

Wrong Table 1051

Chapter 1051

“If you don’t want to say, forget it.”

Mackenzie didn’t press him for answers. Even though she suspected that something had happened between Emmanuel and Ashton... She wasn’t about to assume that anything untoward had happened between them just because of a feeling.

“Maybe it’s because I assisted her in solving a case!” Emmanuel quickly explained.

He had helped her solve Claudette’s case by identifying Magnus as the killer and pointing out that Dustin was the poisoner.

That made it three times he had lent her a hand.

If that woman still dared to treat him as though he was an enemy, just like she did before, she would be nothing but an ungrateful b*tch!

Mackenzie nodded and didn’t ask any more questions.

Just as they were about to enter the community, they noticed a car parked at the entrance. The vehicle immediately struck them as rather familiar.

At that moment, the security guard approached them respectfully and said, “Ms. Quillen, Mr. Lowe, welcome back. Someone has been waiting for you over there for a long time!”

Emmanuel and Mackenzie immediately turned to look in the direction he pointed.

To their surprise, Ashton was the one waiting for them.

“Emmanuel, I need to discuss something with you!”

Ashton also caught sight of their car and didn't hesitate to rush over.

Nonetheless, she soon noticed that Mackenzie was there. So, she was afraid that the other woman would refuse and take her time negotiating some terms before agreeing to her request.

Unexpectedly, Mackenzie simply said, “I see. Emmanuel, I'll leave this to you. Remember to come back home early.”

“Alright then!”

Emmanuel knew right then that Mackenzie was passing on the matchmaking task to him.

Since his wife had already made the decision, he had no choice but to comply and get out of the car.

So, Mackenzie drove into the community by herself.

“What's the matter?” Emmanuel asked.

“Since your wife has been benevolent enough to spare you, come with me. Let's find a place to sit down and talk.”

Then, she promptly turned around and walked toward her Porsche.

Emmanuel shrugged as he thought in exasperation, This woman really is difficult to get along with. Alas, he had promised his mother that he would help his sister find a good partner. So, he had no choice but to follow her into the Porsche.

“What's the matter?” Emmanuel asked.

“Since your wife has been benevolent enough to spare you, come with me. Let’s find a place to sit down and talk.”

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The two of them arrived at an upscale private club and found a relatively quiet booth to occupy.

The club was filled with many people, mostly affluent young individuals seeking entertainment.

The venue was spacious enough. Thus, each booth was far apart enough that the music and loud conversations from the dance floor would ensure that there would be a modicum amount of privacy for the booth occupants. As a result, they wouldn’t have to worry about others eavesdropping on their conversation.

“What do you want?” Emmanuel took the initiative to break the ice after they each had a drink.

“Somebody is looking for you, and they specifically asked me to arrange a meeting with you,” Ashton said after downing her cold beer.

“Oh, who is it?”

“A woman, incredibly beautiful! Absolutely stunning!”

“Why does she want to see me?”

Emmanuel wasn’t impressed by her description.

"I don't know either."

"What is her name then?"

"Hattie Zelinsky is a friend I met in Zovince. She is also a talented woman."

"Oh? What is her relationship with Magnus Zelinsky?" Emmanuel didn't bother beating around the bush.

Ashton trembled slightly in the face of his piercing gaze. Sometimes, she couldn't help but think that this man before her was as cunning as a fox. He was clearly intelligent. Yet, he always donned a mask, playing the part of the fool so well that everyone was deceived by his appearance!

If he lacked brains, how could he have possibly outsmarted Magnus multiple times?

It should be noted that Magnus' deductions were unparalleled. Plus, he also had countless fighters working under him. The fact that Emmanuel could come out of Magnus' schemes time and time again merely showed that he wasn't an individual who just had brawn under their sleeves.

"She's Magnus Zelinsky's sister! Biological sibling, not cousins!"

Ashton didn't bother attempting to hide the truth.

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“In that case, I won’t see her.”

Emmanuel’s stance was clear. He and Magnus were sworn enemies, and there was no room for any form of compromise. Thus, it was unnecessary for him to meet Magnus’ sister, regardless of her intentions!

Besides, he had already long made the decision to clear this Earth of such filth the moment he had Magnus in his grasp!

Although Ashton had already anticipated his resolute response, she still sighed softly upon receiving his answer.

Frankly, she had a good relationship with Hattie. The other party was one of her few female friends. Plus, when she was in a relationship with and when she was together with Maxwell, her bond with Hattie only grew stronger.

Hattie probably sought Emmanuel out because she learned about his grudge against Magnus. There was also a high chance that she had been informed of Emmanuel's abilities. Perhaps she was worried about her brother's safety?

Ashton was well aware of the comings and goings within the Zelinsky family. Hattie and Magnus had a very deep bond. If something were to happen to her brother, she would definitely do something drastic in response.

The two fell into silence for a moment. As a result, the surrounding voices entered their ears.

Hey, have you heard? It seems Miss Mackenzie of the Quillen family has gotten married?"

Chapter 1052

"I've heard that her husband is just an ordinary guy! The Quillen family even publicly announced such news. Alas, I didn't have the opportunity to even step foot in the Quillen family's residence!"

"Haha, that's where you're wrong! He's far from an ordinary Joe! He's freaking amazing, that's what he is!"

Emmanuel and Ashton were both stunned upon hearing the discussion.

That was especially so for Emmanuel, as he never expected that he would become a prominent figure in Yeringham's entertainment scene. If he hadn't come here tonight with Ashton, he wouldn't have known that he had become famous!

"What do you mean?"

Someone immediately approached the man who had just spoken.

Most of them were women. In their words, who wouldn't like to hear more about impressive men living in their area?

"Ah, I knew it. None of you have got the hot gossip like I do. That man once dealt with the Verkade family's second young master. In fact, I heard that he also humiliated Magnus Zelinsky, one of Zovince's Four Geniuses, not once but several times!"

"I also heard that he helped the Quillen family with something. I'm not sure about the details, but I do know that he got in a fight with Mr. Magnus in Anchartown. It was a one-on-five battle, too!"

"What?! Are they fighters serving the Zelinsky family? I heard they're famous nationwide! There aren't many people in the whole country who can match even one of them in a fight!"

"Tsk. Tsk. I have to admit, if these rumors are true, that man is truly amazing!"

"I can only say that Ms. Quillen truly has a sharp eye. No wonder Mr. Verkade has been pursuing her for so many years without success. I can see why even someone like Quintus Lenoir couldn't live up to her standards!"

Just as the whole crowd was enthusiastically immersing themselves in such an interesting topic, a mysterious man walked in with a few men.

He was very low-key as he silently listened to the discussions of these people for a long time. He merely stayed there without saying a word.

Nonetheless, Emmanuel still noticed him simply because the man was dressed very strangely.

Not only was he wearing an iron mask, but his clothing was also very peculiar. It was as if he had walked straight out of a fairytale story with his wizardly getup.

Although he had not spoken or moved a muscle, Emmanuel saw through the iron mask and immediately guessed who he was.

“Haha, are you all discussing Emmanuel Lowe? I also have a lot of tales to share about the man. Do you want to hear them?”

The man with the iron mask finally couldn't restrain his bubbling laughter as he cut in.

Everyone's gaze immediately turned towards him. The man with the iron mask finally couldn't restrain his bubbling laughter as he cut in.

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Holy f*ck!”

Several partygoers were immediately startled!

Some women even shrieked as they staggered away from him.

It wasn't entirely their fault for reacting that way, as the mask on the man's face was very hideous. Plus, his blood-red eyes and the ferocious glare he was giving everyone else didn't precisely make him a pretty sight to behold.

Besides, when they noticed him, they couldn't help but find him eerie. They couldn't put a pin on whether it was his mask that had gotten wrecked prior to this or whether his skull was deformed... Anyway, the point was that he looked less like a fairytale wizard the longer they looked at him and more like a horrifying lich!

Haha, are you guys discussing Mackenzie Quillen's man? Can I join? I know a great deal about him!”

The man easily shirked off the odd gazes as he barged into the currently silent circle of people. Sure enough, he quickly became the center of attention.

Soon, some braver people snapped back to their senses and gradually scooted away from him, making a break for

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‘Stay!’ Alas, the man noticed their intention and barked at them. His voice carried a terrifying yet superior aura, scaring the men and women into freezing in place.

Only then did the man smirk and say, “Perhaps some of you don’t know the man’s name? Lucky for you, I do. His name is Emmanuel Lowe!”

“His skills are truly extraordinary. At some point, I even suspect that he is one of those warlords from the novels!”

The man sighed softly before continuing, “To be fair, he was just so powerful. Bullets can’t kill him; even a falling Ferris wheel failed to crush him. Honestly, it seems like he is immune to all poisons and can drink a thousand cups without getting drunk! How can the villains survive in the face of such a monstrous opponent?”

Everyone listened quietly to his tale.

Even if they didn’t know whether the man spoke the truth, many young men and women gradually began to show a hint of admiration on their faces.

Of course, they admired Emmanuel Lowe!

The man with the stern face’s eyes became increasingly red. They became bright crimson in mere seconds!

“Still, I have to say I find the world quite tragic. I’m sure all of you admire him after hearing his story, don’t you? Yet, how many of you would think about, or sympathize with, those poor souls he defeated?”

Then, he hissed maliciously, "I'm certain none of you know about this. There was a poor soul who was forced to drink and drink and drink by none other than the man you admire. Also, here's a nice little side note: it happened right in the Quillen family's residence. Once that fool was completely wasted, he was locked in a room, and then a few men... Anyhow, whatever happens next isn't suitable for the masses! So, I won't be divulging all the nitty gritty details. Even so, I think all of you should be able to guess just what happened to him! Haha...

Chapter 1053

"The poor individual wanted to die. Yet, that despicable Emmanuel intentionally saved him, keeping him alive. Emmanuel wanted the man to taste what it was like to live as though it was hell on Earth!"

Then, the iron-masked man spat, "Do you believe that man deserves it? Well? Anyone? What's the purpose of him being alive? Everyone has treated him like a monster ever since then. Women scream when they see him! He has no friends, nor can he even form a relationship with a woman. To make matters worse, whenever he sits, it feels as though he's sitting on hot coals! His entire body feels like it's burning!"

His words caused everyone's nerves to tighten.

Some empathetic people couldn't help but immerse themselves in the story. As they thought about the man's ordeal, they could feel themselves getting goosebumps.

It was truly a tragic situation!

"Hahaha...is the story I told thrilling enough?" he questioned loudly as he spread his arms wide.

His eyes were bloodshot, his face appeared distorted, and his voice was harsh to the ears.

No one dared to answer his question.

He was like an evil spirit emerging from hell, using an invisible claw to tightly grip everyone's hearts as he loomed over them!

At this moment, everyone fell into the illusion of horror and terror he had created. Their bodies started to tremble as if they had been transported to a freezing hell!

"Haha, why isn't anyone answering me? I see. All of you find me disgusting. That's why none of you want to converse with me. Is that it?" The iron-masked man ended his sentence with a tinge of contempt.

Finally, his tone turned self-deprecating as he spat, "Right, all of you are handsome and gorgeous. It's normal for people like you to look down on a monster like me! I am the ugly duckling, utterly unaware of its hideousness, rudely intruding upon the territory of a flock of swans. I am a piece of trash that has fallen into your delicious feast. Don't you find me repulsive?"

Every word he said made people uncomfortable.

Every time he laughed, it seemed as if he was mocking the entire audience.

Some people wanted to drive him away. Alas, they had seen that the strangely dressed man had brought people with him. Forget driving away this freak. They didn't even dare to leave without permission!

A well-dressed man with bangs, in an attempt to display his bravery in front of his girlfriend, took the initiative to approach and smiled. "We bear no ill will against you. It's just that you suddenly changed the topic. You even changed the entire perspective! So, it's only natural for us to find it difficult to understand what is happening. We're only silent because we're caught up in our thoughts!"

Everyone else quickly nodded in assent, their expressions slightly nervous. The meeker ones had even started gulping in anxiety.

"So, what you mean is that I'm harassing you? Ruining your mood? I'm the unwelcome villain, right?" snarked the iron-masked man.

The man with bangs immediately felt embarrassed and stammered, "I-I didn't mean it that way."

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He was starting to regret ever taking the initiative to approach this weirdo!

Others were also starting to feel annoyed, finding this atmosphere torturous.

They came out to have fun! Not to feel stressed and uncomfortable in their own skins!

Unfortunately, no one dared to leave on their own.

"Sure, that's what you're saying. However, I know just what you guys were thinking! So, kneel!" The iron-masked man bellowed viciously.

Truthfully, the man with bangs was also a wealthy second-generation individual. Plus, his girlfriend was right behind him. So, it would be embarrassing for him to even think about complying with this twisted man's orders.

Yet, the instant his eyes met with the crimson ones glaring right into his soul, he fell to his knees with a thud.

This scene made the men and women around them feel heavy-hearted. Nevertheless, none dared to mock the man for kneeling. Instead, they were busy being terrified that if they made a sound, they would become the next unlucky target!

"Oh no, my shoes are dirty!" exclaimed the iron-masked man in an exaggerated tone.

The man with bangs immediately understood what he meant and gritted his teeth, begrudgingly using his clean clothes to wipe the weird man's shoes.

The iron-masked man immediately took the opportunity to step on the other party's head.

The man with bangs' face slammed onto the floor, and blood gradually seeped out from his cut.

Some women in the crowd instinctively screeched at the sight. Nonetheless, they were quick to cover their mouths!

"Good on you! You know? If you were to make one wrong move earlier, you would be having a taste of what it's like to lose your dignity as a man! Hahaha!" The iron-masked man roared in raucous laughter.

The man with bangs dared not part his mouth to speak because he knew very well who the man stepping on his head was! He also knew that this venue was his family's property!

"Get up, bro!" The iron-masked man suddenly beamed as he said warmly.

He was acting so friendly that if someone had just entered the venue, they might have mistakenly thought that the two men were truly close friends.

Meanwhile, the man with bangs didn't know whether terror had overwhelmed him or if the agony he was suffering was making it difficult for him to get on his feet.

"If you don't get up soon, I'll crush your head!" The iron-masked man's tone suddenly turned chilly.

The man with bangs was so frightened that he hastily struggled to get up.

Chapter 1054

The man with bangs' girlfriend hastily rushed over to support him.

The iron-masked man extended his hands and lightly patted the couple's buttocks, smiling and saying, "Apologies! Did my story frighten all of you?"

No one dared to respond.

Alas, the couples closest to him had no choice but to respond and could only shake their heads.

“Do you still wish to hear it?” The iron-masked man continued with a smile.

It’s obvious that he’s here to f*ck around with us!

No one else dared to answer. In the end, only the guy with bangs and his girlfriend nodded, solely because they feared that shaking their heads would result in severe punishment!

83%

“Haha, since you’re so interested... Why don’t I perform and demonstrate just how the unfortunate villain eats, drinks, and uses the restroom?”

The iron-masked man was very enthusiastic. Meanwhile, everyone else felt the complete opposite.

They had already guessed who the masked man in front of them was; it had to be that notorious playboy in Yeringham!

At the moment, they genuinely regretted discussing Mackenzie Quillen’s life in this establishment.

They knew full well that Mr. Verkade had pursued Mackenzie for many years. Yet, they still had the audacity to bring this matter up and even participate in the discussion! Wasn’t their actions akin to rubbing salt in his wounds?

“Bring the wine!” ordered the iron-masked man loudly.

“Young Master, do you truly wish to drink?”

The bodyguard immediately looked concerned. Madam had instructed him not to let Mr. Verkade consume even a single drop of alcohol.

“Just bring it to me! Get!” bellowed the iron-masked man.

The bodyguard had no choice but to bring him a bottle of Breezer.

He was worried that if he gave Mr. Verkade a bottle of strong liquor, it would end up being detrimental to Mr. Verkade’s health!

They all knew that he had long desired the kiss of death.

“Haha, come, witness my performance.”

The iron-masked man was in high spirits. He pressed a button on the mask, and the mask rose halfway, revealing his horrifying lower face.

It was deformed!

It was crooked!

10:28 Sat, 2 Dec M

He gulped down the Breezer in one go.

83%

Everyone then realized that it wasn’t just his head that was deformed; even his throat was messed up.

As the alcohol went down, his throat swelled up like a toad.

The iron-masked man either hadn't drunk in a long time or was still unsatisfied. There was a higher chance that his bodily functions were not fully operational after his ordeal. They arrived at that assumption mainly because they suddenly heard a muffled sound as the alcohol he had just imbibed spurted out from his nostrils.

No!

That wasn't wine. It was blood!

"Ah!"

Finally, a woman couldn't help but shriek at the top of her lungs.

This was too shocking!

This was too horrifying!

This man was simply a monster!

In all honesty, it was just the women. Many men were also afraid to witness this horrifying scene, especially in this suffocating atmosphere. It was even scarier than watching a 3D horror movie in a cinema!

Alas, they dared not look away, afraid of being misunderstood by the iron-masked man. They rightfully feared that their fate might be even more miserable than that of the man with bangs if they made a single misstep.

"How is it? Is my performance exciting? Haha!"

Not only were the iron-masked man's eyes bloodshot, but his face was also flushed!

Agony!

Excitement!

He felt that perhaps this little pleasure was all that was left in his life.

"Why is no one answering me?!"

The iron-masked man soon became infuriated because the audience was being uncooperative. Still, his actions only made him spray, blood onto the faces of the man with bangs and his girlfriend.

His girlfriend was beyond horrified as she crouched on the ground, holding her head and shaking in her boots.

Although everyone else was clearly scared witless, they had no choice but to applaud with forced smiles. Nonetheless, it was clear that their heart wasn't in it at all as their smiles were tremulous at the edges of their lips.

"Since you're applauding, let me show you another performance. Let's see how that guy Emmanuel tortured

goes about his business, and I'm talking about doing the number two!" exclaimed the iron-masked man with a gleeful smile.

"This is outrageous!"

Ashton had been observing this scene from her seat. At this rate, she couldn't help but slam the table in righteous anger. Although his experiences were tragic, his indecent actions still constituted a criminal offense!

How could he force so many people to watch the horror movie he starred in?

Smack.

Before she could leave and voice her outrage, Emmanuel gently placed his hand on her shoulder.

Ashton turned around, glaring at him coldly as she rebuked, "Why are you stopping me?"

Emmanuel sighed softly, "Let me handle this."

"You?!"

Ashton was momentarily stunned as she blurted, "You're not planning to kill him, are you?"

If she were Emmanuel, she would definitely kill someone as twisted as Hubert Verkade!

He was polluting the air of society with his existence alone!

To her surprise, Emmanuel replied, "No, I want to save him."

"Save him?"

Ashton only became even more bewildered. Then, she nodded in understanding as she smiled. "You mean to send him to the afterlife and let Jesus save him?"

Emmanuel simply smiled and shook his head before striding toward the iron-masked man.

Chapter 1055

“No! Please don’t! Stop it!”

The girl kneeling in front of the iron-masked man cried out desperately when she saw that he was actually going to remove his pants.

“Why are you screaming, you b*tch?”

The iron-masked man became irritated and promptly kicked her to the ground.

He didn’t stop there as he raised his foot and delivered a hard kick to her buttocks!

The man with bangs felt his temper snap as he thought angrily, Hubert Verkade, you son of a b*tch. So, the instant he saw his girlfriend being bullied by Hubert, he didn’t hesitate to throw a punch right at the iron-masked man’s face.

Alas, he was unceremoniously kicked away by the iron-masked man’s bodyguard before he could even land a hit.

The man with bangs crashed heavily onto the table, shattering it into pieces!

The entire room gasped in shock!

As a result, none dared to confront this terrifying iron-masked man after witnessing the couple’s downfall.

The scene was filled with terror.

“That’s enough!”

Just then, a clear voice came from the crowd, breaking through the gloomy atmosphere like a flash of lightning.

“Stop playing these disgusting tricks. Why don’t I have a drink with you?”

Emmanuel strode into the crowd and casually picked up two bottles of beer, handing one to the iron-masked man.

Everyone was extremely surprised.

Who is this man?

He’s so audacious!

He actually dares to have a drink with this twisted b*stard?

To everyone’s surprise, the iron-masked man hesitated momentarily before grinning and accepting the beer.

Yet, Emmanuel didn’t clink glasses with him. Instead, he simply took a sip without waiting for the iron-masked man.

The iron-masked man gritted his teeth at the slight. Unfortunately, his deformity made his face resemble that of a ferocious demon.

10:29 Sat, 2 Dec M MO

“You were born with a silver spoon in your mouth, so you never have to worry about food and clothing. Plus, you had a doting mother who would do anything for you. Sure, it might seem as though you’re living the dream. However, I can’t help but find you pitiful for having such a family!” Emmanuel drawled.

No one could understand his logic at all.

How is that considered pitiful?

If that's his definition of pitiful, then they'd do anything to live such a pitiful life!

Ashton also didn't understand what Emmanuel had up his sleeves. Nonetheless, she gradually came to understand what he was implying.

The previously violent iron-masked man suddenly fell silent as he listened to Emmanuel's words. It seemed as though he was acting like a rambunctious child who was being reprimanded!

"Let me hazard a guess here. In the past, whenever you messed up, your mother would always clean up after you. You have never been punished for your misdeeds. Therefore, it's only natural that you would never learn to differentiate what is right and wrong! Even if you had an inkling that what you were doing was wrong, you'd manage to push it aside and squash whatever remains of your conscience."

Emmanuel continued mercilessly, "Thus, even if you did anything illegal like, say, drug and harm women for the sake of your own entertainment... Ah, let's not forget the fact you've even plotted to murder someone with a gun! Your family has always managed to shield you from everything instead of forcing you to face the consequences as you should have done right from the start! Gradually, you began to believe that everything you did was right. So, if you were punished for doing something wrong, you would pin the blame on the person punishing you instead of reflecting on your mistakes. That's why you always feel so miserable inside!"

Emmanuel paused briefly before saying, "I'm sorry. I'm not a professional, so I don't know if you're depressed or just resentful. Nevertheless, I have a hunch that you're feeling as though everyone has wronged you and that you're the victim while everyone else is to blame."

Then, he scoffed, "Sure, you could refute me and say that you deserve to feel aggrieved. Yet, in my opinion, you really shouldn't. Why? That's because, in reality, you deserve what you've got! Don't you

remember the saying, 'You reap what you sow'? All the pain you're suffering right now is exactly what you deserve. What do you think? Do you think you'd be less agonized if you could just admit that fact?"

Everyone present was dumbfounded after hearing those words!

Who was this madman?

How could he lecture the iron-masked man so boldly?

He even dared to say that the iron-masked man deserved what was coming for him!

The iron-masked man was naturally infuriated by those words. He was so furious that he started laughing in anger. Yet, he didn't dare to do anything to Emmanuel and even took a few steps away

from him.

"Hubert Verkade, look at what you've become now. Honestly, I suggest you turn yourself in and go to prison. At least you can take responsibility for your actions and be a man with integrity!" Emmanuel suggested in all seriousness.

The people watching the scene unfold were so astonished that they instinctively started gaping at Emmanuel!

Talk about bravery!

He actually told Mr. Verkade to turn himself in and go to prison right to his face?!

"Ah! I know who he is now!"

Suddenly, someone in the crowd shouted, "That's Emmanuel Lowe! He's Mackenzie Quillen's man!"

What?!

The astonished crowd became even more stunned!

They didn't expect to see Ms. Quillen's husband here. Hence, they certainly didn't expect him to confront Hubert Verkade face-to-face.

Now, with new grudges and old resentments, they did not doubt that Hubert Verkade would definitely do everything in his power to settle the score!

Several women looked at Emmanuel with a hint of fascination.

It wasn't just women, as some men couldn't help but regard Emmanuel with great respect.

They were terrified of Hubert Verkade and the consequences of offending such a twisted man. Yet, Emmanuel dared to confront him in such a brazen manner.

Moreover, just look at the state Hubert was reduced to after a few words!

At this moment, they felt like mortals watching an epic battle unfold before them, starring Hubert as a demon while Emmanuel was a god meant to save them from Hubert's evil clutches!

Chapter 1056

"Kill him! I want him dead!" Hubert roared with his hoarse and eerie voice.

His eyes were bloodshot, and his whole body started trembling uncontrollably!

It can be said that his sole purpose in life was to eliminate Emmanuel!

He desperately wanted to murder the man who had taken away his beloved. He needed to feel Emmanuel's blood on his hands after the man had turned him into such a wretched creature!

His few loyal bodyguards behind him immediately lunged at Emmanuel.

Soon, a clash of fists and grit began.

Alas, their impressive martial arts skills proved to be nothing but mere tricks in the face of Emmanuel.

Emmanuel effortlessly knocked them down without causing any of them serious injuries, primarily because he knew these people were just trying to make a living. They might have wives, children, and elderly parents at home. There was no need to be so ruthless!

Unfortunately, it seemed that his gentle tactics and Hubert's raging only encouraged more and more thugs to rush at him.

Nevertheless, he remained calm and defeated each and every one of them.

Sure enough, none dared to make any sudden movements after seeing him defeat about 20 people alone.

The young men and women gasped in astonishment and even applauded when they saw Emmanuel had emerged victorious.

If they hadn't just experienced the fear caused by the iron-masked man, they might have thought they were watching an action movie!

"Hmph! Look at him feigning weakness again!"

Ashton had been observing from the side. With her level of skill, how could she possibly not notice Emmanuel's mercy toward Hubert's subordinates?

If she were in his shoes, there's a chance that she could handle all 20 men by herself. Still, she was also certain that she wouldn't pull her punches. After all, it would take a certain level of mastery to pull something like that off.

"Are you done?"

Only then did Emmanuel straighten himself and approach the iron-masked man,

The iron-masked man staggered away with each step Emmanuel took toward him. He only managed to snap out of it when his buttocks inadvertently hit the corner of the table, causing him to feel a humiliating and burning pain!

"Don't come any closer!" screamed the iron-masked man as he raised his hands to cover his head, his eyes filled with fear.

When the young people Hubert tormented caught sight of his plight, they suddenly felt as though the terror that had been looming over them had vanished!

"Turn yourself in!"

82%

Emmanuel sighed and said earnestly, "Is there a point in you living like this? Can you even call this living? Plus, your actions will only bring disaster upon Yeringham! I really hope you can act like mature adult for once. You're already in your 20s! It's time for you to grow up!"

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Hubert was about to lose his mind upon hearing Emmanuel's words and seeing the expression on his face!

What could be more humiliating than this?

The man he despised the most, the man he desperately wanted to kill, was treating him as though he was nothing but an unruly child! He was even being lectured like a naughty brat!

In the eyes of his archenemy, he wasn't even worthy of being his opponent!

"Emmanuel Lowe, I challenge you to a fight!"

The Iron-masked man lost control of his emotions as he lunged at Emmanuel without hesitation.

Smack.

Emmanuel slapped him across the face, forcing him to halt in his tracks.

Smack.

Another slap sent him crashing to the ground.

Hubert's iron mask also fell to the ground, revealing his deformed and hideous face.

The surrounding men and women erupted in whispers and exclamations!

The Iron-masked man had no choice but to forcibly calm down!

In the face of such a vast disparity, it didn't matter how hard he fought or even if he placed his life on the line. He knew he would only bring further disgrace upon himself.

"This is punishment for your recent misdeeds."

Emmanuel said slowly, "Heed my words. You're already an adult. So, when you do something wrong, you have to face the consequences! You may escape your punishment for a brief moment, but know that you will never be able to flee from paying for your misdeeds forever! The more you try to run away, the more severe the punishment you will face. I hope you will one day come to understand my words."

Hubert felt as though whatever remaining pride left had shattered into a million pieces as he started sobbing like a helpless child.

In the past, whenever he did something wrong, his mother, Winona Zelinsky, would indulge him and shield him from the consequences. Alas, his mother couldn't help him this time.

From his perspective, Emmanuel was a demon who would dog his steps everywhere he went. To make matters worse, neither he nor his mother could possibly defeat this monster!

"I surrender! Isn't it enough if I surrender? I don't want to exchange blows with you ever again! I don't want to see you in my life forever! You hear me?! Forever!" Hubert wailed like a hapless child.

In the eyes of others, he was a demon. On the other hand, Emmanuel was the demon in his life story.

He would have nightmares about this man for the rest of his life. Now, all he wanted to do was hide away in a safe place. If he could do that, then he would never have to lay his eyes on Emmanuel ever again!

"Then, come with me!"

Ashton finally approached the sniveling Hubert and promptly handcuffed him. Then, she shot Emmanuel a glance as she thought, This man is practically a demon hunter at this point!

Just one glance from Emmanuel was enough to instill fear in the twisted man everyone was terrified of!

It seemed that her previous defeat at his hands wasn't that embarrassing, after all.

Chapter 1057

Emmanuel also departed from the establishment after Ashton took her leave.

Nonetheless, the discussions in the club didn't cease all night.

They never anticipated that the man chosen by Ms. Quillen would be so formidable! Her judgment was truly spot on!

After Ashton brought Hubert back to the precinct, he surprisingly confessed to all his crimes.

He admitted not only to the attempted murder of Emmanuel but also to the failed attempt of drugging Mackenzie. Then, he even spilled the beans regarding his past crimes against other victims!

He was on such a roll that he practically rambled about every single wrongdoing he had done. If the officers hadn't stopped him, there was a chance that he would have even started confessing to bullying a little girl back when he was in kindergarten. It was evident that he was deeply afraid of Emmanuel.

He feared encountering Emmanuel, his walking nightmare, and being humiliated and crushed like an ant once more!

"Another case closed!"

Ashton returned to her apartment in the residential area late at night, feeling quite satisfied with herself.

The poisoning case was solved. Tonight, the mastermind behind the Ferris wheel incident turned himself in. Now, only the Sebastian Oatley car accident case, which Captain Payne had entrusted to her, remained!

"It seems I don't have to return home and take over the family business!"

Ashton could finally breathe a sigh of relief. However, she couldn't help but think of Emmanuel again. If it weren't for that man, how could these two cases have progressed so smoothly?

"Should I give him a call to express my gratitude?"

Ashton took out her phone. Then, she hesitated and placed it away.

"No, he's a married man. What if his wife finds out if I call him so late?"

Then, she grumbled, "No, wait. Mackenzie has always been so arrogant. What's wrong with provoking her a little? I can still remember how smug she looked last time!"

Alas, she couldn't bring herself to do it as she muttered, "Still, is this really a good idea? Morally, I would be at a disadvantage. What if others misunderstand and think I want to be a mistress?"

For a moment, this single and independent policewoman was becoming increasingly paranoid.

To her surprise, the screen of her phone lit up the next moment!

"What's going on? Emmanuel is calling me?!"

Ashton couldn't believe it. It was almost midnight! Why would that man call her at this hour? Could it be that he was harboring some ulterior motives?

"Ugh, what am I thinking?"

10:30 Sat, 2 Dec M

82%

Ashton shook her head in an attempt to clear her head of such nonsense. She had interacted with Emmanuel for quite some time. Since she had a functional brain and working eyes, she could tell that he was an honest man!

Besides, she even heard a rumor that he hadn't even touched his wife. So, how could he possibly cheat?

Sure enough, after the call connected, Emmanuel got straight to the point and said, "Miss Ashton, have you ever considered thanking me for what happened tonight?"

This guy! How could he be so blunt when asking for a reward?

Ashton, who had initially intended to express her appreciation, deliberately pouted and said, "What did you say? Why should I be grateful to you?"

"Well, since you're being so ungrateful... It seems there's no need for me to help you catch the suspect in the car accident case either!"

Emmanuel's tactic worked like a charm.

Ashton immediately blurted, "No, don't! I'm really thankful for all your help!"

"Gratitude alone is not enough. You have to return the favor!" Emmanuel retorted.

Nothing good ever comes out of his mouth! Doesn't he know how to talk politely?

Ashton was a bit annoyed. She really couldn't comprehend how such a dense man managed to get hitched?

There was also the fact that his wife was gorgeous! Frankly, just the thought of his romantic life and her lack of any romantic partner made her want to throw hands.

“So? What do you

want?”

Ashton’s attitude was far from pleasant. No man had ever dared to make such demands of her before. If there were, she would have beaten them up a long time ago!

It was a shame that she couldn’t defeat this man, which made her feel even more frustrated!

“I want you to invite your brother to Yeringham again and arrange for him to go on another blind date with my sister,” Emmanuel said forthrightly.

“What? Again?”

Ashton’s tone took on a tinge of surprise. “What’s the point? My brother said your sister is so unattractive. He also made it explicitly clear that she isn’t his type!”

She was never one to speak too harshly, especially when it came to her fellow women. Nonetheless, it wasn’t her fault that Emmanuel was so vexing! That’s right! His sister can only blame her brother for being such a pest! Hmph!

Unexpectedly, Emmanuel didn’t become enraged. Instead, he merely replied, “The person he saw last time wasn’t my sister. My sister is very beautiful. Well, her looks are definitely better than yours!”

The f*ck?

What is he trying to say here?

Is he implying that I’m ugly?

Ashton was so furious that she instinctively held her pillow in a death grip, imagining that her pillow was actually Emmanuel's neck!

"In any case, help me arrange a date. Let me know the time and place. Bye!"

When Emmanuel saw that she didn't reject the idea outright, he promptly decided on her behalf. After all, he had promised his mother to help his sister find a reliable partner.

Chapter 1058

Beep. Beep.

After Emmanuel ended the call, Ashton was so furious that she punched the pillow next to her!

"I'll get you! I'll get you one day, Emmanuel! You jerk, how dare you act so arrogantly!"

Ashton reluctantly grumbled after venting her anger, "Fine! I'll help you this one time, just to even the score! However, this won't happen again!"

After that, she prepared to call her brother, Julian Summerton, immediately. She knew that her artist of a brother was always seeking inspiration in the middle of the night. So, there was a high chance that her brother hadn't gone to sleep yet.

Unexpectedly, she received another incoming call as soon as she picked up her phone!

"Hello, what's up? Are you afraid I'll reject you? Is that why you're calling me again? I didn't expect you, a man, to be so clingy. It really doesn't match your appearance," Ashton answered coldly, thinking it was Emmanuel.

On the other end, a melodious voice came through, inquiring curiously, "Ash, what's wrong? Have you mistaken me for someone else?"

“Ah? It’s you, Hattie!”

Ashton quickly said, “I thought it was that annoying guy calling me.”

“Hehe, which annoying guy? Judging from your tone, it doesn’t seem like you really hate him, Ash.”

Hattie giggled.

Ashton’s face turned red as she blubbered, “Hattie, are you even hearing yourself? I really hate him! No, I despise him!”

“You mean Emmanuel, right?”

Hattie hit Ashton’s sore spot with just one try.

“It’s him, but you... Don’t make any wild guesses. I genuinely hate him,” Ashton said insistently.

However, Hattie was the younger sister of Magnus the Genius. Plus, she was a talented woman in her own right and had a seat among the Big Four Beauties of Zovince. How could she not see through Ashton’s thoughts?

“Alright, I understand!”

Hattie continued to smile and said, “You hate him so much that you treat him differently. In the past, when you hated a man, you would just beat him up and ignore him. Now, you keep talking about him. It seems like you really, really hate him.”

“Enough, Hattie. If you keep teasing me, I’ll hang up!”

Ashton's cheeks were burning with anger. How could Hattie misunderstand her? How could Hattie imply that she liked the man she hated the most? To make matters worse, that vexing man also had a wife whom she also despised!

10:31 Sat, 2 Dec

"Hehe, alright. I'll stop."

Then, Hattie quickly asked, "Did you arrange for us to meet? Did he agree?"

It didn't matter what she just promised, as the topic still shifted back to that irritating man!

82%

Ashton became rather exasperated. Nonetheless, she still said, "That annoying guy refused. He said he has nothing to talk about with you!"

"So, he knows my identity?"

"Yeah, I told him."

"Ah, I see!"

After a moment of silence, Hattie continued, "Well, thanks, Ash. I'll find a way to meet him."

Ashton curiously asked, "Why the insistence on meeting that annoying guy?"

"I want to ask him to spare my brother."

Hattie didn't bother to hide anything from Ashton.

The hand Ashton was using to hold her phone trembled slightly. Regardless, she couldn't help but find Hattie's reason absolutely unbelievable. Hattie actually wanted to plead for Magnus?

Even if she were to plead her case, wouldn't it be better for Hattie to go through the proper channels and make her case with the authorities? Why would she go to Emmanuel?

How absurd!

"Does your brother know about this?"

Ashton asked anxiously. If Magnus knew about this, his self-esteem would definitely be hurt. Honestly, she was certain he would lose his mind due to sheer rage!

"Of course, he can't know."

Hattie said, "Ash, you'll keep it a secret for me, right?"

"Of course!"

Ashton smiled bitterly. First of all, she and Hattie were good friends. Secondly, she couldn't even contact Magnus right now. So, there was no way she could tell him.

Ashton finally called her brother after ending the call with Hattie.

"What? You still want me to go on a blind date with that coal masquerading as a dinosaur? I would rather die! Ash, if you force me, just kill me with a sword!"

"Is it that serious?"

Ashton couldn't help but chuckle when she heard her brother's response. She even forgot Emmanuel's words. Instead, she only remembered him saying that his sister was prettier than her. Wasn't that a blatant lie?

Her brother was a talented artist. Therefore, it was only natural for him to have impeccable taste!

Since that was the case, it meant that Emmanuel was the one in the wrong, especially after implying that his sister was gorgeous.

"It is that serious. Besides, I already have someone I like. So, I won't be accepting any blind dates!"

Julian became more and more agitated as he spat, "That's it! I don't care if the Earth explodes! I don't even care if you're going to force me to jump off the fifth floor! I will never go on a blind date with that

woman, Roselynn Lowe, again!"

Chapter 1059

Beep. Beep.

Julian ended the call the moment he finished delivering his passionate speech.

Ashton had no choice but to yield to her suddenly determined brother.

On the other hand, Julian was losing patience each time his sister insisted on setting him up on a blind date. From that day on, he was determined to find the woman who had ignited his interest and pursue her relentlessly.

He had made up his mind. If he couldn't win her over even by taking the initiative, he would remain single for the rest of his life and never agree to another blind date!

This decision stemmed from a previous disastrous blind date experience that had left a lasting impact on him, instilling within him a profound fear of blind dates.

To his surprise, his assistant, Max, came bearing good news the very next day!

“Mr. Summerton, I’ve found her! Your Hestia is a woman who owns a clothing store. She is no ordinary woman!”

“That’s fantastic! Where is her store located? I will fly there immediately!”

Julian couldn’t contain his excitement.

That woman was the first woman to capture his heart. He longed for her to be his muse. He desperately wanted her to accompany him to capture the most beautiful landscapes around the world.

Besides, he needed a girlfriend to silence his sister and parents, who were constantly pressuring him to get married!

“It’s in Cloudscape Mall.”

“Alright, I will head there right away!”

Julian hung up the phone and exclaimed with enthusiasm, “My Hestia! My lovely fire spirit! Brace yourself for my hurricane-like love attack!”

Meanwhile, Emmanuel decided to check on Roselynn’s situation after dropping off his wife at work.

Soon, he noticed some rather offensive words upon arriving at Cloudscape Mall, and that was long before he stepped foot in his sister’s shop!

“Quillenrose’s boss is a demon!”

“She murdered her husband!”

“A shameless woman!”

Although most of them had been covered up, faint traces of those insults were still visible.

Emmanuel suddenly felt a surge of sympathy for his sister.

Even though she had already gotten a divorce, it seemed that her ex-husband had no intention of letting her go!

10:31 Sat, 2 Dec M

“Welcome-Oh, Manny, what brings you here?”

Roselynn, who was personally managing the store that day, wore a more genuine smile when she saw Emmanuel.

“Roselynn, are you running the store alone? Where’s Bailey?”

He had initially planned to invite his sister for a cup of coffee and bring up the topic of going on a blind date. Alas, he quickly discovered that his sister was the only one manning the store.

“Oh, she quit! I haven’t been able to hire anyone recently. So, I haven’t had the chance to visit Mom!”
Roselynn explained her predicament.

“Is it because of Jaxton and Milani?”

Emmanuel immediately deduced that those two individuals were doing everything in their power to discredit and defame his sister. They wanted to affect her business by screwing with her mind, leading to her current situation.

Roselynn nodded slightly and sighed wearily. "I have already reported this matter to the police and hired a lawyer. Unfortunately, Jaxton is paying others to carry out these actions, making it difficult for the authorities to hold him accountable!"

Emmanuel clenched his fists lightly. He never expected that a failed marriage would cause so much harm to his sister!

No wonder his sister refused to discuss relationships and found it challenging to go on blind dates again.

Unexpectedly, a commotion erupted outside the door the next moment!

A man with long hair and an artistic aura walked in, holding a large bouquet of crimson roses.

The vibrant roses caught the attention of many passersby due to their striking color.

Both Emmanuel and Roselynn were slightly taken aback when they saw this man.

Emmanuel couldn't help but feel exasperated. Wasn't this Julian Summerton?

Why was he holding roses and visiting his sister's shop? Could it be that he wanted to pursue his sister?

If Emmanuel had known that Julian was already aggressively pursuing his sister, he wouldn't have needed to call Ashton the previous night to arrange a blind date!

"What are you doing here? Again, I might add."

Roselynn furrowed her eyebrows slightly, appearing somewhat impatient.

Frankly, Julian wasn't her cup of tea. While his appearance was fine, he seemed unkempt. Plus, his demeanor didn't match her taste at all!

“I am here to befriend you, my Hestia. These flowers are for you!”

Julian wasn't one for subtlety, either. Instead, he bluntly presented the bouquet of roses to Roselynn as he regarded her with affection.

Although he might not be Roselynn's cup of tea, she was definitely his!

Roselynn was 5'6" and possessed a well-proportioned model figure. Nevertheless, her most striking feature was her mature and passionate temperament! Hence, he was completely enamored by her.

Chapter 1060

Emmanuel, who was standing behind the duo, couldn't help but burst into laughter upon witnessing this strange scene. It appeared that his assumption was right on the money. Julian was indeed aggressively pursuing his sister!

Unfortunately, Roselynn did not accept Julian's flowers. Instead, she grew concerned about how to reject him upon overhearing the discussion outside her shop.

“Look, there's a fool of a man pursuing that witch!”

“Doesn't he realize how wicked that woman is?”

“Does he also want to emasculate himself?”

“Isn’t he aware of her malicious nature? A knife hides behind her alluring facade!”

Roselynn had no desire to explain herself. Instead, she chased after Julian and said, “Did you hear that? Do some legwork before pursuing a woman in the future! I’m nothing but a wicked witch! Stay away from me!”

Julian was indeed taken aback by her assertiveness!

Nonetheless, he was not foolish enough to be scared away by such tactics. Of course, it was mainly because Roselynn had already warned him.

“I trust my judgment. I don’t believe you are that kind of malicious woman!”

Julian gazed into Roselynn’s clear eyes and said, “Just give me a chance to get to know you better, okay? I know you have a past, and that’s precisely what has captivated me!”

“Hmph!”

Roselynn Lowe sneered, “I’m already 30. Your flowery words won’t work on me. I’m immune to them! What attracts you to me is probably just my figure, right? Since you’re a man, I’m sure you’re just here because you want to sleep with me. Well? Am I wrong?”

Oh my...

Emmanuel was shocked. Roselynn really had a mouth on her!

Julian was also taken aback. She truly deserved to be called Hestia. Her words were filled with passion. Plus, she didn’t even bother feigning that she was a demure and virtuous woman!

“Well, I do like you. Therefore, it’s only natural that my ultimate goal is to sleep with you! However, I will only do it after we get married. I promise I’m not a playboy!” Julian declared confidently.

Roselynn was rendered momentarily speechless. She was still hesitating between chasing him away with a broom or deciding against it when Emmanuel happened to receive a phone call.

“Okay, I got it!”

After that, Emmanuel walked over to the duo and said, “Roselynn, I wanted to set up a blind date for you. Unfortunately, that man said that even if the world was destroyed, even if he was forced to jump off a building, he would never go on a blind date with you!”

Huh?

10:32 Sat, 2 Dec M MO

Julian was immediately taken aback. Why did that statement sound familiar?

He wasn't aware that there was a slight deviation in the message conveyed from Ashton to Emmanuel. So, when he overheard Emmanuel informing Roselynn about this, he merely assumed that some man had said something similar as he did last night.

Still, that man has no taste! He has the chance to go on a blind date with this lovely lady, my Hestia. Yet, he dares to say such harsh words!

If it were him, he would definitely rush over, no questions asked!

“Did you hear that?”

Roselynn mocked relentlessly, “I am just a terrible woman despised by the whole world. Don't bother me anymore! I don't like you, and I'm not worth it! Stop interfering with my business! Shoo!”

“No, that man's not worth it!”

Julian exclaimed, "You should arrange to meet him. Then, I will definitely humiliate him thoroughly. I'll even beat him up for you!"

Roselynn wanted to roll her eyes at this odd man. She really didn't know how she managed to attract such a lapdog.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel felt that Julian genuinely adored his sister. So, he decided to create an opportunity for him and approached, inquiring, "Are you sure this is what you truly mean?"

"Absolutely, without a doubt!" Julian responded confidently.

"Alright. Then, I'll allow you to accompany my sister on the blind date. When you see that man, you'd better give him a good beating in my stead!"

Truthfully, Emmanuel was also angry after hearing Ashton's recount. How dare Julian look down on his sister like this and undermine her confidence. He had to teach him a lesson somehow.

"I will help you pursue my sister as long as your actions are to my satisfaction!"

"Deal, it's a promise! Future brother-in-law!"

Julian, being a clever artist, took the opportunity to address Emmanuel.

"Emmanuel, have you gone crazy?!"

Roselynn genuinely didn't know what Emmanuel was up to. I don't remember my brother being so easily bought over!

"It's a promise!"

Emmanuel ignored his older sister and smiled mysteriously. "Then, you can stay here and keep my sister company for now. I will figure out a way to get that b*stard to agree to meet me."

"Haha, alright!"

Julian was over the moon. He had never fought for a woman before. Regardless, he had heaps of passion to make up for his lack of experience in fighting.