

Wrong Table 521

Chapter 521

Suri was agape. She couldn't believe the gentle Sarah could be this fierce.

"R-Right away." Cobra held back his pain and told his men to help him up,

then they left with their tails between their legs, but once he was out of

Sarah's sight, Cobra hissed, "Damn those b*tches. I can't believe they'd come

all the way here. Just you wait. I'm going to get my homies and wreck your

sorry *sses.'

Even though Cobra and his men had been scared off, the sickly lady was still

worried. "You should leave right now."

"We're not scared. No matter how many of them there are, we'll beat them

up." Sarah was confident in her abilities. She would not desert this woman,

and moreover, she had a mission to accomplish.

"Don't underestimate the thugs here. Cobra's just a minor leader of the thugs

in West Shelter Village. He serves a master more powerful than you can

imagine,” said the woman, worried.

“Is that so?”

Suri quickly said, “We shouldn’t stay here any longer, miss. Let’s leave. We’re

not here to fight, so let’s go while we can.”

“But what happens to her if we leave?” Sarah couldn’t just leave Amy behind.

The sickly woman quickly said, “Our lives are worth nothing! You’re more

precious than us, so leave, and right away! They’ll come back with a lot more

people.”

Sarah was a little scared, but if she were to leave, then Amy would have to

fend for herself. She couldn’t just leave a mentally unstable girl to fate. “All

lives are made equal. If we’re leaving, then you’re coming with us,” Sarah

insisted.

The sickly woman heaved a sigh. “We’re not worth it. I can’t even walk far. If

you want to help us, then take Amy with you. You’re still young. You have a

bright future ahead of you, so don’t waste it on me.”

She was trying to be kind, but Sarah couldn't just leave her behind, not after what she said. "No. If you're not leaving, then I'm not leaving too. Now that I'm here, I'm going to see this through."

Sarah had made up her mind, and none could convince her to change her decision. Suri and the sickly woman heaved a sigh.

Morning came. A burly man was found frolicking with six beautiful women in a hot spring within a stone house located in North Star Village.

Just then, one of the man's lackeys hurried over to the hot spring. "Bad news, Mr. Hound. Something's gone wrong in West Shelter Village. Cobra wants to see you."

"Ah, what is it this time?" His fun time interrupted, Buggy Hound impatiently barked, "Get that dumb*ss here."

"Yes, sir!" The lackey quickly did as he was told.

A while later, Cobra came crawling in on all fours, shouting, "You have to help

me, Mr. Hound! Two b*tches came to West Shelter Village, and they can fight!

They beat me to a pulp, you see!”

Bugsy looked at Cobra and froze. “What in blazes... Those b*tches broke your

nose? You look even more like a snake now,” he guffawed.

The women in the hot spring chuckled as well.

Cobra was in a lot of pain, but he wasn’t angry that Bugsy and his women

were laughing at him. “You have to help me, Mr. Hound. Those b*tches told

me to drag your *ss over to them so they can whoop you up too.’

“What?” Bugsy snarled. “Those b*tches really said that?”

“Yeah!” Cobra thumped his chest. “And one of them is beautiful. To be honest,

she’s prettier than all the ladies here.”

“Are you sure about that?” Bugsy’s eyes shone. He was a lecher after all, and

Cobra knew Bugsy would march over to the village once he heard a beautiful

woman was involved.

As Cobra predicted, Bugsy changed into his clothes and charged toward

West Shelter Village with a big group of gangsters behind him.

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Sarah had decided to stay and take care of the sickly lady until she was nursed back to health. Then she would take her and Amy and leave this godforsaken hellhole.

“Let me do that, Miss Sarah,” Suri said. She couldn’t believe Sarah was cooking and cleaning. She’s a Quillen!

“It’s alright. I can do this.” Sarah smiled, but she didn’t stop.

As the sickly woman lay on the bed and watched her in silence, conflicting emotions welled up within her. She was worried for Sarah, but the kindness of this young lady was a sliver of light in the darkness of this village. She had been in this hellscape and living her life in humiliation for decades, after all.

Soon, a commotion broke out as expected, but it was larger than the woman thought it would be. The ground itself was rumbling, and she looked out the window. There’s at least a hundred of them! Shocked, the woman leaped out

of bed. "Dear Lord, that must be Buggy himself. Leave using the backdoor

now, or you'll never escape!"

"This isn't a drill, Miss Sarah. We need to get out of here," said Suri worriedly.

There were more than a hundred people out there. No matter how good a

fighter Sarah was, she couldn't fend off a hundred men.

Sarah knew that too. This wasn't something she could handle herself, so she

quickly said, "Suri, we're also taking Mrs. Hedge with us too, so help me."

The woman was crying, touched that Sarah still wouldn't give up on her even

now. However, when the ladies came out of the backdoor with Amy and her

mother in tow, the whole house was already surrounded, and a group of

burly men stopped their path.

"I can't believe she's still here!" Cobra's eyes shone at the sight of Sarah. He

was worried they might have made their escape. If they did, he wouldn't be

able to do whatever he wanted to them.

Bugsy and a few of his lackeys arrived shortly after. One look at him, and

Sarah knew he was not to be trifled with. His muscles were taut, and his

footsteps were firm. Bugsy was no trifling thug like Cobra.

A worried Suri whispered, "What now, Miss Sarah? I think you should just ditch

all three of us and run." If she escapes alone, she might be able to break

through, but with us tagging along? Not a chance in hell.

Sarah gritted her teeth. "I won't ditch you guys."

Even at a distance, Bugsy heard everything, and he roared with laughter.

"Good! I love women who care about their friends. So, you want to stay here

and marry me? I might have a harem, but I can make you feel like a queen."

Suri spat in disdain. "How dare you speak to her like that, you oaf? Do you

have any idea who she is? She's one of Yeringham's most prized women."

Fighting head-on wouldn't win them the battle, so she had to use the family

name to scare these people off.

Bugsy froze for a moment before grinning. "Ah, a Yeringham local. Well, spill

the beans. Tell us who this lady is.”

Before Sarah could say anything, Suri proudly proclaimed, “Then listen close,

oafs. She’s the second daughter of the Quillen family, the richest family in

Yeringham. Touch her, and her father will level this place along with you in it.”

She thought the threat would work. After all, the Quillens were also an

influential family in Onza.

However, the thugs burst into laughter along with their boss. They didn’t even

think the Quillen family was a threat. Buggy swaggered ahead and tried to

hold her chin. “And here I wondered where this lily angel came from.

Daughter of Yeringham’s richest man, I see. Explains the beauty.”

Chapter 523

Before Buggy could hit her, Sarah smacked his hand away. Stung by the

smack, he frowned.

“What?”

“That b*tch just hit Mr. Hound! Get her!”

The lackeys roared, foaming at their mouths. Bugsy was the top dog of all the villages in these settlements, and they would not allow a mere wench to sully their king's pride.

Bugsy held his hand up, telling his lackeys to calm down, then he licked his lips. "Feisty. Cobra told me you broke his hose, aye?"

"So what if I did?" Sarah looked at him coldly, unfazed.

"You seem to be confident in your skills." Bugsy laughed with excitement.

"Then why don't we have a duel? If you win, I'll let all of you go, and my men will not stop you. But if you lose, then you'll have to stay here and marry me."

"In your dreams!" Suri barked. This oaf wants Miss Sarah to marry him? Not in a million years!

Bugsy ignored Suri and stared at Sarah instead. Sarah pursed her lips. It was obvious they were in a dire situation. Her family name wasn't enough to get her out of this, so she must rely on her skills. She would rather fight one guy

over a hundred. This way, at least she might have a chance to win. "Fine, but if you break your word, I'll break your head," said Sarah.

Suri and the sickly woman heaved a sigh. They thought Sarah was sacrificing herself for people that weren't worth it.

"Good! I'm lovin' you more and more, honey." Buggy burst into laughter. He was confident that he could win.

"Shut it, you cur!" Sarah whipped her leg at Buggy's mouth. She was fast and flexible. Not even professional dancers could flex their limbs like she could.

However, her opponent was faster. He held his hand open and blocked the attack, then he held her leg. It shocked Sarah and she tried to pull her leg away, but she couldn't. She had to lose her shoe before she could pull her leg back.

Cobra and the lackeys roared with laughter. Some even shouted obscene remarks.

"Pretty foot, missy. So white... So soft... I wanna lick it."

“Mr. Hound, why dontcha take off her other shoe too?”

“Take off her clothes so we can see what’s underneath too!”

Some of the perverts were even drooling.

Bugsy sniffed Sarah’s shoe and grinned. “Ah, the scent of a rich princess. Even

your feet smell good. Wonder if you taste as good as you smell.” He leered.

Disgusting. Infuriated, Sarah lashed out at Bugsy again, but he saw through

her attack and swept his leg across the ground to trip her.

Sarah fell with a thud, the pain numbing her body.

Chapter 524

Emmanuel and Eve were hurrying along the path leading to West Shelter

Village. They needed to find Blockhead’s sister and then seek out Bugsy for

revenge. Because of the drizzle the night before, the mountain path was a

hard trail to trek. It was filled with holes and puddles.

Thankfully, Emmanuel and Eve used to be in the special forces, so they could

easily navigate terrain like this. Eve then checked the ground and deduced

accurately, “Hey, a ton of people just went into West Shelter a while ago.

Something’s up.”

Emmanuel had noticed that as well. He didn’t care about the fight in West Shelter, but he was worried Amy might get dragged into it, so he said, “We need to pick up the pace. Tell the WWS to speed up too.”

“Yeah.” Eve nodded and quickly whipped out her military-grade communicator. She could issue a command even in remote places like this. Her men were no easy pickings either, but they were still a far cry from her and Emmanuel.

At the same time, cheers and howls of delight erupted around Mrs. Hedge’s house.

“Nice going, Mr. Hound!”

“Mess her up! Mess her up!”

The perverted lackeys were obviously pumped with excitement. Buggy cared

nothing for women but thought of his men as good friends, so even though he might want to marry Sarah, he would probably let his lackeys check her naked body out first.

Cobra, especially, thought that was the case. When he went to ask for Bugsy's help, the guy was having fun with six women in the hot spring, and still, he didn't mind Cobra catching a look. It should be the same thing with this b*tch too, right? This woman's a lot hotter than the ones in the hot spring.

Bugsy went ahead and held Sarah's calf, taking off her other shoe. The reveal of her feet alone made the man scream in excitement.

"Tear her clothes off, Mr. Hound! I wanna see the size of her tits!"

"You don't get to see a woman like her every day! We want to see what's so special about her!"

With Sarah unable to fight, Suri was starting to panic. She knew it was futile, but she still picked up a stone and tried to slam it down on Bugsy's head.

However, Bugsy grabbed her by the neck without even looking, then he held

her up.

The sight reminded Amy of some horrible memory, and she let out a scream.

“No... No! Don’t touch me! No!” She tried to scurry into a hiding place out of

fear. It stemmed from the trauma left by Buggy’s torture.

Emmanuel and Eve shoved the throng away and walked into the scene just

in time to see what was going on, and Emmanuel was shocked. He wondered

why Sarah was here. And Hound is touching her? What the hell happened

here?

“Let her go, you b*stard!” Sarah pushed through the pain and leaped into the

air while Buggy was distracted, and she swung her leg at his head.

Emmanuel was surprised once more. Sarah had always been a gentle and

understanding woman. He never thought she could actually fight.

Buggy chortled and flung Suri away, then grabbed Sarah by the ankle. The

overwhelming disadvantage he had over Sarah snuffed out what little spirit.

Sarah had in her.

“Ooh, long legs you have there, pretty. Let’s see if they’re smooth enough.”

Bugsy tore her pants off, revealing a fair and beautiful leg.

Chapter 525

The thugs were whipped into an even wilder frenzy, and none of them

noticed Emmanuel and Eve among the crowd.

“Damn it, let me go!” Sarah wanted to break free, but Bugsy was a lot stronger

than she was.

Bugsy’s hand was slowly slithering up her leg, moving toward her privates.

Just when he was inches away from touching Sarah, someone held his wrist

in an iron grip, stopping him cold. The power! Bugsy was shocked.

The only reason he became the top dog around here was thanks to his

fighting prowess, and his arm strength was second to none in this area, yet

now, someone with strength on par with his was gripping his wrist.

“Emmanuel?” Noticing Emmanuel’s appearance, Sarah was overwhelmed

with relief. As she relaxed, tears filled her eyes.

“Scram.” Emmanuel shoved Buggy away, causing the thug to stagger

backward.

The lackeys’ excitement was doused and replaced by deathly silence. Eve

looked at Buggy. I can see why he’s the top dog around here. His strength is

on par with Emmanuel’s.

“Emmanuel!” Sarah leaped into Emmanuel’s arms. With a tremulous voice,

she said, “You were just in time. H—He would’ve...” She couldn’t finish her

sentence. What happened just now was humiliating and mortifying, not to

mention it was done right in front of these thugs.

“I won’t let them hurt you.” Emmanuel patted her shoulder and held her up. I

can’t let them see us like this, especially not in public. She’s my sister-in-law...

Emmanuel wouldn’t risk a social death.

“Ah, I heard of you. You’re her brother-in-law? Guess you’re a lucky man.”

Buggy grinned. Even his lackeys thought that Emmanuel’s wife must be pretty

too, given that her sister was a gorgeous lady herself.

“Shut it. You’re Buggy? The guy they call Mr. Hound?” Emmanuel was unfazed

even though there were a hundred men glaring at him.

“Yeah, that’s me alright.” Buggy puffed his chest out and approached

Emmanuel. “I was queling with your sister-in-law. If I win, she’s going to marry

1. me. That makes us relatives, eh?” He laughed. Buggy wouldn’t bow to

Emmanuel, but he was wary about this guy. He picked a friendly approach,

though there wasn’t much friendliness in it.

“Shut it. You want to marry Sarah? In-your dreams,” Emmanuel snapped,

resolve flaring in his eyes. “I’m here to take you out. First, for Sarah, and

second, for Amy.”

The announcement was a bombshell, sending shockwaves rippling through

the lackeys. Everyone inhaled sharply. They couldn’t believe this guy would

say something so impudent, and to Buggy himself too. This guy was the top

dog in this area.

Bugsy's face turned red, and then he was reminded of his lackey's report. He

scoffed. "So, you're the guy who f*cked up Chubs?"

"That is correct," said Emmanuel coldly. He pointed at Amy and roared, "You

did this to her, didn't you?"

Bugsy couldn't deny it, not in front of his lackeys. He couldn't back off either, or

they might think he was weak, so he sneered. "And so what if I did? What can

you even do to me?" He laughed.

Chapter 526

"Get him, boys! And capture the women!" Bugsy roared. He didn't care for

rules or fair play in battles. The only reason he wanted to duel Sarah alone

was because he knew he would win, and he would also have an excuse to

make her marry him willingly.

Sarah was a lot more beautiful than Amy, so he didn't want to drive her crazy

after one use. However, after Emmanuel stepped in, he knew he couldn't win

in a fair duel, so he resorted to his numbers advantage. He knew Emmanuel had a lot of men around the place too, but if he could take the head honcho down, then he could easily take out Emmanuel's men.

Bugsy's men snapped out of their stupor and quickly charged ahead. At the same time, Eve launched an offensive. She brandished a black whip and swung it around, her weapon slithering like a viper, then lashed it at the enemies like dark lightning.

The whip cracked away at Bugsy's lackeys, tearing their flesh apart. Howls and screams of agony shattered the air, and it was then Sarah noticed Eve.

Hey, that's the leader of Yeringham's Wolf Warrior Society. Why is she here with Emmanuel? Oh, but she's awesome.

"That b*tch!" Bugsy couldn't believe what he was seeing. He had a hundred men with him, and one single woman stopped them cold in their tracks. They were retreating in fear of getting hit by the whip. Those who were hit were still reeling and writhing in pain.

Noticing Buggy trying to ambush Eve, Emmanuel strode ahead and got in his way. "You're fighting me."

The look in Emmanuel's eyes scared Buggy a little, but then he roared, "You're dead meat, punk!" He hurled his fist at Emmanuel's face.

"Look out, Emmanuel!" Sarah went a shade paler. Buggy's power was more terrifying than she imagined. The force behind that punch was as powerful as a cannonball. If she were in Emmanuel's place, this punch alone would have killed her.

Emmanuel sidestepped the punch and grabbed Buggy's wrist. He whirled and yanked Buggy's wrist toward him, almost breaking his arm in the process.

Shock reverberated within Buggy. His moves are clean and straight to the point. He didn't even waste any movement. Sh*t. He's a tough cookie.

However, Buggy was the top dog here for a reason. While he was in the air, he quickly spun and broke free of Emmanuel's grip.

However, he paid the price. Bugsy's sleeve was torn to pieces, his arms

bloody:

Emmanuel frowned. He's tougher than I thought. Not like Chubs at all. That

little exchange told Emmanuel that Bugsy was more than met the eye. He

must have learned his moves from an expert, and that expert came from an...

organization. Moreover, the organization had to be ancient and not modern

ones that taught their students how to brawl.

While Emmanuel was distracted, Bugsy made his landing, and he

immediately pounced at his attacker. Sarah wanted to warn Emmanuel, but

this duel was far beyond her level. When she managed to get her warning

out, the fighters were already three steps ahead of her.

All she could do was pray that Emmanuel didn't get hit.

Losing the advantage didn't plunge Emmanuel into panic. He kept retreating

and sidestepping Bugsy's manic attacks. Eventually, an opening showed

itself; and Emmanuel gripped his arm and swung him in circles in the air.

Bugsy felt himself getting drawn into a whirlpool, unable to exert even an ounce of his strength. He was now at Emmanuel's mercy.

"What kind of move is that?" She thought she could see the symbol of balance appearing underneath Emmanuel's feet. No way any regular human can perform that kind of attack. Who is Emmanuel, really?

Eve turned around to check on the battle, and she smiled. His meridians might be ruined, and he might have lost a lot of his strength, but his moves are still as sharp as ever.

The incessant spinning made Bugsy dizzy, and then Emmanuel slammed the back of his hands into Bugsy. The thug leader hurtled across the air like a kite without a string. He was slammed into the wall of the house which came crashing down, burying him under a pile of rubble.

Chapter 527

"I-I-I-I..." Cobra couldn't even form a coherent sentence.

Bugsy's lackeys were in similar disbelief as well, and they stared at one

another with their mouths agape. They couldn't believe their boss would lose

in a one-on-one duel.

"That was amazing, Emmanuel!" Unable to contain her excitement, Sarah

trotted ahead and took her handkerchief out, trying to wipe the sweat off

Emmanuel's forehead.

Emmanuel smiled at her and approached Eve. With the defeat of Buggy, his

men were nothing to be scared of. They might have the numbers advantage,

but they were in confusion. Just then, the sound of crisp and uniform

footsteps boomed in the air.

"What now?" The thugs panicked. They too moved in groups, so they knew

how hard it must be for a team to walk in this uniform manner. They were

wondering if the army was attacking them.

"Don't move!"

"You're surrounded! Down on the ground!"

The WWS had arrived on the scene, all members armed, and some with guns too, much to the horror of the thugs. They never thought the government would come after them, but their worst nightmare had been brought to life before their very eyes.

They lost their numbers advantage, and these people were obviously far better fighters than they were. Their fighting spirit doused, the thugs surrendered and went down on their knees, shivering in fear.

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

“Tie them up. I’m going to gather the villagers and announce all their sins right in front of them. And then we’ll see if we can’t punish these scumbags,”

Emmanuel hissed. These men are monsters. If we’ve collected the evidence of their crimes and the government won’t step in, then I guess we’ll be dishing out vigilante justice, then. We can’t just let them terrorize this place and leave Blockhead and his family in danger.

Sarah watched on silently, but she was actually shocked. Her mother thought

Emmanuel was just a regular citizen, but in reality, the guy was far more powerful than they imagined.

Eve went to do her job, then Emmanuel made his way toward Amy. Even though Amy saw him teaching Bugsy a lesson, his coming toward her still filled her with fear, and she hid behind her aunt.

“It’s alright, Amy. He’s my brother-in-law. He’s a hero. A good guy, Sarah approached Amy and explained things to her.

Amy poked her head out from her aunt’s back and stared at Emmanuel, but she was still too scared to come out.

“I’m your brother’s friend, Amy. I’m here to help. Can you let me take a look?”

Emmanuel tried to be friendly, but no matter what he said, the girl was still scared.

Sarah approached her to hold her hand and smiled. “It’s alright, Amy. I’ll be with you. He won’t hurt you, I promise.”

"I—I trust you. You're nice." Amy grinned.

Emmanuel noticed that Amy trusted Sarah a lot. There's no way a scheming woman can fake this level of friendliness. Maybe Mackenzie and Beatrix got it all wrong about her.

Chapter 528

Emmanuel went into the house and treated Amy and Mrs. Hedge. Sarah came in with a basin of hot water, asking, "How are they looking, Emmanuel?"

A sigh escaped Emmanuel's lips. "Mrs. Hedge is down with a cold. I can deal with it using some alternative medication. Amy's fine, physically speaking. I can't do anything about her trauma, though."

I

-Fury flared in his eyes. That b*stard tormented a young lady until she's driven insane. He should be plunged into the deepest depths of hell.

"It's alright, Emmanuel. We can move them to Yeringham so Amy can live a relatively normal life. Maybe that'll help with recovery," Sarah suggested as

she wiped the sweat off his face with a hot towel.

Emmanuel then noticed a whiff of a nice scent coming off her, and he quickly

backed off. "Whose handkerchief is this?"

"Mine." Sarah winked at him.

Emmanuel quickly stood up and changed the subject. "Mrs. Hedge's cold is

cured. She just has to rest for a bit. I'm going to teach Buggy a lesson." He put

the handkerchief back in Sarah's hand and left.

Sarah blinked, musing for a moment before she went back to work.

At the same time, the villagers had listed all of Buggy's crimes. It didn't take

long for Eve and her men to drag Buggy all the way to Emmanuel. A big group

of villagers huddled around them, trying to take a closer look.

Buggy was one hell of a man. Even when he was firmly tied, it still took four

men to drag him all the way to Emmanuel, and even when he was made to

grovel before Eve, the man still wriggled and snarled at her.

Eve, however, would not take this lying down. She cracked her whip right on

his face, ripping some flesh away.

Pain seared into the thug's face, and he let out a scream. The villagers, however, cheered wildly.

Emmanuel hissed, "Bugsy, are you the one who tormented Amy and drove her insane?"

He thought the thug would be more docile after the small punishment, but the b*stard was still trying to break free of his bondage while roaring, "Yeah, I did it; but so what? She ain't the first I drove insane!" The monster cackled maniacally.

"You scum!" Eve tried to whip him again, but Emmanuel held her wrist gently.

His eyes were red with rage, and he said, "I'll do it." He snatched the whip and lashed Bugsy.

The thug didn't feel any pain. He thought Emmanuel didn't know how to crack the whip, but the next moment, he realized that wasn't the case. Emmanuel

did swing the whip, and it was now coiled around Buggy's neck.

Emmanuel yanked at the whip, and Buggy's eyes bulged. At that moment, he

thought he would die from asphyxiation. He's... powerful...

That was just the herald of what was to come. Emmanuel dragged him over

and slammed his foot down on Buggy's right leg, and the air was filled with

the sounds of bone snapping. Pain turned Buggy's eyes red, and he rolled

around in agony.

"Let him have it!"

"Good show!"

The villagers cheered once more.

Sarah led Amy over to witness the scene, and she was surprised to see this

side of Emmanuel. She never thought he could be this fierce. He's always a

gentleman. This isn't the usual him, but I guess I shouldn't judge a book by its

cover.

Emmanuel slowly walked toward the howling Buggy, the look in his eyes as

cold as the air of Helheim. "This nation has stood for thousands of years.

Invasions happen every generation, but the heroes of this country all stood tall in the face of adversity, and it's thanks to them that we're still living in peace."

Fury raged within Emmanuel's eyes, but he spoke calmly, yet it was the calm before a storm that would ravage those that stood before it.

Chapter 529

Emmanuel slowly raised his hand, and then he lashed out at Buggy, yanking him by his hair as he pulled the thug off the ground. The sheer pain coming from that grip paralyzed Buggy, but more than that, the look in Emmanuel's eyes made him freeze. This was what it meant to be powerful!

"This generation is no different. Brave warriors of the Northern Region are standing tall against the invaders, their names written in odes, poetry, and songs."

Emmanuel was speaking calmly, but Buggy was howling in pain. Emmanuel

tightened his grip, and Buggy swore his scalp would be torn off, pain charging through his body like electric currents, and he convulsed.

Calmly, Emmanuel continued, "Countless warriors in the Northern Region risked their lives to make sure the country's safe, and Blockhead was one of them. They charge into the battlefield without fear, fending off the vile invaders and dying in foreign lands just to make sure this country stays peaceful. Yet, one human scum lodges itself in a warrior's home, enjoying the peace that is bought by his life while tormenting his family. You know, seeing you alive and well fills me with rage. I wonder why my friend and so many warriors sacrificed their lives. Just so monsters like you get to live while all the good people languish?"

Emmanuel pulled harder, and finally, he yanked off Buggy's scalp. The thug fell with a thud, and he rolled around in agony. Eventually, Eve stepped on

him and stopped the man from moving.

Sarah and Amy were frozen in awe and shock. Amy was silent, deep in her thoughts. She had a vacant look in her eyes, but she wasn't going mad.

Emmanuel asked, "Eve, Blockhead's sacrifice was a waste, wasn't it?"

Eve heaved a long sigh and nodded. "Yes."

With fury, Emmanuel slammed his foot into Buggy's chest.

Buggy felt all his ribs getting broken, and breathing alone was a hard task to do. He was inches away from death.

Emmanuel could have killed him easily, but a quick death was merciful, and

Buggy deserved none of that. He would make sure this vile scum went

through the pain he inflicted on Amy. He would rain down every agony and every violation on him.

Once again, he crushed Buggy's chest. Buggy's eyes bulged as he spewed blood. His face was caked in grime, soil, and his own blood, but even so,

Emmanuel thought he was being kind.

People like Blockhead sacrificed their lives to keep this nation in peace.

Hundreds upon thousands of them gave their lives for this nation and died without even a grave, and this is their repayment? Human scum like Buggy terrorizing their homeland?

“Men like him do not have the right to live in this land—land our comrades gave their lives to protect,” Emmanuel told Eve.

Eve nodded and brandished an exquisite dagger. The dagger’s edge was incredibly sharp, and it had taken the lives of many enemies. Eve, however, hadn’t used it for the past three years. This dagger was the executioner of the nation’s enemies. It shouldn’t be sullied with the execution of a sniveling piece of scum, but Buggy was an exception. She would use this dagger to torment Buggy until he drew his last breath.

“Y—You can’t k—kill me, o—or you’re all gonna die. I—I swear!” In the face of death, Buggy was finally struggling to find a way to live. He said nothing

because there were some secrets he must keep, but when Emmanuel and Eve showed that they would stop at nothing to kill him, he must expose that secret, or he would die.

“You give yourself too much credit.” Threats were useless on Eve, and she brought the dagger down on Buggy’s chest.

However, before the dagger could hit, Emmanuel held her wrist, keeping it millimeters away from Buggy’s heart. The edge had cleaved his flesh open, however.

“Emmanuel?” Eve looked at Emmanuel in confusion. Is he actually wary?

Chapter 530

“Let him finish.” Emmanuel gazed into Eve’s eyes. He came to Eastern Star Mountain to search for his mentor, but even after all the ground he had covered, he still found no trace of his mentor. He couldn’t figure out why that guy would come here.

Buggy was the top dog of the villages on this mountain. The fact that he was

threatening them meant he either came from a powerful organization, or he had someone backing him up. Maybe he could find his mentor through this scumbag.

“Scared, are you?” Even though the thug was one inch away from death, he remained arrogant. “If I die, all of you are going to die with me. You think you guys are hotshots? You’re nothing but insects to my masters. They can take you out like elephants squashing bugs.”

He’s still talking smack? Eve wanted to throttle him. We’re the special forces. So many enemies have died at our hands. There’s no one we won’t kill. This thug still doesn’t know his place.

Emmanuel still didn’t let her attack. Bugsy’s spilling of the secret just bought him a bit more time. Instead of getting mad, he asked, “So who’s your master? They’re here in the mountains too?”

“I’m not telling. Trash like you aren’t even good enough to know who they are.”

Arrogance swelled in him. “If you don’t believe me, then lop my head off. Let’s

see if you can leave this place alive.”

Okay, sure, bet. Emmanuel pulled him up and grabbed the gold chain around his neck, coiling it tighter around the thug’s throat.

Bugsy’s eyes were almost bulging out of their sockets, and he was a hair’s breadth away from death. “Tell me their names and locations, or I’ll kill you right now.”

Bugsy looked into Emmanuel’s eyes. The ferocity within them told Bugsy that he wasn’t joking. Yeah, of course. They’ve never witnessed my masters’ powers. Of course, they aren’t going to be scared just because I bragged about it.

Once Emmanuel loosened up his grip, Bugsy huffed and puffed. Loudly, he said, “They’re in the center of this place. You want to know their names? Find them yourself.” He coughed. “If I die...” Bugsy coughed again. “You guys aren’t getting out alive.”

The threat fell on deaf ears, Emmanuel slammed the scumbag onto the ground, and Buggy spewed a crimson rainbow into the air.

Eve then cracked a whip and severed his artery, bringing his vile life to an end. When the villagers realized what had happened, they roared with delight and excitement.

Sarah watched everything, and she was silent for a long time. Amy, however, seemed to be going into another episode of fits. "Dead... Dead... He's dead...

The monster's dead..." She started to cry

Noticing that, Emmanuel quickly came over and held her gently. "Calm down, Amy. The monster's dead now. You are avenged. Please, put the pain behind you and heal."

Amy struggled to break free, so Emmanuel let her go. Sarah then came over and held Amy gently. She said something to her, and the girl slowly calmed down.

"Thank God you're here, Sarah, or we'd be in a pickle." Emmanuel smiled drily.

He and Eve were good fighters, but they weren't as approachable as Sarah.

Now, he was sure Sarah was a good person. Only those with true kindness

could be this approachable. Still, that was in no way disparaging Mackenzie

or Beatrix. At most, Emmanuel believed that there was a misunderstanding

between the sisters.