Once upon a time there was a man of great valor. He was famous for his skills in wars and won many battles but never he attacked a woman or a child under the king who was righteous and brave just like his general but days turned dark as the king's health faded and with passage of time the king died. As the law of the kingdom the king's son was named king after him. He was a drunkard and a fool bit by bit the kingdom went into destruction as there was no law and rich were becoming more rich and poor was getting poorer. One by one the kingdoms that were won by this great general were slipping away. Frustrated by this foolish brat who titled himself as the "The Great King" the general started a mutiny.

To be

continued