

## **Wrong Table 591**

### Chapter 591

All women in the Quillen family were extremely hostile toward Felicity for one reason alone. Since marrying into the Quillens, she had been constantly damaging their interests by taking advantage of her status as the family's daughter-in-law. She benefited her own family in every way possible: projects, markets, funds, even landownerships or futures... She would give whatever she could to the Lenoirs regardless of the situation. Sometimes she succeeded, sometimes she didn't. Still, she always based her interests on the Lenoirs, not the Quillens. Because of this, the Quillen family's women had long detested this bloodsucking parasite of their family. Had Terence not focused on the bigger picture, they would have gotten rid of her at the quickest opportunity!

Taking heed of her example, most women in the Quillen family thus chose to stay unmarried to prevent any man from marrying into their family. Even the

daughters who were married off had no real power in the family, so they could never give away the family's assets.

However, going on like this wasn't the solution, considering that the Quillens were mostly women in the first place. At the end of the day, the Quillen family was in need of men. Therefore, it went without saying that Mackenzie's husband was now the family's top priority. Every woman in the Quillen family would keep a check on him, so it wouldn't be that easy for him to really become part of their family! At the sight of the look on Mackenzie's face, Samantha hurriedly stopped Hannah. "Hannah, what are you talking about? Stop it already!"

Hannah wouldn't shut up, though. "Why should I stop it? I'm saying this for the good of both Mackenzie and our family!"

Samantha stared straight at her, arguing, "Emmanuel was picked out by Dad for Mackenzie, who only gave her approval after keeping him under observation for three months! By saying that, do you mean you don't believe

in Dad and Mackenzie's judgment?"

Hannah retorted defiantly, "I know both Dad and Mackenzie have great wisdom, but even they can slip up sometimes! And besides, Mackenzie isn't an expert when it comes to relationships. Is it wrong of me to share my experience with her as someone experienced in romance?"

Knowing Hannah's sharp tongue, Samantha was really at a loss for a counterargument for a while. Even though she was also one of those who helped keep a check on Emmanuel, she wasn't of the same view as Hannah. She sincerely didn't think Emmanuel was the kind of "Socialite Collector" that Hannah described.

Neither did Mackenzie believe this. She and Emmanuel had spent three months together, but this idiot never spent a penny of hers. He insisted on paying back the money he borrowed from her; not only that, he even chose to leave without taking anything from her as compensation in the event of a

divorce. I know better than anyone else whether he's pretending to be a decent guy! If he's really pretending and is able to fool even me, I'll have to hand it to him.

"What's the matter? What's all the argument about?"

"Mackenzie, why don't you dump that Emmanuel guy? You two are from different backgrounds!"

"I think so, too. At first, I thought he was pretty nice, but he dared to actually disrespect our family! Who the hell does he think he is?"

"Don't accept anyone who doesn't know their place! We already have a precedent here!"

More and more of the Quillen family's women came in, each expressing their own views, acting as though they were guardians of Mackenzie's love life.

"Shut up, all of you!" snapped a really annoyed Mackenzie. "You're so noisy!"

With that, she returned to her room, leaving these women stunned for a moment before they continued to argue endlessly in the living room.

Meanwhile, Hubert was sent back to the Verkade residence by the Quillen family's men.

"What happened? Where is Hubert? Is he okay?" asked Winona Zelinsky, Hubert's mother. She had just heard that something had happened to her son. Before she could find out the details, the Verkade family's servants reported that Hubert had been sent home.

Hubert was lying on his stomach on the living room couch. Despite being a man, he burst into tears of grievance as soon as he saw his mother. "Mom... Mom!"

"What's wrong, Hubert? What on earth happened to you?" Winona was only relieved when she saw that her son was still in one piece. All her friends and relatives had texted her just now, saying that her son was in great trouble or that her son was really incredible. However, none of them let her in on the details, and she was worried to death as a result.

Hubert sobbed like a baby with despair written all over his face. "Mom, I want to die! I don't want to live anymore..."

Clasping him in her arms, Winona pressed his face to her bosom with loving eyes. "Come on, son, be good and tell me what happened. Who bullied you? I'll stand up for you!"

Chapter 592

Winona was the daughter of the Zelinsky family of Zovince. After getting married in Yeringham, she had two sons with William Verkade. The eldest was Gautier, who had always been clever and steady and thus had never been a source of worry for her. Hubert, on the other hand, was a Mommy's boy who spent his life drinking and partying. He couldn't even clean up his own mess after getting into trouble, so he had always needed his mother and brother to look after him.

In the eyes of others, Gautier was the pride of the Verkade family, whereas any mention of Hubert would be met with disdainful laughter from everyone.

Therefore, everyone assumed that her favorite son had to be the former.

Unbeknown to them, in the eyes of Winona, Gautier was indeed mature,

steady, and likable, but he rarely opened his heart to her. On the contrary,

Hubert was good for nothing, but he was the one in whom she invested ten

times more affection and energy. In reality, Hubert was her actual favorite

and the apple of her eye!

Hubert wailed in Winona's arms, "Mom, I got violated by several men, and it

got live-streamed.., Ah! I don't want to live anymore! How am I supposed to

go on living?!" Tonight's experience was absolutely the darkest of his

life! His body was aching all over, while his psychological wound burned

within him like a dark flame. I can never hold my head up high anymore!

"How did this happen? How dare the Quillens do this to my son! I... I'll never let

them off for this, even if I'll have to risk my own life!" Winona gnashed her

teeth in hatred, her eyes red, her body shaking with rage; her round breasts

trembled violently under her thin shirt. This was every mother's normal

reaction to seeing their son being bullied.

“That’s right! We mustn’t let the Quillens off for this! I must kill Emmanuel with my own hands!” Hubert’s eyes gradually became bloodshot as well. With tears and snot all over his hideous face, he looked like an ugly demon from the deepest pit of hell.

Gautier kept watching this scene in silence from a corner of the living room.

He didn’t step forward, nor did he intend to say anything to comfort his brother. Instead, he kept an expressionless face and was about to leave. The moment he turned around, however, he noticed a middle-aged man with a mustache standing behind him. “Dad!” he called the man.

“Uh–huh.” William nodded slightly. Cloaked in a long overcoat, he had an unfathomable deepness about him, like a lake of which one could never see the bottom. He asked Gautier, “Didn’t you attend the party at the Quillen residence with your brother today? How did something like this happen to



him?"

"I don't know either!" A bitter smile curved Gautier's lip. "The Quillens didn't seem to welcome us very much, so I left in a hurry after toasting them. But Hubert kept on pestering Mackenzie after that, so he ended up like this."

William frowned while keeping his eyes fixed on Gautier. After that, he walked out with a sullen face to check on his younger son.

Only then did Gautier walk out after him.

At seeing William, Winona immediately pressured him. "William, you must avenge Hubert no matter what! I can never swallow such humiliation!"

"I got it!" There was no room for William to refuse either. By doing this, the Quillens had no doubt declared war against the Verkades on all fronts. Now that his son had been subjected to such outrageous humiliation at the Quillen residence, the Verkades would no longer have the face to establish themselves in Yeringham if they just stood by and did nothing. "We, the Verkades, must take revenge for this! Even if we can't, we'll destroy the

Quillen family along with us!” Then, he kicked the coffee table next to the couch, knocking it over and sending it rolling continuously on the floor.

Gautier, however, remained expressionless. He knew very well that emotions sometimes didn’t mean power. The Verkades had tried various ways to deal with the Quillens and Mackenzie, even going so far as to send hitmen after them several times. If those tactics had worked, the Verkades wouldn’t be still being bullied by the Quillens until now.

Chapter 593

“Haha! Exciting! How exciting!” Quintus had been exclaiming in the car on their way back to the Lenoir residence. After doing so for a while, he turned to look at Emmanuel with eyes full of admiration. “This is great! Somebody should’ve sorted out a b\*stard like Hubert long ago. Just who was the one that actually came up with such a brilliant idea? This is so mean, but I love it! Haha...”

After brewing for some time, Hubert’s live stream was now known almost throughout Yeringham. Quintus had also watched a small part of it while

driving just now, and he couldn't help having great fun out of it. He despised

Hubert and had always looked down on this love rival of his. In his opinion, it

simply made him less cool to court Mackenzie along with someone like this.

Unfortunately, given Hubert's status and his family's power and influence,

Quintus had been unable to do anything about this guy despite his dislike for

him; moreover, Hubert was considered a relative of the Lenoirs. Hence, it was

simply a great pleasure for him to watch Hubert being humiliated so

miserably now.

Emmanuel merely shrugged instead of answering. He had only intended to

give Hubert a warning, but he never expected Beatrix to go so over the top as

to actually have Hubert locked up in a room and live-streamed! Thanks to

that, he was now at a complete loss for words.

Quintus was just about to drive straight into the Lenoir residence when

Emmanuel suddenly yelled, "Stop the car!" He hurriedly hit the brakes. Before

the car even came to a complete stop, he found the man already standing outside the car.

He also stepped out of the car while shouting with a laugh, “Haha! Your movements are really incredible! As expected from the man who ranks first in the list of people who most deserve to be beaten by me!”

Emmanuel had no time for nonsense with him, though. His eyes were fixed on a luxury car parked in the garage of the Lenoir residence. There’s absolutely no mistake about it! This car’s license plate is from Zovince! “Is Magnus Zelinsky here again?” he asked in a grim voice.

Only then did Quintus get startled for a moment. He replied with a nod, “Yeah, that’s his car indeed. Hey! Wait a minute-”

Before he could finish his sentence, Emmanuel barged right into the Lenoir residence.

All Quintus could do was throw his hands up in resignation. This brat is so disrespectful of me despite me being his number-one love rival! Did he get

this standoffish and rude temperament from Mackenzie?

In the blink of an eye, Emmanuel arrived at the Lenoir residence's living room.

The house was heavily guarded, but no one dared to stop him tonight,

knowing that he was here to treat Claudette.

"Come out, Magnus! Come out here!" yelled Emmanuel furiously. I vowed to

avenge Mackenzie and Claudette before. I must keep my word!

"Dr. Lowe, please stop yelling at the Lenoir residence." The Lenoir residence's

new butler soon had the living room surrounded by the family's guards.

Emmanuel turned a deaf ear to his warning, though. He kept on yelling, "Don't

hide anymore, Magnus! You can't hide from me!"

The butler was well aware of Emmanuel's identity and status. Without his

master's instructions, he dared not do anything to the man, so he had no

choice but to send someone to inform Adolph what had happened.

A moment later, Magnus showed up instead of Adolph. This time, he was

accompanied by a young lady, whose tight-fitting blue yoga wear showed off the soft curves of her body completely. She had a vest on, and her hair was tied in a ponytail. Her heart-shaped face gave the impression of a neat and capable woman, and her eyes had a chilly gleam to them.

“Magnus Zelinsky! Showing up at last, eh?” Emmanuel wanted to take

Magnus’ life right away. He didn’t care about the man’s status at all!

However, Magnus’ lips were still curved in a smile. He showed no fear in the slightest.

“Humph! What a hothead who overreaches himself!” the young lady in

tight-fitting clothes uttered icily before pushing Emmanuel back with a kick right away.

She’s so fast! Emmanuel stepped back, his eyes still fixed on Magnus.

Only now did Quintus come in. “Ho! Here’s a drama as soon as I come in,

huh?” As the only member of the Lenoir family present at the scene, not only

did he not intend to take sides or stop the fight, but he even stood by and

looked on with great interest.

Chapter 594

“So, you’re Emmanuel Lowe?” The lady looked at Emmanuel with eyes full of contempt. She didn’t give a damn about him at all.

Emmanuel replied indifferently, “So what if I am?” Since this woman knows about me, she must know that I have previously fought Magnus’ three most formidable henchmen and killed Casper. And yet, she actually still looks so arrogant. Just what is she capable of?

“Humph! A piece of trash like you who uses women as a shield doesn’t deserve to be a match for Magnus the Genius!” said the lady in disdain. “I’ll beat you within three moves! That’s the price you’ll pay for your conceit!”

“Gasp!” Quintus let out a gasp. Who is the conceited one here, Emmanuel or this lady? Well, it was partly on purpose that I lost to Emmanuel last time. But if she could beat him within three moves, it’d mean that not even I am a match for her. How arrogant of her to say this!

“Is that so? I’d like to see what a person who can beat me within three moves

looks like!” retorted Emmanuel.

The lady let out a sneer. Immediately, she jumped high up in the air at great

speed, moving with several times more agility than Quinn!

Not wanting to be on the defensive, Emmanuel took the initiative to swing a

punch at her!

However, the lady’s movements were more flexible than he imagined.

Dodging his fist instantly in midair, she moved her hips to turn her legs 90

degrees clockwise and scissor them around his neck in an attempt to lock

him in a chokehold!

Emmanuel had a military background, so he was no stranger to such close

combat techniques. That being said, it was true that this was his first time

seeing someone do this so proficiently. He hurriedly rolled over and threw

himself to the ground to weaken his opponent’s hold on his throat.



The lady continued to use her flexibility to her advantage. Her legs were still tightly wrapped around Emmanuel, but she moved her supple upper body, seizing the opportunity to grab his right arm and twist it in front of her chest.

“Wow!” Quintus exclaimed at once. First of all, he thought no ordinary people could make these moves as this lady did; secondly, he envied Emmanuel for his luck. It must feel comfortable to be locked in such a move! To have the scent of this lady assailing his nostrils and his arm placed on her soft breasts, it must feel wonderful!

The lady’s red lips curled into a proud smirk. “What a piece of junk! I’ve made only two moves now!”

Magnus also had a faint smile on his face. Blue Rose fares way better than Mr. Quinn when it comes to actual combat!

“I admit that you’re indeed a skilled fighter!” said Emmanuel, staring at Blue Rose with not the slightest hint of panic or loss of focus in his eyes.

The smile on Blue Rose’s face froze right away.

All of a sudden, Emmanuel clenched his fists, and his muscles tensed up. He continued loudly, "So what about it? You don't even know how to overwhelm your opponent with absolute strength! You're destined to be no more than a mediocre fighter! Ha!" With that, he raised his arm directly, throwing Blue Rose's whole body to the other side of the room!

Everyone at the scene was stunned. What kind of monstrous strength is this?

Quintus' mouth gaped open in amazement. This brat's fighting skills have improved a lot compared to last time!

Magnus' smile vanished.

In an instant, Blue Rose's eyes flickered with panic. In her fighting career, she had never encountered such an opponent who could forcibly break free with sheer strength despite being put in a chokehold!

Bam! Just then, Emmanuel smashed his arms into the floor with a loud crash, forming a large hollow in the hard floor!

Blue Rose swiftly fled in the nick of time. However, the tremendous inertia caused her to stagger. Stepping back repeatedly, she ended up bumping against the pillar in the living room.

-Before she could come to her senses, a large hand grabbed her by the throat. Lifting her with one hand, Emmanuel asked in a cold voice, "Is this your third move?"

Chapter 595

Blue Rose struggled hard, but it was in vain!

Under the immense power gap, all her other advantages amounted to nothing.

Moreover, she didn't have an absolute advantage over Emmanuel in any other aspect apart from her physical flexibility.

She lost!

She lost her dignity and it was even more painful than the pain on her body!

Emmanuel didn't slap her, yet she felt a burning pain on her cheek.

She had boasted about defeating him in just three moves, but in the end, it was she who was defeated in three moves!

“I don’t fight with women who have no grudges against me. Get lost!”

He casually threw Blue Rose aside.

She landed unsteadily in a miserable state!

“Haha! This guy really doesn’t know how to cherish a beauty!”

Quintus couldn’t help but feel delighted when he saw Emmanuel’s victory.

Blue Rose was too arrogant just now!

If Emmanuel had truly been defeated by her in three moves, what would that make him then?

Clap! Clap! Clap!

The whole place fell silent, except for Magnus applauding as he walked toward Emmanuel.

“Do you think I don’t dare to kill you?”

Emmanuel was very displeased with Magnus’ behavior and his eyes were

filled with an even stronger killing intent.

“Whether you dare or not, I won’t bet on it, but you can’t kill me here tonight!”

Magnus’ eyes were full of confidence.

His confidence made Emmanuel extremely disgusted and repulsed.

However, Magnus was right. There were already guns pointed at Emmanuel

from all around, and if he dared to harm Magnus, the Lenoir family, as the

host, would have to take responsibility for Magnus’ safety.

“Blue Rose was right. You are truly unworthy of being my opponent!”

Magnus’ words were provocative, but his expression showed no sign of

provocation.

He was simply stating an obvious fact.

He was recognized by the Chanaea’s saints as Magnus the Genius, and as

the young master of the Zelinsky family in Zovince, both his reputation and

family background was overwhelming compared to Emmanuel, who was a

grassroots existence.

Emmanuel would never deserve to be his opponent.

However, Emmanuel had grown accustomed to the arrogance of his enemies and had no intention of arguing back. After all, there had been quite a few arrogant people who had died at his hands already!

“All of you, step aside. I want to have a private chat with him!” Magnus suddenly gave the order.

“Mr. Magnus, that’s too dangerous—”

Blue Rose was greatly alarmed.

Quintus was also taken aback. Wasn’t Magnus looking for trouble by doing this?

“Mr. Magnus, you are an honored guest of the Lenoir family. We must take responsibility for your safety!”

The butler naturally couldn’t retreat.

“Don’t worry. Emmanuel won’t kill me.”

Magnus was incredibly confident.

The butler could only sigh and slowly lead the people from the Lenoir family to retreat.

“Haha. You two can chat then! Bye!”

Quintus didn't stay behind and linger. Besides, he knew very well that these two men had become enemies because of his sister, not because of

Mackenzie:

In the end, Blue Rose could only leave as well. After all, she wouldn't be able to stop Emmanuel!

“Do you really think I won't dare to kill you?” Emmanuel asked curiously, his killing intent not diminishing.

“Why do you want to kill me?”

Chapter 596

Magnus asked with a smile, “Do we have a deadly feud? No, right? Killing me would only bring endless disasters to you and the Quillen family, and what

benefit would you gain from it?"

Emmanuel was slightly stunned.

Claudette had regained her composure. It was true that he and Magnus

didn't have a deadly feud.

However, something still felt off.

Magnus continued, "Emmanuel, what Blue Rose said earlier is correct.

Although you possess some intelligence, you are still a brute! You think of the

world too simply. You don't realize that there is no absolute justice and evil in

this world, nor are there unchanging relationships. You subconsciously treat

me as an enemy, but in reality, we don't have a deadly feud! On the contrary,

we might even become the closest partners!"

"Partners?"

This word made Emmanuel think he was hearing things and he couldn't help

but laugh.



He would never lose his sanity to the point where he would join forces with someone like Magnus!

“Don’t be so quick to refuse,” Magnus said as he saw through Emmanuel’s thoughts and approached with a somewhat refined smile.

Emmanuel became even more wary.

Was this scion of Zovince not afraid of Emmanuel taking action against him?

What trick did he have up his sleeve?

However, Magnus was not the despicable person Emmanuel had imagined.

He didn’t make any hostile moves. He just walked up to him with a gentle

voice while saying, “Northern Region Wolf Warrior, you should have other

-high-level missions, right? Maybe I can help you with them!”

Emmanuel trembled suddenly as if struck by lightning.

However, he soon frowned in confusion and asked, “Magnús, what nonsense

are you talking about?”

Magnus took a step back and his smile was still gentlemanly, but his eyes

carried a hint of disdain. He said, "Emmanuel, you're quite good at acting!

You've been professionally trained, but unfortunately, you can't deceive me!"

He paused for a moment and continued, "Back then, it wasn't the Quillen

family who bailed you out of the police station. Although I couldn't find out

which force it was, I am well aware of Casper's origin! Do you think that I

wouldn't be able to guess your identity with so many clues?"

Emmanuel was secretly shocked. It seemed that this guy was really clever!

However, no matter how clever he was, speculation was still speculation, and

it couldn't be used as evidence.

Emmanuel continued to smile and said, "I really don't know what you're

talking about."

Ignoring Emmanuel's act of playing dumb, Magnus smiled and said in a low

voice, "Tonight was your first appearance in the Quillen residence, right? I can

help you establish yourself in the Quillen family, and even...

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He paused for a moment and leaned in closer to Emmanuel’s ear as he whispered, “Help you eliminate that major figure in Zovince and avenge the three-year grudge for you and the Wolf Warrior Unit!”

What?!/

Emmanuel’s eyes narrowed, and he was greatly surprised. He didn’t expect that even after hiding in Yeringham for three years, someone still managed to find out his identity, and the other party even figured out his top-secret mission!

It seemed that Magnus had to die!

However, Emmanuel remained calm for the time being and said with a disdainful smile, “There’s no need. I am the son-in-law of the Quillen family, -and I will work hard to gain recognition from the Quillen family on my own.

Besides, I really don’t know what you’re talking about. What wolf? I’m not one!”

“Emmanuel, that’s no fun,” Magnus said while spreading his arms. “There’s no

one else here now. I guarantee that our conversation will remain between us.

No third party will know about it. What's the point of pretending since we all know what's going on?"

Of course, there was a point! Emmanuel wouldn't fall for it and voluntarily admit his identity even though Magnus said so.

Instead, he feigned ignorance and probed, "I'm curious. What do you want to gain from me? I'm just a penniless nobody!"

Magnus pushed his glasses and the lenses failed to hide the sharpness in his eyes.

He saw through Emmanuel's act of pretending to be ignorant, but still said,

"You indeed don't have what I want, but the Quillen family does!"

"So, you want to use me to get something from the Quillen family?"

Emmanuel immediately followed up on Magnus' words.

"You're smart!" Magnus praised. "Emmanuel, I must apologize for my previous

actions. You are worthy of being my love rival, although I don't want you to be!"

After speaking, he actually bowed ninety degrees in apology to Emmanuel, putting aside all pride!

Emmanuel felt nothing. He didn't need Magnus' apology.

On the contrary, Magnus' sycophancy made him more vigilant!

He wasn't afraid to be enemies with Magnus, but what was frightening was that Magnus actually wanted to be friends with him. He must have ulterior motives.

However, Emmanuel still went along and asked, "What do you want to obtain from the Quillen family? As far as I know, the Quillen family's assets are far from comparable to the Zelinsky family. Even if you consider the entire Quillen family, the Zelinsky family wouldn't pay much attention to them, right?"

Although the Quillen family was the richest in Yeringham, there was still quite a gap between them and the top-tier families in Zovince.

Magnus straightened his body, pushed his black-rimmed glasses again, and his eyes returned to a calm state. He looked like a bookworm in an instant and smiled lightly as he said, "You've been together with Mackenzie for so long, but do you really not know the most valuable thing in the Quillen family?"

Chapter 597

"I have no idea," Emmanuel replied solemnly while shaking his head. His relationship with Mackenzie was initially just a means to deal with his mother's arranged marriage, and his actions toward her were not driven by her wealth.

Magnus neither laughed nor doubted him, but rather, he said with a tinge of envy, "It seems you genuinely love Mackenzie. Congratulations on obtaining the most precious and elusive thing in this world."

That thing was love!

Emmanuel neither confirmed nor denied it. He chose not to respond to

Magnus' words.

"For you, the most valuable thing in the Quillen family is undoubtedly

Mackenzie's affection. There's nothing more priceless than mutual love.

However, for outsiders like us, there are two other things."

At this point, Magnus' words completely piqued Emmanuel's curiosity.

Having been inside the Quillen residence, Emmanuel knew that Felicity had

been continuously searching for the Quillen family's possessions, which had

caused dissatisfaction and aversion from the Quillen family members.

However, Emmanuel had no idea what Felicity's ultimate goal was. Perhaps

he could find out from Magnus today.

"One is the Energy Diagram of Nine Palace, and the other is called the Heart

of the Sun," Magnus revealed without hiding anything. "These are both

semi-finished products developed by the Quillen family in the field of energy.

One is a technology, and the other is a product. However, the Quillen family

abandoned them halfway and kept these two items with unlimited

commercial value hidden away. As long as you can-

"I'm sorry. I refuse!" Emmanuel immediately cut off Magnus as soon as he got

the information he wanted.

Since he and Magnus would forever be enemies and could never become

friends, why would he waste time talking to such an enemy?

A trace of displeasure flashed in Magnus' eyes, but after making eye contact

with Emmanuel, he curved his lips into a smile. "You'll agree sooner or later.

I'm not in a hurry!";

Emmanuel became even more repulsed after seeing his confident

expression.

Laura appeared not long after Magnus left the hall.

Laura was dressed in a fiery red spaghetti-strap dress, which exuded a

feeling of underwear worn on the outside. Her flesh-colored silk tight-fitting

garment enveloped her chest but revealed her belly button adorned with a



plum blossom decoration, like a charming and alluring gaze from a young lady.

The key areas were covered and she did not reveal an inch of bare skin, yet still exuded an incredibly sensual appeal.

There was no doubt that this woman excelled in this aspect!

She was simply enchanting!

“Dr. Handsome, you finally came! My daughter and I have been waiting for you,” said Laura, her tone devoid of the previous hostility, but it made Emmanuel quite uncomfortable.

He knew that she was only a few years older than him, but in terms of seniority, she was Claudette’s mother.

Which man would feel comfortable being flirted with by a friend’s mother?

“I’m here to see Claudette.”

“Oh! That’s great! I was afraid you’d forget about my daughter. Come. Let me

take you to see her,” Laura said enthusiastically while taking hold of his wrist.

He felt extremely awkward and subtly freed his hand from the clutches of this enchanting woman.

“Hehe...” Laura chuckled without showing the slightest embarrassment.

Soon, Emmanuel once again stood before Claudette and found Magnus also by her bedside.

“Dr. Lowe, please take care of Claudette!” Magnus had a completely different expression when he saw Emmanuel again, as if he had never seen the latter before!

That was the terrifying aspect of Magnus the Genius!

“Who are they?” Emmanuel approached and noticed that the nurses taking care of Claudette were different from before.

Laura’s expression also seemed somewhat strange.

“They are medical staff specially hired from Zovince. They are very authoritative and well-known in Zovince,” Magnus replied with a smile.

“Claudette is my princess, and I will make sure she survives.”

Upon seeing his smile, Emmanuel didn't feel any affinity but rather a sense of horror.

This man was a smiling demon. He was a dark knight!

“All of you, leave!” Emmanuel commanded firmly.

Adolph was not present at the scene today, and Laura looked a bit hesitant.

Chapter 598

“I won't allow that!” Magnus instantly refused, “As Claudette's knight, I have to always protect her and watch her come back to life.”

His hands slowly balling into fists, Emmanuel growled in a threatening tone, “If you don't cooperate, I can't treat Claudette.”

And yet, Magnus refused to budge.

Emmanuel's eyelids twitched and his expression quickly grew irked, but a thought suddenly occurred to him—what if Magnus did not want Claudette to survive?

After all, if he truly loved Claudette with all his heart, he would not choose to hide while she fell into a coma, and he would not show up with his staff right before New Year's Day upon hearing that she had regained consciousness.

What exactly was his motive?

However, Emmanuel did not have the time nor the heart to make any guesses. Even if Magnus was against it, he had to ensure Claudette's survival.

Move aside!

Crudely pushing away the female nurse who had arrived with Magnus, Emmanuel began to examine Claudette's condition in front of the crowd. He noticed that her complexion seemed much better than before, and as he checked her pulse, his expression faltered. Claudette's pulse was clearly returning to normal with each day, and it had greatly improved since her surgery. She had already gained consciousness that day, so why was she still in a coma now?

“How is Claudette, Dr. Lowe?” With a gentle smile on his face, Magnus asked politely, “Since you’ve always been her doctor, there is nobody who understands her more than you.”

Not wanting to respond to Magnus, Emmanuel turned to Laura as she was Claudette’s relative.

“Just tell us, Dr. Handsome, we came prepared!” she urged him with a charming smile.

However, Emmanuel did not dare to reveal the truth. While Claudette’s condition had not improved to the extent that she could leave her bed, she was most likely awake. In other words, she was feigning unconsciousness.

“Mrs. Lenoir, I have to conduct a more detailed examination on Claudette, and it’s inconvenient to have outsiders around. Please ask everyone to

O

leave!” Unable to drive Magnus out, Emmanuel turned to the only remaining solution—relying on Laura for help.

A troubled look flashed past her eyes, but she quickly piled a charming smile

on her face and slowly walked toward Magnus. "Mr. Magnus, as it's New Year's

Eve tonight, I'd like to chat with your mother. Is that all right?"

Magnus paused for a moment, but as he looked at the seductive yet cunning

woman before him, he slowly nodded. "All right. In that case, I'll contact her

immediately for you, Ms. Laura!"

"That's great! I really am looking forward to getting closer to the almighty

Zelinsky family! Haha..." Laura fluttered her eyelashes flirtatiously at him.

Just as Emmanuel let out a breath of relief, thinking that he would finally have

some private time with Claudette, Magnus approached her bed and lowered

his body. Then, he took her small hands in his, gently caressing her silky locks

with the other.

"I'm waiting for you to wake up, my princess."

The two made a heartwarming and touching sight, and everyone who

watched them believed that they were witnessing a love story between a prince and a princess. At first, Emmanuel did not pay much heed to the pair until he noticed that Claudette's eyelashes were trembling. In an instant, a burst of rage ignited within him.

Magnus was using his force whilst he gripped Claudette's hand, as if he wanted to splinter her frail bones into smithereens. What a despicable man! He's trying to use pain to force Claudette to wake up on her own!

"Get out now!"

Enraged, Emmanuel immediately threw a fist at Magnus. However, as if he had predicted his next move, Magnus stepped aside, easily avoiding his punch.

As expected of a master! Emmanuel gritted his teeth. Magnus is scarier than imagined.

Chapter 599

"Dr. Lowe, you can't be too emotional in this line of work," Magnus taunted

Emmanuel after swiftly dodging his fist. Then, he courteously extended a hand toward Laura. "Ms. Laura, please come with me!"

"Of course."

As Laura gently wrapped her arm around his, she sent a covert glance toward Emmanuel before she left. Emmanuel, who managed to discern her meaningful look, waited for the crowd to leave before he hastily removed all of the cameras in the room.

Then, he called out softly, "Claudette! Claudette!"

In the next moment, Claudette slowly peeled her eyes open, mumbling under her breath with a pained expression, "My hand..."

Hearing that, Emmanuel hastily examined her hand, only to realize that three of her left fingers had been fractured by Magnus' grip.

"That b\*stard!"

A murderous intent reignited within him, and he even regretted not taking Magnus' life in the hall earlier.



“Emmanuel, don’t be angry! We don’t have much time left... Can you hold my

hand while we talk?” A lovely yet sorrowful smile bloomed on her face.

Emmanuel quickly clasped her hands, and they were cold to the touch.

Although her cardiac surgery was a success, it was impossible for her to fully

recover in such a short amount of time, so her limbs were completely devoid

of any warmth.

“How warm...”

Claudette was finally content—this was why she had come back to life.

“Claudette, did you know that Magnus might not want you to survive? You’re

in great danger now!” Knowing that they were running out of time, Emmanuel

hurriedly informed her of his grave discovery.

“Yeah, I know...” There was no trace of fear in her eyes, and she even went on

to tell him something he found difficult to believe. “I even know that the

person he wanted to murder the most that night wasn’t Mackenzie, nor was it

you... It was me..."

Emmanuel's eyes widened in shock and disbelief. That night, he had witnessed for himself how Magnus' eyes had been overflowing with love for Claudette. Had he misunderstood, or was it possible for Magnus to feign such an expression?

"Claudette, why would he want to end your life? You're the woman he loves!"

"Yeah, he really does like me... But, his affection isn't pure..."

11

After Claudette went through the miraculous revival, her eyes now gleamed with profound wisdom, as if she could witness things that were beyond their world. With a grave smile, she continued, "He is a remarkably intelligent man, and he is drawn to the strange and the unusual. Only things that are odd are able to draw his interest, and I just happen to be a woman like that..."

Emmanuel tightly clenched her hand, listening to her without saying a word.

"Ever since I was born, my body has been different from everyone else. I

heard that it's because my aunt, Felicity, brought something back that

affected my mother's body."

"It may sound strange, but I believe it to be true. What about you, Dr. Lowe?"

she questioned, wanting to hear his opinion.

She believes in me! However, Emmanuel did not have an answer. It was his

first time seeing someone as strange as Claudette, and he was only just

finding out the reason behind her odd condition today.

"What exactly did Felicity bring back to the Lenoir family?" he asked.

"I didn't dare to say it before, but now that you're married to Mackenzie, I can

probably tell you, right? I think it's an incomplete energy product that was

invented by the Quillen family called Heart of the Sun!"

I knew it!

Chapter 600

Upon hearing Claudette's words, Emmanuel became even more curious

about the Quillen family's invention. What exactly had they come up with?

“Back then, I thought that Magnus’ interest in me was like other men, that it was because of my looks and my personality... However, I soon realized that with his status and influence, it was not a difficult task for him to find a woman who was a hundred times better than me at all!”

“Hence, I deduced that it’s my body that attracted him, and he wants to marry me so that he can conduct his research!” Claudette continued, “That night, I assumed that it was your life that he wanted to end as well. However, as soon as I took the bullet, I finally understood—he predicted that I would take the bullet for you as a part of his calculations, and I’m the person that he actually wants to get rid of...”

“He likes to destroy the things he can’t have! He doesn’t want me to belong to another man, nor did he want other men to conduct research on me. He knows that you’re the person I like, and it’s a fact that he can’t change. Hence, my survival is an unbearable humiliation to him, a sharp thorn that digs deep

within his soul.”

Emmanuel’s eyes turned red as he tightened his grip around Claudette’s

hand. With a nod, he swore, “I understand. I will not let him end your life! It’s

because of me that he would think of destroying you; he’s just a lunatic!”

A bitter smile tugged at her lips as she replied, “A lunatic might not be the

best way to describe that man. He’s a monster hiding beneath a human

mask, a wolf in sheep’s skin...

Emmanuel inclined his head with a bitter smile. As he’d expected, Claudette

was the person who understood Magnus the most.

“Since Magnus doesn’t want to let you live, I’ll end his life instead!”

A surge of murderous intent stirred within him once again. Just earlier, he

had gotten swayed by Magnus’ words, for he said there were no deadly

feuds between them. However, Magnus’ intent to take Claudette’s life was a

grudge that he could not forgive him for.

“You can’t!” Claudette hurriedly stopped him. “The Zelinsky family holds

immense power, and the only reason why my father is able to become the general of Yeringham is by relying on them for support! If you murder him, my father will become mortal enemies with the Zelinsky family, and they will not stop at anything to eradicate you! I don't want that to happen..."

"I don't have a choice!" Emmanuel growled through gritted teeth, "If I don't end his life, he will definitely end yours! The women he brought with him are here to keep an eye on you so that you won't survive!"

"As long as I continue to fake my death, my existence will still prove to be valuable." Claudette explained with a smile, "Although he doesn't want me to be your woman, he still wants to have me. Hence, if I never wake up, he might not destroy me. I understand him the most; he's dead set on winning!"

Even though Emmanuel believed in her deductions, he still refuted them bitingly, "He will keep testing you like a madman. What you're doing is very dangerous, and you won't be able to hide the truth from him for long!"

Both of them were well aware of Magnus' intelligence, and her plan to deceive him by feigning her death was completely unrealistic.

"Dr. Lowe, don't I have you to help me?" Claudette looked at him with eyes filled with trust. "I know that you'll definitely beat Magnus, even if it isn't now..."

Emmanuel fell silent. He was no longer in the Northern Region, nor was he the Wolf Warrior of the past. Hence, he no longer had the privilege to freely wreak vengeance and swiftly finish off his enemies like he used to.

However, he was still Emmanuel Lowe, a man with family and friends in Yeringham. If he rashly took Magnus' life, he would most certainly put them into immeasurable trouble; the suffering that Mackenzie had endured previously was enough proof of this fact.

"All right, Claudette! I promise to rescue you. Until then, you can relax and take a nap for a while!"

Although he hadn't come prepared, as long as he had some time, he would not leave her defenseless and vulnerable to Magnus like this, even if he had

to kidnap her from the Lenoir residence.

Hearing that, Claudette nodded with a soft smile before she slowly closed her eyes.

Letting out a sigh, he retrieved two silver needles, which he slowly inserted into the back of her head until they disappeared from sight. Soon after,

Claudette fell into a death-like slumber once more.

“See you next year...” Emmanuel murmured with an aching heart.