Wrong Table 1476

Chapter 1476

“Perish! You’re all going to perish!”

Yosef’s eyes darkened, his demeanor shifting into a sinister aura, transforming him into

something otherworldly.

Abellyn shivered in fear.

Blake finally understood that a dark force inhabited this man, explaining his eerie

presence.

“Go, you wench! Run!” Blake snapped, urging Abellyn to flee for her life.

Yosef lunged at her with a broomstick!

“D*mn it!”

Blake couldn’t stand by as Abellyn faced danger, so he bravely stepped in to shield her

from Yosef’s attack.

However, Yosef’s agility surpassed his own, allowing him to swiftly evade Blake and

position himself in front of Abellyn.

Abellyn was so frightened that she almost wet herself, quickly turning and running

away!

She knew all too well that this man intended to take her life!

Yosef aimed to strike a fatal blow at her back, determined to erase her existence!

But in a crucial moment, Blake intervened, deflecting Yosef's broomstick with his

nunchaku, granting Abellyn a chance to flee!

However, seizing the opportunity, Yosef delivered a finger thrust, striking Blake's elixir

field directly.

Even the resilient Blake felt a searing sensation in his abdomen, as if it were on the

verge of bursting!

Yosef then retrieved his sword from the house and thrust it towards Blake.

Instinctively, Blake leaped out of the window and fled for his life, unwilling to engage in

further combat!

I can't believe this scoundrel actually turned the tables on me. I refuse to accept this!

"Help me! Somebody, please!"

Abellyn fled from Yosef's residence in a panic, her cries for help echoing through the neighborhood, stirring concern among the nearby residents.

However, the neighbors didn't think Yosef was a bad person. Instead, they were puzzled by Abellyn's erratic behavior.

Suddenly, a man in a wheelchair wheeled towards her, his voice thundering, "Where do you think you're going, Abellyn? I won't let you slip away this time!"

"R… Ryder?"

Abellyn's face drained of color, trapped in a desperate predicament.

Did Ryder, this paralyzed man, truly follow me all the way here from the hospital?

Why must he persist? What did I do to deserve this, besides years of unfaithfulness and betrayal?

"I'll put an end to you!"

Ryder, losing his grip on reason, swung his hand at Abellyn, disregarding her plight.

Despite their divorce some time ago, the dynamics of their argument still felt familiar to

them.

“G-Go to hell!”

With a surge of desperation, Abellyn maneuvered behind him, using his wheelchair as a

shield against the approaching Yosef, and then dashed away without looking back.

Perhaps I can’t face the young swordsman, but dealing with this aged adversary might

be within my grasp.

Yet, a scream echoed from behind!

Abellyn couldn’t help but turn around, only to witness Ryder being impaled through the

heart by Yosef!

“What… is happening…”

Abellyn paled with fear, her lips trembling.

She never meant for Ryder to meet his demise!

It was merely by chance that his wheelchair collided with Yosef’s sword!

Yosef, taken aback by this unforeseen turn of events, furrowed his brow slightly.

Isn’t he Emmanuel’s cousin?

How did matters escalate to this point?

“Aaaah! Someone died!”

“Hurry up! Call the police!”

The residents nearby, witnessing the shocking scene, were terrified and quickly hid themselves. They never imagined the usually composed Yosef wielded a sword, let alone took someone’s life!

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Yosef furrowed his brow and checked Ryder’s pulse, only to find it absent. With a solemn resolve, he pull his sword out of Ryder’s body, and with a swift motion, the ground was stained crimson.

Without hesitation, he rushed back into the house, scooped up the still-breathing Ellie, and hurried straight to the hospital.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel was unaware of why Ryder and Abellyn had left the hospital. He had more pressing matters to attend to.

“Emmanuel, why did you bring me to this kind of club?”

Mackenzie was taken aback. This is the first time I've seen Emmanuel being so

assertive.