

Wrong Table 1021

Chapter 1021

This man was one of her idols!

“Ash, long time no see!”

Magnus greeted with a smile. He was completely devoid of the expected nervousness.

“Mr. Magnus, please stop!” Ashton could only sigh and persuade him.

Every time she saw this man, she was reminded of his brother, the sc*mbag who once played with her emotions!

“You know I have no choice.”

Magnus shrugged. “If I can’t bring that thing back to Zovince, I will lose to my brother. You don’t want to see that man become the heir of the Zelinsky family, do you? From your standpoint, shouldn’t you support me?”

Ashton forced a bitter smile. “Mr. Magnus, how can someone as intelligent as you say such things? I am a police officer. How can I stand by and watch you commit murder!”

“Don’t you despise Emmanuel?” he asked again.

Ashton’s expression immediately became complicated as she pursed her lips lightly. “Even if I despise him, I still have to protect him now! I told you. I am a police officer!”

Magnus smiled gently again and nodded. “I understand you.”

The underlying meaning was for her to understand him, too!

Of course, Ashton understood him. She was also well aware of what kind of family the Zelinsky family was.

So, she shouted as she was afraid that her heart would waver.

“Take them all back!” Sage saw Ashton suddenly fall silent and knew that his subordinate was being emotional again, so he quickly gave the order himself.

Magnus pushed his glasses up again, and his eyes became different from usual. He said in a cold tone, “Sorry! You can’t take me away!”

What?

Sage immediately became alert. Where did the scion of Zovince get the confidence to say such things?

“Be careful! Get down!” Emmanuel suddenly shouted.

Sage also felt the danger and looked up, only to see several grenades falling from the sky.

“Get down!” Sage also shouted and quickly threw himself to the ground.

Boom!

Boom!

In the dark field, one after another, golden flowers bloomed.

Then, the sound of gunfire followed!

The battlefield instantly escalated.

Under the cover of the night, the members of the Avery Organization appeared in large numbers and engaged in a life-and-death gunfight with the elite soldiers brought by Sage!

Emmanuel quickly got up from the ground with his battered body, and in that instant, his gaze met with Magnus, who was covered in dirt.

“Emmanuel, you’re right!”

Magnus’ excitement was evident in his voice. “We won’t know who the hunter is and who is the prey until the end!”

The dark field instantly turned into a fierce battlefield.

The once cozy cottage was now a ruin riddled with holes.

Even the martial arts fighters couldn’t dominate such a battlefield, but with their agile skills, self-preservation was not a problem!

The melee erupted, and the personnel dispersed in an instant, causing the battlefield to expand a hundredfold.

The entire field became a battlefield!

“Captain Payne, this is bad! These are well-trained armed forces!”

Ashton gradually formed a back-to-back combat formation with Sage during the fight.

Although they were also well-trained, their specialties were different. In this large-scale battle, the Avery Organization, with superior numbers, had the upper hand.

They had already suffered casualties.

If this continued, not to mention capturing the suspects, their safety would be at risk.

Sage was also caught in deep thought and fierce battle.

“Red! You can’t die! You must not die!!!

Shane couldn’t care about anything else. He had taken Red to a relatively safe place amidst the chaos and now watched Emmanuel try to save Red.

Although Emmanuel was seriously injured, his medical skills were still intact. Unfortunately, Red had already passed away, and he was powerless to change that!

Tears instantly welled up in Emmanuel’s eyes.

Red was killed by Avery because she came to save him!

He must avenge Red!

Ah! Ah! I will kill that woman! I will personally avenge Red!!” Shane roared. He lost his sanity as he searched for Avery’s trace in the darkness.

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“Shane!”

Emmanuel couldn’t stop him in time, so he could only endure the pain and rush out while gritting his teeth.

The fighting spirit of the Northern Region Wolf was reignited tonight.

Despite having broken ribs and being poisoned, he stood tall like an unyielding iron man!

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He ambushed a member of the Avery Organization in the darkness, seized his gun, and swiftly eliminated three more members of the Avery Organization!

“Captain Payne, look at that madman Emmanuel!”

Ashton stared at Emmanuel in astonishment.

That lunatic had infiltrated an unprotected area and engaged in a gunfight with a large group of Avery Organization members.

Each time, he seized the opportunity before his opponents could fire, instantly eliminating them and denying them the chance to shoot!

“Haha! Ashton, try not to blink later!”

Sage exclaimed excitedly, “You are about to witness the arrival of the war god!”

It had been over three years!

Sage had been waiting for over three years to see Emmanuel’s heroic figure on the battlefield once again.

The unarmed Northern Region Wolf had become incredibly powerful!

If he were to wield a firearm, he would be like a fish in water, a deity with a gun. Only one word could describe him-invincible!!

Magnus quickly realized the problem. Emmanuel’s resurgence had once again disrupted his plans.

He had severely underestimated Emmanuel’s abilities!

“He truly deserves to be the legend of the Northern Region!”

Magnus sighed and said to the ugly man beside him, “Blake, go finish him off! Don’t tell me you can’t handle an injured and poisoned man!”

“D*mn it! Magnus, how dare you try to provoke me?” Blake exploded in anger but still jumped out and shouted, “But I fell for your provocation! I’ve always loved defeating champions!”

Self-preservation was one thing, but Blake also cared about his reputation and glory!

He also wanted to be a hero!

The blood in his veins began to boil as well when he saw Emmanuel killing everyone.

He wanted to defeat the champion and become the strongest champion!

“Please cooperate as well. Thank you!”

Magnus looked at the several fighters behind him.

Dustin, Quinn, and Avery also hadn't forgotten their objective for coming here tonight.

Felix sighed. He had to take action, too.

Emmanuel gritted his teeth and rolled backward to dodge as Blake's iron fist directly smashed a large pit where he had been standing!

He once again had a rough estimate of Blake's strength. Blake's power lay in his martial arts skills, although his techniques were not as refined as those of a master like Quinn.

Unfortunately, Emmanuel couldn't find a way to deal with his opponent in his current state!

Avery stood over a hundred meters away in the darkness and aimed her gun at Emmanuel's back.

This was the moment she had been waiting for!

She wanted to shoot and kill Emmanuel to avenge her sister!!

But before she could pull the trigger, a sphere came rolling toward her at lightning speed!

“What the heck?”

She had no choice but to leap and dodge the sudden impact.

Huff! Huff! Huff! "I will kill you! I will avenge Red!"

The sphere landed and transformed into a human shape. It was Shane!

His eyes were bloodshot as he stared intensely at Avery. He was completely different from his usual

"Oh? Just you?"

Avery didn't even care about Shane, who was in front of her, as she aimed her gun at his head.

On the other side, Dustin saw Avery being held back and took it upon himself to attack Emmanuel. But just as his curved blade flew out, it was swatted away by something strange!

Dustin was secretly shocked and quickly leaped over to retrieve his blade!

"Who is it?!" Dustin shouted in a cold tone. In fact, he already knew who it was. He just hadn't expected it.

The next moment, a familiar figure appeared in the darkness, just as he had anticipated. Hiss!

Hiss!

At the same time, venomous snakes crawled all around him, hissing and glaring at him.

Chapter 1023

“Dustin, have you ever thought you’d end up dead by my hands one day after failing to kill me last time?” Snake Master’s words echoed in the night.

Under the cover of darkness, his visage revealed a half-peeled face, a grotesque spectacle that sent shivers down spines.

Dustin stood momentarily stunned, then burst into laughter. “Who would’ve thought the esteemed third- ranked killer of the Redback Assassins would stoop to joining forces with someone else? Look how you’ve fallen!”

“Better to fall than end up a corpse,” retorted Snake Master, sticking his tongue out. In response, serpents emerged from the field, slithering toward Dustin, obedient to the Snake King’s command.

Here, today, was Snake Master’s battleground!

Last time, Dustin and Saintess nearly killed him by severing his tendons. Snakes never forget grudges, so today, he came to settle the score!

Quinn was a master at catching a tailwind. When he sensed the tide turning against him, he planned to retreat quietly instead of partaking in the assault on Emmanuel. However, a Jade Beast stood in his way when he turned around.

“Mr. Quinn, you are suspected in several murder cases. Cooperate with our investigation or face off with me, Grandmaster!” declared Sage, holstering his gun at his waist and flexing his muscles enthusiastically.

After leaving the Northern Region, the opportunities to grapple with such skilled opponents were rare.

“Hmph, are all young people so arrogant these days?” Quinn expressed dissatisfaction with Sage’s attitude.

If Sage had pointed a gun at him, he might have been a little afraid, but this brat wanted to subdue him barehanded. As the Palm Drop Grandmaster, Quinn had to teach him a lesson in humility!

Suddenly, he unleashed a palm strike, morphing it into a sequence of seven palms!

The astonished Sage hastily crossed his hands in defense.

After blocking seven consecutive strikes, he felt like his whole body was on the verge of collapse. He couldn't help but marvel at his opponent's prowess, pondering how Emmanuel, with blocked meridians, could have triumphed over such a formidable adversary.

If that were true, then Emmanuel was truly bad*ss!

On the sidelines, Ashton, though concerned for Sage, had unwavering faith in his strength. Moreover, she had more pressing matters at hand.

The next moment, she raised her gun and aimed it at Magnus.

"Don't move!" Ashton's voice sliced through the tension.

Felix, who had just emerged from behind Magnus, halted in unison.

"Felix, handle her," Magnus ordered dismissively, clearly not taking Ashton seriously.

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Felix sighed in resignation, appearing somewhat conflicted but gradually stepping forward.

“Are you Felix John, the top fighter of the Lenoir family?” Ashton redirected her gun at him cautiously. After all, ever since joining the Yeringham police force, she had specifically inquired about the top fighters in the city. In fact, Felix held the esteemed title of the city’s number-one fighter until Emmanuel defeated him.

“I won’t claim the title of top fighter, but I am indeed Felix John.” Felix nodded, showing no intention of making a move.

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Ashton could tell he had no hostility toward her, so she swiftly reasoned, “I’ve heard of your great reputation, and I’ve been eager to find an opportunity to spar with you, but not under these circumstances! If you make a move against me now, it would be an assault, a crime!”

Magnus knew Ashton’s intentions and immediately threatened, “Felix, think about your granddaughter!”

Felix sighed softly once again.

“Don’t move! If you do, I’ll shoot!” Ashton’s voice rang out. “Felix, think it through. You are the only top fighter on Magnus’ side without a criminal record. If you surrender now and actively assist in our investigation, you can be guaranteed innocence!”

The situation had spiraled beyond Magnus’ calculations, stripping him of his usual grace. He issued a dark and cold admonition. “Felix, betray me now, and your granddaughter loses all prospects, maybe even her life!”

Ashton also refused to back down as she persisted, “Felix, you must believe that there is justice in this world! Cooperate with our investigation, and we, the police, will safeguard your family! But if you make the wrong choice, you will be seen as a criminal in your granddaughter’s eyes and become a stain on her life! Think it through!”

Felix grappled with his emotions, torn between Ashton and Magnus. He was in agonizing pain.

At this critical juncture, three more police officers approached with guns, surrounding him and Magnus in a semi-circle.

“Alright, I surrender! I’ll help the police with the investigation!”

In the end, Felix raised his hands.

Even though Magnus felt a surge of anger, he didn’t see it as a personal defeat or think his eloquence had been lost to Ashton. In his mind, he knew he had lost to the kindness residing within Felix. People who had never stained their hands with blood or committed crimes made it difficult for demons to corrupt their souls.

With a quick acceptance of his fate, Magnus smiled toward Ashton, who cautiously approached him. “Ashton, you’ve truly grown up. You’re no longer that little girl Maxwell used to toy with.”

Ashton immediately bit her lip and shouted, “Mr. Magnus, you’ve let me down! I believed someone as brilliant as you would have better means to obtain the Heart of the Sun, not blatantly killing and smuggling!” She was clearly privy to some of the Zelinsky family’s secrets.

Magnus adjusted his glasses, his smile softening. “But this is the best way. It gets us the Sun’s Heart and avenges my Princess Claudette, right?”

Ashton found his smile less appealing than before, and her perception of him and Emmanuel had noticeably changed. When she first dealt with the Claudette incident, she firmly believed that Emmanuel was the murderer. However, her understanding of the truth gradually evolved through the course of events. Ashton no longer believed that Emmanuel was responsible for Claudette’s death.

So, she brushed off Magnus' words, opting for a gentle plea. "Mr. Magnus, cut it out!"

"Cut it out?" Magnus chuckled. "Ashton, don't you understand my predicament? Giving up the Heart of the Sun is like giving up the heir's position. I would become a discarded child treated worse than a dog. I'll have no future, not even a glimmer of hope, and my life's on the line!"

Of course, Ashton was aware of the stakes, so she sighed softly.

"Ashton, don't you hate Maxwell very much?" Magnus unexpectedly appealed to her. "Then, you should help me seize the Heart of the Sun! Once I become the heir, I'll help you wallop him hard, making him wish he were dead!"

A flicker of emotion crossed Ashton's face. Her disdain for Maxwell Zelinsky was profound, and the mere thought of him triggered her nightmares. She wanted to see that sc*mbag get what he deserved, but sadly, she couldn't!

"Miss Ashton, please don't make a mistake!" Right then, a colleague couldn't help but remind her. Ashton then snapped out of her daydream, only to be met with the chilling sound of gunfire in the next instant.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Magnus fired three shots, each hitting all her colleagues' vital spots with deadly precision, killing them instantly!

"You b*stard-" Ashton immediately pointed her gun at his head.

However, before she could squeeze the trigger, Magnus intercepted with a swift slap, knocking the gun out of her grasp.

A sense of shock enveloped Ashton. Despite knowing the Zelinsky family was a martial arts clan,

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A sense of shock enveloped Ashton. Despite knowing the Zelinsky family was a martial arts clan, Magnus’ refined appearance and demeanor led her to perceive him as a weak scholar, much like others. Although having her gun knocked away was due to her lapse in attention, this man’s martial arts skills might not be inferior to hers!

“Ashton, I beg you. Can you help me?” Magnus unexpectedly bowed and pleaded with her sincerely.

Even Felix, who had just been handcuffed on the side, couldn’t help but be amazed. What kind of demon was Magnus? He killed without blinking, yet how did he maintain such a sincere and transparent gaze?

Ashton, too, grappled with a deep-seated fear.

Two diverging paths now stood before her psyche. Still, she staunchly rejected Magnus, saying with unwavering resolve, “Magnus, give up! Even if you were to end me, I would never forsake the principles that define my humanity. I will always stand on the side of justice!”

“Ridiculous!” Magnus sneered at Ashton’s words, retorting earnestly, “Don’t righteousness in this world? Your thoughts are too naïve and childish. No wonder Maxwell could

know power you know manipulate you!”

The words struck a chord within Ashton, making her tremble uncontrollably.

Magnus extended his arms, his smile once again gentle, as he uttered, “Ashton, come! Join me, and I’ll help you seek revenge. I’ll make Maxwell kneel before you in repentance. I will also grant you more-everything your heart desires!”

Chapter 1025

Magnus was unquestionably a demon.

Every word that escaped his lips struck Ashton to her core, targeting her vulnerabilities.

She had come here with unwavering conviction to fight against evil, yet this man could shake her to her core with just a few words, rocking the foundation of her beliefs.

Thankfully, beneath the velvety night sky, another voice pierced through the chaos. “Ashton, pull yourself together!”

It was Ashton’s other hero, Sage!

He was initially in a close match with Quinn, but Sage swiftly recalibrated his focus upon hearing the thunderous gunshots from Ashton's direction.

This was a mission to capture criminals, not a martial arts showdown!

When Sage witnessed Magnus gun down his comrades, he wasted no time in drawing his shooting Quinn.

He might not have known what Magnus said to Ashton, but the change in her expression was enough to tell him something was amiss.

Ashton snapped out of Magnus' bewitchment thanks to Sage's commanding shout.

"Yes, I can't lose myself! I am the righteous police officer, Ashton Summerton! I must apprehend the wrongdoers!" Ashton gritted her teeth and proclaimed, "I will make Maxwell pay for his sins alone. I don't need anyone's help!"

Magnus recognized the shift in her gaze and understood that he couldn't brainwash her in such a brief moment. He paused, taking a moment to assess the current situation.

Sage had already injured Quinn, who was no longer able to fight.

Although Dustin was a master of the Holy Fire organization, he alone was no match for Snake Master, one of the top three of the Redback Assassins in a one-on-one fight. He seemed destined to become a feast for the venomous serpents.

Meanwhile, the enraged Shane had single-handedly subdued the astonished Avery. Indeed, one should never underestimate those hailing from Hero's Village.

On another front, Blake held the upper hand against the severely wounded Emmanuel, yet he still somehow couldn't finish him off in his weakened state.

The tides of fate had shifted. Magnus once again felt the bitter sting of defeat surging within him. This marked his third failure against Emmanuel!

Yet, instead of succumbing to despair, he felt an exhilarating sense of excitement coursed through his veins.

From the earliest days of his life to the present, Magnus had encountered no adversary capable of arousing such exhilaration apart from Maxwell. Emmanuel's presence truly set his blood ablaze with enthusiasm and passion.

"Ashton, I'm disappointed in the choice you made. Farewell!" Magnus declared, turning to make his

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"Ashton, I'm disappointed in the choice you made. Farewell!" Magnus declared, turning to make his exit.

"Ashton, seize him quickly!" Sage's urgent shout jolted Ashton back to reality, but it was too late.

Magnus, utilizing the cover of night and the lay of the land, executed a successful escape.

"D"mn it, Magnus, you loser!"

Blake, witnessing the scene, spat out his disdain. Then, he addressed Emmanuel, "Haha, let's call it quits for now. Let me be clear. We're not enemies. Don't seek revenge from me when you're back on your feet. Every debt has its debtor, and every wrong has its perpetrator. So, if you're looking for someone, go after Magnus! Goodbye!"

With that, he also vanished into the shadows.

Emmanuel, gasping for breath, watched as Blake's silhouette blurred into the distance. If Blake hadn't made his escape, Emmanuel knew he wouldn't have held out much longer. Though not the most handsome, Blake's strength was undeniably formidable!

As soon as Blake disappeared, Emmanuel's willpower gave away, and he collapsed. Fortunately, Sage hurried over and provided support.

"Emmanuel! Emmanuel!" No matter how he called out, Emmanuel remained unresponsive.

When Emmanuel opened his eyes again, he found himself lying in a modest hospital room. As his gaze settled on the elegant figure dozing at his bedside, disbelief washed over him.

It was Mackenzie.

"Ah, Manuel, you're awake!" Beatrix exclaimed excitedly as she entered the hospital room, seeing Emmanuel's eyes fluttered open.

Mackenzie also immediately opened her eyes, a visible wave of relief washing over her. With a soft and caring tone, her red, delicate lips opened, "You're awake? Are you feeling alright?"

Under his loving wife's tender gaze, Emmanuel felt most of his physical discomfort melt away. He smiled and replied, "I'm fine. Why are you here, Mackenzie?"

Beatrix chimed in with a giggle, saying, "As soon as my sister heard that you were poisoned and seriously injured, she rushed over from Yeringham! Manuel, how do you feel? Do you feel thrilled?"

In her perception, what man wouldn't be happy to receive such devoted attention from her sister?

Emmanuel, like any man, was no exception. He nodded sincerely, his smile growing even more enchanting

However, Mackenzie shot her sister a stern look and remarked, "You talk too much!"

Chapter 1026

“By the way, Mackenzie, about the Heart of the Sun-”

In the next instant, Emmanuel was reminded of the most pivotal matter.

Yet, Mackenzie gently grasped his large hand with her jade-like, delicate hand before he could act impulsively. She spoke, “You’ve suffered severe external injuries and poisoning. So, Mr. Payne rushed you to the health center in Anchortown. They changed your clothes during your treatment, and Mr. Payne has handed me the stone.”

“That’s good!” Emmanuel breathed a sigh of relief. That stone was the cornerstone of the Quillen family and was associated with numerous deaths. It was very significant.

Then, Mackenzie took the initiative to ask, “Queenie’s body is still in Anchortown. What do you plan to do?”

Tsk tsk! It’s a sensitive topic!

On the side, Beatrix quickly blinked her large eyes at her brother-in-law, hinting that he better answer carefully. A wrong response could quickly turn this into a life-or-death situation!

However, Emmanuel showed no signs of nervousness. On the contrary, he honestly replied, “Queenie was my childhood friend, my in-game wife, and she died because of me. So, I want to personally bring her body back to Hero’s Village for burial.”

Beatrix widened her eyes, thinking, What a clueless fool my brother-in-law is. Is he not afraid of making my sister angry?

Mackenzie was indeed a little irritated. She could understand Emmanuel’s grief, but she hadn’t expected him to express it so openly. Did he not consider her his wife, or did he hold her in too high regard?

Oh well, let's assume it's the latter!

Since her husband believed she was magnanimous, she should act that way,

way, right?

"Did she die trying to save you?" Mackenzie asked.

Emmanuel shook his head, casting a glance at her. He smiled wryly and said, "No, quite the opposite. She died trying to save Magnus, and I accidentally killed her."

He went on to narrate the circumstances and their shared past.

Mackenzie listened silently while Beatrix couldn't hold back her tears and cried uncontrollably.

Queenie had harbored a secret love for a man but never dared to confess due to her background. In the end, she could only witness, with heartache, his marriage to another woman. He also turned her away with no hint of remorse. How utterly tragic and heartbreaking it was!

If Beatrix were Queenie, she'd likely shatter under the weight of it all.

"Mackenzie, Queenie is so pitiful! Let Manuel take her back, okay?" Beatrix, who had previously been wary of and hostile toward Queenie, now spoke up for her. If she had known the truth earlier, she wouldn't have stood against Queenie for her sister.

"Emmanuel, I'll accompany you back to Hero's Village, too." Mackenzie agreed, not only allowing Emmanuel but also deciding to accompany him to put an end to Queenie's tragedy.

As Beatrix observed this unexpected turn of events, she widened her eyes as if she had seen a ghost. She never expected her sister to possess this compassionate side. It was almost too heartwarming to believe!

“Thank you, Mackenzie!” Emmanuel expressed his gratitude with a smile.

“You fool, what are you thanking for?” Mackenzie pretended to glare at him coldly. Her foolish husband and sister seemed to make her look like someone who loved to be jealous and angry.

Right then, more people entered the room.

Leading the way were Terence and Alfred, followed by Sage and Ashton.

“Emmanuel, you’re awake? That’s fantastic!” Terence exclaimed, letting out a long sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Alfred secretly marveled at Emmanuel’s resilience. Even in his prime, Alfred doubted he could wake up so swiftly from such serious injuries. This guy’s natural talents were extraordinary!

Ashton, who had witnessed Emmanuel’s condition during the battle, was even more amazed. This guy not only has a robust physique but also an incredible willpower! The reputation of the Northern Region Wolf Warrior was well-deserved. No wonder even her boss, Sage, admired him so much!

“Yeah, Mr. Terence. I’m all good!” Emmanuel smiled in response.

Then, Sage quickly took the next moment to give Emmanuel a brief rundown of the situation. “Magnus got away. Due to his status and the Zelinsky family backing him, nailing him without solid evidence will be tough. Avery got caught. She took responsibility for everything. I have no idea how Magnus brainwashed her into being so devoted. Quinn and Felix are in custody. Dustin didn’t make it. By the way, Snake Master helped detoxify you just now. Otherwise, you probably wouldn’t have made it here.”

To keep Emmanuel’s identity under wraps, Sage spoke businesslike and refrained from addressing him as the boss.

Emmanuel found himself thoroughly taken aback to hear this.

The truth was, given his precarious situation last night, he had no control over Snake Master's life or death. If Snake Master wanted him dead, there was no need for him to help detoxify him. Snake Master could have even secretly killed him to regain his freedom.

So, Emmanuel never expected that Snake Master would make a move to save him. Could it be to repay the favor of saving his life previously?

If that's the case, Snake Master, despite his terrifying appearance, possessed a depth of humanity that surpassed many.

Terence, on the other hand, was indifferent to these details. With the Heart of the Sun acquired safely, and Emmanuel's life out of jeopardy, his mission for this trip was considered complete.

As he walked out of the ward with Alfred, a lively young girl approached him. "Old Mr. Quillen, are you going back to Yeringham?"

Terence affirmatively nodded. "Yes, Marilyn. We're going back."

"In that case, you must take me with you!" Marilyn exclaimed, seizing his hand in excitement.

"You outrageous child!" Alfred reprimanded her directly.

Terrence, however, gestured to Alfred not to be overly alarmed.

He actually had a particular fondness for this young girl, not just because she saved his life. If he had to put his sentiment into words, it might be akin to finding a familiar essence in her.

"Marilyn, it's not that I don't want to take you away, but considering your sister is gone, what will happen to your grandmother if you leave the town?"

“Well, Old Mr. Quillen, you can take her along, and I will look after her!” Marilyn asserted with unwavering confidence. Though her relationship with her grandmother was strained, she feared Terence would disagree with taking her if she didn’t say this.

“Then go back and talk to her. If she agrees, I have no problem with it.” Terence smiled kindly. It was no big deal for him to arrange accommodations for two people when they returned to Yeringham.

“Okay! I will certainly go back and persuade her. Old Mr. Quillen, please don’t leave before I give you the news!” Marilyn exclaimed, departing in an excited flurry.

Terence chuckled as he saw her demeanor, admiring her youthful enthusiasm and vitality.

“Grandma! Grandma!”

Half an hour later, Marilyn rushed into the house, excitedly saying, “Old Mr. Quillen said he will take us out of this town to experience a thrilling life in Yeringham! Let’s pack up quickly!”

Agatha Davis was still mourning with red eyes because of her eldest granddaughter’s passing. So, she felt very dissatisfied when she saw her youngest granddaughter’s cheerful appearance.

“Marilyn, what nonsense are you babbling about? Your sister just passed away. We’re not going anywhere!”

“Grandma, can’t you be more open-minded? Even if we go out, we can still mourn for my sister, right?”

“Shut up!” Agatha angrily hit Marilyn’s leg with her cane.

Marilyn winced in pain and stared at her grandmother, realizing communication with this relic of the past was futile.

“I’m not going anywhere! And you should also just stick to living a quiet life in this town,” Agatha said unyieldingly.

She was approaching eighty years old. How could she easily adapt to life outside? So, she just wanted to live and die in the same place where she was born, like a fallen leaf returning to its roots!

With her son, daughter-in-law, and now her eldest granddaughter gone, Marilyn was the only one to accompany her until the end. Of course, Agatha wouldn't allow her to leave!

"Grandma, if you want to die in this miserable place, I can't stop you! But don't stop me from going out and searching for my destiny in life!"

"What destiny? The roots of our Mosley family are in Anchortown, and our destiny is right here! We have no money or connections outside. Where can we establish ourselves?"

"What do you mean no connections? Old Mr. Quillen will take care of us!"

"That old man has no blood relation to us. Why would he take care of us?"

"I don't care! He promised it himself. If he insists on having a blood relation before he can take care of us, then I'll marry him and become his young wife!" Marilyn, impassioned, continued packing her belongings in frustration and entered the room.

"Y-you shameless little b*tch! Do you want to marry an old man 60 years older than you? A-are you trying to provoke me? If you dare try to leave, I'll make sure to break your leg!"

Chapter 1028

Grandma was furious and raised her cane to strike Marilyn.

At first, Marilyn tolerated her, but later, she couldn't stand it anymore. She pushed her hard and angrily shouted, "Will you ever stop, you old h*g?!"

Smack!

Grandma, who was already in poor physical and emotional condition, stumbled and fell to the ground, motionless.

“Grandma!”

“Grandma!!”

Marilyn was terrified and hurried over to check her grandma’s breathing.

She’s still alive!

However, her condition was deteriorating.

Marilyn was torn and struggled internally!

She could call 911 now, and there might still be a chance to save her grandma. However, if her grandma survived, she might not be able to leave this wretched place!

After much hesitation, Marilyn clenched her fists tightly and gritted her teeth.

“Grandma, you’re almost 80! Your life is coming to an end, while mine is just beginning. I can’t give up my life because of you. Farewell on your journey!”

Marilyn chose to do nothing and just watched her grandma lay on the ground as her situation worsened!

After an unknown amount of time, she suddenly snapped to attention at the sound of knocking at the door.

“Grandma, open the door. I’m Shane!”

Outside, Shane was knocking on the door with some food and supplies.

Red had left. So, he was caring for her grandma and Marilyn in Red’s place, but unexpectedly, he heard someone inside exclaim, “Help! Someone, please save my grandma! Help!”

What’s going on?

Shane was startled and quickly burst through the door.

Two hours later, Terence and Alfred arrived again at the town’s clinic and found Marilyn and Shane guarding a ward.

“Marilyn, what happened? What’s going on? How is your grandma now?” Terence asked three questions in a row, his nervousness evident in his words.

“Sob! Old Mr. Quillen, my grandma has also passed away!”

As soon as Marilyn saw Terence, she hugged him tightly and burst into tears.

Upon seeing this scene, Shane was also shocked. He had been comforting Marilyn for so long, but she only cried into her hands. But now, she willingly threw herself into Terence’s arm the moment she saw him.

Alfred also felt that something was not quite right, but since Terence seemed to dote on this young girl, he didn’t say anything.

“Everything will be alright. Take care, and accept my condolences! Sigh...” Terence gently patted Marilyn’s back and sighed deeply.

At this moment, Mackenzie also came to the ward with Emmanuel, accompanied by Beatrix.

They could clearly sense that Terence seemed much older than before, and his eyes had become dim due to various saddening emotions.

“Who is that girl?” Mackenzie asked with narrowed eyes as she stared at Marilyn since she had never seen Terence being held so tightly by a woman before.

“Mackenzie, her name is Marilyn. She saved Grandpa’s life!” Beatrix rushed to explain.

“Not only that, but Grandpa and her grandmother had a long conversation and seemed to have a deep connection. Now her grandmother and sister are both dead, so she must be very sad,” Emmanuel added.

“Is that so?”

After listening to the story, Mackenzie didn’t bother to interrupt for now, but like Alfred, she couldn’t help but feel that Marilyn wasn’t as innocent as she seemed.

“Marilyn, stop crying!”

Shane felt that it wasn’t a solution for her to keep crying while holding onto Terence. He quickly walked over to comfort her and gently pulled her away.

“Your sister is gone, but I promise I will take good care of you in her place!” Shane said sincerely.

Emmanuel watched with a smile. Shane would get nervous in front of the woman he liked, but he dared to promise anything to other women.

Marilyn wiped away her tears and didn’t respond to his words as she didn’t need Shane to take care of her.

What she wanted was Terence's care. Old Mr. Quillen is much wealthier than him!

Terence could give her an exciting life, material possessions, and even access to the upper class that she had never had before. On the other hand, what could Shane give her?

He couldn't give her anything! And he didn't even have good looks. She didn't need Shane to take care of her.

"That's right, Marilyn. Stop crying!"

Chapter 1029

Terence had no idea what was on Marilyn's mind. He simply instructed Shane wearily, "Since you are willing to take care of her, stay in town and help her with the arrangements for her grandmother and sister."

"Sure, Old Mr. Quillen!" Shane nodded.

But Marilyn asked nervously, "Old Mr. Quillen, don't you want me anymore? Didn't you promise to take me away from this place?"

Looking at her anxious eyes, Terence finally said, "Once you have settled things here, you can leave without any worries!"

Then, he turned to Mackenzie and instructed, "Mackenzie, give them some money."

"Okay!" Mackenzie nodded.

Shane didn't refuse, but it was Marilyn who got excited and said, "Old Mr. Quillen, I don't want your money! I just want to be with you, listen to your teachings, and let you show me a bigger world! I want to broaden my horizons!"

Terence chuckled and said, "I told you. You can only explore this world after you have settled your matters!"

Seeing how special Terence was treating Marilyn, Mackenzie couldn't help but worry. Could it be that this girl has grand ambitions and wants to take Grandma's place? This is absurd! She's much younger than me. But in the end, Mackenzie didn't say anything.

"Mackenzie, Shane is my junior. I'll take care of the money issue for him," Emmanuel spoke up to shoulder the responsibility.

"Well, alright then!"

Mackenzie didn't like to dwell on things. After settling the situation here, she and Emmanuel had other more important matters to deal with.

Two days later, Mackenzie accompanied Emmanuel and returned to Hero's Village once again. Many people from the village came to attend the funeral, knowing that Queenie had passed away.

Alessandra and Roselynn also returned, and Mackenzie gave Alessandra some money and asked her to represent the Lowe family and express their condolences to Queenie's family. Even Frederick took a special leave from the city to come back.

Queenie would be buried on the hillside next to the fields so that her soul could always enjoy the view of Hero's Village.

"Old Godfather is here!" someone called out just as Queenie was about to be buried.

Everyone looked up the mountain and saw Yosef and a girl pushing Old Godfather's wheelchair up the hill as everyone in the crowd paid their respects to Old Godfather.

Only Mackenzie had the time to curiously observe the girl, who had a beautiful appearance and a serene aura like a tranquil lake.

“Who is she?” Mackenzie curiously asked Emmanuel beside her.

Emmanuel was also quite surprised that Mackenzie was curious about someone else. It seemed that she was becoming more willing to integrate into his world.

“Susie Harper. Yosef’s sister and she’s 10 years younger than him,” whispered Emmanuel.

Mackenzie nodded. She had heard Emmanuel mention before that Yosef was one year older than him, which meant that Susie was only twenty years old this year. When Emmanuel left the village, she should still have been a baby.

Hmm. This woman probably has nothing to do with my husband. Mackenzie didn’t know when she became so sensitive, but she realized that Emmanuel was just as popular with women as she was with men!

He was an emotionally dense man, so he wouldn’t be too sensitive about love rivals. But she was a woman!

After watching one woman after another bumping into her husband and even two women dying for her husband, how could Mackenzie not be sensitive? She wouldn’t be sensitive unless she didn’t like Emmanuel!

“Emmanuel, please tell me honestly. How did Queenie die?” Yosef and Old Godfather entered the scene and directly questioned Emmanuel.

Everyone also looked at Emmanuel, including Howard and his parents.

In fact, before Emmanuel returned Queenie’s body, the Yeringham police had already informed them that Queenie died under the punch of a man named Blake Dotson. But they still wanted to know more details!

“She...” Yosef’s question came too suddenly and directly, so Emmanuel hesitated for a moment before answering honestly, “Someone wanted to kill me. When I redirected the opponent’s punch, Queenie blocked it with her body and was fatally hit.”

Chapter 1030

“What?!”

The entire crowd was shocked!

The members of the Banner family glared at Emmanuel with anger in their eyes.

“So, it was you who failed to protect her? You let her die right in front of you?” Yosef stared at Emmanuel with an increasingly hostile gaze.

Mackenzie couldn’t help but gently pinch Emmanuel. Roselynn also looked at him with a nervous expression despite not knowing the truth.

Emmanuel nodded. “Yes. Not only did I fail to protect her, but her death is also directly my fault!”

“What?!”

The villagers in the village were once again shocked.

Howard became even more agitated and rushed forward, grabbing Emmanuel by the collar and shouting, “So, you’re saying that my sister was accidentally killed by you?”

Emmanuel ignored his anger and nodded directly.

“You scoundrel!”

Howard cursed loudly, “No wonder your mother gave my family compensation when she returned. It turns out you used that money to buy my sister’s life! You deserve to die!” Roaring, he threw a punch towards Emmanuel’s face.

Frederick was shocked and hurried to protect Emmanuel, but it was too late. Unexpectedly, Howard’s fist didn’t land on Emmanuel as Mackenzie kicked him away!

Wow! So powerful! Frederick was amazed.

Roselynn was also shocked as the entire crowd gasped.

Who could have imagined that Mackenzie would be so stunningly beautiful and also so skilled in fighting?

After kicking Howard away, Mackenzie didn’t bother to speak as she put on a very cold expression.

This sc*m wanted to hit my husband? In his dreams!

“You scoundrels! You despicable couple!” Howard continued to curse loudly and tried to get up and fight Emmanuel.

“Stop! Stop it now!”

At this moment, Shane hurriedly ran up the hill and shouted, “I was also at the scene. You can’t blame Manny for this. It was Queenie who deliberately wanted to die in front of him!”

As soon as these words were spoken, the scene became chaotic again. The matter was becoming more and more complicated.

Emmanuel and Shane found it hard to explain on the spot, but Yosef understood him.

He said to Emmanuel, "I believe you didn't intentionally kill Queenie, and I understand why Queenie did what she did. But the responsibility of this matter still falls on you!"

Emmanuel was slightly stunned and looked at Yosef's sharp eyes.

Although Mackenzie thought Yosef was more difficult to deal with, she didn't underestimate this man as she did with Howard!

"Emmanuel, you must understand why I'm saying this! It was you who caused Queenie's death. I want to challenge you and avenge Queenie!" Yosef said openly.

The villagers gasped in shock once again, exchanging glances with each other.

"Yosef, do you really have to do this?" Emmanuel looked troubled, his eyes even showing a hint of pain.

Although he and Yosef were not close, they had been childhood friends. Queenie's death deeply saddened him, and he truly didn't want Yosef to fight him because of this.

"I must do this!" Yosef sighed and revealed a not-so-secret secret in front of everyone, "Because I loved Queenie. I've loved her since we were kids, and you know that!"

Emmanuel nodded, indicating that he knew. He had known it since they were playing together when they were children.

When he married Queenie, Yosef's eyes were filled with envy and pain. But that was Queenie's choice, and Yosef had to respect her decision.

"Come on,

Emmanuel!"

Yosef threw a punch directly at Emmanuel.

Alessandra and Roselynn were instantly terrified, as well as Shane. Are they really going to fight? Right here?

Frederick quickly opened his arms, shielding Emmanuel and Mackenzie as he shouted, "Yosef, have you gone mad? You know that Emmanuel didn't do it on purpose, yet you still want to fight him?"

In that critical moment, Yosef's fist stopped right in front of Frederick, the powerful wind from the punch blowing his hair.

Frederick wasn't skilled in martial arts. If Yosef hadn't stopped, he would have been knocked out with a single punch!

"Step aside! You're not my opponent!" Yosef ignored Frederick's words and ordered coldly.

The villagers immediately looked nervously at Old Godfather, as did Alessandra and Roselynn. They all knew Yosef's temperament. No one could persuade him besides Old Godfather.