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Throne of glass chapter summary

Katie, Ashers, I made a really stupid decision, God help me. After the chapter, I will repeat/criticize the funny (and ridiculously popular) glass chapter and this will be a disaster. Nothing is a coincidence. Everything has a purpose. You should have come to this castle, just like you were meant to be a murderer. When the magic disappeared from the world and the enchanted king ruled from the glass throne, the killer came to the castle. She doesn't come to kill, she comes to conquer her freedom. If she defeats three-and-a-day killers, thieves and warriors in a competition to find the greatest killer in the land, she'll become the king's champion and released from prison. Her name is Celaena Sardothien. The Crown Prince will challenge her. The captain of the guard will protect her. And a princess from a foreign land will become the only thing Celaena never thought she'd have again: a friend. But there's something evil communion in the castle, and it's there to kill. When her contestants begin to die, terrible, one after the other, Celaen's struggle for freedom becomes a struggle for survival— and desperately seeks to eradicate the source of evil before destroying her world. This is my first reading, so come with me while I find and wear the best socks. It might take a few chapters. Direct offers will be rural or made in block offers. If it's not bold even in block quotation marks — even if it's in quotation marks — it's an overgroring scissor. Let's do this. Chapter Index CHAPTER 1 Thus, the first chapter has two objectives: (a) to present the main characteristics of the protagonist, and (b) a hint at their upcoming conflict. Something like Juanita is quiet but stubborn and has a strong sense of justice, or the charming extrovert Hadia fears that she will never step out of the shadow of her perfectly perfect sister. Let's see what our heroine is like in the first chapter of Glass's throne, shall we? After a year of slavery in the Endovier salt mines, Celaena Sardothien was used to being escorted everywhere in shackles and at the point of the sword. Most of the thousands of slaves in Endovier received similar treatment – although an additional half a dozen guards always walked through Celaena to and from the mines. That's what Adarlan's most notorious killer expected. Ok. Jaw-pressed tone compliments the casual arrogance of Adarlan's most notorious killer claim- Wait. If thousands of slaves are escorted everywhere [. . . on the sword, and the occasional special snowflake killer earns seven guards, how many guards endovier employ? If I calculate correctly – let me open the calculator – we are talking about thousands of guards. Sounds like a reasonable use of the kingdom's military assets. But back to Celaena, because it wasn't even the whole first paragraph of the book and already my ridiculous ya heroin alarm is upsetting. He is said to believe the teenager is the most notorious killer in the country, vouching for both the shackles and the armed guard. I'm going to take her anywhere she goes? Give her a bane mask and pin her to the stroller and get it over with. So the most killer killers from the mine after a devouring day of slavery to find a visitor: a man in sinister black and a hide-and-peek behind his face (someone please tells me how a hood can completely obscure a porter's face, but still lets them see from it, I want to know). The sight of him waiting for her didn't improve his mood. That's it? A creepy guy comes after you after a year of slavery, and all you can say is that looking at him hasn't improved your mood? What about curiosity, fear, surprise, readiness? Can you show emotion beyond arrogance and evil things? At least my previous wound about her fearlessness wasn't necessary. She was only 99% fearless when he introduced himself to his control commander as Chaol Westfall, captain of the Royal Guard, and suddenly the sky was broken, the mountains pushed from behind and even the earth swelled to his knees. She hasn't tasted fear in a while - she hasn't allowed her to taste fear. When she woke up every morning, she kept saying the same words: I'm not going to be afraid. For a year, these words meant the difference between fracture and bending; They kept her from scattering in the darkness of the mines. Not that the Captain knew any of this. Not to let the captain know any of this, does she? Girl, why do you think he cares? Let's start with a list of character traits for the honest Celaeno: Inhumane badass (supposedly) casually arrogantly incurious 99% fearlessly self-derogatory charming. Chaol Westfall, captain of the Royal Guard, The one who multiplies the sky and pushes the mountains and swells the Earth, takes Celaena for a walk through the administrative building of the mine: crashing down the corridors, down the stairs and around and around, until she has the slightest chance of finding a way out again. At least that was her entourage's intention, because she didn't notice when they went up and down the same staircase in a matter of minutes. But the killer, who is as killer as she cannot be deceived: If she wanted to escape, she simply had to turn left in the next hallway and take the stairs after three flights. The only thing the intended disorientation achieved was familiarizing the building. Idiots. Actually, I agree. If he's worried, why didn't he blindfold her before he broke through the whole building? Celaena shuts down with her besading inner monologue to assure the reader that she is not some black uggo - she adjusted her torn and dirty tunic with her free hand and held her in her own hands. When she entered the mines before sunrise and left after dusk, she rarely saw the sun. She was very pale underground. It was true that she used to be attractive, even beautiful, but – well, now it didn't matter, did it? —which will be a nice addition to our list: inhumane badass Incidentally arrogant Incurious 99% fearless self-applicable Pale and beautiful Meanwhile, her interaction with Chaol Westfall, He Who Looms (etc., etc.) only preys on tension. (I'm kidding, isn't it.) She's happy with his voice, at least: How nice it was to hear a voice like hers - cool and articula - even if he was an ugly ruthless man! Inhumanly badas (allegedly) Casually arrogant incurious 99% fearless Self-Absorbed Pale and beautiful Snobby Judgmental Chaol raises the question. A his growl is launching u fantasies of his blood dissecting across the marble, followed by a delicious on the work of pickaxa u [her supervisor] limb, sticking his blood on her hands and cheek. Of course, that's what's going on. Celaena: [Grins on him.] Chaol: Don't look at me like that. [Move your hand back toward your sword.] Whose bright idea was that this man - who goes all mad-cornered when a criminal shres with a question and almost pulls out his sword when he tries to cut it with a smile - is in charge of the Royal Guard? He's got anger and deep insecurity and mass murder. Then it's Celaena's turn to ask the question (Where are we going again?), he doesn't get an answer and displays her ensuing anger: When he didn't answer, he clenched his jaw. What's with you being mad at nothing? It's like watching two arrogant, titled teenage girls who... Oh. I know it is. After covering the basics of Celaen's personality, the chapter fulfils its second purpose: providing (mažo-subtle) clues about the awaiting conflict: the magic has disappeared from the kingdom, and King Adarlan has filled salt mines with rebels from the countries that captured them. (I will be surprised when our heroine becomes the magical leader of the rebellion that downs the king.) Celaena briefly shirks at rebel slaves, wondering if they'd be better off dying. But before leaving I insist on labeling her for compassion: But she had other things to think about when they continued their walk. Would you finally hang her? I too would be more concerned about my previous execution, but she is sharply brushing the slaves with [b]ut she has had other things to think about. Their goal, when they arrive, surprises Celaeno: The doors [of red-gold glass] have sighed open to reveal the throne room. A vine-shaped glass chandelier that occupied most of the ceiling, spitting diamond fire seeds on the windows on the far side of the room. Compared to the bleakness outside these windows, the opulence felt like a slap in the face. Since the apparently isolated prison camp/salt mine building requires a throne room, which is not an opportunity for the royal to escape to... on the ornate throne of red wood, sat a handsome young man. [. . .] She was standing in front of Adarlan. I'm fixed. Chapter Tallies Just for fun, follow many times, some things happen to each chapter. Let's start with: We were told celaerine Total Badass: 5 Celaena proves that Total Badass: 0 Celaena fantasizes about murder: 3 Celaena someone murders: 0 Chaolov accustomed to teenage rage: 4 Our protagonist is unbearable. NEXT CHAPTER > CHAPTER INDEX

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