Wrong Table 1465

Chapter 1465

Surprised, Mackenzie trembled slightly. After a while, she shook her head. “The baby’s

unharmed. We’re fine. When did you find out?”

Without a word, Emmanuel swiftly checked her pulse.

Thank goodness. Although her pregnancy is a bit unstable, the baby is safe!

In the next moment, as if afraid she’d vanish, Emmanuel held Mackenzie tightly.

Feeling his embrace, Mackenzie slowly wrapped her arms around his sturdy back.

sorry, Emmanuel. I should’ve told you earlier! shouldn’t have wandered off alone!”

“No, I should be the one apologizing!” Emmanuel’s eyes reddened slightly as he said

with emotion, “Mackenzie, I understand why you kept this from me. You’ve been mad at

me this entire time. You’ve been holding a grudge against me, am I right?”

Now that things had reached this point, Mackenzie decided to be open about her

feelings. She closed her eyes and nodded slowly. “Yes, I’ve been upset with you for not

being entirely honest with me. So, I kept the baby a secret from you. I was too stubborn.

I’m sorry!”

Only then did Emmanuel release her, his touch gentle as he covered her mouth, his

eyes intense. “It’s my fault, Mackenzie! I won’t hide anything from you anymore. I’m the

former Northern Region Wolf Warrior! I’m the one who saved and kissed you in

Yeternia!”

Mackenzie looked stunned, and their gazes locked.

Then, after a moment, she smiled faintly. “Actually, I knew all along!”

Emmanuel was momentarily taken aback before he smiled and enveloped Mackenzie

in a tight embrace.

All of a sudden, they heard the sounds of a souffle outside, realizing this wasn’t the

right time or place for their moment.

After all, they were in Aidan’s turf!

The moment Emmanuel led Mackenzie outside, he saw Blake battling Yosef in the front

yard.

Blake, with his Invincible Iron Skin, struggled against Yosef’s Moonbeam Sword, evident

from the bloodstains marring his body.

“Emmanuel, thank goodness you’re here!” Blake exclaimed upon seeing him.

“Remember how I’ve helped you before? It’s time for you to return the favor and team

up with me to take down this arrogant man!”

For the first time ever, Blake was losing his composure, feeling an overwhelming urge

to put an end to Yosef’s life. Yosef’s arrogance was pushing him to his limits like never

before!

But Emmanuel remained still.

Yosef paused, then swiftly leaped onto the wall, putting some distance between

himself and Blake, but his eyes remained fixed on Emmanuel. “Did you kill Aidan?”

Emmanuel nodded and asked, “What about it? You want to seek revenge for him?”

Yosef shook his head. “Whether he’s dead or alive, it’s none of my concern.”

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Emmanuel clenched his teeth. “Then why have you been working for him? Why are doing all this, Yosef?”

“You know why!” Yosef grew heated. “The old godfather prohibits the young ones in Hero’s Village from engaging in personal disputes, but I have a valid reason to confront you!”

Equally worked up, Emmanuel shot back, “Are you truly siding with the Tanner family, those despicable villains, just to face me in battle? What are you thinking? Do you really intend to defeat me and avenge Queenie?”

Unlike Mackenzie, Emmanuel knew Yosef well; to him, Yosef could never be an evil person!

He shows respect to the elderly, adores children, and demonstrates generosity and integrity. How can he ever be evil?

“What am I thinking?” Yosef appeared somewhat adrift, which stirred unease, as individuals like him were typically unpredictable.

“You took the words out of my mouth. What are you thinking, Emmanuel? Are you

honestly clueless about Queenie's feelings for you? She made her feelings clear to you.

Why have you turned against her? You even took her life with your own hands!"

Emmanuel was stumped by the barrage of questions.

"Emmanuel, quit wasting time on this guy! Let's just finish him off and be done with it!"

Even Blake could see that Yosef was being unreasonable. If he were in Emmanuel's

shoes, he wouldn't waste time arguing with Yosef; he'd put his own life on the line and

fight if necessary!

However, Emmanuel remained motionless.

Suddenly, sirens could be heard in the distance.

Yosef sheathed his sword and leaped down the wall, leaving behind a parting remar

"Our confrontation will come one day, Emmanuel!"