

## Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 11-20

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 11-When Milani regained her composure, her expression instantly turned into a look of disdain. She did not believe for a second that Emmanuel already had a wife. Laughing off the idea, she remarked, "You must've gotten the money from loan sharks. Now, you want to rub it in my face. That's why you're spouting such lies.

What a joke!"

I was at Emmanuel's house just yesterday, and it sure didn't seem as though he had a wife. If he does, why would he still go on a blind date with me? Does he not care that he'd be committing bigamy?

Seeing that she doubted him, Frederick started panicking.

Emmanuel had to go over and tug on his arm. Saving his mother is the most pressing matter on hand. Why does he care what nonsense this woman is saying?

Upon noticing Emmanuel, Milani did not attempt to hide her sneer. "Emmanuel, I heard you have a wife.

Who'd be willing to marry you? Why don't you send me a photo of her so I can see what she looks like?" Naturally, he was not about to send Milani a photo of Mackenzie just to embarrass her. Firstly, I don't have Mackenzie's photo. Secondly, this woman still wouldn't believe me even if I had one to show her. And thirdly, Mackenzie isn't really my wife, so what's there to brag about?

Hence, he remained silent while pulling Frederick toward the operating room. After all, the most important thing they had to do now was to urge the hospital to operate as soon as possible.

It only amused her further that he dared not utter a retort. "Hmph! You two are just a couple of broke losers, stubbornly trying to cling to your pride and dignity!" After getting off work that evening, Emmanuel headed home. He still rode an electric scooter as he had no money to buy a car.

During the journey back, he kept thinking about Frederick. We've managed to schedule the operation, but I'm afraid it'll take Frederick years to return the money. He can take his time paying off the sixty thousand from Mom. As for

Mackenzie, however, who knows how she'll take it if I delay returning the two hundred thousand I borrowed from her for years?

He was so preoccupied with his thoughts that he accidentally rammed into the front of a Bentley while turning a corner.

Bang!

The impact sent him tumbling to the ground, and She is Eve Incemete when he looked up, his face fell. D\*mn it! That's an expensive car!

The driver of the Bentley stepped out of the vehicle with a grim expression. In an icy tone, he asked, "Hey, are you all right?" The man had sounded his horn just before turning to alert the others at the intersection. Despite that, Emmanuel had not slowed down at all. Hence, the way he saw it was that the accident was Emmanuel's fault.

Nonetheless, he could not help worrying as the area had no surveillance cameras. If he can't get up, the traffic police will likely rule the car liable for the accident when they get here. And if this guy staged the accident, he might go as far as to blackmail my boss for a hefty sum of money!

With those concerns in mind, the driver dared not berate Emmanuel despite his anger, fearing the latter would get annoyed and pretend to be severely injured.

"I'm all right! So sorry about that!" Emmanuel quickly scrambled to his feet. Although his calf was bleeding, he kept insisting he was fine.

He was well aware he had caused the accident by not slowing down at the corner, and if the other party demanded compensation, he knew it would not be a small amount. Hence, he quickly limped off while pushing his scooter after apologizing.

When he had left, Mackenzie finally emerged from the car. She furrowed her brows while watching him hobble away. What on earth was he doing? How could he drive around so distractedly? Is he trying to get himself killed?

Not knowing that the man who had just collided with the car was her husband, the driver asked, "Ms. Quillen, do we need to call the police?" "No need for that. It's no big deal. Take the car to have its paint touched up. I'll walk the rest of the way." "Huh?" For a moment, the driver was stunned. Then, he

finally nodded and said, "Very well, Ms. Quillen." Nonetheless, he was puzzled. This Bentley is her favorite car. Had something like this occurred in the past, she would've thoroughly investigated the matter.

With her connections and capabilities, it wouldn't be difficult for her to make the other party compensate and apologize for their mistake. This time, though, why did she let that guy off the hook just like that?

When Mackenzie arrived home, she saw Emmanuel getting out the medical kit to treat the injuries on his calf.

The fall had caused a chunk of his flesh to get scraped off, and the wound was a bloody mess. Even so, he did not flinch while applying the antiseptic.

Does this guy even feel any pain? Although she knew perfectly well what had happened, she feigned ignorance and slowly walked over to him. "What happened to you?" He was momentarily startled. Then, he smiled wryly and replied, "Oh, it's nothing. I accidentally hit a Bentley on my way back." "It looks like a bad accident. How much did you ask that person to compensate you?" she asked, a half-smile still tugging at her lips.

"Compensate me? I was the one not paying attention to the road. I should be counting my lucky stars that they didn't arrest me and demand I pay for the damage," he admitted frankly.

At that, her smile widened slightly. So, he does know how careless he was, does he?

If Emmanuel had launched into an angry tirade and pushed away all the blame, she would have flown into a rage. In fact, she would have revealed her identity and exposed his lies, then made him cough up money for the damages.

However, her anger subsided when she saw him readily take responsibility for the incident. She even sat beside him on her own accord and examined his injuries.

His heart raced as he gazed at her stunningly beautiful profile up close and caught a whiff of the faint floral fragrance emanating from her body. Is she an angel from heaven?

Te A moment later, however, she stretched out a finger and deliberately poked at his wound.

Finally unable to bear the stinging pain, he let out a cry. "Ouch!" "Oh, so you do feel pain!" Mackenzie remarked in surprise.

"What are you on about?" He was boiling with rage. Is she a cold-blooded woman? She can see how badly hurt I am, yet she prods at my wound on purpose to confirm something so stupid! She's evil incarnate!

"I'm not dead, so why wouldn't I feel any pain?" he Drone is Evil incarnate growled.

She merely chuckled when she saw how furious he looked. Instead of answering his question, she asked, "Are you an idiot? With the extent of your injuries, why didn't you ask for compensation from the owner of the Bentley? From the looks of it, you can barely walk with these injuries. Even if it means paying you two hundred thousand, that person has to do it!" Her words reflected her true thoughts. If Emmanuel goes to the police with those injuries, then blackmails me for two hundred thousand, I don't think there's anything I could do about it.

However, he pursed his lips at her suggestion. "Didn't I already explain? It was my fault, so how can I make that person pay compensation?" Mackenzie's lips curved upward as she smiled even more sweetly. Still testing him, she replied, "But that area has no surveillance cameras, so who would know it was your fault? What a simpleton you are!" He shot her a glare. In a stern tone, he uttered, "The heavens know, I know, and the other party knows. How can you say no one knows?" His reply stunned Mackenzie. She had not expected him to give such a classic response. He's genuinely a righteous man. In that case, it appears I can't let him find out I'm the owner of that Bentley.

"By the way, I won't be able to pay back the two hundred thousand I borrowed from you so soon.

However, you have my word that I'll return it to you," he continued, taking advantage of the little pause in their conversation. He still did not reveal his reason for borrowing the money, Inexplicably, she felt herself looking at him in a different light. He doesn't seem to be a self-righteous phony.

She rose to her feet and was about to go to her room when she suddenly thought of something. Turning around, she said, "Oh, right. If you help me do something, I won't ask you to return that two hundred thousand." Emmanuel's eyes lit up. "What is it?" With Frederick's mother's condition, he would probably still have to borrow money from Mackenzie even after returning the two hundred thousand he owed her.

Hence, after hearing her mention that he need not pay her back, it was only natural that he was curious to find out what he could do to offset that debt!

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 12-In the next moment, Mackenzie turned on her phone and tossed it at Emmanuel.

Emmanuel grabbed the phone, but before he could read the information on the device, he heard Mackenzie speaking to him in an irresistible tone. "Help me expedite this project. It needs to be completed within a month!"

Baffled, he quickly read the content.

Terence Group requested Cloud Construction to build a large-scale, strategic warehouse. The contract involved one billion, and the deadline for the project was the end of the month.

However, Cloud Construction informed Terence Group two days ago that the project couldn't be completed in time.

Confused, he asked, "Terence Group can recoup the funds and demand fifty million from Cloud Construction for breaking the contract if they can't complete the project on time. Why are you in a hurry to get it done?" In response, Mackenzie smirked as a domineering and resolute look entered her eyes. "If this warehouse can't be completed in time, Terence Group will suffer an obscene profit loss. It's not something fifty million can compensate for. Do you understand?" Emmanuel was stunned by that look of hers. No wonder this woman is an executive in a large corporation. She has an ambition that even a man doesn't have! Someone else would've been content earning fifty million, but she wants even more profits! I didn't believe her in the past when she said she earns three billion annually. But now, I think she's telling the truth. It's a shame that the money she earns goes to the company, not her pocket. Otherwise, she would be living in a mansion instead of a two-hundred-square-foot apartment in a residential area.

Emmanuel Again “You think too highly of me, Ms. Quillen.” Suddenly, Emmanuel smiled. “If Terence Group’s employees in charge of this project can’t solve this issue, why do you think a mere gynecologist like me can pull it off?” “Useless!” A sigh slipped out of Mackenzie’s mouth.

She wouldn’t have thought much of his response if other men had told her that instead.

However, because he was her husband, he was a lot more special in her eyes.

The project was very important, so as the CEO of Terence Group, she couldn’t just watch it fail without doing anything to save it.

Of course, she had sent many to urge Cloud Construction to complete the project in time, but all returned without success.

Initially, she had already accepted the fact that the project was botched. However, when she saw Emmanuel not even flinching despite suffering severe injuries, she abruptly recalled how he faced five thugs fearlessly and thought he was a tough nut. That was why she had unrealistic expectations about him.

“Wait!” Emmanuel didn’t feel great seeing the disappointment in Mackenzie’s eyes, so he offered, “I’ll help you out, but if I succeed, you must do one thing for me in return.” She turned to face the slightly agitated man and grinned. I seem to have ignited his fighting spirit by looking down on him.

“What is it?” “You’ll have to return home with me to meet my mother and sister as my wife,” he stated firmly. This is my best chance to pull it off. If I miss this opportunity, there’s no telling how long I’ll need to wait before she’s willing to return home with me.

As she stared at him, her expression shifted multiple In reality, she still hadn’t acknowledged the marriage.

In fact, she thought it would end at any moment, which was why she didn’t want anyone else to get involved.

Otherwise, things would only become more complicated in the future.

However, she didn’t think he would succeed, so she agreed.

Again Upon receiving her agreement, Emmanuel released a sigh of relief. I'm so excited! I bet Mom's worries will be eased when she sees my wife.

Meanwhile, when Milani returned home, her mother yapped at her again.

Melody was a woman who played favorites as she constantly badgered her daughter to go on blind dates. Her goal was for her daughter to marry a wealthy scion, obtain his betrothal gift, and help her son marry a wife.

Therefore, when Milani told her Emmanuel had returned the ten million, she reacted similarly to Milani.

On the other hand, Jacob was so furious that he tore some hair off his head. How can anyone be that stupid? I'm still waiting for my future brother-in-law's betrothal gift so I can buy a house and a car!

"Don't worry, Mom. The company has noted my worth and promoted me to project supervisor!" To prevent her mother from urging her to attend another blind date, she quickly added, "Once I complete the project, I'll earn an additional three hundred thousand as a bonus! Maybe it'll even help me get promoted again!" She was the new project supervisor at Cloud Construction.

However, her knowledge of the company's upper echelons was still lacking because she had just been promoted.

In reality, she was given the position because the previous supervisor quit. They were unable to handle the pressure of the job because Terence Group kept urging them to finish the project, even though its progress kept stagnating.

No one wanted the hot potato that was the project.

Hence, the higher-ups offered enticing rewards to find a scapegoat.

Milani was gleeful about her promotion because she was completely unaware of all that.

Upon hearing what she said, Jacob leaped in joy.

"Really?" If she gives me her entire bonus, I'll be able to buy a decent car!

"Of course. In any case, you can count on me to take care of your wedding." Milani puffed her chest with pride.

“You’re the best, Milani! I love you!” “We’ll be counting on you, Milani,” said Melody.

Milani’s family had a lot of hopes for her.

During the night, Milani almost couldn’t sleep due to her excitement whenever she thought about how bright her future would be.

When she arrived at the office the next day, she received an email from Terence Group inviting her to a meeting at eight that night. It would be at the café where she had her blind date last time.

Milani was puzzled by the location and time of the meeting. Do they know I’m a beautiful woman, so they want to use this opportunity to hit on me? Now that I think about it, it’s possible. I’m aware many male employees in this company see me as their goddess.

With that thought in mind, she deliberately put on heavy makeup after work. In the end, she appeared prettier than how she looked when she went on that blind date with Emmanuel.

Before leaving for the cafe, she adjusted her bra until she was happy with her cleavage.

She was a crafty woman, thinking if the client happened to be a somewhat influential man and she could please him, she wouldn’t need to worry about maintaining her position.

Who knows, if everything goes well, I might not even need to worry about money for the rest of my life!

Excitedly, Milani arrived at the café once again.

After waiting at table eight for five minutes, she felt slightly anxious because the other person hadn’t arrived yet.

When she raised her head after checking her watch, she had a sense of déjà vu as there was Emmanuel again, late just like last time.

He then sat before her with a smile.

What the heck is this situation? Stunned, Milani gazed at him with wide eyes.



Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 13-“I’m sorry for being late!” Emmanuel apologized.

Milani furrowed her brows and stared at Emmanuel for a while before roaring, “What’s wrong with you, Emmanuel? I’m not here on a blind date. Why do you keep showing up everywhere? Leave! I’m here for an important matter today!” With that, she wanted to beat Emmanuel out of there.

What I’m here to talk about today will enormously affect my future! I can’t mess it up!

Suddenly, Emmanuel smiled and said, “It’s such a coincidence! I’m also not here for a blind date. I’m Business On A Blind Date Milani couldn’t be bothered by that, though. If this man gets away, so will my chance to rise through the ranks!

My mission today is to lessen the penalty the company needs to pay!

“Behave yourself, Ms. Zimmerman!” Emmanuel stared into her eyes and reminded her expressionlessly, “We aren’t dating! What we have is simply a working relationship.” Tch! He’s so pretentious! Milani was fuming, but she didn’t dare to show it. I know Emmanuel is a lustful man! Otherwise, why would he go to the hospital to examine women’s bodies? I don’t know how a gynecologist became a representative of Terence Group, but I’m pretty sure he’s just a runner working for Terence Group. He’s using Terence Group to boss me around! Ugh! How despicable!

Milani gritted her teeth discreetly before flashing a smile. “I’m sorry, Mr. Lowe. I was too worked up just now.

Let’s have a discussion.” Emmanuel couldn’t say no to that, so he sat back down. After all, I’m here to make sure Cloud Construction delivers the project on time.

Nonetheless, his ultimate goal was to bring Mackenzie home to meet his parents.

“Mr. Lowe, what’s your position in Terence Group?” Milani asked the moment Emmanuel sat down. At the same time, there was a dubious look in her eyes.

“I don’t have a position for the time being. The executives of Terence Group have appointed me to urge your company to deliver the project on time,” Emmanuel answered truthfully.

At that time, Mackenzie was his superior, and he had never even been to Terence Group.

Milani rolled her eyes at him discreetly upon hearing that. So is he merely a third party Terence Group had employed? Is this his part-time job?

Regardless of how she looked down upon Emmanuel, he still represented her client. Therefore, she couldn’t afford to offend him.

“Ms. Zimmerman, on behalf of Terence Group, I need to formally inform you that the project must be delivered before the end of the month. Otherwise, it will be considered a breach of contract!” Emmanuel was concise and frank.

“Uh...” Milani looked troubled. If Cloud Construction could deliver the project by the end of the month, they wouldn’t have appointed me as the project manager.

“What’s the matter?” Emmanuel frowned slightly.

Although he was intimidating Milani, he knew for a fact that Mackenzie’s goal was to have the project delivered on time instead of getting paid the penalty.

Hence, Emmanuel wanted to know why Cloud Construction couldn’t finish the project on time.

Milani’s ego wouldn’t allow her to humble herself, so she uttered in an authoritative tone, “Mr. Lowe, perhaps you could tell the person in charge of Terence Group to extend the deadline by three months. Hm?” Emmanuel was amused. Does this woman still think i’m here for a blind date?

“Is that the attitude to have when you’re asking for a favor?” he asked.

“Um...” Milani bit her lower lip. I hope you’ll be infertile and never have kids, Emmanuel!

Despite her anger, she had no choice but to squeeze out a smile. She even tried to seduce him by holding his hand and saying, “I beg of you, Mr. Lowe! TO OR with you on a date if you can get Terence Group to extend the

deadline by three months.” Business On A Blind Date “Let go of me!” Emmanuel demanded coldly.

Milani was seeing red. How shameless can this *bstard be? Before this, he came to look for me with his family because he wanted to marry me. Why is he playing hard to get now? Dmn it!*

Although Milani was furious, she let go of his hand at once.

“Why can’t Cloud Construction deliver the project on time? What’s the reason?” Emmanuel asked directly. I need to know the problem, so I’ll know how to fix it.

“Hmph! That’s because there’s a dispute over the land itself! A group of thugs protects that land, and they’ve 9/16 been xg whatever is possible to delay our work, and that’s why there’s a delay in the project!” Milani uttered grumpily and tried to push the blame on others.

“Is that all?” Emmanuel was surprised. “Cloud Construction is a big corporation, no? Why couldn’t you guys deal with a bunch of thugs? Why didn’t you guys call the police?” “If it’s that easy, don’t you think Cloud Construction would’ve settled the issue by now?” Milani scoffed.

As a matter of fact, she knew the leader of the thugs was a ruthless man in Yeringham. That man had already threatened to kill the project manager’s family Candy members if the company were to involve the police.

That was why the previous project manager was too scared to do anything rash. After all, no one would risk the safety of their family members for money.

At that moment, Milani was merely taking a step at a time and dragging things out. It would be nice to get paid a few more months of a manager’s salary.

Although she could afford to drag it out, Emmanuel couldn’t. “Bring me to the project site tomorrow,” he ordered.

Milani’s disdain grew stronger. So far, Cloud Construction had already sent out three groups of legal specialists to negotiate with the thugs, but their efforts were to no avail. Could a gynecologist possibly solve the issue? No! However, this loser is representing the client. If I don’t play nice, he can proceed with the legal claims against us. If that happens, there goes my reward payment!

Obviously, she didn't have the nerve to voice her opinion.

"I'm sorry, but I have plans tomorrow. I can't bring you there. Instead, I'll get the company's legal officer, Sheldon Zophar, to accompany you." Milani didn't want to go to the project site with Emmanuel. He can go and mess with the thugs all he wants, but I'm not getting myself involved in this.

Emmanuel couldn't be bothered by what she had in mind. All he wanted was to get to the bottom of the situation and fulfill Mackenzie's goal.

The following day, Emmanuel took half a day off and arrived at Cloud Construction early in the morning.

Milani soon appeared with a man with glasses.

"Are you Emmanuel?" The man with glasses was decisive and frank. "I'm Sheldon Zophar, a legal officer working for Cloud Construction. Let me be clear about something. I'm only bringing you to the project site, and I won't help you get those people off the land. The leader of the thugs is Samuel Webber. He's a big shot in the underground circle. That's not someone we can afford to mess with!" Emmanuel couldn't help but furrow his brows when he realized Sheldon was backing out even before they got to the project site.

Milani initially wanted to avoid getting involved, but she couldn't stop herself from running her mouth. "Are you seriously going to chase those thugs away just because you were told to do so, Emmanuel? Do you have a death wish? Must you risk your life for such a paltry sum of money?" Upon hearing Milani's sarcastic remark, Emmanuel mocked, "I would rather risk my life for money than to be a free-loading coward like you!" "You!" Milani was infuriated, but she had nothing to defend herself with.

"No wonder Cloud Construction can't deliver the project on time. That's because the company had employed a useless employee as the project manager! Just wait! If you fail to deliver the project, I'll make sure you lose your job!" Emmanuel didn't hold back on his criticisms. With that, he left with Sheldon.

Milani stomped her feet in fury and cursed, "You're a b\*stard, Emmanuel! Mr. Webber has a lot of capable subordinates. I hope they kill you! I'll dance on your grave after you die! Ugh!"

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 14-Soon, Emmanuel and Sheldon arrived at the project site.

The project site was originally an abandoned factory.

Terence Group bought the land and wanted to build a large-scale, strategic warehouse. The company then commissioned Cloud Construction to build the warehouse.

Halfway through the construction, the land had been taken over by a group of thugs as their activity site.

They did so because the previous factory owner owed them their salaries.

“What the f\*ck? Are you guys a bunch of dimwits? Are you guys here to chase us away again?” 1/14 15 MUCHOSS “The previous owner hasn’t paid us, so we’re not leaving!” 7 2/14 “Besides, Mr. Webber isn’t negotiating with you guys. No matter how many times you try, you will achieve nothing!” “Are you not afraid of death? I dare you guys to get the police involved!” Upon seeing Emmanuel and Sheldon, the thugs in the factory started swearing at them fearlessly.

If Cloud Construction could deal with the thugs, they would’ve left the factory long ago.

At that moment, Sheldon cast a helpless glance at Emmanuel, and he was already thinking about fleeing.

However, Emmanuel wanted to bring Mackenzie to meet his mother, so he wasn’t giving up so easily.

3/14 “Get your boss to meet me now! Otherwise, I won’t show any of you mercy!” Emmanuel threatened the thugs with a determined look in his eyes. I know how to deal with these thugs. If I were to go soft on them, they would just keep pushing me around. The only way to deal with them is to do it the hard way!

True enough, the thugs immediately stopped swearing, and some were even so flabbergasted that they dropped their cigarettes onto the ground. Wow!

This man is a bad\*ss!

The thugs had been there for a long time and had never seen someone as bold as Emmanuel.

There are only two of us here. How dare he talk like that? Sheldon was shivering in fear. Is Emmanuel a fool? Is he going to fight these thugs for money?

Right then, Milani, in an MPV owned by Cloud Construction, arrived at the entrance of the factory.

She had gone there specifically to watch Emmanuel die because she couldn't swallow her anger.

In her pair of stylish sunglasses, she was smiling and waiting for the show to begin.

Emmanuel couldn't care less about why she was there.

Nevertheless, he was glad she showed up. "Milani!

Bring the legal documents here! Show these guys the documents so that they'll scram!" What the f\*ck? Milani was stunned when she heard Emmanuel's words. Is he stupid? Does he think the thugs care about the laws? If they did, this matter would've been settled long ago!

5/14 "What are you waiting for, Ms. Zimmerman? You're here to bring us the legal documents, right?" Sheldon was a dense man, and he had no idea what was on Milani's mind. Hence, he walked up to her instantly.

Right then, all the thugs in the factory were staring at Milani and smiling lecherously.

Seeing that, Milani started to tremble in fear. If the thugs choose to take matters into their own hands, I'll surely get dragged into this mess. What if they come after me because of my good looks? I won't be able to escape their clutches!

With that in mind, Milani answered, "What are you talking about, Sheldon? What documents? I don't know what nonsense you are talking about!" Milani was eager to distance herself from Emmanuel and Sheldon, and she even wanted to run away there and then. I came to watch Emmanuel get into trouble, but I'm about to end up in hot water myself!

Before she could drive away, Emmanuel reached his hand into the car and took out the legal documents in the car!

After that, he flashed a half-smile and uttered, “Ms.

Zimmerman, are you already forgetting things? Aren’t these the legal documents?” Milani’s face went pale, and a grim expression soon appeared on her face.

7/14 In a fit of rage, she gritted her teeth and thundered, “Are you crazy, Emmanuel? You might want to die, but I don’t! What makes you think you can get rid of these thugs? If you can do it, I’ll give you a kiss in return!” To her surprise, Emmanuel answered nonchalantly, “I’m sorry, but I’m really not interested in you.” Milani was so enraged that her mind had gone blank.

Instead of saying anything, she could only glare at Emmanuel.

The latter ignored her, grabbed the legal documents, and walked toward the entrance.

The moment he turned around, he saw a dozen burly men walking out of the building. All of a sudden, the burly men had the three of them surrounded.

“Emmanuel, we should leave now.” Sheldon was chickening out when he saw that. I want to get my job done, but I’m not risking my life for it!

Meanwhile, Milani quickly returned to the car and rolled down the window to make fun of Emmanuel. “Loser, you’ve lost your mind, haven’t you? Are you risking your life to make money because you’ve failed to find yourself a wife?” Emmanuel didn’t bother to respond to that. I can’t find a wife? I’m fighting for my future wife now!

Without the slightest fear, Emmanuel opened the documents and showed them to the thugs. “This is the Merciless real estate document of Terence Group and the construction permit of Cloud Construction. This land has long been owned by Terence Group and has nothing to do with your previous boss. Please leave immediately!” Upon hearing Emmanuel’s serious tone, the thugs froze momentarily before bursting into laughter.

“Haha! This fellow is a simpleton! Why is he telling us that?” 9/14 “Cut the crap! Let’s finish him!” The group of thugs clenched their fists and got ready to fight.

Sheldon was so frightened that his knees had gone weak. I'm just an office worker. I have never even been in a fight!

On the other hand, Milani locked her car doors from the inside, and she was ready to drive off at any time.

The principle of betraying a friend rather than sacrificing oneself described the situation perfectly at that moment. All she wanted was to stay alive.

Emmanuel wasn't afraid, though. He was in the army for seven years. He was used to risking his life on the Merciless battlefield on a daily basis, so he wasn't backing down 11/14 from a group of thugs and a fight. This is nothing but a joke!

"Die, punk!" A man with an afro swung a chain at Emmanuel.

That man was one of Samuel's capable fighters, and he was involved in fights all the time. If he were to beat up a guy that came to chase them out of the factory, Samuel would be more than appreciative.

In fact, the man with an afro had beaten up quite a few people before, and some were so badly injured that they had to receive emergency treatment at the hospital.

That was how they scared the people from Cloud Construction off. None of the people involved in the project dared to call the police on the thugs.

Gradually, they gained control of the piece of land.

When everyone was waiting to see the chain hit Emmanuel and him bleeding all over the face, Emmanuel swiftly dodged it and threw a punch.

Bang!

The man with an afro was sent flying away. Not only did blood splatter everywhere, but the man with an afro also ended up knocking six other thugs down.

Oh, sh\*t! The smiles on the thugs' faces froze.

Milani was stumped when she saw Emmanuel fight.

This man can fight!



Before the man with an afro could stand up, Emmanuel walked over to him with an icy expression and stomped on the man's leg.

Crack!

"Ah!" The man's body was flung into the air before crashing back onto the ground. All of a sudden, the man's face turned purplish, and he was rolling on the ground as he screamed in pain.

Having witnessed that, everyone at the scene broke into a cold sweat. That's so ruthless! He broke the man's leg without batting an eyelid! How is he so cold-blooded? Who is he?

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 15-"Kill him! Kill him!" Fro's orders ripped through the air, spurring the thugs into action.

He might be powerful, but he was only one person, so why should they be afraid of him?

A dozen men charged toward Emmanuel in the following second, clutching various weapons in their hands.

1/15 Sheldon froze at the unfolding scene, becoming aware of a strange tingling sensation at the top of his head.

Milani took advantage of the chaos to flee in her car.

This is none of my business!

The car suddenly screeched to a halt some distance away, and she bolted out of the car, shocked by what she saw in the rearview mirror.

Emmanuel was fighting more than ten guys and seemed to be winning!

"Are you kidding me?" A shudder crept down her spine as one burly man after another collapsed on the ground.

Sheldon staggered to his feet after sitting on the ground, his legs still like jelly. Then, he knelt toward Emmanuel in reverence.

This man is too d\*mn incredible and ruthless!

Emmanuel's savagery made fear crawl icily up their Office Reader INSTALL 2/15 spines.

Emmanuel spat out a mouthful of blood and grabbed Fro by the collar, coldly asking, "Will you tell me where Mr. Webber is now?" He, too, was wounded and bleeding after taking down approximately ten guys, radiating a malevolent air that filled everyone with dread.

"I—I'll tell you!" It was obvious he had taken lives. Otherwise, he wouldn't exude such a violent aura.

Fro swallowed audibly. "I'm not sure about Mr. Webber's itinerary, and I couldn't contact him. He recently has the hots for the head girl at The Paradise and will often frequent the establishment for pleasure." The Paradise?

As a citizen of Yeringham, of course, Emmanuel had heard of its palatial area and hidden nooks and crannies. It wouldn't be easy to locate someone inside, but he would do it to complete the task given by Mackenzie.

Emmanuel flung Fro away and turned to leave.

Shocked to his core, Sheldon closed his gaping mouth with effort and gave chase.

4/15 "Emmanuel... I mean, Mr. Lowe, are you really going to look for Mr. Webber?" Milani's gaze shifted to Emmanuel after Sheldon posed the question, her heart hammering.

"Yes, and I need to get rid of all these people for Cloud Construction to complete the project on time." Sheldon, and especially Milani, was taken aback by his reply.

Is he out of his mind? He's even more insane than I am for money!

Emmanuel paid them no heed, immediately returning to Yociam Residence to clean his wounds and rest for a few days.

Mackenzie was still in a meeting in Terence Group after working hours, discussing the company's strategic warehouse project and how if it weren't utilized by the beginning of next month, Terence Group would lose out on a large number of business deals and nearly one billion in profit.

The shareholders were feeling the pressure, and in turn, Mackenzie felt her stress mounting.

At that moment, she thought of Emmanuel.

A day has passed, and he hasn't updated me. How unreliable!

"Lexi, check on the progress of Cloud Construction's project and update me immediately!" "Yes, Ms. Quillen!" she quickly replied.

Lexi Summerton was Mackenzie's secretary, and her biggest responsibility was to keep Mackenzie updated on any and all progress.

A few minutes later, she approached Mackenzie and gave a detailed report. "Ms. Quillen, the Cloud Construction project is still on hold and will not be completed by the end of the month. Representatives from Terence Group went to the site today and got into a brawl with the thugs there." "What?" Lexi was startled by Mackenzie's vehement response.

Beatrix, who was seated beside Mackenzie, was Surprised shocked at her animated expression. Mackenzie had always been an ice queen for as long as she could remember.

"What happened to our representatives?" Mackenzie asked nervously.

Is Emmanuel dumb, or what? Those thugs have nothing to do with Terence Group. Even if a fight broke out, Cloud Construction should be the one to break it 1. up. Why did he intervene?

"Ms. Quillen, it seems like he left after the fight. I'm not 8/15 sure of the situation." Lexi was still unaware that Emmanuel was Mackenzie's husband. She was bewildered by Mackenzie's unusual manner and her display of concern for him.

"Dismissed!" Mackenzie rose to her feet and left the conference room.

The senior management of Terence Group exchanged puzzled looks at the sudden shift in her attitude.

"Lexi, who sent out representatives from Terence Group?" Beatrix inquired, still aghast.\*

“It’s Emmanuel, Ms. Beatrix. He had direct orders from Ms. Quillen.” “Oh, I see.” Realization dawned on Beatrix, and she bit Color Emmanuel Surprised her lip to stifle a smile.

Only she noticed that the switch in Mackenzie seemed to be precipitated by that man.

Mackenzie returned to Yociam Residence to bloody bandages strewn across the floor as soon as she opened the front door while Emmanuel was dressing his wounds.

Her brows drew together, and she said coldly, “Do you have a death wish? To go up against them alone?” Emmanuel raised his head and met her gaze, continuing his ministrations wordlessly.

“What a jerk...” Mackenzie bristled with anger. She had never been ignored, no matter what the 10/15 circumstances or people.

He really has a death wish.

She took in the injuries covering his entire body and the gashes still oozing blood from his back and approached him to tend to his wounds.

Whatever he did, he did it either for money or to bring her home.

Emmanuel stilled when he felt her touch on his back.

Color me surprised! Am I mistaken? Is this proud woman tending to my wounds?

He reflexively pulled away from her, worried that his sweat and blood would dirty the hands of this “Don’t move!” Mackenzie barked, and it was as if her voice held a sorcery that rendered Emmanuel immobile.

Then, she applied the remaining antiseptic on his back mercilessly, like she was kneading dough.

Emmanuel yelled and jumped in pain, snarling, “Are you trying to kill me?” Mackenzie wore an impassive expression. “Oh, you’re afraid of pain? I thought you were invincible when you decided to fight with the thugs!” His anger rose at her words, and although he wanted to yell, I did all that so you could accomplish your goal, the words were stuck in his throat.

She could tell what he was thinking by the unconcealed expression on his face, even if he didn't say a word.

"Sit back down!" Mackenzie ordered sternly.

Emmanuel frowned. It serves me right that I can't reach the wounds on my back. I have no choice but to sit back down.

To his surprise, her touch gentled, and everyone in Terence Group, especially Beatrix, would have a mental breakdown if they witnessed this scene, wondering why a distinguished female CEO would minister to a man.

"If Cloud Construction's engineering team can't get on site to start work tomorrow, the project will almost certainly not be completed by the end of the month.

Can you get rid of those people?" Mackenzie asked after a moment passed.

In reality, there was nothing she could do to drive away those thugs without hurting anyone.

Emmanuel looked her square in the eye and gritted his teeth. "I'll give you an answer by tonight." A tremor ran through Mackenzie's body as her beautiful eyes took in the bloodied man in front of her, and she was suddenly acutely aware of a wave of attraction that rode over her senses.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 16-On that night, Emmanuel arrived at the nightclub named The Paradise.

Beneath his clothes were all bandages!

Standing alone by the door, he puffed at a cigarette in annoyance.

His mood plummeted when he received a call three minutes ago, and Roselynn's voice was still echoing in his ear. "Manny, Mom was admitted to the hospital again. She has nephritis! She was asking for you, wondering when your wife will come and visit. She thought your wife should have come to see her already since you two are married." Roselynn's words rendered Emmanuel speechless, and her remarks still echoed in his ears.

Their father passed away at a young age, and their mother had to raise him and his sister singlehandedly.

She worked too hard when she was young, and her unhealthy diet caused her to develop kidney stones.

Some ten years ago, she had to have one of her kidneys removed, and her only kidney was inflamed.

Emmanuel did not know how long his mother's body could hold up.

Her only wish now was to meet her daughter-in-law.

Even seeing her grandchild being born would be a luxury!

Emmanuel knew he had repeatedly disappointed his 2/15 mother, but this time, he was determined to bring Mackenzie home to fulfill his mother's wish!

Meanwhile, Mackenzie was in a daze. She might be staring at the screen, but she was, in fact, zoning out.

She had never been so worried for someone in her life that it significantly reduced her efficiency at work.

All of a sudden, her phone rang. It was a call from her grandfather.

"Hey, Mackenzie! Can the strategic warehouse project be completed in time? All the directors kept pressuring me for the progress update!" Terence sounded anxious.

After all, all shareholders wanted profits. As the majority shareholder of the company, Terence undoubtedly hoped the project would succeed.

"Grandpa, I'm waiting for an update from someone," Mackenzie said calmly.

"Updates from someone? Who's the CEO of Terence Group? Who's the decision maker of the company?"

And you're telling me you're waiting for updates from another person?" Terence expressed his dismay. What happened to my granddaughter? That's not how she would usually behave!

"I want you to give me an answer right now!" The agitated Terence raised his voice.

"Grandpa, that person is Emmanuel!" she responded.

“What? Emmanuel?” Terence froze for a moment and kept mum.

After a while, he expressed his shock. “Why do you have to wait for him to make a decision for Terence Group?” “Grandpa, stop asking, okay?” Mackenzie replied indifferently, “Anyway, I’ve informed the engineering team from Cloud Construction to be on standby. I’ll issue an ultimatum by tomorrow morning.” After that, she ended the call.

Mackenzie let out a long breath and found herself unable to sit still.

She could not believe that even during that critical period, she still found herself expecting Emmanuel to solve the problem.

As the night fell, Emmanuel flicked his cigarette in front of the entrance of The Paradise and was ready to enter the premises.

Suddenly, someone pulled him from the back, and the person was Sheldon.

“Emmanuel, have you lost your mind? Would you really stoop to anything for the sake of money? Mr. Webber is not an easy person to deal with, yet you went to him and warned him and his men to vacate that piece of hapter 16 Fits fubordinate land. He could easily send someone to take your life.

Do you realize that?” Sheldon exclaimed in agitation, trying to dissuade the man.

Though he only had a professional relationship with Emmanuel, from human to human, he did not want the man to risk his life.

Yet, Emmanuel ignored him and walked straight into the nightclub.

Unfortunately, the receptionist refused to reveal any information about their guest to him:

The security guard even chased him out of the club after he refused to leave.

“Emmanuel, can you stop acting crazy? We can’t even locate the person. Just give up, okay? It’s impossible for us to earn that money!” Sheldon stayed back, further dampening Emmanuel’s spirit.

Emmanuel continued giving him the cold shoulder.

He knew Sheldon was saying that for his own good. But he doesn't know how I'm feeling and why I'm doing this.

It's pointless for me to explain to him at this point.

All of a sudden, an Audi arrived at the parking lot.

As a stunning lady stepped out of her car in high heels, all eyes were drawn to her. She was dressed in a shimmering silver gown that revealed her long and slender legs, and her skin was so smooth that it resembled white poppy flowers.

Emmanuel's jaw dropped when he saw the woman.

Apart from the aura she exuded, the woman's beauty and allure could rival Mackenzie's!

Mackenzie's sex appeal and attractive appearance might not even hold a candle to her.

"Oh my goodness, isn't that Elena Lyle, the top hostess of The Paradise?" Sheldon exclaimed, captivated by her beauty. He was so taken aback that he could hardly move.

As a man living in Yeringham, he was naturally familiar with the legends surrounding the top hostess of The Paradise.

It was said that she never accompanied her clients on outings, and those who wanted to drink with her had to pay thirty-eight thousand per hour. She was also known for her exclusive taste in wine and would only drink Lafite.

In other words, Elena would only befriend people who were wealthy and influential. She was, indeed, the very definition of a successful hostess.

Emmanuel knew nothing about Elena, but the moment Sheldon told him she was the top hostess in the

nightclub, he walked toward her directly.

Fro told him that Samuel would always come and look for her, so he was confident that he could get information about Samuel's whereabouts from her.



Emmanuel's sudden presumptuous move left Sheldon dumbfounded. Is he trying to hit on the top hostess?

What makes him think he could go after a woman who's clearly out of his league?

After standing in front of Elena to stop her from leaving, Emmanuel greeted her, "Nice to meet you, Ms. Lyle!" Elena knitted her brows.

If any man had interrupted her like that, she would have ignored him or even had the bouncers throw him out.

Nevertheless, as someone who placed great importance on appearance, Elena was impressed with Emmanuel's looks, physique, and calm demeanor.

She concealed her impatience. "Yes?" "I'm working for Mr. Webber and was told to wait here for you, Ms. Lyle!" he replied.

Sheldon was rendered speechless by Emmanuel's audacity. If his true identity is exposed, he'll be doomed!

Elena felt disappointed when she learned that he was just Samuel's subordinate. Her brows creased even more deeply. "Tell him to wait patiently in the private room. I'll go over in an hour!" "All right, then!" Emmanuel was pleased to hear that.

Nice! I'll be able to locate Mr. Webber if I stay with her!

After Elena left, Sheldon walked up to him. "You've got some nerve, Emmanuel! What gave you the courage to strike up a conversation with the top hostess of this club?" Emmanuel's boldness left Sheldon astounded.

Being able to talk to the top hostess of The Paradise was the dream of every man in Yeringham!

Yet, Emmanuel let out a cold snort.

Elena might exude a cold and distant aura, but she was nowhere near as haughty and aloof as the missus in his house. If I had the nerve to marry McKenzie, I surely would have the courage to talk to this woman.

"Hey, where are you going?" Sheldon asked.

When Emmanuel was about to enter The Paradise, he could not help but exclaim, “Are you really going to follow Ms. Lyle’s lead and scheme your way into The Paradise just to track down Mr. Webber?” The thought of Emmanuel’s plan sent chills up his spine. He’s just trying to get himself killed!

Emmanuel hummed in acknowledgment. “Go home if you’re scared. I’ll take it from here!” He strode confidently into the nightclub’s lobby, not once glancing over his shoulder.

As Sheldon gazed at Emmanuel’s back, he was impressed by his suave demeanor, which seemed to come naturally without any pretense!

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 17-Adrenaline coursed through Sheldon’s veins as he stared after Emmanuel’s retreating figure.

Removing troublemakers from the project falls under my jurisdiction as a legal specialist in Cloud Construction. How could I simply stand aside when Emmanuel is ready to risk his life to solve the issue?

1/16 Emmanuel’s bravery inspired Sheldon to follow suit.

The latter ran after Emmanuel while vowing through gritted teeth, “D\*mn it! I’m going to give it my all even if I lose my life!” When Emmanuel turned around and noticed the other man’s approach, he could not help but smile.

9/2/16 Emmanuel had faced life–and–death situations with plenty of peers while serving on the front lines. Since his return to Yeringham, Frederick had been the only person who willingly fought alongside him. He was pleasantly surprised to find another ally in Sheldon.

He booked a private room to prevent security from booting them.

Now that Sheldon had decided to stay, he decided to hire several hostesses for entertainment and asked if Emmanuel wanted to join him.

“Go ahead. I’m heading out for a walk!” Emmanuel rarely showed any interest in women and left the room. He walked along the corridor in search of Elena.

His efforts paid off. He came across Elena just as she finished touching up her makeup. She appeared to be meeting Samuel.

3/16 Sheldon had followed Emmanuel out of their private room. When he noticed that the latter was trailing Elena all the way to Samuel's room, he quickly pulled Emmanuel back in panic.

He whispered, "Think carefully! This is your last chance!

Didn't you see the crowd inside?" Emmanuel appeared unfazed.

Assuming he was clueless about Samuel's might, Sheldon added, "Mr. Webber is utterly merciless. He has several people's blood on his hands! And he has a bunch of lackeys who are crazy-good fighters! Each one is fiercer than the next! He'll definitely kill you if you barge in and demand his retreat from the project grounds!" 4/10 Sheldon thought his advice would intimidate Emmanuel into rethinking his approach.

To his horror, Emmanuel replied expressionlessly, "The project will surely be delayed if we don't get rid of Mr.

Webber and his men today! No one can stop me from my goal today!" What in the world?

Sheldon was completely nonplussed.

This man is only a lowly employee. Did he delude himself into thinking he's Terence Group's boss or something? He's more passionate about the fate of this project than the real boss!

Just then, the two men suddenly heard a loud crash coming from Samuel's room.

Huh, what happened?

They pressed their ears to the door.

The private room fell into deathly silence.

"Enough with that innocent act! People may treat you like a goddess, but you're just a toy to Mr. Webber!" "If you won't strip down and entertain Mr. Webber, we'll destroy more than just your career!" The threats filled Sheldon with fear, W19 Alas, Emmanuel chose that exact moment to kick open the door and barge into the private room.

His entrance turned heads. Everyone inside Samuel's private room froze, staring at the intruder in shock.

Sheldon's eyes bugged out. He struggled to stay upright on his shaky legs.

"Hey, brat. Who the h\*ll are you?" Over ten buff men in the room got to their feet and shot Emmanuel murderous glares.

They looked as though they would attack him at any minute.

These men had served Samuel for many years, and this was the first time they encountered someone bold enough to barge into their private room. Alone.

They wondered if he was sick of living.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel allowed his gaze to travel across the room. There were over ten hostesses in the room, all scantily clad except Elena.

They had cowered silently in the corner of the room during Elena's conflict with Samuel.

Bolstered by her reputation in the club, Elena clearly refused to strip down and was splashed with red wine for her audacity.

The ruby-red liquid stained her silver-colored miniskirt, dripping down her legs.

Like the others in the room, she immediately turned to look at Emmanuel upon his unannounced entrance.

8/16 She realized then that he was the man who had claimed to be Samuel's subordinate earlier.

I guess he doesn't work for Mr. Webber after all.

Even as Emmanuel was clearly outnumbered in that private room, he looked at Samuel calmly and declared, "I'm here to see Mr. Webber. My name is Emmanuel Lowe, and I'm Terence Group's representative! I'm here to inform you to pull your men out of the project grounds, which you are unlawfully trespassing!" His words struck everyone silent with shock.

Do workers these days have some sort of death wish?

How can he be stupid enough to barge into a nightclub and confront the head of underground circles to finish a job?

Everyone, including the hostesses, stared at Emmanuel as though he was a fool.

Sheldon kept his gaze on the ground, fearing the worst.

Only Elena continued to appraise Emmanuel carefully, seeing him in a different light. A man like that can't be some simple character! He has both wits and courage.

Consider me charmed!

Samuel simply ordered, "Get rid of him!" He wanted to return to his salacious entertainment and could hardly be bothered to figure out Emmanuel's identity. The sooner his men got rid of his unannounced visitor, the better.

Two of his subordinates swung empty glass bottles at Emmanuel's head while roaring, "Go to h\*ll, you fool!" Sheldon covered his eyes, too frightened to witness Emmanuel's doom.

Clang!

The sound of glass breaking echoed through the air.

10/16 But when Sheldon peeped through the gap between his fingers, his jaw dropped to the floor in shock, as did everyone else in the room.

Emmanuel had reduced the glass bottles into shards with his bare fists and sent his two attackers flying across the room.

Blood trickled down his fists, but his eyes burned with fiery determination. There was no hint of fear in him.

So cool!

Elena secretly sighed in admiration.

The others in the room shared her sentiments.

A second later, a couple of Samuel's men grabbed some broken wine bottles and stabbed them in Emmanuel's direction.

“Ah!” The hostesses in the private room blanched in fear. A chorus of shrieks reverberated through the room.

Once again, Emmanuel nimbly dodged their attacks.

With a furious roar, he grabbed his two attackers and rammed their heads together.

Crack!

Blood instantly streamed down the dazed men’s faces.

The audience grew increasingly bewildered as they witnessed Emmanuel’s vicious counterattack.

They had sorely underestimated him. He was no fool; in fact, he was probably the most merciless character in the room.

At the same time, Mackenzie finally dialed Emmanuel’s phone from the safety of Yociam Residence.

She wanted to know what was happening at The Paradise.

Alas, despite her incessant calls, no one answered the phone.

She muttered to herself, “They can’t have beaten him to death, right?” Mackenzie set her phone aside, a conflicted expression on her face. It was impossible to decipher her feelings.

Once he’s dead, I regain my freedom! So why am I feeling so uneasy over the prospect of his death?

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Mackenzie jumped, startled by the sudden noise.

Something akin to relief flitted across her cool expression. Is he back?

She opened the door only to see her grandfather standing outside.

Terence huffed, “Mackenzie! Where’s Emmanuel? How could you send him to handle this matter?” 14/16 He had rushed over in a panic, anxious to confirm what he had heard over their phone call earlier.

As the chairman of Terence Group, he had heard his fair share of horror stories about Samuel Webber. Even the Quillen family dared not confront Samuel directly.

Mackenzie replied, "He went to The Paradise. He said he'll fix the issue for me." "What?" Her explanation infuriated Terence, who demanded, chapter 15/16 "Send someone to bring him home! He's your husband, for goodness sake! I'll never forgive you if he ends up dead! Don't forget this. The Quillen family is known for its loyalty. Never has a Quillen woman remarried!" Mackenzie scrunched her brows slightly as disbelief gradually colored her features.

Terence had always doted on her and never spoke to her as harshly as he did that day. Now, he even claimed he would never forgive her if a man he had only met several times died.

Does he seriously expect me to remain a widow for the rest of my life if Emmanuel dies?

Despite her fury, her grandfather had put down his foot, leaving her no choice. She put on a coat and left frosty expression into something warmer.

He had better not die!

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 18-The mingling smell of blood and alcohol was thick in the air inside VIP room number 888 at The Paradise.

The unpleasant odor was stifling.

"Hold it!" Just as Samuel's lackeys armed themselves with anything they could find in the room—wine bottles, stools, even a fruit knife—to fight Emmanuel, Samuel called out, halting his men.

His subordinates turned to stare at him, confused by his command.

Samuel ignored them and instead stared intently at Emmanuel.

He could tell from Emmanuel's gaze that the young man was ready to fight anyone who was in his death.

way to The head of the underground circles was not born in one day. Samuel had fought his way to the top and once possessed the same gaze as Emmanuel.

He knew it signaled a man who would not even flinch at the prospect of death. Anyone foolish enough to confront such a man would suffer a painful end.

Samuel could not help but ask, "Brat, who exactly sent you here?" He only occupied the project grounds by force because he knew the extent of the company's power.

In the past, Terence Group and Cloud Construction had sent men to oust them to no avail. The companies A Worthy Opponent dared not turn the issue into a big deal for fear of Samuel's retaliation.

He never imagined someone from Terence Group would dare confront him today, and one who had actual fighting skills to boot.

Instead of replying to Samuel's question, Emmanuel said, "That's none of your business. I've said my piece. If you refuse to call off your men from the project grounds, I will fight you to the bitter end!" He sounded so calm it was positively chilling.

Everyone in the room stared at him, agape with shock.

They had never known anyone to taunt Samuel so brazenly without any backup.

Elena gazed at Emmanuel with bright eyes.

A Worthy Opponent He's the most gallant man I've ever seen!

Suddenly, Samuel burst into a guffaw.

His laughter lasted a good while before his gaze cooled. He replied sneeringly, "What a surprise! To think someone in Yeringham would dare to use such a tone against me! But young fella, you're overestimating your skills. You should know that once I give the word, your corpse will be floating along Yeringham River tomorrow." The threat struck fear within Sheldon, whose legs almost crumpled from fear. He sucked in several breaths to calm himself down.



Samuel hardly joked around, and he would surely.

make good on his promise.

“I don’t know about that,” Emmanuel continued firmly, “but I do know I have a goal to complete today. Even if I end up dead, I’ll drag all of you down to h\*ll with me!” He meant every word he had said. This was no empty boast on Emmanuel’s part.

He was out of options, in any case. He needed to bring Mackenzie home to meet his mother.

If he failed today, his proud wife would turn her nose up at him, and it would be near impossible to convince her to visit his family home in the future.

Samuel and Emmanuel found themselves engaged in a tense staring contest. The older man had spent most of his life fighting and knew he could not afford to piss off Emmanuel.

Were he any younger, he would have considered a duel with Emmanuel.

Things were different now. Samuel was older and had too much to lose. Gone was the hot-blooded fervor and all-or-nothing attitude that so defined his past.

To put it plainly, if he ended up behind bars for breaking the law, his age and physicality no longer aided him in earning the reverence and admiration of his fellow inmates.

Spying his hesitation, Emmanuel advised earnestly, “Mr. Webber, it’s time to stay on the right side of the law! Please call your men back!” It was at that point that Sheldon realized he was no longer quaking in fear.

Emmanuel appeared to have intimidated Samuel into submission, and it was not by any threats of legal action.

Instead, he simply replied on his fearsome determination and indomitable aura. Sheldon was in awe.

No wonder they say you can’t judge a book by its cover. Who knew someone who looks as genteel as Emmanuel would turn out to be such a fierce character?

Samuel's furious shout pierced the silence of the room.

"You think you can just order me to ask my men to leave? What about my reputation? What will everyone think of me then?"

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 19-Elena could tell the great Samuel had given in.

Samuel knew nothing good would come out of it if he kept fighting Emmanuel. Hence, he wanted to find an excuse to give in.

In other words, Samuel was just a paper tiger. As the saying went, the more one owned, the greater the fear of losing everything. They were no longer the same person when they had nothing.

Emmanuel, on the other hand, was giving everything he had because he had nowhere to turn to.

He was no fool, either. He quickly questioned without hesitation, "So, what do you want to do, Mr. Webber?" Sheldon was currently trembling with excitement.

It looks like this matter can really be resolved.

To him, the sense of accomplishment was better than getting the commission. He had no regrets about risking his life to come here with Emmanuel that day.

After all, he could return and boast about dealing with such an important event for half of his lifetime.

"We're not occupying this land by force. We just want to take back our friends' hard-earned money. As long as Terence Group is willing to pay the wages owed by the previous owner, I swear to tell them to leave." Samuel was great with his words, too.

Knowing all the other party wanted was money, Emmanuel asked impassively, "How much?" Samuel responded boldly, "Five million." Emmanuel instantly burst out laughing. "Do you think I'm stupid? What kind of salary costs five million? Did you think I didn't know only about ten people are ex-employees of the factory while the others are just unemployed hooligans? Their salary combined is only about a hundred thousand per month. What you're asking for is about five years' worth of salary. Are they fools? Why

continue working for a boss who owes novelbin them five years' worth of salary?" The data eluded Samuel from words. He would have killed Emmanuel if not for his fear of losing to the latter.

"Are you saying you're refusing to pay and want us to leave?" "Hold on. Let me ask the boss." No matter how fierce Samuel was, Emmanuel would not give in so easily.

If one did not know better, one would easily mistake Emmanuel for bullying the group of people.

Samuel looked so grim, as if he could lose his temper at any time. The sight of that made Elena shudder.

After all, a man with hundreds of subordinates was being suppressed by one man.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel gave Mackenzie a call.

She was rushing over when she heard her phone ring.

Seeing it was a call from Emmanuel, she felt oddly relieved.

He's still alive.

Even so, she answered it nervously, worried Emmanuel was calling for help.

The moment she heard Emmanuel's words, her eyes widened in surprise. "What? Mr. Webber only needs five million to leave?" That amount was nothing to Terence Group as compared to the profit they would earn from the project in the future.

She would have agreed to it with no hesitation if Samuel had proposed that earlier.

"Yes. I'll continue negotiating with them if you're not willing to pay." Emmanuel did not think Terence Group should pay for that. Hence, he guessed Mackenzie would object.

"Okay. I'll accept that." To his surprise, she instantly agreed to it. She even reminded Emmanuel not to anger Samuel further.

Emmanuel furrowed his brows after hanging up.

He was only pretending to look troubled. If he agreed to the proposal too quickly, Samuel and the others would think they could still raise the amount.

Sure enough, Samuel thought the outcome was not in their favor by just looking at Emmanuel's face. He, too, did not want to keep fighting with someone as stubborn as Emmanuel. Thus, Samuel negotiated, "Three million if you insist on being calculative. My friends' time is precious, too. If Terence Group is not even willing to pay three million, then let's stop collaborating." With that, he slammed his hand on the table.

Clearly, he was at his limits.

After all, money was the motivation for them to be involved in that industry.

"Three million?" Emmanuel continued to frown. Deep down, he was relieved to have helped save two million for his wife's company. This should be enough to prove my worth.

Still, he faked a sigh.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 20—"Mr. Webber, I know you and your friends need the income, but these are two different matters. Terence Group shouldn't be the one paying for this." The veins on Samuel's head popped when he heard that.

Just then, Emmanuel suddenly said, "However, our boss empathizes with you and is willing to pay three million to be friends with all of you." "W-What-" Samuel's pupils dilated. He was moved by what he heard.

Even his subordinates exchanged glances delightedly. They never expected the boss of Terence Group to be so particular.

Alas, they were blissfully unaware Emmanuel had secretly reduced their payment. In fact, they were gladly calling Emmanuel their friend.

It was a typical scenario of being grateful to someone who betrayed them.

"Very well. We shall be friends with Terence Group.

Come on! Let's have a toast!" Samuel gave Emmanuel a toast. It was clear the former had submitted himself to Emmanuel.

"Cheers!" As a former soldier, Emmanuel had no fear of hard liquor.

At the same time, Samuel's subordinates were loyal people. Seeing how generous Emmanuel was, they toasted and praised him for being a good person.

Samuel grew wary as he watched Emmanuel down glass after glass of hard liquor with no problem.

This man's not someone to be trifled with. We can only be friends, never enemies.

Half an hour later, Mackenzie finally arrived at The Paradise and quickly got out of the car.

Four professional bodyguards followed behind her.

Her gaze was piercing, and her aura was domineering.

When the men outside the nightclub caught sight of the beautiful woman with her entourage, they cleared a path and only watched her enter the building.

She was a beauty with great power.

Nonetheless, Mackenzie did not bother glancing at the bystanders and walked straight into the nightclub.

She had never been so worried about someone, let alone a man. Even she found the situation unbelievable.

Similarly, it was the bodyguards' first time seeing their indifferent CEO behaving like that. They could not help but wonder who she was there to save.

In the next second, Mackenzie halted in her tracks and fixed her eyes on the two men exiting the entrance.

Emmanuel had his arm across Sheldon's shoulder and a cigarette in his mouth. He was even having trouble walking straight.

Emmanuel Gets Drunk She was a beauty with great power.

Nonetheless, Mackenzie did not bother glancing at the bystanders and walked straight into the nightclub.

She had never been so worried about someone, let alone a man. Even she found the situation unbelievable.

Similarly, it was the bodyguards' first time seeing their indifferent CEO behaving like that. They could not help but wonder who she was there to save:

In the next second, Mackenzie halted in her tracks and fixed her eyes on the two men exiting the entrance.

Emmanuel had his arm across Sheldon's shoulder and a cigarette in his mouth. He was even having trouble walking straight.

4/8 Not only was he injured, but he also drank over twenty glasses of imported wine that had sixty percent alcohol. Thus, it was only normal that he was walking like that.

Sheldon was taken aback when he saw the beautiful woman with slender legs standing before him. He could neither tear his eyes away from her nor budge an inch the moment he saw her face.

Never did he expect to find someone more beautiful than Elena.

When Emmanuel saw Sheldon suddenly stop in his tracks, he slowly looked up and noticed Mackenzie's presence. He shuddered and sobered up a little.

The two said nothing and merely stared at each other in silence.

Although Sheldon was clueless about their relationship, he could read the room. Immediately, he backed away.

In the meantime, the four bodyguards dared not approach without Mackenzie's order.

Suddenly, Emmanuel lost his balance.

Mackenzie instinctively rushed forward to help him up.

That was when she felt the warmth of his body.

At the same time, her nose picked up the stench of blood.

He fought with others again.

“Aren’t you afraid of death?” Mackenzie chided, her brows knitted together. A bitter feeling crept into her heart.

Emmanue! Gets Drunk “Am I not fine now?” Emmanuel laughed out loud as relief washed over him.

Mackenzie could not help but sigh at the state he was in. I honestly don’t know what to do with him. I was just speaking mindlessly. I can’t believe he actually went to such lengths because of what I said.

The four bodyguards were absolutely confounded after witnessing their CEO holding Emmanuel up.

They knew about Mackenzie’s misandry, and she rarely shook hands with men. Hence, the sight of her holding up a man with one hand was a strange occurrence to them.

Not only that, but Mackenzie even threw them a look, indicating for them to leave the next second.

Emmanue! Gets Drunk She still did not want Emmanuel to find out her real identity.

“Remember what you promised me. Once the project is a success, we have to go home to see my mom.”