Wrong Table 1477

Chapter 1477 Priorities

Emmanuel gripped Mackenzie's hand tightly, as though afraid she might get kidnapped

again if he let go.

"I've arranged a personal bodyguard for you."

"A personal bodyguard? Really?" Mackenzie was genuinely surprised.

"Yes. I can't bear to see you in danger anymore. I refuse to be a clueless oaf any longer!"

Emmanuel's sincerity nearly made Mackenzie laugh.

I've never heard anyone calling themselves a clueless oaf willingly.

"Where did you find this bodyguard? Can we trust them?"

"Absolutely, without a shadow of a doubt."

Emmanuel

unwavering confidence only heightened Mackenzie's curiosity.

As they stepped into the VIP box of the club, Mackenzie was taken aback, her jaw

dropping in astonishment.

“It’s you, Captain Payne?”

“A pleasure to meet you, Mrs. Lowe!”

Sage extended his hand to Mackenzie.

Mackenzie reciprocated the gesture with a gentle handshake, but her gaze remained

fixed on Emmanuel.

With Emmanuel having already disclosed his true identity, there was no ne

conceal his connection with Sage any longer.

“He’s Night Wolf from the Wolf Warrior unit, one of my most trusted comrades!”

“Ah, so that’s how it is.”

Mackenzie’s realization dawned on her, connecting all the dots of past events. No

wonder Sage showed such unwavering loyalty to him!

“Captain Payne, is it true that Emmanuel has appointed you as my personal

bodyguard?” Mackenzie’s surprise was evident as she questioned Sage.

Sage nodded in confirmation.

Mackenzie was taken aback, her expression a mix of surprise and disbelief. “But you’re

the esteemed Captain Payne of the Yeringham Police Station. How can you take on the role of my personal bodyguard?"

"Haha, I have my methods. Besides, your safety outweighs any title I hold!" Sage's response was straightforward and sincere, prioritizing Mackenzie's well-being above all else.

Having witnessed Mackenzie's repeated abductions, Sage was deeply troubled and anxious. Even if Emmanuel hadn't called upon him, Sage would have volunteered his services.

"Well, what about payment?" Mackenzie, ever the businesswoman, naturally brought up the topic.

"Free of charge!" Before Emmanuel could say anything, Sage reassured her, "Mrs. Lowe, you need not doubt my capabilities and dedication. As long as I draw breath, I'll never allow anyone to harm you!"

Perceiving Sage's steadfast dedication, Mackenzie found herself intrigued, as she

hadn’t yet witnessed the unwavering devotion of the soldiers from the Northe

to their cause.

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Emmanuel caught her gaze again and took the opportunity to clarify directly, “Our goa

is to take down Teddy Tanner, the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce. Our main

mission is to safeguard you, enabling you to lead the Quillen family and remove Tanner

from power.”

Mackenzie pretended to be indignant. “So, did you marry me just for

your own agenda?”

“I apologize, Mackenzie,” Emmanuel responded swiftly, with a rueful smile. “When I

married you, I hadn’t embarked on this mission. If you prefer not to join me, I won’t force

you.”

“You’re making it sound like I have a choice.”

Mackenzie shot him a playful glare and quipped, “Well, considering I’m already carrying

your child, I suppose I’m along for the ride.”

“Haha!” Sage’s laughter filled the room.

“Congratulations on the impending fatherhood, Emmanuel!” Sage offered his

congratulations promptly.

Emmanuel joined in the chuckle, though the weight of responsibility pressed upon him.

With formidable foes ahead, safeguarding Mackenzie and our unborn child won’t be an

easy task.

“By the way, Emmanuel, there’s news about the Lenoir family from Yeringham,” Sage

interrupted suddenly.

“Really? Have they found Claudette?” Emmanuel’s excitement bubbled up.

Mackenzie, keeping her composure, thought, This fool. He can never remain calm

whenever Claudette is mentioned, can he?

“No, it’s about Quintus.”

“Oh, him.” Ernmanuel’s interest remained, though less animated.

Unable to contain herself any longer, Mackenzie pinched his waist sharply, causing

Emmanuel to yelp in pain and look at her incredulously.

“What’s wrong with you? They’re both missing, and you’re only worried about the sister,

not the brother? Talk about skewed priorities!

“No, it’s not like that!” Emmanuel hurriedly explained, waving his hands. “It’s just that

Quintus is confirmed alive, while Claudette’s fate is uncertain. Naturally, I’m more

concerned about her!”

Mackenzie snorted in disbelief, clearly unimpressed with his reasoning. Nonetheless,

she couldn’t help but notice his increasing tenderness and consideration towards her.