

Wrong Table 871

Chapter 871 Clash of Worlds

Emily's sister couldn't bear the look in Xylie's eyes and rushed over to assist her sister, delivering a harsh slap across Xylie's face.

Her face bore the imprint of five fingers, but suddenly, she fell silent, not uttering a word. Her eyes, however, grew increasingly terrifying.

Emmanuel understood; he had often witnessed this kind of gaze on the battlefield before. It was the look of facing death.

The more Xylie refused to admit defeat, the more it stimulated the Madison sisters' nerves, fueling their anger.

"You wretched woman, still wearing that expression, huh? I'll kill you!"

Emily momentarily lost her reason, grabbing a plate from the table and preparing to smash it on Xylie's head.

The entire room was shocked. Must even a meal turn into a brawl?

Smack!

Fortunately, at the critical moment, a large hand tightly grasped Emily's wrist.

Xylie also displayed a surprised expression upon seeing Emmanuel.

How could she encounter this man from Yeternia again?

“Get lost!”

Emmanuel lightly flicked his hand, throwing Emily aside.

It’s understandable for a woman to feel superior, but it’s not acceptable to think she can harm others just because of that!

Emily’s mother and sister hurriedly went to support her.

Then, the three of them stared at Emmanuel with a lifeless gaze, and upon seeing his attire, they displayed a look of disdain.

“Oh, another poor loser!”

“Are you this wretched woman’s boyfriend? That’s truly a perfect match, a wealthy person with a pauper! Hehe...”

“Yuck, the stench of poverty is so unpleasant!”

The Madison sisters knew they couldn’t physically defeat Emmanuel, so they resorted to using words to humiliate him while their mother stood by and watched, evidently condoning their behavior.

Regardless, they didn’t believe that Emmanuel would dare to strike them.

“Enough!”

He angrily pointed two fingers at the three women and coldly said, “We’re all here to eat; they’re not spending your money, the river doesn’t interfere with the well, why do you have the right to be so aggressive, and want to drive them away?”

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Xylie had just been slapped and insulted, yet she didn’t shed a tear. However, upon hearing his words, she instantly welled up with tears of grievance.

The onlookers, though feeling superior, still possessed a sense of reason.

They all felt that Emmanuel was not in the wrong; they were dining and not spending a penny of the three women’s money, so what did it have to do with them?

“You! You—”

Emily was rendered speechless by his words. She couldn't argue logically, but this woman refused to admit defeat and once again shouted, “Someone come! Where is the restaurant manager? Get over here!”

Upon hearing the commotion, a well-dressed lobby manager immediately approached with two security guards.

“Miss, what seems to be the matter?” the manager politely inquired.

“How dare you ask what's the matter?” Emily, with an air of superiority, scolded the manager, “You still call this a seven-star restaurant? So, anyone can just walk in here? Where's the class?”

The manager's eyebrows furrowed as he scrutinized Emily.

She seemed to possess some wealth, but who did she think she was to reprimand him, the lobby manager?

Fortunately, Emily's mother understood human nature. She didn't join her daughter in berating the manager but instead proudly stated, “They're ruining our appetite! Manager, either remove these impoverished people, or we'll leave and never return to dine here! You figure it out!”

Chapter 872 The Power of the Golden Card

The manager was caught off guard by Emily's mother

As a manager, he wanted to achieve performance bonuses!

He knew very well that after Xylie had this meal, she would probably never have another meal. However, it was different for Emily and her mother. They could become regular customers as long as he sided with them.

With this in mind, the manager immediately turned to Emmanuel and said, “Sorry! Both of you—huh?!”

Before he could finish his words, he saw Emmanuel take out a golden card, which stunned him on the spot!

Emmanuel knew what he wanted to say, so he couldn’t let him say it out loud, lest it hurt Xylie again. He had to take out the super VIP card given to him by Nathan to silence this guy!

Emmanuel was furious right now!

He was angry!

Why do I often encounter people who look down on others wherever I go?

What is wrong with the world?

Xylie didn’t steal or rob. She just wants to have a meal with the money she earned. Who did she provoke? Why does she have to be bullied and unfairly treated?

“I’m taking over your restaurant today!”

His expression was cold and stern. As soon as he spoke, it was like a thunderbolt that shocked the entire place!

No one could see what card he took out, and many people even thought he was a fool!

Does he think he could simply take over a seven–star restaurant by saying so?

Xylie was also stunned!

She had worked as a waitress in this restaurant. So, she knew how much it was to take over the restaurant for a day. It was an exorbitant price!

Emmanuel fought for her by doing such a foolish thing.

Does he have the financial means to do that?

However, she noticed that the manager was already trembling!

Emily and her mother were also dumbfounded, staring at the card in Emmanuel's hand, unable to close their

mouths.

That was the supreme VIP card of this restaurant!

Rumors had it that only the head of a country or someone as wealthy as a national tycoon could possess it, or else it would be the owner of this restaurant!

Who exactly was this man in front of them? How could he possess this card?

Emmanuel looked at the shocked expressions on Emily and her mother's faces and couldn't help but sneer at

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Emmanuel looked at the shocked expressions on Emily and her mother's faces and couldn't help but sneer at them. "Do you think you're rich?"

The faces of the three women instantly turned as red as a beetroot!

The surrounding diners were shocked by this unexpected turn of events. They turned their attention toward the mother and daughter, pointing and whispering, treating them like clowns without hiding their mocking expressions.

"No! I refuse to believe that this card belongs to him!"

Emily, filled with anger and embarrassment, completely lost her temper. She questioned Emmanuel in front of the manager. "Who do you think you are, fooling us with a card like this? It must be fake!"

Her sister chimed in, "Exactly! Even if it's real, he must have stolen it! We should call the police and have him arrested!"

The two sisters were smug, thinking they were clever and sure of their victory. They were sure they wouldn't

lose.

Unfortunately, the manager was not as foolish as they were!

This card belonged to his boss, Nathan!

Who would dare steal from Mr. Chapman? Let alone steal and then come to Nathan's restaurant to spend it. Isn't that walking into a trap?

If there were someone with such audacity, given Nathan's personality, he would admire them!

So, no matter how you looked at it, the manager knew Emmanuel was an important guest!

"Ladies, if you do not know the situation, I advise you not to speak recklessly. Otherwise, you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

As soon as the manager spoke, the two sisters, who thought they were clever, were left speechless.

Even though they were foolish, they knew which side the manager was on!

Seeing their expressions at this moment, Emmanuel inexplicably felt satisfied. If someone took a picture and hung it on the door, it would ward off evil spirits, wouldn't it?

Chapter 873 Emily and Her Dramatic Family

"Manager, if they refuse to leave, we should not allow them to dine here in the future! Just ask them to leave! This way, they won't witness anything and won't lose their appetite!" Emmanuel spoke directly to the manager.

"Yes, sir! I understand what to do!" The manager bowed deeply to him, displaying utmost respect.

This scene left many people dumbfounded once again!

Xylie was no exception. Who exactly is Emmanuel?

Last time in Yeringham, Samuel treated him with great respect. Besides, why would the manager of a seven- star restaurant abroad have to show such deference toward him?

"Ladies who are not welcome, please leave! You are on our restaurant's blacklist, and we will no longer serve you in the future!" The manager took a firm stance.

Furthermore, he believed that the Madison Family's three women were merely nouveau riche and would not amount to much. These individuals also loved flaunting their superiority, oblivious that many others were even more impressive than them!

"What? Mom, what should we do?" Emily's younger sister looked at her mother in panic, feeling embarrassed.

Emily and her mother wanted to continue causing a scene, shouting and screaming, accusing others of bullying them, and even starting a fight!

Unfortunately, it was all in vain!

The manager promptly had the security guards escort them out!

They could still hear the laughter of the customers inside, mocking them as the security guard kicked them out.

"Haha, look at them flaunting their superiority! Thinking they're so important?"

"They even threatened the manager. Who do they think they are? Does this seven-star restaurant need their patronage?"

"Haha, look at their expressions, unable to accept reality. Acting like clowns, thinking the world revolves around them!"

Embarrassing!

After hearing these voices, the three women were on the verge of losing their minds!

However, what else could they do? They had already disgraced themselves. If they continued causing a scene, they would only embarrass themselves further. They could only grit their teeth and leave!

“Sir, shall I open our best private room for you? Would you like to have a meal with this young lady?”
The manager’s attention was not on the three women at all.

In his eyes, the three women were mere clowns, and Emmanuel was the revered god!

He wouldn’t be worthy of being the manager of a seven–star restaurant if he didn’t possess this level of insight and judgment.

“Xylle, would you like to join me?” He invited her.

“Haha, look at them flaunting their superiority! Thinking they’re so important?”

“They even threatened the manager. Who do they think they are? Does this seven–star restaurant need their patronage?”

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"Xylie, would you like to join me?" He invited her.

Her emotions were so complex, her eyes flickering with uncertainty!

She wanted to enjoy her meal peacefully, but now she had become the center of attention. She would inevitably attract attention if she continued to dine in the main dining area.

After contemplating for a moment, she nodded and entered the exquisite private room with him.

The elegance of this private room was undoubtedly on par with the Serenity Resort he had previously visited. It was even more luxurious, clearly designed for top-tier elites like Nathan.

As Xylie entered, everything that was happening now felt surreal!

Delicious dishes quickly filled the table. There was even a professional violinist playing beautiful live music!

To ensure she wasn't dreaming, she discreetly pinched her thigh.

Unexpectedly, Emmanuel noticed this detail.

He smiled and asked, "Are you okay?"

Xylie was at a loss for words for a moment. She could only offer a beautiful yet bitter smile.

As she continued to smile, tears suddenly streamed down her face!

Chapter 874 Murderer

“Ms. Tanner, are you alright?” Emmanuel was taken aback by Xylie’s unusual behavior.

She appears to be perfectly fine. Why is she acting so strangely?

“I—I’m fine!” Noticing that she had lost control of her emotions, she quickly wiped away her tears.

She forced a smile. “Mr. Lowe, thank you once again for helping me. No one has ever been so kind to me.”

Realizing that she cried because she was touched, Emmanuel finally breathed a sigh of relief.

However, Xylie’s words startled him again. “If I have a second life, I am willing to serve you for a lifetime! It’s impossible for this lifetime. Please forgive me.”

Pfft!

Emmanuel, who had just relaxed, couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

“Ms. Tanner, are you sick?” he asked instinctively.

Putting his medical knowledge to use, he observed Xylie’s complexion. It didn’t seem like she had a terminal illness. It could be slight malnutrition at most.

She shook her head before nodding profusely. “Yes, I’m beyond saving! No one can save me.”

He was really confused by her words. “I know medicine, so why don’t you let me check on you?”

“No, thanks! As I said, no one can save me.” She refused his kind offer and started eating voraciously.

He silently watched her.

He could tell that the woman in front of him was gentle and pure. Yet, she couldn't care less about her image at all. It was as if this meal was her last!

“Ms. Tanner, take your time. There's no need to rush.” Emmanuel couldn't help but slow her down.

Xylie burst into tears again.

“Now, now. You don't need to hold them back. Just let your emotions out.” He casually gave a tip to the violinist and asked them to leave the scene.

He knew that something was plaguing her. She might feel better after saying it aloud.

“Ms. Tanner, if you have something on your mind, you can tell me if you want to. You can consider me a friend.”

Emmanuel felt that they had some kind of connection. They had met three times despite being complete strangers.

Xylie also felt the same way. Emmanuel had saved her three times today!

That was why she felt closer to him than others.

After thinking for a moment, she lowered her head. Tears were still pooling in her eyes. “Mr. Lowe, don't be surprised by what I'm about to tell you. I am a bad woman. I—I am actually a murderer.”

Oh

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Oh my! How could Emmanuel not be surprised? He was shocked.

It wasn't that he was afraid of murderers. He couldn't believe that Xylie, such a delicate beauty, would be a

killer.

"Who did you kill?" he asked inquisitively.

"I—I killed my foster father." Xylie didn't hide the truth.

She closed her eyes and breathed, "I took out all my savings tonight just to have my last meal here.

"I can't accept it. Why do I have to be mocked even for my last meal after living in poverty all my life? If it weren't for meeting you, Mr. Lowe, I might have been kicked out tonight. And wouldn't even get to enjoy my last delicious meal!"

So, that's the reason! Emmanuel nodded, finally understanding why she was having dinner here.

Indeed, there was always a reasonable explanation behind illogical things.

"But why did you kill your foster father?" He was curious.

"..." She found it difficult to speak up. After looking at him briefly, she lightly bit her lip and said, "He was drunk that night and pinned me down. My foster mother saw it and fought with him. He beat her to a pulp, so L..

Chapter 875 Pursult

Xylie trembled violently and began to choke up whenever she talked about her past.

Emmanuel quickly comforted her. "Alright, if you don't want to talk about it, then don't."

She truly is a woman with a tragic fate! Every time he encounters her, she is suffering. This fate is simply cursed by God.

"Mr. Lowe, you're also from Yeringham. Why don't you call the police and have them arrest me?" She looked at Emmanuel with teary eyes. With a faint smile, she said, "I don't want to run away anymore. I'm tired. Please end my life for me."

He frowned. He didn't know her story, but he still tried to persuade her. "What nonsense are you talking about? It was self-defense. You won't receive a heavy sentence even if you turn yourself in."

She smiled bitterly. Not only was she afraid of this matter, but she also didn't confess everything to Emmanuel.

Her life was complicated and mysterious. She couldn't explain everything in such a short time.

"Mr. Lowe, I want to go to the restroom to wash my face." Xylie suddenly stood up and was about to leave the private lounge.

Emmanuel nodded.

After she had left the private lounge for a while, he felt that something was not right with her.

He quickly followed her and asked the restaurant manager, only to find out that she hadn't gone to the restroom at all!

At this moment, Xylie had already walked out of the restaurant. She was hanging her head low, facing her sorrowful expression to the ground.

According to her plan, she would find a quiet place and leave this filthy world after her final meal.

However, a man and a woman suddenly blocked their way.

The woman was wearing high heels and had wavy, curly hair. The man was tall and muscular.

It was the man and woman Emmanuel had encountered at the airport!

“Xylie, where are you planning to go all alone?”

Xylie quickly looked up and saw the curly-haired woman smiling at her, so she turned around and ran.

“Now that we’ve found you, can you escape from us? After her!” The curly-haired woman snorted and, together with the muscular man, chased after Xylie on the street.

Panicked, Xylie ran back to the restaurant in reflex.

Just as she was about to reach the road near the restaurant, she ran into a Bugatti that was about to stop.

Bang!

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“Well, well, well. Who has such nerves to scam me with an intentional accident?” Nathan got out of the car.

He had finished chatting with his mother and was going to have dinner and drinks with Emmanuel. He never expected to encounter a scammer right at the entrance of his restaurant.

On top of that, the woman was hot! She was slender yet curvy.

Judging from her skin tone, she seems to be a woman from the Chanaea?

When Xylie looked up, he froze.

“What the hell? What’s going on? Why is it you?”

Isn’t this the fiancée Mom had just told me about?

Nathan was still thinking about having a drink with Emmanuel before meeting her. He never expected his fiancée to show up out of nowhere.

However, Xylie couldn’t recognize Nathan. The man and woman were still chasing after her from behind. She gritted her teeth and stood up, trying to escape.

“Trying to run again?” The muscular man ran fast and firmly grabbed her shoulder.

Xylie let out a painful scream!

“D*mn it!” Nathan immediately became furious. Smirking, he loosened his muscles and demanded, “Hey, buffed boy! Let go of that gir

Chapter 876 A Hero Saving a Damsel in Distress

“Oh? Who are you? Do you think you can play the hero and save the damsel in distress?”

Joshua scrutinized Nathan from head to toe with a contemptuous smile.

He stood at a towering height of 6 feet and 3.6 inches with a weight of 220 pounds, while the man in front of him barely reached 5.9 feet and weighed no more than 154 pounds. Even if both of them lacked martial skills, he still had a significant physical advantage, not to mention his proficiency in boxing and mixed martial arts.

Xylie didn’t expect Nathan to save her, but with his extravagant means, she hoped that he would call for help.

However, Nathan had no intention of seeking assistance, even though the restaurant before him was owned by the Chapman family.

Deliberately placing his sunglasses on his chest, Nathan beckoned to Joshua with his finger and said, "I'm afraid if I reveal my identity, you'll flee in fear, and that wouldn't be fun anymore! Come, give it your best shot!"

In his view, Joshua was merely a mindless bodybuilder. He had defeated countless such brawny individuals in the past!

Now, in front of his beautiful fiancée, he had an even more intense desire for heroic displays of valor.

Later, when she sees me defeat this man, she will probably admire and idolize me, finding herself irresistibly drawn to me, won't she?

Nathan had already made up his mind; when the time came, he would make her his official girlfriend, and Ivy would only be regarded as a mistress!

However, while thoughts were abundant, reality happened to be harsh.

Joshua thrust his knee forward, soaring like a rocket into the air-his terrifying momentum was extremely shocking!

Nathan was taken aback. What kind of strength is this?!

He instinctively tried to defend himself with both hands, but with a resounding crack, he was shocked to find that his opponent had fractured his bones on impact!

"Ah-"

He couldn't withstand this tremendous impact and fell to the ground.

“Haha, with this level of skill, you dare to be a hero and save the damsel in distress? It’s simply laughable!”

Joshua approached again and delivered two powerful kicks to Nathan’s face.

Then, he pressed his shoe sole against his mouth, taunting him by raising a defiant finger.

Nathan was extremely furious!

Who am I? I’m the heir of one of the Four Great Aristocratic Families of Zovince! The future billionaire! Who has ever dared to treat me in this way before? But now, even with my prestigious status, I could only endure profound humiliation without any way to fight back!

Fortunately, the staff in the restaurant rushed out and shouted in panic upon seeing this scene.

“Ah! Mr. Chapman!”

“Quick, someone, please come! Someone is bullying Mr. Chapman!”

Joshua was also startled. As he didn’t wish to invite trouble, he grabbed Xylie and tried to leave.

“D*mn it! Do you think you can just beat me and leave? I won’t let you go easily!” Nathan grabbed Joshua’s leg with one hand.

“Let go! Otherwise, I’ll cripple you!” Joshua threatened fiercely.

Nevertheless, Nathan was more stubborn than expected as he refused to let go!

“Go to hell!” Joshua stomped on his wrist.

“Ah!” Nathan let out a cry of pain. He didn’t expect Joshua would actually dare to hurt him like this!

“Hey! Are you crazy?!” At this moment, a woman in high heels arrived. She was shocked upon seeing the scene and shouted sternly, “Do you know who you’re hitting? He is Mr. Chapman from the/Chapman family!”

Joshua also realized that he had caused trouble. Who could have anticipated running into Mr. Chapman in such a place?

“We can’t back down now. Under the cover of darkness, let’s eliminate this trouble!”

The woman also knew Nathan’s personality-if they let him survive, he would definitely stop at nothing to seek revenge against them!

Joshua was shocked. He knew the severity of the consequences if he killed Nathan.

However, if he didn’t kill him, it would be an ongoing problem!

Just as he hesitated, a group of security guards rushed out of the hotel.

“Quick! Save Mr. Chapman!”

The manager was also drenched in cold sweat upon seeing the scene. He never imagined that someone would dare to harm Mr. Chapman!

Chapter 877 The Wolf Warrior

The manager found Joshua extremely audacious.

Coming to this point, Joshua had no choice but to take action, knocking down all the security guards and making his escape.

Lying on the ground, Nathan was howling in pain. His eyes were bloodshot, and he muttered like a wounded beast, "I will never let you off! I will definitely kill you!!"

Unfortunately, the security guards in the restaurant were all ordinary people. Even when seven or eight of them attacked Joshua together, they were no match for him and were quickly subdued.

"Hah! A bunch of useless trash! Do you think you can stop me?" Joshua revealed in the limelight, not forgetting to boast and act arrogant in front of everyone.

But in the next moment, his face immediately froze when he saw Emmanuel walking out of the restaurant.

His expression changed in an instant! Why did this guy appear again?

During their encounter at the airport entrance, Joshua recognized that Emmanuel was an exceptional expert in martial arts.

Although he might not have considered himself invincible throughout his life, encountering someone who could deal with him so effortlessly was definitely a rare occurrence.

"Master... Master! Please help me to teach this guy a lesson!" Nathan gritted his teeth and shouted when he saw Emmanuel.

In fact, he didn't have to ask because Emmanuel had no intention of letting Joshua off either.

He could let the incident at the airport slide. However, his face became extremely grim seeing them holding the injured Xylie and beating Nathan to a bloody pulp.

"Go! Run!"

Joshua didn't dare to be arrogant anymore. He directly released Xylie and fled, even ignoring his girlfriend.

Nathan admired Emmanuel even more upon seeing this scene. A master is truly a master. His presence alone is enough to deter formidable foes! He truly lives up to his reputation as the Wolf Warrior!

Whoosh!

Emmanuel's astonishing speed made him appear as if he were a shadow, swiftly positioning himself in front of Joshua.

"D*mn it! You better go and die!"

Joshua couldn't just sit and wait for death. Under extreme pressure, he unleashed all his strength and used the same move he had used against Nathan, charging at Emmanuel like a rocket.

Nathan's eyes burned with intensity as he eagerly anticipated how Emmanuel would respond to this move.

He moved!

He moved!

Faced with the opponent's ferocious attack, Emmanuel remained calm, slightly tilting his body slightly

backward to evade the deadly strike. Then, with a single move, he executed a powerful grappling technique that brought Joshua crashing to the ground.

An instant kill!!

“Amazing! Why didn’t I think of that just now?” Nathan could only lament that his hand was injured right now. Otherwise, he would definitely give Emmanuel a thumbs up!

Crack!

After toppling Joshua, Emmanuel twisted his leg to ensure that he wouldn’t be able to escape.

As for the woman in high heels, the manager and security guards had taken control of her.

“Xylie, are you okay?”

Emmanuel walked over and examined Xylie’s injuries.

“I... I’m fine, but your disciple seems to be seriously injured!”

It was only when Xylie pointed in that direction that Emmanuel noticed Nathan glaring at him with anger.

“Master, it’s okay to prioritize love over disciples, but she’s my woman, for heaven’s sake!” Nathan shouted angrily.

“What do you mean by she’s your woman? Are you interested in her?” Emmanuel had no idea about their relationship. He simply laughed and walked over.

With a couple of snaps, he helped set Nathan’s bones back in place.

“Ah-Ah-” After two painful screams, Nathan suddenly felt much better.

After getting up, he rushed over and ruthlessly kicked Joshua to vent his anger. Then, he shouted excitedly at Emmanuel, “Master, why are you so skilled? I don’t care! This time, you must pass on your skills to me and let me carry on your legacy! Otherwise, I won’t let you go!”

Chapter 878 The Dragonweave Bargain

Upon witnessing the usually arrogant and high-profile Mr. Nathan's reverence toward the man before him, the restaurant manager couldn't help but exclaim.

This man dresses modestly, and his demeanor is understated. Who would think he possesses such remarkable abilities?

Fortunately, he sides with us tonight. Otherwise, his fortunate days would end if he simply drove away Emmanuel and Xylie because of that mother and daughter!

"Forget about that for now. Do you need to go to the hospital for your injuries? Can you still drink tonight?"

Emmanuel was here for important matters, not to teach disciples.

If someone else had suffered Nathan's injuries, Emmanuel would have insisted on them going to the hospital to rest. However, he still needed to discuss important matters with Nathan.

Fortunately, Nathan still wanted to appear tough in front of his fiancée and Emmanuel, so he didn't mention going to the hospital. "Haha, it's nothing! Drinking some alcohol will help me recover faster!"...

"Alright, then have someone take Xylie to the hospital first. We'll go in to drink and talk." Emmanuel wasted no time and directly instructed Nathan to handle it.

Nathan casually glanced at the manager, and this seven-star restaurant manager immediately understood

what to do.

Joshua Philxer is restrained by the security guards, and when Mr. Nathan has some free time, his fate will undoubtedly be miserable!

As for Sophia Melter, her treatment was slightly better. Although she was also detained, she wasn't restrained, so she could still use her phone and secretly send a distress message.

Although she didn't want to become enemies with the Chapman family, there was no other choice now.

Their mission in Yeternia was to bring Xylie back, and they absolutely couldn't afford to fail.

Emmanuel focused solely on his wife, so he didn't pay much attention to Sophia.

After entering the exclusive private room and having a few glasses of alcohol with Nathan, Emmanuel got straight to the point. "Nath, I came specifically to ask for your help this time."

"Haha, no problem. No problem!"

Nathan was pleased but said, "As long as you teach me all your unique skills, I'll take care of anything for you, Master!"

"Don't speak nonsense!" Emmanuel said seriously, "Someone has technologically blocked my wife's company, and I urgently need the assistance of the Chapman family's enterprise!"

"Master has a wife?!" Nathan seemed to have heard something unbelievable, and his expression was quite shocked.

"How? Am I not worthy of having a wife?" Emmanuel chuckled at himself.

"Haha, so you know who you are, Master? The Iron Man of the Northern Region who is immune to women! You didn't even want Commander Stevenson's beautiful granddaughter back then, and now you, a man like you, are marrying a woman?" Nathan teased.

Emmanuel smiled wryly as he refused to explain more.

Why does everyone think that if I didn't marry Commander Stevenson's granddaughter, I must either be an Iron Man or someone with some disability?

"Alright, the situation is urgent! If you agree to my request, I can teach you a few powerful techniques!"

"Does that include the technique you used to defeat Joshua just now?"

"It does! The specific technique of that move is called 'Dragonweave Saga'!"

Commander Stevenson did not teach this move but by Santiago.

It shouldn't have been casually taught to others originally, but Emmanuel had to use it as a bargaining chip to help his wife solve a business problem.

"Haha, it sounds impressive! Alright then, what technical skill does your wife need?"

"The DT6 extraction technology."

Chapter 879 A Battle for Extraction Technology

"What? Why is this technique being mentioned again?"

"What do you mean? Do other people also approach you for this technique?"

Emmanuel noticed that Nathan's response was a bit strange and felt a sense of unease.

"You're sharp, Master! That's correct!" Nathan shrugged and said, "A beautiful woman asked me for this technique and wanted to collaborate with the Chapman family's enterprise. Although I didn't agree with

her, I invited her to come to Yeternia to discuss it with me. I can't turn her away when she arrives as it doesn't align with my personality."

Emmanuel sneered. "Don't think I don't know what you're planning. You just want to use this as leverage and have a fling with that woman!"

"Haha, Master. You truly understand me!" Nathan didn't deny it. After all, it wasn't something shameful for him. It was a mutual agreement!

"However, you also need the extraction technology of the Chapman family. I'm afraid I can only give up the opportunity to be intimate with this beautiful woman to assist you. However, it might be challenging to negotiate at that time, considering I specifically sent someone abroad for this!"

When Nathan said this, Emmanuel understood his intentions and said, "So, you want me to advocate for you?"

"Haha, you are straightforward!"

Nathan smiled and said, "I will host a party at the seaside villa tomorrow night. You both can all come. I will assist you if you convince that woman, Master!"

"Alright, then!"

Emmanuel nodded. As a gynecologist who had never engaged in negotiations before, he could only gather his courage and attend for the sake of his wife.

On the other side, Mackenzie arrived in Yeternia the afternoon of the following day.

Not only was Lexi by her side, but there were also twelve professional bodyguards.

The entourage was quite large, so they naturally attracted attention when they left the airport.

Mackenzie didn't want to draw so much attention but knew little about Nathan. She had to be cautious since he had a reputation for promiscuity. It was especially so since she had experienced being drugged by Hubert Verkade and Tobias Lenoir before. She had to be cautious in every aspect.

She had remained faithful to Emmanuel, so how could she give her virginity to another man just because of a momentary lapse in judgment?

Of course, she also hoped that she was being overly cautious. Perhaps Mr. Chapman just wants to have a face-

to-face discussion with me.

"Ms. Quillen, I received a message from Mr. Chapman. He invites you to his beach villa tonight to attend his party!"

Lexi disembarked from the plane and immediately informed Mackenzie about the received information.

"A party? Who will be attending?"

Ms. Quillen, the attendees are some business celebrities from Yeternia and some local affluent individuals. The Chapman family handles security, and guests are not allowed to bring bodyguards or assistants."

Upon hearing this news, Mackenzie furrowed her brow slightly, but she still had to attend.

"Ms. Quillen, there's one more thing!" Lexi continued, "Mr. Chapman informed me that other individuals are interested in his DT6 extraction technology. You may have to compete with another man!"

Mackenzie's eyebrows furrowed even tighter. She didn't expect there to be another competitor. Could that mysterious consortium again be trying to eliminate any chances for the Quillen Family?

However, as the CEO of Terence Group, she had to secure this collaboration no matter how challenging the situation! “Lexi, I understand. Please arrange a car for me directly to Mr. Chapman’s seaside villa.”

“Yes, Ms. Quillen.” Lexi nodded. She knew this matter was tricky but believed in Mackenzie’s abilities. Ms. Quillen will surely outperform the competition and return successfully!

Chapter 880 Duncan Von

Mackenzie took a car to the seaside. A seaside villa shimmering with dazzling lights in the night stood before her, resembling a paradise on earth!

The Chapmans truly are an elite family!

She couldn’t help but admit that to herself. Although the Quillens were a prominent family in Yeringham, a noticeable difference in wealth and power still existed between them and the Chapmans. To put it simply, a locally known wealthy family was nothing compared to a nationally known wealthy family.

“Excuse me, have you received an invitation?” The Chapman family’s guards approached and asked for identification before Mackenzie could get out of the car.

“Lexi, please wait for me outside. I’ll go in alone.”

After presenting her identification and invitation, Mackenzie entered the palace-like seaside villa under the guards’ guidance, where the private banquet had already begun.

The banquet was neither large nor small in scale and covered two floors. The attendees were all attractive men and women trying to outshine the others.

She did not come in fancy attire but in a high-end business suit, yet her unique cold and elegant temperament caught the attention of many as soon as she entered.

“Who is she?”

“Is she from Chanaea? How beautiful she is!”

“Her eyes carry a hint of arrogance. She’s just my type!”

Many people fell into discussion, and several confident men even approached Mackenzie.

“Hey, my name is Duncan Von. Can I have a drink and a dance with you to get to know you?”

Eventually, a tall foreigner approached Mackenzie first. Upon seeing Duncan Von’s interest in her, the other proud heirs could only shake their heads and sigh, knowing they had no chance.

Mackenzie also noticed the commotion around her and could sense the dignified air the man before her bore. Von was the literal Chanaean translation of a surname but wasn’t a common local surname; instead, it belonged to a genuine foreign noble family.

She knew that she was considered a high-born heiress in Yeringham, but abroad, she was just an ordinary girl from a wealthy family. The man in front of her definitely had a special status, so if she were to reject his invitation bluntly as she did in Yeringham, it would probably bring her great trouble!

“Sorry, I already have plans!” Mackenzie politely smiled, exuding a hint of frigidity in her rejection even though she tried her best to be gentle.

Sure enough, he reached out and stopped her just as she was about to leave.

She furrowed her delicate eyebrows, never expecting things to go so poorly. She hadn’t even seen Nathan yet, and already she was being bothered. She even regretted a little why she didn’t wear a mask when entering. After all, many people at the scene were wearing masks, creating an enjoyable party atmosphere.

“Miss, a Chanaean saying goes, ‘We can do this the easy way or hard way.’ My understanding of your language is poor, so can you please tell me what this means?”

His expression was arrogant, while a disdainful curve lingered at the corner of his mouth. He had forcefully won over many women from Chanaea with his status, so having one more tonight wasn't a big deal. Mackenzie also sensed his malicious intent, and her fist tightened as she tried to think of a solution.

Just then, she heard a casual and condescending voice coming from the second floor.

“Duncan, shall I explain it to you?”

As soon as they heard this voice, the men and women at the scene turned their heads in unison.

“Oh! Mr. Chapman is here!”

“Mr. Chapman, I fancy you!”

“Mr. Chapman, can I have a drink with you?”

The arrogant young men and women at the scene instantly became fawning fans, all of them trying to flatter and please Nathan.