

The story of Zhae

Chapter 7: Last woman standing

The fight

I must admit, with all recent occurrences, I had nearly forgotten this. Yet I am still wounded and will have this matter settled, despite my anger having cooled. I am glad to see the horse rider seems to be looking forward to our fight as well, indeed it is now just a test of skill, the origins of the fight fading in to irrelevance.

She fights much the same as I have seen so far, no refined skill, but an incredible drive and offense. However it is clear that while she is skilled with her weapon in hand from her mount's back, her unskilled approach is far less effective hand to hand, one to one. This will be over shor... ah! I forgot how fast she was on foot! She too realized and has closed in... her strength... it is beyond mine... can't... break free... I... I yield...

Idiot, forgetting such a thing, letting such an opening come to be, the horse rider....no, Cuura uhhh.. Nushi seems most appropriate... she has won fair and square, yet another reminder of how much training I have yet to do!

A new mission

While in Berdusk we have a few errands, as well as some other activities. Visiting the places, getting some new armor (much lighter, I feel far more free), chatting with local priests, seems our horse rider is curious, they even inquired about the celestial bureaucracy. The honorable Lao Xiansheng has a new mission for us, it is only a handful of us to take part in it, the others have affairs to handle. A brief excursion to test my skills and provide service to the people. With Cuura Nushi's ferocity and my blade, what could happen?

A less than satisfactory start

Much uneventful traveling again, I grow anxious for challenge. Though I am pleased when we found our destination, the other's handling of our prisoner... like before Cuura Nushi's sheer... callousness in handling our adversaries, evil though they be... I let them do what they must. It reminds me of one of the foe's from our first great battle.

It is decided for a more discrete entry into the base, our skill is great, but numbers can always prove trouble. The ladder and trapdoor cause a brief obstacle, but the guard is quickly silenced and we enter into the dark.

Number's are trouble...

We thin their numbers quickly and with out raising alarm, it is quite a different challenge. I must admit, I enjoy it, though long for the day when it will not be needed. Fear not Laoshi, I am well underway, many lessons continue to be learned and they greatly reinforce some of your previous ones that I did not heed well enough!

Ahah we have engaged a great group, no time to waste, as before I decide to thin their numbers first, our archer's already softening them before I reach, another glorious day! Several drop, but this one, he

is experienced, he parries every blow or simply evades them and gets a few choice cuts in himself, it is late when I finally realize a large..uh.. monkey?..I think..scrolls showed them smaller.. has now joined the fight, I finally lay down the great warrior, but I am caught off guard, such different fighting methods, if the monkey can be described so.. yet still I must... why.. I just can't...

Thud