

The people put a wedding dress on her because she must marry the dragon and her wedding gift must be death. After that, they took her to the lake where the dragon lived...

After that, a courageous, honourable knight called Charles arrived from Hong-kong and asked the people of Beijing what was going on. The citizens told him that the princess was going to get eaten by a dragon. The knight replied, "In that case, I will slay the dragon." The citizens warned him that nobody stood a chance against the ferocious, plague-breathing dragon. Charles didn't listen to them.

Charles saw the dragon emerge out of the revolting, unclean, shallow swamp and sprinted toward the dragon. Recklessly, the knight flung his spear into the dragon's leg. It gave out a ragged shriek. The enraged, wounded dragon was writhing in pain. Meanwhile, Charles cut the princess free with his glistening, sharp sword. The princess nimbly got her belt and wrapped it around the dragon's neck ready to slay it. Eventually, the princess and Charles returned to the castle. The people were frightened and furious until Charles drew out his sword and slayed the dragon. At last, the people could live unharmed.