

Wrong Table 691

Chapter 691

Mackenzie headed straight to the company after leaving the Quillen residence.

Considering the current atmosphere in the Quillen family, she couldn't find it in herself to stay with them any longer. Besides, since Emmanuel wasn't around, she wasn't willing to return to the Yociam Residence either.

"Ms. Quillen! Ms. Quillen!"

Lexi was single and a workaholic to boot. So, she had already enthusiastically returned to her post after enjoying some time off. When she saw Mackenzie making an appearance in the office, she hurriedly approached the woman.

"What's wrong?" Mackenzie rarely saw Lexi looking so flustered. Therefore, something big had definitely happened.

As expected, Lexi quickly replied, "The new inspector, Ashton, is actually my cousin. She's one of Magnus' fervent fans."

Mackenzie was surprised upon hearing that.

Although she had never come into contact with Magnus, she had heard a lot about the man, who was one of Zovince's Four Geniuses.

The scholars in Chanaea called him 'Magnus the Genius'. He was famous for being well-mannered and gentlemanly. There was no doubt he was a scion who was intelligent, elegant, and wealthy.

He loved socializing and traveling. Moreover, he would frequently show up in some variety shows, presenting himself as a genius to the public. Thus, it wasn't exactly strange that he gained massive popularity in the country.

"Are you worried she'll harm Emmanuel because she loves Magnus?"

"She definitely will." Lexi sounded certain. "I know her. She's a proud woman who is very selective when it comes to men. However, she's very fond of Magnus. In the past, someone doubted Magnus' capabilities right in front of her, saying he didn't live up to his name. She didn't think twice about beating that person up right then and there. She's adept at martial arts, but she's

hot-tempered. That's why the other police officers call her Tyrannosaurus in secret. If she's in charge of interrogating Emmanuel, I'm worried he'll be tormented during the process."

After Mackenzie listened to Lexi's report, her hands on the table unconsciously balled into fists.

Soon, Lexi noticed a cold glint radiating from Mackenzie's eyes as the woman said impassively, "It seems that someone is targeting Emmanuel."

"My thoughts exactly!" Lexi affirmed with certainty. "Ashton isn't the only inspector who was transferred to Yeringham from Nuthana. There's also another male inspector."

"Alright." Mackenzie nodded. After she gave it some thought, she ordered,

"Help me give the captain a call, Lexi."

"Yes, Ms. Quillen." Lexi immediately took action, but no one answered the call.

"What should we do, Ms. Quillen? Perhaps the captain is busy."

Lexi was anxious. If they couldn't save Emmanuel from this hot water, he would go through a lot of hardship and he might even end up in a horrible state.

"Get the car ready. I have to go to the police station right now."

"Yes, Ms. Quillen."

Meanwhile, in the small room, Ashton scoffed at Emmanuel before stating,

"According to the clues and evidence I've collected, it shows that you abducted Ms. Lenoir by using the excuse of treating her illness. If you wanted to save her, you could've done so in her house."

"No," Emmanuel replied seriously. "Somebody wanted to kill her in her house."

"That's the funniest joke I've ever heard in my career." Ashton could barely conceal her contempt.

In all honesty, she was a beautiful woman, but Emmanuel couldn't find it in himself to treat her with anything but disdain.

"If that is the case, then why don't you tell me who was trying to harm Ms.

Lenoir in her own home?"

"Magnus Zelinsky!" Emmanuel promptly replied.

Ashton forcefully slapped the pen in her hand on the table upon hearing that,

causing the metal table to tremble. The vibrations made Emmanuel's ears

hurt.

He furrowed his brows at her violent reaction, immediately figuring out that

the woman was adept at martial arts.

"I've been told that I have a bad temper, so I'd suggest that you stop spouting

nonsense." Ashton mounted pressure on the man with her sharp gaze.

"Everyone in Chanaea knows that Mr. Magnus has always been in love with

Ms. Lenoir. He came all the way from Zovince to Yeringham with his people

just to help her. How dare you accuse him of killing Ms. Lenoir?"

Emmanuel only returned her accusing gaze with a calm one of his own. Since

the woman was visibly agitated, her chest could be seen heaving in her

anger.

Chapter 692

Emmanuel was only unconsciously observing Ashton's chest. Unfortunately,

the woman noticed it and bellowed, "You b*stard!"

The next moment, she snapped as she punched Emmanuel.

As he was seated on a metal chair with his hands cuffed, he could only tip his

head back to dodge the attack.

To his surprise, Ashton was very agile. She placed a hand on the table and

swept her leg at the man's face. The wind coming with her attack sounded

like the cries of a ghost.

Frankly, he was shocked that the woman seemed determined to kill him

inside a police station.

If he were an ordinary person, he would've lost his life right then and there.

Even if he survived, his brain would've been severely damaged.

So, he lifted a leg in a desperate bid to fend for himself and keep the crazed

woman away from his person.

Ashton's combo attack continued mercilessly. The moment she landed on the ground, she grabbed the man's collar in an attempt to hurl him away.

Since Emmanuel couldn't break free from the cuffs, he had no choice but to press his knee against the woman's bottom, making it impossible for her to exert any force.

He could've pressed his knee against her waist. However, since she was being rather difficult, he could only lift his knee to such a height. If he hadn't done so in time, it would've been troublesome when the woman managed to follow through with her attack.

It was at this moment that he caught sight of a familiar pattern on the woman's fair neck.

What's going on? Snake Master and Richie have similar tattoos on their -bodies. What does that even mean?

"B*stard!"

Ashton was increasingly

ensed, believing that the man was teasing her

and taking advantage of her. She was so furious that her face turned red.

She released Emmanuel and rained a series of attacks on him using all of her

limbs.

Eventually, he had no choice but to kick the chair away and move backward,

all the while warding her off with his legs.

Ashton became even more infuriated during the process. She was the

wrestling champion for three consecutive years in the police force, the

national boxing champion for two consecutive years, and the new national

mixed martial arts champion this year.

Yet, she couldn't even defeat a suspect. What was even more unacceptable

was that Emmanuel's hands were cuffed. She would be greatly humiliated if

word got out.

“Argh!” She extended her leg toward the man, trying to defeat him with brute force.

Emmanuel hastily sidled away.

When Ashton struck the chair behind him, it crumpled instantly. Judging from the satisfied gleam in her eyes, such action was definitely as easy as an average person stepping on a soft drink can for her.

She’s so ruthless!

Emmanuel was astounded and knew that he couldn’t risk underestimating this woman before him. She looked like she was only in her early twenties.

Although she was only younger than him by a few years, she was already quite a formidable opponent.

He couldn’t help but think that the woman was talented in martial arts.

“What’s going on, Ash?”

The ruckus in the room alerted the people outside.

A burly man entered the room along with two subordinates.

“Nothing. This b*stard refuses to cooperate and even dares to spout nonsense. I’m just trying to teach him a lesson.”

Ashton was widely known to be a hot-tempered person throughout the force.

She had never once thought to restrain herself even in front of a higher-up.

“Calm down, Ash!” The burly man took a look at the deformed chair and stopped Ashton from attempting to harm Emmanuel further. “You should leave. I’ll take over from here.”

“Mr. Harvey!” Ashton was unwilling to leave just like that, for she still wanted to teach the man a lesson.

“Get out!” the burly man ordered sternly.

He was a new inspector who was of a higher rank than Ashton, after all. So, it didn’t matter how haughty she was, she had no choice but to obey a higher-up’s orders.

Before she left the room, she threatened Emmanuel grimly, “Just you wait!”

Emmanuel found her utterly ridiculous. “You wanted to bully me, but you didn’t succeed. Why do you make it sound like it’s my fault?”

Ashton’s temper instantly flared up as she yelled at him, ready to pounce on the man once more.

Chapter 693

A red Bentley sped on the road, heading for the police precinct.

“Ms. Quillen, Captain Shaw just called back!” Lexi, who was seated next to Mackenzie, suddenly shouted in excitement.

“Answer it!” Mackenzie’s pretty eyes lit up a little, but she remained calm as she ordered.

“Yes, Ms. Quillen!” Lexi answered the call.

“Hello, Ms. Quillen? Happy New Year. I heard you’re looking for me.” A

middle-aged man’s voice sounded from the other end of the line.

“Happy New Year too, Captain Shaw! Are you at the precinct? I need to talk to you about something.”

It was an urgent situation, so Mackenzie had to make it short. She knew that

Emmanuel was a skilled fighter, but if he went into a place like that with his

hands and feet bound, he would suffer defeat sooner or later.

“Oh, what bad timing! I just retired before the new year!”

“What? You retired?”

Finlay Shaw’s reply shocked the ladies. Isn’t Captain Shaw only 51? Why did he

retire so soon?

Mackenzie was even more worried now. Was the Zelinsky family seriously

capable enough to control everything in Yeringham?!

“Haha, yes!” He guffawed and said, “People in my line of work are putting their

lives on the line. We’re no better than any ordinary men, and when we reach

our forties and fifties, our bodies are riddled with injuries. Our capabilities are

no longer suited for this position, so we should let the youngsters take over

instead.”

When Mackenzie heard that, she hastily asked, “Captain Shaw, if you retired

early, who's taking over you?"

The Quillen family would maintain their public relations every year. Last year

was because of the fierce battle in the business field; since Finlay retired

early this year, they had not had any contact with the new captain.

"Oh, that man! He's amazing!" Finlay's tone of voice instantly changed. "He's

only 30, but his resume and abilities are far above mine!"

Mackenzie and Lexi exchanged glances, their breaths getting a little heavier.

"His name is Sage Payne, and he just returned after he retired from a

mysterious military unit. They call him the Jade Beast. I heard that he had

slain countless enemies on the battlefield, and he has a terrifying murderous

aura coming from him. He's especially skilled at interrogation; there was

once when he relied purely on his aura to intimidate an underground boss.

The guy was so scared that he lost his wits!" His tone was filled with

amazement and respect. It was apparent that he acknowledged the man

from the depths of his heart.

Lexi was even more anxious as she looked at Mackenzie. Although there were not any noticeable changes in Mackenzie's expression, Lexi could sense her slight unease.

"Thank you, Captain Shaw." Mackenzie ended the call personally, then fell silent. She had no idea if the new captain was a friend or foe. If he were their enemy, then Emmanuel would be in deep trouble!

Meanwhile, in a small room, Deon Harvey shouted, "Stop!"

Ashton was still fuming, but in the end, she stopped and left the room furiously. Emmanuel felt aggrieved; he had obediently cooperated in the investigation but merely refused to get beaten up. How was that offending anybody?

He thought that Deon was a decent person, but unexpectedly, after the woman left, Deon gave two subordinates a look. One of them shut the door while the other turned off the surveillance. Instantly, Emmanuel had a bad

feeling about this. Could Deon be pretending to stop Ashton but revealing his

fangs after the surveillance was turned off?

Just as expected, a jet-black muzzle was aimed at Emmanuel when the

subordinates had completed their tasks. “Kid, I’ll cut to the chase. Hurry and

confess everything! Did you kill Hayden Hamilton or not?” Deon interrogated

straight away, seeming as if he never considered Emmanuel important at all.

him of assaulting an officer! No matter how skilled Emmanuel was in martial

arts, he still had to cower before a weapon!

Chapter 694

Of course, a gun would be an even greater threat to Emmanuel.

“Did Magnus tell you to do this?” Emmanuel was no fool. He immediately

smiled in disdain as he posed the question.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about. I’m just following protocol.” Deon

aimed the muzzle at Emmanuel’s temple. “Hurry and confess your crimes.

You’ll suffer less, and we can wrap up the case quickly.”

Emmanuel was still amused. “Why do you force me to admit to killing just

Harvey? What about Claudette?” He was wondering if Deon knew that

Magnus had killed Claudette.

1

Unexpectedly, Deon told him a piece of surprising news, “We still haven’t

found Ms. Lenoir’s body, so we cannot have a verdict at the moment.”

What? They still haven’t found her? Emmanuel was slightly stunned. It’s been

two days, so why haven’t they found her?

Meanwhile, Deon’s subordinates had already walked up to either side of

Emmanuel. One grabbed his hand while another forced him to put his

fingerprint on the paper. The confession was already prepared beforehand!

Of course, Emmanuel could not just go along with that. With his shoulder, he

rammed into the guy grabbing his hand, sending the latter flying. Before the

other subordinate could react, Emmanuel had already kicked him away.

“You piece of sh*t!” Deon registered the turn of events and fired a shot, just like he had threatened to.

Bang!

The gunshot was ear-piercing. Ashton, who was at the door, was startled as well. Then, she lightly gritted her teeth. Although she wanted to beat Emmanuel up, that was only because he spouted nonsense and slandered

Magnus!

However, she never truly wanted to kill Emmanuel. Has Deon lost his mind?!

Just when she was about to barge in, another man arrived at the room

alone. “Y-You’re... Mr. Payne!” When she recognized the person, she was dumbfounded initially but quickly overcome with elation.

She jogged over to Sage happily, intending to give him a passionate

embrace. Ever since she was young, she looked down on other men, but

there were two men she idolized—one was the wise and outstanding Mr.

Magnus, while the other was her instructor when she was still in the military

unit, the Jade Beast, Sage Payne!

He was also the strongest man she had ever met. She was a woman who loved to fight, so she idolized Sage a little bit more.

“Ash? Is that you?” His contours and features were well-defined. He was a handsome man who rarely smiled, but his only physical flaw was a long scar that almost ran across his entire face, a result of his many battles.

At that moment, he reached out and declined Ashton’s embrace. She did not feel awkward and seemed to have turned into a completely different person from when she faced Emmanuel moments ago, smiling as she said, “Yes, it’s me, Mr. Payne! I heard you’ll be assuming the position of captain in Yeringham, so I applied for a transfer to Yeringham too. I did all this just so that I can keep serving you!”

Sage nodded but did not respond to the topic. Instead, he asked straightforwardly, “Are they carrying out interrogations for Ms. Lenoir’s case in

there?”

“Yes, we’ve already arrested the murderer, Emmanuel Lowe!” She nodded as she confirmed.

When Sage heard Emmanuel’s name, his expression turned a little weird as he walked over and opened the metal door. Realizing that the door was locked from within, he did not knock on it and simply punted it open.

Bang!

The metal door instantly gave way.

Ashton adored Sage even more now. When she saw him kicking down a metal door, she knew then that he was as powerful and domineering as he had always been. If Emmanuel still dares to go against us, he will be dead meat!

Chapter 695

“W–What happened here?!”

When Ashton followed Sage into the room again, she was stunned. Hearing the gunshot earlier, she thought Deon had killed Emmanuel, and even if that

were not the case, Emmanuel would still be bleeding profusely from the wound.

However, that was not the sight that greeted her!

“Was I hearing things?” she muttered as she looked at Deon and the two subordinates lying on the floor, all knocked unconscious!

1

Sage, however, was looking at the bullet on the wall, deep in thought.

“Be careful of this maniac, Mr. Payne! He’s probably dangerous!” Ashton finally recognized Emmanuel’s power, so she warned Sage of the possible danger.

Mr. Payne? When Emmanuel heard that name, he was secretly stunned as he stood where he was. He trembled a little when he saw the 4–inch scar

However, when she was about to get her hands on Emmanuel, Sage immediately shouted, “Stop it, Ash! You’re being impudent to him!”

What? What does he mean?! She was startled as she turned to look at Sage.

The shocked look in her eyes had a hint of indignance in them. Why would Mr.

Payne, who was usually cold and unfathomable, say I'm being impudent to a

jerk like him? He even seemed very respectful toward him!

Sage ignored her as he walked over to Emmanuel, uttering respectfully, "Mr.

Lowe, pardon me, but please tell me about the details of the case."

Mr. Lowe? Pardon me? Please?? Ashton was starting to get a little confused.

What is going on?!

Emmanuel was cursing Sage in his mind. How could Sage talk to him like that

when there were outsiders around? Did Sage not consider that woman as an

outsider?

"Hey, Mr. Payne is talking to you!" Ashton was already pissed, so when she

saw her idol talking to Emmanuel, who purposely delayed his response, she

wanted to kick him.

"Um, well... Back then, Magnus brought Black Bear along to kill me and Ms.

Lenoir. In my attempt to protect her, I accidentally... killed Black Bear. I—I swear

I was just defending myself! As for Ms. Lenoir, Magnus threw her off the cliff!

“I swear!” Emmanuel was still purposefully trembling.

“Damn, you’re still spouting nonsense!” Ashton never believed Emmanuel

anyway, so his response rendered her even more confident that he was just

playing tricks. She could barely hold back the urge to hit him.

Sage, however, stopped Ashton as he stared intently at Emmanuel, frowning

slightly. He also thought that he had gotten the wrong person. Maybe this

Emmanuel isn’t the one from the Northern Region.

Although the information on the Northern Region Wolf Warrior Unit was an

S-rank secret, and information on the Wolf Warrior was an SSS-rank secret,

he and that man used to be comrades who went through lethal dangers

together. How could he not know the man’s name?

“Um, yes, that’s how it is... Sir, can I leave now? My wife is still waiting for me at

home...” Emmanuel continued putting on the poor citizen act, shifting his tone

on purpose.

However, when Sage heard his words, he remained motionless for a long time, Emmanuel could feel the burning gaze looming over him and felt extremely uncomfortable.

“Can you raise your head?” Sage insisted, speaking slowly.

“Sir, I’m not some beautiful woman. What’s there to see about me?” For the sake of hiding his identity, Emmanuel had to keep the show going. He did not want more people to know about his identity, or it would affect his mission to slay the country’s enemies in the future!

Still, Sage managed to find something fishy as he slowly walked up to Emmanuel. He was an investigation team captain and a grade one inspector, having solved countless cases in the past, including international ones. His senses were extremely keen, so how could Emmanuel hide anything from him?

Ashton was confused by what she was witnessing right now. How could Sage

be so polite to this b*stard? She had worked with Sage for three years but

had never seen the cold man treating anyone this way!

To her surprise, Emmanuel refused to look up, and Sage did not dare to force

him to raise his head. Rather, he took the initiative to get down on one knee,

then looked up at Emmanuel's face from below.

What is going on?! Ashton was so shocked that she would be burnt to a crisp

if she got an actual electric shock.

On the other hand, Sage's eyes lit up as elation colored his face. No doubt

about it. He was completely certain. It is him, right here! The one I've been

searching for for the past three years!

Although he did not know why Emmanuel refused to acknowledge him, he

believed he had gotten the right person. "Greed and brutality reign in the

battlefield, but we sustain on bonds of brotherhood!" He could not hold in his

excitement as he recited their slogan back then.

These were words of wisdom Emmanuel had once said to his subordinates when they were carrying out a mission in the Northern Region. On the brutal battlefield, wolves had to be merciless to their enemies; they would never be tamed!

However, wolves were also beasts that operated in packs. They valued sacrifice and were willing to sacrifice themselves so that the group could survive. Such was the Northern Region Wolf Warrior Unit!

Still, when Emmanuel heard the slogan, he could only sigh in exasperation.

The decision he made back then had already betrayed his creed as a Wolf Warrior. Due to his decision, the Wolf Warrior Unit ended up in shambles. Even today, he felt guilty because of it.

So, he had no choice but to keep faking it. "What's going on? Why are you reciting poems all of a sudden? Can I please go home now? I miss my wife and son and my home. What sort of horrible place is this? Who wants to spend the night here anyway? Damn it!"

“Mr. Lowe, you can’t hide it. Please just stop pretending, okay?” Sage stood up

straight away, gripping Emmanuel’s shoulders emotionally.

“Hey, grumpy girl, I don’t mind that you’re a little stupid and on a lower level, but why is your captain acting all weird as well? Don’t you have anyone with common sense here? How am I going to put up with this?” Emmanuel knew

Sage had recognized him, but he insisted on keeping up the act. He even made it worse by being rude and arrogant on purpose.

Sage was finally pissed as he shook Emmanuel forcefully, “Mr. Lowe, why won’t you acknowledge me? It’s me, Night Wolf! Don’t you remember me? I’m Night Wolf!”

Ashton was shocked senseless, and she never once blinked. What is going on

The b*stard she looked down on the most turned out to be the superior of Sage, whom she admired the most!

Chapter 696

Sage, however, stopped Ashton as he stared intently at Emmanuel, frowning

slightly. He also thought that he had gotten the wrong person. Maybe this

Emmanuel isn’t the one from the Northern Region.

Although the information on the Northern Region Wolf Warrior Unit was an

S–rank secret, and information on the Wolf Warrior was an SSS–rank secret,

he and that man used to be comrades who went through lethal dangers

together. How could he not know the man's name?

"Um, yes, that's how it is... Sir, can I leave now? My wife is still waiting for me at

home..." Emmanuel continued putting on the poor citizen act, shifting his tone

on purpose.

However, when Sage heard his words, he remained motionless for a long

time, Emmanuel could feel the burning gaze looming over him and felt

extremely uncomfortable.

"Can you raise your head?" Sage insisted, speaking slowly.

"Sir, I'm not some beautiful woman. What's there to see about me?" For the

sake of hiding his identity, Emmanuel had to keep the show going. He did not

want more people to know about his identity, or it would affect his mission to

slay the country's enemies in the future!

Still, Sage managed to find something fishy as he slowly walked up to

Emmanuel. He was an investigation team captain and a grade one inspector, having solved countless cases in the past, including international ones. His senses were extremely keen, so how could Emmanuel hide anything from him?

Ashton was confused by what she was witnessing right now. How could Sage be so polite to this b*stard? She had worked with Sage for three years but had never seen the cold man treating anyone this way!

To her surprise, Emmanuel refused to look up, and Sage did not dare to force him to raise his head. Rather, he took the initiative to get down on one knee, then looked up at Emmanuel's face from below.

What is going on?! Ashton was so shocked that she would be burnt to a crisp if she got an actual electric shock.

On the other hand, Sage's eyes lit up as elation colored his face. No doubt about it. He was completely certain. It is him, right here! The one I've been searching for for the past three years!

Although he did not know why Emmanuel refused to acknowledge him, he

believed he had gotten the right person. "Greed and brutality reign in the

battlefield, but we sustain on bonds of brotherhood!" He could not hold in his

excitement as he recited their slogan back then.

These were words of wisdom Emmanuel had once said to his subordinates

when they were carrying out a mission in the Northern Region. On the brutal

battlefield, wolves had to be merciless to their enemies; they would never be

tamed!

However, wolves were also beasts that operated in packs. They valued

sacrifice and were willing to sacrifice themselves so that the group could

survive. Such was the Northern Region Wolf Warrior Unit!

Still, when Emmanuel heard the slogan, he could only sigh in exasperation.

The decision he made back then had already betrayed his creed as a Wolf

Warrior. Due to his decision, the Wolf Warrior Unit ended up in shambles. Even

today, he felt guilty because of it.

So, he had no choice but to keep faking it. "What's going on? Why are you

reciting poems all of a sudden? Can I please go home now? I miss my wife

and son and my home. What sort of horrible place is this? Who wants to

spend the night here anyway? Damn it!"

"Mr. Lowe, you can't hide it. Please just stop pretending, okay?" Sage stood up

straight away, gripping Emmanuel's shoulders emotionally.

"Hey, grumpy girl, I don't mind that you're a little stupid and on a lower level,

but why is your captain acting all weird as well? Don't you have anyone with

common sense here? How am I going to put up with this?" Emmanuel knew

Sage had recognized him, but he insisted on keeping up the act. He even

made it worse by being rude and arrogant on purpose.

Sage was finally pissed as he shook Emmanuel forcefully, "Mr. Lowe, why

won't you acknowledge me? It's me, Night Wolf! Don't you remember me? I'm

Night Wolf!"

Ashton was shocked senseless, and she never once blinked. What is going

onr

The b*stard she looked down on the most turned out to be the superior of

Sage, whom she admired the most!

Chapter 697

Emmanuel rolled his eyes and looked at Sage as if he were looking at

someone who had lost his mind. Sage no longer suspected he had gotten

the wrong person, and his emotions gradually calmed down. The more

flawless Emmanuel's performance was, the more certain Sage was that the

man in front of him was his superior, the Northern Region Wolf.

Could Emmanuel be on a special mission, which was why could not expose

his identity?

as

"Ashton, drag the others out. I'll deal with this case personally," Sage suddenly

ordered her.

“Huh? Yes, sir!” she responded, saluting as she did so. She still could not understand why he would refer to Emmanuel as his superior.

Sage ignored everyone else. When Ashton dragged the three men out of the -room, he immediately locked the metal door again, after which Emmanuel smiled bitterly. By the looks of it, he could not escape acknowledging his comrade even if he wanted to.

“Mr. Lowe, now that there are no outsiders around, please stop pretending if you still consider me your comrade, okay?” Sage stared intently at Emmanuel with a pleading gaze.

“Sorry, you must’ve gotten the wrong person. I have no idea what you’re talking about.” Emmanuel still refused to do it.

“No! I won’t mistake anyone for you, even if I die! I may mistake the entire world, but never you!” Sage gripped Emmanuel’s shoulders again, his expressions vivid as he revealed his truest colors. “Do you remember the scar

on my face? That time on the battlefield, we ran out of bullets and got into close combat with the enemy! I felled 28 enemies, but another seven holes appeared on my body. I even got slashed on the face, and it was so seriously messed up! Back then, I thought I was dead meat, but Mr. Lowe, you descended from above and saved me. You even used your unique medical skill to pull me back from the afterlife! My life belongs to you, so how can I ever mistake anyone for you?"

Seeing how emotional and livid his comrade was, Emmanuel finally let out a faint sigh.

"Mr. Lowe, why won't you admit to your identity? Do you not consider me your comrade anymore?" Sage continued howling, completely revealing the side of him known as the Jade Beast. He was a handsome man, but he became a beast on the battlefield instead!

Emmanuel's heart throbbed. How could he not treat his comrades as they were? In the past, he had chosen to forfeit the mission just to preserve his

comrades' lives! Now that he had accepted a new mission, he did not wish to repeat his mistakes.

Before he accomplished the mission Kolton gave him, he did not want to expose his identity to anyone, even if it was his comrade of times past, whom he had not met for the past three years. He did not know what happened in between, but he had also gone through the agonizing experience of being betrayed by his comrade.

Especially now, he knew very well that Magnus had sent men to attack him.

However, the next moment, Sage suddenly seemed to be in extreme pain. He clutched at his chest and crouched, his forehead instantly filled with giant beads of cold sweat. His strong body started trembling uncontrollably.

"Hey, what's up with you?" Emmanuel was instantly shocked.

Sage painstakingly produced a bottle of medicine from his pockets, then shakily opened the cap. He then took half of the pills as if it were a meal.

Slowly, his body stopped shaking, but his face was still extremely pale.

Emmanuel grabbed the bottle of medicine and took a whiff. His expression

instantly turned panic as he said, "Who allowed you to take medicine like

that? This is a strong painkiller! Are you trying to die? Have you never

recovered all this while?"

Chapter 698

"Haha... You finally showed yourself."

Sage was reprimanded by Emmanuel but laughed happily. "If you weren't Mr.

Lowe, how would you know about my health conditions? Why would you be

so worried about me?"

Emmanuel let out a long sigh. He knew he could not keep up the act

anymore, so he hastily helped his comrade onto a chair.

"Haha, Mr. Lowe, I'll be fine. This is just a scratch to me!" Sage was still

laughing boldly, looking happy indeed!

"Just a scratch?" Emmanuel let out another sigh as he said in regret, "Back

then, you returned from the mission with severe injuries. I had always used traditional medicine to regulate your health, so if I hadn't left the Wolf Warrior Unit so suddenly, your wounds would've recovered properly. You wouldn't have to end up like this. The prescription back then probably won't work on you anymore."

"Mr. Lowe, what are you saying? It's not your fault!"

Sage grabbed Emmanuel's arm and recalled emotionally. "If I were in your shoes back then, I would make the same decision you did! Yes, it's true that if you abandon the mission of your own accord, you'll be the scum of the battle world, but if you don't treasure your comrades' lives, you'll be even worse than scum! Mr. Lowe, you weren't at fault! Casper was the one to blame! You simply became the scapegoat for that b*stard, so when I heard that Casper was killed in Yeringham, I immediately applied for a transfer here! I never thought that you'd be the one to avenge yourself!"

Hearing his comrade's emotional speech and seeing his excitement,

Emmanuel bore complicated feelings in his chest. All his thoughts and emotions morphed into a relieved smile as he said, “All right, let’s not talk about the past for now. Now, I have to fix your body.”

Sage had a grateful look in his eyes, and he sighed faintly. “Mr. Lowe, after you left, I could only look to conventional medicine for help. They diagnosed me with second-degree disabilities, so I cannot take on high-intensity work. How can I listen to their nonsense? I’m only 30, and I’m still strong enough. How can I have second-degree disabilities just like that?”

“Come on, stop trying to act tough. Give me your hand.” Emmanuel interrupted Sage.

“What are you doing, Mr. Lowe?” Despite not understanding why, he still gave Emmanuel his hand.

Emmanuel did not say anything as he took Sage’s pulse, but his expression gradually turned serious. After a while, he immediately frowned and shouted,

“They were already being nice when they told you that you have second-degree disabilities! You’re in the f*cking first-degree disability range already! It’s a miracle you’re still alive now!”

He was not joking because Sage’s internal injuries were extremely serious.

Many organs in his body had been severely damaged three years ago, and now, his heart and kidneys were even showing signs of failure!

Sage shivered slightly, but he soon put on a courageous smile. “Aren’t we Wolf Warriors always creating miracles? We wouldn’t even be motivated if it wasn’t a miraculous mission!”

“Quit changing the topic. Have you always been using analgesics to survive?”

Emmanuel continued questioning.

Sage nodded. “The doctor gave me lots of prescriptions before, but none of them worked, so I decided not to take them anymore.”

Emmanuel was speechless. After some silence, he let out a long sigh. “You’re alive now because of your strong physical attributes and sheer will. However,

if this continues, you'll be dead sooner or later."

Even if he did not say it, Sage knew it as well. However, he never feared death at all. He had always been doing things he considered worth doing, so it would not matter if he died one day.

"I have to go back right now to develop a prescription for you. You have to trust me on the Lenoir case. Just follow my instructions to solve it," Emmanuel promised.

"Haha, even if I don't trust myself, I'll still trust you, Mr. Lowe. You're the faith of us Wolf Warriors, after all! That has never changed!" Sage instantly laughed.

"Don't worry, as long as I'm in Yeringham, no one can harm even a hair on your head!"

Emmanuel smiled, then patted Sage on the shoulder as he moved to leave.
Chapter 699

Ashton had been eavesdropping at the door. Even though the small room was soundproof, she could still hear Sage's laughs coming from the room

time and again. Who exactly is Emmanuel? She had been with Sage for three years but never heard him laugh this many times!

Creak...

When she heard noises coming from the metal door, she hastily ran away in case she got found out.

“Ashton, I’ve recorded Emmanuel’s confession. Send him home for me.”

“What? I have to send him home?” She could not believe what she was hearing. Sage not only wanted to let Emmanuel off the hook, but he also wanted her to send him home!

“Why? Is there a problem? Weren’t you the one who brought him here in the first place?” Sage frowned.

She immediately saluted. “Yes, sir!” Her respect for Sage for the past three years was already second nature, not to mention now when she worked under him.

“Goodbye, then.” Sage waved at Emmanuel.

Before leaving earlier, Emmanuel told Sage he should not refer to him as ‘Mr.

Lowe’ when others were around. Although Emmanuel did not tell him about

the mission he shouldered, they had gone through hell together, so when he

requested that, Sage immediately understood.

After making the necessary arrangements, Sage hastily went to the

reception room. He received a report from his subordinate that the young

lady of the Quillen family had arrived at the police station to see him.

After he retired from the military in the Northern Region, Sage was

immediately assigned the position of grade two inspector because of his

amazing experience. In just 6 months, he solved many huge cases, hence

being promoted to grade one inspector.

He was initially stationed in another city and was once again nominated to

the position of General. However, when he heard that Casper died in

Yeringham, he took the initiative to apply for a transfer here. That was how he

retained his original grade.

After working in many cities, he also learned some lessons about being an officer. He had to abide by the law, but at the same time, he had to be compassionate as well. Otherwise, no matter how capable he was, he would gradually come to a dead end.

When he first came here, he already knew that the Quillens were the greatest family in Yeringham, so he was surprised to learn that the young lady of that family would personally visit him so soon.

t

When he arrived at the reception room and saw the charming women there, he was slightly stunned. As a grade one inspector, he was considered one of the higher-ups, so for the past three years, he had been to several gatherings of the upper classes. Hence, he had met many so-called super-wealthy young ladies.

However, even those famous young ladies were no match for Ms. Quillen, who was right in front of him. Her beauty was overwhelming, and the single Sage was immediately drawn to her.

“Hello, Captain Payne.” Lexi immediately stood up and introduced to him, “This is the CEO of Terence Group, Ms. Mackenzie Quillen.”

Mackenzie also stood up politely as she gave him a slight nod, doing everything for Emmanuel! Otherwise, she would never take the initiative like this.

“Hello, Ms. Quillen. I’m Sage Payne.” He smiled as he walked over to her, then reached out a hand. “What brings you here, Ms. Quillen?”

That was his first time asking a woman for a handshake of his own accord.

He had been single for the past 30 years, but at that moment, he could hear every single heartbeat of his. Oh no! Am I having a crush? Did I fall for Ms.

Quillen at first sight?

“Captain Payne, I’m here to ask about the progress made on the murder case

of the Lenoirs.” Mackenzie lightly shook his hand as she directly explained her reason for the visit. After marrying Emmanuel, her misandry seemed to be cured without her noticing it.

“Oh, I see. I’ll deal with the case righteously and find the real culprit who murdered Ms. Lenoir, so rest assured, Ms. Quillen.” With that, Sage asked subconsciously, “Are you a good friend of Ms. Lenoir’s, Ms. Quillen?”

He knew about Claudette’s identity, so he thought that the young ladies from the two great families were best friends, and that was why Mackenzie had hurried over to ask about the case and even tried to pressure him into convicting Emmanuel.

Even so, he would never do that.

“Something like that.” Mackenzie smiled lightly.

Chapter 700

Mackenzie was intelligent and understood what Sage implied, how

Emmanuel was not the one who murdered Claudette. She breathed a sigh of

relief in her heart but continued asking, "So, Emmanuel can go home

anytime?"

"Of course. He and Eve were just defending themselves," Sage affirmed right

away.

At the side, Lexi secretly sighed in relief. She had no idea this young new

captain would have such a clear judgment. Similarly, Mackenzie relaxed as

well, but her expression remained the same. She even sneaked a glance at

his hand.

"Oh, sorry! Pardon me." Sage's face was suddenly tinted red.

Damn it! He had been alive for 30 years, but he had never committed a

mistake as silly as this. He forgot to let go after shaking the woman's hand!

"Goodbye, then." Mackenzie remained expressionless.

"Allow me to see you off, Ms. Quillen." Sage wanted to be as gentlemanly as

possible.

She did not decline the offer. After all, she still had to maintain this relationship so that he could help her out if there ever was a need to.

In the meantime, Ashton put on a displeased look after receiving the order and walked past Emmanuel. "Come with me."

He refused to play along with her as he said straightforwardly, "Miss Ashton, if you don't wish to send me back, I can return by myself."

After all, no one wanted to be with an upset woman, right?

She, however, turned around coldly and glared at him. "You'd better behave and don't play any tricks." This is a trap! He's probably being arrogant because he's friendly with Mr. Payne! If I don't fulfill my task, the b*stard will tattle on me to Mr. Payne!

Emmanuel was exasperated. "Miss Ashton, you seriously don't have to. I can just go back on my own." With that, he walked away immediately.

"Damn it. I'm casting pearls before swine!" Ashton deemed his actions as deliberate. She already had the urge to beat him up before this, so now, she

stopped playing nice as she grabbed his collar.

Not expecting the woman to attack him, Emmanuel was caught off guard

and hastily took advantage of the situation to struggle free, tearing his shirt in

the process.

Clack.

Two of his buttons fell onto the floor, and so did his face. He had attended a

wedding banquet during the day and wore a suit for the occasion. It was the

suit Mackenzie gave him when he attended the concert last time! This is my

most treasured suit! And this woman has ruined it!

Ashton also sensed the changes in his expression. Instead of getting scared,

she was happy. "Serves you right! It's just a torn cloth, but you're so mad

about it. Are you poor? Or are you just narrow-minded?"

"Apologize!" Emmanuel did not bother to argue with her. This woman had torn

his favorite piece of clothing, so she had to apologize.

However, she behaved as if she had heard a joke. She ignored his words and blurted, "If you don't want me to send you back, you can get your sorry *ss home by yourself!" With that, she moved to leave.

Clap!

It was Emmanuel's turn to hold her back as he placed his large hand on her shoulder.

"How dare you!" Ashton was fuming as well. She wanted to wriggle free but realized that even moving an inch would cause her immense pain. This b*stard has quite the strength! Also, what tactics did he use to grab me?

"I said apologize to me!" he enunciated his words.

She gritted her teeth. No one dared to threaten me like this since I was young! Also, look where we are, you dumbhead! You're courting death!