

## **Wrong Table 301**

### Chapter 301

“I’m not afraid!”

Not only wasn’t Claudette afraid, but she even started laughing. “I really wasn’t lying when I said I’m really scared of bungee jumping, Emmanuel. If I were to do this with someone else right now and the rope snapped, I would probably have fainted from fear! But being with you, I’m not afraid at all, and I don’t know why!”

Her words were tantamount to a love confession.

Emmanuel smiled bitterly, continuously surveying the environment below him. His handsome face and fearless gaze deeply impressed Claudette.

This is exactly why I love him! He’s so composed, even in this situation!

“You’ll protect me, right, Emmanuel?” she asked, her hands wrapped around Emmanuel’s waist and her head buried in his arms with her eyes shut tightly, not wanting to look at the blurry scene.

However, Emmanuel didn't have the leisure to answer her. He tightened his grip on her slender waist with one hand as he tried to find a way to survive.

As a Northern Region Wolf Warrior, he had repeatedly waved the grim reaper hello.

The ability he unleashed in critical moments far surpassed that of an ordinary person!

In the next moment, he swung the broken rope in his hand and flung it toward a protruding rock at the edge of the cliff. Astonishingly, the rope caught onto the rock!

"Wow! You're Superman!" The women standing at the edge of the cliff couldn't help but exclaim.

They had already noticed that Emmanuel was different, but they never expected him to be so amazing. It could only be said that Mackenzie and Claudette had sharp eyes!

Hubert, too, was stunned. What kind of freak is Emmanuel? He doesn't think

he can survive that situation, does he?

Sure enough, the protruding rock couldn't withstand the weight and powerful impact of the two and snapped in half.

Once again, the two fell

Hubert breathed a sigh of relief. Now, that's more realistic!

On the other hand, Roselynn's heart was once again filled with worry. Come on, Manny, think of something!

As capable as Emmanuel was, he was no Superman after all. At this point, he could only let go of the rope.

Fortunately, both his and Claudette's descent speed had slowed down considerably thanks to that brief moment.

Ultimately, they landed in the raging current, splashing large sprays of water everywhere.

“Help!” Roselynn cried out for help. “Quick! Save them!”

The others snapped out of their daze and joined in the plea for help. Some even dialed emergency services.

Only Hubert stood on the side, laughing coldly without end.

Jonathan, on the other hand, trembled all over. Emmanuel and Claudette just died right in front of his eyes!

Below the cliff, the currents surged violently, and there were numerous reefs.

Anyone who collided with them would undoubtedly meet their death!

That said, Emmanuel reacted quickly, constantly dodging and using non-lethal impacts to slow down, even at the cost of getting injured.

If they continued to rush down at high speed, Emmanuel and Claudette would inevitably end up dead or severely injured!

After what felt like forever, a clean and powerful hand reached out to the shore.

Following that, Emmanuel emerged from the water with gritted teeth.

Disregarding his injuries, he climbed up to the shore in one breath holding the unconscious Claudette in his arms.

He was also worried. Claudette's body was far less resilient than his, and he was afraid that she had been hit during the process or stopped breathing due to drowning.

"Ms. Lenoir, wake up!" Emmanuel quickly laid Claudette flat on the shore.

Though the young woman was dressed in sportswear, the material was thin, and because it was soaked through, her alluring curves were fully exposed.

Her bosom became super prominent.

She was one of the top beauties of Yeringham, and now she was unconscious with no one around.

To be in this situation was practically every Yeringham man's dream.

Without hesitation, Emmanuel placed his hand on Claudette's chest.

Chapter 302

As a gynecologist, providing medical care to women was more than

common for Emmanuel.

Even though Claudette was soaking wet with her clothes tightly clinging to her body, displaying the most delicate curves and contours of a woman, he wasn't the slightest bit aroused.

Hé merely skillfully applied professional techniques to the young lady's chest.

Pfft! Claudette coughed up some water after Emmanuel pressed her chest firmly twice.

That said, she still didn't regain consciousness.

In order to save her, after assessing the situation, Emmanuel had no choice but to pinch her nose and prepare to perform mouth-to-mouth resuscitation on her.

Fortunately, the young woman's originally pale face gradually regained color and vitality after a few light coughs, and Emmanuel stopped at once.

In the next moment, Claudette sat up nervously. Feeling a cool sensation

throughout her body, she crossed her hands over her chest, but when she saw that the man in front of her was Emmanuel, not only did she relax her guard, but she also pursed her lips.

“W—Were you the one who saved me, Dr. Lowe?” Claudette’s face grew increasingly red. She believed Emmanuel had performed mouth—to—mouth resuscitation on her.

Doesn’t that mean my first kiss has been stolen?

“I did. That was a close call just now.” Emmanuel, on the other hand, was nearly expressionless. He even took off his jacket to put it on Claudette.

After that, he stood up and observed their surroundings.

Meanwhile, Claudette wrapped her hands tightly around Emmanuel’s jacket, smelling the faint scent on it.

His scent was pleasant, unlike how other men smelled. It was not a woman’s smell either, but it was warm and captivating.

“How did you revive me just now, Dr. Lowe?” Claudette couldn’t help asking as

she gazed at Emmanuel's towering figure.

"Just the normal chest compression. I was also about to give you

mouth-to-mouth resuscitation..." Emmanuel answered while searching for

wood nearby.

He knew they wouldn't be able to go back up for at least a while. Hence, the

important thing now was to get their clothes dry, or things would turn

troublesome if Claudette fell sick later.

Alas, words can be misinterpreted sometimes. Emmanuel didn't explain it

clearly, and Claudette genuinely thought he had kissed her.

Moreover, it was likely that he didn't only do it once! Yes!

Regardless of whether she ended up with Emmanuel, she could rest in peace

knowing she had given her first kiss to the man she liked.

Watching Emmanuel's busy and reliable figure, Claudette smiled happily.

"Ms. Lenoir, the fire is lit. Come sit over here!"



Emmanuel's survival skills in the wilderness were simply astonishing. In just a few moments, he had ignited a small fire. Unfortunately, though, his somewhat cold tone was rather perplexing.

However, Claudette didn't mind it. Emmanuel's perplexing demeanor was also an attractive quality to her.

She preferred insensitive men like him rather than someone smooth-tongued like Jonathan, who was repulsive to listen to.

She quickly stood up and walked toward the bonfire, wondering if she could snuggle up next to him and warm herself by the fire. It would be more romantic than any dance!

Alas, Emmanuel stood up as soon as she approached.

"You should warm yourself by the fire first. Don't catch a cold!" he said as he picked up a few sticks from the ground and went to build something in another nearby cluster of trees.

Claudette was curious and also admired his incredible hands-on skills.

A short while later, he had actually built a wooden rack and then created a pile of fire. He took off his shirt and placed it on the rack to dry.

His solid abs fascinated Claudette.

What kind of training has this man gone through? His abs are different from those of gym trainers. They don't appear disproportionately large, but it's evident that he's incredibly strong!

Emmanuel's face finally showed a hint of unease when he noticed Claudette sneakily eyeing him. He smiled somewhat bashfully and asked, "Ms. Lenoir, I'd like to dry my clothes first. Could you please look the other way?"

Chapter 303

As a gynecologist, a woman's body was, well, just another body to Emmanuel, but it didn't mean that he wouldn't be embarrassed when a woman ogled his body.

"S-Sorry!" Claudette quickly looked away, her cheeks blushing and her heart racing. She longed to take another glance at him.

Shoot! I'm one of those lecherous women!

Claudette's cheeks grew hotter and hotter. In the past, she didn't understand

why some women could get infatuated and call every handsome man

'husband'. They would scream at the sight of a muscular body, but now she

realized that when she genuinely liked a man, the feeling of her heart racing

was so intense that she couldn't control it at all!

With that, she snuck another peek through the gaps in the bushes.

Emmanuel paid no attention to her. The current situation called for drying

their clothes and themselves first, then figuring out how to survive. After all,

no one knew how long they would be trapped in this valley.

After a while, when he put his clothes back on, he turned around and

surprisingly found that Claudette had also taken off all her clothes to dry by

the fire.

Her smooth and porcelain-like skin that was illuminated by the flames

appeared to be twinkling. It was truly captivating!

The sudden visual impact turned Emmanuel on.

She was the second woman, after Mackenzie, who could evoke such a

sensation in him.

Claudette caught him looking just as he was about to look away. Their eyes

met, and the atmosphere became slightly awkward. However, in the next

moment, Claudette narrowed her eyes and smiled. "Do I look good, Dr. Lowe?"

"Umm..." For once, Emmanuel was nervous. Still, he nodded. "You look very

good!"

"Thank you!" she replied graciously, over the moon.

"Um, you're welcome." Emmanuel turned around at once, trying his best to

remain natural. "You go ahead and dry yourself and your clothes, Ms. Lenoir.

I'll see if I can find something to eat!"

"Sure..." Claudette nodded bashfully as a smile gradually appeared on her

face.

Neither of them had any communication devices, and they had drifted quite a distance along the river.

The valley below was desolate and uninhabited. They had to find a way to survive first before they could wait for rescue. Otherwise, it would be difficult for them to make it through.

Emmanuel took a few steps, then suddenly stopped and said, "By the way, Ms. Lenoir, you should put on your clothes as soon as possible. I'm afraid there might be other people or wild animals around here..."

Claudette paused for a moment, then her heart blossomed with joy. Is he jealous?!

"Alright!"

"Well, I'll look for food nearby. Call out if you need anything."

"Okay, I got it!"

Claudette was very obedient. Emmanuel would have likely had a hard time

saying no to her, let alone any other man.

That said, he was well aware of his status as a married man. He wouldn't

entertain any other thoughts about women.

Night gradually fell, and Roselynn was still anxiously waiting for news of the

rescue on the cliff.

In contrast to her anxiety, Hubert could hardly contain his excitement. The

longer they waited without news, the higher the probability of Emmanuel's

death!

4

"Gautier, good news!" Hubert couldn't help giving his brother another call.

"Emmanuel has likely fallen off the cliff and died! But Mackenzie didn't bungee

jump with him. She's still alive. This is my chance!"

"Is that so? It's up to you then!" Gautier ended the call in just a few words. His

gaze gradually turned cold and there was a hint of disappointment in them.

The Quillen family had just snatched 150 million in profits from their family. As

the heir of Verkade Group, Gautier certainly wanted to eliminate his enemy,

Emmanuel. But more than that, he longed for Mackenzie to die alongside

him!

“Once Mackenzie dies, the Quillen family will no longer be a threat!” Gautier said to himself with gnashed teeth.

Chapter 304

“What happened, Roselynn?” Mackenzie rushed to the cliff and found

Roselynn.

Mackenzie had been dealing with the company’s affairs the whole day and

only just found out about the cliff accident, so she rushed over immediately.

“When Manny and Ms. Lenoir were bungee jumping, the rope broke and they

fell!” Roselynn was all choked up.

“What?!” Mackenzie, who was usually composed, widened her eyes with

incredulity, her expression even freezing for a moment.

But the next second, she called Lexi and instructed her to arrange a rescue

team to search the mountain.

Not only that, she personally called the relevant departments and ordered,

“Even if you have to turn the mountain upside down, find them for me before dawn, do you understand?”

Meanwhile, Roselynn quietly followed behind Mackenzie.

It was only now, after seeing Mackenzie’s cold and domineering side, that she realized the kind of woman her little brother had married.

Mackenzie could kill with one glance, and Roselynn finally realized that the young woman’s slight aloofness toward Emmanuel was already her best side.

The scenic spot manager arrived in two shakes and was also scolded mercilessly by Mackenzie.

With just one phone call from Mackenzie, hundreds of rescue teams were summoned, and it gave Roselynn an even more profound understanding of the true extent of her sister-in-law’s power. No wonder the previous major



issues at home could be resolved so easily!

Meanwhile, Jaxton was spooked. He realized that he must never offend the Lowe family, or he would be dead before knowing how he upset Mackenzie.

Another hour later, the captain of the rescue team approached Mackenzie, trembling as he reported, “Ms. Quillen, it’s already late at night and this mountain is so vast, not to mention that the valley is pitch black so we can’t see a thing. We really can’t find them!”

“You’re all useless!” Mackenzie reprimanded coldly. “What use do I have of you and your team if you can’t save anyone? Since you’re incapable, someone else should take your spot!”

The captain’s face turned pale instantly. He knew Mackenzie had that kind of influence. His immediate superior was a woman from the Quillen family. If Mackenzie just mentioned it to her, he could be laid off the very next day.

“I... I understand, Ms. Quillen. I’ll immediately allocate more manpower to

search the valley!” said the captain while wondering just who the two people who fell off the cliff were to Mackenzie.

Having not received any solid news the whole time, Mackenzie checked the time again. It was already past midnight. At that, she gritted her teeth and instructed the rescue team to secure safety measures for her. She would go down and search for them herself.

“No, Ms. Quillen, you can’t do this! The environment down there is extremely dangerous and complex. Moreover, it’s nighttime! You might encounter unexpected danger.”

“Yes, yes... Leave this kind of thing to us...”

The group quickly dissuaded her.

However, Mackenzie barked and ordered forcefully, “Enough yapping! Just do as I say!”

Emmanuel Lowe, you idiot! I can’t believe you actually went out with

Claudette! Well, just wait until I find you. I’ll remind you who’s your wife!

An hour later, Mackenzie descended to the bottom of the valley using a suspended rope.

Although the captain of the rescue team personally accompanied her along with a few others, Mackenzie was more agile than them. Moreover, because she was more concerned about Emmanuel's safety, she quickly grew impatient with their slow movements and left them behind to continue the search on her own!

"Emmanuel! Lowe, you idiot! Can you hear me? Hurry up and come out with Lenoir, or I'll kill you!"

Mackenzie had never behaved so ungraciously before. There had never been a time in the past 27 years of her life when she was so unruly.

Alas, she ultimately lost to her anger and worry.

If Emmanuel died just like that and word got out that my husband died while bungee jumping with another woman, imagine how humiliated I'll become!

Yes, this is it. This is exactly why!

Mackenzie firmly believed it was the reason why she was here in the middle of the night searching for that man. It had nothing to do with caring for him and definitely not because she liked him!

Huff...

Chapter 305

It wasn't until she called out to Emmanuel for a long time that the sounds of movements came from her surroundings.

Mackenzie stopped at once, but very quickly, she furrowed her brows, for it didn't sound like two people, and definitely not like the rescue team.

"Emmanuel, is that you?" she called out softly.

However, she received no response. If anything, the footsteps became even quieter!

An assassin? Mackenzie quickly felt an impending doom.

Since embarking on the journey, she knew this was the Verkade brothers'

trap. However, she still came because she didn't want Emmanuel and Claudette to be together, and she couldn't resist her grandfather's pressure either.

Now, in order to save Emmanuel, she had finally fallen into the man's carefully arranged trap.

www.

She didn't think someone as simple-minded as Hubert would plan a follow-up attack. This was more likely Gautier's setup.

Hence, Mackenzie was even more nervous now.

Whoosh!

A dark figure approached her, but when she glanced over, it had already disappeared into the night.

"Come on out! Don't hide anymore. I'm right here!" Mackenzie said icily into the night, her usually gentle eyes now incredibly piercing.

She grew up learning martial arts precisely to be able to protect herself in

moments like this.

However, there was nothing but dead silence in the night, as if she were the only one in the vast darkness.

She knew someone was there, and they were close by. However, she couldn't pinpoint their location accurately. The uneasiness made her increasingly nervous.

A ninja! The assassin is a ninja!

As the heir of the Quillen family, she grew up seeing almost all the world could offer. Hence, she had a good understanding of ninjas. In fact, she was well aware that some of the best international assassins were elite ninjas.

She just hoped that this assassination wasn't one of them, or she would certainly be dead meat there and then.

There was nothing but silence there. Even the sound of a gentle breeze felt jarring.

Just then, the sound of a blade being swung ripped through the air, sending shivers down Mackenzie's spine.

As soon as she leaped backward, a silver gleam landed exactly where she had been standing a second ago, and her hair, along with the weeds beside her, was neatly sliced!

Mackenzie broke out in a cold sweat, petrified.

Despite being well-versed in martial arts, she was still no match for a skilled opponent like this guy.

"Emmanuel, you idiot! Come save me!"

In the moment of crisis, all she could think of was her husband, who had once saved her. Unfortunately, there was no one around except for herself out there.

The assassin's attack was avoided, and they immediately disappeared into the darkness.

Mackenzie had completely lost track of the assassin, feeling as if the sword of

death was hanging over her head. The next move from her assailant would

leave her with no chance to dodge.

“Die, woman!” A chilling voice rang out in the night.

Despite it being a different language, Mackenzie was multilingual. Hence, she

understood him perfectly.

Of course, the assassin was merciless and had not a sliver of sympathy for

Mackenzie. His job was to kill regardless of how beautiful his victim was.

Shoot! When Mackenzie came around, the dagger was already approaching

her, and at breakneck speed. It was aiming to sever her fair, slender neck.

Chapter 306

Whoosh!

Right as Mackenzie was a split second away from meeting her maker, a

stone flew straight toward her like a bullet.

Clang!

With a crisp and intense collision sound, the ninja’s wrist went numb, causing



the blade to veer off by a few inches.

On the verge of death, Mackenzie unleashed all her hidden potential and instinctively dodged, narrowly avoiding the sword tip grazing her neck.

She felt a searing pain as her neck split open, but fortunately, the wound wasn't deep.

She quickly covered it with her hand, confirming that the injury wouldn't endanger her life for the time being.

The assassin wanted to make another move, but stones continued flying

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precisely toward him in the darkness, each akin to a bullet!

"Who goes there?!" the ninja exclaimed in alarm as he dodged and hid in the darkness.

He knew full well that his opponent wasn't inferior to him. To think there's

someone formidable in Yeringham, Chanaea!

However, no one answered him.

1

A towering figure moved with breakneck speed in the darkness, only coming

to a halt as he stood in front of Mackenzie.

Excitement overcame the young woman when she finally realized who it was.

Emmanuel! I knew it was this dumbo! Finally, she was saved.

“Are you alright, Mackenzie?” Emmanuel finally dared check in with

Mackenzie. Still, it was only for a gander, for he knew just how formidable this

ninja was.

To hire a killer of this caliber to kill Mackenzie... Whomever this jack\*ss is, he’s

dead meat!

A raging fire burned in Emmanuel’s eyes when he saw blood seeping from

Mackenzie’s neck.

“I’m good. Let’s deal with that guy together.”

Mackenzie wanted to fight alongside Emmanuel. She couldn't be a damsel in distress forever.

"No need. Take a break. I can handle him myself!"

Emmanuel rarely displayed arrogance, but his current demeanor somehow fascinated Mackenzie.

She had experienced firsthand just how formidable the ninja was. The man was likely on the top hitman list, yet Emmanuel still looked down on him!

Well, this idiot's domineering, for sure. Let's hope he's not just all talk, though.

"Don't underestimate him. He's not an easy one--"

"Don't worry. As I said, I can handle him myself," Emmanuel interjected. "As your husband, how can I spare him when he has hurt you?"

This dumbo! Mackenzie was taken aback, surprised that the man had this side to him. It was like he was a totally different person.

"You're arrogant, aren't you? Say your last words!"

The ninja couldn't stand others showing off in front of him. He swung his icy sword once again, emitting a chilling gleam in the darkness.

The elusive gleam constantly changed direction, enveloping Emmanuel.

"Step back!" Emmanuel faced the assassin barehanded, shielding Mackenzie behind him.

Yes, Mackenzie was worried about her husband, but she was also highly rational. This wasn't some cliché love drama; it wasn't time for them to exchange cheesy, sentimental words.

She retreated at once.

Here it comes!

The ever-changing cold gleam descended upon Emmanuel from all directions.

Mackenzie forgot to breathe for a moment.

Emmanuel desperately dodged under the cold gleam, showcasing not only astonishing eyesight but also breathtaking agility!

Who exactly is he? The idea popped into both Mackenzie's and the ninja's heads.

Clang! Seizing a fleeting opportunity, Emmanuel used a stone to block the blade.

The assassin's wrist turned slightly numb once again, revealing his opponent's strength!

"He's definitely no average Joe!"

Chapter 307

The ninja was completely befuddled. Emmanuel's power had exceeded his imagination.

There are only very few people like him in the whole world. How is it that he would be in a place like this?

Taking advantage of his distraction, Emmanuel retaliated.

Roar! The sound produced by Emmanuel's strike and the friction in the air was like a wolf's howl, fierce and bloodthirsty!

A crisp sound of bones breaking followed, and the ninja spurted out blood and dropped to the ground!

The fight only lasted ten seconds, yet it felt as though half a century had passed in that time.

Even Mackenzie, who had seen the most dramatic ups and downs in life, was beyond astonished. She was unable to utter a single sound for a moment.

Claudette, who arrived just then, was also reeling in incredulity. Dr. Lowe can fight even better than Quintus!

“Don’t let him get away!” Mackenzie reminded Emmanuel once she came to herself.

Emmanuel naturally knew he couldn’t let the ninja escape. However, he was also injured. By the time he rushed over, the ninja had burst forth with a strong will to survive and escape under the cover of darkness.

“Don’t chase after him anymore, Emmanuel!” Claudette quickly ran forward

and called out, worried that Emmanuel chasing after the enemy would lead to a mishap.

Emmanuel stopped as well.

“Chase after him quickly! He can’t get away!” Mackenzie was also concerned about Emmanuel, but she didn’t want him to listen to Claudette.

I’m his wife! What husband would he be if he listened to another woman instead of his wife?

At that, Emmanuel prepared to pursue the ninja. However, Claudette stopped him yet again. “Forget it, Emmanuel!”

Emmanuel stopped again.

“Chase after him!” Mackenzie ordered icily.

“Don’t!”

“Chase after him!”

The two women were at odds.

Emmanuel was truly in a predicament. Since it would be too late to catch up

with the ninja at this point, he simply stayed in place and watched the two women confront each other.

“Are you alright, Emmanuel? Let me bandage your wound!” Claudette quickly stopped arguing with Mackenzie and went up to the man, showing concern for his injuries. She even pretended to be oblivious about Emmanuel’s marriage and said, “If you ever get married, make sure not to marry someone who lacks empathy, got it?”

Mackenzie hit the roof at once. She never thought that Claudette, the sweet woman all of Yeringham thought she was, was actually a scheming b\*tch!

Even though she and Emmanuel had never officially announced their marriage, she refused to believe Claudette was still clueless after being hinted at time and time again.

With that, Mackenzie went up to the two.

Despite Claudette’s wish to bandage Emmanuel’s wound, she had nothing on



her.

Meanwhile, Mackenzie took out a handkerchief, shoved Claudette aside, and

began to bandage Emmanuel's wound. "Keep your eyes peeled, Emmanuel,

and don't let yourself be deceived by those women who only know how to

sweet-talk!" She even reminded him coldly.

"You!" Claudette stomped her foot in anger.

Emmanuel couldn't help smiling awkwardly. He truly couldn't figure out

Mackenzie's thoughts.

She was still upset with him when she headed out the door the morning

before, but now, she voluntarily helped him bandage his wound. Women

really were from Venus.

"Why did you come down, Mackenzie?" Emmanuel quickly got down to

serious business, not wanting to be caught in the crossfire.

"I... I came to enjoy the view, of course!"

Mackenzie certainly wouldn't tell him the truth! Will I, a lady of the Quillen

family and the epitome of aloofness, tell you I came searching for you with

the rescue team because I was worried about you? Of course not!

Despite being her love rival, Claudette was also one of the women who knew

Mackenzie the best. Looks like Ms. Mackenzie here likes Emmanuel just as

much as I do!

“I see, but why were you calling out to me?”

Sure, Emmanuel might be straightforward and insensitive, but he certainly wasn't dumb, or he wouldn't have been able to outwit Quintus.

Moreover, he had obviously come over after hearing Mackenzie's call. Could he have been mistaken?

Mackenzie flushed crimson at once. Emmanuel, you idiot! How dare you expose my lie so blatantly?

Chapter 308

Alas, Mackenzie blacked out just as she hit the roof.

“Mackenzie!”

Because it was too dark, Emmanuel failed to notice her complexion and only

ran up to catch her when she collapsed.

Meanwhile, Claudette felt a pang of jealousy when she caught Emmanuel's concern and care for Mackenzie. He was obviously more worried now compared to when she was bitten by a poisonous snake before.

"Mackenzie, pull yourself together!" Emmanuel quickly checked Mackenzie's pulse. He was sweating profusely out of worry.

"Don't worry too much, Emmanuel. Ms. Quillen is very strong." Claudette hurriedly wiped Emmanuel's sweat away despite feeling even more jealous when she sensed his unusual state.

Emmanuel couldn't bother responding to Claudette at this point, for he realized Mackenzie had been poisoned.

"That assassin's blade was coated with poison!" Emmanuel gritted his teeth. If only he hadn't let that guy go earlier!

The next moment, Emmanuel pressed several acupoints on Mackenzie's body and began to desperately extract the poison from the wound on her neck by sucking out the venomous blood.

However, the spot was too sensitive, and with excessive bleeding,

Mackenzie's life was in danger as well.

"Dr. Lowe, w-what happened to Ms. Quillen?" Claudette also realized the seriousness of the situation. Her fair and beautiful face appeared pale in the dim moonlight.

"Don't ask for now!" Emmanuel was deeply focused on saving Mackenzie, and his blunt words unintentionally upset Claudette.

However, she didn't get angry because of it. Instead, she ran to the riverside, tore her shirt, and used the waterproof fabric to fetch water for Emmanuel.

"Thank you!"

Claudette had truly helped Emmanuel. It was easier to clean the venomous blood with clear water. However, the process of collecting water was too slow. After the clean water was used up, Emmanuel picked Mackenzie up and rushed to the riverside.

Fortunately, Emmanuel had exceptional medical skills and had accumulated numerous experiences in wilderness survival and first aid during his time in the Northern Region. After some struggle, he managed to remove most of the toxins from Mackenzie's body.

Mixed emotions surged within Claudette as she watched Emmanuel save Mackenzie.

First of all, she enjoyed seeing Emmanuel's focused demeanor as a doctor.

His posture was incredibly captivating, reminiscent of the most romantic moments she had experienced.

However, it was a pity that this time he was saving Mackenzie instead of her.

Moreover, he was visibly more anxious than when he had saved her!

The sound of clothes tearing brought Claudette back to reality.

Because Mackenzie hadn't planned on coming in the first place, her outfit wasn't the most outdoorsy. Seeing that she was starting to have difficulty breathing, Emmanuel tore her shirt open at once.

Little did Claudette expect Mackenzie, who usually never wore revealing clothes and gave the impression of not being sexy, would have a better figure than she had imagined.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to call her a born siren.

Even though Claudette had never considered herself any lesser than a bombshell and Laura always complimented her figure, she couldn't help feeling inferior to Mackenzie after seeing the latter's figure.

The young woman could even give the Victoria's Secret Angels a run for their money!

Is this how Dr. Lowe fell for her?

Of course, Emmanuel was too occupied to contemplate Claudette's thoughts. In fact, he even forgot she was still there for a moment.

He began freaking out when he noticed Mackenzie's breathing had become weaker due to excessive blood loss. "Don't die, Mackenzie!"

At that, he performed artificial respiration for Mackenzie. He couldn't care about anything else anymore.

"You..." Claudette was shattered.

How she wished the person on the verge of death right then was her and not

Mackenzie!

Yet, Emmanuel was no longer simply a doctor but also Mackenzie's legally wedded husband. It was more than justifiable for him to perform artificial respiration for his wife.

Chapter 309

With no sustainable arguments to stop Emmanuel, Claudette turned around, not wanting to watch the couple kiss...

Suddenly, Emmanuel frowned and stood up nervously.

"What is it? Has Ms. Quillen awoken?" Claudette assumed Emmanuel jumped up with joy because Mackenzie had come around, but when she saw how serious the man looked, she knew it wasn't the case.

Mackenzie's not going to die, is she?! Claudette was instantly overwhelmed with mixed emotions.

“Another group of assassins has come for us, Ms. Lenoir. Come with me

quickly!” Emmanuel had no time to explain. He quickly picked Mackenzie up

and freed up one hand to hold Claudette’s as they fled with all their might.

Claudette’s heart suddenly raced.

She never feared when running away with Emmanuel. Instead, she found it

exhilarating.

No game could compare to this thrill!

Is Emmanuel a superhero? How can he be so strong? And his stamina is so

good too!

Claudette even smiled and closed her eyes, allowing Emmanuel to lead her.

The night wind blew against her cheeks as if someone was caressing her

face.

She enjoyed the sensation running away brought, but unfortunately, the run

came to a stop quickly.



Emmanuel had wanted to hide in a dark area, but a beam of light had already illuminated the surroundings.

This time, two assassins, a man and a woman, appeared before Emmanuel.

They weren't afraid that Emmanuel would run away either, for they knew he wouldn't leave the two women behind even when it meant that he could get away easily if he did so.

That said, their primary target wasn't Emmanuel.

"Huh, no wonder they offered Redback Assassins a high price. To think Yeringham has a master fighter."

The woman in red approached Emmanuel seductively.

Despite hiding her face behind a red mask, her eyes were soul-stirring, and she even had a sexy mole on one corner of her eye.

Emmanuel, however, didn't find her sexy or alluring. Instead, he sensed immense danger from her.

"Who sent you?" Emmanuel asked while shielding Mackenzie and Claudette

as they stepped back.

However, he stopped quickly as the man behind them had already drawn a dagger!

This was an organization of cold weapon assassins!

”

Having spent many years in the Northern Region, Emmanuel had some knowledge about globally renowned assassin organizations. In this age, only a few organizations still used cold weapons, and most of them were concentrated in Chanaea.

If his guess was right, then the assassins before him belonged to an organization named Redback Assassins, which was also dubbed ‘the rich’s nightmare’.

Only a Yeringham tycoon could have hired elite assassins like them. Ordinary folks would never have the money to afford it.

The woman in red didn't reply to Emmanuel. Instead, she stared intently at his face.

Being an insensitive guy, Emmanuel naturally didn't pick it up, but Claudette's jealousy surged when she noticed the woman's gaze.

Is it me, or does this woman also like Emmanuel?

"Huh, do you not remember me, handsome?" The woman in red suddenly covered her lips and giggled.

Her bootylicious figure would have captivated any man. However, Emmanuel was far from interested. His brows were furrowed. It looked like he was digging deep into his memory archive for the female assassin before him.

Alas, Emmanuel shook his head a while later. "I don't know you! If it's money you want, I can give you what you've been offered if you give up the mission.

How about that?"

Emmanuel was never the type to show off or act tough.

If he were alone, he certainly wouldn't yield. However, he had to protect

Mackenzie and Claudette while suffering from injuries. He was afraid of any missteps.

Chapter 310

“Huh, do you think that’s possible?” The woman in red approached

Emmanuel, her eyes laced with a hint of mockery.

Meanwhile, the man behind her stood still like a statue.

Emmanuel quickly shielded Mackenzie and Claudette, assuming a combat

stance.

“Aw, you’re still as interesting as before!” said the woman in red as she stood

before Emmanuel.

Her eyes grew more alluring as she got closer.

Claudette stared at her intently. If they were outside, she would’ve asked

Laura to send troops to eliminate this despicable woman.

“Say, this darling behind you is quite pretty. Is she your girlfriend? What are

you planning to do to her, bringing her to a place like this in the middle of the

night?”

v

The woman in red still wouldn't reveal her identity, let alone tell Emmanuel where they had met before, only teasing him with full force.

Despite holding Emmanuel's arm tightly, there was no fear in Claudette's gaze that was on the female assassin, for she didn't take the woman as an assassin at all but as a love rival.

A woman's sixth sense was much stronger than a man's. Emmanuel might not be able to tell, but she would be an idiot if she was unaware that the woman in red was definitely interested in him!

Otherwise, she would have killed Emmanuel right away as the previous assassin did instead of wasting her time blabbering. As Laura often said to her, 'the more someone blabbered, the stronger the affection'.

"Don't be afraid, Ms. Lenoir." Emmanuel gently patted Claudette's hand, giving her courage.

Claudette nodded. "With you by my side, I have nothing to be afraid of!"

The woman in red's eyelashes curled even more upon witnessing the scene.

P

"My, my, who would have thought a strait-laced guy like you would have a girlfriend? And it seems like you have more than one..."

She clicked her tongue while gazing at the young woman in Emmanuel's arms. "A three-person game, eh? This must be a new world wonder!"

Emmanuel rolled his eyes. He might be insensitive and straight-laced, but he wasn't an idiot, so he naturally knew the woman in red was ridiculing him. So, every man deserves a woman but me?!

"No matter who sent you guys to kill, you'll have to walk over my dead body if you want to lay your hands on the girls!"

At that, Emmanuel handed the unconscious Mackenzie to Claudette and stood in front of them with a resolute gaze.

His magnetic voice instantly penetrated Claudette's heart.

This was exactly why she fell in love with Emmanuel. She would love him at all costs and willingly, like a moth to a flame!

“Aw, the hotties from the Northern Region sure are righteous. Well then, I’ll kill them first. What are you going to do about it?!” The woman in red deliberately provoked Emmanuel.

At the same time, the male assassin behind Emmanuel assumed a combat stance as well.

An unequal battle of one against two was about to begin.

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The man was surprised to see that the woman in red didn’t stop him from taking action.

Immediately, he realized Emmanuel was truly strong, or his junior, who always flew solo on missions, wouldn’t have allowed anyone to aid her.

The aura of the three fighters made the night wind fierce!

Seeing that the two assassins were going to attack together, Emmanuel deliberately mocked, "To think the esteemed Redback Assassins would need two of their men to deal with an injured prey. Your reputation will be completely ruined if this gets out!"

"Aw, is the Northern Region Wolf Warrior afraid of us? What an honor!" The woman in red didn't back down. She even pointed out Emmanuel's identity.

Claudette was stunned.

Other women might not have heard of the Northern Region Wolf Warrior, but her father was General Adolph Lenoir! She, of all people, would understand what the title meant!

No wonder Emmanuel is so formidable. It turns out he's the renowned Wolf Warrior, the strongest individual combatant in the Northern Region! Huh, I sure have amazing taste, if I do say so myself!

Emmanuel, too, was taken aback, and his frown deepened. It seemed that he had indeed crossed paths with the woman in red before. Unfortunately, she



didn't reveal her true identity, and he just couldn't remember who she was!

"It's not about fear or no fear!" Emmanuel responded, "Since you know me,

-how about we fight one-on-one? Code of honor—we shouldn't involve others

in our personal grievances!"

At that, the woman in red giggled. Who'd have thought this straight-laced

guy is obtuse in romance but cunning in other aspects?! Huh, as if I'd want to

fight you one-on-one!

The male assassin also heightened his vigilance, afraid that Emmanuel

would suddenly launch a surprise attack on his junior.

Emmanuel sighed in disappointment. The world has changed. There are

fewer fools, and being a fraud isn't easy anymore!

"Attack!" the woman in red roared, and the two of them attacked Emmanuel

from the front and back.

The Redback Assassins rarely employed a strategy of outnumbering their

opponents. However, Emmanuel's former reputation was too prominent, and the woman in red had lost to him before. She couldn't afford to be careless now!

The creed of the Redback Assassin organization was to prioritize mission completion no matter the circumstances!

Emmanuel was already injured and facing two top-level experts from the assassin organization with bare hands was incredibly difficult.

As such, his wounds increased in number.

Beads of cold sweat gathered on Emmanuel's forehead after he dodged another one of his opponent's deadly attacks. It was his first time experiencing such a close encounter with death.

”

Seeing that Emmanuel was at a clear disadvantage, Claudette, fueled by inexplicable courage, ran out and spread her arms, stood in front of him, and shouted, “You can't kill him!”

The woman in red blocked her fellow assassin's dagger and sneered, "Why can't we kill him?"

As she spoke, she licked Emmanuel's blood from the tip of her blade.

Her weapon had a peculiar design—a blood-red sickle.

It resembled a blood moon.

”

Claudette didn't know how to answer her question, but she continued to stand in front of Emmanuel.

"Move aside, Ms. Lenoir!" Emmanuel quickly dragged Claudette back with one hand, worried for her safety.

She would undoubtedly die if the assassins decided to kill her.

"Forget about us, Emmanuel. You can definitely make it if you run away alone!" Claudette tried to shove the man away, but Emmanuel stood firm in his spot. "I will never abandon a comrade no matter what!" he swore with

gritted teeth.

The scene reminded him of the mistake he made before decommissioning!

This time, he wouldn't retreat no matter what!

"Huh, as expected of the Northern Region Wolf Warrior, valiant and loyal. Since

you won't run away, die!"

The woman in red attacked again, moving like a red phantom, and her blade

emitted a chilling red light in the darkness.

To protect Claudette and Mackenzie behind him, Emmanuel was left with no

choice. With a furious shout, he unleashed a powerful punch.

Claudette wasn't sure if she was imagining things, but she saw Emmanuel's

fist emitting a burst of flames.

In the blink of an eye, they clashed head-on, and astonishingly, the woman in

red was forced to retreat. She even took several steps back before stabilizing

herself.

Though she wasn't able to see them fight clearly, Claudette noticed that

Emmanuel's right hand, which he had hidden, was now drenched in blood.

His hand had been split apart by the woman in red!

A wave of guilt surged within her, and in the next moment, Claudette was

moved to tears. Emmanuel did it to save me. I hope his hand is fine...