

Wrong Table 1211

Chapter 1211 To Be or Not to Be

“In the mouths of high-ranking members of the Holy Fire organization, we have placed several types of drugs. When necessary, we can pierce them to use for self-destruction or to send signals!

“Just now, I just used your mouth as a cover. In reality, I pierced a small sachet, and Trisha will come to rescue me when she smells the fragrance!” The woman in white explained, leaving Emmanuel

breaking into a cold sweat. Fortunately, she didn’t use a poisonous sac for suicide, otherwise, he would be in trouble, too.

“Oh, by the way, what did you mean by your question just now?” The woman in white asked.

“Nothing...” Emmanuel smiled. “I was just diverting your attention, thinking you were about to do something reckless again. Now, let’s wait for someone to come rescue us.”

The woman in white stared at him, half-believing, half-doubting. She couldn’t shake the feeling that this man wasn’t as simple as he appeared. How could someone with his skill survive multiple life-and-death battles in the Northern Region? However, in this situation, what tricks could he possibly have left?

Meanwhile, at the bridge over the river, Ashton led her team to Mackenzie.

The Holy Fire organization’s thugs were either dead or scattered at this point, meaning the crisis on this

side had been completely resolved. However, Mackenzie showed no signs of relief. She had been waiting for updates from the Quillen family's bodyguards, anticipating information about Emmanuel.

However, they couldn't locate Emmanuel at short notice.

"Ms. Mackenzie, why don't you come back with us for now?" Logan urged. "Once we find Mr. Lowe, we'll inform you immediately!"

Mackenzie remained silent, just shaking her head while gazing at the dark river. The turbulent flow was still very intense. Without relying on the swift currents, walking downstream along the river would take at least two hours.

Ashton looked at Mackenzie with a sense of foreboding. Sure enough, in the next moment, Mackenzie suddenly jumped into the river.

"Hey, are you crazy?!" Ashton exclaimed.

"Ms. Mackenzie!" Logan also shouted in shock, quickly instructing, "Quick! Go and rescue Ms.

Mackenzie! She can't swim!"

The group was immediately in chaos.

Subsequently, Logan and others also jumped down one after another. They were the Quillen family's

bodyguards, and if anything happened to Mackenzie, they wouldn't be able to explain it to Terence

"Crazy woman!" Ashton was also shocked by Mackenzie's actions. What is she doing jumping when

she can't swim?! Is she trying to get herself killed?!

In the past, she would have undoubtedly jumped without hesitation. She could certainly follow after

Mackenzie. However, her current physical condition didn't allow for such recklessness. She quickly

drove a police motorcycle

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Mackenzie. However, her current physical condition didn't allow for such recklessness. She quickly drove a police motorcycle and rushed down the rugged riverside road.

After jumping into the river, Mackenzie realized the rapid flow of the water. Her swimming skills were indeed lacking, haunted by the events in Yeternia. Since her return, she had diligently practiced in the Quillen family's private pool almost every day. Now, drifting downstream without any sharp rocks, she managed to make it to the lower reaches.

Cough, cough... Mackenzie, drenched and shivering, violently coughed as she struggled to climb ashore. Her whole body was wet, and a chill ran through her.

Before she could gather her thoughts, a dagger was pressed against her neck, causing her entire body to tremble. When she looked up, it was Trisha.

"Emmanuel protected you so desperately just now, yet here you come, walking right toward me.

Hehe..." Trisha sneered. "Hand over the Heart of the Sun now, and I might spare your life."

Mackenzie, undeterred, replied coldly, "The Heart of the Sun isn't with me. I handed it to Emmanuel long ago!"

“Do you think I’ll believe you?” Trisha sneered.

“Go ahead and kill me. See if you can find the Heart of the Sun on me!” Mackenzie seemed resigned. If

she feared death, she wouldn’t have jumped in alone.

Both Emmanuel and the Heart of the Sun were crucial to her. She had to ensure the two were safe.

Trisha could tell Mackenzie wasn’t lying, so she didn’t plan to kill her. Not out of mercy, but Emmanuel’s

swift defeat of the man in red moments ago cast a significant impact on her. She was afraid that if she

killed Mackenzie, Emmanuel would retaliate violently.

Chapter 1212 I Trust Him

Thus, until she found Emmanuel and the Saintess, she decided to keep Mackenzie around. However,

in the next moment, the dagger in her hand pressed against Mackenzie’s neck again, leaving a shallow

cut.

“Are those your people behind you?” Trisha pointed at the bodyguards like Logan, who had jumped

down.

“They are my bodyguards. If you want to find your leader, you better not act recklessly, or we’ll all die

here together!”

Mackenzie also noticed signs of a struggle at the scene, with footprints and tire marks. She speculated

that Emmanuel and the white-clad woman might have been ambushed by others. And that person was likely Magnus.

After all, that man excelled at this kind of deduction.

“Release Ms. Mackenzie!”

Soon after, Logan and the others also came ashore, glaring at Trisha.

Trisha didn’t want to waste time dealing with these unrelated people, especially since, like the white-clad woman, she was affected by the bone-softening powder. Her entire body couldn’t exert force. If not for this, she wouldn’t have needed to draw her dagger against Mackenzie.

Just then, she sniffed forcefully and immediately followed the scent.

“You all follow me!” Mackenzie quickly joined her.

Though uncertain of what this woman smelled, it was probably related to the Saintess. As long as they found the Saintess, they might be able to locate Emmanuel and the Heart of the Sun.

On the other side, Emmanuel and the white-clad woman lay on the ground for a while before Blake led his men in.

He ordered, "Cuff them and take them away!"

Click.

The cold handcuffs snapped onto their wrists. Then, Blake guided them into a large room.

Emmanuel glanced around. There were people standing all around, appearing to be formidable martial artists.

A familiar figure stood in the center, wearing a peculiar half-mask with a pair of golden-framed glasses over it.

When he saw Emmanuel and the others, the masked man curved a wicked smile, "Welcome, both of you!"

Emmanuel didn't respond. The voice was electronically altered, but it was indeed Magnus, recognizable by the tone.

"Hmph, Magnus, why are you hiding behind a mask like a coward? Do you think I can't recognize you like this?" The white-clad woman spoke coldly.

"Haha, recognizing me is one thing, but in this age where everything requires evidence, covering my face is still necessary!" Magnus walked down with a triumphant smile staring at Emmanuel. "Didn't

expect it, did you? I,

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golden gas cert

When he saw Smmand and the oes the masked manured a weled smie Welcome bon on our

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Bone siges was snie

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surely hard towels setup is gosses are acorded

Trosed in dever Congratulations you guesse tight Emmanuel still smiled calmly showing no signs of

retousness or wong sout falling into the bones of an err

areen

Such a reaction even made Blake frown and comment Brance, how can you

understand. Do you really think you have a chance to turn the tables

Won the conesoftering power affecting him and his hands in fs he wondered why Emmanuel would

think he

Magnus instinctively stepped cack, not caring to get too close. Emmanuel's unusual behavior made

him

suspicious and

Even the white-clad woman was curious wondering if Emmanuel really had a plan all along. Did he

intentionally

get captured to meet the mastermind behind all this?

Meanwhile at Quiler Residence, Terence paced anxiously in the hall after learning about the situation at

the

His granddaughter, son-in-law, and the Heart of the Sun-each one of them was a precious concern to

him. If these three crucial elements were lost that night, he doubted he could endure any longer. Living wouldn't be meaningful anymore

"Sir, please ease your mind. I believe Emmanuel will protect Miss and the Heart of the Sun. While the bodyguards were all dispatched. Alfred stayed back at the mansion, not only responsible for Terence's physical protection but also for soothing his troubled mind

Sigh do trust that kid, but I'm afraid of unexpected mishaps!"

Chapter 1213 Turn of Events

Terence sighed.

Life wasn't like a light novel; real characters had flaws and were not invincible. Endings weren't always rosy. Having lived through most of his life, Terence had a more profound understanding than those younger folks. Therefore, he always considered the worst-case scenario,

Felicity had also been waiting in the hall for her daughter and son-in-law to return. She had remained relatively composed until she heard Terence expressing his concerns. Now, she couldn't sit still.

In reality, she was concerned about one more person-Sarah. She worried Sarah had messed things up.

And what would she do if Sarah died? Would she have to resign herself to a peaceful life as a noblewoman in the Quillen family?

At the same time, on the other side, Magnus didn't dare to approach Emmanuel rashly. Originally, he intended to personally search for the Heart of the Sun, but he changed his mind on the spot and loudly ordered, "You guys, search him!"

"Yes, sir!"

Two burly men immediately walked toward Emmanuel, one in front and one behind, ready to search him.

As soon as one of the men reached into Emmanuel's pocket, the latter smiled and asked, "Have you found it?"

"Huh? W-What is this?" The man's face showed great fear.

What on earth is this? Why is it so big?

The other man reached into Emmanuel's back pocket, and his expression was similar.

Why is it so big? And the location seems a bit off!

"Blackjack, Bill, what are you guys doing?" Blake noticed their abnormal expressions and immediately

shouted.

“It’s huge, even bigger than yours!”

“What on earth?” Blake frowned, looking puzzled.

“Ah!”

The next moment, the two men’s screams echoed. As they pulled their hands out, everyone saw that two green snakes bit them. The wounds instantly changed color.

Emmanuel couldn’t help but smirk. “Did you think you could restrain me with this? Seems like I’ve been seriously underestimated!”

With a roar, he exerted force, and the handcuffs snapped.

Everyone was shocked, especially the white-clad woman, realizing that the bone-softening powder hadn’t poisoned

Emmanuel as she had been.

How did he manage that? Was he playing along from the beginning? Turns out he’s the real mastermind!

Emmanuel's eyes gradually released a murderous intent. He had seen through this plot from the beginning. It was undoubtedly Magnus deducing and controlling everything. The turbulent river, bone-softening powder-he wasn't a fool, and he saw through these tricks from the very beginning.

The bone-softening powder dissolved in the water, harmless as long as one didn't ingest the river water. He had been prepared, using his qi techniques to defend against such tricks. Moreover, he had arranged for the Snake Master to follow secretly. Such wild woods were the snake's territory.

"Wow, impressive!" Blake couldn't help but admire, giving Emmanuel a thumbs up. Keeping snakes in his pants, not even he would dare pull such a move. What he didn't know was that Emmanuel didn't put them in himself.

Just then, cries of terror suddenly echoed from outside the door.

"Ah! Snakes! There are snakes!"

"Ah!"

Some were screaming from snake bites, while others were simply terrified of snakes.

"Snake Master?" The white-clad woman was also quite surprised, looking at Emmanuel with increasingly incredulous eyes. Didn't she personally disable the Snake Master? How could he still

wreak havoc?

Bang!

An abrupt gunshot interrupted her bewildered thoughts.

“Kill them! Kill!” Magnus held a gun, shooting at Emmanuel while roaring in frustration.

It was evident he was furious, his usual refined and strategic demeanor completely gone. His carefully

laid plans

had reached this point, only to encounter an unexpected turn of events. It felt like playing a game and

failing at the 99th level, having to start over. Naturally, no one could take that.

Bang! Bang!

Continuous gunshots echoed.

The helpless Saintess quickly dropped to the ground.

Just then, an ugly man rushed toward her, shouting, “D*mn it, plans can fail, but I won’t allow my

beauty to escape!”

Oh no! The Saintess realized her current condition left her incapable of resisting this ugly man, leaving

her utterly powerless.

Chapter 1214 Dragon-breaking Palm

Whack!

At the critical moment, Emmanuel pushed Blake away, lifted the Saintess with one arm, and threw her towards a hidden corner.

With a thud, the Saintess fell to the ground and couldn't help but bite her lip in pain. This brute has no sense of honor! In her anger, she almost forgot that Emmanuel had just saved her!

Unbeknownst to her, Emmanuel had saved her simply because he believed she was Sarah. How could he watch his sister-in-law die in front of him?

Crash!

The punch's enormous impact sent Blake crashing through the wall, creating a human-shaped hole.

"D*mn, his internal strength is so powerful!" Although he was not seriously injured, he turned pale. If

Emmanuel, with his level of martial arts, were to hit him a few more times, his Golden Bell might not be able to withstand it.

"Blake, cover for me. I have to go!" Seeing the situation was unfavorable, Magnus quickly escaped through the back door while his men were distracting Emmanuel.

“Magnus, you won’t escape tonight!!” Emmanuel roared in anger, charging towards Magnus. Ever since he returned from Anchortown, he had never intended to let Magnus live. He had been searching for this guy’s whereabouts. Last time, Magnus had escaped from The Paradise in advance; tonight, he had deliberately let Magnus capture him. He would not fail again. Otherwise, wouldn’t his hard work in getting 70 percent of his meridians repaired be, meaningless?

Thud! Thud!

Those fighters and bodyguards who tried to stop Emmanuel were instantly knocked out. They couldn’t stop him; they couldn’t stop this enraged Wolf Warrior at all!

The Saintess, watching Emmanuel at this moment, realized that he hadn’t used his full strength when they had sparred earlier.

“D*mn it!” Seeing this, Blake quickly crawled out of the wall and blocked the door. Since he was paid, he had to help alleviate his employer’s troubles—a fundamental aspect of his professional integrity!

“Get out of my way!” Emmanuel had calculated that in order to kill Magnus, he would have to get past Blake first.

At this moment, he had no interest in battling it out with Blake; he just wanted to knock the latter out with one decisive move.

Using his left hand, he unleashed the Dragon-Breaking Palm, the seventh move of the Northern Region's Reverse Dragon Palm, with all his strength!

The air in the entire space felt as if it were being rapidly compressed.

Blake felt as if all the hair on his skin was being blown away. It was as though he was in the center of a huge wave, decisive move.

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Blake felt as if all the hair on his skin was being blown away. It was as though he was in the center of a huge wave, about to be destroyed by the towering waves at any time! At the critical moment, he

tightened all his muscles nonetheless, activated the Golden Bell to its fullest, and took Emmanuel's blow head-on.

Bam!

The impact sent him flying like a cannonball.

Even the Saintess was stunned by this shocking scene! She never expected that two extraordinary fighters would appear in a small town like Yeringham. With their prowess, they could both dominate the entire city!

Although Emmanuel managed to send his strong opponent flying with a slap, his left arm was also tingling intensely. However, he didn't care about that and immediately chased after Magnus! Tonight, he

absolutely couldn't let this demon escape again!

The lively fighting scene quieted down in just a few minutes.

Only then did the Saintess manage to get up, dragging her weak self to leave. But before she could get out of the door, a huge snake blocked her way. No, it wasn't a snake; it was a person!

In the dark night, a group of people were running,

Trisha was loyal to the Saintess. Smelling the scent, she couldn't help but feel anxious. This was the Saintess' distress signal! Who could have put the Saintess in such a crisis?

Mackenzie was also running after Trisha. Her physical strength was far inferior to Trisha's, and she was

already panting. She was only running on sheer willpower.

Behind her, Logan and a small group of professional bodyguards were following closely to ensure her safety.

However, the river had been contaminated with a substantial amount of bone-weakening powder. They had inadvertently inhaled some of it, resulting in their bodies becoming weak. Their strength was dwindling, and they were on the verge of losing sight of Mackenzie.

Bang! Bang!

Just then, Trisha, who was nearing exhaustion, heard gunshots coming from the forest path ahead.

This immediately spurred her on to keep running.

“Emmanuel! You fool... Don’t you dare perish!” Mackenzie, fueled by her unwavering determination,

alternated between running and walking, but she still struggled to keep pace with Trisha.

Chapter 1215 Snake Master’s Vengeful Retribution

Meanwhile, a sinister scene unfolded within the building in the midst of the forest.

Snake Master’s hand, as supple and flexible as a snake, coiled around the Saintess’ neck, drawing her

closer to him. With a wicked grin that exposed his fangs, he taunted, “Lady Saintess, did you ever

imagine that one day you would fall into my clutches?”

The Saintess struggled, desperately attempting to break free from his serpent-like grip, but her efforts were in vain.

She was utterly powerless!

“You believed that breaking my limbs would be the end of me, didn’t you? Your Holy Fire organization is truly heartless and despicable. It sickens me!”

“Bah! What gives you, a traitor, the audacity to utter such words?” Though her face was pale, the Saintess maintained her haughty demeanor. “You betrayed the Redback Assassins, who asked me to clean up their mess.

My greatest mistake was not eliminating scum like you earlier! How dare you treat me like this? The Holy Fire organization will tear you to pieces!”

“Scum? Am I scum?” Snake Master’s eyes turned blood-red, his anger reaching its boiling point. “How many lives have I taken for the organization? How much wealth have amassed for them? How much have I contributed to their cause? And what have they given me in return? Nothing! Absolutely nothing!” he exclaimed. “They treated me like a dog, a mere tool for killing! One mistake, and they

wanted my life! So, I was just a tool that could be discarded at any moment for the sake of the organization's interests? A tool that could be abandoned? A killing tool! After giving so much to its master, can't it make a single mistake? I won't accept it! I resent it! I hate it!!" His grip on the Saintess' neck tightened as he spoke, his agitation evident.

The Saintess' face grew even paler, but her eyes remained defiant, showing no fear or plea for mercy.

"Killing you like this would be too merciful!" Snake Master had no intention of allowing this woman to die easily. Recalling the torture he had endured within the organization and the pain of having his legs severed by her, he decided to inflict tenfold suffering upon her.

In the next moment, snakes of various sizes and colors began to slither up the Saintess' body.

"Hehe! These snakes are all venomous, each with its own unique effect. They will make you experience every kind of pain imaginable before allowing you to die slowly! This is the punishment for the countless lives ruined and taken by your Holy Fire organization! You, the figurehead Saintess, will be the first to bear the brunt!" Snake Master's eyes gleamed with cruelty. His hatred for the Saintess extended beyond the fact that she had crippled him. He despised the Redback Assassins, but he

loathed the Holy Fire organization even more for selling him and his sister to the Redback Assassins!

Nf it weren't for the Holy Fire organization, he could have lived as a normal person, not a grotesque creature that was neither human nor snake. He was a monster, a homeless dog. Only by protecting his sister and eliminating his enemies could he find a reason to live!

"Ah..." Finally, the Saintess let out a moan of pain.

A snake sank its fangs into her calf, causing purple blood to ooze out. too! After giving so much to its master, can't it make a single mistake? I won't accept it! I resent it! I hate it!!" His grip on the Saintess' neck tightened as he spoke, his agitation evident.

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“Ah...” Finally, the Saintess let out a moan of pain.

A snake sank its fangs into her calf, causing purple blood to ooze out.

A red snake bit into her thigh, then her buttocks, waist, chest, shoulders...

Her non-vital areas were bitten one after another.

A myriad of agonizing sensations flooded the Saintess’ mind, making her, the once haughty Saintess, yearn for death!

“Haha! Does it hurt? Are you enjoying it? Now you know what it feels like to be tortured, to long for

death!" Snake Master reveled in the thrill of tormenting his enemy. However, he found it somewhat dull that the Saintess did not scream or beg for mercy. Retaining a sliver of his humanity, he decided to grant her a swift death! "Die!"

Just as he was about to strangle the Saintess, a strong sense of danger suddenly surged from behind.

Snake Master quickly morphed into a snake and swiftly slithered away on the ground. To his dismay, it was an unsightly man who had taken the chance to save the Saintess!

"D*mn it!" When Blake saw the Saintess, who was once beautiful, being tormented by Snake Master, he instantly lost interest and couldn't help but curse, "You d*mned monster! Have you destroyed such a breathtaking beauty? D*mn it, all my efforts tonight were wasted!"

Emmanuel had not been defeated, and the Heart of the Sun still eluded him.

Chapter 1216 Let's Make A Deal

Unable to exert his influence over the Saintess any longer, he suffered a complete and utter defeat tonight.

After a moment of contemplation, he could no longer contain his anger. He swung his fist at Snake Master, shouting, "I'll kill you, you monster!"

Snake Master's legs, resembling snake tails, forcefully struck the ugly man. However, with a grunt, he

nearly injured himself instead, while the latter appeared unharmed.

“Golden Bell!”

Snake Master realized that the man’s martial arts skills completely neutralized his abilities. He didn’t

dare to continue fighting and quickly fled. Even his little snakes couldn’t harm such a skilled warrior.

“D*mn, what terrible luck!”

Blake couldn’t catch Snake Master, who escaped into the darkness. He cursed and hurriedly ran out

the back door to chase after Magnus.

The Saintess lay on the ground, her consciousness fading. Was she going to die?

Just then, a woman dressed in blue rushed in. “Lady Saintess!”

Seeing the barely breathing Saintess on the ground, Trisha was terrified. She quickly picked her up and

left the scene.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel was pursuing Magnus.

After passing through a jungle, two fighters suddenly swooped down on him. Emmanuel didn’t even

look at them; he directly knocked them out of his way with a punch and a kick each.

The two fighters were sent flying through the night sky, spitting blood, their faces filled with astonishment. They had been bullying ordinary people in the city for many years and had encountered countless fighters, but they had never seen someone like Emmanuel who could defeat them with such ease! Of course, if they had encountered him before, they probably wouldn't be alive now.

Emmanuel didn't pay attention to these minor characters. His eyes were fixed on the masked man fleeing in front of him, his murderous intent surging within him. "Magnus! Let's see how you're going to escape tonight!"

Magnus' heart was about to leap out of his chest when he heard the voice behind him. He never imagined that tonight would turn out like this! This Emmanuel guy was truly invincible. In the face of such a person, all his calculations and predictions became laughable!

The two chased each other along the riverside jungle path.

Emmanuel was getting closer and closer. Just as he was about to catch up with Magnus, he roared, "Die!"

Magnus, desperate and driven by the will to survive, pulled out his gun and fired wildly behind him.

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Magnus, desperate and driven by the will to survive, pulled out his gun and fired wildly behind him.

Emmanuel dodged the bullets. He wasn’t in a rush to kill Magnus. After all, in his eyes, Magnus was already a walking corpse who could never escape!

Naturally, Magnus knew that once he ran out of bullets, it would be over for him. However, if he didn’t keep firing away, Emmanuel would send him to the afterlife at any moment!

Just when he was at a loss, a woman came panting along the river.

It was Mackenzie. She couldn't keep up with Trisha and had heard gunshots here. Worried, she had followed along the river. At this moment, she accidentally ran into Magnus.

"Heaven is helping me!" Magnus' desperate eyes suddenly lit up with joy. Taking advantage of Mackenzie's exhaustion, he quickly positioned himself behind her, one hand around her neck and the muzzle of his gun against her temple.

"Mackenzie?!" Emmanuel caught up, his eyes widening at the sight. He never expected Mackenzie to come here alone to find him!

"Haha! Emmanuel, it seems that heaven is on my side!" Magnus laughed triumphantly. He threatened Emmanuel,

"Take one more step forward, and I'll shoot her dead immediately!"

Emmanuel gritted his teeth and stood still.

"Emmanuel, don't worry about me. Just kill him! Haven't you always wanted to avenge Claudette?

What are you waiting for?" Mackenzie firmly instructed. She would rather die than be a burden to Emmanuel.

But how could Emmanuel bear to let her die? He didn't dare to act rashly.

“Haha! Emmanuel, it appears that you have a deep affection for your wife, right?” Magnus chuckled once more. “If that’s the case, let’s negotiate, shall we?”

“What sort of negotiation?” Emmanuel inquired, playing along. His thoughts raced as he searched for a solution. No matter how swift he was, he couldn’t evade Magnus’ bullet from such a distance. What course of action should he take?

“Surrender the Heart of the Sun, allow me to end your life, and I will spare your wife. How does that sound?”

Chapter 1217 His Basic Maneuver

Magnus exuded confidence and fearlessness as he spoke.

“You’re insane! Forget about it!” Mackenzie clenched her teeth. She responded, “My relationship with Emmanuel isn’t as deep as you think. We’re only married on paper. If I die, he’s the biggest beneficiary, and the Heart of the Sun will be his

Upon hearing this, Magnus was taken aback.

“Go ahead and shoot me?” Mackenzie sneered, turning the tables and threatening Magnus. “Let’s see how you’ll meet your end after you kill me. Emmanuel will never let you off!”

Magnus was slightly stunned. Mackenzie's analysis was correct, he didn't dare to shoot her. If

Mackenzie died, he would lose his bargaining chip, and he couldn't even imagine the wrath that

Emmanuel would unleash.

Emmanuel remained silent. He understood Mackenzie's intentions. It was now a contest of who was

more ruthless. The more he showed his concern for Mackenzie, the more disadvantaged he would be!

"Fine! I'll kill you then!" Magnus suddenly laughed maliciously. "Having a beauty accompany me in

death, it's worth

The trigger seemed to move with a click.

"Stop! Don't shoot!" Finally, it was Emmanuel who called a halt.

"You idiot!" Mackenzie was almost infuriated to death by Emmanuel. Why did he call a halt at this time?

Emmanuel had no choice but to look at Mackenzie and say seriously, "I'm sorry, Mackenzie! You're my

wife, and I don't know when, but I've fallen in love with you! I absolutely can't let you die!"

"Idiot.... You idiot!" Mackenzie's eyes suddenly welled up with tears. This woman, known as the Icy

Female CEO, was actually shedding tears at this moment. This fool is confessing his love for me at

such a time. He's truly the world's biggest fool!

“Haha! What a touching scene!” Magnus laughed triumphantly. “Well then, Emmanuel, hurry up and bring out the Heart of the Sun. I swear in the name of Zovince’s Four Geniuses that after I kill you and take the Heart of the Sun, I will spare Mackenzie!”

Emmanuel looked at his bloodshot eyes, which were very different from usual. Tonight, this man seemed to have become a different person. It seemed that he was really driven to a dead end and could no longer maintain his usual hypocritical facade. Perhaps this was the true face of the devil!

Til count to three, and if you don’t comply, I’ll shoot! Three. Magnus had already started counting down.

He wanted to put pressure on Emmanuel, and he wouldn’t give Emmanuel time to think. “Two!” He gritted his teeth, looking ferocious. “One”

“Wait! I’ll give it to you!” Emmanuel ultimately gave in. This was a game where the one who cared more would lose, and he knew he was bound lose because he Sun is here. You can take it.”

The Heart of the Sun. I swear in the name of Zovince’s Four Geniuses that after I kill you and take the Heart of the Sun, I will spare Mackenzie!”

Emmanuel looked at his bloodshot eyes, which were very different from usual. Tonight, this man

seemed to have become a different person. It seemed that he was really driven to a dead end and could no longer maintain his usual hypocritical facade. Perhaps this was the true face of the devil!

“I’ll count to three, and if you don’t comply, I’ll shoot! Three... Magnus had already started counting down. He wanted to put pressure on Emmanuel, and he wouldn’t give Emmanuel time to think. “Two!”

He gritted his teeth, looking ferocious. “One!”

“Wait! I’ll give it to you!” Emmanuel ultimately gave in. This was a game where the one who cared more would lose, and he knew he was bound to lose because he loved Mackenzie! “The Heart of the Sun is here. You can take it.” Emmanuel held out the Heart of the Sun in his hand to Magnus.

“Haha! Good! Very good! Come over slowly!” Magnus said with a smile, waiting for Emmanuel to get closer. Then, suddenly, his eyes hardened. He roared, “Then go to hell!”

Bang!

He suddenly shot at Emmanuel.

Emmanuel’s eyes widened, and he fell to the ground with a thud!

“Emmanuel! Emmanuel!” Mackenzie cried out, her voice piercing the night. She didn’t know where she got the strength from, but she used the back of her head to hit Magnus hard. Then, she threw herself at

Emmanuel without any hesitation.

“Haha! You chick...” Magnus covered his bleeding nose, showing a ferocious smile. He slowly walked over, raised his gun, and aimed it at Mackenzie’s back. “Since you’re so heartbroken, then go down and keep him company-“\

Before he could finish his sentence, his eyes suddenly widened.

Emmanuel, who had been lying on the ground, suddenly raised his left hand and grabbed his wrist, his eyes like those of a demon from the abyss!

“How is this possible? That bullet clearly hit you just now!” Magnus exclaimed, his disbelief evident in his expression.

Emmanuel raised his hand and sneered at him with disdain “Notice the handcuffs on my wrist? These are the bulletproof cuffs you gifted me!”

Magnus could hardly fathom the reality unfolding before him. The bullet he had just fired at Emmanuel had been effortlessly blocked by the square piece of iron attached to his handcuffs. It was astonishing to think that the very handcuffs Emmanuel had torn off earlier had served this purpose!

However, Wolf Warrior was always adept at utilizing every resource on the battlefield. This was merely one of his fundamental tactics!

Chapter 1219 You're Bothing Us

This feeling would probably stay with her forever.

"No sign of Ms. Mackenzie!"

"Keep searching ahead!"

Finally, the group of servants departed.

Emmanuel, however, had no intention of stopping. He continued to tightly hold his wife in the water, completing their unfinished business.

Darn this guy! Mackenzie cursed inwardly. How dare he be so rude and rough with me! But why didn't she resist when he was holding her and taking liberties? Instead, she felt pleasure.

Meanwhile, under the night sky, Ashton was also searching for Emmanuel and Mackenzie. It was her duty, and she dreamt of saving Emmanuel to prove her capability. However, she couldn't find anyone.

As she passed by the river, she noticed some movement in the water. What's happening? Is there a ghost in the water?

Brave and professional, she wanted to go down and investigate upon noticing something unusual in the

river.

The next moment, two people suddenly emerged, almost scaring her to death.

After recognizing who the two people were, she was left speechless with astonishment. How audacious

and daring! This is insane! She honestly didn't know what to say...

"Y-You guys, you are so bold. T-This is too crazy! How could you do such a thing?" She was so

flabbergasted that she stuttered and stammered. Can anyone believe this? Would the people of

Yeringham believe it? Is this the elegant and composed Icy Female CEO? Her face turned red instantly.

Emmanuel didn't know what to say for a moment. Alas, I avoided the men but not the woman. In the

end, I got discovered nonetheless. The saying is true: if you don't want anyone to know what you've

done, then don't do it in the first place!

He replied, "Miss Ashton, we are husband and wife. Do we need your permission for what we do? Or

do we need to report to the police station in advance?"

On the contrary, Mackenzie remained calm and said coldly, "Miss Ashton, you're bothering us!"

"B-But this!" Ashton didn't know what to say. She had been following them all night, wanting to save

Emmanuel's life, not the life of Emmanuel's child. She couldn't bear to watch this. Ah, forget it. Let them have children as they wish. I'm leaving!

She turned around and left without saying a word. She didn't know why her heart was beating so fast.

Was it because she was angry with Mackenzie again? because she was angry with Mackenzie again?

After Ashton left, Emmanuel found his clothes on the shore. Fortunately, it was too dark, and the bodyguards didn't notice.

The couple put on their clothes and went ashore.

"Mackenzie, let's go!"

"Okay." Mackenzie nodded, but she didn't move.

"What's wrong?" Emmanuel asked.

Mackenzie gave him a cold stare, as if she wanted to cut a piece off his body. Men are indeed clueless!

Can I walk normally in my current state?

"I'll carry you!" Emmanuel was not a complete idiot, after all, and he quickly squatted down.

Mackenzie snorted coldly before climbing onto his back.

Emmanuel exited the intersection with Mackenzie on his back, only to find that Ashton was still there.

opportunity to say, "Officer Summerton, Magnus died in the river, and some of his criminal accomplices nearby. Can you arrange for it to be dealt with? If you need assistance in the investigation, please wait until tomorrow morning!"

"Humph! Do I need you to tell me what to do?" Ashton snorted proudly. Then, she warned, "You dare to kill even Magnus? You're really audacious! You and the Quillen family might as well brace yourselves for the Zelinsky family's wrath!"

Emmanuel and his wife were well-prepared, so there was no change in their expressions when they heard this.

Soon, the couple vanished into the night.

It wasn't until the early hours of the morning that they returned to the Quillen residence.

Terence, who had been awake all night, heard their arrival and immediately limped out of the living room with his crutch. Catching sight of his great-granddaughter, he trembled slightly.

"Mackenzie, how did you end up like this?"

"Yeah, Mackenzie, what happened tonight?"

“Mackenzie, are you hurt? Why are you walking like that?”

Felicity, Beatrix, and Lara all gathered around Mackenzie with concern, their faces filled with worry.

“I’m fine.” Mackenzie remained as distant as ever. After responding to the three of them with a single

sentence, she shifted her gaze to Terence.

Chapter 1220 I’ll Avenge You, Magnus

“Grandpa,” she said, “we’ve retrieved the Heart of the Sun. Sage will take care of what happened

tonight. I’ll let you know tomorrow when there’s progress. I’m tired and want to rest for a while.”

The other three women were still concerned. Why didn’t Mackenzie tell them the details? Also, where

exactly was she injured? Why was there something odd about the way she walked?

On the other hand, Terence seemed to have noticed something. After a moment of surprise, he burst

into laughter, saying, “Great! Excellent! There’s no rush; you and Emmanuel go back to your room and

finish your business first! Haha...”

Felicity, Beatrix, and Lara had never experienced such a thing before, so how would they know where

Mackenzie was hurt?

Only Terence, the old fox, knew it, but even he found it hard to believe. Emmanuel, this little rascal,

used to be as timid as a rabbit. He had been living with my granddaughter for almost half a year and

yet hadn't managed to win her over. Who would have thought that they would... under such circumstances tonight? Hehe...

As an old man, he couldn't understand the thoughts of young people nowadays. It'd be best if they could start a family together.

Back in the room, after locking the door, Mackenzie glared at Emmanuel.

Emmanuel touched his nose, feeling a bit embarrassed under his wife's gaze.

"You embarrassed me! Someone must know what happened..." Mackenzie didn't have time to think about it at the time, but now that she was home, she felt it was inappropriate. This foolish Emmanuel was so ungentlemanly; he hurt me so much, as if he had torn me apart. I probably won't be able to walk properly tomorrow and won't dare to go to the company!

If people in the company found out what had happened to her the night before, word of it would quickly spread like wildfire, causing a public sensation!

"I'm sorry, I didn't think about it at the time..." Emmanuel gave her a wry smile. He really wasn't a beast, but all men have their beastly side. All he could do now was apologize.

“Humph!” Mackenzie snorted coldly and walked into the bathroom with an odd gait to take a shower.

The night gradually faded.

In the villa on the outskirts of Yeringham, Hattie also stayed up all night, waiting for news.

Finally, Dominique approached her and said with a sigh, “Miss, Mr. Magnus’ plan has failed again. His

body was found downstream of the river.”

Hattie sighed sadly and fell silent.

Her mother, who had a unique identity, had married into the Zelinsky family. Before that, the head of the

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Her mother, who had a unique identity, had married into the Zelinsky family. Before that, the head of the

Zelinsky family had already married two wives. Her mother gave birth to a boy and a girl for the

Zelinsky family, but because of her identity, she was not accepted by the other members of the Zelinsky family.

When she was little, she was often bullied by other children in the Zelinsky family. It was her brother who had always protected her.

Since she was a child, she had suffered from a strange illness, which made her physically weak. It was her brother who had tried every means to help prolong her life.

Her brother had used his intelligence to accomplish many surprising and admirable things, finally gaining the approval of the elders of the Zelinsky family and being included in the list of heirs. As long as he could bring the Heart of the Sun back to the Zelinsky family, he could become the family's heir.

They, as siblings, could then take charge of the Zelinsky family and seek revenge for their mother's past suffering.

But who would have thought that her brother, a brilliant person who had always succeeded effortlessly

in everything he did and had been bestowed the title of Magnus the Genius by the Great Sage of Chanaea, would repeatedly fail in this matter?

The man who caused her brother to fail and even die was named Emmanuel. Although there was no evidence of it, it was speculated that he was very likely the former Wolf Warrior.

“Magnus, I will avenge you!”

Tears continued to stream down Hattie’s face.

Outsiders believed that Magnus was dealing with Emmanuel because of Claudette, but in reality, he was doing so for his sister’s sake. There was a mysterious connection between her peculiar illness and Claudette’s, so it was all for her well-being that her brother desired to marry Claudette into the Zelinsky family.

Observing Hattie in this state, Dominique clenched her fists in anger. Hattie had humbled himself by personally coming to Zovince to find Emmanuel, pleading for Magnus’s life and agreeing to any conditions he might impose! Yet, that man disregarded Hattie’s plea and killed Magnus! He is simply too arrogant and self-centered. How unforgivable!

“Dominique, let Mr. Parrish handle the company’s affairs on my behalf for now. I intend to remain in

Yeringham to avenge my brother and retrieve the Heart of the Sun for him!"