

## Wrong Table 881

### Chapter 881 Running Into Ashton

This scene felt very familiar to Mackenzie. Hadn't she played a similar role as Nathan at the banquets in Yeringham? She hadn't expected that she would become so inconspicuous and insignificant tonight.

As Nathan descended the uniquely designed staircase while casually greeting his enthusiastic fans, she couldn't help but carefully observe the man. He was nearly 1.8 meters tall, with a good figure, a trendy hairstyle, and earrings, not to mention a smile bearing a hint of arrogance and indulgence! The slightly rebellious nobleman type was definitely the most irresistible to women.

However, what surprised her was the fact that a high and mighty young heir like him had a cast on one hand, which was also covered in bandages, while bruises on his face indicated that he had just suffered an injury.

"M—Mr. Chapman!" Even the proud Duncan had no choice but to bow and greet Nathan.

Nathan's mouth curled up with a hint of mischief. "Ms. Quillen here is my esteemed guest. If you have the sense to step aside now, it will be easier for you. But if you dare to bother her, we will have to do it the hard way. Do you understand?"

Beads of cold sweat immediately broke out on Duncan's forehead as he nodded repeatedly and wisely stepped

aside.

Mackenzie felt shocked. How strong and influential Nathan had to be for even noble-born heirs to fear him! However, she also felt a little uneasy since if he had ulterior motives towards her, she would be in great trouble!

"If I'm not mistaken, you must be Miss Quillen, right?" Nathan smiled at her.

"Yes." She nodded expressionlessly.

“Haha. You do deserve the reputation of being the most beautiful woman in Yeringham. After seeing you today, hmm-I think you’re perfect and flawless!” Nathan was indeed as charming as the rumors had suggested, openly scrutinizing her from head to toe while making his comments.

“You flatter me, Mr. Chapman.” Her lips slightly curled in a way that didn’t resemble a smile. “There are beautiful women everywhere who are perfect. Besides, all women have the same facial features, and we are all the same biologically!”

Mackenzie wanted to deliberately dispel the other party’s curiosity about her with those words; as long as a man didn’t become curious or intrigued about her, he wouldn’t like her.

“Haha, you are really interesting, Ms. Quillen! Please come in!” Nathan didn’t waste any time and directly invited Mackenzie upstairs.

Just as the two were about to enter a room, a woman approached them from the other end of the corridor.

Mackenzie was slightly taken aback when she saw this woman, while the woman seemed a little annoyed at the sight of Mackenzie and exclaimed, “Mackenzie, why are you here?”

Mackenzie’s lips moved slightly, but she didn’t say anything. She didn’t have a good relationship with Ashton, nor was she interested in why Ashton was here, so she had nothing to say to the latter.

“Oh, do you know each other?” Nathan was also surprised but smiled at Ashton. “If you want to see her, you’ll have to wait. She’s with me now.”

“Hmph, I’m not looking for her, so do as you please!” Ashton’s attitude toward Mackenzie and Nathan wasn’t pleasant either, and she walked past them without a word.

The Summertons and the Chapmans were both prominent business families in Chanaea and had some connections between them, so Ashton had known Nathan since childhood. Although she was also beautiful and had a pair of long, shapely legs, he had never pursued her. It wasn’t that he wasn’t

interested, but he simply couldn't win against her. He used to get beaten up by her quite often when they had been kids, so how could he develop any feelings for her?

#### Chapter 882 Ashton Sought Emmanuel Out

Ashton hated Nathan's guts as well. In her opinion, not only was he a weakling, he was also a good-for-nothing.

Despite being a part of a powerful family, that family had nurtured him with care since childhood and even let him learn from experts, and he remained mediocre after all these years.

She only admired mature and charismatic men like Sage, not a weakling who slept around with women. She wouldn't fall for a man in the first place if the man couldn't dominate her.

She attended the banquet with two goals. First, she heard that Nathan had taken Xylie in. So, she wanted to bring Xylie back to Yeringham. Second, she was told that Emmanuel also attended the banquet, so she planned to meet up with him.

Earlier today, she tried to persuade Nathan to hand Xylie over. As expected, he refused, which explained her cold attitude toward him a moment ago.

Ashton had returned to the banquet hall and found Emmanuel alone in a corner, looking out of place.

He only attended the banquet to wait for Nathan's signal, hoping to persuade that mysterious woman to give up competing with him. He had been waiting for Nathan's cue all this time.

He had occupied a small table to study the beverage provided at the banquet, not expecting a woman to approach him.

He allowed his gaze to run up from below. A pair of slender and muscled legs came into view first. The pair of legs were to his liking, not too pale, straight, and fit. They were clearly the result of regular

exercise. Look at those defined muscles!

Then, he noticed her slim waist. Above that were her ample breasts.

She stood there with her arms crossed. The pose accentuated her curves, which gave Emmanuel a strong sense of pressure.

He continued to raise his eyes, only to be greeted by Ashton's poker face. The sight sent a chill down his spine. "You again?"

"What? Are you afraid to see me?" She smiled triumphantly, hoping that he would admit his fear of her.

But he only frowned and answered with a straight face, "What should I be afraid of? That you'll fall in love with me?"

It drew a sneer out of her. "Dream on!"

Burning with anger, she grabbed his collar. She was angry because he said those words with a straight face instead of speaking them in a teasing tone like a playboy would. The realization ignited the anger in her. What a pompous jerk! He can dream, but I'll never fall for him!

"Miss Ashton, this isn't ladylike." Emmanuel's gaze slipped to her hand, then to her eyes, but he deliberately avoided looking at her chest.

However, Ashton suddenly stood taller with flushed cheeks. She wore an off-shoulder dress tonight, and she just bent to grab his collar. He saw everything!

Emmanuel was speechless about her reaction and actions. Rolling his eyes, he said, "Miss Ashton, with all due respect, I'm not interested in looking at you even if you're not wearing anything."

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"You jerk, you-" Her face was livid with anger.

Before she could strike, Emmanuel warned her, "You need my help to solve the case, don't you? Hostility will get you nowhere."

It was only then that she gritted her teeth to bite back any retort and sneered, giving him a tacit admission.

He took the initiative to ask. "You're here to bring Xylie back to Yeringham, right?"

Sage had mentioned this to him before.

However, Ashton had no idea Sage talked about this with him. She was surprised to hear Emmanuel's question. Who is this guy? It seems like he knows everything!

"I know where she is, but if she doesn't want to go back, please don't force her."

As soon as he finished his words, she got so worked up and grabbed his shirt, intimidating him, "I'm investigating a case! Do you know Xylie is a criminal? Failure to report a crime you're aware of is against the law! Do you understand the seriousness of the case?"

Emmanuel simply stared at her without a word.

At last, she had no choice but to let go of his shirt. She felt a mixture of hatred, anger, and helplessness gnawing at her.

"Miss Ashton, I consider Xylie a friend, and I hope you respect her choice. If you agree, I'll help you to solve another case.

“Which is?”

Chapter 883 They’re About To Meet

Ashton’s eyes immediately lit up at the suggestion.

“The poisoning case.” Emmanuel waved his hand, signaling for her to come over.

She was reluctant but still approached him.

He took a glass of water from the table and handed it to her.

“What do you want?” Ashton stared at him with a frown. Does he want me to drink tap water?

“There’s poison in the water, similar to the one used in Serenity Resort!”

“What?” His words shocked her.

Emmanuel was also surprised by his discovery tonight. We are in Yeternia now. How is the incident in Yeringham related to Yeternia?

However, he trusted his judgment and told Ashton, “I have a feeling that something is going to happen tonight. The perpetrator must have a significant connection to the incident in Yeringham.”

She stood there with her mouth agape at his deduction.

Meanwhile, Mackenzie had found her way to the room.

It was less shady than expected, and the discovery made her feel slightly at ease.

Nathan was waiting on the sofa with his legs crossed. Glancing at her, he smiled, “Ms. Quillen, are you nervous?”

“No.” She didn’t hesitate to answer as she took a seat across the table.

He didn’t bother to hide his admiration. The woman was undoubtedly a rare beauty. Even though he had come across countless women in his life, very few could compare to her. To say she was more attractive than his fiancée was an understatement. Her appearance and temperament could definitely rival the Four Beauties of

Mackenzie could feel his eyes on her, and the thought disgusted her that she barely hid her misandry.

Nathan could tell she was indeed different from the other women. Likewise, he wasn’t an ordinary pervert either.

“Ms. Quillen, I would rather not waste any time and be frank with you.” He smiled confidently and cut to the chase. “You can choose to work with any company under the Chapman family. All you need to do is impress me.”

His suggestive undertone didn’t go unnoticed. Just one look and Mackenzie could already tell what his intention was.

What am I supposed to do? The Icy Female CEO of Yeringham suddenly found herself in a difficult situation.

Meanwhile, on the first floor, Ashton snorted. “Nonsense! Do you think I will believe that?”

She denied it, but her actions suggested otherwise. She had taken the glass of water that Emmanuel handed her so she could include it as evidence.

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Emmanuel only smiled at her before walking away because he had received a message from Nathan on his phone. I have better things to do.

"Hey! We haven't finished talking! Hey!" Despite her trying to grab his attention, he didn't turn back, which truly infuriated her.

"Fine! Ignore me! You will regret it!" Ashton clenched her teeth and fists in anger. "Jerk! I was going to tell you that Nathan plans to make a move on your wife, but I changed my mind. You deserve to get cheated on!"

She stomped her feet.

"

Emmanuel had no idea that Mackenzie had come to Yeternia as well, let alone that she attended the same banquet and was the person Nathan met up with.

For now, he just had one thing in mind, which was to persuade the mysterious woman to give up on the collaboration regarding DT6 extraction technology with the Chapman family. It belongs to none other than Mackenzie.

Chapter 884 Nathan's Awkward Discovery



“Mr. Nathan, if you’re willing to cooperate with Terence Group, I’m willing to offer you a price that is 20% higher than the market price!”

Displaying a clever act of feigned ignorance, Mackenzie skillfully presented her own business terms without explicitly revealing her intentions.

Nathan couldn’t help but sneer at her tactics.

He stood up and approached her. “Ms. Quillen, let’s keep it straightforward. I’m lusting after your body!”

Nathan gently lifted Mackenzie’s chin, sporting a sincere smile that revealed his pearly whites. “There aren’t many women in this world who can catch my interest like you do. Consider yourself lucky!”

“Please show some respect!” Mackenzie slapped his hand away.

“Ouch, that hurts...” Nathan, who was already injured, felt the sting of Mackenzie’s unmerciful slap.

“Mr. Nathan, if you insist on such terms, then I’m sorry-I won’t be playing along. Goodbye!”

Mackenzie, all cool and aloof, stood up and walked away.

She thought her main challenge was to defeat her competitors, but little did she know that her biggest adversary would turn out to be this flirtatious playboy.

However, Nathan continued to block her

way.

He had originally planned to delegate this collaboration to Emmanuel, but Mackenzie had undeniably stirred his emotions and thrown his thoughts into disarray.

When he laid eyes on this woman, an irresistible urge surged within him, akin to a child spotting their most coveted toy and being determined to claim it at any cost.

This sentiment was potent enough to obliterate all other concerns from his mind.

“Ms. Quillen, to my knowledge, Terence Group has signed a massive order. If you fail to process and deliver it on time, there’s a substantial risk of bankruptcy, isn’t there? Does that not concern you?”

With that, he forcefully pressed her against the wall with one hand.

Mackenzie tried to break free, but there was a disparity in strength between them. She couldn’t free herself at the moment.

“I admit that I’m a bit of a playboy, but would it be too much for you to consider sacrificing a bit for the sake of your family’s business? I believe smart women might make a similar choice, right?”

Nathan’s words certainly added to the pressure Mackenzie was already feeling.

The Quillen family consisted of dozens of individuals, all relying on the success of Terence Group for their livelihoods. Additionally, thousands of employees at Terence Group were counting on her

as well.

The weight of many people’s hopes rested squarely on her shoulders.

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However, Mackenzie just sneered and retorted, “It’s true that I can’t let Terence Group collapse, but that doesn’t mean that I can’t find a solution if the Chapman family chooses not to cooperate with us. Let me be clear-I am married, and I believe my husband can help me resolve this issue.”

“Oh? You’re married?”

Nathan was genuinely surprised because, according to the information his subordinates had provided, she was in a single status.

Known for avoiding pursuing married women, he wouldn’t have been as interested if he had known Mackenzie was married.

“That’s right!” Mackenzie tilted her head slightly, appearing unyielding. “Although he is just an ordinary man, he loves me deeply. I love him, and I have complete trust in him. He’s also gone abroad to help me find a solution, so even if I fail here, it doesn’t mean I’ll be left with no options!”

“Wait... Hold on!”

As Nathan continued to listen, a growing sense of unease settled in. Suddenly, a realization struck, and he inquired, “Is your husband’s last name Lowe? Is his name Emmanuel Lowe?”

Caught off guard, Mackenzie hadn't anticipated this notorious playboy to have delved into her personal details. "Mr. Nathan, since you're aware of this, why pretend to be unaware of this just now?" she questioned.

"Well, um..."

Nathan swiftly released her hand as though he had touched an electric shock and quickly moved a meter's distance between himself and Mackenzie.

Oh, man!

She's actually Master's wife!

I've been unknowingly flirting with Master's wife all this time.

Chapter 885 Unexpected Alliances

What a disaster!

If Master finds out, I'm in big trouble!

Mackenzie was somewhat puzzled. What's going on with him all of a sudden? Even the way he looks at me has changed!

"Haha, Ms. Quillen, honestly, I was just checking your loyalty, not genuinely interested in your body!" Nathan promptly clarified, even though he struggled to offer a coherent explanation.

Mackenzie remained unconvinced. Nathan's earlier attitude had been unmistakably sincere, far more convincing than his current words.

Although she was unclear about the situation, Nathan's sudden change of demeanor seemed like a golden opportunity for her.

"Well, after evaluating the situation, I must say you're an extraordinarily devoted and virtuous lady, Ms. Quillen. Your husband is indeed fortunate," he stated with sincerity.

However, he couldn't ignore Mackenzie's icy glare, which seemed capable of freezing him in place. Without delay, he continued, "Ms. Quillen, given your unwavering commitment to love, I believe your loyalty extends to your business partners as well. I highly value this quality in you, and that's why I've chosen to initiate our collaboration immediately."

"Really?" Mackenzie was pleasantly surprised inside, but she maintained a composed expression on the surface.

How could things turn around so suddenly?

She couldn't help feeling that Nathan was a bit eccentric.

"Of course, it's true!" Nathan earnestly said, "I will immediately inform the head of the company to come and sign the contract with you."

Mackenzie noticed his serious demeanor, even though she remained uncertain about his true intentions. Nevertheless, she politely expressed her gratitude.

"Well, um... Ms. Quillen, please wait here for a bit. I'll be right back!"

Nathan hastily made his exit, fearing that Emmanuel might show up at any moment. If Mackenzie spilled the beans about what just happened, it would be a total disaster.

Despite the fact that the Chapman family was fearless in the face of any force, the Wolf King was at the zenith of his power, capable of effortlessly decapitating ten thousand soldiers as if it were a casual task.

The Wolf King had even assassinated the leader of a country before. Regardless of the Chapman family's strength, could they truly rival international security forces?

As Nathan left the room, he finally let out a sigh of relief. Right on cue, he spotted Emmanuel approaching him.

"Nath, how's it going? Has the lady from the other party arrived?" Emmanuel asked as soon as he saw him.

"Haha, Master!"

Nathan, still a bit paranoid, couldn't allow Emmanuel to spot Mackenzie at the moment. He

promptly stood on tiptoe, slung his arm around Emmanuel's shoulder, and forcefully guided him to another room.

"What's going on? Why are you being so secretive?" Emmanuel sensed that something was amiss about him.

Concerned that Emmanuel might discern something amiss, Nathan opted to shift his focus and straightforwardly admitted, "Master, I'm sorry! I've already agreed to collaborate with the other party!"

"What?!" Emmanuel's anger was palpable, and his fierce eyes stared at Nathan intently.

His eyes seemed to convey a clear message: unless Nathan could provide a reasonable explanation, Emmanuel might just end his life then and there.

Nathan dreaded this murderous stare, especially since he knew better than anyone the formidable power Emmanuel had wielded in the

past.

Swiftly, he put on a smile and said, "Master, I'm confident you won't hold this against me! Please permit me to keep you in suspense for now; I promise to reveal the truth later!"

After saying that, he quickly made his escape.

Emmanuel was tempted to just eliminate him on the spot. After all his calculations, he hadn't expected Nathan to play such tricks.

Fine!

If he fails to give me an explanation tonight and ruins my plan, I won't spare him!

Although I'm no longer in my prime as the Wolf King, I still possess more than enough power to deal with someone like him.

Chapter 886 Great Beauty From Yeringham

Nathan finally let out a sigh of relief after escaping from Emmanuel's presence.

Emmanuel had a mischievous nature. Nathan could not help but wonder what his face would look like when he saw that his so-called competitor was actually his wife.

Haha! Nathan was amused just thinking about it.

Still, these two really were something. Did they really need to seek him out twice?

He did not understand it at all.

Just as he walked out of the banquet hall, he was surrounded by a group

“Mr. Nathan, it’s your banquet tonight. Why haven’t we seen you all day?”

of guests.

“That’s right! Who exactly are you spending time with? Is she better than me?”

“Mr. Nathan, I heard the news that your war god of a master has arrived. Is it true?”

As soon as the title “war god” was mentioned, the entire banquet hall erupted into loud whispers.

The name “war god” was enough to cause a sensation, let alone the fact that he was Nathan’s master. It was bound to be the highlight of the night!

Unable to resist the constant pestering from the guests, Nathan loudly laughed and replied, “That’s right; two important people have indeed come tonight. They are worth introducing to all of you!”

“Wow! Really?”

“Who is it? It must be a great hero and a great beauty that Mr. Nathan is especially introducing to us, right?”

“I’m so excited!”

The excitement was overwhelming and close to an uncontrollable stage.

“That’s right! You guessed it right. Let me first introduce a great beauty from Yeringham of Chanaea!”

Nathan was very

excited.



Emmanuel happened to have arrived at the hall when he happened to hear Nathan's words. Unfortunately, there were too many people around Nathan for him to make his way over.

A great beauty from Yeringham?

No way!

Emmanuel suddenly had a bad feeling!

Could it be Mackenzie?

Was Nathan still trying to expose him in public?

What a fool!

What a fool!

Emmanuel wanted to quickly shove his way over so that he could shut this guy's mouth, but there were too many people, and he couldn't squeeze in without using force.

To make matters worse, a cold and beautiful woman walked down the stairs at that moment.

Her delicate features were heart-wrenching, and her skin was as fair as snow under the lights.

It turned out to be his wife, Mackenzie!

He quickly turned around. If his wife found out that he was here, his true identity would be exposed.

Forget it. He needed to escape from the scene now!

Emmanuel finally understood why Nathan dared to throw the contract to that woman. It turned out the woman in question was Emmanuel's wife!

"Hey, what are you doing?"

A cold shout suddenly came from behind, startling Emmanuel.

"Have you done something bad?"

Ashton approached Emmanuel with a suspicious look on her face and a cold snort. "Sneaky and deceitful; you're up to no good!"

Emmanuel did not have time to bother with her and lowered his head as he walked away.

"Stop!" Ashton was so used to being a police officer that she quickly grabbed him.

Just then, Nathan grandly introduced, "Everyone, this is the number one beauty in Yeringham, Miss Mackenzie Quillen!"

Suddenly, applause thundered, and sounds of admiration and praise filled the air.

The men were amazed by Mackenzie's beauty.

Even though the women were jealous of her, they had to give their respect to Nathan!

Mackenzie did not care about what Nathan was trying to do. After all, she had just finished signing the contract and had let go of her worries. She did not mind playing along for now.

Chapter 887 Great Hero

“Everyone, the person I’m about to introduce next is incredible! Do you want to know who it is?”

With just one sentence from Nathan, the already excited atmosphere in the venue reached its peak.

“Mr. Nathan, is it your master?”

“I hear he’s a superhero, the unbeatable war god.”

“Is that true? I really want to see him!”

At the sounds of screams and exclamations, Mackenzie’s curiosity was piqued.

War god?

Could it be true?

Could someone like that really exist?

“Haha, that’s correct!”

Nathan was extremely excited. After all, he always loved being in the spotlight and enjoyed this kind of atmosphere.

At that moment, he opened his arms wide and loudly said, “He has been in the Northern Region for seven years and has been awarded first-class merits 21 times, second-class merits 73 times, and third-class merits 221 times!”

“When Rathia attempted to invade Tocvale, he led a special forces team and eliminated the enemy’s Commander-in-chief! He resolved the war in a flash!”

“Four years ago, when our troops retreated from the western front in the Northern Region, he led the Wolf Warrior Unit in defending the retreating troops for three days and three nights without rest. He saved our troops!”

“For years, he has used his medical skills to save hundreds of soldiers and generals from the brink of death!”

“It was he who inspired the soldiers of the Northern Region as they defended our great nation, with all their might!”

Nathan’s recitation of Emmanuel’s achievements sparked admiration and reverence from everyone in the room.

Ashton was particularly enthralled. Sage had mentioned this man to her before, but she never had the chance to meet him!

If she saw him tonight, she would definitely ask him for an autograph!

Mackenzie was no exception. Although she was not interested in war and fighting, if a hero like that did exist, she wanted to meet him too.

Of course, she would not compare him to her hero. Everyone had their own strengths, and there was no need to make comparisons!

“Mr. Nathan, who is he exactly? Has he arrived at the scene?”

“Yes! I can’t wait to see him and pay my respects!”

“Yes! I can’t wait to see him and pay my respects!”

“Great hero! Great hero!”

The crowd started clamoring. Emmanuel became more and more anxious and angry.

If Nathan dared to reveal his identity, he would definitely kill Nathan!

This was not just about his relationship with his wife anymore. It would also ruin the nation’s plans for the Northern Region.

Emmanuel picked up a small spoon from the table, ready to assassinate Nathan without mercy if he attempted to expose his identity again.

“Yes, he showed up today!”

Nathan did not beat around the bush either and shouted, “Let’s welcome the great hero of our nation!”

Emmanuel was prepared and confident that he could eliminate Nathan as soon as Nathan pointed at him.

However, just as he was about to make his move, he realized that Nathan was not pointing in his direction but toward another person. It was a tall man dressed in military attire.

The man was also wearing a masquerade mask.

What was going on?

The whole crowd was surprised!

Emmanuel did not know what Nathan was up to. Still, after heaving a sigh of relief, he put away the spoon.

Nathan was not a fool either. While he enjoyed playing around, he knew that some secrets should not be casually revealed.

The true identity of his master was an SSS-level top-secret of the Northern Region. It was not to be disclosed by anyone. Anyone who leaked it would be executed!

He did not want his impulsive playfulness to bring disaster upon himself!

As for the man in military attire, it was obvious that he was a skilled fighter. He was also Nathan's personal bodyguard.

Regardless of who the man was, Emmanuel did not care as long as Nathan did not expose his own identity. Nathan could play around as much as he wanted!

If word of today's incident were to spread, it would actually provide a strong cover for Emmanuel.

What was more important was that his wife was also present. If Nathan misled her tonight, even if she were very clever, it would be difficult for her to guess her husband's true identity!

Chapter 888 Gunfight

"Is this the renowned hero of the Northern

"Look at his physique. It is clearly a body of steel that has been tempered countless times!"

"War god, could you please give me an autograph?"

"May I take a photo with you?"

A group of people was enthusiastically praising the man.

Ashton was no exception. She disregarded Emmanuel and moved to squeeze into the crowd. If this truly was the war god, then he must be the man Sage admired.

The man wearing a mask was surrounded by a group of young men and women heaping praise on him. Gradually, he became arrogant!

“Yes, I am the invincible war god...”

Bang!

Before he could finish speaking, a bullet pierced through his body, stealing away the warmth from his body.

The entire room was silent from shock.

It was not until the blood and brain matter splattered on the ground that screams filled the air..

Ashton was also dumbfounded!

Could this guy-really be the man Sage admired?

Was he truly the strongest in the North?

Was this some kind of joke?

If a mere bullet could send him to the afterlife, were the hundreds of thousands of soldiers from other countries he defeated in the past that useless?

“There’s an assassin! Protect Mr. Nathan!”

The professional bodyguards on the scene immediately shielded Nathan and evacuated the area.

Mackenzie was standing beside Nathan, so Nathan would naturally take her with him. After all, she was his master’s wife!

Witnessing this, Emmanuel hurriedly caught up!

These assassins were most likely targeting Nathan. If his wife followed Nathan, it would be extremely dangerous!

However, he could not reveal his face in front of his wife. When he passed by the fallen imposter war god, he picked up the mask the now-dead man was wearing and put it on himself!

At that moment, footsteps and gunshots could be heard coming from outside the villa, and even explosions!

As a police officer, Ashton wanted to subdue these thugs and uphold justice. However, when she looked out through the window, she saw explosions one after another in the dark night. The firelight stung her eyes!

What on earth was happening?

“Ah! Run away!”

“Someone is attacking!”

The guests who came to attend the party instantly scattered in all directions, panicking and choosing any route. they could, even resulting in people trampling on each other!



The bodyguards protected Nathan and attempted to leave through the back door, but as soon as the door opened, countless bullets were fired!

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

After a series of screams, the bodyguards who were originally protecting Nathan fell down one after another.

“Oh my god! Who would dare to orchestrate such a grand scheme?”

As the heir of a top-tier conglomerate, Nathan had encountered kidnapers multiple times before, but this was the first time he had been openly attacked like this!

Judging by the strength of the opposing party, they must be from a well-known international organization!

In the chaos, the bodyguards forced Nathan to escape from another direction, leaving no time to worry about Mackenzie.

Even Mackenzie, who had always been composed, had a trace of panic in her eyes.

She had never been shot at before.

What should she do?

What if she died here? What would happen to the Terence Group?

Would Emmanuel be devastated?

Just then, a large hand suddenly grabbed her delicate hand.

“Come with me!”

By the time she registered the words spoken, Mackenzie had already been pulled quite far by this masked man.

Mackenzie looked at the masked man’s back and felt a sense of familiarity, but she shouldn’t know anyone in Yeternia!

Who was he?

Why would he risk his life to save her amid a gunfight?

Mackenzie’s heart started racing.

#### Chapter 889 Masked Escape

On the other side, one bodyguard after another fell beside Nathan.

It was evident that these thugs were targeting him.

The front gate collapsed when he attempted to rush out from another door. A woman wearing a mask and dressed in black leather appeared, holding a machine gun, and stormed in with a few henchmen.

A blood-red spider pattern was on the woman’s neck.

Nathan’s expression turned grim, and he managed a bitter smile. “So, it’s the infamous Redback Assassins. I wonder what brings you to me.”

As the heir of the Chapman family, Nathan had undoubtedly heard of this organization.

Rumors had it that they were connected to the Holy Fire organization.

However, their primary focus was assassinations, and it seemed that the people involved in this large-scale attack were not solely the Redback Assassins.

“Hey, someone hired us to come and kidnap you!” the woman answered Nathan’s question with interest. Her red lips curled into a sinister smile as she continued, “Also, to ask the Chapman family consortium for money to spend. Take him away!”

Nathan knew he couldn’t just sit and wait for death. Determined, he seized the opportunity, breaking through the desperate protection of his bodyguards and making a daring dash for freedom.

His mind raced as he processed the woman’s admission.

Could the muscular man and the woman in high heels have hired these people? Who are they exactly? What is their relationship with my fiancée?

Nathan couldn’t figure it out for a moment.

On the other side, Ashton swiftly drew her pistol and fought with the unidentified thugs, determined to save as many lives as possible.

Despite her sharpshooting skills, she was eventually cornered and forced to take cover in a corner, relying on whatever protection she could find.

A few guests huddled nearby were fortunate to survive, thanks to Ashton’s cover.

However, as Ashton’s ammunition ran out and their hiding spot was exposed, the ruthless thugs stormed in and mercilessly gunned down the innocent people!

“D\*mn it!” Ashton watched the merciless brutality unfolding before her eyes, her blood boiling with anger! The cruel and sadistic methods employed by the organization shook her to the core.

Amid the chaos, the thugs from the mysterious organization scattered, hunting down their targets like relentless predators. Two of them held guns and moved toward where Ashton was hiding; their faces twisted into cruel smiles akin to the Grim Reaper.

“Beauty, stop hiding! Come out, or we’ll send you to the afterlife!”

Two exposed men, their smiles gradually becoming lewd.

Ashton gritted her teeth, internally lamenting the dire circumstances she found herself in.

Her pistol was out of bullets, and though she had confidence in her agility, the thugs before her were professionally trained. Each armed, they were strategically spread apart, making it nearly impossible for her to confront them simultaneously!

They were getting closer!

Even closer!

The two thugs saw that she had no intention of coming out, so they aimed their guns in her hiding direction, preparing to shoot indiscriminately.

It’s over! When Ashton thought her fate was sealed, the two thugs suddenly collapsed in front of her with a loud thud.

The back of their heads was impaled by the cutlery from the banquet hall!

Blood gushed out.

Ashton quickly raised her gaze and saw a masked man holding Mackenzie with one hand and swinging the cutlery with the other, not lowering his guard! D\*mn it! Isn't that Emmanuel? Why is he wearing a mask? Does he think I won't recognize him like this?

However, Emmanuel didn't pay any attention to Ashton anymore. He seized the opportunity to lead Mackenzie and swiftly ran toward the side door.

"D\*mn it. I owe that b\*stard a debt of gratitude for saving my life!" Ashton muttered furiously as she quickly rushed out. She swiftly picked up two guns from the ground, intending to follow them and find an opportunity to repay Emmanuel's favor.

However, before Emmanuel and Mackenzie could escape through the side door, another group of thugs rushed in.

Reality was not like a movie; it was far more thrilling and terrifying.

These thugs shot anyone they saw without uttering a word and had no intention of sparing anyone's life.

The situation had escalated to a highly critical level!

Emmanuel had fully unleashed his dormant combat skills. In a critical moment, he picked up his terrified wife and skillfully dodged the hail of bullets, leaping out of the broken window in a flash.

"H-He is incredible!" Ashton muttered in awe as she watched the scene unfold.

Finally, she realized the immense gap between her abilities and Emmanuel's.

If this man had wanted to teach her a lesson, he could have easily knocked her down during their last encounter at the police station!

Chapter 890 A Desperate Dive

"W-Who are you?"

Upon landing, Mackenzie panted as she looked at the man before her and asked the question in her mind.

"I..." Emmanuel hesitated; he almost spoke in his real voice but quickly changed it when he realized. "I am

Nathan's master."

He didn't want to deceive Mackenzie but couldn't reveal his true identity.

"You?" Mackenzie's gaze filled with astonishment. "Why did you save me?"

"I..." Emmanuel struggled to explain. With more thugs approaching, he simply said, "Because I'm fond of you!"

"W-What?" Her emotions were unsure as she trembled.

The prospect of owing another man a life-saving favor weighed heavily on her mind. I am married and deeply in love with my husband. I don't need another man's affection, and if I owe this man a life-saving favor, it would be a burden in the future!

"Ms. Quillen, we need to dive to escape the encirclement!"

However, Emmanuel didn't understand Mackenzie's complex thoughts, as he just wanted to protect his wife from danger.

He was unsure about the organization's origins but held on to the belief that they would be safe once they were out of the villa area.

"Huh?" When Mackenzie was about to respond, they were suddenly confronted with guns pointed at them.

In a swift move, he grabbed her and leaped into the sea!

Emmanuel, a skilled swimmer, quickly dived into the depths of the water while clutching Mackenzie tightly.

Her expression twisted in pain, struggling as if she was suffocating.

She didn't know how to swim!

Meanwhile, the woman in black leather and her subordinates hurriedly rushed out, witnessing the couple plunged into the sea. After consideration, she ordered, "Don't let them escape! That man is too agile, far from ordinary! We can't let him slip away like this!"

The woman in black leather was the commander of this operation.

With her command, countless bullets were shot toward the sea.

However, it was all in vain!

With Mackenzie in his arms, Emmanuel vanished into the depths of the sea like a stone plunging to the ocean floor, leaving no trace behind.

"Forget it! Go after Nathan, the Chapmans' heir!"

Emmanuel's strength amazed the woman in leather. Although unwilling, she temporarily gave up and focused on the mission.

Emmanuel's strength amazed the woman in leather. Although unwilling, she temporarily gave up and focused on the mission.

He harnessed his power to swim through the sea with his delicate wife like a fish. My wife's body is soft, emitting a faint warmth and a captivating scent. Her delicate face is just inches away, bringing me immense comfort!

He couldn't explain why, but he felt no attraction toward other women; it was an irresistible pull only Mackenzie could invoke. I wish I could hold her close forever under the water!

Unfortunately, that was just his unrealistic dream.

Emmanuel quickly realized that his wife couldn't hold her breath underwater, let alone use the Turtle Breath Technique as he could.

Oh no! I must reach the surface fast, or my wife won't be able to hold on!

Emmanuel thought anxiously. He had initially planned to escape the danger by diving underwater, but it seemed impossible now.

Mackenzie's consciousness was fading, yet she resisted embracing the masked man, even though she knew he was trying to save her.

I, Mackenzie Quillen, am a married woman! How can I embrace another man?

No, this cannot happen!

Emmanuel noticed her aloof demeanor and understood her thoughts. He couldn't help but smile wryly, torn between irritation and relief.

In the end, Mackenzie drowned, gradually losing consciousness.

When Emmanuel carried her out of the water, she was profoundly unconscious!



“Ms. Quillen! Wake up! Ms. Quillen!”

Emmanuel carefully laid Mackenzie, on the beach and gently patted her, hoping for any sign of response.

There was none!

The Icy Female CEO Of Yeringham, Mackenzie Quillen, was clad in a wet white shirt, revealing her white bra accentuating her form.

It emphasized her curves with every contour.

The level of transparency displayed was very appealing to the man.

Mackenzie’s lower body was in a tight black skirt just above the knees. At this moment, the outline of her exquisite curves was intensified due to her being wet, making her even more captivating.