

# LEGEND OF THE FIRE SWORD

*War with Leinwan*

## Volume 12 Contents

一 二 三 四 五 六 七 八 九 十

- ☯ 十七: Operation Angel Wings: Infiltrate Leinwan Now! [ A ] [ B ] [ C ]
- ☯ 十八: The Angel's Fight! Capital City Seiruun [ A ] [ B ] [ C ]
- ☯ 十九: Trapped Between the Demon and Human World [ A ] [ B ] [ C ]
- ☯ 二十: Don't Let Her Turn! The Old Demon Appears [ A ] [ B ] [ C ]
- ☯ 二十一: Saying Goodbye: War with Leinwan [ A ] [ B ] [ C ]
- ☯ 二十二: needs title [ A ] [ B ] [ C ] 0%
- ☯ 二十三: needs title [ A ] [ B ] [ C ] 0%
- ☯ 二十四: needs title [ A ] [ B ] [ C ] 0%

vol 12-13

- ☯ 二十二: needs title [ A ] [ B ] [ C ] 0%
- ☯ 二十二: needs title [ A ] [ B ] [ C ] 0%
- ☯ 二十二: needs title [ A ] [ B ] [ C ] 0%
- ☯ 二十二: needs title [ A ] [ B ] [ C ] 0%
- ☯ 二十二: needs title [ A ] [ B ] [ C ] 0%
- ☯ 二十二: needs title [ A ] [ B ] [ C ] 0%
- ☯ 二十二: needs title [ A ] [ B ] [ C ] 0%

Summary

---

十七: Operation Angel Wings: Infiltrate Leinwan Now!

Next Chapter >>

[ B ] [ C ] Contents

The Council members waited by the river for their boats to arrive. The ones who will go were Vincent, Tenma and eight others. Cho had his duties to attend to so he remained at headquarters. The group of ten was a small but trusted group, perfect for an infiltration mission. General Tai, dressed in common soldier's clothing, came to greet them. "I'm sorry join you guys as I have other duties to attend to."

"Don't say that." said Vincent. "You are helping us in your own way."

Tai went over to Vincent and grabbed his shoulders. "Both Xiao Ye and Celina, I mean Lady Ce are important friends of mine. You have to bring them back."

Vincent grabbed his shoulders. "They are important to me too. I will risk my own life to get them back."

The group can see two small boats arriving to the shore, provided by the admiral of the navy. "These boats will get you to Seiruun safely." said Tai. "May the heavens be with you."

The group of ten men split into two groups of five for each boat. The boat rowers dipped their paddles into the tranquil river, pushing against the water to propel the boat forward. The only sounds were the gentle splashes of the paddles and the fish swimming about. A light mist hung in the air, partially blocking their view. This was perfect as they will not be seen by the enemy's ships. Things may be calm, but it was the calm before a storm. As soon as they get to shore, their mission begins.

Tenma wiped his blade with a hand cloth. "I can't believe Leinwan's general tried to kill Miss Ye. He is just a turtle hiding in his shell."

Vincent sat across from Tenma. "I agree with you. Miss Ye went to him to talk about peace and they pull this stunt on us. Clearly, he wants war."

"Hmph. I'm going to give that guy an ass whooping of a lifetime!"

"I appreciate the enthusiasm, but our mission is to rescue Lady Ce. Think of nothing else."

"Yeah, yeah. Speaking of which, I heard that Raijun left headquarters. Any idea where he went?" asked Tenma.

Vincent fanned his face. "He already has control of the Shu branch and the Shen branch, so most likely he is going to the Leinwan branch to get them to submit to him."

"Hah, what an idiot that guy is. The Leinwan branch has chosen sides with us and he has no idea. I am still salty over what Raijun did to Miss Ye. I'd like to give him a whooping myself." He admired his blade as he put it close to his face.

"I understand but under no circumstances are you to fight Raijun. None of us are his match."

Tenma put his blade on his lap. "Tch, I know. But it's infuriating. The Council was Uncle Tze's sweat, blood and tears. He passed the leadership to Miss Ye only to have it taken by force by an outsider."

"I feel the same way. The Council is my entire life. But you mustn't do anything reckless. Cho and I are planning the next step, so trust us, alright?"

A beam of lightning struck a tree from the side. Zzzzzzap. The tree bark was fried. Xiao panted for breath, her Thunder Sword sparkling with a blue aura. She has been practicing for hours and was exhausted, but her mind was still not tired. (Why can't I figure it out? What is the Thunder Sword's final attack? Li already knows the Ice Dragon and Alex knows the Fire Dragon. Master Tze, did you know the final attack? How did you figure it out?)

"Xiao!" shouted the voice of Fang Mei-Yang. "Xiao! It's time."

Xiao looked at her and nodded and sheathed her sword. It was finally time to start the mission so it will do her no good to use up her strength now. Xiao and Fang joined up with the main group of the Council led by Kwan. They marched their way east to Mo Tsai's estate. Operation Angel Wings consists of a pincer attack: Kwan's group attacks from the west while Vincent's group sneaks in from the east.

The group rode on horses through thick woods and into the main city. The entire group was silent, except for Fang, who was hyped up. "I can't believe we're going to break into a rich guy's mansion! This is such a big mission!" said Fang. "This is so exciting!"

"You haven't had a mission before?" Xiao asked.

"I've had missions before this but they were small missions. Most of the time we just sit around headquarters and attend meetings. It's sooo boring!" Fang exclaimed. "We're fighting a big battle to save someone's life, isn't that romantic?"

"I guess." Xiao replied.

"Maybe I'll fight a young handsome guy! Tha's so romantic, don't you think?"

"Umm, I guess?"

"Say Miss Ye, do you have a guy you like?"

Xiao was caught off guard by that question and stuttered. She thought of Shu Tai but did not want to reveal it. "Well...ummm..."

Fang gasped. "You do! What's he like? Is he a Council member?"

"Well, I used to be blind and a lot of men proposed to me but they were either trying to take advantage of me or saw me as a charity case. I rejected all of them. The ideal type for me is an honest man with a manly voice."

"Oh, a man like Kwan?"

Xiao gave an awkward smile. "I guess."

Kwan turned his head slightly. "Are you ladies done talking? We are here."

The group stopped their horses when they saw the front gate of Mo Tsai's estate. A worker wheeled a wagon full of bags of rice and the guards opened the door to let him in.

Kwan said, "Our job is to distract them and hold their attention so that Vincent's group can sneak in. We will need to be loud and flashy." said Kwan.

"Leave that to me." said Xiao, hopping off her horse. She walked towards the gate and was in view of the gate guards.

"Who's this woman?" asked the first guard.

"Wait, recognize her!" said the second one. "She has been here before...she's Xiao Ye the Blind Prodigy!"

Xiao threw the Thunder Wave and zapped the guards and seconds later, they fell down. She cared not if they lived or died. The wound on her back still hurt, which was a constant reminder of Mo Tsai's betrayal. Anyone who works for him must pay for their crimes. It was unknown why she was on fire, but perhaps it was because she was struck by an arrow and her brother was killed by arrows.

Kwan raised his sword and let out a battle cry and all of his men let out their cries. They charged with their horses through the front gate and started causing havoc, slashing people and breaking things. The soldiers inside were startled and ran away. One of them blew his horn.

Mo Tsai was chomping on a chicken leg inside the safety of his mansion. A soldier burst in. "Sir!"

"I told you not to interrupt my meal!"

"Sorry sir, but we're being attacked!"

Mo Tsai dropped his chicken leg and stood up. "What?! Who dares attack me, the most powerful man in Leinwan? Whoever they are, they're going to pay for their crimes!"

With all the attention given to the west wing, Vincent and Tenma's group successfully broke into the east wing. Tenma Tze, the most hyped up of the group, charged faster and went ahead of Vincent into the line of enemy soldiers. As the battle began, things became chaotic.

"Don't stray too far from the group!" Vincent shouted to his eager friend. But it was unknown if Tenma heard him or not. As Tenma fought more, he went deeper and deeper into the enemy's formation and was too far away for his comrades to get to him.

### The Angel's Fight 1 Contents

Celina heard a lot of commotion outside and she became scared. But who can blame her, for she was in a vulnerable situation. She has been held captive here ever since she became sick and wearing nothing but a white sheet around her body. If the men were to barge into the house, things would be bad for her. She went into the bedroom and hid in the closet. Fortunately there was a spare sword stored away in here. She grabbed it and held it against her bosom.

"Lady Ce?" said a voice from the next room. A soldier came into the bedroom. "Lady Ce, where are you? I've been summoned to get you. Come out come out wherever you are."

Celina's heart was beating rapidly. Her blade was shaking because her arms were shaking.

Suddenly, she thought about Master Fa's words. "There is room for fear in the battlefield. You have to fight your way out of a situation. If you hesitate it means your death, understand?"

The soldier searched under the bed and behind the window curtains. Then he looked at the closet. "I know you're in there." he said in a playful voice. "Don't be shy and come out and play. Heh heh heh." He crept closer and closer to the closet.

Suddenly, the doors burst open and she came out and screamed. she plunged the blade into the left side of his chest. Caught by surprise, his jaw dropped wide open from the pain. She pushed him all the way to the wall. The soldier instinctively grabbed the blade with his hand as he **coughed blood**. Then she extracted the blade and took a step back. The soldier slid down and fell on his butt, leaving a trail of blood on the wall.

Celina was horrified at the sight of so much blood...as she was still in shock over what she did. Her fingers lost strength and dropped her weapon. \*Clink\*

The dying soldier extended his palm in front of him. "How...do you know how to fight? How?"

She just stared at him dumbfounded, with both hands clutching over her bosoms. He attempted to crawl towards her, his hand reached for her feet but he did not have the strength to move any further and fell face flat. Celina panted for breath so she can calm down. When she was certain he was dead, she turned around and walked away.

"H-Hold it." He crawled a bit forward and his hand got hold of the blanket. He pulled it and it came off her body.

**\*Slip\*** She gasped. The soldier's jaw dropped and his eyes were lit up as he saw her naked form from behind. Celina turned sideways to look at him, and quickly covered her private parts with her hands and fell on her knees. "Aaaaaah!"

"What a nice view..." he said. Then his head fell down and he died.

Celina panted for breath as she was scared for her life. Fortunately, the soldier was dead, so it mattered not what he saw in his final moments. It took a moment for the reality to sink in. Even without clothes, even with just a blanket to cover herself, she was able to kill a man. She was not helpless...just as Master Fa said. She looked at the blanket and snatched it and covered her front. She was breathing heavily as she was still in shock. She stared at the sword and realized she must pick it up and fight.

Vincent and his group made their way into the courtyard only to be confronted by a group of soldiers. "Where is Lady Ce?" His eyes darted left and right, counting how many enemies he has to deal with. "You won't tell me huh? Fine by me."

One of the troops went into the house. Seconds later, he was thrown out through the doors, breaking the doors in the process. \*Crack\* Everyone turned their attention on the doors.

Celina exited the house and hopped onto the fence. The blanket had a knot tied on her bosom to keep it from falling off. She was holding two swords now. When she has two swords she can use her style, which was effective against single sword users. She was facing down and it seemed like her eyes were closed, but unlike before, she did not have the expression of fear and helplessness, but rather one like that of a swordsman who was ready to do battle.

The soldiers including Vincent were shocked, especially those who were near her, who got to see her up close.

Her sheets draped over the fence behind her. Her knee was bent and that leg was not covered by the sheets. Her foot and shin was exposed, as well as her knee and part of her thigh. Her breasts were covered but their shape can be seen through the sheets.

She jumped up and glided in the air. The blanket waved from the wind, revealing most of her left leg. She landed in a crouch and the blanket slowly draped over her body, with her crouching leg revealed. \*Plop\* **Cherry blossoms** from nearby trees fell around her. It was a sight to behold for these men as they watched without blinking even once. A female swordsman was a rare find, especially a beautiful one like her. And she was practically naked with that white sheet clinging onto her torso. Never have they seen such grace and beauty before in their lives. She is truly an angel that descended from the heavens.

Her appearance caused all the men to become frozen statues. Vincent snapped out of his trance and slashed a soldier while he was distracted. This caused all the other soldiers to focus on Vincent. He took up his fighting stance with his fans. A soldier charged him and struck while yelling. Vincent deflected his attack and cut his throat, causing blood to squirt out and he died before he hit the ground.

"Hmph. Just because a pretty woman appears you guys get all bent out of shape. How disgraceful. How ungentlemanly!"

Two more soldiers attacked him. As expected, his fans deflected their attacks perfectly.

## **[ B ]** Title Contents

"She's the captive, get her!" A soldier charged at Celina. When she has two swords she has nothing to fear, for she can use the Dance of the Sword. She blocked his attack and countered. She stood her ground and was able to push the

soldier back with her constant attacks. With her wearing the sheet like this, it felt uncomfortable to move around, yet she was still light and fast.

She killed one soldier quickly using her spinning attacks. Another soldier was right behind him and he attacked her right away.

Celina used Dance of the **Tiger**. She charged while crouching, pointing both blades forward. One hit the enemy's stomach and the other pierced his heart. The enemy's blade missed her head by a few inches. She pulled the blades out of his flesh and he fell down.

The next soldier attacked her in the same manner. She deflected his attacks, which was easy with two blades. When she was at the right distance, she proceeded to use Dance of the **Eagle**. This move consists of her jumping to the air and cutting the enemy's vital point. The enemy was not sure how to defend against an aerial attack and stood there like a deer in headlights. \*Slish\* His nape of the neck was cut and he died while bleeding on the ground.

Another one appeared and attacked her head on with a forward charge. She defended his assault and struck him in the torso, causing him to fall down.

No matter how many she cut down, there were still more of them. Fortunately, she still has more moves in her arsenal. She stood in the stance of the Dance of the **Lion** and the soldiers, having no idea of what it was, approached her. She began to spin and used alternative high and low strikes and cut down one guy. Another guy was in her path was cut and he screamed as he fell.

Those who were still standing were bewildered that she was this good and just stood like deer in headlights as she cut down them one by one.

While spinning, the knot on her bosom came loose and it started to slip. She felt it and suddenly stopped spinning. The sheet dropped a few inches and her arms pressed it against her body. It was extremely bad timing for this mishap to happen.

The soldier's jaw nearly dropped, the mere thought that the sheets might fall off made him full of lust. He made a thrust from the top and she blocked. His blade knocked it off her hand.

She took a step back as the enemy stepped forward and smirked. He struck again, and knocked her second sword to the side. She gasped and instinctively put her hands over her bosoms.

He pointed his blade horizontally, slowly inching towards her. "Heh heh, I want to see what's under that." Like the majority of the army, he was a lowlife sellsword with no morals or values.

He stabbed the sword at her torso as she dodged desperately. He kept stabbing left and right while she dodged, barely avoiding the blade. Occasionally it would **cut the sheet**, and pieces of white fabric flew to the air. "Uh!" she yelled. "Uh! Stop!" The soldier laughed as he kept stabbing at her.

Her back hit the column behind her and she gasped. The soldier thrust his sword forward and she dodged to the side and his blade hit the column. Thud.

He pulled it out and continued to follow Celina. Behind her was a wall and there was no door in sight, and to their left was the building. She did not want to be trapped so she hopped onto the roof. Her sheet whipped against the wind.

\*Whoop.\*

The roof was diagonal and made of tiles so it was hard for her to walk straight. She had to spread her arms out to maintain balance. The soldier at the ground jumped up to the roof. She turned around and gasped when she saw him coming.

"No...don't!" Her arms instinctively covered her front.

The sellsword smiled wickedly as he approached. He too could not stand still on the roof and he stuttered as he stepped forward. He made a swipe but only hit the air. Whish. It missed her by a few inches and she moved back some more. He advanced and swiped to the right. While dodging she fell sideways, and then crawled backwards.

The sellsword pointed the blade at her shoulder as he has her right where he wants her. Suddenly, a metal tip came out of his stomach as he was stabbed from behind. He gasped in surprise and fell down, sliding down the roof and dropped to the ground. **Bo** was the one who stabbed him.

Celina's situation has not changed whatsoever, in fact, it may be worse as Bo was Zen's comrade. She stood up and just stared like a deer in headlights. On this diagonal platform, her right foot was higher than her left. Bo had the same problem so his thrusts were light. He swiped and she barely dodged it. He kept swiping at her stomach and legs and she dodged for her dear life. Her sheet was blowing from the wind and he cut it and pieces of white fabric flew away.

Bo made a swipe aiming at her face and she fell backwards. He stepped forward and pointed the blade directly at her and it was mere inches away from her chest. "I've got you now." he said while grinning evilly. He looked sideways and noticed that Vincent was giving the troops a hard time. "Hey you down there! Surrender or I'll kill the woman."

Vincent and his enemies completely stopped moving. "Like hell I'll give in to your demands!"

Bo put his sword closer and now it was touching her chest. "I'm not bluffing! Do it or I will kill her right now!"

Vincent grimaced. (This is bad. If she dies then this rescue mission is pointless. But if I surrender then I'm dead.) He looked around and noticed he was surrounded by countless troops who want him dead.

"Drop your weapons now. I'm going to do it." Bo shouted.

"You want my weapons so badly then you can have it." Vincent dashed through the crowd and got within range of the rooftop. He threw a fan up there.

Bo knocked it away. \*Clank.\* Celina immediately took advantage of this golden chance. Putting her palms flat on the concrete, she raised her legs up and locked his arm. In this position he had no leverage or balance. She twisted her body to the left, making him fall to the left.



He rolled down the tiles, dropping his blade in the process. He fell to the edge and stopped using his grip. He took a sigh of relief and looked up to see Celina moving further away.

The fan fell to the ground and became embedded into it. Clank. As his enemies chased him, Vincent ran over there to pick up his fan. Now that he has two fans, the fighting continued.

Bo was annoyed and crawled up the tiles on all fours like an animal. Celina saw him and moved the opposite way. The sheets around her legs were blowing from the wind and he snatched it, causing her to gasp. "Going somewhere?"

She clutched the sheets against her body while he pulled it away and they struggled. He overpowered her and pulled her close enough and put her in a headlock. His right arm locked her neck tightly and his left arm held onto her stomach. Her right hand grabbed his arm while her left hand grabbed his left arm.

"Hey everyone!" Bo shouted, getting their attention. "Who wants to see her naked?" He pulled the sheets up, revealing her shins. "Don't you guys want to see more?" He pulled it up more, revealing her knees and a bit of her thighs. She shrieked, her hand squeezed the sheet against herself to stop him from pulling more. "Kill that guy and I'll strip her!"

All the soldiers gasped and cheered. Vincent was dumbfounded. "You are not men, but a bunch of animals!" The soldiers turned their gaze on Vincent but their expressions were different than seconds ago. Their eyes were filled with greed and lust and their morale has boosted, and Vincent realized this was bad for him. They attacked him more aggressively and he found himself in a bind.

Bo smelled her hair and sighed. Sniff. "Aaah. You smell good." He kept trying to pull the sheets more but her hand was in the way. "What's the matter, are we a little shy?"

"No, stop! Don't!" she shrieked.

He put his face into her cheek and smelled her more. She moaned.

"Just give it up. You're nothing but a woman who's weak and helpless." he whispered into her ear.

Those words sent chills down her spine. He put his face into her neck and smelled it and kissed it. Then he lowered her body diagonally to see her face, catching her by surprise. He leaned his face into hers pressed his lips into her **lips**, causing her to moan with her mouth closed. "Mmmmmmmmm!" Her eyes grew wide open with shock.

She was completely and utterly helpless as her lips were devoured by this villain. Her lips should be touched by one man and one man only, but Alex was not here, he has not been here the entire time. This was something that should never happen to a woman, yet it was happening to her, having this deviant devour her lips against her will. Feeling helpless and violated, tears drip down her eyes.

Soldiers directly below gasped. They got a show of a lifetime and some of them envied Bo, who got to lock lips with an angel.

Bo's words were getting to her...she was just a weak and helpless woman who was unable to do a thing...She fought back and did her best, but in the end, it still ended up like this. Her eyes slowly closed and the tears kept dripping.

Bo enjoyed her lips to the fullest. He turned his face to change the angle a little bit to make it more thrilling. He lowered her back a slight inch and pressed his lips deeper into her lips, swallowing them completely.

She continued to moan quietly. "Mmmmmmm..." In an instant, she lost her determination, her will to fight, her spirit, and everything that was important to her. Once again, her body was being controlled by someone else, she has returned to the girl that everyone else toys with. Is this the fate of a woman?

## [C] Title Contents

Xiao Ye entered the courtyard to find only one man standing there. She recognized him as Zhao Zen, the soldier they met at the party. "Heh, I thought I smelled a rat. I heard you had escaped but you managed to sneak your way back in here."

"Hmph." Xiao pointed her blade towards him. "I still have to repay you for that arrow on my back."

"Heh, come and get it, little girl!" Zhao charged forward and struck hard using his brute strength. \*Clang\* Xiao redirected his attack, brushing it to the side and countered. Zhao stepped back to avoid a direct hit. He continued to attack with a big grin, confident that he was the sole winner. \*Clang clang\*

Xiao pushed his sword upwards, leaving an opening and she slashed the brute in the stomach. He felt the pain of metal scraping his skin as well as the shock of electricity. \*Zzzzzt\* He stepped back and was dumbfounded. "What is this feeling? Don't tell me you're using the Thunder Sword? You are!"

"Oh? I'm impressed a barbarian like you knows about the Thunder Sword."

Zhao Zen attacked with aggressive swings with his broad sword. "We're not barbarians, we're proud warriors of the north! You're just a stupid woman so you wouldn't know about these things!"

Xiao slashed his arm, and the electric shock caused his arm to be paralyzed for a few seconds. He stepped back to regain his composure, placing his hand over his wounded arm. He grunted angrily at his opponent, realizing that it was not him who had the advantage. Her Walking Crane Style was superior to his own combat style. She was trained by a high level master and she has much combat experience and her having an ultimate weapon makes her even stronger. Despite him being bigger, Zhao was outclassed in every way.

Xiao Ye stood in a fighting stance, waited a few moments, and then attacked mercilessly. Her non-stop swings were difficult to predict and block.

\*Clang clang\* Her sword struck his other arm. \*Zzzzt\* Zhao Zen stepped back yet again, grunting from his wound. Xiao relaxed, knowing she was the sole winner.

"So tell me where Lady Ce is and I'll consider sparing your life."

"So you care about that woman, do you? Heh. I can tell you two are good friends. You care about her a lot, don'tcha?"

"Stop spouting non-sense and answer my question."

"Heh heh heh. Don't worry while you were away I took **good care** of her. Have you ever seen her naked? Her body is such a fine piece of work."

Xiao frowned. "Stop it."

This is exactly the reaction the brute wanted. He loves taunting people and making them mad. "I've explored every inch of her body...hehehe. She's my woman already, don'tcha know that? If you don't believe me, ask her yourself."

There was no need to ask. Xiao can determine if someone is telling the truth through her mind's eye and it has not failed once...and in this case he was telling the truth. "So you call yourself a proud warrior." When Xiao Ye gets **angry**, there is no noticeable change other than her eyes getting dark and wider. Her voice remains the same, so it is very subtle. But on the inside, she is filled with rage and violence. "But you're just a sword-for-hire and a rapist. You've made the biggest mistake of your life." The look on her eyes at that moment was the same look when her brother Jiang Ye was killed in front of her.

"Come get it!" he screamed as he raised his blade.

She blocked his attack and slashed his leg. \*Slish\* He fell on one knee and placed his blade on the ground. **Blood** was dripping from all his other wounds.

"Yessss, make me bleed more." He smiled as blood dripped from his lips.

"Why would you want to bleed more?" Then she gasped. "Unless..."

"That's right, my dear. I am a demon!" He threw his weapon away. "The prerequisite to transforming is to lose a large amount of blood. And you've done it now! Ha ha ha ha!"

Zhao's body began to change - he grew significantly larger and his clothes were ripped apart. His pants were ripped to shreds with the exception of his waist and hips. His toes became talons as did his fingers. His face became twisted and no longer that of a person, but that of an ogre. His skin turned blue as he took the shape of an adult ogre.

"Ha ha ha ha! Now that I'm a demon I have the ultimate power. You are no match for me."

Xiao was not afraid but rather she smiled. "Sorry I'm not impressed. I've fought demons before."

The brute grew annoyed. "Grrrr. You're just bluffing!"

"You'll find out soon enough." she said, putting on her blindfold.

"I'm going to rip your clothes apart! Let me see your skin!" The ogre slashed with his left claw, she dashed to the side. He slashed with his right claw and she jumped back. He charged her and screamed. "Roaaaar!"

Xiao used Thunder Wave, hurling a wave of lightning forward. With a body his size, he was not able to dodge it. \*Zzzzzzzt\* The ogre screamed from the paralyzing pain. He was completely open so Xiao dashed at him and slashed him in the legs many times. He screamed even more. "Arrrgh! You bitch! I'll show you that men are superior to women! You'll regret the very day you touched a sword!"

He tried to grab her, she jumped over his claw and landed on his arm and slashed his bicep. "Arrrrgh!" She slashed him in the face, followed by the chest several times. After finishing the combination, Xiao jumped back.

The brute fell on his knees and groaned in agony. All his wounds were bleeding heavily. Because he lost too much demon blood, Zen's body began to burn up into smoke. He looked at his own palms in disbelief. "No...this body is supposed to be immortal! It can't be!" His body began to shrink smaller and smaller and he became normal sized again. On top of that, his skin color became normal. His form was just like before, except he was wearing what was left of his pants, which was now a pair of shorts. "No...he told me that the ogre form is indestructible."

"I hate it to break it to you but I've defeated demons before. And they were more powerful than you." Xiao pointed her blade at him.

"No..." Zen crawled backwards. "Wait...let's talk about this? Okay. I can give you all the gold you want. You'll be rich!"

"Do you know what it feels like to have an arrow stuck on your back? It still hurts right now...there's a hole on my back and it's throbbing." Xiao pointed the sword downwards and stabbed him through the quads. \*Schleb\* He screamed in agony as the blade went through the other side of his leg.

"Uuuuuuuugh!" he screamed. Xiao pulled out the blade from his flesh, causing him more pain. "Ughhh!" Zen crawled back, dragging his broken leg with him, creating a trail of blood. Xiao followed him step by step, not caring if she stepped on the blood. Her eyes were cold and dark, much like that of a murderer. Actually, those were the exact eyes of a murderer and Zhao Zen realized it was pointless to reason with her. But being the coward that he was, he still tried to beg for his life. "No...wait! Have mercy! Please! Don't kill me!"

Two brutes were standing at the gate, both of which Zen recognized. They showed up unnoticed during the heat of the battle. "You guys are here! Help me!"

Xiao made a serious face at the brutes and got into fighting position.

"I dunno." said the first. "This girl looks strong. I haven't nothin' to gain from fightin' her."

"Yeah my arms are quite tired right now." said the second.

Zen was shocked. "W-What are you saying? I'm about to get killed!"

"Did you forget how you bullied us with your authority?" said the first.

"I'm sick of you making us do mundane chores and ordering us around." said the second. "Young lady we will not stop you. Kill him if you see fit."

Xiao read their intentions and can tell they were telling the truth. She continued to chase the injured Zen as he continued to crawl backwards. "No please! No!"

Xiao pointed the sword downwards and stabbed him through the quads. \*Schleb\* He screamed at the top of his lungs with saliva squirting out of his mouth and his eyes nearly popped out. His head fell to the concrete as he grabbed his wound, bleeding all over the ground. "Uuuuuugh! Aaagh! Uuuh!"

She flicked her blade sideways to squirt the blood away. Other than that, she did nothing for a few minutes but watch him suffer. He groaned loudly and panted for breath.

After his groaning stopped, he looked up at her. "I made the wound deep enough so that you can never walk again. Consider yourself lucky...that I didn't cut your arms." She pointed the blade's tip at his chin, causing him to gasp. She moved the blade's tip so it hovered over his manhood. "Before you said something about me being a woman?"

"No! I was just kidding! It was a joke! A joke!" Zhao muttered with tears streaming down his eyes.

"How about I take away the manhood that you're so proud of?"

"No, not that! Anything but that! Wait..."

She plunged the sword down. \*Schleb\*

"AAAAAAAAAAAAH!"

Xiao retracted the blade and put it back into its sheath. She walked over to the two brutes. "You can treat his wounds now." The fight was over, but the mission was not over yet, for there was still a battle at the next courtyard. Xiao fought with anger and it did not feel good at first, but the brute deserved what he got.

---

## 十八: The Angel's Fight! Capital City Seiruun

<< Prev Chapter Next Chapter >>

[\[ B \]](#) [\[ C \]](#) Contents

Out of all the members, Fang was the most excited about this group battle and she fought with much vigor. But in the heat of battle, she was separated from the main group. She prefers a spear over a sword because of its reach and its flexibility. She swung it around, making whooshing noises in the air. To her, it was light as a feather and allowed her to parry the soldier's weapon. A soldier was about to attack her when she struck his arm, then smacked him in the cheek, effectively knocking him out.

The next soldier charged at her. Fang used her technique, the Tiger Spear, thrusting her spear with circular motions, stabbing the soldier over and over.

A soldier shouted, "She's just a woman, get her!"

Fang stabbed her spear into that soldier's stomach. "Who says I'm just a woman?" She screamed and pushed until the soldier was against the wall.

Another soldier cut the spear's tip, and now Fang was holding onto a piece of wood. She brandished her weapon as if nothing happened. A man charged at her and she knocked his sword to the side and struck him in the chin, knocking him out.

Tenma arrived and saw a girl surrounded by enemies. He charged into the crowd and stabbed a guy. "Hey stranger, need some help?" he asked.

"Are you friend or foe?" Fang asked.

"I'm Tenma Tze of the Shen branch."

"I'm Fang Mei-Yang of the Sieruun branch."

"So you're Cho's sister!"

The two fighters stood back to back. Having an ally watch one's back gave them a boost in morale and now they have nothing to fear. The enemy soldiers charged at them and Fang kept them at a distance with her stick and Tenma went on the offensive.

Not far away, Tsai ran through the crowd and cut down whoever stood in his path. Tsai and Tenma locked eyes and they charged into each other. Tsai used the Eagle Style, a style used predominantly in the west. Using heavy but fast blows, the sword becomes deadly as an eagle. Tenma used Walking Crane, a one handed style used by Taishi and many others.

They traded blows with neither giving an inch. Tsai knew that while Tenma's style has longer reach, his strikes were weaker. Tsai switched to using two hands and struck, knocking Tenma's sword away. Tenma was unbothered and he stood in a traditional kung fu stance. Tsai had a big grin on his face. He was a veteran of war and has seen everything.

General Tsai slashed about while Tenma dodged, hoping to catch the blade between his hands. Tsai was not going to make it easy for him. He kept stabbing from different angles, cutting Tenma's arm. Tsai made a strike from above, and Tenma caught the blade between his palms. They struggled for power and grunted. Tenma pulled the blade down and sideways.

"You fell for it!" Tsai released his sword and pulled out a knife at the same time, and stabbed Tenma in the torso. Tenma dropped the sword and backed away.

Seeing her new friend bleed, Fang quickly rushed to his aid. She looked at the general and said, "Uh huh, you are the big boss aren't ya?"

"You're not wrong!" Tsai rushed into her and they traded blows.

Fang struck with her stick but it did not work as expected. He was surprisingly fast for a fat man. Tsai cut the stick three times until it was too short to use. "Oh no!" Fang exclaimed.

Fang and Tenma backed away as the general approached them. Seeing his comrades in trouble, Kwan went to their aid, standing between them and the enemy general. The two foes did the stare longer than they should have, reading

each other's aura. Kwan can feel that his enemy was a dangerous man and he proceeded cautiously.

"You're using the Eagle Style." said Kwan.

"And you're using Praying Mantis." said Tsai. "I'm going to squash you like a bug!"

They charged and traded blows. Kwan's one handed attacks were light and quick but Tsai defended every single blow without breaking a sweat. He moved fast despite having a fat body type. Tsai moved as if he was a skinny man. There was not doubt that the general was a martial arts expert. Kwan found it difficult getting into his zero range; in fact, he was barely able to defend himself. Tsai was a master of manipulating range, much like a boxer with great footwork, he always seem to be an inch away from his strikes. He was close enough to be a danger but not close enough to hit.

Tsai pushed Kwan's sword up, leaving him open. Tsai then swung his blade so hard it created an airbreaker, hitting Kwan's stomach, forcing him to stutter backwards. While Kwan was weakened, Tsai knocked his sword away. Kwan grabbed his inured hand and stepped back in awe. Without his sword he was doomed.

Fortunately, other Council members broke through the formation and charged towards the fighters. Tsai was no fool so he turned around and ran away and hopped over the wall.

Kwan turned to face his allies. "Are you alright?"

"Tenma, are you alright? You're bleeding." said Fang.

"It's just a scratch, it's nothing." he replied.

## The Angel's Fight 2 Contents

Vincent continued to slash the soldiers with his twin fans. Kwan just arrived to help out his comrade. But he was too far away from Vincent and was immediately bombarded by soldiers. Kwan looked at the roof and saw Celina with another brute. In order to get to her, he too had to fight his way through the soldiers.

On the rooftop, Bo held her back with his arms and leaning into her and she was pushing him away with her hands. It was a futile struggle for her as she was unable to get away. They kept struggling until they lost their footing and fell down. While holding onto each other, they rolled down the roof. Thump thump thump. Celina screamed as they rolled to the edge.

Bo was the first to fall off and he landed on top of two soldiers. Celina's arms held onto the edge as her entire body dangled off the roof. She looked below and saw a guy down there holding a sword. She did not want to fall onto him. Using all the strength in her shoulders and arms, she pulled herself up, and managed to get her shoulders above the edge. She felt the knot slipping off and the sheet was about to fall. One arm clutched the sheet against her bosom,

leaving only one arm on the edge. Unable to hold on, she screamed as she slid off.

During the free fall, her body became horizontal. Her eyes shut and tears sparkled in the air. The soldier directly under her caught her in his arms. Plop. He stared at her in disbelief...she fell from the sky just like a real angel.

Celina blinked a few times and woke up and saw a guy's face. He was smiling wickedly and she gasped.

"Hey baby. How about a kiss?" The guy closed his eyes and stuck his lips out and leaned into her. She shrieked and put a hand over his mouth and the other hand against his shoulder. He kept leaning to no avail and her body kept thrashing about.

He lost his balance and fell forward. Celina fell onto the concrete while the soldier landed on her stomach. The guy put his palms on the ground and lifted his head up and proceeded to lie on top of her. His gaze was fixed on her breasts and he chuckled. He then leaned into her, putting his face into her **breasts**. He could feel their shape and texture through the blanket; they were so soft and firm. She moaned. "Uhhh...uhhh..."

The guy made noises as he snuggled them. "Mmm, mmm." He forgot where he was or who he was as he indulged in his desires.

Other than moaning, Celina could not do a thing. She has lost her will to fight or even move and just lay there like a statue. She hasn't fully recovered from her sickness and her body was weak. She was supposed to be resting, but had no choice but to fight, exerting all her strength in the process.

She could not feel her arms, or rather, she forgot she had arms. "Uhhh...uhhh..."

After a while, the guy's head hovered towards her face. He leaned in and she turned to the right and winced.

"Nnnng!" she moaned. His face landed in her shoulder and began to violate her shoulder. He kissed her shoulder all over and kissed her neck while smelling her hair. She just stared at nothingness while she suffered. "Uhhh...uhhh..."

His right hand reached down and caressed her exposed **thigh**. She was being violated in two places at once.

"Uhhh...uhhh..."

Bo's words earlier were getting to her. His words violated the very core of her being...because they were true. No matter what she did, it was pointless; it always ends up the same.

This was perfect for the soldier as he can violate her without any resistance whatsoever. His hand ran up and down her thigh while his face had a field day with her skin. He kissed her neck repeatedly in the same spot, like a kid licking a lollipop. Her neck was so soft and tender and she smelled so good. His face went down to her sternum and kissed it all over.



Cherry blossoms fell down and one of them landed on her palm. Her fingers twitched.

He put his cheek next to hers, causing her to wince. "You're mine now, babe!" He kissed her cheek and she whimpered. Then he kissed her neck and her sternum and stayed there.

"Listen Celina," said Master Fa. "If you find yourself without a weapon, you can still fight. I'm going to show you a few moves."

"Mmm alright." Celina replied.

Master Fa showed her a fighting stance. "Watch carefully." She threw some palm strikes as Celina watched without blinking.

The guy lifted up his head and sat on her hips. "Now, let's see what's in here!" His fingers grabbed the sheets on her bosom and was about to pull it off.

Her hand suddenly snatched his hand and her right hand slapped him. It hurt but he was not fazed. He snatched her right hand and they struggled and he leaned into her, putting his cheek next to hers. She shoved him to the side using her arms and legs, flipping him over.

She sat up on her butt and crawled backwards in a desperate manner. The guy groaned before flipping over to his stomach. While staring at him, she crawled backwards until her back hit a column. Holding onto the columns with both hands, she sat on her knees and forced herself to stand up. Celina was practically hugging the column as she leaned sideways against it.

The guy crawled on all fours like a bear towards his prey and after a few steps he was able to stand up. He snatched the sheets on her hips and she shrieked as she held onto the column with both hands. Feeling the sheets slipping off, one hand reached behind her to hold onto the sheets. He kept pulling and eventually she lost her grip on the column.

He pulled until they were at zero distance. She did a palm strike on his face. Smack. This caught him by surprise and the pain caused him to step back.

She got into fighting stance. He charged at her. She palm stuck him two times. Celina jumped up, did a somersault and threw a flying kick. Her sheets waved backwards from the momentum. Whoosh.

The guy was completely frozen as he saw it. Her foot landed in his face and he fell backwards.

She landed light as a feather, her sheets floating besides her. She quickly covered herself and became embarrassed.

"I saw it, I saw it..." said the fallen guy just before he fell unconscious.

Celina just stared at the fallen guy in disbelief that she exposed herself to him. But more important, she beat him without a weapon. A nearby soldier was behind her and as he approached she turned around and gasped. He pointed his sword at her and she froze. Despite everything, fighting against a sword while unarmed was scary.

Vincent noticed that Celina was in grave danger. He was pretty far away from her so he had to think on his feet. "Catch!!" he yelled. He threw the **two fans** her way and she caught them.

Immediately after that, Vincent grabbed a fallen soldier's sword and pointed it at his enemies. It is not his weapon of choice but it will do for now.

"Heh what're you gonna do with a fan?" taunted the soldier.

Despite not knowing what to do, Celina stood in a fighting stance, her feet shoulder width apart and her fans pointed at an angle, the right hand was at the level of her head while the left fan was at her hips.

The enemy made a vertical slash, Celina blocked with both fans. She pushed the blade away with a swipe of her left fan. The enemy attacked yet again, only to have his attacks deflected like they were nothing. He became frustrated as the fans continually knock his sword around. They look like they were made of paper, but looks were deceiving as the fans were made of steel all over.

Celina was surprised at what transpired. These fans lacked the reach of a sword, but they were lighter and faster. Not only that, but they were great for defense, as the two fans combined covered a large surface area. She had never used fans before, at least not as a weapon, but she adjusted quickly.

The enemy kept on slashing without a plan. She performed a spinning attack and knocked the sword away she slashed his chest and shoulder at the same time. He groaned while stepping back and then fell backwards.

Now she was more confident in these fans and her ability to defend herself. Upon seeing what happened, her next enemy approached more cautiously. He made a thrust with his sword and she jumped back to avoid it. Her sheets floated up from the air and she landed directly in front of the fallen guy's face. The sheets draped over her body and covered his face.

"Wow..." he said.

"Aaaah!" She gasped and stepped away and instinctively pressed the sheets against her bottom. The fallen guy had a perverted smile. She stepped on his face, turning him sideways.

The soldier and Celina dashed into each other and exchanged moves. Neither of them had the advantage. Their gazes were fixed on each other so the fallen guy crawled towards her without her knowing. His hand reached for her sheet and snatched it. She stepped forward as he pulled, and the sheet came off her body.

The enemy in front of her became frozen. His eyes glittered and his jaw dropped. The fallen guy had a view from behind; it was a nice view as well.

Celina gasped as she felt the sheet slide off her body and for a moment there was absolutely nothing covering her body. Her naked body was exposed to these two deviants. She screamed and covered her private parts with the fans.

Vincent and his enemy soldiers were shocked and they were too distracted to fight.

The soldier had a perverted grin on his face as he stared at the naked woman's features. Her fans covered her breasts and sacred area, but her stomach was shown between the fans. Her bare arms and legs were revealed. The soldier leered at her from bottom to top and top to bottom. He approached slowly as she retreated slowly.

"Yes...what a nice view! I want to see more!" His eyes were full of lust and he licked his lips.

Celina's eyes were shaking and her lips quivered. "No, please. No, don't!" Without her sheet covering her, she was no longer able to fight back. Even though she had the fans, they had to be used to cover her up and her shame was her strongest emotion. Even if she can use the fans to attack, she was not willing to let these villains see her naked skin. She backed away until she was against the wall.

The soldier poked the tip of the blade on the fan her right hand was clutching and then glided the tip to the back of her hand. "Hehe, why don't you drop the fan?" He poked the tip against her skin, hurting her hand. But she would not drop it no matter what.

He glided the tip up to her neck, making her swallow hard. He poked it at her chin, making her face up. "No, please. Please." The tip touched her cheek. The enemy was very much turned on by torturing her. So much that he did not notice a person standing atop the wall.

He heard footsteps from above and looked up. "Huh what?"

Xiao jumped down and cut the soldier's eye in one swift motion. She landed in a crouch and waited a whole second and the soldier fell down.

Celina was overjoyed to see her friend. "Xiao! You made it!"

Xiao blushed. "Where are your clothes?"

She looked down and became embarrassed and squealed.

"Hurry and hide somewhere." said Xiao.

Celina nodded and ran away.

The soldier lost an eye and he was screaming in pain. Xiao approached him and said, "That's what you get for seeing something you should not have seen." She stabbed his neck. Schleb. "And that's for being a sellsword."

Dr. Yueh cautiously came into the courtyard and noticed a woman was hiding in the bushes. Celina was kneeling down and covering herself with the fans and just cowered in fear. If someone were to discover her in her state of undress...it would be bad. He approached the bushes and called out to her. "Lady Ce?"

She gasped and turned to face him.

"It's me, Dr. Yueh."

She calmed down a bit. He handed her a servant's clothes. "Here take this." There was no time to be wondering why he helped her so she quickly put on the clothes. "Give this back to Vincent!" She handed him the fans.

"Alright, I'll give it a shot." said Dr. Yueh.

The doctor hurried back to the battle but he kept a distance since he was not a fighter. He looked around like a turtle in its shell. Suddenly, he saw a man with a beard and in a white robe and figured that must be Vincent. Vincent was having a hard time using a sword so all he did was defend. The doctor threw the fans towards him, hoping it would work. Vincent caught fans smoothly and he was back in business.

In another corner of the battle, two men were knocked down by a metal rod. Hui, the monk with ix dots on his head, slammed his stick on the ground while making a mudra with his free hand. "Amen."

Vincent just knocked down a soldier and cleared the path ahead when he noticed a familiar face. Hui and Vincent recognized each other.

"You are that monk who follows Raijun! You're Hui!"

"And I remember you, Vincent Chan."

"What are you doing here in Tsai's estate?" asked Vincent.

"I can ask you the same thing." said Hui.

Hui stabbed his rod with quick thrusts while Vincent defended with his steel fans. Hui has the advantage of reach, forcing Vincent to defend. But his two fans proved to be troublesome to handle, as they can push his rod away easily. Hui became frustrated and kept hitting harder, but it was still no use.

Vincent threw his fans at his target and Hui knocked them away with his stick, and like boomerangs the fans went back to Vincent's hands.

"Tong has already discovered your secret. You use invisible strings." said Hui.

"And what if you know the secret? Can you disable my fans just by knowing that?"

"Amen. I will try."

Vincent threw his fans, only to have the same thing happen. They bounced off the metal rod and returned to his hands. "I don't get it. Monks are supposed to be pacifists, so why are you following Raijun?"

"Indeed we are pacifists. But I am a fallen monk, sir. I no longer belong to the Shaolin Sect."

"Then why?"

"Only Raijun can bring order from chaos and restore peace to the four kingdoms. He has done it fifty years ago and he will do it again. Amen."

"I don't agree with Raijun's ways!"

"Then we have nothing to talk about!" Spikes appeared from the attack end of his stick. These were the size of small knives.

Hui thrust his stick against Vincent's twin fans. Vincent deflected the attack as usual, but he noticed the fan was scratched. Hui kept thrusting, then swung his stick in circles and thrust more. Vincent deflected those attacks but his fans received more damage. His right fan had a hole in it.

"Don't take it personally, sir, but I need to eliminate you for the bigger goal!" shouted Hui.

Vincent threw his fans forward, and Hui ducked, and they missed his head. He swung his stick and Vincent let it hit his ribs, causing him to groan. Vincent held onto the stick, his blood staining his white clothes. Hui was unable to pull the stick out. Suddenly, the fan flew backwards and the rest happened in slow motion. The first fan cut Hui's neck on the side. His neck bled profusely as the second fan went past the men. The fans landed on the floor and Hui let go of his stick and fell on his knees. He was in shock that he lost and he fell flat on the floor.

As Hui lay there, he was still thinking of someone else in his final moments. His life was insignificant in the grand scheme of things...everything he did was for the sake of Raijun and his bigger goal. Raijun is the only one who can defeat the sorceress...and he must succeed...else the consequences will be dire. The only regret Hui had was that he wished he could be there to see Raijun's victory...

Vincent groaned with a hand over his wound. It took a moment for the victory to sink in. He took a gamble and it worked out this time. With the injury on his ribs, Vincent was unable to fight any longer.

## **[C]** Title Contents

Luckily, Kwan and his group arrived just now. Vincent was able stand behind the other Council members and watched them fight. Kwan let out his battle cry and his men (and women) also screamed, as they charged into the enemy lines.

The ones in the front were Kwan, the leader, and Fang. Tenma was also fighting, but conservatively, as he was wounded. The Council's forces and General Tsai's forces were evenly matched. Despite their initial enthusiasm, Kwan and Fang were exhausted from all the fighting. They were panting for breath and about to reach their limit at any time now. Just when they thought it was hopeless, Xiao appeared. She dashed to the middle of the battlefield, slashing enemies away as she did, and leaving a trail of electricity. Zzzzzt. She got everyone's attention and their gazes were fixed on her.

"Having trouble, guys? I'll handle this in an instant." she said.

The soldiers nearby her approached her in a threatening manner. She swings her sword in the air a couple of times and then pointed it downwards and touched the ground. "**Thunder Storm!**" With her as the center, sparks of

lightning flew in all directions, zapping every one in a full circle. In an instant, all twenty soldiers were down, and everyone was still standing stared in awe.

Out of all the enemies, two of the lucky ones still remained standing. Seeing the Thunder Sword's awesome power, they ran away.

Fang threw a spear and pierced the soldier's leg, causing him to fall down. Kwan chased the second soldier and slashed him. And now, all enemies were immobilized.

"Wow." said Kwan in admiration.

"She is getting more powerful. She's becoming more and more like Master Tze." said Vincent.

"I'm glad she's on our side." said Kwan. In his mind, there was no doubt that Miss Ye was the only one who can defeat Rajun.

"Looks like it's over." said Xiao.

"Yeah, thanks to you." said Vincent. "I wondered if the result would be the same if I did not show up."

"Oh don't say that, Vincent. You're an integral part of the team." Xiao looked around. "Shu Tai didn't make it, right?"

"Yeah. He has his general's duties to attend to."

"I see. It's understandable. He is a man of duty. I didn't expect him to show up anyways."

"Guys!" shouted Tai. He was dressed in commoner's clothing and judging by the blood on his clothes, he has been fighting.

Xiao's eyes lit up in surprise. "Tai? What are you doing here? I thought you weren't supposed to come?"

"I know. I disobeyed orders and came anyways. I was worried about you."

"You didn't have to..." Xiao could not utter another word as she felt wetness in her eyes. She knew Tai was an honorable man and she would have respected him even if he never showed up. But a woman's mind was different than a woman's heart, one was logical and the other was not. They hugged tightly.

"Ugh!" Xiao moaned when he touched her wound.

"Sorry." he said.

"It's fine." They continued to hug.

Dr. Yueh introduced himself and handed Xiao a bottle of medicine. "Make sure she takes this medicine. She will be completely fine in one or two days."

"Thank you, doctor." said Xiao.

"I'm sorry I couldn't stop them from betraying you." said Dr. Yueh. "All I could do was watch."

Xiao shook her head. "Don't say that. You did what you can to help us. By the way, let me introduce Dr. Yueh. He was the one who provided us with the map of the estate."

Kwan stepped forward. "Oh, is that right? That map helped us a great deal. So, what will you do now?"

"I betrayed the general so I am a dead man." said the doctor.

"Non-sense. Join us. Be the Council of Heaven's medic. We don't have one and we could use one." said Kwan.

"Really?" asked Dr. Yueh.

"Having our own medic will come in handy. Our members tend to get injured a lot." Kwan glanced at Fang, who laughed in embarrassment.

Dr. Yueh was overwhelmed with emotions and he bowed. "It will be an honor to serve you!"

Meanwhile, En Ko watched the whole fight from a distance. He befriended General Tsai a while back and has been living in the estate ever since. He also was connected to Hui and Raijun. "Interesting. I think I just found my next candidate."

As for what happened to Zhao Zen after the battle, his fate was sealed the moment he lost his ability to walk. Xiao spared his life, but actually, she set him up for a future that's worse than death. She decided this would be a suitable punishment for his crimes.

With bandages around his thighs, Zen crawled towards General Tsai, begging him for another chance to serve him. Watching on the sidelines were Zen's comrades, the brutes who turned on him during his time of need. They just watched him grovel and beg. Tsai's face was in a grimace. "You are a disgrace. You were defeated by a woman!"

"But she was no ordinary woman!" he retorted.

"My my." said the first brute. "Didn't you always say that women are inferior to men? And yet one of them beat you."

"What does that make you?" asked the second brute. They both snickered at him.

Tsai continued. "I have no use for a sellsword who cannot even walk. Disappear from this place at once."

"No!" Zen cried out. "You can't be serious!"

"Guys like you are easily replaceable." said Tsai.

Fortunately, Zen's comrades, out of sympathy, built him a wooden wheelchair as a parting gift. He had to use the wooden wheelchair to travel anywhere. After losing such a prestigious position in the army he had no choice but to go back to the city to apply for any job that was open. But no one had any use for a cripple and thus he was rejected by every job owner. The barbarian tribe had no use for a cripple and thus another door was closed to him.

Without a job or anyone to turn to, he ended up being a beggar on the street, holding out a cup and begging passer-bys for money. It was unfortunate that he had the face of a brute and his black beard made him look even scarier.

Most people avoided looking at him. Very few gave him money, giving him just enough to buy food to stay alive.

---

## 十九: Trapped Between the Demon and Human World

<< Prev Chapter Next Chapter >>

[\[ B \]](#) [\[ C \]](#) [Contents](#)

On a warm sunny day, Celina was out shopping, carrying a basket full of vegetables. She was at a fruits and vegetables stand, picking out the best tomato from the bunch. En Ko noticed her from several stores down and he kept a watchful eye on her. After going through a huge ordeal in Seiruun, she just arrived home. But Alex was still not home and she had no idea where he was. He left without saying a word, leaving her only a letter. She was alone and depressed and occupied her time with shopping. Walking and bargaining for the best price can heal one's soul.

She left the supermarket and En Ko followed her closely. Once they were on a deserted street, En Ko appeared in front of her. "Greetings, Lady Ce."

"Do I know you?" she asked.

"No, but I know you. Lady Ce, the former dancer turned concubine, and ambassador who went to Seiruun."

Celina's eyebrows raised in distrust. "Who are you?"

"You can call me Locke." said En Ko. "I want to get to know you some more."

He walked towards her until he was one pace away.

"Umm, what do you want to talk about?"

He was now at an arm's length away from her. Her instincts told her something was wrong and her feet took a step back. En Ko's hand reached for her face and she snatched his wrist. His free hand grabbed her forehead and she gasped. She cried in pain, dropping her basket.

When his palm made contact with her head, he activated his special ability. He not only read her memories, but her emotions as well. He can sense all her pain, sadness and anguish. There were joyful moment in her life, but they were overshadowed by her current emotions and insecurities.

This sensation was excruciating and she screamed as all of her mind and heart were laid bare to Locke.

"No...no...!" she yelled. She was forced to relive the key moments in her life, the ones that had the strongest emotions. This included the time she was at the orphanage when she met Master Fa...when her master trained her...her moments in the palace, the time she was kidnapped, when she met Alex, and all the key moments after that.



En Ko felt everything she felt and saw all of the images she saw, so it was equally as intense for him. That was the drawback of his power.

But this was too much stimulation for a normal human, especially Celina, whose life was a roller coaster ride. She fainted and fell down.

En Ko took a step back and sighed. "Wow...such intense feelings. I felt it all. I knew it, she's a good candidate."

Celina woke up and found herself on the floor in an empty room. She was startled, having no idea where she was. Locke was standing across the room, his arms crossed, his head nodding up and down. He was dozing off but just woke up.

"You!" she said while standing up. "What you done to me?"

"Nothing," he said. "All I did was read your memories. Then you fell unconscious."

Celina drew both swords from their sheaths.

"Hold it," said Locke.

She ignored his words and attacked him. The demon drew his sword and defended himself. She was still physically weak and her body wasn't responsive. He knocked her blades away. He pointed the blade at her chin and she gasped. She stepped back until her back was against the wall.

"I am not here to fight you," he said.

"What do you want?" she asked.

Locke put his sword away. "I can help you get stronger. Much stronger than you are now. And you will become immortal as well."

Celina frowned. "By becoming a demon? That will never happen. You came to the wrong person."

"Aren't you tired of being tormented by those memories? If you become stronger you can fight the men who hurt you," said the demon.

Her eyes grew wide open. "You read my mind? You shouldn't have done that."

"My child, you have so much pain and anguish inside of you. I felt all of it."

"Don't even presume you understand me!" she said in anger. All this time, she kept her suffering and her feelings to herself. Liu Bei and Alex are the only ones who know about those horrible moments in her life. But they only have a general idea. They truly do not know how much she went through. But now, this man or demon, it matters not what he is, claims that he knows everything. It was not something she can accept.

"But I do. When I read someone's mind, I also feel all of their emotions. Joy, ecstasy, sadness, anger, and hatred. I feel every bit of it."

"No..." Celina whimpered in denial.

"My dear, I know everything there is to know about you."

"No!" Her head shook left and right.

"Don't you want the pain to stop?"

"Stop it." she whimpered.

Locke saw that his words were working. "I can make it stop."

"Stop..."

"Aren't you tired of being haunted by those nightmares? Don't you want those bad men to go away?"

"Stop it!"

"You can still see their faces, can't you?"

"Stop! Stop it!" She started screaming while grabbing her head. "Stop! Don't say it!" She fell on her knees. Her arms were shaking and she was panting for breath. "Don't say it..."

Locke remained silent for a few minutes to let her calm down. He bent down and grabbed her by the shoulders. "It sucks to be helpless. I know, because I was once like that before I turned. Instead of being sad you should get angry. What they did to a lady was not right. It shouldn't have happened. They shouldn't have done it to you. Make them pay." Locke stood up. "Stand up."

Celina looked up at him. He offered his hand. She reached for it with her shaking hand. He held it and made it her stand up. Then she withdrew her hand and backed away to the wall. "I want to be stronger but I don't want to be a demon."

"What's so bad about being a demon?"

"Demons are evil." she replied.

"And how many demons do you know? Duke Xiang, Liu Zhang, Jin and Roh, and Chu Yen? All five of them? You presume to judge our entire species based on the few that you know?"

"They were bad men. They became demons for their own greed and they hurt innocent people."

"Like you said, they were once men, bad men. Humans come in many forms, the good, the bad and the ugly. The ones who hurt you were bad men, weren't they?"

"Don't mention that anymore!" she shrieked. It was a sensitive topic that she could not discuss with anybody, not even herself. "I just don't want to look like that...some of them are giant ogres, werewolves, lizards and other monsters."

"That's just a side effect, my dear. You can choose to stay in your human forever. You thought Liu Zhang was a human and didn't have a clue. He did not transform until he was near death."

"I don't know. If I turn...I won't be human anymore."

"Like I said, what is so good about being human? If you turn, you have all the benefits and no drawbacks." Then something crossed Locke's mind. In her memories there was a man with silver hair. "You're worried if Alex will accept you?"

Celina gasped in surprise. She forgot that Locke has all of her memories. It felt embarrassing that he knew her so well, and she was angry that he read her mind without her consent. Even if Locke is a demon, even if he's evil, the fact remains...he understood her the most out of everyone in the world.

"Don't worry about it. You will look the same as you are. He will not be able to tell the difference. You will still be you. Zi Lai, the Black Reaper is the child of a demon and human. He is proof that demons can love humans. He is not an abomination but a blessing."

She looked at his face. "Then...Alex and I can still be together? Nothing will change?"

"Nothing will change, I promise. You will retain your physical form forever. Besides, the process takes a few months. You can change your mind any time."

"But what if he finds out? Will he still accept me?"

"Of course he will." Locke replied. "Alex is an honest man. He loves you no matter what will happen to you. Even if you had a scar on your face, even if you become a cripple, he will love you the same."

Celina was silent as she contemplated his words. They just stared at each other for a few moments. Locke said everything he needed to say and patiently waited for her next question. "What is the first step?"

En Ko handed her a small jar. "It is my blood. The process begins when you drink a demon's blood."

## **[B]** Title Contents

Celina has passed the first test by drinking En Ko's blood. En Ko wanted to do the next test. He told her to leave her swords at home and meet him at the shadiest part of the city. Much like the capital city, Yi Ting was divided into districts, and one of them was the poorest and most dangerous district. En Ko walked slightly ahead of her as she followed him.

"What are we doing here?" Celina asked.

"We're doing a test." said En Ko.

"A test?" she repeated.

"A test of your new abilities. All we need is a catalyst."

Just now, a shady looking guy saw Celina and started walking towards her.

"And I think I've found the catalyst." said En Ko.

The brute approached her. "Hey baby, what's a nice looking girl like you doing in this part of town?"

"None of your business." she said.

"Ohh so cold. But that's what I like." said the brute.

"This is a waste of time." Celina walked away from him.

"Hey it's rude to turn your back on me." The brute grabbed her shoulder, forcing her to turn half way. She placed her hand against this chest to keep him away and he grabbed her sleeve and tore off a piece of it. The brute laughed. Celina gasped and even though it was just a small piece of fabric, she became frozen with fear. The mere thought of having her skin exposed triggered her subconscious fears.

"You have to fight back!" said En Ko.

Her back was against the wall and she stared at him with her pupils dilated. The brute made a perverted face and tried to grab her. She screamed and palm struck his chin, forcing his head to tilt back and he stepped back. She threw a side kick to his chest, stopping him from advancing. While raised up, she threw another kick with her left leg. When her left leg touched the ground, she twisted her body and threw a roundhouse kick with her right leg, kicking the brute in the head and knocking him down.

She stepped on his face, turning his head sideways. Celina panted for breath as she was in disbelief over what transpired in the last few seconds. It felt like her body acted on her own while her mind just watched.

"Good job!" said En Ko. "Now finish him. Break his neck."

"I will won't kill in cold blood, it's wrong."

"Look at him, he's a lowlife, the scum of the earth. He deserves no sympathy."

Celina looked at En Ko. "No, this is enough. He can't fight back anymore."

"Don't be naïve. If you don't finish him, he might hurt someone else. Or come back for you. Remember what that bandit did you in the mansion? Or did you forget already?"

Those trigger words brought up some images in her mind. Those repressed memories surfaced and became images so strong that it hurt her head. "No, don't bring that up!"

"Did you forget how they treated you? This guy is the same as them! What would happen if you were the one lying on the ground? Do you think he'll let you off?"

Celina grabbed her head and screamed. She jumped up, spun in the air and landed both feet on the brute's chest, breaking his ribs. The brute screamed and coughed saliva. She stepped off the man's chest and was surprised as she never performed this move before.

"Well done. You have caused him great damage without killing him." En Ko walked up next to her. "His ribs are broken. It's gonna hurt when he coughs or laughs...for a while."

Despite objections from his eunuchs, his highness Liu Cao boarded the most powerful ship in the navy, the **Tai Pei**. He was accompanied by the top two ranking officers of the military, General Shu Tai and Admiral Honghba, which

put the eunuchs' at ease. The Tai Pei set forth and left the port of Yi Ping to the middle of the river, where they encountered General Mo Tsai's ship.

Mo Tsai and his bodyguards boarded the Tai Pei and they walked towards the meeting room. Mo Tsai ordered his bodyguards to stay outside, as he wanted to see Liu Cao alone. He entered the meeting room to find what he expected, Liu Cao sitting alone by the table. Tea and snacks were served.

These two have a history that dated back many years. Liu Cao was but a teenager at the time and also the second prince of Shen. His half brother, Liu Bei was the crown prince and was set to receive the throne when their father passed. Liu Cao wanted to explore the west and heard many good things about Leinwan so he traveled to that kingdom to learn about its culture. It was there that he studied under Mo Tsai, learning martial arts and military tactics.

"Oh Liu Cao, you truly have become the king. May his highness live a thousand years." Tsai commented. He sat down at the table across from Cao. "I would kneel to you, but you're not my king."

"I would bow to you, but you're not my master. Not anymore." Cao retorted.

"Heh. I'm surprised that your men let you meet me alone." said Tsai. "Isn't it risky for a king to meet the enemy alone?"

"It's simple, really. Since it is my ship, I know you cannot poison me. And you are not strong enough to kill me."

Tsai slammed his palm on the table. "Are you sure about that? Heh, you're still the same old Liu Cao. Stubborn and hard headed."

"It takes one to know one." Cao retorted. "How long has it been? Eight years?"

"Something like that. Time sure flies, doesn't it? You sure grew tall. And what's up with your golden armor? Is that what a king is supposed to wear?"

"What about you? You're still as fat as ever. Isn't a general supposed to be fit?"

"We can keep going in circles all day but let's get to the matter at hand." said Tsai.

"Finally, we agree on something." said Cao.

"You brought some vigilantes and snuck into my mansion and killed my men. How do you answer to that, your highness?"

There was a limit to how patient one can be. Liu Cao was normally calm and stoic but Tsai really made his blood boil. Cao slammed his fist on the table. "How dare you even mention that? You tried to kill Xiao Ye and kidnapped my ambassador, Lady Ce and poisoned her!"

"I suppose we'll never agree, will we?" asked Tsai.

"My predecessor Liu Bei was too passive. While your ships kept terrorizing the Yangtze River, Shen's ships only fought defensively. But I am different. Don't think I will not attack first."

"Don't think I won't burn down your ports. But war is not beneficial to both our kingdoms. The Art of War says prolonged warfare benefits no one."

"Mmmm. So should we call a truce? We share the Yangtze River and use it to trade between our cities, which will benefit our economies."

"Heh, I thought you were a warmonger who didn't care about the economy. I agree with you. Let us have a cease fire agreement."

By some miracle, these two former allies turned enemies have reached an agreement of peace. Mo Tsai and his two bodyguards left the Tai Pei, returning to his own ship.

Now, Liu Cao was alone with his trusted men. Shu Tai folded his hands. Congratulations on reaching a treaty sire."

Cao raised his hand. "We only made a verbal agreement. I was once General Tsai's student so I know him well. He will break his promise. I am not going to stand by and let him destroy my kingdom. I am going back to my eunuchs to inform them I am going to declare war."

Shu Tai and Hongba glanced at each other.

When Mo Tsai returned to the capital, Seiruun he met with his military leaders, as well as the first prince and second prince.

"Congratulations on getting through to Shen's King." said the prince.

"We only agreed verbally, which means nothing. I have known Liu Cao for seven years. He was once my student. I know his personality well. He will break his promise and start a war with us. That's why we must strike first. I will go bring this up to King Lumen and begin preparations for war."

The two princes glanced at each other and smiled. War was something they have been wishing for secretly for a long time. Leinwan was a stable kingdom and the princes have their own estate and land, but it was not enough for them, as human greed was endless. Conquering another kingdom will give them the opportunity to expand their power.

The long silver haired man in black clothes was in the middle of walking up the long flight of stairs. After his defeat by Alex's hands, **Shao Chonqqin** left the Assassin Lodge and wandered aimlessly. An assassin who fails will be eliminated by another member of the society. But it was unprecedented for the headmaster himself to fail. He longer had a place in the society and abandoned his post. Chonqqin heard about a temple in the mountains that can heal anything and set forth right away. Right now, he walked up the flight of stairs that will lead him to the legendary temple. At last, he saw the big sign that reads "Temple of Enlightenment." This property had several buildings of no more than three stories high, and besides that, it was mostly empty space.

Chonqqin walked over to the well and saw three monks working hard. Shang was sweeping, Chan was carrying a bucket of water while Fu was mopping the building's floor. The monks saw this stranger and paid full

attention to him and Shang became captivated by his unique appearance. His long silver hair, sharp eyes, and handsome face caught her eye. His black clothes and wrapped up hand made him appear more mysterious.

"Can I help you, stranger?" asked Fu.

"I heard that this place can heal anything." said Chonqqin.

Shang stood in front of Fu and eagerly said, "Yes it's true! It doesn't matter how big or old the injury is. We can heal anything!" She glanced at his right hand. "Is that your hand hurt? Let me see."

Chonqqin turned slightly and moved his hand out of her reach.

Shang realized she was out of line. "Sorry. Master Guan Du can help you. He knows everything. Come this way." She took him up the stairs and he followed silently.

Guan and Chonqqin locked eyes and just from those few seconds Guan can sense a dangerous aura coming from him. Besides his mysterious right hand, Shao's shiny silver hair and black clothes already tell he was no ordinary person.

"This is Master Guan Du." said Shang.

"Greetings, Mr. Du. I am Shao Chonqqin."

"Welcome, Mr. Chonqqin. We don't get many visitors. Please, come this way." Guan took his guest to a meditation room and they knelt on the floor.

"I heard that your temple can heal anything." said Chonqqin.

"Any physical wound no matter how old or deep. We can even cure blindness or cancer. What do you have?"

"Can you cure a curse?" Shao unwrapped his right hand, revealing his hardened, black skin.

Guan's jaw dropped upon seeing the black hand. He held Chonqqin's hand and analyzed it closely. "I have never seen anything like this."

"It's a demon hand. I started turning into a demon but I stopped and changed my mind. As a result, most of my body is still human except for this hand. It acts on its own when I get excited or angry. Sometimes I can't control it. I've been dealing with this cursed hand for twenty years. I just want to put an end to this."

"I cannot promise you anything, but I will do my best." said Guan.

Inside of another building, an old man was meditating inside a white room and his eyes opened. **Ho Sai** has sensed a disturbance in the atmosphere.

## **[ C ]** Title Contents

Guan has devised a daily routine for his guest which consists of healing, followed by meditation. He was not certain it would work but it was worth a try. Chonqqin dipped his black hand into the bowl of holy water. His demon blood rejected the sacred water and it started to burn. He grunted in pain and he held onto his cursed hand with his left hand to keep it still. After a minute, his hand finally calmed down and he sighed in relief. His hand acts up frequently and

then returns to normal. Though it happened a lot, he was still not used to it and it still hurt like hell.

Guan noticed Chonqqin was struggling, so he said, "Alright, let's try meditation."

They sat in lotus position, shut their eyes and relaxed. Chonqqin felt his body becoming lighter and lighter and then he was floating in space. He saw the vast stars, the earth the other planets circling the sun. The key to meditation was to keep one's mind clear, and it worked at first. But Chonqqin's memories started to kick in and interrupt his inner peace.

A "man" like Chonqqin has too many strong experiences and too much blood in his hands to keep his mind perfectly clear. He was once a member of the White Lotus Sect, a devout martial arts sect dedicated to balance injustices in the world. Chonqqin was qualified to be the leader, but he had a terminal illness that would kill him young. Chonqqin had a Heaven's Eye match for the seat of the headmaster, but his illness got the better of him and lost. By chance, he met a demon named En Ko who gave him demon's blood to drink. Chonqqin then changed his mind and stopped drinking the demon's blood, and as a result, only his hand became demonic. Ever since then, he has been fighting his own hand, and he was sick and tired of it.

He eventually became the headmaster of the White Lotus and even caused the White Lotus Rebellion. This was when the prince and princess's mansion was burned and the infant Pei Ling was kidnapped by Chonqqin. After that, Chonqqin converted the sect into the Assassin Lodge, an organization whose name was feared even by kings. But then Li Cheng and Alex Cheng defeated him...and they ruined everything.

Chonqqin woke up in cold sweat and his heart was racing. Guan sensed his companion's state and woke up from his own meditation. Guan said, "What's wrong?" Guan asked.

Chonqqin said, "I'm just not feeling it. Let's call it a day."

The temple was a boring place and there was not much to do. Chonqqin stood by the balcony and watched the students train below. There were at least a hundred students, all dressed in the same gray uniform. The teacher made a motion and a yell, and the students copied him perfectly. Chonqqin thought they looked like machines. But to him, this scene was familiar; it reminded him of his early days in the sect.

Master Ho Sai came out of his room and walked on the balcony. Chonqqin sensed someone of a high level nearby and he and Ho Sai locked eyes. Ho Sai was the temple's highest level abbot and also the oldest and one of them all. He was the typical image of an old, wise man, with a long white beard and full mustache and white eyebrows. When the two locked eyes, they exchanged many thoughts and could read each other's minds.

Ho Sai turned his head slightly, and Chonqqin understood that as "follow me." Chonqqin followed the abbot into his room. The abbot's room was nearly



empty except for two cushions on the floor. The entire floor and four walls were plain white. There was a ceiling window that told him what time of day it was. This room was where Ho Sai spent most of day, in solitude and sensory deprivation. Most students were not allowed to enter this room, but of those who were invited, they thought the room was bland and became bored quickly. Most people could not last in this room for more than a day. It was quite a contrast to Chonqqin's room in the society's headquarters, where he sat in darkness all day. Ho Sai's room was but the same as Chonqqin's, except one embraced light where the other embraced darkness.

"Let me introduce myself. I am Ho Sai." said he.

"My name is-

"Shao Chonqqin, right?" Ho Sai interrupted. "I knew you were coming before you even set foot on the temple grounds.

"As expected of Master Ho Sai. I heard you are a sage who can see the future."

"I see visions of a possible futures. These visions come to me in my meditations."

"Tell me, sage, can you help me with my curse?" Chonqqin unwrapped the bandages on his right hand.

There was a slight reaction from Ho Sai. "Master Guan told me everything about you. I have lived a long life but this is the first time I've seen something like this. I cannot promise you that you will be cured, but stay a while and continue the treatments."

"Hmph. All you monks say the same thing."

"I sense that you have a problem beyond the physical. There is a struggle within you. You are in constant conflict with yourself, which is why you started turning into a demon and stopped. Our mediation sessions can help you gain clarity and peace of mind."

"Look old man, I came for the sole purpose of healing my arm, so don't worry about unnecessary things. Just how long will this take?" Chonqqin asked impatiently.

"That depends on you. Healing has no time limit." said Ho Sai.

Chonqqin sighed and stood up, about to leave. "You are wasting my time."

"Shao Chonqqin, this is the time for you to decide your destiny. What is the purpose of your life? If you continue down this path...it is a path of darkness from which there is no return."

Chonqqin listened to his words but did not respond and silently left the room.

Chonqqin reluctantly continued his treatments, which involved putting his hand in holy water for long periods of time. Sometimes it worked and sometimes it didn't and there was no measurable progress. The skin on his hand

was still black and he dreaded looking at it all the time. Suddenly, Chonqqin smacked the bowl on the floor out of frustration.

"Why did you do that?" asked Guan.

"This is going too slow! It's just not working." exclaimed Chonqqin.

"Please, you just need to give it a bit more time." said Guan.

"More time? How much time? This is a waste of time." He promptly left the room.

He walked along the balcony to stare at the temple buildings and the mountains in the background. On Chonqqin's first day here, he thought the scenery was peaceful and beautiful. But now, everything was boring, monotonous, and intolerable. He has been struggling with his curse for two decades and these monks don't understand him at all. Chonqqin figured the only one who could help him was the one who turned him into a demon to begin with...the one called **En Ko**.

Chonqqin walked down the stairs when a voice called out to him. "Where are you going?" asked Ho Sai.

"I'm going to where I need to go. Don't try and stop me." Chonqqin didn't bother turning around.

"Wait!" Ho Sai grabbed him by the shoulder, which Chonqqin did not take kindly. Chonqqin turned around and shoved the man's hand off his shoulder.

"Get away from me, you stupid monk." said Chonqqin.

"Shao, you are making a grave mistake. You have to let us help you."

"I've given you plenty of chances. This has been a waste of time."

Chonqqin raised this right fist. "Nothing has changed. Your methods do not work."

"You're not healing because your mind is conflicted, Shao!"

"Do you expect me to believe that crap? I've had enough of your lectures!" Shao threw a right fist and Ho Sai parried it with both hands. Shao threw a left fist, only to be parried again by Ho Sai's reflexes.

The two exchanged fists and palm strikes, with Ho Sai mainly on the defensive. The abbot's moves were lightning quick, almost automatic, parrying Shao's fists methodically. His moves were a combination of Wing Chun and Shaolin disciplines.

Shao's cursed hand began throbbing and he felt it but was unable to stop it, as usual. He threw a right punch, and Ho Sai blocked, but the cursed hand continued its course, aiming for the abbot's face. Ho Sai tilted his head and back and got out of harm's way. Shao continued his aggressive assault, as the abbot blocked and bobbed and weaved his way to safety.

Chonqqin and Ho Sai struck on the palms and their palms were glued to each other's. Chonqqin struck with his right palm and the abbot blocked with his left palm. With their palms locked, they exchanged their chi, veins popping and grunting in agony. Ten seconds later, both stepped back, pushed away by the chi.

Chonqqin pawed at the abbot's sleeve, ripping off a piece of it and scratching his arm. Chonqqin held onto the fabric and threw it away.

The two locked eyes and stared for a good while, until Chonqqin said, "This is a waste of time." He turned his back to Ho Sai and walked away. This time, the abbot did not attempt to stop him.

Chonqqin reached the long flight of stairs that he used to enter the temple. He began walking down and did not look back. Once Chonqqin makes a decision, he will follow through with no regrets even if it means his life.

As Ho Sai watched him walk down the stairs, he stroked his beard in deep thought. Before Chonqqin, another dangerous man visited the temple by the name of Rajun Ruong. To have two powerful men visit the temple in a short time was an ill omen...the fate of the four kingdoms was about to change its course.

---

## 二十: Don't Let Her Turn! The Old Demon Appears

<< Prev Chapter Next Chapter >>

[\[B\]](#) [\[C\]](#) Contents

Celina was taking a stroll down the street, carrying a basket of fruit on one hand. She was day dreaming about something when she saw Alex in front of her. The basket dropped on the floor. They ran into each other and embraced tightly. After being in the cold for a few months, it was nice to feel the warmth of a woman's body. Not just any woman, but Celina. She had a distinct feel to her that makes her different than other women. She smelled of perfume like she usually does. He liked that smell. He could feel her soft skin underneath that thin white dress. He liked to turn his face towards hers, putting his nose against her neck and smelling her. Indeed, he missed everything about her - her touch, her smell, and the sound of her voice. He finally is home.

"Is it really you? Am I dreaming?" she asked.

"I'm sorry I been away so long," he replied. They've separated for quite some time but when they embraced it's as if the past few months disappeared...and they never left each other. Lady Ce did not want an apology, all that matters to her is that he's home.

They go back to the house so they can continue their reunion over dinner. Celina did shopping earlier so the groceries were already taken care of. Like many nobles they prefer to eat on a small table while kneeling on the floor. Tonight she made a grand meal that both of them can't possibly finish.

"Wow. There's so much food."

"I thought you'd be hungry after traveling for so long."

"I haven't had a decent meal in months. I been in the mountains all this time."

She held a bowl of rice and picked up a piece of shrimp with her chopsticks. "Say ahhhh."

"Ahhh." Alex took a bite. The shrimp was full of flavor from the beginning to the end. He forgot that she's a good cook. In this moment he felt like the luckiest man alive. He's with a beautiful woman who's a good cook and not only that, but she is feeding him. He was home at last. He forgot why he bothered traveling to the mountains in the first place. "The shrimp is great."

"Here have a dumpling." She grabbed a dumpling with the chopsticks and put it into his mouth. Then she shoved a lump of rice into his mouth.

"Mmm the dumplings are great."

"You like them? Have some more." She fed him more food with rice to go down with it.

All this time Alex noticed how pretty she was. It's a strange feeling, he felt like he hasn't left home at all, yet he felt like he has not seen this woman in years. He became aroused while staring at her features. He glanced down at her breasts, protruding out of the white dress. He stared at her eyes, so full of light and warmth. Her cheeks were so pale and smooth. He stared at her lips, so bright and red and practically begging to be kissed. The way she kept smiling at him...she was basically inviting him to pounce on her.

"What do you want next?" Celina asked.

Alex was silent for a few seconds. "What I want isn't food." Suddenly he lunged at her and grabbed her back and kissed her **lips**.

"Mmmmmffff." This came as a surprise and she did not know how to respond. Her left arm was still extended, holding the bowl of rice while her right hand was holding onto the chopsticks. Her eyes slowly closed...and yet she still held onto the bowl and chopsticks.

After releasing her lips, Alex started to kiss and caress her neck. He moved to her shoulder, kissing every inch of skin that wasn't part of the dress.

She moaned with her head facing up. "Uhh...uhh...no...wait..."

His gestures became more aggressive as he became aroused. His hands held moved up and down her back, squeezing the dress tightly. He kept kissing her skin, going from her shoulder blade to the neck and jaw.

"Uhhh...uhhh...wait...not here..." Her hand was shaking but she still held onto the bowl.

His hands rubbed her back, grabbing the dress and pulling it. He wanted to feel more of her skin but the dress was in the way. His hand pulled down the sleeve, revealing more of her left shoulder. He kissed her left shoulder all over and returned to her neck. His hands continued to caress her back. One hand found the **zipper** and pulled it down. Zzzzzip. One hand went inside the dress to feel her skin.

She continued to moan. "Uhhh...uhhh!" She was still holding onto the bowl of rice but her grip was failing...and she may drop it at any time.

He kissed her neck, jawline and cheek. His right hand caressed her **thigh** but the dress was in the way. Then he felt her skin through the slit of her dress. He put his hand there and kept trying to get inside the slit. He kissed her neck and her shoulder and kept repeating it over and over. His right hand grabbed her back. His left hand went down and grabbed her butt cheek and squeezed it.

"Uuuh...uhh!" Her fingers finally gave up and the bowl dropped, spilling the rice.

He pulled her dress down more and kissed the untouched shoulder. He wanted to feel more of her skin...the more he did it the warmer he became and he wanted to feel more of her warmth.

Suddenly he leaned into her and they fell to the floor with him on top. It happened smoothly as there was no resistance whatsoever...he could have pushed her down at anytime. Celina still held onto the chopsticks.

He kissed her neck from all kinds of angles and he went down to her sternum and kissed that area all over. Then he went down to her breasts and shoved his face into them.

She kept moaning as he violated her. There was no point in resisting, so she might as well let it happen and she shut her eyes as she continued to feel his touch. Her fingers squeezed the chopsticks tightly.

By now, Alex has lost himself completely in his desires and became more aggressive by the second. He wanted to feel more of her and he ripped a piece of her left shoulders. He put his face on the newly revealed skin and smothered it with kisses. Her head turned sideways and she was still holding onto the chopsticks. "Uuuh...uhh!" Her fingers still desperately held onto the chopsticks, but they were losing strength by the second.

He made another tear, revealing her cleavage. He put his face there and let himself loose. His eyes were shut and he cannot see a thing, he felt his way around her body. Her skin tasted so creamy and soft and her body was so warm.

"Uhhh...uhhh..." The chopsticks fell.

He smothered her sternum with kisses and occasionally the neck. Her leg was bent and brushed against his leg. His hand went down to caress her thigh. He could only feel with his hand and caressed the dress. His hand found the slit and went inside, feeling more of her thigh.

Alex's eyes opened and when he saw her ripped up dress and came to his senses. With his palms on the floor he lifted up his torso and stared at her face.

After a few seconds, Alex's breathing became normal again. He wanted her, there was no doubt about that but he was conflicted. He felt guilty about leaving her alone for so long. They've barely warmed up to each other and suddenly he pounced on her. Not only that, but he ripped up her dress...he felt like he was taking advantage of her...it should not be this way.

Celina's eyes opened, wondering why he stopped. He sat up. "I'm sorry...I don't know what came over me."

She sat up as well and her hands clutched the top of the dress against her bosom while her right hand adjusted the bottom of the dress. "It's fine." she replied. They're both calmer now and their sensations returned to them, particularly the ones in their stomach. So they finished the dinner in awkward silence.

### Doing It On The Chair - Long Contents

\*Scrub scrub\* Celina took a plate and dipped into the basket full of water and scrubbed it with a sponge. The plates were stacked in two piles - one dirty and one clean. While she did this mundane chore, she thought about what Locke said.

"If you want keep Alex here and make sure he doesn't leave, you have to do things that a woman does."

"Which is what?" she asked.

"Oh...you know. Make him happy and he will not leave you ever. No matter how big the battles that he has to fight. Remember you are not a bystander anymore. You will take charge of your own destiny."

There's only one thing a man wants from a woman. No matter how noble or heroic they are, they still have a man's desire.

It was late and the sky turned dark. In the dark room illuminated by candles, Alex was sitting alone, polishing his sword with a hand cloth. He has observed the blade many times since its repair but he never gets tired of staring into it. He can sort of see his own reflection, a sign it's made of quality steel. It indeed looked brand new since Cho'Ann repaired it. He polished every inch from the top to bottom.

The door opened slowly and Celina entered the room and Alex stared at her dumbfounded and his eyes lit up.

She was wearing nothing but a white **sheet** draped over her body. Her right hand clasped the blanket to her bosom to prevent the whole thing from falling off while her left hand clutched it against her hip. The sheets draped over her feet, with a few inches left over dragging on the floor. The bottom of her thigh can be seen through the slit of the blanket.

"Can I come in?" she asked shyly.

"Uh. Of course." He nearly forgot how to speak words. The Fire Sword was his most prized possession, and yet, upon seeing the woman standing before him, Alex dropped it casually like it was nothing. **\*Clunk\***

She walked closer to him until she was directly in front of him. She looked shyly to the side. "This is what you wanted, isn't it?"

He was at a loss of words right now. This woman was standing before him practically naked, wrapped in a blanket that could fall at a moment's notice. Her shy expression made her look even more attractive. He had no idea what to say or what to do in this situation.

She leaned into him, placing her palms on the armrest and her knee on the chair. Her exposed knee was between his legs and nearly touching his crotch. Their noses were just an inch away from each other's and her eyes revealed she wanted to say something. "Alex...I..." She was struggling with her words. "I..."

Suddenly, she leaned in and **embraced** him, with her arms around his neck and her cheek touching his. He was startled but embraced the moment while his arms wrapped around her back.

"When you left, I was all alone. I..." Her eyes were shut and her voice sounded sad. His hands caressed her back, gently brushing the sheet.

"I'm so sorry," he replied. "I won't do it again."

His chin was resting on her shoulder blade and her cheek felt soft and warm against his cheek. He could smell her hair and it smelled good. He kissed her **shoulder** blade gently.

"You're not going to leave me again, are you?" While she said these words, he was slowly kissing her shoulder blade.

"Never. I promise." His face turned slightly to kiss her neck. Then his right hand went lower and grabbed her butt cheek.

"Uhhh." She moaned directly into his ear.

Then she released the embrace and they were nose to nose and just stared into each other's eyes. A second later, their eyes closed and she **kissed** him on the lips. Her lips were so soft and moist and sweet. They have kissed many times before, but every kiss made him forget all the previous ones, especially this one. He could enjoy her lips with minimal effort; all he had to do was keep his eyes shut, his mouth open, and his hands caressing her back.

Then she kissed his cheek. Each kiss was slow and deliberate and audible in the silent room. Then she kissed his nose and then the forehead. She stayed there for a while, exploring his whole forehead with her lips.

As he felt her soft lips against his skin, he became more aroused. His arms pulled her closer to him, and his face was buried in her neck and sternum. He could feel her silky smooth skin. His face went to her **breasts** and he let himself loose inside of them.

She moaned in reaction to his touching. "Uhhh, uuhhh..."

Alex could feel her soft breasts through the blanket. His right hand reached down and squeezed her butt cheek, causing her to moan. "Uhhh..." His left hand reached down and squeezed her butt cheek. "Uhhh..." This was the best position for him, as he could enjoy her body without much effort. His face turned left and right to snuggle her breasts.

Somehow, this feeling felt hauntingly familiar as if she has done this exact thing before. A flashback occurred in her mind.

Zen lifted his head up and grabbed her back, pulling her **breasts** into his face. He let himself loose and snuggled her breasts, turning his face left and right.

She moaned. "Uhhh, uhhh, uhhh."

This was the perfect position as he can violate her without much effort. All he had to do was have his head facing up to enjoy her breasts. Her moans made this extra enjoyable, it was a nice bonus. Celina's hands grabbed the chair's back while she moaned and suffered. His hands slid down to her buttocks and squeezed them. "Uhhh, uhhh!"

But why was she thinking about that now of all times? She was not sure ...but the feeling is similar to that time she was mistreated. But it is not the same...because...she wanted this...

Alex went up slightly and buried his face into her **sternum**. Unlike the breasts, this part was not covered by anything so he can explore it freely. This area has more skin than he expected and he stayed here for a while. He was rubbing his nose and lips against her skin while turning left and right. His head was bumping against her chin and her head lifted up slightly to make room for his head.

Even if it's just the sternum, it was becoming intense as they were both aroused. He kissed her all over, including the collar bone, and occasionally the neck. Their breathing became irregular and turned into panting.

"Uhhh, uuuh..." Her neck was bent as far back as possible and her head was dangling about without a purpose. She turned left and right in response to his movements.

He glided his face all the way to her shoulder, his lips without separating from her skin even for a second. After he kissed her shoulder, he went back to the center.

His hands became more aggressive and kept squeezing the sheets, as if his fingers were trying to dig into it to get to her skin. One hand would slip down and squeeze her butt cheek, and then it would return to her back, and the other hand would go down and her butt cheek in an alternating fashion.

Alex was in the freezing cold for months and missed the warmth of a person...the warmth of a woman. Right now, with his face in her breasts and sternum, the cold was but a distant memory.

Without warning, he lowered her entire back at an angle so that her back was resting against his right arm. His left arm snatched her legs to make her sit on him. This sudden motion made her moan a little. "Uhhh."

His face was in her shoulder so he smothered her there with sloppy kisses while smelling her hair. She smelled good like a real woman should. Her arms were wrapped around his neck and her head twitched in reaction to his touches. He kissed the front of her neck and her chin's bottom. Then he kissed her chin under the lips.

His eyes opened to look at her pretty face. Her eyes were shut tight and her eye lashes were pretty. He was able to see these details up close. He kissed



her lips aggressively with no reservations. Her eyes were shut and she moaned quietly. Mmmmm. Mmmmm.

Her legs leaned on his legs and her lower thighs were off the armrest, dangling about. His left hand reached for her thigh and caressed it, but only touched the blanket. He caressed her thigh aggressively, snatching the blanket and trying to pull it off.

Alex's mouth was opening and closing as he swallowed her lips completely. Her head tilted down more and more as he leaned into her more. This sensation and feeling reminded her of something...

"Please, no! Please!" she murmured. Tears were streaming down her wet eyes as she stared at him in pure fear. He liked that look in her eyes; those are the eyes of a defeated, submissive woman who knows her place.

"It's please my lord." His right arm shook her a little bit, causing her moan a bit.

"Please, my lord..." she murmured weakly, with tears dripping down her eyes. He placed his lips on top of hers. "Mmmmmmmffffff!" More tears instantly drip down her eyes and fell silently on the floor. The tear drops were invisible on the dark room and no one noticed them...just as no one noticed her suffering and torment.

But why was that image appearing now of all times? Does that mean this kiss was the same as being mistreated? But it is not the same...no, it is absolutely not the same.

Alex has not seen her in a while, and he used this kiss to pour out all his emotions into her. During dinner, he was about to let it all out, but he stopped himself. But unlike before, there was no reason to stop now. Besides these sheets, she was not wearing any clothes. It was late night and the room was dark so it was the perfect mood for them.

When he was done with the **kiss**, they could barely breathe and were panting for breath, but he continued without stopping. He kissed her neck and her head tilted backwards. He opened his mouth all the way to kiss her, his lips smacking against her skin. Smch. Smch. She moaned softly. "Uuuuh." He kissed her shoulder, making her turn away from him. "Uuuuh." He kissed her skin and smelled her hair. He kissed her sternum, and her head tilted backwards. "Uuuuh."

After that, he wanted to focus on her lower half. He lowered her back, so that she was completely horizontal. Her head dangled off the chair at one end and her legs dangled off the other end. His left hand found the slit and brushed the blanket up, revealing her thighs.

He grabbed the heel and lifted it diagonally to his face's level. He kissed her ankle and then kissed her shin. Starting from the top, going to the knee, he kissed every inch, exploring as much as he could. Her eyes were shut as her head lay dangling off the armrest. She was breathing hard as she lay there, giving up

complete control of her body to this man that she trusts. When he was done with that, he put her leg down.

With the blanket flipped up, most of her legs were revealed. His left hand kept caressing her thigh, gently moving up and down. Alex wanted to go all the way to that **spot**, and his hand slowly moved up. He kept inching his way up inside the sheet until it eventually touched her spot. She immediately felt it and moaned louder than before. "Uuuuuuuh!" Her head tilted more and was practically upside down. He could feel her entire body twitch and squirm. Her legs thrashed about in the air.

He lowered her back so that she was completely horizontal, her head dangling in the air. He leered at her legs which were resting on his lap. He grabbed the sheet and flipped it up, revealing much of her thighs. His eyes lit up as he saw more of her skin, and it was like opening a present. His hand caressed her **thigh** and went deeper and deeper into the sheets. He hand found her spot and shoved his hand in there.

Celina squirmed and moaned even harder. "Uuhhhh, uuuhhhh, uuuh!" It was extremely uncomfortable to be lying flat on a chair and not only that, to have his hand violating her spot like that. Her head was nearly upside down and kept turning left and right as she screamed. Tears drip down her eyes and fell to the floor.

He saw the fold of the sheet on her chest and decided it was time it came off. His hand snatched that part of the sheet and pulled it. From the bottom view, one can see the chair and his feet and shins. Then the sheet draped over his shins. After that, the sounds of a woman moaning were heard. "Uuh uuuh uuuh!"

## [ B ] Title Contents

Celina stood by the window, motionless and silent, staring at the bright moon. Her hands clutched the blanket against her bosom and the blanket draped off her back. To Alex, she was like an angel that descended from heaven, her form was perfect in every way. He leered at her body without blinking and as he approached her his breathing nearly stopped and his lips dried up.

He put his cheek next to hers so that his chin rested on her **shoulder**. Alex's arms went under her arms and slipped his hands under hers to reach her breasts. He squeezed them between his fingers while her hands held onto his. "Uhhh. Uhhh." He kissed her shoulder blade, smothering her with his lips. His kisses were aggressive, his mouth opened wide to swallow her skin. His lips reached her neck and Celina's head turned aside. He was half kissing and half biting her neck. "Uhhh, uhhh, uuuh!" Her arms reached for the curtains and grabbed them.

He did not hold back one bit...he started off aggressive and he did not intend to slow down. His lips continued their assault while his hands squeezed her **breasts**. To keep away from monotony, he pulled her breasts away from each

other, as if trying to rip them off. Sometimes he'd pull one up and one down. Everything he did caused her to moan. "Uhhh, uhhh!"

Alex's chest was pressed against her back with no gap in between. His bottom half was completely glued to her bottom half. She was completely trapped by his body and she could feel his warmth through the thin blanket. He'd press his waist against hers...since the sensation felt right.

Celina kept moaning as she was being touched in three places at once. Her fingers held onto the curtains tightly, as if she was going to fall at any moment. In fact, if Alex's body was leaning into her, she would have fallen already. Her legs lost strength and they were shaking from the pressure.

Alex stopped kissing her for a moment to smell her hair and sighed in pleasure. Even though she did not take a bath she smelled fresh. Even if she did not put on perfume, she smelled like she did. Perhaps it is the hormones that make her smell good to his nose...whatever it is, he cannot have enough of it. He shoved his face into her ponytail to smell her and when he sighed, he breathed on her neck. His breath caused her skin to tingle. His face went to her untouched shoulder and started kissing it.

They were tucked under a blanket and only their heads and shoulders were seen. Alex was inside of her breasts and sternum, feeling her skin with his mouth and nose. She was panting for breath while her head tossed and turned. Her fingers squeezed the pillow. They have missed each other's warmth so they let out all their feelings in one night. They kept going until the candles burned out...and still they kept going.

After a long night of passion and a sound slumber, Celina woke up feeling calm and safe. She glanced to the right and saw Alex sleeping soundly. Being next to him felt warm and comfortable, but for her own reasons she wanted to separate from him. She sat up and wrapped the blanket around her breasts and walked over towards the window.

She sat on the window's ledge and looked outside. Alex woke up and noticed the blanket was gone. He sat up and saw Celina sitting by the window. Her right leg was bent while her left leg was straight and the blanket draped over her legs, ending at the knees. Her right arm was over her stomach while her left arm was dangling in the air. Her face was not seen as she was staring outside.

Sitting by the window and staring into space is Alex's habit, and he found it strange to see someone else do it. Besides that, Alex felt that something was different about her. He has not seen her in a few months and perhaps it is the effect of the gap of time...or perhaps something else.

Later that morning, Celina met up with En Ko secretly. She told Alex that she wanted to go grocery shopping by herself. Alex has known Celina for quite a while and he felt her behavior was strange, so he stalked her. Alex was quite surprised to see her talking to a strange man he's never met before.

"I'm not sure if I want to continue." said Celina, her head facing slightly down.

"I thought we agreed this would be good for you? What happened?"

"I'm just not sure I want to go through with this."

"Is there a reason for your hesitation? Let me read your mind."

Celina took a step back. "Don't do that again. I'll tell you the reason. Alex has come back from his trip."

En Ko need not ask her the details. After reading her mind, he had all of her memories and he knew exactly who Alex was. "Uh huh. So when you saw him, you started to have doubts?"

"What if he doesn't accept me?"

"Let's turn him into a demon too."

"He won't do it. I know him. He just won't."

Alex's heart sank as he was in disbelief over what he heard. He hoped this was some kind of bad dream. But he thought about it calmly and realized that this situation was like Jade's situation. Demons can be very convincing, especially to those who have experienced trauma or tragedy in their lives.

En Ko continued. "He'll understand if you explain it to him. He's a very understanding man. That's one of the great things about him, isn't it?" He was careful not to insult or berate Alex, knowing how she felt about him.

Alex clenched his fist and had to decide what to do. Should he wait to confront Celina? No, he had no patience to wait. He must confront her now. He revealed himself from hiding. "Don't do it!" yelled Alex.

Both Celina and En Ko gasped. "You were here?" she asked.

ce is having a headache, she tells them both to shut up  
and runs away  
alex points his sword at locke

"I'm not your opponent. My student Rajun is. He's waiting for your duel with him."

Alex's eyes opened wide. "Rajun is your student? You're behind all the madness that's been happening lately?"

"It's not madness. It's a carefully planned plot, boy." Locke replied.

Those words...that cold logical approach reminded him of Liu Zhang. Despite Locke's refusal, Alex attacked him anyway. \*Whoosh whoosh\* Locke dodged the blade by leaning back. He jumped away to a more comfortable distance and drew his blade. Locke and Alex charged and slammed blades. \*Clang\*

They both sensed danger nearby and quickly stepped back. Chonqqin emerged from the alley.

**"Chonqqin? What are you doing here?"** Alex and Locke said in unison. Then they both looked at each other in surprise.

"How do you know him?" Alex asked Locke.

"I did not expect you to be here, Demon Slayer. My business with you will be dealt with another time." Chonqqin said. "I am here for Locke."

"What bad timing." Locke said, scratching his head.

"Do you want to know what happens when you start to turn?" Chonqqin asked Alex. "This is the result." He unwrapped the bandages off his right hand, revealing his demonic hand. This is the first time Alex has seen it, and his face showed disgust. "I've become a monster, neither human nor demon."

Locke said: "That's because you stopped turning in the middle of the process. This is what happens when you change your mind."

Chonqqin drew his blade and pointed it at Locke. "I need you to turn me back to a human!"

"I already told you, there is no cure. Once the process starts, it cannot be stopped. It can only be delayed."

Chonqqin put his blade down and pointed his index finger angrily. "You're lying. There has to be a cure!"

Locke: "The only cure is death. I am happy to oblige."

Alex: "Hold on. I need to settle my score with you first."

Chonqqin: "Stay out of this, Demon Slayer!"

Alex: "You don't get to tell me what to do!"

Locke: "Aye...what a situation we have here. A three way deadlock. What now? All of three of us fight each other? Or wait for two of us to fight while the third one slaughters the two?"

All three swordsmen circled each other, pointing their blades forward. Alex was worried the most, for he has the least amount of combat experience out of the three. But he has the Fire Sword, newly repaired by the blacksmith and ready for battle. That is not to say the other two weren't worried. Locke may be a full demon and Chonqqin a half demon, but one wrong move means instant death in a three way lockdown between high level warriors.

Suddenly, Chonqqin attacked Locke with his sword in horizontal position. \*Clang\* The assassin's cursed arm gave him extra strength but Locke did not budge. Alex dashed at them and used the Fire Storm \*Froom\*

Locke and Chonqqin jumped away to avoid the flames. Alex attacked Locke, clashing their blades. Locke saw an opening below and kicked Alex, knocking him down.

The assassin leapt forward and Locke threw an airbreaker, knocking him against the wall. Then Locke jumped away ninja-style, landing on a rooftop and hopping from roof to roof until he was out of sight.

Alex glanced at Chonqqin's direction only to see him vanish. Not only that, but Celina has disappeared. Alex groaned in frustration. Despite him being

a top rated swordsman and having his Fire Sword repaired, he was unable to do a thing.

## [C] Title Contents

\*Crunch\* The ninja girl took a bite out of her chocolate bar as she hopped from tree to tree. She made it to a town and stood atop a roof. Li's eyes saw another ninja hopping from roof to roof until he was at the same roof as her. He was Cha Ling, Pei Ling's brother and former assassin of the Assassin Lodge.

"Long time no see." said Cha. "Are you and Alex doing well?"

"Mmmm. What about you and your sister?" Li asked.

"I'm the same as usual. My sister lives like a real princess in the imperial palace and I'm her bodyguard. But that's enough small talk." said Cha. Li was relieved as she was not good at making small talk. "I am here to give you guys a warning. Ever since you guys defeated the headmaster, Shao Chonqqin, things have been messy. A new headmaster now runs the society."

"A new headmaster? Any ideas on his identity?"

Cha shook his head in disappointment. "I have no data on him. His identity is shrouded in mystery. When the rumor of Chonqqin's defeat started spreading, the society members were in a frenzy. But the headmaster sent everyone a message that the headmaster is alive and they calmed down."

"Right. The assassins don't know who the headmaster is, so anyone can just take over the position."

"Whoever the new headmaster is, he is not playing around. He has sent a hit on Alex Cheng."

"Alex?" Li repeated, nearly dropping her chocolate bar.

"Mmm. By now, the assassin and his observer have already received the order. You have to warn Alex and protect him."

"I see." Li sighed. "Anything else I should know?"

"Pei misses you. You should visit her sometime."

"I will, I will." After their conversation ended, the two ninjas went their separate ways.

Li hopped onto several rooftops and stopped all of a sudden, overwhelmed by what she just heard. In the west, there is Rajun Ruong and his Wind Sword, and in the east there is a sorceress who wants to take over the world. And now, another shadow appears in the form of the Assassin Lodge. She has so many worries and bigger problems keep appearing one after another. It is not easy being Li Cheng.

Li and Cha's meeting spot was at the border of Shu. Li went back Yi Ting, a place that she considered home, because Alex's mansion was there.

Li suddenly stopped walking. "Whoever you are, I know you're following me. Come out of hiding now."

En Ko came out from the wall and clapped. "Your skills are simply amazing."

"I don't know you, do I?" Li asked.

"I know you're Li Cheng, owner of the Ice Sword. My name is En Ko but you can call me Locke and I have much to discuss with you."

"But I have nothing to discuss with you."

"Come now, don't be like that." He approached, which was a bad idea. She drew her sword and slashed and he backed away. "Now that is just rude. At least let me finish my sentence before attacking."

"Are you finished with your sentence? Can I attack you now?"

"Don't be like that. I have something that will benefit you. You want to get stronger, don't you?"

She became more open and her stance loosened. "And how can you help me with that?"

"I have a proposal for you. You can get stronger without losing anything."

"I'm listening." Li said, letting her guard down.

En Ko took another step forward. "There are so many benefits and no drawbacks whatsoever. You will not need to fear death. You will be immortal." Suddenly, En Ko snatched her sword, shoved it out of the way and put his palm on her forehead. Li screamed in agony and dropped her sword as he read her mind. En Ko's jaw dropped and his eyes opened. "Impossible. Your mind is empty?"

The Li he was holding onto became a puppet. The real Li appeared behind him and laughed. "Ha ha ha ha. What were you trying to do? Were you trying to read my mind? Didn't anyone tell you it's a sin to read a woman's heart?"

En Ko was flabbergasted and threw the puppet down in frustration. "You tricked me? How do you know the Shadow Puppet?"

Li's eyebrow rose. "That's my line! How do you know the name of my technique?"

"No, woman, that's my line. How does a human like you know the Shadow Puppet? Unless...if you're the granddaughter of Zho Lai?"

"No, I'm not. I learned it from the Black Reaper, also known as Zi Lai."

"Zi Lai? His last name is Lai? Could he be..."

"He's the grandson of Zho Lai. He left behind a manual in his old house in the village. Zi and I found the manual and learned the secret of the Shadow Puppet. So tell me, how do you know about it?"

"Zho Lai was a demon who developed the technique. The one who converted him was me."

Li suddenly remembered having a conversation with Zi over a bonfire. He told her the story of Zho Lai and there was a mention of a demon named En Ko. Her eyes grew wide open and her jaw dropped. "I remember! Zi did tell me! You're **that** En Ko?" Suddenly, this stranger has more credibility to her.

"What a small world, isn't it?" En Ko commented.

"So you want to turn me into a demon, huh? No thanks. I have all the power I need right now."

"But you can always get stronger. The span of a human life is too short."

"That's what it means to be human," she said.

"But you still feel like you're not strong enough. You worry everyday that you're not good enough." He may be unable to read Li's mind, but he knew some things about her from reading Celina's mind.

"Demons are ugly, twisted creatures," said Li. She was still haunted by the memory of seeing the duke's face when she was a servant.

"Only if they transform. You can remain in human form forever, if you wish. Think about it, you can still look human while you reap all the benefits. You already know sorcery, which makes you a perfect candidate. Your Shadow Puppet can get even better!"

His logic was sound and she was contemplating it. "Demons are evil."

"And how many demons do you know to presume they are all evil? Was every single demon you met bad?"

The ninja girl took a moment to contemplate her experiences. Her most recent experience was the yeti, which helped her out a great deal. They saved her life and saved her chocolate as well.

"You don't have to make a choice now. Think about it." He handed her a small jar.

Li's hand opened and received the jar. En Ko walked past her.

"When you're ready, open the jar and drink it." He walked down the street and disappeared from the scene.

Li stood still for an unknown amount of time. She raised her arm up and was about to smash the jar on the floor, but she hesitated. She brought her arm down and gripped the jar tightly between her fingers.

---

## 二十一: Saying Goodbye: War with Leinwan

<< Prev Chapter Next Chapter >>

[\[B\]](#) [\[C\]](#) Contents

Alex was grief stricken to find out that his beloved woman Celina has been seeing a man named En Ko, who was turning her into a demon. He could never have imagined she would do such a thing. Was it because Alex left home, leaving her only a letter? He went home with a heavy heart full of guilt. He hoped that Celina was home, waiting for him with a smile like she usually does. But all he found was an empty house. He went to the bedroom and saw a letter on the table. He opened the letter and it said:

Alex Cheng, 我要出门了, 别找我

(Alex Cheng, I am leaving home. Don't look for me)



He crumbled the letter after reading it. Celina has left home without explaining where she was or how long it will be. How ironic this was, as Alex left with just a letter, without telling her how long he will be away. So is this how it feels to be abandoned?

Despite her request to not look for her, he did the opposite. How can Alex not look for her when she needs him the most? He will not let her become a demon no matter what. His first thought was Celina went back to the imperial palace; his second thought was the Council headquarters. But what if she wasn't at either of those places? Then it came to him: she could be at the Mu Fa Theatre. The theatre was closest to him so obviously he went there first.

Alex approached the front of the Mu Fa Theatre and noticed that it was cleaned up. The Chinese letters that say Mu Fa Theatre and the walls were newly painted. As Alex walked inside, he noticed the changes immediately. The first time he entered the theatre, it was like a ghost house, full of spider webs and dust. Today, it was cleaned up and looked brand new. The chairs were on the floor instead of on the tables. More importantly, there were people here, some of them doing construction while others mopped the halls.

Fa Kay walked down the stairs and shouted, "Alex Cheng!"

"Master Fa!" Alex ran up to her and in their excitement they held hands.

"How nice of you to visit us."

"This place is looking great. You can reopen in no time."

"Where have you been? We already reopened. Today we're doing maintenance."

"Wow. Congratulations. On the theatre. And from being free of your opium addiction."

"It's all thanks to Lau and Celina's efforts. Speaking of the little rascal, where is she?"

Alex sighed. "I want you to listen to me carefully. You may not believe what I have to say..." He explained everything to Fa Kay. Though he was calm, Fa found it impossible to contain her emotions. When he finished his explanation, she slammed her palms on the table and stood up.

"This is unbelievable! What is that girl thinking?" Fa exclaimed. Then she sighed. "Don't worry, I will find my foolish disciple and talk some sense into her."

"Thank you, Master Fa."

When he was alone, Alex usually trained by himself. But today, he was in no mood to train. One of Alex's servants was with him, waiting for his instructions. Alex handed him a piece of paper and said, "I want to build a chocolate factory. Follow these instructions."

The servant's eyes widened. "Sir, this will be a costly operation. Cocoa plant doesn't grow in China and has to be imported from the west."

"I don't mind the cost. The end result will be worth it, I promise. Just buy some cocoa seeds so we can grow our own. For now, build the tools we need." said Alex.

Meanwhile, a lieutenant of the army was riding by horse accompanied by two of his men. **Fung Ha** and his bodyguards came from the barracks to visit Cheng's mansion. When they arrived, Fung Ha introduced himself and a servant led him into the mansion's front yard. There, he saw Alex Cheng and a servant staring at a scroll in deep discussion. Alex paid attention to the stranger in soldier's uniform.

"You really are the famous Demon Slayer, Alex Cheng!" said Fung Ha.

"And you are...?" asked Alex.

"Excuse my manners. I am Lieutenant Fung Ha of the imperial army. General Tai is my superior, I believe you know him."

"Yeah. He's my friend." said Alex.

"Let me get to the point. I have an imperial edict from the king."

Upon hearing that, Alex and his two servants knelt. In ancient times, the king wrote his orders in a scroll, which was the imperial edict, and when receiving the orders, the subject must kneel as if the king himself was present.

"His highness has officially declared war on Leinwan." said Fung Ha.

Alex was not surprised to hear that, considering all the years of tension between the kingdoms. He knew Liu Cao's personality well and it war was in his blood.

"Upon the recommendation of the general and his highness, you have been promoted to the rank of captain in the army. His highness wants you to join the cause. Your name is famous and well respected in the army and having you on fight by our side will boost our men's morale." When Fung Ha finished reading, everyone stopped kneeling and stood up.

"I see." said Alex. "I will be fighting as a captain..."

"Yes, you will have men under your command. I know you haven't led an army before, that's why you will be under my command. We'll be fighting as comrades."

"Understood. I look forward to working with you."

"The pleasure is all mine. The general is familiar with you and even his highness knows you personally. I envy you." said the lieutenant.

"I need a few days to prepare." said Alex.

"Not a problem. Our army needs time to prepare our march to the north."

After writing her letter to Alex, Celina made her way to the Pleasure Palace. Not long ago, Alex and Li came here to test the dreamer drug. Alex tried to shut it down, but the magistrate was too powerful, so Alex gave it up. Now, Celina stood before the entrance, staring at the sign labeled Pleasure Palace, wondering if she should go in.

She took a deep breath and stepped inside. A worker led her to the resting room where many people were lazing around in sofas. Celina heard that this place can give her nice dreams and she was about to find out if the rumors were true. Celina inhaled from the pipe and took a huff of smoke. Minutes later, she felt sleepy.

### Dreamer Drug - Celina's DreamContents

The imperial hall was a large room decorated with luxury. The entire floor was spotlessly clean and in the middle was a walkway composed of a red carpet that led straight to the mini-staircase. This staircase had only three steps, which led to the platform where the king's throne was. The large doors closed, making a creaking sound. Celina walked onto the red carpet until she was ten paces away from the staircase.

She kneeled before him and kowtowed. "Long live his highness." Important officials usually bow or kneel, depending on their status and if the situation was casual or formal. Servants, however, have to kneel completely, and often have to kowtow, their faces unseen as they stare at the floor. Celina, being a servant and a woman, has the lowest status of all, and she must kowtow all the way. Her back was bent at an arc, palms on the floor, and her forehead was touching the floor. Her eyes were shut and her facial expression was one of nervousness.

"You may stand." said the king, gesturing with his arm.

Her eyes opened and she stood up. For the first time she took a good look at the king. Alex Cheng was a man with short silver hair, sharp eyes and a young man's face. He was wearing a golden headband with a diamond in the middle. The rest of his body was covered by a gown made entirely of silk, doused in golden yellow. Underneath the gown were white pants and a white vest. His shoes were yellow to match the gown.

His appearance was indeed worthy of a king. His face, his demeanor, his clothes and his golden throne all speak of royalty that beyond the reach of a normal human. Not only that, but he is the single most powerful man in the country. Celina felt intimidated being in his presence.

"Lady Ce, what do you have to report?"

She folded her hands in front of her. "Your highness, I have good news. All criminals have been captured and put in prison. The city is completely safe and the citizens are happy with what you've done for them. All the nobles support you. Your rule is undisputed."

"That's great news. It's all thanks to your efforts. You've done well."

Celina blushed and glanced down. "I don't deserve your kind words, your highness." Being complimented by the king, as well as the man she admires the most, is the greatest honor for a commoner like her. "If there's nothing else, I guess I'll be on my way."

"Hold on, there's one more thing I need you to do."

"Yes, your highness?" she asked, looking up at him.

"I want you to...strip. Take off that dress."

Her pupils dilated upon hearing that trigger word. "S-Strip? You mean...right here?" Her eyes were shaking as she stared at the red carpet.

Her hands were folded in front of her lady spot and her fingers clenched her dress tightly. Her cheeks turned red as she blushed.

To see her become embarrassed was entertaining to Alex. Her facial expression and her mannerisms were adorable. This is indeed how a good woman should act. He did not care about how she felt; he wanted to see her skin ever since she came into the royal hall. "That's right. Do it right here."

"R-Right here? B-B-But..."

"That's an order." he said sternly. He could see the shape of her body through the white qipao. Her curves, her legs, and the size of her breasts...he wanted to see all of it. He could have waited until they were in the bedroom to make her strip, but that would take the fun out of it. He had to have her right here and now, in the royal hall.

Celina was twitching and gazing at the floor. The king's order is absolute and she must obey. To disobey would be unthinkable. Her entire face felt hot.

Her hands reluctantly reached behind her and began to **unzip** her qipao. She pulled the zipper down slowly, every second hoping he would retract his order. She pulled the entire zipper down to the lower back. Zzzzppppp. The king watched without blinking. She pulled down the shoulders and freed her arms.

She was not looking directly at him, but she could feel his gaze as she revealed her skin. She pulled the sleeves off the left arm, followed by the right arm. She pulled the dress down to her stomach. She then pulled it below the hips, and the dress slipped off her hips and fell on her feet. \*Plop\* Alex's eyes lit up.

Underneath she was wearing a red colored dudou, which served as women's underwear during this era. The undergarment starts at the hips, so all of her legs were revealed, and covers the torso, ending at the breasts. From the sides, two strings went around the neck. There was a second string that tied the middle of her back. These two strings are what keep the garment in place. From the back view, her shoulders and upper back were exposed, and the garment covered everything from the lower back down to the buttocks.

Her left hand instinctively squeezed the cloth between her legs and the other hand held onto her left arm. She stared at the floor the entire time, and her face was flushed with a light red color.

It was a feast for his eyes. She was barefoot and he could see all of the skin on her legs. Her skin was flawless and spotless, one uniform color. The redness of her undergarment was different than the carpet, but they looked good together. The royal hall was an exquisite place filled with bright colors, and now, it looked even better with a scantily clad woman before him. The royal hall has

always been a boring place for him, but now, in an instant, it has become the most exciting place. "Good. Now come closer."

She obediently walked towards him, taking each step slowly. After walking up the mini-staircase, she was now standing directly before him.

"It's pretty rude to stand before a king. Kneel down."

She immediately dropped to her knees. She just stared at him with those big bright innocent eyes. She placed her hand on his lap and rubbed it with slow and gentle motions. She felt the smooth silk on the golden gown. It felt like it was fit for a king, made from the finest materials and the best sewer in the land. And it felt intimidating to touch a powerful man like him...not just that, but the most powerful man in the kingdom. She put her other hand on his lap and kept rubbing his lap back and forth.

Alex suddenly snatched her left hand, startling her. He snatched her right arm and pulled her up close...and they were face to face, their noses nearly touching. They stared silently like that for a brief moment. Celina was extremely flustered and her eyes shook nervously. Whether far away or up close, she was easy on the eyes. Alex noticed her pale face, red lipstick, eyelashes, and mascara.

He snatched her back with both arms and pulled her closer and their lips touched. Immediately, their eyes closed and tasted each other's lips. During the **kiss**, her arms wrapped themselves around his neck.

His left arm snatched her legs and pulled them up so she's sitting on his lap. Her lower legs were dangling off the armrest. His head went lower as her torso went lower, supported by his right arm. As the lip lock continued, his hand caressed her thigh roughly, moving from the knee to the hip.

After he released her lips, he kissed her cheek and jaw line, making smacking sounds with his lips. He kissed her neck and her shoulder, making her turn away and moan softly. "Uhhh...uhhh..." He kissed the front of the neck and went lower, shoving his face into her breasts. She moaned louder as her head tilted down. "Uhhh..."

He is the king, the man with the highest status, a man who can have anything he wants. And nothing made him feel more powerful than having a beautiful woman sit in his lap and violating her all over. She was as helpless as putty in his arms...he can touch her anywhere and be as soft or as hard as he wants. That feeling alone made him feel even more powerful and consequently more aroused. And this is what it feels like to have complete control over another person's body.

While his face was still inside of her chest area, his left hand caressed her thigh, occasionally shoving it inside the garment. She moaned out loud. "Uuuuhhhh!" She was being touched in several places at once and was overwhelmed with emotions. She felt exactly what it was like to have another man have complete control over her body.

He kissed her neck. Her head tilted down, nearly upside down.

Alex lowered his right arm, making her torso flat. She was now completely horizontal. His left hand was caressing her thigh, then went below the knee and caressed her calf. Her skin was so smooth. He grabbed her heel and lifted it up the vertically. He kissed the instep part of the foot, then kissed the ankle. He then moved to the shin, kissing every inch of it. He bent her leg to make it easier to reach. He kissed her shin, all the way to the knee.

He put her leg down. He caressed her calf, and her inside thigh. His hand went closer to the garment. And closer...and it went inside and touched her lady parts. Celina moaned. Her head tilted down, her pony tail facing down. Her toes curled and her feet thrashed about as they dangled off the chair.

## [ B ] Title Contents

Fa Kay just made it to the entrance of the Pleasure Palace. Somehow she knew her disciple would be here. She came all the way here to settle things with her disciple, determined to set her straight. Celina has done so much for her, helping Fa with her opium addiction and even fighting her. Now it was Fa's turn to return the favor. If she was honest with herself, she still could not believe Celina wanted to be a demon.

Taking a deep breath, Fa walked inside and already smelled the drugs in the foul air. When she was an addict, she liked this smell but now she's clean and this smell was a nasty reminder of her past self. Fa went to the receptionist.

"Ah, a new customer, are ya?" said the receptionist. "I haven't seen you here before."

"I'm not a customer. I'm looking for someone." said Fa.

"Looking for someone? Our customers don't give us their names. They wish to remain anonymous. They give us money and we give them dreams. Sorry, but I cannot help you." said the receptionist.

"Then...can you find someone based on her appearance? She's a young girl in a white qipao." said Fa.

"Lady we get lots of young girls here every day. If you're not a customer, please leave." she said.

Fa Kay pointed a sword at the receptionist's cheek. "Are you convinced yet, dumbass?"

The receptionist raised her arms. "Ummm yes right this way please!"

On the second floor, Celina stood by the window alone. She just awoke from her dream and was now daydreaming by herself. Upon hearing footsteps, Celina said, "What are you doing here?" Her back was facing Master Fa.

"I thought I'd check up on my favorite disciple." said Master Fa.

"You tracked me all the way here to the Pleasure Palace? You sure understand me well, master."

"Apparently, I don't understand you enough. I heard some unbelievable things from Alex. He's no liar but I did not believe a word he said. I have to hear it from you."

"And what if it's true?" asked Celina.

Master Fa sighed deeply. "What could compel you to do that? You're acting rashly. It's not like you. I thought you had everything you ever wanted?"

"It's none of your business, master. Can you stay out of this?" said Celina.

Fa Kay truly understood the true meaning of irony. Celina's back was still facing her, her attitude and her cold words were like a mirror image of Fa Kay back then. She absolutely **cannot** stay out of this.

"When I was lost, I turned to opium. I'd never think you'd be the kind of person to turn to an addiction, especially turning into...a demon. Just exactly what happened to you?"

"You wouldn't understand." That was her natural response.

"Try me. I'm a woman. I'm built to understand."

Celina turned around to face her, but she did not make eye contact. "The nightmares...it's too much...I can't forget them. I'm normally fine, but when I close my eyes to sleep the nightmares keep coming back."

"Nightmares?" Fa repeated dumbly. "Just what happened to you?"

"Can you not ask me about that? It's just bad memories."

"Nightmares? Bad memories? Those things made you want to turn into a demon?"

"The nightmares were so bad I even tried to kill myself by jumping off a roof. But Alex saved me. Life as a concubine is not all flowers and roses. It's not what you thought it was. The palace is a prison where I have no friends, only enemies. Every day I was alone. That place was full of bad memories."

Fa took a moment to fully understand what was being said. She was the one who pushed Celina to be a concubine. "Celina, think about it carefully. Every woman's goal is to find and marry a rich man who will take care of her for life. And you caught the attention of the richest man in Shen! The king himself has his eye on you. This is a chance of a lifetime. You may live ten lives and not have a chance like this again..." "I'm sorry. I guess I pressured you too much. I just idolized life as a palace lady, having no idea of the reality. And I pushed those ideals onto you."

"Alex and I went through a lot and I made him my reason for living. But he left home so suddenly to go to the northern mountains, leaving me all alone. I didn't know who to turn to. But now I've betrayed Alex. I don't know how to face him."

"By telling the truth. Secrets don't do well with him. I can tell he's an honest man. When you were helping me with my addiction, he stuck by you the whole time. He will never abandon you no matter what you will become."

"I know. But I don't know how to face...or myself."

"Look, I don't have an answer. But turning into a demon will not erase the past. You will still have your memories and you will still feel pain. And if you want to be a demon to become stronger, there is no need. **You are strong enough.** My own student has surpassed her master."

"Master Fa, I didn't surpass you. When we fought you were not at full strength. You were weakened by opium."

"Celina, my dear. You are not a dancer anymore. You're not a concubine, you're not a prisoner. You are free to do what you want. No matter what you decide, Alex will accept you unconditionally. Go be with Alex."

Those words resonated with her strongly, causing Celina's eyes to light up. The light from the window hit Fa Kay's face and body and for a moment she seemed holy. Master Fa is full of wisdom, it was a fact she forgot about but was reminded of in this moment. She thought she had surpassed her master...but she hasn't. Master Fa will always be her master.

Afterwards, Alex appeared before Celina, holding a box. "Alex, what are you doing here?"

"I came to take you home." he said, stating the obvious.

"I don't want to go home." She turned away from him to face the window. "Please leave."

Alex shook his head. "I'm not leaving without you. I came all the way here to get you." With her back turned, he could not read her and felt the cold shoulder.

"Can we not do this now?" she asked. "I don't know how to face you. "I feel like I betrayed you."

"Celina. I'm sorry that I left without saying a word. I won't do it again. Let's forget about everything and start over, all right?"

Master Fa was right about Alex. "I don't know why I wanted to become a demon. I even drank his blood."

"You only drank a little bit right? So you can still quit now. You're still you." said Alex.

"Can you give me some time?" Celina asked.

Alex sighed. "Fine, I won't force you to do anything. But at least take this." He handed her a neatly wrapped box.

"What is it?" Anyone would have asked the same thing. Celina removed the wrapping and opened the box. There were chocolate bars inside. She took one out.

"It's a type of candy called chocolate."

"Cho-co-late?" she repeated stupidly.

"I learned to make this during my journey up north. I made this myself."

"You made this?" She stared at the mysterious brown bar in awe. She has eaten desserts and candy before but she has never seen anything like this.

"Try it. Even Li loves it. I bet you'll like it too." said Alex.



She took a bite and immediately felt the bar's crunchiness with her teeth. It felt hard yet the piece came off easily. Celina started chewing and was hit with the rich, creamy flavor and savored it inside her mouth. As soon as she swallowed it, she bit off another piece of the bar and kept biting it until the whole thing was gone. This was the most delicious thing she has ever tasted in her life, but the important thing was Alex made this for her. He was incredible and loving because he invented chocolate for **her** sake. She was so grateful but also felt guilty about betraying him. Tears drip down her eyes as she continued chewing. This chocolate was proof that even though Alex went up north, he was still thinking of her.

When he saw the tears, he asked, "Is it bad?"

She shook her head. "It's good. It's too good." She continued to eat the rest of the chocolate bars until there were none left. It was thanks to the chocolate that this awkward situation was alleviated.

The couple went back home by horse carriage and did not mention a word about Celina's conflict. At this point silence was the best remedy. As soon as they arrived at the mansion, they saw a woman in black standing on the roof. "I'll be with you shortly." said Alex.

Celina nodded and entered the door. Li jumped down.

"One day I hope you can use the door like a normal person." said Alex.

"I came to tell you big news." said Li.

"I have big news too! I have been assigned to the army and I am promoted to a captain. We are officially at war with Leinwan and I am to fight in the war."

"Congratulations. Wow, my brother is moving up in the world. I just met up with Cha Ling, remember him? He told me that the Assassin Lodge has a new headmaster but we don't know who he is. Also, he has sent a hit on you. Your life is in danger."

"He did? But don't worry. I will be at war, surrounded by my men. The assassin will have a hard time getting close to me."

"True...but if you look at it another way, you are in **more** danger. What if the assassin already anticipated this and disguises himself as one of your men to get close to you?"

"I didn't think of that." he replied.

"I'm going with you to war to protect you." she said.

"That's a great idea. You can be a soldier!"

"I don't think so. I'm not a man." Li said.

"It's late, why don't you stay at my house? We have extra rooms available."

"Sure, thanks." Li hopped onto the roof.

Alex looked at her as she hopped around. This reminded him of his former bodyguard and friends Shen Long and Sui Long. He wondered if they are watching him from heaven or perhaps they have already reincarnated.

Alex walked into the room, wondering how to bring up the bad news to his woman. She was not in the living room. He went to check the bedroom and she was on the floor, wearing her dudou and nothing else.

"I'll be with you in just a minute." she said as she scrubbed the floor with a sponge.

She looked good from behind and he couldn't help it. He caressed her butt, causing her to be surprised. He kept squeezing it.

"No...not now..." She kept scrubbing the floor. She scrubbed the wall.

He leaned into her hair and smelled it. His hand squeezed her breast, and she moaned.

"No...not here..."

She crawled to the table and scrubbed it while kneeling. He leaned into her and squeezed her breasts. It was difficult, impossible to focus on cleaning. he pushed her down and they lied on the table. He smelled her hair and grabbed her left wrist. Her fingers squeezed the sponge tight, squeezing out all the water.

He sighed while smelling her and they panted. He kissed her shoulder and her back all over. Her fingers squeezed the sponge tight.

Alex sat down on a big wooden chair. Celina was sitting on his lap, sideways, her legs dangling off the armrest. Her arms wrapped around his neck and back. The dudou covered mostly the front and the bottom, but most of the back was exposed. His arms caressed the smooth skin on her back.

Their cheeks were touching and they were smelling each other and sighing. He bit her ear, causing her to moan quietly.

"Our king has declared war with Leinwan and Liu Cao asked me to fight in the war."

Her eyes opened. "Fight a war? No, you can't."

He kissed her tender neck softly. He kissed her shoulder and her neck again.

"I can't disobey the king's orders." His hands moved around her back and caressed it aggressively.

"Liu Cao is my friend. I'll talk to him." She removed her cheek from his cheek to look at him. She kissed him on the forehead many times.

His hand slid down to her butt cheek and squeezed it and she moaned. "This isn't something I can avoid." His hand went to caress the side of her thigh. "I can't forgive what they did to you." His hand went between her thighs and inside the dudou. She moaned.

He kissed her neck's front, causing her head to tilt up. He kissed her sternum several times and then put his face between her breasts.

Celina placed her hand on his cheek. He grabbed her hand and pressed it firmly against his cheek. He lowered her back and continued enjoying her breasts. His hand grabbed her hand and removed it from his face and their fingers interlocked. While his face was in her breasts, their hands were dangling to the side, their fingers interlocked tightly.

Alex pulled her back up to look into each other's eyes. They were both aroused and had a sleepy look in their eyes. He kissed her lips and lowered her until she was horizontal. His lips smacked her lips, opening and closing them in a rhythmic motion to fully enjoy them.

Her eyes were shut tight and tears drip down her eyes. She just found out that Alex has to go to war and they're going to be apart. They poured out all of their emotions into this kiss for this could be their last night together.

Celina was wrapped in white sheets. She leaned into Alex. Their cheeks were touching during the embrace and he smelled her hair. He kissed her cheek, her neck and her shoulder blade. They loosened the hug to look at each other's face. He kissed her chin and her neck, causing her to tilt up and moan.

He kissed her sternum and let himself loose. There was a bowl of chocolate next to the chair. She grabbed one bar and put it in her mouth. He bit the other end and chewed. Somehow, this chocolate tastes even sweeter than others. He bit off more and more until their lips touched. He kissed her lips while the chocolate bits remained inside their mouths and slowly melted. Her lips were sweet to begin but now they taste like chocolate.

He lowered her back, continuing the lip lock. The chocolate inside their mouths has melted completely. Finally, he released her lips so they can breathe. He kissed her chin and neck, swallowing the chocolate crumbs. He kissed her sternum, licking the chocolate crumbs. He kissed her breasts, the exposed parts and on the sheets. All the chocolate crumbs have been cleaned off, but he kept licking and kissing her skin, hoping to find more.





celina vs zhe-fai vs  
shao



yetis help the army

23

<< Prev Chapter Next Chapter >>

[\[B\]](#) [\[C\]](#) Contents



celina vs. zhe-fai vs  
xiao



xiao vs master fa



alex meets defect  
major

needs title

<< Prev Chapter Next Chapter >>

[\[B\]](#) [\[C\]](#) Contents



ho sai trains alex



ho sai trains Li



chongqin meets  
raijun



Li vs Tong Lian



Alex vs Rajun



xiao vs Chongqin



en ko vs Ho sai

---

## Demon Slayer - Future 12-13

### Contents



vol 13



zho lai vs li & celina



Pei scenes



shu's king and  
advisor



Pei scenes



12-13 plot ideas +  
battle with sorceress

Summary  
Contents