

Wrong Table 311

Chapter 311

“As expected from the Northern Region Wolf Warrior. That was a powerful punch!” said the woman in red with a smile after steadying herself and taking a while to recover from her surprise.

Emmanuel’s strike would likely have shattered her bones if she hadn’t held a sharp weapon in her hand.

She had heard that the Northern Region Wolf Warrior had suffered serious injuries and developed a heart condition in the last battle before retiring, so his strength had greatly diminished. However, she hadn’t expected that even so, his power still surpassed that of her, a Redback elite assassin!

Therefore, she must kill this Northern Region legend this very night; otherwise, if his injuries were to heal, even with the help of her fellow senior, she wouldn’t be able to deal with him!

Clang!

The woman in red didn't stop her assault, and her blood-red sickle once again descended upon Emmanuel.

It had been a long time since Emmanuel had experienced such a life-and-death battle, and he felt a slight sense of unease!

He had no intention of prolonging the fight, knowing that if he did so, he wouldn't be able to protect Mackenzie and Claudette. Yet, if he were to escape with Mackenzie, Claudette would undoubtedly be unable to escape!

What should I do?

wwwww

At a critical moment, Emmanuel once again evaded the opponent's lethal attack, but the woman in red's sickle still left bloody marks on his body.

Claudette was about to exclaim in surprise when she caught Emmanuel's gaze.

An intelligent woman, she almost instantly understood Emmanuel's intention: he wanted her to escape alone!

Claudette pursed her lips. If possible, she would rather Mackenzie escape first and stay behind to support Emmanuel. However, she was someone who understood the bigger picture, so she ultimately turned around and ran, though she looked back every few steps.

Emmanuel stood alone, blocking the two assassins, getting more and more injured. Claudette couldn't help but cry out, "Don't hurt Emmanuel! Come at me instead!"

The next second, a voice rang beside her ear. "Huh, why should I come after you?"

Claudette turned around in shock, only to find that the woman in red had somehow appeared beside her.

It was then she finally realized the enemies Emmanuel faced were of an entirely different level, far beyond what an ordinary person could withstand.

"Tsk tsk, such a beautiful and delicate face," the woman in red remarked

without any courtesy, gripping Claudette's neck and forcefully pulling her closer. She then pressed a blade against her lovely face.

"Care to guess how your boyfriend would react if I were to leave a few scars on your enchanting face?" the woman in red said coldly with a smirk.

Despite being terrified, she couldn't help pondering the question.

How will Emmanuel react if I am disfigured? Will I no longer have a chance?

No! He's not one to obsess over looks! Still, will he care if I'm disfigured? What should I do if he doesn't?

Seeing the change in Claudette's expression, the woman in red was both surprised and amused.

"It seems you've truly fallen in love with that insensitive man. Well then, I'll ruin your face and see how he reacts." The woman in red was rather jealous of Claudette's beauty.

She wasn't sure where the desire came from, but she just wanted to do it. Not

only that, she wanted to ruin Mackenzie's face, too, for she could tell

Emmanuel cared deeply about the two women. She wanted to destroy all

the women Emmanuel cared about!

“Let her go!”

Just then, Emmanuel broke free from the male assassin’s hold and rushed

over, holding Mackenzie in one arm and pointing angrily at the woman in red

with his other hand.

Now that Claudette was with him, he was responsible for protecting her,

especially since she had just risked her life to protect him.

Instead of releasing Claudette, the woman in red grazed her blade lightly

across the young woman’s cheek when she saw how nervous Emmanuel

was.

“Ah!” Claudette let out a piercing scream, breaking the tranquility of the valley

and awakening Mackenzie, who had just recovered from the poison.

She couldn’t open her eyes, but her consciousness was hazy, and she had a

vague idea of what was happening around her.

“Don’t hurt her!” Emmanuel clenched his fist, his face filled with anger.

“Don’t hurt her? Haha, shall I hurt you instead?”

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The woman in red teased Emmanuel.

In fact, although they had the upper hand in the battle against Emmanuel, he

was still ultimately the Northern Region Wolf Warrior, and he was struggling

desperately against them. It was difficult for them to take him down.

Also, they weren’t confident in keeping Emmanuel and Mackenzie if Claudette

managed to escape.

“Alright... as long as you spare them, I’m willing to trade my life for theirs!”

Emmanuel generously agreed, not realizing the barely noticeable movement

coming from Mackenzie.

“Emmanuel, don’t worry about me! Hurry and leave with Ms. Quillen!”

Claudette was in tears.

Deep in her heart, she knew that her love for Emmanuel had reached a new level that night.

Now, she was willing to die for him! She had no regrets!

She thought she was happy that she could die for Emmanuel that night.

She knew she had been fortunate ever since she was a child. She was born into a wealthy family, enjoyed a life of luxury, and was blessed with a beautiful face and a tall figure.

From the moment she was born, she had a father, a brother, and countless admirers protecting and cherishing her. She had lived for over twenty years, having everything she could ask for, except for one thing—a man she could love passionately. Finally, God granted her that, and she met Emmanuel.

”

Before, she was only attracted to his mature gaze, his sophisticated demeanor, and his tall physique. Her love for him hadn't surpassed her own life, but tonight, it had! Therefore, she was happy now and felt no regret even

if she died at this moment.

“No, Claudette! Don’t!” Emmanuel suddenly roared in anger.

-Afraid that Emmanuel would surrender for her, Claudette rammed her head

into the woman in red’s blood–red sickle.

The woman in red was stunned too. Well, looks like this crazy woman’s love

for Emmanuel has surpassed mine!

Time seemed to have frozen in that frame.

It was too late for Emmanuel to rescue Claudette.

Right at this moment, a massive figure flashed through the darkness. It was

Quintus!

The guy was also stubbornly persistent. He pursued Emmanuel because of

Mackenzie, not only following him home but also to this place!

“Release my sister!” Quintus threw a punch at the woman in red, who hadn’t

intended to kill Claudette in the first place, so she quickly let go and

retreated.

“Who are you?” the male assassin exclaimed. They were already surprised to encounter a top-tier fighter like Emmanuel in Yeringham, but they never expected there would be a second one.

It seemed that even if the organization had dispatched three top assassins for this mission, it would be difficult for them to accomplish it.

“Haha, I am Quintus Lenoir, a man of good looks and martial prowess!”

Quintus shouted.

Everyone rolled their eyes.

Claudette, too, sighed under her breath. Her brother was indeed a skilled fighter, but his looks were the lowest among the men present...

That was an indisputable fact.

Emmanuel was about to speak when Quintus suddenly pushed Claudette to him. “You, protect my sister and get her out of here. I’ll protect Mackenzie!”

“I-” Emmanuel was dumbfounded.

Shouldn't you be the one protecting your sister instead? Who are you to protect my wife?

Alas, Quintus was an unreasonable one. Taking advantage of Emmanuel's serious injury and lack of preparedness, he snatched Mackenzie and left.

"You f*cker!" Emmanuel rarely cursed, but at this moment, he couldn't help but want to swear. Is this blockhead a friend or a foe?

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"Quick! Don't let them get away!"

The male assassin immediately chased after Quintus, for their mission was to take out Mackenzie.

Emmanuel, too, rushed to pursue. However, the woman in red deliberately attacked Claudette again.

She also realized that Emmanuel cared most about Mackenzie, but she was determined not to let them be together.

However, Emmanuel was oblivious to her thoughts, and keeping everyone

alive was more crucial. Hence, he hurriedly protected Claudette.

“Hmph, I’m done playing with you! Goodbye!” The woman in red, who was not very old, intentionally left those words, glared at Emmanuel, and disappeared into the night.

Emmanuel was perplexed. Where did the Redback Assassins recruit such weirdos?

Claudette, on the other hand, was well aware that the woman in red was certainly her love rival. That witch better not fall into my hands the next time, or I’ll mangle her if I see her!

Emmanuel had wanted to chase after them, but Claudette suddenly collapsed. He had no choice but to quickly step back and support her.

“Ms. Lenoir, are you alright?”

“I... I’m fine...”

Claudette wanted to tell Emmanuel to go after Mackenzie, but the words

never came out of her mouth.

There would always come a time when someone wanted to be selfish, and

Claudette knew she was no exception...

Didn't you approach Emmanuel to take him away from Mackenzie, Lenoir?

Why should I be so righteous? But if he doesn't go... A wave of guilt rushed

over her. What if something terrible happens to Mackenzie?

"Find a place nearby to hide and rest, Ms. Lenoir. I'll come back for you in a

bit."

At this moment, Emmanuel knew full well who was most important to him.

Although he was also worried about Claudette, he instinctively wanted to go

after Mackenzie to ensure her safety even though Quintus was already

protecting her.

"Okay..." Claudette nodded, masking her inner disappointment with a smile,

but the next moment, she fainted.

"Ms. Lenoir! Ms. Lenoir!"

Emmanuel sighed heavily and reluctantly turned back to carry Claudette. He

realized that her peculiar illness had struck again.

Her whole body was cold, and if he didn't take care of her now, she might die.

He had no choice but to put faith in Quintus.

In the dark of the night, Quintus felt triumphant as he dashed forward with

Mackenzie in his arms.

Haha, I've dreamed about saving a damsel in distress hundreds of times, and

now it has finally come true! I wonder how moved Mackenzie will be when

she wakes up. According to the typical plot in novels, she should offer herself

to me, right? Oh, what should I do when that happens?

As Quintus thought about it, he gradually became turned on, but in the next

moment, he cursed, "Damn it!"

The two assassins behind him were indeed formidable as they were catching

up fast.

Sure, Quintus was somewhat arrogant, but he cam

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The two assassins quickly attacked from behind in two directions.

Soon, the woman in red realized that Quintus had great strength but wasn't

as agile as Emmanuel. She seized the opportunity and stabbed the woman

in his arms with her sickle.

"Hehe, mission accomplished!" The woman in red displayed a smug smile,

but the next moment, she heard a strange sound. It wasn't the sound of a

blade piercing a body.

"Haha, surprise!" Quintus finally tore apart the coat taken from Mackenzie,

revealing stones and weeds.

The woman in red hit the roof. Forced back by Quintus' punch, she snorted

and gradually revealed a smile. "I didn't expect you, a big guy who seems

clumsy, to have a bit of wit! Where is the woman?"

Quintus burst into laughter. "Haha, kneel and call me your master, both of

you, and I might consider revealing it to you once I'm satisfied!"

The woman in red's eyes narrowed, her seductive gaze turning evidently

malicious. "You're asking for death!"

"Ha! So what if I am? Can you even kill me?" Quintus gloated.

The next second, the two assassins relentlessly attacked Quintus. However,

Quintus was in his prime state with unbelievable stamina. The two couldn't

gain any advantage, even in their joint assault.

The woman in red could only snort coldly. "Let's retreat!"

Soon, the two disappeared into the night.

"Ha! That'll show you not to mess with me!"

However, Quintus felt unsatisfied. He hadn't had a chance to fight Emmanuel

yet, but having a brawl with the two wasn't so bad either.

Then again, Emmanuel wasn't able to defeat them just now. If I were to

defeat the two assassins, wouldn't that mean that I surpassed Emmanuel?

Alas, the assassins had escaped.

“Never mind, I better hurry and find Mackenzie!” Quintus didn’t pursue them

and quickly turned back to look for Mackenzie. However, when he arrived at

the spot where he had left Mackenzie, there was no sign of the young lady.

“Sh*t! The assassins didn’t have other accomplices, did they?”

Meanwhile, Gautier had received the news of the refund.

As a top global assassin organization, the Redback Assassins not only valued

their success rate but also emphasized their reputation.

Seeing the refund of four million coming back, Gautier knew that the mission

had failed.

He gritted his teeth and gripped his phone tightly after reading the detailed

failure report sent by the organization as if he wanted to crush it.

He had known that Emmanuel’s skills were extraordinary. The man had

defeated the previous assassin he hired and saved Mackenzie, but little did

he think Emmanuel could repel even the three elite assassins of the Redback

Assassins. Who exactly is this man?

“I knew Mackenzie’s judgment wouldn’t be wrong. It seems I miscalculated again.”

Having been appointed to manage the company by the family at thirty,

Gautier was undoubtedly exceptional.

In the business world of Yeringham, both he and Mackenzie were hailed as the golden couple of Yeringham.

He was naturally frustrated by the failure of the plan, but after thinking it over, he immediately called his younger brother, Hubert.

“Hey, Gautier, what’s up? The signal here isn’t very good.”

The phone quickly transmitted intermittent sounds. Gautier immediately realized that Hubert had also gone down.

“Hubert, listen carefully. Your chance to play the hero might have come. I’ll give you the instructions now. Remember to follow them!”

“Alright, go ahead!”

Hubert’s eyes immediately lit up upon hearing the opportunity to play the hero, oblivious to the fact that his older brother wanted to destroy Mackenzie while he had gone to this desolate place with his followers precisely because Mackenzie had.

Originally, he planned to take advantage of this situation to force himself upon Mackenzie and fulfill his obsession. After all, no aid could come immediately in this desolate place. However, if there was a chance to play the hero, having both the person and the favorable circumstances would be even better!

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Hubert had always admired his older brother from a young age, so when he received a phone call from Gautier, he quickly followed his instructions.

Little did he expect that, based on Gautier’s directions, he would actually find Mackenzie!

Not only that, but the girl he had been pursuing for years was alone, looking very weak, and only wearing a tight-fitting tank top. For some reason, she didn't have a coat.

Hubert's eyes lit up at once. Gautier has never failed me! he mused.

"Mackenzie, are you okay?" Hubert hurried over in a nervous manner, wanting to help Mackenzie and play the hero.

However, Mackenzie didn't appreciate it. Just one icy glance made him freeze, and his limbs stiffened.

He was the epitome of having lustful thoughts but lacking courage.

He had always dreamed of embracing Mackenzie's beauty, but when given a chance, he couldn't make use of it.

Fortunately, Gautier had taught him a second move over the phone—to drive a wedge in between her marriage with Emmanuel.

He had to eliminate his rival in love, which was his biggest obstacle to pursuing Mackenzie.

“I swear, Mackenzie, Emmanuel is a d*ckhead. He abandoned you to save Claudette. If it were me, I wouldn’t have done that. I would have come down to save you-”

However, before he could finish his words, Mackenzie’s cold gaze fell upon him, cutting through him like a cold blade.

“How do you know about all this?” Her eyes were filled with hostility.

She had already suspected that the Verkade family was behind the assassination to get back at her for the business deal. Now, Hubert’s words were practically an admission of guilt.

“I, um, well...” Hubert explained in a panic, “Everyone saw Emmanuel falling while trying to save Claudette! That b*stard wants the best of both worlds while I only have feelings for you. I won’t spare a glance at any other woman!”

It was originally a good opportunity to confess his feelings and highlight his devotion through comparison. Unfortunately, Mackenzie didn’t care at all and

turned her face away. "Whether you like me or not, it's none of my concern."

Uh? Hubert was suddenly stunned. Well, this is awkward...

He grew angry from the humiliation and wanted to take Mackenzie right

there and then. After all, this was a desolate—no, no, what if he couldn't

defeat her? That would be absolutely mortifying!

ww

"By the way, where's Emmanuel?" Hubert continued to ask, following Gautier's

instructions.

As expected, Mackenzie turned angry, and she snapped at him, "Haven't you

already said it just now? Why state the obvious?"

"I... I was talking about before, when he fell with Claudette. I don't know what

happened after that..."

"Get lost!" Mackenzie was no longer interested in talking to him and drove

away the lapdog as usual.

She genuinely looked down upon Hubert, considering him a coward and a

loser. If he dared to do anything to her, she might have still considered him a man despite still giving him a good beating. But now, she couldn't even be bothered to do it, for the lapdog was unworthy of it.

Hubert was extremely anxious and felt utterly useless.

Gautier had told him to either defile Mackenzie or play the hero and save her, but in the end, he wasn't able to accomplish either.

Alas, he was even worse than a coward! But little did he know, he had actually succeeded!

Mackenzie was secretly gritting her teeth, burning with anger.

Emmanuel Lowe, how dare you disregard your wife to save Claudette? Am I nothing compared to your lover? Could it be that Claudette has already given him that kind of happiness while I haven't? So, when faced with a critical moment, Emmanuel naturally made the choice to save her instead?

"Hmph, men really are untrustworthy!" Mackenzie clenched her teeth,

realizing that the marriage could no longer be sustained. She wouldn't

tolerate her husband's infidelity!

Meanwhile, the sky was gradually getting brighter.

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1/5

While the members of the rescue team were anxiously awaiting Mackenzie's

return, they unexpectedly found Emmanuel returning. He was supporting

Claudette as they arrived at the rescue area.

"Mr. Lowe, Ms. Lenoir, did you not encounter Ms. Quillen?" the rescue team

captain hurriedly approached and asked, feeling incredibly restless.

He would bear the blame if something happened to Mackenzie. How was he

to explain it to the Quillen family?

Emmanuel shook his head and anxiously asked in return, "Has Mackenzie not

come back?"

Livid, the captain stomped his foot. "Would I ask you if she had returned?"

“We got separated from her,” Claudette quickly replied. “There were people in the valley trying to kill us. Emmanuel saved me but couldn’t bring Ms. Quillen back.”

In turn, the members of the rescue team looked at each other in shock.

Mackenzie had only descended into the valley to save Emmanuel, but

2/5

Emmanuel, in his attempt to save another woman, hadn’t brought her back?

Has Ms. Quillen’s love failed her? What blasphemy! This is Makenzie Quillen, the number one icy goddess of Yeringham, for heaven’s sake!

Just then, Mackenzie returned to the rescue site with Hubert behind her.

“Mackenzie! Thank goodness you’re okay!” Emmanuel hurriedly rushed over, visibly relieved.

However, Mackenzie glanced at him, then at Claudette trailing behind him.

Her cold gaze stabbed him like a sword through the heart.

Emmanuel shivered.

As expected, Mackenzie didn't acknowledge him and simply walked away while instructing the captain, "Let's go back. We're leaving as many people as we came!"

"We..." It quickly dawned on the captain that Mackenzie didn't want to take Emmanuel and Claudette back with them.

What's the meaning of this? You were the one who insisted that we descend to the valley in a large group for the rescue, but now you don't want us to bring them back up when they've been found?

"Mackenzie, wait, let me explain!" Emmanuel knew Mackenzie had misunderstood him and tried to explain in front of everyone. Unfortunately, Mackenzie didn't want to listen to him.

Seeing this, Hubert was over the moon. He even exchanged suggestive glances with Claudette, celebrating the success of their mission.

Looks like Mackenzie's ditching Emmanuel for good!

Claudette, however, pursed her lips and didn't respond to him. In fact, she felt somewhat uncomfortable.

Mackenzie happened to catch Hubert and Claudette exchanging glances and shot an icy look at the young woman.

She hadn't expected to find that Claudette was actually a scheming woman.

"Feel free to keep my trash, Ms. Lenoir! Good riddance!" said Mackenzie before turning to leave.

"Don't go!" Emmanuel grabbed her hand and exclaimed anxiously. "Please let me explain, Ms. Quillen!"

Mackenzie tried to struggle but found herself unable to break free.

How dare you behave like this toward me in front of everyone, you jack*ss!

"Believe it or not, the person I actually wanted to save was you! Go ahead and be mad, but please don't humiliate anyone!" Emmanuel wasn't a pushover, either.

He nearly died trying to save Mackenzie, but she ended up humiliating him by calling him a piece of trash because of Quintus' interference. How could anyone accept that?

However, Mackenzie didn't buy his story this time and snorted disdainfully. "I can't read minds, so I only ever judge people through their actions!"

Her words pierced through Emmanuel's heart.

"Let go!" Mackenzie kned Emmanuel's abdomen mercilessly, and the excruciating pain caused him to finally release her.

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"Dr. Lowe, are you okay?" Claudette hurriedly jogged over and supported Emmanuel.

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The man was already seriously injured while trying to save Mackenzie, and after being booted down, the freshly healed wounds reopened.

"I'm okay," Emmanuel responded, still enduring the pain.

Claudette, however, couldn't take it anymore and reprimanded Mackenzie,

"How can you treat Emmanuel like that, Ms. Quillen? He's badly injured!"

"

Mackenzie originally felt bad for hurting Emmanuel. After all, she was partially

the cause of his injuries. However, when Claudette stepped up for him, she

turned grim and sneered, "Get this straight, Ms. Lenoir. It's his fault for not

letting go. Who does he think he is? Serves him right!"

She intentionally threw the harshest words at Emmanuel. That was

Mackenzie—showing no mercy to her enemies. From the moment Emmanuel

betrayed her, he became her enemy, and she wouldn't be Mackenzie if she

spared him.

Hubert, on the other hand, was in seventh heaven. Did a hillbilly like

Emmanuel think he could actually win Mackenzie's heart? Reach for the stars,

eh? Well, fall with a splat, I say!

Mackenzie really left, and she forbade anyone from helping Emmanuel and Claudette.

Emmanuel remained silent the whole time, feeling a sudden discomfort in his heart. He had never experienced this feeling before.

“Well, you guys are on your own, Ms. Lenoir.”

The rescue team captain’s boss was a member of the Quillen family, and he was also well aware of Mackenzie’s domineering temperament. He wouldn’t dare defy her commands. All he could do was apologize to Claudette before leaving.

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Claudette wasn’t afraid, though. She would be happy to stay there for the rest of her life if she could be with Emmanuel.

Then again, it was already daylight, and just as Mackenzie and the others left, the next rescue team arrived to save them.

Terence had been eagerly awaiting good news from Flower Mountain,

wondering if Emmanuel had successfully won over his granddaughter.

Alas, he received bad news soon after that.

“Bad news, sir. Ms. Mackenzie has returned!”

“What?” Terence shot up from his seat at once and rapped his walking stick

on the floor angrily. “It’s only been three days. What is she doing back so

soon?”

And coming straight back here at that! Did I not tell her to only come back to

the Quillen residence if she brought me a great-grandchild?

With that, Terence stormed out of the living room with Alfred to find

Mackenzie returning home with a layer of frost and the words ‘stay away’ on

.her face.

The Quillen family’s servants trembled in fear, each hiding in a corner upon

meeting Mackenzie’s demeanor. No one dared to approach her.

If one thing remained the same, it would be their deep fear of Mackenzie’s

fury.

“Stop right there!”

A furious shout echoed through the space and Mackenzie reluctantly

stopped, but her face remained icy and grim.

“All of you leave.”

“Yes, sir!”

Alfred hurriedly evacuated everyone, bringing silence to the

1000-square-foot living room.

“Are you making nothing of my words?”

“It’s Emmanuel who cheated on me, Grandfather!” Mackenzie interjected. “I

loathe being betrayed, and you’d better believe I’ll divorce him!”

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“What?!” The news stupefied Terence, leaving him reeling in incredulity. A

strait-laced man like Lowe would betray his wife? Does he even have that

potential?

Mackenzie walked away, but Terence pulled her back again. "Mackenzie, your father left us young while your mother hardly taught you anything. Now, as your grandfather, I should impart you with some knowledge."

Mackenzie didn't say anything, but it was obvious she was becoming impatient. She believed she knew everything, especially about the business named Emmanuel Lowe.

"Mackenzie," Terence sighed. "I don't know what misunderstandings you have with Emmanuel, but don't act rashly. You mustn't end this marriage, or you'll regret it for the rest of your life."

At that, Mackenzie snorted and turned her head away, muttering, "As if!"

She, the dignified daughter of the Quillen family, never learned to regret, let alone to regret over a man. What a joke!

"Do you not realize you have fallen in love with Emmanuel?" Terence knocked his walking stick against the ground in frustration. "Love isn't a business, Mackenzie. You can find other ways to make money if you lose a deal, but

once you lose your love, you may never recover it again.”

He was worried Emmanuel would marry Claudette if Mackenzie really divorced him.

Alas, Mackenzie was an obstinate one. “I don’t like him at all! You were the one who made me marry him!”

Furious, Terence roared, “You’re my most promising granddaughter. Do you think I know nothing about you? You start acting differently when something catches your fancy! You don’t want to admit it, am I right? Very well, go ahead and divorce him! Don’t come begging me to help you win Emmanuel back!”

To that, Mackenzie said nothing but returned to her room.

Having stayed at Yociam Residence for so long, she couldn’t help missing many things from home.

Terence could only sigh helplessly at his obstinate granddaughter.

Mackenzie had always been exceptionally bright and quick to grasp academic knowledge and draw connections, but matters of the heart always required personal experiences for enlightenment.

Mackenzie's father suffered severe depression after losing his beloved and being forced to marry someone he didn't love due to a family alliance, leaving the world with a lifetime of regrets.

Not wanting his dear granddaughter to follow in her father's footsteps, Terence made every effort to find her a good man.

Now that she had finally fallen in love with this man, he couldn't possibly let her divorce her husband in a fit of pique.

"No, I have to find Emmanuel and give that rascal a piece of my mind!"

Terence knew he had to talk to Emmanuel at once to stop his granddaughter's hard-found marriage from ending so soon.

Meanwhile, after Mackenzie left, Emmanuel didn't stay with Claudette even though she asked him to and left Flower Mountain alone to return to the city.

Just as he was contemplating whether to return to Yociam Residence or go

straight home, he received a call from his mother.

He felt troubled and was unsure of how to talk to her, for he assumed.

Alessandra had learned about his issue with Mackenzie. Unexpectedly, she

exclaimed urgently as soon as the call went through, "Manny, come to the

hospital quickly! Ryder's in danger!"

"What do you mean?" Emmanuel's heart skipped a beat. Abellyn didn't stab

Ryder again, did she?

"Abellyn's lover rammed Ryder over with his car three days ago, but no one

informed us until today!" Alessandra said anxiously.

"Mom, calm down. How is Ryder doing now?"

Emmanuel knew his mother had always treated Ryder like her own, so he

knew she must feel devastated to learn such news. Also, he was worried she

would do something foolish out of anxiety when he and his siblings weren't

by her side right then.

“Ryder... He... He can’t wake up anymore!”

“What do you mean ‘can’t wake up anymore’?” Emmanuel’s heart twinged

painfully, terribly spooked by the news. Had Ryder been killed in the accident?

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After Abellyn stepped out of the police station, she rushed to Chloe’s house.

“Aunt Abellyn, you’re back!” Robby exalted with twinkling eyes upon seeing his

aunt.

He loved having Abellyn over, and it would be even better if she stayed

overnight.

“Hey, Robby. Where’s your mom?” Abellyn ruffled the little guy’s head with a

forceful smile and ill-concealed anxiety.

“Come in and have a seat,” said Robby enthusiastically as he escorted

Abellyn in. “Mommy’s gone grocery shopping. I’ll make you something to eat

first.”

Abellyn didn't know what was going on with Robby, and she thought her sister's child was absolutely sensible. On the other hand, Tommy seemed lacking. She blamed Ryder for his incompetence in raising their child.

Sometime later, Chloe returned from her grocery run, and Abellyn jogged to her and held her sister's arm. "Chloe, you're finally back!"

"What's up? You went to the police station, didn't you? How did the investigation go?"

Chloe was just as nervous. If the police found out that Zane had premeditated murder, then Abellyn's dream of marrying a rich man and getting a house would be shattered.

"... I stated as you told me. The police still suspect a possible murder. What should we do?"

Abellyn couldn't stop panicking.

Chloe, on the other hand, was much more composed. "Well, there's no evidence, and Ryder can't wake up either. This will all be over once Ryder's

dead, and if you and Tommy keep your lips sealed.”

“You’re right, sis. I trust you!” Abellyn hugged her sister like a child.

“The problem now is Ryder’s meddlesome cousin,” Chloe reminded her. “If he gets involved, things could get complicated.”

That was also Abellyn’s concern. “That man got lucky and bagged himself a good wife,” she said through gnashed teeth. “Without his wife, he’s only as competent as Ryder!”

“Well, that guy has luck!” Chloe thought about it and suggested, “By the way, you should come up with a reason to bawl and whine, saying Ryder only got into an accident because he wanted to hurt you! After that, think of a way to spread the word to that guy!”

They would play the victim and sling the accusations!

Chloe evidently wanted to establish a preconceived notion in Emmanuel’s mind.

Abellyn, however, panicked. “What should I do, Chloe? Do I really have to go to that man? Our relationship is terrible!”

“You’re his sister-in-law, regardless. Have you forgotten that you’re related to him?”

Though Chloe’s husband passed away young, she had seen an extensive collection of melodramatic TV series. Hence, she knew all too well how to improve the relationship between a sister and a brother-in-law.

Any simple plan she pulled out of the bag would be able to help her sister dominate Emmanuel.

As long as he kept his mouth shut, no one would pay attention to a useless man like Ryder.

Robby felt uncomfortable as he gazed at his mother’s expression, wondering what his mother wanted his aunt to do this time. She’s not trying to get Aunt Abellyn to do something foolish for someone else’s benefit again, is she?

When Emmanuel arrived at the hospital, he heard someone crying inside

Ryder's ward.

It sounded like Abellyn.

”

He was taken aback when he heard a conversation going on inside the ward.

“Alessandra, I've always thought of you as my mother. You really have to stand up for me this time!”

Inside, Abellyn appeared distressed and helpless in front of Alessandra.

“I really haven't done anything with Zane, but Ryder suddenly appeared and started yelling and hitting me! Look at all my bruises!”

Emmanuel happened to open the door slightly only to find Abellyn, with barely any humiliation, taking her dress right off in the ward and revealing her red bra.

It was evident that she had recently lost weight, and her figure had improved significantly. Her slim waist and ample hips were clearly visible.

“T–This is Ryder’s doing?”

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However, Alessandra had a hard time believing Abellyn.

Knowing Ryder since he was little, Alessandra knew just what kind of person

he was. There was no way he would hit his wife.

Then again, it was hard to say. After all, he did hit Abellyn during their last

fight.

”

“I swear this is real, Alessandra! He hasn’t only hit me, but he hit Zane too!

After that, he deliberately rammed into Zane’s car, afraid that we would

report him and demand legal action. That was how it all came to this... Why

would he go to such lengths? Zane and I haven’t done anything. He’s just a

friend from my village. Ryder misunderstood everything!” Abellyn cried so

bitterly that even Emmanuel nearly fell for it.

“Manny, you’ve arrived!” Alessandra called out all of a sudden.

Abellyn hurriedly stood up and turned to look at Emmanuel.

She didn't fix her dress and it slipped off her body, revealing her voluptuous figure almost entirely.

"Ah, Manny, you're here..." Abellyn covered herself up pretentiously without concealing the important bits. She even intentionally emphasized her ample bosom. However, no matter how she acted, Emmanuel showed no expression whatsoever.

After all, the man was a gynecologist. He had seen more naked women than even women themselves.

"Was everything you just said real, Abellyn?"

"Did you hear everything, Manny?" Abellyn posed pitifully, "I never lie. I really want to fix our relationship but your cousin acted impulsively, and now it's come to this! What will happen to me and Tommy in the future?"

Emmanuel didn't know Chloe had coached her to say those things, but he found himself somewhat inclined to believe this woman who kept

mentioning the incident and their family with such fervor.

Of course, he wasn't going to blindly believe it just because of that. "If this is indeed true, I will definitely help you and Tommy," he swore gravely. "But if I find out that someone intentionally harmed my cousin, I won't let them get away with it!"

His gaze was particularly intimidating, and Abellyn cried even more miserably after a shiver. She even hugged Alessandra while sobbing, "You must believe me, Alessandra! I'm telling the truth..."

"Alright, alright. Don't cry anymore. I believe you for now." Alessandra had a soft heart and gently patted Abellyn's back to comfort her.

Emmanuel, on the other hand, was done entertaining the woman. Intentional or not, the woman just wouldn't put her clothes back on.

"Mom, I've taken three days off, but I still have to sort out some stuff in the hospital. Take care of Ryder for now, will you?" he asked Alessandra after

checking his cousin's injuries.

"Alright, you go ahead, Manny," Alessandra said. Emmanuel nodded and

walked away.

Ryder's in a deep coma. With the modern medical equipment in the hospital,

there might be a 20-30% chance of waking him up. Coupled with my medical

skills, the probability of him waking up will exceed 70%. By then, the truth will

be uncovered!

Abellyn's gaze turned unpleasant when she saw Emmanuel leaving the ward

immediately after checking Ryder.

I can't believe he made nothing of my body!

She admittedly knew she wasn't a bombshell like Mackenzie, but still, she

should have a considerable allure to men. Even if Emmanuel didn't dare

display any lecherous behavior in front of his mother, he should've at least

stolen a few glances.

As Chloe said, a man would instinctively feel more sympathetic toward a

woman's tears when he saw her scantily clad. However, she couldn't discern

any sympathy in Emmanuel's eyes just now.

"How pretentious!" Abellyn felt unsettled.

After Emmanuel left the ward, she didn't want to stay there for another

second. Who'd want to care for a loser like Ryder? Why won't you just die

already?

However, to her surprise, she saw Jayden looking for Emmanuel as she

prepared to leave the hospital.

Her guilty conscience gave her a start, and she couldn't help wondering if the

lawyer had come on Mackenzie's orders to help Ryder with his legal battles.