

Wrong Table 531

Chapter 531

Sometimes, it was hard to tell what was right or wrong.

Sarah then put Amy to sleep. She was approachable, gentle, and patient. “We

should take it slow with Amy, Emmanuel,” Sarah said.

Emmanuel nodded. He asked, “So why are you here anyway? I saw your car

when I came, and I thought I was seeing things.”

Sarah smiled. Before she could say anything, Suri hurried over and answered,

“Miss Sarah’s here to find a herb for the madam. She’s a good daughter.”

“You’re here to look for a herb?” Emmanuel was surprised. “I see. So, what kind

of herb are you looking for? And how did you know this place has it?”

A smile curled Sarah’s lip. “I found out from Yeringhams’ Healers’ Association.

There’s botany here in the mountains, and they have a ton of herbs that can’t

be found anywhere else. Mom has always been afflicted by coughs and has

a weak constitution, so I’d like to get a Verdant Bloom for her.”

“Verdant Bloom?” Emmanuel frowned, but not because he hadn’t heard of it.

It was precisely for the opposite reason. Verdant Bloom was something recorded in the medical books his mentor gave him. That plant belonged to a world hidden from the public eye. In the mortal world, no doctor would have heard of this plant, no matter which part of the world they were in. The fact that Sarah found out meant her sources must be special.

Thinking that Emmanuel hadn’t heard of it before, Sarah said, “This isn’t something recorded in most medical books. It’s alternative medicine. It’s normal if you haven’t heard of it.”

Emmanuel smiled, but he didn’t explain himself. Instead, he asked, “So, have you found it?”

“Not yet.” Sarah shook her head. “I’ve been here for days, but I have no idea where the botany is.”

Emmanuel and Eve killed Buggy off too soon. They should’ve asked him more questions before that. Sarah was a gentle and smart girl. She knew what

Emmanuel was thinking, so she suggested, "We can ask Mrs. Hedge about it.

She has lived here for decades. Maybe she knows something."

"Sure." Emmanuel nodded.

They came back to Mrs. Hedge's house, but she was equally dumbfounded

by the question. "A botany? I've been to every inch of these mountains, but

I've yet to see a botany." Mrs. Hedge racked her brains.

Just when Emmanuel and Sarah thought they wouldn't be able to get any

leads, Mrs. Hedge smacked the back of her head. "Perhaps it's in North Star

Village's center area."

"The center area?" Emmanuel's eyes shone. Buggy stayed in North Star

Village. It's possible his master's in the same village too.

"So, what is the center area?" Sarah asked. That was Emmanuel's question as

well.

Mrs. Hedge quickly answered, "Perhaps Buggy would know. Villagers aren't

allowed entrance into North Star Village. I hear that there's a center area there, and its path to the mountaintop is through there. I haven't been there before, so I can't tell you much."

Emmanuel and Eve exchanged a look. They wanted to go together. The Ghost Doctor must have gone to the center area. A secret unknown to anyone was hidden there.

Chapter 532

Two days later, Emmanuel, Sarah, and Suri arrived at North Star Village. Eve and the members from the WW had reached the village one day ago and wiped out all of Buggy's lackeys. That was why Eve came here—to avenge Blockhead and his family.

Emmanuel entered the village and was met with a ton of thugs strewn across the ground, and he smirked. Still the same old Eve. Looks cold on the outside, but the flames of justice burn bright within her. She will dispense justice whenever she sees fit.

“We went through a bit of interrogation and found where the center area is.

It’s in the upper village. Just go through the backdoor of a certain house and

walk straight up,” Eve said. She came with news the moment Emmanuel

showed up, and Emmanuel thought she was efficient as ever.

“Sure. I’ll check things out. You guys stay here and keep an eye on things,”

said Emmanuel. It was his way of doing things. The trump cards of the squad

must be withheld before the situation on the battlefield was made clear. The

mountains were vast. If Buggy’s allies and backers were hiding somewhere

just waiting for him and Eve to leave so they could cut off their path of retreat,

they would be out of luck.

“Alright, Emmanuel.” Eve knew the reasoning as well.

“I want to go with you, Emmanuel,” Sarah pleaded. “I came to search for the

herb, and it’s been days. It could be right up there.”

Emmanuel looked at her. She seemed genuine, so he nodded after a

moment of silence. Sarah’s mother was his mother-in-law, and he couldn’t

just watch as she wasted away.

The trio did some preparations and started the climb. Eve led them to the big stone house, where the entrance to the center area was. Emmanuel and Sarah had seen their fair share of mansions, but they too were astonished by the building. It was as sturdy as a fortress, and the interior was resplendently decorated just like how a palace would.

“No wonder the b*stard said he could make you queen, Miss Sarah.” Suri sighed. “He must’ve been planning to be some sort of king here.”

Eve thought so too, and she told Emmanuel, “There are a ton of treasures lying around, and we found a few dozen women. When we first came, most of them were stark naked.”

Emmanuel’s face fell as he was reminded of Amy’s tragedy. That b*stard probably tormented those who refused to sleep with him until the point of madness. How many women have fallen prey to him, I wonder?

“Judging from what he said before he died, the b*stard had a powerful
backer. We need to be careful,” said Sarah.

Emmanuel nodded. He had a feeling Sarah was as smart as Mackenzie. If
even a lackey like Bugsy could live the big life, then his masters must be even
more decadent. This case is a lot more complex than I thought. No wonder
my master came to this place. Maybe people more powerful than I can
imagine are hiding somewhere in these mountains.

Emmanuel led Sarah out of the backdoor, and Suri followed them. They were
met with a stretch of woods that unfurled before them like a maze. This was
their first rodeo, so they could only walk the path instead of straying from it.
eventually. A Wise man once said that paths were
the creations of humans who wished to travel to a destination. If there was
no path here, then that meant no one had traversed these parts of the
woods for some time.

“What now, Emmanuel?” Sarah felt lost. If Emmanuel hadn’t appeared, Suri

and she would have probably given up the moment the path ended.

Chapter 533

“Why don’t you ladies go back?” Emmanuel said. “I’ll keep going. If I find the botany, I’ll get the Verdant Bloom for your mother.”

“I won’t drag you down, I swear.” Sarah shook her head. “This is what I want to do. If you were to do it for me, then I would have wasted my time for nothing.”

There was no need for her to insist, but Emmanuel thought she had a point.

“Fine. We’ll go together, but you can always quit if you can’t go on anymore.”

“Sure, Emmanuel,” said Sarah.

The trio went ahead, and the grass was slowly turning into thick patches of green. There were even brambles tripping them up, and the branches and leaves were as sharp as knives.

All of a sudden, Suri screamed, and Emmanuel looked back. The maid’s arm was cut open by a branch and blood was trickling down the wound.

“Are you alright, Suri?” Sarah quickly approached Suri and whipped out a

bandage to cover the wound.

“I don’t think I can go on, Miss Sarah.” Suri gave Sarah an apologetic look.

Emmanuel was here to search for his mentor, while Sarah was here to help

her mother, but Suri had no reason to go on.

“It’s alright. You can go back. I have Emmanuel with me, so I’ll be fine,” said

Sarah.

Suri nodded and turned back, giving up on the trek. Emmanuel walked

toward Sarah and heaved a sigh. “I know you love your mother, but this is a

really bad place to be. You’re kind of a rich lady, so are you sure you want to

keep going?”

“I can take this, Emmanuel.” Sarah smiled, adamant about seeing this

through.

Emmanuel crouched down and noticed that Sarah’s pants were torn. The

sharp brambles and branches had cut her skin as well, but she didn’t even

complain once.

Sarah quickly put on a smile. "Sorry, Emmanuel. It's not like I wanted to dress pretty for this. The pants I was using for climbing got torn. You know who did

1. it. These are the backup pants, but they aren't as durable."

Emmanuel was surprised that she was still smiling, and he sighed. He was a guy, and even he could imagine the pain Sarah must be enduring, especially when her legs were all cut up. "You should go back, Sarah. I'll get the flower for you. You did well enough." He still wanted her to back off.

"Fine." Sarah pouted unhappily, but then she smiled. "Be careful, then. Don't get in trouble, and come back if there's any danger."

"I know." Emmanuel didn't tell her that he had survived worse places.

In the end, Sarah left. Just when Emmanuel was about to shed some gear and travel light, a scream came from behind. "Sarah!" He quickly ran back and saw Sarah fall on the ground, the jutting stones and branches cutting her up.

“Are you alright, Sarah?” He leaped down to her and looked around. She

tripped on a stone and fell.

The pain made Sarah frown, and sweat drenched her head, but she

stubbornly said, “I’m fine, Emmanuel. I-I can...” She tried to stand up, but all

strength was sapped from her left leg, and she fell on Emmanuel.

Chapter 534

“Hey!” Emmanuel quickly held her. I can’t let her fall again.

Sarah accidentally kissed his neck, and she blushed, but Emmanuel didn’t

feel a thing. Concerned, he said, “You sprained your left ankle.” He then

crouched down and pressed on it.

Pained, a moan escaped Sarah’s lips. Any other men would start to feel their

abdomen tighten just hearing that moan, but Emmanuel was unfazed. He

kept on massaging her ankle. “I gave it a bit of massage so it shouldn’t swell

too much, but you have to rest for a bit before you can regain your usual

mobility,” said Emmanuel without even looking up.

Sarah said, "Thanks, Emmanuel. You can leave me here and go back to your climb. I'll go back once I can walk."

Emmanuel frowned, and he stood up. She's going to walk all the way back?

We spent hours just to get to this point, and that was when we had energy. If

she's going back alone in this state, it's going to take a whole day. "I'll take your

back," said Emmanuel in the end. It would waste a bit of time, but he couldn't

just leave his injured sister-in-law behind.

"That won't do," said Sarah, refusing to trouble him. "You came all the way

here to find your mentor and save Claudette. You made a promise to solve

that matter in a month. Time is still ticking, and if you waste it on me, you

won't make it."

"But..." Emmanuel hesitated. He was in a dilemma.

"No buts. Just go on without me."

Emmanuel couldn't just abandon her, not when she was already so

understanding, so he took her on his back.

“W–What are you doing, Emmanuel?” Sarah’s cheeks burned up.

“Sorry,” Emmanuel apologized. He wasn’t trying to be romantic about this, but

he knew Sarah might get that idea. He knew taking her on his back out of

nowhere might be a bit too sudden for her, but he had to do this. “I really

want to find my master, but I need to make sure you’re safe. I’ll take you back

then head into the mountains.” That was the best solution for now. Arguing

any further would be a waste of time.

“I–I see. Thanks, Emmanuel,” said Sarah.

Just when Emmanuel was about to turn back, Sarah pointed at the

mountains, gasping. “Look! There’s smoke there, Emmanuel!”

Emmanuel turned back. Oh, there’s actually smoke. Someone’s starting a

campfire there.

“Look at the trees there, Emmanuel. They don’t seem randomly planted like

the ones around us. Someone probably planted them that way.” Once again,

Sarah was demonstrating her exceptional observation and analytical skills.

She was almost on par with her sister.

Emmanuel nodded. "True. Someone must have set up a home there."

"We should make our way there. Maybe that's where the botany is."

"Sure." Emmanuel mused for a moment and decided to take a look. The

destination wasn't too far anyway.

They climbed the mountain, and Sarah's chest was against Emmanuel's

back. Even though they were clothed, Emmanuel could feel a pair of warm

sacks resting on his back.

Chapter 535

"Your stamina's awesome, Emmanuel," Sarah suddenly muttered into

Emmanuel's ear, her breath tickling his ear. It made Emmanuel's ear red.

"It's alright." Emmanuel was starting to get a bit awkward. He might be a

gynecologist, but he was still a regular man. He might be a bit immune to the

sight of a woman's naked body, but he was still weak to their touch. He

couldn't escape that in this situation, so he had to hold it in.

"Someone's modest." Sarah smiled. "Not many men can scale this mountain alone, let alone carrying a person and two suitcases. Yet you don't seem out of breath."

Emmanuel quickly huffed and puffed. His face was turning redder.

"Oh, are you tired? Why don't you put me down and get a rest?"

"Sure." Emmanuel quickly put her down. He wasn't tired, but he didn't want to be in close contact with her anymore. He was sure they were both innocent, but since Sarah's pants were torn and he had to hold her thighs while carrying her on his back, he could feel her skin rubbing smoothly against his hands. Furthermore, her chest that rested on his back would bounce around, making him a little aroused.

"Let me wipe your sweat off." Sarah took out a handkerchief from her backpack.

Emmanuel was still fidgety, but Sarah smiled. “What’s wrong, Emmanuel?”

Can’t let go because I’m your sister-in-law?”

It was surprising that Sarah saw through him so easily, but Sarah didn’t feel

awkward at all. She covered her mouth and giggled. “Mackenzie told me

you’re honest to a fault, and I see that’s true. You don’t have to be this

reserved, though. We can be close even if we’re in-laws. Ignore what the

public might say about it. We both know we’re innocent, and that’s enough,

isn’t it?”

Emmanuel paused for a moment, then he put on a big smile. “You’re right.” He

strove to live a life with a clear conscience. If he could do it when he was with

Claudette, there was no reason he couldn’t do it with Sarah. Is it because I

don’t want Mackenzie to feel sad over a misunderstanding?

“Come here and let me wipe the sweat off you.” Sarah smiled beautifully.

“Thanks, but no thanks,” Emmanuel refused.

Sarah stood up on one leg and wiped his sweat off anyway.

Emmanuel couldn't say no, so to avoid anything awkward from happening,

he asked the one question that had been lingering in his head for a while.

"Why does your sister seem to be prejudiced against you? What happened in the past?"

Given his status, he would take Mackenzie's side, but he knew Sarah was a kind and gentle soul.

"I'm not very sure about it." Sarah was still smiling. "Maybe because we're in different factions. We don't have a big grudge, but they only ostracize me because I chose to be close to Mom. I thought it was really sad that Mom's isolated."

"Is that so?" Emmanuel nodded, but he said nothing. Family affairs were not the easiest case to handle, and not to mention he was part of that family.

"That's what I think, but I'm not sure." Just then, Sarah pointed at something behind Emmanuel, looking excited. "Hey, look! Someone's there!"

Driven by excitement, she exerted her seft leg. Pain shot up her body at once and she fell.

“Careful!” Emmanuel quickly reached out to hold her.

Sarah fell backward, her waist almost bent at an unnatural angle. When

Emmanuel wrapped his arm around her waist, their eyes met, while their

faces were just millimeters away from each other. The air between them felt

so hot, it could burn.

Sarah’s clothes were tattered, to begin with, and now that they were getting

pulled at the seams, her clothes tore open completely.

Chapter 536

A scream pierced through the air. Emmanuel quickly picked Sarah up and

turned around. Even though Sarah had undergarments covering her sensitive

spots, given how unexpected the situation was, it made things awkward for

Emmanuel.

Sarah pulled her clothes closer to herself, her face turning pink. Sheepishly,

she said, "Can you get me a set of clothes from my suitcase so I can change into them?"

"Sure." Emmanuel opened up Sarah's suitcase, and it contained girl's items, including clothes and adorable undergarments. "Here."

"Thanks, Emmanuel." Sarah took the clothes and said with embarrassment, "Can you take me somewhere private?" She was a lady, so she needed some privacy while she changed.

"Sure." Instead of taking her on his back, Emmanuel picked her up in a princess carry. Now that her clothes were torn, taking her in his arms would prevent her chest from touching his back. It would make him feel awkward otherwise. Emmanuel had no idea why he would feel awkward with Sarah. He didn't even feel this way when he was with Claudette.

Sarah was getting redder and redder. Even though she kept telling herself that she wasn't having indecent thoughts, this was still her first time in close contact with a member of the opposite sex. Indeed, she had never been in a

relationship before.

A short while later, Emmanuel placed her in a patch of woods and walked a few steps away. He took the time to look ahead and noticed that the patch of woods he was staring at looked awfully neat, and there was even a wall not.. too far away. "Good. There's civilization there." He had a feeling they might know his mentor's whereabouts.

All of a sudden, Sarah screamed again. "Emmanuel, help! Help!"

"Sarah!" Emmanuel almost jumped. Could there be someone among the trees? He charged into the woods and saw no one but Sarah.

"You have to help me, Emmanuel!"

Emmanuel noticed there were a few snakes on the ground and trees. Sarah then turned around, and Emmanuel saw a snake bite on the back of her calf. She ran into a snake den. Must have attracted them because she smelled like blood.

Emmanuel pulled Sarah closer and flung the snake on her hips away. He couldn't risk killing them. Snakes were sensory animals. If they knew their territory was invaded, they would attack in droves, and that would be a bigger problem than he could care to handle. "We have to leave right now."

He picked her up even though she was half naked, and they ran out of the woods. On his way out, he realized that there were a lot of weird critters here.

The species of frogs, spiders, and other small animals here were rarely found in the outside world.

When they finally came to a relatively bare spot, Emmanuel placed Sarah on the ground. Her face had turned pale, and her veins were almost glowing green. "You're poisoned. I need to suck the venom out."

Chapter 537

Emmanuel was reminded of a similar situation he was in. Even though Sarah was in a bad condition, Claudette had it worse. Snake venom wasn't that powerful, but he still needed to clear it as soon as possible. "I'm going to suck

it out right now. Hold it in.” His eyes were clear and innocent. This was a more suggestive situation than the last, but he didn’t feel awkward at all. At that moment, he was a doctor, and all he cared about was saving lives.

Sarah hesitated for a while, then she closed her eyes and nodded. Emmanuel draped his coat on Sarah, covering her skin and keeping the cold out. Even so, Sarah was still shivering uncontrollably. Even though she didn’t hate men as her sister did, she still seldom had any contact with members of the opposite sex, let alone getting kissed.

Emmanuel, ever so dense when it came to matters of romance in this situation, asked, “Does it hurt, Sarah?” He spat out another mouthful of poisonous blood. His lips were getting numb.

“I—I’m fine.” Sarah put on a brave smile. “Sorry you had to suck it out, Emmanuel.”

Hm? Emmanuel froze. Claudette wouldn’t have said something like that. Oh sh*t, wait. I just sucked on her... He smiled drily. No matter how dense he was,

he still knew he did something intimate. Fortunately, almost all of the venom had been sucked out, so he changed the subject. "That's something I must do."

"True." Sarah covered her mouth, giggling. She looked a lot better now.

"I'll get the suitcase. You get changed and we can keep going. I think the botany's right ahead," Emmanuel quickly said. That was the business they came here for. Sarah was a lot harder to deal with compared to Claudette, partly because they were related through Mackenzie, and partly because Sarah would ask things Claudette wouldn't.

"Sure." Sarah did as she was told. She changed into a new set of clothes, and Emmanuel took her on his back.

Soon, they came face to face with a big and imposing wall. The two of them heaved a sigh. This place is more than meets the eye.

They were noticed the moment they came to the entrance, A pair of guards

in bizarre attire looked at them in a hostile manner. "Who are you?"

"Might this be the botany? We're here on a search for a certain person and herb," said Emmanuel politely.

"You're searching for a herb and a certain person?"

The guards narrowed their eyes. One of them snapped in disdain, "You think you can just waltz in here and make requests, you lowly cur?"

Chapter 538

The guards' contemptuous tone gained a frown from Emmanuel. Arrogant, are they? They think we're lowly beings.

Sarah, however, was being nice. She smiled sweetly and said, "We came all the way here for a search. If you'll help us, we'll reward you."

"Reward?" The guards were still being arrogant. They mocked, "You can't begin to afford what we want. Leave, or we'll make you."

Emmanuel and Sarah exchanged a look. They thought the guards were being a bit too full of themselves, as if they were gods passing judgments on

mortals, and as if Emmanuel and Sarah were maggots.

“If money’s not what you want, we have gold. As long as you help us, we can give you that.” Sarah was still smiling. She was a beautiful and regal woman, and men would line up just to give her gifts. If the men were the ones receiving gifts, they would probably die from happiness.

However, the guards were unfazed, and they were starting to shove Emmanuel away. “Last time. Leave, or you’re dead meat.”

Emmanuel was caught off guard by how strong the guards were, and on top of that, he was carrying Sarah on his back, so he fell down. Sarah fell with him, and she let out a scream as her wounds worsened.

“Sarah, are you alright?” Emmanuel quickly turned around to check on Sarah’s wounds.

Sarah’s clothes were torn again, and her palms were covered in blood. Her wounds tore open, and blood trickled to the ground. “I–I’m alright.” Sarah smiled, not showing any weakness.

Emmanuel closed his eyes and clenched his fists. When he stood up again,

he looked at the guards with fury. "Apologize, now."

The guards froze, and then they burst into laughter as if they had just heard

the biggest joke in the world.

"Did he just tell us to apologize?"

"To a maggot?" A guard laughed.

"Preposterous!"

The guards' frivolous attitude infuriated Emmanuel, and he hurled his fists at

them. He and Sarah just wanted some information, and they were polite

enough. All the guards had to do was tell them if the person and item they

were searching were around. What makes them think they can look down on

us and go straight to violence? Inexcusable!

Surprisingly, these men reacted a lot faster than he thought, but the guards

were surprised too. They couldn't believe Emmanuel would attack them, and

that he was actually a good fighter too. In that split second, both guards extended their arms to block Emmanuel's fists, and they moved similarly.

They were going to grab Emmanuel's hands and launch a counterattack. If the attacks hit, then they could take Emmanuel down.

A frown furrowed Emmanuel's brow. He quickly spun and changed attacks, much to the guards' shock. His speed caught them by surprise, and then they lost sight of him. When they noticed him again, it was too late.

Emmanuel slammed into them with his shoulders, and the guards flew across the air before they fell with a sickening thud.

"Y-You hit us!"

"My ribs are broken! Damn you!"

The guards pointed at Emmanuel angrily, like he just did something unforgivable.

Emmanuel said calmly, "Sorry. Didn't think you guys would be this weak."

"Why you little..."

The guards went red with fury. How dare the cur insult us?

“What’s the ruckus?” The commotion alerted those within the walls, and a young man in a long grey shirt came out with a couple more lackeys. The guy was obviously a man of status.

“Mr. Dickies, just in time. This guy plans on trespassing!” the guards quickly complained.

“This guy?” The young man frowned at Emmanuel, then he looked at Sarah, who was on the ground. His eyes glinted, but he quickly looked away and shifted his gaze to Emmanuel. “Who are you? How did you get here? Bugger should’ve gotten rid of you.”

Bugger? Emmanuel paused for a moment, then he realized what he was talking about. “Oh, Buggy? Ah, I got rid of the pest. Proper scum he was.”

“What?” The lackeys looked shocked.

The guy named Dicky Dickies looked furious, and he hissed, “You shouldn’t

have done that. He's the guard dog I stationed at North Star Village. How dare you get rid of him without my permission? Who's going to guard that place?"

Ah, so these are Bugsy's masters. Judging from their build and the light in their eyes, they're powerful men. The fact that this guy just called Bugsy his dog means he must be a lot more powerful than Bugsy.

Emmanuel wasn't scared, however. He solemnly announced, "He terrorized North Star Village, bringing harm to the villagers. The sins he committed were far too many to list, and he deserved his death. If you support his actions, then you are equally sinful as well!"

The lackeys were in disbelief, like Emmanuel just said something unbelievable.

Dicky sneered before roaring, "I'll kill you, you insolent cur!" He lashed his arm out, forming a claw.

Shocked, Emmanuel retreated, but he was a step too slow. The guy tore -through his clothes, and pain seared from his chest. Three bloody gashes

had formed on his chest.

“Careful, Emmanuel!” Sarah warned, but it was too late.

“That was great, Mr. Dickies!”

“That maggot’s dead meat!”

Dicky’s lackeys started to butter Dicky up, and Dicky sneered. “You managed

to escape me once, and I commend you for that. If you can tough out three

blows, I’ll

let you in.”

Arrogant. No one has ever boasted about that. Taking me down in three

blows? Preposterous. Even though Emmanuel had retired because of his

injury, this was still the first time someone was so arrogant to him. Still, he

knew this man might be able to defeat him, but he had no choice. He had to

accept Dicky’s challenge as he needed to find his mentor. “Fine. Challenge

accepted.”

Dicky smirked and launched into an offensive. His skills weren't as varied as Quinn's or Felix's, but he had more than ten times their power and strength.

Just the aftershock of his claw was enough to tear Emmanuel's flesh open.

Emmanuel gritted his teeth. He couldn't take the attack as he was, so he needed to dodge. However, that was just a feint. Dicky was attacking him to pinpoint how and where Emmanuel would dodge so he could find an opening. Then, he attacked the third time, which was the real deal.

Chapter 539

Dicky moved his hands quickly in the air, emitting the sounds of something tearing across the battlefield.

Sarah's heart was throbbing furiously. Dicky's attack was terrifying. Just the sound of it gave her goosebumps, and she felt her skin prickling. If anyone was caught by that attack, their whole body would be wracked by pain. Look out, Emmanuel, she prayed in silence.

Emmanuel had just found his bearing, but Dicky was already gone. He quickly

concentrated and tried to find him through echolocation. He's coming. He

heard the wind rustle on his left. Emmanuel quickly bent backward, and a

claw slammed down on him, tearing his clothes apart.

That was still not the end of it. Emmanuel couldn't move his legs fast enough.

If he failed to move out of the way, Dicky might crush his legs. need to buy

some time.

Just when he thought he could get away fast enough, Dicky changed the

direction of his and lashed his claw straight at his chest. If the attack were to

connect, he would tear Emmanuel's guts out.

Shocked, Emmanuel quickly fell down and got away from the attack. His back

hit the floor hard just as he lost his balance.

Dicky's lackeys sneered. It was obvious that Emmanuel had lost control of the

battle, and Dicky could kill him in the very next moment.

Dicky/wasn't planning to stop either. He lashed both claws out at Emmanuel's

-throat.

We're done for. Sarah knew that Emmanuel couldn't get away either.

Emmanuel gritted his teeth. The look in his eyes was still sharp, but he had a grim look on his face.

A moment before the attack could connect, someone from within the walls shouted, "Stop!"

The interruption came just in time. Emmanuel managed to roll away, barely dodging the attack. Dicky's attack slammed into the ground, and he pulled out a patch of the earth. If that attack had landed on Emmanuel, he would've been killed.

Noticing that Dicky had stopped, Emmanuel was relieved, and he quickly turned his sights to the wall. Everyone watched as a man with messy stubble came out, and he clasped his hands together. "They're here for me. Do please show them mercy, Mr. Dickies."

Dicky looked at the man with stubble, then he turned his sights to Emmanuel

as an arrogant smile curled his lips. "You should feel lucky you're alive, weakling. Try crossing me again and I'll kill you," he said smugly, then he turned to the man. "Once you're done talking to him, tell him to see me inside.

I have something I need him to do."

The man nodded. "Of course, Mr. Dickies."

Emmanuel had no idea who the man was, but he didn't seem like an enemy.

If it weren't for him, Emmanuel might've been hit by Dicky's attacks.

"Are you able to get up?" The man came over and extended a hand.

"Emmanuel!" Sarah limped over, ignoring her wounds. Nervously, she said,

"You're hurt. I'll bandage your wounds."

"It's alright. This is nothing." Emmanuel was grateful, but he told Sarah there was nothing to worry about. Injuries of this level weren't enough to kill him. It was just a regular Tuesday for him.

Emmanuel accepted the man's gesture and got up with his help. "Thank you for your help, sir. May we know who you are?"

Chapter 540

The man smiled. "You must be Emmanuel."

"Yes, I am." Emmanuel was excited. He knows my name. So, does he know the master as well?

The man continued, "I am Claude Flash. First disciple of Divine Valley's 34th generation of students."

Delighted, Emmanuel shook Claude's hand. "So, you're Claude! The master told me about you. Said you're a diligent man and told me to learn from you."

Claude laughed heartily. "And he's told me about you. Said you're an interesting man. Acts like an airhead, but you possess an incredible talent for medicine and martial arts. Second to none, he said."

"Oh, he flatters me." Emmanuel laughed, but he had mixed feelings about that comment.

Sarah stole a glance at Emmanuel. His master is right on the head.

Emmanuel's an airhead, but a lot of ladies like men like this.

“So how did you know I would be here?” asked Emmanuel. He wanted to know.

“The master told me to wait for you here, and he wanted you to have this.”

Claude showed Emmanuel a wooden box. “He says there’s a lot of recipes in here. There’s something in there that can help with your case. And he also said there’s a recipe for healing your meridians inside too.”

Emmanuel froze, and Sarah was shocked. His master is incredible. It’s like he knew what would happen.

“Thank you, Claude.” Emmanuel took the box and opened it up, revealing two ancient medical books within.

Claude wasn’t going to stay and chat any longer. “Then you should leave now. The master has something important to handle, so he can’t meet you right now.”

“What kind of business?” Emmanuel asked.

Claude waved him down. "It's not the time for you to know just yet. His words, not mine. You have to heal your meridians first."

That only piqued Emmanuel's curiosity more, but since Claude wasn't allowed to tell him, he wouldn't force anything out of Claude.

Claude was going to leave, but then he remembered something and turned around. "Oh, and Mr. Dickies has something he wants to tell you. I have to leave now, but if anything happens, tell him you're with us, and he won't hurt you,"

Emmanuel nodded. He had an idea of what Dicky wanted to talk to him about. Then, he and Sarah went inside the walls and were met with botany.

Sarah noticed Verdant Bloom growing within. With delight in her heart, she quickly asked for a barter, willing to pay any price. However, she had been flatly refused.

"We do not trade our items easily. Give up." The staff member here was about as welcoming as the guards before.

Emmanuel couldn't help her. He had to see Dicky and plan his next move.

Guy's probably one of the people up there. Maybe we can reach an agreement and make a trade. Chances are slim, but there's still a chance.

The both of them came to a house. The house was simple and the walls were made of wood, but it was big. They waited for a whole night, and Emmanuel would've left if it weren't for Sarah's quest to get the flower.

Just when they were about to lose their patience, Dicky came in with a couple of lackeys, biting down on a bizarre cigarette. "You're in luck, punk."

Dicky held the cigar between his fingers and pointed at Emmanuel.

Arrogantly, the prick spoke. "I just asked my boss, and they agreed to let you replace Buggy. You're our new guard dog now."