

Chapter 7304

The moment the dragon-patterned bronze token was presented,

The four scholars, including Rachel, were collectively speechless.

This dragon-patterned bronze token, a token passed down from the Ming Dynasty, had been polished to a mirror-like shine.

On the front and sides of the token were coded inscriptions used exclusively by the Warriors Den.

These inscriptions, like Braille, had their own unique markings,

And all the Tiger Legion soldiers knew how to decipher them.

Only they could discern which governor's office the token belonged to and their own rank.

As one of the most important tokens within the Warriors Den,

Most scholars only knew of its existence but not what it looked like.

None of them had expected to have the opportunity to see this legendary top-tier identity document with their own eyes.

Rachel was also filled with disbelief.

She hadn't expected that, merely by borrowing Charlie's help,

The Left Army Governor's Office would bestow upon her such a generous gift, far exceeding her expectations.

While Rachel was still in shock, Yanni reminded her,

"Miss Getty, quickly accept the dragon-patterned bronze token."

"This token is of great significance."

"And I probably don't need to explain it to you in detail."

"This token, along with your identity, has already been reported to the Five Armies Commandery."

"From now on, you can carry it anywhere in the world without any hindrance."

"And without needing to report to anyone."

Rachel snapped out of her daze and excitedly raised her hands above her head,

Carefully taking the dragon-patterned bronze token into her hands.

The warm bronze felt smooth and slippery to the touch.

To an uninformed person, it might just seem like a mere antique trinket,

Unaware of its profound significance to a scholar.

At this moment, Yanni smiled and took out a Citibank bank card,

Handing it to Rachel and saying,

"This is a personal reward of five million dollars from the Grand Commander."

"Of course, five million dollars is nothing to Miss Getty."

"But it represents the Grand Commander's goodwill and his affirmation of Miss Getty."

Rachel was overjoyed.

Money was indeed nothing to her, but it was from the Grand Commander,

Which was of great significance, proving that the Grand Commander truly valued her.

So, she respectfully accepted the card, delighted.

Finally, Yanni took out a pill and said to her,

"Since Miss Getty already has the Dragon Pattern Copper Token, which allows her to travel freely throughout the world,"

"She naturally needs an antidote with a longer duration."

"This pill has a six-month shelf life."

"Take it now, and the poison will not take effect for 180 days."

"You will no longer be bound by the antidote."

"As long as you do not violate the rules and discipline of the Warriors Den within these 180 days,"

"I will give you the next antidote in 170 days."

Upon hearing Yanni's words, the four women's eyes burned with intense desire as they looked at the pill.

As scholars, they had been forcibly poisoned since before they could remember.

When they were too young to understand, their families secretly fed them the antidote each time.

Only when they developed basic judgment were their families informed of everything.

From then on, the shackles of the strange poison within their bodies went from being completely unaware to bearing the burden themselves until death.

The antidote had to be taken once a week, and occasionally one or two reserve antidotes would be given to them in advance,

But this weekly life-extending procedure still gave them a constant sense of pressure and urgency.

Now, just because Rachel had performed a meritorious service and obtained the Dragon Pattern Copper Token,

The cycle could be extended from seven days to one hundred and eighty days.

The other three girls, upon hearing this, felt a sense of complete relief.

They couldn't imagine how happy they would be to take such a pill!

Rachel was already in tears.

The Dragon Pattern Copper Token represented physical freedom.

The money represented Youngheart's reward.

And this six-month-long antidote represented spiritual freedom.

Spiritual freedom was the most precious.

It was a liberation from destiny.

Although the effect was only one hundred and eighty days,

It was enough to make her weep with joy.

With trembling hands, Rachel took the black pill from Yanni's hand.

The moment she held it, tears streamed down her face, falling involuntarily to the ground.

The other three girls were mesmerized, their envy overflowing.

Yanni said very seriously to Rachel,

"Miss Getty, according to regulations, you must take this pill in my presence so I can return to report to the Grand Commander."

One hundred and eighty days is neither long nor short,

But it can indeed allow a person to accomplish many things.

Therefore, the biggest concern of the Warriors Den is that this pill might secretly flow to others.

They fear that some people might not take the antidote,

Saving it and pooling it for certain individuals,

Assigning them missions that would be extremely detrimental to the Warriors Den.

This is not unfounded worry,

But rather a lesson learned from past experience.

For those death squad members who have been oppressed for generations,

They would rather sacrifice hundreds of people to send one person out,

Allowing them to achieve true freedom with hundreds of antidotes.

Seven days for one person, hundreds of people, that's thousands of days.

That's several years, even more than a decade.

Such a long time might not be enough for them to seek revenge against the Warriors Den.

But!

Such a long time is enough for them to multiply and thrive in places where the Warriors Den cannot find them.

These people, carrying the hopes given to them by hundreds of their clansmen with their lives,

Naturally passed on this deep-seated hatred as they reproduced.

Even now, some of these assassins remain missing.

Their descendants, having escaped the control of the poison,

Could have lived in anonymity after burying the first generation of escapees, never to be found by the Warriors Den.

However, the seeds of revenge are imprinted in their DNA.

Generation after generation, they relentlessly pursue and destroy the Warriors Den, like moths to a flame.

Even if they are but ants trying to shake a tree, knowing it's futile, they cannot help but try.

These people were once a major threat to the Warriors Den worldwide.

To extinguish these sparks, the Warriors Den searched and hunted them for over a century.

Because of these lessons learned, the Warriors Den later implemented an abnormally strict control over the antidote.

Taking the medicine must be supervised by the highest level.

No one is allowed to possess it privately.

Anyone found doing so will have their entire family executed!

All assassins and elite guards sent out on missions must undergo extremely thorough checks.

Each person must carry no more antidote than required for the mission.

Carrying even one extra will result in the extermination of the entire family!

This is especially true for antidotes that last for 180 days.

Those authorized to deliver the antidote are at least Assistant Commanders.

Moreover, if an Assistant Commander dares to keep any antidote for himself,

Or fails to supervise properly or intentionally lets the mission through, he too will be exterminated!

On Yanni's left chest is a lotus-shaped brooch with a pinhole camera at the front.

All footage is monitored in real time by the Left Army Commander's Office to ensure the entire process is flawless.

The Den places far greater emphasis on the antidote than on the college entrance examination!

Rachel also knows the matter is of utmost importance and dares not delay.

She immediately holds the antidote to her chest,

Looks at Yanni, kneels down, and says with utmost respect,

"I thank Your Majesty for your kindness,"

"And I thank the Grand Commander for your kindness!"

"Please rest assured, Assistant Commander, I will take it immediately!"

This time, Yanni did not stop Rachel from kneeling.

Because she knew that Rachel was not kneeling before her,

But before the King and the Grand Marshal.

After Rachel knelt down, head held high, and swallowed the pill, having witnessed it enter her mouth and dissolve in her mouth—a process clearly captured by the cameras—she finally breathed a sigh of relief and said to Rachel,

"Miss Getty, my mission is complete."

"I'll take my leave now."

"See you in 170 days."