

Wrong Table 1101

Chapter 1101 Justice For Roselynn

“M-Mr. Summerton, why are you hitting me? I am the victim-”

Slap!

Julian slapped her again before Milani could finish her sentence.

She was completely bewildered by the turn of events!

Jaxton was also momentarily stunned and couldn't react in time. He hadn't seen Julian earlier. Thus, he had no knowledge of Julian's relationship with Roselynn!

“Mr. Summerton, how dare you hit me? I am Mr. Oatley's partner-”

Slap!

Julian didn't bother wasting his words as he delivered a third slap.

This time, Milani's face was completely swollen. It was so bad that she could hear her ears ringing and could barely distinguish which was up or down!

After a while, she finally regained her senses, hid behind Jaxton, and stomped her feet, shrieking, “What's wrong with you?! How could you just stand there and do nothing when someone else hits your partner?!”

“Ah, right!”

Jaxton finally snapped back to reality. Unfortunately, he didn't care one whit about Milani. So, when he saw her being hit repeatedly, he was only shocked. There wasn't even a part of him that sympathized with her plight.

Thus, he was only reacting for the sake of his reputation as he straightened his back and said to Julian, "Mr. Summerton, I'm Jaxton Oatley of Oatley Corporation!"

"Oh, I see. So, you're Jaxton Oatley!"

Julian nodded as he sized up the other man with a strange look on his face.

He had known for quite a while now that this man was Roselynn's ex-husband. It was this very man who had caused Roselynn so much suffering and even gave her a fear of marriage.

It was truly his good fortune to bump into this unsightly man today!

However, Jaxton didn't understand the meaning behind his expression. He simply assumed that this wealthy heir from Onza had come to know him because of his fame.

"Since Mr. Summerton is aware of my identity\

Boom!

He had just pointed at Roselynn, who had gotten to her feet, when Julian punched him hard in the abdomen. He couldn't even finish his sentence as agony assaulted his senses, causing his eyes to bulge in pain.

"Mr. Summerton, d-did you just hit me?!"

Jaxton felt like he had experienced something unimaginable. He couldn't understand why things weren't going according to plan.

The surrounding guests were also dumbstruck. Never in their wildest dreams did they expect such a strange turn of events!

“That’s right! I’m hitting you, you scoundrel!!”

Julian threw another punch.

Unfortunately, he was just an artist, not a martial artist!

Jaxton was prepared for the next blow. So, he caught the punch and counterattacked, hitting Julian on the cheek.

“Mr. Summerton!”

“Don’t come over!”

Julian stopped Raymond and the others before spitting a mouthful of saliva as he glared at Jaxton.

Today, he was going to fight this despicable man for Roselynn!

No one in the audience knew what he was doing or the reason behind his actions.

Still, Roselynn and Emmanuel knew full well why he was doing all of this.

That was precisely why Emmanuel didn’t join the fight. The fight today wasn’t his to meddle.

“You despicable man, accept my righteous punishment!”

Julian rushed forward and started wrestling with Jaxton.

Milani wanted to help Jaxton. Alas, she hadn't even taken a single step when someone grabbed her hair tightly.

When she struggled to turn around to look at the daring assailant, she realized that it was none other than Roselynn: After the earlier incident, Roselynn was so furious that her eyes were bloodshot.

As a result, the force of her glare was so intimidating that it made Milani shiver and freeze in her place.

"Didn't you just say that I hit you? The one thing I hate the most in my life is being falsely accused. Since you accused me of attacking you, I should turn your accusations true, shouldn't I?"

Once Roselynn said that, she immediately slapped Milani hard on the face.

Milani's already swollen cheeks swelled up further! It had gotten so bad that her face had become one only a mother could love!

Roselynn had no intention of letting this b*tch off just like that. So, she continued to hit Milani several times, causing the other woman to fall to the ground with a thud.

"Ah! Roselynn, I've had it with you!"

Milani's anger surged to new heights as she lost all her rationale. Right now, all she wanted to do was to scratch Roselynn up.

Regrettably, she was no match for Roselynn.

In the end, all she gained from it was several brutal kicks by Roselynn. She hadn't even straightened herself before she was promptly tossed aside like a used ragdoll, lying motionless on the ground.

Emmanuel found this scene highly amusing. Milani wanted to fight his sister and win? Talk about a blue moon occasion!

Even he, the Northern Region Wolf, had a record of 17 defeats and 0 victories against Roselynn.

Only then did Roselynn turn her attention to the battle between Julian and Jaxton.

Julian was clearly at a disadvantage!

He usually spent his time with a camera, while Jaxton had at least learned some boxing. Thus, he only needed to land a few hits on Julian before causing Julian's nose to bleed.

Raymond and the others were anxiously pacing on the sidelines as they watched with growing concern for Julian's health. Alas, Julian had forbidden them from intervening. So, they were in a bind and didn't dare to act recklessly!

Fortunately, Roselynn had easily defeated Milani. Once she surveyed the battle between the two men, she didn't waste her time swiping a fork from a table and stabbing it right at Jaxton's *ss!

"Ah!"

Jaxton screeched in agony, finally turning his attention to Roselynn.

"You wretched sc*m, you enjoy sneak attacks, huh?! I'll kill you!"

Chapter 1102 Perfect Match

Roselynn swiftly delivered a kick to his groin.

Jaxton let out a strange cry as he clutched his crotch.

"You always announce to the world that I'm a Demoness, right? Well, I'm here to save you some money! I am a Demoness! I am crazy! So what?!"

Roselynn continued to unleash a flurry of attacks on Jaxton.

The surrounding guests were stunned!

What a terrifying woman!

Julian was also taken aback! Although he had similar thoughts, he admired her fierceness. What a strong and badass woman!

After bowling Jaxton over and casually adjusting her long hair, Roselynn tossed the fork on the floor and left the scene.

“Roselynn!”

Julian quickly rushed to the entrance of the banquet hall and grabbed her wrist!

“Let go!”

Roselynn yelled at the top of her lungs, “Haven’t you seen my true colors? I’m crazy! I’m a violent maniac! I’m telling you right now, if you keep bothering me, I’ll beat you up too!”

“No! I don’t believe you’re that kind of woman!”

Julian unexpectedly pulled Roselynn into an embrace.

Although they had found a secluded corner to continue their argument, several people were still watching them with interest!

Emmanuel was not an exception. When he caught sight of the couple, he couldn’t help but hide a smile as he thought, I can’t believe Julian is even more dominant than me.

He had never seen anyone who would dare to make a move on his sister over the years, let alone hug her so boldly!

“Y-You!”

Roselynn’s body trembled slightly at the unexpected warmth. Then, she bit her lip and forcefully pushed him away, demanding, “Are you crazy? Didn’t you see how I beat Jaxton up earlier? How could you not believe me after all that? Are you blind?”

“He deserves to get his ass handed back to him! I hit him too! Although... I didn’t exactly win!” Julian blurted out enthusiastically.

Pfft.

His first half of the sentence was quite impressive. Unfortunately, the second half made Roselynn burst into amused giggles.

This was exactly the effect Julian wanted. He wasn’t like Emmanuel, who was as dense as a ton of bricks. He was proud to announce that he possessed some skills in wooing women.

Julian held Roselynn’s wrist again and continued happily, “Anyway, I think it’s great! You say you’re a bad woman. A Demoneess. Meanwhile, I’m not the epitome of sainthood! Didn’t you see how brutally I hit that woman just now? I’m a bad man. A monster. Aren’t we a perfect match?”

Roselynn stiffened as tears welled up in her eyes the very next moment.

At this moment, she was truly touched by his words and actions!

He was the heir of the Summerton Corporation, a man with a fortune worth tens of millions. Yet, he willingly degraded himself for a woman like her, who was despised by everyone!

Just then, a round of applause broke out around them.

Raymond was the loudest among them all. Honestly, he wished he could clap his hands until they were sore.

Mr. Summerton had always hoped that his son would find a girlfriend soon and settle down. Then, there was actually some hope for Julian to finally inherit the family business. Unfortunately, Julian, who was well in his 30s, was still stubbornly single. Suffice it to say, his lack of a relationship was driving Mr. Summerton to the brink of insanity. He was getting on in age and wanted to retire!

Since Mr. Julian had gone to such lengths for a woman, it seemed that his settling down and starting a family was just around the corner.

Tia also envied Roselynn. Tears glistened in her eyes as she thought with a hint of longing, Why couldn't I have this kind of heartwarming love in my life?

Emmanuel joined in the applause as well. To be honest, he didn't know if Julian had truly won over Roselynn. Regardless, he had to admit that Julian's actions tonight had certainly won him over!

On the other hand, Milani was seething with rage!

She had been hit by a man. Yet, that man was shamelessly using it as an advantage to pursue another woman?! Was there no justice in this world?

It would have been somewhat bearable if that woman had been anyone else. Unfortunately, it just had to be Emmanuel's sister, Roselynn. The woman she despised the most!

"This is outrageous! He has gone too far!"

Milani was so infuriated that she was on the verge of tears. Nevertheless, she hastily helped Jaxton, who was lying on the ground with a bleeding buttock, and muttered frantically, "Darling, you have to seek revenge for us today!"

She had placed all her hopes on Jaxton.

Jaxton gritted his teeth and hissed menacingly, "Don't worry. When Ms. Zelinsky arrives, I will make sure she pays for this!"

He had a similar character to Milani. However, at least she had the foresight to place her bets on someone she knew. He, on the other hand, had placed all his hopes on a woman he had never met before.

If Emmanuel had witnessed this interaction, he would surely have thought these two were crazy and amusing.

Sadly, he couldn't be bothered with them. He had been watching Roselynn all along.

It was a good thing he did because Roselynn suddenly pushed Julian away and dashed out of the venue alone.

"Roselynn!"

"Roselynn!" Julian shouted as he chased after her.

She had even lost her high heels in the process. Regrettably, she didn't slow down one bit. Instead, she picked up speed as tears gradually streamed down her cheeks.

Chapter 1104 Misunderstanding

Did Emmanuel have any idea how many men in the world were captivated by that woman at first sight?

Was he unaware that this stunning woman held the title of the wealthiest goddess on Chanaea's version of Forbes Billionaires?

Even Tia knew that when it came to the most charming woman in Yeringham, it had to be Mackenzie Quillen, Emmanuel's wife. Yet, if people had conducted a poll on who was the most enchanting beauty in Chanaea, even Mackenzie would have to admit defeat to the chairman of Aerelle Group!

The officer looked at Emmanuel's retreating figure and bit her lip gently. Then, without saying a word, she turned around and left like a chilly breeze.

She had never encountered such an ignorant man before!

Hmph! It seemed there were truly too many ignorant country bumpkins loitering around in Yeringham.

Outside the hotel, Jaxton and Milani were among the many faces in the crowd.

When they saw the fleet of luxury cars, Jaxton became excited and shouted, "Ms. Zelinsky! Ms. Hattie Zelinsky is here! I knew she would come! Haha!"

Once he said that, he didn't hesitate to leave Milani behind and push his way toward the Rolls-Royce.

"What are you doing?"

At that moment, dozens of professional bodyguards stepped in and stopped Jaxton and his enthusiastic companions.

"I want to see Ms. Zelinsky!" Jaxton shouted.

Unfortunately, the bodyguards simply sneered at him in disdain, "Do you think Ms. Zelinsky will see you just because you say so? Do you think too little of Ms. Zelinsky or too highly of yourself?"

The enthusiastic crowd around them also started jeering at Jaxton.

In their hearts, Hattie was like a goddess who had deigned to descend to Earth. How could they, ordinary mortals, defile her?

However, Jaxton arrogantly retorted, “I advise you not to compare me with these lowlifes. I am Jaxton Oatley, the heir of Oatley Corporation and a close friend of Mr. Magnus. Naturally, that would make Ms. Zelinsky my good friend as well!”

As soon as he said this, the enthusiastic crowd fell silent.

Of course, they were angered by Jaxton’s words as he openly called them trash in such a superior manner. Sadly, for them, he did have the credentials to act all high and mighty!

The bodyguards didn’t know if he was speaking the truth. Still, they said, “Mr. Oatley, please wait!”

Soon, a bodyguard walked toward the Rolls-Royce and murmured lowly.

Just then, the female officer also walked out of the hotel and quickly approached the Rolls-Royce.

“Look! That stunning woman is Hattie Zelinsky’s personal assistant, Ms. Dominique Price!”

“Wow, the assistant is already so beautiful. I can’t imagine what her boss looks like!”

“I really want to see Ms. Hattie in real life!”

The group of men turned toward the Rolls-Royce with eyes filled with nothing but anticipation.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that many men would genuinely shave a few years off their lifespans just to catch a glimpse of this legendary level of beauty.

Still, none of them expected the door of the Rolls-Royce to swing open!

“Look! Ms. Hattie Zelinsky is coming out!”

“Ms. Zelinsky! I love you! I’m your loyal fan!”

The scene had become so wild that it was spiraling out of control!

Julian, who was standing behind the crowd, saw it all. Now, he no longer thought that Hattie’s entourage of dozens of bodyguards was exaggerated! Instead, he was worried that her bodyguards would not be enough to protect her. So, he instructed Raymond to arrange for more security personnel from both the Summerton family and the hotel to help them out.

When hundreds of security personnel marched out to do some crowd control, order was finally restored at the hotel entrance.

“Haha! Just wait. Ms. Zelinsky is going to meet me personally!” Jaxton declared confidently.

Based on his relationship with Magnus, Hattie would certainly meet and help him overcome his frustration tonight!

Moreover, Hattie got out of the car as soon as the bodyguard reported his presence. If she wasn’t here to meet him personally, why else did she leave the vehicle?

The people around him glared at him with envy!

In the eyes of these ordinary wealthy heirs, it was an honor to be able to have a personal meeting with Hattie Zelinsky.

“Darling, you’re amazing! You have so much influence!”

Milani quickly rushed over to Jaxton and clung to him like a leech as she basked in the feeling of being admired by others.

Jaxton held his head high, feeling gleeful.

However, they realized something was amiss the very next second. That was because Hattie walked straight toward the hotel instead of their direction once security had cleared a path for her!

“What’s going on? It seems like Ms. Zelinsky has someone else to meet!”

The crowd that had envied Jaxton earlier let out exclamations of disappointment.

They had hoped to get closer to Jaxton and catch a glimpse of Hattie up close. Yet, it was clear that it was all just a massive misunderstanding!

Chapter 1105 Delusional

“Hah! This Oatley guy is really full of himself! In the end, it turns out he’s just a nobody!”

“He actually thought that Ms. Hattie Zelinsky would meet him personally! It turns out it was all just his delusions!”

“What a lunatic! Maybe he’s schizophrenic?”

Jaxton felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over him as those mocking criticisms wormed into his ears.

Milani was also feeling increasingly panicked as she shook his arm, saying, “Mr. Oatley, it seems like Ms. Zelinsky really didn’t get out of the car for you!”

“Shut up!”

Jaxton became infuriated and shoved her away before running toward Hattie.

“Ms. Zelinsky! I’m Jaxton Oatley! I’m a good friend of Mr. Magnus. I’m the one who requested to see you! I’m here!”

Jaxton shouted in agitation. He was so desperate to get to her and redeem himself that he even attempted to trespass into the blockade surrounding Hattie. However, he didn't get very far before he was promptly stopped by her bodyguards.

Although Hattie heard the shouting, she showed no intention of stopping. Instead, she continued walking toward the hotel entrance with Dominique by her side.

"Hey! Hey! I'm Jaxton! I'm here!"

Jaxton continued to scream at the top of his lungs. Unfortunately, his efforts were all in vain as he was swiftly subdued by Hattie's bodyguards. They forced him to the ground while one of them stood at the side, pointed at his face, and reprimanded harshly, "Stop trying to flatter yourself. Ms. Zelinsky doesn't have time to deal with the likes of you! If you cause any more trouble, don't blame us for sending you packing!"

Damn it!

Jaxton Oatley was completely dumbfounded.

Hattie had snubbed him!

He was Magnus' good buddy!

To make matters worse, he had a massive crowd surrounding him. They were all pointing and snickering at him.

Jaxton wasn't just humiliated right now. Rather, he was so embarrassed that he wanted the ground to swallow him whole!

"Damn it, this ungrateful woman! Women are all the same! She's really pissed me off!" Jaxton cursed as he pushed through the crowd and stomped off, utterly disheveled.

Hattie didn't pay him any attention from beginning to end. She merely nodded slightly to Julian, the host of the party, before heading straight into the hotel after arriving at the entrance.

"Would you look at that? The Zelinsky family's women are truly a different class of arrogant!"

Julian couldn't help but chuckle.

Even he, Mr. Julian of the Onza Summerton family, was insignificant in her eyes. She probably wouldn't even bother greeting him if he wasn't the host of tonight's cocktail party.

He couldn't help but wonder just who the big shot in the hotel was. They had to be extraordinary to be capable of making this gorgeous lady from Zovince meet them personally!

Inside the hotel, Emmanuel couldn't get in touch with Roselynn on his phone and was about to leave.

As he walked downstairs and onto the corridor to the lobby, he suddenly saw a large group of people coming toward him.

The scene was extremely grandiose!

A total of six bodyguards took the lead. He tilted his head to look at the back and could only blink at the sight before him dumbly.

Well, forgive him for not being able to count all of those heads for a moment.

The other party was making such a huge fuss that Emmanuel could only stand aside and prepare to make way for them.

Unexpectedly, the bodyguards in front suddenly dispersed. As a result, he instantly caught sight of that female officer earlier.

This time, she was following behind a woman. Her previously proud demeanor had changed into one of humble servitude, indicating that the woman walking before her should be her superior.

“Emmanuel Lowe. It’s a pleasure to meet you!”

The woman, who was surrounded by her subordinates, took the initiative to greet Emmanuel with a slight smile.

Emmanuel was slightly stunned as he instinctively scrutinized this woman.

She was beautiful! Truthfully, she was beautiful enough to take one’s breath away.

Apart from Mackenzie, he had never seen a second woman who could be compared with his wife in terms of looks.

Her beautiful eyes were a boundless blue, shining with a gem-like radiance. There was a hint of wisdom beyond her age staining her brows, making her all the more stunning. Her delicate facial features were naturally exquisite, and her lips were like rose petals.

She was dressed simply but still exuded an undeniable elegance. Although she was only wearing a purple Chanel dress with a snow-white fur shawl, she was akin to a peony. In fact, she would be the peony that had completely overshadowed all her compatriots.

He had to admit, she was wholly different from Magnus!

If Ashton hadn’t mentioned this woman to Emmanuel earlier, he wouldn’t have been able to connect her with Magnus based solely on her appearance.

Since they had come face to face, Emmanuel had no choice but to return the courtesy.

“Can we talk? I have a feeling it would be beneficial for you,” Hattie said.

She exuded a cool temperament similar to Mackenzie. Nevertheless, she possessed about two degrees less iciness as it was replaced with two degrees of grace.

“We can talk, but why do you have so many people?”

Emmanuel gestured to the bodyguards beside her, slightly surprised.

“The rest of you, stand down. Dominique, you’ll be coming along while I have a chat with Emmanuel,” Hattie ordered.

Dominique immediately interjected with concern, “Miss, are you sure you want to talk to him alone? I’m worried-”

Chapter 1106 Spare Magnus

“If you’re so concerned, there’s no need for a conversation!” Emmanuel said with amusement, “I’ve never seen such an influential woman before. So, I’m afraid I won’t be able to engage in a meaningful discussion with her.”

Hattie remained unmoved by his sarcastic comment.

However, Dominique immediately responded, “Mr. Lowe, if you were a vulnerable woman who has experienced an average of 303 attacks by men, 27 kidnappings, and 19 assassination attempts in a year, I believe you wouldn’t make such remarks!”

Uh.

Emmanuel paused for a moment and shrugged nonchalantly. “Well, forgive me for my ignorance. I spoke without thinking.”

He didn’t possess the same level of beauty as Hattie, nor was he a woman. So, how could he empathize with her life experiences?

Then again, it was easy to understand that delicate flowers were easily broken.

“Emmanuel, this way, please,” Hattie said as she walked past him. Her gaze was cold but not intimidating.

As she walked by, he caught a whiff of a refreshing fragrance. It was different from Mackenzie’s scent but equally delightful.

Emmanuel followed her and Dominique into a luxurious suite.

Hattie sat down elegantly, her feet slightly crossed as she naturally rested her hands on her thighs. Her posture was flawless. She presented a picturesque image that could easily evoke a line of poetry,

“When calm, she is like a delicate flower reflecting in the water. When in motion, she is like a graceful willow swaying in the wind.”

Emmanuel finally made the connection between her and Magnus when he saw her like this.

They truly came from a prestigious background and had the same upbringing!

Dominique stood behind her like a stunning sentinel.

“Ms. Zelinsky, why don’t you get straight to the point? What exactly do you want to discuss?”

Emmanuel did not bother sitting down. He was unlike the men outside the hotel, who were all lusting after her. He genuinely didn’t have any special feelings towards beautiful women—except for Mackenzie, of course!

Dominique felt increasingly stung in the face of his disrespect towards Hattie.

Not only was she one of the Four Beauties of Zovince, but she was also a goddess with a net worth of several tens of billions. How could he not grovel at her feet and fulfill her every whim? Why wasn't he showing her any respect? How dare he use such an arrogant attitude towards Ms. Zelinsky?

"Emmanuel, I have a favor to ask of you," Hattie spoke, completely contradicting her lofty image.

It seemed she hadn't discussed this with her assistant because Dominique was slightly startled by her tone. The shock on her face marred her perfect statue-like appearance!

"Oh, how interesting. All of this coming from the esteemed heiress of the Zelinsky family, a woman who is admired by thousands. What business do you have to ask of a leisurely person like me?" Emmanuel smirked.

He had no favorable impression of Hattie solely because of her brother. Otherwise, even if he wouldn't grovel like other men, he wouldn't be treating her with such hostility.

"I'm asking you to spare my brother and let go of the past grievances between you."

"What?!"

As soon as Hattie spoke, Dominique jerked her head to look at Hattie with wide eyes. Her eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

In her mind, Mr. Magnus, like Ms. Hattie, was a god-like figure. He was wealthy, intelligent, and surrounded by talented individuals. Who could possibly rival someone as amazing as Magnus?

Yet, Ms. Hattie was actually pleading on behalf of Magnus?

Emmanuel was also quite surprised by this turn of events. He had never expected Hattie to come all the way to Yeringham, only to plead for her brother!

Nevertheless, Emmanuel firmly refused, stating solemnly, "It's impossible!"

Hattie had anticipated this. So, she wasn't angry. In fact, she even proposed an irresistible condition. that no man in the world could resist, saying, "As long as you are willing to let go of the past with my brother and spare his life... I am willing to agree to any one condition you have!"

"Miss! A-Are you crazy?"

Dominique was overcome with emotion. Due to her close relationship with Hattie, she couldn't help but blurt, "Do you really need to plead with this man? Mr. Magnus could easily make him disappear from this world!"

"No, Dominique. You don't understand," Hattie coldly interrupted her. Then, she didn't bother explaining herself as she simply stared at Emmanuel with her beautiful eyes.

"I'm sorry, but there's no way I can agree to that!"

Emmanuel could acknowledge her sincerity and the deep affection between the Zelinsky siblings. Unfortunately, he had to refuse, as he elaborated, "Magnus killed Claudette and caused the deaths of so many people! I'll never let him off the hook!"

Hattie remained silent as she silently observed Emmanuel, studying his gaze.

After a while, she sighed softly, releasing a fragrant breath as she did so. "Emmanuel, I understand. Still, please remember my proposition today. Whenever you're willing to spare my brother's life, I am more than willing to agree to any one condition anyone you have!"

Chapter 1107 Hattie's Illness

"Miss--"

Dominique wanted to interject, but her deep respect for Hattie kept her silent. So, she could only anxiously pace in place.

Emmanuel didn't bother to respond as he turned to leave.

He had no reason to spare Magnus. So, there was nothing to discuss.

"Miss, what's wrong with you? If Mr. Magnus finds out about your conversation with this man today, he'll be furious!"

Dominique finally blurted out what had been on the tip of her tongue, "Besides, a man as exceptional as Mr. Magnus doesn't need anyone's forgiveness. It's others who should be begging for his forgiveness!"

"No, Dominique. You don't understand."

Hattie's eyes were filled with layers of worry as she confided, "My brother can defeat anyone in the world, except perhaps the man who has just left. Magnus has failed several times in a row. So, I'm genuinely concerned that his next failure might put his life in danger!"

"What?!"

Dominique was shocked to hear this. Sure enough, this piece of information had turned her worldview upside down.

Was that man truly that formidable?

She couldn't believe it! He didn't look all that amazing at all!

"Miss, are we returning to Zovince?" Dominique asked once they left the hotel and got back into the Rolls-Royce.

Hattie nodded slightly.

Dominique nodded in return. However, she was secretly stewing in anger. Ms. Zelinsky had taken a special trip to Yeringham by plane just to have a chat with Emmanuel,

Yet, Emmanuel didn't even show Ms. Zelinsky the respect she deserved!

The convoy had to make a trip to the Lenoir Residence, a suburban villa, before they could return to Zovince. Hattie would then take a private helicopter back from the Lenoir Residence.

Alas, there was a surprise visit waiting for her. As soon as she left the Rolls-Royce, she was met with an unattractive man at the entrance of the villa.

"Ms. Hattie, Magnus is waiting for you in the study. He asked me to lead you there once you return."

Hattie hesitated when she heard the man's words.

She knew very well that her brother had to be hopping mad if he was looking for her right now.

Dominique wasn't the least bit worried. Even though she knew Magnus was extremely intelligent, the man couldn't possibly guess the contents of the conversation between Ms. Zelinsky and Emmanuel, right?

"Miss, please don't make things difficult for me!"

The man said earnestly, "Magnus is still my Young Master at the moment. So, I have to obey his words. I am a principled yet handsome man."

Dominique rolled her eyes at the man as she thought disparagingly, Shameless!

Hattie nodded slightly and followed the plain-looking man into the study.

Naturally, she walked in alone.

Magnus, who was reading in the study, immediately placed his thick book aside, adjusted his glasses, and walked over with a smile.

“Hattie, why didn’t you tell me you were visiting Yeringham?”

“Well, I wanted to give my dear brother a surprise.” Hattie beamed.

It was clear that the two siblings had a very close relationship.

“This is not a surprise. If anything, it’s an awful shock!”

Magnus feigned displeasure as he said sternly, “Your health has always been poor. Don’t tire yourself out and worry me further! Just tell me what you need. There’s no need for you to go through all this trouble!”

Hattie smiled bitterly and said, “Magnus, I know my limits. Besides, it’s inconvenient for you to move around in Yeringham, right?”

“There’s nothing of the sort. The Yeringham police can’t do anything to me because I haven’t done anything wrong!” Magnus said without even flinching.

Then, he sighed wearily. “I know you’re aware of your limits, but you are my dearest sister. If anything were to happen to you, I would be absolutely devastated!”

Once Magnus said that, he gently helped Hattie sit.

“Hattie, you have been in poor health since you were young. Unfortunately, none of the famous doctors have been able to cure you. That’s why I came to Yeringham. I’m here to find a cure for you.”

“I know,” Hattie nodded. “You’ve always wanted to cure my strange illness. That’s the thing. I really don’t want you to stain your hands red all because of this. Maybe you should just give up?”

Magnus was slightly caught off guard upon hearing Hattie say these words. After a while, his features gradually twisted slightly into one of pain and anger.

“Give up? How could I possibly give up?” Magnus rarely showed such emotion. This was a side of him that he had never once revealed in front of others.

Then, he started ranting, “After Mom passed away, you became the most important person in my life! It’s because of you that I came to Yeringham to marry Claudette Lenoir. The Ghost Doctor said that your illness and hers are intertwined. So, as long as both of you continue to live, you can survive this despicable hand Fate has dealt you!”

Chapter 1108 Punishment

“Now that Claudette is dead, I need to obtain the Heart of the Sun. You’ll only have a chance to survive by relying on its power!”

Magnus truly despised Emmanuel for interfering with his plans!

Claudette wouldn’t have left his side if it weren’t for that man.

Claudette also wouldn’t have fallen off the cliff if it weren’t for that man.

He never intended to kill Claudette that night. Instead, he was only using her as leverage against Emmanuel.

His true goal was to eliminate Emmanuel!

Unfortunately, his plan failed. He didn’t consider one factor: Claudette sacrificed herself to help Emmanuel escape from danger!

Magnus never showed his true emotions to anyone, including his father, his stepmother, and Claudette.

That was mainly because he was never in love with Claudette. The person he loved the most in this world was his own sister, Hattie. Who else should he love besides his own biological sibling?

He only decided to marry Claudette for the sake of preserving Hattie's life!

"Magnus, I know you did it all for me. That's precisely why I feel heartbroken and guilty! I've never wanted you to have blood on your hands because of me! I certainly do not want my dearest brother to get hurt because of me!"

Hattie's emotions became influenced by his agitation as she expressed her worry.

Similarly, since she was one of the Four Beauties of Zovince, she rarely showed her emotions in public. She was only acting this way because Magnus was also the most important person in her life.

She traveled thousands of miles to Yeringham, all for Magnus' sake. She had cast aside the aura and dignity of being one of the Four Beauties just to plead with Magnus' enemy to spare him!

That was also because she knew that his opponent was none other than the Northern Region Wolf Warrior.

If Magnus continued down this path, the likely outcome would be his death!.

"Hattie, you don't need to feel sorry for me, and you certainly do not need to feel guilty!"

Magnus gently wrapped an arm around Hattie's shoulder and smiled. "The biggest challenge in my life is your continued survival. It is also the meaning of my existence. Please don't ruin my only enjoyment in life."

He paused momentarily. Then, his smile instantly disappeared. Instead, it was replaced by a gloomy and terrifying expression as he spoke, "And don't plead with Emmanuel for my sake!"

Hattie trembled slightly.

She wasn't afraid of him. It didn't even matter if he turned into a demon at the drop of a hat. Her reaction was because Magnus' coldness was completely different from his usual warm and gentlemanly demeanor.

"Magnus... You knew?"

Of course, I do. Have you forgotten that your brother is Magnus the Genius? A title granted by the Chanaea Great Sage? I know that you went to the Luxoria Hotel tonight to seek Emmanuel out. Honestly, I can guess what the contents of your conversation were!"

Magnus gritted his teeth, feeling as though his dignity had been trampled upon.

His beloved sister, Hattie, had gone to beg his most hated enemy in order to save his life! Was there anything more humiliating than this?

He knew very well that in order to wash away this shame, he had to kill Emmanuel with his own two hands!

Hattie knew full well just what Magnus was thinking. So, she was at a complete loss for what to do for a moment. The more Magnus wanted to kill Emmanuel, the greater the probability of him losing his life to Emmanuel!

Although her brother was powerful, the enemy was also very strong!

"Magnus, I'm sorry. I understand!" Hattie had no choice but to promise.

Yet, Magnus simply looked into her eyes before suddenly releasing his grip on her. There was no concealing the fury roiling in his eyes.

In the next moment, he abruptly whisked out a small knife and stabbed it fiercely into his shoulder. Shortly after, his blood sprayed onto Hattie's immaculate clothes.

“Magnus, what are you doing?! Have you gone insane?!”

Hattie’s eyes widened immediately. Sometimes, she couldn’t predict her brother’s thoughts!

“Hattie, this is the punishment you’re getting for begging Emmanuel to spare me. If you pull the same stunt again next time, I’ll run myself through the heart with this very knife!”

Magnus could tell that although she had promised she wouldn’t seek Emmanuel out again, she would still go against his wishes after this conversation tonight. So, he was putting his life on the line to

persuade her not to disobey him.

As a man, his dignity was more important than his life!

“Magnus, I truly understand!”

Although Hattie was ill, her personality was far from soft. Thus, even though she felt sorry for her brother, she didn’t shed a single tear.

Now that she was aware of Magnus’ determination, she also knew that she couldn’t go behind his back and beg Emmanuel to spare him. None of it would make a difference at this point!

Nevertheless, she didn’t want Magnus to die at Emmanuel’s hands.

Hence, the prestigious chairman of the Aerelle Group was utterly stumped.

After the party ended, Emmanuel returned to the Quillen residence that night.

Mackenzie had no plans to return to the Yociam Residence with Emmanuel recently due to her family affairs.

Chapter 1109 Hannah's Departure

Mackenzie had noticed that Terence's health was deteriorating as the days passed, so she wanted to spend more time with him.

Terence was extremely pleased when he learned that Emmanuel had sealed a contract with Summerton Corporation. "Haha, excellent! My son-in-law is making progress! Why don't you join Terence Group and support Mackenzie?"

"Well..." Emmanuel glanced at Mackenzie.

After having a heart-to-heart conversation with Terence, he had a change of plans. Currently, all he wanted to do was find a way to join the Chamber of Commerce using the Quillen family's connections. That way, he would be able to get in touch with Teddy, the president of the Chamber of Commerce.

So, if Mackenzie agreed to let him join Terence Group, he would be more than willing to assist his wife. It didn't matter that he had little to no experience in the business world.

"Since you have brought back a business contract worth more than 150 million, I will appoint you as the deputy executive of the Commerce Department!"

Mackenzie saw no reason to oppose Terence's decisions as she had long wanted Emmanuel to join the Terence Group. His inclusion into the company would only make it easier for him to accompany her to work.

"Alright, then."

Emmanuel did not refuse his offer this time.

"Haha, I'll leave you young people alone. I'm going back to my room to rest!"

Terence's attitude had completely changed as he no longer wanted to deal with business matters. So, he stretched his limbs before slowly getting up from the couch.

Marilyn hurriedly approached him with a cane.

However, Terence simply said, "Marilyn, rest well. We'll have a good chat when you're feeling better!"

"Old Mr. Quillen, let me help you!"

Marilyn insisted on escorting him back to his room.

Terence saw no reason to object.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie watched this scene in silence.

Although Mackenzie found Marilyn annoying, she believed that her grandfather had a plan in mind. Besides, he had already made it clear he wasn't going to interfere in the affairs of the younger generation. So, what right did she have to criticize his business?

Moreover, although she was wary of Marilyn, the girl hadn't done anything wrong yet. So, she couldn't just attack Marilyn like Ms. Hannah did!

"How did your sister and Julian get along tonight?"

Now that they were the only ones left, Mackenzie started asking Emmanuel about Roselynn's love life.

Her cold demeanor had unconsciously softened over time. She was gradually learning to take the initiative to show concern for her family!

However, she hadn't realized this change herself.

"Well, Roselynn is still refusing to give Julian a chance. Her stance hasn't changed even though he publicly defended her by fighting Jaxton tonight. It seems the trauma she has experienced is preventing her from taking the first step," Emmanuel said.

Mackenzie nodded as she analyzed the situation, saying, "That's understandable. She feels that they aren't compatible due to their different family backgrounds. Besides, Roselynn isn't wrong to think that marriage can be a burden. Ever since she suffered at the hands of the Oatleys, she now has a fear of wealthy families. To make matters worse, the Summerton family is even more powerful than the Oatley family. Since she doesn't have the courage to pursue a serious relationship with Julian, she has decided to suppress these emotions! She believes that as long as she can make those emotions disappear, she won't have to think about marrying into wealth and enduring the burdens that come with it."

Emmanuel agreed, "Mackenzie, you might be right. But I really hope that Julian can be there for Roselynn and overcome all the obstacles they face together. I can tell that he genuinely likes her!"

Mackenzie smiled, but the smile quickly faded.

Truthfully, she wasn't sure if it was the right decision to matchmake Julian and Roselynn!

Sometimes, when she was feeling particularly stressed, she couldn't help but think that married life was more burdensome than it was worth. When that thought crossed her mind, she would start to feel tired of being tied to Emmanuel.

Unfortunately, she was so committed to this marriage that she couldn't even entertain the thought of leaving. Emmanuel. In the end, she could only agree with Emmanuel and work together to overcome all their difficulties in life!

"Do you know why I appointed you as the deputy executive of the Commerce Department in the Terence Group?" Mackenzie asked suddenly.

Emmanuel shook his head.

“Well, I suppose it’s going to be quite shocking news then. Ms. Hannah has transferred all her 70 million shares of the Terence Group!”

“What?”

Emmanuel felt sorry when he heard those words!

Mackenzie didn’t need to explain further as he knew Ms. Hannah’s decision was related to the slap Terence gave her.

Of course, it was also related to him marrying into the Quillen family.

Emmanuel had read those popular son-in-law novels in recent years. After the male protagonist married into the family, he would be looked down upon by his mother-in-law and his wife’s relatives. Then, he would retaliate fiercely and prove that he wasn’t just a freeloader who relied on his wife.

However, he soon realized that his experience marrying into the Quillen family was completely different from those novels’ protagonists!

However, he soon realized that his experience marrying into the Quillen family was completely different from those novels’ protagonists!

His mother-in-law didn’t give him a hard time.

His wife supported him from beginning to end.

Although a few of Mackenzie’s aunts didn’t want him to stay in the Quillen family, they rarely mocked him or looked down on him.

Even now, the aunt who disliked him the most, Hannah, voluntarily left the Quillen family instead of seeking him out and causing trouble!