

Wrong Table 1161

Chapter 1161 I Am Mr Verkade's Girlfriend

She possessed a beauty that lacked uniqueness and determination, resembling an internet celebrity.

Her figure was commendable, with a well-proportioned physique, but the gap between her legs was slightly wide, affecting her overall grace.

"Get down! Mackenzie, you seductress, get out of the car! The woman was very aggressive, holding a bottle of unknown substance in her left hand, while her right hand, due to excitement, frantically played with her golden wavy hair.

Mackenzie frowned slightly but had no intention of leaving the car.

Emmanuel also frowned, asking his wife in the passenger seat, 'Mackenzie, do you know her?'

"No." She shook her head, remaining expressionless.

"Stay in the car. I'll go see what's going on." Emmanuel's face darkened.

For the woman to intercept his car like this, if he hadn't reacted in time or if his driving skills were slightly worse, they would have undoubtedly crashed into each other! Moreover, she was also verbally abusing his wife, which was completely unacceptable.

"Come out, you shameless seductress! Come out!" The blonde woman, oblivious to the concept of boundaries, approached the Maserati and began frantically kicking and hitting Mackenzie's car.

Mackenzie, on the other hand, paid no attention to her and even let out a slight yawn. She wondered if this woman might be insane, daring to call her a seductress. She truly didn't recognize her! Could she be Emmanuel's ex-lover?

"Miss, calm down! What's the matter? Please, use your words!" Emmanuel quickly intervened, trying to prevent her from causing further damage.

Seeing the Maserati scratched by her heels, Emmanuel became even more furious. If she called Mackenzie a seductress, wouldn't that make her Emmanuel's legal wife?! How ridiculous! This was his first time meeting her!

"Get lost! A lowly person like you isn't worthy of talking to me!" The wavy blonde ignored Emmanuel and attempted to continue her assault.

At this point, Emmanuel couldn't care less about being a gentleman. Without any security around, as a husband, he couldn't let this inexplicable woman continue to bully his wife. He gently pushed her away.

To his surprise, the blonde woman staggered and almost fell, letting out a miserable scream. In the next moment, she started shouting, "Help! A man is beating a woman here! It's outrageous! Someone, please help!"

Unfortunately, no matter how she yelled, no one would come to her aid there and then.

Having had enough, Mackenzie opened the car door. While Emmanuel couldn't let his wife be bullied, she couldn't

Unfortunately, no matter how she yelled, no one would come to her aid there and then.

Having had enough, Mackenzie opened the car door. While Emmanuel couldn't let his wife be bullied, she couldn't let her husband be slandered by another woman either.

"Shut up!" Mackenzie, who had been silent, spoke with an icy demeanor. Her cold presence even sent a slight shiver down the spine of the fiery woman.

"Who are you? What do you want?" she coldly questioned while discreetly assessing the situation.

No one was around, and even if there were, they would likely be Terence Group employees. She was curious about why this woman had come here to cause trouble and what kind of trouble she hoped to stir up.

“Hmph, who am I? I’m Mr. Verkade’s girlfriend! Susan!” The blonde woman shouted loudly.

Mackenzie was slightly taken aback and, upon observing the luxurious attire of the woman, realized she must be wealthy.

As a businesswoman in Yeringham, she had some knowledge of the prominent business families in Nuthana. Combining this with the woman’s name, she continued to inquire, “Are you from the Silverbane family of Onza?”

“Hmph, that’s for me to know and for you to find out!” Susan didn’t attempt to suppress Mackenzie by invoking the name of the Silverbane family of Onza. Instead, she continued shouting, “In any case, I am Mr. Verkade’s legitimate girlfriend! How dare you shamelessly seduce my man?! He openly declared his pursuit of you and even mentioned marriage! You shameless woman!”

“Ms. Susan, watch your language!” Emmanuel immediately rebuked her, recognizing that when she referred to Mr.

Verkade, she meant Gautier. He quickly defended his wife. “Mackenzie is my wife. She is immersed in her work every day and barely has time for anything else. How could she have the time to meddle with your man?”

Mackenzie remained as cold as ice, staring at Susan with a complex mix of emotions. Encountering such a melodramatic situation was unpleasant for anyone, but having a man by her side to shield her from the storm made her feel somewhat better.

Chapter 1162 The Nature Of The Situation Has Changed

Most importantly, Emmanuel’s words resonated with her inner thoughts.

“Emmanuel, let’s go.”

“Sure.”

In the next moment, Mackenzie prepared to enter the car. Emmanuel nodded and turned as well. Unexpectedly, Susan persisted and, standing up, rushed towards Mackenzie, shouting, "Don't run, you vampire!"

Sensing danger, Mackenzie instinctively turned around and saw Susan picking up the transparent bottle in her hand and throwing its contents at Mackenzie's face!

"Watch out!" Emmanuel's reaction was exceptionally quick. Fearing that this woman intended to splash acid on his wife, he rushed over, disregarding everything, and quickly took off his coat to shield his wife.

Splash...

The unidentified liquid splattered all over Emmanuel's clothes.

"Emmanuel!" Mackenzie's heart skipped a beat, but she didn't panic. Instead, she swiftly lifted her foot and kicked Susan's wrist.

The bottle in Susan's hand flew out with a thud.

"Ah!" Susan let out a miserable scream, clutching her wrist. The pain was unbearable.

Mackenzie ignored her and quickly turned to Emmanuel, asking with concern, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Emmanuel also quickly checked his clothes, trying to understand what liquid it was.

Mackenzie sniffed lightly, even quicker than him in figuring out what it was. Then, she smiled slightly and walked towards the bottle that had dropped on the ground.

"Hmph, Mackenzie, you vampire! You must have seduced my Boo Bear with your beauty. I've seen many women like you, relying on makeup! Today, I want to expose your true face, take off your makeup, and show it to my Boo Bear!" Susan shouted loudly.

Emmanuel was speechless. How can there be such an immature woman? She looks to be over twenty, but her mental age is probably no more than twelve...

Mackenzie also ignored her, picked up the bottle of makeup remover from the ground, poured a bit, and wiped her face with her bare hands.

“You... you!” Susan pointed at Mackenzie, trembling slightly.

Mackenzie wiped once and then wiped again. She was a bit drowsy in the car earlier, planning to wash her face before going to the lab. Now, it saved her the trouble, and she instantly felt refreshed.

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“You... you!”

Seeing that Mackenzie’s appearance hardly changed after Wiping off her makeup, Susan felt even more infuriated. She shook all over, saying, “Are you humiliating me?”

She was indeed very beautiful, but that was with makeup. Without it, she was inferior to Mackenzie.

Hearing her words, Mackenzie turned to look at her and coldly said, “If that’s what you think, then so be it.”

“You... you!” Susan was so angry that her chest heaved, and her teeth were grinding loudly.

Mackenzie ignored her and sat back in the car. She had nothing to say to these Gautier’s ‘benign’ fangirls.

Emmanuel was also getting ready to enter the car, but his eyes were sharper than Mackenzie’s. He saw a familiar woman through the tinted windows of the red sports car. Moreover, he noticed that the car’s dashcam had been recording the scene just now.

Initially, like Mackenzie, he thought it was one of Gautier's benign' fangirls causing a scene. However, now, the nature of the situation had changed.

Unable to resist, Emmanuel walked over and lightly knocked on the car window.

The woman inside was slightly startled, surprised that she had been discovered. But the next moment, she opened the window, revealing a charming smile.

"Hello, handsome!"

"Ms. Verkade, what are you doing here?" Emmanuel asked politely.

"Don't you think it's a bit rude to call me 'Madam Verkade?' We're about the same age. If we go out together, I could even play the role of your woman!" Laura covered her red lips and laughed.

Her face was naturally fair, and with makeup, it was as if carved from marble. She was dressed quite boldly, with a deep neckline that was already eye-catching, and her lively personality shone through when she smiled.

"Madam Verkade, you have a great sense of humor," Emmanuel chuckled. "Did you come with Susan? Do you two know each other?"

Out of consideration for Claudette, Emmanuel held no hostility towards Laura, even though she was with Susan at this moment, and intentionally recorded the previous farce with a camera.

Chapter 1165 Can I Try?

Then, she swept her haughty gaze across everyone before landing smugly on Beatrix, who was feeling a mix of emotions, mostly nervousness.

Lo and behold, the machinery emitted a sizzling sound, making one's scalps tingle.

"Oh no, this is the prelude to failure!" a researcher immediately exclaimed.

“Lara, shut down the equipment now!” Mackenzie promptly ordered.

Proud and wholly confident seconds ago, Lara was now caught off guard by the unexpected. However, she was still reluctant to stop when the results had yet to come out.

As she hesitated, the storage container burst open with a boom.

“Ah!” Lara screamed, watching the explosive fragments flying toward her.

Just when she thought she was doomed, a figure quickly tackled her to the ground, saving her from harm.

“Emmanuel?!” Mackenzie involuntarily exclaimed, hurrying over.

“Lara!”

“Lara, are you okay!”

The older Quillen ladies also hurried forward. Terence, too, went to inquire about the situation with the support of his cane.

Fortunately, Emmanuel tackled Lara in time, preventing her from getting hurt.

However, Lara didn’t even say thank you. She quickly got up, stared at the burst container with wide eyes, and exclaimed in confusion, “Why... Pourquoi?!”

Seeing Lara in her current state, Beatrix couldn’t help but chuckle. If she took a picture of Lara’s current appearance, it would surely ward off evil spirits if hung on the wall.

Everyone wore a disappointed expression. The older Quillen ladies sighed, expressing a transition from hope to disappointment for Lara.

In the eyes of their elders, Lara was a genius in this field, a potential future star of the Quillen family who deserved special attention. Yet, it had come to this....

“Mackenzie, how about I give it a try? I might know where the problem lies,” Emmanuel volunteered suddenly.

“What?!” the older Quillen ladies exclaimed immediately.

Beatrix was equally surprised. She had no idea her brother-in-law had such abilities.

Even Mackenzie was clueless about this. However, she didn’t express as much surprise as others. Instead, she looked at Emmanuel and asked seriously, “Are you really sure about this?”

Emmanuel nodded.

The older Quillen ladies exchanged glances.

Lara immediately scoffed, “Huh, don’t pretend! How can you possibly succeed when even I failed to understand something so profound?! Forget it. You won’t succeed. Don’t try your luck!”

Emmanuel didn’t respond.

Instead, Beatrix retorted, “What, you’re allowed to try your luck and fail, but others aren’t allowed to try their luck and succeed?!”

“Beatrix! I’ve tolerated you long enough!” Lara, talented in academics but emotionally immature, could easily be provoked to anger. She roared while rushing toward Beatrix “You have no skills yourself, always envious of me! Always wanting to see me fail! I’ll show you who’s boss!”

“I was just speaking the truth. Was I wrong?”

The cousins refused to back down.

“Enough!” Terence roared.

Mackenzie, who had intended to speak up to halt the bickering, no longer needed to.

Everyone turned their attention to Terence, who let out a long sigh, his eyes unable to hide the disappointment in Lara. He had believed she was talented in this field, but to his dismay, she failed. Failing in research experiments was not a big deal; after all, the key to success was failure. However, her subsequent response to setbacks was regrettable.

“Emmanuel, you give it a try,” Terence continued.

What?! The older Quillen ladies were surprised.

The other researchers were also quite astonished. Isn't Emmanuel just Ms. Quillen's driver and the Deputy Director of the Commerce Department? Does he really know what all this is?

“Okay!” Emmanuel didn't dawdle. With Terence's permission, he immediately replaced the storage container.

Lara deliberately behaved as if scared and quickly fled the testing area.

“Hmph, Beatrix is right about one thing-I don't want to die because of your failure!”

Chapter 1166 There Are Two Sun Stones

Mackenzie was very nervous, keeping her eyes fixed on Emmanuel and not looking at anyone else.

She had never known that Emmanuel had this skill. But they all said strait-laced men were tech geniuses. She would like to see it for herself that day.

After Emmanuel set down the container, he made numerous consecutive adjustments to various parameters and then fine-tuned the equipment. Seeing his proficient actions, the researchers present exchanged puzzled glances. This guy actually has experience in energy conservation!

Terence also watched with great interest, experiencing enlightenment. After all, he had personally witnessed Tony's success back in the day. The old man was rather low-key and actually knew more than a thing or two. However, he never said much.

He didn't think anything was amiss when Lara operated the machinery earlier, but now, seeing Emmanuel's modifications, he finally realized a possibility. At the same time, he admired Emmanuel's actions. Regardless of success or failure, this series of performances demonstrated remarkable abilities.

With a snap, Emmanuel completed the operation and directly pressed the red button, in stark contrast to Lara's earlier performance.

One was excited and cried out in foreign languages, while the other remained calm and silent.

Seeing him casually beginning the experiment, Mackenzie was also secretly surprised.

Samantha and Stephanie finally couldn't help but step back How can he behave so unfazed?! Great! It'll certainly explode again!

Sophie and Hannah, following Lara's lead even more so, exaggeratedly held their heads and stood near the exit of the lab.

However, something miraculous unfolded. The machine operated normally. There were no terrifying sounds, no abnormal reactions. The display screen on the charging container showed energy rapidly filling.

Everyone's expressions immediately turned astonished.

“This... How is this possible? Non! Impossible!” Lara stared in disbelief, her face expressing utter incredulity.

Sophie and Hannah, like logs, also watched as the display screen popped up, indicating successful charging. Just like that, a new energy product had been manufactured.

Mackenzie also gazed at Emmanuel, unable to speak for a long time. She couldn't believe he had such skills yet remained so low-key all this time.

She remembered their first meeting when he seemed like a simpleton who had failed on a blind date and got splashed with water by a woman. But less than half a year into their marriage, she was repeatedly amazed by his talents. talents.

Even she was taken aback, let alone her aunts.

Samantha completely changed her opinion of Emmanuel, and based on his demonstrated talent, he was totally worthy of Mackenzie.

“Haha, wonderful!” Terence laughed excitedly. “Emmanuel, you sly guy, you've been hiding your talents!”

Hearing Terence's praise, the older Quillen ladies exchanged glances. The researchers from Terence Group enthusiastically applauded, some even giving Emmanuel a thumbs up.

A true talent in disguise, indeed!

“Yes, Emmanuel, you're amazing!” Beatrix, overcome with excitement, rushed over and grabbed Emmanuel's arm, jumping around excitedly.

She was overwrought with anxiety earlier, knowing that Lara would certainly trample her beneath her feet, for Lara's success would entail her skyrocketed position in the family and the company.

Lo and behold, the situation turned south. Lara failed, but Emmanuel cleaned up after her and successfully debugged everything in no time.

“Well, Lara? What do you think? Is your senior still better than my brother-in-law? He gave you advice, and you failed. My brother-in-law took over and succeeded! Nothing is impossible! Haha...” In her excitement, Beatrix couldn’t help but taunt her arch nemesis.

Lara was trembling all over, unable to speak. She quickly walked up to see what changes Emmanuel had made.

“Actually, this Sun Stone might not be the one you guys have, or Lara should have succeeded just now!” Emmanuel was straightforward, revealing his conclusion.

“What?!” Everyone fell into even greater shock.

“There are actually two Sun Stones?’ Terence also found it unbelievable, looking at Alfred. After all, the stone was likely passed down from the Templar Valor, so Alfred might know more than anyone else.

Chapter 1167 Your Heart Has Always Been With the Lenoir Family

Alfred squinted his eyes and remained silent.

“I see! I see!” Lara exclaimed excitedly. “I knew I couldn’t have been wrong! The stones are different, so the parameters are different!”

“Tsk, what’s the use of understanding it now? If it weren’t for my brother-in-law, you would still be frustrated. This is the difference between you and my brother-in-law!” Beatrix stuck close to Emmanuel, proudly stating as if he was exclusively her brother-in-law, not Lara’s too.

Lara had nothing to say. Even in European education, the winner-takes-all mentality prevailed, and on that day, she had indeed lost.

It seemed that Emmanuel wasn't the grassroots man living off his wife, as some had rumored. Hmph, but so what?

He's definitely still not as outstanding as Gautier!

"Alright, everyone, let's head back. The development of the new energy product is successful. Next is the research on launching it into the market. We need to hold a meeting to discuss it." Mackenzie swiftly took charge, not wanting to continue idle chatter.

Of course, before dispersing, she had to praise her husband. "Emmanuel, you did really well this time. I'll reward you!"

"Emmanuel, I suggest you aim for a private reward, not a company reward!" Beatrix quickly reminded in a hushed voice, gently nudging her foolish brother-in-law with her shoulder. If she was correct, he must still have yet to conquer Mackenzie.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Emmanuel felt a bit uncomfortable. Shocked that his sister-in-law would say such things in front of so many people.

"Hahaha, good! Good!" Terence was also delighted, laughing heartily as he left with Alfred.

He had promised not to interfere in the affairs of the younger generation. However, his granddaughter wanted to reward Emmanuel, which would be her decision. Of course, he hoped his discerning eyes would bring him a great-grandchild soon.

At the same time, a rare guest was visiting the Quillen residence that day.

Alfred and Terence were both out. Another steward hurriedly approached Felicity and reported, "Ms. Lenoir, someone is looking for you outside!"

"Looking for me?" Felicity, who was leisurely watering flowers in the courtyard, asked with a slight surprise.

"It's Madam Laura Verkade!" the steward respectfully said.

"It's her?" Felicity hesitated for a moment but soon revealed a slightly happy expression. After all, she felt lonely in the Quillen residence, and it was rare for someone from the Lenoir family to visit her, even if they weren't exactly a Lenoir.

"Let her in."

"Yes, Ms. Lenoir!"

Not long after the steward left, Laura slowly approached Felicity.

"Hey, Felicity, you've become so quiet, like someone unbothered by the world. You're no longer who you used to be!" Laura spoke directly. "Haven't the Quillen family gone to check out the Heart of the Sun trial today? Why didn't you follow?"

Felicity turned around, glanced at her, and self-deprecatingly said, "I'm just a woman. What can I compete with others for? I'm happy to live a life of ease and prosperity, and I don't want to bother with anything else."

"Do you really?" Laura was half skeptical.

Felicity didn't answer her but warmly said, "Since you've come, come to my room. Let's have a good chat."

"Sure!" Laura was happy to oblige. She came specifically to talk to Felicity and wanted to figure out what was on her mind.

Soon, the two sat in Felicity's room, and Felicity personally brewed tea for Laura.

"The tea you brew is still the best, Felicity. Like the ones Claudette brews, it tastes like family. It has the taste of the Lenoir family, like the one Claudette brews," Laura praised with a smile after taking a sip.

In reality, there was a bit of an age difference between the two. Felicity was over ten years older than Laura, but due to their kinship, she still had to regard Laura as her elder sister-in-law. So, while they weren't close, it wasn't strained either.

Felicity played dumb and smiled with a hint of bitterness. "Laura, you're too kind. It's just casually brewed tea. I left the Lenoir family over 20 years ago; how could it still taste like the Lenoir family?"

"But isn't your heart always with the Lenoir family? This is something we and the entire Quillen family know!" Laura continued.

Felicity fell silent, and the curve of her red lips showed a hint of complexity.

Chapter 1168 Don't Apply Common People's Norms to the Aristocracy!

After a while, she ultimately said, "Laura, as the saying goes, 'When in Rome, do as the Romans do.' I've been a part of the Quillen family for a long time. My heart can't always be with my natal family, especially since my parents have passed away!"

"But your older brother is still alive, right?" Laura immediately interjected. "Even if he's away right now, he's still your blood relative, isn't he?"

Felicity frowned slightly, setting down her teacup. "Laura, why did you come to see me today? What's your intention?"

Finally, Laura cut to the chase. "Felicity, do you really want to abandon your family? Adolph still needs our help. The

Lenoir family can't just fall apart like this!"

Since Adolph was suddenly transferred from Yeringham by the higher-ups, the Lenoir family had been instantly scattered.

Felicity was naturally well aware of the Lenoirs' current situation but could only sigh helplessly. "I have the will but lack the power. As a woman without power or wealth, what can I do?"

"Felicity, now it's just the two of us. You don't need to put on an act!" Laura, known as the "Yeringham Vixen," thought she was quite good at acting but realized she was still child's play in front of a woman who truly knew how to act.

"Don't think I don't know. In the past twenty years, you've accumulated numerous connections. Many have relied on your help and support to succeed! Yes! These people may not be your relatives, but as long as you ask them for help, they will surely repay your kindness and do everything to assist you!" She directly exposed Felicity's cards.

Felicity's eyelashes trembled slightly, but her expression remained calm.

"Laura, you're overestimating me! I did help some people in the past, but they were not significant figures. I can't do much, especially since I don't have money!" Felicity sighed. "Money is the root of power, don't you know that? Many rulers nowadays are controlled by financial conglomerates behind the scenes. Besides, Adolph is just a small facade in Yeringham. The Lenoir family has no control over any funds. How can we have the capital to make a comeback?"

"So, we need to find a way to make big money!" Laura exclaimed excitedly. "Our two families must join forces and break free from the Zelinsky family's control!"

The Verkade family might be the Zelinsky family's business partner, but in reality, they were heavily threatened by the latter. Once the Zelinsky family stopped the collaboration, the Verkade family's assets would quickly shrink. Despite being a lucrative source of income for the Zelinsky family in the past, the Lenoir family, which was previously loyal, was suddenly treated as a discarded pawn by the Zelinsky family. With this precedent, the Verkade family could not afford not to panic.

"How can I help you make money? I'm just a woman without money or power," Felicity mocked herself.

"You can!" Laura finally revealed the purpose of this visit. "You are Mackenzie's mother. After you force Mackenzie previously loyal, was suddenly treated as a discarded pawn by the Zelinsky family. With this precedent, the Verkade family could not afford not to panic."

“How can I help you make money? I’m just a woman without money or power,” Felicity mocked herself.

“You can!” Laura finally revealed the purpose of this visit. “You are Mackenzie’s mother. After you force Mackenzie to leave Emmanuel and marry Gautier, the Quillen and Verkade families can join forces to rule Yeringham and break free from the Zelinsky family’s control. In fact, we can possibly dominate Nuthana and even the entire national market!”

Watching Laura’s ambitious appearance, Felicity was momentarily stunned.

Her eyes showed a glint of interest, but Felicity continued to self-deprecate. “Laura, as you can see, I am content! now, tending to flowers in the Quillen residence and enjoying my life, so I really don’t want to interfere in the young people’s relationships and invite trouble. Besides, Mackenzie and I have an excellent relationship now. Why would I want to break her and Emmanuel apart and risk distancing her from me again?”

“Felicity, stop pretending!” Laura’s emotions were finally stirred. She stood up and said coldly, “The Quillen family, the Lenoir family, the Verkade family, everybody knows that Mackenzie is not your biological daughter! Need you lie to yourself in front of me?”

Felicity turned grimly instantly.

“If everyone is oblivious to the fact that Mackenzie isn’t your daughter, do you think Hubert and Quintus would pursue her so passionately? Are they idiots? Don’t they know that close relatives shouldn’t marry?”

“I... I don’t know what you’re talking about!” Felicity still insisted. “In many royal families today, marrying close relatives is not a big deal. It’s even encouraged! Look at Jamie and Cersei Lannister; they’re siblings, yet they still love each other deeply. Don’t apply common people’s norms to the aristocracy! It’s ridiculous!”

Chapter 1169 An Unfavorable Plot Against the Quillens

Laura was stupefied for quite some time before regaining her voice, saying seriously, “Felicity, I won’t go into that discussion with you now. Just tell me. Are you willing to help me break up Emmanuel and Mackenzie, have her marry Gautier, use our families’ alliance to support the Lendir family, and find a way to bring my darling back?”

Seeing her so passionate, Felicity immediately fell into hesitation and contemplation.

Meanwhile, Terence and Alfred had returned to the Quillen residence.

As soon as they got out of the car, Marilyn approached with a full smile, limping toward them.

“Old Mr. Quillen, welcome back!” she greeted while trying to put a coat on Terence. The weather had been unpredictable lately, and she was afraid he might catch a cold.

Alfred silently observed the scene. It didn’t seem like a maid receiving the master; rather, it resembled a husband coming home warmly greeted by his considerate wife.

“Marilyn, your leg hasn’t fully recovered. Don’t move too much!” Terence also expressed concern.

These days, Marilyn had been serving him wholeheartedly and often keeping him company in conversation. Human hearts were made of flesh, and Terence, a kind man, would reciprocate the kindness toward whoever was nice to him.

“Don’t worry about me!” Marilyn, receiving Terence’s care, smiled even brighter. Then she quickly reported, “Old Mr.

Quillen, a beautiful lady arrived at our residence earlier!”

Hearing the term “our residence,” Alfred frowned, directly reprimanding, “Marilyn, mind your words!”

Marilyn quickly lowered her head, desperately apologizing, even though she didn’t know exactly what she said wrongly.

“Come on, Alfred, don’t be so harsh on Marilyn. She’s still a child, inexperienced, not so accustomed to formalities!”

Terence quickly stopped Alfred, protecting Marilyn.

As a servant of the Quillen family, it wasn't exactly wrong of her to use "our residence."

"Where is the beautiful lady now?"

"She's chatting in Ms. Lenoir's room, sir. No need for our attendance," Marilyn said, and Terence immediately furrowed his brows.

Although he had noticed Felicity's recent changes, he still couldn't help feeling suspicious of the fact that someone had come looking for her when they left the Quillen residence that day.

"Alfred, come with me to Felicity's room. Let's meet this esteemed guest!"

"Yes, sir!" Alfred followed Terence to Felicity's room.

Meanwhile, inside the room, Laura was behaving emotionally. She slammed a phone onto the table and said coldly, "Felicity, I have a video here. I need your connections to help promote the relationship between Gautier and Mackenzie. As long as we gain the support of Yeringham's public opinion, Mackenzie will eventually leave Emmanuel and be with Gautier!"

"I—" Felicity was a bit surprised and hesitant. She didn't expect Laura to have already planned out nicely. It seemed that she and the Verkade family had already discussed and maybe even reached some agreement before Laura came over.

"How about it, Felicity? Have you forgotten that you're a Lenoir? Adolph is your only family left in this world. Are you going to stand by and watch him not return to Yeringham, not rescue him and the Lenoir family?!" Laura applied pressure to Felicity once again.

Felicity sighed slightly, about to agree, when a knock came at the door.

Knock, knock...

“Who is it?!” Felicity, feeling a bit guilty, asked nervously.

“Ms. Lenoir, Old Mr. Quillen heard that a guest has come to visit you and specially came to meet them.”

“Huh? Oh, come in!” After Felicity agreed, the door swung open.

Terence glanced around as he entered, not only seeing Laura but also noticing the phone, which seemed to be playing some sort of video, on the table.

“Quillen... Old Mr. Quillen! Hello!” Laura, seeing Terence’s gaze, was slightly startled but quickly put on a smile and tucked away her phone.

“My, it’s you, Madam Verkade. Welcome! Haha, why didn’t you tell me you’re coming over?” Terence laughed heartily, but there was a glint in his eyes.

How could he not guess that Laura came to talk to Felicity precisely because she learned that the entire Quillen family would be observing the experiment that day? From this, he deduced that she must be plotting something unfavorable to the Quillen family.

Chapter 1170 Dustin Palmer Has Been Killed

Having known Terence for over two decades, Felicity certainly knew just how shrewd he could be.

Without waiting for Laura’s response, Felicity immediately said, “Laura, I will not agree to let Mackenzie be with Gautier. She is happily married to Emmanuel. Please go back and tell Mr. Gautier to give up on Mackenzie. Do not covet a married woman. It’s immoral!”

“Felicity, you- Laura did not expect Felicity to say so to her face. It was outright betrayal!”

“Haha, Madam Verkade, as the saying goes, it’s better to let others hit your child than to let them break up your family. I hope you can also understand that,” Terence said, smiling but with a hidden warning in his eyes.

Laura’s actions, interfering with the marriage he arranged, were tantamount to opposing him.

“Hmph! I’ll take my leave then!” Laura left angrily, slamming the door. This outcome was something she hadn’t anticipated before coming!

“Sigh, I didn’t expect that with Claudette gone, Laura still harbors intentions of breaking up Emmanuel and Mackenzie. She’s truly scheming!” Terence sighed softly, then glanced profoundly at Felicity before turning to leave.

Felicity’s gaze, however, shifted to Marilyn behind him. She wasn’t foolish; Terence wasn’t at home just now, so how did he suddenly arrive at her room’s doorstep? It must have been this maid who informed him. She was growing increasingly disdainful of Marilyn’s presence.

That afternoon, as usual, Emmanuel drove the Maserati to wait at the entrance for his wife to finish work so they could go home together.

Suddenly, the phone rang!

Seeing that it was Sage, he immediately answered.

*Emmanuel, something big happened today. I have to tell you!”

“What is it?” Emmanuel became nervous immediately; whatever Sage wanted to say was definitely significant.

“Dustin Palmer has been killed!”

“What?” Emmanuel was genuinely surprised. “Wasn’t he in the midst of a trial? How could he be killed?”

“Yeah, when he was transferred to another prison this afternoon, someone tried to assassinate him as soon as he got out of the car,” Sage explained.

“Assassinate? With a sniper rifle?” Emmanuel asked.

“No. Two female martial artists, cold weapons. They stabbed Palmer several times, causing fatal injuries on the spot!”

“This-” Emmanuel found it a bit hard to believe. Although Dustin was not as skilled as him, he was still quite formidable. Who could kill him under the watch of the police?

“Both female martial artists had their faces covered, one in blue and the other in white! They took him down before my men could draw their guns. The one in white even knocked down Ashton, who rushed over later, with just one move, and Ashton got injured because of it!” Sage detailed the situation for him before finally getting to the point. “Not only that, but they also left a piece of paper on Palmer’s body with words written on it!”

“What words?” Emmanuel asked curiously. His first instinct was that those words had something to do with him. Otherwise, why would Sage sound so serious?

Sure enough, the next moment, Sage spoke solemnly, “Must kill Emmanuel!”

Emmanuel couldn’t help but smile wryly. If he guessed correctly, those two women must be from the Holy Fire organization.

They killed Dustin perhaps because they were afraid he would reveal some secrets and criminal activities of the Holy Fire organization during police interrogation. It wasn’t uncommon for organizations to eliminate liabilities. But what deep hatred did they have with him that they intentionally left these provocative words?

“Emmanuel, the Holy Fire organization is entering Yeringham on a large scale, and their target is you. You have to be on guard!” Sage believed in Emmanuel’s strength, but the Holy Fire organization was not to be underestimated. He reminded him, as caution was the rule of the Wolf Warrior.

Emmanuel also knew that the Holy Fire organization and Magnus would undoubtedly make significant moves with the successful trial of the new Terence Group product. It was indeed necessary to be cautious.

Coincidentally, Mackenzie emerged from the company building.

Emmanuel immediately said, “Sage, I can’t talk in detail right now. If you’re free tonight, let’s meet up and discuss.”

“Exactly what I had in mind! How about The Beacon Book? Tonight, eight.”

“Sounds good!”

After confirming the time and place, Emmanuel hung up the phone.

Mackenzie happened to approach the car and asked, “Was that Roselynn on the phone? Has your cousin’s marital house been arranged?”