backpack from the ground in front of Captain and hugged it against her body.

Then she picked up her grappling hook from the ground and quickly placed it in her backpack, then zipped it up before returning to hug her bag.

“Hey, it’s okay,” he assured the frightened female as she continued to shake like a leaf and stare back at him with frightened eyes. “No one is going to hurt you.”

To his relief, there was some pause in the female’s eyes after he assured her of not wanting to harm her as she moved the backpack down a little to cover her face.

Captain smiled with his usual smile but stopped when she flinched after seeing his canines and moved the backpack up a little.

“Sorry,” he apologized as he stopped but tried again with his lips. “Is this okay?”

The female moved the backpack down from covering her face and looked at Captain’s face after attempting again with his smile, slowly nodding her head.

“Okay,” Captain removed his hand from her back as she flinched from his sudden movement but watched him as he went back up to his knees with one hand down on the ground as support. “You may leave the ditch to get back to where you lived, and... think over it as long as you want, okay?”

The female blinked once after he explained to her and nodded her head, standing back up on her feet with one hand down on the ground to help herself stand up.

Once she was on her feet, the female placed her backpack on her back and walked over to that room’s door, confusing Captain.

“Uh, aren’t you supposed to go up from inside the ditch?” Captain asked before noticing the rope. “Oh, the route has already collapsed?”

The female paused a little after Captain asked as she glanced down at the rope in her hands and then glanced over her shoulder at him before nodding in agreement.

“Eh, it’s okay,” he spoke to her as she looked confused. “If you want to come over to visit, just let us know you are coming or use one of the tunnels.”

She stared at him with a puzzled expression on her face, then glanced away to think for a moment before nodding slowly in agreement.

“Great,” he nodded his head before hearing the bugle play in the distance. “Oh, everyone is getting ready to get up. You should leave before they see you.”

As soon as she hears the bugle, the female nods her head and re-enters the room before running over to the tunnel she had used before to escape.

Captain watches as she disappears into the same tunnel as before and sighs, sitting back down in his chair as Steve enters the room in time.

Instead of wearing the same dress as before, Steve was wearing a black pajama shirt that was too big for him and draped over his knees.

“Capt’n?” he sleepily spoke as he blinked a few times. “Did you see the human?”

Captain briefly paused after Steve asked before answering, “...Yes, I did see the human again.”

Steve instantly sat next to Captain and asked with rapid-fire questions, “What did it look like? Did it speak? Did it have the backpack and grappling hook back? Did-”

“Calm down, Steve!” Captain spoke with a soft chuckle in his voice. “The human was a female. She did not speak to me and had her backpack and grappling hook back.”

Steve blinked a few times after Captain explained to most of his rapid-fire questions and said, “She is a she?”

“Yes,” Captain nodded. “I told her she could come to visit us anytime she wanted, and maybe we could have most of the questions answered if she was comfortable around us.”

Steve paused a little after Captain explained to him before agreeing, “That is a good idea, Capt’n. But what about her protection? Those Henchmen bastards might discover and grab her before we know it.”

It made Captain pause a little from Steve’s explanation before nodding his head in agreement as he crossed his arms over his chest.

“You’re right,” Captain nodded his head. “She is small and easy to discover for them... unless she could be an inch taller or more than someone else’s cock to be seen.”

“Capt’n!” Steve groaned as he pushed his goggles up a little and pinched his nose bridge as Captain laughed.

---

Meanwhile, the female was thinking to herself as she was standing in the abandoned city.

She thought about how friendly that giant was to her and how kind he was to her too.

He did not grab her or attempt to catch her in a jar when she was around him trying to get her backpack back.

The giant was not angry at her for stealing the piece of wire she needed for something she was trying to make.

All these thoughts seemed to make her feel more confused about why he did not seem like he wanted to attack her or capture her after thinking she was an enemy?

The thoughts hurt her head as she rubbed her temple with her thumb, deciding to rest to think over what had happened... any may try to consider herself before sneaking around.