

FivebyFive:

Saiebaei: #3. One vs. An Empire

by Xenny Diemes

When the word of the empire of Yana are beginning to mobilize from the west, the people of Atatran knew that they could not stand a chance. Despite what most people would say, Yana is actually more advanced than Atatran by thousands of years because they had an advantage over others. They preserved their advancements through the catastrophe and in the end developed to be an unstoppable power thanks to the rule of an undefeatable king named Terberus who used this tech to dominate the world but the reason why he hasn't ruled all of the planet is because the rest of the world hasn't got what Yana needs until the day they began to run low on natural resources and that is what Atatran has that the empire needs. It's vast ores of iron, titanium, uranium and gold fills most of the Jumerias Mountains and the empire made plans to take it.

However there was one thing standing in the way and that was the rule of Queen Vanarayne and her strong opposition to give one-hundred percent of all of their land and render all of its people as slaves to the glorious nation of Yana. Which to King Terberus is the only fair offer or else they will send in seven batteries to cleanse all of Atatran and make it into the world's largest mining colony with Vanarayne as his personal whore, a position that few survive with his sexual prowess and even more demeaning than a slave. Vanarayne's answer is a swift and harsh no and send out the scouts to deliver the message only to return with one barely surviving and the other dead. What they don't know is that they have a secret weapon on hand and it stood with skimpy clothes and towers over fifteen feet above all of them.

This is her prime moment for Saiebaei to put all of her training into real use. This wasn't to just protect the fledgling nation but to protect the only home she ever had. Looking back at her mother with a slight bit of confidence, Saie turns back and heads off to the nearest vantage point to see the oncoming forces heading up the trail. At first she used stealth and then when the time is right. Saie gave out a loud battle cry as she charges in with full force without the need of her backup troops that followed her earlier. What they witnessed was incredible even outright terrifying. Saie crashed into those troops like they were totally nothing. Arrows and fireballs fired at her just bounce off her pelt like she was made of solid steel and the resulting

onslaught was brutal for Yana's forces those overwhelming or sneaky were met by the others but it was soon clear that she has it all under her power.

It didn't take long for Terberus to get the latest reports that made his blood boil. How can an entire salvo of warriors, heavy weapons and defensive batteries get destroyed by one woman! This would normally be something that he would just shrug off as a misstep, a trick at best. That assumption was soon short lived the moment other scouts and soon survivors many of them seasoned generals and commanders all coming back to the palace to report the damages. With the shivering exception of one soldier coming back already seeing an angry King killing one of his generals out of frustration. Stomping his way towards the downed soldier, he grabs him by his neck and angrily tells him if that same woman did this to him and his troop which he had the nerve to leave to report to his lord.

He had and angrily demands more answers from him. The soldier reported that the large woman had bested all their effort even when they used their most powerful earth-based weapon, she only smashed it with her own bare hands after she exploded out of the pool of molten lava the weapon belched out after they shot at her with it. Terberus then demands what is the situation and the soldier then tells him that the woman is advancing herself into the city with great speed. Nothing can stop her and it would only be a matter of time before she arrives into the palace. Before he can say how long a loud hard bang can be heard from the fifty foot tall, six-thousand ton doors. The slamming can be heard louder and louder until the blew open swinging with great speed they smashed against the walls. Walking up and breathing heavily is the furious, battered and war-torn maiden, muscles swollen to the point of bursting and her breasts hang heavily from her pumped up chest, With a gum-exposing snarl, Saie finally arrives to the place to deliver well deserved justice or in her mind: retribution. For daring setting foot on her homeland. Now Saie is coming for the king's head.

To Be Continued...