Empress 166

Chapter 166: Not Afraid of a Doctor’s Stern Look, Only Afraid of a Doctor Checking the Book (Part 2)

"Munina! I know you suspect me, but how could someone else’s scale be transplanted? If it could be done, the clan would have started mass-producing Seven Scales long ago!"

Munina’s face flushed red, and she loudly retorted:

"Someone else’s scales would cause severe rejection after transplantation, potentially even death. Wake up, Munina, we are sisters. How could I do such a thing?"

"Is it really nothing to do with you?" Munina’s momentum weakened a bit.

"If it has anything to do with me, let me die by the sword!" Munina said resolutely.

"Pfft!"

Munina’s dagger accurately plunged into her chest.

Munina screamed miserably as a piercing pain spread from her chest throughout her body.

"You said it yourself, I’m just helping you fulfill your vow."

Munina calmly looked at her sister and said coolly, "Sister, I made my decision by following my heart just now. If you admit to plotting against me and return my Lifebound Scale, I can spare your life and let you become a slave."

"It’s a pity, even until just now you were still lying to me."

"You..." Munina’s body was already weak, and the blood loss from the dagger through her chest made her consciousness gradually blur.

She was very clear that she was really going to die.

She refused to accept it and looked at her sister, asking in a low voice, "How did you find out?"

"You want to know?"

Munina pulled out the dagger and then stabbed it through her sister's throat again, watching Munina's wide-open eyes as she calmly said:

"When you stole my scale, did you ever think of telling me the truth?"

Munina's eyes were wide open, her mouth opened as if to say something, but she couldn't make a sound.

Her head slumped down, lifeless.

"Ding."

The dagger fell to the ground, and Munina burst into tears.

She had finally gotten her revenge, which should have made her happy, but instead, she felt overwhelmingly sad.

Her life was ruined.

The best nine years from ten to nineteen were wasted just like that.

Mr. Norton had once said that rejection reactions between parents and children or between sisters might be lesser, and that's how she realized her scale was stolen by her sister.

Once she understood this, all the mysteries were solved.

She and Munina were sisters of the same father but different mothers. Her mother passed away early, leaving her as a child without affection.

Soon after her mother died, she contracted a strange illness.

Following that, she lost her scale, her talent disappeared, and her status in the clan plummeted.

This attack action was commanded by Munina, with her nominally as the deputy commander, but in reality, she was cannon fodder sent to die on the front lines.

Everything was over.

Munina looked up at the sky and cried loudly, tears streaming down her face.

As she was crying in sorrow, footsteps came from behind her.

"Miss Munina, there’s no need to be sad, life is long, and you can start anew."

The voice, steady but with a hint of hoarseness, belonged to Mr. Norton.

Norton came in front of her, took out a scalpel, and carefully retrieved the Lifebound Scale hidden on Munina’s arm, his voice much gentler.

"Come now, you must undergo surgery immediately."

Munina nodded and obediently followed Norton."

Watching her sister's body being carried like a dead fish on Norton's shoulder, her heart still trembled slightly.

Mr. Norton was an excellent alchemist but also a crazy one.

She couldn't imagine how her sister's corpse would be manipulated.

Mr. Norton was the kind of man who dared to experiment on his own daughter's body, so in his eyes, a mere Sea Demon's body was probably no more significant than a lab rat.

Munina's body trembled slightly.

If Governor Roland had chosen her sister, she would probably be the one being carried away as experimental material now.

Munina quickly dispelled this horrifying thought and obediently followed Norton.

...

On the operating table, she lay quietly, placing her right arm on the table, allowing her body to be immersed in anesthesia, her skin cut open by a sharp scalpel.

Compared to the average veterinarian-level surgeons of this era, Norton's medical skills were epoch-making.

He skillfully disinfected, anesthetized, cut, and transplanted.

Once the surgery was complete, he looked at Munina's arm with some anticipation to see if there was any rejection reaction.

Fortunately, the rejection reaction was not severe.

Though it would cause some effects, they were not significant.

During the dull waiting period, Norton glanced at Munina, who lay quietly on another bed, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

There were still five scales left, which could be used to test the transplant effect.

Although he didn't know the upper limit of the Sea Demon's Lifebound Scale, he always felt it was more than seven.

While Munina was still under anesthesia, he quickly proceeded with the surgery.

The new scale was implanted into the skin of his right arm, and the intense rejection reaction startled Norton.

Oh no, something could go wrong!

Norton felt some regret.

This was the person Governor Roland specifically requested to be protected; if she died on his operating table, he wouldn't be able to explain it.

In all fairness, Roland was a good leader.

He only invested funds, occasionally asked about results, and never interfered with research.

Roland didn't understand alchemy but recognized its value.

Such a good leader was hard to find.

He didn’t want to mess up Roland’s affairs.

Norton quickly ran his brain, trying to search for relevant knowledge from his memory, but there was none.

He hurriedly applied ointment to the right arm where the rejection reaction occurred, but it had little effect.

He could only rush to the bookshelf to find the answer.

Better a doctor with a grim look than a doctor searching for medical books.

Seeing Norton’s panicked expression and frantic search for materials, Munina’s heart sank.

The anesthetic only isolated the pain; she could still feel the changes in her right arm.

She sighed softly and closed her eyes.

It’s alright; all the revenge has been avenged, and death isn’t a big deal.

The pain came.

Because it was local anesthesia, her body still felt pain except for her arm.

The rejection reaction spread past her elbow and began to spread throughout her body.

She was probably going to die.

"Mr. Norton, don’t bother anymore."

"If it’s possible, could you bury me in the sea?"

Born in the sea, die in the sea; it’s the destiny of a Sea Demon.

She didn’t want to be a material; having Munina go through that was enough.

"Shut up; you won’t die! No one has ever died on my operating table!"

Norton, holding a book, rushed over in irritation.

He was stunned to see the terrible change spreading from Munina’s right arm to her whole body.

He hesitated a bit and asked softly, "Munina, I have a way to keep you alive, but you might lose a lot."

"What do you want to do? If you intend to piece together her body for me, I’d rather die!"

Munina screamed with all her remaining strength.

Norton was almost deafened by her scream, and he glared at Munina angrily, "What are you thinking? Organ transplants are a Forbidden Technique from the Ancient Era; how would I know them?"

"Only Forbidden Alchemy can save you now. By replacing parts of your body with Mithril and Orichalcum, can you accept it?"

"Like Miss Nana?" Munina asked quietly.

"Yes!"

"Help me, Mr. Norton; I can’t bear to leave this world."

It turns out it’s just becoming a semi-robot.

Munina breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as Munina’s dirty body doesn’t taint her, anything is acceptable.

She was even a little pleased; although Miss Nana lost parts of her flesh, her body was resilient, strong, and very powerful.

If she could be like Miss Nana, she’d be very willing.

Norton was a bit dumbfounded.

This person would rather become a semi-robot than transplant her sister’s organs.

The hatred was really that deep.

Norton didn’t have time to think more; he quickly administered full anesthesia to Munina and prepared for surgery.

His last puppet core had been used, but fortunately, Munina was still alive and didn’t need it.

The final reserves should be enough to save her life.

With one operation already familiar, this was Norton’s third modification procedure, and he was quite skilled by now.

Finding organs that were no longer usable, with a crack, he cut and replaced them.

For parts that could still be saved, he tried his best to stop the spread.

After a day and night of hard work, Mr. Norton, almost collapsing from exhaustion, finally completed the modification.

Looking at Munina lying quietly on the bed, Norton's gaze gradually softened.

He decided to adopt this pitiful girl and make her Nana's partner.

Though their encounters were different, they both became half-mechanical organisms.

Perhaps only they could understand and tolerate each other.