

Wrong Table 291

Chapter 291

The organizer for this event was said to be the Verkade family. There were two purposes for arranging a luxurious bus for everyone to travel together.

First, it was to eliminate class barriers, allowing everyone to get along harmoniously and facilitating group activities. Of course, these group activities were usually paired with young people, which was also suitable for couples and newlyweds.

Second, it was to prevent someone from throwing tantrums and leaving midway.

As for this one, there was no need to guess. It was to prevent Mackenzie from leaving!

It was rare for this beauty to agree to come and play. Of course, nobody wanted her to leave halfway.

The bus couldn't match the speed of sports cars, so it was already noon by

the time the group arrived at Flower Mountain.

The organizers arranged hotels for everyone, and once checked in, meals and accommodations were up to each person.

After everyone got off the bus, they started forming groups and engaging in their free time.

Claudette quickly took the initiative to find Mackenzie and invited her to share a room.

“No need!” Mackenzie directly refused. She was aware that this woman was worried about her sharing a room with Emmanuel.

This woman knew very well that Emmanuel and Mackenzie were legally married, so what was she trying to prevent?

Sure enough, Claudette became somewhat worried after being rebuffed so firmly. Is it because Mackenzie has come to terms with it and wants to share a room with Emmanuel?

Fortunately, she soon discovered that Emmanuel had booked two single

rooms and handed a room key to Mackenzie.

“Uh, Ms. Lenoir, did you register? Should I help you register another room?” He proactively suggested.

Mackenzie was displeased with his appearance at this moment and muttered to herself, “Idiot!”

Although she knew Claudette would eventually find out they had separate rooms, she just wanted to make this lady worry a little!

“Hehe, okay! Thank you, Dr. Lowe!” Claudette didn’t bother standing on ceremony.

Aunt Laura taught her to make good use of this friendship and try to get closer to Emmanuel. Only in this way she could easily step in and take

Mackenzie’s place when he had conflicts with her!

“You’re welcome!”

He also helped register a room for Claudette.

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She thought she and Mackenzie would be on an equal footing this time, but she was soon disappointed.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie's room numbers were adjacent, while her room was several rooms away.

Along the way, Roselynn also observed Manny and finally discovered that not only did he marry the young lady of the Quillen family, but even her boss liked her.

Even she had to admit Manny was truly blessed with good fortune. His luck was unparalleled in Yeringham!

Jaxton followed Roselynn all the way and secretly observed Emmanuel. He felt incredibly envious and couldn't help but wonder what kind of luck his brother-in-law had. Did being tall have such a big advantage?

Jaxton stopped growing taller at 18 years old, and his height was fixed at 169.5 cm. He regretted that he was only at this altitude and always envied

those who were over 1.8 meters tall.

Now, he was even more envious!

Emmanuel knocked on Mackenzie's door after a simple meal. However, when

he saw that the icy woman hiding in her room to deal with work, he didn't

invite her to go out and take a walk.

"What's wrong? Is there something you need?" Instead, she took the initiative

to ask.

"Uh, nothing... Since we're here on vacation, I wanted to invite you to go

sightseeing, but it seems like you're busy?" He shrugged.

"I am indeed a little busy."

As the CEO of the Terence Group, Mackenzie had countless tasks to handle

every day. How could she not be busy?

"Well, you can go about your business, then!"

Emmanuel was about to turn around and leave when he heard the icy

woman behind him say, "You should take a walk without me, and I'll join you after I finish my work!"

"Huh? Okay!" He felt inexplicably happy by her words. "I'll walk down the mountain, enjoying the scenery while waiting for you!"

"Okay." He nodded and closed the door.

She didn't want to go out, but she was afraid that Emmanuel would turn around and go sightseeing with Claudette if he wasn't able to ask her out.

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Hmph, Claudette! You will not have a chance to seduce my husband!

Just like this, Emmanuel walked down the mountainside alone, enjoying the refreshing environment.

It would be delightful to have a few drinks with close friends in such an environment!

At this moment, someone seemed to understand his thoughts and suddenly said, "Emmanuel, do you want to have a drink?"

Emmanuel's heart skipped a beat when he turned around to see a burly man.

He was 1.9 meters tall, wearing a tight vest, and his arms were even thicker than his.

He tilted his head back, picked up a bottle of strong liquor, and prepared to gulp it down.

Glug. Glug.

The burly man's throat expanded and contracted rhythmically as he drank.

A beauty once said that men who drank like this were the hottest!

That beauty was Claudette, and she also said that if a man drinking like this had a hint of sorrow in his eyes, he would be very charming.

This man lacked that sense of sorrow. At this moment, his gulping down the alcohol in big swigs didn't look suave at all. Instead, he resembled a burly butcher.

Emmanuel couldn't help but shake his head. "Quintus, why are you here?"

"Why can't I be here?"

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Quintus almost choked himself in his excitement and sprayed a mouthful of liquor at Emmanuel.

Fortunately, he reacted quickly and easily evaded it.

“Quintus, are you here to look for me specifically?”

Emmanuel’s brows furrowed as his frown deepened. Why is this man like a piece of toffee? He’s so hard to get rid of? Why should a third party meddle in my relationship with my wife? Tsk. This is annoying!

“Of course! Why else would I come here?” Quintus’ emotions flared up, his eyes turning bloodshot. “Emmanuel, you promised me a duel!”

“Is that so? I don’t recall such a thing!” he replied.

Quintus was speechless. He didn’t expect Emmanuel to change, becoming less friendly than before.

“Emmanuel, are you implying that I’m lying? Doesn’t everyone know that I

never lie?”

“Well, I wouldn’t know!” Emmanuel shook his head.

Quintus was dumbfounded by his reaction.

“Alright, this is a tourist destination with beautiful surroundings. Why do you

have to be so fixated on having a duel? Finish your drink and go back to get a

good night’s sleep!” He decided to find a way to get rid of this trouble.

“Why, should I listen to you?” Quintus quickly stopped him and became

stubborn. “Do you know how long I’ve been waiting for this opportunity to

challenge you? I enjoy defeating strong opponents honorably!”

“Haha, you’ve got character!” Emmanuel gave him a thumbs-up. “Quintus, I

also want to have a showdown with you. However, as you can see, this place

is serene and beautiful, with flowers in full bloom. It’s not a suitable place for a

fight!”

“Even if we don’t accidentally harm any tourists, it wouldn’t be good to

damage the flowers and plants unintentionally! How about we set another

time to determine the winner?”

Quintus doggedly asked, “When do you want to set the time? Tomorrow? The day after tomorrow? I came here specifically to settle the score with you for the sake of Mackenzie!”

“Quintus, it’s not necessary!” Emmanuel firmly refused. “Moreover, we should be better prepared for such a serious and important matter. We should also find a more suitable occasion to settle it. Don’t you think that would be better?”

“No.” Quintus shook his head. “Last time, you fooled me with the same excuse. Don’t you think that I’ll fall for it again!”

Although it is uncertain whether I can defeat you in terms of martial strength

at least I won’t let you bully me in terms of intelligence this time!

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“Quintus, my friend, even though we have only crossed paths a few times, it feels like we’ve known each other forever. Why do you insist on making things

difficult? Return now, and we can still be friends in the future,” Emmanuel

sighed helplessly.

“No!” Quintus shook his head again.

“If that’s the case, we are not friends. There’s nothing more to discuss.

Goodbye!”

Emmanuel turned around and started walking away.

He was truly annoyed at this point. Mackenzie was his wife, so why should he

accept Quintus’ challenge for no reason? Plus, this bet was nothing but

foolish as he would have to leave Mackenzie if he lost!

Besides, he was here for sightseeing and leisure, not to engage in pointless

duels with others.

It wasn’t like he was sick in the head to do something like that.

Right, Quintus definitely has a few screws loose.

Thunk!

Quintus suddenly stomped the ground and leaped in front of Emmanuel

once again.

One could tell what tremendous force this behemoth had from the way a pit

was formed in the sturdy ground.

Right then, Mackenzie happened to be coming down the mountainside not

far away to find Emmanuel when she witnessed this scene.

Mackenzie couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows slightly when she caught

sight of Quintus' terrifying strength. Can Emmanuel handle that brute if a fight

breaks out?

"Quintus, you are being unreasonable. I have already declined your

challenge, yet you keep pestering me about it!" Emmanuel had truly lost his

temper now. "I have tolerated your persistence when you pursued my wife,

but if you continue to harass and bother us, don't blame me for not holding

back against you!"

“Haha! I want you to go all out at me!” Quintus suddenly lit up. “So, have you

finally decided to fight me?”

Emmanuel sighed again. “You’re mistaken. I’ve already said that this isn’t a

good place for a brawl.”

“What’s so bad about it?”

“Have you ever seen skilled fighters monologuing away before a duel?”

“No, not really.”

“Exactly. True experts have style. They coldly exchange a few words and then

start fighting. That’s the conduct of a true expert!”

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“Well said!” Quintus agreed with Emmanuel’s point. “We’ve been talking for so

long. If we start fighting now, we will look like two old ladies at a market

bickering before they start throwing punches!”

“You’re absolutely right! So, let’s cancel the duel!” Emmanuel immediately

turned around to leave after he said that.

“Hey, wait!”

Even though Quintus wanted to stop him, he couldn't find a reason to do so

at that moment.

Oh well, we are going to stay here for a few days anyway. Emmanuel won't

be able to get away from me!

Mackenzie found it amusing. In Quintus' presence, Emmanuel seemed

surprisingly clever for being able to subdue the other with his intelligence.

She was actually tired of being pursued relentlessly by Quintus, but she

enjoyed watching Quintus bug Emmanuel.

After all, two morons meeting would always end up in comedy.

As she was worried that someone might see them together, she didn't join

Emmanuel for a stroll in the mountains.

She and Emmanuel only came here this time after being coerced by

Terence. She still didn't want to make their relationship public.

Although she was mostly convinced that Emmanuel didn't marry her for money or out of lust, she still wasn't completely confident about this marriage!

There was still time for her to observe him carefully.

Soon, Emmanuel received a call from the organizer, Hubert. "Hey, come back to the hotel quickly. There will be an exciting group game in the hotel banquet hall at 7.00PM tonight!"

"An exciting game?" Emmanuel repeated with a frown on his face.

He thought that everything about this trip was fine except for the seemingly unreliable organizer.

Hubert the Bootlicker was even more annoying than Quintus!

"All you have to know is that it's a group activity, so make sure you participate on time!"

Hubert couldn't be bothered with wasting his time talking to Emmanuel. After

all, who would be interested in conversing with a dead man walking?

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Although Hubert had no idea how Emmanuel had managed to marry

Mackenzie, he had always looked down on Emmanuel who he thought was

just some peasant.

As Emmanuel was aware that the activities Hubert arranged were likely filled

with malice toward him, he didn't really want to attend.

However, as someone who hailed from the military, he wouldn't shrink in the

face of danger. It wasn't like him to skip the party just because he was

worried about Hubert's intentions.

So, he decided to go.

When Emmanuel arrived, a group of handsome men and beautiful women

had already gathered in the banquet hall.

Roselynn and Jaxton were also present.

Jaxton, who was usually high-profile, had become modest in every aspect.

Emmanuel wasn't sure if it was because of what happened on his wedding

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day or because everyone present today was from wealthy families, but

Jaxton did not have a hint of his usual superiority.

Emmanuel then scanned the surroundings and noticed that Mackenzie and

Claudette had not arrived yet.

The banquet hall was filled with a buffet of delicious food while beautiful

music echoed in the space. It seemed like they were going to have a group

dance.

He might be skilled in martial arts, but he was an average dancer. He had no

intention of participating, but the next moment, his eyes fell on a charming

and stunning emcee.

To his surprise, Claudette strode out from behind the stage in a silver evening

gown that showcased her flawless beauty. She looked like a fairy in a garden

of flowers!

She slowly strode up to the stage with a smile on her face and a microphone in her hand, instantly becoming the sole focus when she attracted many pairs of eyes.

A few men even shouted out loudly.

“Wow! What a goddess!”

“The goddess among goddesses!”

This was the first time Emmanuel had seen Claudette looking so glamorous.

Compared to their encounter during the laser tag, she was even more beautiful and sexier now. She exuded a tremendous allure to the opposite gender.

When Claudette noticed Emmanuel’s gaze on her, her heart pounded against

her ribs. Laura was right! Women have to dress like this to attract men!

Claudette’s confidence soared right then. Her biggest concern was that

Emmanuel would not be interested in her, but now, it seemed that the

gynecologist was also interested in women!

“Ladies and gentlemen, tonight’s ball is sponsored by both Hubert and Jonathan, the young masters of the Verkade family. So, let’s dance and enjoy the night to the fullest!”

The atmosphere in the place was enlivened with just one sentence from

Claudette.

A group of young men and women had their excitement written all over their faces as they cheered and screamed their agreement.

Although Emmanuel didn’t know what the Verkades’ intentions were, he decided to accept the situation and immerse himself in the ambiance.

As soon as the ball began, the men present boldly invited the beautiful women to dance.

Jaxton also took the opportunity to invite his newlywed wife to a dance. After all, it was a good chance to improve their relationship.

Furthermore, he really wanted to wrap his arms around Roselynn’s waist!

He had a particular fascination with women taller than him. It was the type of fascination that got him exceptionally excited. This was the reason why he had put a lot of effort into pursuing Roselynn.

At that time, he had no idea that Roselynn had someone influential to back her up. He thought that she was just an ordinary civilian!

“Ms. Lenoir, may I have the honor of dancing with you?” Jonathan gathered his courage once again and approached Claudette.

He noticed that this woman was becoming more and more captivating and beautiful with each passing moment. She made him forget about the pretty Mackenzie, who was the innocent type.

His main purpose for coming here, of course, was to pick up girls.

The ball tonight had cost him a fortune, but if he could win over the young lady of the Lenoir family, no amount of money would be too much!

However, Claudette didn't want to dance with him. Her gaze even

unknowingly darted at Emmanuel.

She never expected Emmanuel to be even more popular than she had

imagined. Two women had already approached him for a dance so far!

Although he had retired from the Northern Region Wolf Warrior Society, his

sturdy figure and aura as though he had experienced most of life still

attracted the opposite sex.

Claudette started to get anxious as she watched on. Aren't those two women

being too bold?!

It was rare for Mackenzie to be absent. Claudette was waiting for Emmanuel

to invite her to dance. She had even thought about taking the initiative to

invite him. But now, things weren't going as she planned at all!

"Ms. Lenoir, may I?" Jonathan pleaded once again. When he realized that her

gaze was not on him, he couldn't help but grit his teeth and grow resentful of

Emmanuel.

Why is that guy always in my way whenever I try to pick up women? I don't

get it! What's so attractive about that beggar?

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"Sorry, I have to host the ball as the emcee. Please find another dance

partner" Claudette politely declined his request and turned to leave.

Hubert's eyes followed her figure before he looked at Emmanuel, who was

surrounded by admirers. He couldn't help gritting his teeth in frustration, but

there was nothing he could do!

"I'm sorry. I'm not good at dancing."

"It's okay! We'll teach you!"

The more Emmanuel shyly refused, the more these bold women flirted with

him.

They could also tell that this man was different from other men. His gaze

toward women lacked greed and lust. Instead, there was a hint of fear in his

eyes!

No woman would find a man like that with a delicious appearance!

Reluctantly, Emmanuel danced a short segment with each of them.

When Roselynn eventually saw how popular her younger brother was, she abandoned Jaxton and pretended to be one of Emmanuel's fangirls as she went dancing with him.

Only Claudette stood by, surprised to see how many "rivals" she had. She didn't have a chance to make a move even though Mackenzie wasn't here.

Finally, when Roselynn finished dancing with Emmanuel, Claudette gathered her courage and walked up to him.

Just as she was about to speak, Hubert took the microphone and stepped onto the stage before excitedly exclaiming, "Everyone, are you having a great time tonight? How about making things even more electrifying?"

"Yeah!" the crowd cheered and screamed. The ball was indeed a great success.

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“Alright then, it’s time for a thrilling game!” He howled in excitement.

It was only then that Claudette noticed Mackenzie had also arrived at the scene and was watching her with a small smile on her lips.

Clearly, Mackenzie already knew that Claudette had failed to dance with Emmanuel, probably due to Roselynn’s interference.

Only she knew whether Roselynn did it intentionally or not.

At this moment, many men present were pumped upon seeing Mackenzie.

They were all eagerly anticipating the thrilling game Hubert had announced.

After all, both goddesses of Yeringham were here. It would be better if the game was actually fun!

After confirming Mackenzie’s position with a discreet glance, Hubert loudly announced, “We will turn off the lights later. Everyone, please find your beloved in the darkness and give them a kiss!

“The game ends when the lights are back on!”

Now this was exciting!

However, these games were nothing special in the wealthy–heir circle. Those

who loved nightlife were especially accustomed to this kind of thing.

Hubert and Jonathan had already discussed it. They spent a lot of money to

host this ball just to take the opportunity to get intimate with the ladies!

No amount of money would be too much for Hubert to spend as long as he

could kiss Mackenzie.

On the other hand, Jonathan was already infatuated with Claudette. He

wouldn't have any regrets left in life if he could hold her and kiss her a couple

of times.

At this moment, both of them had their eyes focused on their respective

goddesses as they fantasized about the most beautiful moment of their

lives.

Claudette's heart was thumping like crazy when she felt numerous eyes on

her. She already knew the rules of this game and that this was Hubert's idea.

Still, she felt incredibly anxious.

She didn't know if she would be able to kiss Emmanuel. Not only that, she was even more afraid of being kissed by other men in front of Emmanuel.

A good girl like her would never have played such a game in the past, but after Hubert's persistent brainwashing, she decided to step out tonight and take the initiative!

On the other hand, Mackenzie's nerves had gotten the best of her.

She wouldn't have come if she had known they would be playing this game!

She knew that Hubert and Jonathan were up to no good. What should I do now? I can't let someone else kiss me, especially not in front of my husband.

Just as she looked at Emmanuel, the lights suddenly went out.

The ballroom turned into an arena where screams filled the air in an instant.

Everyone might be screaming out of excitement or fear, but their bodies were honest.

In any case, this game was indeed too thrilling!

Jonathan didn't hesitate to run toward Claudette. However, he soon realized that things weren't as he expected. Despite locating his muse's position, it was so dark everywhere that he quickly lost sight of his target.

After being bumped into by a few people, he didn't even know what direction he was heading in anymore. It was already impressive that he could even stand without falling down. Nevertheless, it would be impossible to find his muse and kiss her!

On the other side, Hubert was even more reckless as he rushed toward Mackenzie.

He then reached out and embraced a woman in the dark.

To his surprise, the woman he hugged enthusiastically reciprocated. Huh?

This... doesn't feel right, does it? This woman's waist is three times

Mackenzie's!

Poof!

In the darkness, the other person tightly held Hubert and even forced him down to the ground.

F*ck! What the hell is going on?! What great strength this chubby body has!

After Hubert was pressed down on the floor, he immediately realized that this was not Mackenzie; it was a chubby lady!

“Help! Help-”

Panicking as he started to suffocate, he started calling for help.

However, no one bothered to hold back while playing the game he suggested.

The big woman then forcefully covered his mouth as she felt extremely triumphant!

Indeed, opportunities are reserved for those who were prepared!

She had been watching Hubert closely. Guessing that he wanted to approach Mackenzie, she pushed everyone away when the game started and waited for Hubert to fall into her trap.

She had been secretly in love with this Casanova for a long time. Will I have a chance to marry into a wealthy family after tonight?

The thought of it got her all psyched up!

Unlike Hubert, Jonathan was more cunning.

The lights might be off, but his phone worked just fine!

He glanced around and finally spotted Claudette.

Oh no! I knew she would be surrounded by men!

To prevent his muse from being snatched by someone else, Jonathan

quickly turned off the flashlight on his phone and rushed toward the spot

where Claudette had been standing.

Yes! I have been waiting for this day for too long! My dream is finally about to

come true!

He disregarded everything and kissed his goddess. Even though her lips

weren't as sweet as he had imagined, he still savored the kiss.

It was only when she forcefully shoved him away that Jonathan realized something was wrong. Wow, she has quite the strength! Can I still call her my goddess even though she is so strong?

Jonathan tightly held onto her again, and this time, his hands wandered all over her body. It was then that he realized something was wrong.

Are these pants? She is wearing a soft dress tonight, right?

He finally knew what was going on when he continued to caress her.

The person in front of him had pectorals harder than his own. The “woman” was clearly a man...

Jonathan didn't want to live anymore all of a sudden.

The lights came back on then, which meant that the game was over.

The scene seemed frozen in time, as some people were joyful while others were crestfallen.

Since the game was organized by Hubert, he had a few lackeys to assist him.

These followers of his were all cooperating with him in pursuing Mackenzie.

They thought that Hubert had already achieved his dream and kissed his

goddess, but now that the lights were on, they were all shocked to their core

when they saw the situation before them.

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“Wow, this is so exciting...” someone exclaimed after the lights were turned on.

Upon seeing Mackenzie being carried away like a bride by Emmanuel,

Hubert’s two cronies were dumbfounded!

If Ms. Quillen is being carried away by another man, then who did Mr. Verkade

take with him?

Their eyes nearly popped out upon closer look.

OH,NONONO!!

Oh no! Mr. Verkade is kissing a random chubby woman!

wwwww

Heavens, how is Mr. Verkade supposed to live if this gets out? How can he

continue being the prince of romance?

Jonathan wasn't so lucky himself. With how he was pinned down on the floor

by a man, one could only imagine what they had gone through.

Except for the couples who were already together, like Jaxton and Roselynn,

the other single men and women had gone wild in the darkness!

Some of them succeeded in kissing the women they liked, but the majority

didn't get anything out of this game. What self-respecting woman would

allow a man to kiss her so casually in a game, anyway?

As Claudette watched the chaotic scene unfold before her, a myriad of

emotions appeared on her face.

Mackenzie finally felt a sense of lingering fear then Why did I attend this

event even though I knew it was a trap Hubert set?

I'm glad I made the right bet!

In the midst of the chaos in the darkness, it was precisely that familiar figure

who embraced her when she was knocked down!

Now that the lights were on, Emmanuel's distinct profile with a resolute expression came into view, making her excited and amused for some reason.

However, that icy expression on his face remained unchanged.

Emmanuel lowered his head and breathed, "Ms. Quillen, are you okay?"

When he heard the rules of the game, he knew that Hubert was targeting his wife.

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There was no way the mighty Wolf Warrior would allow others to get close to his wife!

His agility was a hundredfold that of the people present, so when the lights went off, he quickly made his way to Mackenzie's side and carried her away.

Of course, none of the men there knew. All of them even went mad trying to take advantage of Mackenzie!

At this moment, all eyes were focused on Mackenzie and Emmanuel as the entire venue fell silent.

The Icy Female CEO Of Yeringham was actually carried like a bride by a man

in public. This would undoubtedly make the headline of the year!

Countless men in Yeringham would be heartbroken if they knew about this!

Mackenzie's cold gaze swept across the room, and when she saw Claudette,

the corners of her lips curved up slightly into a victorious smirk.

It was as if she was saying, "You've lost again, Ms. Lenoir."

Mackenzie was an ambitious woman who could only feel such pride after

defeating formidable opponents!

Not only that, she wasn't the obedient type like Claudette. She had a "bad"

side to her—after defeating her opponents, she enjoyed completely crushing

them.

And so, she initiated a kiss with Emmanuel the next moment.

Even though it was just a fleeting kiss, it was enough to deliver a devastating

blow to the hearts of everyone present!

“No!”

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The first one to lose control was Hubert who screamed in despair.

Everyone even thought they could hear the sound of his heart breaking.

It was a loud and resounding crash that echoed through the air!

Claudette stood there shell–shocked. She couldn’t utter a single word.

Roselynn, having witnessed this scene, didn’t know whether to laugh or feel

sorry for her boss.

Claudette might be a brilliant person, but that didn’t change the fact that

Emmanuel’s wife was the young lady of the Quillen family.

Roselynn could only helplessly watch. If Ms. Lenoir doesn’t give up on

Emmanuel, she will only end up like a moth to a flame.

However, Mackenzie pushed Emmanuel away after kissing him and hissed in

an icy voice, “Get lost!”

Emmanuel was left stunned.

can never truly understand what this icy princess is thinking!

One moment she is initiating the kiss, and the next she is treating me like I

am her enemy. What exactly does she want?

Nevertheless, he swiftly followed Mackenzie out of the hall.

Claudette was on the verge of tears after watching what happened.

She felt a tightness in her chest, and the tip of her nose burned.

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Was this how heartbreak felt like?

It was horrible. It felt like her heart was tearing apart.

She wanted to give up.

However, she refused to admit defeat when she recalled how Mackenzie

tried to provoke her just moments ago.

As the princess of the Lenoir family, she couldn't afford to lose!

"Ms. Lenoir!" Roselynn quickly walked over to console her. "Are you alright?"

Claudette forced a smile and replied, "Roselynn, I... I'm fine."

Still, Roselynn went to her and gave her a gentle embrace.

Jaxton could only watch this scene from behind his wife. He had accepted the fact that she had surpassed him in status.

“Roselynn, I don’t feel so good. Please excuse me!”

Claudette hurriedly left then.

She was afraid that her tears would start flowing if she walked too slowly, and everyone would know that she had her heart broken.

Watching the back of her best friend and employer, Roselynn let out a sigh before quickly calling her younger brother.

While his wife was undoubtedly important, he couldn’t completely disregard her boss’ feelings!

“How about you have a chat with Ms. Lenoir, Manny?”

Roselynn knew that a single word from Emmanuel would speak volumes more than anything she could say.

“Oh, okay!”

Emmanuel had already caught up to Mackenzie at the door of the hotel room
now.

Unfortunately, the ice-cold woman had already closed the door.

Right when he was hesitating whether to knock, his older sister informed him
that Claudette was in a bad mood. Thus, he decided to check on Claudette
first!

Although he would never develop feelings for any woman outside of his
marriage, he had long regarded Claudette as a good friend and couldn't just
ignore her.

“Why hasn't that idiot knocked yet?”

As Mackenzie waited for Emmanuel to knock on the door inside the room, she
felt her heart beat faster for no reason.

She felt like a princess being chased out of the castle by a prince!

As long as Emmanuel knocked, she would let that fool inside.

However, Emmanuel didn't knock. Instead, he turned around and ran out of the hotel, only to find Claudette by the water fountain at the hotel entrance, lost in her thoughts.

Claudette was gazing at her reflection in the water, quietly wiping away her tears.

She couldn't help feeling a little lost since this was her first heartbreak.

Throughout her life, she had never lacked suitors due to her beauty and wealth. She was always the center of attention.

That was why she never thought that there would come a day when she would have to pursue a man.

Even more unexpectedly, she couldn't win him over, and she turned out to have an incredibly powerful rival who defeated and even taunted her afterward!

She didn't know what to do next!

Emmanuel watched Claudette's trembling figure and let out a sigh.

He always dreaded tears on a woman's face. Slowly, he approached

Claudette and handed her a napkin.

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"Don't cry, Ms. Lenoir. Even if you're beautiful, you'll look like a ghost with tears.

running down your face." Emmanuel forced a joke in a stiff voice.

Upon hearing the voice, Claudette jumped slightly and realized it was the

man who had hurt her the most. She couldn't control her anger as she

clenched her small fists and hammered them against his sturdy chest.

Emmanuel, you fool! How could you be such an idiot?

You're not playing by the rules! I was the one who knew you first!

Despite cursing all that, she couldn't utter a word. She only continued to

pound on Emmanuel as if he were her enemy!

Claudette, who had never hit anyone before, realized how liberating it felt to

throw punches. The heaviness in her heart seemed to dissipate with each

blow.

Emmanuel also never expected the princess of the Lenoir family to be so heavy-handed.

Nevertheless, he stood still and let her vent her frustration.

Unbeknownst to them, Mackenzie was quietly watching everything from the window of her hotel room, clenching her teeth with anger.

The pride she had felt from defeating Claudette vanished in the snap of a finger.

“Emmanuel, you jerk...”

Chapter 298

“Ms. Lenoir, are you feeling better?” Emmanuel lowered his head and looked into Claudette’s eyes after she was tired from hitting him.

After hearing this, her teary eyes glistened with an array of emotions. I

genuinely enjoy spending time with him, especially after I have just pounced

on him, as it brought me joy that no other man could. Additionally, there is

something exceptional about this man, but why does he have a wife?

“Alright, Ms. Lenoir. It’s late. We should go back and sleep-” Seeing Claudette

suddenly lift her head to look at him, Emmanuel quickly added, “Um... I mean,

we’ll drift off to sleep at the same time but in different rooms.”

Pfft! She couldn’t help but be humored by this strait-laced guy! As soon as

her laughter subsided, she was overcome with sadness.

“Which b*stard dares to bully my princess?!”

Suddenly, a loud shout rang out, and a strong wind gust swept through the

area around the pond. The wind even blew directly at Emmanuel!

At that moment, a person who possessed martial arts skills approached

them.

An ambush? How dishonorable! Emmanuel swiftly stepped aside, dodging

the attacker’s strike. As expected, it is that brawny guy again!

Since Quintus had failed to land a blow on him, he wanted to continue

ambushing him. Initially, Quintus wished to have a duel with Emmanuel

because of Mackenzie. However, after being stood up twice and seeing

Emmanuel make his little sister cry, he decided to use any means necessary

to attack Emmanuel! What honor do young people uphold anyway? I just

have to go ahead and teach him a lesson on behalf of my sister!

Unexpectedly, Claudette extended her arms and shielded Emmanuel, yelling,

“Quintus, stop!”

Her brother’s heart was broken when he saw this! Sons are indeed way better

than daughters! Why is she standing on Emmanuel’s side and making me

the bad guy?!

“Quintus, you are resorting to ambushes?” Once Emmanuel regained his

footing, he calmly struck up a conversation with him. He could sense that

Quintus wasn’t going all out despite wanting to teach him a lesson, which

was why they could have a conversation.

“Of course, as a member of the Lenoir family’s army, I am skilled in all types of

martial arts. I'll let you experience what I'm capable of today!" While saying

this, Quintus took out a pair of nunchaku and started swinging them around.

After finishing his moves, he even let out a shout like he was some famous

martial artist. Although it was a cool set of actions, it became somewhat

comical due to his excessive force!

"Honestly, I don't think nunchaku suits you." Emmanuel solemnly voiced his

opinion after he watched the whole thing.

On the other hand, Claudette also found the situation funny. Just what is my

brother and Emmanuel's relationship? They don't seem like enemies, yet they

aren't exactly friends!

"Really? What weapon should I use to look cool, then?" Quintus couldn't help

but believe Emmanuel's words.

"Um, you shouldn't ask me whether or not you look cool," Emmanuel replied

hesitantly because he was never an expert in this area.

“Then, who should I ask?”

“Of course, it’s better to ask for a lady’s opinion!” Emmanuel pointed at

Claudette as he gave sensible advice. “Everyone knows that Ms. Lenoir is the

goddess of Yeringham. If you want to know if you’re cool, you should ask her!”

“Haha! That makes sense!” Quintus enjoyed conversing with Emmanuel

because he knew Emmanuel spoke logically and was sincere.

After hearing their conversation, she pulled her eyebrows together into a

small frown. Didn’t my brother come here to beat up Emmanuel? How did the

situation suddenly change? The topic even shifted after they had a brief

conversation! Could it be... Emmanuel is smarter than my brother?

“Tell me then, Claudia. What weapon should I use to beat up Emmanuel while

Looking handsome?” Quintus had always adored his sister, and the gentle

tone in which he spoke to her made him appear to be a different person.

“Quintus, do you want me to tell the truth?”

“Of course! Why would anyone want to hear lies?”

“Okay... Honestly, I don’t think... Your appearance has nothing to do with the word ‘handsome,” Claudette sincerely answered Quintus’ question.

5/8

Seeing his sister’s sincere expression, he couldn’t help thinking this was too big a blow for him! My dear sister, how could you hurt your brother’s feelings like this? Couldn’t you have been more indirect about it and said that my good looks aren’t easy for the naked eye?

V

Pfft! This time, it was Emmanuel who couldn’t help laughing and making fun of Quintus. He thought Quintus’ current expression would definitely ward off bad luck if he captured it and hung the photo on the wall.

“Emmanuel, let’s go!” Claudette hurriedly took his hand and led him into the hotel. She was the last person who wanted Emmanuel and her brother to fight. Regardless of who would get hurt, she didn’t want to see it. That’s why

she didn't invite her brother to this event. Who would have thought he would actually chase after them here!

"Claudette, how could you be so straightforward with your words? Your brother could be hurt by what you said just now!" he reminded her as they walked along the path.

"Still, I'm not good at lying. My brother isn't handsome!"

Emmanuel remained silent, but he appeared to have discovered a new side of Claudette. It turns out that this gentle beauty has a sharp tongue!

As they trotted back to the hotel, he discreetly let go of her hand.

She eventually snapped back to reality from her happiness then. Right... My relationship with him can only go so far. After all, he is Mackenzie's lawful husband!

"Ms. Lenoir, let's go back and rest. Remember, you can always talk to me if you're feeling down. We're good friends!" After Emmanuel said that, he slowly walked back to his room.

Watching his retreating back and recalling how it felt to be with him,

Claudette pursed her cherry lips. I will always be waiting for you, Emmanuel. I

believe that you and Mackenzie will get divorced sooner or later... I am the

woman who is most suitable for you...

On the other hand, Hubert vigorously brushed his teeth after he returned to

his hotel room. He had already chased the chubby woman who kissed him

away. Unbelievable! Not only was she unattractive, but she dared to kiss

people as she liked after eating garlic! Did she have no virtue? Did she have

no respect for others?

His original intention was to publicly kiss Mackenzie and observe how things

progressed, but who could have predicted that he would end up kissing a

large woman and Emmanuel would take Mackenzie away!

What's even more infuriating is that Mackenzie kissed Emmanuel in front of

everyone! What does that imply? Does it mean that the country bumpkin is

Mackenzie's type?! This is absurd! Unbelievable! Suddenly, Hubert felt like he

was on the verge of losing his mind. I need to kill Emmanuel! I will only have

my chance when he is dead! His gaze soon grew increasingly sinister. It

seems that Laura's plan didn't work. Now, it is time to execute Gautier's Plan B.

Then, he roared, "Mackenzie, it's your fault for being blind and hurting me!

Don't blame me for doing this the cold-blooded way! I won't let anyone have

what I can't have!"

Chapter 299

The rays of morning sunshine were extremely beautiful the next morning. As

the sun rose slowly and a gentle breeze blew, the Flower Mountain bloomed

with various colorfully enchanting flowers that captivated people's hearts.

Following the organizational procedure, both men and women on vacation

awoke early to take in the breathtaking scenery in groups.

Nonetheless, Emmanuel did not pass up the opportunity and invited

Mackenzie.

X

However, the icy woman unexpectedly resumed her icy demeanor that day

and replied coldly, "I'm not free! Go and coax your little Ms. Lenoir!" Bang! After

saying this, she angrily slammed the door shut.

Emmanuel felt ashamed and bewildered because he couldn't figure out

what he had done wrong this time to make Mackenzie angry. She is so damn

moody! "Never mind, don't go if you don't want to!" However, he had no idea

why his wife was angry again. Why is she pointing the finger at me now when

she was the one who kissed me last night?

"Emmanuel, is Ms. Quillen not going out today?" Claudette had just exited the

room when she witnessed the occurrence and hurriedly approached him.

"Don't worry about her. She has no sense of unity. Let's go!" After Emmanuel

said that, he hurried downstairs.

She was ecstatic to hear this, but she could tell that he had only said this

because he was upset with Mackenzie and that she was just his back-burner

girl. Luckily, she had her mind in the right place. It is just like what Aunt Laura had said. So, what if I'm just his second choice? All that matters is that I still have a chance to be his main girl!

Afterward, they went downstairs and gathered outside the hotel entrance together.

In the meantime, Roselynn was momentarily stunned upon seeing the duo.

The boss actually replaced Mackenzie today? This is dangerous! Although

she and Claudette had a good relationship, she knew Mackenzie was her younger brother's wife, so she still understood the overall situation well. If my

brother and Claudette continue to be like this, there's a chance that his

marriage will fall apart! Yet, it was inconvenient for Roselynn to intervene

because she was an outsider and could only choose to close one eye and

trust that her brother knew what he was doing.

On the other hand, Hubert was also slightly surprised to see that Mackenzie

didn't attend the event today. Never mind. It's her choice whether she wants

to come. After all, I've won as long as I can eliminate Emmanuel.

Afterward, the group set off together to embark on the day's journey. They took the cable car and enjoyed the sight of flowers covering the mountains and fields. Soon, they arrived at the most famous bungee jumping cliff in Flower Mountain. Two people were tied to a rope before they jumped from the platform together, which left them feeling like they were flying in a paradise full of flowers. It was both exhilarating and romantic!

Meanwhile, Claudette had heard that many couples settled down after bungee jumping at this place.

Additionally, many couples confirmed their relationships as boyfriends and girlfriends after experiencing bungee jumping together. Hence, bungee jumping on Flower Mountain was known as 'Jumping into Love'!

At that moment, Jaxton and Roselynn took the lead and jumped first. No one knew if their screams echoed from the valley below were from fear or

excitement! Anyhow, even those who were just watching were exhilarated.

“Ms. Lenoir, since we’re here, why don’t we give it a go?” Jonathan was still

persistent as he tried to invite Claudette.

“No, I’m scared!” She cut to the chase with her reply as she felt irritated at the

sight of him.

On the other hand, he was not a fool and could tell her response was cold, as

her eyes never left Emmanuel. Emmanuel must die before I stand a chance,

but this man has nine lives! Due to his dissatisfaction and persistence, he

tactlessly announced for everyone to hear, “Ms. Lenoir, you don’t need to be

afraid! Come and have fun with me. I will protect you with my life!”

Nonetheless, Jonathan’s sincere confession only brought forth a disdainful

smile from Claudette. “In that case, I wouldn’t want to join you. I don’t want to

owe you my life!” After saying this, she walked away.

In response, he felt humiliated, and his gaze turned murderous as his love for

her turned into hatred.

At this moment, Hubert happened to walk past behind him when he saw what happened. He approached Jonathan and gently patted his shoulder, whispering, "Don't rush. You will get your chance when Emmanuel dies today!"

Jonathan trembled upon hearing this, as he had not anticipated his cousin to have such a plan up his sleeve. If that's the case, I have to cooperate!

Meanwhile, it didn't take long before Roselynn and Jaxton returned. When everyone heard how exciting the experience was, they became eager to try bungee jumping for themselves.

"Ms. Lenoir, you are one of the organizers. So, you'll need to take the lead!"

"That's right! Ms. Lenoir, why don't you give it a try for once?"

"For those in favor, raise your hand!"

Someone suddenly cheered Claudette on.

She had also guessed that it was the intentional provocation of the Verkade cousins, but she still refused with a bitter expression. "No! I'm scared!"

Bun

However, all these people came with a mission, and they wouldn't give up as

long as Claudette decided to not go bungee jumping.

"The organizer herself doesn't even want to participate in the game. How

irresponsible!"

"They are not even being sporting. Let's just leave!"

Feeling cornered, she didn't know how to de-escalate the situation.

When Jonathan noticed that the time was about right, he appeared again

with a smile hanging on his lips. "That's right, Ms. Lenoir! It's better to not make

the people angry, eh? So, why not give it a try? I will definitely protect you."

The rest of the group quickly applauded and cheered.

"Alright then, I'll give it a go." Claudette finally agreed.

At her words, the crowd erupted in cheers!

Nonetheless, Jonathan was equally ecstatic because he knew that Hubert

had played a role in convincing Claudette to go bungee jumping with him.

Will Ms. Lenoir fall in love with me after our bungee jump, and she eventually marries me and becomes a Verkades in-law? The thought alone got him quite excited.

However...

“Emmanuel, can you accompany me? I’m scared!”

Jonathan turned stiff when she said those words. He had already extended his hand, but now she was choosing someone else to jump with. This is so damn embarrassing!

However, Emmanuel found his expression amusing. He didn’t think much of Jonathan because, in his mind, Jonathan was a sc*mbag who easily fell for women. Hence, Emmanuel reluctantly nodded to help Claudette out of the situation.

On the other hand, Hubert had a completely different expression. This was the result he wanted. Goodbye, Emmanuel! I’ll take care of Mackenzie for you

after you're gone. Hahaha!

While the two of them were getting their ropes tied, Hubert secretly called

Gautier. Hubert had arranged for everyone to come here for a fun outing

because the Verkades had shares of this scenic spot. Moreover, he could put

anything to happen with a word from Gautier.

"Are you both ready?"

Soon, the employees tied the rope for Emmanuel and Claudette and

confirmed with them.

"Uh-huh..." She nervously nodded and hugged Emmanuel for dear life as she

pressed her delicate body against him. This is such an amazing feeling! As

she looked at his chiseled face, her eyes sparkled while it felt like a jolt of

electricity was coursing through her body. Every moment from now on will be

a precious memory for me!

Chapter 300

"What's up? Are you very scared?" Emmanuel couldn't help but lower his head

and ask Claudette when he felt how tightly she was holding onto her.

However, as she took in his expression, the color of her cheeks deepened to a true red.

At this moment, he was also slightly embarrassed. Since learning that she harbored romantic feelings for him, he could not maintain the same level of composure with her as he had previously.

“Sir, Miss, enjoy the view of our flower paradise!” The employee wasted no time, and as soon as the words were spoken, he let Emmanuel and Claudette fall from the elevated platform.

She instantly felt that she was flying! Nevertheless, she was so frightened that she had to close her eyes and bury her head in his chest, but the only thing she could feel was the wind in her ears. Moreover, she was so excited that she was close to suffocating!

“Ms. Lenoir, the flowers are beautiful. Why don’t you open your eyes and take a look?” Not only was he relaxed, but he even stretched a hand to gently pat

her cheek.

At this moment, Claudette enjoyed the warmth of Emmanuel's hand, which

gave her courage. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw the blossoming

landscape around them. "Whoa, it's so beautiful!" She felt as if her heart could

burst with happiness now that the man she liked was in front of her and

surrounded by a sea of flowers. "Emmanuel!"

"Hmm? What's up?"

"I choose you-" She had no idea why, but she became so ecstatic that she

could not help but confess to him aloud.

Unfortunately, the wind was so strong that Emmanuel could not hear

Claudette's words clearly, as her pronunciation was slightly off. "Huh? Choose

me? Choose me for what?" he asked loudly.

Nonetheless, she was on the verge of exploding with rage, but her heart was

beating erratically. After a while, she closed her eyes and quietly enjoyed the

moment since she was no longer trembling. She swore she would never

forget this moment since this was the golden moment she shared with him.

On the other hand, the scene of Claudette and Emmanuel in such a tight

embrace left those on the cliff in envy!

The mountain lived up to its moniker, as anyone who jumped off its cliffs

would undoubtedly find true love.

Suddenly, they heard a crisp cracking sound. Crack! Bam! The rope snapped!

“Ah-” The woman who saw it let out a blood-curdling scream.

The initially beautiful and harmonious scene abruptly transformed into a set

from a horror film!

“Manny! Ms. Lenoir!” Roselynn hurried to the edge of the cliff in a panic as

Claudette and Emmanuel, her younger brother and best friend, respectively,

were in the midst of a bungee jump. She couldn't let anything happen to

them!

Seeing this, Jaxton held onto his wife tightly out of concern that she might fall

off the cliff due to her agitation.

While Hubert watched the freefalling man and woman with a sinister grin,

Jonathan's emotions were all over the place. At that moment, Jonathan felt

like he had killed his enemy with his own hands. Still, he couldn't bear seeing

Claudette falling to her death. This is Emmanuel's fault. It's also her fault for

being blind. They both deserve their ends! There is no one else to blame but

them! He was well aware that there was a strong current in the river below,

so even if they were lucky to avoid smashing their head on the rocks, they

would still be swept away and drowned to their deaths!

When the bungee cord finally stopped bouncing, she realized the safety

harness had snapped! Don't tell me both Emmanuel and I will meet our ends

here!

However, Emmanuel quickly cut the broken rope and comforted her loudly,

"Don't be scared, Ms. Lenoir!"