

Wrong Table 1361

Chapter 1361 | Pretend I Didn't Hear It

Stanley smirked and snorted. "The Northern Region is the backbone of Chanaea. How can outsiders like us get hold of military secrets? Some say Wolf Warrior has fallen. While others claim he's just badly injured and left the Northern Region. Well, he's not dead!"

Angela's jaw dropped in surprise. After a brief pause, she eagerly inquired, "Grandpa, how do you know he's the Northern Region Wolf Warrior? Is he the legendary figure who defeated war gods from various nations, made significant contributions, and defended our Chanaea's borders?"

He proudly replied, "I've been Nuthana's Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce for years. Once, I had the privilege of visiting the Northern Region for official matters. Although I didn't meet the Wolf Warrior, I did see the prowess of some fighters from his unit. The style of the person we just saw resembles theirs, only stronger. That's why I think he might be the Wolf Warrior who vanished three years ago "

She gasped and murmured, "So, our Chanaea's Northern Region War God is still alive?!"

Suddenly, Angela's excitement surged, and she smacked her thigh hard enough to send a tingle through her. Nevertheless, she couldn't contain her enthusiasm as she exclaimed, "This is fantastic! If we can rope him into our family, we won't have to worry about getting pushed around by other big shots anymore. We can also boldly stand up for justice!"

Stanley nodded. His eyes gleamed with comprehension, yet he harbored a sense of doubt about the ease of the task.

After leaving the boxing arena, Emmanuel returned to the residential area and stopped at the entrance.

Shortly after, a woman emerged from the darkness. She possessed a complex demeanor-naturally distant yet still captivating.

"Ms. Thompson, thank you for your hard work. Is everything alright?" he conveyed his appreciation to the woman.

Following the Yeringham kidnapping incident, he became more vigilant in safeguarding his wife. With Eve accompanying him to Onza, he entrusted her to watch Mackenzie discreetly.

“No, everything’s fine!” Eve frowned and remarked, “I’ve mentioned this before. I’m not accustomed to your formalities. If you need something, just give me the order directly. I’m your faithful subordinate, after all.”

He smiled wistfully. Even though he was no longer the Wolf Warrior, Eve and Sage still saw him as their leader.

“Why not have Snake Master safeguard your wife? He’s more capable than me. Do you doubt his abilities?” Eve inquired, her words lacking in modesty.

“No, I trust him,” Emmanuel affirmed.

Despite witnessing Gladiel, Snake Master’s sister, return to the Redback Assassins that night, Emmanuel responded, “But Mackenzie means too much to me. When it comes down to it, I naturally entrust her safety to the most dependable person, and you are one of the few I can rely on without question.”

Her usually stern demeanor softened into a satisfied smile at his words, exuding the allure of a mature woman. It had been a while since she’d heard something like that. “Very well, I’ll take my leave now. Tomorrow, we have negotiations with Onza’s underground boss, which may escalate into a fierce confrontation!” Being a woman of strong will, she showed no sign of vulnerability to anyone.

Emmanuel understood the implicit request for assistance in her words. “Okay, I’ll be there tomorrow night,” he replied.

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Eve nodded and took her leave.

When he arrived home, it was already 11 p.m.

The house was still brightly lit, and Beatrix was in the living room. It was unusual to witness her wearing glasses. She was deeply absorbed in her computer tasks, and her cheeks puffed in concentration.

She appeared to have just finished bathing, wearing a delicate light pink nightgown highlighting her slim figure and fair complexion.

“Emmanuel, you’re back!” she exclaimed, eagerly approaching him. Despite her small stature, her bosom was noticeable as she bounced with each step, particularly eye-catching without a bra.

He suddenly realized that his wife had the smallest chest among the Quillen sisters. But that was never a concern for him.

“Where’s Mackenzie? Is she asleep?” Emmanuel asked.

“Not yet, she’s in her room,” Beatrix replied. Then, she leaned in close to whisper, “Well, feel free to do whatever you want with my sister tonight. Even if I overhear anything, I pretend I didn’t hear it!”

Chapter 1362 Incompetence

Beatrix finished speaking and stepped back, giving Emmanuel a playful wink. She was curious and wondered, I bet Mackenzie, who’s usually so reserved, would moan. Or maybe not?

Emmanuel couldn’t help but roll his eyes at her antics. He couldn’t quite grasp what she was thinking, musing, Young people always have such dirty thoughts. It’s scary!

He ignored her and entered Mackenzie’s room, asking, “It’s late. Why haven’t you go to bed yet?”

Still immersed in her work, Mackenzie glanced at the time and realized it was past her bedtime. She rubbed her tired eyes and said, “I need to prepare for the Chamber of Commerce’s review of new member qualifications tomorrow. It’s crucial to make a strong case for approval.”

Emmanuel nodded and reassured her, “I’ve reviewed the rules and standards. There shouldn’t be any issues with your family’s assets and influence.”

The woman nodded, but a flicker of concern lingered in her eyes. With the Summerton family turning against them and her family having offended the Tanner family of Onza, she couldn’t afford to be overly optimistic. “Well, you and Beatrix should come with me tomorrow!” she suggested.

“Alright! Let’s get some rest and tackle tomorrow with full energy!” Emmanuel suggested to his wife. He instinctively began to undress for a bath, but Mackenzie stood up and gently stopped him.

He paused and was curious about his wife's intentions.

She stopped him from undressing and pushed him outside. She whispered, "Beatrix will stay with us for a while. Maybe we shouldn't do it for the time being."

"But..." He innocently queried, "We could do it even at the Quillen residence, so why not now? We're legally married!"

Mackenzie glared at Emmanuel. Her demeanor turned icy, and she was unwilling to elaborate.

At the Quillen residence, rooms were spacious, and Terence's insistence had previously led Mackenzie to have sex with Emmanuel. The poor soundproofing here and Beatrix's nosy nature made Mackenzie wary. It would be cringeworthy forever if they couldn't contain themselves at night, and Beatrix overheard them.

The astute Beatrix immediately grasped the situation upon witnessing Emmanuel being ousted by her sister. She blinked her eyes innocently and darted back to her room. She couldn't help but muse, I guess I'll have to find my own place to live. Otherwise, if Mackenzie and Emmanuel can't have kids, they'll surely try to shift the blame on me. I refuse to be the scapegoat for his incompetence, hmph!

Emmanuel, Mackenzie, and Beatrix dressed formally the following morning as they made their way to the Onza Chamber of Commerce.

This branch was linked to the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, and there were talks of the association considering moving its headquarters to Onza.

Upon reaching their destination, the trio found it surpassed their expectations. The venue's grandeur and magnificent architecture left them in awe.

"Look at all the VIPS!" Beatrix exclaimed as she stepped out of the car.

Mackenzie, following behind her sister, noticed several influential figures, including some from the Nuthana.

Given the significance of recruiting new members, the Chamber of Commerce event held substantial weight. After all, bringing in new members could shake up the association's dynamics and upset the current balance. instinctively began to undress for a bath, but Mackenzie stood up and gently stopped him.

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"Hey, isn't that Uncle Zaiden from the Summerton family? Hi..." Beatrix greeted warmly, not seeming to know about any issues between their families. Despite this, she was outgoing and waved to anyone she recognized.

Zaiden had come to the event with Althea. He had noticed the Quillen family representatives earlier but planned to play dumb due to his wife's connection. Now, with Beatrix greeting him, he felt a bit awkward. He had previously cooperated with the Quillen family and had some business ties with Mackenzie.

On the contrary, Althea wasn't keen on engaging with Beatrix or causing a scene with the Quillen family. Yet, as she prepared to ignore Beatrix, she noticed a Tanner family representative approaching. A sudden change of heart led her to tell Beatrix, "Hmph, don't try to forge any family connections. The Summerton and Quillen families aren't acquainted."

"Um...?" Beatrix felt a bit embarrassed upon hearing that.

Chapter 1363 Provocation

Although Beatrix wasn't accustomed to formal business settings, she understood the importance of maintaining decorum among business people. Therefore, she was taken aback when Althea spoke so bluntly.

Suddenly, Aidan's cold voice interjected, "Well, well, if it isn't the missy from the Quillen family. What a surprise to see you again. Quite the coincidence, isn't it?"

He was dressed in a white suit, contrasted sharply by a blood-red shirt. His icy smile accentuated his still-swollen face, giving him an almost sinister look reminiscent of a movie villain.

A middle-aged couple, presumably his parents, walked ahead of him. The man was tall and slender, with a pallid complexion. The woman had a drooping face and slightly hollow cheeks. Her heavy makeup rendered her somewhat off-putting.

Seeing the Tanner family approach, the trio from the Quillen family couldn't hide their disdain. With the Tanner family's appearance, they resembled antagonists from a television drama.

"Huh? Why is the Quillen family here? Weren't you all part of the Chamber of Commerce?" Aidan asked, massaging his temple as he spoke. "Oh, are you considering joining the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce?" Hi's incredulous expression hinted that he found the idea amusing.

"Beatrix, let's head inside," Mackenzie said, gently guiding her sister away from the tense situation with the Tanner family.

Emmanuel glanced at Aidan, thinking, "Dealing with someone like him should be easier than dealing with Magnus and Gautier. Sadly, he's just as repulsive as them."

"Hehe, I advise you not to go in. Your family has ruffled mine, so forget about your Chamber of Commerce application. Mark my words!" Aidan declared arrogantly, turning away from the trio with a

smug smile. "Instead of wasting your time here, why not go home and enjoy yourselves? Isn't that more fun for one man and two women?"

"You... you sicko!" Beatrix couldn't hold back and raised her finger, wanting to confront him.

Emmanuel lightly patted her shoulder and reasoned, "Oh, it's just a dog barking; nothing to lose sleep over, right?"

Beatrix snorted coldly in agreement. "You're right. I'll take it as if a stray mutt on the street barks at me. But do we need to stoop down to their level and bark back?"

"D*mn it, who are you calling a dog?" Aidan's rage flared up instantly as he pointed and jeered, "So, the Quillen family's dreams of setting up an energy engine factory in Onza, huh? My advice? Snap out of it. To even think about setting up a factory here, you need the nod from the Onza municipal council, and they only accept papers endorsed by the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. In other words, you can forget about making headway in Onza for the rest of your life, haha..."

His laughter grated on Mackenzie's nerves. She tried to ignore him but couldn't brush off his words because he was right. Terence Group would only stand a chance at establishing and operating a factory in Onza if they went through the Chamber of Commerce to apply to the Onza municipal council. Even acquiring the Hadley factory wouldn't guarantee smooth operations.

"Mackenzie, it's too noisy with all these yapping dogs around. Let's head inside," Emmanuel suggested. He grabbed his wife's hand and gestured for her to head inside.

She nodded, but her mind was heavy with worry. She might have considered Aidan an obnoxious, spoiled brat, but that didn't make dealing with him any easier. The Tanner family's influence loomed large, and crossing them could have dire consequences.

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Beatrix felt even more burdened by guilt. She inwardly chastised herself, It's all on me. Why did I unnecessarily offend the Tanner family? I'm better at causing trouble than solving it!

Upon entering the venue, the trio discovered a crowd eagerly awaiting their membership applications to be processed. The spacious hall was crowded with impeccably dressed individuals radiating

sophistication. Not one of them seemed like a pushover.

Shortly after, Emmanuel noticed the arrival of the Tanner family's representative. A bald man swiftly pulled Aidan away, their expressions appearing peculiar. Then, Emmanuel promptly informed his wife, "Mackenzie, I'm going out for a while."

Chapter 1364 Ewan Bryne

"Please hurry. The conference is about to begin."

Mackenzie wasn't sure why she added that last sentence. She was fully capable of handling the membership application defense on her own. However, she always felt more comfortable with Emmanuel by her side, so she couldn't help but wish for his prompt return.

"Of course!"

Emmanuel nodded and exited the room.

Outside, he ran into Lexi, who was dressed formally and appeared quite serious.

“Emmanuel, has Ms. Quillen arrived?”

“She's already there.”

“Thank you. I'll go find her right away.”

“You're welcome.”

After his response, he inquired casually, “Lexi, why do you seem so nervous?”

Only then did Lexi turn around and sigh. “I just discovered that my family may have some animosity toward the Quillen family. They have always held the position of vice president in the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. I'm concerned that Ms. Quillen will be deliberately troubled today.”

Since this topic had been brought up, Emmanuel also wondered. “Why does your family hold hostility toward the Quillens?”

“Well...”

Lexi sighed softly again and said, “This seems to be related to you. My aunt seems to have harbored resentment toward the Quillens because of what happened between Julian and your sister, or maybe because of your relationship with Ashton. But I'm not very clear about it either!”

Upon hearing this, Emmanuel couldn't help but furrow his brow even more. He could somewhat comprehend the situation with Julian and his sister, but did Althea need to interfere in his normal relationship with Ashton as well?

How little regard she must have for Emmanuel and her sister?

Lexi didn't elaborate further. She simply signaled Emmanuel and entered the venue swiftly.

Emmanuel also went off to locate Aidan. Dealing with this playboy would be easier than handling Magnus as Aidan was too arrogant and talkative!

Aidan had just spoken so much that Emmanuel suspected he must have some plan to confront the Quillens. And during the time before the meeting, he might even resort to extreme measures.novelbin

At that moment, a black Rolls-Royce pulled up to the venue, followed by another Rolls-Royce and two security vehicles.

The scene wasn't overly grand, but the venue staff promptly ushered a group of individuals to welcome them.

Stanley and Angela emerged from the first Rolls-Royce.

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The Rolls-Royce behind was occupied by Blaze and his father, Oliver Silverbane.

Their expressions weren't too pleasant, not because they were Stanley's eldest son and grandson, but because Stanley chose to sit with Angela, his granddaughter. It was evident that there were underlying dynamics within the Silverbane family.

As the president of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, Stanley engaged with various individuals and media reporters after alighting from the vehicle, while Angela strolled by his side.

Angela remained silent until she caught sight of a familiar car parked not far from the venue, along with the recognizable license plate number, causing her delicate frame to tremble slightly.

She tugged at Stanley discreetly and whispered, "Grandpa, look at that car!"

Stanley halted his interactions with others and peered over. He was equally taken aback. Wasn't that the Maserati from last night?

Did the Wolf Warrior also come to today's meeting?

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Even if he wasn't the Wolf Warrior, Stanley and Angela expressed their gratitude and repay him for saving their lives the previous night. Soon, Emmanuel observed Aidan and the bald man entering an office within the meeting venue.

He glanced at the sign on the office. It indicated the Vice President's office!

Inside, Zaiden was organizing some documents and preparing for the meeting. When he saw Aidan and the bald man barging in,

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he couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

"Hey, Mr. Summerton. Hello there!" The bald man warmly greeted him, extending his hand for a friendly shake with Zaiden.

“Excuse me, may I ask who you are?” Zaiden furrowed his brow slightly. He sensed that the bald man looked familiar, but couldn’t quite place him at that moment.

“Oh, Mr. Summerton. This is Ewan Byrne, the president of the Witchona Chamber of Commerce!” Aidan chimed in.... with a smile as he introduced the man.

Suddenly, it all clicked for Zaiden!

It dawned on him why the man seemed so recognizable-the nationally, but rather a small group of traders from coastal towns in Nuthana known for engaging in illicit activities. Their wrongdoings had even been exposed on television in the past.

Chapter 1365 A Foul Plan

“Mr. Byrne, why are you here?”

Zaiden might not exude a righteous aura like Stanley nor did he possess the same fervor against evil, but he had some principles. He didn’t bother acknowledging the president of the illegal chamber of commerce.

“Hehe, Mr. Summerton, the Witchona Chamber of Commerce also wishes to join the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. Please review our application for membership!” Ewan cut to the chase.

“I’m sorry. That’s not possible.” Zaiden declined promptly. “The deadline for new membership applications for the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce has passed and late submissions will not be accepted.”

“This-”

Ewan turned to Aidan for assistance.

As a henchman family of the Tanner family of Zovince, the Tanner family of Onza specialized in dealing with gray forces like Witchéna Chamber of Commerce in Nuthana and is responsible for recruiting or profiting from them. This involved a complex web of interests.

“Haha, Mr. Summerton. This is a simple matter for you. Don’t you have the authority?” Aidan handed a bank card to Zaiden and sneered. “Consider this a token of appreciation. If you continue to conduct business like Old Mr.

Silverbane, your position as vice president may be in jeopardy!”

Zaiden frowned as he disliked being threatened. But as the head of the Summerton family, he sometimes had to compromise for the family’s long-term interests and would find himself in a dilemma.

He could only smile wryly and say, “Young Master Tanner, I can't assist you with this. We have a limited number of slots for each application period and they are already filled. You'll have to wait for the next period.”

“Does that mean we have to wait another two years? No. We need to repair our reputation urgently!”

Ewan’s expression turned fierce.

Zaiden was wary of dealing with such individuals. He had heard that members of this chamber of commerce would go to great lengths to achieve their goals and would even resort to violence. Would rejecting them lead to retaliation?

“Hehe... Mr. Summerton, isn’t this a simple matter?”

Aidan had a plan in mind. Upon hearing Zaiden’s words, he walked over to the desk, grabbed an application form, tore it up, and threw it in the trash.

“This-”

Zaiden was shocked to see the words “Quillen family from Yeringham” on the torn form.

“Mr. Summerton, you have two choices now!”

Aidan said with a cold smile, "You can expose me for tearing up the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce's application form and face the consequences of being targeted by assassins until you perish!"

Zaiden trembled. He knew the Tanner family's capabilities and they were capable of such actions!

Aidan then placed the Witchona Chamber of Commerce's application form on the table and covered it with the paper Zaiden had placed on it. He smirked. "Mr.

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Zaiden hesitated. "What if the Quillen family causes trouble? What do we do?"

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can simply say their application didn't pass the initial review. What can they mp do? Can they uncover the truth?” Zaiden thought it over, but ultimately sighed and did not agree.

“Zaiden, let's proceed with this plan!”

At that moment, the door to the back office opened and Althea walked out before nals 9 her ugband; 1!

« o NG ona/vill Lhe ver the truth behind this. This will benefit the Summerton family, earn a favor from the Tanner family, and teach the Quillen family a an Gn lesson. It's like achieving three goals NA at once!” Zaiden felt powerless. He realized that Althea now viewed the Quillen family as adversaries. If he didn't go along with this plan, she would surely make things difficult for him later on.

“Take this card back. I won't accept your money. I'll act like I'm unaware of everything. If anything goes wrong, you handle it yourselves!”

He pushed the card back. At that moment, he made the decision to ignore the situation.

Chapter 1366 The Torn Application

“Haha. Mr. Summerton, you're indeed honest and upright. It's admirable! I'll take my leave then!”

Aidan and Ewan left with a smug smile as they saved even more money.

Emmanuel, who was lurking outside the door, heard the conversation inside clearly. He clenched his fists in anger.

He was thinking about how to deal with Aidan and the others, but suddenly someone walked over from the corridor, so he had to temporarily leave the area.

Unexpectedly, even though he was walking with his head down, a grandfather and granddaughter walking toward him recognized him!

“Hero, is it you? Is it really you?”

Angela grabbed him excitedly. She had never expected fate to be so serendipitous. She was worried that there would be too many people at the event today and she wouldn't be able to find her hero, but she ran into him head- on!

Hero?

Emmanuel was stunned. Only then did he realize that these two people were none other than Stanley and Angela!

However, he still pretended to be clueless and said, “Miss, are you mistaken? My name is not Hero, and I don't know you two! I do know someone with the same name though!”

“Hero, don't be modest!”

Angela looked around and saw no one nearby. She then tiptoed and whispered in his ear, “I recognize your figure! and I just had someone investigate you. Your name is Emmanuel Lowe, right? You came from Yeringham, right? even remember your license plate number!”

Emmanuel trembled slightly upon realizing his carelessness. He never expected her to remember his license plate number in an instant, let alone coincidentally discover it the next day!

“Hero, rest assured! If you don't want us to expose your identity, we won't. We just want to repay you for saving our lives!” Angela said softly with a smile.

Emmanuel looked at her and Stanley's sincere smiles. He felt a positive energy from the grandfather and granddaughter duo, so he didn't continue to deny it.

"Hero, I don't know why you're here, but if you don't mind, come to our office and have a seat?" Angela didn't care that the chamber of commerce meeting was about to start. She insisted on reaching out to Emmanuel warmly.

Emmanuel also knew their identities and with time pressing, he thought for a moment and simply nodded. "All right. I also have something to discuss with you two!"

Upon hearing his agreement, the duo from the Silverbane family was overjoyed!

"What? How could this be?!"

In the president's office, Stanley listened to what Emmanuel had to say and his face turned red with anger. "Angela, quickly have someone retrieve that application and see if this is true. I will definitely get to the bottom of this!"

"Okay, Grandpa!"

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"Okay, Grandpa!"

Angela immediately made arrangements.

She was worried about how to repay Emmanuel and build a good relationship with this great hero, so she had to ensure that this matter was handled properly for her grandfather and to repay Emmanuel's kindness.

Before long, the torn application was indeed found and placed in front of Stanley.

"This is outrageous! Absolutely outrageous!"

Stanley was so angry that he slammed the table!

Emmanuel could see the righteous indignation and uncontrollable anger in his expression. He knew that it was not an act.

And last night, when he saved Stanley, he overheard Stanley and \

those assassins also knew that Stanley was too upright in his actions by obstructing others' financial interests, which led to assassination attempts by other big shots.

"I really didn't expect Mr. Summerton to do such a thing. I was wrong about him!"

"It's really disappointing!"

After Stanley cursed in disappointment, he found himself assured. I will handle this matter fairly and give you justice!

you and Ms. Quillen justice!"

"In that case, I thank you in advance, Old Mr. Silverbane!" Emmanuel bowed.

"Mr. Lowe, you're too kind. This is my duty and it's not just for you, but also to rectify our Nuthana Chamber of Commerce!"

Stanley, who was feeling agitated,

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went on to say, "The authority of the official chambers of Commerce in Nuthana is too extensive, resulting in numerous unethical practices. While I may not have control over the chambers of commerce in other continents, I will never permit anyone to corrupt the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce!" Emmanuel nodded and felt a sense of admiration for this elder.

Individuals with genuine vigor deserved respect!

Shortly after, he made his way back to the conference venue.

Chapter 1367 Suspecting Emmanuel

"Why did it take you so long?" Mackenzie was starting to get impatient, and as soon as Emmanuel returned, she asked in a low voice.

He just smiled faintly. "I was just taking care of something."

"What were you doing?" She asked instinctively. Judging by the look on his face, it must have been something important for him to bring it up specifically and tease her.

“You'll find out soon enough.” Emmanuel continued to smile and decided to keep the suspense going.

Mackenzie snorted coldly and ignored the teasing guy.

At this moment, Aidan and Ewan also appeared at the venue.

Instead of sitting in the seats reserved for chamber of commerce members, Aidan and Ewan deliberately sat in the empty seats in front of the Quillen family, alongside a few non-chamber of commerce members.

Not only that, but Aidan also kept smiling and staring at the two sisters from the Quillen family, making Beatrix very uncomfortable!

“You pervert, what are you looking at? Do you want another beating?” Beatrix couldn't help but speak out. Since Emmanuel was there today, she wasn't afraid of the Tanner family's antics at all!

Mackenzie didn't stop her because this Aidan was just too annoying.

“Hehe. I am a pervert indeed! I just love to admire the look of despair on others, especially the gorgeous ones!” He continued to smile provocatively.

This was the first time Beatrix had been complimented as “gorgeous” and felt disgusted, but she was also a clever girl. After hearing Aidan speak like this time and time again, she couldn't help but ask, “You despicable man! What tricks are you up to?”

Mackenzie and Lexi also stared at him coldly. The two of them were members of the chamber of commerce and their connections and strength were indeed stronger than his!

“Haha. I heard that the interviewers of some big companies would casually throw a few resumes in the trash can when recruiting employees and then say that their company doesn't hire some unlucky people!” Aidan's smile became more annoying as he raised an eyebrow and said, “I wonder if the Quillen family has ever tried doing this?”

“Bah! The Terence Group would never do such despicable things!” Beatrix retorted immediately.

However, Mackenzie had already guessed what was going on and her jade fingers couldn't help but tremble slightly.

For this application to the chamber of commerce, she had done a lot of things and even worked late into the night last night to prepare fully, just to perform well today and pass the review.

If in the end, she didn't even have a chance for an “interview and became one of those unlucky people that Aidan mentioned, how could she bear such injustice?

“No no no!” Aidan immediately waved his hand repeatedly while smiling triumphantly at them. “What I mean is, have the Quillen family ever been those unlucky people? If not, today you have a chance to experience it. Hahaha...”

“What?!” Beatrix's face instantly turned pale. She was a step behind Mackenzie in understanding Aidan's meaning.

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“What have you done, you jerk? Did you throw away the Quillen family's application form?”

“I don't have that ability! Ms. Beatrix, don't talk nonsense. Hahaha...” He continued to smirk smugly while looking even more pleased. “I just heard that the Quillen family's application was rejected by the chamber of commerce and they decided to pass it on to the Witchona Chamber of Commerce instead. Hasn't anyone informed you about this?”

“This “Beatrix immediately looked at Mackenzie.

Mackenzie remained frosty and ignored Aidan. If this, wate, che!

wqu(d be Ermev disappointed in the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce!

She had heard of the Witchona Chamber of Commerce. They were a group of Shoe loys plisi Kedah,

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The Quifiéri amily wouldn't even deign to associate themselves with a Chamber of Commerce that allowed such influences to join.

“ . : [JAR Pp Mackenzie, Beatrix, let's just go with the flow! I still have faith ir the © TH E ’

Nythare haber bf Ebmimerce. I've heard their president is very just and

. :) :”

fair, so this shouldn't be happening!

At that moment, Emmanuel noticed Mackenzie starting to feel uneasy and finally spoke up to comfort her.

Mackenzie also found it strange. This man had a compelling way with words that made it difficult not to believe him.

She was beginning to suspect that Emmanuel was concealing some kind of power!

But he lived with her every day, so why would he keep it a secret?

Was he some sort of high-level secret agent?

That seemed unlikely.

After all, he used to be a gynecologist....

Chapter 1368 A Clown Show

“Hehe. Since you believe injustice in the world, let's wait and see together. I really look forward to the desperate look of despair when you scream!” Aidan and Ewan continued to mock.

Mackenzie chose to ignore them. She didn't believe in the President of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, but she believed in Emmanuel. She believed in her husband!

As the conversation continued, the conference had already begun.

New members whose names were called would go up to make their case.

Some were brief and some were long. It depended entirely on the strength of a family and power. If more than half of the chamber of commerce's official members passed, it would be considered a success.

Of course, as the representatives of the Silverbane family and the Summerton family, the President and Vice President each had the privilege of three votes and two votes respectively, which was the privilege of their positions!

As Mackenzie watched more and more representatives being called, she became more and more nervous because there were only twenty spots left, and the Quillen family had not been called yet.

“Ms. Quillen, don't be nervous. After all, you have no chance anyway! Why are you still nervous? Haha...” Ewan was also a bit of a psychological pervert. Upon seeing the beautiful female president of Yeringham in such a state, he couldn't help but tease and show off a few words.

Anyway, he enjoyed the twisted pleasure of seeing the anger, helplessness, and despair of a beautiful woman!

No matter how much Aidan and Ewan teased and mocked, Mackenzie never paid any attention to them.

She was cold and disdainful toward them!!

Beatrix was initially quite annoyed, but after seeing Mackenzie's composure, she felt that she also needed to learn from Mackenzie and just treat it as the two of them barking at each other!

“Next, we have the final applicant of this round!” Stanley stood in the center and announced loudly.

“Haha! You guys have no chance! The last spot belongs to the Witchona Chamber of Commerce!” Ewan did not find it boring that Mackenzie ignored him but instead worked even harder. He was convinced that Mackenzie was speechless because of his energy.

Aidan also said, “The Quillen family is the leader of Yeringham. They must feel pretty unpleasant being treated as a poor unlucky soul once they step out of Yeringham, right?”

Beatrix was already clenching her fists tightly and her delicate body was trembling!

If the last spot did not belong to the Quillen family, she really didn't know how she would react.

"Next, please welcome the representative of the Quillen family from Yeringham to the stage to make their membership application statement!"

"Ah?!" As soon as Stanley spoke on stage, Ewan shouted out loud and his expression was truly astonishing!

Aidan had a look of disbelief. He, who had been showing off, suddenly shut his mouth. He almost bit his tongue and his eyes couldn't blink anymore!

What the heck?!

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What the heck?!

The Quillen family's application form was clearly torn up by him! Did a ghost put it back together?

Beatrix saw their expressions and she finally loosened her small fist.

She called 2 budad ivertO m

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attention Ghd Fetdrted, “oh my! There were two dogs performing in front of PY)

me for so long. It turns out it's a clown show. How exciting! Too bad I

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have nothing to reward you with!

In this joyful moment, Emmanuel and Lexi naturally chimed in with her.

“Yeah. Did the wardens from the asylum take a day off? How did two patients come out?”

“They said it as if it were true. I almost believed it!”

Mackenzie still stood up disdainfully and walked onto the stage amidst applause while completely ignoring Ewan.

“How could this happen? Why is it like this?” Ewan's facial expression turned bad instantly!

He had been shouting in front of others for a No rae UE intheend, hewas\the Jel unate one who

7, and didn't even have a chance! Who could tolerate this?

He immediately yelled angrily at Aidan, "You have accepted our benefits and now you've messed things up like this?!"

Being a shady character, he didn't care about his reputation. Since

Drimefce, who knew when the next opportunity would come? He might as well reveal his true self and release the pent-up anger! Aidan was puzzled by how things had escalated to this point?!

He never anticipated Ewan's reaction. Once this situation came to light, it would be challenging for them to resolve the issue!

Chapter 1369 An Invitation to Dinner

His gaze immediately fell on Zaiden. Zaiden dared not meet his eyes as he felt a surge of anxiety. If this matter were to come to light and be confirmed, he would be disgraced. He would possibly lose his position as vice president. He couldn't fathom how Stanley had managed to obtain the application form from the Quillen family. Since it was now in Stanley's possession, Stanley must have been aware of its contents, right? Stanley cast a brief glance at Zaiden but opted not to confront him then and there. Firstly, he didn't want to disrupt the ongoing meeting. Secondly, he shared a certain camaraderie with Zaiden and knew him to be someone who wouldn't misuse his authority. So why was he acting so confused this time? He wanted to afford Zaiden a chance both publicly and privately. Thankfully, Aidan was seated among the non-chamber of commerce members, so their altercation went unnoticed by the chamber members. All eyes were fixed on the representative from the Quillen family from Yeringham. This representative was truly striking! Mackenzie was well-prepared. Her vigor, intellect, and the Quillen family's influence were acknowledged by most chamber representatives. With Stanley's initial backing, others also voiced their support for the Quillen family's inclusion in the Nuthana chamber of commerce. With this, the stance of the Summerton family and the Tanner family couldn't alter the outcome. "Yay! That's fantastic!" Following the meeting's conclusion, Beatrix leaped up in excitement before embracing Mackenzie's arm tightly. "I didn't anticipate everything going so smoothly. I was certain someone would try to impede us!" She shot a glance at Aidan. Aidan promptly lowered his gaze and made a swift exit. Mackenzie also found the turn of events peculiar. Given Aidan and Ewan's behavior earlier, they must have schemed behind the scenes. But how did things unfold so seamlessly? Were they out of their minds? Upon recalling Emmanuel's reassuring words, she grew even more suspicious! As they exited the venue, Mackenzie couldn't resist asking, "Did you tamper with something before the meeting commenced?" "Yes," Emmanuel replied. He had readied his response as he had anticipated Mackenzie's astuteness. "Aidan exploited his position to alter the Quillen family's application to the Witchona Chamber of Commerce. I simply rectified it in secret." He wasn't entirely dishonest; he merely omitted his encounter with President of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce as he feared that Mackenzie would connect the dots and uncover his identity as the man in the wolf mask. He sensed his facade was

becoming harder to maintain. But his loyalty to the Northern Region and respect for his superiors compelled him to conceal his true self to the best of his ability! "Is that the truth?" Mackenzie remained skeptical. "Absolutely." Emmanuel affirmed while refraining from adding, "I never deceive you," out of guilt. For now, Mackenzie chose to trust him! However, in the next moment, she noticed a pair of eyes fixed in their direction. Following the gaze, she realized it belonged to Angela Silverbane, Stanley's granddaughter. Angela had initially intended to glance at Emmanuel, considering he was the man who had saved her life. Yet, upon seeing him with Mackenzie, she experienced a mix of emotions. While she genuinely wished Emmanuel and Mackenzie a blissful holiday, she also wondered how fortunate was Mackenzie to have such a remarkable hero? When Mackenzie met Angela's gaze, Angela exuded confidence and grace, and met it head-on by offering a polite nod in return. Mackenzie found it peculiar. She didn't believe she knew this woman, so why was this woman being friendly toward her? Was it because of the fool next to her? A woman's intuition, at times, was alarmingly accurate! But no matter how precise it was, she couldn't use it as evidence! After exchanging nods with Angela, Mackenzie and the others departed. As for Emmanuel, he never glanced at Angela from beginning to end, in order to prevent Mackenzie from noticing and avoid unnecessary speculation. However, as the three of them exited the venue and reached the parking area, several men in suits approached them respectfully. "Ms. Quillen and Mr. Lowe, President Silverbane would like to invite you both to dinner. Would you do us the honor?" Mackenzie was slightly surprised. Why was the esteemed President of the Northern Chamber of Commerce, a ranking figure, showing such respect to her, a mere member of the Quillen family?

Chapter 1370 A Woman's Grudge

The Quillen family had just submitted their membership application and were not yet official members of the chamber of commerce.

"Emmanuel, are you going?"

Mackenzie glanced at Emmanuel and sensed that the invitation was not specifically for her.

"Since the president's invitation is for the Quillen family, the head of the family should make the decision!" Emmanuel replied with a slight smile.

She nodded in agreement. President Silverbane's invitation was a rare occurrence, so regardless of the target, they should attend to see what he wanted.

Mackenzie instructed Lexi and Beatrix to return home first, while she and Emmanuel headed to meet Stanley.

Lexi sensed something unusual that day, especially when Aidan glanced at Zaiden subconsciously when Mackenzie went up on stage. She knew that the matter must be related to the Summerton family.

Although she rarely paid attention to the Summerton family's affairs, the involvement of the Terence Group in the day's events compelled her to take action.

She decided to visit Zaiden's house alone and waited at the door. After a while, she spotted Zaiden and his wife stepping out of a car.

"Uncle Zaiden, Aunt Althea!"

"Lexi, is that you? It's been a while!"

Zaiden greeted Lexi warmly while embodying the demeanor of an uncle meeting his niece.

On the other hand, Althea appeared colder than before. She harbored displeasure toward Lexi for leaving the Summerton family's business to work for the Quillen family in Yeringham. However, since Lexi was not her daughter, she was unable to take any action.

Now, because of her hatred for the Lowe siblings and her resentment toward the Quillen family, she naturally had an even worse attitude toward Lexi!

"Uncle Zaiden, did you do something in the chamber of commerce? Why are you targeting the Quillen family? Is there a conflict between you?"

Lexi, known for her gentle nature, maintained a polite tone even while questioning Zaiden.

Julian coincidentally emerged from the house and observed the trio conversing at the door. He discreetly eavesdropped, assuming that Lexi had visited for a significant reason.

“Lexi, I had no other choice!”

Zaiden sighed and admitted that he did not anticipate Aidan’s actions toward the Quillen family’s application.

“Could you provide an explanation? If you are compelled, I will convey it to Ms.

Quillen. Our families could form an alliance and collaborate in the future. It is unwise for you to create unnecessary enemies!”

She considered not only Zaiden but also her own interests and the Summerton family’s well-being. Despite the Quillen family’s non-membership status, their possession of the Heart of the Sun indicated significant potential. Making a wrong choice could lead to regret in the future for the Summerton family.

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"Hmph! Are we intentionally making enemies? The Quillen family is simply inviting trouble upon themselves!" Althea interjected before her husband could elaborate.

"Aunt Althea, what do you mean by that? The Quillen family has never wronged the Summerton family!"

Lexi expressed her confusion.

Julian also shared the sentiment. He was puzzled by his mother's sudden hostility toward the Quillen family.

"Hmph! You claim they have not wronged us? The Quillen family is nothing but a nuisance! Their actions are impacting the Summerton family negatively!"

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Althea exclaimed angrily, "Mackenzie is coddling her husband, a married man, and even sysitAie tls

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Emmanuel's sister, she's even more

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shameless! I don't know how she managed to bewitch my son. I wish I

) SH SHA could eliminate them!" Lexi suddenly realized it! So, it was a woman's grudge!

"Aunt Althea, there seems to be a misunderstanding here!"

. p Lexi wasn't here to argue or accuse.

She was here to resolve the grievances between the two families.

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She explained Lenty, I know Emmanuel and Roselynn quite well.

They both have very upright values and would never engage in the

behavior you're accusing them of!

"Bah!"

Althea was like many women. The more others spoke in their favor, the more convinced they were right. She said with a self-righteous attitude, "I saw it with my own eyes. How could it be fake?"