

Wrong Table 461

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Thus, the hostesses concluded that Emmanuel was a clueless fool. After all, the Wolf Warrior Society often dealt with various figures and forces, and they had seen their fair share of arrogant individuals who shamelessly sought their boss. In addition, the Waterspring Club was luxurious and filled with beautiful women, making the expenses high. Many penniless guys couldn't afford it but still wanted to enter and see the beauties, so they would try various methods to sneak in. Some hostesses believed that he was one of those low-class and penniless guys.

However, he sighed helplessly when he saw the change in their gazes. He didn't expect it would be so troublesome just to find Eve.

"Sir, if you don't have an appointment with our boss, please leave!" The hostess' gaze was disdainful, but her words were still polite.

Still, Emmanuel understood their perspective and didn't want to cause trouble for them. He just wanted to call Eve and have her inform these people

to let him in. Just as he was about to step aside and call her, a young couple suddenly walked toward the entrance.

“Hey, miss, hello! Your legs are still long and white, huh? Haha, are they softer now?” With one hand embracing a woman with an hourglass figure, the well-dressed man boldly touched the hostess’ thigh. Nonetheless, the woman by his side didn’t seem to mind and seemed used to it. After teasing a few beautiful hostesses, the man casually glanced to the side and saw Emmanuel, and his smile gradually froze.

Emmanuel also looked at him, feeling a sense of familiarity but unable to recall where he knew him from. Oh ya, this guy shows some resemblance to Quintus. They are about the same height, but his insubstantial figure is worlds apart from Quintus’ robust steel-like body!

“Mr. Lenoir, didn’t you say that Waterspring Club is the city’s most upscale leisure and entertainment sanctuary? How can lower-class people afford to

come here? Are you deceiving them?" When she saw Emmanuel, the woman

with an hourglass figure acted coquettishly toward the man she had

accompanied. This woman was the type who felt uncomfortable unless she asserted her superiority and showcased it in every possible way, despite having no grudges against Emmanuel.

On the other hand, the other hostesses had no objection to her words, but

hearing her babyish tone made them cringe involuntarily,

The leading hostess, Nina Roose, came to work here not only for a lucrative

salary but also to seduce wealthy heirs like Tobias Lenoir, the second young

master of the Lenoir family, who was naturally her target. So, when Nina saw

the woman with the hourglass figure acting this way, she couldn't help but

sneer, "Hmph, does this woman think she's Mr. Lenoir's one and only? Little

does she know that Mr. Lenoir has a different woman by his side whenever he

comes. After he grows tired of the woman with the hourglass figure, she will

surely face the fate of being replaced.

Yet regardless of what Nina thought at the moment, the woman with the

hourglass figure was currently his girlfriend. With that status, they were esteemed guests of the Waterspring Club.

After judging, Nina quickly smiled and said, "Mr. Lenoir and this lady, please

don't misunderstand. He is not a customer of the Waterspring Club. He's just a nobody. We'll make him leave immediately!"

On the other hand, Tobias was pleased to hear this and smirked coldly at

Emmanuel before confidently saying to the hostess, "That's good. I often

come here to spend money. I have some connections with your boss too.

You need to be strict at the entrance and not let any trash in to lower the

standards. Otherwise, I won't come here anymore!"

Emmanuel sensed his hostility toward him through his words. Mr. Lenoir? Is he

the young master of the Lenoir family, Quintus' brother? Is he deliberately

targeting me because of Claudette?

Nevertheless, Nina didn't care about the grudges between Tobias and

Emmanuel. She nodded repeatedly and said, "Yes, Mr. Lenoir. We will be strict

at the entrance and won't let any riff-raff disturb your enjoyment!" After saying this, she walked toward Emmanuel with a cold expression, strutting in her heels. "Hey, you! Don't linger at our entrance and disrupt our business.

Otherwise, we'll call the security to kick you out!"

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"But Eve told me not to go and said she would send someone to welcome me." Emmanuel was still calm as he explained the situation to the cold hostesses.

His claim stunned the pretty hostesses for a long while before they laughed uproariously. "We've seen people who can act well, but no one can do it as well as you!"

"How would Ms. Thompson send someone just to welcome you? Stop joking around!"

Tobias couldn't hold it in either after seeing the girls laugh at Emmanuel. "I visit this place around 6 to 7 days nearly every month, but she has never

asked someone to welcome me. Who do you think you are that she will treat you like this?"

Emmanuel didn't know how to answer them, and he was too unbothered to do so anyway. Why do I have to tell them about my relationship with Eve?

"Mr. Lenoir, stop comparing yourself to such a low-class pretentious fellow. It's not worth it degrading yourself like this!" Nina quickly took the opportunity to pull Tobias closer, intending to hook up with the wealthy heir.

The slender-waisted woman was annoyed by this but didn't dare say anything

Sure enough, Tobias wrapped an arm around Nina's waist and smiled. "You don't know him, right? I do. He's Emmanuel Lowe, a b*stard who depends on women for a living yet uses them as a shield during critical moments."

"Really? He's such a sc*mbag!" Nina feigned astonishment and eyed Emmanuel scornfully.

Emmanuel's expression darkened. It seemed that Tobias really did come

from the Lenoir family. Is he Claudette's brother?

"What? Aren't you a gynecologist? My cousin assumed that you aren't immune to women's temptations, so why are you spending time here? Was it all an act? You're such an *sshole! You've used my cousin as a shield, and now that she isn't here, you're here to entertain yourself. Do you even care?"

Tobias humiliated Emmanuel without pause, but Emmanuel allowed him to do so without arguing against him or clearing up anything. Emmanuel's gaze remained clear and honest as if he were an adult looking at a naughty child.

His restraint angered Tobias more.

"Just you wait! The Lenoir family will make your life in Yeringham intolerable.

Do you still want to entertain yourself with women here? Dream on!"

After Tobias was done, he turned and told Nina, "Okay, the idiot must be terrified of me by now. Call security and beat him up! I will teach him a lesson every time I see him."

“Sure! At once! You’re so amazing, Mr. Lenoir!” Nina agreed, not forgetting to

flatter him. One of them was a Lenoir, while the other was a loser as far as

she was concerned, so all the girls knew where to stand in this situation.

They spoke into the walkie-talkie, and soon the head of security arrived, followed by several other guards.

“Beat this man up! I have just one requirement, which is him kneeling on the

ground and begging me for mercy when I’m done in this club! Understood?”

Tobias ordered arrogantly.

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“Don’t worry, Mr. Lenoir! We’re the best!” Andrew, the head of security, had a

close relationship with Tobias since the man had paid him handsomely, so it was easy enough to help Tobias deal with a piece of trash!

Tobias nodded and embraced the slender woman as he headed for the

entrance, not forgetting to blow Nina a meaningful kiss. The act made the other hostesses look at Nina enviously.

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“Nina, you’re in luck! Mr. Lenoir seems to have taken a fancy to you!”

“Yeah. I’m so jealous! If you can become his girlfriend even just for half a month or a mere week, you can gain plenty of money.”

“If you somehow manage to marry into the family, then you can fulfill your life ambitions!”

Nina put her nose in the air and puffed out her chest at her friends remarks.

“It’s not set in stone yet, so don’t spread it around. Aren’t we all working here as hostesses to acquaint ourselves with rich boys like them so we can marry high? Don’t worry, everyone. If I ever succeed, I will help you all!”

“Exactly! Nina is right. We must cooperate and help each other.”

“Yup! Did you see that woman? She’s not as pretty compared to us, nor is she

as sexy as Nina, so she must have been acting sl*tty enough to rein him in. Look at how arrogant she is now!”

“Of course, she is. She’s his actual girlfriend, after all. The Lenoir family has

billions worth of assets. Who else is comparable to them other than the

Quillen and the Verkade families?”

The hostesses all ignored Emmanuel in favor of openly discussing how to

marry into a rich high-born family. Plus, they believed that the security

guards would beat him half to death just to please Tobias.

It was some time before they remembered this.

“Oh, right. Let’s go see how that loser is now that he’s been taught a lesson.

This is a good chance to pander to Mr. Lenoir and flirt with him!”

“Ha! Speaking of that loser, I just recalled that he wanted to see Ms.

Thompson without even considering his own status. Who does he think he

is?”

“Exactly! Ms. Thompson will only meet with important officials and rich people

at the top of the social ladder in Yeringham. After working here for so long, have you ever seen her meet any ordinary folk?”

“Ms. Thompson won’t necessarily care about people of Mr. Lenoir’s standing,

much less ordinary folk!”

One hostess accidentally had a slip of her tongue, which made the other girls.

roll their eyes.

“Oh, never mind. That idiot is just here to entertain us!” Nina didn’t blame the

girl at all since she had told the truth. After all, Eve really did belong to a

higher level compared to Tobias.

The girls were still joking around and didn't expect to see a completely

unharmd Emmanuel return when they looked up.

"Y-You... Why are you still alive?"

Nina looked as if she had seen a ghost, while the other hostesses had their mouths wide open in shock since they knew the strength of the club's

security department. Andrew, in particular, was famous for being strong and violent; he had beaten more than ten people into submission on his own back when a gang had stirred up trouble. Plus, he had several subordinates with him today, so why hadn't he followed Tobias' orders to deal with

Emmanuel but allowed the latter to walk in openly?

In contrast, Emmanuel looked unbothered as he merely shrugged. "I didn't

get beaten up, so why shouldn't I be alive?"

You didn't get beaten up? What were the security guards doing?

The hostesses immediately ran out and froze when they saw what was

outside the door. Andrew and his subordinates had been all beaten up so

badly that they were lying on the floor.

“Mr. Brown, who beat you up this terribly?” Nina and her friends frantically exclaimed.

Andrew sat up with difficulty and stared at them as if they were idiots.

Why do they have to ask such a stupid question? If I answer honestly and say we were all defeated by one man, will my reputation as the head of security remain intact?

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Hearing a sudden flurry of footsteps behind them, the hostesses turned to look inside the club. Their made-up eyes fluttered in astonishment again, for a well-dressed man had rushed out, followed by the club management board. It was a shocking scene.

The man was Aaron Schmidt, the head manager of Waterspring Club and also one of Eve’s closest confidantes. Seeing that their superior had come out along with the club management to approach Emmanuel respectfully made

the girls freeze to the spot.

What is happening? Who exactly is this loser whom we have looked down upon? Even when the deputy mayor visited, the management did not come in such a panicked state to welcome him!

The hostesses and guards weren't the only shocked ones; Tobias, who had gone in with his female companion, came out again after hearing the

commotion and was astounded by the neat lines the management formed.

Quickly, he asked respectfully, "Mr. Schmidt, what's going on? Whom are you welcoming?"

Even if Emmanuel had said Eve would send someone to welcome him, they hadn't believed him. Nina had even expected the entourage to welcome Tobias, so she could share the limelight once she won him over.

However, her dreams fell apart in the next moment since Aaron completely ignored Tobias and the question he had asked while approaching Emmanuel.

“Hey, what kind of attitude is that? We’re-” the slender woman shouted, unable to stand the humiliation.

Aaron shot a sharp glance back at her, which scared Tobias enough that he covered her mouth. He didn’t want to get dragged down with her if she didn’t know how to control herself. After all, the Waterspring Club was the main hideout for the Wolf Warrior Society, so whoever offended Eve here would be considered suicidal.

“Sir, are you Emmanuel Lowe?” Aaron bowed respectfully toward Emmanuel, displaying a drastically different attitude compared to how he had treated Tobias and his companion.

The jaws of everyone present fell open in shock while the hostesses couldn’t move at all, their thoughts a complete mess.

What is going on? Why is Mr. Schmidt ignoring Mr. Lenoir but welcoming a loser like Emmanuel so respectfully? Is his status even higher than that of Mr. Lenoir?

“Yep, that’s me.” Emmanuel nodded. He hadn’t wanted things to happen so

openly, but he had no choice since it had already happened.

“We’re sorry for being late! Did anyone give you any trouble?” Aaron asked anxiously.

The hostesses quivered while Tobias broke into a cold sweat.

However, Emmanuel smiled lightly. “They tried to but couldn’t manage it.”

“What?” Aaron turned pale at once.

Eve had told them personally that Emmanuel was like an older brother to her, yet the man had been harassed in the club Aaron was in charge of. If she ever blamed him, he could never deny the responsibility!

Aaron shot an angry look at the hostesses, making them quiver. Their pale figures looked somewhat enticing in that fashion. Even Tobias, who had been so proud before, was panicked since he didn’t know why Aaron behaved so respectfully and even fearfully toward Emmanuel.

“Never mind. I didn’t make an appointment, so the girls aren’t to blame.”

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Emmanuel waved a hand, refusing to aggravate the issue.

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The hostesses froze once again, not expecting him to speak up for them. He

was truly a kind man!

They also felt gleeful, wondering if their esteemed guest had been so

generous because he was attracted to their looks and figure.

“Alright! Mr. Lowe, come on up. We’ve prepared the premier suite just for you!”

Aaron’s reply made the girls want to hit themselves.

Why hadn’t they believed Emmanuel? Someone so respectfully welcomed by

Eve was definitely someone of high standing, yet they had blown the chance

to hook up with him and nearly offended him greatly. They had to find a way

to resolve the situation!

Nina quickly explained, “Mr. Schmidt, we really didn’t know he was Ms. Thompson’s esteemed guest. Plus, Mr. Lenoir told us to do so!”

Aaron immediately glared at Tobias and addressed him by his full name.

Tobias Lenoir, explain everything right

Tobias panicked as he muttered, "Mr. Schmidt, this is my family's enemy. Why are you so respectful toward him? This will damage your relationship with the Lenoir family--"

Slap!

Before he could finish, Aaron marched over and slapped him. As one of Eve's closest confidantes, Aaron knew who he was to her, while Tobias was merely a guest at the Waterspring Club. Aaron had been polite to him for his father's sake, yet Tobias had tried to publicly intimidate them using his family's influence. If the Wolf Warrior Unit refused to teach him a lesson, everyone would think they were afraid of the Lenoirs!

Tobias was stunned by the action. He might be a rich and spoiled heir, but he wasn't stupid at all. Aaron striking him because of Emmanuel was enough to make him understand. Is my status as the Lenoir heir even lower than that of

Emmanuel to Eve?

“Someone gets them out of here!” Aaron didn’t just slap Tobias but even chased them out as a display of his stance regarding the situation.

Tobias was immediately lifted and thrown out of the door along with his girlfriend, which made him feel humiliated. He would instantly be the laughingstock of the entire city before the day was over and word spread around!

Meanwhile, Emmanuel refused to waste any more time and marched upstairs. After all, he was here to discuss something with Eve.

“Mr. Lowe, Ms. Thompson is still occupied right now. Take a seat in our premier` suite, and she will arrive soon!” Aaron respectfully announced once he had brought Emmanuel to a grand spa suite.

“Alright.” Emmanuel knew that Eve had plenty of business to attend to and didn’t mind waiting for her since he was free right now.

He didn't expect the door to suddenly open not long after Aaron was gone. He had wondered why Eve had come so quickly but then tensed up after turning around. It was the hostesses who had been clad in gowns back at the club, but they now wore short dresses and black stockings as they surged

toward him.

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They were dressed so sparingly and behaving so promiscuously that any

other man would have died at such a sight. Fortunately, Emmanuel had been

a gynecologist.

"Mr. Lowe, we're so sorry for what happened!"

"Yeah! Please forgive me. If you forgive me, I will serve you however you like!"

"Mr. Lowe, can I help massage your back? I'm a professional!"

"I can do it with my feet! Shall I help you remove your clothes, Mr. Lowe?"

The six girls tried every trick they knew to charm Emmanuel, their voices seductive enough to excite a eunuch.

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"What do you want?" Emmanuel shouted in warning as he retreated away

from the sexy, scantily dressed girls.

They were taken aback and paused upon hearing that.

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“Mr. Lowe, Mr. Schmidt asked us to serve you!” Nina was still better than the rest and did not just flatter her superior but also grabbed the chance to kneel -before Emmanuel and massage his thigh. As such, he could see her fantastic cleavage if he even inclined his head slightly.

Young and pretty girls like them who worked in such places all aimed to hook up with high-ranking figures and quickly marry into wealthy families. Being so handsome and respected by Eve despite him being young made Emmanuel an extremely important man in their eyes, not to mention a perfect target.

However, Emmanuel was immune to her charms and pushed her away immediately. “I don’t need your services. Get out!”

He distanced himself from them after that. They might be hot, willing, and eager, but unfortunately, he only had eyes for Mackenzie. Any other woman, even someone as pretty as Claudette, wasn’t attractive to him.

However, the girls weren't about to give up so easily. They had seen enough

men that they assumed they knew men better than anyone else. He might

have turned down one of them; could he turn down all six of them?

Meeting each other's eyes, they shed their clothes simultaneously

Pop!

Pop!

Pop!

The moment their scanty clothes fell to the ground, the temperature in the

suite rose to boiling point. There was delicious-smelling pale skin everywhere

he looked, forming a seductive sight that could tempt even the most celibate

monk.

However, Emmanuel maintained his restraint and even had no choice but to

warn them sternly, "I'm a married man. If you keep on doing this, I will ask Eve

to fire all of you!"

“Um—”

Hin

The six girls couldn't believe that he could control himself even when they were completely undressed. A married man was still a man, after all. Any man would have desires, not to mention that they were very confident in their looks and figures. Hence, seeing the six of them together had to be truly irresistible. It shouldn't be comparable to his wife, even if she was the most beautiful celebrity of her time!

Sadly, Emmanuel's fierce gaze gave them no choice but to disappointedly pick up their clothes and leave, even if they refused to believe it.

“Sorry, Mr. Lowe! We won't disturb you anymore!”

After they had left the room, they continued arguing among themselves.

“How much does he love his wife?”

“Hmph! He probably isn't even a man. Maybe he is a eunuch!”

“Is he afraid that Ms. Thompson will arrive suddenly, which is why he

pretended to be so uptight?”

Emmanuel didn't care about their opinions of him at all and even exhaled in

relief when they were gone. Had he not reacted in such a way toward

Mackenzie before, he would have suspected he was impotent. He hadn't

even had any wayward thoughts when faced with the situation just now.

Eve came in soon enough and had obviously seen the girls' awkward

departure since she couldn't help asking, “Emmanuel, are they not pretty

enough to catch your attention?”

He glared at her, which shut her up at once.

“Why are you here to see me?”

She was still an undercover agent of the Northern Region and knew about his

meeting with Kolton, so she was eager to know what important topics they

had discussed during that occasion.

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“Is this place secure?” Emmanuel asked carefully. Even if he trusted a former

compatriot like Eve, the issue was important. Hence, it was best to be cautious.

She knew that it wasn't just a paltry issue as soon as she heard the question.

"Follow me!"

She led him out of the building and drove to a deserted spot in the countryside, where they walked for another kilometer to ensure there wasn't anyone or any modern devices before stopping.

"What is it?" Eve's eyes were filled with eagerness.

Emmanuel didn't disappoint her at all and handed over the photos and documents to her. "He's the one who secretly ordered Kevin to betray the Wolf Warrior Unit and attempt to destroy the Northern Region!"

"It's him!" Surprise flashed across her eyes, but it was quickly followed by fury.

"I want to get rid of him, so I need your help." Emmanuel's demeanor was completely different when he was preparing for a mission.

“I can’t do it!” She shook her head, her usual cool confidence gone. Its presence depended on whomever she was facing. She could be proud and confident when dealing with small fish like Hermann and his son since she didn’t have to care about them at all, but this person was much more powerful and important than she was.

“Why?” Emmanuel frowned.

“You can’t either!” Eve added bluntly, “It’s not that you aren’t physically capable. Even at your peak, you can’t kill this man easily.”

The truth was that Emmanuel knew this too. It was the reason he had come to see her.

“We may require your wife’s help in killing this man and helping our country get rid of him,” Eve continued, going straight to the point.

“Her?” Emmanuel was taken aback because he hadn’t even thought about involving Mackenzie in this. That was why he came to see Eve, Eve was a member of the Wolf Warriors Unit and also had a high social standing, while

Mackenzie wasn't a part of that unit and had nothing to do with this at all.

There was no reason to bring Mackenzie into this.

"That's right!" Eve nodded as she explained the situation. "He is Chanaea's

Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, and is highly influential. His secret

cronies are spread all around the country too. Even if you have the ability to

assassinate him directly when you are at your peak, you will hurt the interests

of many people who can stir up storms just for their own benefit. The killer will

definitely die, and Chanaea will end up in chaos. You won't be the only one

getting blamed since the Northern Region has to bear it as well. The

consequences are unfathomable!"

Emmanuel nodded upon hearing that. He did know that the man was

extremely high-ranking and influential, so he couldn't act recklessly. Of

course, he wasn't confident he could assassinate someone of that level with

his current abilities.

“So, we must remove him from his position as chairman first before killing him. Cut off all connections and interests he shares with all powerful factions and make him lose his value, get rid of the corporation backing him, and then kill him. That way, we won’t cause any powerful ripples which will destabilize Chananea!”

Eve summarized her main point in several sentences, then looked at him solemnly. “Both you and I don’t have the ability to remove him from his position, but your wife Mackenzie might!”

Emmanuel smiled bitterly before eventually saying, “It’s too difficult even for her!”

“It certainly is.” Eve nodded before adding, “But it will be much easier for her than it is for us, won’t it?”

He fell silent at that. He had to admit that her analysis was extremely concise and her suggestion a rational one, but he didn’t really want Mackenzie involved in a Northern Region mission.

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“Mr. Lowe, we can’t give up on this mission, right?”

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Eve was worried that Emmanuel would choose to give up due to the daunting task, so she stared at him with angry eyes.

So many of their friends were killed at the hands of this person!

Emmanuel was devastated. After all, the Wolf Warrior Unit also fell from grace because of this person.

Even if it was to unravel the past conspiracy, fulfill Kolton’s request, seek vengeance for Blockhead, and protect the innocent victims, they needed this person’s blood!

“Yes, this mission must be completed even if it costs me my life!”

Emmanuel clenched his fists, flames of hatred gradually igniting in his calm eyes.

Eve felt relieved when she saw him react this way.

She feared nothing, not even losing her life. What she feared the most was Emmanuel, the Wolf Warrior, losing his fighting spirit and succumbing to despair.

“Mr. Lowe, I will assist you wholeheartedly in completing this mission!”

It was only then that Eve stated, “Thousands of the Wolf Warrior Society members and I are all your comrades and weapons! The assets of the society are also your assets. However, you and Ms. Quillen are the only ones who can pull that person down from the position of chairman.”

Emmanuel was not confident.

Although the Quillens were the richest family in Yeringham, their assets amounted to only a few tens of billions. They were still far behind the Big Four of Zovince.

Moreover, compared to Chanaea’s Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, the Quillen family’s power, influence, and impact were still far from enough.

Most importantly, the Quillens were not his family. He was only the son-in-law, and he didn't want to forcefully involve them in this top-level struggle using his relationship with Mackenzie.

If they failed, the Quillens would suffer with him!

"Mr. Lowe, time is on our side. As long as we stay prepared, we won't have to worry about failing. There is no harm in waiting for the right time to take revenge! We don't need to declare war too quickly, and we certainly shouldn't expose our target. The enemy is in the light, while we operate in the dark.

These are our advantages. We do have the chance to win!"

Eve, who was usually cold and taciturn, became calm and wise during mission execution.

"You're right." Emmanuel also nodded. "For now, having time is our advantage."

She knew that he not only surpassed her in strength but also had a broader

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vision. This time would be no exception. As long as he decided to undertake this mission, she believed he would complete it perfectly.

Over the past years, she had already established a strong trust in Emmanuel amid the chaos.

When evening approached, Emmanuel, as usual, drove to the Terence Group headquarters to pick up his wife.

However, Mackenzie finished work much later than usual today. It wasn't until after 9.00PM that the red Bentley emerged from the company.

Mackenzie and Beatrix sat together in the car.

At the sight of Emmanuel's Maserati, Mackenzie, who was still absorbed in her work, was slightly surprised, and she quickly got out of the car.

He also walked toward her. When he saw the tired look on her face, he couldn't help but feel sorry for her. It seemed like she had been working too hard.

“Emmanuel, I’m sorry! I forgot to tell you that the meeting got postponed, so I had to stay behind!”

Seeing her sister apologize to her brother-in-law, Beatrix, who sat in the Bentley, could hardly believe it. Is this the power of love? Even the cool and distant Mackenzie is apologizing to someone!

In the next moment, Beatrix quickly got out of the car and blurted out an explanation on behalf of Mackenzie. “Manuel, you can’t blame Mackenzie!

There is a loss of a few hundred million because the warehouse was bombed. The reconstruction funds are difficult to secure, and Mackenzie is extremely busy and stressed. The meeting went on for such a long time that she didn’t have a single second of free time!”

“I understand!” Emmanuel quickly reassured her and smiled at Mackenzie.

“Mackenzie, let’s go home first. Take a hot bath to relax, and I’ll cook for you, okay?”

Beatrix’s heart almost melted when she heard those heart-warming words.

Does Mackenzie think Manuel is sweet? I can see why she gives him special

treatment. It's because he is nice to her as well!

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I really want to date a man like Manuel!

"Mhm." Mackenzie nodded and got into Emmanuel's car.

As Beatrix sat in the Bentley and went home, she felt an increasingly strong

desire for love.

After the couple returned home, Emmanuel went straight to the kitchen to

cook while Mackenzie obediently went for a hot shower to freshen up.

Emmanuel prepared some simple food. It was only after he placed them on

the dining table that he realized that he had received numerous messages.

Upon opening them, he discovered they were all from Sarah.

'Emmanuel, did you contact the expert I recommended? I have a few indoor

fountain design proposals here. I'll send them to you for reference!'

'Image I'

R

'Image 2'

'Hello?'

'Emmanuel, are you not satisfied? Why haven't you replied yet? Are you too busy enjoying time with my sister and ignoring me? Hehe...'

'Emmanuel, I'm going to bed if you're not going to reply to me!'

After reading the pile of messages, Emmanuel quickly responded, explaining that he had just returned home with Mackenzie and was cooking.

He had always found this sister-in-law of his to be an easygoing person who lacked the airs of a wealthy heiress. She even reminded him of Claudette.

Wait. They might be the same type of person!

After replying to Sarah's messages, Emmanuel casually put down his phone and prepared to get plates and cutlery to serve Mackenzie's meal. However, -he didn't expect to receive a reply from the young lady who hadn't fallen

asleep.

‘Yeah, Mackenzie works really hard. Remember to take good care of her,

Emmanuel!

‘Due to the competition between the Verkade and the Lenoir families in the

storage and logistics industry and the energy sector, we are somewhat

divided in our focus on capturing the Quillen family’s market. Not only that,

the warehouse was bombed, and we need funds for various investments.

Mackenzie is definitely stressed about financial issues.’

Sarah provided more details than Beatrix, allowing Emmanuel to understand

Mackenzie’s concerns.

Because of this, Emmanuel became more interested in chatting with her.

He felt uncomfortable directly asking Mackenzie about work–related matters

since he was just an unemployed gynecologist. He didn’t want her to get

impatient when answering his many questions.

However, he didn’t have that hidden psychological burden by getting

information through Sarah.

Unexpectedly, after chatting with Sarah for a while, Emmanuel didn't realize that Mackenzie was already standing behind him in a bathrobe.

"Emmanuel, what are you doing?"

"Ah! Sorry, I haven't served your meal yet!"

Upon seeing his wife, Emmanuel hurriedly ran into the kitchen. When he returned, he saw Mackenzie holding his phone, her beautiful face devoid of é^motion.

"Emmanuel, didn't I ask you not to get too close to Sarah?"

"You're being sensitive, Mackenzie. I'm just having a casual conversation with her."

Emmanuel thought his wife was jealous of her younger sister, but then he decided that probably wasn't the case after he reconsidered it. After all, his wife shouldn't be bothered by him simply maintaining a normal relationship

with his sister-in-law.

“I said no!” Mackenzie stubbornly proceeded to block Sarah.

Emmanuel wasn’t happy about that, and he thought his wife was being

unreasonable. How am I going to explain it to Sarah later?

But despite being upset, Emmanuel knew that Mackenzie was exhausted,

and he didn’t want to argue with her over these trivial matters. In the end, he

served her food and reminded her, “Don’t go to bed until an hour after dinner.

It won’t even be 11.00PM then.”

However, Mackenzie didn’t eat; her beautiful eyes were fixed on him the

whole time.

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Mackenzie’s voice softened as she asked, “Are you angry?”

She was aware of her wrongdoings of acting impulsively without considering

Emmanuel’s feelings.

“I do feel a bit uncomfortable. Sarah and I are simply friends. It wouldn’t be

good if things got too tense between us, right?" Emmanuel calmly reasoned.

A small sigh escaped Mackenzie's lips. She had a better understanding of

Sarah than Emmanuel, which was the reason behind her decision.

However, she couldn't bring herself to say that Sarah wasn't a good person,

especially since her sister had yet to reveal her true nature.

Mackenzie feared that Emmanuel might misinterpret her intentions.

"Anyway, if you've deleted it, then consider it gone. I respect your decision," he

added suddenly.

Mackenzie's lips curved into a faint smile, but it was swiftly replaced by her

composed expression.

The duo proceeded to have dinner together.

After Emmanuel finished cleaning up the dishes, Mackenzie had already

retreated to her room to resume her work.

As he reached for his phone, he noticed a new friend request notification.

It was from Sarah once again.

After a brief moment of contemplation, he decided to accept her request.

Just as he was about to explain the accidental deletion incident to Sarah, she preemptively messaged him. 'Emmanuel, was it my sister who removed me from Facebook?'

Taken aback, Emmanuel realized that Sarah was sharper than he had anticipated—she had actually figured out the truth. With no other option, he swiftly abandoned the explanation he had prepared.

'Don't blame Mackenzie. There's been a misunderstanding between us since we were young!' Sarah continued to message, showing a great understanding.

'What kind of misunderstanding happened between you two?' Emmanuel quickly inquired.

'It's a long story. Let's save it for when we have more time. We need to be careful not to chat for too long, or Mackenzie might find out again! Sarah not

only harbored no anger, but she also defended Mackenzie. 'Mackenzie has been under immense pressure lately. Please be more considerate toward her. Sweet dreams!'

Emmanuel responded with a sleeping emoji, refraining from any further text.

He recalled an anecdote he had come across before, where 'sweet dreams' carried a deeper significance, conveying a wish for the person to have pleasant dreams about someone they loved or to have thoughts of that person as they drifted off to sleep.

The following morning, he prepared to drive his wife to work as usual.

As Mackenzie entered the car, she unexpectedly spoke up. "I won't be going to the office this morning. Can you accompany me somewhere?"

"Oh? Where are we going?" Emmanuel was taken aback, unsure why

Mackenzie was bringing this up now. Given her cautious nature, she would have mentioned it the previous night.

"Tobias expressed interest in investing in my company. I want to find out if

he's genuine or not," she explained.

"Tobias? As in, the second son of the Lenoir family?" Emmanuel looked at Mackenzie in astonishment.

"Yeah. Do you know him too?" Mackenzie asked in return.

"I just met him yesterday. He's quite different from Quintus, and there's something off about him. You should be cautious around him," Emmanuel warned honestly. Based on his observations, Tobias appeared deceitful and driven by lust, even more so than Quintus or Hubert.

The incident where Mackenzie had almost been taken advantage of and nearly coerced into excessive drinking during her business meeting with Hubert flashed vividly in Emmanuel's mind.

Noticing his anxious expression, Mackenzie inexplicably smiled. "That's precisely why I asked you to accompany me. Having my husband by my side is a way to safeguard against other men, isn't it?"

Emmanuel suddenly felt a surge of sweetness in his heart and jokingly

remarked, "Well, I suddenly feel a great deal of pressure now!"