

## **Wrong Table 851**

### Chapter 851 A Bold Promise and a Drastic Move

“The say of our shareholder, Joseph Walker, is correct. We are in a difficult situation because we have terminated our cooperation with the European company. If we cannot attract substantial investments in the short term, Terence Group will face the risk of bankruptcy!”

“I don’t understand why the Quillen family, who possesses cutting-edge technological products in the field of energy, would want to keep them hidden?”

“You’re right. If Ms. Quillen insists on her opinion, I will also consider selling my shares and withdrawing my investment!”

The group of shareholders became emotionally charged, and the atmosphere was chaotic.

Mackenzie also felt overwhelmed when she faced this situation. The Oatley family had indeed struck a nerve at a critical moment.

“Manny, do you have any way to help my sister?”

Beatrix couldn’t help but lean in close to Emmanuel while pleading softly.

She had no other options and hoped that her brother-in-law could work magic.

She didn’t know when it started, but she had already recognized her brother-in-law’s abilities in her heart and had unrealistic expectations of him.

Emmanuel also felt heartbroken for his wife, and his mind was racing.

He was not skilled in business, but he had to find a solution for his wife at this time.

“Alright!”

In the end, Mackenzie couldn't withstand the pressure any longer. She also knew that if she couldn't stabilize these shareholders, Terence Group would be defeated once they truly sold their stocks and withdrew their investments, and she and her grandfather would be powerless to turn things around.

To her surprise, Emmanuel spoke up first. “Rest assured, everyone. Even if the Oatley family terminates our cooperation, we can quickly find an alternative extraction enterprise. It will not affect the timely delivery of our energy products!”

What?!

Everyone present was shocked upon hearing his words.

Mackenzie was no exception. Does he know what he is saying? Is he unaware of the current situation of the Terence Group?

Although the extraction technology of the Oatley family was not a monopoly, the companies that possessed the relevant technology had long been controlled by a mysterious financial consortium. Terence Group could not secure these enterprises in the short term.

But he didn't care about these and confidently continued, “Mackenzie and I guarantee that we will maintain last year's profits and even increase them by ten percent. So, you don't need to worry about dividend income!”

Oscar finally sneered at his words and said coldly, “Who do you think you are? Do you think we will believe what you say?”

Beatrix was also frustrated and stomped her foot.

Not to mention these shareholders, even I cannot believe it! It is already difficult for Terence Group to maintain its non-bankruptcy status, and now you're saying the profits will increase by another ten

percent. Does that mean the group will make a net profit of more than 3.3 billion this year?

“Well, can you believe what I say then?” At this moment, Mackenzie stood up with her icy and serious expression.

The scene fell silent once again.

Even Lexi, who was outside the door, was a little shocked. Ms. Quillen has never been so impulsive before. How can she say such things today?

“Mackenzie, are you joking?”

After realizing what was happening, Oscar had a smile that didn’t reach his eyes.

“Have I ever joked with you?”

She made him feel embarrassed and annoyed with just one sentence. This had caused him to snort.

The scene fell silent once again.

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“Alright, then, if this year’s profits cannot exceed last year’s by ten percent, I will resign out of guilt!  
Meeting adjourned!”

She left the conference room after leaving these words.

Chapter 852 The Quillen Family’s Verdict

The shareholders who were present were speechless. After all, Mackenzie represented the largest shareholder and served as the group’s CEO. So, they had no choice but to believe even she had made such a statement.

The news of the shareholders’ meeting quickly reached Terence’s ears.

Mackenzie had received a call from her grandpa before leaving the company, asking her and her sister to return to the Quillen residence immediately.

“Be prepared!”

Mackenzie and her sister entered the Maserati and said to Emmanuel, who was driving, “It might be a criticism conference!”

She was feeling conflicted at the moment. In fact, she didn’t believe the bold words he had said at the shareholders’ meeting. But as his wife and Beatrix’s sister, she had to stand by them no matter how difficult.

“I understand!”

He nodded with his expression somewhat solemn but not panicked.

He understood his wife’s thoughts and knew what they would face next. However, he had a calmness that ordinary people didn’t possess when facing such storms after having experienced fewer emotional ups and downs.

She also noticed his characteristics and became increasingly curious about what he had experienced in the past.

He does not seem like a failed retired soldier at all!

The three of them returned to the Quillen residence. The Quillen family's main meeting hall was already prepared, and the Quillens were waiting there.

Aunt Stephanie, the top lawyer in Yeringham, had an expressionless face.

Aunt Sofia, the deputy city leader of Yeringham, had a serious expression.

Aunt Samantha, the big boss of the jewelry industry, looked anxious and worried.

Aunt Sophie directly snorted and looked down on Emmanuel upon seeing him following behind Mackenzie.

Aunt Hannah stared at him with hatred, as if she wanted to skin him alive.

Felicity was also there, looking at her daughter and Emmanuel returning together. Her expression was the most complicated.

Terence's expression was also very solemn. As the head of the family, he said, "Mackenzie, Emmanuel, come to sit beside me and give me a report on the key points of today's shareholders' meeting!"

The shareholders' meeting of Terence Group was naturally of great concern to the Quillen family. After all, it was the backbone of the Quillen family's fortune and determined the life, death, and prosperity of the Quillen family.

"Yes, Grandpa."

Mackenzie's expression was cold as she briefly recounted what had happened that day.

Of course, due to her personality, she only focuses on the main points and does not bother with details or explain too much about them.

"Emmanuel! How dare you hit someone at the Terence Group shareholders' meeting? Do you know that Oscar is Mackenzie's uncle? His mother is Mackenzie's grandaunt!"

Hannah was the first to reprimand him angrily.

Beatrice saw everyone glaring at Emmanuel, so she quickly stood up to explain to him. "Don't blame my brother-in-law; blame me! Oscar started the fight with me, and my brother-in-law only fought back. Moreover, he presented evidence and let Oscar thrown into jail!"

"Well, Emmanuel, you did well in this matter!"

Terence was fair and decisive, so he gave a final verdict on Emmanuel's act of violence at the shareholders' meeting. "It will not be forgiven if he bullies my Quillens, no matter who he is! It's good to get rid of him, especially since he is a troublemaker in the company."

"Thank you, Grandpa, for your praise."

Emmanuel confessed, "When I acted then, it was just a spontaneous decision."

"A spontaneous decision?"

Sophie caught onto his words and said coldly, "And then you spontaneously spouted nonsense? Do you know that energy extraction technology can easily be blocked? How dare you make baseless claims that you can solve this problem?"

Hannah also chimed in. "Since you boasted about it yourself, solving it's up to you. Please leave the Quillen family if you can't resolve the Terence Group issue! A useless man like you, who only knows how to boast, is not worthy of being the Quillens. I'm truly disgusted by you!"

Chapter 853 A Different Way of Expressing Her Belief

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The Quillens were a very dignified family, so Hannah resorting to words like 'waste' and 'disgusting' to describe Emmanuel demonstrated the extent of her disgust towards him. In the past, she wouldn't have bothered expressing her emotions towards someone she looked down upon.

Emmanuel also felt uneasy since Hannah was still Mackenzie's relative and aunt, so Hannah's strong aversion toward him would also impact his relationship with Mackenzie. Meanwhile, Mackenzie was discreetly observing Emmanuel's expression; after all, compared to the other members of the Quillens, she cared more about Emmanuel's feelings.

"Hannah, please don't speak so harshly!" Samantha wasn't concerned about Emmanuel's feelings but Mackenzie's. "If this matter can't be resolved and the shareholders withdraw their investments, Terence Group will truly face bankruptcy. This is not the time to be stubborn. Let's find a solution together."

"Aunt Samantha,

handle this!"

no need to worry!" Mackenzie finally broke in. "As the CEO of Terence Group, I will

"Mackenzie, do you have a solution?" Samantha's eyes immediately lit up.

Mackenzie nodded, her expression slightly serious.

Sophie and Hannah became even angrier at how their niece was clearly attempting to defend Emmanuel, a

commoner.

“Mackenzie, do you really have a solution?” Moira rarely spoke up during family discussions and rarely got involved in business matters, but she couldn’t help but ask for confirmation after seeing Mackenzie’s expression.

Mackenzie hesitated for a moment. In reality, she hadn’t thought of an effective solution yet.

Terence was well aware that if not for the other business partners terminating their cooperation one after another, the Quillens wouldn’t have sought out Oatley Corporation, which was only of average strength. However, even the Oatleys had betrayed the Quillens. He, an experienced old man, couldn’t do anything, much less his granddaughter, who had fewer connections and less business experience.

“Don’t worry, I have a solu

It was Emmanuel’s turn to help Mackenzie out of the predicament. He promised confidently, “Since you all think that I’m not worthy of Mackenzie and want me to leave her, then I’ll take responsibility for this matter and solve it myself! If I succeed, I hope you won’t say such things again!”

What?

Everyone in the Quillens was shocked.

Felicity looked at her son-in-law, starting to see him in a different light. Frankly, she had looked down on him for being a man of humble origin who couldn’t even afford to buy good tea for his mother-in-law. Yet, he somehow could afford it, secretly proving her wrong. She believed that he hadn’t used Mackenzie’s money to do so, and now, he was daring enough to offer to take care of this business matter for Mackenzie.

Did he really possess some hidden ability?

“Emmanuel, do you know what you’re saying?”



“Emmanuel, do you know what you’re saying?”

Beatrix became anxious when he made that promise again. It wouldn’t matter much if he broke his promise at a shareholders’ meeting since he wasn’t a member of Terence Group. However, if he did so in front of the family elders, he would have no chance of being with Mackenzie. She didn’t care whether he deserved Mackenzie or not; it was enough as long as Mackenzie liked him and was willing to be with him. Beatrix just wanted her siste to be happy, so why did her brother-in-law insist on making such promises again and again?

“I know!” Emmanuel replied solemnly and then turned to Mackenzie. “Mackenzie, I hope you will believe me th time!”

Mackenzie had been forcing herself to maintain a poker face while her heart was actually in turmoil. Unable resist the sincerity in his eyes, she finally turned her head slightly. “Whatever!”

That was a different way of expressing her belief in him.

“Okay, that’s what you said!”

Chapter 854 Recognition

Hannah readily agreed. “If you can resolve this matter and help Mackenzie, I will no longer oppose you two being together!”

Sophie scoffed, “If Hannah doesn’t object to it, then it won’t matter, even if I’m the only one doing so, right?”

“Good, then I’ve made my decision.” Terence had the final word and turned to Emmanuel. “Next, we will have a family meeting. Emmanuel, you may explore the surroundings for a while.”

Emmanuel nodded and stood up, leaving the meeting room. He still couldn’t gain recognition from the Quillens, and they still didn’t want him involved in matters concerning core interests and secrets, which

made him very uncomfortable. He genuinely loved Mackenzie, so when would they be able to live like an ordinary couple?

The next topic the Quillens discussed was preparing funds since they still had to take precautions even though Terence and Mackenzie chose to trust Emmanuel. If Emmanuel failed and the shareholders started selling stocks, the Quillens had to unite to stabilize the company's stock price. Unfortunately, Terence Group had a market value of tens of billions of dollars, so even if the other Quillens were willing to take over, they might not have the capability.

"My law firm has made some profits in recent years, so I can contribute about 60 million." Stephanie, as the eldest daughter, took the lead in expressing her stance.

"Although I am the deputy mayor, I can't compare in terms of financial strength since I only have 60 million in savings and can't contribute any more!" Moira's statement was acceptable to everyone. If she contributed millions, she would probably be investigated.

"Dad, I can contribute at least 225 million. If it's still not enough, I'll find a way to squeeze out some more!" Samantha's words shocked the other members of the Quillens.

Felicity was envious since her assets as the Quillens' daughter-in-law couldn't even compare to one-tenth of Samantha's.

"Alright, what about Sophie and Hannah?" Terence was very pleased with his three daughters. Sophie was always the most reliable one while dealing with important family issues.

"I can contribute 70 million!"

"I can contribute 45 million!"

The two women also expressed their stances, although they seemed unhappy.

"What about you, Felicity?" Samantha then turned to Felicity.

Felicity's hands, which were on her lap, suddenly gripped her skirt tightly. Biting her lip, she deliberately put on a cold expression. "I-I don't have any money!"

"What?" Hannah was the first to exclaim in astonishment and glared at Felicity, while the other Quillen women also frowned.

Samantha slammed her hands down on the table. "Felicity, what do you mean by that? Did you come back to the Quillens just to take advantage of us? Whenever there are things to be divided in the Quillens, you are the most proactive, but when it comes to raising money in difficult times, you just sit back and do nothing."

Felicity reeled herself in while Mackenzie looked at her mother, torn between wanting to speak and remaining silent without knowing which side to take.

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"Felicity! Since you are unwilling to help us, then leave! The Quillens don't need someone like you!" Samantha pointed directly toward the door.

The atmosphere became tense once again, even more so than before. This was because everyone's disgust towards Felicity ran deeper than their disdain for Emmanuel.

Felicity's thighs were almost swollen from how tight she was gripping them. She suppressed her anger. Why had Samantha treated her so harshly compared to how she treated Emmanuel?

Why?

As the mistress of the family, why did she have to endure mistreatment from them every time?

Chapter 855 Cross My Fingers

“She’s right, Felicity! You have no right to hang around us after you give us nothing in return!”

“Go back to your beloved Lenoir family and leave the money to them all you want!”

Sophie and Hannah jumped at the chance to second Samantha’s words when Felicity refused to budge.

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Felicity, who had had enough of them, finally burst. She slammed her fist on the table as she pushed her chair back, pointing an accusing finger at the Quillens. “You’re one to talk. Over the years, you Quillens have never granted me any real power or provided any financial aid to me! You give me nothing! Not even a share of my husband’s inheritance! Now that you need money, you finally remember that I exist, huh? Where do you want me to get that money? Do you really expect me to ask the Lenoir family for money only to help you?”

At last, she harrumphed and concluded, “Come to think about it, some people here are truly shameless. I believe I don’t even need to point it out.”

Both sides almost started arguing again. Before Terence could stop them, Mackenzie coldly interrupted them. “That’s enough!”

Her voice was gentle, and she didn’t have the air of dignity as her grandfather. Even so, the intensity of her aura managed to hush the elders. “Just keep the money for yourselves. I’ll find another way to solve the crisis of the Terence Group.”

After that, she left the table and walked away.

Watching her retreating back, the Quillen sisters and Felicity sneered at each other one last time before turning their heads away.

“That’s all for today.” Terence had no patience for a catfight. So, he rose to his feet and returned to his room. with Alfred’s help..

The worried look on his face didn’t go unnoticed by Alfred. The butler couldn’t help but console his master. “Old Mr. Quillen, you once said you wanted to pass the baton to the younger generation. What are you still worrying about?”

Terence heaved a long sigh at Alfred’s question. “I did intend to do so, but the challenge is overwhelming. I’m afraid they lack the experience and capabilities to overcome the challenge.”

“But I have faith in Emmanuel and Ms. Mackenzie.”

Alfred clasped his hands under his sleeves as he slowly elaborated, “Old Mr. Quillen, you’re too involved that you couldn’t see things from another perspective. Do you remember Emmanuel’s attitude? He wouldn’t have exuded such confidence if he was bluffing.”

Alfred’s words took Terence aback, but he eventually nodded.

Truth was, Emmanuel’s confidence earlier caught his eye as well. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have stayed silent and allowed Emmanuel’s speech.

“Old Mr. Quillen, just relax!” Alfred continued, “Have faith in your judgment. Since you have made your choice, the best we can do now is wait and see.”

Convinced, Terence let out a sigh of relief and chuckled. “You’re right. Since there’s no turning back, I might as well cross my fingers.”

Meanwhile, Emmanuel was waiting for Mackenzie in the courtyard’s parking lot.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel was waiting for Mackenzie in the courtyard's parking lot.

He didn't have to wait long before she walked out of the manor.

As she approached him, he cast her a smile.

"You fool, there's nothing to smile for!" She immediately scolded him when she noticed his smile, "Are you out of your mind? How could you say such things not once but twice? Your ignorance for sure got the best of you that you didn't suspect any potential challenge! Do you have any idea what a technology blockade is?"

Emmanuel was at a loss for words after Mackenzie shot him a series of questions. It took him a while to process her words. When he finally spoke, he didn't expect to hear the exact same words from her. "Anyway, I'll handle this matter-"

As they trailed off, the pair stared at each other in disbelief. Funny enough, they blurted out at the same time again. "That's my line!"

The coincidence surprised them.

A thin smile cracked Mackenzie's beautiful but cold face before she burst into laughter.

Emmanuel was mesmerized by this side of her, and he couldn't tear his eyes from her face. She's beautiful.

Little did he know, his sister-in-law, Beatrix, had followed Mackenzie out of the manor and happened to witness their interaction.

Chapter 856 Trust Me Just This Once

"My, my, are you two lovebirds trying to torment me, a single woman, by being all lovey-dovey?"

At first, Beatrix was worried that Mackenzie and Emmanuel had put themselves under too much pressure, but to her surprise, they found joy in little coincidence. Is this the power of love?

“You fool, how are you going to handle this? If we can’t find any company willing to handle logistics for us in five days, it’ll delay the shipment. In that case, we’ll need to pay a large compensation.”

After she had a hearty laugh, Mackenzie put on a stern face, trying to intimidate Emmanuel into speaking the truth. Is he just talking nonsense, or does he have a plan?

“Five days?” Emmanuel murmured as he frowned. Then, he eventually answered with a firm nod, “It shouldn’t be a problem.”

What a fool! His overconfidence will kill us! Mackenzie stared at him, trying to find a sign of him joking, to no avail.

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Emmanuel didn’t need words to understand what went on in her mind. He gently squeezed her shoulder and/ promised, “Mackenzie, relax and trust me just this once, will you? I genuinely care about you, so I wouldn’t joke about something like this!”

His words blew her mind. She was unprepared for his sudden declaration of love. It struck her, causing her mind to go blank, unable to respond.

Emmanuel studied her delicate face in proximity as he felt his heart pound faster.

As if possessed, he drew himself closer to her. Terence’s words rang in his mind. Be bold, and go for it!

Just when he was about to claim her lips, a whimper snapped them out of their private moment.

It was Beatrix. Realizing that the pair was about to kiss, she shrieked excitedly. No! I can't ruin their special moment! The idea crossed her mind. Therefore, she hurriedly covered her mouth, which explained the muffled whimper.

As if on cue, Mackenzie snapped out of her trance. Blaming Emmanuel for coming up with the stupid idea to kiss her, she pushed him off her and turned to Beatrix. "W-What's wrong, Beatrix?"

"I'm sorry, Mackenzie! I-I didn't mean to interrupt you! Don't mind me. Just carry on with whatever you are doing. B-Bye!"

At that, Beatrix turned on her heel and ran away. I'm such an idiot! I can't believe that I ruined Emmanuel's special moment after he bravely fought off bad guys for me today.

After Beatrix left, Mackenzie glared at Emmanuel. Her hardened eyes seemed to be saying one thing. 'Explain yourself, Mr. Lowe.'

Scratching his head in embarrassment, he abruptly changed the subject. "Let's go back, Mackenzie."

She sneered at him one more time before walking toward the Maserati.

He stared at her in confusion. What does that mean? Well, there's no use dwelling on that. We can leave it for later. It's time to go home.

After dropping Mackenzie off at work the next morning, he planned to contact Eve. He didn't expect Sage to call when he checked his phone.

"Emmanuel, thanks to you, Ashton has finally identified the murder suspect of Sebastian's car accident!"

"Who is it?" Emmanuel asked.

"A well-trained guy who currently serves as Magnus' personal bodyguard. Taking him' down will be a challenge," Sage lamented.



Emmanuel chuckled at Sage's tone. "Sage, this doesn't sound like you. Back on the battlefield, you defeated the White Hawk, the man who made himself known among the seven nations, with your unwavering

determination. You also depended on your strong belief to kill eight enemy generals with your bare hands. Who's there to be afraid of?"

Sage forced a smile at Emmanuel's tease. "Emmanuel, it all happened back when I was in my prime. Besides, I was still no match for him when I was in my prime. You're our only hope to take him down."

"Oh, who exactly is that guy?" Sage's statement piqued Emmanuel's curiosity. After all, only a few people in this world could make Sage feel humbled.

Chapter 857 Emmanuel's Quest for Nathan Chapman

"Do you recall the legendary grandmaster Ezekiel Hodges?" Sage inquired.

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"Him?" Emmanuel replied in surprise, "Of course, I remember him. He's a martial arts grandmaster who dedicated forty-five years to cultivation, established his own sect, and once came to the Northern Territory to guide martial arts. I sparred with him back then, and his moves were flawless. I couldn't beat him at all!"

"Yeah, back then, only you could go toe-to-toe with him. If we had tried, we'd probably have been toast!" Sage responded. "And the suspect in this case is a super expert who effortlessly defeated Ezekiel with just one move after making him go through ten. His name is Blake Dotson. As for his real name and background, we haven't figured that out yet."

"Blake Dotson?" Emmanuel frowned. The name was unfamiliar to him.

"Yeah, that's the guy. He works for Magnus Zelinsky. On the day Sebastian had his accident, according to hospital CCTV, he was seen approaching Sebastian's vehicle," Sage explained: "However, because this

goes against common sense, and he didn't directly puncture Sebastian's tires, even with surveillance footage, we can't legally prove he's responsible for Sebastian's murder. Moreover, there's another major complication in this

case..."

Emmanuel immediately responded, "Because of Magnus, right? Without solid evidence, it's hard to take someone away from him, isn't it?"

"Exactly!" Sage affirmed. "If we jump the gun and spook the snake, he might go all out to evade capture, and we won't be able to nab him!"

Emmanuel asked again, "So, are you calling me because you want me to help you catch him?"

"Mr. Lowe, could you help me?" Sage smiled bitterly. "Recently, Ashton has taken on a few cases, and she hasn't cracked a single one. We've almost figured out this one, but the suspect is a tough nut to crack. She's almost driven crazy."

"Then, have her come to me, and we'll work through it together."

Considering Sage's request, Emmanuel didn't outright refuse. Instead, he added, "But right now, I don't have the time to deal with this because I've got something more important and urgent on my plate."

"Oh, what's going on?" Sage became curious. If Emmanuel sees it as important and urgent, there must be real significance behind it.

Since Sage had taken the initiative to approach him, Emmanuel decided to skip involving Eve and asked straight up, "Can you help me reach Nathan Chapman?"

"The eldest son of the Chapman family?"

Sage paused for a moment and then chuckled. "Why do you need him? Aren't you worried he'll bug you again?"

Nathan Chapman came from a prestigious family-no, scratch that-an extremely prestigious family. He was also a martial arts enthusiast.

When his family sent him to the Northern Territory for training, he witnessed the martial arts talent and extraordinary strength of the Wolf King. Driven by determination, he insisted on becoming Emmanuel's disciple.

At first, Emmanuel refused to take him as a disciple, but later, he couldn't resist his persistence and had no choice but to agree to let him be a nominal disciple and send him to the military camp for training.

However, Nathan, born with a silver spoon, couldn't endure the tough military life. Later, when Emmanuel went on a mission, he returned to find that Nathan had already left the Northern Territory.

"I really don't want to track him down, but my wife's company is facing difficulties and urgently needs an extraction technology. The Chapman family has a grip on various technologies globally, so he can undoubtedly help!"

Emmanuel was upfront and shared everything with Sage.

After hearing that Mackenzie's company was in trouble, Sage was also very worried. For him, Mackenzie was more than just a sister-in-law.

However, he couldn't voice his thoughts; all he could do was silently act upon them.

"Alright, I'll figure out his whereabouts for you today!"

Sage, being a high-ranking officer in the police department, had no trouble locating someone.

Sure enough, by the afternoon, Emmanuel received a response from him.

As it turned out, Nathan was currently on vacation on a private island overseas.

With the precise location in hand, Emmanuel decided not to waste any time. After informing his wife that evening, he planned to personally go and find Nathan.

Chapter 858 Emmanuel's Assurance

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Emmanuel understood Nathan's temperament well. Opting for a direct conversation and offering him some benefits appeared to be the most effective approach.

"What? You're leaving Yeringham for a few days?"

After returning home that evening, Mackenzie was genuinely surprised upon hearing Emmanuel's words.

Within four days, Terence Group urgently needed a collaborative partner for extraction processing; otherwise, they would incur substantial breach-of-contract penalties, putting them at risk of bankruptcy. And yet, Emmanuel wanted to leave at this crucial moment?

"Yeah, Mackenzie. You've got to trust me. I'll sort out this situation for you!"

Emmanuel couldn't divulge too much. His identity had to remain undisclosed to her.

There were two compelling reasons for this.

Firstly, missions at or above the S-level in the Northern Territory had to be kept confidential. If leaked, the person responsible had to personally eliminate the informant.

Secondly, he was reluctant to explicitly involve Mackenzie in missions in the Northern Territory to minimize the risks she might face.

“Emmanuel, whatever method you’ve got to help me, you really don’t have to do this!”

Mackenzie said earnestly, “I can handle this situation!”

She had grown accustomed to him being by her side, from driving her to and from work to cooking meals and chatting with her...

She vividly remembered the restlessness she felt when he wasn’t around, nearly losing sleep over it. Therefore, she genuinely didn’t want him to leave her.

Upon seeing her expression, Emmanuel walked up to her with a serious look and gently placed his hand on her shoulder.

Over time, he had come to perceive this gesture as entirely natural.

“Mackenzie, listen to me.”

As soon as Emmanuel spoke, his slightly magnetic voice captivated her.

“I know you’re smart and capable. You’re an outstanding and remarkable woman. But as a husband, I should do my best to ease my wife’s burden, cherish her, and protect her. It’s my responsibility and my right!”

What a fool!

Mackenzie was once again deeply moved by his words.

It was the same sweet talk, but coming from him, it carried a distinct resonance that set it apart from what she had heard from other men.

When others spoke similarly, it often came across as cheesy or even repulsive, but Emmanuel, with his sincere gaze, possessed an unparalleled impact that made it impossible for her to refuse.

Is he really the loser who had failed miserably on eighteen blind dates?

“Well, do whatever you want. Just come back soon!”

Mackenzie didn't bother asking where he was going. If he wished to go, he was free to do so.

If he wanted to be a responsible husband, she could be a generous wife and not restrict his freedom.

“Yeah, I'll be back by your side as soon as possible!”

Emmanuel nodded. His gaze inadvertently fixated on Mackenzie's soft, crimson lips, reminiscent of ripe and glistening strawberries.

He wanted to give them a peck, but a sudden recollection of the awkward scene from the previous night mad him hesitate for a moment.

Unable to tolerate his indecisiveness, Mackenzie took matters into her own hands and pressed his head down.

The moment their lips touched, Emmanuel was caught off guard as if a hundred thousand volts of electricity had surged through him. His eyes widened instantly.

Both of them had wide-open eyes, and there was no hint of a romantic atmosphere.

After two seconds, Mackenzie pushed him away coldly.

Turning away, she realized her heart was pounding. Am I losing my mind? How could I have done such a foolish thing? What if he misunderstands my intentions and decides to take advantage of me? I won't have any valid reason to refuse him then!

Chapter 859 Persuade Julian to a Blind Date

Fortunately, while Emmanuel was indeed a man with impure thoughts, he lacked courage!

After Mackenzie pushed him away, he did not make any further advances.

The next morning, Emmanuel went to the airport to catch his flight.

Mackenzie asked Wally to pick her up for work, and when she arrived at the entrance of Terrence Group's office, she saw a woman in uniform waiting for her.

It was Ashton.

She currently had four documents on her hands.

They could not proceed with Claudette's case because the body had not been found yet.

As for the Ferris wheel incident, evidence had been found, and Emmanuel's cooperation was needed to convict Hubert of intentional murder.

There was also the poisoning incident in the restaurant. She had investigated Jonathan and now needed Emmanuel to provide her with more drug-related leads.

Finally, there was the case of Sebastian's murder by car accident. Sage even asked her to beg Emmanuel to help with apprehending Blake.

Every case in her hands was related to Emmanuel. Captain Payne even said that he had spoken to Emmanuel on the phone, but Emmanuel had demanded she beg him in person!

It was truly disgraceful!

“Miss Summerton, is there something you need?”

Wally rolled down the car window when Ashton stood in front of the car.

However, Ashton ignored him and went straight to Mackenzie’s car window, lightly tapping on it.

Mackenzie furrowed her brows. She originally did not want to

talk to Ashton, but a thought suddenly struck

her, and she slowly rolled down the car window.

“Ms. Quillen, where is Emmanuel?”

Ashton asked with an indifferent attitude.

“Why are you looking for him?”

Mackenzie naturally would not directly answer her. If the other party could not provide a satisfactory reason, she would not tell her anything.

“I need his help in solving a case!”

Ashton arrogantly said.



“Sorry, that’s your business. What does it have to do with him? My man is very busy!”

Mackenzie’s response surprised Wally. It was his first time hearing Mackenzie proactively declare that Emmanuel was her man.

Mackenzie’s response surprised Wally. It was his first time hearing Mackenzie proactively declare that Emmanuel was her man.

Moreover, Mackenzie was becoming more and more protective of Emmanuel!

Ashton bit her lip, thinking that birds of a feather flock together as both Mackenzie and Emmanuel were equally annoying!

“I can tell you, but there is one condition!”

Mackenzie suddenly said after venting out her anger at Ashton.

This was also the reason she opened the car window to waste her time with Ashton.

“What condition?”

Ashton asked with a furrowed brow.

She, like Mackenzie, also had a spoiled temperament. If she could not solve these cases, she would go home to inherit the family business. She refused to negotiate with the other party!

“Isn’t your brother Julian still single? I want to arrange a blind date for him. If you agree to persuade him, I will tell you where Emmanuel is. How about that?”

Mackenzie had always been concerned about this matter. Originally, she planned to let Lexi handle it since she was his cousin, but persuasion from Julian's sister might have a better effect.

Ashton also wanted her brother to go on a blind date and quickly find a girlfriend!

That man was always immersed in art and never interested in love or managing the family business. If there was a woman to take care of him, maybe he would grow up, settle down, and take charge of the family business.

When her brother inherited the family business, their father would no longer pressure her, right?

It would be killing two birds with one stone!

However, Ashton did not want to agree to Mackenzie's demands just like that, so she pretended to hesitate.

Unfortunately, how could Mackenzie, such a clever woman, not see through her thoughts? She bluntly said as she rolled up the car window, "Miss Summerton, if you don't want to, then forget it!"

"Hey, hey, wait! I agree!"

In her desperation, Ashton immediately agreed.

Chapter 860 The Guilty Dog Barks the Loudest

70%

Wally found the whole scene amusing. If Ashton wanted to compete with Mackenzie in being cold and aloof, she was destined to lose without a doubt!

"Emmanuel has gone abroad and went to Barill Island in Yeternia," Mackenzie said and then closed the car

window.

Ashton became anxious and tapped on the car window, asking, “When did he leave? What is he doing there? When will he come back?”

Unfortunately, Mackenzie only promised to tell her Emmanuel’s whereabouts and refused to answer any other questions. She instructed Wally to continue driving over to the company office.

“Hmph, they are such an annoying couple!”

Ashton stomped her feet in frustration, looking helpless.

If Emmanuel did not come back for three months, or even a year or more, then she would have no hope of solving these cases. She would have to obediently return home and inherit the family business.

Thinking of this, Ashton could only grit her teeth and decide to chase after him and bring that guy back!

Meanwhile, Emmanuel had already arrived in Yeternia and got off the plane.

As he came in a hurry, he did not have time to exchange for Yeternia currency while in Chanaea. Before he could buy anything or even call a taxi, he first had to go to the currency exchange. After all,

Apple Pay was not available here.

There was a currency exchange at the entrance of the airport, but there were quite a few people in line.

Although Emmanuel was anxious to find Nathan as soon as possible, he still followed the rules and lined up.

Unexpectedly, just as it was about to be his turn, a man and a woman blatantly cut in line.

The woman was in a hurry and accidentally stepped on his foot with her high heels.

Emmanuel endured the pain and patted the woman on the shoulder, politely reminding her, "Miss, cutting in line is rude. You even stepped on me!"

However, the woman glanced at Emmanuel and, when she saw that he was dressed casually, disdainfully sneered and ignored him.

Emmanuel thought she did not understand Chanaean, so he repeated himself in another language.

Who would have thought that the woman would get angry and slap him for that?

Emmanuel quickly dodged!

"Dear, this pervert touched me! Teach him a lesson!"

This was what they call the guilty dog barks the loudest!

Moreover, she clearly understood the Chanaean.

"Who has the guts to touch my woman?"

"Who has the guts to touch my woman?"

The woman's boyfriend was tall and non-Chanaean, almost two meters tall, with muscles bulging all over his body.

He roared angrily and took one look at Emmanuel before immediately throwing a punch.

It was a powerful and forceful punch.

Emmanuel frowned. It seemed that this man not only had muscles but also trained as a boxer. It was no wonder he acted so arrogantly.

However, he could not hit Emmanuel.

Emmanuel dodged, and the opponent's fist directly slammed into the wall beside him, causing the wall to tremble.

The people around them immediately scattered to the side so as not to be dragged in.

Many of the uninformed onlookers were pointing and whispering about Emmanuel.

Who could have thought that there would be someone in this country who dared disrespect women?

Yeternia was a very progressive country. If a man wanted to touch a woman, he could easily spend a few bucks to get someone to help him with it. However, if he insisted on harassing others in public, it was considered disgraceful.

Emmanuel would not let this slide and sternly said to the woman, "You're Chanaean, aren't you? You cut in line, slander others, and even tell your man to physically assault someone else. You're an insult to Chanaea."

After saying that, Emmanuel pointed at his shoes, which nearly had a hole because the woman had stomped on them with her high heels!

Those with a sense of justice stepped forward to testify for Emmanuel, proving that he did not do anything to the woman and that it was the couple who cut in line.

Those who had blamed Emmanuel immediately changed their tunes and started whispering about the couple instead.

“I told you, how could someone disrespect women in Yeternia?”

“Even if it’s true, he would have chosen a more attractive woman. Who would disrespect an average-looking woman with her boyfriend by her side?”

After she heard these words, the woman’s face gradually turned red out of clear embarrassment and rage.