Wrong Table 731

Chapter 731

"Hahaha."

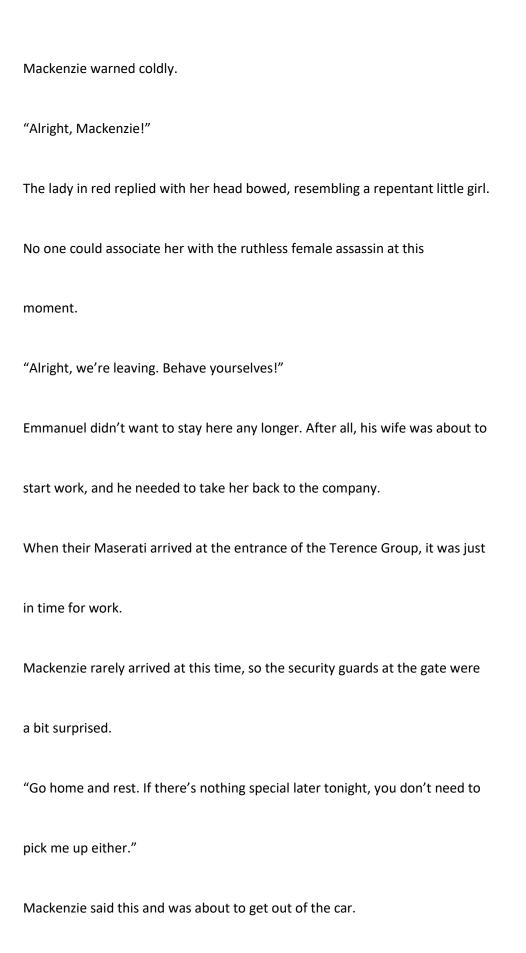
The lady in red covered her mouth and laughed. "That's because the Holy Fire organization is a huge group. It has over a hundred thousand members in Chanaea and even more abroad. Therefore, the organization is complex, and the marks issued by different branches may vary slightly. As for me..."

She paused briefly, then put on a pitiful face in front of Emmanuel. "I was sold to the Holy Fire organization when I was a child. At that time, the head of that branch trained me to be a female assassin, envisioning that I would later use my body to entice targets. That's why the mark was tattooed in such a place."

Emmanuel wasn't sure if her misery was genuine or an act, but he did find himself sympathizing with her.

She was just a little girl back then, abandoned by her parents. How could she

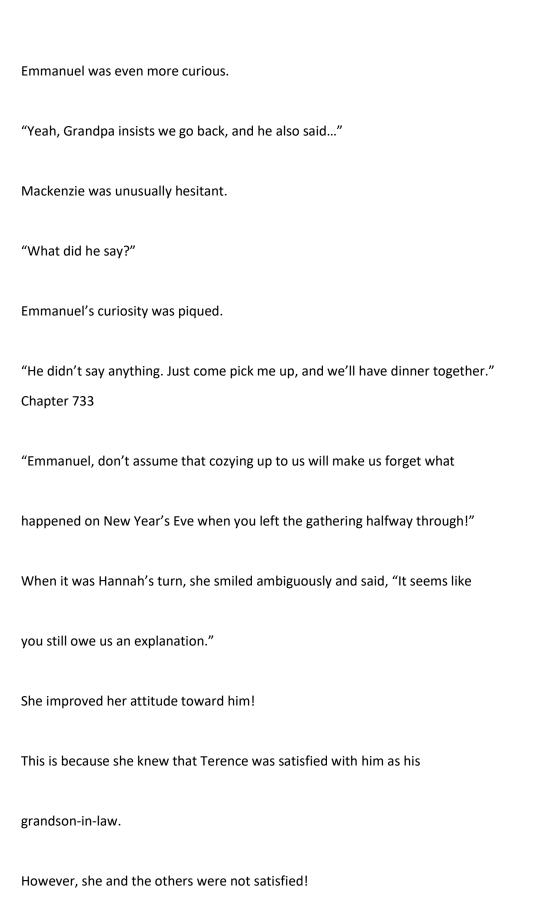
make choices for herself?
Seeing the look on Emmanuel's face, the lady in red felt a triumphant
satisfaction. She had finally invoked this man's sympathy.
However, just as she was about to get closer to Emmanuel, a cold gaze was
cast upon her.
The lady in red immediately giggled, "I won't dare to approach you anymore.
I'm afraid Mackenzie will kill me!"
Mackenzie was indeed very angry and walked over with a cold face.
The lady in red finally retracted her frivolous smile. She instinctively took a few
steps back.
In terms of martial power, she was far superior to Mackenzie.
However, she was genuinely afraid of her!
"If I ever catch you shamelessly throwing yourself at my man again, the
consequences will be unbearable for you!"



She knew that Emmanuel hadn't slept at all last night. So, she deliberately
gave him a day off, allowing him to skip the task of picking her up.
However, Emmanuel gently held her hand.
"Hmm?"
Mackenzie turned her head back in surprise.
"
The security guards standing outside the car were stunned when they saw
this!
This was the first time they had seen the cool Ms. Quillen holding hands with
a man at the company.
That man must have saved the world in his past life to be this lucky!
"Mackenzie, you have to take care of yourself too."
Emmanuel was very worried about Mackenzie. After all, she had previously
suffered from gastroenteritis. Although he had been taking care of her for the

past three months, he was afraid that it would recur if she continued to work
so hard. He was also worried that she might develop other illnesses.
However, now that they were at the entrance, his numerous reminders could
only be condensed into a simple sentence.
"I know. You should go back."
Mackenzie's lips seemed to curve up slightly, almost imperceptibly.
"Okay. Text me later. I'll pick you up on time tonight. I'm not tired at all."
Emmanuel said seriously.
Aware that someone was targeting his wife, he couldn't afford to let his
guard down for a moment.
"Alright."
A hint of sweetness rose in Mackenzie's heart.
She also wanted him to pick her up, but she was just worried that he would be tired.
After Mackenzie went to work, Emmanuel drove away. However, he didn't go home but went to the warehouse.

The warehouse was now stocked with energy products from the Terence
Group, mainly natural gas and a small amount of petroleum-related products.
All of them were conventional energy sources.
After the explosion incident last time, the security system of the warehouse had been significantly upgraded. Emmanuel was driven away before he could get close. Chapter 732
Emmanuel didn't go in. He just came to familiarize himself with the
environment and further understand the energy industry of the Terence
Group.
Can there be a connection between the two things Magnus wants from the
Quillen family and these regular energy products?
At 4 p.m., Emmanuel received a call from Mackenzie.
7
He was a little surprised!
"Hey, Emmanuel. Come pick me up at 5 p.m. and take me back to the Quillen family."
"Back to the Quillen family?"



They couldn't bear the thought of seeing Mackenzie gradually fall by associating with a man like him. Their involvement in an intimate relationship could potentially lead to the fall of the Quillen family.

However, they had heard that Mackenzie had already fallen. She had also slept with this man. So, their feelings were extremely complicated now.

Cha

After all, whether a woman had given herself to a man or not was a completely different matter!

Hannah had been utterly skeptical before about Emmanuel genuinely

becoming part of the Quillen family. However, she was not so sure now.

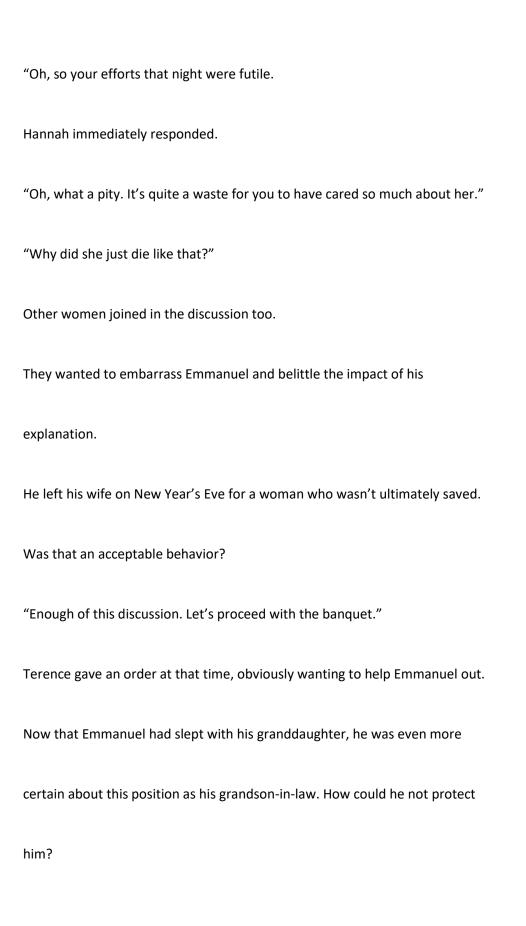
So, she couldn't maintain her prior attitude, causing unnecessary friction.

Otherwise, if Emmanuel did become a member of the Quillen family in the

future, it would pose problems for her.

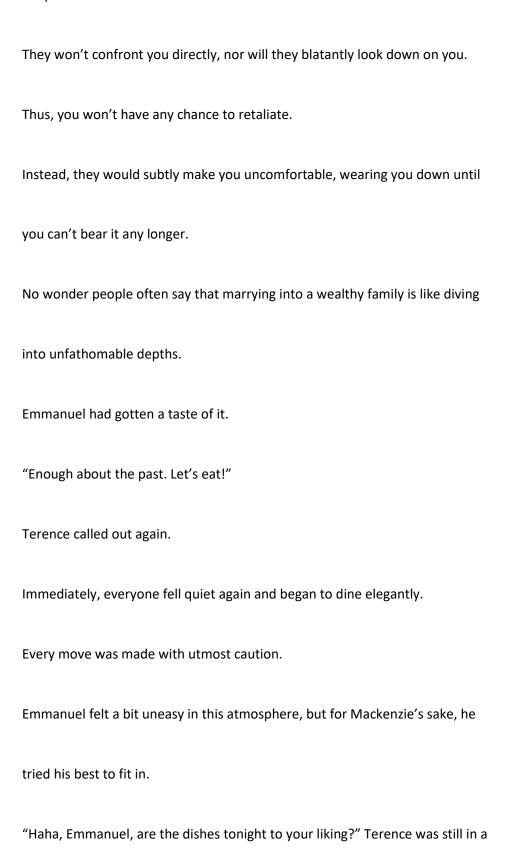
The women of wealthy families were usually very thoughtful, considering











good mood, and he was the least restrained among the family members. As others ate in silence, he suddenly burst into laughter. "The food is excellent. I rarely get to taste such delicacies!" Emmanuel answered honestly. "Hehe, eat as much as you want. In the future, as long as you come back with Mackenzie, there will be plenty for you to eat!" Stephanie chimed in. Every word sounded fine, but Emmanuel was no fool. He could sense the underlying insinuation. She was implying that he was a freeloader. "Yes! Now that you're with Mackenzie, make sure to take good care of her. She's the cornerstone of the Quillen family. If she's not doing well, the entire Quillen family will suffer too!" "I trust Mackenzie's judgment. Since she chose you, there must be something





seemed to convey that, indeed, Emmanuel hadn't done anything. All the credit belonged to Beatrix.

If it weren't for her making wild guesses and asserting unreasonable

assumptions, there wouldn't have been a celebration banquet tonight.

Beatrix was also secretly gloating. Dummy Manuel has no idea that his

greatest contribution is sleeping with Mackenzie!

Of course, Terence couldn't say it directly. After all, the Quillen family upheld

virtues and courtesy.

With hearty laughter, he said, "Have you forgotten? The Terence family's

warehouse was built because of you. Now that the warehouse is fully

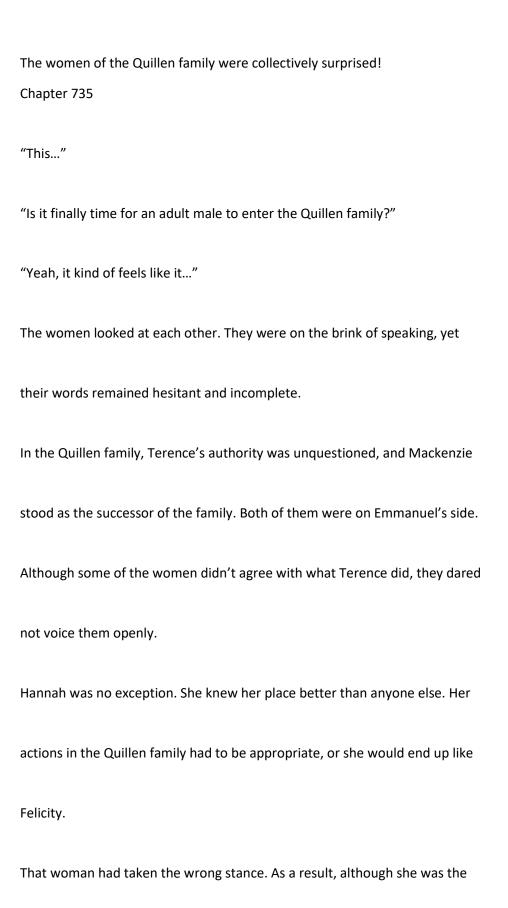
operational, it has brought significant commercial profits to the Terence

Group!"

"So, to reward you, I've decided to give a house in the Quillen residence to

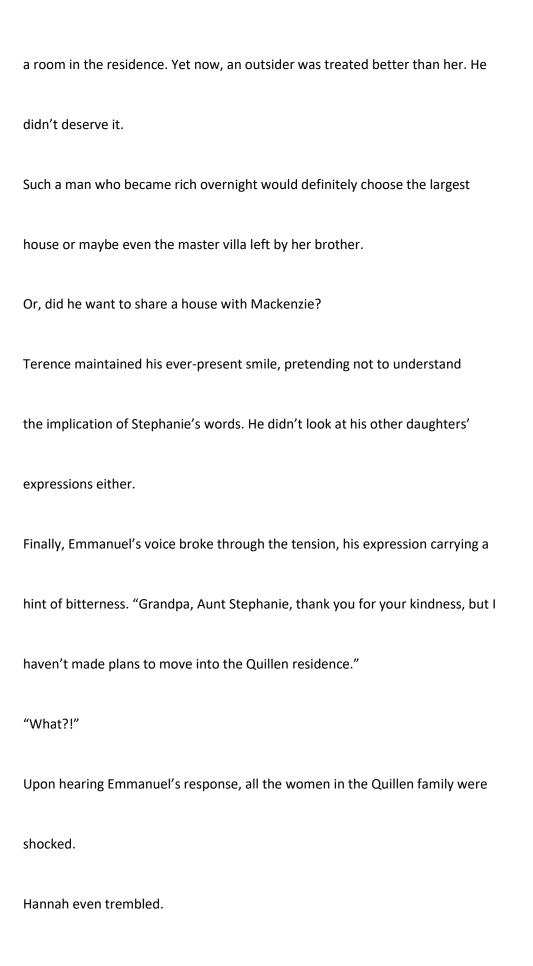
you. After dinner, you may go and choose one! Haha..."

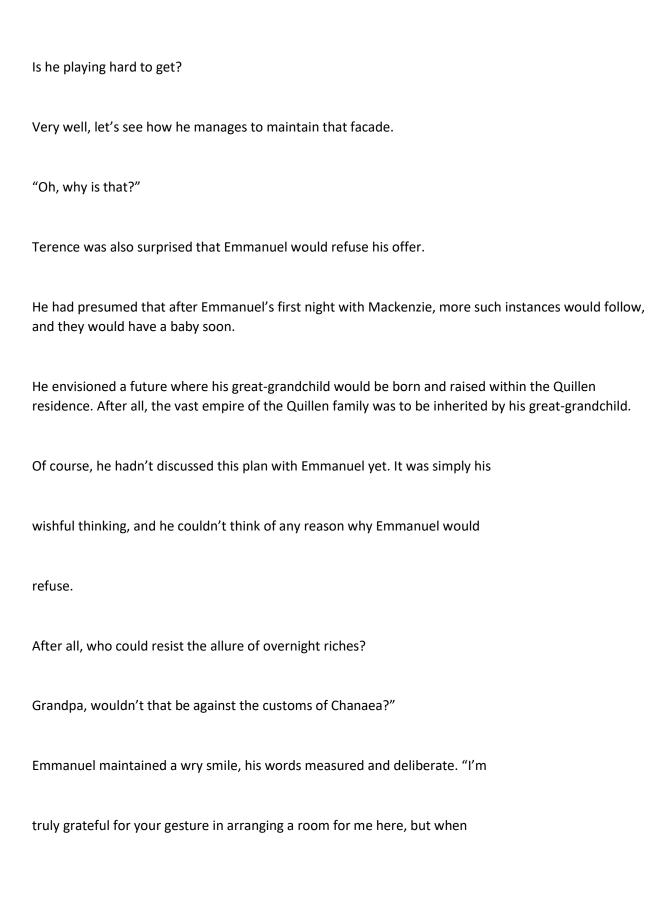
What?



wife of the second-generation successor, she lost all her power in the Quillen family. Mackenzie remained silent, knowing that every word she spoke could determine the course of events. "Emmanuel, I suggest you choose the largest house later." Finally, Stephanie spoke with a meaningful smile. "Each house in the Quillen residence is worth at least several million. Many men struggle for their entire lives and might not earn as much!" She didn't mention Emmanuel, but everyone knew that among the many men, Emmanuel was included! If he hadn't had the luck to catch Terence's eye, how would he have the chance to marry into the Quillen family? Hannah snorted coldly, her face full of displeasure!

As Terence's youngest daughter, she had never had the privilege of choosing





Mackenzie and I are married, even if she doesn't wish to live in my house, it
would be more appropriate for us to find a place of our own to live together.
Moving into her family's residence wouldn't be the ideal arrangement, don't
you think?"
His words stirred up the women of the Quillen family again.
They all started to discuss and comment on him.
Although they didn't voice their disdain, their expressions said it all.
Who does Emmanuel think he is?
Can Mackenzie be comfortable living in a house bought with his poor
earnings?
Mackenzie remained silent, but she sighed in her heart.
She didn't like this atmosphere, but she knew it was something she and
Emmanuel had to face.
After all, marriage wasn't just about the two of them as it involved two
families.

Emmanuel didn't want her to have conflicts with his family, and she also hoped that Emmanuel could be accepted by her family and associate harmoniously.

Moreover, she knew that most of the unmarried women in the Quillen family knew this. They considered marriage troublesome and men disloyal, so they opted to remain single.

These convictions had gradually fostered her aversion to men.

Chapter 736

Little did she expect that she would come to like a man and find herself pushing her boundaries to embrace this change.

Alfred, standing by the dining table, also smiled as he glanced at Terence.

He was the one who understood Terence the best and was well aware of his entire plan. Yet, surprisingly, Emmanuel refused his offer. He wondered how

"Haha... Well said, young man!"

Terence would react.

Te	erence was not angry at all; he even gave way to Emmanuel. "In any case,
ус	ou can still pick a room. After you've chosen, whether you want to live in the
Qı	uillen residence or not, it's your decision."
Th	ne women in the Quillen family were just disdainful at first, but now they
W	ere all jealous.
1	
Th	ney never thought Terence would be so biased toward men, but now it was
cle	ear!
Вι	ut what could they do?
Th	ne Quillen family was full of women. Men were rare and therefore precious.
"T	hank you, Grandpa. I'll pick the house when I decide to move in."
En	mmanuel might be considered a fool in Mackenzie's eyes, but he wasn't that
na	give. How could he not read the expressions on the faces of the Quillen
fa	mily women?

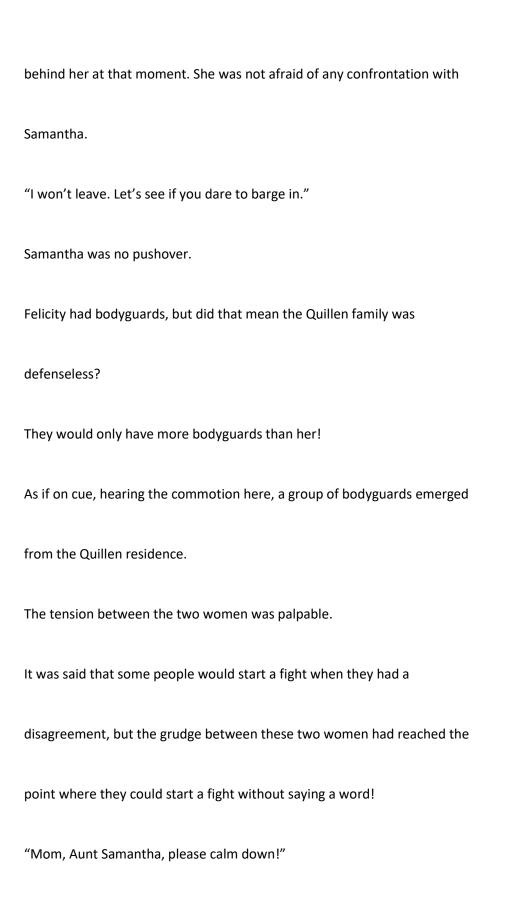
If he chose to pick a house without considering their feelings, he would probably disgust them. If he were to insist on choosing now, it might only fuel the Quillen family women's antipathy toward him. He wouldn't do that! Even if he had a grand scheme in mind, aiming to leverage his wife's assistance to bring down Chanaea's Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, he wouldn't rush things now. "Haha, it's up to you! Come on, let's eat up!" Terence didn't pressure Emmanuel. Anyway, he was in a good mood and everything could wait until Mackenzie showed signs of pregnancy. By then, if Mackenzie was pregnant, and he asked her to move back to the Quillen residence, would Emmanuel refuse? Hehe, wisdom came with age!

He believed that Emmanuel could never outsmart him.

The rest of the meal was slightly more harmonious. They didn't talk much. Mackenzie didn't say a word from beginning to end, but she was somewhat satisfied with Emmanuel's performance today. At least he didn't argue with her family. However, she feared that there would be many more trials for him in the future. She hoped he could withstand those trials. After the celebration banquet, since Emmanuel didn't want to stay in the Quillen residence, Mackenzie went back to Yociam Residence with him. Just as the two of them were about to depart, another Rolls-Royce entered the Quillen residence in the late hours. Emmanuel and Mackenzie were both familiar with luxury cars. "That's a car from the Lenoir family!" Emmanuel didn't drive away immediately but looked at his wife. "Mackenzie,

shall we go back and take a look?" They didn't know who was in the Lenoir family's car. Mackenzie thought for a moment. "No need. They probably didn't come here for us. Let's head back. I want to rest well tonight." "Alright." Emmanuel knew his wife was tired, so he needed to get her home to rest as soon as possible. As if on purpose, the driver of the Rolls-Royce got out of the car and opened the rear door only after they left. A well-dressed woman in a long black coat stepped out. She glanced back in the direction that Emmanuel and Mackenzie had left. It was Felicity! Subsequently, she adjusted her coat and was about to lower her head to enter the Quillen residence's main house. However, she suddenly felt an unfriendly gaze upon her.

"Felicity, why are you back?" Samantha, Hannah, and several other women were about to leave the Quillen residence when they encountered Felicity. Felicity looked up at Samantha, her eyes flashing with a hint of resentment. Then, she coldly replied, her expression devoid of emotion, "Do I have to report why I'm here to you? Who do you think you are?" After saying that, she tried to walk past Samantha. However, Samantha reached out and stopped her. Chapter 737 Felicity's gaze once again met Samantha's. Two sets of eyes-one like lightning and the other like roaring flames-locked in a fierce confrontation. Even Hannah was afraid of these two women at this moment. "Samantha, if you won't go away, you know the consequences." Felicity had brought four bodyguards with her today. They were standing



At the critical moment, Beatrix appeared and tried to mediate. However, the two women wouldn't listen to her. Behind Beatrix was Alfred, who rolled up his sleeves and asked, "Madam, have you told Old Mr. Quillen about your return tonight?" "I'm going in to tell him now. What's it to you? Do you dare stop me?" Felicity glared at Alfred. Although Alfred wasn't in a weak position, he was aware of his status. He bowed his head and said, "I dare not. However, please wait a moment while I inform Old Mr. Quillen." "Hmph!" Felicity looked unhappy, but she didn't dare to go straight in. As a daughter-in-law of the Quillen family, she had to consider the opinions of others even when coming back home. Who could feel at ease in such a situation? Alfred quickly came to Terence and reported the situation.

"Let her come back." After pondering for a moment, Terence waved his hand and instructed Alfred. After all, she was his daughter-in-law. His son, Tony, was no longer with them, and Felicity hadn't betrayed him. Thus, Terence had no reason not to let her come back. Even if he knew her motives were not pure! Soon, Alfred returned to the door, with his hands tucked into his sleeves. He squinted his eyes as he spoke. "Madam, Old Mr. Quillen has allowed your return." "Hmph, aren't you going to get out of the way?" Felicity reprimanded Samantha. The difference between her current appearance and her usual image as an elegant lady was stark. This was because she hated Samantha too much.

One day, she would make Samantha die a horrible death!!

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"I warn you not to cause trouble. The Quillen family is not a place where you

can do anything you want!"

Samantha retorted coldly and left the Quillen residence with Hannah and the

other women.

Felicity wanted to bring her bodyguards into the house, but Alfred stretched

out his hand to stop her. "Madam, Old Mr. Quillen only allowed you to come

home, but he did not allow outsiders to enter the Quillen residence at will."

Felicity clenched her fist slightly but soon let go. She signaled her bodyguards

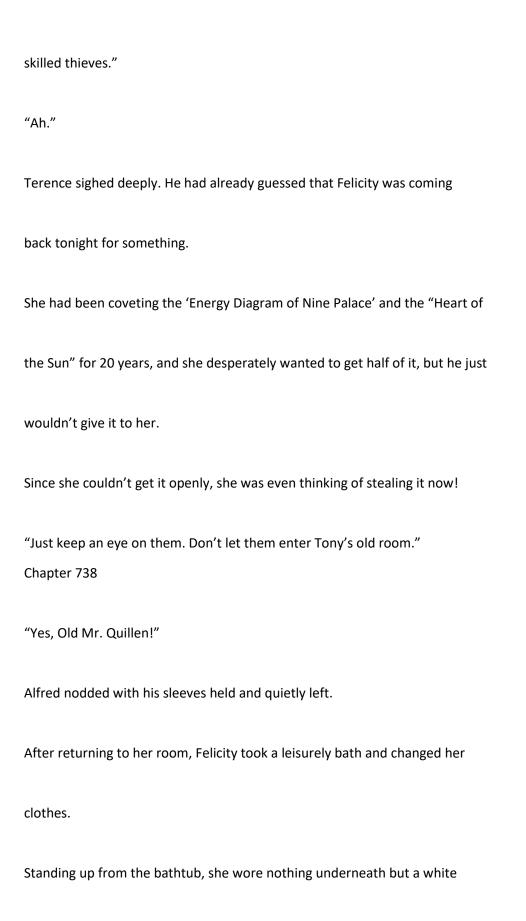
to wait outside.

Alfred stared at her bodyguards for a while before turning around and going

1. Then, he went to Terence.

"Old Mr. Quillen, the four bodyguards that Madam brought back are all

experts, with strong lower body strength and sharp eyes. I'm afraid they are



robe, which covered her ample and curvaceous figure.

Although she was a woman in her forties, she maintained her figure very well.

Her bottom was fair, round, and firm without appearing oversized, showing

no signs of being a mother of three.

Late at night, when all was quiet, she didn't go to bed. Instead, she put on her

bathrobe, slipped on her slippers, and boldly walked to the study.

The mansion was very quiet at night. Apart from Alfred, the bodyguards were

not allowed in during the evening.

Upon reaching the study, Felicity became vigilant. She observed the positions.

of the surveillance cameras. Confirming that there were no changes, she

cautiously crawled out of the study window.

For a woman of her standing, her current image would be quite a shock if

witnessed by others.

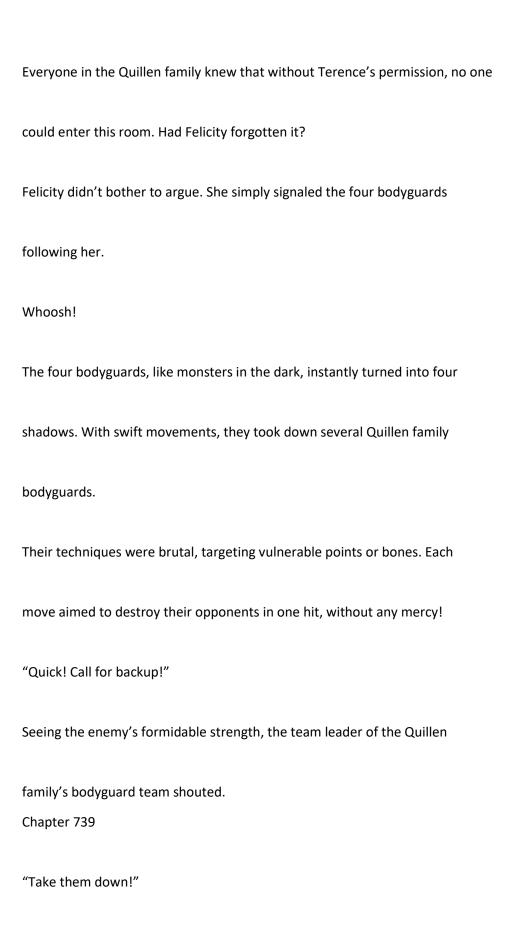
Nevertheless, she had to retrieve what belonged to her.

N	No matter what the cost would be!
A	At the same time, her four bodyguards were also stealthily searching the
(Quillen residence.
A	Alfred didn't go to bed that night. Instead, he squinted his eyes and went to
t	the Quillen family's surveillance center, watching the thieves scurrying
a	around the mansion.
u	'Mr. Grishaw, why don't we apprehend them?"
P	As the captain of the Quillen family's security team, Logan Collins was
p	ouzzled as to why Alfred would just watch the thieves run rampant in the
C	Quillen residence.
u	"Not so soon!"
A	Alfred simply instructed, "Without my order, you are not to take any action."
u	"This Yes, Mr. Grishaw!"
L	Like the other bodyguards of the Quillen family, Logan had great respect for
P	Alfred.

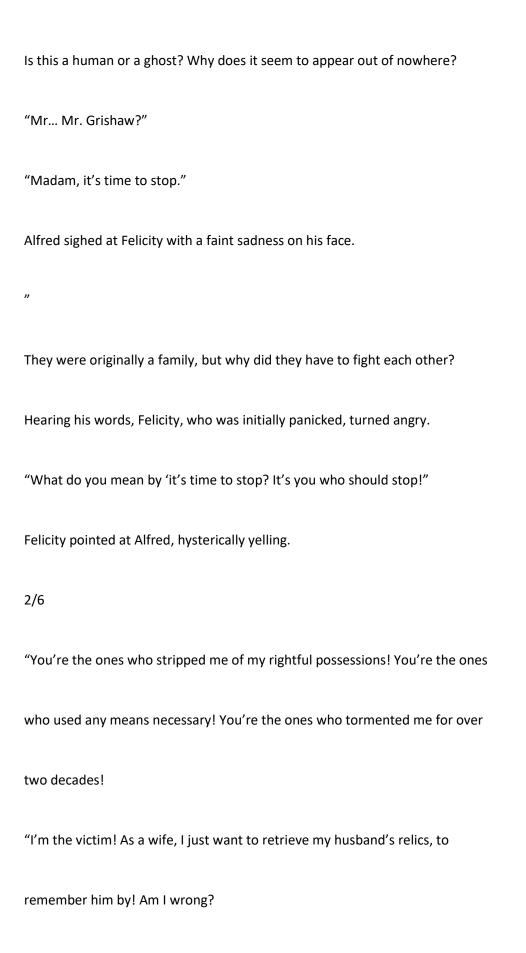
Alfred was the anchor of the Quillen family. With him around, they belie	eved:
that no thief could do anything to the Quillen family.	
For three hours, Felicity meticulously searched every place where Teren	ce
usually kept the valuables and the possible hiding spots.	
She did discover numerous precious items. Had she been a common thic	ef,
her haul would have been substantial. Unfortunately, none of them wer	e
what she wanted!	
She just wanted to retrieve her husband's two mementos!	
As soon as she quietly left the backyard, her four bodyguards quickly joi	ned
her.	
Each of them shook their head, indicating that they hadn't found the tw	0
items.	
"D*mn it. Follow me!"	
Felicity was determined.	

Magnus had dispatched four experts to assist her. If she couldn't get those two items tonight, she might never be able to retrieve her husband's mementos in her lifetime. While security was lax in other parts of the Quillen residence, vigilance was high around the room that had once belonged to Tony. "Madam, please stop!" Several bodyguards stopped Felicity before she could reach the room. "Madam, why are you not resting at this late hour? Old Mr. Quillen has ordered that no one, except him, is allowed to enter the former master's room!" "Get out of my way! I am Tony's wife. Can't I enter my husband's room and look at his mementos and pay my respects?" Felicity coldly rebuked the bodyguards. "Madam, please don't make things difficult for us!"

The Quillen family's bodyguards still didn't give in. They were puzzled.



She showed no mercy!
Upon her return today, Felicity had already planned to completely sever all
ties.
Now that things had come to this, there was no place for benevolence, even
toward the guards who had once protected her.
Crack!
Thud!
The scene of battle turned brutally intense, blood splattering the walls in an
instant, screams piercing through the stillness of the night.
Felicity's heart raced. The outcome hinged on this single moment. Not waiting
for the melee to conclude, she advanced with purpose, intent on entering her
late husband's former room.
However, a gray figure suddenly blocked her way.
Felicity was shocked!

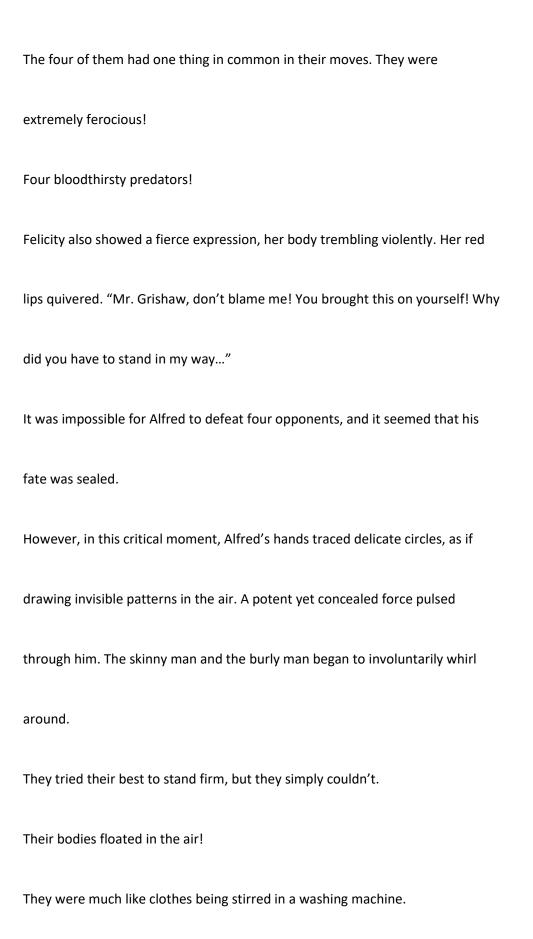


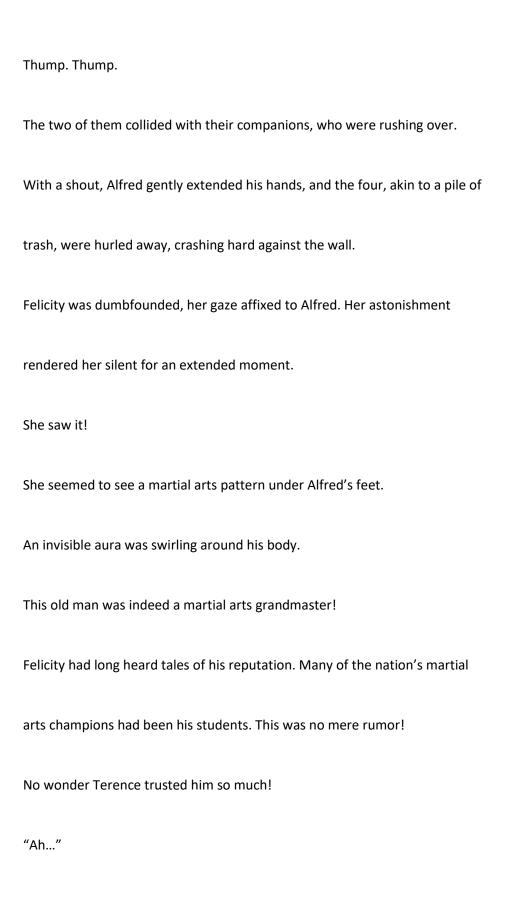


breath, she gritted her teeth and said, "Don't think I don't dare to do so	ɔ!"
As soon as her words fell, she took two steps back.	
The four experts behind her simultaneously attacked Alfred.	
But they didn't stop there. Aware that the elderly man before them wa	ıs a
formidable opponent, they even drew daggers.	
Whoosh!	
The four moved at different speeds.	
The fastest was a tall and thin man, who aimed his dagger directly at A	lfred's
throat.	
It seemed like an attempt to deliver a fatal blow, but in reality, he aime	ed to
force Alfred to change his position.	
Now that Alfred was backed against the wall, he had no worries about	being
attacked from behind. Since the odds were four against one, the bodys	guards
naturally intended to surround him from all sides, leveraging their adva	antage.
Left or right?	



An invisible force caused his wrist to rotate automatically.
It was as if a swirling vortex of air had taken hold, gradually contorting his
wrist by ninety degrees.
If this continued, his wrist would snap!
Hyaah!
At the critical moment, another burly man swung at Alfred from the right.
Alfred moved his right hand.
Once again, employing a technique resembling a feather countering a ton,
he rotated at the exact point where the man's wrist met.
Like the skinny man, the burly man didn't know what this move was. Why was'
there an invisible force causing his wrist to twist?
"Old man, meet your demise!"
The other two bodyguards also charged in, targeting Alfred's vulnerable
spots.





Alfred suddenly let out a long sigh. "Madam, over these past two decades,

I've witnessed your growth from an innocent and lovely bride to the elegant

and distinguished woman before me now. I sincerely hoped that you

wouldn't become adversarial with the Quillen family. Before this incident

alarms Old Mr. Quillen, I implore you to leave."

Felicity bit her lower lip tightly, her expression extremely complicated.

"Mr. Grishaw, I won't be grateful to you! You've become the stumbling block in

my path. I will undoubtedly reclaim what's rightfully mine, regardless of the

\means!"

After dropping her harsh words, Felicity stumbled out.

Only after her figure disappeared did Alfred take out his communicator to

notify Logan to come and clean up the scene.

In the master bedroom of the mansion, Terence had been awake all night.

Only when Alfred came in with his hands tucked in his sleeves did he sigh.

Then, he asked, "Has Felicity left?"

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"Yes, I let her go."
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Alfred nodded and answered.

Terence nodded and sighed again. "It seems that more than twenty years ago, I really made a mistake! I shouldn't have let Tony marry her into the family."

"Old Mr. Quillen, at this juncture, regret serves no purpose. We should think about how to protect those two things!"

Alfred squinted his eyes and said, "It's not an exaggeration to say that if those two things fall into the hands of someone with ulterior motives, they could change the whole world."

Terence nodded again. "Yes. That's why I haven't taken them out all these years, especially the Heart of the Sun, but I can't hide them for too long..."

Alfred agreed, "Yes, we are getting old, drawing close to the twilight of our lives. It's time to entrust these responsibilities to the younger generation."

The one who understood Terence the best had always been this elderly man

who'd stood by his side for decades.

When Terence heard this, the image of Emmanuel appeared in his mind.

When he selected him to be his grandson-in-law, he had more than just the

continuation of the Quillen family lineage in mind. He was also considering

entrusting him with this significant responsibility!