The evening began to settle over Ponyville as Rarity placed the last jewel on Sapphire Shores' costume and took a step back to admire her work. It glistened in the light, commanding the attention of anypony who would be in the room at the moment. This was her best work yet, and she knew that Sapphire Shores would absolutely love it. At least, she hoped that Sapphire Shores would love it.

Just as she was about to give the outfit a final once-over to see if every gem was perfectly in place, she heard somepony knock on her door. Frowning, Rarity placed her glasses on the table and went to answer it. To her surprise, there were two police officers on the other side.

"Oh..." Rarity shifted her gaze between the two officers. "Good evening, gentlecolts. How can I assist you?"

The cops tipped their hats to Rarity. "Sorry to bother you, Ms. Rarity," said the one on the left, "but we're investigating the disappearance of a local pony."

Rarity gasped and put a hoof over her mouth. "That's... that's positively dreadful! Who was it?"

"Her name was Scarlet Tomato," replied the other cop. "She was last seen entering her home a few weeks ago, but no trace has been seen of her since then."

Rarity flattened her ears and shook her head. "That's horrible! Do you have any leads?"

The cop on the right sighed. "Not yet. That's why we're asking the locals."

"We were told that she had..." The other guard scratched the back of his neck hesitantly, "less than pure business practices. It's possible that somepony hurt her."

Rarity widened her eyes and gasped again. "H-hurt her? Oh officers, I know that she had enemies, but I doubt that anypony would stoop so low as physical violence. Ponyville especially has nopony around that seems capable of that kind of thing."

"Yeah, speaking of enemies..." The first cop levitated a notepad out of his front pocket. "We were told that she argued with you about something. Business prices, am I right?"

Rarity took a deep breath and closed her eyes. "I'm afraid she did. She greatly overcharged my friend Fluttershy, and I reprimanded her for it." Rarity's eyes snapped open. "But I would never dare to hurt her for that! I am an Element of Harmony and a lady, you know."

The second cop gave Rarity a small smile. "I know, Ms. Rarity, and we wouldn't ask otherwise. We just want to follow up on anything that might help us find her."

The first cop nodded and put his notepad back in his pocket. "I'm sure we will, though. Most ponies that disappear are found in the first week."

Rarity smiled warmly at the two. "Well then I'm sure she will be fine. She probably just..." Rarity shrugged. "Well, I'm not sure where she could be, but I'm certain you two fine gentlecolts will have her back safe and sound."

The two cops smiled and tipped their hats again. "Thank you for the encouragement, Ms. Rarity."

"If you have any leads, don't hesitate to tell us."

Rarity gave a small curtsy. "Of of course, officers. If you need my help, do not hesitate to ask."

The two police officers nodded, and after a round of farewells, the two walked away. Rarity closed the door behind them and a wide smile crossed her face. "Yes, I do wonder where Scarlet Tomato could have possibly gone off to." Rarity giggled and skipped over to complete her dress.

Before she could, the door behind her opened and Twilight walked in, smiling that happy smile that Rarity liked so much. "Ah, good evening Twilight. How are you?"

"Oh I'm doing just fine, Rarity." Twilight entered the boutique and her gaze landed on the jewel encrusted costume that Rarity had just completed. "I see that you've finished Sapphire Shores' outfit!" Twilight grinned and leaned in to examine the clothing.. The sparkly gems reflected in her eyes. "It looks absolutely beautiful."

"Why thank you, darling," said Rarity. She used her magic to place her sewing kit in its proper place. "Now, what can I do for you?"

"Well..." Twilight blushed, and glanced down at her saddle bag. "I just..."

Rarity raised her eyebrow and frowned. "Are you alright, darling?"

"Yeah, I was just here because... because of the Diamond Dog incident last week."

Rarity raised an eyebrow. "Oh really?"

"Yeah. Basically what I was wondering was if you could give me an account of what happened down there... if you want. See, ponies don't exactly know a lot about Diamond Dogs, and I think your experience down there would give a lot of amazing data about them!"

"Oh! Yes of course, darling. I'd be happy to help." Rarity led Twilight towards the kitchen and sat her down at the table. "Oh, before we begin, here is the book on memory spells that I borrowed from you." Rarity levitated the book from the counter and placed it on the table next to Twilight.

"Oh, thank you Rarity. I was wondering where that had gone to." Twilight reached into her saddlebag and took out a quill, ink, and notebook. "Now then, let's begin."

Over the next half hour or so, Rarity described in detail the events of her ponynapping at the paws of the Diamond Dogs. She described their behavior, how they seemed to view ponies as lesser creatures, and how they seemed to have a sort of unorganized hierarchy with a kind of military state, or at least the clan that Rarity had encountered did.

"Okay, Rarity, I think that's good for today." Twilight's grin widened as she scanned the notebook. "Oh, this is just wonderful! I haven't been able to find a lot of this in my books."

"Just out of curiosity, what do you ponies know about Diamond Dogs?" asked Rarity.

"Well first off, they live in a far off land somewhere beyond the great desert. It's a rite of passage for a Diamond Dog to cross the desert to make it to one of the outposts in Equestria. Only the males are allowed to make the journey, and they must come back after seven years with as many jewels as they can find or they are banished and disgraced forever. The Diamond Dogs who ponynapped you were just one of the outposts around Equestria."

"I see." Rarity glanced in the general direction of her basement. "Now how large are these outposts in general would you say?"

"From what I can gather, there can only be a maximum of twenty Diamond Dogs per outpost. It's easier to split the gems that they find that way," said Twilight as she closed her book.

Twenty, thought Rarity. *That means that there are only eighteen left in the outpost taking away the two I killed while they had me in their ghastly clutches. So, fifteen soldiers and the three leaders. Shouldn't be a problem, provided the weapon that I have chosen is sufficient for the task.*

"Rarity?" said Twilight. "Equestria to Rarity, are you in there?"

Oh that's right, Twilight is still here, isn't she? Rarity shook her head and gave her friend a smile. "I do apologize, Twilight. I guess I kind of fazed out of there for a minute."

Twilight shrugged. "It's fine. Were you thinking about anything in particular?"

Rarity waved her hoof. "Oh, I was just thinking for a brief moment about my time down there."

"Makes sense, I'm sure it was a traumatic experience on some level for you. Actually..." Twilight opened her book once more. "That's what I wanted to talk to you about today. Basically what I was wondering was if you could give me an account of what happened down there... if you want. See, ponies don't exactly know a lot about Diamond Dogs and I think your experience down there would give a lot of amazing data about them!"

Rarity raised an eyebrow and cocked her head. "Why darling, whatever have we been doing for the last half hour if not that?"

Now it was Twilight's turn to raise an eyebrow and cock her head. "Half an hour? I just got here, Rarity."

Rarity narrowed her eyes and frowned at her friend. Something was wrong, she was definitely beginning to suspect that. "No, Twilight, we have been discussing the Diamond Dog incident for the past half hour. See, it's all in your notebook!"

Twilight looked down at her notebook and scanned the notes that she had written down. "Huh... that's funny. I don't remember writing any of this." Twilight gently ran her hoof down the page. "But it is my hoofwriting, so I guess I did."

Rarity gently placed a hoof on Twilight's shoulder. "Maybe you had better go home and take a nap, Twilight."

"Yeah... I think I had better do that too." Twilight shook her head as if she was clearing it. She stood up from the table and put her saddlebags on her back. "Well, thank you for your help, Rarity. I'm sure whatever information you gave me will be invaluable to my research."

Twilight walked out the door of Rarity's home. "Take care, Twilight."

Twilight looked back and smiled at her friend. "You too!"

The second the door was closed behind Twilight, Rarity ran towards the memory spell book in her kitchen, recalling that there was a small section she had not read.

* * * *

When one is dealing with a memory erasing spell, one must have the utmost care and caution as well as a great deal of skill in the arts of magic. If this spell is improperly cast, it will at first have the illusion of success, but after a short time, the memory of the recipient will slowly begin to deteriorate. It will be simple at first, maybe the subject will misplace an item or forgetting a memory that just occurred.

However, as time goes on, the memory of the recipient will fade until they can scarcely remember who they are. The spell eats away at all of their memories until they have none remaining in their brain. For adults, the process takes place over several months while with foals it can be up to several weeks. The process is much faster with children as they have fewer memories to lose. Once all memories have been erased, the recipient can then begin to store memories once more, but all past memories can never return.

Rarity looked up from the book in horror. Twilight's spell was obviously miscast, but maybe she had gotten it right with Sweetie Belle. She desperately hoped so. She turned back to the book, hoping to Celestia that there was a reversing spell.

There is a simple way to reverse an improperly cast forget spell: one must merely cast a simple memory spell on the recipient of the forget spell and all of the memories will be returned and no

further deterioration will occur. It must be cast before all memories are gone or else the damage is irreversible.

Rarity closed the book and gave a sigh of relief. All it would take to fix Twilight was a memory spell. Easy as pie, as Pinkie Pie would say.

Rarity began to walk out the door before stopping dead in her tracks. If she cast the memory spell on Twilight, then Twilight would remember that she was a serial killer!

Rarity's eye twitched. On one hoof, if Twilight's memory was not restored, then her identity would be completely gone. All knowledge of magic, all memories of her friends, her family, of Princess Celestia and the Elements of Harmony, gone. On the other hoof, if she fixed Twilight, she would not only remember that her friend a serial killer, but that Sweetie Belle had committed a murder as well. Despite a nagging voice in the back of her mind telling her to do the right thing, Rarity wondered if Twilight's very identity was worth her life and the life of her sister. Despite her deepest wishes, she knew there was no clear-cut answer.

Rarity also realized that if she didn't fix Twilight, Princess Celestia would get involved very quickly once the mental state of her favorite student was deteriorating, and she would fix Twilight personally, which would in turn reveal Rarity's true self to Celestia directly.

Rarity groaned and glanced back out the window just in time to see a familiar grey pegasus approach her door. Rarity walked over to her door just in time to hear Derpy knock.

Opening the door, she saw that Derpy was holding a note in her mouth. Rarity used her magic to take it from her. "Hiya there, Rarity! There's a package for you at the post office! It just came in a few hours ago."

Rarity grinned and glanced down at the note. Ooh, she had been waiting for this one for a while. "Why thank you Derpy, I will be on my way shortly to collect that." Rarity grabbed a few bits and placed them in Derpy's bag. The mailmare gave her a wide smile of thanks before flying off again.

Rarity went back inside. The post office closed in twenty minutes, so Rarity had to be quick. She grabbed her saddle bag and placed a pair of hunting knives inside - another import from Griffonia - before heading out to the post office.

She arrived at the post office mere minutes before it closed and walked in. The new mare behind the desk who greeted her, a light brown unicorn, seemed far friendlier than that nasty Janice did. At any rate, Rarity doubted that she would put her hooves up on her wall. "Good evening," said Rarity in a friendly tone. "I'm here to pick up a package."

"Alright," said the smiling unicorn. "Can I see your delivery slip?" Rarity nodded and took the slip out of her saddlebags. She placed the slip on the counter and the unicorn scanned it for a brief moment. "Ah, you're order two-four-six-oh-one. I'll be right back with that."

As the mare disappeared into the back room, Rarity began to get excited about the contents of the package. This one was another import, one that had taken her a long time and a lot of favors to find. It would all be worth it to see the final looks on the faces of the Diamond Dogs when they saw what she had in store for them. She had been training with a replica ever since she had come up with the idea to kill them this way and, while she was no expert with it, she imagined that she could defeat her adversaries. At any rate, she didn't know how else she could kill them anyways. It wasn't like she could bring eighteen dogs down to her basement.

The mare came back after a few moments carrying with a long, brown package with her magic. "That should be the one," said Rarity.

The mare nodded and gave the package to Rarity. "That'll be eighty-five bits. Just sign here." Rarity pulled out a bag of money and gave it to the mare before signing her name on the proffered clipboard.

"Very well, that should be all for today. Thank you, darling."

"Don't mention it," said the mare. "Have a good evening."

"And you as well," Rarity replied. She walked out of the post office and began the journey towards the tunnels. She knew that what she had to do must be done now. The memory problems with Twilight, and possibly Sweetie Belle, would have to wait for now. She had some Diamond Dogs to deal with.

Rarity went to the outskirts of town where she had run into the Diamond Dogs the last time, and began searching for a hole into their lair. A few minutes was all it took for her to come across a deep hole in the ground, doubtlessly leading her to her targets. She shuddered for a moment as she remembered the feeling of their filthy claws on her beautiful coat as they dragged her into the dirt. She pushed the memory aside and jumped into the hole.

The hole, thankfully, did not lead directly to the ground, but instead curved, creating a slide which Rarity rode down into the lair. The journey lasted only a few seconds, and soon Rarity was dusting herself off and making sure her mane was not out of place. She lifted up the package once more with her magic and went down the nearest tunnel.

Despite the fact that she had not come down here willingly last time and had been carried to the main lair, she still remembered which tunnels led to the main hall. Rarity grinned as she imagined how much she would relish the moment when the last Diamond Dog lay at her hooves, begging for mercy before she would take the contents of the package and end his life. She giggled at the thought and began skipping towards her destination.

Thankfully for Rarity, she stopped skipping just in time to see a sleeping Diamond Dog guard leaning against his spear and snoring. Rarity grinned at this easy warm-up kill, and tip-hooved up to him. She slowly taking a knife out of her saddlebag as she did. The poor fool never knew what hit him as Rarity drew the hunting knife against his throat. The dog woke up and clutched

at the bleeding gash. His twitches soon became weaker, and he collapsed onto the ground and lay still.

Being careful to not step in the blood, Rarity continued towards the main room. It was not long before she reached her destination.

Looking inside the hall, she found the remaining fourteen guards sitting at a table, eating something or other. It clearly was an unsavory meal, as they all seemed to have a hard time eating it. The three main Diamond dogs who had ponynapped Rarity were sitting at a separate table, quietly discussing something. Or at least, the smaller two were. The third listened in silently.

Rarity walked into the room and cleared her throat. Instantly, the seventeen Diamond Dogs looked at the intruder. The leader shot to his paws and yelped when he saw who it was.

"You!" he cried, backing away slightly.

"Me," she said simply.

The leader signaled the guards. "Quick, surround her! Don't let her escape!" A malicious grin crossed the leader's face now that the surprise had worn off, and he began greedily rubbing his paws together. "We've got you now, pony! We'll cut out your tongue before we put you back to work!" The fourteen guards quickly surrounded Rarity, each pointing a crude spear at her.

Rarity just rolled her eyes and put the package down on the ground. "I believe I asked you to call me 'Miss' or 'Rarity' or 'Miss Rarity'. I thought I made it perfectly clear that I am a lady and wished to be addressed as such."

The leader growled. "You will never see the light of day, pony! We have you surrounded and we won't let you get away!"

Rarity sighed. "No, I am afraid that it is *I* who will not be letting any of *you* get away. However, this banter is meaningless in the end. Tell me..." Rarity motioned around to the guards surrounding her, "how well can these brutes that are surrounding me fight?"

The smallest leader dog puffed out his chest proudly. "They could take on an entire pony army armed with nothing but their claws!"

Rarity rolled her eyes. "Yes, well, that might be a bit of an exaggeration, don't you think? I mean, I think it would only take a few protective royal guards to take all of you out." Rarity used her magic to cut the string on the box before looking up at the dogs with a vengeful fire in her eyes. "Or one. Really. Angry. Unicorn." Relishing in the amount of menace she had put into those last words, Rarity reached into the box and pulled out a katana.

There was a brief moment of silence as the Diamond Dogs pondered this new development. One of the guard dogs glanced uneasily at one of his fellows. "Does that prissy, whiny pony really know how to use that thing?"

Rarity chuckled and readied her weapon. "Unfortunately for you, I most certainly do."

With a snarl that would have made a dragon shrink back in fear, she lunged at the nearest one and swung her sword. The mutt's head was instantly severed and the twitching corpse fell to the ground. The razor sharp blade was in good form, and it cut through skin and bone like they were made of butter. Rarity lunged at the next dog in line and slashed him across the torso, sending him to the ground howling in pain before lying still on the ground.

The Diamond Dogs were beginning to react to the attack now and one thrust his spear at Rarity, who expertly dodged it and swung up, neatly severing his front leg at the elbow.

The beasts were beginning to panic now, but they still had the clear advantage of numbers on their side. The three lead Diamond Dogs had overturned a table and were now hiding behind it, each shouting separate orders.

The guards were packed together in a tight group, and the ones in front were jabbing at Rarity with their spears. Rarity would be cornered soon if she didn't so something fast. She opened up her saddlebag and pulled out one of the hunting knives. She threw it into the crowd of Diamond Dogs where it lodged itself directly into the eye of one of the closest dogs. He fell backwards, tripping up the dogs behind him which was all the opening that Rarity needed. She rushed towards the stunned group and swung her katana at the crowd once she was close enough. She reveled in how sharp the blade was and how weak the dog's hides were, as that one swing cut through the throats of two of the dogs who fell to the ground.

The Diamond Dogs began tripping over themselves in an attempt to back away from this madpony who was supposed to be an easy target for them to capture quickly. Since their numbers were at eight now instead of fourteen, they were beginning to doubt whether or not they could win as this pony had effortlessly killed or maimed six of their comrades. Still, she could get tired soon.

As Rarity advanced towards the frightened group, she felt a sharp pain across her back right leg. She looked behind her to see that the Diamond Dog whose foreleg she had severed had just slashed her in the leg with his spear. She snarled at him and with one swift movement, she jumped over to him and dispatched him.

As she pulled it out, she felt another sharp pain across her back and sure enough, one of the braver remaining dogs had seen this distraction as an opportunity to attack. If he wasn't such a brutish beast, he could have easily stabbed her in the head or in the sides instead of grazing her back. Rarity surmised that the gash wasn't deep but it still hurt like Tartarus.

She swung her sword, neatly severing the dog's lower jaw. He fell to the ground writhing in pain. Just as Rarity went in for the kill, she felt herself being grabbed from behind. She dropped the

katana on the ground, where it was quickly picked up by the lead dog. She saw that the largest one had wrapped her up from behind in a bear hug and held on tight. The lead dog went up to Rarity.

"It was a good effort pony... a really good effort actually," he said, mumbling the last part. "But you have failed. I think we'll ignore the fact that you can find jewels and just use you to pull carts. That means bye-bye horn, pony!" Rarity struggled to get out but it was no use, the dog holding her was just too strong.

As the thug approached her to rip off her horn, Rarity remembered her saddlebag. She smiled and opened it up with her magic and she grabbed the other hunting knife and slashed the face of the lead dog with it. He backed away, dropping the katana and howling in pain, giving Rarity the time to levitate the knife with her magic. She used her magic to stick the knife directly into the back of the dog holding her.

She heard a thunk and a grunt of pain as the knife went into his back . He immediately dropped her and fell onto the floor, trying to reach back to pull out the knife. Rarity used her magic to bring the katana back to her. She walked over to the large, writhing Diamond Dog and pulled the knife out of his spine before decapitating him.

Rarity scanned the room. Two lead dogs left, the main leader and the small dog as well as eight guards, one of them severely injured. Two of the guards had dragged the injured dog away and were already trying to carry him further away from the battle. Rarity's horn glowed and the neck of the Diamond Dog was bathed in a magical aura. Within a few seconds, the room rang with the sound of his neck snapping. Rarity hated to kill him that quickly, but in all honesty he had suffered a little.

The lead dog was desperately trying to stop the flow of blood coming from the large gash in his face but he wasn't too distracted to give orders. "For goodness sakes, everyone charge her at once!"

The remaining dogs just stood there in fear. The leader groaned. "Triple the jewels for anyone who kills her! Quadruple if you get her alive!" This piqued the interest of the guards, who immediately charged Rarity, spears at the ready. Rarity readied her sword and charged the guards as well. At the last second, she dropped onto the ground and slid underneath the wall of spears, slicing both legs of a guard off.

As he fell to the ground, Rarity quickly stood up and stabbed one of the guards in the back, killing him instantly before decapitating another. Rarity giggled as the remaining four guards turned around. They had such slow response time.

Learning from her mistake, she finished off the Diamond Dog at her hooves before turning her attention to the last six Diamond Dogs. "Look, this is just wasting my valuable time. If you just drop your weapons now I can promise you a painless death. I mean really, look around you! If I can beat eleven of you while just gaining a few scratches. Why can't I defeat six with no trouble?"

The room was silent for a moment. The last six dogs merely stood there, their tiny brains trying to think up a way for them to get out of this situation. However, unbeknownst to Rarity, the smallest leader dog had a trick up his sleeve, or more accurately, a knife. He slowly pulled it out while the pony's attention was focused on the four remaining guards. He slowly inched closer to the pony, who didn't suspect at all that her death was imminent. With one quick motion, the dog drove the knife directly into Rarity's neck, severing an artery. Rarity fell to the ground, clutching at the large gash in her throat, looking helplessly around as the remaining six dogs circled around her.

"Well, it looks like we won in the end after all, pony," the leader crowed. "All you accomplished was killing easily replaceable guards and one moron." The other five howled in laughter at Rarity as her life ended before them.

Or at least, that was the plan that the dog had worked out in his head anyway. Rarity had seen him with the knife the second he had pulled it out. Rarity grinned to herself and adjusted her stance for the new attacker.

As the Diamond Dogs silently pretended to not notice their tiny leader approach Rarity, she was counting down the seconds. *Five... four... three... two... one.* At one, Rarity swung her sword around and, since the dog was so small, she managed to completely cut him in half before charging the remaining four guards.

Within a few minutes, it was just her and the leader. She turned around and saw the leader running away. She picked up her saddle bag, placed the knives in them using her magic and gave chase.

Rarity had managed to ignore the cut on her leg while the fight was going on, but during a chase it was becoming a big bother. Luckily for her though, the last Diamond Dog was leaving paw prints behind him. She would catch him, that much was clear. There was no escape for him.

Rarity turned a corner and saw the Diamond Dog leader. He was desperately trying to dig himself away from this mess as he had just hit a dead end. Rarity fired a freezing spell at each of his paws, freezing them to the ground. The Diamond Dog struggled to get away but it was no use. Rarity calmly walked up to him and put her saddlebag on the ground. "Well, today has certainly been exciting hasn't it?"

The dog's eyes widened with fear. "If you just let me go I'll..." A glare from Rarity cut his words short. She opened up her saddlebag and pulled out one of the knives. She ripped a piece of cloth off of the dog's vest, and used it to wipe the blood off of her knife.

"Are you familiar with the Lunar War that happened in Equestria oh so many years ago?" The dog quickly nodded as Rarity tossed the bloody rag on the ground. "Well, I'm going to do this thing that they used to do in the Lunar War called 'Head on a Stick'. Basically, in the beginning of the war, the forces of Nightmare Moon would sometimes capture a ranking officer in Celestia's forces and they wondered, 'how can we stop them from getting away? We don't want to do any damage that will weaken them which will mean that they'll be less likely to give us the

information we want'. So, the forces of Nightmare Moon created this thing called 'Head on a Stick'." Rarity paused for a moment to really soak in the Diamond Dog's fear before leaning in and whispering in the dog's ear. "Because once your spinal cord is severed, that's really all you are."

Rarity gave the dog a smug grin before slamming the knife directly into his spine. The dog howled in pain as Rarity threw her whole body weight into the handle of the knife, sliding it in a few more inches. The dog whimpered and began hyperventilating as Rarity pulled the knife out.

She reached down to one of the dog's legs with her knife and made a deep cut, severing the femoral artery. She cut it deep enough to sever the artery, but not so deep that the dog would bleed out in seconds. She wanted the dog to see its life slowly slipping away, to comprehend the horror that nopony could save him now.

Rarity cleaned off the knife and placed it back into her saddlebag. She walked away from her victim before turning back for a second. "You take care now," she said in an overly sweet voice.

* * * *

Rarity exited the Diamond Dog cave. She had placed her katana back into the box, which had miraculously avoided even a drop of blood. She had managed to stop the bleeding from her wounds easily enough, and was looking forward to a nice long bath when she got home. She was absolutely filthy.

As she exited the cave and approached Ponyville proper, she relished in the fact that the streets were empty at this time of night. It made sneaking around much easier.

Rarity's beloved boutique came into view and she gave it a loving smile before crossing onto the street that would lead her straight home.

As Rarity crossed the street she heard a loud screeching noise and a 'look out' from her left side. She turned her head in that direction and was horrified to see a cart barreling straight towards her. She didn't even have time to react before it collided with her, sending her flying backwards. Pain shot through every inch of her body as she collided with the ground, and she almost believed that she was on fire.

With a great deal of effort, she looked up at the now toppled cart that was now only a few hooves away from her. Somepony, whom she could only presume was the owner, was wildly looking between the cart and Rarity, almost as if he wasn't sure what to do. Before Rarity could reach out to him, to plead with him to get her to a hospital, he bolted in the opposite direction. She would find him later. For now, she needed to hide her weapons before somepony came and found them. If she was found with weapons like that, then ponies would begin asking a lot of questions.

With the last ounce of her strength, she used her magic to take the katana and hunting knives and stash them in a large bush that was nearby. It wasn't the perfect hiding spot, but it would do for now.

Content that her knives were safe, she slipped into unconsciousness.