

Wrong Table 1111

Chapter 1111 The Paradise

Emmanuel still had some concerns that Derrick and Magnus were somehow connected despite his initial judgment suggesting the complete opposite.

“Mhm,” Mackenzie responded casually and ended the call.

Although his wife was somewhat distant, Emmanuel felt a warmth coursing through his heart. It seemed that she trusted him a great deal. It was completely different from when they had just gotten married, as she was suspicious of everything.

“Well, that’s settled. Shall we head to The Paradise, Mr. Finch?” inquired Emmanuel as he approached Derrick after ending the call.

Derrick grinned mischievously, completely abandoning his well-mannered businessman persona and adopting a more rogue-like demeanor. He playfully bumped into Emmanuel’s shoulder and chuckled. “Hah! You were just pretending to be a decent person earlier. You truly are an experienced man! That’s why I’ve always said that no man is truly decent. Look at you and your acting earlier!”

Emmanuel could only smile wryly and didn’t bother explaining.

In reality, he had been to The Paradise once before. Mackenzie had asked him to handle Samuel. So, he had brought Sheldon over here to confront the man.

“Come on. You can hop in my car. See? I’ll even cover the gas money!”

Derrick was very enthusiastic. Since he had said that this was a business trip at the company’s expense, he wouldn’t allow Emmanuel to spend a penny!

Not only that, he didn’t act like a superior at all. Even though he was now a minor shareholder in the company, he didn’t order Emmanuel, his subordinate, to drive. It was as if they were good friends. Every action he had taken and the words he used made it seem as though he was genuinely here to

have a good time with Emmanuel! In fact, he was so friendly that it also looked as though he would be more than willing to defend Emmanuel if he got into a bar fight with someone.

During the journey, Emmanuel engaged in casual conversation with him and managed to gather some basic information about this guy.

As expected, he was a businessman from Zovince who had come to Yeringham. He came from a wealthy family. So, the information packet on him was correct when it stated he was a wealthy heir!

When Emmanuel heard that he was from Zovince, his guard was raised further. Could he be a spy sent by Magnus?

Yet, Emmanuel couldn't help but see him as not someone who could ever be a spy. That was especially true when he was faced with Derrick's sincere attitude. The fact that Derrick was completely defenseless against Emmanuel's attempts to extract more information from him only made him seem less like a mole.

"Woah! This place is quite impressive, Emmanuel!"

Derrick appeared very satisfied as he arrived at The Paradise's entrance and surveyed his

surroundings. He chuckled as he went on his tiptoes just to wrap an arm around Emmanuel's shoulder, saying, "You must be a regular here, right? Can you introduce me to some beautiful ladies?"

Emmanuel couldn't help but scratch his nose and smile wryly.

He had only been here once. So, how could he possibly be a regular?

Nevertheless, he did know who the top performer here was. Therefore, he immediately said, "The most beautiful lady here should be Elena Lyle. Unfortunately, her appearance fee is very expensive. They say it's considered a great honor to have her perform once!"

“Is it really that extravagant?”

Derrick’s eyes immediately lit up, filled with anticipation. “Hehe, I just love high-end things. Tonight, I’m going to show off and make my ancestors proud!”

Emmanuel noticed the undisguised greed in his eyes and immediately knew he was genuinely a lustful person. Derrick wasn’t pretending at all.

Where did Hannah find such an extraordinary person to take over her shares?

“Oh, have you booked a room, gentlemen?”

As soon as the two entered the lobby, a flamboyantly dressed female manager greeted them with a smile.

This treatment was completely different from Emmanuel’s last visit.

After all, he had a golden ticket with him this time. Although Derrick didn’t look great, his clothes indicated that he came from money.

On the other hand, Emmanuel was dressed casually. So, the female manager treated him as Derrick’s subordinate as she focused all her enthusiasm on Derrick.

Derrick didn’t disappoint her as he took out a wad of money and stuffed it right into the female manager’s cleavage.

“Oh, you’re such a troublemaker!”

The female manager took the initiative to kiss his cheek while teasing Derrick. If she had any doubts that he was pretending to be rich, it was gone after he stuffed her with that stack of cash. This well-dressed man is indeed wealthy!

“We haven’t booked a room. However, I want to see Miss Elena Lyle! Arrange that for me!” Derrick said arrogantly, clearly displaying his familiarity with the nightlife scene.

When the manager heard his specific request for Elena, she hesitated momentarily before smiling and saying, “Um, Elena has already left!”

“What? She’s gone?”

Derrick was highly disappointed!

Emmanuel was also surprised. It had only been a few months. Yet, the face of The Paradise had decided to leave?

Could it be that business here was not doing well?

“Yes, she’s gone! Elena’s so beautiful that she caught the attention of a wealthy man. There are even rumors claiming that she’s marrying into a wealthy family!”

Once the manager was done sharing the latest gossip about Elena, she pondered for a moment. Then, her eyes gleamed as she continued, “Oh, don’t you worry. We have a new superstar who just arrived at our nightclub. She’s even more enchanting than Elena!”

“Is that so?”

Derrick initially felt really let down when he heard of Elena’s departure. Nevertheless, his anticipation grew even stronger upon hearing the manager’s words.

Chapter 1112 Goddess

In Derrick’s opinion, if having the opportunity to see Elena on stage was a great honor, then winning the favor of a goddess even more divine than Elena would surely make all the men on Earth envious.

“Hey, what would I gain from lying?”

The female manager playfully drew a circle on Derrick's chest with her finger and proudly said, "Speaking of this goddess, she's truly amazing. She has only been at The Paradise for a few days, yet she has managed to captivate several wealthy heirs across Nuthana's major cities. All of those men keep visiting just to catch a glimpse of her!"

"Really?"

It wasn't just Derrick, even Emmanuel found it hard to believe.

Nuthana was such a vast place. How did this woman's fame spread so quickly?

"I've said it once, and I'll say it again. What would I gain from lying?"

The manager continued to boast, "Countless young masters have spent a fortune just to make that beauty smile at them these past three days! That's why The Paradise is hosting a special event for her tonight. We're all eager to know which of these super-rich heirs can win the favor of that celestial being!"

Derrick became more and more curious, itching to see what the woman looked like. So, he asked, "Then, let me see her!"

The female manager waved her hand and declined gently, saying, "Sir, it's not that I don't want to help you, but I can't. I don't even know what she looks like. She always wears a veil when she's out. It's all very mysterious!"

'Are you kidding me?"

Derrick widened his eyes, finding it even harder to believe, "She doesn't even show her face! What kind of ability does she have to captivate so many men?"

"Oh, my. That's just it, isn't it?"

The female supervisor proudly said, "That woman exudes a sense of holiness. Isn't that what you men like the most? Not only that, she is also skilled in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting. She even plays the flute skillfully."

"Wait a minute!"

Derrick couldn't help but interrupt when he heard that, blurting, "Plays the flute skillfully? Didn't you just say that no one has successfully bought her services?"

"Hey, you idiot!"

The female supervisor lightly slapped his chest and said, "The flute I'm talking about is a real musical instrument. It's not what you're thinking!"

"Haha. Is that right? Then, she really is talented!"

Derrick laughed and said, "I do want her to play two flutes for me at the same time. It would definitely be a unique experience!"

"Hehe. We'll see if you're that lucky tonight!"

The female manager patted him again and said, "If you want to participate in her special event, then come with me!"

"Of course, we want to go!"

Derrick quickly asked the female manager to lead the way.

As a wealthy man of his caliber, he had experienced all sorts of tricks women had to offer. The only thing he hadn't experienced was being with a woman of goddess-level beauty!

So, if there truly is a celestial being here, he would spare no expense to win her over!

Emmanuel had no choice but to follow the enthusiastic Derrick. At this point, he considered this trip a very boring pastime.

The two arrived at the top floor of The Paradise. This particular floor didn't have any private rooms like the ones downstairs. Instead, it was a tastefully decorated grand hall.

It was magnificent with its dazzling lights and grand atmosphere!

There were many elegant and spacious booths in the hall, enough to accommodate hundreds of people on this floor.

These men were all seated with anticipation in their eyes. They were obviously waiting for the female lead to appear.

Since they hadn't reserved seats in advance, Emmanuel could only sit with Derrick in a corner. Nonetheless, the female supervisor did not neglect them as she immediately called seven or eight hostesses to accompany them for drinks.

Most men would choose only one to accompany them. However, it was clear that Derrick was not that kind of man. He didn't bother making any choices as he wanted them all!

Emmanuel was instantly surrounded by beautiful women.

"Hey, handsome. Want to have a drink?"

Two women, one on each side, leaned on Emmanuel's shoulders and persuaded him to drink.

Their looks and figures were quite impressive!

He would have quickly fallen into their embrace if he had less self-control.

Nevertheless, Emmanuel politely refused and moved their hands away, smiling and saying, "I'm here to accompany my boss. Besides, I'm the designated driver later, so I can't drink. Just accompany my boss and make sure he has a good time!"

Little did he know that Derrick had assumed he couldn't let loose. So, Derrick promptly pushed the two women towards him. Let's see how he pretends to be a good guy now!

The two women took the opportunity to sit on his lap and wrapped their arms around his neck.

Emmanuel suddenly felt increasingly trapped as the scent of these women's overpowering perfume clung to his body. How was he going to explain this to his wife when he returned home?

Chapter 1113 Nathan Chapman

"Hey, buddy! In a place like this, you and I are equals. We're not superior and subordinate. Anyway, the money is on me. So, just have fun!" Derrick said generously.

Two women immediately fell into Emmanuel's arms.

Emmanuel didn't expect Derrick to be so generous and loyal. Honestly, part of him was wary that Derrick was using this as a tool to try and win him over.

Unfortunately, he wasn't acting at all. He genuinely didn't like any form of deception. Besides, he was becoming increasingly uncomfortable while being held by women!

Emmanuel couldn't tolerate the women's advances. So, he quickly pushed them away and sat next to Derrick, saying, "Mr. Finch, I see many people are targeting this so-called goddess tonight. How much money do you think it would take to win her over?"

This wasn't just his way of changing the subject, but also his attempt to investigate Derrick's financial resources.

If he truly was an undercover agent sent by Magnus, then the money he used to purchase Hannah's shares had to have come from Magnus. If that were the case, Derrick's spending limit shouldn't be too high.

Yet, Derrick unexpectedly responded seriously, "How vulgar!"

Emmanuel was stunned.

The hostesses around him were also dumbfounded!

"Haven't you heard? That lady is not selling her body. Instead, she's selling her art. Since she has come to a place like this, she must be searching for a soulmate. I'm prepared to move her with genuine

feelings. If she can be bought with money, wouldn't she have lost her value long ago?"

Derrick's words left the hostesses around him speechless.

Emmanuel found himself growing even more contemptuous of Derrick!

He would have believed it if he were someone else. However, he had long seen through this sleazy man's true colors. So, what was this despicable man getting at now?

Could it be that his suspicions were true? Was this guy really an undercover agent sent by Magnus? Perhaps that was why he couldn't afford to spend a significant amount tonight.

Or... was Derrick using this rhetoric because he was wary of him?

As Emmanuel pondered the possibilities, he quickly smiled and said, "Mr. Finch is right. However, I do have my own opinions on matters like this. Personally, I am very averse to the phrase 'selling my art but not selling my body'!"

"Oh, why is that?" Derrick asked curiously.

"Mr. Finch, think about it! If she truly wants to sell her art, why didn't she seek a better way to make a living? There are plenty of talent shows and variety shows that serve that exact purpose. Why does she have to come to a nightclub to sell her art?"

Emmanuel continued to analyze, saying, "What is a nightclub? It's a place where men spend money to have fun. She's only here to get a better deal. That's why she's deliberately using this kind of disguise, right?"

Clap!Clap!Clap!

The hostesses immediately applauded Emmanuel.

They didn't know if Emmanuel's words had caused Derrick to see the truth. However, they couldn't deny that Emmanuel's words had struck a chord with them!

They despised this pretentious woman even more than Emmanuel. Unfortunately, she was selling incredibly well. So, all they could do was envy and resent her in private!

"Haha, well said!"

When Derrick saw this, he also laughed heartily and handed a stack of cash to Emmanuel. "Take this \$20,000 and spend it! If you can help me win over this goddess tonight, I will definitely reward you generously!"

Uhm.

Emmanuel hesitated momentarily before smiling and saying, "Thank you, Mr. Finch!"

He had used this opportunity to make his stance clear. Although he didn't have a clear insight into Derrick's true motives, he had gained \$20,000 out of it. Plus, he had also managed to get rid of the women who were clinging to him like annoying limpets.

Emmanuel quickly made an excuse to go to the restroom and slipped away.

Just then, he froze in his tracks!

That was because he had caught sight of a young dandy sitting in a private seat from the corner of his eye.

Wasn't that Nathan?

He actually came to Yeringham?!

Nathan was being somewhat low-key. Although he was one of Chanaea's wealthiest heirs, he only had a personal bodyguard by his side.

He didn't bring any women with him. Instead, he was simply swaying a glass of red wine as he focused his gaze on the central stage. He was clearly here for that so-called goddess.

Emmanuel had extraordinary perception abilities. As soon as he caught sight of Nathan, he also sensed that there seemed to be someone else above the lobby observing Nathan!

The lobby had two levels with no partitions in the middle, resembling an ancient arena.

Emmanuel glanced upward and discovered a man and a woman standing on the railing, secretly observing Nathan and seemingly whispering to each other.

“Isn’t that Mr. Nathan?” murmured the woman in blue as she leaned against the railing.

Chapter 1114 Blaze Silverbane

“Yes!”

The man nodded proudly. “It is rumored that Mr. Nathan from the Chapman family is known for his charm. We have successfully lured him here using a beauty trap. If we can ‘invite’ him back, we will definitely receive a generous ransom reward!”

“He actually brought a bodyguard?” The woman in blue frowned.

“Heh, if he had brought multiple bodyguards, maybe we wouldn’t have to be so cautious, but since he only brought one, we might have to be more strategic and cunning,” the man sneered. “The upcoming Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown is approaching, and the people who can protect Mr. Nathan must be highly skilled fighters from the Chapman family!”

The woman in blue nodded. The Chapman family was as wealthy as a country, and even the Holy Fire organization had to be extremely careful when dealing with him.

Emmanuel observed their actions from a distance.

The distance was too far, and the scene was quite noisy, so Emmanuel couldn’t hear what they were saying. However, by reading their lips, he could roughly determine that these two people were targeting Nathan.

At this moment, another important figure entered the hall in a grand manner.

A man and a woman led the way for him. One was the general manager of the nightclub, and the other was a beautiful manager.

“Mr. Silverbane, please come this way!”

The general manager smiled and led a man in his thirties to the main table.

“Isn’t that Blaze from the Silverbane family, hailing from Eshal in Nuthana?”

Derrick, who was drinking and having fun with several ladies, was also stunned when he saw Blake. He looked unsettled.

He was determined to win over the fairy goddess tonight, but now that he saw such a formidable opponent, he instantly lost all confidence.

The Silverbane family in Nuthana was not only the wealthiest family but also a member of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce.

The head of the Silverbane family was the president of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, and their family was like a godly presence in the city.

“Isn’t that Mr. Silverbane?”

One of the ladies beside him chimed in, “Mr. Silverbane has been coming to The Paradise to visit the new courtesan over the past two days. He seems determined to win her over.”

Another lady added, “Mr. Finch, it seems that it will be difficult for you and the other young masters to surpass Mr. Silverbane tonight.”

Derrick sighed deeply, feeling that with Blaze’s presence, he had no hope of winning over a beauty tonight.

Emmanuel had returned and, upon seeing Derrick’s dejected look, knew that Blaze was someone extraordinary. He was now filled with curiosity and anticipation for the upcoming appearance of the courtesan.

What kind of woman was she that could attract eligible young masters like Nathan and Blaze?

Just at this moment, someone suddenly screamed, “Look, the fairy courtesan is here!”

The scene instantly erupted!

All eyes almost simultaneously turned to a golden winding staircase.

There stood a slender and gorgeous figure, who, under the spotlight, seemed to be the only focus in the universe.

Her appearance was similar to the peerless beauties in online games, wearing a long ancient-style dress that gradually transitioned from light blue to white. The skirt was white and had a high slit, revealing her legs.

Her slender legs emitted a radiant glow under the lights, making the men in the audience drool!

Her waist was slim and delicate, barely able to be held, but her bust size was extremely impressive.

She was the epitome of ‘well-endowed and petite.’

She was indeed wearing a veil, with only a pair of lively eyes visible, giving no clue about her appearance.

However, just based on her figure and those eyes that seemed to speak volumes, it was enough to drive men crazy!

Even Emmanuel had to admit that this woman’s charm was no less than Hattie’s.

In Emmanuel’s mind, a word suddenly came to mind: Saintess!

A woman with such a divine aura was highly likely to be the Saintess of the Holy Fire who had previously severely injured Snake Master.

In the next moment, the woman leaped up like a nimble fairy, descending from the heavens and gracefully landing on the stage.

As she descended, her skirt lifted, revealing her legs that were as white as snow, driving men crazy!

“Wow! A fairy! The fairy has descended!”

“Fairy, I adore you!!”

The scene was filled with men going mad, as if a torrent had engulfed the venue.

Chapter 1115 Miss Fairy

The cheers from the audience gradually quieted down as the courtesan sat on a chair and lifted a cloth, revealing an ancient zither.

Even though the courtesan wore a veil, her smile could still be sensed. Her beautiful eyes were curved, and her eyelashes were even more captivating. It seemed as if she could enchant men’s souls.

Emmanuel finally understood why this woman could captivate everyone in just a few days and be hailed as a courtesan surpassing Elena. Her charm did not rely on her appearance but rather came from within.

Could she be the Saintess? How did she end up in a place like this?

The courtesan suddenly gestured for silence, and the enthusiastic men in the audience quieted down.

This ability was truly terrifying!

In the next moment, she raised her finger and gently touched the strings of the zither, and a beautiful melody instantly flowed from her fingertips.

Graceful and agile, like the moon shining on the waves, it made everyone in the audience feel as if they were in a tranquil grassland, their hearts at ease and intoxicated, forgetting themselves.

The courtesan's gaze slowly swept across the entire venue.

Emmanuel couldn't tell if it was an illusion, but he felt that her gaze lingered on him for an unusually long time, and she even made eye contact with him.

However, in the next moment, her gaze moved away.

The music continued.

After she finished playing, the men in the audience were mesmerized, as if they had been enchanted, and no one responded for a long time.

It was only when the female manager of The Paradise took the lead to clap that everyone started applauding.

The applause grew louder and louder!

Another group of men went crazy for her.

"Amazing! You played so well!"

"Beautiful! Such music should only exist in heaven!"

"Miss Fairy, I love you! Will you spend tonight with me?"

Faced with these voices, the courtesan did not respond at all but instead signaled for the female manager to come up.

The female manager approached and leaned forward.

The courtesan whispered a few words in her ear, and the female manager's expression blossomed!

In the next moment, the female manager excitedly announced, "Miss Fairy said that tonight, she will choose a man among you to spend the night with!"

As soon as the last few words were spoken, the men in the audience went crazy!

Many of them blushed, and some had a gleam in their eyes!

Previously, when they came here to show support, the courtesan had never mentioned that she would make an appearance, let alone spend the night with a man!

Gradually, many men, just like Emmanuel, became dissatisfied and felt that she was deliberately raising her value. But unexpectedly, she finally agreed to come out tonight. If the opportunity was right in front of them and they couldn't seize it, they couldn't blame anyone else!

"Mr. Finch, your chance has come," Emmanuel gently patted Derrick's shoulder and said.

Just now, Derrick was full of confidence and arrogance, but now he seemed deflated, with no spirit at all. He sighed and said, "Ah, I didn't expect that a mere Yeringham would have hidden talents. It seems that I have no chance with Miss Fairy!"

Emmanuel could tell that he was truly disappointed.

In other words, he was wealthy but definitely not at the top level.

In that case, he might indeed be an undercover agent sent by Magnus to Terence Group.

However, Emmanuel thought that it might be a good thing if he couldn't win over this courtesan.

Even if this woman in front of him was not the Saintess of the Holy Fire, she was definitely not someone that Derrick, a man of his level, could handle.

“Great! Miss Fairy’s performance was heavenly, with an extraordinary presence. This song should only be heard in heaven. How often can it be heard on earth?”

Just as everyone was still excited, a man stood up in the center of the hall, started applauding, and then walked up to the stage without permission.

The men around were naturally furious, not expecting to be upstaged.

This man had quite a lot of confidence, daring to come up on stage uninvited!

However, after seeing who the man was, no one dared to continue speaking loudly, only whispering to each other.

“That’s Blaze Silverbane from the Silverbane family in Eshal!”

“His dad is the president of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, with high status and influence. Who would dare to offend him?”

“Well, it seems that tonight we are destined to only be the audience...”

Chapter 1116 Vying For Attention

A sense of disappointment washed over the crowd.

Meanwhile, Blaze lifted his head and confidently strode onto the crimson stage. He extended his hand towards the courtesan and politely said, "Miss Fairy, I am Blaze. Would you honor me with the pleasure of sharing a conversation about life over a glass of wine tonight?"

The men in the audience remained silent but seethed with anger!

If Miss Fairy accepted, their efforts tonight would be in vain, and they would be left envious.

However, Blaze's status was undeniable. Even if Miss Fairy was arrogant, she likely wouldn't dare refuse, right?

Above the railing, the woman in blue and the mysterious man couldn't help but furrow their brows. They were uncertain how Miss Fairy would reject Blaze. After all, their target tonight was not him.

At this crucial moment, a contemptuous voice pierced through the air. "Blaze, aren't you being too forward with this beautiful lady? Shaking hands upon first meeting, and on the second meeting, already planning to take her to bed. Haven't you heard the saying that men and women should maintain their distance?"

Many people in the audience gasped in shock. They didn't expect someone to dare speak to Blaze in such a manner!

Naturally, Blaze was furious, feeling that he was not being respected as the top young master of Nuthana.

However, when they saw who uttered those words, they suddenly felt relieved. It's okay!

This was because the person who spoke was none other than Nathan Chapman, a member of one of the Four Great Aristocratic Families of Zovince.

"Tsk tsk. It's truly a clash of titans tonight!"

“I never expected a nightclub in Yeringham to attract two top young masters of Chanaea. It’s truly surprising!”

“Life is unpredictable. It’s hard to say whom Miss Fairy will choose in the end.”

Amidst the discussions, Nathan also stepped onto the stage with a proud smile.

Blaze stared intently at him but couldn’t think of a way to deal with him in that moment.

In terms of background and family influence, the Silverbane family, as the number one prominent family in Nuthana, was inferior to the Chapman family.

Moreover, Blaze knew the identity of Nathan’s personal bodyguard for the night. He was a martial arts master of his generation. Even if they were to fight, Blaze might not come out on top.

So, he could only watch as Nathan also extended his hand to Miss Fairy and proudly said, “Miss Fairy, based on your temperament and gaze alone, you are more charming than my previous one hundred girlfriends combined. I wonder if I can befriend you?”

Now, the gazes of the people in the audience became even more intense.

When two titans clashed, one would inevitably get hurt.

No one knew whom Miss Fairy would choose.

At that moment, Miss Fairy stood up and slightly bowed to Nathan, saying, “So, you’re Mr. Chapman. I’ve long heard of your name, and seeing you today, you truly live up to your reputation!”

Seeing that she didn’t shake hands with him either, Nathan felt a bit displeased. However, considering that he was treated better by her compared to Blaze, he let it go.

Watching this scene, Emmanuel felt uneasy.

The reason the courtesan appeared in Yeringham was most likely to lure Nathan away. Now, she seemed to be playing hard to get.

If Nathan were to spend the night with her, it would be a pity.

As always, Emmanuel had to find a way to sabotage their plans.

Witnessing this, the men in the audience who had initially thought they had no chance suddenly became active again.

As the saying goes, “when two sides fight,” the third party benefits. Perhaps Miss Fairy was worried about offending either of the two top-notch young masters, so she might end up choosing someone else.

Therefore, some confident men stood up and introduced themselves loudly. “Miss Fairy, I am Tanguy Finn from Gratz. My father is Benjamin Finn, a well-known official!”

“Miss Fairy, I am the vice president of Pearl Group. My name is Goliath Vera.”

“I adore you, Miss Fairy! I am Timothy Loughlin, the chairman of Happy Corp., and renowned!”

For a moment, everyone competed to make themselves known, just in case Miss Fairy took a liking to them.

Miss Fairy wasn't too aloof either. She glanced at these men who introduced themselves, nodded slightly, and moved on, clearly uninterested.

“Mr. Finch, everyone is trying to make themselves known. Why don't you give it a try as well?” Emmanuel said to Derrick.

Emmanuel hoped that a man could win the favor of this fairy and disrupt their rhythm, although the probability was small, as the initiative was in her hands.

However, the more people introduced themselves now, the more time Emmanuel would have to come up with a plan.

Chapter 1117 Felicia

Derrick hesitated at a crucial moment and gestured, saying, "In the presence of Mr. Chapman and Mr. Silverbane, who am I? I won't embarrass myself by standing up!"

Emmanuel couldn't do anything about him. He was usually reliable, but he let everyone down at a crucial moment.

Seeing that the enchanting Miss Fairy was about to approach, Emmanuel had no choice but to stand up and say, "Miss Fairy, I'm Emmanuel, an employee of Terence Group. I am here to greet you on behalf of Mr. Finch."

As soon as these words were spoken, they immediately drew ridicule from the men around.

"Haha, a mere employee is trying to join in the fun as well?"

"Look, even his boss is too embarrassed to stand up. This employee has quite the audacity!"

"He has overestimated himself and is making a fool of himself!"

While they looked down on Emmanuel, Nathan's eyes lit up.

He came to Yeringham to find Emmanuel in the first place, but when he heard that there was a super goddess in the nightclub tonight, being flirtatious, of course, he had to find the beauty first. He didn't expect the master to be here tonight, either.

“So, you’re from Terence Group. I’ve heard that Terence Group is the leading enterprise in Yeringham. It’s a pleasure to meet both of you tonight!”

As soon as Miss Fairy spoke, the men who had just mocked Emmanuel were dumbfounded as if they had been slapped in the face.

Not a single one of them could receive this kind of treatment from Miss Fairy. She didn’t even speak to Blaze, Nathan, or the prominent entrepreneurs present. Why did she take the initiative to talk to this employee from Terence Group?

What’s going on? Emmanuel was also quite surprised.

When Miss Fairy looked at him just now, her gaze did indeed linger a little longer on him than with others, which made him wonder if she knew him.

“Mr. Lowe, I wonder if you have any comments on my performance just now?”

In the next moment, Miss Fairy actually initiated a conversation with Emmanuel.

The whole scene exploded.

Miss Fairy had never taken the initiative to talk to any man, not even Nathan or Blaze. She also didn’t ask them to comment on her performance.

Only Nathan smirked. He didn’t expect Miss Fairy to have such keen insight. She didn’t fancy him, but instead, she immediately noticed his master.

All these men in the audience were fools. They really thought highly of themselves, unaware that Nathan’s master was the most respected person present.

Nathan could tolerate it, but Blaze couldn't. Upon hearing Felicia's words, he immediately sneered, "Miss Felicia, don't underestimate those low-class people! He's a mere employee. What does he know about music and art?"

"Yeah, what do those low-class people know?"

"Miss Felicia asking him to comment is like playing lute to a cow!"

Many men around them were also excitedly agreeing.

At this moment, Emmanuel became their common enemy.

Even the mysterious couple behind the railing were puzzled. How could Felicia initiate a conversation with that man?

Their target tonight was Nathan Chapman!

Did Felicia change her target on her own?

"Susan, you're wrong to say that."

Unexpectedly, Felicia actually defended Emmanuel and said, "I came here to perform, hoping to find a kindred spirit in this vast world. Regardless of their status, as long as they understand my music, then they are my friend."

Blaze wasn't a fool. Upon hearing this, he immediately smiled and said, "Miss Felicia, your music is ethereal and melodious, taking our souls to a mysterious sacred place, making us feel like we're in the midst of clouds and unable to resist the intoxication! This piece is truly a celestial melody, and you're also a performer for the heavens!"

With these flattering words, the applause was quite magnificent.

Felicia also fluttered her long eyelashes and simply responded, “Mr. Silverbane, you flatter me!”

Upon hearing that the two of them were actually engaging in conversation, Nathan became anxious.

If he lost to Blaze tonight, wouldn't his title as Chanaea's Casanova be lost?

Derrick also sighed. In terms of background, he was inferior to Blaze, and he didn't have the ability to speak eloquently. Tonight, he could only watch others get the girl.

At this moment, Emmanuel sneered, “What people want is an evaluation, not flattery.”

Chapter 1118 Criticisms

Upon hearing these words, Blaze was deeply offended.

“Do you want to die?” he snapped at Emmanuel, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

Blaze, the young master of the Silverbane family, couldn't believe that a mere employee of Terence Group would dare to defy him. In his eyes, this person was simply courting death!

Even if the president of Terence Group were present, they should still show utmost respect to someone of his stature!

“Mr. Silverbane, please calm down,” Felicia interjected, trying to diffuse the tension. She then turned to Emmanuel and asked, “What is Mr. Lowe's evaluation of my performance?”

This was the second time she had asked Emmanuel, and it left everyone puzzled. Why was she so eager to hear his thoughts?

Even the mysterious couple standing behind the railing couldn't understand what made Emmanuel so special.

“Miss Felicia, are you sure you want me to say it?” Emmanuel replied, his expression unfriendly. He was known for being straightforward and not one to flatter or bootlick.

“Please go ahead,” Felicia insisted, noticing his expression but still gesturing for him to speak.

“Well, in my opinion, your zither performance is actually quite good. You’re skilled in all aspects,” Emmanuel responded immediately.

As soon as he finished speaking, Blaze snorted coldly. “Skilled in all aspects? So, are you saying that there isn’t a single aspect where Miss Felicia lacks skill?”

Upon hearing his own words, Blaze realized his mistake and immediately froze. His face tensed as he tried to explain to Felicia, “Miss Felicia, I didn’t mean to imply that you lack skill in any aspect. What I meant was...”

The more he explained, the more convoluted it became, as Blaze had fallen into Emmanuel’s trap.

Many people in the room couldn’t help but laugh.

Even Nathan burst into laughter, surprised by Emmanuel’s cunning side.

Though Felicia’s eyes showed a hint of displeasure, her tone remained polite. “Mr. Lowe, since believe I lack skill in every aspect, please enlighten me.”

Derrick, too, was taken aback. He hadn’t expected Emmanuel to be so audacious.

He had thought Emmanuel was an honest person, but it seemed he had hidden his true abilities too well!

However, all the men present tonight were admirers of Felicia. If Emmanuel couldn’t come up with a convincing response, he would surely face their wrath.

Sure enough, all the men in the room glared at Emmanuel with hostility, clearly displeased with him..

Emmanuel, however, remained unfazed and walked forward with a faint smile. He spoke slowly, "I dare not claim to offer guidance, but I can express my feelings as an audience member. I hope you can take my advice and elevate your performance in the future."

The crowd took a sharp breath.

Though Emmanuel's words were polite, everyone felt that he was too arrogant.

In their opinion, Felicia's performance was flawless. They didn't believe that this employee from Terence Group could find any faults.

"Firstly, your musical style is incorrect," Emmanuel explained. "Look at the venue. It's filled with lights and revelry. Don't you think the zither is out of place in this setting? The zither is a classical instrument. If you had chosen to perform in a bamboo forest or by a flowing river in the mountains, it would have been absolutely marvelous. But instead, you chose to perform in a nightclub. It's simply incompatible! Thumbs down!"

As soon as he said that, the men in the audience suddenly realized that he was right.

Felicia couldn't refute it and could only accept the criticism with a smile. She said, "Mr. Lowe, you're absolutely right. I didn't know how to perform like those DJs, yet I insisted on performing in a place like this to please the audience. It's indeed a bit embarrassing!"

"It's good that you understand," Emmanuel replied, not letting her off the hook just because she tried to turn the situation around. He continued, "The second issue is your demeanor and expression."

The crowd was taken aback once again.

What was wrong with Felicia's demeanor and expression?

Even Felicia herself perked up her ears, curious to see how Emmanuel would ridicule her this time.

“Since you claim to be here to please the audience, you’re admitting that you are nothing more than an actress. However, you put on an aloof attitude, as if you were a celestial being. I think you see yourself as a star and want everyone to go out of their way to please you, don’t you?”

Chapter 1119 Invitation

When Emmanuel made this statement, it resonated with many people.

Who among the men in the room lacked experience in nightlife and familiarity with the pleasures of life?

They all possessed wealth and power, accustomed to using money to make women submit to them. Who would ever consider spending money to be subservient?

Only those with a masochistic inclination would derive pleasure from such a thing, right?

The women present, especially the other courtesans, resented Felicia’s aloof attitude. After all, they were all in the same profession, here to sell their smiles to make money.

They were humble and lowly, while she acted superior and demanded both respect and independence. How could that not provoke jealousy in their hearts?

So, when Emmanuel spoke, applause resounded throughout the venue.

Many people even joined Nathan in shouting loudly, “Good! Well said!”

Observing the majority of the audience supporting Emmanuel’s evaluation, Blaze knew that he had no chance to win over Felicia.

Felicia couldn’t help but clench her fist, trembling slightly.

“D*mn it! How dare that man insult Her Holiness? I’ll kill him!”

Behind the railing, the mysterious man wanted to jump down and attack but was stopped by the woman in blue, who warned, “Her Holiness didn’t give us any orders. Are you sure you want to act recklessly and cause trouble?”

Only then did the man give up, albeit reluctantly.

“Mr. Lowe, you are absolutely right.”

Felicia finally released her clenched fist and regained her composure, saying calmly, “It seems that my performance tonight, both in terms of the instrument and the selection of music, has been a failure. My style of performance is truly unsuitable for this kind of occasion-”

“No, not only did you fail in the instrument and the selection of music, but your playing itself also has flaws.”

Emmanuel didn’t let her finish speaking before interrupting again.

Many people in the audience gasped once again.

If Emmanuel’s previous criticisms were only directed at Felicia’s choices, then what he was saying now was mercilessly pointing out technical issues in her playing.

“You b*stard!”

Blaze couldn’t bear it any longer and was about to explode.

He was genuinely captivated by Felicia’s ethereal aura and believed that she was a phoenix. How could he tolerate Emmanuel forcibly plucking the feathers of the phoenix he admired?

“Mr. Silverbane, please refrain from acting recklessly.”

Unexpectedly, before Nathan could make a move, Felicia once again stopped Blaze.

Then, she looked at Emmanuel with a serious gaze and said with some anger, “Please enlighten me, Mr. Lowe!”

That look in her eyes seemed to convey the message that if he couldn’t point out her flaws correctly, she would not spare him.

The entire audience was focused and attentive.

Derrick trembled more and more. Oh my God! If Emmanuel doesn’t convince her, I will also suffer tonight!

He thought he had found a rookie wingman to pick up girls, but he didn’t expect to find a ‘prodigy’! guy named Lowe was truly extraordinary!

Emmanuel, however, remained calm and said, “If I heard correctly, your piece is a love song, which should be very beautiful and sweet. But from your performance, I only sense the beauty, but not the sweetness.”

Upon hearing this, Miss Felicia suddenly froze, not blinking for a long time.

Emmanuel continued, “I presume you have never fallen in love before. You have never experienced the feeling of sweet love, so you simply cannot convey that kind of affection through your performance.”

Miss Felicia suddenly stood up.

The entire audience was shocked.

If Emmanuel hadn't mentioned it, they would have thought that Felicia's performance was flawless, but they now realized that it was filled with flaws.

"Haha, well said!"

Nathan applauded vigorously, relishing Felicia's frustration.

He had seduced countless women in his lifetime, and none of them had ever dared to disrespect him like this.

This woman came to the nightclub pretending to be noble and like a fairy, but now she was being exposed by his master. It made Nathan feel so satisfied.

Derrick also applauded.

The majority of the audience cheered loudly as well.

"Mr. Lowe is indeed knowledgeable about music. Your comments are true, and I have learned a lot from you."

As soon as Felicia spoke, the voices in the venue immediately ceased.

"Tonight, I will be waiting for you in the Twilight Room, Mr. Lowe. Please come and provide me with guidance.'

Chapter 1120 Nathan Is Spared

After speaking, Felicia left abruptly.

The previously enthusiastic men instantly lost their excitement.

They suddenly remembered that the main purpose of tonight was not to harm the phoenix but to bring it back home.

They never imagined that the man chosen by Felicia was not Nathan or Blaze but Emmanuel, a mere employee of Terence Group!

“What is Her Holiness doing?”

The mysterious man was also puzzled. Didn't Felicia come to The Paradise because she got the news that Nathan was coming to Yeringham? Wasn't she planning to seduce this influential Mr. Matias and gain some benefits? Why did she suddenly change her mind?

“Let's go!”

The woman in blue, who seemed to be more knowledgeable than the mysterious man, followed after Felicia.

“You fool! Capture him!”

Blaze, who had been overshadowed by Emmanuel the entire time, finally couldn't bear it any longer and gave the order.

In an instant, the eight followers he brought with him quickly surrounded Emmanuel.

Derrick was terrified!

The courtesans beside him also turned pale as they were afraid of being implicated.

Fortunately, before they could take action, Nathan burst into laughter and said, “Blaze, can't handle defeat and getting angry? With your looks, you still want to steal women from others?”

He didn't reveal Emmanuel's identity. Besides being warned by Emmanuel in Yeternia last time, he had his own reasons.

So, Blaze didn't know why Nathan was defending Emmanuel, and he glared at Nathan with clenched teeth.

"Mr. Chapman, what do you mean by that? Are you willing to hand Miss Felicia over to this worthless person?"

Blaze knew Nathan. He was the number one playboy in Chanaea. He had hundreds of girlfriends and often fought with others over women. Had he suddenly changed?

"What do you mean by handing her over?"

Nathan chuckled. "Miss Felicia chose him herself. You're just angry and trying to take her away. I, on the other hand, won't engage in such tasteless activities like you."

"You-" Blaze was so angry that his face turned red.

However, Nathan didn't care at all. He turned to Emmanuel and said, "You're really skilled at attracting women. From now on, you'll be my master in the art of seduction! Master, go and have a romantic night with Miss Felicia. I'll take care of things here for you."

Emmanuel sighed. He was actually in a difficult position.

He wanted to help Nathan so that this playboy disciple of his wouldn't fall into someone else's trap. He had successfully resolved the situation, only to get himself involved.

However, the Northern Region Wolf Warrior had no reason to be afraid of a woman.

The main thing was that Emmanuel felt that Felicia resembled someone he knew. Even though he thought this idea was absurd, he still wanted to find out her true identity.

So, after some internal struggle, he turned around and left the scene.

Twilight Room was the most romantic room in The Paradise.

This was also the exclusive room for the courtesans of The Paradise. Without the permission of the courtesan, no one could enter.

However, what Felicia did not expect was when she entered this room and sat at the dressing table, she heard footsteps behind her just as she was about to remove her veil.

“Who dares to be so audacious?”

Felicia did not turn around, but she stopped removing her veil, her cold gaze fixed on the mirror.

“Ms. Quillen, it’s me!”

Soon, a man appeared in the mirror.

He had a refined appearance and was wearing a pair of golden glasses, looking like a well-behaved son of some noblewoman.

Felicia’s gaze darkened, clearly becoming wary and angry.

“Magnus, not only do you dare to trespass into my room, but you also address me as Ms. Quillen. Are you not afraid of death?”

Faced with the threat from Felicia, the man not only showed no fear, but he even smiled. He pushed his glasses up his nose and walked toward her.

“So, Your Holiness, you also know the name of this insignificant person. I am truly honored. I thought that after you took my money twice, you would just forget about me.’

“Stop!”

Felicia called out to this unexpected guest, her eyes flashing with killing intent.

At that moment, Magnus finally stopped in his tracks, feeling goosebumps all over his body.

He finally realized that he was walking on a tightrope, and if the other party wanted to kill him, it would be effortless!