

Love at the Wrong Table

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 131-“What a stunning voice!” exclaimed Emmanuel. I have to admit, Xylie’s a better performer than most celebrities. Not only is she captivating, but she’s skilled, too. It’s a shame that this world runs on capital. Just because someone looks good and possesses great skills doesn’t mean they’ll succeed.

Out of nowhere, the door was violently kicked open.

A drunk man barged into the hall with almost two handfuls of burly, intimidating subordinates.

The music stopped, and the atmosphere turned tense.

The drunk man pointed at Elizabeth and growled, “How dare you kick me, b*tch! Let’s see where you can run next!” Everyone immediately turned their attention to Elizabeth.

Her face was promptly drained of color.

Earlier, when she returned from the restroom, she encountered the drunk man.

The man kept flirting with her in the corridor and attempted to grab her boob.

In a panic, she kicked his crotch and fled back to the hall.

She thought the drunk man would back off as many people were in the venue. The last thing she expected was the man barging into the banquet with his buddies.

think they’re from Wolf Warrior Society!” Someone in the crowd recognized the intruders.

People began whispering with each other about that group of fierce men.

Fear and panic crept into the students’ hearts because Wolf Warrior Society was the largest underground organization in the city.

Emmanuel frowned slightly. The term Wolf Warrior held a special meaning for him.

Back in Northern Region, he was the leader of Wolf Warrior. If not for his mistake on the battlefield three years ago, he would still be in the same position.

However, Wolf Warrior no longer had nothing to do with him.

“Fellas, please don’t cause a scene in my banquet.” Jonathan didn’t hear the discussions of the crowd and thought it was an opportunity for him to show off.

He was still furious about being humiliated by Emmanuel, so he planned to restore his dignity by defending Elizabeth.

It was to show everyone and Beatrix that he was the cool guy and Emmanuel wasn’t.

“Don’t cause a scene? I can kill all you brats right now! Don’t believe me?” Without delay, the drunk man tossed a bottle of wine at Jonathan.

The hair-wax guy protected his leader out of loyalty, sparing Jonathan from the attack.

Clang!

The bottle was smashed into pieces as it landed on the ground. Jonathan was immediately frightened and slipped away, ignoring his loyal lackey.

The terrified students tried to escape, but the exits were blocked by the novelbin brawny men.

“Do you want to know who I am? I’m Christopher Thompson!” the drunk man howled, scaring Jonathan further.

At that moment, Jonathan wished he could hide in a corner. He’s the second in command of Wolf Warrior Society!

“What’s the matter? Not acting arrogant anymore, are you?” After kicking Jonathan away, Christopher trudged toward Elizabeth.

Christopher’s men even smashed everything in the venue without restraint.

With no other choice, Jonathan secretly sent a message to the hotel manager.

“Weren’t you quite feisty earlier, gorgeous?” Christopher grabbed Elizabeth’s slender waist and grinned wretchedly. “You have some nerve to kick me in the balls. Tonight, I’m taking you back with me!” Elizabeth struggled as tears welled in her eyes.

Wolf Warrior Society was so notorious that even her father might not be able to save her, so she was at a loss for what to do.

Reflexively, she turned to Beatrix because the latter had the most prestigious background compared to everyone else. Maybe she has a way to save me!

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 132-Elizabeth was Beatrix’s best friend, so, of course, the latter would rescue the former.

Just as Beatrix was about to do something, a man in a suit rushed into the venue with a few security guards.

Upon witnessing the situation, the man in the suit approached Christopher with an ingratiating smile. “Nice to meet you, Mr. Thompson! I’m the general manager of the hotel. Both Ms. Quillen and Ms. Lenoir are my guests. Will you be so kind as to release them? I’ll definitely compensate your losses. Plenty of beautiful women in our hotel are willing to keep you company and quell your rage.” As the general manager of the hotel, he was familiar with a few reputable attendees of the banquet. If anything happened to them, he would definitely be fired, so he had to do his best to settle the issue peacefully.

Using that opportunity, Beatrix sent Mackenzie a message asking for help.

In her mind, Mackenzie was powerful and wouldn’t be afraid of Wolf Warrior Society.

“Get out of my face!” Christopher was already arrogant on a good day.

Hence, he was even more outrageous in a drunken state.

Kicking the general manager away, he laughed. “Do I look like I lack money? I want the highest-quality woman to spend the night with me!” The more he spoke, the more unhinged he sounded. “Listen up, everyone! I want the men to kneel at the side while the woman line against the wall!

Whoever I pick will have to strip naked and service me! Yeah, that's what's going to happen! Otherwise, I'll disfigure the woman and carve the men up!" To enhance his performance, his subordinates unsheathed their blades.

The students were terrified by the sight of the weapons and kept their mouths shut.

They were all children of affluent families in Yeringham, so they were aware of the influence of Wolf Warrior Society. Many wealthy individuals and government officials were either killed or maimed by them in the past. For that reason, no one in the venue dared to oppose Christopher.

"Release Elizabeth!" Beatrix couldn't stay silent anymore and pushed Christopher away.

Christopher was initially enraged. However, his eyes sparkled with excitement when he saw how beautiful Beatrix was. "Well, f*ck me. I didn't know there was someone prettier here!" Like a savage wolf, he guffawed wretchedly. "Daughters of rich families sure do have tender skins! Tonight, I'm going to strip you all naked!" Some of the men were shamelessly excited when they heard his words.

After all, they had fantasized about sleeping with Beatrix and Elizabeth before.

Without warning, Christopher pounced toward Beatrix.

"Hey! Don't touch me!" Beatrix covered her chest reflexively. She didn't expect a thug would have the guts to lay his hands on her.

Just as Jar 1700 Lead was unable to sit by and watch any longer, Emmanuel kicked Christopher to the ground. He knew the severe consequences of his actions, but he did it anyway.

The crowd gazed at Emmanuel with widened eyes.

When Beatrix lifted her eyelids and saw Emmanuel standing proudly, she thought she was looking at a deity.

Jonathan was flushed with embarrassment because he hid like a coward instead of resisting Christopher.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel kicked Christopher away fearlessly.

At that moment, everyone witnessed the vast difference between Emmanuel and Jonathan.

“How dare you hit me! Kill him!” commanded Christopher furiously.

With raised weapons, his subordinates promptly charged at Emmanuel and Beatrix.

Beatrix was so frightened that she shut her eyes tight.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 133-In the next moment, Emmanuel carried Beatrix and casually took out the brutes as they surrounded him.

It was the first time many people in the crowd personally witnessed a real battle, which excited them.

Emmanuel was far more skilled than the thugs and handily took down all hostiles.

Upon witnessing Emmanuel’s moves again, Xylie gazed at him with infatuation. Sadly, she wasn’t the female main character of the night.

Elizabeth also idolized Emmanuel and couldn’t help but glance at Jonathan.

Those scions always think they’re awesome and flaunt their achievements.

However, they’re totally unreliable when real trouble knocks on their door.

Of course, Jonathan knew the meaning behind her glance and lowered his head in shame.

“Just wait! Y–You’re all dead!” Christopher didn’t expect someone in ” Yeringham to have the gall to challenge Wolf Warrior Society.

Seeing that his subordinates couldn’t defeat Emmanuel, he left to summon reinforcements.

While the thugs had escaped, everyone was still scared.

They were aware of how mighty Wolf Warrior Society was. Hence, if Christopher summoned all his men as retaliation, all attendees would be as good as dead.

Emmanuel understood why the crowd was paling and suggested, "All of you, leave now! Even if they return here, they'll only be targeting me!" Realization dawned upon the guests before they scampered away.

The banquet was Jonathan's, and Emmanuel was the one who attacked the thugs, so why shouldn't they leave?

If they escaped at that moment, they wouldn't be involved any longer.

While Jonathan thought it was shameful to escape, he much rather kept his life.

So, he skedaddled, too.

Just as everyone was scrambling to leave, Emmanuel saw Elizabeth, Beatrix, and Xylie still in the hall. "Why are you three still here? Do you want to be captured and forced to service those thugs?" If they don't escape, I can't protect them when Wolf Warrior Society's army arrives!

"We'll leave together!" Beatrix gripped Emmanuel's hand, insisting on staying with him.

Elizabeth gritted her teeth. "I'm the cause of this mess. How can I abandon you all and leave?" As for Xylie, she didn't have a valid reason to stay, so she smiled and said, "I can call the cops." Emmanuel originally wanted to stick around and learn who was the leader of Wolf Warrior Society.

It was because one of his subordinates in Wolf Warrior also had the last name "Thompson." Hence, he wondered if Wolf Warrior Society belonged to her.

However, he had to leave because the three women beside him wouldn't.

He was worried he couldn't escape with them later, so he brought them out of the venue.

Concurrently, the reinforcements of Wolf Warrior Society were on their way to the hotel.

Less than ten minutes later, ten black vehicles arrived at the building entrance.

It was apparent that Wolf Warrior Society's headquarters were close to the hotel, explaining why Christopher had the gall to act so arrogantly.

Bulky men hastily descended from the automobiles and stood in a line without wasted movements.

Clearly, they weren't ordinary thugs. Instead, they were trained combatants.

Undoubtedly, Wolf Warriors was a more threatening organization than Samuel's.

"What do we do? We can't escape!" exclaimed Elizabeth just as she reached the bottom floor.

Meanwhile, Beatrix called her sister. If Mackenzie doesn't come here soon, Manuel and I will die here!

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 134-"Fear not, for I am here!" Emmanuel gestured for the women to stay behind him.

Additionally, he entrusted his military knife to Beatrix. If anything happened to her, she could still protect herself a little.

When the bodyguards opened the door, a fine-looking woman in a black coat and sunglasses entered the building.

The mighty aura she exuded was so intimidating that no one dared to stare at her directly.

The leader of Wolf Warrior Society, Eve Thompson, had arrived.

She reached her destination so fast that Emmanuel and the others didn't have time to leave.

The general manager of Draco City Hotel was standing at the side with the security guards like a child.

ST Many paled in fear.

"I was beaten up by someone in this hotel! You have to avenge me, Eve!" complained Christopher after rushing toward her.

Instead of replying, she turned her sight to the hotel entrance.

3 “This has nothing to do with us! Our people didn’t hit him! We respect Wolf Warrior Society!” The general manager desperately tried to distance the hotel from Emmanuel to avoid trouble.

However, Eve wasn’t looking at him. Instead, she was eyeing Emmanuel.

Emmanuel exchanged a glance with her before handing the keys to his Maserati to Beatrix. “Take the others home. I’ll deal with this.” The three women were stunned but followed his orders upon witnessing his resolute look.

“You’re not leaving that easily!” Christopher attempted to block the women’s path, but he backed off upon noticing Emmanuel’s fierce glare.

“Step away, Christopher! Stop embarrassing yourself!” snapped Eve, daunting him.

Usually, she didn’t care what he did. However, she couldn’t ignore his act of bullying women in public because it would tarnish Wolf Warrior Society’s reputation.

“Let’s speak upstairs,” spat Eve before passing Emmanuel by.

The dozens of Wolf Warrior Society members allowed the women to leave but surrounded Emmanuel.

It wasn’t until Emmanuel watched the women enter the car that he returned to the hotel.

Wolf Warrior Society members poured into the building like a flood. The passers-by avoided crossing the organization’s path, fearing trouble.

The general manager’s legs turned into jellies as he watched beefy men gushing into the sixth floor.

At that moment, he wanted to quit his job and run away.

Soon, two subordinates of Eve carried a large couch for her to sit on.

Staring at Emmanuel, she questioned, “Were you the one who hit my younger brother?” He nodded. “That’s right. What are you going to do about it?” Upon hearing that, the general manager grew so incensed that he wanted to punch

Emmanuel. What the heck is he saying? Why is he still acting cool? I don't care if he dies, but he better not drag the hotel down with him!

Eve glanced at her subordinates, spurring them to aim their guns at Emmanuel.

The general manager was spooked. If they kill him in my hotel, this place will probably be forced to close down!

However, Emmanuel calmly smiled at Eve. "I assumed the boss of the mighty Wolf Warrior Society was a tough guy. To think he was a fragile woman instead!" Fragile? The crowd was stunned.

Why did he say that? The general manager was on the verge of tears. Maybe he's unafraid of death, but he should try not to yank the hotel into this affair!

"Fire! Kill him!" Christopher barked, seething with fury. How dare this b*stard mock my sister on top of bullying me! Wolf Warrior Society's reputation will be tainted if we don't kill him right now!

The sound of loading guns turned the atmosphere tense.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 135-The tension heightened as the crowd held their breath.

"Stop!" In the nick of time, Eve called a halt to the chaos.

She stood up and shot Emmanuel a glance before lifting her long, toned legs and kicking in the direction of his face. It was a powerful kick. How dare he says I'm weak?

Huff!

A gust of wind whooshed by.

Emmanuel remained still as Eve stood firmly before his face in a standing split pose.

At a hundred and sixty-three centimeters with a slender build, Eve was tiny compared to Emmanuel. However, she had an imposing aura.

Her posture frightened everyone at the scene.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel was unfazed. With a smile, he thought, She is as fierce as before!

Crack!

A second later, Eve stepped mercilessly and smashed the solid wooden table under her feet.

In fact, her kick was so powerful a crack appeared on the hotel's marble floor.

It was a ghastly sight, and her strength was terrifying.

The crowd watched, and their mouths agape in shock.

"As expected of the leader of Wolf Warrior Society! Impressive!" Emmanuel couldn't help but clap. He was honestly impressed by her.

Truthfully, he felt he could not beat this woman before him when it came to brute force alone.

Watching the scene, the general manager sneered inwardly. Is he only giving in now? Isn't that too late?

"Who did you call weak?" Eve glared at Emmanuel with her clear eyes.

"You, of course!" Emmanuel remained his stance.

As a gynecologist, he knew the condition of the woman in front of him very well.

"You b*stard! How dare you belittle my sister! You must have a death wish!" Christopher grabbed the gun and pointed it at Emmanuel's head, wanting to avenge his sister, Eve.

The atmosphere was immediately plunged into chaos once again.

"That's enough. All of you get out!" Just then, Eve stopped the commotion again. This time, she did not get angry but instead asked everyone at the scene to leave.

Albeit dissatisfied, Christopher still listened to Eve's words.

After he shot Emmanuel a furious glance, he stormed off the banquet hall with the crowd.

The general manager was very puzzled as to why Eve asked them to leave, but there wasn't anything he could do. Feeling relieved, he left the scene quickly.

"I can't believe the revered commander back in the days, the Wolf Warrior of Northern Region, has become a nobody in Yeringham. What a shame!" novelbin After everyone left, Eve took off her sunglasses, revealing her ferocious gaze.

"It's been a while, Eve!" The corners of Emmanuel's lips curved into a smile as soon as he saw his old friend.

He once fought alongside this woman on the battlefield and wiped out countless enemies together. Never had he ever thought they would meet again under such circumstances.

"Yes, Sir, it's been a while! Who would have guessed I'll see you here!" Then, Eve rushed in Emmanuel's direction and gave him a big welcoming hug as if she was embracing an actual sibling.

If anyone outside saw this scene, they would surely drop their jaws in shock.

In the eyes of the dignified female boss of the Wolf Warrior Society, there was only nostalgia and admiration at the moment, with no trace of savagery or domineeringness.

She was merely a fan girl in front of Emmanuel.

Emmanuel, the man right before her, was once a legend in the Northern Region battlefield with the title Wolf Warrior of Northern Region.

At that moment, a whirlpool of emotions surged within Emmanuel. He felt as if the days when he led his comrades through countless wars on the battlefield were just yesterday.

"Why are you retired too, Eve? When did you come to Yeringham?" Emmanuel asked after a while.

“Sir, I have always felt sorry for you in the past three years. I feel very uncomfortable whenever I think of the battle back then.” Eve couldn’t help it and finally spoke her mind.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 136-Three years ago, when an army of a hundred thousand troops from the Northern Region exchanged fire with their enemy on the battlefield, Emmanuel led his team to carry out a special mission to destroy an enemy base.

However, there was a spy within their team, which eventually led the seventeen members of the Wolf Warrior team to fall into the trap of their enemies.

Emmanuel escaped with his defying skills, but all his men became captives of their enemy.

The opposing force told Emmanuel to give up on his mission in exchange for his team members’ lives.

After long contemplation, Emmanuel finally decided to abort the mission for his subordinates’ safety.

As the ace of the Northern Region army, his mission determined the success or failure of the battle. Ultimately, Northern Region suffered significant damages as the Wolf Warrior team failed to accomplish their mission.

Within eight years Emmanuel was with Northern Region, he had made seventeen first-class achievements, fifty-two second-class achievements, and a hundred and forty-three third-class achievements. He was known as the Wolf Warrior and was admired by countless people.

It was a pity that the only time he failed his mission made him walk off the altar.

After his failure, he had a severe mental breakdown. Hence, he voluntarily applied for retirement and returned to Yeringham. From then on, he just wanted to live quietly as an ordinary man.

“It wasn’t your fault back then, Sir. I would have made the same decision if I was in your shoes.” Eve sounded emotional. “As a leader, I couldn’t sit back and watch my comrades die before me too!” She had always wanted to tell Emmanuel this.

Unfortunately, they lost contact after Emmanuel left the troop. She might never see Emmanuel again if it weren't for today's coincidental encounter.

"Forget it. It's all in the past!" Emmanuel merely smiled in response when the past was mentioned.

Sometimes, some decisions were bound to be made despite one's will.

As a man, he had to bear the consequences if he made a mistake. That was why he gave up his glory, military rank, and money and returned to his hometown to live a low-profile life.

"Sir, from what I know, the Northern Region still longs for the return of Wolf Warrior to continue his mission. If you are willing to go back, I will continue to follow your lead on the battlefield-" Eve tried to persuade him with an eager gaze.

Clearly, she didn't want him to waste his skills on places other than the battlefield.

In response, Emmanuel waved his hand dismissively and got up slowly.

After a long while, he sighed with his back facing Eve. "I am not worthy of the title of Wolf Warrior, and I've already gotten married. Let the past merits and demerits be dissipated with the wind!" "What?" Eve was stunned. She asked, "You're married? Who's your bride?" To Eve, Emmanuel was a hero on the battlefield, and an ordinary woman would never be good enough for him.

"She's an executive of an enterprise in Yeringham and treats me well," Emmanuel responded casually.

Sure enough, Eve looked disappointed to hear the news. She wouldn't have come to meet him if she had known the Wolf Warrior had lost his vigor to go to the battlefield again earlier.

She felt as if her hopes were shattered and her world had collapsed.

Meanwhile, Beatrix sat in a Bentley with several cars behind her outside the hotel.

Despite falling short compared to Wolf Warrior Society, it was still quite a scene.

“Mackenzie!” Beatrix, who returned by herself, only dared to get off her Maserati after she saw Mackenzie arrive at the scene.

“Where is he?” Mackenzie asked coldly. “Manuel stayed all alone in the hotel room to save us,” Beatrix replied while on the verge of tears.

So much time has passed. If Wolf Warrior Society were to harm Manuel, I’m afraid he’s done for!

“What a fool!” Mackenzie gritted her teeth and immediately gave an order. “Follow me, all of you!” “Yes, Ms. Quillen,” twelve professional bodyguards replied in unison.

They were the elites of the Quillen family and had no problem taking down ten opponents each.

Usually, they were responsible for Terence’s safety. If Emmanuel weren’t in grave danger, Mackenzie would never have mobilized them through her grandfather.

Before she could bring the bodyguards in, they heard noises from the hotel entrance.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 137-The next moment, Emmanuel emerged from the situation unharmed.

“H–How...” Beatrix was in disbelief as she looked at Emmanuel and then at Mackenzie.

She didn’t want Mackenzie to think she was playing a prank or lying to her.

“Step back!” Mackenzie quickly commanded the bodyguards as she still had to pretend to be poor.

Taking advantage of Emmanuel’s obliviousness, Mackenzie made her way toward him.

Beatrix decided not to disturb Mackenzie and her husband any further. She swiftly retreated from the scene along with the bodyguards.

As Emmanuel lifted his gaze, he caught sight of Beatrix and the twelve skilled bodyguards. Yet, he didn’t link them to Mackenzie. He presumed they were dispatched by Beatrix herself to rescue him.

4 Next, he shifted his attention to his wife.

“Why are you here, Ms. Quillen?” “You idiot! Are you trying to be heroic again?” Mackenzie scolded, her eyes filled with concern.

“I’ve actually been holding back for a while, but Ms. Beatrix is my boss. How can I stand by and do nothing?” Emmanuel explained while scratching his head. He felt apologetic for causing his wife to worry and go through the trouble of coming to check on him.

“Let’s talk when we reach home!” Mackenzie grabbed his sleeve in frustration and pulled him along.

Beatrix, who had been observing from afar, found it incredibly hard to believe that Mackenzie, known for her cold demeanor and aversion to physical contact, was now willingly holding a man’s hand.

Even though it was just the act of holding his sleeve, it signified a remarkable breakthrough nonetheless.

“Ms. Thompson,” a group of burly men from the Sky Wolf Society called out in unison outside the hotel.

Ignoring her subordinates, Eve walked out of the hotel and fixed her gaze on the departing couple.

What a beauty! He certainly has excellent taste!

Eve couldn’t help but mock herself. She swiftly put on sunglasses, reestablishing her unapproachable aura, and waved her hand to signal her entourage to leave.

On the way back home, Mackenzie remained silent until they were inside and the door was closed.

“From now on, you are not allowed to go out at night. You always end up in trouble! Are you some violent maniac who needs to get into fights every time you step out?” They had been married for less than a month, and he had already gotten into three fights. Faced with Mackenzie’s intense interrogation, Emmanuel refrained from arguing and instead wore a look of mild surprise.

“I didn’t know you care about me so much, Ms. Quillen.” Mackenzie trembled slightly, and her expression turned solemn. “What are you talking about? Don’t get ahead of yourself. I’m just afraid that one day you’ll end up getting beaten to death, and I’ll be widowed. It would be troublesome to deal with a divorce at that point.” 4/5 “I see,” the man responded, well aware that being widowed did not require going through a divorce procedure. Nevertheless, he made a solemn promise. “In that case, Ms. Quillen, I assure you I won’t let anyone beat me to death before the divorce.” “You...” Truly exasperated by the stubborn fool, she decided to display her assertive CEO aura. “Anyway, from now on, you’re not allowed to go out at night without my permission. Is that understood?” “Ms. Quillen, I obtained your permission to go out tonight,” Emmanuel replied earnestly.

Fine, I can’t be bothered to argue with this idiot any longer. I’m going back to my room to sleep.

So what if he’s beaten to death? It’s none of my business.

Why did I bother to save him tonight?

Mackenzie quickly justified her actions. I wasn’t going to save him. I was going to save Beatrix!

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 138-After finishing his shift at the hospital, Emmanuel drove his Maserati straight to Terence Group the next day.

To his surprise, he ran into Beatrix just as she got out of her car at the entrance of the company building.

“Hey, Dummy!” Beatrix waved at Emmanuel.

Frowning, the man stepped out of his car and approached her, adopting a serious tone. “Ms. Beatrix, I am not a dummy.” “If you aren’t a dummy, why did you respond when I called?” Beatrix chuckled.

If she wasn’t his boss, he would have considered snapping back.

“All right, I won’t call you that anymore, okay? Don’t be so angry!” Beatrix quickly tried to placate him, considering he had saved her life and was also her brother-in-law. She felt obligated to show him some respect.

After all, the nickname was reserved exclusively for Mackenzie.

“Do you have a nickname?” Beatrix asked.

Emmanuel shook his head even though he had one which was mostly used by his family.

“Well, that’s perfect. I’ll give you one now. From now on, you’ll go by Manuel!” Beatrix announced, disregarding Emmanuel’s preferences. Before he could respond, she continued, “I’ll call you Manuel from now on!” “What on earth?” Emmanuel furrowed his brows.

Beatrix was indeed stubborn and willful. She had forced a name upon him.

“Oh yes, Manuel, how did you manage to leave the hotel unscathed last night?” she asked.

Beatrix’s curiosity about the incident grew stronger. Mackenzie had remained tight-lipped despite her relentless questioning. She turned her attention to Manuel, hoping to unravel the mystery.

However, Emmanuel couldn’t provide a straightforward response because he didn’t want anyone to know about his past identity.

“Did you strike some sort of deal with the female boss to save your life?” Beatrix made a guess when she saw his silence.

She had pondered over it last night, and this seemed to be the most plausible possibility. After all, Emmanuel had good looks and an impressive physique. It was possible that the woman had fallen for him.

She had even imagined explicit scenes in her mind.

If that were indeed the case, she couldn’t help but feel guilty toward Mackenzie.

“Wait, a deal? What kind of deal? We just spent some time alone together,” Emmanuel confessed.

“What? Alone together? Did anything physical happen?” “She gave me a hug, and that was it.” “What? She hugged you? Was it a tight hug? And then what happened?” “It was a tight hug. Why are you asking about this?” Emmanuel furrowed his brows, thinking that there was something odd about Beatrix. Is

this the demeanor of an esteemed young lady from a prominent family? Her excessive concern for my affairs is puzzling.

Beatrix felt a wave of guilt wash over her as she listened to Emmanuel's account.

She blamed herself for summoning Manuel and causing him to make a significant sacrifice to save her.

He was tightly embraced by the woman! I wonder if Manuel secretly enjoyed novelbin the experience. I really hope Mackenzie never finds out about this.

Emmanuel walked toward the company entrance, oblivious to Beatrix's wild thoughts. To his surprise, he discovered a blaze of flames engulfing the front of the building.

Upon closer inspection, he noticed there were hundreds of candles meticulously arranged in a heart shape.

Hubert, adorned in lavish attire, stood in the center of the heart and clutched a bouquet of flowers. His expression betrayed his eager anticipation as he looked at the upper floors of the building.

He was surrounded by a crowd of enthusiastic young men and women.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 139-"Mackenzie, accept Hubert's proposal!" "Mackenzie and Hubert is a match made in heaven!" "Mackenzie! Hubert! Mackenzie!" Upon hearing the chants, not only Emmanuel but even Beatrix was dumbfounded.

How dare Hubert publicly declare his love for Mackenzie after working hours?

"Mackenzie, I really love you! I'll only marry you, and no one else. I'll pursue you novelbin until I succeed!" Hubert declared at the top of his voice.

Although it wasn't his first public confession of love to Mackenzie, it was certainly the most high-profile one.

In his quest for success, Hubert generously funded a group of people to assist him.

Candles, flowers, a lovesick gentleman, and an aloof beauty.

The atmosphere was incredibly romantic. Not only the young onlookers, but even the middle-aged janitors couldn't resist the surge of emotions welling up inside them.

If someone were to confess his love to them in such a manner, they would drop their brooms and rush into his embrace.

Everyone was prepared to witness the romantic love story worthy of a drama. However, Mackenzie was still nowhere to be seen.

It was too much for Emmanuel to bear.

Mackenzie is his wife, for heaven's sake! Hubert is outrageous. How dare he openly pursue my wife?

Emmanuel quickly glanced around and spotted two buckets of water near a security booth. He grabbed them and rushed toward Hubert.

"The wind is strong, and the atmosphere is dry. Beware of fire!" Although Emmanuel was furious, he couldn't reveal his relationship with Mackenzie, especially since they were still outside her company building. He pretended to be a security guard.

When the crowd, who were initially filled with excitement, saw him approaching with an aggressive stance, they were instantly shocked.

What is he thinking? Doesn't the security guard know what it means to be romantic? Tsk!

Ignoring the bewildered expressions of the crowd, Emmanuel splashed the two buckets of water onto the flame.

As the echoes of the extinguished flames faded away, Hubert's flicker of love was extinguished as well.

He stared at Emmanuel in disbelief, a mixture of shock and anger filling his eyes.

Is this security guard an imbecile? I was trying to do a romantic confession.

He has ruined everything!

Emmanuel pretended to heave a sigh of relief, wiping his forehead and smiling. "All right, the fire has been extinguished! Don't worry. With me as the human fire extinguisher, rest assured that no flames will be able to ignite!" After casually tossing aside the two water buckets, he prepared to enter the company.

Lexi had been keeping an eye on the situation below for Mackenzie. She had been wondering how to get rid of Hubert, the persistent suitor. Little did she expect Mackenzie's husband to suddenly appear.

She hurriedly entered the CEO's office and excitedly recounted the scene she had just witnessed to Mackenzie.

Mackenzie, who had been completely absorbed in her work, had pretended to be oblivious to the commotion outside. She quickly rose from her seat, approached the window on the twelfth floor, and gazed down below.

She couldn't help but smile upon taking in the scene.

"You idiot, you ruined my confession! I'll make sure you pay for this!" exclaimed Hubert, his anger flaring up.

"Yeah! Let's teach that clueless guy a lesson!" "Do you know how much effort we put into this setup? Damn it!" Before Emmanuel could step inside the building, he found himself instantly surrounded by an angry crowd. Their hostile demeanor suggested they were prepared to unleash their fury upon him.

When Mackenzie saw what was happening, she immediately instructed, "Lexi!

Hurry, inform all the security guards in the company to go down and support Emmanuel!" Mackenzie's remark prompted a playful response from Lexi. "Got it, Ms.

Quillen. Just as your husband came to your rescue, now it's your turn to protect your husband!" Mackenzie's cheeks flushed, but she tried to maintain her composure and cast an icy gaze at Lexi. "Is there a need for you to interpret my instructions?" Lexi went silent and obediently carried out Mackenzie's instructions.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 140-"Hold it!" The crowd blocked Emmanuel before he could enter the company building.

Hubert slowly approached from behind, his face filled with anger.

Isn't he Mackenzie's personal bodyguard? She even used him as a shield at Azure Business Club. This guy has repeatedly ruined my plans. I'm not going to let him off the hook today!

Just then, the captain of Terence Group's security team, Ryan Brandson, emerged with a group of security guards in tow.

1/5 They had grown tired of Hubert's audacious pursuit of their revered CEO. If it weren't for his social status and connections, they would have eagerly taught him a lesson he wouldn't forget.

Much to their surprise, he had taken it to another level that night, turning the business district into his personal romantic haven adorned with candles and all.

This is outrageous! What if a fire were to break out? Even if there's no fire incident, it's still wrong to burn the plants!

Fortunately, Emmanuel had taken the lead and extinguished the candles.

With the CEO's orders, they could finally take action and teach him a lesson.

As the company's security team came out in full force, Emmanuel held his head high and pointed at Hubert and his group. "You bunch of thugs! How dare you attempt arson at Terence Group. What gives you the nerves to cause trouble?" His accusations stunned Hubert and his comrades.

Arson at Terence Group? What a strong accusation! Does this guy want to frame us for a crime?

Hubert and his men were fuming with anger, and their eyes burned with frustration as they locked gazes.

Ryan and his security team yelled, "We are the company's security guards, and it's our duty to put out fires!" "If you don't leave now, don't blame us for being rough!" one of the security guards shouted angrily.

Another chimed in, "Remember to clean up the place! If we see any mess, we'll ensure you come back and clean it up!" Hubert clenched his teeth and

shot Emmanuel a cold, piercing gaze. “Just you wait!” He then reluctantly led his defeated group away from the scene.

“Hey, don’t forget to pick up your candles!” Emmanuel called out.

Alas, his words fell on deaf ears as none of them bothered to turn around.

Emmanuel could only sigh helplessly. “He litters and lacks civic consciousness. No woman would have a good life with someone like him.” Pfft! novelbin Beatrix had been observing the entire scene and discreetly recorded it all.

1 4/5 This was a battle between Mackenzie’s husband and his romantic rival.

Emmanuel emerged triumphant. She couldn’t wait to share the episode with Mackenzie.

Little did Beatrix know that Mackenzie had been observing the entire scene from upstairs. She couldn’t help but think that having a husband had its advantages, especially when it came to chasing away unwanted suitors.

That evening, Emmanuel finally realized his grand plan of leaving work and going home with his wife.

As they sat in the car, Emmanuel did not want to mention about the episode involving Hubert. He decided to chat about a different topic. “Ms. Quillen, tomorrow is Tommy’s sixth birthday. My cousin has invited us for a casual dinner. Tommy really wants to meet you!” It was no surprise that any man would want to meet Mackenzie. In fact, she had grown accustomed to the requests.

While she had misandry, she didn’t harbor any dislike for children. However, with a busy schedule and no holiday the next day, she had no intention of making time for the event.

When Emmanuel noticed her silence, he swiftly interjected, “I’ve already told my cousin that you’re swamped with work, so the likelihood of you being able to make it is slim. I just wanted to mention the event to you. If you don’t feel like going, it’s completely all right to decline.”