

# Dental Plan

I felt obscurely bad, demonstrating my 'exotic foreign magic' on a palace slave. Although I shouldn't put that phrase in quotes: what I was doing was magic, I was a foreigner to these people, and what I was doing was certainly exotic. And necessary, if I wanted a job.

So I healed the slave's teeth, and kept my people's opinion on slavery to myself. At least it was painless, which was part of the offer. Heal what I could, extract the rest, and numb the pain. Look to see if the king was now interested.

And **yes**, he was interested...

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