

Wrong Table 1191

Chapter 1191 A Peculiar Farm

She had seen situations like this on TV. Those foolish women would linger on the scene, playing the role of a damsel in distress, only to have the antagonist kill the person trying to save them and easily capture them.

Mackenzie certainly wouldn't be that foolish. She knew that if she ran, the woman in white would definitely release Sage and chase after her. It was actually the best way to save Sage.

As expected, the woman in white kicked Sage away, preparing to fly over and intercept Mackenzie. However, before she could take off, her ankle was caught by the fallen Sage.

"Hehe, the outcome hasn't been decided yet. Are you in such a hurry to escape?" Sage was a demon on the battlefield. Even with his crippled body, he wasn't so easily defeated.

The woman in white squinted her eyes, showing a hint of annoyance.

The next moment, her animosity surged. Two strings shot out from her fingers, resembling lifelike venomous snakes, entangling Sage's neck.

Sage was greatly alarmed. In his entire fighting career, he had never encountered a master of this type.

In a life-or-death moment, he quickly pulled out a military knife. The woman in white exerted force, attempting to strangle him.

Sage quickly cut her strings with the knife, but even so, his face turned red, a sign of almost instantaneous suffocation.

The woman in white didn't pause at all; she brought down a palm with breakneck speed.

Sage lost the initiative, and his speed couldn't match hers. He could only widen his eyes, taking this palm full force. He finally understood why Ashton had almost been killed by her strike before. Despite

his robust body, he couldn't withstand this palm, spitting out blood and falling to the ground.

Swoosh.

The woman in white didn't waste time killing him. Instead, she went straight to chase after Mackenzie. However,

Mackenzie seemed to have disappeared.

The woman in white chased all the way down but couldn't find a trace of that woman.

"Sly woman! Always resorting to tricks! How infuriating!" The woman in white's eyes were filled with frustration. She swore she would surpass Mackenzie this day and seize the Heart of the Sun. However, she was unaware that when she descended the stairs, Mackenzie was actually still on the fifth floor. Remember, the research building had two corridors.

She pretended to escape downstairs but actually ran to the other corridor, then went back up to the fifth floor. Though her combat skills were not as good as her opponent's, her intelligence allowed her to outwit the opponent. Indeed, she successfully deceived the woman in white to go downstairs.

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As a CEO, she had the authority to check surveillance footage. Unlocking her phone, she discovered the woman in white at the front entrance downstairs. Mackenzie then sneakily descended, leaving the scene through the back door. The path behind the back door was not smooth, and without shoes, her delicate feet were cut and bruised by stones and debris, making her look quite disheveled. Fortunately, the Heart of the Sun was still with her.

Mackenzie kept looking back, not knowing the current situation inside the research building, fearing the enemies might suddenly appear from behind.

Just then, a white sports car pulled up before her.

Have I still failed to escape the Holy Fire organization's besiege? she gasped.

"Mackenzie, get in the car quickly!" The passenger seat window rolled down, revealing Lara loudly calling out to her.

Mackenzie instinctively looked back. Lara shouted so loudly; she was afraid it might attract the woman in white. Sure enough, the next moment, she saw the gate she had just locked being forcefully kicked open. Mackenzie was instantly frightened, dropping her phone.

After weighing her options, she gritted her teeth and chose to get into her sister's car quickly.

In comparison, Lara was easier to deal with than the woman in white. Besides, they were cousins. Lara wouldn't harm her, right?

However, after getting into the car, she discovered that the man driving was Gautier.

On the other side, Emmanuel, carrying the weakened Ashton, walked for half a day and finally entered a primitive and rudimentary garden.

Though rudimentary, it was far from simple. Emmanuel quickly noticed that the garden seemed to cultivate many strange plants, extremely rare in the outside world. There were flowers, plants, and even fruits and vegetables.

Judging using his eyesight and knowledge, these plants didn't seem to be medicinal herbs. If anything, it resembled a peculiar farm. This place was inconvenient to reach, almost like a primitive society. He

wondered who would choose to live here.

Chapter 1192 Willow

This was the closest place to the bottom of the cliff with signs of human activity.

“Is anyone there? Excuse me, is anyone there?” Emmanuel shouted loudly, still full of vigor.

Ashton’s admiration for this man increased even more. She had never met a man with such stamina before.

Since last morning, he had been carrying her, climbing up and down. They had hardly eaten anything, and even she was almost unable to bear it. How could this man still go on?

What would it be like to be married to such a physically strong man? She suddenly became very curious.

Regardless of what Ashton was thinking, Emmanuel continued shouting. After receiving no response, he carried her toward the fenced gate.

If he wasn’t mistaken, that should be the entrance to this garden. However, just as he had shouted loudly and received no response, now that he had reached the gate, a hunched old man walked over, gesturing and signaling with unclear intentions.

“Hello, sir! We are police officers here to investigate some matters!” Emmanuel spoke up, considering that Ashton had her credentials, making it easier to question in a police capacity.

But the old man shook his head repeatedly, pointed to his ears, then his mouth, continuing to gesture.

“Oh, he’s a deaf-mute!” Coincidentally, Emmanuel was somewhat proficient in sign language and knew what the old man was trying to express. Without hesitation, he put Ashton down and began communicating with the old man using sign language.

Ashton, watching Emmanuel, became increasingly astonished. Though the man was annoying, his abilities were quite remarkable. He even knew sign language!

The hunched old man was equally shocked. He didn't expect to encounter someone who could communicate with him this time, and he was quite enthusiastic about cooperating with Emmanuel.

"Alright." After some communication, Emmanuel sighed helplessly and returned to carry Ashton, leaving.

"Hey, what did he say?" Ashton curiously asked.

"I asked him if he had been to the other side of the cliff valley and seen a young woman. He said no and mentioned that he's the only one around here. He hasn't seen anyone else for a while," Emmanuel relayed the information to her

"Well, that proves he didn't rescue Claudette. We came all the way here for nothing!" Ashton felt a bit frustrated. It seemed they had wasted these two days for nothing. However, as they turned to leave, the old man looked at their backs, his eyes revealing a gleam of cunning.

When Emmanuel walked out of the garden's periphery, he suddenly stopped. It was because he noticed some footprints that seemed to have been left in recent days. They were not his, and judging by the size, they didn't her.

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"What's up?" Ashton curiously asked, thinking that this man was surprisingly attentive. It seemed like he had discovered some clues.

"That old man lied to me!" Emmanuel frowned. "There are clearly others coming in and out of here, but he claimed to be the only one."

“Could it be that his hearing is not good, and he doesn’t know that others have come in and out?” Ashton offered her speculation.

“Yeah, that’s a possibility.” Emmanuel nodded. “But something’s odd here. Claudette might be hidden here!”

Thinking of this, Emmanuel found it eerie, and a chill ran down his spine. If Claudette wasn’t dead, he wondered what she was going through now.

“Let’s go back for now. Tomorrow, I’ll lead a team to thoroughly search this place for you,” Ashton suggested.

Emmanuel sighed slightly. Now, it seemed like the only option!

Carrying Ashton back up the mountain, Emmanuel pulled out his phone to check the time, only to realize it was dead long ago. He wondered if Mackenzie had tried calling him that day.

Growl.

Just then, a muffled growl came from behind. Ashton’s face suddenly turned red; it was quite embarrassing. She couldn’t believe her stomach growled when she was still on his back.

“Hungry, huh?” Emmanuel made nothing of it. Everyone would get hungry after not eating for a day and night, including himself. Now, he just wanted to have a good meal.

“Yeah, I know a nice restaurant nearby called Willow. Get back to the car, and let’s drive over there!”

Chapter 1193 Snatch the Heart of the Sun

“Sure.” Emmanuel nodded and increased his pace to climb up the mountain.

Meanwhile, at Willow, Mackenzie was seated in a room, looking a bit nervous.

Just moments ago, Gautier had brought her a pair of exquisite silver crystal shoes, intending to put them on her himself.

After she declined, Gautier temporarily, left the room, leaving her to wonder about his intentions.

“Mackenzie, we’re fortunate to have Mr. Gautier this time! You sure can depend on Gautier in critical moments!” Lara sat beside her, constantly putting in good words for Gautier.

“Wait, what were you doing with him?” Mackenzie interrupted her, her gaze carrying a hint of caution.

“Since returning to the country, I’ve discussed things with Gautier every day over breakfast. When we heard that thugs were attacking our research lab this morning, Mr. Gautier immediately took me there!” Lara answered promptly. “Mr. Gautier is also incredibly insightful; he guessed that you would definitely take the Heart of the Sun away. Since there were people waiting for you at the front door, he thought of going to the back door, and sure enough, we ran into you! It’s both wisdom and fate!”

“I see.” Mackenzie was a woman with suspicions, and even though Lara appeared genuine and not deceptive, she couldn’t let her guard down.

After all, who knew what Gautier had in mind by bringing her to the Verkade family’s restaurant?

“Lara, lend me your phone!” Mackenzie reached her hand out. She had lost her phone while escaping. If not for this, she would have already notified the Quillen family’s bodyguards to come and pick her up.

“Mackenzie, who do you need to inform?” Lara said. “This is Mr. Gautier’s property, and with him protecting you, it’s very safe!”

“Give it to me!” Mackenzie sternly demanded.

Lara had no choice but to hand over her phone, all the while muttering, “You’re not thinking of calling Emmanuel, are you? You can’t depend on him! Gautier jumped in and saved you when you were in danger earlier today, but what did your husband do?!”

Those words did sting Mackenzie's heart. During the incident at the research building, she had tried calling Emmanuel multiple times, but she couldn't reach him. Although she knew it wasn't intentional on Emmanuel's part, Lara's remarks still made her inevitably angry.

"Mackenzie, give up on that man. Gautier loves you more than he does, and you are a perfect match. He is the most suitable person for you!" Lara continued persuading. It wasn't until she felt Mackenzie's icy gaze that she trembled slightly and dared not continue.

Mackenzie certainly wouldn't choose Gautier over Emmanuel just because of this incident, but the consecutive events had indeed put her bad mood being with Emmanuel might grow continued the distance to

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Emmanuel might grow stronger.

William, upon learning that his eldest son had brought Mackenzie to the Verkade family's restaurant from the Terence Tech Tower, hurried over.

Right then, the father and son were having a private conversation in another room.

"Gautier, tell me, what do you plan to do now?"

William's expression was also somewhat serious, especially since he already learned that the Heart of the Sun was currently in Mackenzie's possession. If the Verkade family were to act now to seize it, it would be absolutely effortless. Additionally, he was aware that Gautier had obtained valuable data from Lara. Once the Verkade family got hold of the Heart of the Sun, they would undoubtedly gain substantial commercial benefits in the future.

"Nothing. I just want to have a nice meal with Mackenzie," Gautier casually remarked.

William trembled slightly. "In such a good opportunity, you're only thinking about the lady and have no thoughts about the Heart of the Sun?!"

"I do," Gautier admitted. "But our family is not like those robber organizations such as the Holy Fire. Can we openly engage in the kind of forceful seizure they do?"

"I... Touche." William, being a businessman himself, understood that a person's identity determined what they could and couldn't do.

"As long as I can win Mackenzie's heart, it's definitely more valuable than obtaining the Heart of the Sun," Gautier said with a smirk, then walked out of the room.

William was proud of his eldest son.

In actuality, he had come fearing that Gautier might not be able to resist the temptation of the Heart of the Sun and would seize the opportunity to snatch it.

Chapter 1194 Can't Even Compare to Him

If that happened, it would completely rupture the relationship between the Verkade and Quillen families.

By then, even if the Verkade family managed to snatch the Heart of the Sun, they would still face challenges from the Quillen family and the Holy Fire organization. Whether they could hold onto it was uncertain, making it a disastrous move.

Gautier, however, didn't take that route. At the moment, he wanted to use the opportunity to win the lady's heart. As the art of war said, it was better to win, people over than to conquer cities. Winning people over was the best strategy.

On the other side, Emmanuel and Ashton also entered Willow.

The two, famished, immediately indulged in a sumptuous feast.

Suddenly, applause erupted, capturing their attention. Emmanuel then noticed a baroque-style stage featuring a grand piano on the upper right side of the restaurant.

Noticing the direction he was looking in, Ashton proudly said, "Are you also captivated by that piano? But I bet you don't know its origin, do you?"

As the daughter of the Summerton family, a business magnate, she had certainly experienced the finer things in life. Although she couldn't match Emmanuel in medical and martial skills, she wanted to outshine him in knowledge and insight. Unexpectedly, Emmanuel promptly responded, "That's the Orlandman Crystal Piano. There are only three in the world, each worth about 2.5 million. It has a unique sound, and I bet if I sit down to play, I could instantly become Chopin!"

"Y-You actually know?!" Ashton was instantly dumbfounded, both surprised and irritated. She couldn't believe how difficult it was to outshine this man even once. It was truly exasperating.

Emmanuel, on the other hand, was amused by her reaction. Being a Northern Region Wolf Warrior, he traveled to many countries and executed numerous special missions. Naturally, he had knowledge about globally renowned things. That said, he quickly ignored Ashton and focused back on the stage.

Right then, a man in a tailored suit walked onto the stage. With handsome features and eyes like gems in the night sky, he exuded an elegant nobility inside and out. It seemed like he was about to play the piano.

The previously quiet restaurant was now filled with excitement.

“Oh my! Isn’t that Mr. Gautier? Is he going to play the piano?”

“I heard the CEO of the Verkade Group is very talented. Are we lucky enough to hear his piano piece today?”

“Mr. Gautier, I love you! I am your loyal fan!”

“Mr. Gautier, can you look at me? Just one glance!”

A group of young women in the restaurant went crazy, cheering for Gautier, resembling teenage fans seeing a big

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Ashton also found Gautier very charming at that moment, as if there was a faint glow surrounding him. Unable to resist, she clapped her hands together and exclaimed, “Emmanuel, look at him! When will you shine like him?”

Little did she know that her comment immediately sparked a disagreement at the neighboring table. The woman there, after sizing up Emmanuel, disdainfully responded to Ashton’s words while trying to initiate a conversation, “Don’t casually compare any man to Mr. Gautier! Can this guy’s taste compare to Mr. Gautier?”

Emmanuel had just returned from climbing cliffs and mountains for two days, and it was already quite an achievement for him not to look like a beggar. Naturally, given his current attire and demeanor, he couldn’t compare to the well-dressed Gautier.

“What are you laughing at? You can’t even compare to the guy at the next table!” The woman saw her partner snickering and added a remark. Her partner’s eyes widened, seething with rage.

Emmanuel, however, paid no attention to these irrelevant people, and he even ignored Ashton.

To be honest, he didn’t resent what Ashton said. After all, Gautier was indeed very refined and much more charismatic than Hubert. Moreover, Gautier’s piano skills were indeed exceptional. If he wanted to enter the entertainment industry, relying on his looks, charm, and talent, he definitely had a great chance of becoming an A- lister.

Soon, an unexpected scene unfolded. After a prelude, Gautier elegantly stood up, wearing a charming smile, and spoke affectionately to the audience below, “The next piece, ‘Nocturne No.2 In E Flat Major,’ is specially performed for my beloved woman, Mackenzie. I hope she can hear my sincere feelings!”

Chapter 1195 Hands off My Wife

What's going on?! Emmanuel and Ashton were astonished. Is Mackenzie also here?!

Ashton felt a bit guilty. After all, she had occupied someone else's husband for a whole night and was now having dinner with him.

Emmanuel didn't know how to feel even more so. Shouldn't Mackenzie still be at the company at this time? How could she be in the restaurant with Verkade?

"Wow, so romantic!"

"Yeah, I've always thought that Mr. Gautier and Ms. Quillen are a perfect match!"

"Gautier, Hubby, I love you! I can't accept losing to other women, but I have nothing to say about losing to Ms. Quillen! I can only wish you both the best!"

The women around began expressing their feelings, creating a cacophony of excited sounds.

The woman at the adjacent table let out a high-pitched scream, causing discomfort to Emmanuel and Ashton's eardrums.

Everyone followed Gautier's gaze immediately when Mackenzie walked out with a cool demeanor.

Even after the morning battle, showing a bit of fatigue and wearing simple makeup, Mackenzie unquestionably outshone the women in the crowd. Moreover, the aura of a woman who had just been through a fierce battle lingered around her.

"You see for yourself!" The man at the adjacent table finally found an opportunity to retaliate against his female companion, pointing at Mackenzie. "You and Ms. Quillen are worlds apart. Sometimes, I marvel at the difference between women!"

“You... You!” The woman who admired Gautier turned red with anger, unable to retort. No matter how proud she was, she didn’t dare to compare herself with Mackenzie.

Emmanuel continued to ignore the adjacent table, widening his eyes as he watched Mackenzie approach Gautier. His heart thumped loudly. What had happened during these two days he wasn’t around?

“You are very talented indeed, Mr. Gautier. You even resemble a prince from a fairy tale when you play the piano,” Mackenzie said, and the entire room fell silent.

The smile on Gautier’s face became even more enchanting.

In the audience, Lara wore an expectant expression, resembling a flower about to bloom. She hoped that her elder cousin and the senior could be together, for she believed they were a match made in heaven, the prince and princess of Yeringham.

Moreover, if their families allied and dominated Yeringham, it wouldn’t even be a dream to rule the national market. By then, she could truly become the princess of Chanaea!

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However, Mackenzie’s next words took a turn. “Unfortunately, I don’t really understand piano compositions. I’m afraid I can’t grasp your emotions in the music. Mr. Gautier, please play it for the connoisseurs. Excuse me, I’ll take my leave!”

What?! The audience, expecting a romantic love story, suddenly exclaimed in nervousness. It was a scene of unrequited love. It appeared that reality was indeed not a fairy tale.

“Mackenzie!”

“Mackenzie!”

Simultaneously, two calls came from both ends of the restaurant. Gautier and Emmanuel stood up at the same time, shouting at the same woman. Both of them looked tense and concerned.

After calling out, they also glanced at each other.

The entire audience was in shock.

Lara also stared at Emmanuel, wondering why he had appeared there. He was such a killjoy.

Mackenzie, seeing Emmanuel, parted her lips and inexplicably relaxed.

The Heart of the Sun was still on her, and she feared Gautier might harm her. She was well aware of Gautier's intentions; he wanted to win her heart. If she couldn't be won over, she worried Gautier might forcefully make her his.

Now that Emmanuel had shown up before her, she could finally relax, knowing nobody could harm her with her husband around. However, when she saw Ashton sitting across from Emmanuel, she became evidently angry. Without acknowledging anyone, she stormed toward the door.

"Mackenzie!" The two men simultaneously exclaimed and then rushed toward Mackenzie.

The restaurant's patrons were all stunned. They all enjoyed a dramatic love triangle.

Although Emmanuel moved faster, Gautier was closer and was the first to grab Mackenzie's wrist. However, in the face of absolute strength, being first didn't matter. Emmanuel caught up and delivered a punch to Gautier's face, knocking him down, roaring, "Hands off my wife, Verkade!"

Chapter 1196 The Big Showdown Is Coming

What?! His wife?! The audience, who had been casually watching the drama, erupted in shock. Especially the couple who had just been sitting next to Emmanuel, teasing each other before realizing that Emmanuel was actually Miss Mackenzie's husband. He even took down Gautier on the spot. He was truly daring.

“You... You barbarian!” Lara quickly ran over, helping Gautier up and scolding Emmanuel.

Emmanuel ignored her. He had warned Gautier many times before, yet the CEO continued pursuing his wife. So, he had it coming. Naturally, no man could, tolerate someone openly pursuing his wife, let alone holding their wife’s hand right before them.

The next moment, security personnel rushed out of the restaurant and surrounded Emmanuel and Mackenzie. Once Gautier gave the order, they would certainly all charge at Emmanuel.

A full-scale battle was about to break out. However, Emmanuel remained fearless, standing in front of his wife.

“Now, this is interesting. The man is dead meat for good! How dare he hit Mr. Gautier? He’s practically asking for death!”

“Yeah, did he think Mr. Gautier is titled the Alpha CEO for nothing? Mr. Gautier will surely make his demise quite entertaining!”

“I heard that those who offended Mr. Gautier in the past ended up with their entire families unable to survive in Yeringham. The outcome was so miserable!”

The crowd speculated and anticipated Gautier’s reaction. However, to their surprise, he remained inactive.

“Emmanuel, let’s go.” Although angry at Emmanuel for not showing up at a crucial moment, Mackenzie was satisfied with his timely appearance and performance, so she gently took his arm and left.

The security personnel all looked at Gautier, who wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth but still didn’t dare to give the order to attack.

Coward! The crowd was once again shocked and couldn't believe that this was the rumored Alpha CEO of Yeringham. If he hadn't just demonstrated exceptional piano skills, they would have suspected he was an imposter.

"Holy sh*t!" The man at the table next to Emmanuel's slapped the table and stood up, eyes nearly bulging out in disbelief.

His companion was no exception. She had just been madly criticizing Emmanuel, never expecting that her husband, Gautier, would lose to him in public.

"Hehe, look at them!" Ashton couldn't help but tease after seeing their reactions. But suddenly, she envied Mackenzie. Considering she was also the daughter of a prominent business family in Onza, equally fair and beautiful, why didn't she receive the same treatment as Mackenzie?

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equally fair and beautiful, why didn't she receive the same treatment as Mackenzie?

Emmanuel protected Mackenzie as they walked out of the restaurant.

Gautier didn't give the order, and no one dared to act.

It was only after Emmanuel and Mackenzie left that Gautier left the scene alone, looking grim and unpredictable, his thoughts unclear.

As soon as he entered the private room, William immediately followed and stood behind him, asking, "Why haven't you taken action yet? Don't you think that by not doing so, our family's reputation is at stake? We have so many fighters. Don't tell me you're afraid of Emmanuel!"

Gautier's gaze was profound, but there was no expected anger. He didn't respond to his father's words, remaining as calm as the night sky's clouds. It wasn't until William sighed and was about to leave that he spoke slowly, "Dad, since you've decided to entrust the Verkade family to me, you should trust me! I actually understand better than you which direction our family should take..."

William's eyes flickered with a mix of expectation and concern. Eventually, he let out a long sigh, nodded, and left. In the eyes of the lower-class people, the Verkade family seemed infinitely glorious, but in reality, they were also struggling in a tight spot. The intrigues of the upper class, with one wrong decision, could jeopardize the entire future and destiny of the family.

At the same time, as soon as Emmanuel and Mackenzie walked out of Willow, someone promptly relayed the news to a villa on the outskirts.

Magnus, after glancing at the news, couldn't help clenching his fists, his eyes betraying a hint of excitement.

"Haha, Magnus, I don't think I've ever seen that expression on you. Seems like the big showdown is coming." Blake remarked upon seeing him like this.

Chapter 1197 What Are You Trying To Do?

Other than Blake, there were several other fighters in the villa's hall, and outside the door, a large group of black-clad individuals stood ready. Like Blake, they all thought Magnus would make a decisive move this time.

As time became more pressing, if Magnus couldn't retrieve the Heart of the Sun to return to Zovince, the successor of the Zelinsky family would be determined without him.

“Yes, the grand hunt is officially starting! This time, I will reclaim everything!” Magnus didn’t hide anything from Blake, opening an electronic map and pushing up his glasses as he spoke, “See the red dot on the riverside road? That’s where you’ll have your showdown with Emmanuel tonight. If you win, there’s the incomparably beautiful

Saintess as a reward. You must be excited, right?”

“Haha, I’ve tried all sorts of women; I wonder what it would be like with the Holy Fire organization’s Saintess.” Blake was indeed excited, licking his lips and saying, “But Magnus, you’re really bold, daring to exploit even the Saintess. Aren’t you afraid of the consequences?”

Magnus’ eyes flickered as he responded, “In this world, there are two types of indifferent people: schemers, who are numb to the world’s coldness as they see through it, and actors, who are heartless as they perform every aspect of worldly emotions. And I am both!”

What? Unable to comprehend it, Blake cried out, “Magnus, can you speak in plain language? Come on! I’m an uncultured swine. Don’t speak literature with me.”

Magnus just smiled and said nothing, waving his hand, beckoning. “Let’s go!”

This time, he was determined to completely wash away the previous disgrace. He also knew very well that this might be his last chance. However, he had just stepped out of the gate when a familiar luxury

car convoy blocked their way.

Magnus furrowed his brow slightly. In the next moment, the door of the Rolls-Royce in the middle opened, and, under the protection of the bodyguards, Hattie walked toward him with Dominique.

“Magnus!”

“Hattie, why are you back?” Magnus quickly dispersed his frown, replacing it with a relaxed smile. He didn’t want Hattie to know what he was up to. But the young woman had already guessed it. Gently holding his hand, she said, “Magnus, are you planning to steal the Heart of the Sun?”

“Where did you hear that? Who told you?” Magnus immediately got angry, pointing at Blake and others. “Was it you? Or you? Who’s spreading these baseless rumors?”

Blake shrugged, his mouth quirked. The others behind him also bowed their heads in silence. As servants of the Zelinsky family, they knew their place and wouldn’t dare interject when the young sir and young lady were chatting. The more they say, the more mistakes they make!

“Magnus, don’t lie to me. You’ve gathered so many people. You must be planning to capture Emmanuel and the others, right?”

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“Magnus, don’t lie to me. You’ve gathered so many people. You must be planning to capture Emmanuel and the others, right?”

Hattie not only guessed that Magnus intended to deal with Emmanuel but also seemed to have a good grasp of

his strategy. Her brother definitely wanted to use double-crossing tactics.

He deliberately spent a lot of money to bribe the Holy Fire organization to attack the Terence Group, making

everyone believe that the Holy Fire organization was attempting to seize the Heart of the Sun. Then, when the Holy Fire organization successfully took the Heart of the Sun, he planned to eliminate them and take away the artifact. That way, no one would know that the Heart of the Sun ended up in the Zelinsky family's hands, avoiding unnecessary trouble.

Of course, the Holy Fire organization was not an honorable force. They might have accepted her brother's payment but it wasn't certain that they genuinely intended to help him seize the Heart of the Sun. Perhaps they were just looking to profit and deserved to be used by her brother.

"Hattie, don't jump to conclusions! We are going out to handle something. You should take a break here in

Yeringham. I'll come find you later."

Magnus was desperate to send Hattie away. He was getting restless. Missing tonight might mean he would never have a chance to turn things around.

The Zelinsky family was just that cruel. No, in the world of true aristocrats, all were ruthless. There were only those in power and those who were exiled.

"Magnus!" Hattie still held onto him tightly. Knowing that mere words wouldn't dissuade him, she quickly signaled to Dominique, who beckoned, calling over a man whose physique, height, hairstyle, and even glasses were almost identical to Magnus.

"Hattie, what are you trying to do?" Magnus asked with some annoyance.

Chapter 1198 All Male

“Brother, you are well-educated, and you should be aware of the saying, ‘Victory is achieved through strategic planning, not just on the battlefield!’ Hattie said assertively. “No matter what you want to do now, if needed, let the substitute take your place, and you stay here!”

“What if I don’t?” Magnus said, angry for once.

“Magnus, I beg you! I’m scared, really scared! I’m scared something bad will happen to you this time!” Hattie blended persuasion with pressure. Concerned about damaging her brother’s self-esteem, she expressed it very tactfully. She was afraid her brother might really die this time...

Growing up, she seemed to have a strange ability. Things she foresaw often came true. That was why she would

come to Yeringham repeatedly, hoping to save her brother’s life.

“Nonsense!” Magnus finally lost patience and shoved Hattie away. “Hattie, you should know that I have never been a coward hiding behind strategic plans. Whether on the battlefield before or when confronting Emmanuel after coming to Yeringham, I will face him head-on every time! Because I am Claudette’s knight, not a strategist! And because I am the heir to the Zelinsky family, image is important, do you understand?”

Seeing that his mind was made up, Hattie could only look on helplessly as he led the people away.

Meanwhile, Mackenzie immediately let go of Emmanuel’s hand after they exited Willow.

“Mackenzie!” Emmanuel quickly grabbed his wife’s arm and asked with concern, “Are you angry? What happened these last two days?”

At this moment, Ashton also walked out of the restaurant. Seeing the couple seemingly arguing at the door, she quickly hid back inside the restaurant. It wasn’t intentional on her part, but the conflict

between the couple outside was likely related to her.

“What happened? Oh, so you actually care about me!” Mackenzie mocked angrily, pushing his hand away.

“What are you talking about, Mackenzie? You’re my wife; of course, I care about you!” Emmanuel once again held her hand, not letting her go.

“Don’t make a scene here.” Mackenzie still wanted to shake him off. This time, Emmanuel, no longer a rookie, hugged Mackenzie tightly without needing his love guru’s guidance.

“He-” Ashton, who was watching this scene behind them, was shocked by Emmanuel. So, this is how he wooed Mackenzie! Looks can really be deceiving! He normally looks dull, but he’s actually quite decisive when it comes to courting women!

Emmanuel couldn’t care less if people were watching. He explained to Mackenzie, “I had no signal at the bottom of the cliff, and my phone was dead when I came up. I’m really sorry! But I didn’t intentionally ignore your calls. If I knew you were in trouble, I would have definitely rushed to your side and wouldn’t have brought Ashton here for food!”

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Ashton was in a dire situation, having not eaten for two days and famished. Out of humanitarianism, Emmanuel

had brought her here for a meal.

Feeling his sincerity, Mackenzie's anger subsided a bit.

Just then, three cars pulled up behind them. Wally, taking the lead, hurriedly walked out. He had just received Mackenzie's notification and quickly brought the company's personnel to protect her. However, he was stumped as soon as he got out of the car, for he found Mackenzie and Emmanuel in a tight embrace.

What's going on?

Fortunately, he reacted quickly. He turned around and cleared his throat. "Uh, ahem, it's fine, Ms. Quillen. We'll let you finish your business first."

Mackenzie blushed instantly, feeling mortified, for she had always been an iceberg in front of others.

Emmanuel quickly let go of Mackenzie, his countenance also appearing somewhat unnatural.

"Wally, come over."

Following Mackenzie's instructions, Wally quickly jogged over.

Mackenzie had already regained her composure and monotoned, "What's the situation with the company?"

After leaving with Gautier, she lost her phone and couldn't get any information.

"After you left, Ms. Quillen, the police quickly arrived at the scene and, together with us, completely wiped out the rioting organization, a total of 23 rioters, all of them male!"

“All male?” Mackenzie immediately frowned. It was evident that the women in white and blue did not get caught.

Chapter 1199 Thanks for Saving My Wife

The leader was still at large, so their actions might be far from over yet.

“Any casualty among our employees?” Mackenzie immediately asked, her expression a bit nervous.

Emmanuel was also a bit anxious. Ryder and Sheldon were both security personnel at the Terence Group. He didn’t know if they were injured. Especially Ryder, a through and through honest guy, always the most proactive in such situations; this time, he was likely at the forefront.

“We lost seven men, and 23 were injured, totaling 30 casualties!” Wally reported, and Mackenzie’s heart skipped a

beat. She was very worried that Ryder might be one of the seven.

Seeing her abnormal expression, Emmanuel became extremely anxious.

“Well... How is Ryder now?” Mackenzie asked cautiously.

“His condition is quite serious, Ms. Quillen. The doctor says he may end up disabled, and he may not be able to continue working in the future!”

As Wally spoke, Mackenzie’s expression became extremely complex. She first sighed with relief, then took another deep breath. Being alive was a good thing, but the aftermath was too severe.

Emmanuel, on the other hand, nervously grasped Wally’s shoulder and anxiously asked, “What happened? How did Ryder end up like that?”

Before Wally could answer, Mackenzie said, “It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have let him come up with me to get the

Heart of the Sun. He took a bullet for me!”

Emmanuel was instantly stunned.

He knew Ryder even better than Mackenzie did. His cousin was the typical benevolent and zealous kind of guy. Moreover, Mackenzie treated him and Tommy very well. So, it was entirely normal that he would take a bullet for her.

*D*mn it!” Emmanuel clenched his fist, flames burning ablaze beneath his eyes. Even Wally felt intimidated.

Mackenzie apologized again, “Emmanuel, I’m sorry! It’s because of my stubbornness that-”

“No, it’s not your fault.” Emmanuel quickly turned to support Mackenzie’s shoulder, asking with gritted teeth, “Who are those thugs? Do you know who sent them?”

He was determined to avenge his cousin. Tommy already had only a single parent, and now, with Ryder becoming disabled, what would happen to his family in the future?! It was simply unforgivable!

Ashton, who was still hiding at the restaurant’s entrance, felt a bit scared seeing Emmanuel in this state. At the same time, she felt self-blame and anger. If she hadn’t taken Emmanuel away, if Emmanuel had been by Mackenzie’s side, perhaps such misery wouldn’t happen, right?

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“It’s the Holy Fire organization, and the one leading is a woman in white!”

“The Saintess?!” Hearing Mackenzie’s words, Emmanuel immediately guessed the identity of the person in charge.

After a while, Emmanuel said to Mackenzie, “Mackenzie, let Wally and the others go back. I’ll take you home!”

He knew that if the Holy Fire organization had started its actions, they wouldn’t stop halfway. Wally and the others were not combat personnel. They could handle ordinary people, but facing the ruthless thugs of the Holy Fire organization would only lead to unnecessary casualties. After all, they were just wage earners, not even the dedicated bodyguards of the Quillen residence. They were unarmed, and their reliability in a life-and-death situation was questionable. Moreover, having such a large group following them could make them an easy target.

After a moment of contemplation, Mackenzie nodded and had Wally and the others leave.

“Ms. Quillen, please be careful!”

Wally and the others left, leaving Emmanuel and Mackenzie with a Bentley.

Emmanuel drove, taking Mackenzie away from the restaurant.

“Emmanuel, what’s your plan now?”

“Wait a moment, let me call Captain Payne!”

Emmanuel charged his phone using the car’s charging system and dialed Sage’s number while driving.

Mackenzie was also concerned about Sage’s current situation and said to Emmanuel, “Today, besides your cousin Ryder, Captain Payne also saved my life!”

“Alright, I really need to thank him!” Emmanuel sincerely expressed, with a lingering fear. If Sage hadn’t been there, he might have lost his hard-earned wife.

Mackenzie lightly snorted, feeling a strange sensation in her heart. Emmanuel’s words made it seem like she belonged to him.

“Hey, Captain Payne, it’s Emmanuel!” As soon as the call connected, Emmanuel quickly spoke, “I’m now with my wife, and she told me you saved her life today. Thank you so much!”

Chapter 1200 I Trust You

His words were a warning to Sage that he was with Mackenzie, so Sage had better not say anything inappropriate

Sage understood and quickly laughed. “Just doing my job, Mr. Lowe. You’re too kind. If you really want to thank me just send me a banner and properly repay me. I welcome a cash envelope, too!”

“Haha, definitely!” Emmanuel also laughed casually. This was Sage’s style. He appeared cold and ruthless, but when interacting with his buddies, he was quite humorous

Still, Sage quickly got to the point, reminding them, “According to my investigation, a large number of Holy Fire organization members have recently entered Yeringham, likely more than the 20 or so guys from today, and their target is not only the Heart of the Sun but also to kill you. So, you two must be extra cautious recently. If needed, I can send people to protect you 24/7!”

“No need!” Emmanuel directly refused. He wanted to personally protect his wife from this moment on. Moreover, he had a feeling Magnus was behind these consecutive incidents

If a large number of police officers protected them, the Holy Fire organization and Magnus hiding in the shadows would certainly not dare to make a move lightly. At that point, it would be difficult to lure them out and seek revenge for the deceased and injured loved ones

Emmanuel was burning with anger now, and he had no intention of sparing the people from the Holy Fire organization and Magnus

Mackenzie, on the other hand, became hesitant after hearing his words. She also knew that when powerful figures set their sights on the Heart of the Sun, they would stop at nothing until they achieved their goal. While the police could protect them temporarily, they couldn't protect them forever. The only way to fundamentally solve the problem was to eliminate the real enemies or to become strong enough to deter them from making any reckless moves again

But Emmanuel's outright refusal of police protection raised the question of whether he was being too impulsive

However, in the next moment, Emmanuel continued, "If possible, I hope you can listen to my arrangements. Upon receiving my instructions, lead the troops to move swiftly

"Of course! I believe in your commanding abilities!" Sage responded without hesitation, understanding his leader's plan well.

Lure the snake out of its hole and then strike with full force a tactic Emmanuel had often used before, and it had always been effective

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“But I would like to remind you, Mr. Lowe. The leader of the Holy Fire organization operation this time is a woman in white, likely their organization’s Saintess. She holds a high position, and her martial arts skills are unfathomable!”

“Got it. Please be ready at all times.”

Emmanuel hung up the phone. Although he wanted to take down the Holy Fire organization and Magnus, he wouldn’t be reckless when it came to the safety of his wife and the Heart of the Sun. He wouldn’t face the vast and unknown enemy alone, either.

Moreover, even without Sage’s reminder, he knew that the Saintess possessed formidable martial arts skills.

“Mackenzie, let’s head back to the estate now,” Emmanuel said to Mackenzie after hanging up the phone.

Mackenzie furrowed her brows slightly and said, “There are only two routes back to the Quillen residence from here, but regardless of which route we take, there’s a narrow passage. If the Holy Fire organization sets up an ambush in advance, we could easily fall into their trap.”

“I know.” Emmanuel nodded and analyzed, “But if we don’t go back to the heavily defended Quillen residence and instead go to Yociam Residence or somewhere else, even if we manage to get back safely, no one can ensure our safety afterward. We’d be on edge every night. Isn’t that right?”

Mackenzie thought he had a point. Only by returning the Heart of the Sun to the Quillen residence could she feel at ease. After all, life had to go on, and one safe night didn’t guarantee safety forever.

With the Heart of the Sun in her possession, there was a significant risk of it being stolen at any time and place.

“Mackenzie, please trust me. I will protect you and the Heart of the Sun as long as I live.” Emmanuel suddenly looked at Mackenzie with passionate eyes. He felt a bit regretful for not being there for his wife when she needed him the most earlier that day, and now, he had an inexplicable desire to make up for it.

“Oh, why are you suddenly saying all this?” Mackenzie pretended to be aloof, but the anger in her heart had already dissipated. “If I didn’t trust you, would I still be with you now? Let’s go!”