

## **Wrong Table 551**

### Chapter 551

“Hahaha! Alright! I trust you, of course!” Terence was even more elated than usual, surpassing the joy he felt at festive occasions after hearing Mackenzie’s words.

He was a wise old man who understood the importance of trust in a marriage and that a couple’s relationship is only secure if they trust each other. Nonetheless, money was not a priority for a seventy-year-old man like him; rather, he was concerned with ensuring that the family name would be carried on. It seemed pointless to him to amass wealth if there would be no heir to pass it on to.

“Are you sure you want to sell that, Old Mr. Quillen?” Alfred asked as he approached Terence after he got off the phone.

“Now that things have reached this point, I have no other choice.” Terence sighed and continued, “It goes without saying that a company’s cash flow is

essential to its survival. The alliance between the Lenoir and Verkade families has pushed us to the brink. We have to give it our all!”

After hearing this, Alfred nodded understandingly. A part of him knew that the Lenoir and Verkade families, despite being so powerful that everyone else considered them to be on par with the Quillen family, would never be able to win once the Quillen family brought out their trump card.

Meanwhile, Mackenzie had mixed feelings following her conversation with her grandfather. Despite her desire to have complete faith in Emmanuel, the photos and video were like needles that had sunk deep within her, making her extremely uncomfortable. Even as she lay in bed that night, she began to have second thoughts.

The following day at Lenoir Residence, groups of medical personnel could be seen coming and going from the house early in the morning.

At this time, Elizabeth was in the house and observing the flurry of activity as varying fame and renown doctors performed medical exams and consulted

with one another. Claudette's condition is deteriorating, and her vital signs are dropping. We would lose her forever if she did not regain consciousness within three days.

On the other hand, a large group of medical professionals, including renowned specialists Juan Gomez and Zander Brooks, as well as some alternative medicine experts and quacks, gathered in a hall to discuss the most effective treatment for Claudette.

They were aware that her condition stemmed from problems with two major organs, the heart, and the brain, as it was difficult to treat even one of them.

Despite the best efforts of the cardiologists treating the heart and the neurologists treating the brain, no one believed she could be saved because it was difficult for them to treat the individual organs, let alone work together on a patient with both problems.

In the meantime, Juan and Zander had given up fairly early when they

realized there was no chance of saving Claudette's life. However, only the quacks and those dabbling in alternative medicine kept shouting their opinions at the top of their lungs.

"Hahaha. You people can't treat these types of conditions! You'll have to rely on me! Look here. I have this pill, the elixir of life! It can cure all conditions. It only takes one pill to bring Ms. Lenoir back from the brink of death!"

"Hah! As if you can do anything. With my nine needles technique, I won't even need to use any medication! Needless to say, Ms. Lenoir woke up the second I inserted them!"

"My revitalization massage technique has revived many who were on their deathbeds! Allow me to massage Ms. Lenoir, and I guarantee she will leap out of bed immediately!"

On the other hand, Juan was disgusted by these fairytale-like claims. It's all because of those darn novels that have brainwashed people these days!

Everyone believes in these quacks with their fantastical claims about healing

people. What a load of hogwash!

Suddenly, a booming, authoritative voice rang out across the hall. "Excellent!

Excellent! You're all confident that you can save my daughter, right?" Then,

Adolph entered the room, accompanied by eight men dressed in military

uniform, and an imposing aura swept across the room, making it difficult for

the others to breathe.

At this instant, those boasting about themselves earlier clammed up.

"Who were the ones who said they could treat my daughter? i don't care

what you do. If anyone succeeds, I'll immediately hand over 7.5 million in

cash!"

Meanwhile, all of the quack doctors and alternative medicine experts

immediately lit up at the mention of 7.5 million.

After seeing their reactions, Adolph's gaze grew murderous as he added

viciously, "However, if anyone is simply here to trick me into giving him money

without actually saving my daughter, I'll end his life right here, right now!"

"What?!"

The crowd jumped in fright before scrambling backward.

Nonetheless, Juan pointed to the few who boasted earlier and said sternly,

"Weren't you full of confidence earlier? You said you have the elixir of life, you

said you have a miraculous needle technique, and you said you have an

invincible massage technique. Well, go on then! It's time for you to prove

-yourself!"

After hearing this, the three people immediately retreated.

Then, Adolph fixed his eyes on them and barked, "Who here has the

confidence to save my daughter? I'll give them three million upfront!"

Chapter 552

It didn't take long for those words to strike fear into the hearts of the quack

doctors and alternative medicine experts, and they realized that they would

have to stay alive if they ever wanted to receive that reward. In the past,

when they used these methods to defraud people of their money, the worst that happened was a few harsh words and maybe a beating, but now they would never do anything that would put their lives at risk!

“Useless! You’re all useless! Why did you come here if you can’t treat my daughter, huh?!” Seething with rage, Adolph took his anger out on all the medical experts in attendance. He was a high-ranking officer in the military with soldiers under his command, so even though many medical experts had their own sense of pride, no one dared to contradict him.

Meanwhile, Juan’s daughter Rhea Gomez, a recent medical school graduate, was also present. It was because the Gomez and Lenoir families were acquainted. She had followed her father to come over in the hopes of saving the patient, and they weren’t here for the money but rather due to the friendship between the two families, her desire to gain experience, and the medical ethics principle! Unfortunately, she never anticipated that Adolph would publicly shame them despite their genuine concern and sincerity,

making her feel awful.

On the other hand, Laura wanted to calm down her husband because she

knew that with Claudette's condition, the doctors couldn't be blamed for their

inability to save her.

Suddenly, there was a commotion outside, and they overheard someone

arguing with the Lenoir family's guards.

Within a fraction of a second, a loud, assured voice proclaimed, "I can save

Claudette! Let me try!"

Everyone looked over at once upon hearing those words.

Then, a bold young man pushed past the armed guards and stormed inside;

it was Emmanuel.

At this instant, the guards wanted to haul him out, but Adolph commanded,

"Let him in!"

The guards stepped aside upon hearing this.



Afterward, Emmanuel strode into the hall and said to Adolph, "I came to save Claudette! I can revive her right now!"

Everyone gasped in response. I can't believe how confident this punk is! We're all at our wits' end, yet he thinks he can handle it alone?

"Haha!" Adolph guffawed with laughter after hearing those confident words, and when he finally stopped, he said threateningly, "I just told everyone here that I will give anyone who saves Claudette 7.5 million, but if they fail, I'll kill them!" He purposefully emphasized the last few words, and he wasn't joking.

In the meantime, others in attendance began to eye Emmanuel tauntingly.

Look at this cocky little punk. What gave him the nerve to storm in here like that and say he could treat Ms. Lenoir? He must be dying to take his words back now, huh?

At this instant, Rhea was also staring at him in shock, and she was wondering how he could be so confident. Is it because he is unaware of Ms. Lenoir's condition? Confidence comes easily when one is unaware of the difficulty of

the situation.

“Rhea, that’s Emmanuel Lowe, the man I told you about,” Juan whispered to his daughter.

“Oh! So, that’s him!” When she heard this, her expression changed from disbelief to anticipation. I recall my dad telling me that a young doctor working at the hospital who is even more skilled than he is, so that’s the guy, huh? Will he be able to pull it off?

“Are you sure you want to treat my daughter, Emmanuel?” Adolph purposely asked again in front of everyone.

Since Claudette was his favorite daughter, he naturally didn’t want her to die, but if she had to, he would ensure that the Lenoir family benefited greatly from her passing. If this is the case, they would have an inarguable justification for attacking the Quillen family, which would guarantee them a windfall of financial gain.

Chapter 553

“Yes. I’m going to treat Claudette, of course!” Emmanuel declared confidently.

Meanwhile, all the medical experts in attendance were thunderstruck by his proclamation. They were aware of Adolph’s daughter’s condition, and since she was on the brink of death, nothing could be done to save her.

“Is he going to risk his life just for 7.5 million?”

“His greed will be his downfall!”

In the meantime, Rhea admired the man’s courage and self–assurance, but she was misled by the crowd’s whispers into believing he was doing it for money.

However, Emmanuel continued, “I am willing to offer up my life in return if I fail to save Claudette, but if I manage to treat her, I want you, General Lenoir, to promise me that you will never go against the Quillen family in business ever again!”

What the heck?! What is going on? Once again, everyone was gob–smacked

by the man's declaration.

On the other hand, Rhea's eyes widened in disbelief. Huh! He's not here for the money? How is he related to the Quillen family? Why is he willing to risk his life to resolve the grudge between the two families?

"Hah! If you save my daughter's life, I'll immediately stop everything I've been doing, and I won't engage in any kind of business rivalry with the Quillen family for the next three years!" Adolph declared with a wave of his hand.

"Deal!" Emmanuel stopped negotiating the terms with him. However, his immediate priority was to save Claudette, not only to put an end to the feud between the families but also to repay her for saving his life.

Later, he was brought to her room, where he noticed four nurses caring for her. As soon as he saw her body, his heart skipped a beat due to her lifeless face. Then, he swiftly pulled off the blanket to check on her, and his heart sank further when he discovered that her once beautiful body was showing signs of decay. However, with the assistance of the machines, she continued

to breathe, albeit barely.

Following a thorough examination of her condition, Emmanuel discovered that Claudette's heart rate was extremely abnormal, and he realized that although surgery had been performed on her bullet wound, it had not been done well enough. Although he knew that her anatomy was slightly different from the norm, the surgeons had performed the procedure based on their prior experience with other patients. Consequently, her heart artery was blocked, resulting in heart failure and other complications.

"I have to do another surgery at once!" he murmured because he was confident in his treatment approach. He also knew she would likely die during the surgery, given her current condition.

As anticipated, the four nurses shrugged and retreated when Emmanuel said he required assistance.

"I need to perform heart surgery on the patient, and I need someone to help

1. me. Does anyone here have any nursing experience?" Time was of the essence, so rather than wasting time trying to persuade the four nurses, he exited the room and asked the other medical experts waiting outside.

When they heard this, everyone hesitated and exchanged glances, but no one dared to agree to do it. Everyone knew that if they saved Claudette, they would make a fortune and make a name for themselves, but if they failed, they might lose their lives.

On the other hand, Rhea's fists were clenched, and her face was flushed, but she lacked the courage to speak up.

Nonetheless, Emmanuel was sorely disappointed by their attitudes. Medical professionals have a professional and ethical obligation to help those in need, but these doctors are not interested. Then, he swept his eyes across the crowd, and everyone averted their gaze until it landed on Juan.

In the meantime, Juan felt his eyes on him and sighed in embarrassment.

Still, Emmanuel knew that someone of Juan's status was not fit to be his

surgical assistant. He was about to turn away when a beautiful young

woman standing beside Juan stepped out of the crowd!

“I’ll help you!”

As soon as the beautiful woman uttered those words, everyone began to

murmur to one another.

“Rhea!” Juan couldn’t help but call out to his daughter, and while he didn’t say

anything else, his expression said it all.

As a long-standing rival in the medical field, Zander advised with phony

sincerity, “You should talk some sense into your daughter, Juan, or otherwise,

all the effort you put into raising her will have been for nothing!”

Chapter 554

Juan was under even more pressure now after hearing what Zander had

said. If I talk Rhea out of it, someone will surely say that we refused to try to

save the patient, and our reputation as a doctor will suffer as a result! Also,

what would happen if I allowed her to go for it and the treatment failed to

treat Ms. Lenoir? In light of the earlier threats made by General Lenoir, I

cannot risk my daughter being dragged down!

“I trust him, Dad!” After speaking briefly with her father, Rhea approached

Emmanuel with a flushed face.

Every doctor had to take an oath before practicing medicine, but she realized

today that many doctors had thrown their professional ethics out the window

over time. They eventually lost their initial passion for medicine and became

entangled in greed and fame. Therefore, Emmanuel’s courage and

confidence were like a ray of sunshine in the darkness, profoundly affecting

her. She didn’t want to be a coward like the rest of the people in the room.

How could someone be a doctor if they lacked the courage to try to save the

patient?

“Hi. My name is Rhea Gomez. C—Could I be your assistant?” She looked at

Emmanuel and asked nervously.



Then, he looked into her clear eyes and smiled. "Of course. Come with me, please!"

Later, she followed him into Claudette's room.

After seeing this, Laura couldn't help but chuckle. "General, when all hope is lost, we must rely on the younger generation!"

Despite this, Adolph remained silent, though his expression was difficult to read.

In the meantime, the room had all the instruments needed for the surgical procedure.

After donning a mask and gloves, Emmanuel stretched out his hand and said, "Scalpel Handle No. 4!"

Rhea wasted no time and quickly placed the scalpel on his palm. While doing so, she quickly glanced in his direction and noticed that he seemed glowing.

He looks rather handsome! Oh, shoot! Why did that thought pop into my head? Then, she quickly averted her gaze, and her cheeks reddened.

Nonetheless, his gaze was not on his assistant but on Claudette's body,

where he swiftly made an incision while keeping his hands steady and

moving precisely!

She was amazed upon witnessing such delicate surgical procedures. This

man in front of me doesn't look much older than me, so how did he gain so

much surgical experience?

"Increase the dosage of antibiotics!"

"Oh! On it!"

While she was engrossed in the surgical procedures, the man's voice

snapped her out of her reverie.

"Needle and thread!"

"Got it!"

On the other hand, Rhea was fast on her feet and had lightning reflexes as

she handed the tools to Emmanuel the instant he reached out his hand.

Immediately after, he stopped Claudette's bleeding by sewing up the wound,

leaving Rhea again in awe. So fast! So steady! So accurate! No wonder Dad

thought so highly of him! He's a genius!

"Start a blood transfusion for the patient!"

"Oh... Yes!"

Once again, his voice jolted her out of her dazed staring. Oh, dear! I'm in the

middle of surgery! How can I let my attention wander so much? This won't do!

I must pay attention!

Shortly after, Emmanuel let out a sigh of relief and took off his gloves.

"Is the surgery over, Dr. Lowe?" After saying this, Rhea hastily handed him a

handkerchief to wipe away his sweat.

When he heard this, his gaze turned to the young, attractive woman behind

him. This woman, unlike Sarah, has a pleasant scent, and her bright eyes

make people feel at ease. Maybe that's why they call them "angels in white"!

"Yeah. It went pretty well. Thanks for your help!"

He meant every word he said, and her contribution could not be overstated.

The degree to which a surgeon and his assistant worked well determined the operation's outcome. Despite this being his first time working with her, she could cooperate effectively with him, so she was certainly up to the task!

Chapter 555

"The surgery only succeeded because of your profound medical skills, Dr.

Lowe." Rhea didn't dare take credit, so she hurriedly lowered her head and muttered in response with flushed cheeks.

After hearing this, Emmanuel looked at her and scratched his head. Does she have some kind of social anxiety? Why does she turn red so easily? It was his first encounter with a woman like her, so he was slightly befuddled. However, he quickly regained his composure and concluded that regardless of her personality, all that mattered was her ability to be an effective assistant.

"Disinfect a silver needle for me, Rhea!"

"Okay!" She immediately followed his instructions, though she couldn't help

but question, "Um... Dr. Lowe, why do you need a silver needle? Are you practicing modern medicine or traditional medicine?" She had so many questions to ask that they came out somewhat jumbled. He just performed surgery on her, which is clearly modern medicine. Why is he asking for a silver needle now? Is he a genius who is a master of both modern and traditional medicine?

Then, Emmanuel chuckled and explained, "Thanks to you, Claudette's surgery went well. Now, her bodily functions should be normal. I want to use the silver needle to stimulate her brain, allowing her to regain consciousness!"

Rhea's eyes widened even more upon hearing this, and she muttered under her breath, Is this man going to succeed? Ms. Lenoir's condition requires highly skilled expert in modern medicine to perform heart reconstruction surgery and a highly trained expert in traditional medicine to perform acupuncture. Surely this would be a medical miracle if she regained

consciousness! “Here, Dr. Lowe! You must succeed!” While saying this, she passed the disinfected needle over to the man with a look of anticipation since she hoped to see a miracle today.

He nodded, and after receiving the needle, he closed his eyes and recalled the information from the Divine Valley Medical Records. According to the treatment listed there, he needed to press down on three of Claudette’s acupuncture points with his fingers—GB 20, GV 20, and EX—HNI. Next was to press the silver needle into the ST 8 acupuncture point. Turn it slowly and...

Then, pull out!

In the meantime, his assistant was watching attentively. Dr. Lowe moves like an expert with decades of experience! How could someone like this exist?

Just where did he learn to practice medicine? At this point, she thought she caught a glimpse of Claudette’s eyelids fluttering ever—so—slightly, but when she blinked and regained her focus, the patient was still motionless.

Nevertheless, she noticed Claudette’s complexion had regained some life

and color!

“Another needle!”

“Oh! Yes. Right... Sorry!” After hearing Emmanuel’s voice, Rhea instantly remembered that she was slacking on the job again. Hence, she quickly disinfected a second needle and handed it over.

This time, she did not dare to stare at him for too long, and she quickly disinfected the third needle so as not to cause any delays.

Sure enough, he soon extended his hand to receive the third needle. Then, after the fourth through the eighteenth needle, he stopped asking for more, and she started to perspire from the strain of the task at hand.

Rhea finally looked up and noticed that Claudette’s head was covered in needles, resembling a porcupine. This alone was enough to convince her that her father, despite being an old expert in traditional medicine, was not as proficient as Emmanuel was. Every needle is precisely in place, and the

patient's complexion has improved even more!

"Why isn't she waking up yet?" On the other hand, Emmanuel was dissatisfied

and didn't know whether he had done something wrong or if the medical

records were incorrect. Is this the proper treatment? "Claudette, please wake

up! I'm begging you, please!"

There was nothing else he could do but grip her hand tightly. First, he wanted

to determine whether her body temperature was normal, and second, he

was driven to it by his emotions!

"If you wake up, I'll be your personal doctor. I'll come and see you every day. I'll

make sure you stay alive!"

"No matter how powerful the Zelinsky family is, I'll ensure Magnus Zelinsky

pays for what he did to you."

"You said kiwis are very sweet, right? Wake up, and I'll harvest them myself for

you..."

"I'll sing happy birthday to you every year, okay?"



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On the other hand, Rhea was a sensitive soul who was moved by

Emmanuel's genuineness. So, she asked, "How are you related to Ms. Lenoir,

Dr. Lowe? Is she your girlfriend?"

"She's my patient. I was the one who had been treating her all along, but in

the end, she shielded me from a bullet and saved my life!" Emmanuel said

truthfully.

"I see!" She loved romance novels and films and thought his story was quite

romantic. The hero sacrifices himself to save the heroine, who then risks her

own life to rescue the hero. At the end of the day, he even put his life in

danger to save her. What a touching love story this is! She sighed at this

thought as she saw the man clutching Claudette's hand with bloodshot eyes.

When will I get my own touching love story with some guy out there?

In the meantime, he kept talking to Claudette, but she showed no signs of

responding. He had no idea what went wrong, but according to the medical texts his master had given him, patients with similar conditions to hers had awoken after receiving this treatment. Is it because her body hasn't fully recovered yet? Or is it because the anesthesia hasn't worn off yet?

Emmanuel was about to release his grip to double-check her body when the limp little hand gave him a light squeeze. Although the grasp was barely strong enough, he could tell it was Claudette's reaction. "Claudette! Claudette! Are you awake?" He quickly sat down again and leaned in closer to her ear.

Meanwhile, Rhea had a fright seeing his reaction. Has Dr. Lowe gotten so emotional that he started imagining things, or did Ms. Lenoir rise from the dead? The next second, she saw a miracle unfold before her eyes. "Oh! M—Ms. Lenoir's eyelids moved! They moved!" she exclaimed in shock. Even though she was there to witness it, she couldn't believe a patient in that condition could regain consciousness. "You're a miracle doctor, Dr. Lowe! You even

managed to bring someone back to life!” she cried in awe.

He chuckled softly and stated, “There’s not a single doctor in the world who can bring someone back to life. It’s simply a case of the patient never giving up and the doctor finding the right treatment!” He wasn’t trying to be humble.

After reading the book Divine Valley Medical Records, he finally realized just how many incurable conditions there were.

At this point, if Claudette weren’t breathing on her own, not even the angels could help. Only in fiction would characters die and then miraculously return to life or have their bones regrow.

Afterward, Claudette’s eyes opened slightly, and an almost imperceptible sound escaped her dry mouth.

However, Rhea couldn’t hear what she said since the patient was still too weak!

Suddenly, Emmanuel chuckled melancholically. He heard what Claudette

said, and she wanted him to sing her “The Wind Rises,” but he still wasn’t good at singing it yet!

Chapter 556

Meanwhile, the sound of conversations grew louder in the hall. As the day progressed, many medical professionals invited by the Lenoir family began to feel antsy. They wanted to leave but lacked the courage to do so because Adolph had not spoken a word. They had been waiting since the morning, and Emmanuel and Rhea had not exited Claudette’s room.

“He must’ve killed Ms. Lenoir, right? Why else would he be too afraid to come out?”

“That has to be it. We should send someone in to take a look!”

“You’re absolutely right. We can’t let that brat escape!”

They sounded completely confident that their hypotheses were correct. After all, they assumed that Claudette was beyond saving.

On the other hand, some of the sleazy men suspected that Emmanuel was

using this opportunity to take advantage of both Claudette and Rhea. Since he's a goner anyway, he might as well go out feeling good!

The commotion became increasingly loud, and Laura became restless, so she turned to Adolph, whose eyes were closed, and suggested, "Why don't we go in and take a look, General?"

When he heard this, his eyes popped open, and he leaped to his feet. "Come with me, Colonel Yancy, and bring some men along!"

"Yes, General!"

The colonel in question, Gordon Yancy, immediately assembled a group of twelve armed men who marched behind Adolph.

In the meantime, Elizabeth was so anxious upon seeing her father march toward the room that her fists squeezed together. What should I do? I can't let Dad kill Manuel!

Nonetheless, the crowds were eager to see the whole thing go down in flames. They couldn't save Claudette, and in their twisted hearts, they hoped

no one else could either. They would even be pleased to see someone lose their life for this cause. That way, they would appear competent and wise rather than incompetent and foolish.

Soon, a large crowd marched toward Claudette's room.

"Get out here, Emmanuel Lowe!"

When Rhea heard the commotion and shouting outside the door, she left the room immediately. "What are you doing?! The patient needs a peaceful environment to rest, don't you know?" she scolded Gordon coldly, who was in the lead.

—"Hah! Rest, huh? I'll bet she's resting, and probably for good! Get out of the way!" After saying this, he shoved her aside without a care.

"Hey—" She lost her balance and fell, and when Juan noticed this, he rushed over to help his daughter up. "Hey! You can't go in yet!" she continued to shout loudly.

“Stop it, Rhea! General Lenoir is already furious!” Juan quickly stopped his daughter since he didn’t want her to be the subject of Adolph’s anger.

“This way, General!” After clearing the path, Gordon stepped aside for Adolph.

Adolph snorted and was about to head in when Elizabeth quickly stood in his way and begged through her tears, “Dad, even if Manuel failed to save

Claudette, please don’t kill him! I’m begging you, please!”

“Move!” Adolph shoved her daughter aside. The more she was bewitched by Emmanuel, the more he wanted to kill him!

“Haha! We’re in for a good show now!”

“That’s right. Do you think General Lenoir will kill that Lowe brat right on the spot?”

“Serves him right. Who told him to be so full of himself? He asked for it!”

The quack doctors were all secretly celebrating among themselves.

However, as soon as Adolph entered the room, he froze in shock!

On the other hand, Laura was also thunderstruck and couldn’t believe her

eyes. “H–How’s this possible?!”

Meanwhile, Gordon’s jaw dropped so low that it looked like he had seen a ghost.

At this instant, the other people outside the room were taken aback by his reaction. What’s going on in there?

Chapter 557

At this moment, Emmanuel had his back toward the door as he sang an off–tune version of the song “The Wind Rises” to Claudette. “The night breeze ruffles your silvery hair... You lower your head and say...” Despite his lack of vocal prowess, the song had an emotional impact.

Then, Laura’s eyes welled up with tears as she looked at her daughter, the one she loved more than any other, even though she wasn’t her biological offspring. She could tell that this was Claudette’s happiest moment. She has been saved!

Despite her inability to speak, Claudette looked at Adolph and Laura and



opened her mouth as if to call out to them.

“The wind rises, and you must give it all you got to carry on!” Laura’s tears began to flow freely as she rushed over to Claudette and cried out.

On the other hand, Claudette also had a weary, tearful smile.

After that, Emmanuel stood up and turned around to look at Adolph. After

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locking eyes for a few seconds, he addressed a dumbstruck Adolph and said,

“Claudette has regained consciousness, General, but she needs to rest

before getting out of bed. Please make sure she has a peaceful environment

to recuperate!”

After hearing this, Adolph slowly balled his fists. In the past, he yearned to kill

Emmanuel, regardless of whether this man had used his daughter as a

shield, and he knew that his daughter’s death resulted from her love for this

man. Now, he finally understood why his exceptional daughter, who had a

plethora of options, chose to fall in love with this ordinary man who had nothing to his name. He's been hiding his true abilities all along. If he had a big dream, he could have easily amassed great wealth through his medical skills alone.

"I'll be leaving now, General Lenoir! I'm sure a man of your standing won't go back on your word, right?" Emmanuel hurled those words and strode off without waiting for Adolph to respond.

"Wait!" Adolph did not forbid him from leaving outright this time but simply told him to wait.

However, Laura was secretly surprised by that. So, the proud General Lenoir finally recognized the young man's abilities and authority.

"Did you need something?" Without fear, Emmanuel turned around and looked him in the eyes.

"I'm a man of my word! However, you must visit daily to care for Claudette until she gets back on her feet! If anything happens to her in the meantime, it

will be on your head!” Adolph threatened him.

Then, Emmanuel turned his attention to Claudette and observed that her eyes had become slightly brighter. “Fine!” He nodded, straightened up, and continued, “Still, I’m not doing it because of you. Claudette is a good friend of mine. I’m willing to take care of her until she fully recovers!”

Adolph scoffed upon hearing this, and his eyes gleamed with anger.

On the other hand, Laura was amused by their conversation. Wouldn’t it be wonderful if Emmanuel married Claudette? After all these years with the General, it’s my first time seeing a young man who isn’t afraid of him!

Soon after, Emmanuel walked out of the room, and the crowd parted to let the young man walk while they stared at him in disbelief.

They were too afraid to enter the room, so they couldn’t tell if Claudette was awake.

Nonetheless, the fact that the young man can leave the room alive indicates

that he did, in fact, save Ms. Lenoir! How did he do it?!

“Haha! Emmanuel!” Juan swiftly came over to strike up a conversation.

“You’re even more talented than I thought! It’s a pity that you’re no longer working at Beacon Hospital. Why don’t you drop by my house when you’re free? I’d love to learn a thing or two from you!”

In the past, Emmanuel would have immediately declined the offer, but this time he glanced at Rhea unconsciously.

Her face flushed bright red when their gazes met, and she immediately jerked her head down to hide her embarrassment.

After observing his daughter’s conduct, Juan smiled and added, “Despite Rhea’s lack of medical expertise, her cooking is superb! It would be a shame if you did not try it!”

Considering how well he and she had just collaborated and given Juan’s courteousness, Emmanuel agreed and said, “Alright then. If it’s no trouble to you, Mr. Gomez, I’ll pay you a visit and seek your medical expertise!” It just so

happened that he read a few things in the Ghost Doctor's medical books about which he was unsure, and he figured he could ask Juan about them since Juan was an experienced doctor.

Chapter 558

At the Quillen residence.

On the other hand, Terence was in the dark about the current situation in the Lenoir family. Following his conversation with Mackenzie last night, he decided to raise 150 million as soon as possible to help his granddaughter overcome her business rivals.

The next morning, he awoke early, dressed, and left the house, but unexpectedly Felicity chased after him.

"Dad! Please wait!"

He turned around and looked at her, asking, "What is it?"

The intensity of his stare put her on edge. She had an innate fear of him.

because he had kept her in check for a long time. Nevertheless, she

mustered the courage to ask, "Where are you going, Dad?"

"You're overstepping, Madam!" Standing directly behind Terence, Alfred

quickly reminded her, "I don't think Old Mr. Quillen needs to report where he's

going to you, right?"

"I-" Felicity stepped back, but she gritted her teeth and said, "Dad, are you

leaving Yeringham? Are you going to sell what Tony left behind?"

Terence's expression darkened at once, and he uttered, "What? Who told

you? Do you think you have a say in this?"

His words confirmed her worst suspicions; she became agitated and cried, "It

doesn't matter who told me, Dad. Everything in the Quillen family belongs to

you, but I'm the primary heir to everything Tony left behind. Don't you need

my approval before you sell it?"

!..

"How insolent!" he snapped at her. "I'm the head of the Quillen family. You just

said that everything in the Quillen family belongs to me, so don't you think

you just contradicted yourself with your other claim? Go back into the house!"

However, Felicity didn't budge from her spot, fixating intently on Terence.

Then, Alfred stood between them and advised, "Please don't make things

worse for yourself, Madam!" Then, he waved to the household staff and

ordered, "Take Madam back to her room!"

"Yes, Mr. Grishaw!"

Afterward, two of the family's bodyguards came over to take the woman

away by force.

Nonetheless, she pushed them away, stormed up to Terence, and shrieked, "I

don't care what you sell off, Dad. It's none of my business, but Tony's things

belong to me! If you insist on selling his things, I'll sue you in court--"

"Such insolence!!!" He couldn't take it anymore and slapped Felicity. He was

heaving with anger and had turned red in the face!

"Old Mr. Quillen! You need to watch out for your health!" Alfred quickly fed

Terence one of the pills for his heart and gently rubbed his back.

When Terence finally caught his breath, he chastised, "Felicity, don't think I

-don't know that you married Tony for personal gain! The things that Tony

researched are the property of the Terence Group, and you have absolutely

nothing to do with them! Even if you try to take this to court, you'll end up

:

looking foolish regardless of the outcome!"

Felicity clenched her teeth and declared obstinately, "I can't take it back from

you now, Dad, but if you insist on doing this, let's meet in court then!" Instead

of returning to the house, she marched toward the gates.

"Should I have them keep her in her room, Old Mr. Quillen?" Alfred asked.

It would be a piece of cake for a family as powerful as the Quillen family to

make sure that this woman never stepped foot outside of the house again,

but Terence didn't have the decency to even consider it. Then, he scoffed



and replied, "Let her do whatever she wants! I have never done anything I'm ashamed of. There's no reason for me to do such a thing. Let's go!"

Soon, the car drove him to a private airfield.

Meanwhile, Sarah, who happened to return home at the time, saw both her mother's car and her grandfather's private helicopter leave the estate one after the other. So, does this mean that Mom plans to drop all cordiality pretense with Grandpa?

Chapter 559

In the evening, Mackenzie took a break from her meetings at Terence Group to check the urgent texts she received from Beatrix and Lexi.

"Meeting adjourned!" She abruptly ended the meeting and hurried back to her office to call Terence. Why isn't Grandpa answering his phone?

Contrarily, he was sitting in a large, brilliantly lit room that dazzled with light.

Sitting across the table from him was a middle-aged man with a cigar in his mouth. The man was lavishly dressed, his hair slicked back, and flanked by

two burly bodyguards. "I'm so glad you invited me out, Old Mr. Quillen!"

Although the middle-aged man looked quite haughty, his tone was pleasant

and courteous. "Let's keep things short. As long as you're willing to sell that to

us, you can name any price you desire. I won't even attempt to haggle!"

Terence had seen this coming, but the other party's attitude only served to

heighten his uncertainty regarding the price that should be set. He felt that

no matter how much he requested, he would eventually regret it.

Nonetheless, he kept silent for a long time, and the other party did not try to

rush him. The middle-aged man seemed fine with letting him mull the

decision over for as long as necessary.

Then, Alfred seized this chance to bend down and whispered, "Old Mr. Quillen,

Ms. Mackenzie has called multiple times. Why not speak with her first before

making a decision?"

Terence was startled for a moment before he smiled and said, "I do

apologize, Mr. Willy, but I have an urgent matter to attend to. Shall we

continue our discussion a little later?”

After hearing this, the middle-aged man gestured for him to go ahead.

After that, Terence immediately got up and left the room. He went out to the

lawn and confirmed that there were neither prying eyes nor cameras around

before he instructed Alfred to call Mackenzie.

“Grandpa!”

“What is it, Mackenzie?” Terence asked apprehensively. He had been in

business for decades, and it had been eons since he had felt this way. On the

other hand, he didn’t want to sell off his late son’s brainchild, but he also

didn’t wish the Quillen family to lose everything they had. He couldn’t have his

cake and eat it too, and he was afraid of making the wrong decision!

“Emmanuel is back in Yeringham, Grandpa, and according to our sources, he

managed to save Claudette!”

“What?! Is that true?!” He had always been a calm and reserved man, but this

news gave him so much joy that he lit up like a child. Then, he immediately guffawed and said, “Excellent! Excellent! This means General Lenoir has no valid reason to continue challenging us in business, right?”

“Indeed, this means that the company’s financial situation is not as dire at the moment. You don’t need to do anything yet, Grandpa!” Mackenzie found out what Terence was about to do, but she didn’t say it explicitly.

“Alright! I got it!” He was relieved and also fairly emotional. “I chose the right person to be my grandson-in-law! How about it, Mackenzie? I have a good eye, don’t I?”

However, she had a strange feeling in her heart upon hearing this. Is this what embarrassment feels like? “If there’s nothing else, Grandpa, I’ll hang up now!”

“Haha! Okay! Go home and tell Emmanuel to come over to the Quillen residence immediately! It’s going to be New Year soon.” Terence finished off with another chuckle, and Mackenzie ended the call. Hahaha. Mackenzie has

a shy side to her, after all!

Though ecstatic, he didn't forget what needed to be done. After that, he

immediately instructed Alfred, "Arrange for people to take the Energy

Diagram of Nine Palace away first. I'll go back in there and talk to Mr. Willy!"

Alfred got the message, and he could tell that Terence was worried the other

party would try to take the energy diagram by force if the deal wasn't going

to happen, so he nodded at once and went off to get it done.

Chapter 560

"Where's your personal bodyguard, Old Mr. Quillen?" Mr. Willy asked with a

half-smile when he saw Terence returning to the room alone.

"Haha, he had an upset stomach! Please forgive us for the inconvenience, Mr.

Willy!" Terence responded casually and returned to his seat..

"So, have you decided on the price?" Mr. Willy continued to inquire politely.

"Oh dear, I'm so sorry!" Terence apologized sincerely and explained, "I've

suddenly decided not to sell the Energy Diagram of Nine Palace because it is

still an unfinished product. I fear it may not have much commercial value for you, and I don't want you to incur losses."

Before he could finish, Mr. Willy immediately smiled and replied, "You are indeed sincere and trustworthy, but the Airspace Group has plenty of cash, and we are not afraid of incurring losses."

"That is unacceptable!" Then, Terence smiled and said, "I know your company is one of the top international conglomerates, unlike Quillen Group, which is a small and humble company. Even if you aren't bothered by the prospect of losing money, I can't let you go through with it. Otherwise, it would tarnish the reputation of my family."

Mr. Willy smiled after hearing this and was silent for a while before he said,

"Thank you for considering our interests, Old Mr. Quillen. In that case, we must also consider your interests, so let's sign an agreement for this transaction that prohibits either party from disclosing it to the public. This way, even if we

suffer significant losses, it will not harm the Quillen family's reputation. What do you think?"

"No way!" Terence immediately waved his hand and refused, "Even if you are considerate of us, I cannot harm my business partners for such a negligible gain. I will take the energy diagram back with me and continue developing it..

When it's perfected in the future, I will contact you again. How about that?"

When Mr. Willy saw his refusal to sell, he withdrew his smile, and the two bodyguards behind him itched to move.

Despite his outward composure, Terence was nervous on the inside. "Mr. Willy, I'm truly sorry for wasting your time. How about this? I will compensate for any losses incurred during this trip, so feel free to request any amount!"

On the other hand, the two bodyguards had their hands behind their backs as if waiting for Mr. Willy to give the order to act.

Nonetheless, Mr. Willy did not act against Terence; instead, he smiled and said, "You're being too serious! Even if a deal doesn't work out, we're still

friends. Next time you decide to sell, you can always contact us!”

“Definitely!” Terence grinned at him, feeling a sense of relief.

The Airspace Group was a powerful and mysterious conglomerate with its headquarters abroad. When Tony led his team to design the Energy Diagram of Nine Palace years ago, they expressed a strong interest in purchasing it.

However, the Quillen family was not in financial straits then, so regardless of how generous the offer was, they refused to sell.

On the other hand, Terence’s refusal to sell the energy diagram was primarily motivated by his awareness of its enormous commercial value. In addition, he knew this energy diagram, with the proper investment in research and development, could produce a revolutionary new energy product that would outperform all other energy options currently on the market. Consequently, it would be a game-changing invention capable of causing global upheavals.

After all, energy was a key resource in shaping the global landscape!



With these considerations in mind, the Quillen family decided to keep the energy diagram and a partially completed product developed by Tony to themselves. Moreover, Terence would never have considered selling the energy diagram if it hadn't been for the joint pressure from the Verkade and Lenoir families that pushed them to a dead end. Now that the crisis had been averted, he naturally desired to withdraw the item for his own sake.

"I shall excuse myself, Mr. Willy!"

"Please go ahead." Mr. Willy waved his hands generously in return.