

## **Wrong Table 1171**

### Chapter 1171 Don't Be Too Confrontational

"Um, no." Emmanuel shook his head but took the opportunity to discuss the topic with Mackenzie. "The marital house is ready, but both Roselynn and I don't want Ryder to marry Ruby."

"Me neither," Mackenzie uttered, truly surprising Emmanuel.

In his mind, Mackenzie was like a goddess who didn't care about earthly matters. The fact that she cared about his cousin's relationship and marriage was simply inconceivable.

If others in Yeringham knew, their jaws would surely drop. Is this still the aloof CEO they know?!

Unaware of what Emmanuel was thinking, Mackenzie continued, "I guess their marriage won't work out either."

"Why?" Emmanuel asked with interest while starting the car to head home.

"Ruby is just in it for the money and the house. Whether she gets what she wants or not, she will eventually leave your cousin. This is Motive Determines Outcome theory!"

Mackenzie's analysis was very business-like, showing a broad perspective and foresight.

This marriage was Ryder's choice, supported by Alessandra, to find a stepmother for Tommy. However, Ruby's motive was to deceive for money. Their motives and goals were completely different, destined to diverge sooner or later, not to mention the external obstacles posed by Emmanuel and his sister.

"Why would you still fund Ryder with the money to buy a house then?" Emmanuel fully agreed with Mackenzie's words, but he was a bit puzzled by her actions.

"Because he's your family, and I want to improve Ryder and Tommy's living standards. Also, I believe you all can definitely find a way to prevent him from marrying Ruby," Mackenzie said confidently.

As a CEO, she had to have the ability to read people. Both Emmanuel and Roselynn were much smarter than their cousin, knowing better what was good for him and having the capability to change specific outcomes. As for what they would do, Mackenzie didn't concern herself with it.

Emmanuel smiled slightly, appreciating Mackenzie's intelligence. She truly lived up to her job as a CEO.

"By the way, Mackenzie, I have to go out tonight. Sage contacted me to discuss some case details," he requested her approval.

"You seem to be close with Sage." Mackenzie immediately focused her gaze on Emmanuel.

"Well..." Emmanuel chuckled. "I suppose. We used to be soldiers in the Northern Region, although there's a bit of a rank difference between us."

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"Come home early, and remember not to drink and drive!" Mackenzie reminded, turning her face away. Even her

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\*Come home early, and remember not to drink and drive!" Mackenzie reminded, turning her face away. Even her concern carried an icy touch.

"Will do!" Emmanuel nodded.

After dropping Mackenzie home, Emmanuel headed straight to The Beacon Book, a large and quiet bar. While initially designed for leisure and relaxation with tranquil music, its spacious and beautiful environment attracted many couples, gradually transforming its atmosphere into a romantic theme. Nevertheless, it remained a good place for discussions, as it wasn't as noisy as nightclubs and offered a variety of drinks and meal combos.

When Emmanuel arrived, Sage and Ashton were already there. Sage waved enthusiastically, inviting Emmanuel to join them. However, Ashton's expression turned sour upon seeing Emmanuel, radiating displeasure.

Emmanuel had previously angered her several times, and she already disliked him. Now, with his sister causing her brother heartbreak and distress, indulging in consecutive nights of heavy drinking, it only fueled her irritation. She wondered if she and her brother owed the Lowe siblings in their past lives.

Emmanuel sensed that something was off with Ashton's gaze but still approached the two.

Unexpectedly, before he could even sit down, Sage received a phone call and stood up with a gradually troubled expression. After hanging up, Sage apologetically said, "I'm sorry, Emmanuel. I know we're supposed to discuss the case thoroughly tonight, but I just received an urgent call from the mayor of Yeringham. He wants me to go over."

"That's fine." Emmanuel didn't want to delay Sage's official business. If the mayor was calling him at night, it surely wasn't a trivial matter.

"Alright, Ashton, you and Emmanuel discuss the cases thoroughly!"

After instructing Ashton, Sage took a few steps and turned back to remind her, "Watch your attitude. Don't be too confrontational!"

Chapter 1172 The Identities of the Two Women

"Got it, boss." Ashton was wholly impatient. Why should she have a good attitude toward Emmanuel when she wasn't his woman?!

After Sage left, the two sat facing each other, and for a moment, their eyes met, but neither spoke, creating a somewhat awkward atmosphere.

"Hmph, Emmanuel, what exactly are you trying?" Finally, Ashton spoke with exasperation.

“Me?” Emmanuel chuckled, “What did I do?”

“What’s with that attitude?!” Ashton fumed. “Back then, you came asking me to arrange a blind date for my brother with your sister. Now that my brother has accidentally fallen for your sister, she won’t give him a chance anymore.

She hurts his feelings again and again, making him drown his sorrows with alcohol. You and your sister are doing this on purpose, aren’t you?!”

“Well...” Emmanuel was momentarily speechless. The situation had indeed developed beyond what he had expected. He genuinely felt sorry for Julian.

“Either way, you started this mess; you clean it up. If my brother continues to be heartbroken, you’ll be talking to my fists!” Ashton taunted loftily, her arms crossed, and her face turned away.

She was casually dressed that day, wearing a tight black outfit that accentuated her well-endowed chest, making her a formidable sight.

Emmanuel sighed, unsure how to respond at the moment.

Just then, a man holding a large bunch of fiery red roses approached them. “Sir, is your girlfriend upset? Buy some roses to cheer her up!”

Huh? Say what? Emmanuel was stupefied. The man had made a huge mistake.

He was about to explain to the man, but Ashton had already proudly stated, “Hmph, I’m not his girlfriend!”

The man laughed and said to Emmanuel, “You see, if you don’t pacify your girlfriend, she might leave!”

Upon hearing the flower seller's words, Ashton felt inexplicably happy. She found herself wishing that Emmanuel would actually cheer her up. Seeing that he was her constant source of irritation, she thought it would be amusing if he tried to make her happy! Unfortunately, she was just being wishful.

Emmanuel waved his hand. "Didn't she say it herself? She's not my girlfriend, and we're not dating, so we don't need any flowers! Thanks."

"You jerk!" Ashton, upon hearing his response, got inexplicably angry and slammed the table. "Emmanuel, are you even a man? Are you so poor? Seeing me upset, whether I'm your girlfriend or not, as a man, will it kill you to buy me flowers?!"

Emmanuel was rendered speechless. He couldn't understand why Ashton was so angry. Do all women like flowers? me flowers?!"

Emmanuel was rendered speechless. He couldn't understand why Ashton was so angry. Do all women like flowers?

"Alright, how much is one?"

"100 each, sir!"

"What?!" Emmanuel thought he had misheard. Although he had never bought roses for a woman himself, he had accompanied his older sister to the New Year flower market before.

He couldn't believe a rose that normally cost ten dollars at most was now being sold for a hundred. This was practically daylight robbery!

Seeing his expression, Ashton not only didn't think it was expensive but even felt rather triumphant, having a great sense of accomplishment having made the annoying guy buy her roses at an exorbitant price. She could brag about it for a century.

“Sir, the price is fixed, no bargaining!” The man was also smug. After all, he was a veteran who had been selling flowers here for a long time. If a woman wanted it, he could easily make a man pay even 200 dollars for one.

“Fine, one.”

Emmanuel wasn't short of money, and the main thing was that Ashton already had a dislike for him. He wanted to gather some information about the case, and it wasn't a good idea to provoke her further.

After the transaction was complete, the man walked away.

Emmanuel handed the roses directly to Ashton, saying, “Here, for you. Happy?”

“Hmph.” Ashton was very dissatisfied with his attitude but still took the roses, her gaze appearing somewhat triumphant. In the future, if needed, she could tell others that this guy had given her roses before. She'd like to see if he would continue to act mighty before her!

“Now, can we talk about what happened this afternoon?”

Emmanuel considered the rose incident a minor episode and didn't pay much attention to it. He just wanted to understand the situation from that day, figuring out the identities of the two women. Were they really Saintesses?

Chapter 1173 Passed Out From Anger

Lo and behold, the rose seller returned, saying to Emmanuel, “Sir, how about some roses for this pretty lady?”

Emmanuel was instantly bewildered and frowned. “Didn't I just buy one?”

But the man acted as if it never happened, saying, “Buy a few more. After all, the lady in front of you is pretty, right?”

Emmanuel realized it now. This guy thought he was pursuing Ashton, so he was trying to take advantage of him by selling roses at an inflated price.

100 dollars per rose-this sales tactic could bleed someone dry!

Ashton, on the other hand, seemed delighted and knew the rose seller's routine but deliberately remained silent, wanting to see if Emmanuel would take the bait.

Unexpectedly, Emmanuel didn't follow the expected response. Instead, he directly questioned the man, "Are you sure she's pretty?"

Huh? The rose seller was stunned.

Ashton's smile, too, froze on her face.

"Look at her wide forehead and not-so-great complexion. Is she really pretty?" Emmanuel continued to question.

The rose seller was thrown off by his unexpected bluntness, unsure of how to respond.

Slap!

Ashton suddenly flipped out. She slammed the table and stood up. "Are you listening to yourself, Emmanuel?! Am I not beautiful? Is my forehead big? My complexion isn't good because I'm not feeling well today, you jerk! You stingy guy!"

Her title of "Tyrannosaurus" wasn't just for show. Quick to anger, and when she did, her voice echoed through the entire bar, startling everyone present.

Naturally, the rose seller was terrified. He couldn't believe the bombshell turned out to be so fierce. Even more shockingly, the gentleman here still refused to buy her flowers! Are you choosing money over your life?!

Emmanuel was also stumped. After a while, he turned to the rose seller with a smile. "Now, you tell me if she's still pretty."

The rose seller naturally didn't have Emmanuel's courage. His legs had already turned to jelly just seeing Ashton's furious appearance. He could only give Emmanuel a thumbs up. "Hats off to you, dude. I won't rip you off anymore!" he said and retreated hastily.

The commotion drew the attention of the people around the bar. When the rose seller left, they began to discuss in hushed tones.

"Look at that man at that table. He's not even willing to buy roses for that woman!"

"Huh, he even said that woman isn't beautiful! Well, I think she's quite stunning! Look at her figure, tsk tsk..."

"I wonder how traumatized that woman would be, imagine dating someone like him!"

Emmanuel and Ashton were both astute individuals, and they naturally overheard these comments.

Emmanuel didn't mind much. He wasn't pursuing Ashton, let alone here for a date. There was no reason for him to be so foolishly taken advantage of. However, Ashton was furious, feeling that she had been humiliated. She now had the notion that everyone thought she had a large forehead. D\*mn you, Emmanuel!

The next moment, she stormed out of the bar in rage, over and done with Emmanuel.

"Hey!"

Emmanuel thought Ashton was completely unreasonable. He had already bought her a rose, so why was she still angry? They hadn't even discussed the case, and she was already leaving. Wouldn't everyone's trip here be in vain?! However, the more he called, the faster Ashton walked away.



Many women were unreasonable when they were angry; they couldn't care less about anything else.

All Ashton had in mind then was that she had to make Emmanuel say she was prettier than his sister and that he also had to publicly present her with flowers. However, the next second, she felt a rush of sweetness in her throat. Suddenly, her vision darkened, and she swayed before collapsing to the ground.

"Hey, Ashton!" Emmanuel quickly stepped forward, catching her to prevent her from falling.

However, the onlookers weren't paying close attention and erupted into discussions upon witnessing the scene.

"Look, that girl literally passed out from anger because the man didn't buy her flowers."

"To cause such trouble over saving a little money, it's really not worth it!"

"Tell me about it. That guy is so unromantic, even I wouldn't date him!"

"Is his woman deliberately pretending to faint, forcing him to buy flowers?"

Emmanuel was speechless. Firstly, he did buy flowers. Secondly, Ashton wasn't his girlfriend, and he wasn't pursuing her. What were these people babbling about?

Chapter 1174 I've Got You Covered

Thirdly, they even came up with the idea that she faked fainting! Why didn't they try writing novels?!

"Sir, do you need help?" A server came over to inquire just then.

"I do. Do you have private rooms here?"

Emmanuel had discovered that Ashton suddenly fainted due to her internal injury and anger. He needed to attend to her urgently, otherwise, her life could be at risk.

“Well, we do have private rooms, but they are quite expensive. One room costs 1800-” The server, a young girl, didn’t understand the seriousness of the situation. Misinterpreting the situation based on the surrounding discussions, she thought Emmanuel was being stingy. After all, he hesitated to spend 100 bucks on flowers. Maybe his girlfriend was just playing around with him. Otherwise, how could that woman who was lively just a moment ago suddenly faint?

But before she could finish her words, Emmanuel handed her a gold card. “Whatever. Arrange it for me immediately!”

“Oh, yes, sir!” The server hurriedly led Emmanuel to a private room.

The onlookers were once again astonished. He was reluctant to buy roses but was quite willing to book a room! Was this how all men behaved?

Emmanuel paid no attention to what others thought. He quickly entered the room, holding the unconscious Ashton.

“Sir, do you need any other services?” The server still had no idea about Ashton’s situation, assuming it was just a playful act between a couple.

“No, you can leave now.”

“Alright, sir. Please be careful!”

After the polite reminder, the server closed the door and left. In their establishment, many couples would book a room after enjoying some drinks. Especially when the girlfriend got a bit tipsy, the boyfriend would take the opportunity for some intimate moments. She was quite used to seeing such scenes.

Emmanuel naturally had no idea what she meant by those words. Moreover, saving a life was the priority, and he couldn't be bothered to speculate. He quickly locked the door and approached the unconscious Ashton, who was now lying on the bed.

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Ashton was wearing a black bodysuit that day without any buttons. Emmanuel could only lift her clothes, passing over her abdomen, revealing some bruising.

Emmanuel continued to lift it further, revealing a breathtaking scene.

Surprisingly, she only had pasties on. Perhaps it was to avoid inconvenience in daily activities due to a larger size? Amidst the vast snowy white expanse, there were striking black marks.

Emmanuel didn't look where he shouldn't. Instead, he looked at the bruising spreading toward the heart.

It seemed that the woman from earlier that day had delivered an extremely forceful blow. If Ashton were an ordinary woman, she might have already been killed by that single strike.

Emmanuel couldn't help but marvel at the Lady-Raptor's extraordinary physical resilience. Enduring such a blow would be challenging even for him, yet she managed to hold on until now. If her anger hadn't gotten to her moments ago, she might have relied on sheer willpower to endure, thinking that it was nothing serious.

“Her stagnant blood must be released directly before triggering her blood circulation.”

He thought Lady-Raptor was lucky this time. If he, a Northern Region military doctor, wasn't by her side when she fainted on the roadside, there she would have highly likely lost her life.

Still, he needed tools. He had silver needles on hand, but that was it.

Then, he summoned a server, who happened to be the girl from before. “Sir, is there anything you need?”

“I need a knife, alcohol, and fire! Can you get them for me?”

He needed to sterilize the silver needles and the knife to perform blood stasis and acupuncture on Ashton. However, the girl misunderstood. She wondered momentarily and assumed Emmanuel wanted to be romantic with Ashton. With a smile, she snapped her fingers. “Don't worry, sir, I've got you covered.”

I knew it was some kind of play! the young server thought after turning around. His girlfriend must've pretended to pass out to make him play along! But seriously, though, he's not willing to spend money

on roses but willing to splurge when it comes to having sex!

Chapter 1175 Flabbergasted

In no time, she returned with two romantic dinner sets on a small cart, stupefying Emmanuel when he answered the door.

Two sets of steaks, a bottle of red wine, and three lit candles. What the f\*ck is this?!

Naturally, the server was oblivious to his stupefaction. “Your knife, alcohol, and fire, sir,” she said with a smile.

Holy f\*ck! Emmanuel thought the misunderstanding was getting out of hand. Then again, she had indeed brought everything he needed. Whatever. Saving Ashton is more important now.

Emmanuel thanked her and pushed the cart inside, then slammed the door shut.

“Seriously, no tip? Stingy much?!” the young server huffed with displeasure.

Emmanuel couldn’t care less about what the young server thought. After pushing the cart inside, he immediately used the candle flame to disinfect the knife and silver needles.

After sealing off the necessary acupuncture points on Ashton’s body with the silver needles, he directly cut open Ashton’s wound, extracting the stagnant blood.

Due to the crude equipment, Ashton’s blood stained the bedsheet. However, he couldn’t care less at this moment. After finally extracting the stagnant blood, he had to continue stimulating Ashton’s acupuncture points with the silver needles to promote blood circulation..

Emmanuel had dealt with many such external injuries in the Northern Region before, and now he was quite adept at it. However, that night, he faced a bit of a hindrance-Ashton’s figure was really something else!

Her pair of large assets always got in the way, and he had to constantly move them aside to find the right acupuncture points for needling. Rescuing a man was always simpler.

After a hard-fought treatment, Emmanuel had to use the silver needles to thread through the fabric of Ashton’s clothes, intending to help her close the wound with a simple suture.

Unexpectedly, amidst the process, Ashton woke up.

Seeing herself half-naked and Emmanuel busy on her body, she immediately screamed, “Ah! What are you doing?”

The next moment, she reached her hand out to slap Emmanuel regardless of her condition. Although she had been in love before, she was still a virgin. Certainly, she couldn't have him mess around.

Infuriated, she naturally put all her strength into this slap.

Fortunately, Emmanuel reacted quickly and dodged to the side. Holy sh\*t! That was close! If he had taken that slap, his head would've become twice as big.

After dodging, Emmanuel retorted gravely, "I should be asking you what you're doing! I'm trying to save you here! Seriously, how dare you attack your savior?!"

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Finally, Ashton realized the stagnant blood in her chest had indeed been released, and she felt much more comfortable now..

Originally, she thought she didn't need treatment; she could just apply some soothing oil, and the stagnant blood would disperse on its own after a few days. After all, in the military and during routine missions, she always dealt

with her injuries herself. She didn't expect this time to be so severe, almost costing her life.

Still, even after knowing Emmanuel was saving her, she stubbornly said, "Hmph! I don't know what you're talking about! I don't need your help for this minor injury; I can handle it myself! You're just trying to take advantage of my good figure!"

"If I hadn't treated you, you would be dead!" Emmanuel exasperated. "The attack you received from that woman injured your internal organs. I spent a long time using silver needles to adjust you. You'll need to rest for a few days and avoid moving recklessly!"

"I... 1!" Ashton's expression suddenly became complex. She felt angry, shocked, and proud but also too embarrassed to speak.

Knock, knock...

Just then, a knock came at the door, and the voice of the server from earlier came. "Sir, please don't do anything outrageous in our establishment. We will call the police!"

She had just assumed that Emmanuel and Ashton were a couple playing romantic games in the room. Little did she expect to hear Ashton screaming when he happened to pass by their door.

He's not taking advantage of her, is he? Or is he forcing himself on her?! Oh, no, no. Hell no!

The bar was okay with couples being a little adventurous, but breaking the law was a whole different matter. She had to intervene!

Upon hearing the sound, Ashton quickly put on her jacket, and Emmanuel was about to answer the door when the server unlocked it with a key after receiving no response.

She was flabbergasted by what she saw-Ashton was disheveled.

Chapter 1176 No Time To Teach Her

And there was a large bloodstain on the bedsheet!

“Oh my god! What on earth were you two doing just now? How is there so much blood?!” the server exclaimed in surprise. “Can’t you two make it less... thrilling?”

Ashton’s face turned blood red.

Emmanuel, unaware of what she was imagining, saw her surprised expression and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll compensate you for the bedsheets.”

“Is that the point?!” The server continued. “You couples need to watch out! I’ve warned you! How did it still end up like this?”

She finally understood why Ashton screamed so miserably. This man is so formidable! Are men also so brutal toward their first-time partners?

“You... Shut up!” Ashton exclaimed. Emmanuel might be a bit slow when it came to that, but she certainly wasn’t.

“We can play however we want. It’s none of your business!” she huffed.

The server could only shake her head, sighing in resignation. Some women, despite being attractive, just didn’t seem to value themselves. She wondered what exactly Ashton liked about this man-his good looks, wealth, or his roughness?

After settling the bill for the dinner and the bedsheets, the two walked out of the bar.



Ashton was mortified, keeping her head down and not saying a word. She couldn't shake off the feeling that some people were looking at her with unusual gazes. Emmanuel, on the other hand, remained composed and unfazed.

Once outside the bar, Emmanuel spoke up, "Miss Ashton, having just had surgery, it's inconvenient for you to drive. Shall I give you a ride home?"

Ashton gritted her teeth, proudly saying, "Hmph, I've never let a man escort me home at night."

"Well then, I suggest you take a taxi. Goodbye!" Emmanuel turned to leave.

"Hey, wait!" Ashton hurriedly called out.

"What is it?" Emmanuel turned around, expressionless. On the contrary, Ashton's chest heaved visibly, clearly holding back her emotions. "I'll make an exception this time. You can take me home!"

As if it were a favor!

After all, despite her fiery temper, she was a bombshell and came from a well-off family. No matter which police station she worked in, she would certainly be the belle of the office, and many men pursued her. Taking her home was a dream for many.

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"Alright," Emmanuel said. "The fare is 6 dollars per yard, plus the various expenses just now. You have to reimburse me!"

"You-" Ashton was livid.

It wasn't that she couldn't afford it, or she wasn't willing to pay. The thing was, in the past, whenever she went out with men, they always covered the expenses. Although she would eventually split the bill with the other party, having a man actively ask her to foot the bill was truly a first for her.

"What? I just saved your life. I haven't even charged you for the treatment and only asked you to cover the expenses here. Is that too much?" Emmanuel intentionally spoke harshly.

After the incidents involving Claudette and Queenie, he didn't want to get too close to any woman other than Mackenzie. He thought it would be better if Ashton disliked him a bit more. He didn't want her to have any positive feelings toward him.

"Hmph, here!" Ashton grumbled as she agreed. She wasn't ungrateful. Even though she strongly disliked the man in front of her, he had indeed helped her a lot and even saved her life.

"Okay, get in the car!" After receiving the money, Emmanuel headed straight to his Maserati.

Ashton got into the car, still fuming and not wanting to speak, but Emmanuel spoke up. "Your physical fitness is quite good. If you master using internal strength, your strength will surely advance by leaps and bounds!"

"Internal strength?!" Ashton's eyes suddenly lit up. Sage had mentioned it to her before, but she never quite grasped it.

"Yes, the internal strength martial artists practice," Emmanuel monotoned. "Given that you've trained for a long time, your body has long met the conditions. You just need to understand the key points. If you have time, let Sage teach you!"

Sage was also an elite Northern Region Wolf Warrior. If it weren't for his severe injuries, he would still be mighty now.

Ashton pursed her lips. Sage had indeed tried to teach her before, but she just couldn't catch on. Now, with Sage being so busy with official duties, when would he have time to teach her?!

## Chapter 1177 Do I Need Protection?

She thought Emmanuel was much more idle than Sage. Besides chauffeuring his wife all day, who knew what else he would normally be up to?! Still, she couldn't bring herself to ask Emmanuel to teach her, for that way, he would become her master!

No! Absolutely no way! She despised him and his sister. The Lowe siblings were good people.

"If your strength improves, it will be beneficial for future investigations. At least you won't have your life nearly taken by a woman from the Holy Fire organization with a single strike!" Emmanuel didn't know what she was thinking and continued to speak.

"Hmph, the next time I encounter that woman, I'll definitely shoot her dead!" Ashton said in a somewhat boastful manner. As the reigning female combat champion, she has a reputation after all!

Given what she said, Emmanuel couldn't continue the conversation.

Instead, Ashton, thinking since Emmanuel had saved her, wanted to give him some important information, which Sage had wanted to tell him that night.

"Hey, Claudette Lenoir might not be dead."

"What... what did you say?" Emmanuel immediately stopped the car, turned to look at her, and anxiously asked, "Explain clearly. Is there new progress in the investigation?"

Ashton coldly snorted. "Don't you already have a wife? Why are you so concerned about other women?"

"Tell me!" Emmanuel boomed.

Claudette was his confidante and his best opposite-sex friend, holding a very significant place in his heart. He couldn't accept Ashton beating around the bush on this matter!

“What... What’s with that attitude? Your gaze is a bit intimidating!” The hot-tempered Ashton, feeling somewhat wronged at the moment, reluctantly explained, “We found some clothing fragments and even hair follicles with roots at the halfway point. The identification confirmed that they belonged to her!”

“What?!” Emmanuel’s eyes widened, immediately saying, “So, you mean Claudette might still be alive?”

Even he couldn’t believe this conclusion. He knew Claudette’s physical condition better than anyone else. Without his medical skills, she could have died at any moment. Moreover, falling from such a high place, who could have possibly saved her? Yet, as long as Claudette’s body hadn’t been found, he couldn’t definitively say she was dead. At least he had to maintain a one-in-a-million hope.

Seeing his intense concern for Claudette, Ashton couldn’t help but sneer again. What a scumbag.

Clearly, he had a wife, yet he cared so much about other women. If he were just a typical scumbag who cared about any pretty woman he saw, it would be one thing, but he played double standards.

Am I not pretty too?! Why must he treat me so poorly?! Seriously!

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At that, Ashton couldn’t help recalling two things Emmanuel had said-she wasn’t as beautiful as his sister, and she had a large forehead.

It was truly maddening.

Despite her bad temper, she had quite a number of admirers growing up. Yet, in front of this man, it was as if she was inadequate.

“Say something!” Emmanuel couldn’t help calling out when Ashton remained silent. After all, the police were the ones who discovered the scene first, and he was still waiting for their conclusion.

“What do you want me to say?! Legally speaking, she can’t be declared dead yet. So, the case can’t be classified. Are you satisfied with this answer?” Ashton retorted without hiding her annoyance.

Emmanuel had expected her answer, but he still wanted her to say it.

He restarted the car to take Ashton home but didn’t say anything more. His mind was filled with various speculations about Claudette. Suddenly, Ashton, in a somewhat spoiled manner, said, “Captain Payne ordered me to provide you with 24-hour protection because people from the Holy Fire organization are targeting you. They want to silence you, so I’ve been assigned to keep you safe!”

Do I need a severely injured woman to protect me? Emmanuel exasperated. Seriously, Sage, did a brick fall on your head?

“What’s with that expression?” Ashton, seeing his reaction, inexplicably got angry. “Are you looking down on us?! I may not be as good as a fighter as you are, and my skills may not match yours, but at least we are professionals in this field and legally armed. Moreover, it’s our duty. You are a witness in another case, and we are responsible for protecting your personal safety!”

Chapter 1178 Is She Interested in Emmanuel or Not?

“Officer Summerton, it’s really not necessary. You just focus on recovering first!” Emmanuel said plainly, trying not to hurt the policewoman’s pride. However, Ashton was still agitated. “You are looking down on me! Just you wait. Sooner or later, I’ll save your life, and then you’ll have to look at me with admiration!”

Emmanuel was rendered speechless. Whatever. I can never communicate with this woman anyway. I just need to get used to it.

Still, he drove her home.

Ashton lived in a suite in a residential complex, and her living conditions were quite good. Indeed, she lived up to being a woman from a business family.

Emmanuel suddenly thought the Summerton family was a peculiar bunch. The family had three young individuals who could easily lead a comfortable life, enjoying the envy-inducing luxuries. However, they were unwilling to inherit the family business. Instead, they worked regular jobs, pursued art, and even engaged in frontline activities, risking their lives to combat evil and crime. This family was either dubious or mad.

“Alright, I’m off!” After escorting her into the residential complex, Emmanuel turned and left.

“You’re not leaving!” Ashton shouted loudly, instantly attracting the attention of the security guards in the complex.

Security guards, being usually bored, liked to discuss which woman in the complex was the most beautiful. In the end, they unanimously agreed that Ashton, a bombshell, was the belle of their community, especially with her pair of melons. They fantasized about what it would be like if she knocked her pair into them-it would be pure bliss! However, since Ashton had recently moved to

Yeringham, they weren’t familiar with her, and they were always curious about whether she had a boyfriend.

They hadn’t seen any man accompany her home before, so they wondered if Ashton was still single. Some even fantasized about catching a big fish if she liked security guards. Alas, that night, they finally saw a man accompanying her home, and not only that, she even insisted that he stay.

Emmanuel turned around, furrowing his brow, and asked, “Is there anything else?”

“Of course there is. You’re not allowed to leave tonight!” Ashton said seriously.

D\*mn! The security guards in the guardhouse were completely heartbroken. Not only did their goddess have a man, but it was also a passionate love affair! She even demanded he stay....

“Miss Summerton, I’ve told you, I really don’t need your protection. Rest well. Good night!” Emmanuel turned and walked away.

The security guards were dumbfounded, wondering if this man had erectile dysfunction. They couldn’t believe the man could reject so ruthlessly when the bombshell had invited him to stay overnight.

One security guard even whispered, “That famous saying is right. The goddess of the poor becomes the spirit of the rich...”

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Sigh! The security guards sighed and then saw Emmanuel’s Maserati. They could only lament about the harsh realities of the world.

“You jerk, it’s not that I refuse to protect you! If you die, don’t regret it!” Ashton was pissed.

Other men would be overjoyed to have her close protection, but only Emmanuel looked disdainful. The Holy Fire organization, a powerful organization, issued a challenge to kill him, yet he remained indifferent. The probability of him dying was extremely high.

Ashton had always believed that someone with Emmanuel's personality, if they were a character in a novel, would definitely not survive more than a couple of chapters. And because of that, she worried that Emmanuel might be attacked and killed that night, and Sage would certainly hold her accountable.

Emmanuel didn't care about what Ashton thought, nor did he understand Sage's train of thought. In any case, he just turned and walked away.

When he returned to the Quillen residence and entered Mackenzie's room, it was precisely 11 p.m.

"What did Captain Payne say to you?" Mackenzie was getting ready to rest, and upon seeing him enter, she inquired.

"Um, it wasn't Sage, it was Ashton." Emmanuel didn't hide anything from Mackenzie. "Sage suddenly had some urgent matters and left. He asked Ashton to convey the message, and she, having been injured by a skilled member of the Holy Fire organization, suddenly passed out, I spent quite some time treating her."

Mackenzie frowned slightly upon hearing this. She didn't have much fondness for Ashton and disliked how she always clung to Emmanuel. The last time, Ashton even flew to Yeternia to approach Emmanuel to solve a case.

Is that woman interested in Emmanuel or not?

Chapter 1179 Can You Drive Yourself?

"Mackenzie, what's wrong?" Emmanuel noticed she seemed a little moody and quickly asked.

"Nothing," Mackenzie replied with a chilly tone. "So, what did she say to you?"



Considering that Emmanuel was a gynecologist, treating women wasn't a big deal. Mackenzie didn't want to get angry about it. Well, she also didn't want to feel jealous.

"She said Claudette might still be alive. They found torn pieces of her clothes on the mountainside and hair with her DNA."

"What?!" Mackenzie was naturally surprised by the news.

"Yeah, so I plan to check it out tomorrow." Emmanuel continued.

Mackenzie, who had just decided not to feel jealous, suddenly felt a pang of sadness. He still can't move on from Claudette, huh?

"Can I, Mackenzie?" Emmanuel asked again. He respected his wife, had no machismo, and wasn't afraid of being ridiculed.

"Of course!" Mackenzie admitted she was feeling jealous but didn't show it. "She saved us before. If she's not dead, you must find a way to locate her, even save her!"

"Alright!" Emmanuel smiled knowingly. He knew his wife was magnanimous!

Early the next morning, he called Sage after dropping Mackenzie off at work.

"Alright, I'll arrange for Ashton to take you to the scene."

"Why is it her again?" Emmanuel subconsciously muttered.

He had no idea that Ashton was currently in Sage's office and could vaguely hear his voice through the phone. It immediately infuriated her.

Once Sage hung up the phone, she grumbled, "Captain Payne, I request to withdraw from protecting this man!"

"Withdraw?" Sage chuckled and said, "Ash, there's no one around now, and you used to be my student, so I'm not afraid to be blunt with you. Do you know that I assigned you this task out of selfishness?"

"I..." Ashton naturally couldn't comprehend it and immediately got worked up. "Captain Payne, the only thing I can think of is that you deliberately assigned this task to me to temper my temper, to make me not get angry even with the most annoying man."

"You fool!" Sage immediately interrupted in anger. "Don't you know how capable Emmanuel is? I asked you to protect him because I want you to learn from being around him!"

"Oh..." Ashton was suddenly at a loss for words. the most annoying man."

"You fool!" Sage immediately interrupted in anger. "Don't you know how capable Emmanuel is? I asked you to protect him because I want you to learn from being around him!"

"Oh..." Ashton was suddenly at a loss for words.

Of course, she knew how capable Emmanuel was; she even knew that he was the Wolf Warrior. But she really couldn't tolerate that man's temper. He seemed to be good to every woman, like Mackenzie, Claudette, and Xylie, just not her. Naturally, she would be infuriated.

Sigh! Sage suddenly sighed. "I've suffered severe injuries and can't help you break through your internal strength cultivation. But Emmanuel is different; he's much more formidable than me!

"He not only has supreme martial skills but also excels in meridian medical principles. He can heal your internal injuries and perhaps guide you in advancing your martial cultivation!

"I gave you this task because I have your best interest. You must seize this opportunity!"

“Captain Payne, I... I understand!” Ashton had always admired Sage. But some time ago, that admiration had lessened. When?

It started when Emmanuel appeared! Yes!

She used to think Sage’s martial skills were unparalleled, but then he claimed someone else was superior to him. She certainly knew Emmanuel’s skills were unmatched; she had witnessed his precise marksmanship and the time he dominated the enemies. But for some reason, she couldn’t bring herself to admire him.

D\*mn it! Since Captain had said so, I can only stick to him-uh, to provide 24-hour personal protection!

On the other side, Emmanuel couldn’t care less about anything else. His only goal was to confirm Claudette’s information. If Sage claimed to be too busy, then Ashton it was; he would just endure it.

Soon, he arrived at the police station.

Ashton was about to get into his car, but Emmanuel didn’t unlock the door. Instead, he opened the car window and said, “Officer Summerton, this car belongs to my wife. She doesn’t like other women getting in, so can you drive yourself?”

“You-” Ashton was instantly infuriated, her face turning red. After a while, she gritted her teeth and said, “Fine, just you wait!”

Chapter 1180 What to Do?

Sooner or later, Emmanuel would have to acknowledge her, even worship her, submit to her, and compliment her beauty.

However, Emmanuel didn’t bother with her thoughts. After the incidents with Claudette and Queenie, he had to maintain distance from women other than his family. It was a responsibility to his wife and to himself.

Soon, the two each drove and arrived at the back of the Lenoir Residence.

The once majestic Lenoir Residence now appeared deserted, and the gate was locked shut, giving a sense of emptiness.

Emmanuel wondered where Quintus had gone, though. It had been a long time since he bothered Mackenzie. Could it be that his number one rival had given up on Mackenzie and moved on to pursue other women? If that were the case, it was a good thing.

Because the place where they discovered traces of Claudette was halfway up the mountain, the two of them had to take safety measures and use a rope to descend.

“Officer Summerton, your body hasn’t fully recovered. How about you tell me the approximate location, and I’ll go down and take a look myself?” Emmanuel suggested reasonably.

However, Ashton was unappreciative and coldly snorted. “Are you underestimating me? I’ve undergone rigorous training as a policewoman for many years! One night of rest is more than enough for this minor injury!” At that, she continued to secure the safety measures and insisted on going down first.

“Well, uh...” Emmanuel was just concerned about her being injured, but it unexpectedly triggered her pride. Whatever, if she wants to go down, it’s her choice. After all, it’s her life. Emmanuel quickly followed suit.

At first, Ashton was in the lead. However, she noticed that Emmanuel was slowly catching up. Suddenly worried about being overtaken by him and facing his mockery, she sped up.

“Hey, don’t push yourself too hard!” Emmanuel shouted as he noticed.

He was her attending physician, and he knew more about her physical condition than she did. She just had surgery the night before. Certainly, she couldn’t afford to be reckless now.

But the more he shouted, the more pleased Ashton became. “Hmph! Who do you think you’re looking down on? When it comes to rock climbing, I am a hundred times better than you!”

Thinking that Emmanuel was shouting to keep up with her pace, she accelerated even more to leave him behind. If there was one thing she could be better at, it wouldn't make her feel vulnerable in front of him.

To her surprise, as she increased her speed, Emmanuel also accelerated and got closer.

"This guy is quite skilled!" Ashton was already struggling, but driven by her competitive spirit, she continued to speed up.

To her surprise, as she increased her speed, Emmanuel also accelerated and got closer.

"This guy is quite skilled!" Ashton was already struggling, but driven by her competitive spirit, she continued to speed up.

"Hey, stop! Stop now!" Emmanuel's voice kept coming from above. However, Ashton felt extremely proud, thinking, You can't catch up, can you? Are you surrendering? Well, I'm not stopping!

Lo and behold, a sudden snap came from above. The rugged rocks cut the hemp rope tied to her body due to intense friction.

The sudden turn of events caught Ashton off guard, and she rapidly plummeted. Fortunately, with her seasoned experience and agility, she quickly grabbed onto a rock. However, the rock, worn smooth by years and water droplets, was extremely slippery. As she exerted force, her wound opened up again, causing intense pain. Unable to hold on any longer, she loosened her grip, and her whole body fell.

"Ah!"

Even the strongest woman would scream in this situation. Her body collided with the protruding rock, causing unbearable pain.

"D\*mn it!" Emmanuel had no choice but to jump straight down, his feet pushing against the cliff to accelerate the descent.

Fortunately, the two were not far apart, and he quickly caught Ashton.

The weight and impact of their bodies made Emmanuel's hemp rope almost unbearable. In this critical situation, Emmanuel, to protect Ashton, had to use his body to shield her from the impact when the rope pulled back.

Bam!

Emmanuel's right arm was instantly numbed by the impact of the mountain rocks. The unconscious Ashton in a rather unreasonable manner, collided with him with her pair of melons, exerting heavy pressure that made it difficult for him to catch his breath.

"Hey, Officer Summerton, wake up!" Emmanuel endured the pain and gently slapped Ashton's cheek with his left hand, but she was already unconscious.

"Annoying!" Emmanuel frowned. Seriously, what is this woman trying to prove? She's seriously injured, yet she acts as if this is some kind of rock climbing competition! Now, we're both hanging halfway up

the mountain. What do you say we do, hub, woman?!