

Wrong Table 1081

Chapter 1081 The Try On Session

Noticing Mackenzie's icy stare, she quickly looked away in fear.

Mackenzie was someone even her boss had to please. If she said anything to him, she would definitely be fired on the spot!

What kind of power did this man have to be involved with the formidable female CEO?

"Why did you interfere earlier?" Mackenzie asked coldly and got straight to the point.

She wanted to defend Emmanuel and help him get back in the mood for shopping!

Emmanuel felt his anger rising as he witnessed Rosy's apologetic behavior.

Smack!

To everyone's surprise, Rosy slapped herself hard and explained, "I was too narrow-minded. I assumed he couldn't afford the clothes in our store! I'm sorry!"

She even considered slapping herself again, but Emmanuel interrupted, "Forget it, just don't do it again next time!"

It wasn't because he was kind-hearted, but rather because he wasn't used to this situation, and Rosy had her reasons. His outfit was indeed much less impressive than that of the other customers. Since she sincerely apologized, he didn't need to dwell on it.

“Thank you!” Rosy quickly expressed her gratitude. “Thank you, Ms. Quillen, for forgiving me.”

Mackenzie ignored her and instead glared at Emmanuel. “You’ve been dressing so casually every day, and now you’re being looked down upon, right? Today, I’ll

elp you spruce up!”

Emmanuel scratched his head and smiled innocently, but his eyes were filled with happiness!

“What are you still standing there for? Pick out some clothes for him!” Mackenzie immediately ordered Rosy.

“Huh? Yes! Ms. Quillen, right away!” Rosy quickly grabbed Emmanuel’s hand and started walking, but then realized it was inappropriate and quickly let go.

Fortunately, it seemed like Mackenzie didn’t notice. She was already seated on an exclusive red sofa for VIPs, waiting for Emmanuel’s new look.

“Sir, why don’t you try this outfit first!” Rosy swiftly presented a trendy casual suit and enthusiastically led Emmanuel into the fitting room, even offering to help him undress.

The moment she touched Emmanuel’s arm muscles, she regretted underestimating this man.

His muscles are so firm!

And his body proportions are fantastic!

No wonder Ms. Quillen took a liking to him.

“No! It’s fine, I’ll change by myself!” Emmanuel promptly declined her help. What a joke! His wife was still outside; how could he allow another woman to help him change clothes?

Rosy suddenly realized that she was being thoughtless again. It was mainly because some VIP male clients in the past enjoyed her help in changing clothes and even desired additional services, so she

had gotten used to it.

And his body proportions are fantastic!

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“No! It’s fine, I’ll change by myself!” Emmanuel promptly declined her help. What a joke! His wife was still outside; how could he allow another woman to help him change clothes?

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Not long after Rosy left the high-end VIP fitting room, Emmanuel emerged wearing the casual suit she had chosen.

Mackenzie, who was seated on the sofa, was stunned at first sight!

She had always seen Emmanuel as a stiff individual who was suited for formal attire, but she didn’t expect him to look so handsome in this trendy outfit, which would make women’s hearts flutter!

Rosy also widened her eyes, knowing that her taste was right on point. This man, standing over 5.9 feet tall, looked incredibly noble in the light beige casual suit. The cropped narrow pants accentuated his long legs.

The white T-shirt paired with the jacket was simple yet charming. It was because his chest muscles were well-defined but not bulky, which highlighted his fit figure!

“Mackenzie, how do I look?”

Observing their expressions, Emmanuel believed he didn't look good, considering he had never worn such clothes before.

Clap, clap....

Rosy clapped excitedly.

The other female salespersons followed suit, their eyes filled with infatuation.

The saying 'clothes make the man' was indeed accurate!

When this man walked in, they failed to realize his charm, but once he put on the high-end branded clothes from the store, his entire demeanor instantly elevated and he resembled a top-tier celebrity!

“Not bad, try some others!”

Mackenzie pretended not to care, but deep down, she felt a sense of joy.

Seeing the female salespersons around her applauding Emmanuel, she strangely felt a sense of pride.

Upon reflection, he was her man. If he gained recognition from other women, didn't it prove that she had good

taste?

Moreover, this man belonged to her. No matter how other women swooned, it was pointless!

Chapter 1082 Amazed

“Alright.”

Emmanuel was a character from the war realm, belonging to the group of people who cared the least about their attire. He used to wear tattered clothes and still managed to complete missions in the deep mountains and forests for over ten days. It was nothing out of the ordinary for him!

Now that he was wearing such nice clothes, he felt uncomfortable all over, afraid that he might accidentally dirty or tear them.

But since his wife was supervising, he had no choice but to give it a try!

The second outfit was a pair of white casual pants with a white robe covering up to his knees. Inside, he wore a pair of black cropped pants, and Rosy had matched it with a pair of white sneakers.

This was the dressing style of a handsome young man, and surprisingly, Emmanuel looked quite artistic and elegant in it!

Mackenzie was once again amazed!

How could this fool look so good even in these clothes?

Clap, clap...

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he women, including Rosy, applauded enthusiastically as if they were watching a fashion show. This male model was just too outstanding!

“Mackenzie, this outfit doesn’t look good, right?”

Emmanuel didn’t like this dressing style. He thought that he would be ridiculed if he wore it out.

“It’s just so–so. Let’s change again!”

Mackenzie gave another order.

Rosy quickly brought in a set of British–style clothing and pushed Emmanuel into the changing room.

When Emmanuel came out this time, a female salesperson, who was either exaggerating or genuinely mesmerized, fell onto her colleague next to her. With a face full of intoxicated admiration, she exclaimed, “So handsome! He looks like a prince straight out of a fairy tale!”

Rosy clapped her hands until they were sore.

Even Mackenzie was stunned for two or three seconds. She used to think Emmanuel was good– looking, but she didn’t expect his charm to skyrocket after wearing such high–end clothes!

No wonder women like Claudette, Tia, and Rhea all liked him.

“Hmph, a show–off!”

Mackenzie suddenly snorted.

The women around her had no idea what she was thinking. They wondered, Oh my god, does Miss Quillen dislike men like these? How high are her standards?!

It seemed that the rumors were true. Is she really a lesbian?

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She also felt that Emmanuel's figure seemed like that of a soldier, and this style of clothing was tailor-made for him!

Sure enough, when Emmanuel put on his military uniform, he captured Mackenzie's heart.

This man looked like a young marshal at this moment!

"It's still too flashy. It's not suitable for me!"

As soon as Emmanuel came out, he felt dissatisfied and wanted to change.

He couldn't get used to this fashionable style of military uniform. In the Northern Region, he used to wear very formal military uniforms.

"Stop!"

Mackenzie quickly stopped him and said, "This set looks good!"

"Um, should I buy this set then?"

Emmanuel asked immediately.

Emmanuel didn't like shopping for clothes. If it weren't for Mackenzie accompanying him this time, he wouldn't have come at all.

Roselynn knew very well that when he used to buy clothes, he would just rush into the clothing store, ask for his size, grab it, and leave without even trying it on!

Now he was able to try on so many outfits and it was all thanks to his wife!

“Continue!”

Mackenzie flicked her finger and said.

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“Do I still have to try on more?”

Emmanuel became a little impatient, but when he saw his wife’s cold gaze, he obediently walked into the fitting room and considered it as a physical exercise.

He tried on twelve outfits in a row, and the exhausted Rosy was covered in sweat. If the person sitting on the sofa wasn’t Miss Quillen from the Quillen family, she would probably have cursed at them.

“Mackenzie, can we stop now? Just pick one for me.”

Emmanuel also pleaded.

“Alright, let’s end it here!”

Mackenzie stood up gracefully.

“Ms. Quillen, do you have any favorites?”

Rosy quickly approached and respectfully asked as she was worried that they wouldn't be able to sell even one outfit after such a long try-on session

Chapter 1083 Starting To Enjoy The Marriage

"Then change two sets of clothes a day!"

Mackenzie's words still carried a sense of authority.

Rosy quickly handed over a bill.

Without even swiping the card, Mackenzie simply scribbled a few strokes as her signature.

"Send the clothes to Yociam Residence."

After instructing Rosy, Mackenzie glanced at Emmanuel and said, "Let's go!"

Meanwhile, Emmanuel was still in a dreamlike state!

When he was a child, the happiest thing during the New Year was when his mother bought him new clothes.

He never expected that now that he was married, the feeling of his wife buying clothes for him would bring him even more joy!

But Mackenzie had spent a lot on his clothing so he wondered if she would feel guilty about the expenses.

Little did he know that Mackenzie was even more delighted!

Earning money didn't bring much joy as it was only when you spent it that you would feel satisfied.

For Mackenzie, money had always been just a string of numbers. It was only today, while shopping with Emmanuel, that she truly enjoyed the pleasure of spending money on her husband by buying him

more than ten sets of clothes.

"No wonder so many women enjoy shopping and buying things. It feels delightful."

Mackenzie secretly pondered.

She found that she was starting to enjoy this marriage more and more.

During the few months she had been with Emmanuel, she experienced a happiness that she hadn't felt in many

years.

But how could she integrate Emmanuel into the Quillen family, especially when her aunts refused to accept him?

"Emmanuel, let's go back to the Quillen Residence."

In the afternoon, after the two of them finished shopping and were about to return to Yociam Residence, Mackenzie suddenly said.

"Why do you suddenly want to go back?"

Emmanuel looked at Mackenzie and could tell that it was a spontaneous decision.

“Grandfather mentioned something last night, and I haven’t had a chance to talk to him privately. I want to know what he’s thinking now.”

Mackenzie looked slightly worried. “Since he intends to hand over the Quillen family to me, I must find a way to unite the Quillen family. We can’t let it fall apart!”

Mackenzie officially brought up this point.

Last time. Terence asked Emmanuel and her to return to the Quillen family estate, but Emmanuel refused.

But he knew that he could refuse for that once, but not forever!

Unless Mackenzie gave up inheriting the Quillen family estate, it was impossible for him, as Mackenzie’s husband, not to reside in the Quillen Residence.

Emmanuel understood this. So even if he had to grit his teeth, he would accompany Mackenzie back to take charge of the Quillen family.

He also noticed Terence’s deteriorating health, especially after returning from the ancient town. He appeared noticeably tired and aged.

Perhaps the deaths of Alton and others had dealt him a huge psychological blow!

“Mackenzie, no matter what happens, I will walk the road ahead with you, unless you don’t want me to!”

As soon as Emmanuel spoke, Mackenzie was slightly startled.

“You fool!”

This time, Mackenzie scolded him as a fool but did not explain further, leaving him to ponder why he was being scolded.

Coincidentally, on the other side, Samantha had invited a few sisters to return to the Quillen Residence.

They also felt that the current situation of the Quillen family had become more and more unfavorable!

“Inheriting the family business is a big deal. I made it clear last night that if Dad wants to hand over the Quillen family estate to Mackenzie, I have no objections at all. But Emmanuel must divorce Mackenzie first!”

Hannah exclaimed as she walked.

“Yeah! I don’t understand why Dad trusts Emmanuel so much, What does he see in him? I still suspect that he married Mackenzie for ulterior motives!”

Sophie had always held the same view as Hannah. She spoke angrily and worriedly. “When the Quillen family estate that is worth tens of billions is transferred to Mackenzie’s name, he automatically gets half of it. The risk is too great!”

What they said was also the most worrying thing in the hearts of Samantha and her sisters.

Although Emmanuel’s performance so far has been acceptable in Samantha’s eyes, he still has no background and no guarantees. They are afraid that he may not be trustworthy despite knowing him.

Chapter 1084 The Quillen Family’s Inheritance

Upon entering the villa hall, the five sisters were surprised to find Mackenzie and Emmanuel

To their astonishment, Beatrix was also there, wearing a peculiar expression on her face.

It seemed that they had overheard their conversation!

“Auntie!”

Mackenzie took the initiative to greet the elders.

“Mackenzie, why have you returned?”

Samantha hurriedly walked over with a smile and gently held her hand..

“Well, I came back to talk to Grandpa!”

Mackenzie didn't hide anything.

However, upon hearing her words and seeing Emmanuel by her side, Hannah turned her head and sneered, “Could it be that someone wants to persuade Grandpa to forcefully transfer the shares and assets to your name?”

“Hannah, be quiet!!”

Samantha scolded.

Felicity, who had originally wanted to come out and see Mackenzie, heard the commotion and simply hid in the corridor behind the living room with no intention of revealing herself.

Now, the main conflict within the Quillen family no longer involved her and the other Quillens.

“Mackenzie, I want to hear your thoughts.”

Samantha no longer concealed anything this time as the situation needed to be resolved.

Mackenzie looked embarrassed. She hadn't thought it through, nor did she expect her aunts to return today.

Now, she only had three choices before her:

One, give up her inheritance rights.

Two, give up Emmanuel and accept the inheritance of the assets.

Three, not give up Emmanuel, accept the inheritance rights, and respect her aunts' desire to leave the Quillen family.

But no matter which choice she made, she didn't want to do it, and she knew finding a perfect solution would be difficult!

She had originally wanted to try to make her aunts accept Emmanuel, but just now, she overheard their discussion before they entered the room and felt it was unlikely to happen!

At least it was not possible at the moment!

"I have no intention of divorcing Emmanuel!"

Facing the pressure from her five aunts, Mackenzie remained calm and made her decision.

The five aunts were shocked as they never expected that Mackenzie, whom they had always favored, would be enchanted by a man!

What kind of influence did Emmanuel have on Mackenzie? What kind of sorcery did he use?

“Well then, that means you intend to take over the Quillen family with him. Even if it means we leave the Quillen family?” Hannah confronted.

Felicity, who was hiding behind in the living room, also perked up her ears.

She had longed for Mackenzie to give Hannah a positive response. That way, the Quillen family would be hers, and she could finally take control of the Quillen family!

Unfortunately, Mackenzie’s answer was not what she had hoped for.

“Aunt Hannah, I don’t want you to leave the Quillen family. Why won’t you consider accepting Emmanuel? Don’t you trust my judgment? I promise that Emmanuel is not a greedy person or a fraud!”

Mackenzie said firmly.

Hannah was speechless for a moment upon hearing that!

Neither side was willing to back down, and this discussion was destined to have no resolution.

Samantha quickly spoke up, “Mackenzie, it’s not that we don’t trust your judgment but how long have

you

known Emmanuel? Only time will reveal a person’s true character.”

“And do you truly understand the extent of the Quillen family’s wealth? It’s not uncommon for people who were once innocent to become corrupted by greed. So, my concerns are valid!”

Upon hearing these words, Mackenzie remained silent with a cold expression.

It wasn't that she couldn't argue with her aunts, but she didn't want to argue with her favorite third aunt!

Beatrix, who had been observing the scene, couldn't help but feel a little sorry for her sister.

She also believed in her brother-in-law and trusted her sister's judgment. However, her aunts' concerns were valid!

"How about this?"

Finally, Emmanuel couldn't help but step forward and calmly spoke to them.

"You're worried that I'll deceive the Quillen family of your assets. So, how about I have an agreement with Mackenzie? We'll keep our finances separate, and she will inherit all of the Quillen family's wealth. Would that be acceptable?"

The five aunts were stunned upon hearing this.

The five aunts were stunned upon hearing this.

Hannah's expression turned a little ugly. She felt like Emmanuel's words were a slap in the face and that he was playing some kind of trick!

Chapter 1085 A Woman's Vulnerability

Emmanuel paid no attention to Hannah's opinion of him. He knew deep down that when one person disliked another, every breath they took felt wrong.

"No, I refuse!"

A cold voice shattered the brief silence in the hall.

“Mackenzie, haven’t we already signed this type of agreement before? What difference does it make if we sign it again or add another clause?”

Emmanuel looked at Mackenzie, his gaze filled with confusion because he didn’t expect her to refuse!

“Stop talking!”

Mackenzie was furious.

She had torn up that marriage contract a long time ago!

Now, she felt that signing such an agreement burdened their marriage!

“You should tear up that agreement in your hands too! We got married, and we don’t need any special constraints, let alone additional agreements!”

Mackenzie said coldly to Emmanuel.

Signing this kind of agreement meant a lack of trust between them. If that was the case, then what was the point of getting married?

If they really had to choose to sign this kind of agreement, she would rather divorce Emmanuel right now!

Seeing her sister’s attitude, Beatrix was surprised. When did her sister become so protective of this marriage?

She remembered that back then, it was due to the strong pressure from their grandfather that she had no choice but to agree to the marriage.

Mackenzie was acting high and mighty before their marriage, but now that they were married, she was all for her husband.

“So, Mackenzie, you don’t want to listen to Aunt’s words and insist on going against the flow?”

Hannah exclaimed.

She was very disappointed in Mackenzie’s behavior!

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Had love always been a woman’s weakness?

She couldn’t believe that even her niece, whom she had high hopes for and someone who had misandry tendencies, ended up falling for a man.

‘Alright, let’s stop arguing for now. Let’s wait for Dad to come out and make a decision. He is the head of the family after all!’

Samantha, who stood in the middle, found it difficult to please both sides, so she quickly called for a stop.

Mackenzie also realized at this moment that her grandfather hadn’t come out yet. Didn’t the servants already inform him?

Just then, Alfred walked past Felicity with his hands in his pockets.

“Alfred, where is Grandfather?”

Beatrix quickly asked.

“Old Mr. Quillen is taking a bath. Please wait a moment!”

Alfred squinted and said.

“A bath? Who is taking care of him?”

Mackenzie asked instinctively.

Alfred used to take care of her grandfather’s daily life, but now Alfred was also in the hall, so who was helping her grandfather bathe?

“Marilyn,” Alfred said slowly.

“What?!” The people in the living room were almost unanimously surprised.

Meanwhile, in Terence’s exclusive suite bathroom, Marilyn was dressed as a maid. As she clutched onto a cane, she walked toward Terence with a youthful and enthusiastic smile.

“Old Mr. Quillen, let me help you undress!” She raised her hands and was about to unbutton Terence’s clothes.

“Your legs are not injured, so why don’t you rest for a few days?” Terence politely refused her.

But Marilyn refused to listen and looked at him with glistening eyes. “Old Mr. Quillen, do you me?”

dislike

Her expression was genuine!

Terence had observed countless people and naturally knew that she was expressing her emotions. He couldn't help but sigh. "You're just a young girl, why would you choose to serve an old man like me? If you need money, I can give you a considerable sum, and you can make your way in the big city."

After returning to the old town, Terence's desire to return to his roots grew stronger.

He knew his time was limited, so he no longer had any desire for money and valued emotions even more!

Marilyn was the granddaughter of the old lady. Red had saved Emmanuel, and Marilyn had even saved his life, so Terence's feelings for her couldn't be shallow!

"Old Mr. Quillen, you're underestimating me again!" There was a hint of grievance in Marilyn's eyes. "I've said it before that you are now my only family. I only want to serve you for the rest of my life. If you drive me away, I wouldn't want to live anymore!"

Her sincere expression made Terence sigh once again.

Not only could he see Marilyn's determination, but he also recognized that she was adamant.

Most importantly, he saw a glimpse of his wife from decades ago in her.

Chapter 1086 Something Was Amiss

As people grow older, they often experience feelings of loneliness. And when they feel lonely, the longing they experience becomes even more intense.

Terence felt an overwhelming longing for his late wife when he saw Marilyn.

"Dear Old Mr. Quillen, may I assist you with your bath and then provide you with a relaxing massage in the bathtub, alright?"

Marilyn suddenly knelt and offered her services to Terence.

Terence nodded and allowed the maid to take care of him.

Although Alfred was a skilled fighter and had a healthier body than Terence, he was still an elderly man. Having a young girl under the age of nineteen attending to him was an entirely different experience.

Outside the hall, the Quillen women had been waiting for Terence for an entire hour, and their anxiety was growing!

“What is Dad doing? I’ll go check!” Samantha couldn’t sit still and went straight to Terence’s suite.

Alfred didn’t stop her, and the other women followed suit.

Finally, even Mackenzie and Emmanuel joined them. Mackenzie’s unease grew stronger, and those irrational thoughts resurfaced!

“No! Grandfather is a wise man; he wouldn’t make such a mistake!”

Mackenzie silently prayed and shook her head.

In the next moment, Emmanuel gently held her hand and seemed to understand what she was thinking. He shook his head, indicating that she shouldn’t overthink it.

A slight smile appeared on Mackenzie’s lips. She realized that having a man by her side wasn’t such a bad thing.

Little did she know that Beatrix, who was behind her, felt like she was being tortured. It was time for her to get a boyfriend too!

“Dad!”

“Grandfather!”

The group of people arrived outside Terence’s room and began calling out.

After waiting for a long time, the door was finally opened.

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“What’s the matter? Why are you all looking for me here?”

Terence asked sternly.

He was wearing a bathrobe and opened the door himself.

Behind him, Marilyn moved slowly due to discomfort in her leg. Her hair was wet, and steam from the hot water still clung to her body.

It was apparent that she had just finished bathing!

Seeing this scene, Mackenzie found it somewhat difficult to accept. Naturally, an image of an old man and a young girl bathing together flashed through her mind.

Although Marilyn was her grandfather’s maid and it was normal for her to assist him in bathing, Mackenzie couldn’t help but feel that the situation might be a bit unusual!

However, they couldn’t inquire about such matters.

“Dad, why did you take such a long bath this time? Is it because the maid is too slow? Fire her, and I’ll find a more efficient one for you!”

Although Samantha was not familiar with Marilyn, she had a vague feeling that something was amiss.

Her father had numerous quick and efficient servants, yet he insisted on having this young girl attend to him. There must be some special emotional connection!

Especially since they had all heard about how this girl managed to find Terence and played out a dramatic story of love, life, and death!

In any case, allowing this girl to remain by Terence's side didn't sit right with their female intuition!

"Marilyn, you may leave! I'll pay you triple your salary!"

Mackenzie also supported Samantha's decision. Given her decisiveness, she was ready to drive Marilyn away.

However, Marilyn immediately knelt in front of Terence while crying. "Dear Old Mr. Quillen, please! Don't send me away. I promise I'll serve you better next time! Please!"

"Silence, all of you!"

Terence suddenly shouted angrily.

The women of the Quillen family trembled in fear.

It had been a long time since Alfred had seen Old Mr. Quillen so furious, even more furious than when he saw Samantha and Felicity fighting!

'Marilyn, get up!"

Terence personally helped Marilyn to her feet and said, "Don't worry! As long as I'm still in the Quillen family, no one can force you to leave!"

Marilyn quickly wiped away her tears and sought refuge behind Terence, relishing in his protection.

This scene was unbearable for the women of the Quillen family to witness, especially for Samantha and the other four women. At this moment, they were even more repulsed by Marilyn than they were by Felicity in the past, and a hundred times more repulsed than when they saw Emmanuel!

They were only concerned that Emmanuel might be a marriage fraud, but at least he somewhat matched Mackenzie in terms of appearance.

On the other hand, Marilyn clinging to Terence made them feel like a parasite attached to an old man's leg!

Chapter 1087 The Quillen Family's Row

"When have you ever cared about me? Now you want to interfere in my affairs?" Terence coldly reprimanded his daughters.

The daughters didn't dare to argue.

Hearing that, Hannah sneered, "Who said we haven't cared about you? Haven't my sisters and I always been helping to maintain the Quillen family's business empire? During the last stock crisis, we even invested our own money to buy shares!"

She shouldn't have said that, as it only fueled the anger that Terence had been holding inside!

"I'm not talking about business matters! And when it comes to business, it's mostly Mackenzie who is supporting it, and you all only occasionally lend a hand!" Terence pointed at Hannah and said, "Did you attend your mother's memorial last year? What about the year before that? And how many times have you missed my birthday because you had something else going on?"

Upon hearing this, Hannah lowered her head but still felt a bit defiant. “We have our own matters to deal with too!”

Terence was so angry that he leaned on his cane. “So you have your own matters, and as a father, I have never forced you, yet, I have tried to understand you! But now you want to interfere in my affairs? Have you ever tried to understand the positions of other family members?”

Samantha quickly signaled Hannah to stop arguing.

Mackenzie also understood that Terence was always alone at home and lacked the company of family members. That was probably why he wanted Marilyn to be by his side now.

“When I said I wanted to hand over the business to Mackenzie, you all were only concerned about your own interests and refused to agree! Don’t think I don’t know that deep down, you also want to divide the family assets, don’t you?” Terence continued his angry reprimand.

He could see through their hearts.

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The five of them were his own flesh and blood. According to inheritance laws, they were still ahead of Mackenzie. That was the main reason why they didn’t want him to hand over Terence Group and Heart of the Sun to Mackenzie!

None of the five daughters said a word, but their expressions showed their discontent.

They had also made contributions to the Quillen family, so why should they be ranked below their niece when it came to inheriting the family business?

It would be understandable if they were ranked below Mackenzie, as she had made the greatest contributions to the Quillen family. But why Emmanuel, an outsider?

That was why they were so fixated on this point!

In fact, it wasn't just them who were unwilling, but the other family members as well.

People were selfish, and that was normal!

Who would be willing to watch as the vast family fortune was divided among others, while they got nothing and remained silent?

People were selfish, and that was normal!

Who would be willing to watch as the vast family fortune was divided among others, while they got nothing and remained silent?

Mackenzie and Terence understood it, which was why they didn't say a word.

Terence wouldn't have spoken up if he wasn't angry.

Now that it had been brought up, Terence had no fear of continuing. He then pointed at each daughter.

"Stephanie, if you and your husband had a son, I wouldn't have been so eager for Mackenzie to have a great-grandchild. But you disappoint me by giving birth to two daughters!"

"Moira, you're the same! Why do you only have daughters and not sons?"

"Samantha, Sophie, Hannah, I've been urging you three to get married for so many years. But you refused to! You refused to!! And now you want a larger share of the family estate. Is this reasonable?"

“Dad, I didn’t do anything!”

Samantha quickly clarified.

She truly had no ulterior motives. She had no children of her own and was now a wealthy woman. She had no desire for the Quillen family’s estate.

It was just that she hadn’t been attentive enough to her father’s needs in his daily life. She rarely even bought him clothes, let alone taking care of him. So, she couldn’t be firm in driving Marilyn away.

“Hmph!”

Terence coldly snorted at the five daughters, silencing them. Only then did his gaze shift to Emmanuel and Mackenzie.

Emmanuel immediately had a bad feeling!

Sure enough, Terence didn’t spare them. He spoke angrily, “Hmph, when I forced you two to get married, you were both reluctant. I told you to have a son early on, but you didn’t listen!”

“Now, if you have a son, I’ll have him bear the surname Quillen and leave all the shares and estate to him. Let’s see who dares to oppose?!”

Emmanuel forced a bitter smile and rubbed his nose while slightly looking away. He had never thought about taking any part of the Quillen family’s estate.

Mackenzie also looked away without saying a word.

It was all Emmanuel’s fault. Did she really have to take the initiative in something like having a child?

Chapter 1088 Overthrow The Quillen Family

Gosh!

“Alright, everyone, get out!”

After scolding everyone in the room, Terence kicked them out.

Emmanuel was also ready to leave with Mackenzie, but to his surprise, Terence called out to him.
“Emmanuel, you stay and talk to me. Marilyn, you go out too!”

“Yes, Old Mr. Quillen.”

Marilyn nodded and walked out with fear evident in her eyes. She knew very well that all the women of the Quillen family were hostile toward her.

“Hmph, you little fox, you’re quite something!”

Sure enough, as soon as they left Terence’s room, Hannah pointed at Marilyn and cursed, “At such a young age, you’re trying to seduce my Dad? If you have any shame and self-respect, you better leave on your own, or I’ll kill you!”

Smack!

After saying that, she slapped Marilyn’s thigh, which had already been bitten by a dog.

“Ah-”

Blood immediately seeped from Marilyn’s thigh, and she screamed in pain, but she bit her lip and didn’t say a word.

Mackenzie was terrified of this woman. From Marilyn's eyes, she saw a fierceness that ordinary people didn't possess. Unless they killed Marilyn now, Mackenzie was truly worried that she would eventually overthrow the Quillen family.

"I'll kill you! I'll kill you, you shameless woman!" Hannah was not a merciful person either, and she continuously hit Marilyn.

Marilyn sat on the ground, crying non-stop, but she refused to agree to leave.

"That's enough!" In the end, Samantha stopped Hannah and said, "Stop hitting her! If Dad finds out, you'll be in trouble!"

"Trouble?" Hannah laughed angrily. "I'm his daughter. Is he going to punish me for a woman like her?"

It was fine if Felicity couldn't be driven away or if Emmanuel clung to Mackenzie. After all, they were in a marital relationship and were of the appropriate age, but who was this Marilyn? At such a young age, she dared to seduce Terence.

If she succeeded, would they have to call her Mom?

This was outrageous! They had gone too far!

The next moment, something unexpected happened!

Terence suddenly opened the door, his expression grave as he walked out. When he saw Marilyn's miserable state, he stared at Hannah!

"Dad..." Samantha called out.

Even she was afraid of Terence, whose expression was clouded over.

Terence didn't respond to her, but walked straight over and slapped Hannah in the face.

Smack!

Suddenly, the whole world seemed to fall silent, and profound silence filled the air.

The entire Quillen family was dumbfounded!

Hannah never dreamed that her father would hit her for the sake of such a lowly girl!

Felicity, who had been watching from the sidelines, clenched her fists lightly and felt rather uneasy.

She had been in the Quillen family for so many years, enduring countless instances of being bullied by Terence's daughters. She had even been beaten by Samantha last time, and yet she had never seen Terence stand up for her like this!

She couldn't believe that he would go to such lengths for his girl!

Now, she couldn't help but take a closer look at Marilyn, this girl from the lower class. Perhaps she would surpass her in the future!

"I don't remember the Quillen family having such manners that would allow them to be so cruel to someone who has no grudges against them, and even someone who has shown them kindness!" Terence pointed at Hannah and scolded her angrily. "What is it about Marilyn that bothers you so much? Do you have to persecute her so mercilessly?"

Upon hearing these words, Marilyn, who was lying on the ground, burst into tears.

"No grudges? Just wait and see. The Quillen family will eventually be divided by outsiders! Dad, you're getting more and more confused as you age! Don't cry when the Quillen family falls apart in the future!"

Tears welled up in Hannah's eyes as well. With that, she turned around and left the Quillen Residence!

She was furious!

Since birth, she bore the surname Quillen. She was Terence's biological daughter!

Yet, in her memory, she had never been bullied, as Terence would always step in and fight for her. She never expected that today, he would actually hit her for the sake of a woman!

Thinking about how she had been sacrificing for the Quillen family only to receive such treatment, she felt an explosion of grievances in her heart!

She had been guarding against Felicity! Guarding against Emmanuel! And now, driving away Marilyn, wasn't everything she did for the sake of the Quillen family?

Terence had truly become confused!

Terence had truly become confused!

He was no longer the daring businessman he used to be in Yeringham!

Chapter 1089 With Age Comes Wisdom

Terence could no longer distinguish between family and strangers.

"Hannah."

"Hannah."

“Dad, let’s go talk to Hannah.”

Several aunts also left one by one.

Mackenzie stood still, silently observing Marilyn. She wondered if her worry was slowly becoming a reality.

Mackenzie had noticed that the more the Quillen family tried to distance Marilyn, the more it seemed to backfire. However, if they didn’t push Marilyn away, she appeared to have significant ambitions.

“Alfred.” Terence’s face turned pale, and his right hand trembled. It wasn’t just his heart shaking; he felt a sensation he hadn’t experienced in years.

“Old Mr. Quillen, what are your orders?”

“Send someone to take Marilyn back to her room to rest and protect her. Absolutely no more bullying.”

“Yes, Old Mr. Quillen.” Despite Alfred’s biases against Marilyn, he promptly followed Terence’s orders.

Soon, Terence returned to the room, his face fluctuating between red and white, clearly unwell.

Emmanuel rushed to support Terence, saying, “Grandpa, your heart isn’t in good shape. It’s not healthy to get angry frequently or experience significant emotional swings.”

Terence let out a heavy sigh, covered his head, and felt a slight dizziness.

Emmanuel guided him to sit down on a chair and quickly used the finger pressure technique to stabilize his blood pressure.

After a while, Terence gradually recovered a bit, slumping in the chair. He said, “Emmanuel, close the door. Today, the two of us need to have a heart-to-heart conversation.”

Emmanuel nodded, closed the door, and sat back beside him.

“Emmanuel, be honest with me. What identity have you been hiding?” Terence suddenly sat up, fixing a serious gaze on him.

“Well, um, this-” Emmanuel was caught off guard for a moment, hesitated, and then smiled wryly. “Grandpa, I’m not sure what you mean.”

“Don’t try to hide it. You can’t hide it.” Terence’s demeanor today was completely different. He spoke with excitement, “With your martial arts skills and medical expertise, you’re definitely not an ordinary person. You must have an impressive background. If you don’t tell me today, I won’t let you off the hook.”

He felt like time was slipping away, and given the current state of the Quillen family, how could he not be worried? If he didn’t pass the Quillen family into capable hands, he wouldn’t find any peace.

“Grandpa, please calm down.” Emmanuel genuinely feared that Terence might struggle to catch his breath and pass away.

After all, heart problems were the trickiest to treat and the most life-threatening. His medical skills could only come to the rescue in emergencies, but if the condition kept worsening, even the gods would find it challenging to save Terence.

“Alright, tell me then.” Terence remained agitated. “I trusted you so much-I gave you my most beloved granddaughter as your wife and even handed over the Quillen family business to you. Yet, you’re not being honest with me?”

“It’s not that I’m not being honest, Grandpa. I have my reasons.” Emmanuel uttered these words in desperation, and Terence’s expression instantly changed.

“Heh, it seems like you’ve been hiding your identity, huh? Let’s see how you can keep up the innocent act now.”

Emmanuel was rendered speechless. True to the saying, "With age comes wisdom," he had fallen for it.

"I heard that you went to the Northern Region to defend the country but ended up discharged without a penny. You claimed that you made a mistake during an important mission, right?" Terence followed the clues and continued, "If you were just an ordinary soldier without your medical skills, I might have thought you were just a regular foot soldier. But now, I can't help but wonder if you're a Wolf Warrior from the Northern Region."

Emmanuel trembled slightly.

Terence was able to guess his identity, which was unexpected but also reasonable. After all, the old man was too sharp.

However, as sharp as he was, the man could only surmise that Emmanuel was a Wolf Warrior. Terence remained oblivious to Emmanuel's damaged meridians and significantly weakened strength.

Considering Emmanuel's past performance in Yeringham, he seemed far from attaining the level of a Wolf Warrior. Therefore, Terence assumed Emmanuel possessed exceptional talent and had experienced rapid improvement during this period.

"Heh, seems like I hit the mark." Watching Emmanuel's subconscious reaction, Terence felt a sense of satisfaction, confident he hadn't misread the situation. "Tell me, what's your story? Why the hesitation to be straightforward about your identity? Opening up might earn you some respect from Mackenzie."

Chapter 1090 Confession

Emmanuel let out a soft sigh. Now that Terence had caught on, there was no use in keeping it a secret.

After a brief moment of thought, he admitted, "Grandpa, I can share something with you, but you must promise to keep it a secret. If this gets out, I'll be left with no option but to face dire consequences."

"Is it that serious?" Terence raised an eyebrow.

“Yes, Grandpa. Do you still want to hear it?” Emmanuel gazed at Terence earnestly, his look conveying immense pressure.

Emmanuel let out a soft sigh. Now that Terence had figured it out, there was no point in continuing to hide.

“Haha, of course, I’m all ears. I need to hear it.” Terence chuckled.

As he neared the end of his life, what did it matter if he carried a secret with him? What truly mattered was his curiosity about his grandson-in-law’s real identity and the kind of man chosen for his granddaughter.

“I’m the retired Wolf Warrior from the Northern Region, currently burdened with a challenging mission.”

“What?” Even though Terence had mentally prepared himself, Emmanuel’s confession still left him in shock.

“Three and a half years ago, the Chairman of the Chanaea Chamber of Commerce colluded with foreign enemies, sparking a war. The Northern Region defended the Chanaea border, resulting in the loss of tens of thousands of heroic youths. The Wolf Warrior Corps also crumbled in that battle.”

“I’m currently laying low in Yeringham, operating under a false identity, biding my time for the right moment to strike against the enemy nation. I’m seeking revenge for Chanaea, for the Northern Region, and for my fallen comrades.” Now that Emmanuel had disclosed his identity, he had no qualms about sharing his ultimate goal with Terence.

“The Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, Teddy Mole?” Terence gasped, his expression betraying disbelief.

As the wealthiest man in Yeringham, Terence was well-acquainted with this influential figure. Compared to Teddy’s wealth and status, Terence considered himself insignificant. He couldn’t help but think that Emmanuel was planning to assassinate someone of Teddy’s stature.

“That’s correct.” Emmanuel nodded.

“Are you aware of his close connections with many influential families and corporations? Even if you manage to assassinate him successfully, it could trigger significant chaos in Chanaea. The Quillen family might end up being entangled in the fallout alongside you,” Terence cautioned, offering Emmanuel some reassurance.

Even though Terence knew the target of Emmanuel’s mission, he had no intention of distancing himself from Emmanuel.

“Of course, I’m aware,” Emmanuel affirmed. “That’s why I’ve devised a plan to oust him from the position of Chamber of Commerce President, isolate him, and then eliminate him.”

“Oh...” Terence looked slightly flustered. He leaned on his cane, pacing back and forth before continuing, “So, your strategy involves leveraging the Quillen family to join the Chamber of Commerce and then taking action to bring Teddy down?”

“That’s right.” Emmanuel nodded, appreciating the savvy Terence who saved him from having to explain further.

“You didn’t plan this from the beginning, did you?” Terence eyed Emmanuel with suspicion. Being the Wolf Warrior, Emmanuel might have been feigning weakness all along.

“Grandpa, please don’t get the wrong idea. I only took on this mission after marrying Mackenzie.” Emmanuel clarified swiftly, “If you don’t want the Quillen family to be involved, I won’t use them for anything.”

“Hmm...” Terence furrowed his brows, entering a deep contemplation. After a considerable pause, he sighed. “I’ve heard about some of Teddy’s actions. That man does indeed have a notorious reputation. There’s a rumor circulating that when he was young, he went as far as killing his brothers to seize power, leading to the disintegration of the Tanner Family.”

He continued, "In his quest to become the President of the Chamber of Commerce, he resorted to assassinating those who opposed him, leaving his hands stained with blood. I never imagined he'd go so far as to deliberately collude with foreign enemies, sparking a war that drenched the Chanaea- border in blood. Ah... Chanaea is unfortunate to have such a villain."

Emmanuel listened in silence, the anger in his heart reigniting.

For the sake of personal gain, he sacrificed tens of thousands of brothers in the Northern Region, and the Wolf Warrior Army vanished as a consequence. He vowed that revenge must be taken.

"Emmanuel, this matter is of great importance. It's not that I don't want to help you, but I don't have the ability." Terence also admitted, "Regardless, I'll transfer the Quillen family's assets to Mackenzie. That won't change. Whether Mackenzie decides to assist you or not, that's a decision she'll make in the future."