

NEW SHENG



Although the entire record of human history might suggest otherwise, man is supposedly good by nature.



It is the things we build. The material world around us that gets in the way.



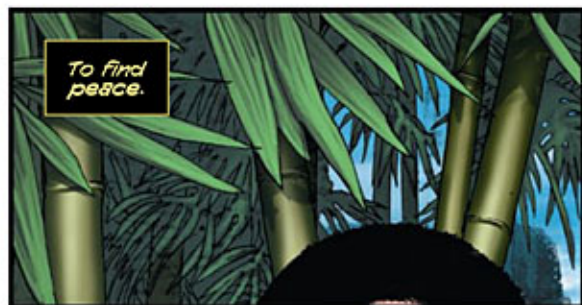
Hanging over us like a filthy cloud that chokes our spirit.



We need to fight through it. To purify ourselves.



To get back to where we belong.



*To find
peace.*



*It is not a matter
of ignoring the
external world, for
that is impossible.*



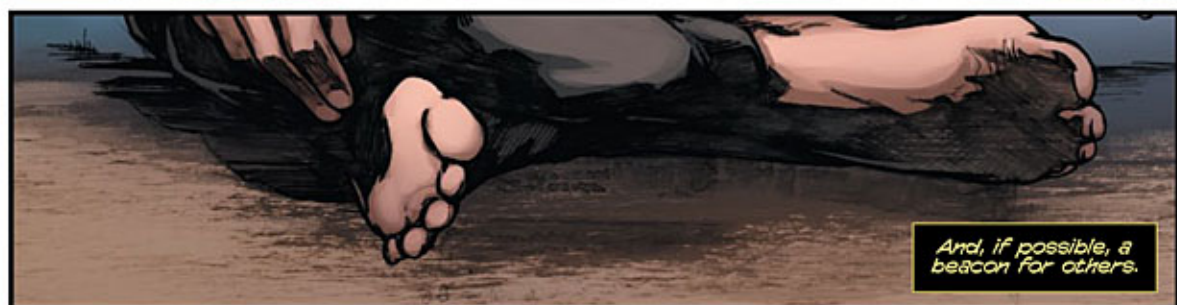
*But, it does mean
focusing on one's
inner nature.*



*Letting it shine
brighter.*



*A source
of energy.*



*And, if possible, a
beacon for others.*

EARLIER.

HEY, CASSI.

ZIHAO, HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

ALL I HAD TO DO WAS LOOK UP. MUST BE A HELL OF A VIEW FROM WHERE YOU ARE, IN LEI'S TOWER.

HE DEFINITELY LIKES TO BE ON TOP. IT COULD BE WORSE. I THINK WE BOTH KNOW THAT.

I WONDERED IF YOU SAW ME THE OTHER NIGHT.

NO, YOU DIDN'T. YOU KNEW.

YEAH, I DID.

BEEN SEEING YOU A LOT LATELY. SPLASHED ACROSS THE NEWS. WHAT'S THE MATTER? GOT TIRED OF FIGHTING ONE GUY AT A TIME? WANTED TO REALLY SET YOURSELF UP FOR A BEATING?

IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK THIS IS?

I DON'T KNOW. YOU ALWAYS DID LOVE RAMMING YOUR HEAD AGAINST THE WORLD. DETERMINED TO SEE WHICH ONE BROKE FIRST. AS IF THERE WAS ANY QUESTION.

AND, LIKE ALWAYS, YOU WANT ME TO WATCH.

I'M SORRY, CASSI. IT'S MY FAULT. ALL OF IT. ME BEING HERE. YOU BEING THERE.

I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT YOU.

WE LEFT EACH OTHER, ZIHAO. NO TURNING BACK NOW.

SAYS WHO?

THIS ISN'T A CONVERSATION I CAN HAVE.

NO, PROBABLY NOT. NOT HERE, ANYWAY. BUT, SOMEWHERE PERHAPS.

YOU WERE INVITED TO A

VIRTLINK

WARNING: IT IS UNSAFE TO ACCEPT LINKS FROM UNREGISTERED OR UNKNOWN CALLERS

SOMEWHERE SAFE.