

## **Wrong Table 901**

### Chapter 901 Have Faith in Her

Despite her poor health, Alessandra still cared about her. Mackenzie didn't want to cause her any more worry, so she replied confidently, "Mom, don't worry! Terence Group will definitely not go bankrupt!"

"Alright, I hope so!" Alessandra had been closely following the news and public opinions in the city lately, and no matter how she looked at it, Terence Group was in a challenging situation.

"Mackenzie, I'm sorry I can't help you much. How about this: I'll make some soup, and Roselynn can bring it to you! Always put your well-being first!"

Alessandra's kindness once again touched Mackenzie, but she didn't have time to say much and simply said, "I understand," before quickly hanging up the phone. Afterward, her face became even more downcast.

Terence Group must not fail! she prayed. If it did, everyone around her would fall into despair and sadness!

Wally, watching Mackenzie's expression through the rearview mirror, couldn't help but feel moved. He had been her chauffeur for three years, and it was the first time he had seen the beautiful CEO in such a state.

On the other side, Emmanuel also received a call from his mother, discussing the severe crisis at Terence Group and urging him to take care of Mackenzie.

After the call with his mother, his sister called!

"Manny, does Mackenzie's family still need money? How about I quickly sell the store and provide funds for her? Even though it's just a drop in the bucket, Mackenzie is a member of the Lowe family, and we must do everything we can to help her!"

Emmanuel was touched by Roselynn's generosity. He had been married to Mackenzie for almost four months, and she hadn't moved into the Lowe residence or visited it very often. However, his mother

and sister still cared for her so much. Their harmonious family life was something he had always dreamed of,

“Don’t worry, Rose! Mackenzie is my wife, and I will definitely protect her from all difficulties.”

“Does this mean you have a plan, Manny?” Roselynn was somewhat incredulous upon hearing Emmanuel’s assurance.

Though she didn’t think her younger brother was a freeloader, she still worried that her brother would be regarded with contempt when he couldn’t help Mackenzie in dire times because of their great class difference. So, she was completely taken aback by his confident response.

“Yes, with me around, I won’t let Mackenzie fall,” Emmanuel affirmed.

Emmanuel couldn’t explain much, and after ending the call, he immediately dialed Eve’s number.

“I’ve already set up the company for you. As soon as the stock market opens today, Terence Group’s stocks will definitely rise!”

“Good! I trust you!”

Eve’s reassurance relieved Emmanuel, but he still rushed to the Terence Group’s press conference venue.

Meanwhile, reporters and figures from various major companies had already crowded the press conference venue before the press conference officially began.

Beatrix and Lexi had already arrived at the scene. Hearing people discussing Terence Group’s bankruptcy and the negative sentiment surrounding the company, they couldn’t help but feel uncomfortable. Beatrix even considered arguing with these individuals several times but was held back by Lexi. After all, without evidence or actual performance to rely on, engaging in verbal confrontations would only be fruitless.

“Let’s wait for your sister to handle it. She will definitely turn the tide. Please have faith in her, Miss Beatrix,” Lexi reassured Beatrix.

Beatrix nodded. She had always admired her sister and knew that many things she couldn’t handle were within her sister’s capabilities. However, this situation was enormous, and the circumstances were dire, so Beatrix had her doubts.

Chapter 902 Extend an Olive Branch

“Hehe, I never dreamed that Terence Group would end up in this situation today,” a man in casual attire at the press conference venue suddenly chuckled. “I wonder how panicked the heiress of the Quillen family is right now.”

His smile carried an air of fantasy and greed.

“Yes, it’s true that the wheel of fortune turns,” another man in a beige suit, holding a cigar, said after exhaling a smoke ring. “Terence Group’s stockholders are selling off their shares, and they are facing enormous breach of contract penalties. Many debts that were previously manageable may now be life-threatening.”

Both of them were heirs of prominent Yeringham companies and also among Mackenzie’s admirers. One was named Archibald Zilmont, and the other was Godfrey Hewitt.

In the past, both of them had contemplated pursuing Mackenzie but were quickly discouraged by her icy glare.

“Remember that saying from Yeringham’s high society circles?” Archibald lit a cigarette and asked Godfrey

“Haha, I remember it even in my dreams!” Godfrey chuckled self-deprecatingly. “In front of the Icy Female CEO, we were no different from the average working-class men!”

Archibald snorted and said, “That’s all in the past. After today, Mackenzie will descend from her pedestal. Let’s see if she can be as high and mighty as before.”

“You’re right!” Godfrey’s eyes were filled with anticipation. “If the Quillen family can’t pay off their debts, I’m willing to spend millions to buy her back and serve me as a way to fulfill my obsession!”

“Haha, I’m afraid you’ll be at the back of the line if she can be acquired with money!” Archibald, who had just been scornful of Mackenzie, suddenly showed a crafty side when he heard this. He gritted his teeth and said, “Even if it takes a billion, I’ll make her mine and show her my love every night!”

They certainly weren’t the only men with similar intentions, especially since they knew Mackenzie had chosen an ordinary man.

“Not choosing a business alliance might be the root cause of the Quillen family’s downfall,” someone else chimed in. “If Mackenzie had married into the Verkade family, even in the face of today’s difficulties, they could probably have found a way out.”

These discussions happened to fall within earshot of Beatrix and Lexi. Beatrix was deeply concerned that if her mother and aunts heard these comments, they might redouble their efforts to break up her sister and brother-in-law.

In fact, the older women of the Quillen family had already heard those comments.

Right then, they were backstage at the press conference, nagging and complaining to Mackenzie.

“Mackenzie, look at the man you chose. He promised to solve the technical refining issue, didn’t he? But look at the situation now! He’s been gone for five days!”

Hannah was outraged right then and spoke harshly. “Typical of lower-class people—they talk big but can’t deliver!”

Mackenzie felt very upset. She was already troubled by the company and the press conference, and Hannah’s words only made her more frustrated.

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"Mackenzie, hear me out. You should reach out to the Verkades—or other business families if you'd prefer while we still have the chance." Sophie was done badmouthing Emmanuel and went straight to advising Mackenzie. "I know many wealthy heirs and big business families are infatuated with you. As long as you extend an olive branch, they'll be willing to help us through this difficult time!"

At that, Mackenzie's annoyance grew.

Felicity was also backstage, but she dared not say a word, especially with how Mackenzie currently appeared.

"Alright, stop bothering Mackenzie." Samantha, who genuinely cared for Mackenzie, stopped her sisters. "Mackenzie needs to use this press conference to tell the world that we've resolved the production issue. As long as she can maintain the shareholders' confidence and attract outside investors, Terence Group can weather this storm."

#### Chapter 903 Chaos at the Event

Sophie and Hannah usually heeded Samantha's words. However, at this moment, while they didn't argue with Samantha, they didn't believe the situation could be resolved so easily.

"Thank you for coming to support me, Aunts. I'm about to head to the press conference."

Mackenzie didn't want to engage in further conversations with this group of women, and she certainly didn't want to argue with them. She had always kept in mind what Emmanuel had told her, 'family harmony leads to prosperity.' However, she couldn't help but wonder where that fool was and what he was doing, having disappeared for several days.

With various thoughts in her mind, Mackenzie's demeanor had grown more serious and less approachable than usual.

The press conference was about to begin, and in one corner of the venue, a rugged man with one arm was fixated on the seats in the center of the event. This man was Everett, who had lost an arm due to the Snake Master.

Seeing people from backstage coming out, he immediately instructed a bald man by his side, "Get ready; today, we're going to pluck the feathers of the Yeringham Phoenix. Ha ha! They say a featherless phoenix is not as good as a chicken. I wonder how much fun it will be!"

The bald man laughed. "Rest assured. Our debt collection agency has never gotten a bad review!"

At the same time, Mackenzie, escorted by her bodyguards, emerged from the backstage into the event hall.

"Look! Mackenzie has finally appeared!" someone screamed, and immediately, a crowd of reporters and onlookers surrounded her, preventing her from even reaching her designated seat for the press conference.

"Ms. Quillen, we heard that Terence Group is facing billions in default penalties. How do you plan to deal with it?"

"Ms. Quillen, Terence Group's stock has hit the limit down for several days and is on the brink of bankruptcy. What are your plans after bankruptcy?"

"Ms. Quillen, you're so beautiful. Do you have any plans to enter the entertainment industry, or do you have other money-making schemes in mind?"

The reporters were asking their questions without regard for the event's decorum.

Mackenzie immediately figured out what was happening. Someone was intentionally trying to disrupt her press conference.

With a single glance from her, the Quillen family's bodyguards removed the reporters from her vicinity. However, as soon as they were dispersed, others eagerly jumped in, waving invoices and shouting.

“Ms. Quillen, Terence Group owes us 30 million in outstanding payments! Pay us now!”

“And don’t forget our 40 million for the goods!”

“And another 5 million we have on the books!”

In no time, the atmosphere became chaotic, with a feeling that the entire business edifice of Terence Group was on the brink of collapse. Mackenzie, however, remained calm and said in a cold tone, “Ladies and gentlemen, today I am here to clarify certain issues and rumors, not to settle accounts with you. Please remain calm,”

She still exuded a commanding presence.

In the past, with a statement like this, everyone would have immediately fallen silent. However, her authority seemed to have lost its grip on this day.

“Enough empty words, Quillen! Terence Group has no money left! I see you’re ready to flee at any moment! Pay the money now!”

A man suddenly yelled and rushed forward, trying to push Mackenzie, but the bodyguards stopped him. Yet, with this incident, more people started surging toward her. The event’s order instantly collapsed.

Chapter 904 Eddie “The Collector” Carmine

“Hurry! Protect Mackenzie!”

Samantha was still the most protective of Mackenzie. It was she who gathered her sisters to support Mackenzie. Now, seeing the crowd surrounding Mackenzie and the aggressive actions against her, it was still she who gave orders to her entourage. Unfortunately, with the crowd so large, they couldn’t make it to Mackenzie’s side.

And Mackenzie noticed that some people were definitely causing trouble on purpose. They were agitating the crowd and maliciously attacking her, not allowing her to proceed with her press conference.

The longer this dragged on, the worse it was for Terence Group.

“Who on earth is behind this?” Mackenzie muttered through clenched teeth.

To her, her current predicament was far more dangerous than her encounter at the Yeternia banquet.

At this moment, nobody regarded her as the beautiful CEO, nor did anyone admire her as before. Amid the frantic pushing and shoving, Mackenzie’s own entourage found it challenging to protect her properly.

Eventually, she was knocked down to the ground.

“Mackenzie!”

Seeing this, Samantha gritted her teeth and grabbed two riot batons from the scene, then waved them wildly to break through the crowd and charge in.

Believe it or not, everyone feared her when she became valorous.

Samantha finally shielded Mackenzie and yelled loudly at the group, “I dare all of you to continue! I’ll show no mercy to whoever dares to touch Mackenzie! I, Samantha Quillen, always do what I say!”

People were wary of this explosive woman who seemed fearless, and they backed off for now.

“Mackenzie, are you okay?” Beatrix and Lexi also took this opportunity to rush in and help Mackenzie up.

Mackenzie didn’t say a word, but there was a hint of pain in her cold, elegant face. The fall was not a gentle one.



Any other ordinary woman would've been overwhelmed with panic or at least disoriented for a moment after such a fall, maybe even crying. But Mackenzie remained calm, quickly stating, "Everyone, Terence Group has not defaulted, and our company is still operating normally, so we will definitely not default on any debt!"

She knew full well that her enemies behind this chaos did not want her to release any useful information, which was all the more reason for her to seize the opportunity and present powerful information in front of the media and reporters. Building public confidence was the key to saving Terence Group.

"Haha, who would believe such nonsense? Women are good at lying!"

"That's right. Return our money!"

"We can write off the debt too. You're such a bombshell, Ms. Quillen; shall we play debt tonight?"

The group became more vulgar and disrespectful in their comments, bearing no resemblance to business -professionals. Moreover, many of their faces were unfamiliar to Mackenzie. It was clear that many

troublemakers had infiltrated the event.

"Ms. Quillen is doomed for good this time. Tsk, tsk..."

The crowd gasped at the appearance of the bald man.

Samantha's face also turned sour in an instant. As the owner of a jewelry business in Yeringham, she was well aware of the reputation of Eddie 'The Collector.' He was the notorious boss of Yeringham's debt collection agency, known for his ruthless and troublemaking methods. He had been in and out of jail several times due to violent debt collection. But these people, motivated by money, would do anything!

At this moment, Eddie walked up to Mackenzie, pushing Samantha aside and reaching out to forcefully grab Mackenzie, showing no restraint.

Someone as stunning as Mackenzie, Yeringham's heavenly beauty, was the desire of countless people. Eddie saw the opportunity to take advantage of the situation and was not about to let it pass.

He was more excited than he had ever been at any other moment. He even fantasized about taking Mackenzie back with him and being the first to taste the allure of a woman of this caliber!

"Dadgummit!" Both Archibald and Godfrey almost simultaneously burst out in anger.

There were many men with similar intentions in the crowd. They also wanted to seize the opportunity to get close to Mackenzie, but little did they expect someone else to have taken the lead.

They were no fools; if Mackenzie were really taken away by Eddie, it would undoubtedly turn into an ugly

Chapter 905 The Man in Yeternia

Mackenzie naturally had no intention of letting him succeed, but she hadn't expected Eddie to move so quickly. She managed to dodge his advances momentarily, but the man anticipated her movements and, in a swift motion, grabbed her wrist.

His grip was strong, and Mackenzie felt a sharp, piercing pain in her wrist.

Just then, a loud shout came from the back of the crowd. "Stop right there!"

In the next instant, a group of black-clad bodyguards forcefully pushed their way through the crowd, clearing a path for the elderly man behind them.

The women of the Quillen family breathed a sigh of relief; it was Terence, along with Alfred, who had arrived!

"I am the chairman of Terence Group. If you have a problem, come to me. Release my granddaughter!" Terence declared with unwavering authority.

Mackenzie couldn't help but feel a little uneasy. She had always believed she was strong enough to support Terence Group and shoulder all the responsibilities independently. But now, she realized that her strength might not be as formidable as she had imagined.

"Come at you, yeah, old man?! Alright, I'll take care of you first and then capture your granddaughter to settle the debt!" Eddie, extremely arrogant, pushed Mackenzie aside and threw a punch at Terence.

Since they had received a substantial sum for their mission, they were determined to take on the Quillen family, regardless of the consequences. They were convinced that the Quillen family would collapse this very day, so there was no need to play nice.

"Ms. Quillen!"

"Grandpa!"

"Mackenzie!"

The Quillen women screamed in shock. Never had they thought that someone would dare to openly attack the two leaders of their family.

Alfred was about to intervene, but at the brink of a crisis, someone had gotten a firm grip on Eddie's wrist. Then, his obese body was effortlessly lifted into the air by a single hand.

Oh my! What incredible strength! The onlookers were stunned.

The man who had lifted Eddie with one hand had an angry and fierce expression, resembling a furious alpha wolf!

"Emmanuel? Beatrix exclaimed in astonishment at Emmanuel's sudden appearance.

Everett, who had been gloating on the sidelines, turned pale. This man again?! Who the hell is he, really?!

“How dare you harm my wife and her family?! Die!” Emmanuel roared and delivered a powerful punch to Eddie’s body.

Boom! Eddie’s bulky figure was sent flying, and he crashed into his henchmen behind him, knocking them all to the ground.

The entire scene was in shock. This man is absolutely terrifying!

Even the Quillen women found Emmanuel at this moment a bit unfamiliar. No one had seen him in this light before!

As they witnessed Emmanuel shrouded in a menacing aura, there was a deathly silence in the venue. Nobody dared to utter a word. The entire scene had fallen into stillness.

“Mackenzie, are you alright?” Emmanuel hurried over to help his wife, his deep eyes showing concern.

Mackenzie didn’t respond immediately, and her expression became quite complex, for she was surprised to find that she was involuntarily reminded of the man who had saved her in Yeternia upon seeing Emmanuel right then.

Blasphemy! Mackenzie, you mustn’t let your thoughts wander like this!

Chapter 906 The Wolf Warrior’s Fangs

“I... I’m okay!” Mackenzie smiled slightly at Emmanuel. The usually icy Mackenzie carried a hint of tenderness at this moment.

Seeing his wife in a disheveled state and her swollen wrist, Emmanuel couldn’t quell the anger within him. It surged even stronger.

Meanwhile, Eddie was being helped to stand by his subordinates, spitting out large amounts of blood. His face was pale.

“You... How dare you hit me?! For someone who owes money, how dare you act so arrogantly?! Are you all seeing this?!” For such words to have come out from someone as unreasonable as Eddie, it sounded quite comical to many among the crowd.

Emmanuel, with his eyes filled with anger, continued to walk toward him step by step.

The crowd instinctively scattered. They were afraid of this stranger before them, for right then, he resembled Death, and many thought they saw a sea of corpses and blood behind him.

Even Alfred, who had always kept his eyes narrowed, opened them wide for once, silently observing the young man before him.

Eddie and his group of debt collectors were terrified, retreating continuously.

Emmanuel pressed forward.

They retreated until they had nowhere to go, and Eddie and his companions were cornered against the wall, their legs trembling.

“How much does my wife owe you?” Emmanuel asked.

“20 million... no, it’s 21.72 million, owed to Mr. Zanevich...” Eddie tried to sound confident but couldn’t hide the trembling in his voice.

“Alright, I will pay it on her behalf.” Emmanuel nodded. Then, he suddenly opened his eyes wide and kicked Eddie, sending him flying, crashing into the wall, and bouncing back.

The crowd was once again shocked. Even the Quillens were taken aback. Emmanuel genuinely wasn’t holding his punches back.

“How dare you hit our boss?! Get him!” Eddie’s loyal subordinates tried to attack Emmanuel, who delivered a backhand slap without even looking, sending one of them crashing to the ground with a dull thud.

“This is for touching my wife! And this is for wreaking havoc!”

Emmanuel, who was usually silent and low-key, displayed a completely different side at this moment, kicking and beating Eddie furiously. Of course, he wanted to vent his anger, but he also wanted to make a show for the people present to deter them from causing more trouble. If he had really intended to deal with Eddie, that first punch would have been enough.

Mackenzie was the love of his life. She spoiled him multiple times in the past few months and helped his family overcome difficulties again and again. So how dare this pig-head hurt her?! Anyone who dared to touch the Wolf Warrior’s fangs would face such consequences!

“Ms. Beatrix, your brother-in-law is incredible!” Lexi whispered to Beatrix, who looked at Emmanuel with starry eyes and nodded enthusiastically. “Yes, yes! Beat him up! I’m loving it, Lexi! I’m loving it!”

“Emmanuel, that’s enough!” Nobody dared to stop Emmanuel. Eventually, it was Mackenzie who spoke up.

Emmanuel finally heaved a sigh of relief and slowly returned to his wife. He said to her, “Now, the Terence Group’s press conference is officially starting, isn’t it?”

Chapter 907 Emmanuel’s Blind Confidence

This idiot! Mackenzie’s icy gaze sparkled for a moment.

82%

Beatrix, Lexi, and some of the single individuals in the audience felt like they were just brutally rebuffed. A tough man with a tender side!

“Wait!”

Just as Mackenzie was about to officially begin the press conference, she heard someone calling her.

Archibald and Godfrey, along with their group, approached aggressively. Yet they dared not get too close to Mackenzie, for they were quite intimidated by the man beside her, who had just behaved like an unrestrained mad dog.

“Yes? Anything else?” Mackenzie was more composed now. Emmanuel and her grandfather were present, ensuring her safety, so she felt much more at ease.

“Ms. Quillen, we’re here for our debt. We don’t care what you say at the press conference; just give us the money, and we’ll leave,” Archibald stated boldly.

Nobody believed that Terence Group’s stock, which had been continuously dropping for four days, could make a comeback.

Having a man who could fight by her side wouldn’t make her invincible in a legal society. This wasn’t a martial arts world, much less a fantasy novel, where anyone who could fight would be unbeatable.

“That’s right, give us the money!” Godfrey was equally aggressive, and he even hinted at a more sinister proposal. “Ms. Quillen, if you don’t have the money, we can consider other forms of compensation. I’m sure we can work something out. Hehe...”

Disgusting! Beatrix bit her lip. Who do all the men in this world behave the same?!

The Quillen women were infuriated too, but they refrained from taking action to avoid ruining the press conference.

“Alright, I’ll pay up right after the press conference and terminate our cooperation,” Mackenzie replied coldly.

Seeing Mackenzie being so assertive surprised some people in the audience. After all, Emmanuel's assertiveness made them perceive him as a rough man. But Mackenzie, as the most famous female CEO in Yeringham, wasn't someone who acted recklessly. Could it be that she had genuine confidence?

At that moment, Mackenzie skipped the official procedure and directly presented a contract to the journalists and the media.

"This contract is a cooperation agreement I've just signed with the Chapman family's enterprises. We have orders worth billions that can be delivered on time, so there's no issue of breach of contract and compensation," she announced, her words ringing clear and strong.

The crowd erupted into murmurs. People exchanged surprised glances, and some even gasped in shock.

"Impressive! How did you quickly negotiate a deal with the Chapman family, Ms. Quillen?"

"The Chapman family is one of Chanaea's top-tier clans, incredibly wealthy. Will there be more extensive cooperation with them?"

"Is the Chapman family going to invest in Terence Group and help it completely overcome the crisis?"

The reporters clamored to ask their questions, each hoping to secure a headline.

"I'm sorry, I can't disclose that information at this time," Mackenzie responded. She had no intention of divulging more details.

The purpose of this press conference was to boost the confidence of shareholders and the public in Terence Group, raise its stock price, break free from financial constraints, and help the company overcome its recent financial crisis. However, she was aware that her statement might lead to suspicion that their cooperation with the Chapman family was superficial.

At this moment, Emmanuel finally interjected, "Whether Terence Group can quickly overcome its crisis, you will all find out as soon as the stock market opens!"



The entire room was filled with astonishment. Even the Quillen women, including Mackenzie and Felicity, were secretly surprised. What gave him the confidence to say something like that?

Even if Terence didn't have this level of confidence, he knew that once the news of this press conference spread, Terence Group's stock price would stabilize and perhaps even recover somewhat. Still, he wasn't as blindly confident as Emmanuel.

"It just so happens that the stock market has opened. Let's see for ourselves," Godfrey stated, showing his disbelief.

He didn't believe that Terence Group would miraculously rise from the brink of destruction either just because of this press conference. He was determined to break Emmanuel and Mackenzie's spirits and drive the Quillen family to bankruptcy, providing him with an opportunity to take Mackenzie into his embrace under the guise of handling her debts.

Chapter 908 The Rise and Fall of Terence Group

"Quick, take a look! Terence Group's stock is actually stabilizing today!"

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The crowd checked the stock market and quickly noticed that Terence Group's stock, after an initial dip upon the market opening, had ceased declining and was even beginning to recover to its opening level for the day.

"Why is this happening? The news from the press conference shouldn't have reached the market so quickly, should it?"

"Could it be that Ms. Quillen spread rumors through unofficial channels ahead of time?"

Many in the crowd were amazed as they looked at Mackenzie, the exceptional female CEO, wondering what method she had used to achieve this.

Mackenzie appeared cold on the surface but was actually quite nervous inside.

This nervousness wasn't limited to her; it extended throughout the Quillen family, especially Beatrix. They had all agreed that in coordination with the contract's exposure, they would use their financial resources to stabilize Terence Group's stock by buying up shares from the market.

Only by truly making potential buyers in the outside world optimistic about the Terence Group and believing that the stock price had hit rock bottom and was rising again would their funds pour in rapidly. However, this

was a high-stakes gamble.

The Quillen family managed to come up with just over 3 billion, while the market value of the Terence Group was over 10 billion. If the people selling stocks threw out a total value exceeding this 3 billion,

then they would be powerless in the subsequent events!

"It's stabilizing! It actually is!"

"Impressive! Terence Group really lives up to its reputation as Yeringham's leading conglomerate, with a strong and solid foundation, capable of weathering any storm!"

"Ms. Quillen's actions are swift and precise. Her tailored approach is admirable!"

Compliments and admiration filled the room.

While many didn't know what Mackenzie had done behind the scenes, successfully navigating this high-risk situation would surely earn her recognition and make her a legend in Yeringham's business world.

Mackenzie took a relieved breath and began to conduct interviews with the reporters.

The Quillen women also breathed a sigh of relief. While this episode had been a nail-biter and had cost them significantly, they were confident that their investments would pay off in the long run as long as the Quillen family remained strong.

“Ha, Emmanuel, this kid isn’t as simple as I thought. He was able to predict that Terence Group would stabilize. He’s not as foolish as I imagined,” Terence said as he watched Emmanuel, just barely satisfied with the young

man.

Emmanuel’s willingness to stand up and confront the aggressor in defense of his wife, as well as his public chastisement of the aggressor, demonstrated a level of courage and determination that not all men had possessed.

Additionally, the fact that he had accurately predicted the Quillen family’s actions during their internal discussions indicated some level of foresight.

“Yes,” Terence agreed. This was one of the reasons he had chosen Emmanuel for his granddaughter in the first place.

Sophie and Hannah stood behind Terence and Alfred, listening to their conversation. Naturally, they were disdainful.

To them, hiring a bodyguard who could fight was easy, but they couldn’t fathom why their father would choose a bodyguard to be Mackenzie’s husband.

If it weren’t for the collective efforts of the Quillen family and Mackenzie’s competence, there was no way Terence Group could have secured the deal with the Chapman family within five days.

In their eyes, Emmanuel was always unfit for Mackenzie and had become a thorn in their side.

They had hoped that Mackenzie would marry a wealthy scion, ensuring that they wouldn’t be as passive if the Quillen family faced another business crisis in the future.

Seeing this situation, Archibald and Godfrey were also discontented. They couldn't understand why Mackenzie had chosen Emmanuel. Was it just because he could fight? They regarded him as a rough and uncultured man.

But with Terence Group stabilizing the situation, they couldn't do anything to get rid of Emmanuel. They had to bear their frustrations.

“Wait! Terence Group's stock is falling again!”

“It's dropping rapidly!”

“Is it going to break through the floor again?”

Suddenly, someone in the crowd shouted, and Archibald and Godfrey couldn't believe their eyes. They had never expected this turn of events.

Mackenzie halted her interviews and fixed her gaze on the stock market.

Everyone in the room began staring at the fluctuations in the stock market.

Chapter 909 It's Still Not Over Yet

The suspense was intense. The feeling of life and death hanging in the balance was almost unbearable.

Terence clutched his chest, staring at the fluctuations, unable to speak.

“Father!”

“Dad!”

“Grandpa!”

The Quillen family members gathered around, and Emmanuel prepared to administer first aid to Terence, fearing the shock would harm him.

Meanwhile, far away in Anchortown, Blake was glued to his phone screen, laughing heartily. "Haha, the Quillen family must be experiencing a roller coaster ride of stocks even more thrilling than a roller coaster at an amusement park.

"Magnus, you mischievous fellow! You let them see hope and then crushed it mercilessly with a sledgehammer. They must be on the brink of collapse right now. I'd love to be there to witness their reactions. Haha..."

Listening to Blake's words, Magnus chuckled but remained silent.

Being hailed as Magnus the Genius, there was no way he'd let the Quillen family make a comeback so easily. He had calculated everything in advance.

Previously, he had arranged for Ignacio to deliberately show favor to the Quillen family, buying 2 billion worth of Quillen family stocks. Coupled with the shares held by the Blue father and son, they already had over 4

billion.

These 4 billion stocks had never been sold. All Magnus needed to do was short the stocks held by other small shareholders to trigger a chain reaction, causing Terence Group's stocks to continuously hit the limit down. As for these 4 billion, they were meant to be sold when the Quillen family made a last-ditch effort to save the market, completely crushing their remaining hopes.

Taking one step while calculating the future ten, that was the true power of this man.

"It's over! It's over!"

"It's going to hit the limit down again!"

The scene was filled with noise, and the expressions on everyone's faces varied.

Beatrix dropped onto the floor even more so, her big eyes empty and lifeless, unwilling to accept it. Stocks continuously hitting the limit down for five days meant bankruptcy.

Mackenzie and everyone else had worked so hard. Why couldn't

like this?

"Ms. Quillen, you'd better cut the crap and repay the debt now!"

save Terence Group? Why is it turning out

"Yeah! I'm giving you one last chance. Agree to be my lover, and I won't ask you for the money."

Archibald and Godfrey were once again leading the charge, launching an attack against Mackenzie.

"But it's still not over yet, is it not?"

A confident voice rang out next to Mackenzie just then. It was Emmanuel. He had a slight smirk on his face as he said, "The stocks haven't hit their limit yet. The real battle has only just begun!"

What?! His declaration drew the attention of everyone in the room.

Sophie and Hannah clenched their teeth, their faces filled with anger. This man really seems to think he can do anything and speak confidently without any sign of embarrassment. Does he think the stock market is just a game?!

Mackenzie couldn't help but stare at the man beside her, feeling a bit unfamiliar at the moment. Could the man she had been married to for four months be hiding some enormous power? It couldn't be. There was no way. How could she not have discovered it all this time?

## Chapter 910 Swallow the Debt Note

“Haha, what a fool!”

“Some people just have to learn the hard way! Just watch. At this rate, in at most two minutes, Terence Group’s stocks will hit their limit down on the fifth day.”

“By then, Terence Group will be beyond saving!”

The crowd started to chant.

Archibald and Godfrey cheered particularly vigorously because they were closest to Emmanuel and harbored a natural hostility toward Mackenzie’s man.

Gautier had also arrived at the conference. He looked at the unfolding scene with a smirk, quite interested in seeing if Emmanuel’s words would come true. Whether Mackenzie’s decision was a good one or not would become clear in the next two minutes.

“What an embarrassment to our family!” Hannah complained, holding her forehead. She knew that Terence Group’s current predicament wasn’t caused by Emmanuel, but the fact that Terence and Mackenzie had chosen this man was what had made Terence Group helpless. If the two had chosen any wealthy or powerful scion, Terence Group would still be salvageable!

After receiving Emmanuel’s first aid and being given some heart-saving medicine by Alfred, Terence was temporarily out of danger.

More than anyone, he hoped that Emmanuel’s words would come true, even if he didn’t believe in such a

business miracle.

“Look! The downtrend has stopped again!” Suddenly, someone in the crowd screamed.

Mackenzie was also surprised to find that a large amount of capital had poured in, buying Terence Group's stocks frantically.

"They caught it!" For the third time, the expressions of the crowd changed.

This time, even the members of the Quillen family were shocked. The first time they had caught the stocks, they had been prepared for it. But who was the mysterious backer behind the capital that entered the market the second time?

"Oh my God! There really is a mysterious financial force that has managed to hold up over 3 billion in sold stocks!"

"Not only that, Terence Group's stock price is still rising!"

"It's back to normal levels and still rising!"

"No! It's about to hit the limit up!"

"It hit the limit up!!!"

The exclamations in the room were like waves upon waves. Everything that had happened at the press conference that day, and the dramatic changes in the expressions of over a hundred people, were something that a movie could hardly capture.

Upon seeing the stock hit the limit, the crowd turned increasingly shocked, looking at each other, and for a moment, no one spoke.

The crowd remained the same, but it seemed like they were completely different people. Their thoughts had changed entirely!

Terence Group stabilized! A commercial miracle in Yeringham was born!



Terence Group avoided bankruptcy and secured their orders, changed their shareholders, and even received an influx of new capital, which was akin to a rebirth!

Watching the stock market, with more and more capital queuing up to buy the stock, everyone knew that Terence Group had stabilized its position and might even rise to the next level!

“Are you still going to chase after debts?” Emmanuel finally spoke, addressing Archibald and Godfrey.

“Um... We.” -Archibald was momentarily at a loss for words. In the past, they had never dared to offend Terence Group, and now, Terence Group was only going to get stronger. What should they do?

“No, no, no!” A man in his fifties or sixties suddenly rushed in from the crowd,

Mackenzie recognized him as Archibald’s father, Stanley Zilmont.

Stanley snatched the debt note and tore it to shreds on the spot. Then he forced a smile toward Mackenzie and said, “Ms. Quillen, my son is a bit crazy and just made a joke. Please don’t take it seriously!”

Mackenzie’s eyes were cold, and she clearly had no intention of letting it slide.

Both Archibald and Godfrey had been quite aggressive toward her earlier, and if she didn’t stand her ground now, everyone would think they could bully her in the future!

Clearly, Emmanuel read his wife’s mind and sneered at Stanley. “You said he’s crazy, right? I’ll believe it when he swallows the debt note!”

“What?!”