

Wrong Table 1031

Chapter 1031

“Yosef, stop!”

Old Godfather immediately intervened, “Emmanuel didn’t mean any harm. There’s no need to further amplify the sadness at this point.”

Yosef halted, but his expression couldn’t regain its former composure.

Susie looked at him, understanding that he must be feeling very upset right now.

He had been in love with Queenie for over 20 years and had silently waited for her to change her mind. He believed strongly that Queenie would ultimately choose him, especially after learning about Emmanuel’s marriage.

Yosef had always known that Queenie never really had a boyfriend. The men she brought home during New Year’s Day were all intentionally meant to provoke Emmanuel.

He was the one who understood Queenie the most and was the most tolerant toward her. But he definitely couldn’t have expected that instead of Queenie changing her mind, he would ultimately receive news of her death.

It must be disappointing and painful to wait for a love that would never be reciprocated.

“Emmanuel, you’re responsible for Queenie’s death. The money your family gave me won’t be enough!” At that moment, Queenie’s mother, Nancy Griffin, approached and sarcastically demanded money from Emmanuel.

“How much more do you want?” Mackenzie didn’t wait for Emmanuel to respond and asked coldly.

“You only gave our family 45 thousand, but my daughter is so beautiful. She’s worth at least 150 thousand!” Nancy made an exorbitant demand that even her husband thought the same, not to mention the villagers around them.

The average annual income in Hero’s Village was only 4,500. How could anyone think their daughter was worth 150 thousand?

But Mackenzie sneered, “Fine, I’ll give you another 105 thousand, but you’re not allowed to mention this to Emmanuel again!”

“Really?” Nancy suddenly looked pleasantly surprised, as if she had forgotten that it was Queenie’s funeral. Even her husband and Howard instantly stopped feeling sad.

“I don’t have time to joke with you.”

Mackenzie took out a pre-prepared card and handed it to Alessandra while saying, “Mom, there’s 150 thousand in this card. When the Banner family pays you back the 45 thousand, give it to them.”

“This-” Alessandra hesitated, feeling that it wasn’t right for her daughter-in-law to pay for it. Besides, Queenie had done this voluntarily!

“It’s fine, Mom. Just do as Mackenzie said,” Roselynn quickly persuaded her. 150 thousand was nothing to Mackenzie. It was about taking care of Emmanuel’s feelings and helping him solve the problem. Why is Mom being so hesitant?

“Well, okay.” Alessandra nodded and decided to resolve this conflict for her son and daughter-in-law.

Emmanuel smiled at Mackenzie and said, “Mackenzie, thank you!”

He felt that Mackenzie was spoiling him too much. Not only did she not blame him, but she also took the initiative to help him deal with the aftermath of his childhood sweetheart’s passing.

He really didn't know where to find such a wife in his next life.

"Why thank me? I just want you to solve the problem quickly and go home to rest!" Mackenzie pretended to be cold.

Emmanuel loved seeing her pretended indifference and instinctively held her hand tightly.

"Tsk. Tk. This is torturing us single folks!" Shane complained to Frederick.

He thought he would get a response, but to his surprise, Frederick had a puzzled look on his face and said, "Who is 'us'? Who said I'm single?"

D*mn!

Shane immediately stared at Frederick in astonishment and asked, "Wait. So, you've found a girlfriend too?"

Frederick proudly tilted his chin up. His expression confirmed it all without words, making Shane understand.

After the funeral, everyone left the hilltop, and only Yosef remained.

He stood in front of Queenie's grave, humming the theme song of "Jewel in the Palace." His smile was warm, but it carried a heartbreaking sadness.

As night fell, Susie gently pushed Old Godfather forward, and her heart ached to see him in this state.

"Yosef, it's time to go back," Old Godfather's voice remained as steady as ever.

With his age of over a hundred, he had witnessed too much joy and sorrow, so he had become accustomed to everything.

“Old Godfather!” Yosef stood up and performed a respectful bow to him before sighing. “I won’t go back. I can’t go back.”

Old Godfather asked, “Why?”

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“Because I have nothing else to worry about.”

Yosef answered seriously, “Without my biggest worry, Hero’s Village is no longer the same to me!”

When Susie heard his words, she was angry but didn’t say anything.

“Hero’s Village is still the same as before,” Old Godfather said. “Some things change, but some things will never change. Maybe your worries will still come from the village sooner or later.”

“Maybe.” Yosef suddenly said, “Old Godfather, I want to leave the village.”

“Why?!” Susie couldn’t help but questioned loudly, “Yosef, you haven’t left the village for 30 years. Why do you want to leave now?”

He remained calm and answered, “It’s precisely because I’ve never left the village that I want to leave now!”

After a pause, his dark eyes stared into the distance as he continued, “They have changed after leaving the village, and I want to know why. What changed them outside? I also want to make a change!”

“What do you want to become then?” Old Godfather asked slowly.

“I want to become a hero,” Yosef confessed. “That way, maybe I won’t lose to Emmanuel again.”

He has always been troubled by his background. He was well aware that Queenie chose to love Emmanuel because his background was superior.

She enjoyed glory for marrying a hero like Emmanuel but would hang her head in shame if she married a scoundrel like him. He was already on the losing end from the start.

Hearing Yosef’s words, Susie’s heart shattered, feeling both heartbroken for him and herself!

“Go then!” Old Godfather knew that Yosef had made up his mind, and he didn’t try to persuade him, “You have been practicing in the village for more than 20 years. It’s time for you to go out and explore! I only hope that if you encounter Emmanuel, don’t resort to violence even if you can’t get along.”

Yosef didn’t respond as he just knelt and bowed to him three times.

“Susie, from now on, take good care of Old Godfather for me.” After Yosef finished speaking, he turned around and walked down the mountain:

On the other side, Emmanuel had returned to Yociam Residence with Mackenzie. After a long separation, their relationship seemed to be even better than before.

Emmanuel would never forget the promise he made in front of Terence, but tonight was obviously not a good time. Despite his strong physique, he had broken several ribs that wouldn’t fully recover in just two days.

As the saying went, “One would think of lust when one was full.” How could he think about it when his body hadn’t even fully healed?

“What’s wrong? I feel like you’ve been staring at me.” Because of the warmer weather, Mackenzie came out of the bath wearing only a camisole nightgown, her whole body glowing.

With such attire, any accidental mishap could lead to an accidental flashing. She was becoming less and less guarded against Emmanuel.

“N-Nothing!” Emmanuel felt guilty and quickly turned his face away.

“Are you blushing?” She was surprised. This tough guy, who’s usually so stoic, is actually blushing while staring at me when he’s seen my body?

Seeing Mackenzie approaching him on her own initiative with her alluring figure was enough to make Emmanuel’s heart race and mouth dry.

“I... might still not be feeling well. I’ll go rest in my room first!”

After saying that, Emmanuel, who was never a quitter on the battlefield, became a quitter in the bedroom and hurriedly fled to his own room.

Mackenzie was stunned for a moment but found it a bit amusing.

“This tough guy seems different now. Did Grandpa instigate him to do something mischievous, making him feel guilty?”

As clever as she was, she guessed it right away!

But this kind of husband seems quite fun.

The next morning, Emmanuel resumed his usual work and accompanied Mackenzie to the company.

Before getting out of the car, she asked again, “Emmanuel, don’t you really plan to work?”

He smiled and said, “Why? Do you despise me for being a full-time husband?”

This fool has actually learned to joke with me?

Mackenzie glared at him and said, "I don't despise you, but my aunt and the others might!"

"That's true."

He nodded and answered, "Mackenzie, I have found a job, and the benefits are quite good!"

Chapter 1033

"Oh, what job?" Mackenzie's eyes lit up.

She knew that Emmanuel was a capable man. With his ability to protect the Heart of the Sun for the Quillen family and his medical skills, he surpassed most men.

But it wasn't enough for her and her grandfather to approve of Emmanuel. He had to present more solid proof to silence her aunts. Otherwise, their marriage would never gain the recognition of the Quillen family.

"I won't tell you for now. You go to work first!" Emmanuel teased. It wasn't intentional, but he couldn't reveal his true identity and job to Mackenzie!

"Hmph. Being mysterious."

After giving him another glare, she exited the car and went to work.

She could accept having small secrets between husband and wife, and sooner or later, he would have to let her know about his job.

After she went to work, Emmanuel quickly made a phone call to Eve.

“Sir, why didn’t you bring me along for the Anchortown mission?” Eve complained as soon as she answered the call.

Emmanuel had sent Sage to the battlefield but didn’t bring her. How could she not be angry?

He quickly smiled and said, “You and Sage have always had different roles. You are in charge of logistics. Didn’t I assign you other important tasks?”

“Hmph. I can handle the logistics while fighting on the front lines!” Eve reiterated but also understood the intention behind Emmanuel’s call. So, she took the initiative and reported, “The investment company has been established, and the structure is basically complete. But because it’s a new company, I suggest you arrange for a trusted person to be an inspector!”

“Good idea.” Emmanuel praised. Eve is as reliable as ever!

When he mentioned work just now to Mackenzie, he was referring to him becoming a business owner, silently supporting the growth of the Terence Group while also developing his influence to help her deal with future risks.

Now that Eve brought it up, Emmanuel naturally thought of Frederick, the close friend who had a strong bond with him for many years and also worked in Yeringham. When Yosef attacked him in Hero’s Village, Frederick risked his life to protect him.

Even if Emmanuel didn’t believe in himself, he couldn’t possibly not believe in this close friend. He just didn’t know if Frederick would be willing to switch jobs to help him.

That evening, Mackenzie had a business trip and didn’t need Emmanuel to pick her up, happened to be a good time for Emmanuel to invite Frederick out for a barbecue.

When Frederick received Emmanuel's call, he was naturally excited. Since Emmanuel got married, they hadn't gone out for a barbecue together. He even suspected that Emmanuel cared more about his wife than their friendship!

"Come on, let's have a drink!"

The two sat at the restaurant, feeling like they were back in the old days.

"Haha. I never expected that in the blink of an eye, you got married, and I'm no longer single!"

Frederick said with a smile.

Emmanuel laughed. "You just wanted to tell me you found a girlfriend, right? Actually, Shane told me yesterday!"

"Haha. So, you already knew, huh? Well, then, I won't pretend anymore. Let me show you a photo."

Frederick couldn't wait to take out his phone.

Emmanuel was also curious, wanting to see what kind of woman his best friend had found. Judging by his excited and happy expression, she must be quite beautiful, right?

Sure enough, Frederick opened a photo, and a goddess appeared, although her makeup was a bit heavy, and the photo seemed to have been beautified.

"What do you think? Isn't she beautiful? Her name is Katniss Lawson, nicknamed Lulukitty." Frederick was very proud, but after the words came out, he realized that the person in front of him was not Shane, nor any other single person. This was Emmanuel, whose wife was Mackenzie!

"She's indeed quite beautiful."

Emmanuel nodded. Based on the photo, the other party was definitely a goddess. The most important thing was that Frederick liked her.

“Haha. Yes. I really like her. The first time I saw her live streaming online, I gave her a tip!”

Frederick laughed and said, “Although she’s not as beautiful as your wife in person, she surpasses many women. She can definitely score above 80.”

“Wait a minute.” Emmanuel suddenly interrupted, “Did you say you met her through live streaming? Is she an internet celebrity?”

“She is!” Frederick admitted honestly, “You don’t look down on internet celebrities, do you?”

Emmanuel immediately waved his hand. “No, I’m just curious about this industry. How much offline contact do you have with her?”

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He had heard rumors about the unreliability of some internet celebrities, and he didn’t want his best friend, Frederick, to be deceived.

“We haven’t met in person many times. I only got to know her last month, and we’ve only slept together once, hehe.”

Frederick didn’t feel embarrassed to admit this in front of Emmanuel.

“So soon?”

Emmanuel was surprised. His best friend was moving faster than him. He and Mackenzie had been married for over four months and hadn’t progressed to that stage yet.

“Haha, it’s just that you’re too inexperienced.”

Frederick said proudly, “That night, I bought her a gift worth two thousand, and she agreed to be my girlfriend. The next day, we went on a date, and then things naturally progressed...”

As he talked about it, Frederick still seemed a bit unsatisfied.

He believed that his girlfriend was definitely better than Mackenzie in one aspect: skills in that area.

Mackenzie would definitely not provide services to Emmanuel, right?

Emmanuel started to doubt his friend’s credibility, and even though he was worried about damaging their friendship, he couldn’t help but subtly remind him, “And she always tells you she’s busy and doesn’t have time to go on dates with you, right?”

Frederick immediately replied, “How did you know? She often live streams at night, and I have to work during the day. After we met once, we haven’t been able to schedule another date successfully.”

Emmanuel realized that his friend still didn’t understand, so he directly asked for the livestream address, saying that he wanted to see her livestream.

Frederick didn’t mind at all and even opened the livestream together with him.

However, Katniss had unexpectedly gone offline early tonight.

“What’s going on? She went offline at only 8 o’clock at night?”

Frederick found it strange and worried that his girlfriend might not be feeling well, so he quickly called her.

“Hey, don’t rush me! I’m about to reach Luxoria Hotel.”

When Katniss received his call, her tone sounded a bit impatient, but her words were still playful.

“Luxoria Hotel? What are you going there for?”

Frederick was immediately surprised.

“Huh? Is that you, Frederick? I... I’m working there tonight. I got a job for an ad cover photography.”

Katniss quickly explained.

“Oh, I see. Do you have time after you finish tonight? Let’s have supper together. I miss you!”

“I’m busy. Maybe next time!”

Beep.

Katniss hurriedly hung up the phone.

Frederick had a disappointed expression on his face.

Emmanuel listened to their conversation and felt that something was not right. He couldn’t help but say, “Frederick, if you care about your girlfriend’s job, maybe I can help.”

Frederick knew that the Quillen family owned Luxoria Hotel. With just one phone call from Emmanuel to Mackenzie, they could find out what Katniss was doing there tonight.

But he was a little afraid!

He was afraid of getting undesirable results, and he was even more afraid of getting cuckolded.

“It’s better to clarify some things early.”

Emmanuel said again.

Finally, Frederick nodded. “Alright, man, I’m counting on you!”

Emmanuel nodded and immediately called Mackenzie. He did consider calling Beatrix in case his wife was busy. After all, Beatrix should be able to handle such a small matter.

Unexpectedly, Mackenzie answered the phone, and after hearing Emmanuel’s concise request, she immediately agreed. “Give me a second. I’ll have the hotel’s general manager contact you.”

Sure enough, not long after the call ended, Mr. Patton called Emmanuel.

“Mr. Lowe, Miss Katniss Lawson did not make a reservation for tonight. It might have been booked by someone else. If it’s convenient for you, please send me her photo. Once she shows up, I will notify you immediately.”

“Okay.”

Emmanuel immediately sent him Katniss’ photo.

Frederick envied him. “My girlfriend simply can’t hold a candle to your wife!”

With just one phone call from Emmanuel, his wife arranged everything for him. On the other hand, when he called Katniss, she just gave him a perfunctory response. There was a world of difference between the two.

Katniss was an internet celebrity, but could she be busier than the CEO of Terence Group?

This was clearly about attitude!

As the saying went, "Comparison is the death of joy!"

"Don't say that. As long as she truly likes you, that's what matters."

Emmanuel could only pat Frederick on the shoulder to comfort him. The truth of the matter hadn't been clarified yet, and he didn't want to jump to conclusions!

However, the next moment, Mr. Patton sent him a message and a video.

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After watching the video, Frederick was furious, as if struck by lightning!

Katniss was actually hugging and cuddling with a middle-aged man as they entered the hotel!

Not only that, but they were also walking and talking in an inappropriate manner all the way, without any boundaries.

It didn't look like they were shooting an advertisement at all. Frederick might even believe it if they said they were shooting an adult video!

"That shameless woman! I'm gonna kill her!"

Frederick was so angry that he was on the verge of losing control. Losing money was one thing, but being emotionally deceived was unbearable!

"I'll go with you to see what's going on."

Emmanuel felt that they should go and clarify the situation face to face, even though everyone already had a rough idea of what had happened.

Moreover, he felt that the middle-aged man looked familiar. Isn't that guy my company's general manager that Eve had brought in?

If his company had someone like that in the managerial position, they might as well close shop because they would eventually go bankrupt!

"Let's go. I'm going to confront that adulterous couple!"

After finishing another bottle of beer, Frederick stood up in a fit of rage.

Half an hour later.

"Lulukitty, come out! Get out of there! I know you're inside the room."

Frederick pounded and kicked at a room door.

Mr. Patton had said that this was a romantic couple's room!

Inside, there was not only a large round bed but also a chaise lounge and various adult toys.

It was already clear what Katniss and the man were planning to do by booking this room.

Click!

Frederick's shouting and yelling made Katniss reluctantly open the door.

She was wrapped in only a bath towel, with water droplets on her body, clearly having just taken a shower.

“Frederick, are you crazy?”

Not only did Katniss not panic, but she even cursed at Frederick, “I told you I came to the hotel for a shooting job. Why are you going crazy here?”

Emmanuel saw her true appearance and, to be honest, felt a bit disappointed.

She couldn’t compare to Mackenzie or Claudette, not even Queenie. Without makeup, she wasn’t even as good-looking as Red or Marilyn.

Not only that, she lacked any sense of elegance and had no star quality.

So, this was an internet celebrity?

Without makeup and filters, she was just plain ordinary!

Of course, a woman’s appearance was secondary. The main issue was her terrible character and lack of integrity.

“Shooting? You mean shooting with a man and then recording it on video? You shameless woman!”

Frederick understood the situation better than Emmanuel, pointing at Katniss and cursing in anger.

“Frederick, what are you talking about? I don’t understand a word you’re saying!”

Katniss stubbornly stood in front of the door, blocking it with folded arms.

“Still pretending, huh? I’ll show you!”

Frederick suddenly pushed her aside and kicked the door open, walking into the room.

Inside, a middle-aged man was lying there, shirtless and only covered with a white towel from the waist down.

There were some erotic undergarments at the foot of the bed and condoms on the bedside table.

It was obvious what the two of them were planning to do!

“Lulukitty, are you still going to pretend now?”

Frederick laughed angrily, but his heart was bleeding. He thought he had found a beautiful girlfriend to escape his single life, but little did he know he was being deceived by a gold digger.

“Well, since you know everything, I’ll stop pretending then.”

Katniss remained calm and decided to be honest. “I was planning to have a casual relationship with a loser like you, but since you already know, let’s break up! We’re done!”

“You-”

Frederick was momentarily at a loss for what to do with this woman, his veins popping with anger.

So what if he caught her in the act?

Could he just beat her up?

“Frederick, take a good look in the mirror. Do you really think a loser like you deserves to be my boyfriend?”

Katniss folded her arms and mocked Frederick with all her might.

“I let you sleep with me for just two thousand. You should be counting your blessings for that. What more do you want? Do you really think you can marry me with that measly amount?”

“Compared to my darling, you’re nothing but a speck of dust! If my darling had shown up a month earlier, you wouldn’t even be worthy of touching me!”

“My darling gives me over fifteen thousand in just one month. How about you try doing the same?”

Frederick was heavily struck by her words, trembling in place, not knowing what to say.

“Lulukitty, come here and give me a kiss!”

The man lying on the bed watched the argument between the two with relish, feeling immensely superior.

Chapter 1036

“Yes, darling!”

Suddenly, Katniss’ expression changed drastically. She walked over with a smile and kissed the man.

The man deliberately looked at Frederick and smirked. “Do you want to stay here and watch our performance? Or do you want to leave and help us close the door on your way out?”

Frederick clenched his fists, about to rush over and beat up the couple regardless of the consequences, whether it would result in compensation or being detained by the police.

At this moment, Emmanuel gently placed his hand on Frederick's shoulder from behind, signaling his buddy not to act impulsively.

This was a society governed by the rule of law, not a fantasy world. It might be satisfying to beat someone up in the heat of the moment, but there would be consequences to face afterward!

Besides, there were better ways to deal with this couple.

"Patrick Cohen, with such a heavy workload at night, do you still have the energy to work during the day?" Emmanuel suddenly asked.

"What the hell does it have to do with you?!" the man lying on the bed cursed loudly but suddenly felt something was wrong. Why did this guy know his name?

Upon closer inspection, he froze!

Patrick Cohen used to work as a manager in another company and recently jumped ship to Emmanuel's investing company, M&L Group, as the general manager. Of course, his salary had also

increased significantly.

As a high-level executive of the company, he was one of the few people who knew his boss' identity. It was precisely the man standing in front of him.

What are the chances?!

A sense of unease suddenly arose within him.

Unfortunately, Katniss was still unaware and joined in mocking Emmanuel with Patrick. "Exactly! Who are you? My darling has great stamina! He can do it seven times every night. You losers can't even dream of it!"

She looked down on Emmanuel and Frederick, thinking they were just ordinary people, probably from the working class.

These losers. They don't know that some expensive medicine can greatly enhance a man's physical strength, do they?

Since they can't afford it, they assume others are the same! I bet they'll call it quits after doing it once a day!

"Am I right, darling?"

After despising Emmanuel, Katniss sat on Patrick's lap and gently massaged his thighs, thinking she'd done a great job.

Little did she know that Patrick's face had already turned purple and green, and now it was even more flushed. He angrily roared, "Screw you! Get the hell out of here!"

Katniss was frightened and jumped up, falling to the ground, completely losing her composure.

What's going on?

Why did my darling suddenly lose his temper?

Frederick was also surprised. Why did Patrick suddenly change his attitude?

Unexpectedly, Patrick quickly jumped off the bed and walked over, crouching down and smiling apologetically at Emmanuel. "Mr. Lowe, is this... is this your friend?"

Emmanuel nodded. "Yes, my best friend!"

It's over!

It's all over!

Patrick broke out in a cold sweat!

He had quit his previous job and switched to this new one. Could it really be ruined right from the start?

Thud!

In the next moment, he knelt directly in front of Emmanuel and Frederick.

This scene scared Katniss to death. Her eyes widened, and she couldn't even blink!

Frederick was also dumbfounded. Is this old man out of his mind? Just a moment ago, he was being arrogant, and now he's kneeling in front of me?

"Mr. Lewis, I... I don't know your girlfriend. It's our first time staying together, and we haven't done anything! No, that's not it... Tonight... I was just helping you book the room! I'll leave! I'll leave now! Please enjoy your stay!"

After saying that, he got up, picked up his clothes, and quickly ran out.

He only hoped that by being so understanding, his boss would let him off the hook. After all, that was a job with an annual salary of a few hundred thousand!

After Patrick left, Frederick and Katniss were left with their mouths wide open, unable to comprehend what just happened.

Emmanuel patted Frederick on the shoulder and said, "You handle the rest yourself!"

Frederick nodded, staring at Katniss intently.

Emmanuel then walked out and closed the door behind him.

Although Katniss didn't know the details, she could already tell that either Frederick or Emmanuel had a social status far superior to Patrick's.

If Patrick earned a few hundred thousand a year, what kind of wealthy individuals were they?

My god! I can't believe it!

In the next moment, she quickly pounced on Frederick, and her bathrobe conveniently fell to the ground.

Katniss clung to Frederick like a slithering snake and coquettishly said, "Oh, Frederick, don't be mad! I still love you very much!"

Chapter 1037

"Love me? How can you claim to love me when you're involved with other men?"

Frederick was still furious. Just wait and see how I deal with you, you tramp!

"Darling, I... I didn't get involved with other men! Let me stay with you, please?"

Katniss knelt at Frederick's feet, her hands clutching his pants like a cat.

"Get lost!"

Frederick used to enjoy her company, but now he just felt disgusted and kicked her to the ground with one foot.

There was no mercy in his heart, only anger.

Katniss was kicked to the ground, and even her fake breasts flew out!

Ouch!

How dare this loser treat me like this?

D*mn it!

But Frederick only felt completely deceived. He must've been blind before. How could he have fallen for such a woman?

He didn't even know how many parts of her body were real!

He had heard people say that internet celebrities were unreliable. Why couldn't he realize it without experiencing it?

"The two thousand I rewarded you before, I'll just consider it charity! We're breaking up, but I'm dumping you! Pah!"

Frederick turned and walked away.

Although the result was the same, the feeling of initiating the breakup was different from being the one being dumped.

"Feeling good?"

As soon as Frederick left the room, Emmanuel asked with a faint smile.

“What feeling good? How could I feel good with her? Besides, how could I feel good so quickly?”

“Uh...”

Emmanuel was taken aback for a moment and said, “I meant, are you feeling good emotionally, not physically...”

“Ugh!”

Frederick was also taken aback and realized that he had been holding in his anger for too long, and his brain wasn't functioning properly. His buddy Emmanuel didn't have that kind of thinking!

“I feel good! Great, even! Come on, let's go back and continue having some skewers!”

“Yeah, let's go!”

Seeing Frederick's mood improve, Emmanuel was also happy for him. A girlfriend like that was better off broken up with early on. At most, he would lose some money.

Returning to the stall to have skewers again, Frederick couldn't help but ask, “Emmanuel, tell me honestly, was that Cohen guy scared of your wife? Otherwise, why did he look like a mouse seeing a cat when he saw you?”

Emmanuel laughed and confessed, “Actually, he was scared of me because he's an executive from my company.”

“What? An executive from your company? You...’

Frederick widened his eyes and looked at Emmanuel, unable to hide his envy!

His buddy didn't just marry a rich beauty, but he even became the boss of his own company!

The reason Emmanuel came here was to hire him for his company, so he didn't hide anything from him and told him everything straight up.

"You want me to be the secret supervisor for your company? Of course, that's great!"

Frederick was excited and immediately agreed without hesitation, saying, "You have no idea. Ever since you left Beacon Hospital, I've been wanting to leave too! But it's not easy for me to switch, given my profession. Now that you're starting your own company, I definitely want to assist you!"

With that, he patted Emmanuel's shoulder enthusiastically.

Emmanuel also enjoyed this feeling. He's a true friend, alright. I'm glad he didn't turn ingratiating just because my social status is different now.

This also proved that Frederick was just like him, making friends based on genuine connections and not caring about the other person's social status.

After Frederick agreed, Emmanuel instructed Eve to fire Patrick immediately and then arrange for Frederick to join the company.

After everything was settled, Emmanuel went back home.

For the next two days, Emmanuel stayed at home to recover from his injuries while also continuing to use the methods provided by his master to further repair his damaged meridians.

He never expected that the ugly man by Magnus' side would be so powerful. Even with his current strength, he might not be able to break through his Golden Bell move.

The next time he dealt with Magnus, he would inevitably have to confront that ugly man again. So, Emmanuel couldn't afford to be careless, and regaining his strength became extremely urgent!

On the other hand, after attending Queenie's funeral, Shane rode his old mountain bike back to Anchortown.

"Why did it take you so long to come? You said you would take care of me!"

As soon as Marilyn saw Shane, she reproached him with a stern face.

"The journey was long, and I had other things to take care of when I returned to the village!"

Shane wasn't angry and just treated her like a spoiled little sister.

Although he didn't get to officially establish a relationship with Red, he liked her. She died while protecting him, and in Shane's heart, Red was already his ex-wife. He even secretly erected a monument for her in Hero's Village under the guise of a devoted wife.

Chapter 1038

"Hmph. Take me to Yeringham immediately!"

"So soon?"

Shane was shocked. It had only been three days. Shouldn't she stay until the seventh day after her sister and grandmother's funeral before leaving?

"Just do as I say. I don't want to stay in this dump anymore! Not even for a day!"

Marilyn said forcefully.

In these three days, her ex-boyfriend had been bothering her every day. She was no longer interested in the men in this small town. They would never achieve anything in their lives!

So, she wanted to leave the town quickly and start a new life in the big city.

“Alright then.”

Shane, being the kind of person who couldn't refuse women, reluctantly took her to Yeringham.

After a few hours of driving, they arrived in Yeringham, and he rented a small house for Marilyn.

But Marilyn absolutely refused to live with him. Although he was the one who paid for the rent, she forcefully kicked him out!

Shane was filled with anger but had no place to vent. After all, she was his sister-in-law. Taking care of her was his duty, but it wouldn't be appropriate for them to live together in the same house.

Shane wanted to rent another house, but when he checked his pockets, he realized he had no more money!

He thought about asking Emmanuel for money, but he felt that it would be too shameful.

“Forget it; I'll find a way to make money myself!”

Shane stayed up all night at an internet cafe, creating his resume and applying to over a dozen companies. The next day, he started running around Yeringham, attending interviews.

But after attending several interviews, he was rejected in the first round by all of them!

Never mind if they said he didn't have the required certification or that he wasn't tall enough. One of the companies even complained he didn't have good looks!

What kind of standards and criteria was that?

How was he not good-looking? He could totally be mistaken for Tom Cruise or Daniel Craig.

Besides, he wasn't here to compete for the title of Mr. Yeringham. Why did he need height and good looks?

Shane was utterly disappointed with Yeringham's job market!

The next morning, he arrived at a company called M&L Group, applying for an administrative officer position.

Putting it nicely, it was an officer position, but putting it bluntly, it was just running errands for the company. It didn't require any education or good looks.

Shane thought if he couldn't even get this job, he might as well take his sister-in-law back to the countryside to raise pigs and shovel manure!

Ding dong.

The elevator stopped on the sixth floor. Shane held his resume and observed the company environment, just like a country bumpkin entering the city for the first time.

Surprisingly, it wasn't bad at all!

Running errands in a place like this was much better than raising pigs and shoveling manure in the countryside!

Thud!

Because he wasn't looking where he was going, Shane accidentally bumped into a man in his thirties, and his resume flew out of his hand.

"Oh, I'm sorry!"

The man was dressed in a sharp suit and had an air of elegance.

Because he was walking and talking on the phone, plus Shane was too short, he didn't see him.

"Ah, my resume!"

Shane's resume was blown away by the wind and flew out of the corridor's window.

"Wow, your resume can even fly!"

The man laughed and teased as if the resume had a mind of its own, not flying anywhere except outward!

Shane couldn't take it anymore and pointed at him, scolding, "Don't you watch where you're walking? Do you know that you've just bumped away my future?"

"Haha, young man! If your future flies away with just a bump, then it must be quite fragile!"

The man laughed, patted Shane on the shoulder, and walked into the elevator.

Shane exploded with anger right then and there!

It seemed that this time, it was destined for him to go back to the countryside to raise pigs and shovel manure.

At this moment, a gorgeous receptionist in professional attire walked over and asked, "Excuse me, are you here for an interview?"

Shane took a look and found that this professional-looking office lady was really attractive!

So, he couldn't bear to leave like this and could only grit his teeth and say, "Yes, my name is Shane, and I'm here for an interview!"

"Then please follow me."

The receptionist lady led him to a spacious and bright office.

Inside, a middle-aged man was sitting there.

Shane took a seat, and the middle-aged man said, "I am the manager of the Human Resources Department. You can call me Mr. Cross. Where is your resume?"

"I... I don't have a resume!"

Shane tensed up as soon as he heard that.

Sure enough, Mr. Cross frowned. "You come for an interview without a resume? I've been an interviewer for so many years, and I've never seen someone as bizarre as you!"

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Shane was seething with anger. He wondered why not have some fun this time since it was bound to be a failure anyway. He had been disrespected by countless interviewers before and never fought back. But this time, he decided to unleash all his frustration at once!

Bam!

Shane slammed the table hard, stood up, and pointed at Mr. Cross, shouting, "So what if I don't have a resume? Does that mean I can't attend the interview? I have a mouth here. I can speak! I can answer everything you want to know!"

Godd*mnit!

Mr. Cross was taken aback. Such an eccentric person was truly a rare encounter!

Other interviewees were always respectful toward him, afraid of leaving a negative impression. Yet Shane dared to point and curse at him?

What is this nonsense?!

Shane didn't care about what he was thinking and continued venting, spreading his arms in frustration. "I'm disappointed in your company! Your methods of selecting talent are terrible! Unscientific! I look down on you! Goodbye!"

Bang!

After saying that, he slammed the door and left.

"What the hell!"

Mr. Cross was so furious that he couldn't move. Having encountered such an oddball, he really wanted to punch someone!

At that moment, the receptionist hurriedly walked in and whispered, “Mr. Cross, that Shane guy is no ordinary man. He actually dared to curse at you! And just now, I saw him talking and laughing with the general manager in the elevator!”

“What? The general manager was talking and laughing with him?”

Upon hearing this, Mr. Cross widened his eyes. Could he be the general manager’s relative? No wonder he dared to be so arrogant!

With this thought in mind, he quickly ran out and grabbed Shane, who was about to enter the elevator.

“What are you doing? You want a fight?”

Shane quickly shook off his hand.

“No, not at all!”

Mr. Cross didn’t dare to be angry anymore and quickly put on a smile. “After observing you just now, I realized that you are the talent our company needs. Your straightforward and unpretentious qualities are exactly what we value!”

What the hell?

Now it was Shane’s value!

What the hell?

Now, it was Shane’s turn to be stunned.

Did that actually work?

Seeing that Mr. Cross had such high expectations of him, Shane didn't hold back and took advantage of the situation. "Then can I, as a talent, not be an administrative officer but join the marketing department?"

When he left just now, he accidentally saw several beautiful ladies in the marketing department, wearing black stockings and tight skirts. If he could join the marketing department and work alongside those beautiful ladies every day, how enjoyable would that be!

"Sure, no problem!"

Mr. Cross hesitated for a moment and then nodded. Since you are the general manager's relative, nobody can stop you from working in any department, can they?

Mr. Cross even personally escorted Shane to the marketing department.

Then, he entered the marketing manager's office.

Ms. Pennington in the marketing department was a woman in her early thirties, also wearing black stockings and a professional outfit, with glasses, looking very intellectual and attractive.

"Ms. Pennington, I have brought a new employee to your marketing department!"

"What new employee? Our marketing department is already full!"

Upon hearing this, Ms. Pennington frowned.

"If it's full, then let go of one person. In any case, you must take in this new employee. He's the general manager's relative!"

Mr. Cross said imposingly, "If you refuse to take him in, who knows what the general manager will do to you?"

“That’s...”

Ms. Pennington sighed softly. “Fine.”

After Mr. Cross left, Ms. Pennington pondered over it and could only follow the rule of first come, first served. She had to let go of the newly arrived employee, as his internship period hadn’t even ended yet.

Once she’d made up her mind, she stood up and walked out of the office.

At that moment, Shane was sitting at a workstation in the marketing department, looking at his female colleagues wearing office outfits and black stockings around him.

What great perks!

Some men would be willing to pay to work in a place like this!

For example, he was one of them.

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"Hey!"

Suddenly, someone heavily tapped Shane's shoulder from behind.

Shane was startled and turned around, only to be stunned.

It was Frederick!

"How did you end up here?"

Shane was excited and surprised.

“Haha, I should be asking you that, right? You didn’t get in through connections, did you?”

Frederick asked with a laugh.

He thought Shane knew that this was Emmanuel’s company and that he had come to work in the marketing department-where most of the gorgeous ladies were-through his connection with Emmanuel.

Chapter 1040

As Shane looked puzzled and agitated, he exclaimed, “You’re the one who got in through connections. Don’t lump me in the same group as you. An adorable guy like me got in based on pure merit, okay?”

Unbeknownst to them, Ms. Pennington happened to walk behind them and overheard their conversation, secretly surprised. Could it be that even Frederick, the new employee, knows that Shane is the general manager’s relative?

No, this kind of information can’t spread in the office. Otherwise, everyone will find out!

With this in mind, Ms. Pennington quickly approached Frederick and stated, “Frederick, you failed your internship. Pack up your things and leave the company now!”

You’re kidding me!

Frederick was shocked and could hardly believe what he was hearing.

He was assigned by Emmanuel to be a supervisor. How could he be fired in just two days?

What is happening?!

However, since Ms. Pennington said so, he could only leave the office and inquire about the situation from Emmanuel later.

Witnessing this scene, colleagues from the marketing department started discussing among themselves.

What they witnessed was Frederick being fired after hitting Shane!

It appears that Shane has a strong background.

Not only that, Ms. Pennington even extended her graceful hand to Shane with a gentle smile and said, "Shane, welcome to the marketing department. I'm Ms. Pennington, the department head. If you encounter any difficulties at work, feel free to come to me, and I will assist you in resolving them!"

This scene astonished the employees of the marketing department.

Everybody knew that Ms. Pennington was a cold beauty. She had never shown such care for her subordinates.

Shane was also pleasantly surprised and quickly reached out to shake Ms. Pennington's smooth and tender hand.

The people in this company are treating me, a new employee, exceptionally well, aren't they?

Hmm, it seems that I must be the talent the company has been longing for!

The new general manager of M&L Group was named Henry Houghton. He used to be a general manager at one of Eve's companies and was one of her trusted confidants.

A few days ago, Emmanuel and Eve discussed the matter of Patrick, resulting in Patrick's termination.

To prevent such incidents from occurring again, Eve arranged for Henry to come and assist in managing Emmanuel's company.

Just now, Henry received a call from Eve, who informed him about Patrick's situation and notified him that Emmanuel had assigned a supervisor to join the company, reminding him to behave appropriately.

While walking into the office, Henry was still wondering who it could be when he noticed a group of attractive individuals from the marketing department surrounding Shane.

To prevent such incidents from occurring again, Eve arranged for Henry to come and assist in managing Emmanuel's company.

Just now, Henry received a call from Eve, who informed him about Patrick's situation and notified him that Emmanuel had assigned a supervisor to join the company, reminding him to behave appropriately.

While walking into the office, Henry was still wondering who it could be when he noticed a group of attractive individuals from the marketing department surrounding Shane.

"Hello, Mr. Houghton!"

A female employee spotted Henry and respectfully greeted him.

The employees from the marketing department quickly walked away from Shane and collectively exclaimed, "Hello, Mr. Houghton!"

"Hello, everyone!"

Henry responded with a nod, and his gaze fell upon Shane.

Shane quickly stood up from his seat and smiled apologetically, too nervous to speak.

Oh my, isn't he the man I accidentally bumped into when I attended the interview earlier?

So, he's Mr. Houghton, the general manager of this company!

This is bad. The position I worked so hard to earn might be gone in an instant.

While Shane was nervously fidgeting, Henry patted his shoulder with a smile and asked, "You're the new employee, right?"

"Mr. Houghton, yes... I am!"

Shane quickly apologized, "I'm sorry for bumping into you at the elevator earlier today!"

"It's nothing, don't worry about it. You're being too formal. We're all colleagues here!"

Henry replied with a friendly smile.

Upon hearing that Henry had arrived at the marketing department, Ms. Pennington promptly walked out of her office just in time to witness this scene.

Seems like I was right. Shane is indeed related to Mr. Houghton. I'll have to treat him well from now on!

The other employees, observing Henry getting close and conversing with Shane, didn't dare to approach and quickly returned to their workplaces.

Henry then quietly inquired, "Young man, do you know Emmanuel?"

Emmanuel was the company's true boss, a secret known only by high-level executives like him. Even Ms. Pennington was unaware.

To his surprise, Shane immediately looked astonished and said, "Mr. Houghton, how did you know? He's my senior!"

Well, I'll be d*mned! I knew it!