

Wrong Table 651

Chapter 651

Emmanuel stared silently at Tia for a long time, leading Tia to quickly blush and lower her head. Why is he looking at me like that?! How embarrassing!

Emmanuel, on the other hand, remained composed. He could tell Tia was a sweet girl. Thus, he still spoke up even if he knew she would turn him down.

“Well, you see, my cousin wants to be friends with you. He hopes to have a meal with you and spend some time together.”

“Sorry?!” As expected, Tia was shocked, and it took her a while before she stammered while asking, “T–Tommy’s father? Isn’t he married, though?”

“He was. He’s divorced now,” answered Emmanuel frankly. “It’s a little tough for him, a single father, to raise Tommy.”

Tia’s expression naturally turned unpleasant. Tommy’s father and Tommy’s uncle were like night and day.

Though she knew she wasn’t worthy of being with Emmanuel, she never

thought about being with Ryder either.

“If you don’t want to, then forget I—”

“Alright!” Tia interrupted and eagerly agreed, smiling beautifully. “I promised

you, so of course I’ll follow through!”

Emmanuel wasn’t sure how he felt when he looked at the young woman’s

infatuated smile. Things seemed to have become rather complicated.

Suddenly, a voice rang out from not far away. “Manny, Ms. Poole!”

Ryder had arrived at Tia’s rented apartment earlier, and when he saw two

people getting out of a cab, he wondered if it was Tia. Sure enough, when he

approached them, it was her!

Tia, however, slowly tucked away her smile when she saw Ryder approaching

with a beam. “Are you here to pick Tommy up, Mr. Lowe?” Tia greeted him

plainly.

“Yeah. Thank you for taking care of Tommy, Ms. Poole.” Ryder chuckled

warmly.

Mixed feelings surged within Tia as she shifted her gaze between Emmanuel and Ryder, sighing at how there could be such a vast difference between the two.

She knew that as a kindergarten teacher, she was nowhere near worthy of a man like Emmanuel. If she wanted to have frequent encounters with him in the future, she could only become his relative. However, Ryder was also far from meeting her standards.

Feeling overwhelmed, she simply ignored Ryder and headed toward her rented apartment.

“Um, well...” Ryder felt quite disheartened. It seemed Tia really didn’t think highly of him.

Emmanuel wasn’t sure what Tia was thinking, so he simply patted his cousin on the shoulder as a gesture of comfort.

After arriving home, Mackenzie popped into Emmanuel’s head inexplicably.

It was a feeling he had never experienced before.

He kept reminiscing about the kiss he had shared with Mackenzie the night before, and a smile crept upon his lips as he quietly thought about the young woman. It was as if a sweet taste lingered in his heart.

With that, he dialed Mackenzie's number.

"Yes? What is it?" Mackenzie responded in her usual composed tone.

"It's... it's nothing. I just wanted to know what you were doing," Emmanuel replied and immediately felt foolish. Given Mackenzie's personality, she would certainly flip out if he bothered her for no reason, especially if she was busy.

He was definitely making trouble out of nothing.

However, little did he know that at that moment, Mackenzie was indeed in the middle of an emergency meeting at the company's headquarters, and she happened to receive his call during a brief break.

If anyone else had dared say so to her at this time, if it were an employee, she would fire them on the spot; if it were a pursuer, she would immediately

block them.

Chapter 652

But it was Emmanuel, and a sweet sensation instantly filled her heart.

“I’m in a meeting!”

Upon hearing Mackenzie’s response, Emmanuel hummed a response and

was about to let her get back to her work when she blurted, “By the way,

since you called, I have something to ask you.”

“What is it?” Emmanuel felt a twinge of guilt, worried that she had learned

about him pretending to be Tia’s boyfriend. He was a little flustered.

“The Lenoir family’s energy company is once again competing with us in the

market, and they seem determined to fight us to the end,” Mackenzie

revealed straightforwardly.

“What? How could this happen?” Emmanuel was instantly shocked and angry.

Although Adolph was a little arrogant and looked down on others, Emmanuel

had always respected him as a man and believed that he would keep his

word. Who would have thought that just a few days after the ceasefire, they would stir up trouble again? Did he misjudge him?

“Yeah. At first, I also thought it was General Lenoir breaking his promise, but Lexi dug into it and discovered that someone had swiftly acquired the Lenoir Group. It no longer belongs to the Lenoirs,” Mackenzie continued.

“I see.” Emmanuel thought there might be more than met the eyes. “I remember going to the Lenoir residence on New Year’s Eve, and Quintus wasn’t at home. Maybe he was dealing with the acquisition of Lenoir Group at that time! It makes me wonder who’s the rich and powerful buyer.”

“We haven’t found out yet.” Mackenzie rubbed her temples, sounding a bit weary. “Not only in the energy market, but someone is also aggressively acquiring our downstream energy product suppliers. It’s clear that they want to besiege the Quillens by shoving us out of the energy industry.”

“Is there really someone with the power to control the entire industry?”

Emmanuel was shocked.

“Not so much as controlling the entire industry but rather the companies related to the Quillen family’s energy business,” Mackenzie explained.

As they talked, a name came to Emmanuel’s mind—Magnus Zelinsky.

He had been eyeing two things from the Quillen family, which must hold tremendous value. Perhaps the person behind these business activities was the Zelinsky family. As for their true intentions, Emmanuel didn’t dare to make hasty conclusions.

“Thank you for telling me so much, Mackenzie.” Emmanuel was truly grateful to Mackenzie for willingly sharing these matters with him. It showed that she didn’t consider him an outsider and didn’t look down on him for not being able to help.

“Since you’ve told me, I will definitely try my best to help you, too,” he added.

“Silly!” Mackenzie chuckled. “How can you help? It’s New Year’s, and I’m still in a meeting at the company, and we haven’t even figured out a strategy yet.”

Emmanuel smiled and didn't insist further. Instead, he said, "Either way, let me know if you need anything. Also, take care of yourself, and don't attend meetings on an empty stomach!"

"Got it!" Mackenzie replied. After hanging up the phone, a smile appeared on her lips.

It does feel better knowing that that idiot is concerned about me.

She turned around, and to her surprise, Lexi and Beatrix were standing behind her, sniggering mischievously.

"What are you two doing?" Mackenzie immediately wore a haughty expression on her face.

Lexi shrugged, not daring to speak up, while Beatrix giggled. "My, my, is it me, or does this place reek of love?! Someone sure is happy just after receiving a phone call. How jealous of me."

Gossip of her sister and brother-in-law kissing the day before had already

spread throughout the Quillen residence. As for the source of the gossip, they hadn't found out yet. But Beatrix believed it must be the sly fox that was their grandfather, or no one in the entire household would dare spread gossip about Mackenzie.

"Looks like you two are deeply in love. It must feel good, right?" the young woman continued to tease her sister until Mackenzie shot her an icy glare, and she quickly shut up.

Before Mackenzie could speak up, Beatrix stuck out her tongue and said, "I'm very, very busy! I'm going to contact our suppliers right away to see if they still want to cooperate with us after changing ownership. Well... no matter who the enemy is this time, I will help my sister overcome them."

Chapter 653

The lingering sweetness within Emmanuel gradually faded away after he hung up the phone.

There were two pressing matters at hand. First, he had to help his dear wife

resolve the crisis. Second, he had to quickly rescue Claudette from the Lenoir residence, or Magnus might destroy her at any moment.

After reaching out to Eve, she swiftly responded. 'We're ready to move out whenever you are!'

With that, Emmanuel put his phone down and prepared to sneak out of the house, but unexpectedly, he received a text from Laura just as he was about to leave. 'Come quick!'

Coincidence much?

Initially, Emmanuel already decided to take action instead of waiting until Laura gave him the okay. After all, he had also received news from Quintus, saying the two-faced Magnus broke three of Claudette's fingers to see if she would wake up.

He didn't think he would receive a text from Laura just when he was about to move out. This meant that it was the perfect time.

Very quickly, Emmanuel arrived at the Lenoir residence alone.

“Who goes there?” The guard raised his hand to stop him.

“Emmanuel Lowe, here to visit Claudette for medical purposes,” Emmanuel explained his purpose directly.

“Please wait while I inform Madam.”

It was getting late, so the guard needed the Lenoir family’s permission to allow Emmanuel inside.

Emmanuel was puzzled. Seems like General Lenoir isn’t home again. What is the situation in the Lenoir family right now?

Before long, Laura personally came to greet Emmanuel, accompanied by several servants. “You’ve arrived, Dr. Lowe. Please, come in!”

Emmanuel became even more baffled, for the people around Laura were all unfamiliar faces. At least, he had never seen them every time he came to Lenoir residence. Still, he remained calm and followed Laura into the house.

“You deserve a big cash envelope from me, Dr. Lowe, for coming to treat my

daughter during the holidays.” Laura suddenly approached Emmanuel enthusiastically, flirting with him as she handed him a handsome cash envelope.

“Thank you,” said Emmanuel as he accepted the envelope. But he couldn’t figure out what Laura was up to.

“Hehe, your hand is so warm, Dr. Lowe. And your fingers... They’re so long. I love them so much!” Laura continued to flirt with Emmanuel, making him uncomfortable with all the teasing.

“Sorry, Mrs. Lenoir, I need to use the restroom first!” Emmanuel quickly excused himself to the restroom, avoiding her advances.

“Aw, so bashful.” Laura remained bold as ever.

As Emmanuel entered the restroom, he discovered that two men were following him, and instantly he knew he was being monitored.

Things are really strange here.

“I need to use the toilet. Are you two going to follow me in as well?” Emmanuel

turned around, coldly addressing the two bodyguards.

With that, the two bodyguards turned around and stood in position.

Emmanuel frowned and entered the restroom, locking the door behind him.

With his reconnaissance abilities as a Wolf Warrior, he quickly confirmed that there were no surveillance devices inside.

Only then did he discreetly open Laura's cash envelope and, indeed, found a note inside.

'Adolph has suddenly been transferred, and Lenoir residence's security system is now under Deputy General Reginald Hawthorne's full control. He is a spy planted by the Zelinsky family in the Lenoir family. Everyone's every move within the Lenoir residence, including the electronic systems, is under his surveillance.'

At this point, Emmanuel finally realized why Laura would provide him with information the way she did.

He wondered, however, how she managed to evade Reginald's electronic surveillance when she sent that brief message.

As for General Lenoir's sudden transfer, was it also the work of the Zelinsky family?

There were a series of mysteries Emmanuel couldn't figure out for the time being, nor did he have time to investigate further either. His purpose in coming to the Lenoir residence that night was solely to rescue Claudette.

Chapter 654

'The western gate is where the security is the weakest. You can take

Claudette away from there, Laura noted at the end of her note.

After reading the note, Emmanuel tore it into pieces, flushed it down the toilet,

and walked out as if nothing had happened. Then, he followed the Lenoir

family's guards and came to Claudette's room.

At their first encounter, Emmanuel felt his heart sink. Claudette looked pallid

and lifeless, and guarding her were still the four women Magnus brought.

“Go away!” Emmanuel pushed the four women away rudely. He knew very well that they were not here to save Claudette but to harm her.

He checked Claudette’s breathing, dreading the fact that she might already be dead. Fortunately, she was still breathing, but just barely.

The machinery was also still running.

He wondered, though, if Magnus was hesitant to kill Claudette openly or if he was unwilling to harm the woman he loved.

“Dr. Lowe, from our observations, Ms. Lenoir’s condition is worsening. If she doesn’t wake up by tomorrow morning, it’s unlikely she’ll ever wake up again,” said one of the nurses with a hint of concern.

Her words alerted Emmanuel, and he confirmed these four nurses had impressive medical skills.

She was right. If he didn’t come and remove the two silver needles from the back of Claudette’s head, she wouldn’t be able to hold on for another 24 hours in her current condition.

“I’m going to wake her up now. You all can leave,” Emmanuel commanded

icily. However, the four women remained indifferent. They knew very well

whose orders they should follow.

“You scoundrels! I am the appointed chief physician by General Lenoir

himself. If you don’t cooperate with me and something happens to Ms. Lenoir,

can you bear the responsibility?”

Emmanuel deliberately tested the four women, and sure enough, no matter

how angry he was, the four women wouldn’t leave. Their task was evidently to

monitor Claudette.

Rumble!

Just then, a loud rumble came from outside the building, causing the entire

room to shake slightly.

The four women showed signs of unease, unaware of what was happening

outside.

Emmanuel, on the other hand, smirked. Looks like Eve has arrived with reinforcements.

1

Sure enough, the commotion erupted instantly outside, and Emmanuel, taking advantage of the women's distraction, waved silver needles at them.

"Watch out!" shouted one of the nurses. Unfortunately, at such a close distance, Emmanuel's sneak attack left them with no chance to evade.

In an instant, each of them had several silver needles inserted into their bodies.

"Hmph, childish tricks." A nurse smiled disdainfully, thinking the silver needles were probably just dipped in an anesthetic. They were well-versed in medicine, and the room was prepared with various drugs to counteract such attempts easily.

But in the next second, they were affected by the needles, feeling in disarray.

-Strange energy circulated through their meridians, causing excruciating pain

with every movement, driving them to the brink of insanity.

“The silver needles aren’t poisoned. I merely infused a trace of inner energy to disrupt your meridian system,” explained Emmanuel, smirking.”

Thanks to the Ghost Doctor, his meridians had undergone significant repair.

Coupled with his past training as the Wolf Warrior, dealing with a few women was a simple task.

in the next moment, Emmanuel removed the two silver needles from the back of Claudette’s head, and almost simultaneously, piercing alarms rang outside the villa.

“Someone has intruded into the Lenoir residence!”

“Take them down quickly!”

The commotion outside grew increasingly louder, indicating that the Lenoir family’s guards were mobilizing on a large scale.

However, Emmanuel couldn’t bother himself with the situation outside at the

moment, shaking Claudette, calling to her nervously, “Claudette! Claudette, wake up!”

Unfortunately, Claudette was too weak and had been unconscious for too long. She couldn’t wake up in this short time.

Chapter 655

Slam!

Slam! Slam!

In the courtyard of Lenoir residence, the bodyguards kept being knocked down.

“Hmph, is this all the Lenoir family’s military–style estate and their defense forces got?” questioned a towering man proudly.

He was Aaron Schmidt, the man who had received Emmanuel at Waterspring Club. He was the top fighter of Yeringham’s underworld and also a trusted confidant of Eve.

Behind him were Andrew, Christopher, and many other trained members of

the Wolf Warrior Society.

Eve had yet to make a move, her gaze fixed on a building, her expression

slightly tense. Why hasn't Sir brought Ms. Lenoir out yet?

"Who dares to act recklessly in the Lenoir residence?"

The next moment, the Lenoirs' butler arrived with a large group of sturdy

bodyguards to corner Eve and the others.

"Heh, now this is more like it!" Aaron sneered, assuming a fighting stance,

preparing for a big fight.

"Y-You people are from the Wolf Warrior Society!" The new butler of the Lenoir

family, being quite discerning, recognized the group before him at a glance

and couldn't help but feel apprehensive. "We have never gotten in your way,

so why are you attacking us now? You can forget about leaving if you can't

provide a reasonable explanation!"

After Adolph withdrew from the front lines, he took up a position in

Yeringham, where he commanded a military force and had both wealth and

soldiers under his control. No one dared to provoke him.

That said, the Wolf Warrior Society wasn't to be underestimated either. With thousands of members and a significant arsenal of weapons, it was an entity that even Adolph was reluctant to provoke.

Of course, the butler was unaware of the real reason Adolph dared not provoke the Wolf Warrior Society. He simply thought that the general was afraid of a mutually destructive outcome.

"We heard that Lenoir residence is particularly sturdy. We suddenly feel like tearing it down," Eve said coldly.

"You cursed!" Though the butler didn't want to engage in a bloody battle with the Wolf Warrior Society, they had crossed the line. Darn it! We are far from pushovers! "Charge! Take them down and hand them over to the Yeringham legal authorities!"

"Yes, sir!" The group of bodyguards moved in unison. Their coordinated

attacks and seamless tactics reflected their skills as rigorously trained

fighters.

“Hahaha, now we’re talking!” Aaron and the members of the Wolf Warrior

Society had fought their way up from the underworld of Yeringham. Strong

opponents didn’t scare them but having no opponents at all did.

That said, Eve still had no intention of joining the battle.

She hadn’t received any news from Emmanuel ever since he entered the

house, and she couldn’t help wondering what the situation on his side was

like.

With General Adolph absent, the Lenoir family held back a little. They didn’t

dare to engage in a reckless–battle before the Wolf Warrior Society declared

an all-out war. However, as the fight continued and both sides became

consumed by rage, the Lenoir family’s guards would undoubtedly resort to

using lethal weapons.

“Aaron, Christopher, I’m leaving the battle here in your hands.”

“Yes, Ms. Thompson!”

After giving her orders, Eve left amidst the chaos.

The Lenoir family’s bodyguards attempted to stop her, but she knocked them down with a whip.

She had to break into the mansion to assist Emmanuel.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel held Claudette tightly as they rushed toward the western gate.

With the members of the Wolf Warrior Society diverting the Lenoir family guards’ attention elsewhere, the security forces in other areas were severely weakened.

For now, Emmanuel chose to trust the information Laura gave him.

He knew the woman was close with Claudette and must genuinely want Claudette to live. However, as he opened the main gate to the west, he suddenly froze, eyes filled with disbelief.

Ahead, Deputy General Reginald, armed with loaded guns, stood with his

soldiers, waiting for him.

“Surprise, Emmanuel Lowe!” Reginald stared at Emmanuel, shaking a mobile phone in his hand, smirking triumphantly. “Mr. Magnús, being the genius he is, already knew that you tampered with Ms. Lenoir, preventing her from waking up. Now, you even want to secretly take her away?! Hmph, forget about it!

Chapter 656

Emmanuel was rather surprised, but he wasn't caught off guard.

If Magnus was so easily deceived, he wouldn't be called 'Magnus the Genius'

by the Great Minds of Chanaea.

Emmanuel quickly raised his hand. “Deputy General Hawthorne, I'm only

forced to do this because Magnus wants to kill Claudette! If you are loyal to

General Lenoir and Mrs. Lenoir, you should let me take her away!”

“Bullsh*t!” Reginald didn't believe him at all and roared, “Everyone knows Mr.

Magnus loves Ms. Lenoir! He's the most loyal knight to Princess Claudette. It's

you who wants to forcibly take Ms. Lenoir away when you've failed to win her

heart! How dare you make false accusations here, you coward?! Release Ms.

Lenoir immediately, or I'll make you pay!"

Emmanuel knew immediately there was no reasoning with the general anymore. However, it wasn't wise either to forcefully break through with Claudette still unconscious in his arms. If anything were to go wrong, the young woman could die at any moment.

Retreat! Emmanuel decided at once. Alas, he found his escape route blocked when he turned around.

"I'm so sorry, Dr. Lowe. I didn't expect Magnus to be so formidable. He actually outsmarted us..." A voice came from behind.

The Lenoir family guards opened up a path, and Laura sashayed over, wearing a helpless and aggrieved expression.

"Madam Verkade, did you plot against me?!"

At this point, Emmanuel couldn't help but suspect that Laura had set him up.

"How can you say that, Dr. Lowe? That's hurtful. Claudette's my daughter. Even if I want to harm you, I could never harm her, could I?"

Laura was a sly fox, and her words had no flaws. Even Emmanuel couldn't immediately tell whether she was telling the truth or not, but that didn't matter anymore—the fact was that he was now surrounded.

“Release Ms. Lenoir now!” Reginald pulled a gun out from his waist and aimed it at Emmanuel's head. “If anything happens to Ms. Lenoir, you'll be the murderer!”

Emmanuel chuckled, amused. At the same time, he also felt a profound sensation toward Magnus' terror. That said, as the former Wolf Warrior, he wasn't so easily defeated. If it's a fight they want, it's a fight they'll get!

Just as Emmanuel was about to forcefully break through, the Lenoir family guards next to Laura were suddenly thrown into the air.

“Ah!”

A gigantic figure knocked down all the guards around Laura in two shakes.

“M—Mr. Lenoir!”

Reginald became panicked, for the person who arrived was none other than the scion of the Lenoir family, Quintus.

“Emmanuel, take my sister away now! I’ll hold them off for you!” Quintus exuded an aura of hostility, completely different from his usual self. After not seeing him for a few days, he was now sporting a scruffy face. It seemed that this holiday hadn’t been kind to him.

“Alright!”

Emmanuel didn’t have time to inquire about the situation with Quintus. The pressing matter at hand was to take Claudette away. He could find out about everything else later.

“Hmph, don’t think you can escape so easily!”

Reginald raised his gun and was about to pull the trigger, but Quintus stood before him like a mountain.

“Have you gone mad, Mr. Lenoir?!” Reginald exclaimed. “Emmanuel Lowe is our enemy. He wants to kill Ms. Lenoir!”

Quintus, however, smirked and forcefully grabbed Reginald's wrist, exuding an overwhelming presence as he said, "Pfft, you're just a spy planted by the Zelinsky family. How dare you regard yourself as one of us?! I reign over this family! I'm the one who has the final say here!"

Boom!

With that, Quintus threw Reginald away, and the latter fiercely crashed through the wooden wall.

The room fell silent for a moment, with no sound to be heard.

Chapter 657

Despite having his back against Emmanuel, he knew the latter had stopped.

With that, he roared in anger, "What are you doing still standing there, Lowe?!

Leave!"

"To think you can be so reliable, big guy. Let's have a drink together some other time." Emmanuel smiled knowingly and dashed away with Claudette in his arms.

Quintus, too, grinned. Emmanuel Lowe... As expected from my mortal enemy!

“Quick! Shoot him! Don’t let that man leave alive!” Reginald shouted while

coughing up blood. After all, he knew the person Magnus wanted dead was

Emmanuel.

At that, the Lenoir family guards raised their guns. However, Quintus

immediately stood in the direction Emmanuel was leaving. He lifted his head

high and looked down on everyone like Mount Everest.

“If you want to shoot, you’ll have to go through me! This is the Lenoir

residence. Think carefully about whom you’re serving!” Quintus roared like a

dragon, his voice deafening.

The guards immediately became uneasy and exchanged glances, but they

didn’t dare to make any rash movements. They all looked at Reginald.

“Damn it!” Reginald gritted his teeth. He didn’t expect the scion of the Lenoir

family to jump in and save Emmanuel at such a critical moment, causing his

plan to fail!

Aside, Laura silently watched the scene unfold. After seeing Emmanuel and

Claudette disappear, a subtle, enigmatic smile appeared on her lips.

The members of the Wolf Warrior Society were attracting firepower at the

northern gate, which was also known as the main entrance of Lenoir

residence. Meanwhile, the western gate was also blocked off, leaving

Emmanuel with no choice but to leave with Claudette through the nearest

southern gate.

He still hadn't figured out which side Laura was truly on. If she was assisting

Mr. Magnus, then the rescue this night would be very difficult.

The prominent families in Zovince were truly inscrutable. Despite the vast

distance between them and the prominent Lenoir family of Yeringham, they

still managed to manipulate the latter.

If the Zelinsky family is truly the one plotting attacks on the Quillen family in

the shadows, how will Mackenzie and her family defend themselves next?

It was a smooth escape for Emmanuel as the guards had been deployed elsewhere. He jumped over the southern gate with Claudette in his arms and left the Lenoir residence. However, before he could even catch his breath, he suddenly stood still, even taking a few steps back with Claudette still in his arms.

In front of them, another familiar face was waiting for him.

“Hehe, Mr. Lowe, you truly have remarkable skills! I didn’t expect you to come this far with Ms. Lenoir!” Blue Rose sneered. “Too bad you insisted on opposing Mr. Magnus. As formidable as you are, you’re attempting the impossible!”

Emmanuel smirked in response, not one to back down easily. “For someone who lost to me, where do you get the courage to say such things to me?”

“From my ruthlessness and viciousness, of course!” Blue Rose grinned confidently.

Clap! Clap!

She gently clapped twice, and several agile women appeared around her.

“These are all disciples I have trained. Though we alone aren’t a match for

you, as the saying goes, even a fierce tiger cannot withstand a pack of

wolves, not to mention you also have to protect Ms. Lenoir at the same time”

Blue Rose said, her gaze suddenly turning cold. “Let me remind you, Mr. Lowe

-we have received orders from Mr. Magnus. We are here to kill both you and

Ms. Lenoir. If you put her down, we won’t show any mercy toward her!”

Emmanuel smiled again, but this time, a hint of bitterness laced his lips. The

situation had become rather problematic.

“Attack!” Blue Rosee signaled the five women in blue to attack Emmanuel with

awave of her hand.

As expected of Blue Rose’s carefully trained disciples, each of them moved

with great agility, and their strikes were vicious. Emmanuel, while holding onto

Claudette, found it difficult to defend against all of them at once. In just a few

moves, his flesh was torn open by the women’s sharp nails, leaving several

bloody wounds.

“Oh, my, Mr. Lowe, you appear quite disheveled.” Blue Rose smirked smugly.

“Mr. Magnus was right. In this world, victory doesn’t belong to the strongest fighter but to those who strategize and scheme.”

“Is that so?”

While she was speaking, Emmanuel suddenly emanated a powerful burst of energy, his expression disdainful as he responded to her words.

The women approached him once again, but Emmanuel unleashed a powerful inner force, sending them flying.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The women fell to the ground simultaneously, sustaining significant injuries.

“I’ve said it before as well, Ms. Blue Rose. At the end of the day, flashy moves aren’t the way to go. Power and determination can overcome everything.”

Chapter 658

Emmanuel said gravely.

“Hmph, stop boasting!” Blue Rose’s lips twitched slightly, and in the next moment, she charged toward Emmanuel, attempting to kill him.

She was an extremely skilled fighter herself, and Emmanuel was able to defeat her with just three moves because he relied on strength. However, with a moribund Claudette in his arms now, Emmanuel wouldn’t dare unleash his full strength on her, especially when the slightest mistake would kill Claudette.

“Die!” Blue Rose even took out a dagger and thrust it toward Emmanuel’s head. Regardless of whether she killed Emmanuel or Claudette, she would have completed the mission.

Meanwhile, cold sweat began gathering on Emmanuel’s forehead as he -panicked. What now?!

Just then, he sensed a surge of energy coming from behind him, and he relaxed after finally realizing who it was.

Smack! A black whip sent Blue Rose's dagger flying.

Blue Rose was shocked. She flipped in the air and caught the dagger while landing on her feet coolly.

"Who's there?!" She was surprised that Emmanuel had a formidable aid this night.

"You're not worthy of being my leader's opponent. I'm more than enough to deal with a woman like you." Eve stepped forward with a black whip in her hand, and she was dressed in red with black boots. She exuded a heroic and gallant aura.

Blue Rose gritted her teeth, her eyes filled with anger. She remembered saying similar words to Emmanuel before. Little did she expect to be the recipient of such disdainful words this day.

t

"Leave first, sir." Eve stood in front of Blue Rose, her back against Emmanuel.

"Thanks, Eve!" Emmanuel didn't hesitate and quickly disappeared with

Claudette before Blue Rose's eyes.

As much of a skilled fighter Blue Rose was, he believed Eve wouldn't lose.

"Do you know the consequences for obstructing my mission, woman?" Blue

Rose could only direct all her anger at Eve.

"I've never liked engaging in empty talk!" Eve sneered disdainfully. "Especially

with someone who's about to die!"

"You may not have much skill, but you sure have a big mouth. I'll make you

cry with rhythm right away!" Blue Rose swore as she threw the dagger in her

hand out like a kunai.

Eve hit it with her whip, and just as she was about to strike again, Blue Rose

aimed a gun at her.

Bang! Blue Rose pretended to shoot but she actually had no bullets. However,

she successfully distracted Eve. All was fair in war!

As a result, Eve lost her advantage. When she tried to capture Blue Rose's

figure again, Blue Rose had already descended upon her, turning the battle into close combat.

“Black Abyss Bite!” Eve swung her black whip upward, making it resemble a gigantic black serpent with thunderous fangs, aiming to tear the enemy into pieces.

Under immense pressure, Blue Rose’s body moved like a phantom with incredible contortion. She passed through the serpent’s attack and grabbed Eve’s wrist with one hand.

“You’re done for, woman!” Blue Rose grinned wickedly.

If Eve’s whip was a black serpent, then Blue Rose’s flexible and boneless body was a large blue snake, entangling Eve’s limbs in an instant.

Eve tried to break free but found it impossible.

She didn’t possess Emmanuel’s strength. Moreover, she was a long-range attacker, completely unsuited for close combat against an opponent like

Blue Rose.

“It’s you!” Eve suddenly parted her lips and smirked coldly. “I never thought that the esteemed Colonel Blue Shadow of Sette Intelligence Office would become a lapdog for someone else. It’s truly a disgrace to the world of warfare!”

Blue Rose was stumped for a split second but quickly smirked too. “I’m surprised you know me. Looks like you’re not just some nameless pawn. You’ll be worth my killing.”

Chapter 659

Soon after leaving from the south gate of the Lenoir residence, Emmanuel felt movement from Claudette, who was in his arms.

“Claudette! Claudette, are you finally awake?”

The night sky was beautiful that night, and through the dappled light filtering through the trees, Emmanuel saw Claudette’s eyelids fluttering.

The next moment, Claudette slowly opened her eyes and checked out the surroundings.

She didn't ask where they were but instead furrowed her brows slightly,

saying, "Emmanuel, have you... have you taken me away from the Lenoir

residence? W-We can't take this route, though!"

"What..." Emmanuel was stumped. "Why?"

"Water... I want to drink some water first..."

Claudette's throat was a little hoarse, and her lips were dry. It was evident

that the nurses who had been looking after her had been very negligent. In

another sense, they were also competent.

Being a thoughtful doctor, it had occurred to Emmanuel that Claudette might

want water as soon as she woke up and had prepared a bottle of water for

her in advance.

After taking a few sips, Claudette sounded much clearer. "You know... this

house is a military facility... don't you?"

Emmanuel nodded in affirmation.

Although there was still a considerable gap compared to the fortress-style mansions he had seen during his missions in the Northern Region, this mansion in Yeringham was undoubtedly the most professional military building.

“The main entrance of the Lenoir residence is in the north, bordering the main road of Yeringham’s city center. The east and west gates have small paths that lead directly to the military barracks in Yeringham. Only this southern gate... it’s a dead end!”

“What?!” An ominous feeling immediately arose within Emmanuel.

“It’s true. If you continue a short distance ahead, you’ll see cliffs...” Claudette continued.

Emmanuel no longer wanted to find out if there were cliffs ahead. He immediately held Claudette in his arms and started to head back.

Meanwhile, his uneasiness grew. He was already well aware of how terrifying these enemies were. They had calculated every step, leading him and

Claudette to this place.

Claudette, on the other hand, smiled happily despite looking pallid, nestling in Emmanuel's arms.

Oh, how she wished Emmanuel could keep holding her as they walked on this path. Unfortunately, the feeling of happiness was always so fleeting.

Emmanuel stopped after only a few steps and slowly started backing up.

A young man pushed his glasses up and approached them with a few people, step by step. They were mostly familiar faces to Emmanuel.

"Happy holidays, Emmanuel," said Magnus with a smile.

If one didn't know him, one would think he was a mild-mannered scholar wishing his friend a happy holiday.

At that, Emmanuel smiled plainly. "It has indeed been a pretty good holiday for me until you showed up, that is."

"Ouch, that hurt." Magnus continued wearing an innocent smile. "I've put a lot

of effort into seeing you on New Year's."

"You have, indeed." Emmanuel nodded in acknowledgment. "This is probably also where you most wanted to see me, right?"

"It is," Magnus answered candidly. "Don't blame Ms. Laura for this. The future and fate of her man are in the hands of the Zelinsky family. If she didn't cooperate, her general wouldn't be a general anymore."

Emmanuel remained silent, and Magnus continued after pushing his glasses,

"If it were you, for the sake of your beloved, would you also be willing to do things that'll hurt others?"

Emmanuel pondered for a moment and nodded earnestly. "I once killed

Tobias Lenoir for the sake of my beloved. Today, perhaps I will kill others for another important person."

Claudette suddenly smiled even brighter, happier, as she continued nestling in Emmanuel's arms.

Chapter 660

She knew she could never replace Mackenzie's spot in Emmanuel's heart, but being able to hold an important place in his heart was enough for her.

"I'm not afraid," Magnus said gently with a smile. "That's because I'm not Tobias Lenoir, and I believe in my deductions. Since I've been able to calculate every step to bring you here, I believe the outcome will be just as I've deduced."

"Is that so?" Emmanuel smiled. "In that case, what is the result of your deduction? Care to spoil it for me?"

"Of course!" Magnus said with a smile. "You will die here tonight, disappearing from this world forever!"

"What if I live?" Emmanuel concealed all emotions, a faint malice emanating from his furrowed brows as he asked.

Magnus, however, remained calm as ever and pointed to the woman in his arms. "Then she will die!"

"Are you really willing to kill her?" Emmanuel's malice grew stronger.

“Yes. Haven’t I already proved it?” Magnus moved his three fingers, his gaze becoming somewhat cruel. “I’ll let you in on a little something. I personally broke all three of Claudette’s fingers! I only like the princess who belongs to me, not ones who belong to others!”–

“You son of a b*tch!” Emmanuel couldn’t help cursing. “I really despise hypocrites like you. You claim to be deeply in love with Claudette, yet you do the most ruthless things to her! You’re worse than a beast!”

“Are you angry, Emmanuel?” Magnus still maintained a gentle and refined demeanor. “I should be the one angry instead, no? You were the one who took away what belonged to me! It’s you who destroyed Princess Claudette!”

“Magnus, for someone so smart, you sure say the stupidest things.”

Claudette, who had been silent all this while, finally spoke up. “When have I ever belonged to you? Never was, never will!”

“No! You always have been!” Magnus declared firmly. “I will prove to you that

you can only be mine!”

With that, he waved his hand before three fighters simultaneously leaped

out, standing in a triangular formation as they surrounded Emmanuel.

“Quinn and Black Bear, two incompetent lackeys, and another guy who’s even

worse than Quinn. Do you really expect to defeat me with just the three of

them?” Emmanuel deliberately mocked as he swept his gaze across the

three.

“You f*cker!” Quinn blew a fuse. “You were just lucky last time. This time, the

three of us will throw you off the cliff and smash you into pieces!”

Roar! With a loud roar, he leaped into the air like a soaring eagle and struck

down with a Palm Drop, making it even more difficult for Emmanuel to defend

himself in the darkness.

Meanwhile, Black Bear and the other expert had already concealed

themselves in Emmanuel’s blind spot, waiting for the opportune moment to

strike.

All three of them believed that Emmanuel would be dead for sure this time.

However, to their surprise, Emmanuel's agility and speed had undergone a qualitative leap since their last encounter.

Even with Claudette in his arms, he was still able to swiftly escape Quinn's attack range before the attack even landed.

"What?!" Quinn was filled with astonishment.

He had already acknowledged Emmanuel as a genius the last time they fought, being able to defeat him just barely despite Emmanuel's young age.

Who'd have thought in just a short time, the young man's abilities had already advanced to a completely different level, surpassing him entirely?!

What kind of freak is this guy?!

"Don't panic. Let's attack together! Emmanuel will die tonight!" Only Magnus remained confident at this point.

He believed that even if Emmanuel became more powerful, he, Magnus

Zelinsky, would be the ultimate victor that night.