

Love at the Wrong Table

Chapter 152

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Hubert did not want to argue with him anymore. After all, he knew Gautier would handle the matter well. It's just half a million, anyway.

He clicked on his phone again, eager to see if his trending topic had reached the top of the charts.

Upon a quick glance, Hubert felt satisfied seeing his story reach the third position. However, his contentment turned into explosive rage when he looked at the top spot.

The top story was about Emmanuel.

Emmanuel, the person at the center of the incident, had already pushed aside the memories of how he had ruined Hubert's romantic confession two nights ago. He could not care less about the potential consequences of his actions.

Early in the morning, Claudette came to the hospital to consult him.

After a routine checkup, Emmanuel approached her with her report and spoke in a serious tone. "Ms. Lenoir, your cold syndrome is now well-managed. Continue to monitor your diet, and I believe it won't recur in the near future."

"All right. Thank you, Dr. Lowe." Claudette gazed at Emmanuel with affectionate eyes. He looked the most handsome when he wore a white coat. He exuded an elegant and refined demeanor.

"You're welcome. I'll walk you out!"

"Sure, thanks." Claudette enjoyed spending time with Emmanuel. She even made a deliberate attempt to lean closer to his shoulder.

"By the way, Dr. Lowe, my sister told me about the incident at Draco City

Hotel. I didn't expect someone as gentle-looking as you to go all out to protect a damsel in distress!" Claudette looked into his eyes with adoration. She had always known he possessed exceptional medical skills and a good character, but she had no idea he was also skilled in martial arts! There's no other man in the world like him anymore!

Emmanuel replied modestly, "Ms. Lenoir, you're giving me too much credit. I was just teaching a few thugs a lesson."

He remained humble, not showing any trace of arrogance. He considered himself fortunate to have a previous connection with the leader of the Wolf Warrior Society. Otherwise, given his capabilities, he might not have been able to escape from the situation that night.

"Those were no ordinary thugs. Only someone as formidable as you would dare to stand up against the Wolf Warrior Society," Claudette continued to praise him with a smile, her curved eyelashes resembling two crescent moons.

Unlike Mackenzie's ethereal beauty, Claudette exuded a gentle and virtuous aura, radiating a distinctly feminine charm.

Emmanuel kept mum, simply offering a courteous grin.

Just then, a male doctor wearing a white coat, accompanied by two nurses, walked past them.

Upon seeing Emmanuel and Claudette engaged in conversation and laughter, the male doctor felt a strong sense of jealousy. He adjusted his glasses and called out, "Ms. Lenoir!"

"Um, yes?" Out of curiosity, Claudette turned around to look at the doctor and the nurses around him.

She had no idea who they were, but Emmanuel recognized him right away. The male doctor was none other than Darren, someone Emmanuel did not see eye to eye with.

“Ms. Lenoir, I strongly advise against getting too close to this sc*mbag beside you. It could potentially harm your reputation,” Darren said bluntly.

Before Emmanuel could get angry, Claudette furrowed her brows and warned, “While I’m unaware of your relationship with Dr. Lowe, kindly refrain from hurling insults without cause. Such behavior reflects poorly on your character and manners!”

Claudette’s voice resonated with determination and power, leaving a deep impact on Emmanuel and capturing the attention of numerous onlookers within the hospital premises.

Yet, Darren was not willing to back down. He persisted in reminding Claudette, “Ms. Lenoir, I’m not hurling insults casually. The man beside you made it to the top of the trending news!”

Emmanuel and Claudette were struck dumb. What?

“He has no regard for his family, and he’s done all sorts of bad deeds. There are people on social media and articles providing all the evidence, so I’m not spouting baseless rumors here. There is concrete evidence! Ms. Lenoir, if you don’t believe me, you can check the trending topics in Yeringham. The top story is about this sc*mbag!”