

Wrong Table 1181

Chapter 1181 What She Eats to Grow Like That

To make matters worse, it seemed like his safety rope wouldn't hold for much longer. Fortunately, it was daytime, and there was still some light coming from above.

Emmanuel surveyed the surrounding environment and noticed a small cave not far away, which should barely accommodate both of them.

In the next moment, he single-handedly held Ashton, enduring the pain, and crawled toward the cave.

After some climbing, they finally landed safely with a bit of excitement. However, his safety rope, worn down by the excess weight and friction, was practically useless now.

Emmanuel gently laid Ashton flat on the ground, quickly discarded the ropes from his body, and hastened to check her condition.

The woman was still breathing; it seemed she had fainted due to excessive pain and a recurrence of internal injuries, but her life was not in immediate danger.

Emmanuel noticed blood oozing from her chest and had to undo her uniform to prepare to rebandage the wound.

As usual, she wore only pasties, and her clothing was as bold as ever. Her figure was impressive, but unfortunately, the injuries made Emmanuel uninterested.

In this remote location, Emmanuel couldn't find any bandages or medicinal herbs. He could only stimulate a few acupoints for her and then tore off his shirt, tying it into strips to dress her wounds.

After finishing the dressing, Emmanuel checked his own injuries. His right arm was severely swollen, making it difficult to exert force. It would probably take three or four days to fully recover.

At that moment, Ashton slightly opened her eyes. Seeing a shirtless man in front of her and feeling a cool sensation on her body, she suddenly sat up.

“You pervert! How dare you take advantage of me in my vulnerable state?!” Ashton instinctively slapped him.

Given her beauty and good figure, there had been no shortage of men who had tried to take advantage of her in the past. Some of them were probably turning in their graves now. Little did she expect that this man would repeatedly undress her. Did he want to follow in their footsteps?

“Alright, since you feel that way, I won’t meddle any further,” Emmanuel said, appearing ready to leave by hanging on the rope.

“Hey!” Ashton was infuriated. Is he serious?! If I could climb down on my own, wouldn’t I have done it long ago? Would I need you to come? Need I no dignity?! Can’t you go along with me just this once?

“What’s wrong?” Emmanuel climbed back up, holding onto the rope.

Of course, he had long known Ashton’s condition. If she could climb down on her own, he wouldn’t have gone through the trouble of climbing up the mountain and jumping down. But who’d have thought she would prefer the

“What’s wrong?” Emmanuel climbed back up, holding onto the rope.

Of course, he had long known Ashton’s condition. If she could climb down on her own, he wouldn’t have gone through the trouble of climbing up the mountain and jumping down. But who’d have thought she would prefer the agony of pride to the pain of humiliation, even at this time...

“Hmph, since you’re already here, I don’t want to make you run for nothing. I’ll reluctantly accept your help!” Ashton proudly said. “You should be grateful; I’ve never accepted help from any man before.”

Emmanuel chuckled. This aspect of the woman was somewhat similar to his wife. However, he still found his wife more adorable.

Emmanuel directly tied the rope around her, not using any protection for himself.

“What... What are you doing?” Ashton was quite surprised. Just a moment ago, she was scolding this man for lacking manners, and now he was risking his life to protect hers.

“What do you think? I just don’t want you to fall and die from trying to show off, and Captain Payne won’t come asking me for a corpse later,” Emmanuel casually remarked, instantly dispelling any gratitude Ashton might have felt.

What a sharp-tongued man! What does Mackenzie see in him?

“Well, can’t we both be tied together?” Ashton said, still acting spoiled. “After all, I’m not delicate, and I don’t subscribe to the idea of gender-based propriety.”

“You don’t?” Emmanuel paused, then laughed, “Who does, then?”

I saved you twice and almost got slapped both times! You don’t subscribe to the idea of gender-based propriety, huh? Hmph, what a hypocrite!

“You!” Ashton angrily pointed at him.

“Enough, let’s just leave it like this. It’ll be uncomfortable for me if we’re tied together. Yours is too big!” Emmanuel bluntly spoke.

Even Sarah’s wasn’t as big as hers, and he wondered what she ate to grow like that. He certainly didn’t want to die from suffocation.

“You!”

Chapter 1182 He Can’t Explain Himself

Infuriated, Ashton growled with gnashed teeth, "Be prepared to fall to your death, then!"

Ignoring her, Emmanuel, knowing Ashton was still weak, after securing her with safety measures, suddenly instructed, "Hold on to me!"

"What?!" Ashton couldn't believe her ears. "You want me to hold on to you? What nonsense are you thinking? Who do you think you are?"

"Shut up!" Emmanuel hurriedly interjected before she could explode. "I injured my arm saving you during the day. I can't carry you down, so you have to hold on to me!"

Earlier, when he descended, he wanted to find two sets of ropes, but unfortunately, he only had one in the trunk. Moreover, even with two sets, Ashton, in her current state, couldn't descend alone.

"I..." Ashton suddenly became submissive, looking somewhat aggrieved. "Hmph, fine, I'll hold you! Must you be so fierce?"

She had never hugged a man, even when she was ostensibly Maxwell's girlfriend. Now, considering the man had saved her life, she decided to give him some advantage.

Emmanuel, however, wasn't thinking along those lines at all. When she hugged him, he couldn't help but frown and say, "Don't hold too tight. I told you yours are massive, and it makes it hard for me to breathe!"

"You!" Ashton almost passed out from anger for the third time because of him.

In fact, she was quite melancholic about why she had such large sets. Although men liked it, she didn't. In fact, she often found it inconvenient, especially during fights. Now, being criticized by Emmanuel, she decided that when she returned, she would consider getting surgery to reduce it a bit and see how it felt.

Although Emmanuel reminded her not to hold too tight, as they descended, Ashton couldn't help but tightly hug Emmanuel. Emmanuel had no choice but to endure the pain of jealousy from other men.

Unexpectedly, after descending for a while, Emmanuel's phone in his pocket rang. Initially hesitant to answer, he thought about the time, realizing it must be his wife, so he paused, took out his phone, and indeed, it was Mackenzie.

"Emmanuel, why haven't you come home yet? It's already 11 p.m.!" Mackenzie sounded a bit worried and angry.

This man, as soon as he gets busy with Claudette's matters, forgets about his wife at home! He didn't even call home to check in!

"Oh, Mackenzie!" Emmanuel quickly explained the situation to his wife. "I haven't finished here yet. I lost track of time!"

"Why are you still busy so late?" Mackenzie asked, puzzled.

Before Emmanuel could respond, Ashton became a bit impatient. "Emmanuel, is it your time to be intimate with

"Un, Mackenzie! Emmanuel quickly explained the situation to his wife. "I haven't finished here yet. I lost track of time!"

"Why are you still busy so late?" Mackenzie asked, puzzled,

Before Emmanuel could respond, Ashton became a bit impatient. "Emmanuel, is it your time to be intimate with your wife? I'm almost too tired to hug you anymore!"

What?

On the other end, Mackenzie's beautiful eyes suddenly narrowed. "Emmanuel, are you alone with Officer

Summerton right now?"

She had been quite polite, not mentioning them hugging each other. Even so, over the phone, Emmanuel could feel the coldness emanating from his wife.

"Shut up!" Emmanuel quickly scolded Ashton, warning her to watch her mouth.

Though displeased, she merely pouted, looking like a victim. It was such a contrast to her usual proud and dominant demeanor. If her colleagues and admirers saw her like this now, their jaws would surely drop. This was definitely the not Officer Summerton, who was bold and fierce and wouldn't hesitate to beat up men at the slightest provocation, they knew!

Ashton indeed didn't do it on purpose, but now, sensing Emmanuel's anger, she knew she had done something wrong, causing suspicions between the couple.

"Mackenzie, 1-"

"Alright, I know. You must be helping Ashton, right?"

Emmanuel was still worrying about how to explain, but unexpectedly, his wife guessed it right away. He could only go along with it and give a perfunctory "Hmm."

"Be careful, I'll rest now. See you tomorrow." Mackenzie not only spoke kindly but also had a gentle tone, surprising Emmanuel.

However, after hanging up the phone, there was a hint of anger in Mackenzie's eyes. She believed Emmanuel, of course, but she thought Ashton did it intentionally. Could that woman really like

Emmanuel? Was she trying to deliberately make me misunderstand him? Just what's so charming about that idiot? Why do so many women like him?

After Emmanuel put his phone away, he glared at Ashton again. Fortunately, his wife was smart and understanding; otherwise, he wouldn't be able to explain himself.

Chapter 1183 I Must Go In

"Why are you glaring at me? I'll really get tired!" Ashton looked like a child who had done something wrong. At this moment, who could have imagined that she was a leading female police officer?

Sure, she despised Emmanuel and wanted to scold him endlessly. However, she also had a sense of morality. Her previous words almost jeopardized the couple's relationship. While she disliked Mackenzie, she never thought of using such underhanded tactics.

Seeing her expression, Emmanuel knew that she realized her mistake. He didn't bother scolding her and decided to go down quickly to avoid further complications.

On the other side, Mackenzie had a restless night. Emmanuel's not returning home was one aspect. Another reason was that, before going to sleep, she received a message from Frederick, or rather, a report.

As Emmanuel's close friend, Frederick valued the position Mackenzie provided him. Leveraging some power granted by Mackenzie, along with assistance from Sheldon and Ryder, Frederick diligently collected various information within the Terence Group.

That day, he prepared a report for Mackenzie. While the report didn't contain explicit evidence, there were numerous related data indicating the presence of spies within the Terence Group's research department. They had leaked substantial data from the Terence Group. This even included Lara.

She had even provided relevant experimental data to Gautier. Although without the Heart of the Sun, these data might not be very useful to outsiders, who knows?! After all, they were sensitive business secrets! What was Lara really thinking?

Mackenzie didn't think Lara was betraying the Quillen family. Could it be that she was just infatuated with Gautier

and acted out of ignorance, damaging the family's interests?

The next morning, Emmanuel still hadn't returned home. Mackenzie arranged for Wally to pick her up and take her to the company.

Wally hadn't driven her in a while, and since Mackenzie didn't notify him in advance last night, he arrived a bit later

than usual. Mackenzie was running later than her typical office hours when she received an urgent call from Lexi.

"What did you say? Rioters attacking our research building?" Her face instantly turned pale.

She had always known that once the Heart of the Sun entered commercial use, it would attract thieves. However, she was only guarding against thieves and never anticipated a full-blown assault.

"Wally, hurry, take me to the research building!"

"Ms. Quillen, this might be dangerous! Shouldn't we wait for the police to handle it?"

While Wally wasn't aware of the current situation, hearing Mackenzie mention thugs attacking the research building hinted at a perilous situation. How could he allow the young heiress to personally expose herself to such danger?!

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"No, I must go to protect the Heart of the Sun!" Mackenzie's mind was made up.

The Heart of the Sun wasn't just the Quillen family's treasure; it was also an heirloom passed down from her father. Her grandfather entrusted it to her, and she had to safeguard it. Despite the layers of protection around the Heart of the Sun, what if these criminals managed to take it before the police arrived?! Only she could deactivate the security system, so she had to go herself.

"Alright then!" Wally had no choice but to comply.

Arriving outside the research building, it was indeed chaotic. Several areas had been bombed, and many people lay in pools of blood, their fates unknown. Broken walls, stained floors—the attackers had clearly forced their way in.

Mackenzie's face grew increasingly pale. Despite her high position and experience, this was the first time she had witnessed such a scene.

"Ms. Quillen, don't go in. Over a dozen ruthless thugs have already entered. They're vicious and killing without mercy!" Security Captain Ivan Zavolinsky hurriedly advised Mackenzie. He was covered in dirt and bloodstains, indicating a fierce struggle with the attackers.

Behind him, there were over twenty security personnel from the Terence Group, including Sheldon and Ryder. They also didn't want Mackenzie to enter, having just witnessed the attackers' formidable strength. These were no ordinary criminals; they seemed to belong to a large international organization, not some petty thieves.

"No, I must go in!" Mackenzie remained determined and sternly instructed, "Wally, Captain Zavolinsky, take a few people with me! I'll reward you handsomely afterward!"

Chapter 1184 Blow up the Bridge

"But..." Wally and Ivan were both loyal to Mackenzie, but the situation was indeed extremely perilous. Regardless of the rewards, they were primarily concerned about her safety.

However, as Mackenzie's most trusted individuals in the company, they had no choice but to bravely protect her in this dire situation. The other security personnel were just hourly workers, and in a real fight, few of them would dare to step forward.

“Fine, Sheldon, take a few people with me to guard Ms. Quillen!”

“Yes, Captain!”

Sheldon didn't call on Ryder. He knew Ryder was Mackenzie's relative, and in such a dangerous mission, if something happened to him, it would be challenging to explain to Mackenzie and her family later.

“Captain Zaphor, why didn't you pick me? Although my skills are average, I'll sacrifice myself to protect Ms. Quillen!” Ryder, who was rejected, seemed quite anxious. Even though he knew this was a dangerous task, he was eager to volunteer.

Mackenzie had always treated him and his son well, arranging work for them and even providing money for them to buy a house. Now, with a rare opportunity to sacrifice himself for Mackenzie, he felt obligated to seize it.

“No time for that now. If you're willing, go ahead!” Sheldon didn't waste time on explanations because Mackenzie

had already entered with Ivan and Wally. They needed to catch up quickly.

“Alright!” Ryder insisted on rushing in. In his straightforward world, he believed that the smallest act of kindness was worth more than the grandest intention. Formerly feeling insignificant and incapable of

repaying Mackenzie, this might be the hard-earned opportunity he was waiting for.

Not far from the Terence Tech Campus, there was a sparsely populated national highway with small hills on both sides.

At this moment, on top of one of the hills, a woman in blue hurriedly approached another woman in white to report. “Your Holiness, our forces have already breached Terence Tech Tower. The police are expected to arrive at the scene in 3-5 minutes! But according to our report, it will take at least 20 minutes to break through the advanced security system and steal the Heart of the Sun.”

The woman in white, wearing a veil, listened to the report with slightly grim eyes and asked slowly, "Has Mackenzie Quillen arrived?"

"She's here. Should we take the opportunity to eliminate her?" the woman in blue inquired.

As a trusted aide to the Saintess, she naturally knew about the Saintess' relationship with Mackenzie- quite sinister.

"No need. If I wanted to eliminate her, I would have done it long ago." The woman in white instructed, "Send someone to blow up the road and delay the police's arrival. Additionally, take care of some of the Terence Group's people. Scare that woman, Mackenzie, preferably enough to make her willingly hand over the Heart of the Sun and

someone to blow up the road and delay the police's arrival. Additionally, take care of some of the Terence Group's people. Scare that woman, Mackenzie, preferably enough to make her willingly hand over the Heart of the Sun and save us the trouble."

"Yes, Your Holiness!" The woman in blue immediately arranged the tasks.

The woman in white's eyes sparkled with a triumphant light as she murmured to herself, "Mackenzie Quillen, you've bullied me so many times. Now, it's time for me to bully you!"

On the other side, Sage was leading his team towards the Terence Group, looking grave.

He had just tried to contact Emmanuel and Ashton on their phones, but both phones were unresponsive. Was it due to poor signal or dead batteries?

Suddenly, from ahead, there came a series of deafening explosions. The police car he was in jolted violently and came to a sudden stop.

Sage gripped the car's handrail tightly. After seeing what had happened in front, his expression turned furious. He quickly opened the car door and ran out.

In the front, the bridge leading to Terence Tech Campus had been blown up.

“D*mn it! The Holy Fire organization really lives up to its reputation as an international giant. This game they’re

playing is too much! Way over the top!” Sage spat on the ground, a mix of anger and excitement in his tone.

Since returning from the Northern Region, he hadn’t dealt with such ruthless characters for a long time. That day, he couldn’t help but feel his blood boil in excitement.

In Zovince, inside a tall and grand building, Hattie was looking at business documents. Dominique urgently knocked on the door and walked into her office, exclaiming, “Ms. Zelinsky, a major incident is happening in Yeringham. Terence Group is being invaded by rioters!”

Chapter 1185 Solve the Situation Herself

Hattie was slightly startled, and after a moment of thought, she stood up, nervously instructing, “Arrange a helicopter immediately. I need to fly to Yeringham!”

“What? Ms. Zelinsky, is it really necessary?” Dominique looked puzzled. “What does this have to do with us?”

“Just do as I say!” Hattie didn’t have time to explain. She was Magnus’ younger sister, and growing up, Magnus had claimed that her intelligence surpassed his own. She had already guessed that her brother was manipulating this event. With his intelligence, using the Holy Fire organization to help him steal things was not difficult.

She was worried that her brother would face the Wolf Warrior again this time, and there might be a danger to his life. She couldn’t let her only brother get into trouble. Even if it meant risking her frail body, she had to save her brother.

Dominique had no choice but to follow orders.

Meanwhile, inside the Terence Tech Tower, Mackenzie and others had already entered. They were about to walk toward the elevator.

Bang, bang!

The sudden two gunshots startled Ivan, making him jump back immediately, shouting, "Quick! Take cover! Protect Ms. Quillen!"

Wally hurriedly shielded Mackenzie, hiding in the corner and using the wall as cover, positioning themselves in front of her.

The next moment, Ivan whispered, "I need someone to distract them and take them out!"

As the head of security for the Terence Group, Ivan's strength was naturally impressive. He was also a retired special forces soldier who had experienced frontline warfare. However, the biggest problem now was that they were not police; they didn't have guns, but the other party did.

"I'll do it!" Wally volunteered immediately and instructed Sheldon, "You guys protect Ms. Quillen!"

"Okay!" Sheldon and Ryder immediately used their bodies to shield Mackenzie.

Mackenzie remained silent for a moment. She was currently worried about the situation in the research laboratory.

Had the Heart of the Sun been stolen yet?

If only Emmanuel were here. With his skills, perhaps they wouldn't be in such a predicament now. But when she tried calling Emmanuel again, she still couldn't get through.

D*mn it, what on earth is that fool and Ashton Summerton doing?!

At this point, Emmanuel and Ashton had descended to the bottom of the mountain at dawn. However, Ashton, being weak, and Emmanuel, fatigued from the whole day's journey, needed some rest. After a two-hour break, Emmanuel carried Ashton out of the valley.

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During this time, Emmanuel did check his phone, but the signal was unstable halfway up the mountain, and at the bottom of the valley, there was no signal at all. He had no idea what was happening at the Terence Group.

Looking at a small hill on the opposite side of the valley, Emmanuel couldn't help but ask Ashton, "Has the police searched over there?"

Ashton was actually lying quietly on Emmanuel's back, feeling quite comfortable. No man had ever carried her like this before. Moreover, she had always wanted to dominate this man, but he had constantly bullied her. So, she particularly enjoyed being carried by him, feeling like she was finally on top of this arrogant man who always acted so high and mighty.

Now, hearing him speak, Ashton couldn't help but be a little impatient. "Why go there? If someone falls off a cliff, they wouldn't fall that far, would they?"

"Maybe someone saved her. We can search to see if there are others down here and ask around," Emmanuel said plainly, not wanting to argue with Ashton; he just wanted to find out what happened to Claudette, whether she was alive or dead-there had to be a conclusion.

"Well, if you don't mind being tired, I can accompany you to look around today. After all, you're carrying me!" Ashton said smugly.

Emmanuel gave it some thought. They went through a painstaking effort to get here, and besides, he had already explained the situation to Mackenzie. Might as well search there. However, little did he know that at this moment, Mackenzie had called his phone again beneath the Terence Tech Tower.

After another unsuccessful attempt to connect, she knew she couldn't rely on Emmanuel that day and had to solve the situation herself.

Others stay here to assist Wally and Ivan in eliminating the criminals!"

Chapter 1186 Their Savior Has Arrived

"Ryder, Sheldon, you two come with me to climb the stairs!"

As Mackenzie gave her orders, Sheldon, who was protecting her in front, was shocked and thought, Climbing the stairs is just as dangerous! No, perhaps even more dangerous!

Ryder, on the other hand, didn't care, nodding immediately. "Okay!"

As long as Mackenzie gave orders, he would go through fire and water.

Mackenzie's expression was cold and serious as she took the lead in climbing the stairs. She was well aware that while Ivan and Wally were diverting firepower and attention at the elevator entrance, the defense of the stairs on the other side might become weak. In military strategy, this was called smoke and mirrors.

Mackenzie, always fearless and unyielding in the business world, was now protecting the Quillen family's treasure. She had an obligation to do so!

As she expected, she climbed three floors without encountering any guards. It wasn't until she reached the third floor that she finally spotted two armed men at the corner. Their clothes had the same emblem as the one she saw in Yeternia.

"Members of the Holy Fire organization?" Mackenzie quickly retreated, hiding behind the corner.

Sheldon and Ryder didn't dare to move, holding their breath. They had never experienced such a situation before.

They thought that working as security at the Terence Group would involve dealing with small-time troublemakers, maybe bullying some minor delinquents. They never imagined they would ever face armed militants. Now, in this urgent situation of protecting the CEO, they were both nervous and excited, their bodies in a constant state of tension.

Mackenzie, not daring to speak, took out her phone and typed, 'Who is willing to go to the other staircase and attract their attention?'

Sheldon psyched himself up, remembering when he and Emmanuel went to carry out the mission against Samuel. He thought, If I have to die, let it be in front of the beautiful CEO!

It was time for a plain soldier like him to protect the CEO at all costs. However, to his surprise, while he was still psyching himself up, Ryder had already taken off his shoes without hesitation, sneaking over to the other staircase.

Mackenzie took a deep breath, holding her one-inch heels in her hand, preparing to use it as an improvised weapon.

Sheldon, nervously swallowing saliva, thought, If only Emmanuel is here. How can the CEO personally enter such a dangerous battle?!

Simultaneously, at the entrance of the Tech Tower, a man approached, speeding in a motorcycle and skidding to a stop.

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"W-Who are you?"

At the entrance, Beatrix and Lexi had already gathered dozens of Terence Group security guards and male employees, standing their ground.

Seeing the helmeted man, Beatrix trembled and exclaimed. With her sister absent, she had to take the lead in protecting the Terence Group. However, she was also afraid of these armed thugs.

Other Terence Group employees also looked ready for combat. There was only one person on the opposing side; they weren't afraid at all. Some individuals were just involuntarily shifting their legs backward...

"Ms. Beatrix, it's me!"

Fortunately, in the next moment, the man took off his helmet, revealing a handsome face with a scar. It was the Jade Beast and the Captain of the Yeringham Police Department, Sage Payne!

"Ah! Captain Payne, you finally came!" Beatrix exclaimed in excitement, rushing toward him. Their savior had finally arrived!

"Is it just you? Where are your subordinates?" Lexi asked, quickly walking up.

Relieved, the two of them sighed, but then they became curious. Beatrix even stretched her neck, looking behind Sage with a slightly adorable expression.

"Ms. Beatrix, no need to look. The bridge is blown up, and my subordinates are taking a detour. Only I rushed ahead!" Sage said and jumped off the motorcycle, his movements crisp and decisive, exuding a heroic demeanor.

"Captain Payne, quickly go inside and assist Ms. Quillen. Ensure her safety!" Lexi quickly briefed him on the situation. They had gathered dozens of people at the entrance, intending to rush in and help, but they hadn't had the chance yet.

"Okay, don't act recklessly. The opponents are armed. Stay out of danger and wait here for my reinforcements!"

Chapter 1187 The Lowe Family's Motto

After that, Sage charged into the building like a gust of wind with guns in his hands.

He, too, was anxious.

He actually had a crush on Mackenzie, but because she was Emmanuel's wife, he had been suppressing his emotions. No matter what, he had to protect her for Emmanuel.

Meanwhile, a violent explosion echoed from the research laboratory on the fifth floor.

Boom!

Flames soared, and thick smoke billowed out of the doors and windows. The entire building trembled.

"D*mn it!" Mackenzie gasped in shock after steadying herself. They must be trying to blast through the protective glass and forcibly take the Heart of the Sun. I have to hurry! I have to get there before they do!

Just then, on the other side of the corridor, there was another commotion, followed by gunfire. Mackenzie knew that Ryder must have rushed out to divert the attention of the two Holy Fire organization members.

She quickly ran toward the third-floor corridor, shocked by what she saw. Ryder had been shot in the arm, blood covering him, and he was in excruciating pain. However, this honest man didn't utter a sound.

"Die!"

Two Holy Fire thugs raised their guns, intending to give Ryder a quick death. Their eyes were cold, indifferent to who he was. Their attitude was similar to that of the thugs in Yeternia. Ruthless murderers.

Swish!

Acting before they could shoot, Mackenzie, who had taken off her shoes, silently approached them from behind and viciously smashed her heels on the back of their heads.

“Ah!” Two simultaneous cries of agony. The heels had embedded into the back of their heads.

Sheldon, who arrived later, was stunned. Like husband, like wife! Emmanuel’s wife is also no ordinary woman!

“It’s you two who should die!” Taking advantage of the moment the two men turned around, Mackenzie, skilled in Taekwondo, delivered a powerful kick to their vital points.

The two men collapsed to the ground. However, Mackenzie was not Emmanuel; even with a sneak attack, she couldn’t deliver a lethal blow. One of the men lying on the ground slowly raised his gun, aiming it at her.

Mackenzie’s eyes widened, realizing the danger.

The next moment, the opponent fired.

Bang!

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Bang!

At the same time, a burly figure stood in front of her, and a spray of blood blossomed like flowers in front of her.

“Ryder!” Mackenzie’s heart raced.

Fortunately, she wasn’t a woman who went blank in times of trouble. It was now or never. Seizing the opportunity, she kicked the gun out of the man’s hand.

“This... This!” Sheldon, seeing the gun drop in front of him and another man making a move, acted without thinking. He quickly picked up the fallen gun and rushed forward, firing several shots at the two men on the ground.

“Ah! Ah!” He descended into madness, shooting and screaming simultaneously, his mind going blank. He had never killed anyone, even if the person in front of him was a ruthless thug.

“Enough, calm down!” Mackenzie’s command came through, and Sheldon finally stopped. Turning around, he realized that Ryder was lying in a pool of blood.

Mackenzie crouched before him, nervously calling out, “Ryder, pull yourself together! How are you?”

Ryder struggled to breathe. Due to the pain, large beads of sweat formed on his forehead. However, this honest man didn’t utter a sound, afraid that he would attract enemies and trouble for Mackenzie.

Now, hearing Mackenzie ask him, he forced a grin and said, “I... I’m fine, Ms. Quillen. You... No need to worry about me!”

He knew Mackenzie had important things to do, and he didn’t want to waste her time on a small fry like him.

“How can you be such an idiot?! It was so dangerous just now. Why would you do that?” Mackenzie sighed and pressed on his wound, trying to stop the bleeding.

“Hehe... The Lowe family... has a family motto: ‘The smallest... act of kindness is worth more than the grandest intention.’ Ms. Quillen, Tommy and I... are in debt to you forever... I would give my life for you...”

“Enough, don’t say anything. Conserve your strength!” Mackenzie was deeply moved, her eyes becoming watery. She had always thought Ryder had no merits besides being honest. He was ugly, clumsy, and even clueless about choosing a wife.

Chapter 1188 Trisha Cerulean

However, this man had a heart of gold. It was easy to talk about repaying kindness, but in reality, how many people could actually do it? In today’s society, many people became ungrateful, and some even repaid kindness with malice. Remembering someone’s kindness was already difficult, let alone repaying it with one’s life!

The next moment, another commotion came from upstairs. Mackenzie ordered, “Sheldon, find a way to stop his bleeding, and then call for help. I’ll go up alone!”

“What?!” Sheldon’s mind was still a bit blank, unsure of what to say. Mackenzie going up alone was extremely dangerous.

But Mackenzie had already picked up a gun from the ground. Barefoot, she headed up the stairs. Since her grandfather had entrusted the Heart of the Sun to her, she couldn’t allow anyone to take it away.

Mackenzie cautiously ascended to the fifth floor, and there were no other thugs along the way. However, at the entrance to the fifth-floor laboratory, two guards were still on duty. As for the situation inside, that remained unknown.

Hailing from a prestigious family in Yeringham, Mackenzie had some training in marksmanship, although this was her first real combat experience. Fortunately, she was alert, and with a surprise attack, after two shots, she surprisingly managed to take down the two thugs smoothly.

However, she couldn't believe how smoothly things were going. It was way too easy. That said, it wasn't the time for her to speculate. She quickly and cautiously approached the laboratory entrance, fearing that someone might suddenly rush out from inside. To her surprise, there was nothing.

She poked her head in and found that it really was empty.

The thick smoke from the explosion gradually dissipated.

The Heart of the Sun's defense system was quite reliable, as the intense explosion hadn't shattered the outer protective glass.

Mackenzie observed that the Heart of the Sun remained in its original place.

Being a smart and meticulous person, Mackenzie immediately sensed that something was amiss. Could it be that the individuals she just eliminated were the ones responsible for the lab explosion?

Although it was her first encounter with the Holy Fire organization, she had heard about this international group. She couldn't believe that such a prominent organization would send individuals of this caliber to steal from the Quillen family.

Who are they underestimating? There has to be something wrong!

In the next moment, she figured it out. These people probably couldn't overcome the defense system, intentionally luring her to open it and then seizing the opportunity to take away the Heart of the Sun.

After figuring that out, Mackenzie decided to stay put. The lab was empty now anyway. She just needed to wait for

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After figuring that out, Mackenzie decided to stay put. The lab was empty now anyway. She just needed to wait for the police reinforcements to arrive. However, as she turned around, she noticed a woman in blue standing behind her.

Mackenzie was startled and quickly took a half-step back, coldly staring at the woman. She raised the gun in her hand and asked, "Who are you?"

Someone who could silently appear behind her was certainly not an ordinary person.

The woman in blue sneered, "No harm in telling you. I'm Trisha Cerulean from the Inferno Hall of the Holy Fire organization. Ms. Quillen, you're truly clever. Have you already figured out our intentions?"

Seeing the calm demeanor of the woman, Mackenzie became even more nervous. It seemed that the woman was confident she could subdue her. Nevertheless, Mackenzie remained composed and continued to inquire, "What do you have your eyes on?"

"Haha..." Trisha wore a contemptuous expression. "I just praised you for being clever, and I heard you're the Athena of Yeringham, yet you're asking such idiotic questions. Besides the Heart of the Sun, what else would you have that we would want?"

"You've been eyeing the Heart of the Sun for quite some time, haven't you?" Mackenzie ignored the provocations and continued to gather information. At the same time, she was buying time. She was waiting for the police to arrive.

Trisha wasn't foolish either; she quickly discerned Mackenzie's intentions and suddenly took a step forward, appearing right in front of Mackenzie.

So fast!

Mackenzie's beautiful eyes trembled slightly. When she tried to shoot, she realized her wrist was already gripped.

Bang!

The gunshot rang out, but it undoubtedly missed its mark.

With a forceful move, Trisha made Mackenzie wince in pain, and the gun in her hand fell to the ground.

Trisha took the gun, pointed it at Mackenzie's face, and smirked. "Now, please go inside and help open the defense system?"

Mackenzie bit her lower lip lightly, being gradually forced into the laboratory by Trisha with the gun.

Chapter 1189 The Woman in White

What to do?

Mackenzie knew Trisha's martial arts skills were way above her league, and now, without a gun, there was no room for resistance.

"Please! Ms. Quillen!" Trisha spoke and pushed Mackenzie in front of the glass shield, threatening, "Don't force me to leave a few bullet holes in you! It would be a pity even for me to ruin a beauty like you!"

Mackenzie could sense that Trisha was a heartless killing machine, fully capable of following through on her threats.

Women were suckers for beauty, and Mackenzie was no exception. Showing defiance against such a woman would undoubtedly bring trouble. However, if she opened the defense system, the Heart of the Sun would be in jeopardy.

What to do? What to do?

“All right, since you refuse to play nicely, I’ll just have to do it the hard way!” Trisha’s eyes turned cold as she prepared to shoot at Mackenzie’s lower leg. The Saintess only ordered her not to kill Mackenzie, but there was no prohibition against injuring her.

In a critical moment, a dark silhouette rushed in like a gust of wind.

Bang!

Trisha’s wrist received a strong impact, causing the gun in her hand to veer off and hit the ground near Mackenzie’s feet. Despite this, Mackenzie broke into a cold sweat.

Has Emmanuel, that idiot, arrived?

But the next moment, she realized that it wasn’t Emmanuel but Sage who had come to her rescue.

Trisha felt a tingling sensation in her wrist and began to harbor some apprehension toward the newcomer. To think there’s actually someone formidable in Yeringham!

She launched an attack preemptively, knowing that if Sage gained the upper hand, this would be her end. Unfortunately, Sage skillfully countered her three fierce moves.

Whoosh!

As Trisha’s momentum waned, Sage unleashed a powerful punch.

Trisha’s pupils dilated in shock, and she quickly crossed her hands in front of her chest. However, she was still sent flying by the punch.

Clang!

Clang!

Trisha spat blood and flew out through the glass window.

Sage couldn't care less about her fate. He quickly walked up to Mackenzie and expressed concern, "Ms. Quillen, are you okay?"

"I'm fine, thank you." Mackenzie's politeness carried an icy demeanor that discouraged people from approaching easily.

"That's good." Sage sighed in relief. "Ms. Mackenzie, you're being foolishly risky. How could you face the thugs alone? If something happened to you, your husband would be heartbroken!"

Actually, he would be even more heartbroken. Unfortunately, he didn't have the standing to say such things. After all, she was Emmanuel's wife, his brother-in-arms' wife.

Hearing him mention Emmanuel, Mackenzie couldn't help clenching her fist lightly and snorting. "Who knows where your subordinate took that man?"

"Well..." Sage hesitated, not expecting this side of the goddess. She's jealous!

"I'm sorry. It's because the Holy Fire organization mentioned wanting to kill Emmanuel, so I sent Ashton to protect him."

"Would he even need her protection?! Captain Payne, isn't your decision a bit foolish?" Although Mackenzie appreciated Sage's commitment, she couldn't compliment his decision-making.

Sage, too, knew his decision would be seen by Mackenzie as sending kindergarten students to protect a boxing champion, but he had his reasons.

"All right, Ms. Quillen, the thugs have been driven away. You can leave now!" Sage quickly got back to business.

After some thought, Mackenzie opened the defense system and took out the Heart of the Sun, carrying it with her. Keeping it openly in the lab made her feel unsafe.

Sage was about to escort Mackenzie out when, just as they stepped out of the laboratory, they heard a distinctive melody.

Strings?

The melody, as if alive, invaded their bodies.

“Ms. Quillen, be careful!” Sage knew that someone capable of playing such a melody was definitely formidable. Even he felt a significant sense of oppression.

“Can you return the Heart of the Sun to me now?”

The next moment, a woman in flowing white descended as if from the heavens, landing soundlessly in front of them.

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Man, what incredible lightness!

Sage instantly felt immense pressure. He had faced numerous formidable opponents in his life, but none had achieved the ethereal skill demonstrated by her.

Chapter 1190 Turn and Run

Moreover, the opponent possessed a celestial aura similar to Mackenzie. Sage was truly not adept at facing such a woman.

Mackenzie fixed her cold gaze on the opponent. Although the woman in white had her face covered, Mackenzie quickly realized it wasn't Sarah but, at the same time, was...

Having lived under the same roof as Sarah for many years, Mackenzie was very familiar with her mysterious sister. The figure of the opponent indeed resembled her sister a lot. No wonder that night, Emmanuel suspected her of being Sarah. It seemed the woman playing the piano at the nightclub that night was her, after all. What an absurd story!

Mackenzie was momentarily confused.

“I’ve seen shameless people, but never someone as shameless as you,” Mackenzie said coldly. “The Heart of the Sun has always belonged to the Quillen family. Since when did it become yours? A thief is a thief, full of theories about thievery!”

Mackenzie hurling insults stunned Sage. He couldn’t believe the beautiful and ethereal Mackenzie would also get angry like an ordinary woman.

Even more unexpectedly, the woman in white also began insulting, coldly snorting. “The Quillen family is the real thief here! Did you produce this stone? Did you buy it with your money? Or was it picked up from someone else by you, forcibly claiming it as your own? The shameless one is you, Mackenzie!”

Mackenzie was taken aback. Just a moment ago, she wasn’t sure if this woman was her sister, but now, in the midst of their argument, she knew this was Sarah through and through.

“What? Legally, it belongs to the Quillen family, and it’s still mine. Do you have a problem with that? Trying every means, coveting it for so many years without success, your mood must be horrible, right?”

Mackenzie intentionally provoked, continuing to test her.

The woman in white was also slightly surprised, feeling that this cunning woman must have guessed her identity. Did Emmanuel tell her something? But so what? They had no proof!

“Holy Fire organization does want to take back this stone, but it’s not because we lack the ability to take it. It’s just that the timing wasn’t right before, so we let your family keep it temporarily. Did you really think you were clever?*” The woman in white coldly mocked.

“Hmph, be obstinate all you want. Boast after you finally reclaim it! You shameless woman, always resorting to despicable means!” Mackenzie also started to insult.

She wasn't just talking about the matter of the stone; it also involved her man. How many times had this woman across from her tried to seduce her husband? With so many men in the world, why was she fixated on someone close to home?!

“Hmph, I'll just snatch everything you have, then! Let's see how arrogant you can continue to be!” The woman in white said with annoyance.

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“Hmph, I'll just snatch everything you have, then! Let's see how arrogant you can continue to be!” The woman in white said with annoyance.

Sage was puzzled. Do they know each other? Is it me, or does it look like they're quarreling like a pair of sisters with family discord? Speaking of which, are you justified in quarreling like this, considering your looks and temperament? What will your fans think if they see this?

The next moment, the woman in white reached out toward Mackenzie.

Regardless of their relationship, Sage didn't care in this situation; he had to protect Mackenzie.

Slap!

He swatted away the wrist of the woman in white. Despite initially intending to be gentle, he didn't expect that she would flip her wrist and grasp his.

So fast! Such strong inner strength!

Sage realized he underestimated her; this woman in white was far more powerful than Trisha just now, leagues above.

He quickly swept her lower body, forcing her to release his wrist. However, like a wisp of white smoke, the woman in white instantly flipped behind him, and his arm was twisted almost ninety degrees in the opposite direction.

Crack, crack.

Sage's bones made audible sounds. One should know that his body had been tempered through mountains of various training in the Northern Region.

Mackenzie felt her scalp tingling, exclaiming, "Captain Payne!"

She wanted to come over and help. However, Sage shouted, "Don't! Leave! Don't worry about me!"

In just two moves, he realized that his crippled body was no match for the woman in white. He only wanted to delay her, allowing Mackenzie to escape the scene. This was the woman he was willing to protect at all costs.

Mackenzie was not one to dilly-dally. She immediately turned around and ran.