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## Summary

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xiao scenes

2

xiao is washed ashore  
found by a farmer  
wakes up with bandages  
talks to farmer, asks for the council  
farmer says he can help

3

farmer takes xiao to restaurant,  
xiao meets mei-ang, leader of leinwan branch  
says the password



xiao scene

4

xiao meets other members of the branch, they kneel, she's embarrassed  
- that rajun ruong is taking over, will they support her  
they do, they raise their blades to the air and scream



xiao scene

talk about a plan  
already sent a message to tai  
tai gets the message, talks to king, plan operation angel wings

xiao's wound is better, practices sword



xiao scene

## Journey to the West: The Kingdom of Leinwan

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Celina receives a letter from alex that he's leaving for a while, she's devastated

liu cao is having a flashback



Liu Cao's history with  
Seirun

celina decides to be an ambassador because she doesn't want to be a deadweight in the palace.

the eunuchs are not sure she's right for the job...because she's a woman.

celina assures them that she's been reading about politics and military stuff.

but then lord yu says something and they agree. they want to use her as a tool.

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so they send her to the kingdom of leinwan.

xiao and celina agreed to go together. in the carriage they talk about various things.

xiao asks about her life as a concubine, and she flashes back to some bad memories. she reluctantly answers her.

they arrive at the capital of leinwan:

they arrive at a party, and celina sees someone she recognizes.

zhao zen looks like jiax

xiao is hit with an arrow, and she runs away. she escapes but falls unconscious from the blood loss

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### Village of the Spice

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Alex and Li have traveled for a while now and happen to come across this quaint (古樸) little village that was not on the map. They were short on supplies so they might as well check out the village and pick up some food and water. Within the first thirty seconds, they noticed something eerie (怪異) about the town. They passed by a couple who sat on the ground, leaning against the fence. They did not seem homeless based on their appearance, but they were bored and stared at the sky. A few meters down, there was another guy who was the same, sitting down and in a daze.

The two passed by a guy walking towards them. His face was lifeless like that of a zombie. He was walking slowly and not paying attention to his surroundings. The two started to notice a pattern.

“Alex, have you noticed the townsfolk are acting strange?” asked Li.

“Of course I have, it’s so obvious. Almost everyone is the same.” he replied.

“This is so creepy.” she said.

As they continued to walk, they passed by more people who had the same behaviors, they were walking about with a lifeless look on their faces and their eyes were dead. Moreover, they were dressed in rags like homeless people.

Alex stopped a woman who was in their path. “Excuse me. Is there something the matter with everyone?”

“Huh?” The woman glanced at Alex. “You’re not from here...”

“Everyone’s behaving so strangely.” said he.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about.” With that said, she walked away from them.

“I don’t think you’ll get any answers out of these people.” said Li.

“Ugh we have to keep asking until someone answers.”

Suddenly, they hear a loud bell ringing from the middle of the town. Ding ding ding. A man was banging a large bell and the noise was audible from the entire village.

Suddenly, all the people came to life as if they just woke up, and ran towards the village’s center. Some of them bunched into Alex and Li without even apologizing or realizing what they did. The woman who spoke to Alex earlier had the same reaction...first she was like a zombie, but upon hearing the bell, her eyes lit up and she started to run.

“What is going on?” asked Alex.

“There’s only one way to find out, that is to follow everybody.” said Li.

There was a long table setup for the townsfolk. The table was full of bowls and behind the table were four workers. Behind them stood a man with a peculiar appearance, one that would suggest he is the leader of the entire town. His stomach was

bulging (脹形), one would consider him fat, and he had a full mustache and beard.

**Magistrate Zhou** stood with his arms behind his back and upright and proud.

All the townsfolk formed four lines behind the table. They were excited and impatient and some of them were drooling. There was a kid standing next to his mom and he was pulling her sleeve. "Mom mom I can't wait to drink the spice!" said the kid, jumping up and down. "Me too dear!" said the mom.

In one line, two guys were arguing. "Hey you cut me off!" "No I didn't, I was here first!" "You lie! You just want to get the spice before me!"

Zhou noticed the commotion in the back and shouted: "No fighting or else you won't get any spice!"

"Hai!" The two immediately behaved.

Alex and Li were amazed by what they saw unfold before their eyes. The magistrate said only one sentence and the two guys immediately obeyed him. With just one ring of the bell, the entire town came to life, turning from lifeless zombies to excited enthusiasts. Zhou has the entire town wrapped around his finger<sup>1</sup>...just what exactly is he feeding them?

When a person gets to the table, he receives a bowl of soup from the worker, and he walks to the side and drinks it. Some of them drank it all in one gulp and some of them sipped it slowly, but all of them were satisfied.

"What is in the soup?" Li asked.

"I have an idea...the **spice** is poison!" Alex replied. "He's poisoning these poor people!"

Just now, a middle aged woman held the bowl with her shaking hands. She tripped over a rock and spilled everything. "No! No!" she cried out. She went back to the busy worker. "I spilled my soup...please sir, can I have more soup?"

"Everyone gets one! Now get lost!" said the annoyed worker.

"Please, I need it! Just one more bowl!" She snatched his arm.

He tried to shake her off, but she kept pulling his arm. He turned to face her and shoved her, causing her to fall on her hands and knees. "I told you to get lost!" He even kicked her on the back. Thud. Thud.

Suddenly, a man grabbed him by the arm. "That's enough." said Alex.

"Who the hell are you?"

"You're going too far." Pow. Alex punched him in the face.

Li Cheng helped the fallen woman stand up.

Zhou noticed two people he's never seen before. "Outsiders? What are they doing here? They are disturbing the event! Men, stop them!"

Two of Zhou's bodyguards, Guard A and Guard B drew their swords and approached the heroes. Naturally, Li and Alex drew their weapons and they exchanged moves.

Guard B kept thrusting his sword forward in a predictable pattern so all Li had to do was slip her body left and right. "Is that all?" she taunted. Guard B swings his blade with hard swings and yelled every time, and Li deflected his attacks like they were child's play. Li charged forward and struck his blade, he knocked her attack back, but that was a feint. She swings her blade forward, hitting him in the chest and arm, effectively knocking him down. His arm was bleeding from a cut.

Alex dealt with Guard A, who was just as bad as his partner Guard B. He would use hard, straight swings and yelled before he attacked. Alex deflected his attacks, and saw an opening and countered. Guard A fell and dropped his sword.

"N-No way..." said the disgruntled (不滿) magistrate.

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<sup>1</sup> Wrapped around his finger – he had control over everything

Alex pointed his blade at Zhou.

"Wait, don't kill me!"

"You're poisoning these people with the spice."

"Poison? I don't know what you're getting at." Zhou started to sweat.

"You can't fool me. I know what the spice really is. The Purple Dragon." said Alex.

The magistrate's eyes showed a reaction to those words. "So, you know your stuff. Then let me give it to you straight, I am doing nothing wrong. These fools give me their salary and in return I give them the spice. It's what they want."

Li was getting impatient. "If you don't do as we say you're going to lose everything right here and now."

Zhou turned to the crowd. "Help me! These guys are trying to kill me, and if I die, you know what that means, right? No more spice for any of you!"

The people immediately rushed to Lord Zhou's side, standing before him and Alex's blade. "Don't kill him!" said one of them. "We won't let you kill him!" said another one.

Three people were on Alex's left side and another three were on his right. Li was also barricaded (封鎖) by the villagers and she stood in fighting stance, pointing her blade at them. Alex took a good look at the people protecting Zhou...their eyes were fierce and determined.

"Li, don't hurt them. They're just civilians."

"Easy for you to say. What if they do something to us?"

"We can't win here. Let's withdraw." Alex ran away and Li followed him.

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xiao scene



The Medicine

After escaping the madness, Alex and Li sat down at a local restaurant to drink some tea. "I know what the townsfolk are going through. I myself was a victim of the spice."

"Really?" Li asked. "When was this?"

"When I was in the palace, Liu Zhang held a party and offered us some soup, but it was his trap. The soup was full of the spice, it is a poison known as the **Purple Dragon**."

"The Purple Dragon?"

Alex nodded. "It's made from a rare flower that can be found only on mountains of the most dangerous kind, namely the Tairainian Mountains. It is so deadly that all it takes is one sip to become addicted to it. Then you are hooked forever."

"So how did you get cured?" asked she.

"You need to go cold turkey<sup>2</sup>, basically do not drink the spice in twenty four hours. Shen Long and Sui Long had to tie me to a chair because I was going crazy. I

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<sup>2</sup> cold turkey – avoid it completely

remember it clearly, I really needed to have the spice, it consumed all my thoughts and I could think of nothing else."

"That's the only cure? But we cannot help these people using that method. Isn't there another way?"

Just now, the owner and some of the customers recognized the heroes. "Hey those are the outsiders." said one of them. "Yeah! They are the ones who attacked Lord Zhou!" The mob approached the two.

Alex and Li stood up from their seats and backed away from the angry mob. "It was for your own good, you bunch of idiots!" Li yelled back.

"It's pointless!" Alex grabbed his sister's wrist and took her outside. The mob followed them outside and screamed and threw rocks at them. Li was obviously angry, but there was nothing she could do against innocent civilians.

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At night time, Alex and his sister sneaked into the magistrate's mansion. As rich as he was, he had only two bodyguards and their martial arts were weak, so it should not be a problem. After breaking down the front door, they entered the hallway. They ran down the hallway and entered the main hall. The two bodyguards were seen sitting on sofas, cleaning their blades. When they saw the intruders, they immediately stood up.

"You two again?" said Guard A.

"Get out of the way, we are not here for you. We only want Zhou." said Alex.

"Over our dead bodies!" said Guard B. The two guards pointed their swords at the heroes.

"Let me handle this." Li announced. The two guards charged forward. With just one swing of her Ice Sword, she used the Ice Blizzard. The guards were sent flying against the wall and some of their clothes were frozen.

Meanwhile, Zhou was inside his office, counting coins on the table. This was the money he extorted (勒索) from the villagers in exchange for the spice. "What's all the noise about? Huh? Men?"

Bang. The door fell down and revealed Alex and Li.

"Gahhh, it's you two outsiders!" Zhou jumped out of his seat.

"It's over!" said Alex. "You tried to get the villagers to attack us, knowing we will not do anything to them. So we came directly to you."

Zhou grunted angrily. "Wait a minute, that appearance, that silver hair, that sword. You are the famous **Demon Slayer!**"

"I'm glad you realize that." said Li. "Who are the villagers going to listen to? The Demon Slayer, the hero of the kingdom, or a greedy magistrate like you?"

"Heh, so what if you are the Demon Slayer? There are no demons here."

"There is one, and that is you." Alex pointed his sword near Zhou's sternum.

Suddenly, Zhou dropped to his knees and kowtow. "Please have mercy on me! Spare me life!"

Alex did not expect the proud magistrate to beg so he was stunned. Zhou continued to beg and grovel. When he noticed Alex dropping his guard, Zhou pulled something out of his sleeve.

"Watch out!" Li shouted.

Zhou threw dust into Alex's eye, causing him to step back and cover his eyes. The magistrate ran through the wall, breaking the shades. "Help! Someone help!" Some townsfolk were in the area and they heard his scream. "Someone's trying to kill me! Help!"

Alex and his sister arrived. Zhou pointed at those two.

"They're trying to kill me and take the spice away!"

Upon hearing that, some of the townsfolk stepped in front of Zhou to protect him. Others pointed their pitchforks at the two. "Stop!" said Li. "Do you know what you're doing?"

The townsfolk pointed their pitchforks and sticks angrily. "You're not welcome here, outsider."

"You're being deceived!" said Alex. "Why can't you guys see that?"

Li took a look around and saw the desperation and anger in their eyes. Their facial expressions showed that they will not back down no matter what and they will not listen to any reason. Then she looked at Zhou, who had a wicked smile on his face. He was hiding behind two villagers with a smirk and this made her angry. However, she cannot hurt innocent civilians. Earlier this morning, Alex told her to stand down and now she sees the wisdom in his thinking.

"Alex, there's no point in talking to them. I have an idea." Li withdrew from the crowd and so did he.

The two siblings were standing on a rooftop. "Damn!" said Alex, pounding his own fist into his hand. "We almost had Zhou but the villagers keep defending him. Is there no way to save this village?"

"There is a way. I have an idea." said Li Cheng.

Alex turned to face her. "You do?"

"The cause of this is the spice, right? What were to happen if there was no more spice."

His eyes widened. "Ohhh."

"You said that when you were getting cured, you were angry and violent, right? What would happen if an entire village mob got angry and violent?"

"But how would we find where Zhou has hidden the spice?"

"That's where ninjas come in."

The silver haired man and the ninja girl were sneaking around, hiding behind a wall. They both wore a black mask. In the background, there was a warehouse. Guard A and Guard B exited the warehouse and locked the door.

"Does everything check out?" asked Zhou.

"Hai, everything checks out." said Guard A.

"Good." Zhou rubbed his hands. "As long as we have the spice, I control this town."

"I'm worried about those two outsiders, sir." said Guard B.

"Baahhh, the Demon Slayer and his girl assistant are too stupid to discover this place. Sooner or later we will drive them out of my town." Zhou and his two guards left the premises.

Once it was determined to be safe, the two ninjas sneaked inside towards the warehouse. There was a lock on the doors. Li attempted to slash the lock, but the metal was too strong. Clunk.

"It won't break. In that case..." Her **Ice Sword** glowed and she slashed the lock, freezing it completely. Then, all she had to do to break it was tap it lightly. Smash. They opened the doors and went inside.

What they saw bewildered them...there were crates and crates stacked on top of each other. Each crate was full of purple flowers, the flowers needed to make the spice.

"Wow, this is where he keeps all the spice. There is so much." said Li.

"And he only gives the people a little bit to drink while he has so much. He is cheap and despicable."

"So how do we get rid of all this?"

"I have an idea." His **Fire Sword** glowed and turned into flames.

Zhou and his bodyguards noticed smoke coming from the warehouse's direction. "Sir, isn't that where the warehouse is?" Zhou glanced at his bodyguards and suddenly ran towards that direction.

When they arrived, the warehouse was set on fire. The flames were so strong that they felt hot and going near the smoke made them cough. It was impossible to safely get closer. "Uhhh! This can't be!!" Zhou exclaimed.

The bodyguards quickly ran to the well to get buckets of water.

Zhou fell on his knees. "Who could have done it?!"

The smoke and the fire caught the attention of the townsfolk nearby, and a group of them came by to check it out. Around forty of them arrived and they were making comments about the fire.

"It's those two outsiders!" Zhou exclaimed. "They destroyed everything... grrrrr ..."

"What is happening?" asked townsfolk.

Upon seeing the crowd, Zhou grew nervous. "Nothing, it's nothing at all. Go home."

Alex appeared on the top of the wall. "All the spice has been burned...the spice is no more. You are all free."

The townsfolk glanced at each other in confusion. "Wait, are you saying that the spice is gone? We can't have it anymore?"

"No, he's lying!" Zhou shouted. "Don't listen to that outsider! Men get him!"

The mob of people approached Zhou and surrounded him. "We gave you all our money! Where is the spice?" "Where is it! I need to have it now!" "Give me...the spice..."

The magistrate was completely surrounded and cannot escape. "No, wait, it's not true. It's not true! You have to believe me!"

The townsfolk kept approaching him until there was no room left, they were literally breathing on each other's neck. "Where is the spice?" "Give me...now..." They kept pushing him back and forth, and he fell on his knees.

"No, no, no!" Zhou looked up and saw only the faces of an angry, violent mob. "**Noooooooo!!**" The mob of spice addicts was hungry, and will not listen to reason.

The bodyguards were on the outside of the mob, trying to get to their boss, but they were unable to.

Li and Alex were watching this scene from a safe distance. "Well looks like we don't need to administer any punishment to the magistrate." she said.

"Indeed. He screwed over the citizens and it is the citizens who will decide his fate. I almost feel bad for him." said Alex.

"I don't."

If one were to enter this town, the very first thing they will see are three men at the front, they were tied up to logs and stripped of most of their clothing. Zhou was wearing pants and a buttoned shirt that was open in the middle. One can see scars on his stomach and chest area. His head was facing down as he was either sleeping or unconscious. His two bodyguards had the same look, they were wearing the same clothes and they were both scarred.



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dreamer drug episode

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Find the Legendary Blacksmith Cho'Ann

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The Doctor

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alex and Li decide to go to the northern mountains to repair their swords  
a rumor says Cho'Ann is living there

they travel north to Yi Howan - the northernmost city  
they came in winter coats  
alex and li head to the magistrate's office to borrow men and horses  
the magistrate refuses. because he needs men to defend the northern barbarians

li has a problem with it, but alex says forget it, and tells li to let it go. they leave the room

then they reach the mountains, it's full of inches of snow  
and it's drizzling snow  
they are attacked by abominable snowmen

Li cheng's ice sword doesn't work well  
alex's fire sword works well.  
one of the snowmen kept retreating step by step, goading alex to follow him  
li realizes it's a trap, but alex can't hear her  
the snowman hop on top of li and growl at her  
two more snowmen show up and alex was surrounded

Lord Yu and general tai make a plan to get celina and xiao back  
vincent is invited to the meeting  
if they use imperial ships, it could start a war  
vincent suggest that he uses council members

### Repair the Swords

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They find Cho'Ann

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The Chase

cho'ann explains how he became friends with the snowmen  
he brought them chocolate  
so he makes chocolate in his spare time

they hang out with snowmen, snowmen took a liking to them

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alex and li beg him to repair the sword  
he sees the fire in their eyes  
just like genzo

cho'ann decides to repair the swords

alex and li cheng live in cho'ann's cave  
adjusting to this life, always cold and very little food  
they go out to hunt rabbits  
alex is curious how the abominable snowmen listens to cho'ann's orders

alex, li cheng and cho'ann sit by the fireplace  
cho'ann mentions a guy named sha'uri who's his disciple, but was too ambitious  
he created the water sword without his master's permission  
alex says he knows the story. a guy named raizo found the water sword. and alex killed him.  
cho'ann was shocked.  
the next morning he decides to repair the swords - alex and li look at each other happily

tells tong lian to go to the spice village to get some spice because he's running out  
tong heads out for the village, at the entrance he sees zhou and his two men hanging by  
ropes, feet not touching the floor  
he inquires what happened - one villager told him everything that happened. there is  
no spice here anymore  
tong has failed and goes to an outdoors restaurant  
bounty hunters recognize him and show bloodlust  
tong attacks them, but they outnumber him and one of them stabs him in the stomach  
against the wall  
tong transforms into a tiger, everyone is shocked. he slaughters them all.

### The Unlikely Alliance: Infiltrate Leinwan Now!

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alex and li return to the spice village - they see zhou and his two men hanging  
zhou begs him to release him, they ignore him  
they go to the restaurant to find a bunch of dead bodies.  
they inquire if tong lian was the one who did it. alex recognizes him, he's the one with  
hui and rajjun  
alex vs tong lian  
li watches

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vincent's faction of the council goes to seiruun  
soldiers are dressed as commoners  
group 1 - they raid general tsai's secret house. tsai wasn't there, but his servants were.  
they asked the servants where lady ce is.

the council teams up with capt tai to do operation angel wings  
rescue lady ce

A covert operation led by Tai and Vincent to rescue Lady Ce (the angel) and Xiao Ye  
from the clutches of Zhao Zen, a captain of Leinwan's general. First they needed to  
travel by boat and sneak past security, then break into General Tsai's complex while he  
was away.

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Council branch from seiruun joins them  
That elder is kwan mei-ang, brother of Cho Mei-Ang



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## The Angel's Fight

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### 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 wearing nothing but a blanket 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. "Yaaaaah!" Caught by surprise, she plunged the blade into the left side of his chest. His jaw dropped wide open from the surprise and 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. \*Cling\*

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 is 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 is not helpless...just as Master Fa said. She looked at the blanket and then looked at the sword. She must pick them both up and fight.

Vincent made his 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 is 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 is 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. Whoop. 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.

"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 her default sword style. She blocked his attack and countered. **\*Cling\*** 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 one attack left, her most powerful attack. She stood in the stand of the Dance of the **Dragon** and the soldiers, having no idea of what is, approached her. She began to spin and used alternative high and low strikes and cut down one guy. Slash. Another guy in her path was cut. Slish.

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, considering she was in the middle of a battle.

The soldier's jaw nearly dropped, the mere thought that the sheets might fall off made him full of lust. He was just another corrupt, violent and perverted sellsword, like the majority of the army.

He made a thrust from the top and she blocked. \*Clang\* 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."

He stabbed the sword at her torso as she dodged. He kept stabbing left and right while she barely dodged. Occasionally it would **cut the sheet**, and pieces of white fabric flew to the air. "Uh!" she yelled. "Uh! Stop!" Slish, slish. He kept stabbing at her and cutting her sheet.

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. She fell sideways while dodging and remained on all fours.

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 barely dodged it. He kept swiping at her stomach and legs and she dodged for her dear life. Whish, whoosh. 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. Splat. 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. Whip whip wip.

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 is 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. Sniff. 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 is 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?

## [B] 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 continues 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. "Roaaar!"

Xiao used Thunder Wave, hurling a wave of lightning forward. With a body his size, he was not able to dodge it. **\*Zzzzzzt\*** 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..."

\*Schleb\*

"AAAAAAAAAAAH!"

Xiao retracted the blade and put it back into its sheath. She walked over to the two brutes. "You can treat his wounds now."

[C] Title Contents

## The Angel's Fight 2 Contents

Vincent continued to slash the soldiers with his twin fans. Shu Tai just arrived to help out his comrade. But he was too far away from Vincent and was immediately bombarded by soldiers. Tai 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. Splat. 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. Smash. 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. Plop. 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. Thud. 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 was still sick and hasn't fully recovered. While captive she was not given a moment's rest and her body was still weak and tired. 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. Smch. Smch.

**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."

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. Smack. 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. She 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 struck him two times. Smack, smack. She 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. \*Cling\* 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. \*Slip\*

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.

"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."

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." After that, he quickly ran away. There was no time to be wondering why he helped her so she quickly put on the clothes.

Tai and Vincent 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 forty 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.

Vincent threw a fan and cut the soldier's leg, causing him to fall down. Tai chased the second soldier and slashed him. And now, all enemies were immobilized.

"Wow." said Tai in admiration.

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

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 defiling Lady Ce.

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 creatures 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."

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 is 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.

dr. yueh joins the council as a medic

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Next chapter:

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