

Wrong Table 1121

Chapter 1121 A Deal

“Within thirty seconds, if you can’t give me a reason to spare you, Magnus the Genius will cease to exist in this world,” Miss Felicia continued.

“Hehehe...”

Magnus didn’t tremble in fear but instead mocked, “Miss Sarah, your expression truly changes like the wind. You are completely different from the enchanting woman you were just now in the grand hall.”

Smack!

Felicia’s hand landed on a lipstick on the dressing table.

Cold sweat immediately formed on Magnus’s forehead. He knew very well that in the world of martial arts, even a piece of leaf could be used as a weapon, let alone lipstick.

So, he quickly changed the subject, “If I die in this room, the truth about Felicity’s infertility might be exposed.”

Miss Felicia paused for a moment and then opened the lipstick, reached under her veil, and lightly applied it to her lips.

After a while, she said, “I don’t know what you’re talking about, Mr. Magnus, but I have an appointment with Emmanuel in my room. Considering the time, he should be arriving soon. I heard that you and he have a deadly feud...”

Magnus immediately forced a bitter smile. “Ms. Quillen, you’re truly well-informed. He is your brother-in-law, so it’s natural for you to be concerned about his affairs.”

Felicia interrupted him again. “If you continue to spout nonsense, you might not be able to leave here alive.”

“Whether you think I’m spouting nonsense or not, it’s up to you!”

Hearing Felicia speak like this, Magnus’s gaze also became aggressive, “The Holy Fire organization took my money but didn’t help me kill Emmanuel. If this gets out, it might affect your reputation.”

“Don’t try to intimidate me with this kind of thing!”

Felicia’s eyes grew even colder. “Don’t try to shift the blame for Dustin’s matter onto me!”

“Fine if you don’t want to admit it.”

Magnus didn’t beat around the bush, either. He directly played his trump card and threatened, “If you don’t want your identity to be exposed and want to obtain the Sun Stones, it’s best to make a deal with me.”

After a moment of silence, Felicia lightly tapped the lipstick on the table and asked, “Aren’t you afraid that Emmanuel might suddenly barge in? Say whatever you want.”

Magnus’ entire forehead was covered with sweat now. He was caught between a wolf and a tiger. He was gambling with his life.

The titles of Zovince’s Four Geniuses and Magnus the Genius naturally carried great weight in the of ordinary people, who would bow down in reverence, but in the presence of the Northern Region war god and the Saintess of the Holy Fire, they might not be worth mentioning at all.

However, Magnus still chose to sit down and casually said with his legs crossed, “I believe that you invited Emmanuel to see you for a reason. The condition I offer to you is to join forces with me to kill Emmanuel, and I guarantee that I will not expose any information about you. I can even help you destroy the evidence.”

There was a flash of sharpness in Felicia’s eyes, but it quickly returned to normal.

After a while, she asked, "Mr. Magnus, how do you know so much information? Coincidentally, everything you said is what I am concerned about."

"Ms. Quillen, let's not beat around the bush in front of each other."

Magnus changed his address to her once again, and his expression became much more relaxed. He returned to his usual confident self.

"Because of my sister's health, the Zelinsky family has been paying attention to the Sun Stones and the Quillen family for over twenty years.

"Felicity was actually arranged by us to enter the Quillen family, but even she herself doesn't know. So, we know her background very well. She is incapable of having children.

"So, when you appeared, we were also very surprised, and naturally, we paid more attention to your movements.

"If our information is correct, you and the Holy Fire organization also want to obtain the Heart of the Sun from the Quillen family, right?"

"And now, besides Alfred, Emmanuel is the biggest obstacle to obtaining the Heart of the Sun from the Quillen family. If we join forces to get rid of him, wouldn't it be beneficial for both sides?"

Felicia listened silently, and beneath her veil, her red lips curved up slightly.

At this moment, outside the room, Emmanuel had already arrived at the door.

He was about to knock when a familiar voice suddenly came from behind him. "Emmanuel, aren't you afraid of getting caught in a scandal?"

Emmanuel immediately frowned and quickly turned around, only to see an extremely ugly man in front of him!

Blake Dotson!

“Just a friendly reminder that Miss Felicia is not some innocent girl. Also, you have a wife. Isn’t it inappropriate to meet with other women at night?”

Chapter 1122 Stalling

Blake absentmindedly scratched his ear as he spoke.

Emmanuel then noticed that at the other end of the corridor, two bodyguards were tied up on the ground with their mouths taped shut. They were likely the bodyguards who had originally been guarding this room, but Blake had taken care of them.

“Is Magnus inside?” Emmanuel asked directly, his eyes filled with determination.

“Who knows?” Blake shrugged and replied, “Maybe he’s already gone.”

“So, you stopped me at this moment because you want to fight with me here?” Emmanuel questioned.

“No, no, no!” Blake quickly waved his hand and said, “I don’t want to fight with you. If possible, can’t we just have a chat? Maybe I can tell you something interesting.”

“Then go ahead, but if your next sentence doesn’t interest me, I’ll just barge in,” Emmanuel said coldly.

“In that case, I must tell you something shocking.” Blake took out a lump of earwax, casually wiped it on his pants, and grinned. “Your cousin’s son is actually not his biological son. Do you want to guess who his biological father is?”

Emmanuel was indeed stunned.

Abelbyn had mentioned this to his cousin, but at that time, Mackenzie had reminded him not to pursue the truth, regardless of whether Abelbyn was telling the truth or not.

If it was Abelbyn who said this, Emmanuel would definitely ignore it, but how could this unattractive man know about it?

Moreover, he seemed to know who Tommy's biological father was.

"Interested, aren't you?" Blake saw Emmanuel's reaction and said triumphantly.

"No, I'm not interested." Emmanuel chuckled, "Are you Tommy's father?"

Now, it was Blake's turn to be stunned. Surprised, he said, "How do you know it's me? Who told you?"

"You're really good at acting." Emmanuel continued to smile, "But you can't fool me, and this topic doesn't interest me either."

The words Mackenzie had said echoed in his mind once again.

As long as he didn't seek the truth, his cousin would be Tommy's father.

This was also the theory of Schrödinger's cat.

After saying that, Emmanuel knocked on the door directly.

Blake hadn't expected that this topic wouldn't interest Emmanuel either. He could only sigh and reluctantly prepare to engage with Emmanuel.

Fortunately, his phone rang just in time with a message notification.

After glancing at it, Blake smiled and turned around to leave.

Emmanuel had been observing him out of the corner of his eye, and he had already guessed that Magnus must have already left.

Sure enough, after the automatic door opened, Emmanuel walked into the room and found that there was no one inside.

It seemed that Magnus had left through another door.

In the next moment, a voice from the bathroom said, "Is that you, Mr. Lowe?"

"Yes, it's me."

Following the direction of the voice, Emmanuel looked through the glass and saw a graceful figure bathing inside.

The design of the room created an atmosphere that allowed people outside the bathroom to almost see the person bathing inside.

If it were any other man, he would have instantly become tense and excited in this situation. After all, that person was the enchanting Felicia, but Emmanuel didn't feel that way.

He had a strange feeling that the figure inside was somewhat familiar, but it seemed impossible.

He had only met Felicia for the first time tonight, so how could he be familiar with her?

"Mr. Lowe, please wait a moment. I will be ready soon."

"No rush," Emmanuel casually replied and began to carefully observe the room.

First, he checked if Magnus had really left.

Second, he looked for any other potential ambushes in the room.

Even without Blake's reminder, he knew that Felicia was not someone to be taken lightly. There was a high possibility that she was the Saintess, but why did she change her mind and invite him instead of Nathan?

Click

In the next moment, the bathroom door opened.

A captivating fragrance filled the air.

Emmanuel quickly looked toward the bathroom, curious to see what this enchanting woman looked like and whether she was the woman he had speculated her to be.

However, when he saw Felicia's face, he was stunned.

The feeling was similar to when he first saw Mackenzie, and even when he saw Hattie, he wasn't captivated like this.

This woman was beautiful, but she wasn't anyone he knew.

Chapter 1123 Illusion

If he examined her facial features individually, they might not be flawless, but together, they created a perfect harmony.

Looking at this face was like witnessing a celestial being in a heavenly realm.

“Mr. Lowe?”

Miss Felicia approached, one hand holding a towel, while the other gracefully waved in front of Emmanuel.

“Oh, excuse me.”

Emmanuel finally snapped out of his daze, feeling quite uneasy.

Apart from the first time he laid eyes on Mackenzie, he had never felt so disoriented in the presence of a woman.

Not only was it because the person before him wasn't the face he had anticipated, but also because this face was incredibly beautiful.

Moreover, her captivating eyes seemed to possess the power to capture one's soul.

Furthermore, there was something peculiar about the fragrance lingering in the air.

“Mr. Lowe, if you have the time, would you mind waiting for me to change into a different outfit before we proceed?” Felicia said while blinking at him.

“Please, go ahead,” Emmanuel replied.

He had regained his composure and was well aware that this woman was intentionally seducing him. Otherwise, she wouldn't be bathing and changing clothes at this moment.

Felicia smiled faintly and headed straight toward the wardrobe.

In the next moment, she paid no attention to whether the man behind her was watching or not, and her towel slipped to the ground, revealing her enchanting figure illuminated by the light.

Unfortunately, Emmanuel did not gaze at her and even averted his eyes when he noticed her towel slipping.

He would never do anything to betray Mackenzie, let alone willingly fall into the trap set by the other party when he knew their intentions.

Felicia turned around and noticed that Emmanuel had already turned around, causing a hint of resentment to flicker in her eyes.

She couldn't understand why this man wouldn't be captivated by her. What was she lacking compared to Mackenzie?

"Mr. Lowe, I apologize for the wait."

Soon, Felicia donned a set of ancient-style clothes and approached Emmanuel slowly.

"Miss Felicia, why is your attire so unconventional?" Emmanuel inquired.

"I have always had a fondness for ancient-style clothing ever since I was young, hence my preference for this type of attire."

Felicia replied, "Is there something wrong with my appearance?"

"No. It's beautiful," Emmanuel said.

"Then, should I play a piece for you so that you can tell me what I can improve on?" Felicia suggested.

Emmanuel smiled wryly and said, “Miss Felicia, don’t overestimate me. I was merely speaking without thinking earlier.”

“How could you have spoken without thinking? Your remarks not only gained everyone’s approval but also earned my admiration.”

Ignoring Emmanuel’s refusal, Felicia proceeded to sit in front of the zither and began to play.

The sound was exquisite.

Experiencing Felicia’s music alone was undoubtedly more enjoyable than appreciating it with others.

Felicia’s music was at times high-pitched and at times melancholic as if it could steal people’s souls.

Emmanuel’s gaze gradually turned vacant as if he were a soulless vessel.

“Mr. Lowe? Mr. Lowe?”

At some point, Miss Felicia stopped playing, stood up, and slowly approached Emmanuel.

Emmanuel remained unresponsive.

Miss Felicia leaned down, gently caressing his handsome face, and sighed. Her breath was fragrant. “If you didn’t love Mackenzie, you wouldn’t be my enemy...”

Her hand slowly reached Emmanuel’s neck. Just as she was about to exert pressure and pierce his throat, she suddenly realized that someone was tightly gripping her wrist, preventing her from exerting any strength.

“You... you didn’t fall into the illusion?”

Felicia appeared astonished, staring at Emmanuel in disbelief.

“Miss Felicia, your technique is indeed impressive!”

Emmanuel’s gaze returned to normal, but there was a hint of aloofness in it. “First, you mixed the fragrance into the air, and then you combined it with the melody to trap me in an illusion and kill me. Unfortunately, it’s a pity that I possess a special breathing technique to resist toxins, and your level of cultivation is insufficient to make me lose myself with just the melody!”

He was the direct disciple of the Ghost Doctor!

During his time in the Northern Region, he learned the Turtle Breath Technique and the Hundred Turns Breathing Technique. If it weren’t for that, how could he have survived multiple encounters with biochemical weapons on the front lines?

Chapter 1124 Questions

“You!”

Confronted with Emmanuel’s murderous gaze, Felicia panicked. She hadn’t anticipated that her special ability would have no effect on this man at all!

Who was he?

No wonder even Magnus had to team up with her to deal with him!

Swoosh!

Emmanuel disregarded Felicia’s expression and whatever she wanted to say. He took the initiative to make a move and subdued her first.

During his past missions, he had encountered many cunning female agents. These women would exploit their vulnerability to gain men's sympathy and then launch a counterattack.

Emmanuel would never make such a mistake, but he hadn't expected Felicia's martial arts skills to be quite formidable. He made an error with his move, Dragonweave Saga.

Felicia flipped in mid-air, her graceful legs drawing an elegant arc, using the rotation to break free from Emmanuel's control.

After landing, the cloth strip on her sleeve swiftly wrapped around Emmanuel like a venomous snake, reversing the situation and restricting his movements.

Emmanuel had never underestimated his opponents, but he realized that he had underestimated her.

This was the Saintess of the Holy Fire, the one who had almost killed Snake Master.

After restricting Emmanuel's movements, Felicia reached out to grab his spine.

This was a technique commonly used by assassins. Once they snapped a man's spine, he would die quickly.

In a critical moment, Emmanuel unleashed his terrifying potential. Using the metal button on his clothes, he forcibly cut off Felicia's cloth strip, narrowly escaping before she could break his bones.

In the blink of an eye, the two exchanged blows, both attacking and defending, each harboring a hint of fear towards the other's strength.

However, in a close encounter, the brave prevailed.

Felicia failed to trap Emmanuel in her illusion with her ultimate ability, so she was already feeling hesitant and didn't have a strong desire to engage in a fierce fight.

Or perhaps she hadn't truly made up her mind to kill Emmanuel. She hesitated for a second.

On the other hand, Emmanuel was worried that there might be ambushes or reinforcements, so he had to defeat his opponent within a short period of time, or else there would be endless trouble.

In this battle, Emmanuel launched three consecutive attacks, using all his strength.

Meanwhile, Felicia desperately defended herself but eventually showed some flaws.

Whoosh!

Emmanuel finally used a powerful grip technique to restrain her hands behind her back, holding her in front of him.

Felicia panicked for a second but quickly regained her composure and even smiled seductively, saying, "Mr. Lowe, what do you intend to do with me? Aren't you afraid your wife will get jealous of how you treat me?"

With that, she deliberately pressed her delicate body against Emmanuel.

She had a slender figure, but her bosom was quite impressive. It was a tender place that could captivate any man.

Little did she know, Emmanuel was neither shy nor interested, and his face remained indifferent.

He had dealt with women who used this tactic too many times before.

"Miss Felicia, I have a few questions for you."

Now that he had captured her, Emmanuel was no longer in a hurry and decided to clarify some things.

“Just ask. You’ve already captured me. How could I not answer you?” Felicia’s expression was a mix of annoyance and cuteness, enough to melt the hearts of all men.

Unfortunately, she was facing a man of steel, who remained composed and asked calmly, “You’re the Saintess, right? The one who almost killed Snake Master before?”

“So what if I am? So what if I’m not? Do you want to kill me? Right here?” Felicia retorted.

This was “The Paradise,” a place bustling with people. She was a highly sought-after courtesan, and tonight, she had only made an appointment with him. If she died in this room, Emmanuel would not escape legal consequences.

Emmanuel was well aware of this.

This was a society governed by laws and not a fantasy world. The people he had killed before were mostly in self-defense, and with the help of Mackenzie and Sage, he had managed to get away with it easily.

However, killing Felicia now would definitely cause trouble.

If she truly were a member of the Holy Fire organization, he would be at odds with the entire organization.

Without a deep-seated grudge, Emmanuel clearly didn’t have the determination for that.

“I’ll take your answer as an implied confirmation.” He didn’t dwell on this question and continued, “Were you lying in wait for Nathan to fall into your trap here? What is your motive?”

Chapter 1125 Escape

“Since you already know, why ask?” Felicia was cunning and never answered a question directly. “The Chapman family is the wealthiest family in Chanaea. Who wouldn’t want a share of their wealth?”

“That’s the only reason?”

Emmanuel didn’t quite believe her answer because they were the Holy Fire organization, not just an ordinary gang.

“Don’t you believe it? When we were in Yeternia, didn’t you see us kidnap him?”

Felicia deliberately brought up that incident to make Emmanuel believe that they were only after money.

Emmanuel remained skeptical, but he knew that if he continued to ask, he wouldn’t receive a clear answer. So, he quickly moved on to the third question: “Miss Felicia, how did you get the two small scars on the back of your thigh?”

Upon hearing this question, Felicia, who was calm and composed, suddenly became nervous. But soon, she giggled and said, “I thought you were a gentleman, but it seems like you’ve been peeking at me while I changed clothes, Mr. Lowe. Do you think my body looks good?”

“That doesn’t count as peeking. You undressed right in front of me!”

Emmanuel didn’t expect her to suddenly drop her towel. Although he quickly turned away, he inadvertently saw the bite marks on her thigh.

Because her skin was fair, the two small black dots were particularly noticeable.

He remembered when he and Sarah went up the mountain, she was also bitten in the same spot by a snake.

In fact, when Emmanuel saw Felicia’s perfect figure, he thought she looked similar to Sarah, but it was only when he saw her face that he realized he was overthinking.

He never expected to come across another coincidence. Now, he couldn't be sure whether this woman was Sarah or not.

"I was bitten by a snake. What else do you want me to tell you? If you let go of me, I can show you more."

Felicia deliberately seduced him.

Emmanuel felt a little embarrassed looking at her. He accidentally saw it earlier, but it wouldn't be appropriate to openly look at it now.

"One last question!"

Emmanuel was about to directly ask about her identity, but Felicia suddenly screamed, "Mr. Lowe, please, spare me! Don't use too much force, uh-"

This scream was almost fatal to a man.

Emmanuel suddenly noticed a strange device on her clothes. Just now, she intentionally pressed against him, apparently trying to activate the device.

At this moment, Derrick, who was still in the lobby, drinking flower wine while holding a woman, suddenly heard a voice coming from the amplification device.

"Mr. Lowe, please, spare me! Don't be too rough, uh-

Upon hearing this tender and captivating voice, Derrick immediately stood up in excitement.

Damn, he envied that kid Emmanuel so much! What exactly was he doing to Miss Felicia? What a beast!

The other men at the scene also became excited and exclaimed with envy and jealousy written all over their faces.

They really wished they could switch places with Emmanuel and have Miss Felicia begging under them.

“Interesting. This is really interesting.”

Nathan was also waiting in the lobby when he heard Felicia’s voice continuously coming from the device. He couldn’t help but applaud.

He was also curious about what kind of thrilling game his master and Felicia were playing in the room.

“Stop shouting!”

Emmanuel quickly went to turn off the device on her body.

Taking advantage of this moment, Felicia managed to break free from his grasp. Her agility was absolutely astonishing.

“Since you asked me to, I’ll stop. Mr. Lowe, until we meet again!” Felicia said with a smile and quickly jumped out of the window.

But we’re on the fifth floor! Emmanuel suddenly realized this problem and quickly rushed to the window to take a look. He found that this woman’s martial arts skills were superior to his own, relying on various techniques to land as light as a feather.

After Felicia smiled at him again, she disappeared into the night.

“Amazing!” Emmanuel couldn’t help but marvel at her skills. No wonder even the formidable Snake Master couldn’t defeat this woman./

Was she really Sarah? Probably not, right? Otherwise, did she undergo plastic surgery during this time? Or was what she showed him tonight her true appearance?

Chapter 1126 Anything For A Beautiful Woman

He wanted to discuss this with Mackenzie, but he didn't know how to approach the topic...

Upon leaving the room, Emmanuel was greeted by Nathan, Derrick, and several other men who loved to gossip.

"Master, you're amazing!"

Nathan secretly gave Emmanuel a thumbs up. He was eager to interview him and uncover the secret martial arts techniques he used to satisfy Felicia. It was astonishing that he had rendered Felicia helpless.

Even Nathan himself, who was known for his charm, had to admit defeat.

Emmanuel smiled wryly and didn't have time to pay attention to him at the moment. The general manager of The Paradise approached with his men.

"Mr. Lowe, did you restrain Miss Felicia's bodyguards?" The general manager asked politely.

Emmanuel shook his head. It was Blake who had done that, and it had nothing to do with him.

However, the general manager soon discovered that Felicia had vanished.

This was a big issue. They couldn't allow Emmanuel to leave like this, so they decided to involve the police.

Emmanuel had no choice but to seek assistance from Sage. Nevertheless, he still had to go to the police station.

Observing Emmanuel getting into the police car, Blake, who had been sitting in a black Corolla outside The Paradise, couldn't help but comment, "She's the so-called Saintess? With such a grand reputation,

she couldn't even handle a man!"

Magnus disagreed. Instead, he sneered, "Aren't you the same? Despite your lack of attractiveness, you have a great reputation in the martial arts world!"

Blake burst into laughter and gestured in front of his chest with both hands, saying, "Even if I'm great, I'm still no match for that woman. Emmanuel really lucked out tonight! Magnus, you keep giving money to the Holy Fire organization, but you can't even get close to the Saintess. In the end, it was that man who got to enjoy her. You're really generous to Emmanuel!"

"Shut up!" Magnus coldly shouted, his eyes no longer as gentle as before. He said icily, "The Holy Fire organization is unreliable, and I won't let that man off easily! They have taken so much of my money. Sooner or later, they will have to repay me!"

Blake rolled his eyes and suddenly felt immense pressure. It seemed that he had to confront Emmanuel once again.

Working for Magnus was truly exhausting.

Meanwhile, when Emmanuel exited the police station, it was already past 1 o'clock in the morning.

He had called Mackenzie two hours ago and informed her that he would be home late, so she needn't worry. However, he didn't disclose what had occurred.

As Emmanuel stepped outside, Nathan emerged from a luxurious car and exclaimed excitedly,

"Master!"

“Why are you here in Yeringham?” Emmanuel immediately frowned and asked.

Master, judging by your expression, it seems like you’re not too pleased to see me, huh?”

“Of course, I’m not pleased! Leave!” Emmanuel ordered directly. If it weren’t for Nathan, he wouldn’t have almost been killed by Felicia tonight.

“It’s impossible for me to leave unless you accompany me, master!”

Nathan was accustomed to Emmanuel’s attitude, and he stuck to him like a piece of chewing gum. “The Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown is commencing next month in Onza. Master, don’t tell me you’ve forgotten what you promised me?”

Being reminded of this, Emmanuel became annoyed.

Back in the ancient town, he had indeed made Nathan this deal for the livelihood of thousands of people. He hadn’t anticipated that this guy would specifically come to Yeringham to find him.

“It hasn’t even started. Let me make it clear: I will only participate in three matches for the Chapman family at most. I don’t have that much time!” Emmanuel stated plainly.

“Three matches are sufficient. After all, this is not an individual competition but a contest of family honor!”

Nathan wanted for Emmanuel to confirm this, but of course, he also wanted to gossip a bit. “Master, who is that Miss Felicia? What did you do to her?”

Emmanuel glared at him immediately, his face filled with anger. “She’s probably the Saintess of the Holy Fire organization, and she was targeting you. If you continue to be so flirtatious, you’ll end up dead by a woman’s hands sooner or later!”

“I’m willing to do anything for a beautiful woman. If I died in the bed of Miss Felicia, who is as beautiful as a goddess, it would be worth it!”

After knowing the truth, Nathan still didn’t feel afraid. It was a pity that Felicia hadn’t chosen him tonight.

Chapter 1127 Rumors

He accepted that his master had won wholeheartedly.

“Alright, take care of yourself!”

Emmanuel didn’t want to engage in gossip about the Chapman family and the Holy Fire organization in order to avoid getting involved.

He had his own matters to attend to, and if he hadn’t happened to be around, he wouldn’t have helped Nathan.

When he returned to the Quillen residence, it was almost dawn.

Emmanuel dozed off on the sofa for a while when he felt a warm blanket covering him.

He slightly opened his eyes and saw his wife’s ethereal face.

“If you’re tired, take a nap before going to work. I’ll have Wally give me a ride.”

“I’m not tired. I’ll drive you myself.”

Emmanuel quickly got up, his eyes still bloodshot.

His wife treated him very well, so he wanted to do everything he could to treat her well too.

Mackenzie could also sense this fool's attitude. Her lips curled up slightly with a sweet smile, but she quickly hid it as if afraid of being seen by others.

Mackenzie arrived at the company at eight o'clock in the morning today, a little later than usual.

As she passed by the pantry, she unexpectedly overheard some female employees whispering.

"Hey, do you know what happened at The Paradise last night? That man was amazing. He snatched away the top courtesan in front of Mr. Chapman and Mr. Silverbane!"

"Yeah. I didn't expect that there's a womanizer like him hidden in Terence Group!"

Mackenzie, who originally had no intention of paying attention, stopped in her tracks upon hearing Terence Group and The Paradise.

"You guys probably don't know, right? I heard that man is Ms. Quillen's rumored husband, the one who brings Ms. Quillen to work every day! That's him!"

"No way! Ms. Quillen is married?"

"Oh my God, you didn't know? I heard that Ms. Quillen arranged for him to join the Terence Group herself."

"No wonder! He's the top womanizer around! He can conquer even Ms. Quillen, who has misandry. It's no surprise that he can conquer any other woman!"

"But how could a smart woman like Ms. Quillen be deceived by such a scumbag?"

The group of female employees in the pantry became more and more excited in their discussion, even silently mourning for Mackenzie.

In the hearts of Terence Group employees, Mackenzie was like a goddess, so naturally, they were indignant about this matter!

It wasn't until one female employee suddenly felt a chilling coldness behind her that she turned around. The moment she did, she was shocked and trembled all over.

"M-Ms. Quillen!"

The other female employees were also startled when they heard this, their eyes wide open in fear.

45%

Turning around and seeing Mackenzie, they quickly stood up straight and hurriedly bowed their heads to greet her. "M-Ms. Quillen!"

They were extremely afraid.

They had been discussing Mackenzie's love life, and now they were caught red-handed by Mackenzie herself. They were definitely in trouble now!

"During working hours, you are not allowed to gossip or discuss unrelated matters in the break room, understood?"

Mackenzie didn't explode in anger and just spoke coldly.

"Ms. Quillen, we understand!"

"Then get back to your positions and work."

“Y-Yes, Ms. Quillen. We’ll get back to work right away!”

The women quickly lowered their heads and fled the scene.

Mackenzie took a deep breath and finally managed to calm herself down. She prepared to act as if nothing had happened and return to her own office.

However, as soon as she turned around, she saw a familiar face.

“Mackenzie!”

In front of Mackenzie was a stylishly dressed woman who was slightly taller than her and quite attractive. She smiled and called out to Mackenzie.

“Lara, when did you return to the country?”

Mackenzie was quite surprised. This was her fourth sister, who hadn’t been back to the country for over a year. She didn’t expect her to have grown so much taller.

In the Quillen family of this generation, there were four daughters.

Mackenzie and Sarah, who were both Tony’s daughters, were there.

The third one was Beatrix, the daughter of Mackenzie’s uncle. Her parents had passed away in an accident when she was born, so she was raised by Felicity. Felicity was not Beatrix’s biological mother.

As for Lara, she was the daughter of another deceased uncle of Mackenzie. She was only a month younger than Beatrix, but she was much more mature than Beatrix.

Especially now that Lara was standing in front of Mackenzie, Mackenzie couldn’t really see her as a little sister. She even felt that they were of similar age.

Chapter 1128 Troublemaker

“My flight arrived at Yeringham Airport at six in the morning, and then I came to the company with my senior from MIT.”

Lara spoke, alternating between Chanaean and a foreign language.

Fortunately, Mackenzie was also fluent in multiple languages, so it didn't take much effort to understand Lara. If it were someone else, they might not comprehend her words.

When Mackenzie heard her mention her senior, her heart skipped a beat, and in the next moment, the man she had imagined appeared.

“Mackenzie, good morning! You don't seem to be in the best shape today.”

A tall and handsome man walked up behind Lara.

It was Gautier, known as Yeringham's most handsome president!

“What brings you here?” Mackenzie's face showed a hint of displeasure.

He was Terence Group's enemy, someone who had caused her trouble multiple times in the business world. How could she possibly welcome him to her company?

Yet, Gautier gave her a charming smile and said, “I went to the airport this morning to pick up Lara and came to see you on the way.”

“To see me?” Mackenzie furrowed her brows even more.

The employees of Terence Group around them all kept their distance, but they stole glances at the scene.

Actually, before Emmanuel appeared, everyone in Yeringham's business world thought that Gautier and Mackenzie were a perfect match. Unfortunately, their companies were competitors, making it difficult for them to be together.

Today, Gautier came to Terence Group, which was rare, so everyone was definitely curious about the relationship between him and Mackenzie.

"Well, Mackenzie, I've actually liked you for a long time!" Gautier suddenly said this, almost causing Mackenzie to freeze in place.

This was Gautier, not Hubert!

However, she was the Icy Female CEO Of Yeringham after all, so she quickly regained her composure and coldly said, "Mr. Verkade, are you joking? But let me remind you, those who have feelings for me often don't have a good ending. Do you want to follow in Hubert's footsteps?"

"Come on, Mackenzie. Don't treat Mr. Verkade like that. I think he's your Mr. Right, okay?"

Lara immediately raised her hands and said, "He's much better than that unreliable Emmanuel. He's handsome, wealthy, knowledgeable, and most importantly, he won't go looking for prostitutes at night, causing all the employees in the company to gossip. I feel embarrassed for you, Mackenzie!"

"Lara, shut up!"

Upon hearing these words, Beatrix, who came out of nowhere, walked to Mackenzie's side and stopped Lara.

Just like the relationship between Mackenzie and Sarah, Beatrix and Lara had never gotten along ever since they were young.

"Oh, it's you, shorty! You still haven't grown taller, huh?"

Lara looked at Beatrix with a hint of disdain in her eyes. "I heard that you've been working at Terence Group for a year, but it seems like you haven't achieved much. With your abilities and vision, I'm really afraid that you'll influence my sister!"

Due to the age difference, Lara had admired Mackenzie ever since she was young, thinking that she was a genius and a perfect match for Gautier.

Because of this, now that she knew Mackenzie married a nobody and even angered several relatives to leave the Quillen family, she was naturally furious.

Lara definitely played a crucial role in Gautier's appearance in Terence Group today.

"Mackenzie, can I talk to you? I think the Verkade family and the Quillen family might be able to reconcile, which would be of great benefit to both families!"

Gautier did not continue to intensify the bilateral confrontation but instead made a gentle request.

However, Mackenzie sneered and rejected him from a distance, "Can we still talk about cooperation? The Verkade family is a staunch business partner of the Zelinsky family in Yeringham. After everything that has happened, do you think we can put aside our biases and grievances?"

"Of course we can!" Gautier said frankly, "Business is all about interests, and I will also consider your interests. We can definitely discuss anything."

Although these words were not spoken loudly, they were still heard by employees who were eavesdropping from a distance.

How romantic!

Some female employees were almost breathless.

Compared to Emmanuel, who went to look for prostitutes at night, Gautier was indeed the true male protagonist.

“Sorry, I have other matters to attend to. If you want to discuss cooperation, please make an appointment with my secretary.”

Mackenzie still rejected Gautier and left the scene directly.

Beatrix also made a face at Lara and coldly snorted. “Troublemaker!”

Chapter 1129 He’s Indeed Connected To Magnus!

Lara completely disregarded Beatrix, treating her cousin as a naive child.

Returning to the office, Mackenzie sat alone in her chair, staring at the computer screen, her mind in disarray.

She was confident that Emmanuel wouldn’t cheat on her behind her back, but if the news had spread within her company to such a degree, it would undoubtedly soon become widespread in Yeringham.

Now, even Lara had returned to the country to oppose Emmanuel’s entry into their family, adding another formidable opponent.

Mackenzie felt truly exhausted. She didn’t want to confront her family daily over this marriage, but giving up on Emmanuel was absolutely impossible.

“Complicated love!”

After Emmanuel dropped Mackenzie off at work, he returned to the Commerce Department.

“Hey, buddy, you were quite the man last night!”

Derrick had been eagerly waiting for Emmanuel to return to work early in the morning. As soon as he saw Emmanuel, he was incredibly excited.

Their relationship seemed more like an insignificant fan meeting a major idol-No, like a small fry meeting a great hero.

In Derrick's eyes, a man who could defeat numerous rich and powerful young scions and win the heart of a goddess wasn't just a hero; he was practically a legend.

Three other women were in the department, sneaking glimpses at the two, whispering to each other. Obviously, the heroic deeds of the two from the previous night had already spread throughout the company. As for the source of the news, that was unclear.

Seeing that Derrick was about to talk publicly about the previous night's events, Emmanuel quickly covered his mouth and pushed him into the office.

As soon as he let go, Derrick eagerly asked, "Was it good last night? Was the pretty girl's body amazing? Was it smooth? Tender? Tsk, tsk, tsk..."

Seeing Derrick's eyes sparkling brightly and nearly drooling, Emmanuel was speechless and could only tell him the truth. "That pretty girl is actually an assassin. I almost lost my life!"

"No way! An assassin?" Derrick widened his eyes in disbelief. "Does she have a grudge against you? Did she want you to die from exhaustion?"

"Not initially." Emmanuel shrugged, half-truthfully saying, "Her target should be super-rich young scions like Nathan Chapman and Blaze Silverbane. She probably decided so when I messed up her rhythm."

"I see!" Derrick wasn't a fool either. He immediately clapped his hands and said, "I knew it! A woman with such talent and charm wouldn't become a prostitute in a nightclub. She had a hidden agenda, huh?"

Emmanuel found this big-bellied man rather easygoing, completely unlike someone with a scheming nature. Taking advantage of the moment, he asked, "Mr. Finch, how did you approach Hannah and acquire the shares she held?"

Since Hannah didn't trade her shares through the platform, the two must have had private contact.

"She was my dad's junior in school. My dad took over her shares and arranged for me to work here to gain business experience," Derrick said frankly, surprising Emmanuel. "Your dad's junior?!"

He always thought Derrick, with his beer belly, was at least in his thirties while Hannah was in her forties.

Emmanuel would believe Derrick if he said he was Hannah's junior, but to say Derrick's father was Hannah's senior was rather unbelievable.

"Yeah, what's with that expression? I'm only twenty-four this year!" Derrick shrugged, looking surprised.

"Um, well," Emmanuel could only chuckle awkwardly. "You really give off a more mature vibe, including your physique..."

That physique clearly belonged to someone experiencing middle-aged spread. Who could've assumed Derrick was only twenty-four?! Especially after seeing how experienced he was last night, Emmanuel had assumed he had been navigating the nightlife for at least a dozen years. Saying he was forty-two would have been more believable!

"Haha! Talent and money are all a man needs, no? Looks and physique don't matter at all!" Derrick seemed unconcerned, and it was evident he was super easygoing.

Emmanuel really couldn't connect him to the idea of being a mole, but he still tried to probe, "You mentioned you were from Zovince. Do you happen to know Magnus Zelinsky?"

"Of course I do!" Derrick answered candidly.

Emmanuel's eyes subtly narrowed. He was indeed connected to Magnus!

Chapter 1130 How Can This Happen?

However, Derrick continued, "Magnus the genius, one of Zovince's Four Geniuses! Everyone knows him! Unfortunately, he doesn't know me, haha..."

Emmanuel fell silent at that.

Nevertheless, he didn't think Derrick was lying, judging by his demeanor. It seems like Mackenzie and I have been overly suspicious.

After conversing with Derrick for a while, Emmanuel left the Commerce Department's partitioned office and was about to check in on Frederick and Ryder when he came face to face with a man and a woman as he passed through the lobby.

The man was about Emmanuel's height, tall and handsome, with a well-groomed appearance that exuded elegance. The woman had a larger frame, was wearing NIKE flats, and was approximately 5 feet and seven inches tall. She was enthusiastically chatting with the man, evidently showing fondness for him.

Emmanuel stopped in his tracks, and the two of them also halted.

"Why are you here, Gautier?" Emmanuel asked with a frown.

This was Terence Group's number-one business rival in Yeringham. He couldn't understand why Gautier would be strolling around the Terence Group's premises.

"Who are you? What's it to you?!" The woman immediately defended Gautier, coldly retorting to Emmanuel.

On the other hand, Gautier wore a charming smile and extended his hand toward Emmanuel. "Hello, Emmanuel! We meet again!"

Emmanuel gave a cold smile in return. "The last time I checked, we're not friends. In fact, I even punched you last time. Your generosity now makes me think you're up to something!"

The last time they crossed paths was outside Yociam Residence, where Emmanuel had slapped Gautier in the face a few times due to an attempted assassination of Mackenzie. Emmanuel refused to believe Gautier would be so generous; he suspected there was more to Gautier's seemingly friendly demeanor.

"What?!"

Before Gautier could respond, Lara, standing next to him, exclaimed incredulously, staring fixedly at Emmanuel.

"So, you're Emmanuel, and you've even hit Gautier?!"

Her expression suggested Emmanuel had committed a grave offense.

In her eyes, Gautier was the pride of heaven—a domineering CEO and the Prince Charming of many women. In contrast, Emmanuel, though good-looking, couldn't compare to Gautier in terms of temperament.

She certainly couldn't accept the fact that Emmanuel had assaulted Gautier!

"That's right." Emmanuel didn't recognize Lara because she looked nothing like Mackenzie or her other sisters, and he certainly couldn't have guessed that she was the younger cousin Mackenzie mentioned to her, for she was just like Derrick—too mature for their age.

"You... You jerk!" Lara was ready to take action, seeing that he dared admit it so brazenly.

If it were Hubert, he would likely have already sniggered from the back by now. Even if Lara was no match for Emmanuel, it would still be a chance to upset him a bit. However, Gautier gently pulled her

back, calmly saying, “Lara, it’s normal for men to duel over a woman. I won’t let a woman fight my battles for me.”

Lara stopped, feeling even more captivated by Gautier’s charm.

Emmanuel chuckled silently. Indeed, birds of a feather flock together. Gautier and Magnus were both pseudo-gentlemen.

“Emmanuel, you asked me why I’m here. I’ll answer now.” Gautier, undeterred by Emmanuel’s lack of a handshake, extended his hand again. “I’m here to pursue your wife. Since you’re my senior, please guide me and tell me some of Mackenzie’s interests so that I can take better care of her in the future!”

Emmanuel was momentarily stunned but soon burst into laughter. He knew Gautier was a tougher nut to crack than Hubert, but he hadn’t expected him to be even more shameless than his younger brother, openly admitting to pursuing someone else’s wife.

This was undoubtedly the most humiliating challenge Emmanuel had ever received.

Slap!

Emmanuel delivered another slap, landing on Gautier’s face, which turned to its side due to the momentum.

It happened so suddenly that Gautier couldn’t even react in time, and Lara was stupefied even more so.

She already couldn’t accept it when she heard Emmanuel had assaulted Gautier, so to see Emmanuel slap Gautier now, she thought her whole world was tearing apart.

How can this happen? How can there be something so dark and absurd in this world?