

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe

Chapter 1412

Chapter 1412 Who Is He?

“Haha, trash!” Skinny Monkey scoffed.

After defeating Shane and claiming victory, Skinny Monkey couldn’t contain his pride. He stood on the stage and shouted, “Sorry, I’m not calling Shane trash! I’m saying all the contestants tonight are trash!”

“Is this really all the Onza Silverbane family has got? Especially considering their reputation? They sent out all their fighters, but couldn’t even secure an emergency spot. It’s truly embarrassing! Hahaha...”

The audience erupted with energy as soon as those words were spoken.

Many people began to discuss.

Some even blushed with anger!

Especially Johnwick and others standing behind Mackenzie, they wanted to rush up and fight Skinny Monkey with their lives!

Angela treated them with great respect. How could they let her be insulted by Skinny Monkey like this?

Mr. Silverbane’s expression was now full of gloom. He was sitting back in the VIP viewing area after coming out of the room again.

Ms. Angela clenched her jade fist, her eyelashes trembling slightly. The guy on the stage is so arrogant. Is there really no one to teach him some manners?

“Haha, isn’t tonight a free-for-all tournament? Shouldn’t certain families have extra privileges? Is it because they were intimidated by my strength, so no one dared to come up and challenge me?”

Skinny Monkey continued to be relentless even after winning the championship. He stared in the direction of the Onza Silverbane family and continued to spew out arrogant words!

“The Onza Silverbane family was truly living off their reputation! They are far inferior to the Onza Tanner family!” Skinny Monkey exclaimed.

When this sentence was spoken, Angela and many other people present already knew which faction had arranged for Skinny Monkey to come.

The Tanner family is so cunning!

“Damn it, I’m going up to fight him!”

A skilled martial artist behind Angela couldn’t hold back and angrily shouted. He was about to step onto stage, but stopped by a glance from Angela!

Despite his anger, he knew he was no match for Skinny Monkey at all. Going up would only be a joke. It will make Skinny Monkey even more arrogant, while mocking the Onza Silverbane family even further!

“Since no one is going up on stage, I’ll just take the prize!” Skinny Monkey said.

Skinny Monkey’s heart swelled. He jumped off the stage on his own without waiting for the host to announce.

He was approaching Beatrix and hugged her slender waist tightly

This beauty from the Quillen family was not Aidan’s type, but she was the type he liked.

He loved to develop these kinds of budding beauties the most!

“Ah, let go of me! No-” Beatrix struggled.

Beatrix used her small fists to hit him hard, struggling desperately. However, the difference in strength was too great. Skinny Monkey completely treated it as a full-body massage!

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Mackenzie watched with anger and heartache. She wanted to speak out, but she was feeling overwhelmed because of various emotions surging up. She suddenly felt a little dizzy.

“Damn it!”

Frederick could only be anxious, knowing that the weak were completely powerless in such situations!

In the audience below the stage, many people were actually cheering. This kind of male-female scene was their favorite to watch! They even hoped Skinny Monkey would take further action!

The organizers obviously knew this, so they deliberately arranged such prizes to ignite the atmosphere and attract more wealthy spectators.

Aidan wore a wicked and smug smile. This was his agreement with Skinny Monkey. Now, he openly obtained the Quillen family’s daughter in this way. He would definitely be loyal to the Onza Tanner Family.

With the participation of Yosef and now with this powerful Skinny Monkey, the Tanner family was almost guaranteed to win the championship of Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown this time

Just thinking about it was exciting!

However, a figure suddenly darted towards the Skinny Monkey at this moment.

The Skinny Monkey felt the danger, his scalp naturally tingling.

Roar!

Someone extended two fingers towards his throat in a claw-like gesture, like a dragon’s claw. This scared him, causing him to instinctively jump back to avoid it.

However, the opponent was prepared for his move. As he leaped back, the opponent seized the opportunity to lightly pat the hand holding the girl. Then the opponent swiftly grabbed and snatched the beautiful girl away from him in one swift motion!

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

By the time the crowd reacted, Beatrix was already gently cradled in the arms of the masked man wearing the battle robe of the Onza Silverbane family.

Who is he? Beatrix subconsciously held onto the man's waist. She tilted her head up and her eyes sparkling.

She felt that this man fit her fantasy. She had always hoped that in her moment of danger, a man who could walk on rainbow clouds would come to rescue her.

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Chapter 1413

Chapter 1413 The Masked Man

He must be over 5.9 feet tall. He needs to be muscular but not fat, with muscles that are not too big, just like the man in front of

her.

Although she couldn't see his features, she could see his clear eyes.

He is imposing! He is domineering!

"Ms. Beatrix, are you okay?" the masked man asked.

It wasn't until the masked man's words came that Beatrix woke up as if from a dream.

The masked man had already let go of her, but she was still holding onto him!

Oh, how embarrassing! Beatrix thought.

She instantly let go of his hand and blushed. She was "pretending" to be a lady and said softly, "I'm fine, thank you!"

The masked man nodded.

This scene dumbfounded everyone in the audience once again. No one expected that such a man would appear at the last

moment!

Frederick didn't know what to feel. It was good that Beatrix was rescued, but who was that man? What if Ms. Beatrix falls for

him?

Mackenzie's beautiful eyes were fixed on the man. She was looking at his figure and then thinking about the one who had not returned by her side. She already had a bold guess in her heart!

"Who the h*ll are you? How dare you

He felt embarrassed after the cursing him.

denly attack me?" Skinny Monkey cursed.

man snatched away the beauty. Right now, he was pointing at the masked man and

The masked man ignored his words and directly leaped onto the stage. He was completely different from the previous masked man representing the Chapman family!

As he landed on the stage, the host's voice immediately rang out, "The Onza Silverbane family is using their privilege to challenge tonight's champion!"

The arena erupted once again with these words!

This was the essence of the free-for-all tournament. It could make the audience more excited with its ever-changing rules and satisfy everyone's desire for a rollercoaster of emotions!

The masked man exuded a strong aura. He gestured towards Skinny Monkey and issued a cold command, "Come up here and take your beating!"

Wow! He is so imposing!

Many people gasped in amazement.

Beatrix tilted her head back, feeling that tonight was her shining moment. She never expected to attract such a powerful man and play the role of the damsel in distress in front of everyone!

Tonight, she outshone Mackenzie!

"You are noisy!" the masked man said.

Skinny Monkey couldn't stand such provocation and immediately leaped into the air, flying onto the stage like a hunting falcon. He pointed at the masked man and shouted,

“I’ll tell you something! I am a martial artist trained in the mortal world by the Skyhawk Sect. I have been trained in authentic Chanaea martial arts since childhood, not like you modern warriors. My

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satisfy everyone’s desire for a rollercoaster of emotions!

64%

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His words stirred up another commotion once again.

An authentic martial artist!

Sounds intimidating!

Stanley and Angela were also secretly surprised. As members of the Big Four, they knew that Chanaea had a vast territory and many hidden ancient martial arts sects.

Those sects differed from certain urban sects that prioritized making money. They did not practice martial arts for fitness or film and television. Instead, they use flashy moves to deceive outsiders and they focus on real killing techniques!

Some of those sects have been established for hundreds of years, renowned far and wide, with famous ancient martial arts

masters at the helm!

These masters generally rarely show up. However, it was sure to cause a sensation when they did!

There were even legendary-level ancient martial arts sects that had been passed down for thousands of years, rarely appearing in the world. Any disciple chosen from those sects would be considered an unparalleled fighter outside their sect!

Could the Skyhawk Sect mentioned by Skinny Monkey be one of those hidden sects?

“Are you done talking?” the masked man asked.

Many people were still curious about the origins of the Skyhawk Sect. However, Emmanuel didn’t even bother to respond, coldly responding, “If you are done talking, come and get beaten up!”

Hiss. The crowd gasped in amazement.

He was too arrogant!

They had believed that Skinny Monkey was already quite arrogant, but they were now further taken aback by the arrogance of this masked man!

“You ignorant fool! I shall now send you to the Hell!” Skinny Monkey exclaimed.

Skinny Monkey’s words paled in comparison to those of the masked man, revealing a lack of composure in his martial arts spirit. He let out a fierce roar and launched a deadly attack towards the masked man!

Skinny Monkey employed claw techniques, which were completely different from his previous fight against Shane!

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Chapter 1414

Chapter 1414 Masked Great Hero

Many in the audience only realized later that Skinny Monkey hadn’t even used his strength when dealing with Shane.

Frederick was also anxious, unsure if the masked man could pull it off.

Though Mackenzie suspected it was Emmanuel and trusted him, that knowledge couldn't help but make her anxious after seeing Skinny Monkey's sharp moves.

I'm not sure what I'll do if he gets hurt and can't save Beatrix.

Beatrix was the only one with her fists clenched, full of confidence in the masked man. He's the great hero who came to rescue me. How could he possibly lose?

Impossible.

Swoosh! Swoosh.

The masked man kept flashing.

While onlookers might enjoy the spectacle, experts in martial arts were aware of the masked man's exceptional footwork.

He combined the bow step, empty step, and crossover step of Orthodox Force, flowing like clouds yet firm as a mountain.

"So pleasing to the eye."

Angela couldn't help but stand up, clasping her hands together. Like Beatrix, she'd rather believe the earth exploded than believe the masked man would lose.

After all, he's the former Northern Region War God.

Skinny Monkey gritted his teeth. His eyes were bloodshot, unleashing successive moves from the Demonic Force, each strike as deadly as splitting bone and dislocating joints. Even a glancing blow could peel off a layer of flesh.

However, no matter how exquisite his moves were, he couldn't touch the masked man at all.

Gradually, due to inner restlessness and dwindling stamina, his flaws in technique became apparent.

"You deceitful scoundrel! Take this!" the masked man finally shouted, landing a punch on his finger.

Crack!

A horrifying sound of bones breaking echoed.

At the next moment, Skinny Monkey screamed in agony as one of his eagle claws turned into minced meat.

Yet, being an experienced fighter, even injured, he retreated with the Eight Trigram Step to prevent the masked man from chasing him down.

Unfortunately, this was a fighting arena, so his footwork had limited effect.

The masked man was faster than Skinny Monkey. He pulled Skinny Monkey back under pursuit and delivered a series of punches, leaving him bruised and swollen in an instant.

In fact, the masked man could have finished him off in one move, but this guy was too deceitful, and he was a lackey of the Tanner family, daring to touch Marilyn and injure Shane. He had to beat that man into a pulp to vent his anger.

“Well done! That’s it!”

“Wow! So cool!”

Beatrix danced with excitement and cheered loudly for everyone. She had no idea who the masked man was, but as it turned out, as long as the character looked good, her values would align with his features.

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38%

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She was deeply drawn to the masked man’s appearance, mannerisms, and eyes. She was ready to offer herself as the prize

for him.

Smack!

Eventually, Skinny Monkey collapsed in the arena, his fate uncertain. Even the referee felt there was no need for further confirmation and directly announced the masked man as the winner.

There was a moment of silence before thunderous applause from the crowd.

The happiest were Stanley and Angela. A resounding victory finally restored the Silverbane family’s face and status in Onza, securing their spot in the finals,

“Ms. Beatrix, you’re free now.”

Before the organizers could formally present the award, the masked man addressed Beatrix in the audience.

“Huh?” Beatrix was a bit caught off guard. Comparatively, she still hoped the champion would eagerly rush to her, embracing her. Now, someone as aloof as a masked man might make me seem less charming, right?

“Go back to your family. Bye.”

Fortunately, the masked man was considerate of her feelings. After coming down from the stage, he patted her head before leaving the scene. Otherwise, if he were too cold, others might think this prize was subpar and that he had no interest at all.

“Beatrix.”

“Ms. Beatrix.”

Just as the masked man left, calls from Mackenzie and Frederick came from behind.

The bodyguard of the Silverbane family in Onza dared not leave Mackenzie's side, protecting her from behind.

"Mackenzie!"

Beatrix finally plunged into Mackenzie's arm, crying with a look of grievance.

Bonus Reached

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Chapter 1415

Chapter 1415 Are You A Good Person?

Even though she had been dancing with excitement just a while ago, for the past day and night, she had been living in constant anxiety, fearing how Aidan might treat her.

"Are you okay? Did you get hurt?"

"Yeah, I'm fine. I just got a couple of slaps from Aidan. Nothing serious besides that."

Hearing Beatrix's reassurance, Mackenzie finally let go of the anxiety she had been holding onto. She murmured softly, "Thank goodness."

If anything had happened to Beatrix, she truly didn't know how she would explain it to her Grandpa and the other elders of the Quillen family. After all, she was the one who brought Beatrix to Onza to develop.

"Mackenzie, where's Emmanuel?"

Beatrix suddenly noticed that Emmanuel wasn't by Mackenzie's side.

Mackenzie hesitated for a moment. She glanced in the direction of the VIP seats where Angela and Stanley were seated. Angela even smiled at her when she felt her gaze, but strangely, she couldn't see Emmanuel anywhere.,

"Forget it. Let's talk about it later when we get back."

Mackenzie felt inexplicably angry again. That man always seemed to be absent at crucial moments.

Even though she guessed the masked man was Emmanuel, she couldn't help but feel angry. That man never informed her in advance when he had something else going on!

“Mackenzie! Beatrix! Frederick!”

As the three of them walked to the exit of the boxing ring, Emmanuel hurriedly caught up from behind.

Mackenzie looked back and gave him a glare, sulking without saying a word.

On the other hand, Beatrix pouted and exclaimed, “Emmanuel. You promised to save me, but you messed up at a crucial moment. If you were here just now, we would have rushed up and beaten Aidan.”

Emmanuel didn’t explain either; he smiled bitterly. “Something came up just now. When I got back to the arena, the match was already over.”

“Hmph!”

Beatrix crossed her arms, coldly snorting. Suddenly, she felt that Emmanuel was not as appealing as before. The masked man from just now is handsome; I just didn’t know what he looked like. When would I get to see him again?

“Let’s go check on Shane first.”

Mackenzie suggested, taking the initiative. After all, Shane had been injured while trying to save Beatrix and had already been taken to the hospital by the organizers for treatment.

“Okay.”

Emmanuel and Frederick agreed with the suggestion.

As they walked out of the boxing ring, they happened to see Aidan and his group.

Aidan deliberately turned back to Beatrix, grinning evilly, then made a provocative neck-slashing gesture.

“Emmanuel. Help me catch that guy and beat him up severely. Then, hand him over to the police station. He kidnapped me and forced me to sign a contract to sell myself. He must be jailed!”

Beatrix suddenly exploded with rage. She pointed at the b*stard and shouted loudly.

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Emmanuel was about to rush up to deal with the guy. Unexpectedly, a man with long hair suddenly blocked his way, his calm eyes carrying a chilling aura.

“Yosef.”

Emmanuel had to stop, somewhat surprised, as he called out his name.

“Hehe, bye.”

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Aidan jumped into the car and made a swaggering waving gesture before leaving in front of Emmanuel.

Even though my plan failed tonight, it didn’t matter. After all, I was going to kill the people of the Quillen family. There will be plenty of opportunities in the future.

“Yosef, why?”

Emmanuel didn’t have time to deal with Aidan at the moment. He grabbed Yosef’s collar and questioned loudly, “Why would you associate with someone like him? With your insight and judgment, can’t you tell what kind of person Aidan is?”

Yosef looked down at him, his eyes showing no ripples. It took him a while to answer. “He needs me, so I’m helping him.”

Emmanuel was stunned for a moment, speechless.

He was utterly shocked by Yosef’s answer.

He felt like the Yosef in front of him was a bit unfamiliar.

After a moment of silence, Emmanuel couldn't help but feel agitated again. "I know you like to do good deeds. You often help others in the village, but are the simple villagers in the village the same as Aidan? Aidan was a bad guy, doing all sorts of evil deeds. By helping him, you're aiding and abetting. Don't remain stubborn."

He thought he could remind this man. After all, Yosef was recognized in the village as having both literary and martial arts. He

shouldn't be so clueless.

Unexpectedly, Yosef earnestly asked in return, "Is helping others not a kind act? Does it need to be based on the recipient? Besides, how can you differentiate between good and bad people in this world? Emmanuel, do you think you're a good or bad person? What about Queenie? Is she a good person or a bad person? Should she die by your hands?"

Bonus Reached

First Unlock 5 Chapters (After Login)

PREVIOUS

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe Chapter 1416

Chapter 1416 Who Is That Handsome Masked Hero?

Emmanuel didn't know how to respond to him.

However, he knew what Yosef was thinking.

In Yosef's mind, the person who killed Queenie had to be a bad person, so helping others deal with that bad person was considered doing a good deed.

It was also avenging Queenie.

Emmanuel didn't want to argue with him. He couldn't claim to be a good person either, so thousands of words could only boil down to a few words. "Yosef, do as you wish."

After saying that, he let go of his hand.

Yosef acted as if nothing had happened. He bowed to the others and slowly walked away.

"Emmanuel, everyone has their own aspirations. Some individuals are simply not meant to be friends. Let's go."

Mackenzie could see that Emmanuel was feeling a bit melancholic and came over to persuade him.

However, her persuasion was coldly rational.

Emmanuel sighed softly. He didn't want to become enemies with Yosef, but he couldn't change his mind right now. He could only leave it to time.

The four of them arrived at the hospital. As soon as Shane was lying on the hospital bed, he saw Beatrix and jumped off the bed.

"Beatrix? Are you alright? Are you free now?"

Mackenzie could also see that Shane really likes Beatrix.

Unfortunately, Beatrix wouldn't be interested in him. She just politely said, "Yeah, I'm fine. Are you okay?"

With Shane still lively and kicking, there shouldn't be any big problems.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Shane heard her concern for him, he immediately laid back down and pretended to be in pain. "Ouch, it hurts so much. I think a few bones are broken. It'll probably take over a month to recover. If someone could take care of me, that would be great."

Frederick rolled his eyes immediately, but he didn't expose him. After all, he was injured while trying to save Beatrix.

Emmanuel walked over directly, touching here and there, causing Shane to scream in pain again.

"Alright, stop pretending. Your bones are fine. To be honest, you're much tougher than I imagined. Your performance really impressed me."

After examining him, Emmanuel patted his shoulder gently and praised him.

He had never known that Shane could stand his ground so well when he went all out.

"Hehe, of course. I'm definitely awesome."

I Shane bragged at first, but then he felt something was off and continued to pretend to be injured. "It's just that I tried too hard for Beatrix and ended up hurting myself. If a pretty girl could take care of me, that would be great."

As he spoke, he cast a flirtatious glance at Beatrix.

Unfortunately, Beatrix was a bit absent-minded and didn't hear him. It seemed like she was thinking about something else.

Noticing everyone's attention on her, she suddenly inquired, "Uh? What's going on? Why is everyone looking at me? Is there

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Shane's heart shattered instantly. It turns out that despite all my efforts, I failed to capture the affections of Ms. Beatrix.

"Shane said he's injured and needs someone to take care of him."

Although Frederick liked Beatrix, he still spoke up for Shane at this moment.

"Oh, that's easy."

Beatrix didn't hesitate and immediately said, "Shane, no matter what, you were injured for the sake of saving me. I won't ignore you."

Shane felt overjoyed.

It worked.

It worked.

My injury wasn't in vain; I managed to touch her heart.

"Don't worry, I'll arrange for the best nurse in the hospital to take care of you. After you're discharged, I'll hire a caregiver for you. Anyway, I'll cover all the expenses."

Beatrix patted her chest with a very loyal look.

Shane suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

Frederick even felt a bit sorry for Shane. It seemed like Ms. Beatrix didn't like him at all, not even a bit.

Although Emmanuel thought Shane and Beatrix were not a good match, he couldn't help but pity Shane's current situation.

"Alright, now that Shane is fine, let's go back."

After Beatrix finished speaking, she left the ward directly. Her mind was filled with thoughts of the masked hero. What does he really look like?

No, I have to find a way to see him and ask why he doesn't want me.

So infuriating.

"Well, we're leaving. Take care of your injuries, and thank you for your efforts to save Beatrix."

After politely thanking him, Mackenzie also turned and left.

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Chapter 1417

Chapter 1417 Confess Identity

"Frederick, please stay and take care of Shane."

It was a busy time, and Emmanuel had to ensure the safety of both Mackenzie and Beatrix at all times, so he had to leave immediately.

"Well, if you feel like crying, go' ahead and let it out."

Frederick patted Shane's shoulder, comforting him.

I used to think Shane was my top rival in love. However, I realized we were just reaching for what is beyond one's grasp.

I'm somewhat better off, having not invested as much. He has gone all out in the fight, only to earn her casual regard in return. It is heartbreaking for anyone.

"Haha, what did you say?"

Shane didn't cry but instead put on a smug face, pretending not to know that Ms. Beatrix didn't like him. He gloated, "Ms. Beatrix personally arranged for someone to look after me. I'm way ahead of you. Why don't you just give up?"

Frederick was taken aback, looking at Shane's smiling face. He felt unexpectedly melancholic.

After a while, he thumped his chest and said with a smile, "Okay, I give up. I'll stop pursuing Ms. Beatrix."

Shane also looked at him with a gloomy expression for a while before pouting and saying, "Hmph, boring. How can the men of Hero's Village give up so easily? I don't care; I'll definitely win Ms. Beatrix's heart and show off in the village."

Frederick didn't know how to respond.

If she is still in danger, I can risk my life to save her. However, when it comes to feelings, I feel there is no point in forcing her.

I have clearly seen the difference in her expression when she looks at the masked man compared to when she looks at us.

Tonight, we have already lost completely.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel and Mackenzie took Beatrix back to their house in Yociam Residence.

Beatrix had been in a good mood all along, showing no signs of just being kidnapped and having her freedom restricted. After taking a shower, she hummed a tune and returned to her room.

Emmanuel also prepared to go back to his room to rest, but Mackenzie took the initiative to come to his room and asked, "When do you plan on revealing your true identity?"

Emmanuel turned around and was stunned when he saw Mackenzie's expression.

Mackenzie looked a bit angry. “Can’t you see that Beatrix has feelings for you now? What are you going to do?”

“Huh? This...”

Emmanuel only realized now that Mackenzie had seen through this aspect of his identity.

“You still won’t come clean? You and that masked man have never appeared together, and there was a person with the same build as you who showed up right after Angela asked you to leave. How could that be just a coincidence?”

Mackenzie glared at him, analyzing the situation.

“Alright, I confess. The masked man tonight was indeed me. I couldn’t reveal myself as my own identity; I had to cooperate with the Onza Silverbane family to rescue Beatrix first.”

Emmanuel confessed, feeling a weight lifted off his chest.

However, Mackenzie was still a bit angry. “I understand your intentions, but it’s difficult to handle this situation now. I’m afraid Beatrix will be very sad when she finds out the masked man is her brother-in-law.”

Emmanuel offered a wry smile. “I didn’t expect this. I didn’t intentionally show off.”

Mackenzie grumbled. “Oh, after marriage, you’ve become more and more adept at pretending to be innocent?”

Emmanuel looked innocent and didn’t say anything.

“Anyway, it’s not your fault tonight.”

Mackenzie sighed. “You managed to safely rescue Beatrix, which is a great accomplishment. Let’s handle this calmly for now. Maybe Beatrix will get over it in a few days.”

Emmanuel nodded.

He also hoped that Beatrix would have a short attention span and be someone who liked to move on. After all, she had a favorable impression of him before. However, after meeting the masked man tonight, does she suddenly think I’m good enough?

“You’ve worked hard. Rest early.”

Mackenzie gave Emmanuel a warm word of encouragement before turning and leaving.

Emmanuel turned back and gently held her hand.

“What’s wrong? What do you want to do?”

Mackenzie was a little flustered subconsciously-a far cry from the icy woman she was half a year ago.

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Chapter 1418

Chapter 1418 Best to Bring Teddy Down First

Mackenzie was already a melted puddle of goo before Emmanuel

She had been so afraid that he had been holding it in for too long and needed some release.

Why was he like this?

She was currently pregnant.

In her mind, she thought that she could just tell Emmanuel about the pregnancy when he tried to have sex with her.

However, the desire to do so seemed absent from him. Instead, he gently held her and whispered into her ear, “Spare me some time tomorrow. I want to take you somewhere.”

His whispering gave her the urge to scratch at her ears as her heart itched for more information. The fool is now being secretive!

“Is it a surprise meant for a wife?” she softly asked.

“Kind of.”

Emmanuel still did not understand how to be romantic. If he were more experienced in romance, he would have just told her to guess.

“Okay. Pick me up at 4 p.m.”

“Deal!”

Now that he had the time, he had to reluctantly let go of Mackenzie. In his mind, the reason they could not have sex was not because she was pregnant but because Beatrix was also there. The soundproofing in the house was quite bad.

Mackenzie felt both relieved and a little disappointed. In the end, she returned to her own room.

The next morning, Emmanuel first went to the Dark Night Elf to check on the progress.

“Emmanuel, the construction team is ready. Ashton will also be cooperating with us for the renovation. She has arranged for the authorities to lock down the news with the lie this is all due to an official raid,” Eve reported as she walked up to him.

Emmanuel nodded and looked around. Most of the people he could spot were from the Wolf Warrior Society. It seemed that their core forces from Yeringham had been transferred over to Onza.

“Is the Wolf Warrior Society planning to establish a foothold here?” he asked.

“Yes. It’s also to protect your secrets,” she replied.

“Won’t we attract the attention of other factions in Onza?”

“Our weapons are powerful enough to be used in the Northern Region.”

Eve’s casual response left Emmanuel stunned.

She was somewhat pleased to see him react that way. “Have you forgotten? I am now a lieutenant general in the Northern Region.”

Naturally, Emmanuel had not forgotten that fact. Still, he was surprised. “Did the Northern Region sponsor your weapons? What exactly is your mission?”

As the files related to the Northern Region were highly classified, not even Emmanuel knew just who Eve was.

He only knew that her father was a member of some major organization. She and her brother lived with their mother from a young age. After their mother died, they went to the front lines to train in order to seek revenge.

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Christopher could not handle the tough training and quickly withdrew from the front lines, but Eve slowly progressed upward in rank until she eventually joined the Northern Region’s Wolf Warrior Unit.

However, it now seemed that Eve still had many secrets of which he did not know.

“My only mission is revenge.” Eve did not bother to hide anything from him. “I funded everything and trained the troops myself. All I did was use the name of the Northern Region to purchase these weapons in a legal manner. When the time comes for you to kill Teddy, the Wolf Warrior Society will be your sharpest blade on the front lines.”

Emmanuel nodded despite his conflicted feelings. It would not be wise to openly kill Teddy. If they were to engage in a direct confrontation with him, the Wolf Warrior Society would not be strong enough.

If they wanted to kill Teddy, it would be best to first bring him down from power before secretly assassinating him. That would be the best option available to them.

Therefore, he had no desire to witness the Wolf Warrior Society marching to war against Teddy.

Once he had the lay of the land, Emmanuel returned to the company office to pick up Mackenzie.

When Mackenzie entered the Dark Elf Night and saw the underground city sprawled out in front of her, she was shocked. She never thought that a place like this could possibly exist in Onza.

“Mackenzie, does this place match the concept of the underground factory we discussed previously?”

Emmanuel felt a sense of pride when he saw the look on her face.

The surprise is well received!

“It matches the concept very well!”

Mackenzie nodded. As she turned to look at Emmanuel, she asked, “How did you come to own this place? How much did it cost? Where did you obtain the funds?”

As Emmanuel had a rehearsed response ready, he swiftly answered, “Eve bought it and willingly sold it to us. She even offered to provide security for the place!”

“Eve Thompson?”

Mackenzie furrowed her brows. Finally, she could not resist the urge to ask, “How well do you know her? She is the head of the Wolf Warrior Society. Emmanuel...”

As soon as she mentioned the Wolf Warrior Society, she abruptly shuddered. Then, she stared at Emmanuel with a piercing

gaze.

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe

Chapter 1419

Chapter 1419 Mrs Lowe

83%1

Mackenzie knew before this that Emmanuel and Eve were very close. However, Alessandra had told her about Emmanuel’s retirement from military service. Combined with the fact that he was currently working as a gynecologist in Yeringham, she did not have the nerve to think too highly of him then.

Now, she finally had no choice but to be suspicious of Emmanuel and his true identity.

Could he be the true Northern Region Wolf, the legendary war god of the Northern Region?

“Mackenzie, what is it?”

When she abruptly paused halfway through her sentence and went silent, Emmanuel decided to take the initiative to explain. “As I’ve mentioned before, I happened to save Eve’s life by chance on the battlefield. As we had faced death together, she now treats me well. We can absolutely trust her!”

Mackenzie nodded and did not say anything as her thoughts continued to race.

She was a smart woman. If she were anyone else, she would have been infuriated and insisted on pulling the truth out of him.

Doing so would only lead to two outcomes, however.

If Emmanuel had not been the Northern Region Wolf while she insisted that he was, perhaps even pushing him to make a false confession, then she would have only created a rift between them.

The other outcome was that Emmanuel was indeed the Northern Region Wolf.

In that case, his refusal to come clean to her meant he genuinely had cause for doing so. Perhaps he was carrying out a secret mission that prevented him from revealing his identity. Forcing him to confess would only make things difficult for him!

Either way, it would destroy their relationship.

Thus, Mackenzie wisely chose to remain silent. She knew very well that silence was her best option. She also needed the time/ to calm down as her mind was whirling in chaos.

“Mackenzie?”

Emmanuel soon noticed there was something off about the look on her face. He hurriedly caught up with her and asked, “What’s wrong? Are you sick?”

“I’m fine. Just tired,” she replied.

She was not lying either. After all she had been through lately and her pregnancy, she was sometimes too exhausted to do what she really wanted to do.

“If you’re tired, why don’t you take a rest?”

Her reply did not alleviate his concern for her.

Still, Mackenzie stubbornly replied, “It’s okay. Show me around. It will be as if we’re just going on a walk. I spend too much time sitting at work anyway.”

As she was pregnant, she needed to walk more.

Mackenzie knew that well.

“Alright!”

Emmanuel took Mackenzie around on a tour of the underground city. Just as they were about to finish up, Eve appeared and walked over to Mackenzie in a show of great timing.

“Mrs. Lowe, pleased to meet you!” Eve held a hand out for Mackenzie to shake.

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Her reply did not alleviate his concern for her.

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“Mrs. Lowe, pleased to meet you!” Eve held a hand out for Mackenzie to shake.

The address “Mrs. Lowe” was, frankly speaking, quite unique to Mackenzie’s ears.

She had been married to Emmanuel for almost half a year, yet it was the first time anyone had ever addressed her in that way. /

It made her suddenly realize that, according to Chanaean customs, she was actually part of the Lowe family.

“What? Do you think I’m undeserving?” Eve asked with a raised eyebrow upon noticing Mackenzie’s momentary hesitation

“No, not at all!” Mackenzie finally snapped back to her senses and shook Eve’s hand.

Emmanuel secretly heaved a sigh of relief. He had been afraid that Mackenzie would refuse to work with Eve since Eve had a shady background even though she had always worked on the right side of the law.

“Well, Mrs. Lowe, are you satisfied

“It’s good, but I am curious what
this place?” Eve continued to ask.

price is.” Mackenzie immediately cut to the chase.

Emmanuel deliberately lookoky

away as he did not want Mackenzie to realize he was in contact with Eve. He had also
sensed

that Mackenzie was already suspicious of who he really was.

“Three billion.”

Eve swiftly responded with the original price of the place.

“One billion!”

Mackenzie firmly continued, “This place is not that big. The only challenge lies in the
effort to renovate the place. I won’t be using it immediately after purchase as I will need
to renovate it. If you disagree with my offer, you can sell it to someone else. I believe
you’ll have a hard time fetching a better price for it as the industry is not in a good place
right now.”

She did not care how Eve had acquired the place and merely negotiated based on her own
perspective.

Eve confidently grinned. “Mrs. Lowe, you are truly a skilled negotiator. There’s no way I
can get a better deal out of you, so let’s settle on one billion.”

She was only going through the motions anyway. Even if Mackenzie had said she wanted
it for free, Eve would still accept the deal.

Everything that was hers could be given unconditionally to Emmanuel Lowe, even her life.
After all, he saved her life.

“Thank you.”

Mackenzie politely thanked Eve even though her emotions were in turmoil. She was now
even more convinced that Emmanuel was a man far more powerful and higher ranked
than Eve, as Eve would never act this way otherwise, even if he had saved her
life.

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe

Chapter 1420

Chapter 1420! Trust My Husband

Mackenzie had thrown out a ridiculous counteroffer to test Eve. There was no way she could be happy with the outcome of that test as it proved that her husband was really concealing his true identity!

“No need to thank me. We’re only doing business! If you’re interested, the Wolf Warrior Society would be willing to provide you with security solutions as well. The price is negotiable,” Eve replied.

Her sole purpose was to assist Emmanuel in completing the triple-S class mission of eliminating Teddy and avenging the fallen Wolf Warriors. What she was doing should be considered using Mackenzie and the Quillen family instead of genuinely helping Mackenzie.

Thus, even if Mackenzie did not pay the Wolf Warrior Society, they would still vow to protect anyone and anything that belonged to the Quillen family.

“Sure. Since you accepted my counteroffer for the place without hesitation, I won’t haggle with you. Just name your price,” Mackenzie confidently said. It showed that she did not only have great business acumen but also great social skills.

“It’s a real pleasure to work with you, Mrs. Lowe. We, the Wolf Warrior Society, pledge to guard this base with our lives. If there are any problems, you can hold me accountable. As for the price, how about one billion a year?”

Eve did not demand a high price as she also wanted to test Mackenzie.

“Agreed!” Mackenzie readily accepted the offer, surprising Eve Thompson.

“Mrs. Lowe, do you trust us that much?”

“You’re mistaken, Miss Thompson. I have no faith in you at all.”-

Mackenzie gently slid her hand around Emmanuel’s arm and continued, “I trust my husband. I trust anyone whom he trusts!”

Huh? Eve was taken aback by the sudden display of affection. She nearly froze in shock. It took a while before she reacted by bursting into laughter.

Emmanuel was also surprised. He awkwardly scratched the back of his head as the fear that Eve would tease and mock him for this flashed across his mind.

However, Mackenzie solemnly looked on. She had spoken from the heart, as shown by the serious tone of voice she used while she made her declaration.

“Well, Mackenzie, now that you own this property, let me show you around upstairs. It’s a very pleasant place. Do you think it can be converted into an office?”

Just then, Emmanuel changed the subject.

“Sure. I could use a seat right now,” Mackenzie replied with a nod. She was quite fatigued indeed. Now that she knew of the baby in her, she would be more cautious and refrain from overexerting herself. Work-life balance is essential!

Emmanuel escorted Mackenzie up to the third floor.

As they walked, Mackenzie gently linked arms with him. He did not think much of it as he assumed she was merely exhausted.

“Mackenzie, have a seat. I will have someone bring you a glass of water and some snacks.”

Emmanuel is quite a considerate husband. Mackenzie nodded in response with a faint smile on her lips.

Shortly after Emmanuel walked away, nausea rose in her once more. Suddenly, she craved something sour. Hence, she stood up and went outside to call for Emmanuel.

“Mackenzie, are you looking for Emmanuel? He just stepped out,” said a member of the Wolf Warrior Society upon hearing her calls for Emmanuel.

Huh? Eve was taken aback by the sudden display of affection. She nearly froze in shock. It took a while before she reacted by bursting into laughter.

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calls for Emmanuel.

Mackenzie nodded. Just what is

She walked to the lobby and

peered

“Is he doing outside? Didn’t he head out to get

some water?”

They were standing very close to each other, and Ashton was enthusiastically holding onto Emmanuel’s arm. What are they talking about?

They were standing very close to each other through the glass door to find Emmanuel talking to Ashton.

To her surprise, he did not pull away from Ashton and even nodded in agreement.

In the past, Mackenzie would not have thought much of it or felt disheartened. However, upon finding out about her pregnancy, she was also diagnosed with prenatal depression. Her symptoms were even noticeably worse than before, especially since she had just suspected Emmanuel of lying to her about who he was.

“Alright. Stop pulling my arm. I’ll find the time to teach you martial arts tomorrow, okay?” Emmanuel said. He made sure to keep his distance from Ashton, even though he knew she was just momentarily overwhelmed by her excitement.

As for agreeing to teach her martial arts, that was a promise he made long ago. Now that Ashton was also helping him keep the change in the property a secret as well, he had to repay the favor he owed her.

“See you tomorrow!” Ashton said as she walked away, satisfied that she had not stopped by the Dark Night Elf for nothing.

Her Grandpa’s 80th birthday was tomorrow, and she had to attend it. There would be many people trying to introduce potential suitors to her, so she decided to bring Emmanuel along as a shield. Even one suitor fended off was better than nothing.

Unaware of Ashton’s intentions, Emmanuel quickly returned to the club. However, Mackenzie was nowhere to be found on the third floor.

Bonus Reached

First Unlock 5 Chapters(After Login)

5 Bonus

Love at the Wrong Table Emmanuel Lowe

Chapter 1421

Chapter 1421 Mackenzie Was Hiding Something From Him

What happened?

In the blink of an eye, Mackenzie had disappeared!

“Mackenzie!”

“Mackenzie, where are you?”

Emmanuel called out for her over and over again, but he did not receive a response. He kept calling until a member of the Wolf Warrior Society hurried over to him.

“Emmanuel, Mackenzie just left in a car by herself!” the person cried out.

“What? Why did she leave by herself?”

Emmanuel was confused and looked unusually agitated.

“I have no idea!”

The Wolf Warrior Society member shook his head.

Emmanuel promptly called Mackenzie. He could not understand why Mackenzie had been acting unusually lately. She no longer seemed as cold and aloof as before, and her emotions were very unpredictable. It would swing wildly between good and bad. Just what went on in her mind?

Meanwhile, Mackenzie had gotten into a taxi when her phone rang with a call from Emmanuel. Her conflicted feelings intensified. It had been very easy for her to catch a taxi from Dark Night Elf, so why did Emmanuel claim he had only let Elena hitch a ride that night because it was difficult for anyone to flag down a taxi from here?

She wanted to confront Emmanuel, but she knew it would only lead to a big fight between them. That was not what she

wanted.

Her mind was in shambles. What am I to do now?

4

At work, she was direct and decisive, but in her marriage, she found it hard to decide anything. Naturally, she fell into this

strange cycle.

She wanted to be a generous and open-minded woman who gave her husband the freedom and trust he needed, but small, trivial issues kept cropping up and triggering her. She just could not find it in her to be open-minded.

She did not think Emmanuel and Ashton were having an affair, but what she saw made her very uneasy and distressed.

Lost in her thoughts, she ignored Emmanuel’s call.

Emmanuel tried calling her several times, but he couldn’t get through to her. Hence, he quickly drove home.

As soon as he opened the door, he found Beatrix lounging around in her pajamas. He hurriedly asked, “Beatrix, has Mackenzie come back?”

Beatrix nodded and asked in confusion, “Emmanuel, did you upset Mackenzie again? Haha! Men really have it hard!”

Emmanuel did not have time to debate with her. It’s great that Mackenzie arrived home safe and sound.

He soon burst into Mackenzie’s room to find Mackenzie in the shower.

After waiting for almost an hour, Mackenzie finally came out of the bathroom. When she saw Emmanuel anxiously waiting for her, she apologized before he could even speak. “Sorry. I had something to do, so I just came home by myself.”

Emmanuel did not get upset. She looked so haggard that he could not help but worriedly ask, “Mackenzie, what’s wrong with you? Is there something bothering you?”

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He had felt that Mackenzie was hiding something from him, and it was something major.

“It’s nothing. I’m just a little tired and want to turn in early. Well, goodnight!”

Mackenzie chose not to say anything and headed straight to her room before locking the door behind her.

Emmanuel heaved a heavy sigh as uneasiness filled his heart. Still, as long as she was safe, all problems could be resolved one step at a time.

Early the next morning, Emmanuel and Mackenzie went to work.

They did not speak much during the drive.

As they got out of the car, Emmanuel suddenly received a call from Roselynn.

“Emmanuel, I have to accompany Julian to his grandpa’s 80th birthday celebration today. I don’t know what gift to bring with me.”

The question made Emmanuel and Mackenzie subconsciously glance at each other.

It seemed that Roselynn’s relationship with Julian had unexpectedly gone very well. In less than a week, Roselynn actually agreed to attend Julian’s grandfather’s birthday banquet with him

No matter who she was going as, this was a significant breakthrough in their relationship!

“Valuable supplements and antiques are the best gifts to bring to an elderly man’s birthday party.”

Emmanuel was on the speakerphone, so Mackenzie immediately spoke up with a suggestion.

“Mackenzie, you make a good point, but I don’t have much knowledge in these two areas. I’m afraid of being ripped off if I just go by myself. I don’t want to be laughed at if I accidentally give him an imitation product!”

Roselynn voiced her concerns since she often read about such incidents in her novels. Still, the reality was far from fiction. Bringing counterfeit goods as a gift would only lead to scorn and ridicule. There was no way to turn the tables around.

“If only we were in Yeringham, I could easily procure these items for you. However, in Onza, I’m afraid I will need to enlist someone else to help you.”

“Mackenzie, why don’t I go with Roselynn?”

Before Mackenzie could respond, Emmanuel quickly interjected, saying, “While I may not be well-versed in antiques, I am an expert when it comes to medicinal supplements.”

Bonus Reached

