## Wrong Table 1011

"That's good!"

Emmanuel stood up and said, "It's getting late. Shall we go back?"  $\,$ 

"Where?" Emmanuel furrowed his brows slightly and asked.

Queenie thought for a moment and asked, "Emmanuel, can you accompany me somewhere?"

Chapter 1011
"Why don't you like me, Emmanuel?" Queenie asked, causing Emmanuel to frown.
"Queenie, that's a silly question!" Emmanuel shook his head. "I never disliked you; I just didn't have feelings for you. But since you insist on asking, I can try to come up with reasons why I don't like you."
"It's because you're stubborn, calculating, fickle, and you don't make people feel secure!"
As he said this, Emmanuel's mind was filled with thoughts of Mackenzie.
Although Mackenzie was cold, having a wife like her made him feel secure.
After hearing his words, Queenie's tears had already dried up.
This man was too cruel to her!
Queenie's smile became incredibly bitter. "Emmanuel, thank you for your answer and thank you for pointing out my flaws. I think I understand now."

Queenie didn't answer but instead pointed to the large house at the end of the field.

On the other side, Alfred and Terence arrived at Templar Valor at 8 o'clock in the evening.

As soon as they saw Alfred, the disciples of Templar Valor immediately surrounded them.

"Traitor, how dare you come back so righteously? You're too arrogant!" A woman in a purple robe pointed at Alfred and scolded angrily.

Alfred still had his hands behind his back and squinted his eyes as he said, "If you want to fight, then attack me all at once. I'm in a hurry!"

Damn it!

The disciples of Templar Valor were infuriated by this traitor's audacity, but even so, no one dared to act rashly.

They all knew in their hearts how powerful this old man was. Even their sect leader seemed like a child in front of him. It would be difficult to gain any advantage even if they attacked together.

"If we're not fighting, then bring out Alfwhit. We have some business with Templar Valor," Alfred continued.

"Hmph! Alfred! You came at the right time!" Without needing any communication from the disciples, Alfwhit had already walked out with a few other disciples and pointed at Alfred, saying, "If you don't hand over the Templar Invocation today, I will personally clean out the bad apples in Templar Valor!"

It was the same old speech again.

Alfred was completely emotionless as if he had heard a man in a market shouting, "My vegetables are cheap and delicious!"

"Alfwhit, I just want to ask."
At this moment, Terence couldn't help but interrupt, "Wasn't Sinclair supposed to pass on the position of the sect leader to your brother, Agargar? Why are you the sect leader now? What happened to your brother?"
As soon as these words fell, Alfwhit's face turned dark and uncertain.
"Answer him!"
Alfred suddenly opened his eyes and used the imposing aura of an elder to suppress Alfwhit.
Alfwhit immediately started sweating profusely.
Seeing this scene, the disciples around him felt embarrassed for him. With his strength and courage, how dare he speak so arrogantly just now? Did he really have the ability to clean out Templar Valor?
"I-It was Agargar who voluntarily gave up the position of sect leader. He couldn't handle it and left on his own!" Alfwhit said through gritted teeth.
"Is that so?"
Terence was half skeptical and didn't continue speaking.
Alfred narrowed his eyes again and said, "Very well. Tonight, I can pass on the Templar Valor techniques to you, but there is one condition!"
"Really? What condition?"
Alfwhit was extremely excited.

If he really had to take action and force Alfred to pass on the techniques to him, he knew the success rate would be almost zero. It would just be a show of strength to maintain his dignity of being a sect
leader.
Now that Alfred said this, he secretly rejoiced!
As long as he learned the techniques of the Templar Invocation, he could hold that guy and Emmanuel accountable and restore his pride!
He might even be able to clean out Templar Valor!
"Let me enter Templar Valor's tomb, but none of you can come in!"
"What?"
When Alfred said this, the disciples of Templar Valor were shocked and even started cursing.
"A traitor wants to enter the forbidden area of Templar Valor? Who does he think he is?"
Chapter 1012
"Yes! Stop daydreaming!"
"Be quiet!"
Alfwhit halted his disciples and said to Alfred, "Very well! I can allow you to enter, but if you break your promise, I will kill you!"

All he desired was to increase his strength!
The recent experiences had made him realize the harsh reality. Without strength, there was no dignity.
Therefore, regardless of how his disciples viewed him or how humiliated he was, he had to do whatever it took to obtain the Templar Invocation.
"I have always kept my word."
After Alfred calmly responded to Alfwhit, he turned to Terence and his granddaughter and said, "Mr. Quillen, Beatrix, we can enter now."
Terence nodded and followed Alfred, confidently entering Templar Valor alongside Beatrix.
"Wow, I didn't expect Templar Valor to be so vast! The environment is truly unique!"
After entering Templar Valor, Beatrix looked around like an inquisitive child on a sightseeing tour, touching everything she saw.
She had traveled to many places before and visited numerous famous historical sites, but none of them were as magnificent as Templar Valor.
"Templar Valor has a thousand years of heritage, so it's naturally impressive!"
Alfwhit, leading his disciples, followed them all the way to the "
Beatrix's exclamation.
tomb and couldn't help but feel proud when he heard

However, Beatrix immediately sneered, "The sect deserves respect, but their members are nothing special, especially the sect leader. He's so mediocre!" "You-" Alfwhit was so angry that he wanted to teach her a lesson, but with just a glance from Alfred, he gritted his teeth and held back. "All of you stay outside!" Upon reaching the tomb, Alfred gave a direct order to Alfwhit. Although Alfwhit was unhappy, he had no choice but to comply in order to obtain the Templar Invocation. Alfred activated his techniques and managed to rotate the sturdy stone door to open it. The disciples outside saw this and couldn't help but exclaim in surprise. They looked at each other in disbelief. That was because even Alfwhit couldn't open this stone door! As the sect leader, he had never entered the tomb before as well. "Mr. Quillen, Beatrix, please!" Alfred invited Terence and Beatrix to enter, and he himself entered last. "Mr. Quillen, Beatrix, please!" Alfred invited Terence and Beatrix to enter, and he himself entered last. Then, he closed the stone door.

Alfwhit, as the sect leader, could only wait outside and tried to sneak a peek!
"What's happening?"
After entering, Terence asked Alfred to open a stone coffin and was shocked to find that the urn inside was empty, causing him to break out in a cold sweat.
Alfred looked quite surprised. "Mr. Quillen, this urn is not the one we originally placed there!"
Beatrix looked puzzled and asked, "Grandpa, what exactly happened?"
Terence sighed and explained to her simply, "Eighteen years ago, when your father passed away, I took two precautions to protect his body and the Heart of the Sun."
"First, I built a fake tomb for your father and placed an empty urn inside to prevent grave robbers."
"The second thing I did was transfer the Heart of the Sun to the tomb of Templar Valor. Besides Alfred and Sinclair, no one else could open the stone door to enter, making it really secure."
"However, Sinclair passed away almost at the same time as your father eighteen years ago. How could this have happened?"
Terence couldn't understand.
Alfred couldn't understand either.
The only thing they could be sure of was that the empty urn now was the one they had placed inside Tony's fake coffin, but who put it here?
Not only that, but the body of Sinclair lying in the stone coffin had also disappeared!

According to reason, even if the body had decomposed over eighteen years, there should still be some remains left, but the coffin was completely empty.

"Mr. Quillen, the only explanation is that Sinclair faked his death back then, took the real Heart of the Sun with him, dug up the fake grave, and put the empty urn back to mock us!" Alfred voiced his speculation.

Terence agreed with him and couldn't help but sigh. "That's troublesome. It seems that the Heart of the Sun no longer belongs to the Quillen family."

On the other side, the night in the field grew darker, and the only faint light came from a distant cottage.

"Why are we going there?" Emmanuel neither agreed nor refused but looked at Queenie and asked.

Chapter 1013

"Have you forgotten?" Queenie blinked her teary eyelashes, the remnants of her tears glistening. She spoke earnestly, "When we got married, it was in a small cottage in the field, just like the one in front of us."

Emmanuel remained silent, his gaze fixed on the cottage. Despite the darkness of the night, he could discern its resemblance to the one in Hero's Village, where they grew up. It felt like a near replica.

"Should we visit there again so I can find closure where everything began? Can we?" Her eyes were filled with longing.

A shiver ran down his spine.

Queenie wasn't as direct as Milani, yet his resistance towards her was no less. If Milani had asked the same, he would have refused outright, but his sentimentality and Queenie's significance from their shared childhood made him hesitate to be so heartless.

"Okay, let's go," Emmanuel agreed with a nod. Queenie's lips curved into a smile, her eyes filled with mixed emotions. Side by side, they slowly approached the cottage. During the half-hour journey, they exchanged no words. As they neared the cottage, he noticed that both the front yard and the house had their doors wide open. He stopped and asked, "Is there someone inside?" "Yes, there is," she replied, confident that he wouldn't turn and run away. After a brief thought, Emmanuel asked, "Do you want me to go in?" "It's your call," Queenie replied, her expression turning cold and indifferent. She had already achieved her purpose. He sighed, realizing the situation. "When did you meet Magnus?" She was slightly surprised, not anticipating that he would figure it out so quickly. Nevertheless, she answered truthfully, "Before the New Year. How else could we coincidentally return to the village for New Year's in the same year, both with our partners? I've actually been keeping an eye on you for a while." "I see." He nodded. It was clear that ever since their first encounter at Serenity Resort, Magnus had been unwavering in his

determination to kill him, setting up various schemes in advance.

"Do you know who attempted to poison me for the second time at Serenity Resort?" Emmanuel no longer felt the need to be polite with Queenie now that their roles as adversaries were established. He could ask whatever he wanted to know.

"Do you want to know? You'll find out when you step inside," she responded. Confident that he wouldn't attempt to escape, she walked alone into the cottage without worry.

"Someone's here!"

The few individuals waiting inside the big house became excited when they heard footsteps. However, their excitement turned to disbelief when they saw a woman entering.

Blake couldn't resist a sarcastic comment. "What's going on? I've never seen someone stunning when I'm waiting, but now that I'm waiting for a man, a gorgeous woman appears. It's already past 11 p.m.,

Magnus. You might as well prepare to shoot yourself!"

After hearing Magnus' close bodyguard make that statement, the other fighters fell into stunned silence. They couldn't help but question whether Blake was truly there to protect Magnus or if he harbored a hidden desire for Magnus' death.

Avery, normally not one to admire Magnus, appeared slightly anxious as she glanced at him. Had she misjudged this man?

At that moment, Magnus said confidently, "No need to worry. Emmanuel will enter and meet his fate."

As soon as he finished speaking, Queenie confirmed, "That's right. Emmanuel is already at the door."

"What?!" The five fighters were collectively shocked.

Avery was even more thrilled and urged, "Mr. Magnus, let's rush out and confront that man! Let's avenge my sister!"

After hearing that, Dustin and Quinn were equally eager to take action.

"No need to hurry!" Magnus adjusted his glasses, a resolute glint shining in his eyes. "Emmanuel will enter, voluntarily; there's no need for us to pursue him."

The others furrowed their brows, perplexed about the source of Magnus' confidence.

Blake, eager for some entertainment, chimed in, "Magnus, there's less than an hour left. If Emmanuel changes his mind and flees, you'll be in serious trouble!"

Magnus offered a wry smile.

Emmanuel might have reconsidered if he had known about the oath he'd taken. However, he remained unaware of it. Consequently, he continued to walk into the trap. The sight of this man knowingly walking into the set-up left the fighters utterly astonished.

Chapter 1014

Only Queenie sighed and said, "Emmanuel, should I call you foolish or arrogant? Do you believe you can win just by showing up?"

Emmanuel smiled casually and didn't respond. Instead, he glanced at the people in the room.

Although he didn't know all of them, he could immediately tell that not one of them was a pushover!

"Queenie, do you know why this man doesn't like you?" Magnus smiled at Emmanuel and said, "Because you simply don't understand him."

She clenched her teeth lightly.

According to the plan, she was supposed to mesmerize Emmanuel and then deceive him to this place, but she didn't expect that Emmanuel had no feelings for her at all!
Now, Magnus had exposed everything and made her embarrassed even more.
"Emmanuel, did you come here to kill me?"
Magnus smiled in a somewhat ambiguous manner.
He truly wanted to kill Emmanuel, and Emmanuel was no less eager to kill him.
He believed that it was Emmanuel's appearance that caused Claudette's death!
However, Emmanuel had seen with his own eyes that it was Magnus who threw Claudette off the cliff!
"That's correct." Emmanuel nodded honestly.
"The Heart of the Sun is with you, isn't it?" Magnus asked again.
"What do you think?"
Although Emmanuel didn't admit it, his answer was almost equivalent to confirmation.
This made Avery's admiration for Magnus reach its peak, and her eyes were filled with disbelief!
Even Blake was stunned as he stared at Magnus in amazement. This guy was incredible!
The other fighters were also amazed by Magnus the Genius' intelligence. It was as if he could predict the future. He was truly admirable!

"Thank you for bringing it to me," Magnus said with great satisfaction.
"No need to thank me."
Emmanuel retorted, and his eyes turned slightly red. "I didn't come here to give you anything nor let you kill me. I came to kill you and avenge Claudette!"
Magnus chuckled. "Do you think you can kill me in this situation?"
Emmanuel didn't respond. His eyes were quite calm. They were calm to the point of making people a little scared!
Avery, you can make your move now!"
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"Avery, you can make your move now!"

Magnus didn't know where Emmanuel got his confidence, but since the prey had arrived, the hunting action should be swift to avoid any complications.

"Emmanuel, give back my sister's life!"

Avery didn't use a gun. Instead, she pounced directly at Emmanuel.

It was embarrassing for five top fighters to use guns when they were ganging up on one person!

Moreover, she had heard that Emmanuel had defeated her sister in just three moves. She couldn't believe it and wanted to test his skills.

After Emmanuel and Queenie left the countryside, Shane and a thin girl were gazing at the stars.

Red felt quite bored being with Shane!

Shane had been telling corny jokes all night, and Red knew that he was trying to make her laugh, but unfortunately, his jokes weren't funny at all.



Shane still had no clue!

He simply turned around, hesitated for a moment, and felt that the atmosphere had reached this point, so he decided to come up with a corny joke to express his affection.

Otherwise, he was worried that if Red listened to his jokes all night, she wouldn't understand his true intentions!

"Red, do you know which animal is the most faithful? You would probably say it's a mermaid because she doesn't cheat, but actually, the most faithful animal is me because my legs are short, and I can't move my legs when I see you-Ugh! What's happening?"

As Shane spoke, he turned around excitedly, only to find that the person standing in front of him wasn't Red, but a girl wearing shorts and long socks!

She was wearing a loose top with bandages wrapped inside.

"Marilyn... Why are you here?"

The girl was none other than Marilyn.

She survived, thanks to Emmanuel!

Not only that, her resilience was even stronger than a cockroach. It had only been two days, and she could already leave bed and walk.

Upon hearing Shane's words, Marilyn got goosebumps all over her body and couldn't help but mock him. "Shane, with your looks and flirting skills, being able to pick up girls is simply a miracle!"

Chapter 1015

When Shane tried to flirt with women, he wasn't very smooth with his words. However, when it came to arguing, he never fell behind. He sneered and immediately retorted, "Even if I can't attract women, I won't spend 2,000 on you!"

"Get lost! I won't sell myself for 2,000 anymore!" Marilyn's eyes were filled with pride.

After conversing with Terence, she realized that her previous perspective was too low. Now, she was no longer the messy and sloppy girl she used to be. She was determined to live her life with dignity!

However, Shane didn't care about her intentions and added, "Even if you lower the price, I won't spend money on you!"

"You-"

Marilyn really wanted to punch him, but every time she made a sudden movement, she felt a piercing pain in her wound!

She had no choice but to stop.

At this moment, Red's voice came from the front. "Shane, come and take a look. It seems like there's a fight going on near the cottage!"

Shane quickly ran over and indeed heard a loud noise coming from the cottage.

As someone who practiced martial arts, his senses were much sharper than Red's. He saw a woman crashing through the wall and flying out!

Inside the cottage, several fighters were shocked!

Avery's skills were not considered weak in their eyes, but she was defeated by Emmanuel in just two moves. No wonder Magnus had gathered the five top fighters to ambush him!

"If you don't make a move soon and prepare for a one-on-one battle, things might turn out badly in the end!"
Magnus pushed his glasses and reminded them.
Emmanuel also wanted to use this kind of strategy, so he planned to send Avery away with his third move.
"Compared to your sister, your martial arts skills are slightly weaker!"
This was Emmanuel's evaluation of Avery.
Although he didn't witness the fight between Eve and Blue that night, Eve reviewed it with him afterward and said that there was some luck involved in her victory over Blue.
Emmanuel had directly fought against both sisters and could give a fair evaluation!
Avery had always refused to believe that her sister was defeated by this man in just three moves. Now that she was personally involved, she couldn't help but admire her sister. How was she able to withstand three moves from this man?
She was incredibly strong!
Avery had always refused to believe that her sister was defeated by this man in just three moves. Now that she was personally involved, she couldn't help but admire her sister. How was she able to withstand three moves from this man?
She was incredibly strong!
The martial arts that she was highly regarded for by the Avery Organization had flaws in front of this man!

Emmanuel's third move was about to strike, and Avery didn't even have time to draw her gun. She could only close her eyes while waiting for the impending death.

At that moment, a rapidly spinning curved blade with a trail of fire came rushing in and interrupted his attack.

The blade was thrown out with astonishing wrist strength and great force!

Not only that, the opponent's control over the thrown blade was also extremely skillful. After the curved blade forced Emmanuel to retreat, it seemed to possess a spiritual quality as it returned to its owner's hand.

It was Dustin!

After catching the blade, he immediately leaped forward and took advantage of the opportunity to slash at Emmanuel eleven times!

In that instant, Emmanuel felt as if he was facing divine retribution as if the curved blade's lightning-like flashes could shatter him into pieces at any moment!

Smack!

Despite his continuous evasive maneuvers, he was ultimately forced into a desperate situation. Therefore, he decided to take the initiative and firmly grip the curved blade with both hands.

"What a move! Catching a blade with bare hands!" Felix exclaimed.

One should not underestimate the skill of catching a blade with bare hands and thinking it is simple! If there was any deficiency in visual acuity, speed, or strength, the result would definitely not be the curved blade being stopped but Emmanuel being split in half by the blade!

Felix didn't know what happened in between, but he knew that Emmanuel's martial arts had improved at an astonishing speed within just two months!

Compared to their previous duel in Yeringham, Emmanuel's martial arts had improved by more than just one level!

Quinn was even more shocked than Felix!

Every time he saw Emmanuel, Emmanuel's martial arts always improved countless times compared to the previous encounter. If this continued, even God would have no way to deal with this kid!

He felt envy, jealousy, and hatred!

The best way to eliminate envy and hatred was to kill Emmanuel!

Quinn seized the opportunity and launched a surprise attack from behind.

Chapter 1016

"Haha! Is it over?" Blake laughed. Although he wanted to defeat Emmanuel himself and gain fame, it felt great to win without having to personally take action.

"No!" Magnus shook his head. If Emmanuel was that easy to deal with, he wouldn't have had to plan and wait until tonight to make his move.

Sure enough! Emmanuel did not loosen his grip at all. Instead, he continued to exert more force. With both hands gripping the sword and his legs suspended in the air, he kicked out eight consecutive kicks. While blocking the Palm Drop, he also kicked Quinn away with one foot!

"What?!" Blake widened his eyes in astonishment! He thought that Emmanuel had reached his limit, but he didn't expect Emmanuel to have even stronger fighting potential. Not only did he not lose, but he instantly turned the tide of the battle!

"This is the terrifying aspect of Emmanuel and the reason why he came here tonight!" Magnus pushed his glasses and analyzed to Blake, who was beside him.

"This man seems low-key, but he actually possesses unmatched fierceness. He wants to stimulate his own fighting potential and break through his own limits through life and death-combat! He is also very confident in his potential. He is confident that he will be able to kill us tonight!"

Emmanuel was going against the current and pushing his limits! Magnus knew very well that this was the battle creed of the Northern Region Wolf Warrior!

Queenie looked at Emmanuel's heroic figure as she bit her lip lightly, and her eyes were filled with complex emotions! No one had noticed her presence all along, and she also didn't make any moves for the time being.

"Hehe... Magnus, you said so much just to make me take action and kill him before he breaks through his limits, right?" Blake also loosened his muscles, and his eyes burst with fighting spirit.

Although he didn't want to confront a top-notch fighter head-on, his body trembled with a strong battle instinct when faced with such an opponent. This battle instinct would make him unleash terrifying fighting potential!

Upon seeing the situation develop like this, Felix sighed and had no choice but to prepare to take action! After all, everyone had just promised that if Magnus' prediction was accurate and Emmanuel came to them on his own, they would all take action. Now that everyone was taking action, he couldn't just stand by.

Swoosh! Just as Emmanuel had repelled Quinn, a strong whirlwind attacked from his side. In his peripheral vision, he saw that it was Felix, and he felt a sense of nostalgia in his heart.

In Emmanuel's heart, Felix was different from the others. They had fought against each other in Yeringham, but at that time, they respected each other. So, he didn't understand why Felix would listen to Magnus. He also expressed regret about the current situation!

"You've been ignoring me, haven't you?" Dustin noticed that Emmanuel's attention was not on him, so his eyes showed a hint of annoyance while his mouth curled into a sinister smile.

Swoosh... In the next instant, multiple hidden weapons were released from his body. They were gleaming with a cold and damp light in the dim lighting!

The weapons were poisoned! Emmanuel was taken aback and quickly loosened his grip on the sword before dodging both the hidden weapons and Felix's attack.

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Just as he loosened his grip on the sword, Dustin took the opportunity to twist his own blade, causing it to instantly draw blood from Emmanuel!

Emmanuel suddenly felt a sharp pain in his palm. It was too difficult to fight against four opponents at once, especially since each of them was a skilled fighter!

"Emmanuel, you will soon be a dead man!" Dustin didn't pursue his advantage but stood in place and brandished his blade with a sinister smile while emitting a faint dark green glow.

Emmanuel also sighed inwardly. He realized the situation was not good. He quickly activated several acupoints on his body and forcefully pressed his wrist before forcing out a large amount of black blood.

He was poisoned! "So, it was you!" He gritted his teeth and finally found the culprit who had poisoned him in the restaurant that day!

Although it wasn't the same poison, he could tell that the poison he was currently affected by was of the same type as the one used in the restaurant.

"Haha! I didn't manage to kill you with poison last time, but I didn't expect you to eventually die under my venom!" Dustin laughed triumphantly.

Emmanuel felt a tingling sensation in his arms. He knew very well that if this continued, his mind would soon become blurry!

What should he do? However, things would always get worse. Before he could come up with a solution, another heavy blow struck from behind!

Chapter 1017

It was powerful and forceful, like a cannonball!

Emmanuel was stunned to the core as the strongest among the five made a move!

He didn't dare to be arrogant and quickly rolled on the ground to dodge. Due to the mixture of cold sweat and hot sweat on his body, his whole body was covered in dust when he got up. He looked extremely disheveled!
Not only that, his head had started to feel slightly dizzy, and he was experiencing double vision.
The repulsive man in front of him appeared even more hideous in his eyes.
"Hehe Emmanuel, I have no grudges against you. Killing you is only because I took Magnus' money. Don't blame me after you go to hell; blame Magnus!" Blake said. Then, he threw another powerful punch.
The surrounding fighters were secretly amazed!
There was nothing extraordinary about the repulsive man's moves, but his fist was not made of flesh and blood like theirs but rather seemed to be made of metal!
If they were in Emmanuel's position, there would be only one outcome under such a fist, and that was death.
Just then, a scene that sent shivers down their spines appeared!
Emmanuel, who was in a poisoned state, was able to turn around, and with a twist of his fingers, he firmly caught Blake's fist.
No!
He didn't just catch it!
He was using an exquisite technique. He took control of the fist and its power!

Blake suddenly felt his fist sinking deep into a whirlpool as hè followed the flow, and the power of his fist burst out uncontrollably in another direction.
"The Big Dipper?!"
Avery witnessed Emmanuel's exquisité technique and couldn't help but exclaim.
Quinn's jealousy intensified.
Felix's admiration grew stronger.
Dustin's eyes were filled with disbelief. Who exactly was Emmanuel? He was like a war god!
Emmanuel's expression remained unchanged. From the beginning, his goal was not to defeat the five top fighters but to kill Magnus!!
At this moment, Blake's power was like an invisible aura enveloping Magnus.
The world only knew Magnus as Magnus the Genius, and very few people knew that he was also a martial arts master!
"It seems that I will be the one to avenge Claudette in the end!"
Emmanuel's lips curled up.
The Northern Region Wolf never fought for the title of the world's number one, but he was not afraid to face anyone who claimed to be the world's number one!
He didn't care if one was at the pinnacle of martial arts or the pinnacle of intelligence!

Once he set his target, he would do everything in his power to complete the mission!
That was all there was to it.
However, just when Emmanuel thought that the ultimate task was about to be completed, a graceful figure suddenly stood in front of Magnus.
She opened her arms, and there was a beautiful smile on her face.
Her eyes were filled with determination!
No!
After seeing this woman, Emmanuel wanted to stop his attack, but it was too late!
Bang!
The beautiful woman was knocked away, blood spilling from her mouth, and her clothes were torn apart by the force, resembling a red flower blooming in the air!
"Queenie!!"
Emmanuel didn't care about anything else. After releasing his grip on Blake's fist, he quickly rushed toward the woman in the air and caught her. He prevented her from suffering a second impact that could cause further harm.
Even so, the woman in his arms was already on the verge of death as she was gradually losing her vitality!
"Why? Why did you sacrifice yourself to save Magnus?!" Emmanuel questioned loudly.

He really didn't understand why Queenie chose to be his enemy.
Even more so, he didn't understand why she went to such lengths for Magnus!
"Because I am a woman!"
Queenie's mouth was stained with blood, but she had the most relieved smile on her face.
This smile had a profound impact on Emmanuel's heart, as if it was going to shatter it!
"No! I don't understand! I really don't understand!"
He shook his head desperately. "So what if you're a woman? Just because you're a woman, does that mean you should be devoted to Magnus, even to the point of sacrificing your life?"
"No Emmanuel, you're wrong
Chapter 1018
Emmanuel couldn't comprehend the meaning behind Queenie's words.
"Manuel, do you know what the cruelest thing in this world is?" she questioned Emmanuel as her life neared its end.
Before Emmanuel could respond, she impatiently provided the answer. "It's when I take it seriously, but you treat it as a joke"
The five top fighters halted their actions simultaneously, and their eyes were fixed on the couple in embrace.

He stood frozen, like a puppet made of wood.

He gazed at Queenie, who was muttering continuously. "Queenie, I... I don't understand! I don't understand what you mean by this?"

"Do you... still want to pretend not to understand?" Queenie's smile turned slightly mocking and bitter. "I have always taken our marriage seriously... How can you treat it as a game? I've been waiting for you to return to Hero's Village... both of my ex-boyfriends were fake... I only brought them to provoke you after I found out you married Mackenzie... Did you truly see me as a flirtatious woman, Manuel?"

Boom!

Emmanuel felt as if he had been struck by lightning!

The word "Manuel" from Queenie tore at his heart and lungs like madness!

A wave of excruciating pain surged through his body.

"Why? Why is this happening?!" Emmanuel's eyes turned bloodshot as he stared at Magnus and asked, "You knew all along?"

Magnus adjusted his glasses and smiled while nodding. "Yes. I knew! I also knew that you are an emotionless man."

Emmanuel clenched his fists tightly and wished to tear the man before him apart.

It was he who had used Queenie!

However, he still shouted, "Queenie, why did you do this? Couldn't you have just told me directly? I knew nothing!"

"Why should I have told you?"
Queenie's smile held a trace of pettiness, and it was mixed with a woman's jealousy. "When we were young, you said you were willing to marry me! If you treat that promise as a joke, why should I treat you well?"
Emmanuel was left speechless!
He was completely speechless!
He didn't resent her petty nature; he only blamed himself for being too straightforward in the past!
Emmanuel was left speechless!
He was completely speechless!
He didn't resent her petty nature; he only blamed himself for being too straightforward in the past!
He truly didn't understand women!
"So, I said the cruelest thing in this world is that I took our marriage seriously, but you treated it as a joke"
Queenie closed her eyes with a malicious smile and slowly uttered her final words, "Manuel, if there is a next life I want to choose a better background so that I can openly express my love for you and make you willingly marry me-"
"No! Queenie, don't die. Listen to me!" Emmanuel pleaded desperately.

He still wanted to clarify some things with her, but she gradually closed her eyes.

His thoughts suddenly traveled back twenty years ago.

"Queenie, won't you come along and make a home with me? Queenie, we could settle down and make some history. Queenie, we could be so happy with a family... Queenie is an illegitimate child..."

At that time, the drama "Jewel in the Palace" was popular in Chanaea.

Due to her name, Queenie became the target of ridicule and mockery by the children in the village simply because her name coincided with the prelude of the theme song of "Jewel in the Palace."

Her mother, who was once daring and fearless in love, had actively pursued a man from outside, only to lose her innocence and be abandoned. She then became the subject of ridicule!

Some even claimed that her mother returned to the village pregnant and married her father, so Queenie was mocked as an illegitimate from the moment she was born.

She felt quite insecure during her childhood because of her background!

"Queenie, listen to me. Never actively pursue a man in the future! Otherwise, you will regret it!"

Her mother always admonished Queenie like this.

Emmanuel had also heard it when he was young, but he didn't understand its meaning, and with his personality, he didn't gossip about such matters.

Due to her beauty, all the boys of the same age in the village revolved around Queenie.

But when they played house, Queenie chose no one but Emmanuel, the introverted boy who had never mocked her, as her husband!

"Queenie, are you willing to marry Emmanuel? No matter how poor or sick you may become in the future. Will you stand by him through thick and thin?"
Chapter 1019
Emmanuel vividly recalled the time when Yosef played the role of the priest and asked Queenie.
"Yes. I do!"
Queenie smiled radiantly and agreed in front of a crowd of children.
"So, Emmanuci, do you take Queenie as your wife? No matter how poor or sick you may become in the future. Will you stand by him through thick and thin?"
"Uh I do."
Emmanuel also cooperated.
However, he was unaware that Queenie had always regarded it as a promise while he had always treated it as a game!
Due to her mother's experiences and warnings, she had never expressed her love to him.
She was afraid of rejection, afraid of following in her mother's footsteps, and being scorned by the entire village!
Even so, she eventually confessed her feelings to him, only to be rejected heartlessly because he was already married!

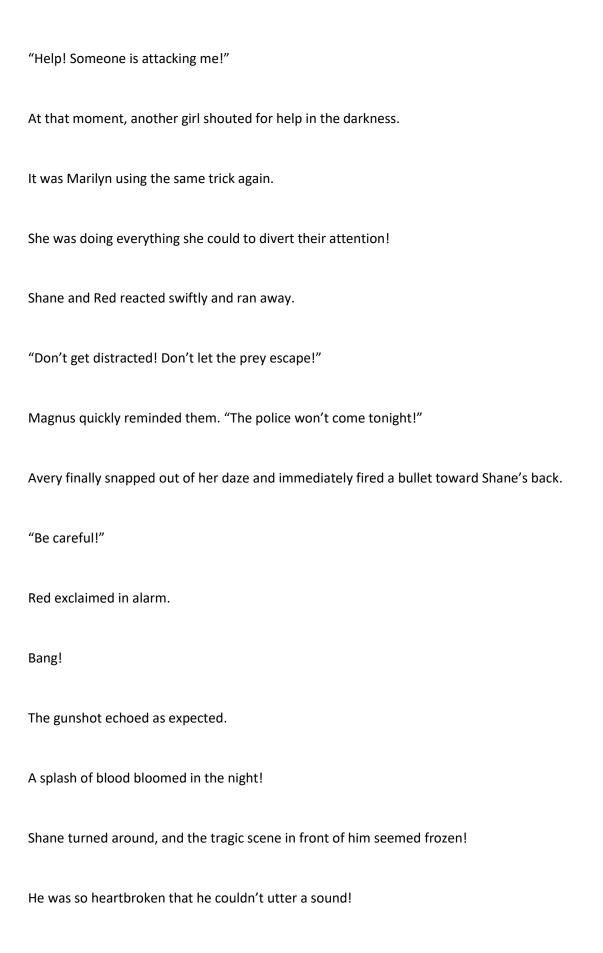
But she was the one who fell in love with him first!
Why was life so unfair to her?
As she was unable to obtain his love, she ultimately decided to destroy him!
Queenie remembered her mother's words. She vowed not to let the man who abandoned her off easily, and she didn't want to hand Emmanuel over to Mackenzie
Queenie used to look down on her mother, but in the end, she found herself living in a way she despised the most!
"Emmanuel, farewell!"
Queenie died with a smile.
She felt content dying in his hands. This way, she would be remembered by him for the rest of his life, wouldn't he?
"Queenie!"
Emmanuel cried. Tears streamed down his face as he howled toward the sky.
Blake immediately threw a punch with a single glance from Magnus.
Emmanuel, who was completely devastated, was defenseless at that moment and was struck directly by the punch before crashing through the fence and being sent flying!
"Great! We finally got rid of this man!"

Avery got up from the ground, wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, and said excitedly.
Emmanuel cried. Tears streamed down his face as he howled toward the sky.
Blake immediately threw a punch with a single glance from Magnus.
Emmanuel, who was completely devastated, was defenseless at that moment and was struck directly by the punch before crashing through the fence and being sent flying!
"Great! We finally got rid of this man!"
Avery got up from the ground, wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, and said excitedly.
She didn't feel ashamed for winning six against one; instead, she felt proud. After all, Emmanuel was incredibly powerful!
At that moment, Shane and Red arrived outside the door, just in time to witness a man being thrown out!
"Wow! How intense was that fight?" Shane exclaimed with curiosity.
But the next moment, Red exclaimed, "Manuel! That's Manuel!"
What?
Shane was startled as he took a closer look. The man lying on the ground coughing up black blood was indeed Emmanuel, who was slightly more handsome than him!
"Quick! Shane, save Manuel!" Red shouted anxiously.



But as soon as he turned around, Avery had already blocked their path.
"Hehe Leaving so soon? It's not that easy."
Shane began to panic when he saw Avery approaching step by step, and more and more people emerged from the house!
These people were not to be underestimated!
Due to her injury, Marilyn couldn't keep up with the two of them.
At that moment, she quickly hid in the darkness upon seeing the situation at the door of the house.
"What should we do?"
Marilyn recognized Avery. Wasn't she the woman who shot and killed someone that night?
"If we can't think of a way to save them, my sister and Emmanuel will die!"
"Put Emmanuel down immediately, and I'll spare your lives. How about that?"
Avery didn't even pay attention to Shane and Red.
One was overweight and short, while the other was thin and weak. They were simply no match!
"Haha! I have to say that your offer is not appealing at all!"

Shane wiped the sweat from his forehead and chuckled. "If you let us go and give us a hush money of 1.5 million, maybe we'll consider it!"
Avery sneered. "I have to say, your jokes are not funny at all."
Shane continued, "If it's not funny, why are you laughing? Women are always duplicitous!"
He hadn't managed to make Red laugh with his jokes all night, but now that Avery laughed because of his jokes, she denied it. It was simply unfair!
"If you don't put him down within three seconds, I'll have no choice but to kill all of you!"
Avery had already drawn her handgun and aimed it at Shane.
Shane was now truly at a loss. What should he do?
Just then, the sound of a police siren suddenly rang out in the darkness.
Chapter 1020
What's happening? Are the police here?"
Blake, with his years of experience helping destitute women, was the most attuned to the sound. In the past, he would always react quickly and use his escape skills before the police arrived. He performed good deeds without leaving a trace and recorded them in his diary at home.
However, tonight, he couldn't leave just yet!
Magnus furrowed his brow. Who called the police?



Thud.
Red fell to the ground while groaning weakly, but still managed to say, "Go you guys, run"
Tears welled up in Shane's eyes and streamed down his face.
It burned!
It burned so much that his face felt scorched!
"Red!!"
Marilyn ran over without caring about anything else.
Although she didn't communicate much with Red regularly, Red was still her one and only sister, a
As for Blake, he thought it was a pity to kill the two girls. They were quite young and beautiful. Magnus was truly ruthless!
At this moment, the sound of footsteps echoed around them.
"Police! Hands up!"
Upon hearing this voice, Magnus felt like he had been slapped in the face. He had just said the police wouldn't come, but who would have thought that such a large group would show up?
The leading man and woman were not just local police officers but Sage and Ashton from Yeringham!



Only a man like Emmanuel was worthy of being his opponent.

In the next moment, Ashton took the lead and swiftly rushed forward with his gun aimed at Blake!

"Hands up! All of you! You are suspected of multiple murders. If you dare to resist arrest, don't blame us for being impolite!"

Blake immediately looked aggrieved while raising his hands and saying, "Gorgeous officer, are you biased? Why are you pointing the gun at me only? You should be aiming at Magnus; he's our boss!"

Ashton looked at Magnus, and his gaze was filled with complexity.