

## **Wrong Table 621**

### Chapter 621

“Impudent!”

Unable to contain himself, Yosef pointed at Mackenzie and scolded, “As the saying goes, a teacher for a day is a father for a lifetime. The old godfather is not only the teacher of Emmanuel’s grandfather but also his mentor. He’s like a father to the Lowe family. Since you acknowledge being Emmanuel’s wife, the old godfather is your godfather too! You refuse to kneel and worship, which is an act of filial impiety! In Hero’s Village, we have rules. If you don’t gain the recognition of the old godfather, you are unworthy of entering Hero’s Village, let alone becoming the daughter-in-law of the Lowe family!”

He was a recognized talented individual in Hero’s Village, and his words. always convinced everyone. After hearing his words, the crowd exploded with astonishment, feeling that Mackenzie lacked manners and was unworthy of joining Hero’s Village.

A sly smile curved on Queenie's lips, but she quickly restrained herself.

Meanwhile, Frederick worried immensely for his best friend. After finally marrying his wife and achieving a happy union, he hoped that opposition from the villagers would not ruin their happiness.

Emmanuel also felt worried because he knew his wife's personality well. Who dares to speak to her in such a manner aside from Terence?

Sure enough, Mackenzie's gaze gradually turned angry, and she coldly responded to Yosef, "Regardless of customs and etiquette, they should evolve with the times. Taking ancient customs from hundreds of years ago to dictate the actions of modern young people, isn't that the same as using the sword of the previous dynasty to execute officials of the current one? Even the monarchy has been abolished in modern times, let alone the rules of your village!" Her words were well-reasoned and supported by evidence. Most importantly, she exuded a powerful and icy aura, causing many in the crowd to involuntarily shudder.

Emmanuel's wife was not only proud but also sharp-tongued. How daring of

her to argue against Yosef with such confidence!

"Ah, Miss, what you said makes sense. However, this is still Hero's Village after

all!" sighed Alfred.

Terence also let out a long sigh. The Quillen family did not accept Emmanuel,

and the villagers were also unwilling to accept Mackenzie's words. This young

couple had a long and arduous road ahead if they wanted to achieve a

successful union.

"Farewell!" Indeed, after confronting Yosef, she immediately bade her

farewell. She had no intention of staying to see anyone's reaction..

"Mackenzie!"

Caught in a dilemma, Emmanuel bowed three times to the old godfather

before disregarding everything and chasing after his wife, leaving the scene

behind.

“How can this happen?”

“Yes, the Lowe family’s wedding was a joyous occasion. Why does it have to turn out like this?”

“What’s wrong with worshipping the old godfather? This woman is so arrogant and lacks manners. She’ll bring misfortune to her husband!”

“This is unacceptable, completely unacceptable... They should just break up and find someone else!”

The villagers whispered and discussed in Alessandra’s ears, causing her great distress.

“Mom, don’t listen to them. Let’s go home!” Luckily, Roselynn was by her side, forcefully pulling her mother away. Regardless of whether these people were envious, jealous, or offering kind advice, she was not their daughter-in-law.

Hence, they could speak without consequences. Thinking they can make

Manny and Mackenzie break up? Hmph, they don’t even have a say, let alone the right to interfere!

“Mackenzie!” Emmanuel chased after her and arrived at the small hill where the two had just been talking, finally catching up to her.

She shook off his hand and continued walking forward. Once again, the man grabbed her dainty hand.

“What are you trying to do?” She was angry. “Are you trying to pull me back to worshipping your old godfather? I’ve already said I won’t accept this! If you think I’m being unreasonable, then-”

Before she could finish her sentence, her beautiful eyes suddenly trembled.

The foolish Emmanuel had directly and forcefully embraced her. Audacious!

Her crimson lips pressed against his chest, and for a moment, her heart felt like it was leaping.

“Mackenzie, don’t be mad!”

Chapter 622

Emmanuel had no intention of pulling her back to worship; on the contrary,

he was trying to soothe her emotions. “This is where I grew up, and some of

the customs here indeed don't align with your world. If you don't like them, you don't have to follow them. I know you mean no harm, and that's what matters!"

An inexplicable warmth flowed into Mackenzie's heart. She had underestimated this fool, but when it came to sweet words, he had a whole arsenal of them. Unfortunately, she fell for it. Damn it!

In the end, she still managed to extricate herself from his embrace. It would be embarrassing to engage in such intimate behavior in this place in case someone happened to pass by. After all, she was the icy goddess.

Sure enough, a call came from behind them. "Manny, Mackenzie!"

"Manny! Mackenzie!"

Both of them turned in the direction of the voices and saw that it was

Roselynn running alongside Alessandra, catching up to them. The latter had

longed for this moment, finally letting her son marry a daughter-in-law. She

could not let her run away over such a small matter, could she?

Seeing the two of them standing so close, facing each other, she was

momentarily stunned. What are my son and daughter-in-law doing just

now?

“Mom, Roselynn!” Emmanuel called out.

Yet, the two ignored him and hurriedly came in front of Mackenzie.

“Mackenzie, don’t listen to what the villagers are saying. We don’t have such

rules in Hero’s Village. As long as you and Manny get along, that’s all that

matters! No one can drive you away!” Alessandra tightly held Mackenzie’s

hand, fearing that she might run away.

Mackenzie could feel the lady trembling, knowing how much she cared about

her, so she nodded in response.

“Hehe, what were you two doing just now? Mackenzie, why is your face so

red?” Roselynn noticed the details and teased them intentionally.

“N–Nothing!” Emmanuel and Mackenzie almost simultaneously shook their

heads.

Roselynn, however, did not let them off the hook. She raised her eyebrows and pointed at the lipstick stain on her brother's neck. "Nothing? Then, how come this fool has a lipstick mark on his neck? Which woman did that? Come clean!"

Uh—oh!

His face immediately turned red. Mackenzie clenched her fist, wishing she could punch this fool to the ground. Look at what he's done, forcefully embracing me for no reason!

Alessandra, on the other hand, misunderstood the situation and burst into laughter. It seemed that her foolish son was not so foolish after all. The hope of having grandchildren and the prospect of the Lowe family flourishing had emerged!

In the next moment, she gripped Mackenzie's hand and said, "Mackenzie, let's



go! I'll take you to burn incense for the ancestors of the Lowe family. You don't need to follow any formalities. Just offer incense at the ancestral tablet, and I'll say a few words to Manny's father, telling him that his daughter-in-law has returned!"

"Well..." Mackenzie hesitated but could not resist Alessandra's enthusiasm, so she nodded in agreement.

While they left, Roselynn tiptoed and hooked her arm around Emmanuel's shoulder, mischievously asking, "Oh, brother, how far have you and Mackenzie progressed? Mom is waiting to hold her grandchildren. When will you fulfill her greatest wish?"

He forced a bitter smile.

His mother's greatest wish used to be for him to marry, but now, it had advanced to having grandchildren. How did it turn into that? Each one of her wishes is so difficult to fulfill. No matter how much Roselynn asked, he evaded the question.

First of all, he was a complete beginner when it came to relationships.

Secondly, he had not performed formal rituals with Mackenzie, so what could he say? They could only take things step by step.

He always believed that when the time was right, everything would naturally fall into place. If the time had not come, forcing it would lead to nothing!

Chapter 623

The two siblings continued their private conversation as they walked back home. When they arrived at the doorstep, they heard a gentle and obedient voice. "Look! It's my brother-in-law!"

Emmanuel immediately looked up and was stunned.

It was Sarah who had arrived. She wore a beautiful smile and asked, "Hey,

Emmanuel! Is this Roselynn? She's such a tall and beautiful lady!"

Roselynn was taken aback. She was unaware of the complicated relationships within the Quillen family, but upon hearing Sarah greeting

Emmanuel, she quickly walked over and warmly shook her hand. "Oh, not at

all. Your legs are no shorter than mine!" After saying that, she even went as

far as to measure their legs.

It was a way to build rapport.

Of course, she genuinely wanted to compare her legs with Sarah's and see

who had longer legs. She even had the thought of lifting the other person's

clothes to see where their waistline started.

Emmanuel felt rather awkward because his sister did not have a sense of

boundaries. He quickly interrupted, "Sarah, how did you find us here?"

She smiled and replied, "Don't you remember? When we returned from North

Star Village, you asked me to help take care of the Hedge family. Amy

wanted to come out and see, so I brought her along to wish you à Happy

New Year!"

He patted his forehead, remembering that he indeed asked for her help, but

he still inquired, "How did you know I came back to the village for the New

Year? And where is Amy?"

"I heard that Grandpa and Mackenzie were here to celebrate the New Year, so I inquired and found out," Sarah answered and pointed in another direction, where Amy was squatting by a nearby pond, curiously observing a hibernating turtle inside.

"Amy, Manuel is back!" Sarah hurried over to call Amy.

"And who is that?" Roselynn curiously asked. She did not expect their New Year celebration in the countryside to be so lively.

"She used to be the sister of a blood brother who risked his life for us. She suffered a setback and had some mental issues..." Emmanuel briefly explained Amy's story to his sister.

Roselynn sympathized with the Hedge family's experience and was about to go over and greet Amy when an unexpected scene unfolded.

Sarah approached Amy and saw her staring at a big turtle submerged in the water. With a smile, she asked, "Amy, do you like that turtle? I'll catch it for

you!”

“Really? Awesome!” Amy became excited but then hesitated and bit her finger. “But it’s swimming so far. Can you catch it?”

“Let’s give it a try. Hold my hand!” Sarah was determined to catch the turtle.

Amy gladly held her hand, and together, they reached their palms into the pond.

Thump! Thump! Just like that, both of them fell into the water.

“Ah!”

“Help!” They both called for help, splashing around in the water, clearly unable to swim.

Roselynn was shocked. Fortunately, Emmanuel rushed over from her side, and with a thump, he jumped into the pond, rescuing both women simultaneously.

“What happened? What’s going on?” At that moment, Shane appeared out of

nowhere in a hurry. He was sent by their master to find Emmanuel because their master wanted to see him. Who would have expected that upon arriving near Emmanuel's house, he would hear the cries for help from the girls? During his dreams, he often dreamed of being a hero, saving a damsel in distress. Could his dream come true today? However... When he arrived at the pond, he saw that Emmanuel had already rescued both girls and was instantly stunned.

Roselynn helped at the pond's edge while Emmanuel lifted both women out of the water. Seeing Sarah sitting on Emmanuel's shoulders with her round buttocks left Shane completely dumbfounded.

Oh, how he envied them!

Chapter 624

Shane could not tear his eyes away from her the moment she reached the edge of the pond. At that moment, the sight of Sarah's figure alone was enough to make him bleed from the nose. She had an exquisite figure

indeed. Her wet clothes clung close to her body, outlining her figure vividly in all its glory. How could any normal man withstand that? In fact, upon closer inspection, her facial features were mesmerizing as well.

He sighed internally and thought, My gosh! What day is today? How could so many angels have descended upon the village?

“Thank you, Manuel! Cough-” While wringing her clothes dry, she thanked him. However, she continued to cough and sputter in between. After all, she did choke on some water earlier.

“It’s fine. You should be careful when taking care of Amy. After all, she isn’t in the right state of mind. Her movement and actions are different from others.”

Although he did not witness the incident that happened, subconsciously, he knew Amy was the one who dragged her into the waters. Otherwise, both of them would not have slipped and fallen.

“Alright, noted... A-Achoo!” While speaking, she suddenly sneezed, splattering his face with saliva and snot. “Oh no! I’m sorry!”

“It’s fine. Both you and Amy should get a change of clothes. Otherwise, it’s easy to catch a cold on such a cold day,” said Emmanuel while wiping the saliva and snot from his body.

“Alright. Do you have any suitable clothes at home?”

He was stumped by her question. It had been long since they returned home for the festive season. So, how could there be clean clothes at home, let alone finding one suitable for Sarah?

Roselynn glanced around subconsciously. Coincidentally, her gaze landed on

Shane. A–ha!

“Shane, come over here. Would you be so kind as to get two suitable–sized clothes for these two ladies?”

Shane pointed at himself and said unwillingly, I didn’t push them. Plus, I don’t have any women at home. Why should I be the one to run this errand? Where on earth will I find one anyway?”



She did not let his words get to her. On the other hand, she strode toward him and whispered in his ear, "They're both single. Don't you want to show them your capabilities? It's your time to shine!"

To her delight, her plan turned out to be a success!

Initially, she thought Amy was not so bad looking. In addition to that, she was about the same age as him. The only thing was her mental state at the moment, but she seemed suitable for him. However, Roselynn was still naive in the ways of men because Shane did not spare Amy a single glance; instead, he was drooling over Sarah!

The moment he heard that, he immediately looked more alive as he ran back, yelling, "Please wait a moment, ladies. I will find you some dry clothes to wear immediately!"

Seeing the stark contrast in his attitude, Emmanuel was stunned as he gave her the thumbs up. "You truly are something."

She raised her head with pride. However, she reminded them, "All three of you

are soaked. You guys should head inside and dry yourselves by the fire.

Otherwise, you will catch a cold.”

Hence, they entered the Lowe residence. At that moment, the Lowe family

was still at the temple. As such, nobody would come by the house at all.

“Achoo-” While drying themselves by the fire, Sarah offered her place to

Amy. However, she continued to sneeze as her snot dripped out her nose.

“This cannot go on!” Roselynn felt the situation was dire. As such, she quickly

advised Sarah, “Sarah, you should at least take off your shirt. If not, you will

catch a cold later.”

“But...” Sarah looked troubled. It would be fine if there were only three women

here. However, Emmanuel was a man, so how could she remove her clothes

before him?

“I’ll head outside. You guys should lock the door and dry yourselves by the fire.

In a moment, I’ll ask Roselynn to bring the clothes here,” said Emmanuel as he

stood up immediately.

“But you will catch a cold if you do that, Manuel.” Sarah was worried about him.

“Don’t worry. I have a strong body. I should be able to hold it out.” With that, he left the house without a second glance.

On the other hand, Sarah continued to stare at his tall retreating figure with a glint in her eyes. Only she knew what was flashing past her mind at that moment.

Chapter 625

“Wow! Sarah! What did you eat to make your breasts look that great?” After Sarah removed her wet clothes, Roselynn was beside herself with envy. Perhaps her legs were slightly longer compared to Sarah’s. However, she could not hold a candle to Sarah’s chest. Visually, hers was two cups smaller compared to Sarah’s. In the beginning, she thought Sarah had spent some money on fake implants. However, after touching it with her hands, she

realized it was the real deal.

“Mmm-” Sarah’s breasts were slightly sensitive. Subconsciously, she covered her chest with both arms and said shyly, “I didn’t have any particular diet or anything. Occasionally, I’d drink some papaya milk. Its effects are not too bad...”

Hearing that, Roselynn quickly noted it down in secret. She wished hers would grow larger as well!

“It’s here! The clothes are here!” Soon, Shane’s voice rang from the outside.

The moment he noticed Emmanuel standing guard outside the door, he was dumbfounded. “Manny? What on earth are you doing? Are you the Guardian of the Door or something?”

Emmanuel did not have any other impure thoughts at that moment. Hence, he informed him. “Sarah’s clothes are wet, and she doesn’t have any dry clothes to change into at the moment. So, she removed her clothes to dry them. Naturally, I have to give them some privacy.”

“What? She’s totally naked?” Shane was overcome with excitement all of a sudden. The second he thought about her naked body, the nosebleed he had tried so hard to stop recurred again. What kind of sight will that be? Will it be a perfectly sculpted body? Or will it be one with flawless, fair skin?

“What are you pondering about?! Bring the clothes here quickly!” Emmanuel was about to take the clothes from Shane but was stopped by him instead.

Bullsh\*t! Of course, he was here to please his goddess. If he were to give it to Emmanuel, then his efforts would have all been in vain!

“Well, what are you waiting for? Bring it here at once. Sarah is still undressed.”

Emmanuel was getting impatient. She would indeed catch a cold soon if she did not have any clothes to wear.

Shane knew he would lose in a fight with Emmanuel. As such, he smiled and said coyly, “My dear brother-in-law, you’re married already, so even the best resource won’t bring you any benefit. Why don’t you leave this for a single

person like me?”

The f\*ck? Brother-in-law? Emmanuel was stunned for a moment before he

yanked Shane’s ears. “What did you call me? Who’s your brother-in-law? Are

you thinking of courting Sarah?”

“Ouch! That hurts! Please have mercy!”

While struggling, Shane cried out, “It’s enough that you’ve married her sister.

You should allow me to become your brother-in-law! If I’m successful in this

courtship, I will always remember your kindness. I’ll even treat you like a deity

in the future and bring you offerings.”

“Gosh! You’re such a shameless b\*stard!” Emmanuel released his ear and

stated solemnly, “I can’t control your thoughts, but you can forget about

sending the clothes in yourself. I will ask Roselynn to come and take it.”

At that, Shane looked disappointed. By doing so, he would not be able to

present his goddess with the clothes and interact with her. Furthermore, he

was itching to get inside when he knew there was a beautiful, gorgeous lady

waiting.

There was no way for him not to have any lewd thoughts. He wanted so badly to 'accidentally' sneak a peek at her. No way! He had to think of something!

"Roselynn, the clothes are here. Come out and get it." Emmanuel had already called out to his sister.

Shane started to panic. After pondering about it, a glint flashed across his eyes. A-ha!

"Bro... I mean, Manny. I saw your mother slipping just now. She's right over there. You should hurry up to take a look at her.

"What?" Emmanuel was feeling doubtful. However, he could not help but be anxious about it. After all, he knew about his mother's condition. It would be bad news if she were to slip and fall!

"It's true! I think she went to the Lowe family's grave to pray. You know that the

roads are quite bumpy there,” said Shane in the most realistic manner

possible.

Chapter 626

Alessandra did bring Mackenzie to pray at his dad’s grave. As such,

Emmanuel found his words, credible. Hence, he ran toward the direction of

the cemetery.

Suddenly, he felt something was amiss when he was halfway there. Shane

came from the other direction earlier, so how would he know if his mother

had slipped and fallen?

“That b\*stard! What a cunning person!” Immediately, he guessed what Shane

had in mind. Determined to prevent it from happening, he ran back home.

On the other hand, Roselynn had opened the door, yet not a single soul was

around. “That’s weird... Am I hallucinating? Manny?!” She called out for him,

standing at the doorway.

At that moment, Shane had already arrived at the back door with the clothes.



-Patting himself on the back for his ingenuity, he wondered what his goddess looked like naked.

Knock! Knock!

He pounded on the door, pretending he was oblivious to the fact that the girls were naked indoors. Then, he yelled, "Anyone home? My dear—I mean sister-in-law... That's not right... Emmanuel's sister-in-law... Are you there? I brought your clothes!"

Hearing the commotion outside, Sarah scanned her surroundings. She had no choice but to pick up her clothes, which were still dripping wet, to cover up her body. Then, she pondered whether she should open the back door or not.

Could it be Emmanuel at the back door?

"Hey! Open the door quickly! Don't you want your dry clothes?" Shane got more anxious gradually. If Sarah came any later, Roselynn would return from the front door.

Seeing as there was a slit at the back door, he could not control his urges

anymore. As such, he tried to sneak a peek through the crack. Who could

resist a pretty girl drying herself by the fire?

Just as he was about to put his head near the slit, a large hand grabbed his

ear all of a sudden from the back and pulled him away. "Argh! It hurts! Which

b\*stard-" The moment he turned around, Emmanuel's face appeared before

him. Quickly, he smiled sheepishly and said, "Manny! What a coincidence! It's

you again!"

"You perverted b\*stard!" Emmanuel threw him aside angrily. Initially, he was

going to give him some credit for bringing the girls some dry clothes, but he

never thought Shane was such a scoundrel. How dare he try to sneak a peek

at Sarah's body! He should be taught a lesson!

Seeing the dark look on his face, Shane, being the clever man he was,

decided to run away as quickly as possible. Emmanuel picked up the clothes

Shane had thrown away and was about to bring them to the front when the

back door opened with a creak.

“Manny! Did you bring the clothes here?” Amy jumped out with a smile.

He frowned and covered his eyes instantly. How could a mentally ill girl run out naked while drying herself? The audacity! However, his gaze accidentally fell across the inside of the room the moment he tried to cover his eyes.

The angle of his gaze happened to fall squarely on Sarah, who was standing in the room behind. She was stark naked at the moment.

What in the world?! Forget about Amy—how could Sarah be so careless?

Doesn't she know that her body will be seen by everyone outside the moment the back door is opened?

He was about to hand the clothes to Amy so she could bring them back to Sarah when he heard hurried footsteps behind him. Truth be told, he had a bad feeling at that instant. The next moment he raised his eyes, he noticed his wife, Mackenzie, striding toward him.

She had returned with his mother!

“Who is she, Emmanuel?” Mackenzie only saw a naked woman inside and was about to question her, but the moment she approached Emmanuel, she noticed the woman inside was none other than her naked sister!

What is going on? Has the world gone mad?

Coincidentally, Sarah turned her head and saw her sister’s icy death stare.

Her petite figure trembled as she hurriedly picked up her wet clothes to cover her body. “Mackenzie!” she cried out nervously.

Chapter 627

“Sarah, why are you here?” Mackenzie had an icy look as she strode inside the house.

“S–She looks so s–scary!” Amy froze on the spot upon seeing Mackenzie’s frosty look, so she started to tremble uncontrollably.

On the other hand, Emmanuel was at a loss as he cursed his luck. He could not believe that his wife would stumble upon this scene at this particular moment! Initially, he had already found it difficult to explain Sarah’s presence

here. Now that his wife had stumbled upon this scene, he would never be

able to clear the air with her anymore.

“Sis... I—I came to wish Manny a Happy New Year.” She tried her best to explain

herself as she retreated backward.

“Wish him? Is this how you plan to wish him? With your naked body?!”

Mackenzie sneered. Unlike Emmanuel, she was no fool. How could she not

know her sister’s intention? Her sister had tried numerous ways to seduce her

husband, and for what? Did she do it out of pure fancy for her man? Did she

wish to snatch what belonged to her? In your dreams!

“Manny? What’s the matter? Who are they?” Alessandra was extremely

anxious as well. Initially, she worried her son and his wife would get into a

conflict because of the previous issue. She had merely left with Mackenzie for

a short while, yet within that short period, her son was found with two naked

women!

How insolent!

“Mom! She’s Mackenzie’s sister!” Emmanuel did not know how to explain himself for the time being. As such, he had no choice but to tell the truth.

“What?!” Alessandra felt faint at that moment and nearly collapsed onto the floor. It was already bad enough that her son was found with a naked woman. However, she could not believe that woman was his sister-in-law! If this were to get out, her son’s reputation would be ruined!

“Mom...” Emmanuel quickly ran to support her and gave her some chest compression, worried she would faint.

“You shameless b\*tch!” Mackenzie did not wish to stay here for a second longer. With that, she gave Sarah a resounding slap to the face.

Slap!

Sarah did not dodge the blow as she faced her sister’s angry slap head-on. A palm-sized angry red welt was imprinted upon her fair face before tears rolled down her face as she cried in an aggrieved manner.

“Mackenzie! Why are you getting physical?!” Emmanuel halted her. However, that reprimand caused him an icy stare in return. He shuddered as his heart skipped a beat. Sh\*t! Judging by her expression, she’s mad!

“Huh. Fine! You’re siding with her now, huh? Then, you should stay by her side and show her some sympathy! I’m leaving!” With that, she left the scene like the winter’s wind.

“Mackenzie!” He wanted to run after her, but the moment his mother, who was in his arms, saw this, she passed out in a fit of rage.

“Mom! Mom!” His emotions were in turmoil, and he did not know whether he should go after his wife.

Luckily, Roselynn had returned. When she saw this, she quickly rushed over to support Alessandra. At the same time, she gave her brother a kick in the buttock and bellowed, “What are you doing here? Go after her!”

He palpated his mother’s pulse, afraid her life would be in danger if he left. As

such, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and carry her indoors. He did this to prevent the situation from getting worse should a third party happen to pass by.

After shutting the door, he used his massage skills to revive her. As his mother's condition stabilized, he heaved a sigh of relief and looked up. By then, Sarah had put on her clothes and stood before him.

#### Chapter 628

Though the clothes Shane brought were ordinary, they still couldn't hide her stunning beauty. However, the redness on her cheeks hadn't subsided.

"I'm really sorry, Emmanuel. I've caused you trouble again, haven't I?" asked

Sarah with great grievance. "I just wanted to bring Amy over. I never expected something like this to happen..."

She appeared so pitiful that even Roselynn couldn't help sighing and

comforting her. "Don't cry anymore, Sarah. How can you two have such a

deep misunderstanding? Mackenzie was pretty forceful with her slap too."



Sarah thought Emmanuel would share Roselynn's thoughts, but to her surprise, the man dismissed her. "Sorry, I don't have time to talk to you right now."

With that, he ran out, and Sarah bit her lip slightly while watching his -retreating figure, her lips tightly pressed together.

"Mackenzie! Mackenzie!" Emmanuel called out to Mackenzie everywhere he went, ignoring the strange looks from others. However, he still couldn't find Mackenzie even after arriving at the hill. Her calls wouldn't go through either.

He then contacted Terence, who, after revealing that Mackenzie didn't return to the village entrance and left by car, scolded Emmanuel. "What in the world is up with you, Lowe? How did you manage to let your wife disappear right under your nose? Let me tell you this—if anything happens to Mackenzie, you'll be fully responsible!"

"Don't worry, Grandpa! I'll find Mackenzie at once!"

Emmanuel was growing increasingly anxious. Where the hell is my wife?! She

couldn't have possibly walked back to Yeringham from here, right?!

Upon learning that Mackenzie had gone missing from Hero's Village, Frederick

and Shane quickly joined in to help. Many enthusiastic and simple-hearted

villagers joined the search too.

"Mackenzie!"

"Ms. Quillen!"

"Mackenzie!"

However, despite nearly searching the entire village, Mackenzie's

whereabouts remained unknown. The stunning beauty seemed to have

disappeared into thin air.

Sarah was also puzzled about where her sister had gone.

The sky gradually darkened, and just as Emmanuel was worried sick, Shane

ran up to him and caught his breath before saying, "Manny, Master is looking

for you! He said... he might be able to help you... find your wife!"

Emmanuel felt torn apart at the thought that his drunkard master was among those who were most familiar with Hero's Village, but since he was at a loss, he decided to trust his master.

With that, he rushed to a thatched cottage on the western side of the village.

It was his master's Peach Blossom House.

Although the house was plain, it was quite spacious. It even had a backyard covering over a thousand square feet, and it was filled with peach trees.

Every year during spring, the peach blossoms would bloom, and his master would get drunk while gazing at them every day. As such, people usually referred to him as a drunkard.

It had been many years since Emmanuel entered Peach Blossom House, and it hadn't changed at all from over a decade ago.

"Master!" Emmanuel shouted immediately after pushing the door open.

"Where are you? Come out quickly!"

“Haha...”

As expected, a muffled voice came from the backyard.

Emmanuel hurriedly ran toward the backyard and saw a middle-aged man with a long beard that reeked of alcohol as he sprawled on a chair. He held a -porcelain bottle in his hand and was drinking heavily. He looked almost the same as when Emmanuel first met him many years ago.

In reality, Emmanuel would usually find his master drinking alone in the backyard whenever he came to visit.

When Emmanuel was young, he had asked his father, “Why does Master Drunkard drink alcohol every day? Is it to increase his internal strength?”

His father then told him that Santiago used to never drink alcohol and had a wife who loved peach blossoms. However, she tragically passed away! Since then, Santiago planted many peach trees and would get intoxicated beneath the blossoms whenever they were in full bloom.

“You brat, you barely ever return to Hero’s Village, and when you do, all you care about is your wife. Aren’t you going to accompany your master for a few drinks?” Santiago’s beard was soaked in alcohol, and he jabbed his fingers at Emmanuel while scolding him.

At that, Emmanuel forced a wry smile and said, “Master, please don’t scold me. Do you happen to know where Mack

Though the clothes Shane brought were ordinary, they still couldn’t hide her stunning beauty. However, the redness on her cheeks hadn’t subsided.

“I’m really sorry, Emmanuel. I’ve caused you trouble again, haven’t I?” asked

Sarah with great grievance. “I just wanted to bring Amy over. I never expected something like this to happen...”

She appeared so pitiful that even Roselynn couldn’t help sighing and

comforting her. “Don’t cry anymore, Sarah. How can you two have such a deep misunderstanding? Mackenzie was pretty forceful with her slap too.”

Sarah thought Emmanuel would share Roselynn’s thoughts, but to her

surprise, the man dismissed her. “Sorry, I don’t have time to talk to you right

now.”

With that, he ran out, and Sarah bit her lip slightly while watching his

-retreating figure, her lips tightly pressed together.

“Mackenzie! Mackenzie!” Emmanuel called out to Mackenzie everywhere he

went, ignoring the strange looks from others. However, he still couldn’t find

Mackenzie even after arriving at the hill. Her calls wouldn’t go through either.

He then contacted Terence, who, after revealing that Mackenzie didn’t return

to the village entrance and left by car, scolded Emmanuel. “What in the world

is up with you, Lowe? How did you manage to let your wife disappear right

under your nose? Let me tell you this—if anything happens to Mackenzie,

you’ll be fully responsible!”

“Don’t worry, Grandpa! I’ll find Mackenzie at once!”

Emmanuel was growing increasingly anxious. Where the hell is my wife?! She

couldn’t have possibly walked back to Yeringham from here, right?!

Upon learning that Mackenzie had gone missing from Hero's Village, Frederick and Shane quickly joined in to help. Many enthusiastic and simple-hearted villagers joined the search too.

"Mackenzie!"

"Ms. Quillen!"

"Mackenzie!"

However, despite nearly searching the entire village, Mackenzie's whereabouts remained unknown. The stunning beauty seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

Sarah was also puzzled about where her sister had gone.

The sky gradually darkened, and just as Emmanuel was worried sick, Shane ran up to him and caught his breath before saying, "Manny, Master is looking for you! He said... he might be able to help you... find your wife!"

Emmanuel felt torn apart at the thought that his drunkard master was among those who were most familiar with Hero's Village, but since he was at

a loss, he decided to trust his master.

With that, he rushed to a thatched cottage on the western side of the village.

It was his master's Peach Blossom House.

Although the house was plain, it was quite spacious. It even had a backyard

covering over a thousand square feet, and it was filled with peach trees.

Every year during spring, the peach blossoms would bloom, and his master

would get drunk while gazing at them every day. As such, people usually

referred to him as a drunkard.

It had been many years since Emmanuel entered Peach Blossom House, and

it hadn't changed at all from over a decade ago.

"Master!" Emmanuel shouted immediately after pushing the door open.

"Where are you? Come out quickly!"

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"Haha..."



As expected, a muffled voice came from the backyard.

Emmanuel hurriedly ran toward the backyard and saw a middle-aged man with a long beard that reeked of alcohol as he sprawled on a chair. He held a -porcelain bottle in his hand and was drinking heavily. He looked almost the same as when Emmanuel first met him many years ago.

In reality, Emmanuel would usually find his master drinking alone in the backyard whenever he came to visit.

When Emmanuel was young, he had asked his father, “Why does Master Drunkard drink alcohol every day? Is it to increase his internal strength?”

His father then told him that Santiago used to never drink alcohol and had a wife who loved peach blossoms. However, she tragically passed away! Since then, Santiago planted many peach trees and would get intoxicated beneath the blossoms whenever they were in full bloom.

“You brat, you barely ever return to Hero’s Village, and when you do, all you care about is your wife. Aren’t you going to accompany your master for a few

drinks?" Santiago's beard was soaked in alcohol, and he jabbed his fingers at

Emmanuel while scolding him.

At that, Emmanuel forced a wry smile and said, "Master, please don't scold me. Do you happen to know where Mack

Chapter 629

"I don't know!" Santiago, a drunken mess, grinned. "I've never even met your

wife, so how would I know where she is?"

Emmanuel was rendered speechless. Why did you call me over when you

don't know, then?! Aren't you just wasting my time searching for my wife?! Do

you not know how panicked I am right now when I can't find my wife?!

"Haha, I always thought only Shane would prioritize pleasure over his master,

but to think you'd be the same!" Santiago guffawed, and just when

Emmanuel thought his master was reproaching him, the elder slapped his

thigh and exclaimed, "Wonderful! I knew I'd chosen the right disciples! You're

all just like me! You all see your comrades like brothers and women like your

hearts! Hahaha... Hahaha..."

He laughed maniacally.

-All of Hero's Village knew that Santiago was obsessed with liquor and women,

or he wouldn't have sunken into despair for two decades over a woman.

Word was that he used to be an extraordinary man with an imposing

appearance, talented in both literary and martial arts. However, because of a

woman, he descended to his current state, reeking of alcohol and looking

disheveled at all times.

Emmanuel sighed softly, feeling somewhat sorry for his master.

However, Santiago took a sip of his drink and regained his composure

slightly. Then, he poked Emmanuel and said, "Shane took two sets of women's

clothes from me just now. He brought them to your place, didn't he?"

Emmanuel nodded in affirmation, his gaze tense as he stared at Santiago,

hoping for some useful clues.

"I raised some butterflies. Look!" Santiago pointed to the peach blossom tree,

where butterflies were fluttering even in early spring. It was a rare sight to see.

Moreover, those butterflies were peculiar. They varied in size, and all of them were species that Emmanuel had never seen before.

“I just realized that I’m an intoxicated butterfly...” Santiago hummed a few lyrics, then grinned. “My butterflies were excited when you guys returned. As such, I could sense that three abnormal women had entered the village without even leaving my house.”

“Three?” Emmanuel’s eyes widened, and Sarah immediately came to his mind.

He had already sensed something unusual about her. Logically speaking, she had no reason to be standing naked in a place where he could see her from the back door. Also, there were the photos and videos taken at Eastern Star Mountain, which he believed were her doing. Emmanuel considered himself/

observant, yet he had failed to notice how that woman managed it all.

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“Yes. One smelled very nice, and my drunk butterflies loved her. That one’s probably your wife. Another one made my butterflies both love and fear. The last one simply terrified them.”.

Santiago’s words baffled Emmanuel. He wasn’t familiar with drunk butterflies, but he did know that Santiago had a fondness for raising butterflies. He just didn’t expect him to reach such a level.

Can he communicate with butterflies? That’s beside the point now. What’s important is that he can help me find my wife!

Immediately after pondering, Emmanuel pounced excitedly onto Santiago, grabbed his arms, and asked nervously, “Since you know the one who smells nice is my wife, you must know where she is, right, Master?!”

Santiago chuckled in response and said, “Yes. She should still be safe for now.

Head down the forest west of the village. Find her quickly and let me have a

good look at her! Haha..."

Whoosh! Santiago was barely done speaking when Emmanuel rushed out of Peach Blossom House like a gust of wind.

"This rascal... He's just like me! He's so much like me... prioritizing love over his master... Haha..."

Santiago chuckled and gradually composed himself. It had been ten years since he last saw Emmanuel, and the kid had made considerable progress in his skills. However, compared to his grandfather, Emmanuel still had a long way to go.

"Mackenzie! Mackenzie, where are you?!" Emmanuel sprinted toward the western forest, cupping his hands around his mouth and shouting at the top of his lungs.

The early spring night fell rapidly, and the sky was already darkening despite it being only 5.00PM.

The forest was vast and empty, and Emmanuel's shouts echoed relentlessly throughout his surroundings.

#### Chapter 630

"Emmanuel!" Mackenzie emerged from the snow in the forest below when she heard someone calling her. The icy CEO of Terence Group, who was usually cold and composed, was a bit disheveled at the moment.

After just slapping Sarah out of anger, she left the Lowe residence. As she was unfamiliar with the surroundings, she inexplicably found herself in the western forest when she intended to walk back to the village entrance and leave by car.

But just as she was about to turn back, a red serpent appeared beneath her feet, startling her unexpectedly. The entire snake was bright red, as if drenched in blood. Moreover, it possessed some kind of spirituality, coiling itself on the path Mackenzie intended to take.

Having no choice, Mackenzie, who never backed down, had to make way for

this cold-blooded creature to ensure her safety. Alas, with this change of direction, she completely lost her way.

She attempted to make phone calls for help, only to realize that there was no signal coverage in this area. It was too remote. To make matters worse, it was getting dark, and snakes kept emerging along the roadside.

“What the hell is this place?!”

Mackenzie—who used to pride herself on her courage—gradually felt hints of anxiousness seeping through. Fear of snakes was a natural instinct for many girls, and seeing so many snakes all at once made even her feel a bit uneasy, causing goosebumps to rise all over her body.

In a moment of carelessness, she tumbled down from the slope and landed in a pile of snow, feeling extremely cold and uncomfortable.

“This is a snow tomb!” Someone suddenly responded to Mackenzie’s mutter in the desolate woods below the slope. It was absolutely eerie!

“Who goes there?!” Mackenzie broke out in a cold sweat instantly, but she



remained calm on the surface. The CEO's courage was now on display.

"impressive for a 12 million target, still keeping your composure in such a situation, not bad!" That voice came again.

However, Mackenzie still couldn't determine the other person's location. With that, she reached into her pocket.

Thirteen years ago, her father bought her a military knife while he was abroad and gave it to her as a birthday gift. He admonished her, saying, "Girls will encounter countless dangers in their lives, especially beautiful girls. You must learn to protect yourself! This knife is called the Empress Blade. It may be able to protect you when I can't be with you."

The Empress Blade barely came into use, but at this moment, she knew she had to bring it out. After all, someone was willing to pay 12 million for her life.

"Mackenzie, where are you? Mackenzie!" Emmanuel's voice came again from above the hill.

The young woman breathed a silent sigh of relief. As long as the idiot was by her side, she would have a strong sense of security. That was also one reason she didn't want to leave him.

Unfortunately, before she could respond, that ethereal voice spoke again. "I wouldn't scream and shout if I were you, Ms. Quillen. There are small snakes the size of earthworms in the snow. They hate noise. If you shout, they will immediately bite you and suck your blood!"

What?! Mackenzie freaked out at once and quickly jumped out of the snowdrift.

The voice wasn't lying. After she jumped out, small eerie heads indeed emerged from where she had been, resembling worms in apples. One by one, the small snakes crawled out slowly, sticking out their crimson tongues.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! The sound made her scalp tingle.

"N-No... This can't be!" Mackenzie had heard of snake masters before, but witnessing it firsthand made her realize that they were a hundred times more

terrifying than she had imagined.