

Wrong Table 511

Chapter 511

The others present might not know about it, but Eve knew full well that

Emmanuel was once the Wolf Warrior, commander of Northern Region's most

elite team, and a hero who once led his people to great victories!

Emmanuel's eyes were swimming with tears as he was overcome with

emotions. "Before Dillon died, he used to call me his brother! Now that he's no

longer with us, I should be the one taking care of his parents in his place!"

The elderly couple teared up at his words.

They didn't want much in life. They were simply worried that with their son

gone, they wouldn't have anyone to send them off when their time was up.

Therefore, after hearing Emmanuel's declaration, they felt a surge of warmth

in their hearts. They were a lot less worried now. Even though it was only their

first time meeting Emmanuel, they felt like they could depend on him!

"Dillon sacrificed his life for the country. The Northern Region had issued a

death gratuity for his family, so why are you still living in this state?" All of a sudden, Eve asked a crucial question.

When ordinary soldiers in the Northern Region died, their families would receive 120 thousand in the form of death gratuity. Blockhead was a member of the Wolf Warrior Unit, so his family should've gotten multiple times that amount! They wouldn't have to live like this if they received that money, right?

Emmanuel got back on his feet. He was curious about this too.

However, Dillon's mother Martha had a blank look on her face. "What are you talking about? What death gratuity?"

Upon seeing the look on her face, Emmanuel and Eve exchanged glances.

The same thought occurred to both of them. They didn't receive the death gratuity from the Northern Region!

At last, Dillon's father Frank hoisted himself up with the help of a log of wood that served as his cane and cried out, "Mr. Hound and the other b*stards with him must've taken the money before it got to us!"

Eve's brow furrowed at once as she recalled what happened back then.

Although she wasn't in charge of the Northern Region's finances, she did handle some of the administrative tasks. At the time, someone from finance had asked her for the details and addresses of the families of the Wolf Warrior Unit members.

Blockhead was one of them! Now that I think about it, I bet Blockhead's family doesn't have a bank account where the money could be transferred to.

Maybe they had to send cash or a check to the family.

Eve muttered all she knew into Emmanuel's ear.

At once, Emmanuel's fists clenched so hard that his veins popped. He turned to Dillon's parents and promised, "Since I came here today, I will get to the bottom of this and help you get back your son's death gratuity!"

Even if he couldn't recover the funds, he would give them the sum from his own pocket instead.

Although Emmanuel made his promise with absolute confidence, the elderly couple simply nodded absent-mindedly and sighed. It was clear that they didn't think Emmanuel and Eve could do it.

At last, Eve asked, "Where's your daughter, Dillon's younger sister?"

That was one of the reasons they came to Eastern Star Mountain.

"You're looking for Amy?" Frank said. "She left a year ago to live with her aunt at West Shelter Village."

West Shelter Village was one of the settlements on the west side of Eastern Star Mountain.

Before coming over, Emmanuel had pored over a map that he got from Eve.

Not only did he know where the village was, he even knew that it was one of the most remote settlements on this mountain.

"Why did she leave to stay with her aunt?" Eve queried.

Frank sighed. "Amy has some kind of mental illness, and well... One of us has problems moving around and the other is sick most of the time, so we can't

raise her. We had to let her leave with her aunt instead!”

The more Emmanuel heard about the family’s situation, the more his heart ached.

Blockhead sacrificed his life for his country, but his family has been suffering so terribly in their hometown! His sister was sexually assaulted by the local bully until she became mentally unstable, and even the death gratuity that was given to his family because of his death had been stolen from them.

Why is the world so unfair?

“I’m sorry! I failed your son!”

Emmanuel closed his eyes to stop his tears from falling. His jaw was tight with bitterness as he declared, “Don’t worry. Your son used to call me his brother, and now that I’ve come here today, I will definitely resolve all your difficulties!”

He wouldn’t have known that Dillon’s family was in such dire straits if he

hadn’t come to Eastern Star Mountain in search of the Ghost Doctor!

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Dillon was a hero who died for his country, but someone stole the money that

rightfully belonged to his family and caused them so much pain as well!

Life is so unfair!

Emmanuel's blood was boiling. He was itching to unearth those who did this!

And then, I'll kill them all!

Just then, a cocky voice began hollering from the top of the lane.

"Pay up your protection fees! Hurry up!"

"What? You don't have enough? Again? Are you trying to test me? I'll break

your leg!"

Emmanuel heard the ruckus and turned around. His aura became even more

murderous.

The local hooligans were openly collecting protection fees from the people

living on Eastern Star Mountain, and those who couldn't pay up were

physically assaulted. He didn't think such things still happened in this day and

age..

He could no longer keep a lid on his rage anymore. To think that Blockhead's parents have been living in such dire straits all this time!

"Please, sir. Could you please go easy on us?"

A middle-aged couple in the house opposite the Hedge family's place heard the voices and came out to plead with them.

However, after another round of brutish threats, they meekly paid up anyway.

When the neighboring middle-aged couple saw the local hooligans heading toward the Hedge family's house, they pleaded on their behalf, "Can't you have a little compassion? Frank and his wife don't even have money for food!

Take pity on them!"

A glimmer of gratitude emerged in Martha's sorrowful eyes when she saw that her neighbors still dared to plead with the hooligans on their behalf.

Unfortunately, the local hooligans had no such thing as compassion. They kicked the middle-aged couple away.

“F*ck off!”

Then, they kicked the Hedge family’s door down and it fell directly on the rotting vegetables that the couple just washed.

“Ahh! The vegetables!”

Frank’s heart ached. He had gone to great lengths to gather them, and without them, the couple would have to go hungry.

“Hahaha. What makes you think you can eat anything if you don’t pay the protection fee, huh? In your dreams!”

The local hooligans ignored Emmanuel and Eve as they hollered at Frank and Martha.

“Please... we don’t have any money! There’s not a single scrap of money left!”

Frank was in despair.

“No money, huh? Well since you don’t have any money, you might as well die!”

The curly-haired leader of the hooligans grabbed Frank by the collar and raised his fist..

The middle-aged couple watched from afar, but they couldn't be of any help.

They were certain that Frank and Martha wouldn't be living past this day.

However, the punch didn't land on Frank's body.

An expressionless Emmanuel had caught the curly-haired man's wrist.

Even though the curly-haired man tried to yank his hand away as hard as he could, it didn't budge at all.

He's so strong!

The curly-haired man was shocked at first, but he started threatening at the top of his lungs, "Who are you, punk? How dare you lay your hand on me?

Don't you know who I am?"

Emmanuel couldn't be bothered to respond with anything but his fist that came crashing down on the hooligan.

The curly-haired man's face caved in as he spat out blood!

Emmanuel let go of the man's wrist.

The curly-haired man fell to the ground with a thud. He had lost consciousness and lay there unmoving.

"What the hell? Who's that guy?"

"He killed someone with a single punch! It's the devil!"

The local hooligans were so terrified that they scrambled off at once. They didn't even bother to take their unconscious friend with them.

However, the middle-aged couple across the street didn't seem excited at all. Instead, they had looks of dread and despair.

"You two need to hurry up and leave! Flee now!" Martha hurriedly advised.

Frank was even more panicked. "That's right, or else, you'll be in trouble once they come back with everyone! Especially you, miss. You're such a pretty woman and they're all monsters!"

Eve wanted to laugh.

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Flee? What a joke!

Even if she disregarded the old Northern Region Wolf beside her, what could a bunch of local village bullies do to her, the head of the Wolf Warrior Society?

On the other hand, Emmanuel wasn't in the mood to laugh. He quickly asked,

"Who are they, Mr. Hedge? Why are all of you so afraid to fight back?"

"There's a terrifyingly powerful gang here in Eastern Star Mountain," Frank

lamented. "Even those in Onza dare not do anything to them. We're just a

bunch of poor people. How could we have the power or the courage to go

against them?"

"A powerful gang?" Emmanuel was taken aback. He didn't think there would

be gangs in these sorts of places.

"That's right! They are an extremely mysterious but massive force, and

anyone who offends them will die!" Martha was sighing despondently as well.

She looked just as terrified.

Emmanuel and Eve exchanged glances.

Eve had no idea that there was such a powerful gang hidden in this place.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel wondered if the gang was related to the reason why

the Ghost Doctor had come to Eastern Star Mountain.

“All four of you should hurry up and escape now! You didn’t pay the

protection fee and you hit one of their men! They’re not going to let any of

you get away with this!”

“Their boss, who is also our village bully, is a guy we call Chubs. He’s a cruel

man who has killed many people already!”

As soon as the neighbors mentioned that name, all the color drained from

Frank and Martha’s faces.

They were shaking with fear!

However, Emmanuel was unafraid as he announced in all seriousness, “I told

you that I will take care of you in Dillon’s place, and I will definitely solve all

your problems!”

Although Frank and Martha felt grateful, they kept sighing helplessly.

The neighboring couple had no choice but to go home and lock their door behind them. They were afraid of getting dragged into the situation. They didn't want to die, after all.

Soon enough, a large group of people showed up at the top of the lane.

There were at least twenty of them. All of them were waving their bats and machetes around, looking extremely terrifying.

"Oh, no! Mr. Chubs is here! You young ones can still run. Leave from the back/door! Forget about us!"

Martha quickly tried to talk Emmanuel and Eve into leaving.

Emmanuel didn't move.

Eve whispered to him, "300 of our people from the Wolf Warrior Society are making their way up the mountain as we speak!"

Emmanuel nodded. Even without the reinforcements, he wasn't afraid of

taking on a couple of dozen local thugs on his own.

“F*cking hell. Who the f*ck laid a hand on one of my men? Come out! It’s your turn to die!” Chubs bellowed outside.

He was a rotund man that looked like a vicious bulldog—just like his name.

The villagers quickly fled into their houses and locked the doors behind them.

They didn’t want to get dragged into anything.

“Let me handle it this time, Emmanuel!” Eve said before she proceeded to head out by herself.

Frank and Martha became even more frantic. Chubs is a sleazy pervert! That young woman is going to suffer!

“Oh? You’re pretty feisty, but so f*cking hot! My, my...” Sure enough, Chubs drooled at the sight of Eve.

Eve wasn’t necessarily a breathtaking beauty. She wasn’t as beautiful as the Quillen sisters, but there was something about her aura that made her seem like fine wine. She was bewitching in her own ways.

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“Your name is Chubs? How are you people related to Mr. Hound?” Eve questioned haughtily.

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Chubs couldn't help but shrink back a little when he sensed her dominant presence. “Mr. Hound is our boss,” he sneered. “Since you know about him, what gave you the guts to hit one of our people, huh?”

He could tell that the woman in front of him was no ordinary person, but how can he, the village bully, be afraid of a woman?

He didn't care where she came from. Since she was now in this village, she was going to have to bow at his feet no matter who she was!

“She didn't do it! I did!”

Emmanuel walked out with a grim expression and said, “Not only did I hit him, but I'm going to hit all of you b*stards! Not a single one of you will be

escaping today!”

Frank, Martha, and all the villagers who were watching in secret all gasped in

shock. They couldn’t believe he had the nerve to say that!

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“You’re an arrogant f*cker, aren’t you? Fine. I’m telling you right now. This won’t

end until I chop all your limbs off and make sure that woman gets a d*ck in

her at least eighteen times!” Chubs bellowed and spat out angrily.

His men behind him were excited too. None of the village women had Eve’s

body and classy aura.

Chubs couldn’t possibly get a boner eighteen times, right? That means we

get a turn too, right?

Eve didn’t react at all. As if these punks could even get their hands on me!

How delusional!

Both parties were about to start fighting when Martha rushed out and fell to

her knees as she pleaded, “Mr. Chubs, please have mercy and spare them!

They're not from this village! If you want to kill someone, just kill us instead!"

Emmanuel teared up at the sight. He wasn't going to let the elderly couple

get on their knees anymore. He helped them up at once and roared at

Chubs, "Die, you monsters!"

And with that, his fist went flying.

Chubs didn't even have the time to react. He never thought that someone

could move so quickly.

Soon enough, he realized that speed wasn't the only thing the man in front of

him had going for him. He had terrifying strength too!

Punched in the chest, Chubs went flying backward and ended up knocking

down his men behind him.

A cloud of dust stirred up as the fight started in full swing!

"Arghh-"

"Arghhhh!"

Agonized cries rang out repeatedly.

Chubs couldn't even get up. He lay on his back as his body twitched!

Such strength! He's too strong!

None of them would believe that a human could possess such strength if

they hadn't seen it with their own eyes.

However, Eve thought that Emmanuel's present strength was far too weak

compared to how strong he was at his peak.

His meridians haven't recovered from the grave injuries yet!

"H-Hey man... I'm sorry!"

"Yes! Don't hit me!"

The tides had turned in the blink of an eye. Everyone was afraid to be the next

one under Emmanuel's fist.

Chubs' pathetic state drained all the bravado out of his men. Some even got

on their knees and begged.

"You're sorry, huh?" Emmanuel remained expressionless as he spat out, "What

a shame. It's too late now!"

These were a bunch of thugs who did all sorts of depraved acts. There was no telling how many had suffered at their hands. Although Emmanuel would never call himself a righteous man who enacted justice on behalf of the people, since he did come here today, he was going to teach these hooligans a lesson and avenge Blockhead's family!

Forgiveness was between them and the heavens. His job was simply to send them over for judgment!

Just then, Eve piped up, "Leave the rest to me, Emmanuel!"

It was a waste to let Emmanuel get his hands dirty. Although he was no longer in his old position and not as strong as he once was, in Eve's eyes, he was still her idol. There was no reason for him to handle these rats himself.

As soon as Eve said those words, the thunderous sound of footsteps rang out in the vicinity.

The dilapidated village almost seemed to shake from the commotion.

After seeing everything that came next, the villagers who were hiding in their

houses were scared out of their wits!

Frank and Martha were numb with shock too.

The people from the Wolf Warrior Society had arrived.

Every single one of them looked formidable. They had received excellent

training. Not only did they outnumber the local hooligans, but they were far

more skillful in a fight too.

Chubs and the other thugs turned ghostly pale at the sight.

What's going on?

No such group of people had ever marched up Eastern Star Mountain before!

"We're here, Ms. Thompson!"

"Who are we going up against, Ms. Thompson? I'll make sure he stays

bedridden for the rest of his life!"

The leader of the group addressed Eve respectfully and asked

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Chubs and the others stared at Eve in aghast. Their heads were spinning!

It never occurred to any of them that she would come from such a powerful background.

Thud, thud.

The village hooligans dropped to their knees and begged for mercy.

The sudden turn of events shocked the villagers at Eastern Star Mountain.

Never in their wildest dreams would they have ever imagined something like this happening!

After a while, the villagers who were hiding in their houses finally had the guts to run out and cheer!

Had someone powerful descended on their village to save them from their poor, wretched lives?

Were the evil ones finally going to be punished?

“How do you want to deal with them, Emmanuel?” Eve asked.

Emmanuel's gaze was cold and steely which was rather unlike his usual self.

"Ask the villagers what these thugs did to them, then double it up and pay it back in kind!"

"Got it!"

Eve waved her hand and the men from Wolf Warrior Society jumped into action.

The local bullies quivered with fear. They used to be like kings in the village, but now, they were nothing more than cockroaches!

Soon, they were all pummeled to the ground. Chubs was lying in a pool of blood. His body kept twitching with his life coming to a very near end.

The villagers were overjoyed and tears streamed down their faces. The light was dawning at Eastern Star Mountain!

"I'll give you some money, Eve. Please arrange for some basic food supplies and other daily necessities to be brought up to the villages and given out to these villagers!" Emmanuel instructed Eve.

“I don’t need your money. I have plenty!”

Even immediately started making the arrangements.

Emmanuel trusted her with it. He knew that with her getting things done, the

Hedge couple wouldn’t go hungry again.

He wanted to take them away from this village so that he could ensure their

safety, but the elderly couple had spent their entire lives in this village and

didn’t want to leave. They worried that they wouldn’t be able to get used to

living anywhere else.

Emmanuel had no choice but to ask Eve to arrange to have their house

renovated too.

Right now, apart from locating the Ghost Doctor, his priority was also to find

Amy as soon as possible. Who knows what kind of life she’s living if

Blockhead’s parents have had such a hard life all this while?

He couldn’t stop worrying about it.

Meanwhile, two women were making their way into West Shelter Village—it was a young lady and her maid.

“Miss Sarah, is it safe for two women like us to come to a place like this?” The maid looked a little anxious.

This was a remote village with poor cell signal. If anything happened, they wouldn’t be able to get any help.

In the maid’s eyes, it wasn’t quite as dangerous for her because she was just an average-looking woman who came from an ordinary background, but

Sarah was a daughter of the Quillen family. Isn’t she afraid?

Sarah didn’t respond. She looked determined as she continued walking forward.

“Uwaaaa...”

All of a sudden, a series of pitiful wails rang out.

Sarah hurriedly walked over to the source of the crying sound.

She saw a group of unruly children bullying a teenage girl.

The teenage girl looked to be about seventeen or eighteen, and she was in a miserable state. The children had pulled off a chunk of her hair and her face was covered in wounds.

That was not all. They had torn her pants off and half her butt was visible.

She was a disheveled mess. Her unkempt hair hid her face from sight. She was hugging something to her chest and the children seemed to want to snatch it from her, as well as humiliate her while they were at it.

The teenage girl kept clinging to whatever it was without giving up. She didn't look quite mentally sound.

"Damn it! If this fool doesn't give it to us, let's just strip her naked!"

"Yes! Let's pee on her too! Hahaha..."

One of the unruly children looked a little older than the others. He was the one who suggested stripping the girl naked; both his actions and look on his face made him come across as a creep.

“Stop it, all of you! Stop!”

Sarah was seething with rage. She immediately snapped at the unruly children.

What kind of hellhole is this? How could children do such horrible things?

However, she didn't expect the leader of the bunch to react with an even creepier smile. His eyes lit up and he cackled. “Wow. What's going on today?

Why would such a pretty woman come to this place? We're going to have a good time today!”

He began to crack his knuckles.

The other children laughed along with him, but they were too young to know what their little ringleader wanted to do to the pretty woman.

Sarah was nauseated by the perverse look on that older boy's face. What kind of parenting did he get? How did he become a rotten little pervert?

“Leave at once, or I won't go easy on you!”

There was no trace of Sarah's usual gentle self as she gave the children an icy warning.

Alas, the little rogues weren't afraid of her at all. They even began to chortle with glee.

"Hey, miss, if you want us to listen to you, you should give us a reward first, right?"

The oldest one tutted and walked over to her. His eyes were roaming greedily over her body.

He had never seen a woman as beautiful as her. It was as if she were an angel from heaven.

Sarah tightened her fist, the flames of fury blazing with fervor inside of her.

She was itching to teach these little punks a lesson.

She didn't think that the oldest one would have the gall to come over as he hollered excitedly, "What a pretty lady you are. Let me get a hug!"

"Get lost!"

Sarah might look like a quiet and gentle woman, but she began training in

martial arts from a young age and was even more adept at it than

Mackenzie.

Rage overtook her and she kicked the boy away.

The other children got a fright!

They didn't expect her to be a good fighter.

"Arghhhh! It hurts! It hurts so much!"

"Get her! Press her down on the ground!"

"F*ck! I'll strip her naked and hang her on a tree!"

The oldest boy was in so much pain that he was tearing up. He bellowed in

anger.

Sarah's fury was intensifying. She was completely unlike her usual self now.

Her dark expression made the little rascals too afraid to approach her.

"Suri, teach these little scoundrels a lesson!"

As a refined young woman from an elite family, Sarah would not have gotten involved herself if that boy hadn't thrown himself at her.

After instructing her maid to handle the situation, she went over to the mentally-challenged teenage girl and helped her out.

"Yes, Miss Sarah!"

Suri was disgusted by the little scoundrels too. She immediately marched over and slapped one of them!

As Sarah's maid, she too knew a thing or two about self-defense. She was able to send the children flying backward with just a slap here and there.

Then, she caught hold of the ringleader and slapped him on both cheeks.

His face swelled up like a balloon.

At the end of the day, they were just kids. They were frightened by how strong and fierce the two women were and quickly fled.

The ringleader was still sporting a vicious expression. As he ran, he shouted,

"Just you wait, you b*tches! I'll get people to come and mess you up!"

Sarah ignored him. Why would she, the daughter of the Quillen family, be scared of an unruly child?

“Are you okay?” Sarah frowned as she helped up the teenage girl.

The girl had a foolish grin on her face. “I’m okay. Why wouldn’t I be? I’m ugly and smelly. Do you want to see? I’ll show you...”

With that said, she began to take off her pants!

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Sarah quickly grabbed the teenage girl’s hand to stop her. Her heart twinged with pain as she took in the girl’s foolish grin and unusual behavior.

As a highly-educated woman, she had enough knowledge to discern that the teenage girl seemed to have turned into this state after suffering some kind of trauma.

“Don’t! Don’t take my cabbage!”

As Sarah was holding the teenage girl’s wrist, the teenage girl thought Sarah wanted to take her cabbage away, so she immediately struggled and

backed away.

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At last, Sarah realized that the item the girl was fiercely protective of was nothing more than a head of cabbage. This time, her heart squeezed even more painfully.

She's so pitiful! So many young girls out there are so picky with their food.

They don't even want to eat their vegetables, but for this girl, a head of cabbage is something she has to defend with her life.

"Where do you live? I'll take you home!"

Sarah decided to make sure the girl got home safely.

However, the girl simply gave her a glassy-eyed stare and a silly grin. "My home? My home's not here. Hehe... My home is far away in the mountains somewhere!"

"Miss Sarah, I think she's a little mentally challenged," Suri came over and

commented.

Sarah sighed and took out some tissue to wipe the dried blood off the

teenage girl.

Then, she took out a comb to tackle the girl's unkempt hair.

Her gentleness finally made the teenage girl relax. The latter even began to

like her.

Sarah smiled and asked, "You're hungry, right? I'll give you something to eat,

okay?"

She had Suri take out some chocolates and buns from their bag and hand it

over to the teenage girl.

"Oh! It's yummy! So yummy..." The girl squealed with excitement as she ate

everything.

She had the innocent excitement of a child.

"Can you show me where you stay?"

Sarah was determined to take the girl home. It felt too dangerous to let the

girl go home alone.

However, Suri couldn't help but remind Sarah, "Miss Sarah, didn't you come

here to look for something? Let's not waste any more time. The sooner we

find it, the sooner we can head back. I'm worried that it won't be safe here if

we stay too long!"

Who knew what kind of dangers were lurking in the depths of a remote place

like Eastern Star Mountain?

However, Sarah's mind was made up. "We can't just abandon her now. If we

take her home, we can also ask for directions!"

Suri had no choice but to nod and do as Sarah said.

Although the teenage girl was mentally challenged, she did know her way

home.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance to a village. There was a signboard that

said 'West Shelter Village'.

The village looked like a mess with rubbish piled all over the place. The unbearable stench clung in the air.

Sarah felt her stomach churning. She could barely stand the smell.

After going down a few narrow lanes and making several turns, they finally arrived at the teenage girl's house.

It was a dilapidated hut made of mud bricks.

Though it could not be compared to the houses in the city, it wasn't the shabbiest of houses in these sorts of impoverished villages.

"Amy? Is that you?"

Upon hearing the noises outside, someone inside the hut let out a weak croak.

Sarah followed Amy into the house and saw a sickly-looking middle-aged woman who was lying on a damp blanket with her eyes half-closed. She looked severely ill.

This is hell on earth!

The two women's destitute state made Sarah's heart ache with pain.

"Who... are you?"

The sickly woman was shocked to see Sarah.

Why would an

angel show up at our shabby little house?

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"Hello. Are you this girl's mother? I'm Sarah Quillen. I was just in the area..."

After introducing herself, Sarah gave a summary of what happened earlier.

"Oh... Thank you so much. I... I'll get you some water!"

The sickly woman tried to get up, but she stumbled back down as she was

too weak.

"It's fine! Just lie down and rest."

Sarah quickly eased the woman back down and instructed Suri to give half

the food they brought with them to the pitiful mother-daughter duo.

Suri wanted to object but the steely look in Sarah's eyes stopped her.

“You’re... you’re so kind! Are you angels who were sent down from heaven?”

The sickly woman was so moved that she began to tear up.

She was ill in bed and couldn’t leave to gather food, so Sarah’s kindness was a life-saving gesture.

“Not at all. Here, eat something.”

Sarah gave the sickly woman a bun before she began to chat with her.

She found out that the girl’s name was Amy Hedge, and that she was eighteen this year. Over a year ago, she was sexually assaulted by the village bully and the trauma led to her mentally challenged state.

The sickly woman wasn’t the girl’s biological mother. She was in fact her aunt, though she did raise the girl like her own.

Alas, she had fallen ill recently and couldn’t leave the house, so she had no choice but to let Amy head out in search of food. She didn’t think the village children would attack Amy.

“Amy’s so lucky that you two came along when you did!”

The sickly woman sighed. “Eastern Star Mountain is too underdeveloped. No one cares about the village settlements here because we’re too remote.”

“Over the years, a gang known as Star Hounds has taken over Eastern Star Mountain. Their leader is known as Mr. Hound. He has been oppressing the people here for many years now!”

“He’s the one who hurt Amy and caused her mental state! And now, even their children have become so despicable. There’s no more hope for us!”

Sarah’s blood was boiling. She couldn’t believe that such gangs still existed in this day and age.

How horrible!

Just then, there was a barrage of footsteps outside.

At the very next moment, someone kicked the door and hollered

threateningly, “Get the f*ck out here or I’ll burn your house down!”

“Oh, no! Mr. Cobra’s here!” The sickly woman turned even paler and shook like

a leaf when she heard the voice outside.

“Don’t be afraid! I’m here. I’m not scared of them!”

Sarah stood up to open the door. How despicable! They say they’re going to burn the house down, huh? Let me see what makes them think they can be so cocky.

“Don’t!”

Somehow, the sickly woman found the strength to stop Sarah. “You’re not from this village so you don’t know how terrifying Mr. Cobra can be!” she desperately warned. “Especially you, Ms. Quillen. You’re so beautiful. If he sees you, he’s going to want to hurt you too!”

Suri stood in Sarah’s path too. If something happened to Sarah here, she wouldn’t be able to face the Quillen family. It would be too catastrophic!

Although Sarah was hopping mad, she was able to calm down and agree to stay hidden for now.

The sickly woman had Amy open the door.

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When Cobra's son, the oldest among the children earlier, saw Amy, he

immediately kicked her in the butt.

"You stupid girl! How dare you get someone to help you? I'm going to kill you!"

He began to punch and kick Amy once more.

Sarah couldn't take it. She wanted to charge out there and teach the bunch

of inhumane beasts a lesson, but Suri clung to her for dear life!

I can't let Miss Sarah do anything rash!

Chapter 519

Even though the boy was assaulting Amy, she was still smiling and laughing.

Her smiles had a huge effect on Sarah who felt as if her heart was the one

getting beaten up.

"Look at this crazy girl. She's still smiling when I'm hitting her! What a fool!

Hahaha..." The boy kept mocking Amy as he hit her.

After seeing what was happening, the sickly woman had to drag her frail

body out and plead, "Stop! Please stop!"

Once she finally managed to stop the boy from hitting Amy, she had to try to

make nice with the adults. "What's going on, Mr. Cobra? Why are you hitting

my daughter?"

The forced smile on her face once again pained Sarah. At last, she knew

what human suffering was!

"Why are we hitting her? Why are you acting like you don't know anything,

huh, you sickly b*tch? She got two women to hit my son!" Cobra snarled and

slapped the sickly woman.

He showed no compassion at all and took his anger out on her as if she were

a piece of trash!

"No! You can't hit Auntie! You can't!"

Amy, who had been grinning foolishly the whole time, instinctively jumped in

front of the sickly woman to protect her.

This was the most normal out of all her behavior so far!

“Not only am I going to hit her, but I’m going to torment you to death too, you

foolish b*tch!” Cobra pushed Amy down to the ground as he moved to

assault her in the most beastly of ways.

“Stop!” The sight sent Sarah’s rage through the roof. She couldn’t hold back

anymore and rushed out there to kick Cobra.

This time, Suri didn’t try to stop her. Those people weren’t even human

anymore. Anyone with the slightest shred of conscience and humanity

wouldn’t be able to stand by and do nothing!

“What the f*ck? Who had the nerve to kick me?” Cobra howled in pain before

getting back on his feet and roaring.

Sarah had kicked so hard that he felt as if his stomach nearly burst.

Cobra’s men were shocked too. Where did this woman come from? She’s

pretty strong!

Cobra was over 160 pounds but she managed to kick him to the ground. A

woman couldn't have done it unless she knew how to fight!

"I'm going to kill you, you b*tch!"

Cobra was pretty fit himself. After recovering from the kick, he grabbed a rock

to throw it at Sarah.

However, once he saw her face, he froze. He couldn't bear to smash the face

of such a soft and attractive woman!

"Those two b*tches are the ones who hit me, Dad! It's them!"

The boy quickly walked over to his father and pointed at Sarah in excitement.

"She's pretty, right? Let's take her home, Dad. I want to.... Hehehe..."

The men behind Cobra also began to leer and smack their lips.

Cobra thought he had seen his fair share of gorgeous women, but he had

never seen someone as beautiful as Sarah before.

He tossed the rock aside and cocked his eyebrow as he walked over to Sarah

with a sleazy grin. "My, my. I never thought such a pretty lady would show up

in this rotten place. How about it? Be my mistress, huh? Stay with me here

and I'll make you feel real good!"

He reached out to grab Sarah.

"How dare you lay your hand on her? I'll kill you!"

Şuri was Sarah's maid. Upon seeing that a man wanted to lay his filthy hands

on Sarah, she quickly grabbed a bat and smashed Cobra's head with

Chapter 520

"Ouch! That f*cking hurts!" Cobra howled in pain after getting hit in the head

by Suri and instinctively backed away.

"Let's hurry up and leave, Miss Sarah!"

Suri wanted to drag Sarah away at once. After all, her main priority was to

keep Sarah safe. It was too horrible to think what would happen if Sarah fell

into the hands of these disgusting men!

However, Sarah didn't leave. Though she was afraid too, she knew that things

would not end well for Amy and her aunt if they left.

“Are you okay, Cobra?”

His men quickly rushed over to block the exit.

“F*cking hell! Get those two women! I’m going to strip them naked, tie them up, and whip them tonight!” Cobra howled out his command.

His men and son immediately barreled over in a frenzy.

They had never touched a woman as beautiful as Sarah before. Just copping a feel would make them feel like they were in heaven!

Alas, they underestimated the two women who had both trained in self-defense before.

Sarah used her Taekwondo skills to kick down the first two men.

What the f*ck? How can she be that strong?

The other men immediately became a lot warier and did not dare to act recklessly.

However, Sarah became more confident and proceeded to kick two more

men in the noses.

“Argh! My nose!”

Both men were bleeding profusely.

Their noses had been broken!

The tides turned in an instant, and the boy was so terrified that he scrambled

back out of the house.

Even Suri never expected Sarah to have been hiding her skills all along! She’s

such a good fighter!

“Yay! You’re so good! You hit them all!” Amy cried out with glee as she

clapped.

The sickly woman was just as shocked. She didn’t think that a woman as soft

and beautiful as Sarah could fight so well. Is she really an angel from

heaven?

Even Cobra was a little apprehensive.

He could hold his own in a fight. That was how he managed to catch the eye

of Buggy Hound, the boss, and become the top dog at West Shelter Village.

There were a lot of people in West Shelter Village but no one could fight as well as he did.

However, after seeing what Sarah could do, he knew he couldn't go up against her. He would be in for a severe beating if he tried.

She must've had professional training! That's why she dared to get so cocky in front of me.

"You're all scum! You deserve to rot in hell!"

Sarah wasn't going to give them a break and kicked Cobra in the abdomen again.

Cobra howled and was sent flying out of the house.

When he landed on the ground, his body writhed in pain. He felt as if his stomach had split open.

Sarah didn't plan on letting them off just like that. She walked out of the

house too!

The local hooligans outside the house were too frightened by her imposing aura to come forward. Instead, they all backed away.

“You’re so cool, Miss Sarah!” Suri exclaimed in disbelief. It feels as if she’s a whole new person today! I’ve been working for her for so long now, but I never knew she had such a cool and assertive side to her!

“D-Don’t hit me!”

All of Cobra’s cocky swagger was gone. Before Sarah did anything else, he quickly began to beg, “Please, miss! I’m sorry! I made a mistake! Let’s... just talk, huh? Don’t hit me!”

“Scum! Vermin!” Sarah spat out through gritted teeth as she kicked his forehead.

Once she kicked him until he was barely conscious, she barked, “Get lost! If ever find out that you’ve been going around hurting people again, I’ll kill all of you!”

Such dominance!