

TUESDAY, 5 P.M.
WUHAN, CHINA.

I'VE BEEN DISPATCHED BY
MY EMPLOYER TO LOCATE
AND TERMINATE SHUJI
WAI HONG LI...

...THE MAN I ONCE
CALLED FATHER.

AS HE'S STILL THE
HEAD OF THE ACADEMY,
THE LOCATING PART
WAS SIMPLE...

...BUT FOR THE LATTER,
THINGS WERE A BIT MORE
PROBLEMATIC.

SINCE MY DEPARTURE,
THE ACADEMY HAS MOVED
TO A MORE SECURE
LOCATION, REQUIRING ME
TO CALL UPON THE AID OF
AN ASSOCIATE.

NICE VIEW,
HUH?

FUNNY, I NEVER
SAW YOU AS THE
SIGHTSEEING
TYPE.

LILY...

...WERE YOU
ABLE TO ASSEMBLE
THE TEAM AS WE
DISCUSSED?

YOU TELL
ME.













...BUT MEMORIES.

LOOK, IRIS. IT'S ANOTHER ONE! I WONDER WHO THE LUCKY GIRL IS THIS TIME.

I WISH IT WAS COMING FOR ME.

FAT CHANCE.

DON'T WORRY VIOLET. THERE'S STILL TIME. YOU'LL MAKE IT.

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, IRIS. YOU'RE PERFECT.



ATTENTION PLEASE. ALL 8-LEVEL STUDENTS MUST REPORT TO THE COURTYARD FOR LINE-UP

NO-- NOT NOW! IT'S TOO SOON!

EVERYTHING'LL BE FINE. JUST COME ON!



WE'D HEARD THE OLDER GIRLS TALK ABOUT THE LINE-UP BUT HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED ONE OURSELVES.



AND WHEN I SAW THAT SHUJI HIMSELF WAS PART OF THE PROCEEDINGS, MY HEART LEAPT.

FOR THE FIRST TIME, I WONDERED IF THIS COULD BE MY TURN TO GO.



I KNEW THAT I WAS ALREADY
CONSIDERED ONE OF THE FINEST
COMBATANTS AT THE SCHOOL...

...AND UNLIKE VIOLET, I
HAD NO TROUBLE WITH
ANY OF THE CLASSES.



THIS ONE HAS
BEEN WITH US SINCE
SHE WAS AN INFANT.
SHE'S VERY HEALTHY.
VERY CLEAN. DON'T
YOU AGREE,
MR. TAN?

A BIT THIN,
BUT SHE'LL
DO.



VERY
GOOD. MS.
FONG?

NOTED,
SIR. JASMINE,
PLEASE EXIT
THE LINE.



JASMINE WAS TWO
YEARS OLDER
THAN VIOLET
AND MYSELF.

SHE WASN'T MUCH OF A
FIGHTER, NOR DID SHE DO
WELL IN THE ETIQUETTE OR
PERSONALITY CLASSES.



AND
THIS YOUNG
LADY?

VIOLET,
SIR. A FINE
CANDIDATE
FOR MR.
TAN.



AGREED.

EXCELLENT.

NO... WAIT... I
DON'T WANT TO
GO ANYMORE...



VIOLET,
JASMINE,
PLEASE
ACCOMPANY
MISTER TAN TO
THE EAST
CAMPUS.

...PLEASE...
NOT YET... I
CAN IMPROVE, I
PROMISE! I--

I DIDN'T SAY
A WORD.

