

Wrong Table 1381

Chapter 1381 Real Chanaean Martial Arts

“Hehe. Excellent! Then, my Hellfire Club will gladly accept the offer!”

Vihaan immediately grinned and agreed to the deal.

The bargaining chip Emmanuel just threw to him was exactly what he wanted.

The Hellfire Club had sent members to various locations in Chanaea just so they could establish a foothold and gradually expand their influence.

Previously, they had dispatched Everett to Yeringham to instigate trouble with the Wolf Warrior Society. However, the Hellfire Club’s foothold in Chanaea was too weak, and they could not overthrow the Chanaean local powers just yet. Even a small second-tier city like Yeringham was teeming with hidden powerful figures!

Now, by defeating Emmanuel, they could easily acquire the Wolf Warrior Society's territories and businesses. Why would Vihaan refuse?

Since he agreed to the deal, there was no room for rejection from Skyler.

After all, the Dark Night Club and the Hellfire Club were planning to collaborate with another power to dismantle the powers near Onza and divide the territories left behind. However, before they could make a move, the Wolf Warrior Society offered themselves up on a plate. Now that the two clubs were united by a common interest, Hellfire Club could only grab the opportunity as well.

Moreover, Vihaan's display of strength inspired great confidence from Skyler.

To be frank, Skyler had witnessed many grand events and even the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown, but he rarely ever saw a fighter of Vihaan’s caliber.

The newcomer from the Wolf Warrior Society was relatively unknown to him, and this night was the first time he had laid eyes on the newcomer. How skilled could he be?

Vihaan only had one more match to fight in order to secure his win while the Dark Night Club just needed to wait to get their part of the deal. Just the thought of that brought them considerable joy.

“Come on then!”

Emmanuel beckoned to Vihaan with his finger.

Since Eve publicly declared him as her boss, it was up to him to avenge the Wolf Warrior Society as their boss.

Hehe Vihaan chuckled twice before promptly charging at Emmanuel.

This time, he did not employ the Muay Thai techniques that Creuburgians excelled in. Instead, he unleashed a series of boxing maneuvers reminiscent of the Lost Fist.

His punches were swift, conjuring dazzling illusions of fists soaring through the air around him.

His footwork was equally unique. Coupled with his speed, it made his movements practically unpredictable!

“I didn’t anticipate a Creuburgian to be familiar with Chanaean boxing techniques!”

“It appears that the top ten fighters of the Hellfire Club are quite skilled!”

“Impressive!”

“It appears that the top ten fighters of the Hellfire Club are quite skilled!”

“Impressive!”

There was a buzz of conversation in the vicinity.

Even the Wolf Warrior Society members, including Eve, were worried for Emmanuel.

Others might be unaware of Emmanuel’s true strength, but Eve knew that he specialized in the Internal Fist. She was very concerned about just how much he had actually recovered.

If he was at his peak, then Vihaan was not a threat. It would not be surprising if he could defeat Vihaan with a single move.

However, a fight with a fighter like Vihaan was likely not a walk in the park for Emmanuel right now.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The continuous explosions snapped Eve back to reality.

Vihaan’s assault landed first with fists akin to sledgehammers that pulverized everything in the room in an instant!

Emmanuel could not dodge the attack in time and took a hit. Subsequently, he retreated and assumed the horse stance to steady himself.

« .]Haha! Is dodging all you can do, brat? Chanaeans are pig ddche m.)

Have you forsgkenall) aficestors har arts? In the future, Chanaean martial arts will be the exclusive

: 5 Boe domain of Creuburgians!” Vihaan boasted in an attempt to goad Emmanuel into attacking him so that he could defeat Emmanuel.

However, his words irked most of the Chanaeans present and brought the resentment simmering in them to a boiling point.

“Is that what you call a Chanaean martial art?” Emmanuel suddenly interjected.

He had been dodging the entire time to determine just how strong Vihaan was and identify Vihaan’s vulnerabilities.

His elderly teacher from the Northern Region had previously explained to him that nearly every martial artist has their own unique traits, which could be referred to as their offensive and defensive habits. Once Emmanuel could discern his opponent's traits, it would be easy enough to pinpoint their weaknesses.

Creuburgians were truly adept in martial arts. While it was unclear how Vihaan acquired knowledge of the Chanaean-maia Ahi style, it still resembled the style of Creuburgian Taekwondo as he displayed a tendency towards boldness and aggression. Although the style had significant destructive power, it made the fighter's movements easily predictable. Now that he understood his opponent's traits, Emmanuel no longer held back. He suddenly yelled in anger, “I'll show you what real Chanaean martial arts is like!”

Chapter 1382 Police!

Roar!

As Emmanuel made his move, the crowd felt as if they heard a dragon's roar, causing their hair to stand on end while shivers ran down their spines.

Northern Region Dragon-Breaking Palm, the third strike!

Pop!

After dodging ten moves from his opponent, Emmanuel suddenly took the initiative to attack.

The two fighters' fists and palms collided, creating a deafening sound!

Crack!

Just as everyone thought it would be a close match, they heard the horrifying sound of bones breaking. It was coming from Vihaan's arm.

"Aah! Aargh!"

Vihaan screamed and screamed as he retreated while holding his right arm with his left hand. His right arm was completely twisted and deformed. Onlookers could feel the same sort of pain Vihaan was in just by looking at the arm.

Emmanuel's palms were somewhat numb as well. He marveled at the strength of one of the top ten fighters of the Hellfire Club. He did not expect Creuburgians to be this skilled at martial arts.

However, to the outsiders, it was an undeniable victory for Emmanuel!

"Ha! Do you now know the true might of Chanaean martial arts?"

"You actually think you can steal what truly belongs to Chanaea? Go home already!"

There were a lot of people present that started hurling insults at Vihaan. Those people did not just belong to the Wolf Warrior Society as some of them were patriotic Chanaeans among the Dark Night Club members.

At that moment, Samuel's scalp was tingling.

He did not believe that Emmanuel was the true boss of the Wolf Warrior Society, so he was now in big trouble. If Emmanuel and Eve wanted to get back at him after this, he would be doomed!

Just then, the sound of sirens suddenly rang out from outside the Dark Night Club. Everyone abruptly stopped their intense chattering as they froze in terror.

What was going on? Who called the police?

It seemed that the plan to take down Eve and the Wolf Warrior Society on that night had completely fallen through.

“Mr. Hogan, you are the head of the Dark Night Club. With so many of your men watching, you will keep your promise, right?”

In stark contrast to the panic rushing through the Dark Night Club, Emmanuel remained incredibly calm.

Skyler knew that he was dealing with a really powerful and merciless man. If this was not a coincidence, then could it be that Emmanuel had called the police?

Emmanuel was highly skilled, meticulous in his thinking, and cunning enough to play aump. IT Skyler became enemies with such a person, he might not live for long!

“Of course, I, Skyler Hogan, always keep my word!”

Skyler was able to rise to his current position because of his wisdom in judging the situation. If he were to go back on his word now, who would trust him in the future? With how precarious their position was, the Dark Night Club would risk falling apart!

“Enough. We are here tonight to acquire the Dark Night Elf, not to cause trouble!”

Emmanuel faintly smiled as he said in a meaningful tone of voice, “We are law-

abiding citizens merely discussing business. Even if the police question us, there's nothing for us to be afraid of. Isn't that right?”

Skyler could sense the underlying threat in Emmanuel's words!

Ashton, dressed in her uniform, charged into the Dark Night Elf with a team of men behind her.

The security guards of the Dark Night Elf did not dare to stop them. After all, these were armed Onzanian police officers!

"Pretty captain, w-what's going on?"

"Yeah. We of the Dark Night Elf have always abided by the law. There is absolutely no prostitution going on here!"

"We are all decent ladies!"

Ava and the other women were not afraid to confront Ashton.

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Ashton disdainfully smirked. "Look at

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how you are dressed. You're all showing so os skin-and toyifg 11

MstobE se ctive, yet you still have the nerve to call yourselves

5'

decent ladies? Do you really think I'm ignorant? A proper club with decency would not be frequented by real Wong men." Huh?

The other women were stunned. Ashton actually understood their business!

“Officer, please don’t make baseless accusations unless you have evidence!”

Ava courageously argued back.

If she were not bold, she would not have dared to make the first move and take advantage of a man that night.

Little did she know, the woman standing before her was the sister of Salah, the man who had been extremely drunk that night.

Chapter 1383 Forced to Sell

Ashton’s forceful presence was ultimately too much for a bold woman like Ava to handle.

The group of women obediently moved aside.

After Ashton ascended the stairs, she found Emmanuel and the others sitting across from Skyler in the large room. The room did not look like a bloody fight was happening, but rather it was just a gathering of old friends catching

“Haha! Pretty officer, what brings you to my club out of the blue?”

Skyler stood up and chuckled upon seeing Ashton.

Ashton ignored him and fixed her gaze on Emmanuel. Didn't the tip say there is supposed to be a big fight here tonight?

Where is the fight?

Where are the fighters?

She had hoped to make a name for herself. In the end, this was it. Just what are you guys doing?

Nevertheless, she repeated what she had just said to the women downstairs.

Before Skyler could respond, Emmanuel quickly feigned surprise and said, "How could that be? We are here to discuss the acquisition of Mr. Hogan's club."

"Really?" Ashton played along and deliberately turned to question Skyler.

Skyler's men had not left yet, and there was a stash of illegal weapons hidden in the club. If it was discovered that a fight had just taken place at the club, Skyler would be in serious trouble.

In reality, the same situation could lead to different outcomes depending on the forces at play behind the scenes.

As Skyler had been in the business for many years, he was well-versed in the workings of the police department. He recognized Ashton, the recently returned second daughter of the Summerton family.

As a Grade 2 Inspector herself, and the power and status that came from having a Summerton as the vice president of Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, the night's events could deal severe damage to his lifestyle if she truly wanted to go after him.

Even if the police could not put him behind bars, this incident would be used as an excuse to monitor him in the future, which could jeopardize his club's business.

"Haha, of course!" Skyler had no choice but to go along with what Emmanuel said.

"Alright. I will stay to verify the acquisition tonight. If you deceive me, I will make you regret it!" Ashton warned, gesturing for her men to stand guard outside the door.

Some of the Dark Night Club members were stunned by her beauty. There's actually a policewoman this pretty!-

Only Skyler and Elena knew that Ashton was there to assist Emmanuel!

Even if they did not want to sell the Dark Night Elf just then, they had no choice but to do so.

“Mr. Hogan, why don’t you show me around first? If I am satisfied with what I see, the price will be fair!” Emmanuel future, which could jeopardize his club's business.

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“Mr. Hogan, why don’t you show me around first? If I am satisfied with what I see, the price will be fair!” Emmanuel employed both firmness and gentleness in his suggestion. The establishment of a secret factory for military energy products was crucial. If the club was a suitable venue, he would not risk the bigger picture just to save a few dollars!

After some hesitation, Skyler reluctantly agreed.

There was nothing else he could do!

The strength of the Wolf Warrior Society was greater than he had anticipated. He was in Onza to make money, not to engage in a losing battle. Joining forces to make a profit seemed like the better option!

After Emmanuel and Eve toured the club with Skyler as their guide, they were truly amazed by the Dark Night Elf, The underground's miniature city truly lived up to its reputation. It had a perfectly designed underground space!

The place was used for the Dark

:) 5 5 >Night Club's prostitution business, and it was closed for business that night due to NeXeX happening.

While the layout was not ideal for a factory, the space was big enough that it could be easily renovated into something better. Most importantly, the place was extremely challenging for outsiders to force their way in!

With the addition of a military defense system, even if powerful forces like Kiaksyele organization found out that the Heart of the Sun was stored there, it would essentially be suicidal for them to force their way in to seize the Heart of the Sun like what they had previously done.

"Mr. Hogan, how much did it cost to build this place?" Emmanuel bluntly inquired.

After some hesitation as Emmanuel and Eve sharply stared at him, Skyler finally clenched his teeth and said, "Three billion!"

"Well, your club seems to be quite prosperous! Did you really spend three billion to construct an underground city with just for prostitution? With that money, you could have started a five-star hotel! It's hard to believe you came up with such an idea. Are you aiming to establish an underground empire by building an underground palace?"

Eve also chimed in, saying, "The Hellfire Club must have provided you with significant financial support, right?"

Skyler did not really want to answer that question.

Emmanuel, wanting some clarity on certain issues, suddenly emitted a strong, menacing aura while staring, at Pas manner.

Hogan, this is our first encounter, and there are no grievances between us. I have no desire to harm you either. Perhaps we could even become business partners, but the decision is entirely at yours!"

Chapter 1384 The Mastermind Behind the Hellfire Club

Upon seeing Emmanuel in that state, Eve felt a surge of happiness. It was as if the Wolf Warrior who once instilled fear in everyone on the battlefield had returned.

She had been concerned that Emmanuel's silence over the past three years had dulled his sharpness and aggressiveness.

Even Skyler could not hold out for long against Emmanuel's aura of death. He knew that if Emmanuel truly desired his demise, it would be effortless for Emmanuel.

Therefore, unwilling to suffer any losses, Skyler clenched his teeth and replied,

"Hellfire Club did indeed invest in us. It's not just us. According to what I know, they have also invested in various groups in many second and third- tier cities in Chanaea! Everett's group was previously one of them!"

Emmanuel asked, "What is their motive?"

Since Skyler had chosen to ally himself with Emmanuel, he decided not to hide any information from Emmanuel. "t speculate that the Hellfire Club aims to establish their influence in Chanaea and expand through this strategy!"

Emmanuel pressed on. "Do you understand why Creuburgian forces are dedicating significant manpower and resources to this cause?"

He was intrigued. Were Creuburgians truly that ambitious? Did they harbor aspirations of global domination despite how tiny Creuburg truly was?

Skyler replied, "It is rumored that the mastermind behind the Hellfire Club is a Chanaean named Torris."

Torris?

Emmanuel was astonished to hear that name. It was a name that Hattie had previously mentioned to him. It now made sense why one group was referred to as the Holy Fire organization while the other was the Hellfire Club! They are somehow connected!

It seemed the three individuals Hattie had foretold he would encounter soon were indeed drawing closer.

Now that he had broken one of Vihaan's arms, the Hellfire Club would inevitably continue to cause trouble for the Wolf Warrior Society.

Approximately an hour later, Emmanuel concluded his exploration of the underground city and exited to the first- floor lobby with Skyler.

"Greetings, boss!"

Ava, like the other staff members, bowed 90 degrees in greeting Skyler, showcasing their captivating necklines.

She was greatly taken aback as she greeted him.

Due to her lowly status, she was unaware of the events unfolding that night. First, this loser knows Mr. Webber. Now, he's walking out with the boss!

Is he also a friend of the boss?

What should I do?

She was the first to ridicule him when he arrived!

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She was the first to ridicule him when he arrived!

Even more unexpectedly, Skyler suddenly solemnly declared, "Cease referring to me as the boss. Ownership of the Dark Night Elf has already been transferred to this gentleman."

"What?"

Everyone's eyes went wide with shock!

Ava even gasped in disbelief. How did this supposed failure swiftly transform into my boss?

She was doomed!

He would undoubtedly terminate her employment.

Ava would not suffer a significant blow just because she lost her job but departing from the Dark Night Elf meant relinquishing the opportunity to engage with affluent and handsome Onzanians. Her dream of captivating a wealthy man and becoming a lady of means would be shattered!

"Ms. Thompson, I entrust matters here to you!"

Emmanuel directly instructed Eve, no longer speaking in a casual demeanor as he did before.

"Understood!"

Eve was very content with his change in demeanor. She had pledged years ago to stand by this man's side no matter what he wanted to do!

Emmanuel nodded and walked away by himself.

As he passed by Ava, the woman was so anxious that she dared not even breathe, afraid that Emmanuel would remember her and fire her on a whim.

Emmanuel did observe her extreme nervousness, but he lacked the nerve to deal with SCAG GhEn: After all, Women like her were all destined to be terminated as the establishment would no longer facilitate prostitution!

However, Ava remained oblivious to that. It was not until Emmanuel .

exited the hallway that she felt a sense of relief. At the same time, she somehow felt disheartened.

Am I that inconsequential in his eyes?

that I don't even warrant a single glance? Damn it! If I ever get the chance, I will definitely seduce you and make you fall for me! Ava silently vowed to herself.

On the other hand, Emmanuel paid no attention to those women. After exiting the hall, he noticed that Ashton was still lingering by the door.

"Is everything sorted out?" Ashton inquired as soon as she saw him.

Emmanuel was taken aback. How did she know the purpose of his ambiguous question. Was she trying to bait him into giving an honest answer?

"Yes."

Emmanuel nodded. It did not matter whether she knew what he did or not, he simply nodded in an equally ambiguous answer. Who cares what she's asking about?

Chapter 1385 Forced To Grovel With a Smile

"How do you plan to repay me?"

Ashton was blunt with her demand. Favors always needed to be reciprocated, and she had certainly assisted the man a great deal that evening.

"Well, how would you like me to repay you?"

Emmanuel shrugged in response as he shot back a question. He did not want to dwell for long on his musings as he might still need official assistance from Ashton for the upcoming secret renovations, so it would be a good opportunity to discuss it in detail with her.

"For the next few days, just spare me half a day of your time."

"Hm?"

Emmanuel was slightly surprised and puzzled.

"Teach me how to fight, and I don't mean in bed!"

Ashton clarified her words to avoid any misunderstanding.

After Emmanuel dazedly nodded, she briskly led her team away.

Elena observed the entire exchange from her spot by the road.

As Emmanuel prepared to drive back, he caught sight of her elegant figure in the night.

The last time he was in Yeringham, Emmanuel had approached her in order to meet Samuel. However, six months later, their roles had been completely reversed. This time, it was Elena who approached him.

“Mr. Lowe!”

“Ms. Lyle, is there something you need?”

Emmanuel did not hold any grudges against her. After all, she had helped him once before, and she exuded a mysterious aura that made men want to learn more about her.

With a charming smile, Elena asked, “I've been stood up. Could you give me a ride?”

After pausing for a moment, she chuckled, “It's very difficult to find a cab at this hour around here!”

Emmanuel gazed at her for a long moment.

He had always sensed that she was different from the other beautiful women he knew, but it was not until tonight that a thought crossed his mind—could she be Creuburgian?

Her flawless face gave him a different impression compared to Mackenzie's face.

Undoubtedly, her features might have a more perfect, textbook-like charm, but Mackenzie's beauty felt more genuine than hers.

“What? Is that not okay? I'll just walk then.”

Elena politely nodded once more before she turned to leave.

“Get in the car.”

Emmanuel eventually agreed to her request, as he had many questions he wanted answers to. The ride back would provide a good opportunity for those questions.

Elena hesitated for a moment before flashing a charming smile at Emmanuel that shimmered like silver moonlight.

However, Emmanuel did not react like the other men who would gallantly open the car door for her. Instead, he only opened his own door and immediately settled in the driver's seat.

Elena chuckled. He's the same as always. He is still that man who absolutely doesn't understand how romance works.

She recalled that when Emmanuel entered the private room, he did not spare a glance at all the provocatively dressed women. At that moment, she sensed that he was different and worthy of special attention.

“Ms. Lyle, please share the location of your destination.”

Emmanuel started the car as he made the request.

As he was new to Onza, he was unfamiliar with the area. Thus, having a GPS location would make the drive easier.

“Of course! Thank you, Mr. Lowe!”

Elena took the initiative to add him as a friend on Instagram before promptly sharing the location of her destination.

Emmanuel casually glanced at his phone and noticed that the profile picture she ygedwes bit seRstal, Sh For someone with her glamorous beauty, it was normal to use a profile picture like that.

“Ms. Lyle, forgive me for being forward.”

Emmanuel got straight to the point.

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Are you Creuburgian? Why were yey

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Hy Vihaan {lg 1% heard r ots about you in Yeringham which claimed you had married into a SR wealthy family!”

“Hehe, I am flattered by your interest. Mr. Lowe, I am doubly honored!”

Elena spoke in a very formal manner, just like the type of woman who wanted to seem very approachable even though they forever kept all men at arm’s length.

“However, Mr. Lowe, why do you think I am from Creuburg? Is my Chanaean pronunciation not good enough?”

“You're great at having proper pronunciation, but you just don't feel like a Chanaean woman! Ms. Elena, you haven't answered my question yet.”

Emmanuel focused on his driving as he solemnly kept an eye on the woman who was as beautiful and dangerous as poppy flowers.

In Elena's opinion, men like him inexplicably exuded a sense of authority as they could render her feminine charm ineffective.

Men like him were a rarity in her eyes.

Chapter 1386 Elena's Identity

Elena's wry smile and sparkling eyes could always capture the hearts of many.

Nevertheless, Emmanuel remained indifferent, showing no sympathy toward her.

In fact, he maintained a skeptical attitude toward her words.

"Ms. Elena, I'll ask you a question. Please answer honestly if you truly consider me a friend." Emmanuel turned to face Elena with a sincere gaze.

In fact, he found Elena to be mysterious, but they were not enemies. It was better to be friends than foes if possible.

He was eager to learn more about the Hellfire Club from her as he had a hunch that Airspace Group had a deep connection with the Heart of the Sun.

"Mr. Lowe, if you see me as a friend, I will share everything with you."

Elena's smile at that moment was unexpectedly innocent, a stark contrast to her usual mature and alluring demeanor. It didn't seem like an act at all.

Regardless of whether it was genuine or not, Emmanuel asked, "Are you truly a member of the Hellfire Club? How much do you know about the Hellfire Club and Airspace Group?"

Although Elena was prepared for his questions, she fell silent for a moment.

When Emmanuel met her gaze again, she said earnestly, "How could I be a member of the Hellfire Club? You know my profession best, Mr. Lowe. I don't have much knowledge about the Hellfire Club and Airspace Group, but I'm aware that Airspace Group is the financial backbone of the Hellfire Club, with a global reach and significant influence. The Hellfire Club might be one of the major entities they control."

Emmanuel was somewhat satisfied with her response as he continued, "Thank you for the information. Do you know who is the head of Airspace Group? Such a wealthy organization must have formidable goals, don't you think?"

Elena smiled wryly and shook her head. "Don't favor me, Mr. Lowe. How could I know the true intentions of Airspace Group? However, I do know that the Hellfire Club highly values warriors. There is a rigorous selection and appointment process within. As for the rest, I'm truly unaware."

Emmanuel nodded and didn't press further. Regardless of Elena's background, her willingness to share information was commendable.

Shortly after, Emmanuel escorted Elena to her residence. It was a luxurious area with security personnel stationed around.

Given her profession, it was not surprising for her to reside in such an upscale location. The only concern for Emmanuel was the absence of a car. Even if she didn't have a driver, she should possess a vehicle.

Upon exiting the car, Elena extended an invitation to Emmanuel. "Thank you, Mr.

Lowe. Why don't you come inside for a visit?"

"No, thank you," Emmanuel declined decisively despite the fact that she was a highly valued female escort in Yeringham who captured the hearts of men.

Elena appeared momentarily surprised, but she quickly showed a radiant smile.

"Well, goodbye then."

He's the first man to turn down my offer to visit my home. Could it be that I can't measure up to his wife?

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Nevertheless, Emmanuel paid no heed to her thoughts as he drove straight back home.

Upon arriving at the parking lot at Yociam Residence, it was already late into the night.

Emmanuel switched off the engine.

As he was about to get off the ganfe caught 3 whiffota tion fragrance li éring inside. He promptly opened the car doors to ventilate and dispel J Sa all traces of Elena's perfume. He didn't want Mackenzie, a meticulous woman, to notice anything amiss the next day.

Despite having a clear conscience, he preferred to err on the side of caution to avoid raising any suspicions with Mackenzie.

To his surprise, as he opened all the car doors to ventilate, a familigryoiae feof hind hANAS ealrle feof behind him, I . :at are you doing here in the2 i ili middle of the night, you fool?" Emmanuel was slightly startled. He turned around and saw Mackenzie walking toward him in the dark.

"Mackenzie, why are you still awake? Where have you been?"

It was already past 11 o'clock at night.

Mackenzie had suddenly felt nauseous tonight. She had igtended

: pues odrel she didn't expect him leave again after coming back home. She assumed he had gone to the boxing ring to gather information, so she didn't inquire about his whereabouts.

After all, they always trusted each other.

Chapter 1387 Emmanuel's Explanation

With Emmanuel absent, Mackenzie had decided to confirm her pregnancy first.

She planned to surprise him when he returned.

Mackenzie understood that Emmanuel desired a child, not just for his mother's sake, but also because he wished to be a father.

However, in Onza, Mackenzie had to personally purchase a pregnancy test in the dead of night.

Upon her return, she was surprised to see Emmanuel's car at the parking lot, indicating that he had returned.

"I'm not telling you." Mackenzie played coy.

She wanted to confirm the news herself before surprising Emmanuel. She still remembered how he had been coy with her at the Chamber of Commerce meeting and had hidden information about saving Stanley.

"So mysterious? Tell me, okay?" Emmanuel smiled. He didn't expect Mackenzie's coyness.

"Tell me where you went tonight then."

Mackenzie was prepared for a leisure conversation with Emmanuel. Then, she would spring the surprise on him.

She wondered what his reaction and expression was.

It must be very thrilling.

"I went to the factory."

Emmanuel's response surprised Mackenzie, who had expected him to go to the boxing ring.

"To the factory? At night?"

"Yes. This factory is quite unique. You'll be surprised when you see it."

After years of marriage, the couple enjoyed teasing each other.

Mackenzie wanted to surprise Emmanuel, and he wanted to surprise her too.

Nevertheless, Mackenzie was skeptical. Noticing the car, she couldn't help but ask, "Why are all the car doors open?"

Emmanuel slightly hesitated.

Just as he was about to respond, Mackenzie sniffed and exclaimed, "Why does the car smell strongly of perfume?!"

"I just dropped a woman off at her home," Emmanuel quickly confessed.

"A woman? Who?"

Mackenzie's mood for surprises had vanished as she stared coldly at Emmanuel.

"Elena." Emmanuel did not deceive her.

"Elena?" Mackenzie frowned. "Wasn't she the top female escort at Yeringham's nightclub? How did she end up in your car? Weren't you supposed to be going to the factory?"

"Elena?" Mackenzie frowned. "Wasn't she the top female escort at Yeringham's nightclub? How did she end up in your car? Weren't you supposed to be going to the factory?"

Bringing up this matter, Mackenzie also recalled Emmanuel's overnight stay with Saintess in the past. She wondered why he always had ambiguous relationships with nightclub female escorts.

"I did go to the factory and happened to run into her. It's hard to find a taxi in that area, so she asked for a ride..."

“Enough!” Mackenzie interrupted as she felt the story was becoming more absurd with each word.

She couldn't believe the story of a stunning female escort going to the factory and meeting her husband at night.

Even the most unimaginative writer couldn't concoct such a story, yet it came from Emmanuel's mouth.

He even said it so convincingly.

She wondered how many lies he had told her. She even doubted if he had been deceiving her from the start.

“Mackenzie? Are you okay?”

Upon seeing Mackenzie's distressed expression, Emmanuel approached to offer support.

“Don't touch me...”

% >)

Mackenzie didn't want to lose her temper, especially if she was @

pregnant. Anger wouldn't be good for the baby.

“Mackenzie?” Emmanuel was worried about her.

“I said don't touch me!” Mackenzie coldly shouted as she pushed him away and entered the building.

“Mackenzie!”

Emmanuel no longer cared about his car; he quickly caught up with her.

However, Mackenzie simply ignored him.

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Emmanuel didn't dare to act rashly.

5 : Tro Instead, he anxiously SXRlelet; [jist hRpRsRgca funfinte Etoda tonight.

: , We are completely innocent. Don't

> Wp you believe me?”

“Stop talking! I don't want to hear it right now! Just be quiet!”

Mackenzie felt inexplicably upset, and she lost her usual We com demepoeAsiod fay things were happening at once, she needed some time to calm down. Bang!

Upon arriving home, Mackenzie immediately closed the door and locked herself in her room.

“Mackenzie!”

“Mackenzie!”

After calling out twice, Mackenzie still had no intention of opening the door.

Emmanuel could only sigh and give In another room, Beatrix, dressed in pajamas, opened the door and peeked out..

Chapter 1388 Relationship Expert

Upon seeing Emmanuel sigh, she couldn't help but blink her eyes curiously.

“Emmanuel, did you make my sister angry? It seems like you're in big trouble.

Mackenzie looks really scary when she’s angry.”

Emmanuel could only smile helplessly and went back to his own room.

Beatrix blinked her eyes again and went back to her room as well.

Although she was eager to witness Emmanuel and Mackenzie's daily love story, she knew that living in their house meant she was always a third wheel.

She wondered if Emmanuel would barge into Mackenzie's room and try to make up forcefully if she wasn't there.

After all, that's how it always played out in the novels and TV shows she watched. Couples could solve anything with good intimacy.

“I need to find a new place to live tomorrow. I can’t get in the way of Emmanuel and Mackenzie.”

Beatrix was still very considerate.

Meanwhile, Mackenzie felt very unsettled as she leaned against her room door.

Luckily, she was someone who knew how to prioritize things. She quickly took out the pregnancy test and conducted the test in the bathroom.

When she saw the faint red line appear, she felt a mix of emotions.

“It looks like I'm really pregnant.”

She wanted to tell Emmanuel, but she felt very uncomfortable thinking about how he wasn't honest tonight, and even sent another woman home.

“Forget it. I won't tell that guy for now, consider it as a punishment for him. He has always repeated the same mistake.”

Little did she know, while punishing Emmanuel, she was actually punishing herself.

She could hardly fall asleep all night. On the next day, she got up early to go to work.

When Emmanuel woke up at his usual time, he found that Mackenzie was no longer at home.

As he rushed out, he saw Mackenzie getting into the car. He didn't expect that she had called Wally from Yeringham to Onza overnight.

It seemed that Beatrix was right. Mackenzie was really difficult to deal with when she's angry.

“Mackenzie!”

No matter how Emmanuel called, Mackenzie just kept getting further away.

Emmanuel sighed, hanging his head and dejectedly returning to the house.

Beatrix happened to wake up. She rubbed her sleepy eyes and walked up to Emmanuel. “Emmanuel, did you make Mackenzie angry? Are you guys giving each other the silent treatment?”

Emmanuel actually intended to ask Rhea, the relationship consultant, what he should do now. Since Beatrix inquired he ran. As he rushed out, he saw Mackenzie getting into the car. He didn't expect that she had called Wally from Yeringham to Onza overnight.

It seemed that Beatrix was right. Mackenzie was really difficult to deal with when she's angry.

"Mackenzie!"

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Beatrix happened to wake up. She rubbed her sleepy eyes and walked up to Emmanuel. "Emmanuel, did you make Mackenzie angry? Are you guys giving each other the silent treatment?"

Emmanuel actually intended to ask Rhea, the relationship consultant, what he should do now. Since Beatrix inquired, he might as well tell her.

"Emmanuel, this is your fault." After listening to Emmanuel's words, Beatrix proudly raised her hand, resembling a relationship expert.

She wasn't wearing a bra, just a silk nightgown. With a squeeze and a chest thrust, her chest shape was fully revealed.

"How can you let another woman get in Mackenzie's car? Don't you know that she has serious mysophobia?"

Np :

Beatrix's reprimand was accepted by Emmanuel, but he also had his own

haven't done anything to hurt Mackenzie. Does she have to make such a big deal out of just dropping a female friend home?

"Well, this-" Beatrix propped up her chin.

She also felt that Emmanuel was right. Being a have some freedom and status. Mackenzie shouldn't have restricted Emmanuel so much.

"Emmanuel, I don't think Mackenzie is a petty woman. Could this incident just be a trigger, and she actually has other grievances against you?"

"Other grievances?" Emmanuel was slightly stunned, thinking that he hadn't done anything else to upset Mackenzie.

Yeah, Mackenzie is a resilient woman. The positive aspect is that she put his too determined. Even if she has other grievances against , <

you, she won't express them like other women. It's difficult for you to

notice." Emmanuel found Beatrix's explanation reasonable. Yet, he felt disheartened as he wondered what else Mackenzie was bothered by.

"Emmanuel, don't be so disheartened. Women require reassurance, even strong ones."

Beatrix appeared proud as she comforted Emmanuel, as if she were a relationship expert. In fact, she was just a young girl who had not experienced her first love yet.

Chapter 1389 He Won't Betray Mackenzie

"I'll move out today. You try to figure out a way to cheer Mackenzie up tonight. If all else fails... Haha! You know what I mean. Good luck!" After giving directions to Emmanuel, Beatrix hurriedly departed. Emmanuel knew he had to find a way to explain things to Mackenzie. He wasn't afraid of a confrontation, but the idea of being at odds with Mackenzie was unbearable. Meanwhile, Mackenzie arrived at the company. Lexi was surprised to see that she had arrived in Wally's car. Rushing to her office, she asked in a hushed tone, "Ms. Quillen, are you having a conflict with Emmanuel?" Mackenzie sighed and nodded slightly. "Is it because he's with another woman?" Lexi assumed that Mackenzie was upset about Emmanuel's relationship with Ashton. To her surprise, Mackenzie nodded. "Ms. Quillen, I have faith in Emmanuel. He can control himself even in your presence, so he wouldn't engage with other women." Lexi was resolute in her belief. She had tested Emmanuel before, and he had remained steadfast. Ashton was not significantly more appealing than her, so Emmanuel wouldn't really be interested in her. She believed that he would never betray Mackenzie. Mackenzie nodded once more, thinking that Emmanuel could even restrain himself in the company of Claudette, so he wouldn't betray her. If she didn't trust him, she would have confronted him directly last night instead of giving him the silent treatment. However, the fact that he allowed another woman to enter her car, leaving behind a strong scent of perfume, troubled her. She couldn't tolerate it due to her mysophobia. "Ms. Quillen, you can rest assured." Lexi was unaware that she and Mackenzie were talking at cross purposes. She reassured her, "I will mediate for you in the Summerton family's affairs. I won't let the Summerton family and Quillen family become enemies. Leave the acquisition of the Hadley factory to me." Mackenzie was slightly surprised by Lexi's sudden mention of the Summerton family while discussing Emmanuel. However, what she said made sense. She couldn't neglect business matters due to personal issues. Since Lexi volunteered, Mackenzie also agreed. "Then go with Beatrix. We can't delay the project any longer." "Alright, it's on me." Lexi was confident that Izaiah wouldn't dare to disrespect someone from the Summerton family. Beatrix received a task from the CEO when she returned to the company. She gestured for her project assistant to accompany her. "Frederick, come with me."

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"Ms. Beatrix, where are we going?" Frederick approached her with a hint of infatuation in his eyes. Ever since he learned about the misunderstanding last time, he felt uneasy whenever he saw Shane. Nevertheless, they came from the same village, and they shared a place in Onza. The constant proximity was awkward and uncomfortable. Upon seeing Beatrix, Frederick felt a pang in his heart. If that love letter is truly from her, it'll be really wonderful. However, emotions were complex. Once expressed, they were difficult to retract.

Frederick had never harbored a secret admiration for Penirang hewas alive 67 the classdisparity between them. He neverdared to daydream like Shane. However, for those few days, he had imagined Beatrix as his qylfgerg.m Ri be ad rebered paradise.Now that illusion had shattered, hefound it hard to accept reality! "Prepare the documents. We're heading to the Hadley factory again."In contrast, Beatrix was honest and had no ulterior motives. She did not perceive any change in Frederick's demeanor or actions.She was also unaware of the tense situation between Frederick and Shane.

Being warm and cheerful, she treated Frederick just as she always had."Are we heading to the Hadley factory again? Isn't it supposed to be taken over by Mr. Tanner?" "The contract hasn't been signed yet, so we still have a chance. With Lexi joining us this time, we'll definitely cla the deal." "That's fantastic!"After a brief discussion, the two of them departed.Meanwhile, at East Gate Plaza in Onza's south district, Shane was working hard for Roselynn early in the morning.Of course, he did it at the behest of Emmanuel. Since he was free eodays, he had to leng ached

Chapter 1390 Photography

"Shane, what's wrong? You haven't eaten for two days? Feeling weak?"

Roselynn turned around and noticed that Shane looked unwell, so she frowned and asked.

To her surprise, Shane burst into tears as soon as she asked!

Oh my, what's going on? Roselynn walked over, gently pinching his ear and saying, "Just a few words from me, and you're already in tears? If you don't want to help me, you don't have to react like this!"

"Sob. Roselynn, it's not like that! I'm heartbroken!" Shane sald with a tear-

streaked face.

"Heartbroken?"

Roselynn let go of his ear, then chuckled. "Isn't it normal for you to be heartbroken? It's only big news when you fall in love!"

“Sob, Roselynn! There's no one like you!” Shane cried even harder, “I'm already feeling bad from the breakup, and you're teasing me like this. Is that appropriate?”

“Okay, I'm sorry! So, which girl did you fail to pursue this time?”

Roselynn, still with a hint of sympathy, though not much, apologized to Shane and then asked.

Shane realized that Emmanuel hadn't informed Roselynn about their awkward situation, so he had to explain it himself.

After listening, Roselynn couldn't help but burst into laughter, “Haha, I can't stop laughing! How could you and Frederick have such feelings for each other? This is really embarrassing!”

“Sob.”

Shane cried even harder, hugging Roselynn tightly.

It was not a matter of taking advantage. Roselynn was ten years older than him and had watched him grow up. He had always treated her like a big sister!

At this moment, a roar suddenly came from outside the door. “You little brat! Let go of my goddess!”

Then, a cheerful young man rushed in, angrily pushing Shane.

Unfortunately, despite being six feet tall, he couldn't move Shane, who was shorter than him, and ended up stumbling.

“Roselynn, did you see that? This guy is really embarrassing himself!”

Shane instantly stopped crying and burst into laughter. Really? You don't have the skills, and you want to be the hero?

“Julian, are you okay?” Roselynn pushed aside Shane and went over to help Julian.

“I'm fine!”

Julian suddenly felt elated. Did Roselynn Lowe's attitude toward him just improve? What was going on? Could it be because of his recent performance?

With this thought!

Unfortunately, despite being six feet tall, he couldn't move Shane, who was shorter than him, and ended up stumbling.

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“I'm fine!”

Julian suddenly felt elated. Did Roselynn Lowe's attitude toward him just improve? What was going on? Could it be because of his recent performance?

With this thought in mind, Julian became excited again. “Roselynn, who is he?

Since he dares to take advantage of you, I won't let him get away this time!”

Robbery may be acceptable, but taking advantage of my goddess is absolutely unacceptable!

Roselynn gave him a glance. "What are you so excited about? This is my little brother from the same village! How did you find my new store?"

"Mackenzie told me!"

Julian didn't hide it and said excitedly, "I have a way to help your new store have a successful opening!"

Hearing that it was Mackenzie who said it, Roselynn reacted and asked, "What's the method?"

I You wear the clothes from your

store, and I'll take beautiful photos of you. album to NA outside the door. When customers see how beautiful you are, , ra " 5

they'll definitely buy!" Julian said confidently.

"Are you going to take pictures of me?"

Roselynn was a bit surprised. She

She couldn't understand why Julian had taken an interest in her.

"Miss Lowe, my young master is a top photographer in Nuthana. There are countless beautiful women who pay to have their photos taken by him!"

At that moment, Albert walked in and suggested, "Anyway, if the young master doesn't make you look stunning, I'll admit defeat!"

“Is he really that talented?” Roselynn inquired, somewhat skeptical. She couldn't help but wonder, Isn't this a trick to make me a model for your young master?

Albert promptly defended Julian, stating, “It's not like taking nude photos, Miss Lowe. What are you afraid of?”

That was a bit too straightforward!

Roselynn was also a woman who loved beauty. This was a way to promote her new clothing store by killing two birds with one stone.

Julian discreetly pinched Albert's

DY Want her to know that I've photographed many stunning individuals in the nude?”