



Price of Loyalty

by Xin Wang

... Taerin struggled with himself, one hand on his hip and the other tapping on the hilt of his sword... he was only doing what had to be done

...He remembered with a wince the outraged indignation with which they and much of the nation had greeted the royal decree that legalized slavery...

“...the slavers even have their own guilds! No doubt in ten, twenty years, things will be different and Cayenne will have gotten used to the idea, and the wealth, of the trade.”

...Taerin watched the trader’s tongue dart out to wet his thick lips, fat fingers twitching as though he could already feel the gold coins about to come his way

...Still, the contented smiles on their faces soothed his heart... “all in all, Master Brogan,” Taerin said lightly, “I think I got the better deal.”