Wrong Table 861

Chapter 861 VIP Cardholder of Longine Bank

"Hmph, I did not cut in line! I have urgent matters to attend to, and I am a VIP cardholder of Longiné Bank. I am entitled to priority service!"

Sensing that the situation was not in her favor, the woman pulled out an impressive-looking bank card and looked at Emmanuel with an arrogant expression.

"See that? This exchange counter has a partnership with Longine Bank. VIP customers have priority!"

With that said, the crowd around them changed their opinions once again.

"She's a big shot. No wonder she's so arrogant!"

"Yeah, that man can only endure it, right? He's not as wealthy as her, after all!"

Emmanuel remained expressionless and bluntly said, "Since you have priority, you can go ahead and exchange your money first. Still, you must apologize to me because you stepped on me!"

He did not expect the woman to show no remorse at all. Instead, she looked at him with mocking and proud eyes, "You want me to apologize to you? Are you daydreaming? You were in my way. I didn't make you kneel down, so I've already shown mercy!".

Emmanuel's eyebrows immediately furrowed.

How could there be such a rude and unreasonable woman?

He could understand it if she were in a hurry, but apologizing after stepping on someone was basic manners taught in kindergarten. Did she not understand that?

However, considering that he was also in a hurry, Emmanuel, being a good man, did not want to argue with this woman. He just wanted to get some cash and find Nathan at the location given by Sage. Thus, he ignored the

woman.

Unfortunately, just when he decided not to argue, the woman thought he was afraid and asked her boyfriend to exchange the money instead. She then arrogantly pointed at Emmanuel and taunted him with a smirk on her face.

"Scared, beggar-boy? Looking at you, you're probably a country bumpkin who has never been abroad! You don't even understand the meaning of 'ladies first,' do you?"

"Oh, someone like you should honestly just stay in Chanaea and not embarrass yourself by going anywhere. You'll make people think our country is poor!"

She was so arrogant that Emmanuel could not help but sternly retort, "I am dressed appropriately, so what is there to be embarrassed about? It's you who forcefully cut in line and acted arrogantly in public. That's what is embarrassing. You're making people think that our country is full of uncivilized female chauvinists like you!"

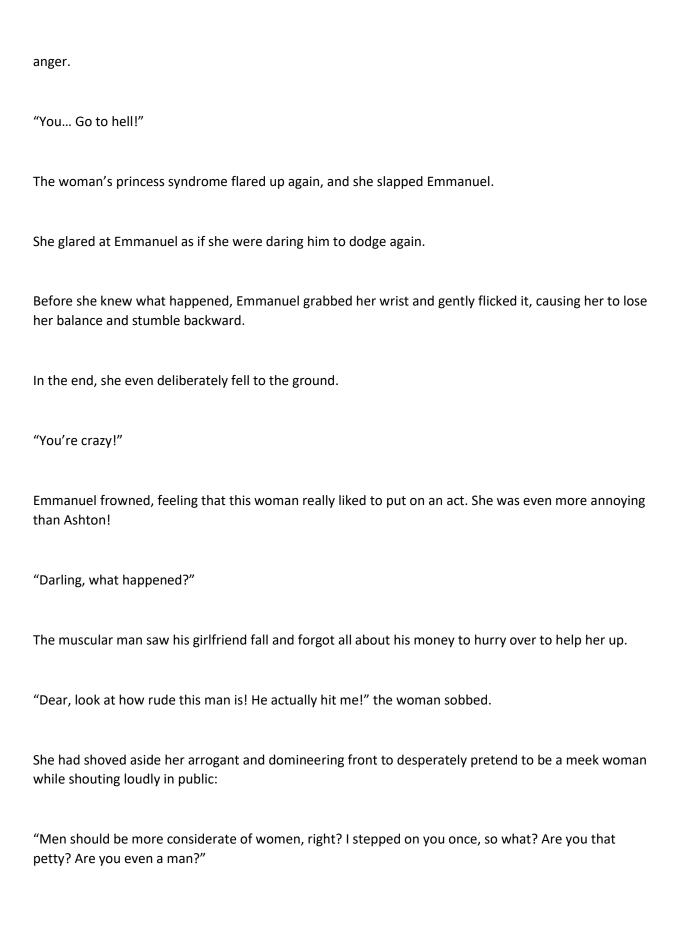
"You... How dare you argue with me?"

The woman did not expect Emmanuel to argue back, and she was so angry that her chest was heaving.

She was already dressed provocatively, and with such an intense reaction, it seemed like the two blobs of flesh were about to jump out of her top.

"You were wrong, so what's wrong with me telling you off? Have more self-awareness in the future!"

Emmanuel was not afraid at all. His calm and determined expression was a sharp contrast to the woman's



"Everyone, am I wrong? How can a man bully a woman and be in the right?" People started whispering once more. Some people supported Emmanuel, while others supported the woman without knowing the truth. Emmanuel did not care about the crowd around him. He was just disgusted by her behavior. However, he was also in a hurry and did not have time to argue with her here, so he planned to simply exchange his money and leave. Who would have thought that the muscular man suddenly cursed aloud, "Darn you for bullying my woman! I'm going to kill you!" He then charged at Emmanuel with a punch. Emmanuel dodged to the side, and with a gentle pat to the man's lower back, sent the man crashing into a trash can. "He's a skilled fighter!" Chapter 862 Surprises at the Airport The surrounding crowd grew even more excited! At first, they thought Emmanuel was intimidated by the muscular man and was being overly accommodating to the woman. However, it turned out that he didn't care about women. Unfortunately, this woman remained oblivious to her limitations, and her arrogance led her to this deserved

outcome.
"I would like to exchange 1,000 Chanaea currency for Yeternia currency, please. Thank you." Emmanuel placed a stack of money on the counter with ease.
"I apologize, sir. I must assist the gentleman before I can help you with the conversion." The staff gestured toward a muscular man standing next to the trash can. They were afraid of offending a customer with financial
power.
Emmanuel had no choice but to take out his Longine VIP Platinum Card.
The onlookers were shocked.
"Oh, so this man is skilled and wealthy!"
"Yes, he holds a VIP Platinum card and yet patiently waits in line while that woman acts arrogantly with just an ordinary VIP card."
Witnessing this scene and hearing these comments, the woman in high heels blushed, unable to utter a word.
The staff were equally shocked and nodded blankly but promptly assisted Emmanuel with the conversion
"You How dare you hit someone at the airport? I I will sue you; you can't escape! Where are the police? Help!" Enraged by her boyfriend's defeat and humiliation, the woman shouted wildly. Her voice pierced in the air solely to provoke Emmanuel.
Emmanuel had no way to deal with this kind of woman. He felt an impulse to retaliate against her!

However, he knew starting a fight here and being taken to the local police station would ruin his grand plan. He could only ignore this deranged woman.. Suddenly, a tall man dressed in black emerged from the crowd and slapped the woman across the face without uttering a word. A resounding slap! The world seemed to fall silent in an instant. Then, a group of men in suits approached and took control of the situation. Emmanuel was slightly stunned by this scene but quickly regained his composure. adan but a ick you "Mr. Lowe, I apologize! Mr. Nathan instructs us to pick you up at the airport. We only just found you now; please forgive us!" The man in black bowed to Emmanuel. "What? Mr. Nathan?" The woman, who had just been arrogant moments ago, was stunned when she heard Nathan's name and looked at Emmanuel in astonishment. She couldn't even fathom it in her wildest dreams. This ordinary-looking man has a Longine VIP Platinum Card and some connection to Mr. Chapman?! "It's alright; I'll exchange the money and go with you guys!" Emmanuel waved his hand.

He hadn't expected Nathan to send someone to pick him up, but it made things easier.

"Mr. Lowe, you don't have to exchange money here. We have plenty of cash if you need it."

The man in black waved his hand, and his subordinates brought out two large boxes of money. The subordinates then opened the boxes in front of Emmanuel.
"Wow!" The surrounding onlookers were utterly dazzled.
At a glance, a box contained an astonishing 100,000 of Yeternia currency!
Emmanuel smiled but couldn't accept Nathan's money with a valid reason. He knew that accepting it without merit could lead to future blackmail.
"Sir, do you still wish to exchange this 1,000 Chanaea currency?" the staff asked hesitantly.
"Yes, thank you!"
Emmanuel took the 1,000 and directly said to the man in black, "Let's go. Take me to see Nathan."
"Yes, Mr. Lowe." The man in black led Emmanuel, and they departed.
The woman in high heels could finally close her astonished mouth once they were gone. She muttered, "There are so many people these days who pretend to be weak and prey on the strong." Chapter 863 Shadows in Paradise
Yeringham, Terence Group.
Lexi adjusted her glasses and entered Mackenzie's office, holding a stack of files and documents.
"Ms. Quillen, here are the companies with the extraction technology you requested. Please take a look."
"Great!"

As Mackenzie opened the files, her expression grew more severe with each word she read.

83%

Lexi could tell from her frown what was troubling her. He explained, "Out of the twenty-three companies in the country with the technology, only seven meet Terence Group's requirements. Unfortunately, five have already announced the termination of cooperation with us, and the Oatley Family has unexpectedly changed their stance. Now, the only viable option left is the company of the Chapman family."

Wasting no time, Mackenzie closed the files and instructed Lexi, "Help me contact the person in charge of the Chapman family."

"Okay." Lexi nodded solemnly. "I'll give it a try."

The Chapman family was an extensive and robust superfamily with many domestically and internationally assets. However, contacting the person in charge of their company took a lot of work!

Mackenzie knew this well, but the mysterious consortium behind her wanted to deal with the Quillen Family. They had already bribed six companies, and the only one they did not bribe was the Chapman family's. company.

She was anxious about the potential danger the Quillen Family could face if the Chapman family wished to deal with them.

After all, when the wealthiest family in Yeringham faced the Chapman family, the top family in the country and even the world, they became powerless!

However, to her surprise, Lexi brought her good news in the evening.

"Ms. Quillen, I have contacted the person in charge of the Chapman family's company. He replied that their company is willing to cooperate with the Quillen Family, but there is one condition."

"What condition?"
Mackenzie's eyes lit up.
She and Emmanuel had promised they would handle this matter properly.
"Mr. Chapman requests Ms. Quillen to negotiate with him personally."
"What?"
Hearing this request, Mackenzie furrowed her brows slightly.
This request was reasonable since the two companies had never cooperated, so it was natural for the boss to negotiate in person for the first time.
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Lexi added, "Ms. Quillen, this request is very reasonable, but" She spoke in a hushed tone after a moment of silence. "I heard that this Mr. Chapman is a player with countless girlfriends. He invited you, and I'm concerned he has ulterior motives"
Mackenzie remained silent.
Despite having yet to travel abroad for business before, she knew it was possible to happen as she was the new female CEO of Terence Group.

With the company facing a life-or-death situation, Mackenzie knew she needed to take action as the female CEO of Terence Group, even if it meant facing potential dangers.

"Book a flight ticket and arrange bodyguards for me, Lexi. Also, inform Mr. Chapman that I will be there tomorrow."

"Huh? Yes!"

Lexi was surprised yet unsurprised when Mackenzie made a firm decision and immediately took action to make arrangements for her.

As she took a few steps away, she returned and asked, "Ms. Quillen, would you like us to bring your husband along?"

Lexi believed that having Emmanuel with them would increase Mackenzie's safety.

However, Mackenzie sighed and responded, "He left the country today."

She cursed inwardly after speaking. Tell the idiot not to interfere. I can handle this matter alone.

"Okay, Ms. Quillen. I will make the arrangements right away!"

Lexi sighed, hoping Mackenzie's negotiations would go smoothly this time.

On the other side, Ashton had already arrived at the waiting hall of Yeringham Airport, preparing to board the plane alone.

Captain Payne's words echoed in her mind.

'Ashton, I approve of your trip to Yeternia to seek Emmanuel's assistance in solving the case. However, due to the sensitive nature of this case, I have assigned the task to you and authorized your travel expenses.' 'Your additional task is to apprehend a woman named Xylie Tanner and bring her back to Yeringham for trial." 'According to the provided information, she is accused of murdering her adoptive father and subsequently fleeing to Yeternia on her own." Ashton turned on her phone again and reviewed Xylie Tanner's information while unable to suppress a sigh. She appears so gentle and beautiful and used to be the campus belle. Surprisingly, she could commit murder! Why is the world so complex? Yet, they cannot escape my hand of justice as long as they are guilty! Ashton clenched her fist tightly, murmuring while looking at Xylie's photo. Yet, Emmanuel's image intruded on her thoughts. Hmph! With sufficient evidence, I will send that b*stard to prison sooner or later! Meanwhile, in Yeternia, Emmanuel and the black-clad men arrived at an island. The Chapman family had exclusively procured this island for Nathan's leisure and enjoyment. "Mr. Chapman is vacationing at the private beach, Mr. Lowe. Please proceed inside and locate him." The man in black respectfully directed Emmanuel, leading him to the entrance of a walled area.-

"Sure!"

Emmanuel nodded, and as soon as the door creaked open, he cautiously entered.

At first, he had some reservations, but when he heard the soothing sound of the wayes and the enchanting laughter of women, his body instantly stiffened as if frozen in place.

Before his eyes stretched to a private beach adorned with many beautiful women, they weren't the primary focus; their revealing swimsuits grabbed attention. Tall or short, fat or thin, each woman exhibited unique features and charm!

Some of them lounged on the beach, sunbathing carefreely and applying sunscreen without inhibitions.

Others formed playful groups, frolicking in the sand and surf.

It resembled a paradise for men, a surreal scene that most couldn't imagine. Yet, here it was, vividly presented before Emmanuel.

Thanks to Emmanuel's previous experience as a gynecologist, he possessed exceptional self-control. Otherwise, if an ordinary man suddenly found himself in such a place, he might have a nosebleed on the spot.

Emmanuel wanted to leave, but he had to locate Nathan quickly and assist in resolving Mackenzie's company issues. He steeled himself and approached the crowd, hoping to spot Nathan among the

women.

However, Emmanuel quickly became disappointed.

There were over seventy women on the beach, and he was the only man besides himself.

What is happening? Something amiss.

Does	s the man in black deceive me?
Just	as Emmanuel started to feel confused, a cold reprimand cut through the air beside him.
"Hey	y, who are you? It is not a place for someone like you to enter! Leave immediately!"
Chap	oter 864 Stranded on the Beach
"Are	e you a beach staff member taking advantage of your position to sneak a peek at us?"
83%	
retu	uph, we're Mr. Nathan's girlfriends! If you don't scram now, he will definitely kill you when he rns!" scolded the group of women, who noticed Emmanuel's presence and walked over. Their hands e on their hips, and their chests puffed out.
	restingly, these women were not all from Chanaea. Many of them were women from Westeria, but could all speak the language of Chanaea fluently.
	se women were mostly tall and voluptuous models with perfect body curves. They were all dressed ery little fabric swimsuits. They stood in a row together, creating a powerful visual impact.
any	ough Emmanuel had confirmed that he was not impotent, he had never felt any attraction toward woman other than Mackenzie. So, even in this situation, he remained composed and asked, "Excuse I'm here to find Nathan. Can anyone tell me where he is?"
"Hm	iph, we won't tell you!"
"Get	t lost!" these women scolded him again.
_	! Emmanuel knew he was not thick-skinned. Since these women didn't welcome him, he decided to away temporarily.

At the same time, he thought to himself that Nathan was flirtatious and always had his thoughts entirely on women. How could he have the time to focus on martial arts? Yet, he still wanted to learn martial arts from him. What a joke!

However, just as Emmanuel wanted to leave, he was intercepted by another group of women. "Hmph, since you've barged in, don't think you can just walk away!" "That's right! How long have you been sneaking around? Did you take pictures of us?" "I just took my clothes off when changing. Did you see everything?" "Sisters, be careful. Mr. Nathan is possessive and hates having his women being seen naked!" Upon hearing these voices, Emmanuel wore a helpless expression and quickly explained, "You're thinking too much. I didn't peek at you or take any pictures!" П 'Hmph, why should we believe you?" "That's right. Our bodies aren't something a lowly man like you can appreciate!" "Now that you've intruded, don't think you can leave easily!"

A group of women acted coquettishly in front of Emmanuel. With that, he became really irritated. Since these women wouldn't let him leave, then he wouldn't! He casually laid down on a lounge chair, enjoying the beautiful beach scenery. Sure enough, his act made these women even more furious!

"Quick, let's call someone to deal with him!"
"Yes, I'll inform Mr. Nathan and have him bring people to punish this guy!"
However, after these women made phone calls, no one appeared for quite a while.
Emmanuel grew bored of waiting and simply closed his eyes. He rested on the lounge chair and tried to adjust to the time difference.
The women looked at him in this state and stomped their feet in frustration because they could not do anything to him for the time being.
After a while, Emmanuel overheard a few women discussing nearby.
"Have you heard? It seems that Mr. Nathan has a very powerful master!"
"Mr. Nathan was born into a prestigious family and received the most elite education since childhood. What's so special about having a master?"
"You're right. I don't know what's so special about that master, either. But Mr. Nathan respects that master the most. I heard he's coming, and they're specifically sending people to the airport to welcome him. He's also getting a 30 billion welcome gift!"
"Wow, is that true? 30 million just for a meeting?"
The women were all skeptical.
At this moment, a woman wearing a black bikini swam back from the sea. Chapter 865 The Impotence Rumor of the War God

The woman's clothing covered very little of her body, and after swimming, it clung tightly to her wet body, making her look incredibly sexy.

Upon hearing the women's discussion, she didn't bother drying her hair before strolling over with a smug smile. "You ladies don't know about this as much as I do!"

"Oh, it's Ivy coming back!"

"Ivy, do you have anything? Please spill!"

This woman seemed to hold a high status among Nathan's girlfriends, as many women immediately gathered

around her.

"I heard Mr. Nathan's master is an incredibly powerful figure from the Northern Region. He is a war god above all else!"

"Really? Is he that formidable?"

"It's not like those Dragon King novels, where he can command an army of 100,000 with a single order just to build a doghouse, right? Haha!"

The women's eyes lit up upon hearing Ivy's words, and they started teasing each other. They were all willing to become Nathan's girlfriends for money and prestige. If the war god took an interest in them, they would rise to the top and become successful.

"Of course, he's the real deal, a true war god. Otherwise, how could he earn Mr. Nathan's respect? Although not as exaggerated as in the Dragon King novels, it's said that he has defeated several enemy war gods, achieved

enemies. He's the faith of the soldiers remarkable feats on the battlefield, and struck fear into the hearts of his
in the Northern-Region!" Ivy's words immediately made the group of beauties yearn for him.
"I want to meet Mr. Nathan's master!"
"Me too! The legendary war god must be mighty and domineering, right?"
"Let's clarify first. I don't want to betray Mr. Nathan, but if he decides to introduce me to his master, would be willing!"
In any case, if they could catch the eye of such a prominent figure, they might not say it out loud, but their status would undoubtedly surpass all the other women present! They might even become the wife of Mr. Nathan's master!
Emmanuel's goosebumps rose upon hearing these words, and he became a little wary. Indeed, Nathan could do something like that!
"Hehe, don't let your imaginations run too wild!" Ivy continued, "Last night, I slept with Mr. Chapman and heard that his master has a physical disability!"
"A disability?"
"What kind of physical disability?"
The group of women immediately became curious.
"According to Mr. Nathan," Ivy explained, "his master doesn't touch women. Even the granddaughter of Commander Stevenson in the Northern Region, who's exceptionally beautiful, didn't pique his interest. He's likely impotent!"



Keep your eyes to yourself! Emmanuel chanted inside his heart.

"Sisters, look! That man has sat up again!" Finally, someone noticed Emmanuel and exclaimed in surprise.

Chapter 866 'Wardrobe Malfunction'

Emmanuel was speechless when he noticed the ladies' reaction. After all, he couldn't comprehend why they would react that way, as he didn't flirt with them or do anything that would have offended them.

What's wrong with these people? Why are they looking at me like I'm some alien?!

At that moment, Ivy flicked her long hair and walked toward Emmanuel confidently, taking big strides in his direction. With a height of over 1.7 meters, her curvaceous figure was perfectly accentuated. Furthermore, the fact that her skin was covered with water droplets after she emerged from the swimming pool only made her

look even more attractive.

At the same time, Ivy gave off an aura of strong confidence, as if she were a queen accompanied by a number of servants and guards. Considering all those little details that were observed, Emmanuel deduced that Ivy was rather popular among Nathan's female friends.

"Now, just sit back and watch as Ivy teaches that pervert a lesson!"

"Hehe. That'd be fantastic! Everyone knows that Ivy was raised in a prestigious family and has gone through various martial arts training since she was little. Moreover, she is also Nathan's main girlfriend, which is why she will stand up for all of us."

"Show him what you're made of, Ivy! Knock him out!"

While the ladies were all cracking their knuckles and cheering for Ivy, Ivy could barely calm herself down from her anger.

This is Nathan's private beach, so what is a stranger like this man doing here?!

Ivy couldn't bear to see Emmanuel on her territory, viewing his presence as a sign of challenge to her authority.

"D*mn you, b*stard!"

Ivy walked up to Emmanuel and bent over, whereupon she grabbed him by the collar in a rough manner with one hand. While the lady was still wearing her swimsuit, Emmanuel was able to see what every other man would die to be in his place for the moment she bent over. Nevertheless, he remained calm and emotionless in his face despite the tempting sight.

"Did you trespass this place to peek at us ladies?! You're going to regret it right now!" Ivy raised her fist and made it clear that she was not going to be nice to Emmanuel.

In spite of Ivy's aggression, her tough personality and unforgiving attitude happened to grow on Nathan. After all, while he might be lazy with his own martial arts training, he had a liking for women who could handle a fight. Emmanuel then furrowed his eyebrows and dodged her punch effortlessly as he looked for a chance to explain himself.

"I'm here for Nathan, not you or the rest of the ladies. So, stop drawing your own conclusions and assume that I'm some kind of pervert, you narcissist!" Emmanuel was unhappy with how narcissistic those ladies were, as well as the false blame they put on him.

I wouldn't hold back at all if you weren't a lady!

However, Ivy seemingly had no intention of letting Emmanuel go so easily, even after hearing his explanation, repeatedly throwing punches at the man with a strong intent to wound him. Nonetheless, the man was able to dodge all of her attacks, making her even angrier with every punch she threw at him. After all, Ivy, considered the leader among the ladies, was too belligerent to let Emmanuel walk away unfazed, determined to live up to her reputation.

However, Ivy seemingly had no intention of letting Emmanuel go so easily, even after hearing his explanation, repeatedly throwing punches at the man with a strong intent to wound him. Nonetheless,

the man was able to dodge all of her attacks, making her even angrier with every punch she threw at him. After all, Ivy, considered the leader among the ladies, was too belligerent to let Emmanuel walk away unfazed, determined to live up to her reputation.

On the other hand, Emmanuel restrained himself from fighting back because he didn't think the ladies had done anything wicked or malicious. Apart from that, he also refused to hit a lady, but despite his lenience and tolerance, Ivy showed no signs of letting up, which forced him to trip her. The moment Ivy fell onto the ground, her bikini top was accidentally stripped.

Oh, God! That's huge! Really huge! A huge misunderstanding...

The ladies, who saw what happened, were left dumbfounded by the surprising turn of events. At the same time, Ivy sprang back up on her feet and bellowed angrily at Emmanuel with little concern about her 'wardrobe malfunction./

"Ugh! I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill you right now!"

Emmanuel was confused in response to Ivy's outrageous reaction. After all, he, the mighty Wolf Warrior, had never fought a topless woman before.

"Oh my God! That man is taking advantage of Ivy!"

"This man is doomed! Everyone knows how particular Mr. Nathan is about his image. If his woman is taken advantage of by another man, he will do something about it!"

Chapter 867 Nathan's Respected Master

The ladies believed Emmanuel's fate was doomed after what happened, knowing what Nathan was capable of. After all, there was once when a wealthy young man flirted with Ivy without knowing she was Nathan's girlfriend. Later, when Nathan found out about that, he personally paid that man a visit at his residence and gave him a severe beating. It was rumored that all of the man's limbs were maimed, yet his parents and bodyguards, who were present, didn't dare to stand up to Nathan at all. Due to that incident, they were all convinced that it would be time for Emmanuel to die for stripping Ivy of her swimsuit when Nathan showed up.

When Mr. Chapman shows up, this man is going to be as good as dead.

"Look! Mr. Nathan is back from his yacht trip!" One of the ladies exclaimed in excitement.

Everyone followed her gaze and saw a man wearing shorts and a short-sleeved shirt. At the same time, he was seen wearing a pair of sunglasses as he ran toward the shore. However, they were all puzzled to see the anxious look on Nathan's face, wondering if he had already known what had happened to Ivy.

Soon, Nathan arrived ashore and removed his sunglasses, tossing them aside while rushing toward the crowd with a thrill.

"Mr. Nathan! We need you here to stand up for us!"

"Yes, we need you to punish this pervert! Beat him up and feed him to the fish in the sea.

The ladies tried to coquettishly ingratiate themselves with Nathan when they saw him. Then, one of them even tried to gloat over Emmanuel's presumed misery by saying, "I'm going to run around the square in my birthday. suit if that man doesn't die a terrible death."

The ladies were all excited as they couldn't wait to see Emmanuel suffer slowly to death.

Meanwhile, when Ivy saw Nathan, she stopped entertaining Emmanuel and approached Nathan with her hands covering her bosom. "Mr. Chapman, that man stripped off my swimsuit! Please do something about it!" She tried to play on Nathan's sympathy to her advantage. Her words were echoed by the other ladies who tried to take advantage of the situation to please Nathan. They then surrounded him and appealed to him for help in a coquettish manner.

"That's right! Mr. Nathan, that man peeped at us!"

"Gouge out his eyes! I want to squish them under my feet!"

On the other hand, Emmanuel couldn't help but let out a sigh as he watched the ladies react. Oh,
Nathan! You really know how to make the most out of your life, don't you? You're like an emperor with
a whole house of concubines!

"Get out of the way! Move! Move!" Nathan, who was usually flirtatious, paid little attention to the ladies in swimsuits and walked directly up to Emmanuel, much to their surprise.

The ladies exchanged gazes in confusion at the sight of Nathan's response, wondering what was going on.

"Hmph! Mr. Chapman must be so furious that he can't wait to deal with that man, which is why he wants us all out of his way so badly!" Ivy thought she was clever enough to guess the answer correctly, yet the ladies around her agreed with her by responding affirmatively.

"Yeah, that's right! That's the only way to explain it!"

"Go easy on that man, Mr. Nathan. Maiming him is enough because we'd hate to see someone dead here."

"Go easy on that man, Mr. Nathan. Maiming him is enough because we'd hate to see someone dead here."

"Yup! No one likes to see killing here."

The ladies continued to act insolently, thinking that they had the upper hand against Emmanuel. Nevertheless, they were quickly surprised when Nathan turned around and angrily snapped at them.

"Shut the hell up! Whoever says a single word more will wind up dead immediately! Do you hear me?!"

Huh?!

to say, Ivy quickly had a bad feeling that things were going against her favor.
The next moment, Nathan kneeled down on one knee in front of Emmanuel and greeted him with excitement. "You're alive, Master! It's been years since we last met! You have no idea how much I missed you!"
What?!
Master?!
That man is the respected figure whom Mr. Chapman has always considered his master? The War God of Northern Region?!
Oh my God!
Dumbfounded and petrified, the ladies couldn't believe their ears.
Chapter 868 Asking For Nathan's Help
"Is this real?"
Emmanuel smiled and helped the man up.
100%
He was worried that the man wouldn't acknowledge their close relationship, making it difficult for him to ask for help with his wife's company.
Yet now, it won't be a problem!

The group of women was stunned when the situation didn't play out the way they expected. Needless

"Nothing is more real! Haha." Nathan laughed and suddenly turned around angrily. "Who insulted Master just now? Who said they wanted to gouge his eyes out and kill him? Come forward!" The group of women immediately fell silent. A few women quickly reacted and rushed over, hugging Emmanuel's hands and feet, acting affectionately. "Hero, please forgive me!" "Ignorance is not a crime. I didn't know earlier. Whatever punishment you want to give me is fine." He is Mr. Chapman's Master, and he is also handsome and outstanding. If he takes a liking to me, it would be better than Mr. Chapman! After all, Nathan had too many women. He can't possibly treat them all equally! Emmanuel immediately frowned and repeatedly avoided physical contact with these women. "How you dare touch Master? Do you think I'm invincible? Do you want me to cut off your hands?" Nathan shouted, causing all the women to stop. Not only that, but he also walked over and kicked the woman who had touched Emmanuel's arm! The woman rolled several times on the beach, looking miserable! Emmanuel was also speechless about Nathan. Does he not know how to cherish a lady?

"Alright! Ignorance is not a crime. Let's not make a big deal out of it, kid!"

He was afraid Nathan would hurt someone, so he quickly stopped him.

Yet, when they heard his address to Nathan, the beautiful women gasped in shock again. In their eyes, Mr. Chapman was an esteemed figure. When did they ever hear someone address him like that?

However, Nathan wasn't angry either. He listened to Emmanuel and happily said, "Okay, then let's ignore these women! Let's go. I'll treat you, Master, to a meal. We must have a few drinks tonight!"

"Alright!" Emmanuel readily agreed. He came to Yeternia to talk to Nathan, and now that he was treating him to a meal, he was happy he saved the money.

Yet, Nathan received a phone call unexpectedly as Emmanuel followed him off the beach and was about to get into his Rolls-Royce.

Emmanuel didn't hear what the other person on the phone said, but after Nathan finished the call, he came to him with a helpless expression.

"Master, my mother suddenly has something to discuss with me. I'll have someone take you to the restaurant

first, and I'll come over after I finish dealing with it!"

"Alright, I'll wait for you!"

Emmanuel noticed his attitude was quite sincere, and he didn't seem to be playing any tricks.

Afterward, Nathan worried that Emmanuel didn't have any money, so he took a card out and handed it to him. "Master, this card is my gift to you. Feel free to use it at the restaurant!"

Emmanuel didn't hesitate this time and casually accepted it. After all, 30 million was not easy to come by, and there was no problem spending this money on a meal.

Nathan got into another car and arrived at a building, where he then video-called an elegant woman.

"Mom, who do you want me to find in Yeternia?"

His expression showed some hesitation.

He was a few years younger than Emmanuel, only 25 years old this year.

As the heir of the Chapman family, he knew that his marriage would ultimately be out of his control, so

"Find a beautiful woman. Aren't you the one who likes beautiful women the most?"

he tried to date as many girlfriends as possible before getting married.

Just as the wealthy woman finished speaking in the video call, his phone received a photo.

Chapter 869 The Unexpected Encounter

The woman in the photo was undeniably beautiful, radiating a purity none of his previous girlfriend's possessed.

The only drawback was her plain attire. In Nathan's eyes, she resembled a true Cinderella!

"Mom, who is she?" He suddenly became intrigued, his impatience dissipating.

"Your fiancée, Xylie. According to the new

she happens to be in Yeternia. Find her and protect her, that's all!" The wealthy woman ordered, withholding any further details from him.

Yet, it no longer mattered for Nathan!

He had long been aware that his family would arrange a business marriage for him, and he had even prepared himself to marry someone unattractive. He never expected his fiancée to be so stunning!

Hearing her last name was Tanner, could she be the daughter of the Tanner family, one of the Four Great Aristocratic Families of Zovince?

Yet, he couldn't understand why the daughter of the Tanner family would dress so modestly.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel arrived at a local seven-star restaurant.

The driver arranged by Nathan didn't accompany him inside, but he didn't mind. He entered alone.

This restaurant exuded a Chanaea style. There were indeed several diners from Chanaea present.

This seven-star restaurant was like a palace. Even a single dish costs a small fortune. If you weren't extremely wealthy, dining here was out of the question.

As soon as he stepped in, he overheard someone nearby gossiping.

"Hey, look at him. He dressed so poorly. How can he afford to eat at this restaurant?"

"Yes! Seeing someone like that ruins my appetite. They bring down the overall ambiance. Don't they know the meaning of 'ugly'?"

The two sisters were talking, and the wealthy mother beside them chimed in. "You two are still young. You don't understand that many people put on a facade to save their reputation. After dining here, they might have to starve for a year!"
"Mom, you're right! There are indeed many vain people in this world. They're truly pitiful!"
The mother and daughters' cutting remarks perfectly showcased their sense of superiority.
Emmanuel was shocked momentarily. Are they talking about me?
He was aware that his attire was ordinary. So, there was indeed a gap between him and the other diners. He never expected to encounter people who looked down on others abroad.
He realized his mistake as he glanced over in the direction of the voices.
The mother and daughters weren't looking down on him but on the young woman sitting at a small table in the
corner.
The woman was even more poorly dressed than him, possessing delicate features but a worn-out appearance. Only her pair of bright eyes emitted a faint radiance.
Emmanuel felt familiar with this lady, as if he had seen her somewhere before.
He waited until the woman gently tucked her hair behind her ear, and he could see her face. Then, he suddenly realized!
Isn't this the beautiful lady I encountered at the Yeringham Bar over three months ago?
Xylie!



But at this moment, the older sister of the two young sisters grabbed Xylie's hair and forcefully lifted her face, revealing a smug smile.

"Don't think I don't recognize you, Xylie! Weren't you the popular campus belle before? How many men were infatuated with you? You used to be so well–liked, so why do you now resemble a stray dog wandering abroad?"

"No one is sponsoring you anymore, right? Are you struggling to adapt to a life without being pampered by wealthy young masters? Do you still have to come to places like this even without money?"

Upon hearing these words, Emmanuel was slightly taken aback. It turned out that they knew each other, and it wasn't just a case of spoiled rich second—generation individuals wanting to bully someone.

"It's none of your business!"

Contrary to her usual self, Xylie pushed away the sister's hand and continued to eat with her head down.

Her eyes were more stubborn and poignant than before. Every bite seemed to tug at Emmanuel's heart.

He glanced at the dishes on her table, all of which were not cheap, and couldn't help but become more curious.

Considering Xylie's attire, appearance, and complexion, it is evident that she is not doing well, so why would she spend money on a meal like this?

It's genuinely perplexing.

What is she thinking?

After seeing Xylie in this state, the older sister became even more furious and suddenly shouted, "Everyone, come and see! There's a shameless woman here!"

"When she was in school, she relied on her beauty to steal other people's wealthy boyfriends and then let the men support her and enjoy a life of luxury!"
"Now that she must have been dumped by a man after he grew tired of her, she's pretending to be rich here. unwilling to live a difficult life!"
"Tell me, how can there be such a shameless woman?"
Upon hearing these words, Xylie's eyes filled with tears of grievance.
She also remembered this woman in front of her, named Emily Madison, rumored to be from a wealthy family
When they were in college, Emily's crush relentlessly pursued Xylie, but she never reciprocated his advances.
However, Emily insisted that Xylie had stolen her boyfriend and had held a grudge against her ever since!
Today, they coincidentally met in Yeternia, so of course, she wanted to seek revenge for what happened years ago!
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Emily was influencing many diners around, but Xylie could only purse her lips and explain with red eyes, "Stop. talking nonsense. I've been working in this restaurant for a month, and I'm just treating myself to a meal with my salary. I've never relied on a man's money!"

She looked aggrieved, and her eyes were determined, clearly not resembling someone lying!

The surrounding voices of discussion immediately ceased.

However, Emily remained relentless and coldly sneered, "Hmph, so you're just a waitress in this restaurant, pretending to be rich and taking up the seats of us wealthy people to diminish our status! Aren't you. ashamed?"

Anyone who could afford to dine here was wealthy.

And which wealthy person did not feel superior? Which one didn't have an inflated ego?

Upon hearing Xylie's self–proclaimed occupation as a waitress, many people joined in with Emily to mock her, saying that she was overestimating herself and was vain!

Even Emmanuel couldn't side with Xylie.

Did she work hard for a month just to have a meal in this restaurant? Only someone with a lack of common sense would do that.

However, he notices that Xylie's expression seems to conceal a secret; perhaps she has faced significant. hardships?

"You're not leaving, huh? Do I have to personally kick you out?"

Emily was determined to seek revenge and had the support of public opinion. She reached out and grabbed Xylie's long hair.

But Xylie refused to leave. She raised her head, her eyes filled with stubbornness and determination!

She tightly pursed her thin cherry lips and silently endured the pain of her hair being pulled without backing down.

"You d'mn woman, still pretending, huh? We'll teach you a lesson!"