



The two fought for fifty rounds, but neither won. The demon king jumped aside and shouted, "Stay where you are! I'll ring my bells to get you!" So saying, he shook his golden bells, but they didn't work. The demon king was flustered.



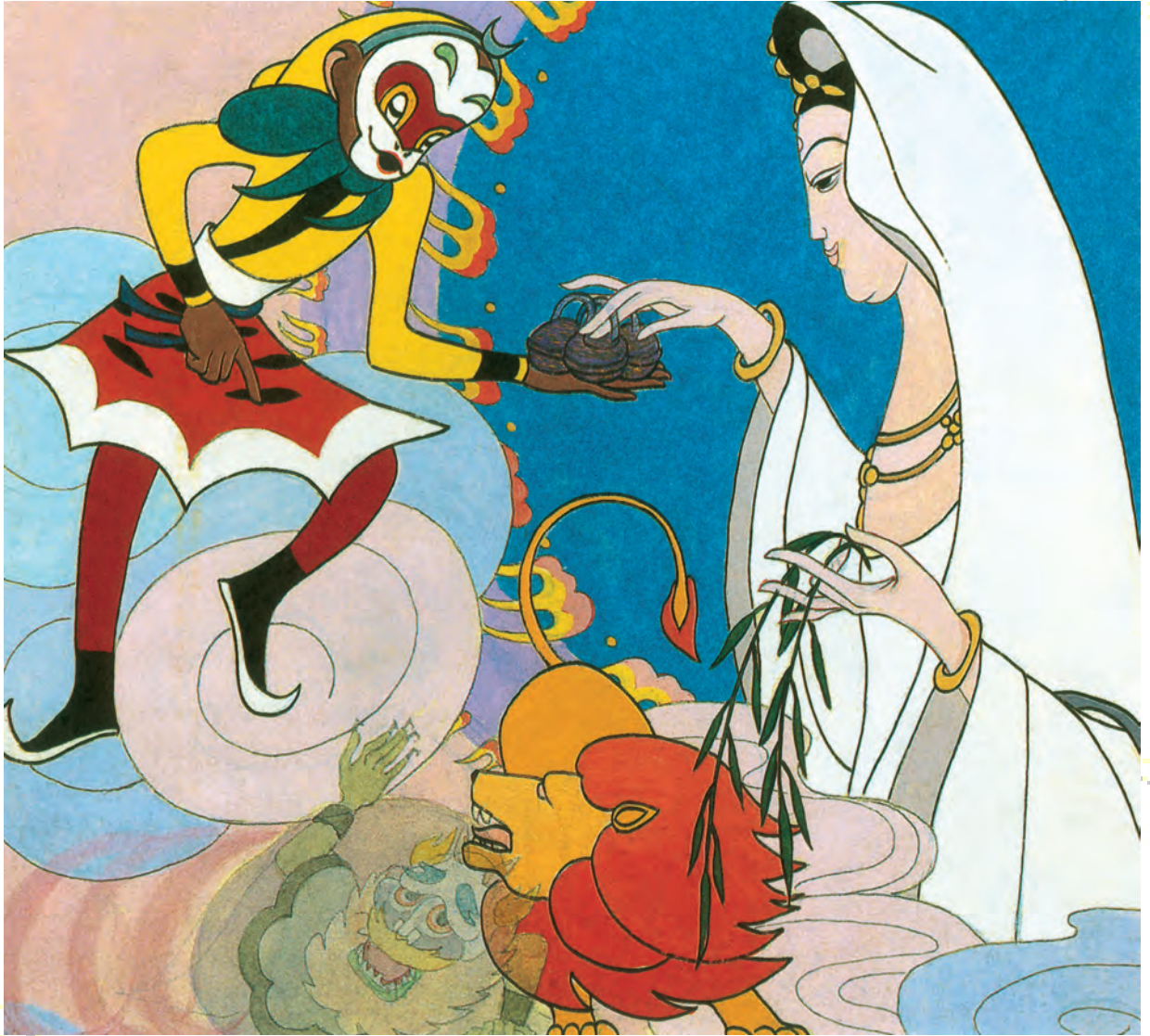
“Watch me shake my bells,” said Monkey. He shook the three golden bells. Fire, smoke and sand all came gushing out. Then he said, “Come, wind!” Presently the sky was filled with fire and smoke, and the earth was covered by a sandstorm. The demon king was terrified. There was no escape.



Then a shout was heard from midair: "Spare him, Monkey!" It was the Bodhisattva Guanyin. Monkey hurriedly hid the bells and bowed to her. She whisked the fire with a willow sprig. Immediately the wind stopped, fire died out and it was clear and fresh again.



The Bodhisattva Guanyin told Monkey that the demon king was a golden-haired hound she used to ride. He had fled to the Xiezhi Cave to do harm. Monkey raised his cudgel and was about to hit the demon king when the Bodhisattva Guanyin stopped him. She pointed at the demon king and shouted, "Wicked beast, turn back into your own form! Thank Great Sage for not killing you."



The demon king rolled on the ground and changed into his original form. Monkey gave the golden bells to the Bodhisattva Guanyin and said, "This beast must be kept under strict control. I am going to the Xiezhi Cave to rescue the queen."