

Wrong Table 371

Chapter 371

“Who could have done this?” Emmanuel grew increasingly angry as his fists clenched tightly.

On the other hand, Claudette sat beside him, silently observing his reaction and feeling uneasy inside. She could tell that he was clearly more concerned about Mackenzie’s situation.

“It’s still unclear, but I believe it is related to Magnus’ visit to Yeringham. Our warehouse project took away a major contract from them!” Lexi quickly responded.

“I understand. I’ll go to the project site immediately!” Emmanuel agreed without hesitation, seemingly forgetting that it was Claudette’s birthday tonight. Then, he said, “Driver, please drive to 11 River Lane, Cloud District!”

After hearing Emmanuel’s directions, the Lenoir family driver glanced at Claudette.

“Go ahead. His wishes are mine!” She knew he would help Mackenzie, but she nodded in agreement anyway.

Soon after, he arrived at the project site and saw the brand–new building reduced to a charred mess, implying that there must have been casualties under such conditions! After surveying the scene, he concluded that the explosion method was not something an ordinary person could execute and that it had to be the work of a professional. After careful observation, his brow furrowed tightly, and his expression was pensive.

“Emmanuel, did you discover anything?” Although the Quillen family hadn’t arrived yet, Lexi was in charge of the scene. Seeing Emmanuel’s expression, she couldn’t help but have an expectant look in her eyes.

Before his arrival, the police had already come to investigate, but the analysis and conclusions were not yet available. They mentioned the need to consult an explosives expert to study the methods used by the perpetrators.

However, he stated confidently, “The culprit used a ‘Heartless’ blasting tube.

They blew an initial hole and then set off a series of explosions, one after the other. The technique is highly professional and unmistakably the work of someone with vast experience in warfare!”

After hearing this, Lexi and Claudette exchanged glances, clearly surprised that the man possessed such expertise!

Seeing Lexi’s astonished expression, Claudette couldn’t help but feel a sense of pride. The man I like is certainly extraordinary!

At this moment, several vehicles arrived at the front of the project building, and the first one to step out was Eve from Sky Wolf Sect.

Seeing such a figure, Lexi couldn’t help but feel nervous. She even suspected that Eve could be the perpetrator and quickly instructed the employees of the Terence Group to intercept her.

“Don’t worry, Eve is my friend!” With just one sentence, Emmanuel surprised Lexi and Claudette again.

On the other hand, Claudette, who knew that his background was not simple, was especially shocked. Could he be related to the renowned individual of Yeringham, Sky Wolf Queen?

Suddenly, the crowd dispersed like a tide, and Eve, with the aura of a dark queen, walked over. She cast a sidelong glance at the scene before walking directly toward him. "Emmanuel, do you think it's him?"

Emmanuel nodded, a hint of coldness flickering in his eyes. "Most likely!"

After hearing this exchange, Lexi and Claudette were astonished once again.

Does Emmanuel know the perpetrator?

"In that case, I'll immediately arrange for our people to ambush him along the main road in Yeringham. This time, we definitely won't let this guy escape!"

Eve gritted her teeth, her eyes seemingly bursting with intense hatred.

Instantaneously, his fists clenched as well. I've been waiting three years for this jerk who has killed countless brothers and comrades! This jerk has strategically severed all possible exits of my Wolf Warrior Unit using

professional explosives, capturing all my fellow comrades. I will never forget

the humiliation and hatred I experienced because of this! Tonight is my best

opportunity to exact revenge!

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“Ms. Quillen!”

“Ms. Quillen is here!”

Just as Eve and her group were leaving, the employees of the Terence Group

shouted.

Hearing the voices and seeing the commotion, Emmanuel was instantly

surprised!

He had known that Mackenzie was a high-ranking executive in the Terence

Group, but now it seemed that her reputation within the company was quite

high. What position does she hold? What is her relationship with Ms. Quillen?

Has she been deceiving me all along?

“Ms. Quillen, you finally arrived!”

Lexi quickly walked over to Mackenzie's side, ready to report the situation.

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Mackenzie's gaze, however, fell upon Emmanuel and Claudette!

This darn man!

This darn Claudette. Is she intentionally here to show off?

Mackenzie's gaze was as cold as ice. It froze Emmanuel, rendering him

unable to speak. Ultimately, he could only say softly, "Mackenzie!"

Mackenzie bit her lip lightly, her voice icy as she spoke, "What are you all

doing here? This place doesn't welcome irrelevant people!"

Emmanuel's face was immediately filled with helplessness and sadness.

Claudette also felt uncomfortable. It seemed that the man she liked only

cared about Mackenzie; when would he start caring about her own joys and

sorrows?

"Ms. Quillen, I called Emmanuel back to help. After all, thanks to him, this

project was successfully launched!” Lexi quickly explained.

“Hmph, thanks to him? Who does he think he is? The world won’t stop turning without him, and no one can’t do without him!”

Mackenzie raised her eyebrows, deliberately speaking the harshest words.

“Lexi, get rid of these irrelevant people. We’ll handle Terence Group’s matters ourselves!”

Lexi couldn’t help but sigh. She saw things clearer than the parties concerned.

Ms. Quillen is hurting herself as well as others!

Although she was Mackenzie’s subordinate, she didn’t work for Terence Group just for the salary, so she couldn’t bear to see Mackenzie throwing a tantrum like this. She boldly spoke up, trying to persuade her. “Ms. Quillen, Emmanuel came to help you, and he is really professional-”

Before she could finish her words, Lexi caught sight of the icy gaze from Mackenzie, causing her to shiver involuntarily.

“Ms. Lenoir, Mr. Lowe! Sorry, but please leave!”

Knowing Mackenzie well, Lexi figured she ultimately had to follow the order. If

she didn't comply, Mackenzie was capable of doing anything to her!

"Emmanuel, let's go!"

Claudette also whispered to Emmanuel. After all, it was Mackenzie who

deliberately pushed Emmanuel to her, so Mackenzie couldn't blame anyone

in the future!

But Emmanuel didn't listen to her. Instead, he took the initiative to approach

Mackenzie.

Claudette was slightly taken aback.

Mackenzie also stared intently at Emmanuel as her heartbeat inexplicably

quickened!

What is this man going to do?

"Mackenzie, this situation isn't as simple as it seems. Be careful; I'm afraid

they might harm you!"

Emmanuel's concern warmed Mackenzie's heart.

She hesitated whether to show off in front of Claudette and publicly reconcile with Emmanuel to infuriate the other woman, but suddenly, she noticed Emmanuel's injuries.

"You got into another fight?" Mackenzie's eyebrows furrowed. She knew exactly who Emmanuel was with tonight. When she saw him at the Serenity Resort earlier, he was perfectly fine. Now, however, he was injured, and it didn't take a genius to figure out why.

Emmanuel nodded.

Claudette quickly approached and said, "Emmanuel and I were having dinner when Magnus and his gang showed up looking for trouble. Emmanuel fought them off for me!"

Mackenzie couldn't suppress her anger any longer!

She had already changed herself time and time again for this man, and she even started to despise her own submissive behavior. Why couldn't he

appreciate her? Why did he keep disappointing her over and over again?

They were supposed to have dinner together tonight, which was an

opportunity for them to reconcile, but instead, he went off with Claudette and

even got into a fight for her!

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How could I accept such a man?

“Get out! Get out now Mackenzie sternly expelled them

The employees of the Terence Group looked at each other in surprise It WO!

obvious to everyone, even the blind that Mackenzie, who was rumored to

hate men, was feeling jealous because of this Immanuel guy!

Heavens’ Could it be true?

Mackenzie, listen to me

“Why should I listen to you? Don’t waste my time! You’re not worthy! Get out!

Mackenzie saw Emmanuel approaching and personally delivered a knee

strike to his abdomen

She used her most ruthless move against perverts on the man closest to her

The entire room was shocked by the scene

Lexi was also astonished, covering her mouth in disbelief. She didn't

understand how things had escalated to this point. This man was the only

one who had ever touched Mackenzie's heart!

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"Emmanuel, are you alright?" Claudette quickly approached, supporting the

bent-over Emmanuel, and coldly said to Mackenzie, "Ms. Quillen, I want you to

apologize to Emmanuel! Who do you think you are to hit him?"

Mackenzie snorted in disdain, not bothering to respond to Claudette.

Others feared the princess of the Lenoir family, but Mackenzie wasn't the

least bit afraid!

"Ms. Lenoir, don't bother. Let's just go," said Emmanuel.

He was in pain, but his heart was hurting even more. Mackenzie's actions had

shattered his heart.

Watching Emmanuel and Claudette leave, Mackenzie clenched her fists in anger.

As soon as they left, she no longer had the mood to deal with anything and got into the Bentley with a cold expression.

“Ms. Quillen..”

Lexi watched the scene unfold, feeling a bit uneasy. Ugh! A romantic relationship is tormenting even our high and mighty female CEO of the Terence Group!

Emmanuel got back into the Rolls–Royce belonging to the Lenoir family. Even if he opened the car window, the refreshing night breeze couldn't dispel the heavy feeling in his heart. This time, it's truly over!

Even though he had prepared himself mentally many times, parting ways was still unbearable.

Claudette silently accompanied him without saying a word.

Suddenly, a red Bentley passed by the side of the Rolls–Royce, quickly overtaking them.

In that brief moment, Emmanuel and Mackenzie’s gazes briefly met.

Claudette found it amusing. Is Ms. Quillen so arrogant that she even wants to outrun our car? Or perhaps she just wants to catch one more glimpse of Emmanuel?

Emmanuel, who had been silent, suddenly sat up straight as if reinvigorated.

He loudly instructed the driver, “Faster! Overtake that Bentley and stop it!”

Due to the quietness of the night, Emmanuel’s hearing was unexpectedly sharp. In that fleeting moment, he seemed to hear an unusual sound.

It was the sound of a ticking stopwatch.

For others, this sound was unfamiliar and easily overlooked, but for him, it was highly sensitive!

Perhaps, it was a kind of life–and–death sensitivity that surpassed ordinary

hearing.

A terrifying thought emerged in his mind. He realized that someone might be planning to assassinate Mackenzie, and planting a bomb in her car would be the easiest method.

The driver of the Lenoir family remained calm and turned to look at Claudette, seeking her consent.

Claudette felt uneasy as well. So, Emmanuel still refuses to give up on Mackenzie, even after she has hurt him so many times? Am I really inferior to Mackenzie?

Even so, she still wanted to nod. Whatever Emmanuel wanted to do, she would support him!

But before she could agree, Emmanuel swiftly climbed to the passenger seat.

He didn't have time to explain much and simply shouted loudly, "Let me drive!"

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The driver was startled by Emmanuel's actions and quickly hit the brakes, wondering if this man had gone crazy from emotional distress.

Claudette was also a bit puzzled.

Emmanuel didn't have time to explain; he was all too familiar with that ticking sound and the demon who had once been like a brother to him!

That guy used to be the number one explosives assassin in the Northern Region!

"Get out!"

Emmanuel directly pushed the driver out of the car and sat in the driver's seat, immediately stepping on the gas pedal.

Bang!

Claudette was caught off guard and her head hit the front seat, causing dizziness and temporary blindness.

However, she wasn't angry because her favorite person was driving now.

Tonight was her birthday, and this was the surprise adventure she had never

experienced on previous birthdays!

Her heart was pounding fast, and she had a premonition that tonight would

“Ms. Quillen, the Rolls–Royce behind us is catching up!” Wally shouted as he

glanced through the rearview mirror. Seeing the crazed car behind, he was

also startled.

Has Emmanuel finally come to his senses? Is he chasing after his wife now?

Mackenzie’s first reaction was the same. She lightly bit her lip and said,

“Accelerate!”

“Um... Okay!”

Wally didn’t really want to speed up; what if Emmanuel couldn’t catch up?

However, he couldn’t disobey Mackenzie’s orders, so he reluctantly increased

the speed to 120, but the car behind them had gone mad and was probably

going over 200!

In just a short distance, the Bentley was intercepted!

With a violent hit of the brakes by Wally, Mackenzie stumbled, and her hair became messy.

She angrily got out of the car and saw Emmanuel already leaping out of his car.

“Emmanuel, have you lost your mind? What do you want to do?” Mackenzie scolded coldly, but Emmanuel didn’t answer. He ran toward her as if he had gone insane.

At that moment, Mackenzie’s heart unexpectedly started racing. Was this man going to do something like in a romantic drama, such as embracing her forcefully and begging for reconciliation?

Hmph, dream on!

She was about to give Emmanuel another lesson when she unexpectedly saw him dart under the Bentley car!

“You idiot, what are you doing?” Mackenzie was bewildered by his actions. In her heart, she still had a glimmer of hope that he would be pursuing her and

begging for reconciliation.

Claudette also got out of the Rolls–Royce and, after seeing Emmanuel’s

abnormal behavior, she finally guessed what was going on.

It wasn’t that she was smarter than Mackenzie; it was that she understood

Magnus better than Mackenzie. What happened tonight was clearly Magnus’

unique style. He wouldn’t hire someone to kill Mackenzie just for a billion in

business profits, would he?

At this point, Emmanuel had quickly located a timed bomb under the car by

following the faint ticking sound.

When he emerged from under the car, Mackenzie and Wally were both

dumbfounded!

When did someone install a timed bomb under the car?

How did Emmanuel know about it?

“Get out of here!”

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Emmanuel didn't have time to watch them stand there in a daze. Once this bomb exploded, an area within a 50-meter radius would be affected. It was no joke!

"Ms. Quillen, get in the car!" Wally quickly got back in the car. At this moment, there was no time to waste.

Mackenzie, however, remained motionless.

Emmanuel was risking his life to save her.

Why is he doing this? He promised a divorce, didn't he? Isn't Claudette the one he likes?

"Hurry, get in the car!" Emmanuel shouted desperately when he saw that Mackenzie was still not moving.

Mackenzie remained in place and exclaimed, "What about you?"

Throwing the bomb randomly was not a good option. First, Emmanuel couldn't guarantee his own escape, and second, he didn't want to harm

innocent people.

At that moment, Claudette had already arrived in the Rolls–Royce. She began shouting loudly, “Emmanuel, get in the car!”

Emmanuel glanced around and had no time to hesitate. He could only get into the Rolls–Royce while distancing himself further from Claudette and Mackenzie.

Mackenzie’s heart felt like it had been violently struck, and her emotions were a complex mix at the moment.

She didn’t know who Emmanuel liked more, but she was certain that Claudette liked Emmanuel more than she did.

“Emmanuel, how much time until the bomb explodes? I remember there’s an -uninhabited valley ahead on the highway. Can we make it there in time to throw it down?” Claudette’s words, filled with urgency, reached Emmanuel’s ears.

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“There are 30 seconds left!” Emmanuel’s words echoed, and the Rolls–Royce crashed through the guardrail as it raced down a downhill road.

“20 seconds!”

“Ten seconds!”

Listening to Emmanuel’s countdown, Claudette felt her heartbeat accelerate.

However, surprisingly, she felt neither fear nor panic. Instead, she

experienced a thrilling and exhilarating sensation. This was the moment

when her heart raced the fastest in her entire life.

“Nine!”

“Eight!”

Closer.

Even closer!

Jame

Abandoning the countdown, Emmanuel shouted, “Claudette!”

“I’m here!”

“Open the car door!”

“Okay!”

Just as Claudette excitedly responded, Emmanuel threw the bomb down and then embraced her, leaping into the grassy slope of the mountainside.

Thud!

The two of them fell heavily to the ground, but Emmanuel ensured that Claudette wasn't injured by protecting her with his body.

Boom!

From another direction, a deafening explosion shook the night sky, illuminating it with a blaze of fire.

“This feels incredible!” Claudette exclaimed with excitement. Despite knowing the danger they were in, she felt an inexplicable sense of comfort. She willingly entrusted her life completely to Emmanuel, believing that as long as she held him tightly, he would protect her.

Indeed, Emmanuel swiftly grabbed a rock with one hand, pressing it firmly against the ground to increase friction and slow their descent.

Boom!

The bomb unleashed its secondary blast, filling the sky with another burst of fire.

Claudette saw it as a commemorative firework, a celebration of her and Emmanuel's first tumble in the grass.

It was also the most mesmerizing cannonade she had ever experienced in her 20 years of birthdays.

"Emmanuel, I'm not a princess. I just want to be your patient for a lifetime and have you take good care of me!" Claudette quietly wiped away the blood that had trickled from her nose and whispered against Emmanuel's chest.

She wished for time to freeze at this moment forever.

However, like fireworks, happiness was fleeting. Emmanuel quickly lifted her

1. up. He did not even hear her murmured words.

“Ms. Lenoir, are you okay?” Emmanuel’s voice reached Claudette’s ears,

pulling her back from her dreamlike state to reality.

“I—I’m fine!” Claudette hurriedly tucked her blood–stained hand behind her

back and responded before continuing to descend into the valley.

“Hey, you’re going in the wrong direction!” Emmanuel shouted.

“Well, I just want to go in this direction!” Claudette replied, leaving Emmanuel

a bit helpless. He couldn’t help but think, women are truly incomprehensible

creatures in this life.

Worried about Claudette’s safety, he had no choice but to follow her down

the valley.

When he caught up to Claudette, he noticed that the young heiress was

fixated on the fruit trees at the foot of the mountain.

“Hey, Emmanuel, what kind of fruit is that?”

“Those are kiwis, I believe. They ripen in autumn and winter,” Emmanuel

replied.

Suddenly, Claudette turned back, blinked her star-like eyes, and smiled at

him. "You haven't given me a birthday present tonight, have you?"

"Um, well..." Emmanuel hesitated for a moment, already guessing what was

on her mind, and nodded. "Okay, just wait here!"

"Hey, Emmanuel, what kind of fruit is that?"

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on her mind, and nodded. "Okay, just wait here!"

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Emmanuel swiftly plucked a few kiwis and, in their place, tied a 10-dollar bill.

After all, these were someone else's fruits, and he didn't want to be a thief.

Claudette couldn't help but smile when she saw his actions.

Soon, Emmanuel came back and wiped the kiwis clean using his body before

handing them to Claudette.

"Ms. Lenoir, I didn't know today was your birthday, but fortunately, I still made

it in time. Happy birthday!" he said earnestly.

Claudette chuckled at his serious demeanor but didn't accept the fruits.

"What's wrong? Do you find my birthday gift too shabby? Not as extravagant

as the lavish gifts Mr. Magnus gave you? If you don't want them, I'll eat them

myself!" Emmanuel said playfully and pretended to put the fruit in his mouth.

Claudette quickly snatched them from him, not allowing him to take a bite.

"Hmph, not sincere enough! At least peel the skin and feed it to me."

Claudette decided to push her luck.

As Willow once said, a woman's capriciousness was her most powerful

weapon against men.

Sure enough, although Emmanuel was a bit shy and embarrassed, he

obliged. After all, it was her birthday.

Seeing Emmanuel offering her the peeled fruit, Claudette took a big bite without any reservation and exclaimed, "Mmm, so sweet!"

The princess of the Lenoir family couldn't hide her joy and continued to push her luck. "Emmanuel, you haven't sung me a birthday song yet. It's my birthday today. Can I have a song?"

"Alright, birthday girl. Your wish is my command." Emmanuel nodded and agreed.

Claudette thought he was just an ordinary guy who couldn't sing well, but to her surprise, he not only stayed in pitch but also had a magnetic voice that captivated her.

"I want to hear more. Sing another song for me!" Claudette kept pushing her luck, extending her hand to feel the chilly winter breeze. Suddenly, she turned back with a mischievous smile. "Emmanuel, it's getting windy tonight. Can

you sing 'The Wind Rises' for me?"

Emmanuel hesitated for a moment. "But I don't know how to sing it!"

He had heard the song before, but he didn't have a habit of singing. Thus, he couldn't sing it.

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"I'll teach you. Let's sing it together!" Claudette insisted, determined to see it to the end.

"Well..." Emmanuel felt a little hesitant, but when he saw Claudette raising her small fist, he had no choice but to gather his courage and say, "Alright!"

"Hmph, if you're so reluctant, I won't let you off if you don't sing it well!"

Claudette continued while hitting his sturdy chest with her fist playfully.

She was truly enjoying the atmosphere. Suddenly, she turned around, wiping away the nosebleed that kept trickling out!

Oh God, please, make time slow down a little!

Claudette silently prayed in her heart, then turned around again and

proactively snuggled up to Emmanuel for warmth.

“Ms. Lenoir, is your old illness acting up again? Your body is cold. Shouldn’t we

go inside quickly?” Emmanuel was Claudette’s attending physician and knew

well about her health condition. It was crucial to treat her promptly, or else

there could be life-threatening risks.

“No. Tonight, I want to celebrate my birthday here. Just sing with me quickly...”

Claudette was being stubborn, trying to squeeze her way into Emmanuel’s

arms while humming the tune of “The Wind Rises.”

“In the past, when I first encountered this world,

I was captivated by its wonders unfurled.

-Looking at the distant horizon, so grand,

It felt within reach, like holding it in my hand.

I was willing to brave any storm,

And face any challenge, I was reborn.

With a fire burning deep within my soul,

I knew I could conquer any goal.”

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“Now, as I journey through this world of mystery,

Captivated by its wonders, it’s all I long to see.

Unexpectedly, I stumbled upon your smiling face,

A beacon of light, a moment of divine grace.

I was once lost in the vastness of the world,

Indulging in dreams, my hopes unfurled.

Unbothered by truth or falsehood, I dared to be free,

Refusing to struggle, fearing no ridicule, you see.”

As Claudette sang, her smile became brighter and brighter.

But as Emmanuel listened, his sadness grew deeper and deeper.

No one in this world understood Claudette’s condition better than him. If it

weren’t for him, this heiress, who had captivated many men, would have died

long ago. Yet, even with his constant care, she still faced the threat of death at any moment!

Tonight, she resembled a candle in the wind, ready to be extinguished at any moment, yet she insisted on singing and staying here.

“Emmanuel, why aren’t you singing? Even if you don’t sing, at least applaud me! Give me a smile!” Claudette suddenly looked up and gazed at Emmanuel’s profile.

“I’m listening. Can’t I be your audience?” Emmanuel’s eyes stung with tears.

“No, I want you to sing with me!” Claudette pouted. She wanted Emmanuel to step into her world, even if it was just for this one night.

Emmanuel couldn’t help but chuckle bitterly when he saw Claudette pouting and her big wide-eyed expression. He also wished he could like this woman who could be innocent and unreasonable at times. Unfortunately, he knew very well that the one he liked was Mackenzie!

Feelings were something that couldn’t be forced, including his own.

“Ms. Lenoir, you are a young heiress. There are countless people who like you.

Why do you insist on choosing me to celebrate your birthday and sing with you?”

“Hmph, Emmanuel, don’t change the subject. I’m in charge tonight.

Understand?” Claudette pouted, naturally tucking the strands of hair beside her bangs behind her ears, revealing her clear and delicate features that could break countless men’s hearts.

Noticing Emmanuel’s silence, she became angry. “I know who you have feelings for. Whether I like you or not is my freedom, and it has nothing to do with whether you like me or not!”

Emmanuel was speechless.

If it were anyone else who heard such a goddess speak like this, they would be extremely proud and even show off in front of their friends. However, Emmanuel was only perplexed and troubled. He was a commoner who had

gone on 18 unsuccessful blind dates, yet the heiress of the Lenoir family, who had countless men infatuated with her in Yeringham, was so infatuated with him.

If she had confessed before he met Mackenzie, perhaps they would have had a different beautiful story.

“Hey, Emmanuel!” Claudette saw that he remained silent and continued speaking.

“Do you know? Before I met you, I actually used to dislike celebrating my birthday because whenever it was my birthday, I would think of my deceased biological mother. So, there wasn’t much to celebrate. But this time, I put a lot of thought into how I could make you accompany me on my birthday. I even considered Magnus’ actions! If it weren’t for him, we wouldn’t be here; just the two of us in this place!”

At this point, Claudette giggled secretly. “Hehe, I’m such a scheming girl, huh?”

Anyway, I don’t care. I finally fulfilled my wish. These kiwis you brought me are

the best gift I've received in years!"

Finally, Emmanuel lowered his head and looked at Claudette's clear and innocent smile, feeling a mix of emotions in his heart.

This heiress was truly different from other young ladies.

She was understated, innocent, and fearless in her emotions!

That was why Emmanuel felt immense pressure. She was trying her best to spend her birthday with him, and if he brushed her off, how could he live with himself?

"Hey, Emmanuel!"

It was as if Claudette knew what he was thinking, and she continued with a smile. "Don't overthink it, Emmanuel. When you're with me, please don't feel any pressure. Okay?"

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I used to dislike birthdays because I hated the fake flattery and pleasing gestures that came with them. I like authenticity, so that's why I enjoy

spending time with you. To me, birthdays aren't really anything special, but this time it became special because it gave me an excuse to take you away from Mackenzie. I've never had a boyfriend before because I have a deep yearning for romance and I won't settle for anything less than perfection!"

Thank heavens for letting me meet you. You know, before I met you, I despised my strange illness. It tortured me and constantly put the pressure of death on me. But after meeting you, I have to thank it because it brought me to you, my favorite person."

As Claudette spoke, tears streamed down her face, and the teardrops glistened like crystals as they slowly froze on her beautiful face.

"Stop talking and let us go up first!"

Emmanuel suddenly felt a heavy heart and even a sense of sadness. He had the feeling that Claudette was bidding farewell

Although she was currently experiencing a medical episode and her

condition was dire, he would never let anything happen to her.

“Yeah, okay!”

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Claudette wiped away her tears but smiled through them, saying, “Sorry, I just

blurted out so much. It’s affecting my image. But the truth is, I said all of this

because I don’t want you to feel pressured.”

Emmanuel forced a bitter smile and nodded.

However, he now felt immense pressure...

He was getting to know Claudette more and more.

She and Mackenzie were totally different. She didn’t have the ethereal aura of

an otherworldly being; she was simply a down-to-earth woman.

Even though she was born into a wealthy family and was the daughter of a

general, when she interacted with ordinary people, one could feel her

sincerity. Even her occasional tantrums seemed genuine.

However, if one thought she was innocent, one would be mistaken. She had

many hidden intentions, such as during the shooting game and tonight's

events. Everything was planned by her.

Even Zovince's prodigious Magnus was a pawn on her chessboard.

Such a woman could have had more, but she chose a poor doctor like him

without any regrets. How could Emmanuel not feel immense pressure?

He didn't want to disappoint such a woman, but deep down, he still cared

about Mackenzie in his heart...

At that moment, a beautiful firework appeared in the sky.

Claudette's face suddenly lit up. To her, there was nothing more romantic

than seeing fireworks tonight.

Watching fireworks with her beloved had always been one of her dreams.

Emmanuel, on the other hand, was completely different.

Because of his expertise, he understood exactly what those fireworks meant.

Those were military flares and communication signals!

In the next moment, Emmanuel suddenly tackled Claudette to the ground,
and they started rolling down the slope frantically!

Claudette's heart suddenly raced violently.

Another one of her wishes had come true!

She yearned to be playfully tackled by her beloved and roll with him.

Emmanuel truly surprised her.

Emmanuel, however, couldn't care less about what Claudette was thinking.

They continued rolling until they reached a low-lying wetland, then they
found a hiding spot before stopping.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Almost at the same moment, the muddy ground where they had just been
rolling was riddled with bullet holes!

White smoke billowed, and dust was all over them.

However, it wasn't over yet. With a loud whoosh, a black figure with firearms
descended and bombed the area near where they had just been.

In an instant, the idyllic landscape on the mountainside was completely destroyed. Mud splattered everywhere, turning it into a hellish scene.

“Magnus is ruthless!”

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Claudette couldn't help but curse in a low voice.

Just an hour ago, this man, who had looked at her with tenderness and professed his love for her, now wanted to blow her to pieces!

Instead of suspecting that Magnus had miscalculated or misunderstood that Mackenzie and Emmanuel had fallen here, she preferred to believe that Magnus was a hypocrite who wanted to destroy her because he couldn't have her.

“Perhaps, he doesn't know that you and I are together!”

Emmanuel, on the other hand, was more inclined to believe in human nature than Claudette. Regardless, it didn't change the fact that they were currently in a dangerous situation.

After all, the person now trying to assassinate them was not Magnus but that

darn traitor!

This type of explosive method was the specialty of that traitor, who was once

one of Emmanuel's most respected comrades. Who would have thought he

would become Emmanuel's mortal enemy?

Life was indeed full of drama!

While speaking, Emmanuel surveyed the surroundings like an eagle.

Meanwhile, he grasped Claudette's hand in one of his, unwilling to let go.

He didn't know when the next wave of attack would come, but he couldn't

afford to underestimate the danger.

The two of them changed their positions in the darkness.

A gust of cold wind blew, causing Claudette's already damp body to shiver

violently.

Emmanuel quickly turned to look.

The grassy area was wet, and Claudette, who had just been rolling on the ground, was completely soaked with her clothes clinging to her body. Her previously graceful figure looked even more alluring and had an unparalleled impact on any man.

Emmanuel quickly took off his jacket and draped it over Claudette. "My clothes are more waterproof. It'll block the evening breeze."

Claudette obediently nodded, pulling the jacket tighter around her and inhaling the lingering scent of Emmanuel.

Dr. Lowe's scent is truly warm and inviting. It smells so good!

Ave

"Ms. Lenoir, please don't lose focus! Another attack could happen at any moment!"

Emmanuel glanced at Claudette's distracted state and gently tapped her head, trying to bring her back to reality.

What kind of person is she?

We're under attack, yet she seems so relaxed and is paying more attention to my jacket?

"Oh, right!"

Claudette finally snapped back to reality. She wasn't afraid of death, but she had to find a way to save Emmanuel!

"Come with me!"

In the next moment, she pulled Emmanuel back up the hill and conveyed her analysis, "Magnus is a genius. He's good at deducing various things. It seems that he still has this situation under his calculated deduction. He probably doesn't dare to kill anyone in plain sight, which is why he left a trap here to kill you!"

Emmanuel agreed with Claudette's deduction.

From their encounter at the restaurant, the attack at the project site, to the explosion; it seemed like all these events were orchestrated by the same

person behind the scenes!

Dealing with a single traitorous expert in explosives was already difficult

-enough, but when one added a genius deduction master like Magnus,

Emmanuel felt that his situation tonight was truly perilous, even more so than

when he carried out strategic missions in the Northern Region.

If it were just him alone, he might not worry so much, but he had to protect

Claudette. Furthermore, he didn't even know how Mackenzie was doing at the

moment. It was inevitable that he would be filled with anxiety.

The two of them tried to quickly return to a populated area or a place with

public surveillance cameras. That way, the other party wouldn't dare to act

so recklessly.

Unfortunately, Claudette was already experiencing a medical episode, and

after being exposed to the cold wind, she became even weaker. When

crossing the uneven terrain on the mountainside, she accidentally stumbled

and nearly lost consciousness.

“Ms. Lenoir! Stay with me!”

Emmanuel quickly lifted her up in his arms.

Blood continued to flow from Claudette’s mouth, and although her eyes were

weakly opened, it was clear that she couldn’t walk anymore!

Chapter 380

Under the cover of darkness, the sound of police sirens filled the air. As three

police cars quickly arrived in front of the red Bentley, the driver, Wally, finally

breathed a sigh of relief. If it weren’t for Emmanuel tonight, he and Mackenzie

would probably be dead by now!

“Ms. Quillen, are you alright?” Captain Homer Yoak, who was leading the

team, was familiar with the Quillen family and knew Mackenzie. They even

had a certain friendship.

“I’m fine. Search in the northwest direction! We must find Emmanuel and

Claudette as quickly as possible!” Mackenzie’s tone carried a sense of

command.

Homer nodded, his cold police gaze softened with a touch of tenderness. "Ms.

Quillen, rest assured. As long as they're still alive, we will bring them back safely!"

From Mackenzie's gaze, he could sense concern and nervousness. He

couldn't figure out whether she was more worried about Emmanuel or

Claudette. As far as he knew, Mackenzie was known for disliking men, so it

couldn't be that she was anxious about a man, right?

Meanwhile, at the foot of the mountain, infrared beams continued to scan

the area for Emmanuel and Claudette's figures in the darkness. Emmanuel

knew how dangerous their situation was and held Claudette tightly as they

moved stealthily in the night.

He could already hear the distant sound of sirens, and as long as they could

rendezvous with the police, he believed they would be safe!

"Emmanuel, am I heavy?" In the midst of the tense atmosphere, Claudette

suddenly asked such a question, which amused Emmanuel.

What kind of thought process do women have?

No wonder he had failed in 18 blind dates before. It seemed that he couldn't

understand women at all. Is this the time to talk about such things?

But when Emmanuel lowered his head and saw the sparkling gaze in

Claudette's eyes, he instantly understood something. For her, life might not

be the most important thing right now!

"You're not heavy. No matter how long it takes, I can always carry you,"

Emmanuel replied seriously to her words.

When Claudette heard this, her eyes sparkled, and a happy smile appeared

on her face. Seizing the moment when Emmanuel wasn't paying attention,

she secretly kissed his cheek.

"Emmanuel, thank you!" Claudette said, her voice filling with tears.

"You're welcome!" Emmanuel responded with a heavy heart, feeling that this

woman's body had become colder and was reaching the point of death.

“Ms. Lenoir, your condition has worsened. Let me find a place to provide you with urgent treatment!” Emmanuel couldn’t allow Claudette to continue like this and wanted to put her down for treatment.

However, Claudette didn’t choose to close her eyes and receive treatment.

Instead, she suddenly reminded him, “Hey, Emmanuel, the red dot over there is sweeping toward us!”

Emmanuel was alarmed and, disregarding everything else, rolled on the ground with Claudette in his arms.

Infrared sniper rifles!

Darn it!

The person he had once fought side by side with had now become his mortal enemy!

Emmanuel clenched his teeth. With new grudges overlapping old ones, he couldn’t let that traitor go today.

However, Claudette, who was already weak, had blood constantly seeping out at the corner of her mouth. Despite the pain that was making her numb, she continued to wipe away the blood with a smile, not wanting to worry Emmanuel.

Bang!

Just as Emmanuel managed to escape from their original position, it was bombarded with bullets, and soil flew everywhere. Emmanuel quickly rolled behind a tree, seeking a hidden place to take cover.

He had faced off against the traitor several times during their time in the Northern Region, and his success rate was 67.5%.

However, this battle was extremely unfair.

The enemy had advanced weapons, while Emmanuel had only a barely conscious Claudette by his side.

“Emmanuel... I’m sorry... Am I a burden to you?”