

Wrong Table 721

Chapter 721

Emmanuel sent Rhea and her family home. As they got out of the car, Juan said guiltily, “Emmanuel, I’m really sorry! I originally planned to treat you to a meal today, but who would have thought-Geez!”

Rhea’s face instantly turned red again. She lowered her head.

“Dr. Gómez, don’t worry about it. I appreciate your kindness.” Emmanuel smiled faintly. Today’s trip had already brought him quite a few gains.

Firstly, Rhea taught him how to help his cousin set up a date.

Secondly, he happened to ruin the blind date between Jonathan and Tia.

Thirdly, he made Jonathan owe him a huge amount of money.

That was the amount he wouldn’t be able to earn in a hundred years with his annual salary of 25 grand.

“No, that won’t do.” Juan insisted. “You didn’t get to taste the food Rhea made.

The next time you visit, we’ll make sure you get a good taste of them. Right,

Rhea?"

"Yeah." Rhea quickly nodded profusely.

She not only admired Emmanuel's medical skills, but he was also her life

savior! Moreover, it seemed that he had seen and touched her body.

Oh my, it was too embarrassing...

The mere thought of it made her feel a sensation spreading through her

body.

"The next time you are free, Dr. Gomez, I'll take the liberty of visiting again."

Emmanuel could only accept graciously.

"It's a promise." Juan was in a good mood. After witnessing Emmanuel's

medical skills, he was even more certain that the man in front of him was at

the pinnacle of Yeringham's medical field.

"Goodbye." After bidding farewell to the Gomez family, Emmanuel drove back.

Various thoughts were running in his head.

Was I the target of the poison today?

He only knew that it was a combination of poison. The main component of the poison, which seeped into the boiled water, wouldn't harm the human body. Even if one ran a test on it, no toxicity would be detected.

Yet, once it combined with the source of the poison, it would produce a deadly poison, which could kill a person in a short time after a second mutation.

Emmanuel had only read such an ancient combination of poison in 'Divine Valley Medical Records.'

Who could have developed this poison and implanted the source of the poison in Jonathan? Is it another murder plot deduced by Magnus?

His phone suddenly rang, interrupting his train of thought.

"Emmanuel, could you pick me up from work tonight?" Mackenzie was straightforward as always.

"Sure," he agreed readily.

Judging from how the icy goddess was working overtime on her first official day back after the New Year, it seemed that Terence Group had a lot going on recently.

His car soon arrived at the entrance of the Terence Group headquarters. A BMW i8 was driven out from the inside.

Seeing Emmanuel's Maserati, the BMW driver pulled over and wound the window down.

Lexi's smile carried a mature charm. "Ms. Quillen just got off work, and I sent the third wheeler home. Do you want to go up and pick her up?"

The third wheeler?

Emmanuel looked at the passenger seat to see Beatrix pouting, obviously unhappy about riding home with Lexi.

"Okay, thanks." Emmanuel parked his car at the entrance before heading to the elevator.

The Terence Group was still brightly lit, and the security guards were on

patrol.

However, he felt something was off.

It feels like someone is tailing me. This is the Terence Group headquarters,

though?

At this moment, the elevator door opened. His eyes lit up upon seeing the

beauty inside. Naturally, it was his heart-throbbing goddess, Mackenzie!

“Emmanuel, why did you walk here?”

“I’m worried about your safety,” Emmanuel answered honestly..

Chapter 722

Ever since Emmanuel realized someone was tailing him today, he had been

particularly worried about his wife’s safety.

Even if Lexi hadn’t invited him in, he would have come into the building on his

own.

Mackenzie, however, was oblivious to this. A faint smile was plastered across

her lips before it gave way to a deliberate aloofness. “You’re such a

worrywart. I'm in my own company, surrounded by security guards and bodyguards. What kind of danger could there possibly be?"

He responded with a nonchalant smile, "I can only be at ease when I'm by your side."

"You're such a smooth talker. Emmanuel, you've changed." She feigned anger.

Whenever other men spoke sweet nothings to her, she would feel uncomfortable. However, strangely, she didn't feel that way with this man.

Emmanuel gave a wry smile. He wasn't trying to be cheesy because he was genuinely concerned for her safety.

He didn't want to make things worse by explaining, so he simply kept quiet.

The two of them walked out of the building side by side.

There was a distance between the entrance of the building and the main gate of the company. This time, Emmanuel was acutely aware of being followed.

Nevertheless, he pretended not to know and silently escorted his wife to the car. After locking the car door, his gaze suddenly turned cold as he swiftly moved toward a corner.

Mackenzie was slightly taken aback, after which her gaze instantly turned icy cold.

Someone's tailing me again? D*mn it!

The person hiding in the shadows was startled and tried to escape, but

Emmanuel was fast as he grabbed the person's shoulder.

"Show yourself!" He intended to subdue the person, but the latter was quicker than he had expected. The person tried to slip away from him.

He had no choice but to use a grappling technique. The woman didn't resist this time and willingly dove into his arms. He had her locked in his arms.

To his surprise, the woman pressed her soft chest against his deliberately.

She even squeezed it hard.

"It's you." His brows knitted.

“Mr. Lowe, what do you wanna do with me? I’m no match against you, so I can only let you do as you please,” she teased.

It was the red-dressed woman from the Redback Assassins.

Emmanuel, who was afraid of such shameless acts, could only push her to the ground.

The red-dressed woman lay on the ground, lifting one leg. Only then did he notice that she was bare-footed.

As she lifted her leg, the fabric slid down to her knee, revealing her bare leg.

“Mr. Lowe, you don’t know how to treat a lady with affection, do you? Am I not beautiful? How could you be so rough?” She continued teasing until a chill enveloped her.

Looking up, she met Mackenzie’s gaze. Mackenzie’s aura alone made her shudder.

“M-Mackenzie!” The red-dressed woman suddenly became docile.

“What are you doing here? Was it you who was following me earlier today?”

Emmanuel finally asked.

Mackenzie’s gaze became colder. This shameless woman! Was she trying to

seduce her husband while I was away?

“No, it wasn’t me.” The red-dressed woman shook her head. “But I know who they are.”

“Then spill their names. Don’t beat around the bush.” A threatening glint

flashed in his eyes. “Don’t forget that your brother’s life is in my hands!”

She pouted in grievance. “I came to find you for two important things. The first

is to ask you to save my brother.”

“Your brother?” He was slightly taken aback. “What happened to him?”

After all, he was his slave. If he died, it would be a loss.

“He failed his mission and they cut his Achilles tendon.” Her eyes sparked a

hint of resentment as she bit her lower lip.

Chapter 723

“Really?” Emmanuel was skeptical. “The Redback Assassins indeed value success rate highly, but your brother is one of the top three assassins. Would they really cripple him for failing one mission?”

Mackenzie also found it hard to believe. She looked at him. Ever since Emmanuel disappeared, she had always suspected that he was not an ordinary person.

Now that she had witnessed his extraordinary skills, exceptional medical techniques, and knowledgeable side, she believed that he was hiding something.

However, Alessandra, his mother, had claimed that he was just an ordinary retired soldier, so Mackenzie didn’t speculate wildly.

“Mr. Lowe, Mackenzie, please believe me!” The woman in red continued anxiously, “My brother failed his mission, but he didn’t want to return the 12 million to the employer. He wanted to take me and leave the Redback Assassins, but he was caught and they crippled his legs!”

Emmanuel frowned, finding her words somewhat credible.

Mackenzie, however, remained skeptical. "Your brother is one of the top three assassins in the Redback Assassins. Who could have caught him so easily?"

"That's the second thing I wanted to tell you." The woman in red looked anxious. "Someone has hired the new Saintess of the Holy Fire organization. It seems like her target is you. She has already arrived in Yeringham with her followers. It was her who captured my brother!"

"Saintess?" Mackenzie frowned slightly and looked at him. She had no idea that organization was.

Neither was Emmanuel familiar with the Holy Fire organization. Even though he had heard of it before, he had never directly confronted it.

"The Holy Fire organization sold us siblings to the Redback Assassins. It has over a hundred thousand members worldwide," the woman in red explained quickly.

So, that's how it is.

The couple was secretly surprised, especially Mackenzie. The Quillen family

had never confronted such a huge organization before.

If they were really targeting the Quillen family, it would be difficult for them to

resist.

"After I take Mackenzie home, you can show me the way to your brother."

Emmanuel decided to trust the woman in red this time. After all, the life of the

Snake Master was in his hands. She wouldn't dare to play tricks with him.

"Emmanuel, let's go together," Mackenzie suddenly suggested.

He was slightly stunned. "Didn't you say that you have to sleep before 11 p.m.

every night?"

"I can make an exception once just for you." She smiled engagingly.

He was touched.

The woman in red couldn't help but roll her eyes. "What did I do to deserve

this? Why do I have to suffer this?"

The couple burst into laughter. Soon, the three of them arrived at a secluded guesthouse.

The couple would've suspected that the woman in red had set up an ambush here to lure them in if they didn't have Snake Master as their leverage.

Mackenzie asked suspiciously before getting out of the car, "Why did you choose to keep your brother in a place like this?"

"Mackenzie, please stop being paranoid." The woman in red subtly changed her tone. Her tone was sweet before this because she was desperate to survive.

"The Holy Fire organization is much stronger than you think. Their information network almost permeates the whole world. Now that they are planning to do something in Yeringham, they could find us at any time if I take my brother to a hotel."

Chapter 724

Emmanuel reluctantly accepted the explanation given by the woman in red.

However, Mackenzie remained seated in the car. She feared that stepping out of the car might lead them straight into an enemy trap.

After all, the woman before her was a sly and unscrupulous female assassin.

“Mackenzie, since we’re here, let’s go in and see for ourselves.”

Emmanuel tried to persuade her and added, “I’m here with you, and I’ll do whatever it takes to keep you safe!”

Given that the Snake Master was under his charge, Emmanuel’s nature wouldn’t allow him to idly witness his demise.

Additionally, he had been eager to inquire about the origins of the pattern on Snake Master’s face. The similarity of this pattern on Richie and Ashton’s bodies had also piqued his curiosity for a while.

“Alright.”

After hearing Emmanuel’s words, Mackenzie decided to get out of the car.

The woman in red couldn't help but roll her eyes again. Seriously, I can't take any more of this couple's excessive public affection!

"Hey, what are you doing?"

As the woman in red led Emmanuel and Mackenzie into the inn, the fat woman at the front desk started to make a fuss and exclaimed, "You only booked for two people. How can you suddenly have four?"

Emmanuel frowned and retorted, "Why does it matter how many people are in one room?"

He had never seen business conducted in such a way. matters! Our rooms are priced per person, so with four people,

"Of course, you'll need to--"

The fat woman's sentence trailed off abruptly as she shut her mouth.

With a frigid gaze, Mackenzie had already placed a pile of banknotes before her. "Does this cover the cost of booking all your rooms?"

“Hehe, that’s more than enough! Have a blast!” The chubby woman cheerfully

stashed the money away, unconcerned about the number of guests or their

–

identities human or otherwise.

Her earlier words had been calculated as an attempt to secure another

room booking and boost her business.

Emmanuel found himself somewhat taken aback by the chubby woman’s

avid greed.

After the three of them entered the room, the chubby woman muttered

under her breath, “Young people these days are quite open-minded. Are

group activities all the rage?”

As Emmanuel and Mackenzie followed the woman in red into the room, they

were greeted by a powerful stench of blood.

The Snake Master lay on the bed, and nearly half of the bed was drenched in

blood.

“Mr. Lowe, please! Save my brother!” the woman in red pleaded urgently.

Only then did Emmanuel grasp the gravity of Snake Master’s injuries. Not only

had his leg tendons been severed, but his internal organs were also severely

damaged.

Had it not been for his remarkable resilience, he would have met his demise

already.

Mackenzie also found the supposed saintess excessively brutal.

To subject someone to such a merciless beating seemed less humane than

swiftly ending their life with a sword.

She even felt a pang of sympathy for both the Snake Master and his sister.

After all, his current state was a result of his failed attempt to assassinate

her.

“They didn’t plan on sparing your brother, did they?” Emmanuel inquired while

attending to the Snake Master’s urgent medical needs.

“Yes, the situation was beyond dire back then. I threw caution to the wind to rescue my brother, but I was utterly outmatched. Luckily, my brother employed a shedding skin technique, and we barely scraped through with our lives!”

The woman in red’s words dripped with sincerity, her authenticity accentuated as she gestured to her own feet. “I was so desperate to escape that I even left my shoes behind!”

Although Emmanuel couldn’t imagine the details of the situation at the time, the siblings’ present condition offered a glimpse of the danger they had faced.

After rebandaging the Snake Master’s wounds, Emmanuel instructed the woman in red, “If you want to save him, we’ll need some medicine and medical supplies. Head out and get them now.”

However, she immediately looked troubled. “I’m strapped for cash at the

moment. I had to pawn all of my belongings to stay at this inn. That's

probably why the chubby lady was so rude earlier."

Chapter 725

Emmanuel still had his doubts.

The woman in red was also a killer from the Redback Assassins. Although her

position might not match up to her brother's, she surely had substantial

earnings. How did she become so poor?

Mackenzie shared the doubts and confronted the woman in red directly as

she asked, "Given your skills, even if you're broke, have you not once

considered sneaking into a pharmacy to steal some medical supplies?"

"Hehe, you're underestimating me!" the woman in red replied with a hint of

pride. "We're assassins, not thieves. Sneaky things like stealing? That's not our

style!"

Emmanuel couldn't help but chuckle. "Oh, really? So, who was sneaking

around and following us today?"

“Uh...

The unexpected sight of the woman in red blushing with embarrassment caught them off guard.

“Alright, I’ll have someone bring it over.” Mackenzie didn’t want to waste any more time.

She had a couple of reasons for wanting to save the Snake Master.

Firstly, he served as Emmanuel’s Snake Slave and demonstrated considerable competence. His recovery would undoubtedly prove valuable.

Secondly, the Snake Master held a prominent position within the Redback Assassins. If he survived, he could potentially provide them with vital information.

Notably, Mackenzie was also aware that Emmanuel seemed curiously interested in the peculiar pattern on the Snake Master’s face.

Emmanuel paid no attention to who Mackenzie might direct to deliver medical supplies. Instead, he seized the opportunity to study the Snake

Master's body.

The more he delved into understanding the Snake Master's physique, the more astonished he became!

It appeared that modern dark medicine had advanced to a level beyond the comprehension of ordinary people. The Snake Master's bodily structure hardly resembled that of a human anymore.

The scales adorning his physique likely harbored mystical energy. However, they had now been forcibly stripped away, leaving his form bloody and his white bones exposed.

"What kind of saintess is she? She's practically a female demon!"

Emmanuel couldn't help but grind his teeth in anger, deeply disturbed by the brutal and inhumane treatment the Snake Master had endured.

Mackenzie's expression turned chilly as well, with a trace of hidden resentment. She seemed to be lost in thought but remained silent.

After Emmanuel concluded his thorough examination, Mackenzie suddenly uttered, "Emmanuel, come with me!"

With that, she walked out of the room directly.

Emmanuel was momentarily stunned, his gaze shifting briefly toward the woman in red before he decided to follow Mackenzie.

The woman in red pouted her lips, realizing that the couple intended to have a private discussion. She had no intention of foolishly intruding.

Since Mackenzie had reserved the inn, they had the freedom to move around as they pleased.

The two entered an empty room and locked the door behind them.

"Mackenzie, what did you want to talk about?" Emmanuel was somewhat fatigued today. He sat on the bed and stretched his muscles to ease his exhaustion.

The day had truly been a whirlwind for him. From enduring Rhea's unconventional cuisine earlier to expending his energy rescuing people in the

restaurant, and now finding himself here to treat the Snake Master, it felt like

he had gone through a triathlon.

However, Mackenzie found this place dirty and refrained from sitting down.

She stood the whole time and pursed her lips before finally asking, "Do you

harbor suspicions about the woman in red?"

"Yes!" Emmanuel nodded. "I've had the feeling that she's been weaving

half-truths all along."

"Then, do you really want to save the Snake Master? Aren't you afraid of

falling into a trap?" she asked with a frown.

"I was worried about that at first, but upon witnessing his condition, I believe

he won't pose a threat. He wouldn't have subjected himself to this level of

harm just to collaborate with someone and deceive me."

Emmanuel's conviction was palpable.

He knew that if he didn't intervene and save the Snake Master, there was little

chance that the Snake Master would survive until the next morning.

Mackenzie gazed into his eyes for a lingering moment before releasing a

sigh. "Alright, if you believe in them, I'll put my trust in you too. I'll have Lexi

fetch the medical supplies, and then you can proceed with reviving him."

Emmanuel nodded in agreement.

He was well aware of Mackenzie's concerns. With Magnus having explicitly

targeted two invaluable assets of the Quillen family and the sudden

emergence of the enigmatic Holy Fire organization in Yeringham, it was

highly likely that the Quillen family was also in their crosshairs.

There could even be potential ties to the Zelinsky family of Zovince.

Given these circumstances, Mackenzie's cautious approach was entirely

warranted.

"Mackenzie, you seem quite worn out. How about taking a hot bath to unwind for a while?"

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Emmanuel spoke with a touch of concern.

He was strong and possessed the endurance to withstand much, but his wife was as delicate and precious as a flower. She tirelessly managed her responsibilities throughout the day and even into the night. He genuinely worried about her well-being!

“Alright!” Despite her disdain for the environment, Mackenzie figured that a warm shower was an acceptable compromise.

Once she agreed, Emmanuel promptly made his way into the bathroom.

After inspecting the area and making sure there were no hidden cameras, he felt at ease and reassured her, “You can go ahead, close the door and enjoy your shower!”

Mackenzie chuckled. “What is it? Are you worried that someone else might catch a glimpse of me in the buff?”

Emmanuel’s face slightly reddened. “Of course! Which man would be okay with others seeing his wife like that?”

He would rather face being stabbed twice than that scenario.

Mackenzie chuckled again. She hadn't anticipated his traditional stance.

Then, she put on a mockingly stern expression and said, "This bathroom glass door is semi-transparent. I'm warning you, no peeking!"

"Come on, do I strike you as that kind of guy?"

Emmanuel's voice held a hint of excitement. Recognizing his tone, he quickly countered, "Ms. Quillen! Don't forget that you are my wife! What's wrong with a husband stealing a glance?"

Mackenzie glared at him fiercely. "You dare? I will gouge your eyes out!"

Their current stances on this matter were a far cry from three months ago.

Emmanuel clearly recalled the time he had barged into the bathroom and inadvertently caught a glimpse of Mackenzie. Despite his intrusion, she remained frosty and unaffected.

On the other hand, Mackenzie noticed a transformation in Emmanuel. The last time he caught sight of her showering, he blushed and quickly retreated

on his own.

Has he grown bolder now?

How could he confidently utter such words?

It seems like I'll need to stay vigilant around him.

Perhaps I should test his nerve.

The days ahead are so lengthy. I might hold my guard momentarily, but can I

keep it up for a lifetime?

Mackenzie entered the bathroom and threw each of her coats onto the bed

one by one.

Emmanuel's back was turned to the bathroom door, yet at the sound of each

garment hitting the bed, even though his thoughts were entirely innocent, he

couldn't help but feel a tickling sensation.

Imagination had its ways. Seeing their spouse's clothes being tossed out one

by one naturally led their minds to envision their spouse in the bathroom.

Rustle!

Mackenzie even flung out her intimate garments.

Out of the corner of his eye, Emmanuel glimpsed at the clothes strewn on the bed and involuntarily gulped while rubbing his hands together.

Why?

Why would a gynecologist like me entertain such thoughts that are out of place?

It's not rational!

Oh, wait, I'm no longer a gynecologist.

So, having this reaction should be considered normal, right?

When one had nothing else to do, their focus intensified, and these desires could become particularly pronounced

Fortunately, a phone ring abruptly distracted Emmanuel's attention.

He shifted his gaze to the bedside and saw Mackenzie's phone ringing.

Seeing that it was Beatrix calling, Emmanuel answered the call for his wife,

who was currently undressing for her shower.

“Hello, Mackenzie, I’ve brought the medical supplies. What’s your room number?”

Beatrix sounded a tad excited.

Of course, she was filled with excitement.

Her sister had instructed Lexi to deliver medical supplies to this eerie place in the middle of the night. What could she possibly have in mind?

Beatrix thought that Mackenzie and Emmanuel had planned to return home together tonight. Could it be that Mackenzie has a sudden whim and wants to choose a new setting to kindle some fiery romance? The idea seems quite plausible.

Driven by this notion, Beatrix eagerly offered to take Lexi’s place for the delivery mission.

Not only that, being her sister’s enthusiastic supporter, she even thoughtfully packed a box of condoms for Mackenzie.

Chapter 727

“Oh, I think it’s Room 5.” Emmanuel’s response was casual, oblivious to

Beatrix’s imaginative speculations.

At the sound of his voice, Beatrix felt an affirming jolt-her assumptions were

proving to be on point.

When has Mackenzie ever delegated her phone to someone else?

Given the timing, could she be in the middle of a shower?

It’s quite unbelievable that a clean freak like Mackenzie would willingly

choose to come to a place like this with Emmanuel.

But then again, the power of love is truly remarkable.

“Alright, I’ll be right there in a moment!”

With that, Beatrix swiftly hung up and darted into action.

Unaware of Beatrix’s state of mind, Emmanuel placed the phone down and

waited in the room,

After hearing a knock on the door, he swiftly swung it open.

He was greeted by the sight of Beatrix, who stood there panting heavily, her cheeks delicately flushed. Slightly hunched, she patted her chest to regain her composure.

As soon as Beatrix caught her breath, she immediately asked, "Where's my sister?"

Before Emmanuel could reply, her attention was drawn to the bathroom where the light was on, and it seemed like someone was taking a bath inside.

Oh, my goodness!

The expression on Beatrix's face was as if she had been struck by lightning.

She prided herself on being a real-life detective as her intuition had led her to suspect the truth early on. Yet, when confronted with the evidence, it was hard to believe that she had been spot-on.

"What's wrong?"

Emmanuel furrowed his brows, assuming Beatrix's unusual behavior was due

to her hastiness.

She's such an enthusiastic little firecracker!

"I-It's nothing! Emmanuel, here's what you asked for. I won't bother you any longer!"

Beatrix seemed a bit flustered.

Why would Emmanuel open the door just as he and Mackenzie are about to do that kind of thing?

Is he not concerned that Mackenzie will be angry when she comes out?

"Hold on... Emmanuel, if there's anything else you or my sister need, just let me know. I'll run any errands you need, and I'll make sure they're done!"

Beatrix punctuated her promise with a pat on her chest.

As Emmanuel's eyebrows furrowed even more, he couldn't help but wonder what Beatrix had up her sleeve.

"Most likely, it won't be necessary. But if the need arises, I'll definitely reach out. Thanks!"

“You’re welcome! We’re all pitching in for the Quillen family!” Beatrix

responded with enthusiasm. She did not plan to interrupt Emmanuel and

Mackenzie in their private moment.

To her surprise, as her gaze swept across, she was taken aback by the sight

of that bloodstain on the bedsheet. Her entire being was once again struck

as if by a bolt from the blue!

“W-What is that?!” Beatrix stammered, her finger trembling as she pointed at

the bloodstain.

was hard for her to believe that Mackenzie and Emmanuel had already

taken things to that level.

It seemed that the shower wasn’t the pre-activity preparation, but rather the

aftermath clean-up.

Emmanuel turned around and noticed the bloodstain. Having just tended to

the Snake Master’s wounds, he inadvertently got blood on his hands and

accidentally transferred some of it onto the sheets while seating himself on the bed.

He began to explain, "Oh, that's blood, but it's not mine..."

However, Beatrix cut him off with vigorous nods and said, "I get it! No need to explain, Emmanuel. I'm leaving now! Bye!"

With that, she sprinted away as fast as her legs could carry her.

There was no doubt in her mind. It was clear to her that the blood wasn't courtesy of her simple-minded brother-in-law; it had to be her sister's.

Oh, my goodness!

How on earth could Mackenzie, typically as cold as ice and even has germaphobia and androphobia, decide to give away her most precious thing in a place like this?

If Grandpa finds out, he's definitely going to blow a fuse.

"No, I've got to inform Grandpa right away!"

After dashing out of the inn, Beatrix leaped into the car and immediately

directed the driver, "Hurry! Let's get back to the Quillen residence as fast as possible!"

She decided to personally deliver the news to her grandfather since she thought that telling him over the phone might not be enough to convey her excitement.

Chapter 728

She was looking forward to seeing his reaction.

Emmanuel, being emotionally obtuse and not on the same wavelength as

Beatrix, was still puzzled about what had just happened with his sister-in-law.

As soon as he closed the door, Mackenzie had already come out in her

bathrobe.

Her body was radiating heat, and her scent instantly filled the room.

Emmanuel was instantly captivated upon seeing his wife's fair and delicate

beauty.

Her charming face was partially unveiled, exuding a tender and captivating

allure. The elegance of this beauty surpassed even the heavens, perhaps the

legendary beauty described in epics was none other than the icy maiden

from a past life!

“What happened? Did Beatrix come by?”

Mackenzie glanced at him and asked.

Only then did Emmanuel react, realizing that he had acted indiscreetly

earlier. He quickly shook his head and replied, “Oh, yes, she came to deliver

medical supplies! She rushed over here and then rushed off...”

“That girl...”

Mackenzie didn't see Beatrix's behavior just now, but from Emmanuel's

description, she felt that her sister was acting a bit strange.

She was usually a bit quirky, but not to the point of being neurotic!

Mackenzie was a meticulous person. The medical supplies were delivered by

Lexi at her request, so she naturally had to check if anything was missing.

Upon opening the box, she found a conspicuous box of condoms.

“That... That girl!”

Mackenzie lightly bit her crimson lip and was truly rendered speechless by her younger sister. She knew that woman was always thinking about all sorts of nonsense.

She then took a look at the bed sheet and saw the blood stain that Emmanuel had accidentally left just now. She immediately guessed the reason for Beatrix's strange behavior.

"What's wrong?"

Emmanuel also sensed something was off and leaned over to take a look.

Seeing the box of condoms, and then following Mackenzie's gaze to the blood stain on the bed, he suddenly understood what happened!

"Ah! No wonder..."

Emmanuel's expression instantly became interesting, thinking that this was a big misunderstanding!

"Mackenzie, I really didn't know your sister would overthink. I—"

“You fool!”

Mackenzie didn't bother to listen to his explanation. The misunderstanding had already occurred, so he shouldn't be explaining to her in the first place.

“Never mind. Next time I see her, I'll make sure to explain things to her so she doesn't overthink.”

Emmanuel sighed slightly.

He was speechless at such a coincidence.

“You fool! You fool! You fool!”

Mackenzie couldn't help but kept scolding him when she heard him say he would explain next time.

Didn't he know Beatrix's temperament?

If that girl had misunderstood, the whole Quillen family would know about it tonight!

It would be too late to explain it the next time!

However, Emmanuel really didn't accurately guess why Mackenzie was

scolding him. He thought she was scolding him for being insensitive just now.

To divert the awkward atmosphere, he quickly picked up the medical box and

said, "I'll go save Snake Master first. I still need to figure out the meaning of

the pattern on his face."

With that, he quickly made his escape!

Mackenzie was both angry and helpless when faced with this idiot. Wasn't he

going to explain things to Beatrix properly? Did he expect her to do it?

However, that wasn't her style!

"Never mind, let Grandpa misunderstand. It will save him from always

encouraging this idiot to deal with me..."

Mackenzie couldn't be bothered anymore.

Sure enough, as soon as Beatrix returned to the Quillen residence, she went

straight to Terence's room.

"Stop it right there!"

Alfred, who had been guarding outside Terence's room, stopped her.

After recognizing her, he said surprisedly, "Oh, it's you, Ms. Beatrix? Why are you running outside Old Mr. Quillen's room so late?"

"I'm not running, you old fool! Mr. Grishaw, hurry up! I need to see Grandpa! I have to tell him some great news!"

Beatrix panted as she spoke.

Chapter 729

"Old Mr. Quillen had gone to rest. Any good news can wait until tomorrow!"

Alfred rolled up his sleeves and squinted his eyes. It was as if he was asleep since they were half-closed.

His only duty was to protect Terence. It was past 11 p.m., and Terence had long since gone to bed.

"No, I can't hold it in any longer! I must say it tonight!"

Beatrix was very persistent. She exclaimed outside Terence's room and risked being scolded by him.

Sure enough, Terence's displeased voice came from inside the room a

moment ago. "Mr. Grishaw, let her in! I want to see if this girl has gone mad!"

"Yes, Old Mr. Quillen!"

Only then did Mr. Grishaw let Beatrix into the room.

"What is it? Why do you want to me in the middle of the night?"

Terence, who was in his pajamas, sat up from his bed and stared at his granddaughter in displeasure.

Everyone in the Quillen family knew that Terence had trouble sleeping and dared not disturb him at night.

Alfred understood better than anyone that Terence would be furious if he was awakened from his sleep!

Beatrix was probably asking for trouble tonight.

Much to his surprise, after a few words from Beatrix, Terence's anger turned into joy! He was so excited!

"Grandpa, my sister... She's bleeding!"

Beatrix was still panting and was so excited that she couldn't speak clearly.

"Bleeding? What happened? Is she injured?"

Terence was indeed shocked.

His granddaughter rushed to him in the middle of the night to tell him that his

eldest granddaughter was bleeding. How could he not be worried?

"Grandpa, it's not the bad kind of bleeding. It's the good kind!" Beatrix

continued to explain excitedly.

"What do you mean by good and bad?"

Terence was confused, but he was not as worried as before.

"Oh, Grandpa, don't you understand? My sister slept with her husband

tonight, and then she bled!" She explained in detail again.

He suddenly realized what she was saying and a smile appeared on his face.

"Really? That's great news! Haha... Finally, that boy knows how to use his tool

properly. It's not just for peeing! Haha, I'm going to be a great-grandfather

soon!"

Beatrix knew her grandfather would be happy. Seeing his reaction, it was

worth running over in the middle of the night to tell him the good news.

Alfred, on the other hand, stood outside the door while watching the joyful

grandfather and granddaughter, thinking they were as naive as children.

Even if Emmanuel really knew how to use his tool, it didn't mean he would hit

the bullseye.

Even if he did, there was still a 50% chance it would be a girl!

On top of that, considering the Quillen family's history of having more

females than males, the probability of having a girl was probably over 90%.

However, Alfred dared not say anything. After all, the old man was over the

moon now.

On the other hand, Emmanuel was unaware of what was happening in the

Quillen Residence. After several hours of treatment, he finally stabilized Snake

Master's condition.

However, physical injuries were different from detoxification. Detoxification only required clearing the toxins, and recovery can happen instantly right after. But with Snake Master's condition, even with his unique body, he would have to stay in bed for a while.

"Brother! You're finally awake? You scared me to death!"

Near dawn, the woman in the red dress saw Snake Master open his eyes and excitedly pounced beside her brother.

Even assassins had emotions and love.

When facing strangers, they could be colder and more ruthless than anyone else. The person to be killed in their presence was just a pile of money.

However, in the face of their family, they were no different from ordinary folks!

Moreover, the two of them depended on each other for survival, which meant that their bond would go further than many ordinary siblings.

Chapter 730

After a heartfelt conversation with his sister, Snake Master turned to

Emmanuel and thanked him, "Master, thank you for saving me!"

Although he expressed his gratitude, there was not much emotion behind it.

After all, he knew that Emmanuel saved him only because he still had some use.

"Alright, I have a few questions for you, and I expect honest answers,"

Emmanuel said impassively. He certainly didn't consider this alien creature as his family.

At that, Snake Master nodded. "Master, please ask."

"Good!" Emmanuel didn't hold back. "Since you've now broken away from the Redback Assassins, can you tell me who hired you to kill Mackenzie?"

At this moment, Mackenzie, who had been resting in the next room, heard the conversation and hurried in.

Snake Master gritted his teeth, but he decided to tell the truth. "The client used the VIP account of the Zelinsky family of Zovince, but the payment should have come from the Verkade family in Yeringham!"

Emmanuel and Mackenzie were startled to hear that.

They had both guessed the truth earlier, but now that it was confirmed, they couldn't help but feel angry!

"The second question is, do you have any information on the Saintess of the Holy Fire? Who is she? What does she look like? What is her purpose in coming to Yeringham?" Emmanuel asked again.

The Snake Master shook his head. "The Holy Fire organization is very complex and large. The Redback Assassins have deep cooperation with them, but unfortunately, I'm just an assassin, not a manager, so I don't have too much information about them!"

"Moreover, the Saintess always wears a veil, so I have never seen her real face. I only know that she has a great figure, so she should be a stunning beauty. At the same time, she is extremely ruthless!"

When Snake Master mentioned the word ruthless, his eyes were filled with

resentment, mixed with a hint of fear.

“Is their purpose in coming to Yeringham just to eliminate you two traitors for the Redback Assassins?” Emmanuel asked again.

Hearing that, Snake Master shook his head. “The Saintess may not be the most powerful character, but her status in the Holy Fire organization is very high. I am not worth her personally leading a team to hunt down! She must have a deeper and more important mission!”

Hearing this, Mackenzie was worried.

Not to be conceited, but the most valuable things in Yeringham were indeed with the Quillen family!

It seemed that this Saintess was definitely her enemy.

Emmanuel then nodded and continued, “The last question would be, how did you get the mark on your face? What is its function and meaning?”

Before this, he thought it was some kind of symbol, but now it seemed that it was not the case.

Sure enough, Snake Master didn't hide anything. "This is the mark left by the Holy Fire organization when I joined. In addition to helping me transform into a snake, it is also a mark of the members of the Holy Fire organization."

"Oh?" Emmanuel was even more surprised, and subconsciously looked at the woman in red before asking, "All members have it?"

"Yes, I have one too!"

The woman in red was unrepentant. Even though she knew Mackenzie was present, she deliberately leaned toward Emmanuel's ear and gently bit it before whispering, "It's in a very private place. Do you want to see it?"

She thought Emmanuel would blush and be shy, but she underestimated how dense he could be.

Emmanuel nodded directly.

He used to be a gynecologist, so what part of a woman hadn't he seen?

The woman in red was stunned for a moment, but after making sense of the

situation, she shamelessly lifted her red skirt and raised her thigh.

The mark was actually between her thigh!

It was at the very edge and almost reaching her private area.

The woman in red also secretly looked at Mackenzie, thinking, whether

Mackenzie would be enraged this time.

However, Mackenzie was expressionless and completely ignored it.

Emmanuel, who had no romantic interest in her, calmly probed, "Why is this

mark located in different places for everyone?"