

Wrong Table 491

Chapter 491

When Quintus heard his father calling him, his sturdy body jolted before he reluctantly stepped forward.

“Yes, Dad?”

“Do you remember what I told you?” Adolph commanded his eldest son, “As the eldest brother, you must avenge your sister’s death!”

Quintus scratched his head and frowned as he retorted with one eye closed,

“Didn’t Emmanuel say that Magnus was the one who fired the shot? He’s not the killer!”

“Shut it!” Adolph shouted. “I don’t believe that Magnus fired the gun. Since

Emmanuel can’t show us any evidence, he must bear the responsibility!”

Quintus pursed his lips and muttered softly, “You don’t believe what he said,

but I do-”

“What was that?!” Adolph roared.

As if electrocuted, Quintus quickly changed his words. "Haha! I didn't say anything."

Elizabeth felt extremely uneasy as she watched from the sidelines. She knew that her elder brother had always been afraid of their father since childhood because of their father's demonic ways of training him into the beast he was today.

His reverence for their father was deeply ingrained in him. Whenever their father gave an order, he was always very proactive in carrying it out. That was why his behavior now proved that he truly believed Emmanuel.

However, it was a pity that despite this, Quintus still stood in front of Emmanuel and rolled his eyes, saying, "Emmanuel, I actually wanted to defeat you for Mackenzie. My reason for challenging you today may be a bit meaningless, but I must do as I'm told!"

Emmanuel also smiled. "I won't accept your challenge if it's about Mackenzie, but I can understand why you would challenge me for your sister!"

Duh! Why would I accept his challenge about Mackenzie when she is already my wife? I don't get a prize for winning the match, and I'll even lose my wife if I lose! Only an idiot would be up for nonsense like that.

Emmanuel came today to resolve two cases involving two people's lives.

Regardless of the method, he would accept the challenge as long as it could turn the Lenoir family and the Quillen family from enemies to friends.

"Let's begin!" Quintus assumed a fighting stance.

Elizabeth knew that her brother's actual combat ability was not inferior to Felix's, but she understood just what kind of person Quintus was.

He looked a little simple-minded, but he was a sensible person. He never bullied others with his martial arts skills, nor did he get into meaningless fights. He didn't even seem particularly invested in this battle. Manuel won't lose... right?

"Come on!"

Emmanuel had also assumed a combat stance.

The onlookers' eyes were filled with excitement. Although Quintus didn't have the same reputation as Felix, it was because he was young and hadn't made a name for himself in major battles yet. If one were to compare their true strength, the young and powerful Quintus might not be any inferior to the elderly Felix!

Also, Emmanuel had just fought with Felix. He might not be Quintus' match after wasting so much energy and clearly sustaining injuries.

"Good luck, Quintus!" Laura took the lead in cheering for Quintus.

This man was her son in name only. They had no blood relation, and their age difference was only three years. In fact, she had always had a craving for that big, strong body of his.

"Mr. Lenoir, give it your all!"

"Mr. Lenoir, you must bring glory to the Lenoir family!"

The people of the Lenoir family around them began to cheer and support

Quintus.

With such an atmosphere, even Quintus, who had no fighting spirit, suddenly howled and took the first step in attacking Emmanuel. It was obvious that he didn't want to be defeated in front of so many of his own.

And again!

He kept retreating until his back was against the three-tiered marble fountain in the front courtyard. At that point, Emmanuel had nowhere else to retreat to.

Quintus' unstoppable fist came crashing down like a mighty iron hammer.

Honestly, it was more like a speeding truck.

Emmanuel could only sidestep, and Quintus' fist smashed into the marble behind him, shattering it with a resounding crash.

The flying debris pelted him, causing excruciating pain akin to shattered bones.

Emmanuel quickly rolled onto the ground and positioned himself behind

Quintus. He then swiftly locked his hands around the man's shoulders,

attempting to execute a hip toss.

However, Quintus was surprisingly agile despite his hulking figure. He swiftly

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Boom!

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Quintus' moves and Felix's were completely different. Quintus' moves were

devoid of fancy techniques or variations, yet they were brimming with

immense power.

Emmanuel dared not confront Quintus head-on as he did with Felix earlier, let

alone easily take a blow from him.

Otherwise, it could result in anything from a mere bone fracture to instant

death.

As such, Emmanuel quickly retreated.

At this sight, Quintus pressed on with a fierce assault, which caused

Emmanuel to retreat again.

loosened Emmanuel's grip. Turning around, he locked Emmanuel around his

waist before lifting him off the ground.

"Gah!" Quintus let out a shout and lifted his knee, aiming to smash Emmanuel

onto it.

"Ah! No!" Elizabeth screamed in shock.

If Emmanuel were hit, his body would likely snap in half. The scene would be

too gruesome for Elizabeth, and she could not bring herself to watch.

"Good job!"

"Look at the powerful Mr. Lenoir!"

"As expected of the Military's Dragon!"

The onlookers in the front courtyard raised their fists and cheered, their faces

filled with excitement.

Adolph's lips had curled into a satisfied smile. Indeed, Emmanuel's close-quarters combat skills were impressive, but ultimately, his son had the upper hand.

However, Emmanuel swiftly wrapped one arm around Quintus' neck and used the momentum to lift Quintus off the ground.

The two of them spun through the air before crashing heavily onto the ground, raising clouds of dust.

The expressions of the crowd froze as the intensity of the two battles completely exceeded their imaginations.

They knew that Felix was a top martial artist revered by the martial world of Yeringham. Little did they know that the younger generation had already surpassed him.

Moreover, there were two of them!

Emmanuel quickly sprung back up, only to find that Quintus' movements were fast as well. By the time he struck, this hulk of a man had already raised

his hands to block the attack.

The tide of battle shifted, with Emmanuel on the offensive and, Quintus on the

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defensive.

Emmanuel soon discovered that Quintus' defense was incredibly strong,

much more than his own.

Quintus' defense was built upon his own strong body. As long as it could

shield his vital areas, that would make it a flawless defense.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Emmanuel wouldn't necessarily

injure this man if he were to crash into him with a Maserati. It would most

likely damage the car instead!

How intriguing!

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Emmanuel couldn't hide his excited grin as he watched Quintus. He had

known that the latter was powerful, but he never imagined that the man's

strength would surpass his expectations.

Quintus had an innate talent for combat!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two of them started to tear the battlefield apart the longer they engaged in a fierce battle in the front yard.

The thing was, the Lenoir family had a military–style villa, which meant it was much sturdier than ordinary houses. And yet, these two individuals managed to make a mess out of this residence where the floor was even made of stone. This only showed their immense destructive power.

After about a hundred moves, the balance of victory had started to tilt.

While Quintus' defense was, formidable, there was still a gap in terms of techniques and combat experience compared to Emmanuel. He was already in a one–sided beatdown.

Everyone from the Lenoir family was dumbfounded when they witnessed this

scene. They were baffled by the man named Emmanuel Lowe.

Not only did he defeat the renowned Felix, but now he even overpowered

Quintus, the top young martial artist and eldest son of the Lenoir family

carefully trained by Adolph.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Emmanuel landed three consecutive kicks on Quintus, causing the latter to

fall heavily to the ground despite his steel-like body.

“I’m done! Enough!” Frustrated and angry, Quintus turned to Adolph and

stated, “Dad, it’s not that I don’t want to avenge my sister, but I truly can’t

defeat him. What if he really didn’t use Claudette as his shield?”

Adolph’s face turned so grim it was almost black.

Losing to Felix was already bad enough, but how was he supposed to raise

his head up high if his most carefully cultivated son was defeated by

Emmanuel as well?

But ironically, he found it difficult to deal with Emmanuel despite his threats

earlier. If he forcefully tried to handle Emmanuel, his prestige would likely take a hit.

Emmanuel caught his breath and looked at Quintus. If this big guy persists, there might be unexpected changes in the outcome of the battle. He hadn't expected that Quintus would readily admit defeat after relentlessly trying to win against him.

Emmanuel knew he hadn't misjudged Quintus. Despite his slightly immature behavior and being his love rival, Quintus still had good character.

"Listen up, Emmanuel Lowe!" Adolph's voice was cold as he announced, "I, Adolph Lenoir, am a man of my word. You have won today, and I will allow you to leave the Lenoir Residence. However, that doesn't mean I will let you off the hook. I will definitely look into Claudette's death!"

Everyone in the Lenoir family knew that while Adolph didn't care much about the frivolous Tobias, he had always doted on Claudette.

It was reasonable that he wouldn't let her death go unsolved even though he decided to stop investigating Tobias' death.

"General Lenoir, I've said it many times. I did not use Claudette as a shield.

Magnus was the one who shot me, and Claudette voluntarily protected me from the bullet!"

Emmanuel's voice grew impassioned. "I'm also devastated by her death. Why don't you confront Magnus? Why don't you take revenge on him?"

Adolph's anger deepened as he replied, "I've said that I will never believe your word alone unless you have evidence!"

As the situation seemed to be reaching a dead end and there seemed to be no way to resolve this, Elizabeth finally stepped forward with her teeth clenched. "Dad, since you want evidence, you'll believe Manuel if we find a way to wake Claudette up and let her tell you, right?"

As the words fell, Emmanuel's eyes widened in shock. Is Claudette still alive?

How can that be? The bullet hit her heart! No... This is impossible!

The very next moment, Elizabeth turned to him and asked, “Manuel, you’re a doctor, right? You helped treat my sister’s strange illness before. Do you have any way to get her to wake up?”

Emmanuel couldn’t contain himself any longer. He walked toward her in excitement, thereafter gripping her shoulders tightly. “Miss Elizabeth, what did you say? Is Claudette still alive? She hasn’t been buried yet?”

Mackenzie hadn’t told him about this. He truly had no idea!

With a nod from Elizabeth, Emmanuel exclaimed, “Quick! Take me to see her! want to see her!”

A surge of joy and relief rushed up from the depths of his heart.

Although Emmanuel hadn’t mentioned it to anyone during this period, he had been filled with guilt. Every thought of Claudette he had hurt him deeply.

Since fate had given him another chance, even if the hope was faint and even if it was just a one-in-a-million chance, he would find a way to revive

Claudette!

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Elizabeth immediately turned around and looked at Adolph before she fell to her knees and pleaded, “Dad, please let Manuel take a look at Claudette. He might have a solution!”

Adolph’s face displayed mixed emotions.

While he didn’t believe that a gynecologist could cure his daughter when even the various specialists he had brought in could not, Claudette’s mother was the woman he loved the most, and Claudette was his most cherished daughter. Even if it was a long shot, he secretly wanted to give it a try.

After contemplating for a long time and seeing his tearful youngest daughter, Adolph finally conceded. He stood up and coldly uttered,

“Emmanuel, I’ll give you a chance for Elizabeth’s sake. Come with me!”

“Yes, sir!”

Emmanuel couldn’t believe that Adolph had actually agreed, considering

how harshly he had treated him before. Adolph didn't seem like a reasonable person.

Regardless of what Adolph was thinking, Emmanuel's sole objective was to see Claudette again, understand her condition, and even find a way to bring her back to life.

However, Emmanuel, who hadn't felt too hopeful right from the start, felt a sense of despair when he entered the special ward.

Claudette lay there completely clean, with only a white sheet covering her.

There was no one else present besides the two female doctors and nurses taking care of her.

She was surrounded by cold machines.

Although the bullet hadn't pierced her heart, it had severely damaged her cardiac and pulmonary functions. Currently, she was being kept alive by an artificial heart-lung machine.

It had been over half a month since she was shot, and despite using

machines and nutrient solutions to forcefully keep her alive, her physical condition had deteriorated significantly. An older person in such a condition wouldn't have survived.

In the room, there were only Adolph, Laura, and four female medical staff.

Emmanuel couldn't care less about anything else as he directly removed the sheet covering Claudette.

Claudette's body still possessed graceful curves, but they were no longer enticing and tender like before. She appeared pale and lifeless, much like frozen seafood.

Since Emmanuel was a gynecologist, he didn't have any taboos as he went on and examined Claudette's condition.

Adolph didn't stop him. However, he did exert pressure from behind. "You and Mackenzie Quillen have to take responsibility for the state Claudette is in.

Until she wakes up, I will remain an enemy of the Quillen family and fight

them to the end. If Claudette dies, we shall become each other's sworn

-enemies!"

Emmanuel didn't respond to him and continued to carefully examine

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Claudette's condition. Suddenly, he discovered that her heart was different

from that of an ordinary person. Not only was it slightly misaligned, but even

its overall structure was different.

He whipped around and blurted out, "General Lenoir, please immediately

freeze Claudette to put her body into a complete hibernation state. I might

have a way to save her!"

Adolph and Laura, both not fully believing him, couldn't hide their

astonishment.

Emmanuel couldn't explain too much to them and simply stated firmly, "After

freezing Claudette, please hand her over to me. I will find a way to bring her

back to life within three months!"

Emmanuel's medical skills were not only taught to him by his father since childhood but also learned during his studies in the Northern Region. The people who taught him included the renowned Kolton Stevenson and a master physician known as the Ghost Doctor.

In Claudette's current condition, normal medical methods could only barely sustain her for a period of time before she inevitably died. In order to save her, Emmanuel had to take her to see the master physician, who might have a solution.

However, Adolph sneered at him. "What a joke! Why should I believe you?"

Emmanuel immediately replied, "General Lenoir, if you have another way to revive Claudette, then you don't have to trust me! But you must trust me if you don't have any other options!"

Laura also looked up at Adolph, hoping that he would trust Emmanuel even though she didn't dare to say it outright.

Adolph only continued to snort. "If you can save Claudette, do it in the Lenoir Residence. I'll provide whatever equipment and medicinal materials you need, but I won't allow you to take her away!"

Emmanuel saw the older man's resolute expression and was momentarily at a loss for what to do.

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The main thing is, my Master is now traveling all over the world. Even if I take Claudette out of here right now, I may not be able to find him for some time!

All I can do is leave the Lenoir residence and then look for his whereabouts before anything else! thought Emmanuel.

Only after the man had left did Laura help Adolph up. As they walked, she said with admiration written all over her face, "General, you're truly the best military general of your generation in Tocvale. You're so smart!"

Adolph frowned and asked with feigned puzzlement, "How am I smart?"

Laura replied with a flirty giggle, "The three most powerful families in

Yeringham right now are the Quillens, the Newmans, and the Lenoirs. We, the Lenoirs, are related to both the Quillens and the Newmans by marriage. We all could've ruled this city together, but the Quillens seem to be out of step with us. What's more, they seem to be seeking hegemony, don't they?"

He listened to her in silence without giving a response.

Laura continued, "Your sister Felicity married into the Quillen family, but not only did she not get the standing she deserved after that, she even had to live under constant bullying. And now, the Quillen family's power has been passed down to her daughter, while she is made into a mere figurehead despite being her mother. Obviously, the Quillens never give a damn to us, the Lenoirs, and are continuously watching out for us."

She added, "General, you retired from the army and went into business with the intention of making the Lenoirs a big business family in Yeringham, but the Quillens wouldn't give you the opportunity. So, all you can do is team up

with the Newmans to overthrow the Quillens and divide their fortune between the two families. Am I right about that?"

At hearing this, Adolph looked at this gorgeous woman next to him with a meaningful smile on his lips.

Knowing that she was absolutely spot on, Laura smugly continued, "What happened to Claudette gives you a justifiable excuse to team up with the Newmans against the Quillens. In reality, you and the Newmans have planned these business moves beforehand. Who in the Newman family did you discuss this with in advance? And I was actually kept in the dark about this! Hmph!"

At last, Adolph gently held up her pointed chin. His smile vanished. "My woman can be smart, but she had better not get too smart! Otherwise, I may not like it. You understand?"

A slight shudder ran through Laura's body. The next instant, she smiled again.

"General, you have both my body and my heart. Don't be on your guard

against me, okay? Or I'll be heartbroken!" she said before pressing her red lips

to Adolph's.

Adolph was unmoved at first, but he then wrapped his arms around her

round waist nonetheless. Not even an ascetic monk can resist such a

stunner! he thought.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel returned to Yociam Residence with a huge load on his

mind.

The moment he arrived downstairs, though, the security guard stopped him,

saying, "Mr. Lowe, you've got visitors!"

"Oh?", Only then did Emmanuel snap out of his thoughts about Claudette. He

wondered who the visitors were.

The next moment, a man and a woman came before Emmanuel after being

notified by the security guard. The woman was none other than Sarah,

whereas the man was someone Emmanuel was only meeting for the first

time/He was the interior decoration expert whom Sarah introduced to him.

“Manuel!” Sarah called out sweetly as soon as she saw Emmanuel; she then walked up to him with all smiles.

Seeing her attitude toward Emmanuel, the security guard secretly envied him and his luck with women. He’s married to such a beautiful wife who has such a sweet and gentle sister? Are they gonna sleep in the same bed tonight?

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“Sarah? What brings you here?” replied Emmanuel with a smile out of courtesy. Of course, he wouldn’t speculate about what the security guard was thinking.

Sarah explained with a wink, “Manuel, didn’t you want to make a fountain on the balcony at home to give Mackenzie a surprise? I haven’t heard any updates from you since then, and I wondered if you’re too busy to make it. That’s why I brought an expert here to help you with it. Unfortunately, both you and Mackenzie aren’t home, so we’ve got no choice but to wait here!”

Emmanuel replied, "I see. Let me take you two upstairs, then!" He could hardly reject this sister-in-law's well-meaning intentions. Both Mackenzie and Beatrix had warned that Sarah wasn't a kind person, but he hadn't found anything wrong with her so far. He thought she was quite nice and thus saw no reason to keep her at arm's length.

Soon after that, the three of them arrived upstairs, and the expert started to help with the fountain.

Emmanuel was discussing the construction plan with the expert when Sarah suddenly came to his side. She asked in surprise, "Manuel, what's wrong with your face? It seems somewhat swollen." She gently pressed the lower side of his chin.

Emmanuel quickly stepped back in pain. These were the injuries he had suffered while getting into a fight in the Lenoir residence today, but he didn't tell Sarah about it.

Sarah was smarter than he imagined, though. Noticing the dirt on his shirt, she anxiously asked, “Manuel, don’t tell me you got into a fight with somebody today? Mackenzie will get worried if she comes back and sees you like this!”

Her words reminded Emmanuel. Even though these minor injuries were nothing to him, he did fear that his wife would get worried. Mackenzie had previously criticized him for getting into fights several times in a month. If she catches me fighting again, she’ll certainly give me another talking-to!

Just then, Sarah suggested, “Manuel, do you have a first aid kit at home? Let me help put medicine on you. Mackenzie probably has a meeting, so she won’t be back early this evening, right?”

“I do have a first aid kit at home, but it’s okay. I’ll do it myself.” Emmanuel turned down her kind offer. After fetching the first aid kit, he brought it back to his room and took off his clothes to put on medicine by himself.

Unexpectedly, however, Sarah pushed the door open and entered

nonetheless. Seeing him covered in bruises, she exclaimed in shock, "Oh, my

God! Manuel, who did this to you?"

"It's okay. Nothing serious, actually," replied Emmanuel, trying to play it down.

Sarah sat down beside him and picked up the ointment with her fair hand.

"You can't apply medicine to the bruises on your back, can you? Let me help

you!" As soon as she said that, she started doing it.

Unable to refuse her, Emmanuel had no choice but to reply, "Thank you!"

At the same time, a Bentley entered the neighborhood.

Having long named Mackenzie the prettiest woman in the neighborhood, the

security guards of Yociam Residence would always try to strike up

conversations with her on all kinds of topics. While the gate opened, he asked

with a smile, "Ms. Quillen, why isn't Mr. Lowe bringing you home today?"

Mackenzie had no intention of answering. Much to her dismay, though, the

other security guard chimed in immediately, "Hey, are you stupid? Ms.

Quillen's sister is here to pay a visit, isn't she? Mr. Lowe has to play host to his sister-in-law, of course!"

Mackenzie's attractive eyes darkened at once. She ordered Wally, "Drop me off right downstairs!"

"Yes, Ms. Mackenzie!" Wally also sensed an undercurrent of rage emanating from her. He was well aware of the relationships between the three Quillen sisters. Could it be Miss Sarah who's visiting today?

As soon as the Bentley came to a stop, Mackenzie hurried upstairs with a chilly expression on her pretty face. She couldn't help feeling that Sarah was approaching Emmanuel on purpose. Just what the hell is that woman up to?

This sister of mine has always liked to steal things from me, but she basically never beat me on this. Don't tell me she thinks she can steal my husband?

How laughable! She soon opened the door and darted her eyes around the house. Seeing no signs of Emmanuel or Sarah, she stormed toward his room in a threatening manner.

Seeing such a frosty beauty, the expert working on the balcony was actually

scared into silence for a moment!

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What a frosty woman! But she's so gorgeous! thought the expert.

Mackenzie never paid attention to this bystander, though. After pushing the

door open, she was stunned right away, and her beautiful eyes blazed with

fury. Emmanuel was stripped to the waist in his room, while Sarah was

standing behind him, her fair hands fondling his back muscles continuously.

This is simply abominable! I've never been so intimate with this guy as his

wife! What gave this woman the nerve to do this?!

from

Emmanuel and Sarah promptly turned their heads toward the sudden sound.

"Mackenzie? You're back so early today!" Emmanuel had surprise written all

over his face. Mackenzie had told him that he didn't have to pick her up

work today. This led him to think that she was going to work late into the night

again, so he never thought she would return home as early as 6.00PM.

“Mackenzie!” Sarah also greeted her sister calmly. Not only did she show no signs of feeling guilty, she even had a faint smile on her face.

“What are you doing?!” questioned Mackenzie icily.

Emmanuel hurriedly put on his shirt and walked over to her. “I’m hurt, so Sarah was putting medicine on me!” he explained. Seeing the chilly expression on Mackenzie’s face, he also feared that this icy wife of his would go ballistic.

However, Mackenzie wasn’t an ordinary woman. It was true that she was fuming in her heart, but instead of flying into a rage, she immediately cared about Emmanuel, asking, “How did you hurt yourself again?”

“I-” Emmanuel was just about to explain himself.

“Never mind, I’ll put medicine on you later.” Mackenzie’ continued to be gentle, with her husband. After that, however, she turned to stare coldly at Sarah.

“What are you doing in my house?”

“Mackenzie, I brought an expert here to help you two design the indoor fountain!” explained Sarah frankly.

Mackenzie didn’t lose her temper, but she looked as icy as an ice sculpture that could freeze people at any time. “It’s not necessary. You and your friend may leave now!”

Sarah threw a glance at Emmanuel.

Emmanuel thought it was rather unkind to chase Sarah away like this. After all, this sister-in-law was here to help, and she had done nothing wrong. That being said, he mustn’t take the wrong stance. So, he said apologetically, “Sarah, thank you for your kindness. Why don’t you leave with your friend for now?”

Sarah nodded while looking slightly displeased. Nevertheless, she replied with a smile, “Okay, I won’t be keeping you and Mackenzie from spending time together, then!” However, instead of leaving right after saying so, she handed the ointment in her hand to Mackenzie. She instructed, “Manuel’s back is quite

badly bruised, and he can't reach it. Mackenzie, you've got to help him rub

the bruise with the ointment, or he might have trouble sleeping tonight."

Mackenzie let out a snort without taking the ointment from her.

As a result, the atmosphere was somewhat awkward.

Emmanuel hurriedly came over and took the ointment. He said with a wry

smile, "I'll do it myself. Sarah, why don't you go back now?"

"Alright, Manuel. Take care of yourself, then. I gotta go!" Sarah showed no

signs of anger. She left nonetheless, taking her expert friend with her.

Mackenzie fixed Emmanuel with a glacial stare as though he had cheated on

her.

Emmanuel felt both depressed and innocent. It scares me when I see such a

look in her eyes!

Luckily, Mackenzie didn't quarrel with him over this. She instructed coldly,

"From now on, don't let Sarah into our house without my permission. Do you

understand?”

“Yeah, I understand.” Emmanuel couldn’t help but get curious. “But why? She’s

also your younger sister. Why do you and Ms. Beatrix loathe her so much? You

two seem very prejudiced against her!”

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Emmanuel thought Mackenzie was going to say that Sarah wasn’t a kind

person. To his surprise, she replied icily with a snort, “I’m worried that you’ll

lose control over yourself and get caught up in her beauty if you two get too

close together.”

“I’ll lose control over myself?” Emmanuel was startled by this reason. Come

on, I’m a gynecologist!

Mackenzie ignored his surprise right away. Letting out another snort, she

replied, “You’re always taking liberties with me and leching after me. Isn’t it

normal for me to be worried about this?”

but I

Emmanuel was rendered speechless. It's true that I did lech after you,
absolutely never had that kind of desire for any other woman, nor do I have
any desire for Sarah, for heaven's sake! That being said, it wasn't really wrong
of his wife to say that, so he had no choice but to refrain from protesting his
Innocence.

"Sit down and take off your shirt!" ordered Mackenzie all of a sudden.

Emmanuel didn't know what she was up to, but he nonetheless did as he was
told.

Mackenzie picked up the arnica cream and applied it to him with her fair
hand. She rubbed it pretty hard, but he put up with the pain nonetheless.

After all, he couldn't ask too much of it when a woman as proud and aloof as
his wife was willing to put medicine on him.

"Why did you get into a fight again? Don't tell me it was for Sarah?"

questioned Mackenzie.

"Of course not!" denied Emmanuel at once.

Only then did Mackenzie rub the cream more gently into his back.

Unexpectedly, Emmanuel continued, "I went to the Lenoir residence to see General Lenoir!"

"What? Are you out of your mind?" Startled, Mackenzie rubbed his back too hard.

Emmanuel jumped up in pain. He turned around, saying, "Mackenzie, are you putting medicine on me, or are you venting your anger on me? If you're upset, just hit me right away!" This is making me really uneasy! he thought.

Mackenzie didn't stray away from the topic, though. She anxiously asked, "Did they do this to you at the Lenoir residence?" It's considered amazing for my husband to be able to go to the Lenoir residence with a vendetta and come back alive. That being said, the Quillens are no pushovers either. Emmanuel is my husband; if he gets beaten up one-sidedly by the Lenoirs, I must seek justice for him!

“Uh–huh.” Emmanuel nodded. “General Lenoir sent Mr. John and Mr. Lenoir to take on me, saying that he would overlook this as long as I could beat them!”

“And you won?” asked Mackenzie nervously.

Emmanuel nodded.

A proud smile spread across Mackenzie’s face. My husband certainly can’t be defeated by someone else, no?

Emmanuel then said, “But General Lenoir only said he would overlook what happened to Tobias. He’s still going to hold the Quillens and me accountable for Claudette’s death!”

He thought Mackenzie would get angry about this, but to his surprise, she looked as if she had long predicted this. Actually, she had long known that the Lenoirs working with the Newmans to bring down the Quillens by commercial means was premeditated. It wasn’t at all because of the deaths of both Claudette and Tobias; their deaths had merely given the Lenoirs a justifiable excuse for what they did.

In reality, both she and Terence had long been aware of the Lenoir family's ambitious designs. Felicity had married into the Quillen family back then because the Lenoirs had wanted to rise to prominence in the commercial world on the coattails of the Quillens. This was why Terence had hardly given Felicity any commercial holdings and property so far—he was preventing her from siding with the Lenoirs. If she betrayed the Quillens and gave the family's business and profits away to the Lenoirs, it would be too late for the Quillens to regret it!

Emmanuel didn't know about Mackenzie's identity until recently, so it went without saying that he didn't know so much information. Seeing that she didn't respond, he continued, "Claudette isn't dead yet, and General Lenoir promised me that he'll stop targeting us as long as I can bring her back to life! He made this promise in front of everyone. Surely, he can't go back on it as a military general, no?"

All at once, Mackenzie had surprise—and even a hint of disbelief—written all over her face. “What? You want to save Claudette?”

Emmanuel nodded with determination. “It was because of us that she got shot through by a bullet. I have to save her no matter what!”

Chapter 499

Mackenzie had a complicated look on her face. “Are you confident about it, then?”

Emmanuel shook his head. “I’m afraid I can’t do it with my medical skills, but my Master probably can!”

“Oh? So, you have a Master?” replied Mackenzie without thinking, but her eyes weren’t looking at him. She didn’t know what her feelings were at this moment. She knew that Claudette had only ended up like this in order to save her and Emmanuel, for which she would always be in her debt. That being said, Claudette was her number one love rival, after all, not to mention that this woman had died to save them. If she really were to come back to

life, she would only mean more to Emmanuel than before. If Claudette wants to continue chasing after Emmanuel after that, what am I supposed to do about this savior of mine?

“That’s right! My Master is a miracle doctor. As long as I find him, he’ll surely bring Claudette back to life!” replied Emmanuel excitedly; he seemed brimming with confidence. Just when he feared that Mackenzie would ask him who his Master was, she merely replied, “Oh,” and walked out of the room with a heavy heart.

He knitted his brows. What’s wrong with Mackenzie? Does she not want me to save Claudette? No, that won’t be the case! He understood Mackenzie’s character and knew that she was a warmhearted woman beneath her cool exterior. Claudette had died in order to save her, so how could she possibly not want him to bring her back to life?

They never spoke again that night. Thinking that Mackenzie was angry about Sarah’s visit, Emmanuel didn’t try to talk to her when he saw that she was

busy with work.

The next morning, he drove her to work as usual.

Before getting out of the car, Mackenzie finally broke the silence between

them. "Pick me up this evening. We're going back to my home."

"Going back to your home?" Emmanuel didn't pick up on what she meant for

a moment. Don't we go back to your home every single day?

Luckily, Mackenzie was clever enough to see at a glance that this dunc

wasn't on the right track. She quickly added, "I mean, we're going back to the

Quillen residence. It's my mom who asked for that!"

Emmanuel replied, "Oh, okay!" All of a sudden, he felt a sense of pressure. This

was his first time going back with Mackenzie to her parents' home! A wealthy

and powerful family like that must have a lot of people, no? Most importantly,

this was requested by Felicity herself. He wondered what his mother-in-law's

intention was.

After Mackenzie went to work, Emmanuel instantly phoned Eve, asking her to call Kolton to find out where Santiago was right now.

Eve agreed to do so, saying that she would let him know as soon as she heard of anything.

At 5.00PM, Emmanuel started waiting downstairs outside the Terence Group headquarters for Mackenzie to get off work. He was feeling slightly nervous.

Mackenzie left work on time at 6.00PM. After getting into Emmanuel's car, she immediately ordered, "Let's go!"

Taking a short breath, Emmanuel replied, "Okay. Which way do we go now?"

"I'll send you the location. Just follow the GPS directions," replied Mackenzie before looking at him with her attractive eyes. She asked, "You're nervous?"

Emmanuel nodded with a slightly wry smile. He felt like back when he had entered the battlefield for the first time. He had entered the battlefield a million times, but as it turned out, he would nonetheless feel nervous when going back with his wife to her parents' house for the first time!

“Relax!” replied Mackenzie assertively. “You’re my husband. I won’t let anyone give you a hard time!”

Emmanuel was amused. “Why does it feel like I’m the wife here, while you’re the husband?” He let out an inward sigh. With such a self-assertive wife, it’s no wonder why some people think I’m a toy boy.

Chapter 500

Emmanuel soon drove up to the Quillen residence.

He had been to the Lenoir family’s majestic and imposing villa before.

Nevertheless, he was astounded at seeing the Quillen residence. Even the courtyard of this place was larger than his house! And besides, its decoration was obviously much more elegant and beautiful than that of the Lenoir residence. This place is simply paradise!

Even now, he still couldn’t believe that a man of humble stock like him had actually married the daughter of such a wealthy family. No one would even dare to write a story like this! In the middle of his trance, he forgot how he

had followed Mackenzie into the main hall. He felt as if he had entered a huge labyrinth.

In the main hall was a long dining table covered with all kinds of delicious food. It seemed that a dinner party was about to take place, but no one else from the Quillen family was present yet at the dining table—except for Sarah.

“Hi, Mackenzie and Manuel!” she said, greeting the couple with a sweet smile.

Mackenzie didn’t respond, while Emmanuel nodded and replied with a smile,

“Nice to see you again, Sarah!”

Sarah continued to smile, saying, “Uh—huh. Dinner’s about to start very soon,

but Mom asked me to take you to her when you arrive. Manuel, can you

come with me now?”

“No!” replied Mackenzie icily at once.

It was Felicity who requested that she bring Emmanuel home for dinner. Her

excuse sounded justifiable: Emmanuel hadn’t visited the Quillens since

marrying her, so they had to come here for dinner. Such an excuse left her with no room for refusal. Terence, of course, agreed to this; after all, he would also like to see this grandson-in-law of his urge him to have children with his granddaughter. However, Mackenzie knew that Felicity must be up to something. Nothing good will come out of her meeting Emmanuel alone! she thought.

“Well...” Sarah looked troubled. She looked at Mackenzie, then at Emmanuel.

Emmanuel also found himself in a tight spot. He hurriedly said to Mackenzie,

“Mackenzie, this isn’t nice, don’t you think? Your mother is my mother-in-law,

so it’ll be disrespectful of me to refuse when she wants to see me. And

besides, surely you don’t want me to get into trouble with your family? Should

that happen, how am I going to visit your home a second time?”

Mackenzie pursed her lips lightly. I just knew long ago that getting married

was going to be troublesome, and here I am, tied down by a whole lot of

ethical and moral customs! Well, since I’ve decided to stay in this marriage, I

have no choice but to give in sometimes! "Alright, then, you go with her. But remember this: no matter what my mother says to you, don't rush into any decision! Come back and tell me about it first. You got it?"

Emmanuel smiled at her. "Yeah, I got it, Mackenzie!" He had never thought before that this icy lady would actually have this side to her. Only now did he find that she was, in fact, a very good wife.

Mackenzie didn't forget to add, "Mm-hmm, just go with her. Hurry up and come back for dinner. Don't keep Grandpa and me waiting, or we'll come looking for you!" The longer Felicity talked to Emmanuel, the higher the risk, so she also had to put pressure on the former. She knew that Sarah was Felicity's most trusted person, so words directed at Sarah would be equivalent to words directed at Felicity herself.

"Well then, Manuel, please come with me!" Still smiling, Sarah stood up and led Emmanuel out of the main hall.

As Emmanuel walked behind Sarah, he finally got a good look at what she was wearing. "Sarah, you look so pretty today!" he couldn't help but remark with admiration at this moment.

Today, Sarah was clad in an off-the-shoulder white dress that showed off her beautiful clavicle. Her fair skin looked even lovelier with the sparkling diamond necklace around her neck, while tied around her waist was a sash bow from Chanel, which seemed simple but was by no means cheap. The skirt of her dress was so white as though it were transparent, and it vaguely showed a woman's soft outline and silhouette. Not only that, it puffed out gracefully at the bottom, revealing Sarah's slender and smooth legs, which looked as if they were carved out of jade. The truth was, Sarah wasn't as coolly and elegantly stunning as Mackenzie, but she was absolutely a graceful and pretty girl with her blunt bangs.

"Haha! Is that so?" Sarah suddenly looked back and tittered with her hand over her mouth. "Thanks for the compliment, Manuel. But no matter how

good-looking I am, I can never compare with Mackenzie, no?"