Haha! Is that ALL it took to satisfy your lust to test the Strength of the King? I uterly scorn you to some sort of other type of hell for your unrighteousnes!

Hang on a minute Holye Jade. Just-just hang on aminute. Let us try some more.

But why? Havent I passed your wierd curiousity into the depths and heights, width and breadth of my robustness? I’m done. Release me please. I agreed to fifty balls, no more. WE agreed.

B-but Jade, h-hang on. L-let us just y-you k-know try quite a bit more. You do understand, don’t you? You’ve sort of piqued our curiousity now. Y-yes. B-by q-quite a bit, I’d wager. Yes. Hmm. Our c-curiosity, y-yes, as youve rightly coined. S-so just stay right there. P-please. For us.

Argghhhhh! Release Me, you dogs! Release me now. I should have known. I should have known. Jade hung his head in shame. Mighty head of hair ruffled now.

Boom! Another ball to his stomach. Jade began to spit blood up which he began to gurgle upon slightly. Which afore he had managed to keep down. The testing had ‘ended’, but really, in Reality seemed to be just beginning, once again. He wondered to Himslef how he had gotten into such an compromising position. Oh yes, he had become slightly too over -onfident within. This, He guessed was his Warrior Ancestors’ Way of ensuring He did not repeat such a fatal error. That notion gave Him at least some semblance of serenity amidst this sadistic sequece of sinful shots to his midrif by the nhs representatives.

Boom! Another. Then cannon loaded and Boom! One more of many to come….