

# Fanservice Scenes Contents

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### Jong Meets Celina

#### Contents

Jong was sneaking around the bushes. He was hoping to find something important.

Inside the building, one of the soldiers was playing around with Celina. She was naked, wearing only ribbons, and he used the ribbons to tie her up to the column. She can't run or move anywhere.

"No...please..." she said as the soldier approached.

He smiled perversely and his hands were in a perverted grabbing posture. "Here I come, baby."

"Please, no! No!"

He grabbed her breasts and she moaned and watched in horror as he violated her. He kept squeezing them and pressing them. And he put his face between them and let himself loose. And his hands went up her thigh and into the ribbons. He kissed her neck, and her face, and kissed her lips. He buried his face into her breasts and she screamed painfully.

The soldier wanted to make things more exciting, and untied her from the column. She was lying facing down on the floor, crying sadly.

He kicked her for no reason. He undid the buttons on his chest plate, and let it drop on the floor.

Celina crawled for her life. The soldier approached, and she kept crawling, and went to the wall, and got up, breathing hard. He grabbed her from

behind and squeezed her breasts and put his face into her hair. She struggled and got free, and to the column, and panted for breath. He was right there, but she did not have energy to walk another stop.

The soldier drew his sword, and approached. Celina gasped. "No, please," she pleaded, fearing for her life.

The sword sparkled from the light. "Come here, my dear. Heh heh heh." He slashed and she dodged for her dear life. He missed intentionally, but he didn't mind if she got a scar or two. Slash!

"Ah! Ah!" she screamed, dodging the deadly blade.

Occasionally, he'd cut a piece of her ribbons. Slice! Slice!

"Ah! Uhh!"

Slash!

Celina ran for it, and he grabbed the loose ribbon hanging in the air, and pulled her into him. He had her in a head lock, and the blade was at her neck. She swallowed hard and feared for her life. He smelled her hair, and with his free hand, grabbed her right breast and squeezed it. Then he grabbed her chin, turned her face to him, and kissed her lips.

Then he pushed her against the column, and she moaned. He swings the blade at her, and as she turned around, sees it coming. She ducked just in time. Slash! The blade hit the column, missing her head by a few inches. Celina gasped. A close one. And she's sitting on the floor, motionless. He pointed the blade at her chin.

"No...please..." she said, crawling backwards. She crawled as fast as she could, as he took small steps. And he raised the sword and slashed! Celina spread her legs, and the sword hit the ground between her legs, missing her vital point slightly. She screamed and she was so shocked that she fainted.

And while she's on the floor, he got down and put his face into her breasts.

Jong heard a woman screaming, and he observed carefully. Celina ran out to the garden, and the soldier chased her. It's her again, he thought.

She ran and screamed for her dear life as he chased her. He enjoyed chasing his prey. He grabbed the ribbon and pulled it, and she was pulled into him. "No, no!"

He kissed her lips and enjoyed it. She pushed him off and ran for it.

She went to a tree and rested against it, panting for breath. The soldier grabbed her from behind and violated her, putting his filthy hands everywhere imaginable.

Jong watched the whole thing without even blinking. Although they were far away, he could see every detail clearly.

"Please, stop. Stop..."

The man kissed her breasts and grabbed her thigh, and kept going.

Jong sneaked within the bushes, so he can get a closer look. He was enjoying it almost as much as the soldier was. He watched ever so carefully – he stroked her skin, her smooth, white skin. It was so perfect. Her thighs were great. The soldier kept stroking her leg up and down, rubbing her thigh, and pushing the ribbons out of the way, revealing more of her hips. And he was kissing her breasts, and they were covered by ribbons, but their shape could be seen clearly.

Jong was getting aroused. His hand grabbed the leaves in excitement. He couldn't help it. His mouth became dry. His eyes glittered with greed.

Celina was trying to push him off, but she was too weak to do it. Her groans and screams were music to Jong's ears. He wouldn't mind screwing her himself.

The man kissed her lips, and kept grabbing her thigh. He turned her around, and she was forced against the tree. He kissed her back, while grabbing her breasts. He sank his face into her hair.

The man slapped her, and she fell. And she was right next to the bushes Jong was hiding in, and he got a first row seat to this show.

The soldier started to violate her, his hands grabbing various parts of her body.

Jong couldn't believe what he was seeing. This was the closest he's ever peeped. He could see everything – he can practically feel it. Her moans, her cries, her screams. He felt as if he's the man screwing her, grabbing her, and stroking his body against hers. He grabbed the bushes tightly.

"Ugh! Ugh! Uhhh! Stop! Please...stop!"

The soldier grabbed her breasts, and put his face between them, grabbed her legs, and kissed her lips. Her fingers grabbed the dirt tightly.

Her smooth, silky, hands and fingers have never been through so much pain and dirt, and they weren't meant to be treated this way. Her sensitive breasts weren't meant to be violated like this, her legs weren't meant to be touched by so many men. And her vagina wasn't meant to be stroked like this. And her lips were supposed to be for one man only. And Celina is an innocent, helpless woman, she wasn't meant to be treated like this. Life is cruel.

But the soldier didn't care one bit. Pain and suffering to her is his enjoyment and entertainment.

Celina could not take it anymore, and suddenly pushed him off. She ran for it, and went behind the wall. The soldier chased her. Celina ran for her life, panting for breath. She thought she lost him, not seeing him around. She was so exhausted she just collapsed into the bushes. Thud.

Jong crawled through the bushes, and found her lying there, with her face in the dirt. He couldn't believe his luck. She's right there – in front of him, - practically inviting him to jump on her.

Jong went towards her cautiously. He grabbed her shoulder, turning her over, and lightly tapped her face. "Miss? Miss?"

Her eyes twitched, and she uttered a weak moan. Now's his chance, he thought. He's a civilized and high class man, but he can't help it. He was too excited at this opportunity. He grabbed her breast, and grabbed her thigh. That soldier got to screw her, and now it's his turn.

Jong put his face in front of hers, and he got a good look at her luscious lips. They were practically asking him to kiss them. And as Celina's eyes opened, he kissed her lips. She struggled, but couldn't move her arms, as he was holding them.

"MMFFFFFFMMFFF!"

Xiao's soldier searched the area for his prey. He got frustrated and went to the other area to look.

Celina pushed him off and crawled backwards, and kneeled on the floor in a defensive position, with her arms over her chest.

Jong got closer. "It's not what you think."  
She gasped as he got closer.

"It's a misunderstanding. You have to believe me." He got closer, and she only retracted more. He grabbed her arms, and they struggled. "You have to listen to me." And his face somehow ended up in her breasts, and pushed her down. Thud. They were so soft and comfy, and he indulged into them, and moaned in pleasure.

She pushed him off, and crawled for her life. She crawled and crawled between the bushes. But she was too weak to move too far. Jong crawled after her, and stared at her ass, covered by ribbons. He got on top of her, and she fell. She kept crawling, and he grabbed her leg and lifted it up.

"Stop. I am not one of them." he said, with his hand on her leg. Celina groaned painfully, not listening to his words. Jong pulled her leg, and dragged her body backwards, as her fingers grabbed the dirt, leaving a mark.

He couldn't help but kiss her leg a couple of times, and then got on top of her - completely on top of her. Now she couldn't move. He kissed the ribbons on her back, and moved up to her bare skin. Kissed her shoulders. Mch. Mch. And smelled her hair.

"I'm not one of them. I'm here to help you." And his lips were on her skin as he spoke.

And he turned her around, she just looked at him fearfully. "You've got to believe me." And he kissed her lips. Then kissed her face and her shoulders. She pushed him off and crawled backwards.

She got up and ran for it.

"Wait!" he said. He grabbed the loose ribbon flying in the air, and pulled it. And to his delight, Celina was spinning away, revealing more of her chest area.

"Aaaaah!" she screamed.



He kept on pulling and pulling until she hit a wall. Celina feared for her life, and ran. He kept on pulling, and he ran forward, tripped on a rock, and fell on her.

Crash. They were in the bushes, and he's on top of her.

"My name is Jong. I'm here to help you."

And he was about to explain more, but he saw how attractive she is in this position. Her legs, and her breasts, and her big, innocent eyes. He put his face between her breasts.

"Your skin so soft and silky." He said, taking her hand and kissing it all over. Then he grabbed her leg and rubbed it against his face. "I'm **really** pleased to meet you." And he kissed her leg, Celina moaned. And he shoved his hand into her ribbons, into her vital spot. And she screamed in pain.

And now, he snuggled her breasts with his face and hands. "There's nothing to be afraid of. I am part of a group called the Council of Heaven." And he kissed her shoulder. "And we are the good guys. There's no need to be afraid." And he shoved his hand up her thigh, and she groaned.

He kissed her shoulders and neck, and his hands were pressed against her balls. Then he stared at her face.

"Y-You're one of them..." she said fearfully.

"No, I'm different." he said, and grabbed her thigh. "We're not like those filthy pigs." And he shoved his hand up the ribbons, and she groaned. And then they were face to face, and their noses were touching. "You've got to believe me." And he kissed her lips.

As he continued, Jong heard the soldier nearby, and he ran for it. The soldier came to the bushes, and found Celina there. "There you are." he said.

Celina gasped. He grabbed her and dragged her away.

He dragged her into the building, and pushed her on a bed. As if she wasn't violated enough already, he continued where he left off. This just isn't her day.

The guards took Jong into the bedroom. "There she is." said guard A. There was bed on the other side of the room, with white curtains. There was a person sleeping inside.

Guard B: "Enjoy yourself. I hope you two get acquainted well." The guards had perverted looks on their faces. "If you need anything, we will be outside. But I don't think that will be the case." Guard B and A left the room.

Jong walked towards the bed, brushing aside the curtains. He saw Celina – the woman from last time – she's unconscious and wearing purple ribbons. She's helpless and exposed. Jong came here to deliver a message, not to screw her. His hand really wants to touch her, but he had to restrain himself.

"No, I can't." he said, withdrawing his hands. But it was too tempting. How can he not grab her soft, round, breasts? And her irresistible legs? And her

delicious lips. She really is beautiful, especially when not awake. Her eye lashes were pretty, and her lips were pink and plump.

Suddenly, his hand grabbed her right breast. His left hand grabbed her left breast, and he squeezed and squished them. Celina moaned. Then he grabbed her thigh and shoved his hand into her ribbons. Celina moaned louder, and her fingers grabbed the bed sheet.

His face got closer and closer to hers, and he could smell her breathing. He kissed her lips. They were so good. Just then, her eyes opened, and the very first thing she sees when she wakes up is this man, and he's tasting her lips. He stopped the kiss, and just looked at her.

"W-Who are you?" she said.

"It's me...remember?" He kissed her lips, and grabbed her hand. She struggled, but to no avail. Her legs thrashed, and her fingers grabbed the bed sheet tight as his fingers were intertwined with hers. She was completely helpless as he tasted her lips, and tears dripped from her eyes.

Then he shoved his face between her breasts. They were so soft, he could stay there all day. If there's anything to put his face on, it's this.

"I'm here to deliver a message from the Council." he said, while his mouth was on her breast.

Celina was moaning and groaning.

"I don't want to do this." he said. "But I have to pretend. Otherwise the guards will get suspicious." And he knows it's a lie. He actually wants to screw her, and he's enjoying it.

His hand grabbed her thigh and went up the ribbons. Celina groaned in pain.

The guards outside heard her moans. They were snickering and giggling to each other.

"Ugh!! Aahh!!" Celina screamed. She's now turned over, and Jong's face was caressing her back. His hand grabbed her breast and squeezed them tightly.

"I don't like this as much as you." he said. "We have to pretend." He put his face in her hair and smelled it. She smelled good, like a high class woman should. He starts nibbling her neck and shoulder. Her fingers grabbed the pillow tight.

Another lie. He's pretending to pretend, and he's actually enjoying this. What a delightful opportunity God has presented him, he thought happily. And no one can stop him. He can do whatever he wants.

He turned her face over and kissed her lips, she pushed him away and crawled away. "Wait, I'm not a bad guy." He got on top of her and his face landed on her butt. His hand grabbed her behind and caressed it. Ribbons were in the way, but he can feel the shape and texture of it. Then he grabbed her leg and lifted it up.

Celina moaned and grabbed the bed sheet. "Ughhhh..."

There's nothing she can do, as he's behind her, and lifting up her leg.

"You must listen." Jong said. "I am here to help you. You have to believe me." How can she believe him, when he's grabbing her leg and kissing it? Celina moaned as he violated her leg, and his lips got closer and closer to the ribbons.

Jong grabbed her back and kissed her shoulders.

With her now lying face up, Jong grabbed her leg and put it on his shoulder. She was sweating heavily. And he's tasting her skin and her sweat and perspiration. He kissed her ankle all over, and her lower thigh, and moving down to her upper thigh. Mch. Mch. He shoved his hand into the ribbons, and she moaned.

Celina was resting in bed painfully. The bedroom was just a big, empty room with some furniture. The bed itself was full of curtains, and from the outside, only her shadow could be seen. The wind blew lightly against the curtains. She finally gets some rest after all that torture. From so many men. And it was a horrifying experience for her. They keep on coming and assaulting her, one after another, without time to even rest and breath.

There's nothing she can do to retaliate. She's weak and tired from all the screwing. This wasn't how she planned to spend her summer days. But now this is her life.

Jong came into the room, and brushed aside the curtains. She was lying sideways with her back facing him. He started to touch and grope her. "We're going to overthrow Xiao soon." he said, touching her leg, moving his hand up and down, feeling her soft skin. His hand moved into the ribbons and she moaned. He touched her hips, and her back and her arm. He got on top of her and kissed her shoulders and her back. Celina was barely putting up a fight this time. "We'll get you out of here soon."

Jong grabbed her butt and caressed it. He grabbed her thighs, and moved his hand into the ribbons and rummaged her privates, and she groaned in pain.

Celina was in a kneeling position, and Jong was behind her, grabbing her breasts and squeezing them like cushions. She moaned as he violated her from behind. While he caressed her breasts, he kissed her shoulder and smelled her hair. One of his hands went down to her thigh and he caressed it. So he's grabbing one of her breasts and her thigh, while his face was feeling her back. It was a desirable position to be in, as he can touch her all over, while she can't do a thing about it.

Now she's being forced on her knees and hands, with her butt facing him, in a crawling position. He got on top of her and grabbed her breasts. His lower body was humping her while his hands played with her balls. Celina groaned in pain. Her fingers grabbed the bed sheet.

"Just bear with it." he said. "You have to withstand it." And he continued violating her from behind.

"Ugh! Aaah! Ugh!" Celina moaned as she was being screwed. She was in a kneeling position, and he's in front of her, hugging her tightly, with his face

buried in her chest. He was kissing and snuggling her breasts, while she moaned and suffered.

Celina moaned in pain. Jong put something into his mouth – a little wooden stick with a paper inside of it. The paper has Jong's message written on it, in very small print. He figured this would be the best way to send his message to General Chung. Through her.

He put the thing into his mouth, and he kissed her lips. This way, he's going to transfer it from his mouth into her mouth. Tears dripped from her eyes, and her fingers grabbed the bed sheet. Jong's hand grabbed hers, locking them tightly. Her feet kicked in vain. He made the kiss last extra long, and every single second of it was hell for her.

She was completely helpless and weak, and there's nothing she can do as he violated her lips. Her mouth wasn't meant to be used as a message holder. She was semi-conscious, but she felt the pain completely. She wished she was dead at this moment.

There's no better feeling than lip-locking with a beautiful, naked woman, while he's on top of her. Jong enjoyed every bit of it. His hands were holding onto hers, while her fingers held the bed sheet for her dear life. His chest on top of her breasts. They felt soft and cushy. His legs were criss-crossed with hers, and he could feel her legs struggling, but they didn't matter. It was just a light brush against his pants.

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## Bound To A ChairContents

Demon Slayer Vol 0 – Mistreatment

Fire Sword Part 1 - Episode 05

Volume 1 - Episode 01 - Flashback

Volume 3 - Episode 24 - Flashback

Volume 6 - Night of Passion - Flashback

The kidnappers laughed maliciously as they watched their victim whimpering and cowering in fear. The woman's ankles were tied together. She was wearing white toeless shoes. She was wearing a white qipao that went as low as the middle of the shins. The incision revealed some of her thighs. Her arms were behind the chair, tied up tightly to the chair's back. Her mouth was gagged by a cloth and she could not utter a word. She could only moan and make muffled noises. Her eyes were shaking as she sat there and watched in fear

as these men decided her fate. Celina, without knowing why, became the hostage of these bandits, and she was scared for her life.

One of the kidnappers was Lord Huong, one of the elder high lords. "Now that we have the king's concubine captive, King Liu Bei is under the Duke's control."

"We should just keep her in the dungeon." said one of the bandits.

"No, let's keep her here where we can see her." replied Jiax, the leader of the bandits. "What should we do with her?"

"The Duke's orders are to keep her alive. As long as she is alive, you may do anything you please." said Lord Huong.

"Anything, you say?" Jiax asked while leering at Celina's body.

"Anything. The Duke does not care." With that said, he left the room.

Then Jiax turned to the tied up victim and smiled. All the bandits were staring at her and smiling. These men were bandits, made up of thieves and murderers, the lowest forms of criminals. And judging by the greedy, perverted looks in their eyes, Celina knew what they were thinking, and she struggled and squirmed in the chair, and moaned and moaned, pleading them not to come closer. Tears of fear drip down her eyes.

Jiax took out a knife and pointed it at her face. She moaned. "MMFFF!"

"Well, it looks like fate brought the concubine herself under our disposal. Maybe I should cut your pretty face."

Her eyes stared at the knife's blade in fear and she turned to the side.

"Hmmm, which side of your face should I cut first? This side?" he said tauntingly, and then moved the knife to the other side of her face. "Or this side?"

Celina turned her head the other way and moaned. "MMFF! MMFFF!"

A bandit grabbed Celina's hair from behind and tilted her head up.

"C'mon boss, let's just strip her and take everything off at once and have our way with her!"

"Patience." Jiax replied. "We are going to take it slowly...that is the more enjoyable way." And he stared at the woman's frightened eyes and pointed the knife at her chin, and moved it down to her neck. "And we're going to take her...piece by piece..."

The bandits laughed and cheered Jiax continued to cut various parts of her dress. \*Slish\* He made a vertical down on her neckline, revealing some cleavage on her breasts. "MMMMFFF!" she moaned. the bandits stared with glittering eyes.

He put the knife on her leg, making an incision on the dress, revealing more of her legs. \*Slish\* Each cut he made was one step closer to being exposed completely, which did happen eventually, no matter how hard she prayed to the heavens.

There was nothing Celina could do to defend herself but moan and shed tears of helplessness as the bandits stripped her clothes, and her dignity at the same time. \*Slish slish\*

“MMFF! MFFF!”

It was truly a nightmare come true for Celina, having her dress cut to pieces, while these perverts glared at her, all waiting to see her flesh. And she was bound to the chair, her wrists tied behind her back and her ankles were tied up, just sitting there like a helpless puppet. This has the ultimate humiliation for a woman, to lose everything that is important to her to a group of rapists.

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### The Defiling Kiss Contents

But in fact, Celina is not doing fine. She crawled and crawled for her dear life. Jiax followed her like prey, planning to do many perverted and unspeakable things to her. The poor woman had nothing to cover herself but pink ribbons, tied around her body, covering only the essentials.

Celina crawled desperately, using whatever strength she had to move, moaning as she did. Jiax was amused at her vain attempts to escape, but it makes the process more fun when she resists. Celina knew that she had no chance of escape, but try she must, for she did not want to be harassed anymore. What else is someone in her situation to do, for she is just a helpless woman caught in an unforgiving situation?

Jiax stepped on her leg and she groaned in pain. “Ugh!” He continued to step on her leg while she groaned. Then he stepped on her behind and she groaned. “Ugh!” He enjoyed torturing her, it gives him a sense of satisfaction to hurt a poor woman like this. But this is only the beginning.

He grabbed her by the ankles and dragged her away. Her fingers grabbed the carpet tightly as she was being dragged. Sccccrrrrrr.

Jiax then lied on top of her and embraced her soft body. He put his face in her hair and smelled her and sighed in pleasure. He kissed her shoulder and her neck. While he violated her from behind, he was holding her wrists with his hand, and they were so soft and nice to touch. Her fingers grabbed the carpet tightly, pulling and squeezing it desperately.

He kissed her back, feeling her skin all over with his face and lips. She was completely helpless in this position, and all she could do was cry and yell and thrash about. Her suffering meant nothing to him.

As he violated her from behind, his hand moved about her arm, feeling her skin all over. Then he shoved his hand into her thigh and up the ribbons, and Celina groaned even louder.

This red-carpeted room belonged to the king; it was a sacred place for meetings and ceremonies. But this room has now become her hell. It is on this very red carpet where she will be raped horribly. This carpet has lost its sacredness and sanctity; it has become dirtied and defiled.

Then Jiax turned her over. He grabbed her thrashing arms and pushed them to the side, where they can't move anymore, and he laughed. He kissed her shoulder and Celina turned her head to the side and shrieked as he touched her with his filthy lips.

Jiax let out the inner beast inside of him and he was not holding back. He kissed her neckline, her neck, and her shoulders.

She moaned and groaned, and she was too weak to even offer resistance. His mouth and beard felt disgusting to her. No words could describe the suffering and torment she is going through, and she doesn't deserve any of this.

Jiax's hands locked her wrists to the floor. They were face to face and she just stared at him with pure fear. "No...please..." she pleaded with tears.

"Who's going to save you now?" As he spoke, she could feel his breath. "That worthless king isn't going to save you!" With that said, he forced his lips onto hers.

The pain and horror came as a surprise. "MMMMMMMMMMMMFFFFF!!!" Her eyes grew wide open from the shock and even more tears streamed down her face.

It was truly a horrible feeling indeed as he tasted her lips...as well as the inside of her mouth fully. Celina was completely and utterly helpless.

Her fingers squeezed the carpet tightly as his hand was holding her wrist. This situation was never fair to begin with...she happens to be at the wrong place at the wrong time...for she is the king's concubine. She was minding her own business and one night, she was captured and brought here to be this pervert's sex slave.

Her feet kicked and thrashed about. Poor Celina could do nothing in her situation, as she was physically overwhelmed. Every single moment was revolting and unbearable, as she felt his tongue inside her mouth. Each second felt like ten years.

For Celina, this has to be the single most painful moment in her life, thus far. The tears continued to drip down her face, and there was nothing she could do but continue to suffer.

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## Sensitivity Contents

Celina was laying on the bed, face up and panting for breath. This was supposed to be her room, her private quarters, but it has become her prison and

her hell. One day, she was living the life of nobility, minding her own business, and the next day, she became a prisoner, a mere political tool.

And the worst part of all is that she has nothing to do with this. She was married into the Liu family, but she makes no decisions whatsoever. She was dragged into this mess because she was in the wrong place at the wrong time.

Jiax came to the bed, and she knew it was coming. He grabbed her chin and she shut her eyes to avoid looking at him, and turned to the side. He has already done enough, gave her enough pain to last ten lifetimes, but no, it is not enough for him. Tears drip down her eyes as he turned her to face him.

He knows everything about her...her whole life and identity has been exposed to him, this brute who came out of nowhere. He knows her past and everything that is important. And of course, he knows her physically and sexually. He knows details about her body that no man in the world is supposed to know. Yet she knows nothing about him. As matter of fact, she is just ignorant and has no idea what is going on around her. She is nothing more than an unfortunate soul.

Jiax kissed her cheek and let himself loose, while she winced and turned to the side. It has already begun. It will not end until he is satisfied. He kissed her on the neck, rubbing his face all over her skin, and she moaned and groaned in pain. He kissed the cleavage on her breasts, and put his face between them and snuggled them.

What a horrible feeling, to have a brute you don't even know touch you all over in ways that you could not even imagine, not even in your worst nightmare. And this has become Celina's worst nightmare, and she is living it everyday.

A woman's breasts are a very sensitive area, and they should be treated with care, but not Jiax, he does not care. She is nothing more than a trophy, a mere piece of meat here for his enjoyment. Whatever gives her more pain, gives him more pleasure.

Jiax and her were now face to face, and she just stared at him with her fearful eyes. "No...please..." she pleaded.

She has pleaded and begged this entire time, but he never listens to her. But what else is she supposed to say to the person who has raped her? What are you supposed to say to the rapist who is staring at you straight in the face, who has only one intention in mind?

Jiax kissed her lips, and she grabbed the bed sheet and suffered more. What a horrid feeling it is, to have his filthy lips pressed against hers.

When he was done with that, he put his hand on her thigh and shoved it into the ribbons, and she groaned painfully. Her thighs, particularly the skin closer to her sacred area, was a very sensitive area. Her entire body is sensitive, and even if a man touches her casually, she will react by withdrawing. Her body is shy, just like her personality is.



But now, this man is touching her body all over, violating her in unimaginable ways, touching her with different body parts without any regards to her well being. Poor Celina has to suffer such a terrible fate at the clutches of this terrible man.

He grabbed her thigh and put it on his shoulder, and kissed her ankle. Then he made successive kisses to her lower thigh, and her knee, and touched her thigh all over, and moved his hand into the ribbons, into her sacred area.

Celina's sacred area is her most sensitive body part, and it is the most painful and uncomfortable when Jiax reaches his hand in there. She screamed and turned her head left and right, and tears dripped down her eyes, but nothing eased her pain. Nothing can possibly ease her pain...

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### Golden Statue Contents

Celina, once again in a desperate situation, one that she cannot escape from. There were five men in the room, and only one of her.

One of the brutes, a man with a mustache, approached her while she backed away until she was against the table. This mustached man was wearing a fur coat and a fur hat, an indication that he is from the north. His name is Manchu, a leader of a notorious gang of bandits from the northern plains. Naturally, that is the reason he was hired by the Duke. Each of these bandits in the room is a leader of his own gang or tribe, and they sold themselves to money.

But Celina does not understand any of this. For her, there was no time to understand...all these men's faces were a blur...they might as well have the same face...the face of a devil. The man who is in front of her is just a pervert who wants to feel her body. She was trembling all over, staring at him frightfully, her eyes shaking, and her mouth wide open.

Manchu grabbed her arm, and she struggled, trying to push him off and run away. He twisted her arm violently, making her back face him, and grabbed her stomach from behind and locked her in. Celina's frail, weak arms can't possibly compete against his muscular arms, and she moaned as he felt her up and put his face against her head and smelled her hair. Celina continued to thrash about and scream while he laughed and felt her body all over. All the other bandits laughed while they watched.

She moaned and groaned while he violated her from behind. There can be no worst feeling than this. Then the man pushed her head down, making her bend over and violated her.

Then he grabbed her and threw her into the center of the group. They all laughed and pushed her around while she shrieked and screamed. One of them grabbed her ribbon and began pulling. She was surrounded and doomed.

Poor Celina...she could barely handle one of them, but now there are four of them violating her at the same time. Jiax watched as they played with her.

One of the brutes pushed her to the floor. Another kicked her. They did not spare her any mercy at all. None.

Jiax stood up. "I think it is time to test the limits of her body, shall we?"

All the men had grins. Jiax and another grabbed her hands tightly. The other two grabbed her legs and spread them open. Celina moaned from the pain, but the worst is about to come.

One of the brutes took a golden statue and he had an evil grin.

Celina: "No!! Please!! No! No!"

The mere thought of what he was about to do was horrifying enough.

"No!! No!!" she screamed the loudest she could.

The brute stuck the statue between her legs and she screamed in agony. This was the greatest pain she had ever felt, and she screamed out loud. She never thought she could scream this loud, ever. Her body is facing punishment like never before. Poor Celina couldn't even think, she could only suffer the unbearable pain.

Celina screamed for her life as the bandits were playing around with her. One of them was grabbing her from behind while she was trying to get away, and she was against the table, with him behind her, grabbing her breasts and smelling her hair. She screamed and struggled, hoping to escape from this hell. But there was no way she can escape.

The other bandits laughed while he harassed her. There can be no worse place to be than this - naked and surrounded by a bunch of rapists.

"No!! Aah!!" she yelled.

She tried to run away, and he grabbed the ribbon on her chest and pulled it, while she held on to it, to keep him from pulling the rest off. Jiax and the others laughed while they tortured poor Celina. They grabbed her from left and right, pulling the ribbons, while she struggled, being in the middle. She could only scream and offer little resistance. She was nothing but a woman surrounded by a bunch of brutes.

One of them grabbed the ribbon on her legs, and pulled it, revealing more of her legs. They were just laughing evilly and enjoying themselves. Celina tried to run, and one of them grabbed her and pushed her into another bandit. Then he pushed her into another guy. They continued to push her around, while was being pushed helplessly.

One of them grabbed her arms from behind to keep her from moving. One of them came up to her and grabbed her chin, while she turned away, shedding tears. "She's pretty alright. High class women sure are different than ordinary ones! Hehh."

A: "Yeah, what should we do with her next."

"Anything we want! As long as she is alive." Said Jiax.

All the men cheered and two of them grabbed Celina's arms, and they pushed her onto the floor. Celina feared for the worst. She had no idea what they plan on doing, but no matter what, she was helpless and there's nothing she could do. She can only pray silently, to God, that she will be spared. But it never happens. Things can only get worst from here on.

A grabbed her breasts and squeezed them. Then he put his hand on her thighs and touched them all over, and laughed while he did. He shoved his hands into the ribbons, and Celina moaned.

Jiax grabbed a trophy, a statue of a person, and handed it to A. A smiled wickedly.

"Grab her legs!" Two men grabbed Celina's legs and spread them wide open.

"I wonder if this will fit..."

Celina: "No...no, no!!!"

All the bandits waited anxiously for him to do it. A put the statue between her legs, and smiled, as he shoved it in there. Celina screamed out loud, at the top of her lungs, as she was being violated, feeling the worst pain of her life.

Tears of pain streamed down her eyes.

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## Zi Meets Celina - Alternate Version [Contents](#)

Hiding in the **bushes**, Celina watched the soldiers move about. There was a lot of activity on the premises. Perhaps there is a battle being fought nearby? Things were moving too fast and she did not understand what was happening. In fact, she did not understand anything from the beginning. All she knew was that she was thrown in a merciless situation and she was scared and alone. Celina became a prisoner of bandits and she was mistreated the whole time she was captive. Wearing nothing but **ribbons** around her body, she was vulnerable and helpless, and obviously did not want anyone to discover her. All she wanted was a safe place to rest so she doesn't have to be harassed anymore.

Nearby, Zi was hiding as well. He crawled through the bushes silently. The battle was so chaotic that he was separated from his group, and he cannot do much alone. Just then, he saw movements in the bush across from him. He grew nervous, thinking it is an enemy. It could be a small animal, but he had to make

sure. He was not about to let himself be ambushed, but rather, he will be the one giving the surprise attack.

Zi counted to three mentally, and leaped into the bush and attacked.  
“Hyaaaah!”

Celina shrieked as something jumped out of the bush and grabbed her. He grabbed her shoulders, pushing her onto the ground and ended up on top of her. But then he realized that this was not the face of an enemy, it was the face of a woman. Not just any woman, but one who was innocent and beautiful, and partially exposed.

Zi thought he was dreaming. The only things covering her body were ribbons and the top of her breasts were exposed and he stared in awe.

Celina moaned a little and opened her eyes. Seeing a stranger on top of her, she gasped in fear.

Zi, seeing the fear in her eyes, realized that she thinks he’s an enemy. “It’s not what you think.” he muttered.

Celina pushed him away and crawled backwards. Zi was dumbfounded as he saw her full figure for the first time. She was attractive from head to toe, having a body that no straight man could resist. Her legs were almost entirely exposed, and she had the smooth, flawless skin that was begging to be touched. The only things covering her frail, naked body were loops and loops of **pink ribbons**. The top of her breasts were revealed, and they were just the perfect shape, large and round and they just could not be ignored. And her face was beautiful as well, particularly when she was fearful.

“W-Who are you?” she shrieked. “Y-You’re one of them, aren’t you?”

“One of them?” Zi repeated blankly.

Celina stood up and attempted to run away.

“No, wait!!” Zi yelled, running after her. His hand reached for her and snatched a loose ribbon on her back and pulled it by accident, causing her to spin away like a human top. More of her **breasts** were revealed as she was spinning helplessly, and Zi couldn’t believe his eyes.

Her left arm extended and her hand snatched the ribbon to stop herself from spinning further. Celina just stared at him with her frightful eyes, scared of what he might do next. He might try to pull it all off and expose her completely. Her right hand was dangling about and it joined the left and snatched the ribbon.

“It was an accident...I didn’t mean to!” Even though he said as such, his hand did not let go of the ribbon.

It was a tug of war between them as she desperately tried to keep the ribbon on herself while Zi tried to get her to come closer. He kept tugging and overpowered her and caused her to **spin** into him. Just before he caught her in his arms, she spun in slow motion.

He was dumbfounded as he noticed how beautiful and elegant she was. The way that she flung her hair in the air, the way that she was looking at him

with her innocent look, everything about her was graceful. Her eyes were big and innocent, and she stared at him like a frightened, wounded animal.

She tried to push him away while he held onto her back. They both lost their balance and fell down. \*Thud\*

Zi's face landed on something soft and cushion-like, and it felt comfortable. As he moved his face against it, he realized that he was on this woman's breasts.

Celina stared at him in awe, not knowing what to do. Zi quickly sat up and once again tried to explain himself. "It was an accident! I didn't mean to!"

She screamed and pushed him away, making him fall on his behind. Celina crawled backwards until she was against a tree. "No...stay away from me!" she pleaded.

Zi walked towards her, and the closer he got, the more frightened she became.

"No, no!"

Zi tripped over a rock and fell on top of her. His head landed between her legs. Before he realized what had happened, he felt something very smooth and warm on both sides of his face. Then he looked up and saw Celina.

Zi was speechless. "Uhhh..."

Celina shrieked and screamed and kicked him in the face countless times. He tried to defend himself and talk it out, but she would not listen to him no matter what, and continued her thrashing. Frustrated from the kicks on the face, he grabbed her leg and twisted it, and Celina groaned from the pain.

"Uuuugh!"

"I am not the enemy. Why won't you listen, damn it?"

How could she listen to him, while he was holding her leg to the air, and hurting her like so? Who can blame Celina after what she has been through? All she wants is to be left alone. How can she trust a stranger after being violated sexually day and night by a gang of brutes?

Her fingers grabbed the dirt and she moaned while he grabbed her leg. Zi did not care what it took, but he was going to make her listen. He grabbed her arms and they were on top of each other, staring directly in the eyes. They could feel each other's breaths, and it was extremely uncomfortable for Celina. She was never one to be comfortable around men, especially at this close of a distance.

"Just listen! I am on your side! I work for Captain Tai."

"Why should I believe you?" It was difficult for her to speak, but she managed to summon up all her courage to say those words. She was on the brink of tears, and her fear showed in her shaking voice.

"I don't expect you to trust me. But I am your only chance of escaping!"

"H-How do I know you're not lying?"

"If I was working for the Duke, I'd already have my way with you. Why would I need to convince you?" he yelled angrily.

That statement actually made sense, and she finally began to listen to him.

"Look, I am going to let you go, alright?" Zi let go of her wrists and sat up.

Celina sat up and finally began to listen to his reasoning. "Captain Tai sent you here?"

"Yes, my name is Zi Lai. We staged a rebellion and tonight is the night we attack. I'm afraid it is too late to leave from the front. We will have to find a safe place here to hide until the fighting is over. I am not asking you to trust me completely. Once I help you escape this place then you will believe me. We should move to another location, it's not safe to walk around...wearing that."

Celina knew he was referring to her exposed body, and blushed and put her arms over her breasts and looked away. This stranger named Zi claims to be on her side, but she still cannot trust him...because he is a man. It is natural for her to be distrusting, particularly in her situation.

"Don't worry. Like I said, I am here to help you." Suddenly, he sensed footsteps from nearby. Two soldiers walked into the perimeter. "We have company. Come this way before they find us."

Zi, taking her by the hand, walked over to the opposite side, where the wall was located. They crouched low and are hidden underneath the thick bushes.

"Hey I thought I heard something here." said soldier A.

"Are you sure?" asked soldier B. "Should we have a look around?"

(This is bad. If they discover us here, it will be inconvenient for me to fight with her around. If we fight here they will surely call for help, and since we are in the middle of the enemy's territory, we will be surrounded.) "Listen," he whispered to Celina, "No matter what you do, don't make a sound." Zi looked at her and became shocked when he saw a snake slithering about the tree behind her.

Its head was close to her hair and was about to make its way to her shoulder. "What is it?" Celina whispered, being uncomfortable with his staring.

"Don't move an inch." he replied.

Celina, feeling something slimy on her shoulder, saw the snake's head and began to scream. Zi suddenly pounced on her and placed his lips upon hers to stop her from screaming. If she screamed the soldiers would hear them, and they will be attacked. Zi landed on top of her, and his lips were pressed against hers firmly, while he grabbed her wrists, keeping them from moving.

Celina opened her eyes and found herself in an awkward situation. With his lips firmly pressed against hers, and her wrists held down, she could do little to struggle. This man claims he is her ally, yet is taking advantage of her. Poor Celina, she wished this would be over with, for this is a situation she has been in countless times, and is once again forced to endure. Each passing second feels like an hour, and each hour feels like an eternity, and it is sheer hell for her.

But as for Zi, he is enjoying every moment of it. Her lips tasted sweet and soft against his lips, much like a sweet candy that one eats after dinner. She

might not agree with this, but this was the only way to prevent her from screaming; so in his mind, he is not doing wrong; he is saving them both. He has no choice but to do this, and he is mentally apologizing, and hopefully Celina will understand once this is over.

The soldiers walked by the very bush they were hiding under and stopped. "I see nothing here. It must have been your imagination. Come, we have to join the fight." said soldier B, and off they went.

Even in this position, Zi was focused on the movements of the soldiers. He could hear their footsteps and determine how far they are from where he is.

Once the soldiers left completely, Zi stopped the kiss and they just stared at each other. Celina shrieked and slapped him.

"I'm sorry." Zi said. But secretly, he would've wanted the kiss to last much, much longer. Clearly, she is mad, and she has every reason to be. But this time, no amount of explaining will be enough. "Look this place isn't safe. We have to get indoors."

They stood up and began to walk. "I hope you're not mad about that, miss...umm...I never got your name."

"You need not know." she replied, looking away.

"Why can't you tell me?"

"My identity is not important."

Zi showed a face of distrust. He drew his sword and she was shocked. "If you can't tell me your identity, then you can't be trusted. Now that I think about it, how do I know **you** are not working for the Duke?"

"No, it's not what you think." she said.

He pointed the sword at her chest, and she gasped. Now, the situation is different, for she is the one who has to explain herself.

"There's a reason why you're hiding your identity." said Zi, poking the tip of the blade against the top of her breast. She winced as the blade made contact with her exposed skin. "Fess up, you're working as a spy, aren't you?"

"No...you've got it all wrong!" Celina said. There was no way she could reveal her true identity to him. How can she tell him that the one he just kissed is a member of royalty...the king's concubine no less? How can she explain to this man that the concubine is running around outside with no clothes on, indecently exposed in public like this? It would bring shame to the king and all of the royal family. Even if she tells him, he would not believe it anyway.

Zi moved the blade to her chin, and she turned to the side and shut her eyes and whimpered. "The Duke is an evil person. Anyone who follows him is just as evil."

How will Celina explain herself out of this situation? She was too scared to say anything. She can't reveal her identity, and if she doesn't, who knows what this man will do to her?

Zi slowly moved the blade down to her neck, and down to her breasts, continuing to the ribbons, cutting the top piece off.

Celina gasped in fear, and her face was blushing red. Not only has her skin been exposed to this man, but now, more will be exposed to him, and that is the last thing she wanted.

"No...you must believe me!"

"How I can believe someone who doesn't tell me her name?"

Zi pointed the blade between her legs, and she gasped. "Ahhh..."

"Your skin isn't bad at all..." he said, moving the blade higher and higher, running along the skin of her leg. It touched the bottom most ribbon. Celina's heart was beating rapidly, and it nearly jumped out of her chest. She grew more and more desperate as Zi tantalizingly moved the blade up, cutting a ribbon along the way. He was a mere two seconds away from her flesh, and Celina prayed for her womanhood. "I should just have my way with you right now..."

Celina whimpered and a tear drop appeared in the corner of her eye.

"It's too bad I'm not that kind of person." Then he retracted his sword.

"That's what I would do if I work for the Duke. But, luckily for you, that is not the case."

Celina just looked at him in surprise.

"If you want to escape this place in one piece, then you have to trust me." Suddenly, he sensed soldiers coming. "Quick, this way!" He took her hand and they ran for it; she had no time to object at all. But at least, being with him is better than being hunted down by these soldiers.

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Unable to help himself, he leaned in and kissed her lips. "Mmmmmffffff!" He enjoyed it but it was sheer hell for her.

She leaned back and shoved his chest away. She tried to push him away while he held onto her back. They both lost their balance and fell down. \*Thud\*

Zi's face landed on something soft and cushion-like, and it felt comfortable. As he moved his face against it, he realized that he was on this woman's breasts.

Celina stared at him in awe, not knowing what to do. Zi quickly sat up and once again tried to explain himself. "It was an accident! I didn't mean to!"

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Zi was speechless. "Uhhh..."

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He landed on top of her, his face in her shoulder. "I am not the enemy. Why won't you listen, damn it?"

Who can blame Celina after what she has been through? All she wants is to be left alone. How can she trust a stranger after being violated sexually day and night by a gang of brutes? She gasped for breath while her hand grabbed the dirt.

He could smell her hair, it smelled nice. "Just listen to me." It was hard for him to focus like this. His lips were practically touching her skin. He spoke while kissing her shoulder blade. She felt very uncomfortable. "I'm not-" He kissed her shoulder. Smch. "The enemy." He kissed the back of her shoulder. Kissed lower, down to the ribbon. Smelled her hair.

"S-stop..."

"Why should I believe you?" It was difficult for her to speak, but she managed to summon up all her courage to say those words. She was on the brink of tears, and her fear showed in her shaking voice.

"I don't expect you to trust me. But I am your only chance of escaping!"

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Even in this position, Zi was focused on the movements of the soldiers. He could hear their footsteps and determine how far they are from where he is.

Once the soldiers left completely, Zi stopped the kiss and they just stared at each other. Celina shrieked and slapped him.

"I'm sorry." Zi said. But secretly, he would've wanted the kiss to last much, much longer. Clearly, she is mad, and she has every reason to be. But this time, no amount of explaining will be enough. "Look this place isn't safe. We have to get in doors."

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### Zi Meets Celina - The Snake Contents

Zi, taking her by the hand, walked over to the opposite side, where the wall was located. They crouched low and are hidden underneath the thick bushes.

"Hey I thought I heard something here." said soldier A.

"Are you sure?" asked soldier B. "Should we have a look around?"

(This is bad. If they discover us here, it will be inconvenient for me to fight with her around. If we fight here they will surely call for help, and since we are in the middle of the enemy's territory, we will be surrounded.) "Listen," he whispered to Celina, "No matter what you do, don't make a sound." Zi looked at her and became shocked when he saw a snake slithering about the tree behind her.

Its head was close to her hair and was about to make its way to her shoulder. "What is it?" Celina whispered, being uncomfortable with his staring.

"Don't move an inch." he replied.

Celina, feeling something slimy on her shoulder, saw the snake's head and began to scream. Zi suddenly pounced on her and placed his lips upon hers to stop her from screaming. If she screamed the soldiers would hear them, and they

will be attacked. Zi landed on top of her, and his lips were pressed against hers firmly, while he grabbed her wrists, keeping them from moving.

Celina opened her eyes and found herself in an awkward situation. With his lips firmly pressed against hers, and her wrists held down, she could do little to struggle. This man claims he is her ally, yet is taking advantage of her. Poor Celina, she wished this would be over with, for this is a situation she has been in countless times, and is once again forced to endure. Each passing second feels like an hour, and each hour feels like an eternity, and it is sheer hell for her.

But as for Zi, he is enjoying every moment of it. Her lips tasted sweet and soft against his lips, much like a sweet candy that one eats after dinner. She might not agree with this, but this was the only way to prevent her from screaming; so in his mind, he is not doing wrong; he is saving them both. He has no choice but to do this, and he is mentally apologizing, and hopefully Celina will understand once this is over.

The soldiers walked by the very bush they were hiding under and stopped. "I see nothing here. It must have been your imagination. Come, we have to join the fight." said soldier B, and off they went.

Even in this position, Zi was focused on the movements of the soldiers. He could hear their footsteps and determine how far they are from where he is.

Once the soldiers left completely, Zi stopped the kiss and they just stared at each other. Celina shrieked and slapped him.

"I'm sorry." Zi said. But secretly, he would've wanted the kiss to last much, much longer. Clearly, she is mad, and she has every reason to be. But this time, no amount of explaining will be enough. "Look this place isn't safe. We have to get in doors."

Suddenly, Celina moaned in pain and he noticed a red scar on her right shin.

"The snake bit you!" he said as he examined her leg. "It's poisonous; I need to suck the poison out." He lifted her lower leg up to his face level and placed his lips on the wound. He sucked on her wound, drinking a few drops of blood and spitting it out. He could taste the skin on her shin and it was smooth and silky.

Then he put her leg down and leered at her thigh. He might as well use this to his advantage. "There's another bite here. I have to suck this part too."

"It did not bite me there, it's fine."

"But what if it did? The poison could spread to your entire body. Trust me on this." He lowered his head between her thighs while his hands held her thighs on the outside.

He kissed her knee and made successive kisses into her thigh. He stayed there in the middle, kissing it and sucking it. She moaned softly.

He kept moving up. Then he looked up and saw her private spot between the ribbons. It was dark but he was able to see it, and he was shocked and

became frozen. Celina looked down and noticed he was leering at her spot and shrieked, and her hands instinctively covered that spot.

"Sorry, I was checking if you were bitten there." Then he looked at her right hand. "You were bitten here."

He took her right **hand** and placed it against his lips and kissed it several times.

"No, no, it's fine." she said, only to have him ignore her words and continue kissing her hand. He kissed her wrist and glided his lips to her **forearm**. It was embarrassing and uncomfortable to have a man kiss her arm like that. "No, no, it's fine."

Zi kissed her elbow as he held her arm hostage in his grip. She turned away from him as he gradually leaned into her. He kissed her upper arm, making his way to her shoulder. Her skin was soft and smooth and he did not want to stop for any reason.

"S-stop...s-stop it..." She murmured as she turned away from him completely.

He kissed her shoulder on the side. They were no longer sitting up, but lying down, with Zi behind her in a **cuddling** position. His right arm was wrapped around her arm, squeezing her arm against her own body. In this position she was trapped and unable to resist.

Zi kept kissing her back **shoulder** and smelled her hair. She smelled nice.

She moaned softly. "Uuuh...uhhh..."

He smelled her hair and kissed her back and shoulders all over.

Her legs were curled up. They kept folding and unfolding in discomfort as her moans continued. He placed his right leg on top of her legs, securing them in place. He could feel her soft body against his. This was an ideal position for him.

His hand released her wrist and slipped into her chest and squeezed her breast, and she moaned. Her hand formed a weak fist as she continued to suffer.

He kissed her upper back, kissing the highest ribbon as well. He kept smelling her and kissing her back with wide open mouthed kisses. He kissed her traps and felt her cheek against his cheek. He became more aroused and lost himself.

Suddenly, the both rolled to their stomachs, with him lying on top of her. He was in a position of complete dominance. He kissed her shoulder and her back all over. His hand snatched her arms, caressing it from top to bottom. Her fingers formed weak fists. He smelled her hair. He has already forgotten about the poison and the reason why he was doing this. He has lost himself and just let himself loose.

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## The Imperial LibraryContents

Zi took Celina to a safe place and he slammed the door. Both of them leaned against the door and panted for breath. "They won't find us here." Zi said.

"This is the imperial library." Celina said. "If we go to the other end then are close to the royal hall."

"It's good that you're familiar with this place." said Zi.

"We must hurry." she said, starting to walk.

Suddenly, Zi pointed his sword at her shoulder, which surprised her.

"How do you know about the imperial library?" Zi became more suspicious.

"Only the king and his closest people are allowed to enter this place."

She did not know to reply. "I..."

"I still don't know your identity."

Celina moved backwards until her back was against the wall, and Zi kept his blade tip pointed at her. "It's...it's not what you think..."

"You could be working for the Duke...maybe you're leading me into a trap." The blade was at her face, and she could feel the cold hard steel. She turned her head to the side and silently prayed for her life.

He moved the blade to her chin and Celina swallowed hard. Zi moved the blade down to her neck, and moved it down her neckline, until the tip of the blade was pointed between her breasts.

"No...you have it all wrong." she pleaded desperately.

"So tell me, how do you know so much?"

Celina once again finds herself at the mercy of a man with a sword. She thought being with him would be safe, but now things have changed for the worst.

"You have to believe me...I'm unarmed!"

"Which makes you even more suspicious." Zi moved the sword down to the area between her legs. "Now, why don't you start talking?" The blade slowly moved up until it touched the bottommost ribbon, and Celina gasped and feared for the worst.

Suddenly, two soldiers came and Zi turned around. This is no time for idle chit chat. The soldiers attacked and Zi fought. Clang! Celina hid behind Zi and shrieked. Even though he was not trustworthy, it is still better to stick with him than be killed.

Clang! It was hard to fight with a woman clinging to his back, but he did what he could. Clang! Cling!

Celina backed off to a safer distance, and a soldier grabbed her from behind, and she gasped.

"I got you!"

She tried to escape, but she was in his grip.

Zi just finished off his opponents.

The soldier pulled Celina's ribbon, making her spin, and revealing more of her exposed body. She was spinning away from him and he found it amusing to toy with it.

Zi grabbed her ribbon and pulled. "Let her go!"

"She's mine! I saw her first!" said the soldier.

"No, I saw her first!" Zi said.

They were both pulling the two ends of the ribbons of her body, and poor Celina could do nothing as she was caught in the middle. She was being pulled left and right, and she moaned helplessly.

"You know what, you can have her." Then Zi let her go, and she fell into the soldier's arms. Then Zi punched his face, knocking him out.

Zi: "More of them are coming! Hide somewhere."

Celina nodded and ran into the shelves and shelves of books. She heard sounds of fighting and guys screaming. Hopefully, Zi will survive and get her out of this place.

In the meantime, she can finally take a breath of relief. Someone was sneaking behind her quietly while she did not know what was happening. He grabbed her breasts and she gasped.

"I have you now!" He smelled her hair and squeezed her breasts, and she groaned in pain. She struggled and he pushed her against the column, knocking some books down, and forced his body upon hers. He banged her head against the shelf continuously. Thud! Thud! Books fell off the column. She screamed in pain as he kept on banging her head. Then he proceeded to smell her hair and he sighed in pleasure.

Celina had nothing to hold onto but the metal bars of the shelf, while he violated her from behind. He kissed her shoulders and neck, and her back. His hands grabbed her thigh and touched it all over.

Clang! Clang! Two soldiers attacked Zi at the same time, and he defended while he was moving backwards. He took a hard swing, knocking both their swords away, and kicked the first one away, and slashed the second.

But no one was there to help poor Celina. She had to fight on her own, and she was weaponless and weak, and being harassed by a perverted soldier.

She ran away, the troop grabbed the ribbon on her back and pulled her into him. He slapped her, knocking her against the shelf, and she fell and books fell on top of her.

She was unconscious and that means defenseless. The troop walked over to her and removed the books from her body excitedly. It was like unwrapping a present.

He grabbed her leg and moved his hand into the ribbons, slowly going into her **sacred area**, and she moaned unconsciously. He was excited as his hand got closer and closer to the ultimate destination. Once he reached it, Celina



groaned out loud. The soldier turned her face over to him and he just stared at her in awe. Her lips were so luscious and inviting, and that is exactly the next thing he is going to do. As he put his lips closer to hers, she woke up and gasped. She pushed him and he grabbed Celina's arms and put them to the side and he laughed. He pushed her right arm to the left, and her left arm to the right, putting them over her neck. It was a painful thing for her, and she just groaned in pain. "Ughhhh!!"

He enjoys picking on weaker people. He just stared at her face and laughed while she suffered. "Ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha ha!"

His grip on her was tight, and she was being crushed by her own arms. There was nothing she could do to escape this hell. Her legs thrashed about, and she turned her head side to side, but it was no use. She was under his mercy, and tears dripped down her eyes while she screamed and groaned.

Clang! Slash! Zi just beat up some more troops, but they keep on coming.

The soldier was still torturing poor Celina the same way, pushing her left arm to the right, and her right arm to the left. He held her wrists tightly and pushed them to their limits, and she groaned helplessly.

In this situation, being the concubine did not matter. She is supposed to have the respect of her people, yet she is being violated sexually by an imperial soldier, one who works for the duke. This palace, which is supposed to be her home, has now turned into her hell. How did she ever get into such an unlucky situation? That does not matter, but what matters is what happens to her now.

Celina screamed and screamed, but it was no use resisting. She cannot even reveal the fact that she is the concubine. Will he believe her? Will he care? Many soldiers have switched over to the duke's side, and they are morally corrupt. Revealing her identity will only make things worst for her...but can things really get worse than this?

Eventually, he got tired of it and pulled her arms off of her neck. Still holding onto her wrists, he put her left hand on the left side, and her right hand to the right side, and he proceeded to force his lips upon hers. It was a horrible moment for her. To be violated by a stranger in the library was the last thing she wanted.

A troop was knocked on a table, and the table broke his fall. Crash! Zi was becoming impatient with all this fighting. He was in a hurry to save that woman, and she could be in danger right now.

Celina was being pressed against the shelves, and books fell off as he forced himself onto her. He kissed her lips and held her arms to prevent the struggling. She pushed him off and ran for it, and the soldier grabbed her from behind.

Wham! The soldier, twisting Celina's arm to her back, grabbed her head slammed her on the table. Piles of books fell off. She was also helpless in this position, and he can practically break her limbs if he wanted to. She groaned painfully as he laughed. The upper half of her body was on the table, while her legs were standing at the edge. He was making her bend over, and he leaned in close and kissed her back all over.

Poor Celina once again found herself in an unfortunate predicament. And things were never in her favor.

She was being bullied because she is weak. That is the way the world works. How naïve she was to think that everything is fair and just. No, it is quite the opposite. This man was bullying her because she is a woman, and she is weak and unable to defend herself.

This was what she was thinking as he twisted her arm against her back, and she screamed in pain. But this was not just regular bully, no it is the worst form of bullying. Celina was being violated physically and sexually, and he had no regard for her well being whatsoever.

Once again, they were on the floor. The soldier continued to violate her, while she turned her head left and right and screamed with whatever strength she had left.

This is the royal library, accessible only to a select few. Celina used to come in here when she was bored and read book after book, fascinated by all the knowledge contained in here. The Liu family is very wise people indeed. This place was her sanctuary. When she was alone, she'd come here and find peace. But she never thought she'd be violated in her own sanctuary.

"Ughhh! Aaaah!!!"

The troop kissed her shoulders, putting his face all over her back, and grabbed her thighs with his filthy hands.

This place is sacred to her, it is the place where she can find refuge when she is unhappy. She was married into nobility from a young age, and she did not have many friends, and in a way, these books are her friends. But her sanctuary has become her hell. All the books she read did not matter; all the knowledge and sophistication she acquired did no matter...to these men she is just a piece of meat.

Celina was nothing more than a negotiating tool used to get King Liu to abandon his power. Day and night, she was raped over and over. When she ran into Zi, she thought her torture was over for good. But no, her never ending torture continues.

The soldier grabbed a random book and slapped her with it. Smack! Smack! It was painful.

Then he opened the book and shoved it into her face. "You like to read? Read damn it! Read!"

She groaned in pain. "Uhhh! Uhhh!"

Then he'd rip out the pages and shove it into her mouth.

"MMFFF!"

"Ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha!" Then he put his face into her breasts and snuggled them and caressed them.

Slish! Slash! Zi ran between the gigantic columns. Two soldiers chased him until he was against the wall. They thought they had him, but it was they were the ones who were trapped. Zi smiled and jumped on the wall, using his feet to bounce him higher, and landed on the other side of the shelf. The he kicked the shelf, and it fell on top of the soldiers. Crash!

Celina's back was against the wall, and she watched in fear as the troop's shadow covered her. Tears drip down her eyes. The troop had a greedy look on his face. His pointed his sword at her chin, and she turned to the side and winced. More tears dripped down her eyes, thinking of the horrible things he might do to her. She has already been through a lot, but there is still more to her misfortune. The soldier smiled perversely as he moved the tip of the blade down to her neck, and she was breathing hard. The blade moved down to the area between her breasts, and he slowly moved it lower, cutting a few ribbons in the process. Celina gasped.

What can Celina, who is helpless and unprepared, do against an armed man?

He moved the blade down the contents of her body, and put it between her thighs and she gasped. The blade was between her knees, and he moved it up slowly and tantalizingly. It was already at the middle of her upper thighs, and she just feared for the worst. It went higher and higher, and it touched the ribbons, and slowly cut them piece by piece. Celina gasped. The blade moved higher and higher, getting ever so close to her sacred area.

But just when the blade almost touched it, he stopped and there was a surprised look on his face. Then he collapsed, and Zi was behind him.

Celina gasped. "You saved my life."

"Of course." he replied. "This place is not safe anymore. Let's go!"

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## The Storage RoomContents

Celina and Zi ran down the dark hallway, where enemies could come up from anywhere. Soldiers appeared. Zi got into fighting position, while Celina hid behind the column. As they fought, she took this chance to escape.

The palace is her home, but it looks unfamiliar. It was like a different place, because it became a battlefield, and her hell.

She found a storage room, opened the door and went in. She rested against the wall, and just slid down to catch her breath.

She was not just tired physically. She was just tired of everything. Finally, she had some room to breath and reflect upon all the bad things that happened to her. Ever since she was kidnapped she was picked on and tortured. And when the palace was under siege, she escaped, but still, men from all around abused her. There is no peace anywhere.

A soldier came by and looked through the hole in the door and saw her. He opened the door, and walked in slowly with a wicked smile on his face. What fortune brought him here, to have found this poor woman sitting there.

She was too tired to even notice him coming in. When she heard his footsteps, she looked up, and her eyes widened. She is in danger once again.

She gasped as she looked at this person. Just like others, he had evil intentions.

Celina had no room to escape. And she feared for her life. She watched helplessly as he approached. She stood up and feared every moment.

Suddenly, she threw a fist at him, not knowing what was going to happen. Who know, maybe she might knock him out and escape this situation. He grabbed her fist and smiled. He twisted her arm, and she groaned in pain.

She used her other arm, but he grabbed it as well, and twisted them to the side, and she moaned. He turned her around, with her facing the wall, and continued to hurt her arm. He smelled her hair and kissed her shoulders.

He then slammed her against the bookshelf, and she groaned in pain. He continued to violate her from behind.

Celina was pushed to the floor. She quickly got up and he grabbed her and pushed her, and she fell on top of a bunch of sticks. But she looked at them and realize that this might be her one chance. She grabbed one of the sticks and stood up, her back against the wall, and pointed the wooden stick at the soldier.

Of course, he was not worried. She was the one who is trapped, and even if she has a weapon, she is weak. What can she possibly do?

Celina made a desperate move, swinging the bow at him and he blocked it with his arm. He grabbed the bow with his hands and pushed it against Celina. He had more strength than she did, and overpowered her. There was nothing she could do but offer little resistance, just enough to keep it interesting for him.

Her hands were on the bow, trying to push it off, but it was no use. He pushed the bow against her neck, and she moaned in pain while he laughed.

The soldier pulled her forward, and then pushed her on the ground, with the bow still on top of her. He pressed it against her neck and laughed as she tried to struggle. She was helpless and weak. There was nothing she could do. His body was on top of hers, and he was heavy with the armor. His legs were between hers, and she kicked and thrashed to no avail.

He stared at her while she shed tears of pain and agony. They were nose to nose and he was breathing on her. Tears streamed down her face, as she was

being harassed by a total stranger. He kissed her lips and tears streamed down her face.

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## Dan And Gui Contents

Celina ran out of the building in a hurry. She was tired and panting for breath, but despite that, she used up all the stamina she had because she just wanted to escape this dreadful situation. She heard sounds of men fighting and screaming inside the building. She turned around for a split second and did not notice what was in front of her. She bumped into something...or someone. The man's stomach was fat and round and bouncy, and she bounced off his stomach and landed on her butt. \*Thud\*

She looked up and noticed a tall fat monk standing before her. The monk's face was ugly and twisted...the corrupt soldiers were scary, but this one was different than the rest...instinctively she can feel that he is worse than the others.

She gasped and feared for her life. **Dan** smiled wickedly at her, which sent shivers down her spine. His smile was perverse and sinister, and sweat was dripping down his face. The mere thought of being touched by this freak made her shudder. She crawled backwards, hoping to get as far away as possible.

Suddenly, they heard this high pitched laughter. A smaller monk appeared from behind Dan's shoulder. He was considerably smaller than the average person, at most four feet tall, so he can ride on Dan without any problems.

"Look what we have here, big brother! Ha ha ha ha."

Celina was dumbfounded right now, not knowing what to make of this situation. All she did was stare like a deer in headlights in front of this freak show. These two monks do not look like monks at all...in fact they don't look human. Despite that, they are the same as all other men...they all want a piece of her body.

"She pretty girl." said Dan. "Me like her."

"I like her too. Hehehe." Gui replied.

She crawled backwards as the giant stepped forward. "No...no..." She was extremely afraid...she was breathing hard and her eyes were shaking. What's even worse was that she was **on the ground**...and covered by nothing but ribbons.

"This one's mine!" Gui climbed onto his brother's shoulder and leapt onto the ground. He was mere inches away from her feet and he made a grabbing gesture as he stared at Celina's figure. He leered at her from bottom to top and smiled wickedly. "Hehehe." Even though he's smaller than the average man, it does not take away how scary and perverted he was.

Celina crawled back desperately. "No. No. Stay away!"

"Here I come baby!" Gui leapt at her and landed on top of her.

"Aaaaaah!" she screamed.

He sat on her hips and secured her wrists and put her hands next to her head. Even though he was the size of a midget, she is still a frail woman and he was able to overpower her. Before this encounter, she was already beaten up and tired. But the poor girl has no time to rest and has to face more torture from these freaks.

Gui put his face in her cheek and she turned away. "Uhhh..."

"Hehehe. You've got a pretty face." He smelled her hair and sighed in pleasure. "Aaah. Yeah." He smelled her cheek, brushing his nose against her skin. Then he put his nose on her neck and **smelled it**. Then he put his face between her breasts and snuggled them.

"Uhhhh. Stop. Uhhhh. Stop." Her legs thrashed about as Gui continued to harass her on the ground. That's all she could while he was enjoying himself fully, smelling and tasting her skin.

Celina kept moaning while her head turned left and right. "Uhhh! Stop please! Uhhh!"

Dan was born dumb and has been dumb his whole life. He never understood concepts other than fighting and food...and women. His brain may be lacking but his **man parts** worked just fine. In fact, his lust was much greater than that of the average man. He grew more turned on as the woman kept moaning over and over. He observed her legs and how nice they looked...they were thrashing about while she moaned.

He was not satisfied that his little brother gets all the action. He walked over and lifted Gui up by his shirt.

"Hey what gives?!"

He threw Gui aside. \*Doosh\*

Celina opened her eyes and saw Dan and she instinctively screamed. Dan gave that big dumb grin again. She crawled backwards. Dan leapt into the air in spread eagle position, his limbs extended. His stomach landed on her body. \*Plop\*

Due to his sheer size, the impact knocked the wind out of her.

"UGHHH!" Dan sat on her hips and smiled. Both hands grabbed her breasts and squeezed them round and round. She moaned semi-consciously. "Uhhh. Uhhh." The poor woman was still covering from the fat man's fall. He weighed over 240 pounds and having that kind of weight fall on her frail body hurt her a lot. "Uhhh. Uhhh."

Dan got off her hips and dragged her by the ankles. \*Scrrrrr\* Celina couldn't do a thing as he did what he wanted to her body. "No, please!" He turned her legs, twisting her hips, causing her to turn over. He sat on her buttocks, causing her to groan. "Ugh."

"Me play with pretty girl." He pulled her pony tail, lifting her face from the concrete. He yanked her head up and down.

"Ugh. Ugh."

Dan pulled her torso up and put her in a choke hold. She was gasping for air. The monk did not know his own strength as his massive arm squeezed the woman's neck. To him, light is one thing, but to his victim, light is heavy.

He smelled her hair. "Girl smell good. I wonder how girl taste." Dan loosened the headlock as he slid his right arm down to her breasts. He pressed his arm against her breasts to pull her back closer to him.

Dan **licked her** shoulder from behind. \*Shhhhlrrp\* He glided his tongue to her jaw, leaving drops of saliva on her skin...and made its way to her cheek.

Celina winced and turned as much as she could, which was not much because her chin was trapped inside his arm. "Uhhhhh!" His tongue was absolutely repulsive. It nearly touched her eye.

Suddenly, Gui banged his fist on Dan's bald head. \*Bonk\* "What was that for, moron?"

Dan released Celina, letting her fall face flat. "Me no moron."

"I saw her first. So I should get to screw her first." said Gui.

"No me saw girl first!" the monk replied dumbly.

During the confusion she crawled away from them.

"It doesn't matter who saw her first. I should get first dibs." Gui said in a high pitched voice.

"No, me big brother, me should get her first."

"No you got the last girl first. So this time it's my turn!"

Just now, both monks noticed her getting on her feet and running away.

"Get back here bitch!" Gui ran after her and grabbed the loose ribbon protruding out of the ribbon loops. He tugged it, causing her to spin away.

"Aaah!" She grabbed the loose ribbon to prevent herself from further spinning or stripping.

The look on Gui's face showed he was pleased. "Hehe. I want to see more of your skin."

"Nnnn! No...stop! Nnnn!" she said while struggling.

"Hehe lemme see you naked!"

Gui wrapped the ribbon around his wrists and pulled on it hard, forcing Celina to move closer to him. Once she got close enough, he shoved his face into her breasts and let himself loose. She screamed while her head tossed and turned. Her arms broke free of his grip and grabbed his head and shoved him to the ground.

She did not notice the fat monk behind her. She turned around only to bump him into him. She gasped and froze for a second. Dan flashed that big dumb smile again and wrapped his arms around her body for a bear hug. Her

feet were lifted off the ground and they dangled about. Her arms were by her side and trapped inside of his big arms, just like her torso.

He squeezed her torso and arms tightly, causing her to groan in agony. "Uuuuuugh!" One cannot describe how much agony she was in as her bones were being crushed little by little...while she could not do a thing to stop it. "Uuuugh! Uuuuugh! Aaaaaah!"

His face was squished against her breasts so he was very comfortable with this position...they were so soft and squishy and he wanted to bring them closer and closer. He still had the big dumb grin on his face and enjoyed the feel of her breasts while he squeezed her body tightly.

Celina was reaching her limit...Her vision was becoming blurry and her breathing became irregular. Her feet trashed about as they dangled in the air, not hitting anything. Occasionally, her feet would touch his leg. "Aaaaaaaaah!" Her head turned left and right as she screamed at the top of her lungs. This has to be the most painful physical torture she has ever experienced.

Suddenly, Gui did a jumping kick to Dan's face. He instantly dropped the woman, as he was falling sideways. "You're not supposed to kill her, dumb ass!"

Celina was kneeling with her torso bent over, her head nearly touching the floor. She coughed from the pain. Gui pulled the girl by her hair and lifted her torso up. The poor girl just barely escaped death but she doesn't have even a second to rest. From behind, Gui put his cheek next to hers and his hands reached over to the front to squeeze her breasts.

"Uhhh aaaah uuuh!" She was too weak and barely conscious to resist anymore...which is perfect for Gui as he indulged in whatever he wanted. He kept squeezing her breasts, squishing them harder and harder while she moaned with her eyes closed. Gui then slid his left hand down to her thigh and caressed it. He slowly glided his palm towards the ribbons, then reached the inside of her thigh. Then he shoved his hand inside the ribbons, violating her womanhood. She moaned even louder. "Uhhhh! No not there! Uhhhh!"

Gui snickered and grew more excited. One hand was violating her breast while the other was violating her womanhood...what a great feeling.

Dan grabbed Gui by the collar and lifted him off the ground. "Hey what's the big idea?" He struggled by thrashing his limbs but to no avail. Dan then dropped him to the ground. \*Thud\* "Ow! Listen you overgrown lame brain I called dibs on her."

"No me get girl first! You no decide!"

Gui rubbed the back of his head. "This arguing is getting no where. How's about we both do her at the same time?"

Dan smiled in consent. Then they both glared at the woman. Celina gasped and crawled backwards as they approached her.



"Hey! Stop!" Everyone focused on the voice. **Zi just showed up** holding a blade. "Both of you guys are picking on a helpless woman? I knew the Duke hired low lives but aren't you two supposed to be monks? What a disgrace."

"I take care of little man." Dan announced.

Celina made a run for it and Gui chased her.

Zi realized she's in danger but he can't help her until he's dealt with the big guy.

"So you're going to stop me? You don't have a weapon."

"Think again." Dan said. He opened his sleeves, revealing **metal bracelets**. Then he flashed a big dumb smile.

Zi charged forward and attacked with his blade. \*Clang\* All Dan had to do was raise his forearm in front of his face. Zi continued to apply pressure to break his opponent's guard. \*Clang clang\* He used all kinds of combinations - high swings and medium swings, and spinning attacks. Dan blocked them all with his bracelets. \*Clang\*

"All you can do is defend. But you can't attack me because you have no reach."

"Little man talk a lot. Me don't like."

Zi dashed forward with his blade pointed forward. Dan blocked the sword and knocked it sideways. Zi was wide open but it was too late for him to react. Dan double punched him in the chest, and the sheer size of Dan's fist knocked him off his feet, falling on his back.

Dan jumped up and Zi quickly rolled away before Dan landed where he was. \*Thud\*

He stood up and charged yet again. Dan did a double arm block. \*Clang\* Zi kicked his stomach. Dan stepped forward and his stomach bounced him away.

Zi panted for breath. His opponent has no sword, yet he is winning the fight with his unorthodox methods. He was running out of ideas and he had to change his approach. He did not have the time to mess around with this beast of a monk. He has a woman to save and every second counts. To Dan's surprise, Zi put his sword back into its sheath. Then he got into a fighting stance.

Dan showed a big dumb grin. "Hehehe. Little man have no chance."

"I'm not little, you're just big!"

Zi dashed at him and threw two punches, both of which were intercepted by his metal bracelets. Right after that came a kick to the chest. \*Thud\* It sounded like a good hit but Dan wasn't affected. Dan threw a punch and Zi dodged. His large arms made a whoosh noise every time he punched. Because Zi was shorter and faster than him, it was easy to dodge them. But one wrong move and he'd be in a world of pain.

Zi drew his fist back and was about to throw a right punch, when Dan charged forward and bounced him off his stomach. Zi's back collided against a tree.

Dan punched the tree and Zi dodged. \*Wham\* Zi punched him in the cheek. It had no effect...Dan just grinned much to Zi's dismay. Dan grabbed his wrist with his left and his right hand returned the favor with a punch to the face. Zi stuttered backwards.

The monk used his double punch to knock Zi on his back. He then jumped and spread out his limbs as if jumping into a pool. As soon as he lands, Zi will be crushed. Zi unsheathed his sword and pointed it upwards. Dan was shocked...this was a setup. He fell on purpose just so Dan could fall directly into the blade. \*Schelp\* The blade cut into Dan's liver.

The big guy was on top of Zi, but he rolled over and let out a groan before he died.

### Gui's Needle TortureContents

Celina entered the room and glanced about nervously, making sure she was alone. She was scared for her and short of breath. She turned left and right and saw nothing but walls and candles. Gui followed her into the hallway and quietly snuck behind her. Certain that she was alone, she took a sigh of relief. Gui grabbed her buttocks with both hands, causing her to gasp. She turned around and one hand covered her buttocks and the other hand covered her breasts.

Gui made a grabbing gesture. "Oooh so firm and soft. You've got a nice behind, hehehehe."

She took a step back and her eyes were shaking in fear. "No, don't come closer!"

Gui approached her and snatched the loose ribbon dangling from her stomach. He pulled it, causing her to shriek and spin away. She snatched the ribbon with both hands and pulled against him. Both of them pulled the ribbon with all their might. Their strength was about equal and neither of them made any progress. Gui noticed that she was pulling desperately with all her might and got an idea. He suddenly released the ribbon and she fell backwards. Thud.

She crawled backwards as he approached and laughed like a hyena. "Hyeh hyeh hyeh...come here baby!" Gui leaned into her just as she threw a kick and the kick landed in his chest. He grunted as he fell to the ground.

Celina stood up and made a run for it. While still on the floor, Gui threw a needle that hit her calf. "Ugh!" Despite the pain, she continued to limp away. Her only objective was to escape this horrible place so she can be left alone.

Gui pushed himself off the floor. "You're not getting away, my little lamb." Needles appeared between his fingers.

He threw a bunch of needles and hit each one of her hamstrings, another one hit her in the butt cheek and another one hit her back. "Uuuuuuh!" She groaned and fell on her knee. Celina grunted in pain as she desperately forced herself to stand up. She managed to stand up and limp away.

Gui leapt at her and caught her from behind, causing her to groan. His arms wrapped around her torso, trapping her arms, and his legs hooked themselves into her thighs. "I've got you! Hyehyehyeh!"

"Stop! No!"

He squeezed her breasts roughly, squishing them and pulling them apart as he felt like.

She moaned with her eyes shut. "Uuuuuh uuuuh!" She was helpless as her arms were trapped. Her fingers twitched and she kept moaning as he played with her breasts.

Gui's chin was resting on her shoulder blade. He kissed her shoulder, tasting her silky skin. He kissed her neck. Her head turned away from him. He kissed her cheek and it felt even worse. He faced forward, their cheeks rubbing against each others, and continued to play with her breasts.

He took out a needle and stuck it into her **shoulder**, and she screamed out loud. He stuck a needle into her **cleavage** and she screamed even louder.

Unable to take it anymore, she fell to her knees, bringing him down with her. She fell flat and he landed on top of her. She was lying sideways. Gui grabbed her arm and turned her so she was facing up. He dipped his face into her breasts while she screamed.

Her fingers could move and so could her arm. She shoved him away, and crawled backwards. She managed to stand up but was trapped against the wall.

Gui approached like a predator would its prey. She was unable to move, paralyzed from the needles or paralyzed from fear. He put his face into her breasts and she screamed. "Uuuaahh!"

The wall she was leaning on was actually just a thin piece of wood and it fell as she leaned into it. Gui fell down on top of her and she screamed. Crash! Gui was fortunate enough to land on something soft like her breasts but Celina was not so fortunate, she landed on the ground with a man on top of her.

The deviant monk grabbed the right breast with his left hand while his face was submerged between them. He motor boated them, not caring if he suffocated himself. She moaned softly. "Uuuh, uuuh, uuuh..."

She was already tired and weak before this encounter began. After being physically tortured by Dan and Gui...and more torture by Gui. On top of that, his needles still paralyzed several parts of her and her body could no longer move. She was completely helpless and unable to defend herself.

When he was done with her breasts, he removed his face from them and took a good look at the woman under him. This was his favorite part of the torture...He took out some needle and stuck one into her sternum. She screamed for dear life. He stuck one into her cleavage. She screamed after every needle. He inserted one into her shoulder.

He stuck one directly onto her **breast**, going through the ribbons. She screamed. He tapped the tip of the needle. Twang. It caused her even more pain and she screamed.

Tears streamed down her eyes. He took one and it hovered above her face. Her eyes focused on it and her eyeballs were shaking in their sockets. She was short of breath. He stuck it into her forehead. She groaned.

Gui continued to torture this poor defenseless girl, sticking needles into various parts of her. He stuck them all over her arms, shoulders and breasts. He went lower and stuck them into her stomach and abdomen.

And now it was time to focus on her lower half. He rubbed her thigh and put his face on top of it and kissed it. Smch. Smch. Then he stuck a needle into her thigh. She screamed. He stuck it on the thigh's inside. She screamed. He laughed maniacally as he went on a rampage.

By now, both of her legs were full of needles. There was only one area left...he stared at the ribbons on her hips. He took a needle and moved it between her legs, his hand shaking from excitement. It moved closer and closer...until it touched.

Celina's head tilted back and she screamed with her mouth wide open. Tears stream down her eyes.

Zi entered the room. Gui turned around and threw needles in his direction. Zi slashed them with his sword. Although the needles were thin and barely visible to the eye, he was able to see them and hit every single one. Gui laughed and hopped onto the wall like a frog and threw needles from an angle. Zi defended himself, not letting a single one hit him. Gui landed and hopped onto another wall and repeated his pattern of attack.

"This guy is annoying as hell!"

Gui responded by laughing maniacally. "Hehehehe! Come and get me!" He ran towards the wall with needles protruding between his fingers, and hopped onto the wall and threw the needles. Zi blocked like before but one of them hit his right hand and he dropped the sword.

He looked at his hand, which was shaking. "There's poison?"

"Hehehehe! You're screwed now!" Gui hopped onto the wall and flew at him with needles. Zi stepped back and kicked him in the stomach. \*Thud\* Gui fell and rolled around in pain. "Ugh! Guhh!"

Zi walked up to him. "No, you're screwed." He punched him in the face. \*Pow\* Gui's face had a dent from the impact and he was essentially knocked out.

The swordsman then turned his attention to the fallen woman. Suddenly, he fell on one knee. The poison was already starting to take effect. He put his hand to his mouth and sucked the poison and spit it out.

After that he bent down next to Celina. She was conscious but in bad shape. There were needles all over her body, especially on the parts of her that were exposed. Her face showed that she was in a lot of pain.

"I have to pull them out." he told her.

She stared at him silently and her expression told him to basically get it over with.

He looked at the needles on her breasts and sternum. He yanked one out. "Uhhhhh!" She tried not to make a noise, but it could not be helped. The needles were stuck deep in her skin. He yanked out another one. "Uaaaah!!!" Her mouth was wide open and her eyes were wide open.

"Sorry. Just bear with it." Zi yanked out another one.

"Uhhhhh!" she groaned. He yanked out another one. "Uhhhh!" Tears drip down her eyes. Each needle caused her much pain...and each one felt more painful than the next. Her groans and cries made Zi feel extremely bad for doing this. On top of that, her eyes were tearing up.

"No more...please..."

"Just bear with it. It'll be over soon." He winced as he yanked out another one from her shoulder. It's as if he could feel her pain. No, actually, there is no way he can know how she feels. All he wanted to do was help her.

"Uhhhhh!" Fresh tears dripped down her cheeks.

"The needles are poisoned. If we don't get them out...I'm so sorry." He yanked out another one.

"Uhhhhh! Please...let me die."

"No. That's the coward's way out. You can survive this."

"I can't take it anymore..." Her voice was shaking and her breathing was irregular.

"I'll help you..."

Zi leaned over her and they were face to face. "You have to trust me." Celina just stared at him without blinking. She was panting for breath from the physical pain, and her eyes were shaking.

His hand reached down to her thigh and pulled out two needles. She opened her mouth to scream when he put his lips into hers. "MMMMMMFFFF!" Her pupils became wide open and tears streamed down her eyes like a river. So this is his idea of lessening her pain? By distracting her with another pain? This is even worse...now she was being violated while facing excruciating pain.

Zi wants to save her life, but of course he has ulterior motives, which was pretty clear from the beginning. He made up any excuse just so he can kiss her on the lips. From the first time he kissed her, he could not have enough of it...her lips were so soft and sweet and luscious. This prevents her from screaming, so it's a win-win for him.

Dan's body lay outside, with blood dripping out of his wound. He was another hired mercenary of the Duke, and soon the troops will find his body and make it disappear. He was fortunate that his suffering has ended so soon. Gui was still unconscious after being knocked out. His jaw was broken and he won't be having a good meal for a long time. And he will be imprisoned or executed. Either way, his suffering is nothing compared to Lady Ce's suffering.

Zi finally released the kiss and she turned sideways and breathed hard. She could feel his breath on her cheek. "There's a few more." he whispered.

She was tired of it...tired of it all. "No...no more."

"Listen we're almost done." Zi's hand grabbed her chin and turned her face forward.

"No...no m-"

Zi planted his lips into hers. "MMMFFFF!" His right hand reached down to her forearm and pulled the needles out. "MMM!!!" It was supposed to be a scream but all that came out was a weak moan. Zi's hand went to her thigh and yanked out another needle. "MMM!"

He kept using same method over and over, kissing her countless times and yanking out needles throughout her body. Eventually, all the needles were out. Some of the tips had blood on them. Celina was panting for breath.

"They are poisoned. I have to suck out the poison." Zi lifted her left arm and he pressed his lips on her hand. He glided his lips to her wrist and different spots on her arm. Celina was too tired to object to his actions. Even if she did, he's going to do what he wants anyways.

Zi's lips made their way to her shoulder, and he buried his face into her shoulder and cheek. She turned away and moaned. He kissed her neck and her sternum, and then her breasts. "Just bear with it..." he said with his face buried between her twins. One of his hands grabbed her breast as his mouth was sucking on it.

"Uhhhh...uhhhh..."

"Bear with it. It's for your own good."

He lifted her leg up to his face and kissed her ankle and shin. He kissed it gently, treating it like a work of art. He kissed her knee and her thigh. His hand caressed her thigh.

"I have to check everywhere...even there." His hand moved towards the ribbons in slow motion...Then it finally went inside the ribbons...to her womanhood. Celina's head tilted back as she moaned.

"Uhhh! Uhhh!" Fresh tears drip down her eyes.

The unfortunate woman continued to suffer as Zi did as he pleased. He may be right about the poison or he may be wrong...but with her body paralyzed, she was unable to move so she did not have a choice.

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## Tied To A Log Contents

Celina's eyes opened and she blinked a few times before they adjusted to the new surroundings. She just became conscious and found herself tied up to a

log. Her hands were behind her back and her ankles were tied as well. One particular pirate was polishing his sword when he noticed she's awake.

"You awake at last aye?" He walked up to her.

"Who are you? Where am I?"

"Oh a talkative one eh?" Tohchen grabbed her chin. "You've got a pretty face."

"Get your hands off her." said Ching. "No one touches her without my permission."

Ching and his group of pirates surrounded the tied up Celina. She was surrounded by greedy and perverted pirates, and once again, she finds herself in a compromising situation. These men were all thieves and they do not care about human life. And to them, she is nothing more than a fresh piece of meat.

They were all laughing and staring at her with their greedy eyes. She was scared, for who knows what they are going to do to her?

"Hey captain, let's have some fun with her!" said Tohchen.

All the pirates were yelling and screaming affirmatively. "Yeah!"

Ching grabbed the pirate's hand and removed it from her face. "I said don't touch her. I saw her first. You can have her when I say you can have her." Tohchen backed away. "Aye, if you say so."

Celina stared at the captain with contempt. "You deceived us..."

"Sorry, my dear. That's how it is. Deception is part of my plan."

"You're a coward. I can't believe I trusted you!"

"You wanted to touch my hook. Didn't you?" Ching put the hook against her cheek and she turned away. He slowly glided the hook down her cheek while she winced. Then he pinched her cheek. She winced even more. "You sure are a fine specimen of a woman." His hook grabbed her chin and made her face him. "I've decided to make you my wife." He glided the hook to neck and she swallowed hard. The pirates watched in anticipation.

The hook went to her sternum and the metal felt cold and pointy against her skin. He glided the hook towards her dress's neckline. "Besides eating food this hook has other uses. Like this..." The hook ripped up the fabric on the shoulder. \*Trrrrrr\* Celina shrieked and blushed.

"No! Stop!"

The pirates grew excited. "Ohhh..."

He put the hook down to her collar. "I can't wait to see more of you." He cut the dress, revealing some cleavage.

Celina gasped in embarrassment and fear. The pirates grew more excited as they watched without blinking.

"I can't wait to see what you look like under the dress." said Ching, smiling. He pointed the hook at her left leg and glided it against her skin. Celina gasped and squirmed.

"No! Please! Stop!"

The hook caught the incision of the dress and cut it vertically, revealing more of her thighs. \*Trrrr\*

The pirates started to cheer. "Yeah! Cut up her dress!" "I want to see her naked!"

Ching bent down and lifted up the flap of her dress. Celina shrieked. He stuck his face between her legs and inside of the flap. Celina squirmed and groaned. "Uhhh! No! Not there! Uhhhh! Uhhh! No!"

The pirates went ballistic as they enjoyed the show. They cheered and raised their swords in the air.

Eventually Ching removed his head from that spot.

Tohchen: "We want to have some fun too captain. We fought hard against the imperials."

"Yeah captain." shouted Wuhan. "We deserve a reward."

Ching noticed that his men were roused up and it would be bad to deny them now. "Fine, but only for a little bit. None of you can have her until I've had her first, got it?"

Tohchen stepped in front of Celina and licked his lips. She was scared for her life. She was panting for breath and her eyes were shaking. "No... please...no...please!"

He placed the blade's tip against her collar. "I want to see more of your skin, baby." The blade went down to cut up more of her dress. She shrieked as more of her skin was revealed to these low lives. Then he cut up more pieces of her shoulders. Each time he cut her dress, the pirates cheered.

Celina was completely helpless. All she could do was plead. "Stop, please! Stop it! Please!" Tohchen started cutting random places on her dress. Trrr. Trrr. Trrr. "Please stop! Please!"

Wuhan suddenly shoved Tohchen out of the way. "My turn!" He pointed the blade at her stomach. He cut up her dress, revealing more of her skin. The pirates continued to cheer.

Celina as a little girl was playing with a doll. A boy snatched the doll from her. "Hey!" she shrieked. "Give it back!"

"It's mine!" He started to rip the dress off the doll.

"Stop that!"

"This stupid doll doesn't need clothes." He ripped off a piece of the fabric, leaving the doll's top exposed.

She continued to scream for her dear life. The more her skin was revealed, they more they cheered and the more embarrassed she became. From behind the log, one can see Wuhan cutting her with his sword. \*Slish slish\* Pieces of white fabric flew to the air. The pirates in the audience were all perverted and stared while drooling. Celina screamed at the top of her lungs as tears streamed down her face. "No please please!"



"Give it back!" shouted the little girl.

The boy shoved her against the wall. "Girls don't need clothes." He ripped the entire dress off the doll and tossed it aside. "Girls should just be naked all the time. See?" The boy brought it to face level and shoved it in her face.

Even though it's just a toy, the girl thought it was cruel to strip the doll naked. The doll was a representation of a girl and girls need dresses to cover themselves. The doll just looked wrong, it was so bare and exposed.

Pieces of white fabric flew to the air as the pirate stripped her. The pirates' loud noises faded into the background. This was a nightmare scenario for the poor girl. Her life has come to this...the center of a strip show for a bunch of murderers and rapists. Her head faced up and she screamed at the top of her lungs.

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## Harassment In Ching's RoomContents

Ching came into the bedroom and poured himself a cup of wine and drank it while staring at her features. Celina was lying on his bed, wearing nothing but pink ribbons wrapped around her body. A pillow was placed under her head. Ching finished off his wine without taking his eyes off her for one second.

He touched her face with his hand, and she turned away. But he did not worry, for he will have her eventually. He knelt next to the bed and placed the hook on her hand. Celina felt the sharp pointy end on her hand and became afraid. He glided the hook to her wrist and the contents of her arm. He glided it on her forearm and her upper arm, and made its way to her shoulder.

"Your skin is so smooth and soft..." He placed the hook on her neck and she swallowed hard. Her breathing became irregular as the hook made a circular trip around her neck. Then he placed the hook on her cheek. She winced and shut her eyes. She could feel the cold, hard metal against her face.

For some reason, he found a sick pleasure in touching her with the hook. Just because he lost a hand doesn't mean he can't touch a woman's body with the hook.

He pinched her cheek by pressing the hook into it. "You wanted to know about the hook, didn't you?" She winced more. The hook went in circles around her face. "Today is your lucky day. Heh heh."

Two pirates were sneaking to the window, hoping to catch a glimpse of the action inside the captain's room. They know he is having his way with the captive inside, and they are horny enough to want to take a peek. One pirate stood on a barrel while the other was holding it. "Do you see anything?" asked the barrel holder.

"A little." replied the peeping tom. His eyes were pressed against the window.

Ching put the hook on her forehead, and Celina closed her eyes, and he could see the fear by her shaking eyes and quivering lips. He moved the hook down to her nose, running it as slow as possible. Celina dreaded every moment of it, it was sheer hell for her. The more she hated it, the more he enjoyed it. The hook went to the tip of her lips and he ran it down her lips, making sure she felt every bit of it.

Then the hook went to the bottom of her chin and she gasped. "Everything in this ship is mine, including you. Every inch of you belongs to me now, understand?"

He glided the hook down her neck and her sternum. It went to her cleavage and the top of the ribbons. The hook ripped up two of the ribbons as it went down. She gasped.

"C'mon, what do you see?" asked pirate B.

"Quiet down. He might hear you." A whispered.

"Damn it, I want to look."

"Wait your turn."

Ching glided his hook down to her obliques and towards the hip. Suddenly he could not control himself anymore and planted his face between her breasts. Celina moaned weakly. "Uhhhh, uhhhh."

His right hand squeezed her breast as his face caressed them. He kissed her sternum, and his head was bumping her chin, and she turned away. "Uhhh, uhhh."

"From the moment I saw you I decided you were going to be my woman."

He kissed her neck all over. "Uhhh, uhhh." He kissed her jaw line and her cheek.

"You wanted to hear stories didn't you? Now you get to be the story. The most exciting story of all!"

"You lied to me..." she said as a tear drop appeared on her eye.

"That's what pirates do." He grabbed her chin. "And you wanted to meet a pirate." He forced his lips into hers.

"Mmmmmmmmm! Mmmmmmm!" Tears drip down her eyes. Her fingers squeezed the bed sheet tightly.

The peeping tom watched without blinking. He swallowed hard and his hand squeezed the window pane. He was becoming aroused as if he's the one violating the woman.

Ching kissed her neck and sternum, then her breasts. Then he went down to her stomach and kissed it. She panted for breath as he violated her body parts. But the most exciting part for him is yet to come. His hand touched her thigh and felt it all over. He went from her upper thigh down to her knee and her shin to her ankle, not missing an inch. Then he kissed her upper thigh while his hand caressed the inside of her thigh. She moaned in reaction to his touches.

He placed the hook on her ankle and glided the tip of it against her calf. Occasionally he'd poke her skin with the tip.

On the deck a pirate was about to fire the cannon. At the butt of the cannon there was a rope that ignites it. He lit the rope with a match and watched it burn up.

He tantalizingly moved the tip towards her knee. Then he glided the tip to her inner thigh...moving it higher and higher. He did it extremely slowly like a snail, enjoying every passing second.

The peeping tom's eyes were wide open. He held his breath as he waited for the climatic moment.

The fire burned half the rope and steadily made its way to the cannon.

The hook was halfway through her inner thigh...and getting ever closer to her womanhood. Celina's right hand squeezed the bed sheet. She shed tears of fear and winced as she awaited the dreadful moment. Her left hand squeezed the bed sheet as well. The suspense was already torture.

The peeping tom grew more excited. His throat dried up. He held his breath and his heart was beating rapidly.

The rope was nearly burnt out...

The hook was an inch away from the ribbons. It slowly went inside the ribbons...Celina shut her eyes and her face was a grimace. Tear drops drip down her cheeks. The hook went closer...and closer...until...

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!"

The cannon fired. \*Kaboom\*

Her scream came as a surprise, and the peeper lost his footing, as the ledge he was standing on broke, and he fell on top of his comrade. Luckily, they

were not heard, as their crashing sounds were overshadowed by her scream. Quickly, they ran away, fearing they may be discovered.

“AAAAHHHHH!” Her eyes were wide open as she screamed at the top of her lungs. Her head tilted backwards and tears streamed endlessly down her cheeks. Her fingers on both hands squeezed the bed sheet, crumbling it into a ball inside her fingers.

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## Harassment By The CrewContents

ching tied her up and pulled her ribbon  
pirates come in, ask to share  
they mention raizo, ching gets nervous and leaves,  
pirates harass her  
bring her to another room

Ching barged into the room, and he could not believe what he was seeing. Celina was being harassed by his men. Her wrists were tied up by piece of rope connected to the ceiling. She was standing up, with her arms raised, and her wrists tied together.

One of the pirates was pulling the ribbon around her hips, laughing as he did. He pulled the ribbon to reveal more of her legs, and she was spinning as he pulled. She was shrieking and screaming while he exposed more of her lower half.

Three pirates were watching in the corner, enjoying the show. They were whistling and yelling loudly, encouraging the man continue what he was doing.

As for poor Celina, her arms have been raised the entire time, and they were tired. But being tired was the least of her problems.

Ching: “What do you think you’re doing? I thought I made it clear that no one is to touch her?”

A: “C’mon, captain, we captured her fair and square. You have to share the reward sometimes.”

Ching: “You will do as you are told, understood?”

A: “You should lighten, captain.”

B “Yeah, lighten up, will ya?”

“Lighten up? We are about to meet with Lord Raizo.”

Everyone reacted to that name with fear. "Lord Raizo is coming?"  
Ching: "Yes. If he finds out you are slacking off, you are going to get it!  
Now get back to work."

All the pirates answered in the affirmative and they left the room.

Finally, Celina has a few seconds of relief, but she is not off the hook yet. Ching walked over to her. He grabbed the ribbon on her legs and pulled it, pretty much taking over where his subordinates left off. No, this woman does not belong to his men. He is the captain and he is entitled to everything.

As for poor Celina, she never gets a break. She's tortured day and night, and now, it starts all over again.

Will the imperials find her, or is she doomed to be their slave forever?

Before she knew what happened, she was thrown into another room, where there were many other pirates. They were all drinking and having a party. Celina was scared even more than before, as they were looking at her. She was the only woman in the room, she was unprotected, and there was only one thing on their minds.

Two pirates grabbed her by the arms, lifting her up, and slammed her on the table. Wham! They were all laughing at her and it was indeed a nightmare come true.

"No, no!!"

Her arms were being held by two men, and there was no way to get free. The rest of her body could move but it did not help. One of them came up to her with a bottle of wine.

"Please, no!!"

He shoved the bottle onto her lips, and grabbed her chin, forcing her to drink the wine. Everyone laughed and yelled as he forced all the alcohol down her throat. She resisted, but it was no use. While struggling, the wine spilled all over her chin and neck, and her breasts.

She was already feeling the effects of the wine. She grew dizzy, her vision was distorted, and the pirates' laughter became background noise. She did not know if this was a nightmare or not, but the pain was real. Nightmares usually end and she'll wake up, but this never ends. It will last an eternity.

They tied up her wrists to the table legs. They also tied up her ankles. All four limbs were tied and unable to move. She is at their complete mercy. One of them grabbed her breasts, even though there were ribbons, it was as if they were not there. He felt them all over, and he licked them.

Another pirate was feeling up her thighs, touching them with his filthy hands, and kissing them with his lips.

What Ching did to her was nothing compared to this. She was being violated by more than one man, being touched and violated all over. Never in

her life did she even imagine something like this could happen. This is indeed a nightmare scenario she must face.

## Harassment On The Deck Contents

“No, no!!” Celina screamed as she struggled against the pirate. He held her arms, and pushed her onto the table. Her struggling was useless, as he was physically stronger than she was, and he enjoyed the process.

He grabbed a bottle of wine nearby. “Let’s drink and have a good time, eh, babe?”

“Ugh!!” she groaned. He grabbed her by the neck, while her hands grabbed his arm.

Then he shoved the bottle into her mouth, forcing the liquid down her throat. She turned her head left and right to avoid it, but his hand grabbed her chin to stop her from moving. The pirate smiled as she shoved the bottle to her lips, and the liquid spilled into her mouth. Most of the wine fell off her face, but she swallowed some of it.

It tasted terrible to her, something that is ten times worse than the bitterest medicine she had ever tasted. Celina could not imagine herself being drunk, it is taboo for a good natured person like her.

She pushed the bottle away from his hand, and it fell on the floor, and she shoved the pirate away. As she stood on her feet, she realized that her coordination was off, as the liquor had already taken effect. She stuttered towards the door, opened it, and went outside. She was expecting the pirate to be right behind her, ready to grab her.

She continued to stutter to the fence, and leaned against it. The liquor she swallowed gave her a sick feeling. She had a massive headache, and she thought that her head would explode at any moment. Her chest felt extremely uncomfortable, as if her heart would implode upon itself. The wind felt uncomfortable, and only added to her discomfort.

Leaning forward over the fence, Celina felt like throwing up. Her body cannot handle any alcohol whatsoever, and this feeling was extremely displeasing. Her throat felt like regurgitating something, yet nothing would come out. She put her hand over her mouth.

As she was suffering, a pirate was watching her curiously. That woman cannot see him at all, and he thought it’d be an opportune time to take advantage of her. He had a wicked smile on his lips as he approached her.

As Celina panted for breath, the pirate grabbed her from behind and she gasped. He smothered his face on her back, kissing and biting her shoulders. Then he pulled her up and shoved her on the floor. \*Thud\*

The pirate shoved his face between her breasts while she groaned in agony. Not only was she suffering on the inside, but now she must suffer while being violated by this pervert. Poor Celina cannot even have a moment to herself...as she is a prisoner on this pirate ship.

Suddenly, she felt the need to throw up. The pirate forced his lips upon hers, and the pain got her by surprise. There was nothing she could do...but continue to suffer in this hell.

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Sick and Weak

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The Medicine

### Sick And Weak Contents

Inside the bedroom, there was a woman sleeping on the bed. The light from the evening sky reflected into the room. There was a white blanket draped over her body, covering everything from the toes up to the breasts. Her shoulders were revealed, as well as her arms. Her facial expression was one of suffering as the disease was getting the better of her. Celina was breathing heavily, her diaphragm contracting and her face was pale.

After collapsing during the meeting, she was brought here, but she has no idea where she is. She was unconscious and unaware and completely vulnerable. The door opened and a man came in. His shadow covered her as he approached the bed.

Zen leered at her body, starting from the bottom going to the top. Her feet and legs were covered, but their shape can be seen. Under the blanket were her bare legs, and he cannot wait to see what they look like. Then his eyes moved to her stomach and her breasts. Her breasts were covered, but from the indent of the blanket, he could tell they were big and round. Then he stared at her face...her sleeping face was so innocent and helpless...like a lamb about to be slaughtered. She was frail and weak and her only protection was this thin white sheet...without the sheet, she would be completely exposed.

Even in her condition, her sense of danger was flaring up and she started to wake up. Her eyes twitched and blinked a few times before opening completely. Upon seeing a man before her, she gasped loudly, and she quickly sat up, pulling the blanket over her chest. Her legs bent and moved away from him.

He came closer to the bed with this evil grin on his face. She could recognize his face from anywhere, he as Zhao Zen, the one from the meeting. His evil grin was sinister and haunts her even in her nightmares; it is a face she'd recognize even a hundred years from now.

Lo and behold, her worst nightmare has manifested into reality. The man she is most afraid of is standing before her...in her state of undress. Unable to utter a word from the shock, she just stared at him with frightful eyes, with her hand clutching the blanket tightly against her bosom.

"Ohh did I wake you up?" he said in a playful tone.

"No...no...!" Her back was against the wall.

"Don't be afraid, I'm your caretaker. I'll make sure to take good care of you." He said while chuckling.

The blanket's bottom was within reach and Zen snatched it with both hands and **pulled**. She screamed and snatched the blanket with both hands, her left hand clutching it against her breast, and her right hand clutching it against her thigh. She was making shrieking noises as they struggled. He

The bottoms of her legs were exposed and Zen wanted to see more. He was unable to pull the blanket off, but instead, he dragged her entire body towards him, and her head fell against the pillow.

He crawled onto the bed, pressing down her legs to make sure they don't kick him. He crawled up some more until his face was next to hers. She pushed him and he snatched her arms and they struggled.

"No, please, no!"

"Now now, be a good girl."

Eventually, Zen overpowered her and pinched her arms against the pillow. This was to be expected as his arms were bigger than her skinny frail arms, and she was sick and weak and caught off guard.

"Please no! Please!"

Zen leaned into her body and let himself loose on the poor defenseless woman. Behind the shades, one could see their shadows moving while the woman was screaming for her dear life. His head was merged with her body and they kept struggling. "Uuuuuh! Uuuuuh! Stop! No! Uuuuuuh! Uuuuuugh!"

Her left hand kept thrashing about until it grabbed the bed sheet on the very edge of the bed and squeezed it. Her feet kicked about. Her left leg was mostly exposed and thrashed up and down.

After a while, Zen finally calmed down and stopped torturing her. Celina's eyes were shut and she was panting heavily, while facing sideways. She



was completely exhausted and did not have an ounce of energy left. She was already weak to begin with, but after this, she was completely drained.

Zen stared at her face and smiled wickedly. Her suffering is his joy. Everything up till now was the appetizer and he decided it was time for the main dish. He hopped off of her body and lay next to her, and his hand snatched the middle of the blanket. "Hehehehe..."

Celina turned to face him. "No, please...please..."

He pulled the blanket off in one tug, and tossed it into the air. \*Whoop\*

She screamed while her head turned left and right. Tears drip down her eyes.

Zen can see her naked body and he laughed out loud while blanket slowly dropped to the floor. Now Celina has nothing to protect herself with, she was completely exposed in front of this villain, and there was nothing she could do to defend herself.

Zen's laughter and her screams echoed throughout the room. "Ha ha ha ha ha!"

Birds were hanging out by the window, and upon hearing her screams they all chirped in fear and flew away.

Behind the shades, one could see their shadows moving while the woman was screaming for her dear life. Just next to the bed lay the sheet, completely still. Her fingers grabbed the edge of the bed and squeezed it tightly. That was all she could do, as well as scream in agony.

## The Medicine Contents

Celina was resting peacefully in bed... or least it seemed peaceful. But she was in much pain, as the disease was getting the better of her. She was moaning in her sleep and sweating. There was only a white blanket wrapped around her body and nothing else. Sleeping will ease her pain, but it will not make the disease go away.

"It's time to take your medicine." said Zen.

Zen popped the pill into his teeth and proceeded to hop onto the bed, laying on top of her body. He placed his knees just outside of her legs, and his palms outside of her arms. He leaned into her face. He placed his lips into hers. "Mmmmmmmffffff!"

Even though her eyes were shut and she seemed unconscious, she felt everything being done to her. Her eyes were twitching through her eyelids. Her eyebrows were shaking.

Her fingers formed a fist and squeezed the blanket. His hands found her wrist and grabbed it. Then they slid down to her fingers and their fingers interlocked. He did the same with her right hand, their fingers interlocked as the

kiss continued. Her feet thrashed about between his legs. "Mmmmmmmffffff!" Tears drip down her eyes. Her fingers were interlocked, not able to do a thing.

## The Chase Contents

En Ko and his disciple Hui were looking at a glass globe. "Let me show you my next prodigy, Zhao Zen." The globe glowed and a visual appeared. It showed the inside of a room and there was a man chasing a woman.

She was wrapped in a sheet and screaming as she was trying desperately to escape from him. He was laughing the whole time. In addition to a visual, they can hear faint sounds from the globe. In between them there was a table and the only barrier that was keeping him away from his prey. She moved to the left and he'd move to the left, and when she'd move to the right, he'd move to the right.

"Surely this is not the one you speak of?" Hui was not impressed in the slightest. "You must be joking with me?"

"Would I joke about something like this?" he replied.

"I fail to see how he can be the great swordsman that you speak of." Indeed, how can he take En Ko's word seriously, based on what he is observing?

Zen is nothing more than a pervert chasing a woman. They were running around the table like playing a game of cat and mouse. The faint sounds of the woman screaming can be heard.

"He is definitely rough around the edges. But his swordcraft has a lot of potential. Brutes from the northern tribes are known for their violence and lust, which makes him a perfect candidate."

"Well then, good luck with that. I'd like to see how it turns out."

"Alright, let's move to more important matters." The two turned their attention away from the globe...the globe's visuals continued to display.

Celina screamed in fear as Zen continued to chase her. "Stay away!" she yelled. Zen was laughing and having a good time, just like a kid in a playground would. "No, no!" She was trapped.

Zen suddenly ran to the left, causing her to move away, and kept chasing her until she was at the opposite end of the table.

Suddenly, she noticed the door at the other end. She took the gamble made a run for the door. He grabbed her by the arm pulled her into him, and he wrapped both arms around her torso, capturing her completely. She shrieked and screamed as he dragged her towards the table. One hand grabbed her by the hair and shoved her head down.

\*Clink\* The teapot and cups made a noise. Her **face** was pressed against the table cloth. One hand was on her head and the other hand pinned down her shoulder, and in this position, she was as helpless as a lamb. Zen snickered at her

helplessness. He dominated her in every possible. He was bigger and stronger than her and it felt good to overpower a small, frail woman. Besides the sheet wrapped around her body, she was practically naked.

Tears of sadness streamed down her eyes. This was never a fair situation to begin with. Celina caught a disease and fell unconscious, and suddenly found herself trapped in this unknown place. From the beginning she was naked and had only this sheet to cover herself with. She was sick, weak, and tired, and unable to defend herself against this brute.

He squished her face left and right. "Mmmm mmmm!" Then he returned her face to its original position, her cheek pressed against the table cloth. Her vision became blurry... The tears kept flowing as she stared at the contents of the table.

Zen laughed out loud. He leaned in and put his face into her hair and smelled her. \*Sniff\* He let out a sigh of pleasure. She winced while panting for breath. He went lower and kissed her shoulder and the exposed parts of her back. "Uuuhhh. Uuuuh!" Celina's hand thrashed about and knocked the teapot on the floor. Some cups fell on the floor. \*Clink\* The tea spilled out from the spout.

After a while, he stopped a moment to catch his breath. He grabbed a fork and stabbed it in front of her eyes. Her eyes were wide open with shock and fear. She has no idea what this madness was capable of, and in her defenseless state, he could do what he pleased to her body.

He took the fork out and it was hovering over her left hand. Suddenly, he stabbed the fork into her hand. "Uuuuuugh!" It was not deep enough to causing bleeding, but it still hurt like hell. He stabbed her forearm. "Uuuuuuuugh!" He stabbed her upper arm. "Uuuugh!" He stabbed her left shoulder. "Uuuugh!" He was high on adrenaline and wanted to hurt her more. He stabbed the fork into her back. "Uuuuugh!" Then he thought of something more fun. He was leaning into her buttocks and he turned away slightly. He stabbed the fork into her butt cheek. She screamed louder than before. "Uuuuaaaaaaagh!!!" Her fingers squeezed the tablecloth so much that it made a lump.

Zen grabbed her and turned her over so that her front was exposed. He leaned into her and continued to violate her. She continued to scream in agony. "Aaaaaaah! Uuuuuuh! Aaaaaaah!" Her fingers grabbed the table's edge and squeezed the cloth tightly.

Below the table, the tea continued to spill out. Her screams continued to be heard throughout the mansion. No words could describe the horrors and torture she had to face for the next few hours.

The doctor came into the room, and he wondered where his patient was. To his surprise, Celina was crawling out of the room, wrapped in a white blanket. She crawled towards him and he was too stunned to do anything. She grabbed his pants sleeve.

"Please, help me!"

Zen came into the room. "Where do you think you're going?" He grabbed her by the ankles, trying to pull her away.

Celina moaned and pulled on the doc's sleeve harder. "Please, help me! Please!"

"What are you doing?" the doctor asked.

"What does it look like? I am making sure she gets back to bed." Zenith dragged her away from the doctor's leg.

"You are mistreating her."

"I am taking good care of her."

"She is my patient," said the doctor angrily. "You cannot treat her this way."

Zen: "Listen you are only a doctor here. I am the one who runs the show. So play your role and do as you are told."

"She is very sick and need this medicine."

Zen snatched the bottle from the doctor. "Good. Now, if you don't mind, you may leave now."

"She needs to take the medicine..."

"I'll take care of that. Your job is done, doctor."

The doctor realized that he is stepping out of line, and it could cost him his career, or even his life to disobey. Thus he turned around and shut the door behind him.

Zen put the bottle on the table. Celina was trying to crawl towards the door. He kicked her on the stomach several times, causing her to groan. "Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!" The poor girl was sick and weak and defenseless, yet this brute did not care. He kicked chest and abdomen as he pleased. "Ugh! Ugh!" After a while, she stopped moving and just lay there sideways. Her body shivered and she coughed from the pain.

Using his foot, he flipped her over to her back. He kneeled next to her and took a pill out of medicine bottle and put it into his mouth. "Time to take your medicine, woman!" He grabbed the blanket off her chest and pulled it off. \*Whoosh\* He threw it away.

Celina gasped and her eyes grew wide open as she lost the one thing covering her dignity. He kneeled on her hips. "Uhhh."

He grabbed her wrists and shoved them to the side.

"No please! Please!"

He kissed her lips. "MMMMMMFFFF!" The pill went inside her mouth. Her fingers formed a fist while his fingers squeezed her wrists tightly.

From an outside view, one can see their legs protruding out of the table. Her feet trashed about, hitting anything nearby. "Mmmmmmmfffff!"

### The Knife

She holds a knife, attacks,  
He stops her  
Kisses her  
Blanket falls

### Harassment On Chair 1Contents

Zen was sitting in his chair polishing his blade with a hand cloth. At the other end of the room Celina stood with her back against the wall. Her left hand clasped the blanket to her bosom to prevent the top from falling off while right left hand clutched the blanket against her stomach. The blanket was long enough to drape over her feet with a few extra inches laying flat on the floor.

Zen looked up at the woman and raised his blade to his eye level. Now the blade and the woman were in the same view. "Well whatcha waiting for? Come over here to greet your lord."

"Yes my lord." she said shyly and proceeded to step forward. The blanket dragged through the floor as she made her way towards Zen. Her skin was peachy and smooth, just like the white blanket. The bottom of her thigh can be seen through the slit of the blanket. She was staring at the floor the whole time. Now she stood directly in front of him, their feet only inches apart.

"You learn fast." Zen complimented. "That's the proper way to address your lord. Don't forget it."

"Yes my lord." she said. Now that she stopped fighting back and said the right words, she looked even more attractive. Not only does she have the perfect feminine look, but her submissive nature makes her a true woman through and through.

He pointed the tip of his blade at her thigh. He glided the tip to her inside thighs, pushing against the white fabric, causing her to gasp. "Now...why don't you drop the whole thing so I can see you naked?"

Celina's eyes started shaking and her mouth formed a grimace. "No...not that." she murmured.

"What was that?"

"No, my lord! Anything but that!"

He pointed the blade at her womanhood. She gasped.

"Still so shy eh?" He moved the blade's tip to her hand. "I said drop it. Or I'll cut you." He pressed the tip into her hand.

"Please, my lord! Not that! Please!"

"Oh. Your pride is that important to you. I guess I need to take it slow with you." He moved the blade away from her hand and to her stomach. He moved the blade slowly to her left hand. "A little bit at a time." The tip poked her left hand. "Feel like dropping it now?"

He could see her hand shaking as it clutched the blanket tightly against her bosom. Her entire arm was trembling. Zen could see that she was afraid of him, which is good. But her shame and embarrassment were also strong feelings and they were conflicting with her fear.

Zen moved the tip of the blade to her neck, then poked the tip at her cheek, making her turn to the side. "You do understand what happens if you disobey me, right?"

A teardrop streamed down her cheek and fell on the blade. "Y-Yes my lord."

"Still can't drop it huh? I guess you need more convincing." Zen pulled the blanket on her leg towards him, making her step forward. She gasped as her knees bumped into his knees and she fell forward. Her hands caught the chair's back and her breasts landed on his forehead. Zen tossed the sword to the side as it was not needed anymore.

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!"

Then he pulled her into him so that their cheeks were touching. He smelled her shoulder and neck and sighed in pleasure. She smelled nice.

Then he flipped her over so her back was resting on the armrest while her legs dangled on top of his legs. "Uhhhh!"

He shoved his face into her breasts. "Uhhh! Uhhh! No! Please!"

His left arm grabbed her legs and pulled them up, so that she was lying completely horizontal. Her buttocks were lying on his waist while her legs dangled off the armrest.

He put his face into her breasts, causing her to moan some more. His hand caressed her thigh while shoving it inside the blanket, trying to get to her womanhood. Her right hand desperately clutched the blanket around her legs.

"Uhhh! Uhhh!" She was violated in two places at once. Her head dangled upside down and tears drip from her eyes and hit the floor.

"Please stop! Please! Uhhh! Uhhh!" While upside down her head turned left and right. "Please stop! Please!"

After a while, Zen took a break, giving her a brief moment of rest. 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, uuuuh!" 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.

From the left side view, her head was upside down and her pony tail just hung in the air. Her eyes were shut and her mouth was open since she was moaning. "Uuhhhh, uuuhhhh, uuuuh!"

From the right side view, the sheet was draped over the armrest and almost touched the floor. Her legs were not covered but exposed and they thrashed about and her toes curled. "Uuhhhh, uuuhhhh, uuuuh!"

Zen lifted her back up at an angle, and he lowered his head to meet her. Now they were face to face, their noses almost touching. "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. Say it!" His arms shook her a little bit, causing her moan a bit.

The tears continued to drip down her eyes as she murmured the next few words. "P-Please...my...lord..."

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.

The candle atop the window was still burning brightly. Celina's moans can be heard throughout the dark room as well as the hallway. She continued to suffer until the candle burnt out...and most likely suffered afterwards. No one knew for how long she suffered, but knowing Zhao the brute, he would torture this woman all night long.

## Harassment On Chair 2Contents

Zen was sitting in his chair polishing his blade with a hand cloth. At the other end of the room Celina stood with her back against the wall. Her left hand clasped the **blanket** to her bosom to prevent the top from falling off while right left hand clutched the blanket against her stomach. The blanket was long enough to drape over her feet with a few extra inches laying flat on the floor.

Zen looked up at the woman and raised his blade to his eye level. Now the blade and the woman were in the same view. "Well whatcha waiting for? Come over here to greet your lord."

"Yes my lord." she said shyly and proceeded to step forward. The blanket dragged through the floor as she made her way towards Zen. Her skin was peachy and smooth, just like the white blanket. The bottom of her thigh can be seen through the slit of the blanket. She was staring at the floor the whole time. Now she stood directly in front of him, their feet only inches apart.

"You learn fast." Zen complimented. "That's the proper way to address your lord. Don't forget it."

"Yes my lord." she said. Now that she stopped fighting back and said the right words, she looked even more attractive. Not only does she have the perfect feminine look, but her submissive nature makes her a true woman through and through.

"Now, for starters, why don't you show me those pretty legs of yours? Hmmm?" He pointed the blade at her thigh and she gasped.

"Y-Yes, as you wish m-my lord." She felt vulnerable wearing only these sheets. She has to obey him and comply with his perverted requests.

She was reluctant to do so as evident by her left hand clutching the blanket tightly between her legs. Slowly but surely, she lifted up the sheet. Zhao Zen's eyes glittered as he watched without blinking. Some of her shins were exposed and as she pulled the sheet higher, he could see all of her **shins**. She pulled it up higher and her knee was exposed and a little bit of her upper thighs. She pulled it up more and revealed more of her **thighs**.

It was so difficult to do this, especially seeing his greedy eyes. At this point she stopped, as even an inch more would expose her womanhood.

"Why'd you stop?" he asked, a bit disappointed.

"No more, please."

He pointed the blade between her legs. She could feel the cold metal touching her thigh and she grew nervous. The blade moved higher and touched the blanket and she gasped. He kept nudging the blade up and down and playing with it.

Then he withdrew the blade from her legs, letting the sheet drop to her feet.

"Now what else should I play with?" He pointed it at her stomach.

He pointed it at the hand on her chest. "Now...let go of it."

She gasped. "No, not that! Anything but that..."

"I said drop it." he repeated sternly.

"Please, no!"

"Drop it or else I'll take it off for you, it's your choice."

Her hands were shaking as they clutched the sheet tightly against her body. A woman is not supposed to show her naked body to any man...even another woman...only to her husband and no one else. But if she did not obey,



who knows what he will do to her? So she had no choice...if he removes it for her, it will be worse.

In her mind she slowly counted to three...and released her right hand. And then the left hand...but her left hand would not move. She kept staring at the floor in a grimace. Suddenly, her hand dropped to the side of her hip.

**\*Plop\*** The sheets dropped onto her feet neatly in a circle. His eyes lit up and his jaw dropped in shock. And right after that he had a wide perverted grin. A grin that can give a kid nightmares. From the back view, her bare legs were seen and between them was Zen in his chair.

From behind the chair, one can see Celina's body obscured by Zen's head.

The unthinkable has happened; she stood before this villain naked. His grinning made her more embarrassed. Her arms were dangling by her hips doing nothing. Suddenly, they moved on their own and covered herself. Right hand covered her breasts and left hand covered her spot. Her head faced slightly down.

"Why are you covering up, eh?" He pointed the blade at her **stomach**.

He noticed her body was shivering all over as if she's caught a cold. Tears drip down her eyes.

Her tears and sad face was a nice look. And he wanted to bully her more to see her cry more.

He put the tip of the blade against her wrist. Using sorcery, the tip became red hot and burned her skin. She moaned quietly. "Nnnhhh!" He put the blade on her forearm and burned it. "Nnnhhh!" He enjoyed those noises she was making. He glided the blade to her stomach and burned it. "Nnnhhh!"

It touched her right forearm and burned it. "Nnnhhh!" More tears drip down her eyes. The sword tip touched her shoulder and burned it. "Nnnhhh!"

Then the tip went to her neck. Her head turned to the side. She was scared and full of tears and sobbing. The tip touched her cheek. A tear drop dripped on the blade.

"Please...let me put it back on!"

"Why would I let you do that? I like you better this way." The tip burned her shoulder. Then her sternum. Then her arm.

"Please! My lord! Please!"

He burned more parts of her body.

From the bottom view, tears dripped next to the blanket.

The tip touched her thigh and burned it. Then other thigh.

Celina reached her limit and lost strength in her legs. She fell down on her knees and cried and sobbed. More tears dripped on the floor.

Zen watched for a while. "Fine. You can cover yourself up."

She immediately snatched it and wrapped it around herself. She was so relieved. The sobbing continued.

He pointed the blade at her forehead

He pointed the blade's tip at her forehead. "See? I'm such a nice guy. How about some gratitude?"

"Th-Thank you my lord."

"Good. Now stand up."

Still sobbing, she stood up.

"Turn around."

She did that. "Drop it."

She froze.

"Drop it."

She let go and let the blanket drop. \*Plop\* Her entire backside was seen. Zen took a good look. He used the blade to poke her in various places.

She fell on her knees, and clutched the blanket against her front. Wrapped it around herself and stood up.

"I didn't say you could put it back on. Drop it!"

"Please, no!"

feet view - she was sitting on him, her feet moving about, screaming

he grabbed her and smelled her, her hands grab

hand slips to her spot, she moaned

he lowered her back

feet view - her feet were gone - screaming

her hand clawed onto his back, then grabbed the chair's back

Screams continued

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## Wiping Off SweatContents

Meanwhile, in Zhao Zen's mansion, Celina was still in the same situation.

She was still resting in the same bed, tucked naked under the blanket. She was unconscious and in dire pain and her condition has not gotten any better.

Dr. Yueh came into the room. He noticed a wet cloth on her forehead. She was breathing hard and her skin was pale colored. She was sweating profusely. Her arms and shoulders were seen and there was sweat on them. The doctor took the wet cloth off her forehead and dried it off. He dipped the cloth into a bowl of fresh water and squeezed it dry.

The first place he wiped was her left arm. He lifted up her arm by the wrist and wiped down, starting from the wrist and going to her elbow. Then he wiped her upper arm, making sure to get the bicep and triceps thoroughly. Then he wiped her shoulder left shoulder. After that he repeated the process with her right arm and shoulder.

Then the doctor proceeded to wipe her neck, making sure to get all angles except the back. He glided the cloth to her jaw line and cheek, going to her forehead. She moaned a little bit, causing him to pause briefly. But he continued to wipe her forehead and her right cheek.

The doctor then cleaned the cloth again. He realized that her back would be sweating so he must wipe that part too. He was nervous about it, as his morals were getting in the way. But it was simply to clean her back so he shrugged off his doubts.

He gently shoved her so she lay on her side. The blanket was in the way so he pulled it down until it was at her lower back. Most of her back was revealed and his eyes got a treat. Her skin was flawless and her shape was good and she had curves in the right places.

He began to wipe her shoulders, moving slowly to make sure he covered every inch. He swallowed hard. He was getting turned on just by wiping her back. The cloth went lower to her laterals. Then lower to the lower back. But he stopped there as he was too nervous to go lower. He was curious as to what was below that area, but she might wake up at anytime.

Once Dr. Yueh was done with her back, he wiped his own forehead.  
\*Phew\* This was more difficult than he thought.

He flipped her over so she was lying on her back and her front was facing up. He noticed her cleavage protruding out of the blanket. And she was sweating in that area. He felt obligated to wipe her sweat. He glanced at her face. Her eyes were still shut and she was breathing hard. Then he stared at her cleavage and gulped.

He placed the cloth on her neck and began to wipe and his eyes did not blink even once. The cloth went down to her sternum and then to her cleavage. His left hand was shaking as he reached for the blanket. His fingers clutched the blanket and pulled it down an inch. He began to wipe her exposed skin. He kept pulling the blanket lower and lower until her entire breasts were revealed. He wiped her breasts all over. His breath nearly stopped while he did.

Celina moaned a little bit and her head turned a bit. When he was done, he pulled the blanket up to where it originally was. Finally he was able to breathe and he was sweating. He wiped the sweat with his own sleeve.

Then he looked at the cloth in his hand and thought to wipe himself with it. His eyes lit up. He just wiped Celina's skin with this and now he's going to wipe his own skin. He put the cloth against his cheek. Even though it was the same cloth physically it felt different. It felt special. It smelled better. He wiped his forehead and both cheeks. Then he smelled it and sighed. It's as if he's smelling a piece of clothing she wore.

Then he glanced at her **legs** under the blanket and he gulped. He wiped the upper body so the natural thing to do is to wipe the lower body, isn't it? It

wouldn't be right to leave it like this. His right hand pulled the blanket up a few inches, revealing her thighs.

His left hand placed the cloth on her knee and started to rub it up and down. Celina panted for breath. It was unknown if she felt his touches or not. He finished one leg and wiped the other leg. He pulled the blanket up another inch, revealing another inch of her thighs. He wiped her thigh, moving the cloth as deep as he could see. He pulled the blanket up another inch, his gaze was fixed on her legs and he did not know how much more he could pull up. He made sure to wipe the entire area of the thigh, going from the outside to the top to the inside. Then he moved the cloth up and down.

He pulled the blanket up another inch and kept wiping. Suddenly, the cloth touched something soft and he realized he hit her **spot**. Her head shook a bit and her eyes twitched. The doctor gulped and continued his motions, moving the cloth down and then up, touching her spot.

She moaned quietly and the doctor suddenly stopped to look at her face. He quickly removed his hand from inside the blanket and pulled it down. Her eyes blinked a few times and she woke up. She saw him sitting beside her and she sat up, clutching the blanket against her bosom.

"You shouldn't be getting up." he said. "You need more rest."

"Never mind about me. Where is Xiao Ye?"

"I don't know, unfortunately."

She put her hand on his shoulder. "I need to see her. She's my...friend..." She suddenly felt dizzy and fell into him, surprising the old man.

"Ohhhh." he gasped.

They accidentally **embraced**, her cheek was touching his and his hands were touching her back. This old man was married but his wife was as old as him and they do not even touch each other anymore, so he was easily excitable

Celina smelled nice and it he nearly forgot the scent of a young woman. The way her skin felt against his hands, the way she smelled, and the way she was breathing heavily was too much stimulation. He gently put her down, her head lying on the pillow.

"Just focus on resting..." he said.

She was too tired to argue and just relaxed and closed her eyes and sure enough, she fell asleep.

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## The Angel's Fight 1

### Contents

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 stuck him two times. Smack, smack. She jumped up, did a somersault and threw a flying kick. Her sheets waved backwards from the momentum.

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

She landed light as a feather, her sheets floating. 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 did that 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.

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## Doing It On The Chair - Alex

### Contents

In the dark room lit only by candles, Alex was sitting alone, polishing his sword with a hand cloth. The door opened slowly. Creeek. Celina came into the room with a blanket draped over her naked body. His eyes lit up as he gazed at her. Her right hand clutched the **sheets** against her chest, and her left hand clutched it against her stomach. 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.

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.

**\*Clink\***

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 a startled but embraced the moment while his arms wrapped embraced 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, uhhh..."

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 faced 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.

Suddenly, 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." They were face to face and her arms were wrapped around his neck. 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 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. "Uuuh uuuh uuuh!"

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## Doing It In Bed - The Kettle Contents

they're in bed, she sitting on his lap - look up position name  
they lay down, do it more

he's doin fit from behind  
flashback - the chase - zhao shoves her on the table

thrusting - boiling water  
boils more  
thrust more, boils more, thrust harder and harder, screaming  
it boils over, water spills  
they both climax

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## Recovering From The Spice 1 Contents

Zi was sitting by the bedside, peeling an apple. Celina was resting in bed, with the white blanket covering her entire body up to the sternum, revealing just the shoulders and arms. Not only was her breathing irregular, but her eyes were twitching. Her skin was normally pale but now she was more pale, like that of a ghost. Her lips have lost their color and were dried up. Sweat drops were on her neck and sternum. Her forehead was sweating as well.

Just when he finished peeling the apple in its entirety, she made some moaning noises. Her eyes blinked a few times and she was awake. She saw Zi by her side and sat up, clutching the top of the blanket against her bosom.

"Do you have it..."

"Here, try this apple?" Zi handed the apple close to her mouth.

"I need the spice."

"Try this apple, it's good."

She smacked the apple off his hand and it rolled off somewhere. "I said I need the spice!"

"Hey...it took me a long time to peel that."

"Please...I need it. I need it more than anything. Just give me one taste."

"Look I know it's hard. But you have to remain strong."

"Please! Just give me one sip!"

"You have to get over your addiction by going cold turkey. It's the only way."

Her right hand reached for him and grabbed him by the collar.

"Please...give it to me. I'll do anything."

"Listen your highness."

"I'll do anything! Please!" she pleaded. Suddenly, he leaned in and kissed her on the lips. "Mmmmmffff!"

He grabbed her shoulders and kept leaning in, and her head fell on the pillow. His torso fell on top of hers, with his legs dangling off the bed. She was too weak and tired to push him off, and thus continued to suffer during the lip lock. "Mmmmmmmffff..." Her right hand squeezed the bed sheet. She was losing consciousness and her eyes were closing slowly. Her fingers released the sheet...and fell unconscious.

Zi took the wet cloth off her forehead and put it on the table besides the bed. Celina panted for breath but Zi could not tell if she's conscious or not. But she was certainly in pain. Not only was her breathing irregular, but her eyes were twitching. Her skin was normally pale but now she was more pale, like that of a ghost. Her lips have lost their color and were dried up.

The blanket covered up her entire body up to the sternum, revealing just the shoulders and arms. Sweat drops were on her neck and sternum. Her forehead was sweating as well. Despite all that, she still looked attractive to Zi. Her suffering made her appear more attractive. Zi truly felt bad for her. A girl like her should not have to go through such hardships.

He picked up the bowl of water and placed it in front of her lips while lifting her head slightly. "Drink this."

"No..." she replied while huffing and puffing. "I only want the spice..."

"You haven't had a sip of water in days. You're going to die of thirst."

Despite that, she still refused to open her mouth. He gave up and put her head back on the pillow. He sighed in disappointment. At this rate, his words may come true - she will die of thirst if she doesn't drink anything. As he stared at the shiny water in the bowl, he suddenly had an idea.

No one else was in the room except for them two, and she was semi-conscious, so he might as well go for it. He poured the water into his mouth and planned on feeding it to her directly. He got on the bed, placing his palms on the

bed and putting his legs outside of her legs. He leaned in and planted his lips on top of hers, forcing her mouth open.

"Mmmmmmmfffff..." The water went inside her mouth...it was not going back up so she had no choice but to swallow it. \*Gulp gulp gulp\*

Her fingers squeezed the bed sheet. His hands found her wrists and held onto them. More water spilled into her mouth, and she swallowed. His right hand found her fingers and squeezed them, interlocking their fingers. His left hand slid down her wrist and interlocked her fingers.

He was no longer feeding her water, but he continued the kiss...for an unknown amount of time.

Zi came into the room with a bowl of water in his hand. He found Celina not on the bed, but kneeling next to it, with her face buried in her arms. Upon hearing the door open, Celina looked up.

"I can't...take it anymore." she said with those helpless big eyes of hers. "I need the spice. Please...just give me a taste."

Zi walked over to her side of the bed.

"Just one sip...please. I can't take it anymore."

"You really want it that badly?"

"I can't live without it. Just one sip...give me one sip, that's all I ask."

Zi sighed. "Fine." He took a bowl of water and placed it on the bed within reach of her.

Without wasting a second, she snatched the bowl and brought it her face. She took one gulp and swallowed it. Then she spit out the rest of it "It's water!" She smacked the bowl away, spilling water on the floor. "You tricked me!"

Zi knelt down in front of her. "I know this is hard but you're almost there. Just resist a little bit longer."

Celina looked up at him and her eyes were full of hostility. She grabbed him by the collar with both hands. "What do you know? How would you now how hard this is?"

"Wait, calm down!" Zi grabbed her wrists and pushed them down. He stood up. "I'm just trying to help."

Celina stood up. "By deceiving me?" She grabbed his collar and pushed him back. His legs were against the bed so his torso leaned back while she pushed him. "Who decided that you'd watch over me? Do you think that this is a joke? Everything is some big joke to you, isn't it?"

"No, Celina, wait!" Suddenly, Zi lost balance and he fell backwards, taking her with him. \*Plop\*

He landed on the bed. Celina was directly on top of him, on her knees and palms. Her palms were right next to his shoulders and her knees were next to his knees. The blanket was draped over her waist, revealing her feet, calves, and half of her thighs.

"I get that you're mad, but--"

Celina strangled him. "Shut up! I've heard enough! I don't need your help! I need the spice! All I need is the spice."

Zi grabbed her wrists, trying to pry them off his neck, but her grip was surprisingly strong for a frail woman who hasn't eaten anything in days. She must be driven by adrenaline...and pure madness. It is scary what the spice can do to someone. "Calm down, please." He was trying his hardest to pry her hands off his neck but it was no use. Her grip was getting tighter and started to affect his breathing.

Celina's face was a woman who was angry, hurt, and sad, all at the same time. But it was mostly anger, as she had no control over what she was doing.

Suddenly, the blanket slipped off her chest. She was so consumed by rage that she did not notice it. Zi's eyes opened and he saw an eyeful of her bare breasts. Seeing the shocked look on Zi's face, Celina looked down and gasped. "Aaaah!" She quickly lowered her upper body and snatched the blanket's tip and clutched it against her chest.

Both of them remained still for a moment...what happened was intense and they needed a moment to calm down. Zi panted for breath, relieved that his neck was free. As for Celina, all those feelings she had a second ago were replaced by embarrassment.

"I get that you're suffering. But you have to remain strong."

She took a moment to catch her breath. She then stared at him and grabbed his collar with her free hand. "Suffering?" Her eyes were shaking even more than before. Right now there was still a hint of anger, but mostly sadness. Tears stream down her cheeks. "What do you know about suffering? Don't talk like you know how this feels! What could you possibly unders-"

His hands grabbed her head and shoulder and pushed her face into his and kissed her lips. "MMMMMMFFFFFF! MMMMMMMFFFF!" She tried to pull away, but was unable to.

Then he turned his hips as well as his whole body sideways, flipping her over so he ended up on top. Their lips have not separated this whole time. Now he was on top of her, he was in a much better position to violate her lips. Both his legs were between hers, perfectly parallel to each other. Because of the opening of the blanket, most of her left leg was revealed. And the kiss continued, and tears drip down her eyes.

## Recovering From The Spice 2 Contents

"It's been several days and she's still not recovering." said Zi, scratching his head.

The doctor held up a box to his chest level. "I'm afraid her condition is worse than I thought. We need to take drastic measures."

"What is that?"

The doctor opened the box and Zi was shocked. "You don't mean...use this on her?"

"There's no other choice."

Zi was reluctant to use it but he had to do it for her own good. He opened the box and inside were several leeches. They all squirmed about, leaving faint trace of slime. He felt bad for doing this to an unconscious woman.

Here goes nothing, he thought. He grabbed a leech by its tail and it squirmed. He swallowed hard. He opened the blanket up near her chest and put the leech inside, then closed the blanket. It wiggled around her body and then Celina moaned. Her head tossed and turned. "Uhhhhh! Uhhhh!"

Even though it was painful for her, he was somewhat turned on by it. He's not supposed to but could not help it.

He snatched another leech and slipped it under the blanket on her thigh. This leech crawled about and stopped somewhere and started to suck her blood. She moaned. Both leeches crawled about.

Her moaning became louder and became groans. "Uhhh!"

\*Gulp\* Zi swallowed, watching her writhe in pain, wondering what's going on down there.

Celina's hand reached for the first leech, and Zi grabbed her hand and put it down to the side. "No. You have to endure it." She groaned out loud.

He placed her hand between his hands and brought it close to his face. "Endure it..."

Her right arm reached for the leech. He had to lock her wrist. He decided there's only one thing to do...he hopped on top of her completely. While his hands secured her wrists, he planted his lips onto hers. "Mmmmmfffff! Mmmmmfffff!"

Her fingers squeezed the bed sheet.

Zi entered the room while carrying Celina in his arms. The blanket was still wrapped around her and the bottom was dangling off her legs. There was a bath barrel filled with water and medicinal herbs. He placed her down, with her back against the barrel. He pulled the blanket off her body. He carried her and placed her in the bath, placing her head on the edge so she doesn't slip into the water.

He removed his clothing, staring with his shirt. \*Plop\* Then he removed his pants. \*Plop\* He stepped into the bath and sat down. He held her back with his right arm and her legs with his left arm. Her eyes were twitching and she moaned a bit.

"This bath has medicinal herbs. It will heal your body." he said. Although he's not sure if she can hear his words. Then he reached outside of the bath and grabbed a leech in his hand. "Sorry about this but this is for expelling the poison." He placed the leech into the water...and it began to work right away.

She started to moan. "Uhhhh...uhhh..." Her body was squirming and convulsing. Over time her moaning became louder as the pain increased. "Uhhh! Uhhhh!"

"Just bear with it." Zi said in almost a whisper. "It'll be over soon."

Then he pulled her torso into his. He leaned in and kissed her sternum, causing her to moan. He made gentle kisses. Each one was audible in the quiet room, with the exception of the sound of water. Her head was dangling down, her pony tail was dipped into the water.

Her skin naturally tasted good. Her skin was wet, and it made it better, he was sucking the water droplets off her skin while kissing and smelling her. She kept moaning in reaction to his touches. Celina's hand pushed his shoulder away. Zi's left hand grabbed her left hand and pushed it into the water. He continued to sink his face into her bosom and kiss her breasts all over.

Zi then lifted up her leg with his hand and took a moment to admire it. Her skin was peachy and smooth, with water dripping all over. It was a rare thing indeed, and he enjoyed every second of it. He placed the leg against his cheek and let his cheek rub against it.

He kissed the bottom of her shin, gliding his lips down her shin, and kissed the knee. His lips felt her skin while sucking the water off of it.

As he raised her leg more, her torso descended lower. Her shoulders were half submerged. Her head was half submerged as well.

His hand glided along the bottom of her leg, moving lower and lower. His lips kissed her upper thigh, the area near the knee. His hand glided even lower, almost near the water. Then his hand went into the water, moving at the same speed as before. Suddenly, she moaned out louder. Her head turned left and right.

When he was done with that, it still wasn't over. He lifted up her back and leaned in, kissing her neck and cheek. Tasting her skin and sucking water droplets.

Zi was sitting down in the bathtub with Celina sitting on his waist. Her legs were wrapped around his back. He kept kissing her sternum over and over, gradually lowering her torso towards the water. Her hands were holding onto his back, and her finger nails dug into his skin.

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### 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 kowtow. "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, dyed in golden yellow. Underneath the gown was 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. Zzzzpppp. 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 undergarment, typical piece of clothing that served as underwear during this era. The undergarment starts at the hips, so all of her legs were revealed, and covers the torso. Going from the breasts, it took a triangular shape like a swimsuit, attached to the back of the neck by a string. This string is what keeps the entire thing up, if it is pulled, the garment will fall off. 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 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. "Uuuhhhh!" 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.

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how did she get captured  
what mission is she assigned

## Summoned To Royal Hall 1 Contents

"What's taking her so long?" asked the king.

"Sire, I think Lady Ce has betrayed you." said the old advisor.

"What? Betray? Are you sure?"

"What other conclusion can there be? She has access to all the spice supplies. Think about it, sire."

The king grew frustrated. "She better not dare! Summon her to the royal hall at once! Get every guard on this at once."

"Yes, right away, sire."

Celina woke up with a headache. She wrapped the sheets around herself. Got off the bed. The female servant comes in with a worried look on her face.

"Lady Ce, where have you been?"

"What do you mean? I have been here for a while."

"The king has been looking for you and he's very unhappy."

"Alright. I'll meet him right away, after I change."

"There's no time to change." said the servant. "He sent the palace guards to find you. We have to go right away."

Celina looked down. "But I can't go l-l-like this!"

There was a knock on the door, alerting both of them.

"Come out now!" said the guard.

"Don't come in! We'll be right out!"

The servant brought Celina out. The two guards gawked at her, making her feel embarrassed.

"What are you looking at?" the servant girl sneered.

The two guards insist they have to walk with her. All four walk to the main building of the royal hall.

"Good luck." said the servant. "Hopefully the king won't be angry after he sees you."

The large doors opened made a loud creaking noise. Creeeeek. 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 which led to the king's throne.

Celina stepped into the imperial hall and the doors closed behind her. Creeeeek. She was in disbelief that she had to enter in such a state of

undress...wrapped in nothing but a white blanket. The word embarrassing does not begin to describe someone in her situation...for a single woman like her, to be dressed like this in public might be her worst nightmare. She slowly walked towards the king, each step was full of dread and shame.

Her left hand was clutching the loose ends of the sheets against her chest.

Her right hand was behind her, clutching the sheet against her back. There were a few inches draped on the floor. There was a small incision at the opening of the sheets, revealing her right foot and shin.

The king was pleasantly surprised by her state of undress. When she was within ten paces of the king, she stopped. "Long live his highness." She was staring at the floor the entire time.

"Ohhh what a surprise. Are you trying to seduce me?"

"I'm sorry your highness. There was no time to change...I heard you needed me right away."

"You certainly took your time in getting here. Well did you do the mission I asked you to?" he asked.

She bent her **knee** and placed her open palms on the floor. Her right knee was bent and much of the skin on her leg was exposed - everything from the foot to the middle of the upper thigh. Her cleavage was also seen.

The king enjoyed this view. Her head was facing down. Much of her skin was shown and he enjoyed it a lot. Having a naked woman kneel before him. It's something he's fantasized before, but now it's a reality.

"Yes your highness. We were able to locate the biggest distributor of the spice. He was a warlord who was supported by local gangs. But once we discovered his identity, all we had to do was storm his mansion and arrest him."

It was hard for him to pay attention to her words, since he was leering at her various features. And she has such a serious expression on her face while dressed like that.

"Ohhhh. We had so much trouble finding this guy but you managed to do it so swiftly. You did well, Lady Ce."

She was overcome with joy and relief and looked at Chak'Yeung for a second before facing down again. "Thank you your highness. I don't deserve such kind words."

The king was even more attracted to her. She had such a reaction to a single word of praise. She was like a child, waiting anxiously on his every word. Not only was her body easy on the eyes, but her expressions and mannerisms were cute...no it's beyond adorable.

He stood up and walked over to her. "You do deserve the praise, you worked hard on this case didn't you?" He was directly in front of her.

"It's time to receive your reward."

He bent his knee and they were on the same level. He grabbed her chin and made her look up. Her eyes were full of curiosity yet nervousness.

He **kissed** her lips and her pupils dilated in surprise. "Mmmmmm!" She was taken by surprise. She's just a maiden who has never been with a man...and now a man is kissing her...and in the royal hall no less?<sup>1</sup>

The kiss only lasted two seconds, after which he stopped. He stood up. She was still recovering from the shock of the kiss.

"You may stand." said Chak'Yeung.

She obediently stood up, her hands clutching the blanket against her bosom and hip.

"But still, you arrived late after being summoned by your king...and you must be punished." He leered at her from top to bottom. "I wonder what your punishment should be?"

Celina saw his leering and gasped in nervousness. She took a step back, her hand clutched her blanket tighter as her hand shook. Her arms were shaking.

"No, not that...please..."

The king was amused by her reaction and let out a laugh. "I heard that you used to be a dancer. So how about it, why don't you show me a **dance**?"

"D-Dance...but I..." She glanced down at her blanket. How can she possibly dance while wearing this?

"Are you refusing me?"

"No, I dare not, your highness."

"Good, I hope you entertain me." Chak'Yeung sat down at his throne.

Celina tied the end of the two sheets into a knot at her breasts. She tied another knot at the thigh.

She thought she'd be unable to do dance in her condition. In the first few seconds, she forced herself to move. But once she started to move, her body began to move on its own. All the training she received in the past was not for nothing.

The king was impressed by her form. She is indeed a top dancer. Her form was full of grace like a swan. Her spinning motions were slow and deliberate and easy on the eyes. Occasionally she'd lift her leg during a spin, pushing the sheets up, revealing some of her skin. When she lifted up her right leg, her skin was shown through the incision. He stared without blinking. He was hoping to see her more of her thighs and hips. He was hoping the sheets would fall off.

Celina continued to dance, pretending there was no audience.

After doing a few spins, she stopped and bowed. He clapped.

"Wonderful, simply wonderful."

She stood still staring at the floor.

"Don't stop, continue!" He was bursting with excitement, barely able to contain himself.

She reluctantly continued. She continued to move about gracefully. She did a leap in the air and the knot on the breasts was coming loose. She did a few

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<sup>1</sup> delete this line ?

more spins. The knot on the hips came off. The knot on the breasts came off and the sheets slipped off her body.

She gasped in surprise. The king's eyes nearly popped out of his eye sockets. She screamed and quickly covered herself with her arms. Then she fell on her knees and snatched the blanket and covered up her front.

"That was fantastic, the best show ever!"

She was trembling and staring at the floor.

"Why'd you stop? Continue!"

"But your highness..."

"Continue. If you defy me you know the consequences!"

When she turned her back to him, he snatched her, startling her. "Keep going." he whispered.

Her left hand was clutching her chest. His hand squeezed her hand. His right hand grabbed her right wrist and felt up her arm, moving up and down the forearm. He could smell her. She smelled nice. Sssniffffff. He kissed her shoulder, gliding his lips to her neck. She turned away from him. He turned her around, placing an arm around her back. They swayed back and forth.

He made her lean down, and they were staring at the face. Her eyes were bright and innocent. He kissed her lips. "Mmmmmmm!"

They stood up straight and he released her. She brushed his arm off her back and pushed him in the chest and stepped away from him. She looked down.

"Please forgive me, your highness!"

The king walked over to the side and pulled out a sword. She gasped, thinking that he'd execute her. "I've heard you have some skill with the sword. I want to see it for myself."

He tossed the sword at her and she caught it with her right hand. Chak'Yeung took a sword for himself and walked in front of her. "Show me your skills."

She obeyed and they pointed their blades at each other. They hit a few times. The king knocked the sword out of her hand and it fell on the floor.

He pointed the blade's tip at her cheek, and she grew nervous. He glided the blade to her chin. He then pointed it at her thigh and cut the knot. Then he moved it back to her breasts, and the cleavage.

Then in one quick motion, he cut the knot. \*slish\* The sheets were separated and slipped off her body. It happened in mere seconds, but to her, it happened in slow motion. As soon as she felt the sheets slide off her chest, she felt horrified. The sheets fell to her feet. \*Plop\*

She was completely frozen, unable to move. In disbelief she's standing naked before him. He tossed away his sword and walked over to her. He snatched her arm and she gasped.

He leaned into her. From a different angle, their feet were seen. A faint noise was heard. "Mmmmmffffff!" Suddenly, her feet fell backwards and he fell forward. \*Thud\* His legs were on top of hers. She started moaning. Her toes curled and her feet kicked the carpet. Her fingers squeezed the carpet tightly.

## Summoned To Royal Hall 2 Contents

The large doors opened made a loud creaking noise. Creeeeek. Celina stepped into the imperial hall for the first time. 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 which led to the king's throne.

She was wrapped in a white blanket. She walked slowly to towards the king. Her left hand was clutching the loose end against her chest. Her right hand was behind her, clutching the sheet on the back. There were a few inches draped on the floor. There was a small incision at the opening of the sheets, revealing her right foot and shin.

It was extremely embarrassing to be entering the hall dressed - or not dressed - like this.

"Don't you know how to pay your respects?"

She immediately went down to her knees. "I'm sorry, your highness." She did a **kowtow** all the way, with palms on the floor and her forehead touching the floor. Her eyes were shut and her eyebrows were shaking from pure fear. He has complete power over her fate.

"Lift your head up."

"Yes your highness." She lifted up her torso, back still hunched over.

His eyes were glued to her cleavage. He wanted to see more. Seeing a naked woman kneel before him is making him aroused. He wanted to make her do more things.

"Stand up."

She obediently stood up.

"Now...release your hands."

Celina's pupils dilated and she gasped. "But I..." Her worst fears have come true. This was the one thing she was worried about from the beginning.

"I want to see all of you...now drop it."

"No, anything but that! Please, your highness!"

"If you don't do it, I'll have my men come in and remove it for you. Then more people will see you naked."

She was reluctant. But she had no choice. She let go of her right hand from her back. Then her left hand let go and dropped to the side. The blanket slipped

off and dropped to her feet. **\*Plop\*** Her hands were by her hips, she stood there like a statue.

The king's eyes lit up and his jaw dropped. He saw everything and her beauty was too much to take in all at once.

Celina quickly covered up her private parts. What a sight to behold. Her feet were covered by the blanket. Her skin was smooth and flawless. Her knees were touching as her legs were slightly bent. Her left hand covered her lady parts. Her arm hand covered her breasts. She stared at the ground. Her eyes were shaking. This was the ultimate humiliation. To be standing before a man naked like this.

Celina has always been shy around other people, especially men. She'd always dress conservatively. Women are taught to not show their skin to men, other than their husband. But now she was standing before this man completely exposed. Even if he's the king, he's still a man.

He stood up from his chair. And walked over to her. She looked up at him and gasped. From the bottom view, one can see their feet. The king's wearing white shoes. The woman's feet was surrounded by the blanket.

He placed his fingers on her chin, making her look up. He leaned in and kissed her lips. Her pupils dilated. His arms wrapped themselves around her back. As he leaned in more and more, they fell to the floor. **\*Thud\***

A woman's screams were heard. Her hand grabbed the throne chair. They were on the floor, directly next to the chair. Both covered by the white sheet, completely naked. His clothes were scattered all over the floor.

His face was in her sternum. Then he lifted himself up while staring at her. She was grimacing. She looked pretty with those eyelashes.

He was frustrated by his nobles and eunuchs, giving him pressure and looking down on him. **(How dare they look down on me!)** He's going to prove them all wrong. And right now he's going to unleash all his anger and frustrations on the poor woman under him. At least for today, he can forget his problems and he can be happy.

Then he lowered himself and let himself loose. Below the blanket, their feet can be seen. Her legs thrashed about and her feet scraped the carpet. She screamed. Her right hand squeezed the carpet.

### Dreamer Drug - Alex's DreamContents

Alex was sitting in the bath, relaxed. His arms were leaning on the edge. Celina was wearing a towel as she approached the barrel. She was too embarrassed and remained still. One hand was over her breasts and the other hand squeezing the gap between her legs.

Alex's eyes opened. "What's wrong? Don't tell me you're embarrassed."  
"But...it's..."

"Just get in already."

Celina took off her towel and placed it on the barrel, and proceeded to step into the water. She put one leg in, then the other leg, then sat down. She took the washcloth from his forehead. "Let me scrub your front." she said.

She placed the cloth on his wrist and scrubbed his entire arm, making sure to get it at each angle. Then she scrubbed his shoulder and his chest. While she's admiring his athletic body. The cloth went to his stomach and lower, into the water. Alex showed a slight reaction to it.

Alex grabbed her arms and pulled her into him so their cheeks met. "Now let me wash you...with my mouth."

Celina gasped. He planted his lips on her neck, kissing her skin as well as sucking the water droplets off her. He glided his lips to her shoulder blade, kissing every inch. His lips made their way to the shoulder's side. Then back to the blade, back to her neck. She moaned.

Then he turned her over, causing her to moan. So that she's leaning against the barrel. He pressed his torso firmly against hers.

He kissed her sternum and down to her breasts. She moaned. Her arms wrapped around his back, left hand still holding the cloth. She squeezed the cloth tightly. He kissed the left breast, then the right one. She moaned. His lips glided up the sternum and to her neck, without leaving her skin. Kissed the bottom of her chin. So close to the lips. Finally, his lips touched hers and pressed them firmly, both their mouths slightly ajar. Fingers squeezed the cloth tightly, squeezing the water out.

When the kiss was done, he kissed her jaw, she turned slightly the other way. He kissed her neck and went down to her breasts. His lips haven't separated from her skin this whole time. His hand grabbed her knee and caressed her thigh. Then his hand slid under the water.

"Uhhh...no not there..."

Fingers squeezed the cloth tightly, squeezing the water out. Her head tilted backwards. Her pony tail dangled off the outside of the barrel.

His face was between her breasts. Then his face went lower...into the water.

"Uhhh...Alex...not there! Uhhhh!"

Fingers squeezed the cloth tightly, squeezing the water out. Her head tilted backwards. Her pony tail dangled off the outside of the barrel.

## Lord Alex Cheng's MansionContents

Alex took her to the living room. "Well what do you think?"



Celina seemed uncomfortable in her new surroundings. Her hands were folded in front of her and placed between her thighs and she was fidgeting constantly.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"Things are just moving so fast. You're a lord now with your own town and your own mansion. I feel so overwhelmed."

"Overwhelmed? Weren't you a concubine that lived in the palace and married to the most powerful man in the kingdom? This is like a downgrade for you."

"But that wasn't my choice. The palace was like a prison full of enemies, it was never a home for me." Her face was facing to the side and slightly downwards. Her eyes were shaking and she was fidgeting.

Somehow this look made her cute.

"I caused a lot of trouble for you, didn't I? I almost became a demon."

Alex wanted to see how far he can take it. "You certainly caused a lot of trouble, you know? Geesh, I was worried about you."

Her eyes were twitching. "I'm sorry."

"Don't you know how worried I was?"

"I'm sorry! Isn't there something I can do...to make it up to you?"

Alex turned away from her. "Hmmm. There is one thing that'll make me feel better. Take off your dress."

Celina unzipped the back of her dress, pulled her arms out of it, and let it drop to the floor. \*Plop\* She was wearing a red nightgown, with straps around the neck. Most of her back was revealed as well as all of her legs.

Alex turned around. (I was only kidding.)

Celina's hand covered her breasts and squeezed the gown between her thighs. "Is it better?"

"Much better."

"You can do whatever you want to me. If it's you I don't mind."

Alex took off his shirt and then turned away from her. "Give me a massage. I've had a long day."

Celina's look went from embarrassed to delighted in an instant. "As you wish."

Alex sat on the floor and Celina kneeled behind him. Placing her hands on his shoulders, she began the massage. Starting from the trapezoids, she massaged every inch of the them, pressing her soft palm and fingers firmly against his hard muscles. After a minute, her hands moved to his neck and rubbed his neck and brushed his silver hair. She repeated this pattern to keep him from being bored - moving from neck to shoulders, then back to the neck. She's surprisingly experienced at this...that's right...she used to be a concubine so it's only natural she'd know these things.

He let out a sigh. "Uhhhh. That hits the spot."

As the massage continued, she noticed the details of his back. Despite having seen him naked, she has not seen his back up close. What a peculiar thing to notice at a time like this. His lats and lower back muscles were well defined. With very little body fat, his muscles popped out like rocks. This must be the result of many years of sword training.

"I'm so happy I chose you!" she blurted out. "There's no one else for me but you! Only you can give me these feelings of safety and comfort. I will live for your sake. I won't become a demon anymore...unless if you ask me to. I'll become a woman or a demon, I'll become whatever that pleases you."

Alex was shocked and he was blushing.

"If you have to leave for a mission, I'll wait for you no matter how long it takes!"

He placed his hand on top of hers. They stayed like that for a while. Alex did not want to move. Even if he wanted to move, he could not, for she will not let him go no matter what.

## Meditation

Alex was sitting on the bed. Celina was wearing the red nightgown and sat next to him.

"I want to show you something I learned from the temple. It's a meditation that lets you heal faster."

"Meditation?"

"First you have to close your eyes." Alex repeated the instructions that were taught to him by the temple's teacher, Guan Du. He remembered it word for word. "Take deep, long and steady breaths like this. \*Sigh\* When the body is damaged the body repairs itself by replacing the lost cells. All living things are made of cells - these are the blocks of life. When you get more oxygen you get more energy, which results in faster cell repair."

Celina was taking deep breaths as he instructed, and she felt the effects only after five minutes. Her body felt lighter and tingly. It must be the blood flow inside of her.

Alex then held her hand. Her hand was warm and vibrating, and she felt the same of his hand.

"I think it's working." she said.

"Let's get on the bed."

Both of them sat across each other in lotus position. With their eyes shut they continued to breath in sync. In, out, in out.

"Can you feel it?"

"I feel it." said she with her eyes closed. "I can feel it."

Alex and Celina put their hands in front of them and interlocked their fingers. "You will heal faster if there's physical contact."

Celina continued follow Alex's lead in the breath work. She breathed hard and noticed the changes in her internal temperature.

"It will work better If I give you my breath." He placed her hands on top of her lap. He leaned in and kissed her on the forehead. Her eyes twitched.

There was no resistance at all, which is good, not that he expected any. He glided his lips to her temple and the bridge of her nose. It was time to make the next move. His hands removed themselves from her fingers and grabbed her forearms. Then he kissed her on the lips.

Outside the bed, one can see their silhouetted figures behind the curtain. He kept leaning into her while she leaned back and she was lying flat on the bed.

Alex was on top of her, his cheek next to hers and his face buried in her shoulder.

His left hand held her right hand and their fingers interlocked.

"It's working." she said. "Heal me more..."

"Of course."

Alex planted his lips onto hers and this time he was not going to release them no matter what. His right hand ran down her forearm and wrist, and found her fingers and their fingers interlocked. She moaned slightly. "mmm, mmm, mmm..." Her legs were intertwined with his. One of her legs was bent slightly, and brushed against his pants. Her feet brushed the bed sheet.

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## Contents

Number of times Zi kissed her

Volume 0

Zi Encounters the Maiden - 1

Soldiers were nearby and Celina saw a snake and was about to scream. Zi kissed her to stop her from making noise.

Dan and Gui - 2

Zi was pulling out needles from her body and she was screaming. He wanted to distract her from the pain by kissing her while pulling out the needles.

Identity revealed - 2

Celina was screaming frantically and said no man will want her. He kissed her.

They struggled and ended up on the floor. She said she wanted to die and he kissed her to calm her down.

Volume 1

Zi Watches Over Her 1 - 1

He accidentally fell on top of her, and they were face to face. Then a book fell on his head, making him land his lips on top of hers.

Zi Watches Over Her 2 - 1

Zi was trying to get her to rest but she won't cooperate. While struggling, they fell on the bed. He kissed her to make her sleep.

Number of times Jiax kissed her

Volume 0

The Defiling Kiss - 1

The Discovery - 1

Hanging by the Window - 1

Number of times Zhao Zen kissed her

Sick and Weak - 1

The Medicine - 1

Harassment on Chair - 1