

## TECHNOLOGY 52

Cary took the letter from her most trusted knight, Killian, and opened it slowly.

The dark haired knight stood at her side, waiting for further instructions.

Cary looked at the document and smiled. Everything was going according to plan.

Cary was Eli's blood sister. She and her mom had been working hard to keep her brother as the crown prince.

She had been given a large estate in the Capital, with 5000 knights under her command.

Lately, her half-brothers had been trying to push their father, into choosing one of them in Eli's place.

She had also been fighting with her sister on the low.

That bitch was too cunning. Janette had been her biggest nemesis ever since she could remember.

The bitch would bad mouth her to her father, while using the whole white Lotus act to garner pity. Everyone always thought that she, was the one who always bullied Janette. That bitch had turned her into a villain in front of the entire empire.

Janette was her second mother's daughter.

She as the first wife's daughter, had more access and privileges than Janette. This led to a power struggle between the two.

And now, the bitch joined hands with her other half-siblings to kill Eli.

When her brother had informed her of the assassination attempt and the Janette's sudden visit, she was fuming mad.

How dare they?

Since they wanted to do things the hard way, then she would just have to play along with them.

Wasn't she a villain?...In that case, it was time for her to act her part, so as not to disappoint them.

"Killian!!"

"Yes princess"

"Let's go see our dear ministers, shall we?"

Cary followed her guards and stepped into her estate dungeon.

There were 2 badly bruised men, who where tied up and stretched wide with chains.

These men where the ministers supporting Connar and James Barn.

"Wake them up!" she said

Killian and another guard, took iron buckets of cold water and threw it on their faces.

'Splashh!!!'

The water hit their faces and instantly woke them up.

"Ahhhh" The men yelled.

The knights started boxing them violently, until blood spat out of their mouths.

"My dear ministers, do you know how much trouble you have caused me?... Do you know how much money I have lost trying to quite people down?.. Do you!!" She yelled while hitting them with a large iron rod.

'Peng! Peng!'

"Ahhh!! .. please sto..stop!!.. We won't do it aga..ain...!" One cried out.

The rod had accidentally hit his manhood, when she swung it at his waste.

That kind of pain was one that no man should face. F\*\*\* the second prince, he was trying to live..

"You coward!!... just this much and your already giving up? Are you a man?" The another one said while catching his breath.

Cary looked at him and smiled... She gently put down her rod and walked over to him.

Then she held his chin with her palms and massaged it.

"Men like you are rare.... your loyal, strong and so..so.. manly.... Too bad you chose the wrong side!... Killian, bring the tools!!"

Cary walked to the other one and smiled.

"He's right you know, just this much and you want to give up on your prince?... (Tsk tsk tsk). .... You know,... What I hate the most are cowards!!."

The man's face was completely pale now, and he was shaking like a leaf.

"I'm going to enjoy killing you", she said with a seductive smile on her face.

When everything was brought, she started cutting their fingers and toes, one by one.

"Ahh... please...I'm begging you.. stop!!", the first man cried.

He had tears, snot and swear all over his face. Truly pathetic.

Honestly, Cary admired the second one. No matter what she did, he didn't even let out a sound... Too bad he was the enemy.

She later continued by dislocating their arms and legs.

At this point, the first man died. The pain was too unbearable for him and his heart gave out.

The only thing he thought about in his last moments, were his wife and son.

The second man was still alive, but barely holding on.

When Cary was finally about to cut his head off, he mustered up all the saliva left within him, and spat it on her eyes.

'Puhh!'

"Go to hell bitch"

She screamed and finally chopped off his head...

'That bastard', Cary thought.

Cary cleaned up herself and left the dungeon.

On her way back, a young knight ran towards her and gave her a salute.

"My princess, he's here"

"Good... Lead the way"

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Once Cary arrived her audience room, she was met with a hooded man, who wore a reddish mask. The red mask only covered his eyes, leaving the rest of his face visible for all to see.

The man was presently being entertained with food and wine.

"I appologise for my late arrivable Sir Death... I hope that sir Death will not hold it against me." Cary said as she bowed.

Death, as he was known in the empire, was the number one skilled assassin in Arcadina. His skills and fame were even known to those in other empires.

"Its no problem princess.... Afterall, you were quite busy as well... Was it your first time?"

Cary was shocked... How did he know? Was he talking about her torturing the ministers?

She sized him up again and started to wonder if any information about the ministers was leaked.

He looked at her and immediately guessed what she was thinking.

"Your finger nails still carry traces of blood in them, your left ear and the sole of your shoes have tiny spots of blood on them as well.... and your palms are still read from holding your torture device" He said while chewing on an apple.

"How are you sure it wasnt a sword?" she asked curiously.

"Seords leave a different, well balanced palm print. If it were a sword, then your entire palm would be red"

"What about the torture?"

"I figured that, it's either you were involved in a brutal fight, or you were torturing some poor bastards.... but since you're in your own estate, the chances of the first one occurring are very slim" He concluded.

"I'm impressed Mr Death, your skills are as they say, legendary."

"You were right, I was torturing some bastards in there... But now I'm finally here, so let's get on with business shall we?" she said as she walked over to her seat.

"For the next 3 months, I need you to work strictly for me... and within that time, I need your absolute loyalty."

Death was stunned at first and then surprised. It had been a long time since someone had the guts to request for his loyalty.

"Princess, I hope you know that my services don't come cheap.... And just so you know, I never accept boring jobs" he said with a charming smile on his face.

"Trust me, I know..... Whatever your price is, or whatever you require... I guarantee that it shall be done.... as for boring? hehehe... I assure you that you will have the thrill of you life".

Death looked at her and smiled.

'What an interesting little girl'