

Wrong Table 951

Chapter 951

To his surprise, Terence was dressed very simply today, resembling an old man from the countryside. No one could tell that he was someone wealthy.

“Grandpa, why are you dressed like this?” Emmanuel grew increasingly curious.

“Haha, you’ll find out when you come with me! Let’s go!” Terence instructed Emmanuel to drive a Chevrolet, seemingly wanting to conceal his wealth to the fullest extent.

Emmanuel didn’t mind and simply followed his instructions. For him, driving a Chevrolet was even more convenient than driving a Maserati.

“Old Mr. Quillen, have a safe journey. Just let me know if you need anything!” Alfred rolled up his sleeves and squinted.

”

“Alright, follow my lead!” After Terence nodded, he got into Emmanuel’s car.

“Grandpa, where are we headed?”

“To Anchartown. Set the navigation!”

“Okay!” Emmanuel nodded and followed his instructions.

The car slowly made its way down the road, which was empty. Today, the weather was beautiful, and the along the way was rather pleasant.

“Emmanuel, do you know why I’m going to Anchortown?”

“I have no idea, Grandpa!”

“Haha, hearing someone call me Grandpa inexplicably brings me joy!” Terence’s mood was excellent today. He smiled and said, “Anchortown is the birthplace of the Quillen family. I moved from there to Yeringham fifty years ago. Just like that, half a century has passed in the blink of an eye!”

As he spoke, the old man took a breath and continued nostalgically, “My hometown is a place with strong traditional values. The people there don’t care about your wealth; they only care about how many sons you have! Prosperity is always valued more than riches. No matter how wealthy you are, without sons, you cannot pass it on!”

Emmanuel listened silently, occasionally nodding in response.

Such thinking from the old man was expected. After all, he had experienced decades of life’s ups and downs and had learned more profound lessons than young people.

“The reason why I want you and Mackenzie to have a son is because I also want to return to my hometown in a grand manner!” Terence’s demeanor this time was different from before. He seemed to speak from his heart.

“After my sons passed away, I haven’t returned to Anchortown ever since. I fear being ridiculed!”

“They will surely say, ‘Terence, I heard you made a fortune. Who will you leave it to in the future? Your son? Your grandson?’”

“But I have none!”

“But I have none!”

Terence wore a look of sadness and helplessness on his face. He was clearly upset!

Emmanuel saw this sincere and heartfelt expression through the rearview mirror, which made him feel sympathy and regret toward Terence.

“So, the main purpose of bringing you back this time is to take you to drink the renowned ‘Miracle Water’ in Anchortown. If you drink it and then sleep with Mackenzie, you will surely have a son! It’s highly effective!”

“Pfft!” Emmanuel couldn’t help but burst out laughing. How did they end up talking about this again?

It seemed that if he didn’t have a son with Mackenzie, Terence would not let him off the hook, even in the afterlife!

“What kind of reaction is this, young man? Isn’t it normal for a married couple to have a child?” Terence angrily tapped his cane inside the car and questioned.

Chapter 952

“Emmanuel, you will soon understand in the future that in this world, people are always more important than money!”

After the scolding, Terence seriously continued, “Money is merely an external thing. Of course, it’s better to have it than not, but the significance of a person cannot compare to money! Without family and love, a person lacks support and becomes a lonely ghost in this world.”

“Fallen leaves will eventually return to their roots. The roots of the Quillen family lie in Anchortown. Even if I am now wealthy, I cannot face my ancestors and the ancestors of the Quillen family without ensuring the continuation of the family line. And my old friends will mock and look down on me when they see me.”

At this moment, the seventy-year-old man spoke from the bottom of his heart, feeling like a helpless middle-aged person.

Emmanuel deeply understood Terence's desire for an heir and quickly comforted him. "Grandpa, don't worry, Mackenzie and I are still young. We will have children! Besides-"

"Haha, that's what you said!"

Terence seemed to have been waiting for this response and interrupted excitedly. "Emmanuel, as a man, you must keep your word! Within three months, you must impregnate her!"

"Uh..." Emmanuel suddenly felt like he was fooled.

"I don't understand. As a man, why do you need so much talk before sleeping with your wife?"

Terence complained again. "Back in the conservative era, when Mackenzie's grandmother and I were together, on a dark and windy night, I kissed her in front of the cornfield, and then my hands naturally became restless, and things happened naturally! Why are you so hesitant?"

These words from a seventy-year-old man made Emmanuel feel a bit uncomfortable.

He was the wealthiest man in Yeringham!

However, it was intriguing to listen to!

Emmanuel couldn't help but wonder if something was wrong with himself. He had hugged and kissed Mackenzie before, but why didn't he dare to do what Terence said? To touch her and undress her?

"Emmanuel, I'm getting old! I don't have much time left. Do you want to see me leave this world with regrets?"

Terence both pleaded and forced him. "If you can get Mackenzie pregnant within three months, I will give you all my savings. I promise!"

Emmanuel smiled bitterly. Somehow, his heart started to beat rapidly.

When he heard Terence talking about his own experiences, he couldn't help but imagine himself with Mackenzie in that situation. His blood circulation quickly accelerated, and he felt parchedness in his mouth!

Upon seeing Terence's expression, he could only go along with it and say, "Grandpa, if Mackenzie doesn't object, I will try!"

"Hahaha, good! That's what you said. I have noted it down! You can't go back on your word!"

Terence was excited like a child.

Emmanuel could only shake his head and smile bitterly when he saw him like this. It seemed Emmanuel was tricked by him again. Yet, why was he still in such a good mood? Even a little nervous?

If Mackenzie doesn't object, can I go with the flow like Terence did with his wife back then?

Sigh, it feels pretty challenging!

The old and the young chatted freely about sex education. After a journey of over four hours, they finally arrived at a quaint little town.

Although Terence was modestly dressed, they still chose the best nearby restaurant,

Emmanuel even specifically reserved a private room because when they entered the restaurant, he noticed that many people eating there seemed suspicious. He didn't know if the temperament of the people in the ancient town was like that or whether criminals dominated the town.

"May I take your order?"

The one serving them was a young lady. She wasn't beautiful, but she had a bit of liveliness. Her slender body looked pitiful.

"Let's have a bowl of mushroom soup and a few of your specialties."

After casually placing their order, the girl left. Yet she turned around again, returning to the private room.

"What's wrong?" Emmanuel asked curiously.

"There's someone outside who claims to know you. Should I let them in?" the lady asked.

"He knows me?"

Chapter 953

Emmanuel was perplexed!

How can someone recognize me in such a place? Is the lady mistaken? The person they know may be Terence.

"Haha, let him come in then!" Terence was quite welcoming. After all, this was his hometown, so he was willing to treat people to a meal.

"Alright!"

The lady looked slightly puzzled and walked out.

Soon, a voice rang from outside.

“Red, I told you so! I have traveled around the world and have friends from all over!”

Upon hearing this voice, Emmanuel’s expression suddenly changed. He knew who was outside.

“Alright, Shane, I know you have thick skin. You hang around our restaurant every day, and finally, you get the chance to come in and eat!”

“What are you talking about? Listen to what you’re saying, as if I don’t usually come here to eat!”

“Haha, if you can afford to come, why do you wander around? Do you like Red?”

Someone outside was teasing Shane.

As for Red, she remained silent the whole time, probably feeling shy.

“I don’t want to talk to you. I’ll eat first and then speak. I’m so hungry I could eat a whole cow!”

After Shane finished speaking, he hurriedly rushed in.

As expected, it was Emmanuel’s junior, Shane!

“Manny, it’s you! I missed you so much!”

As soon as Shane entered, he pounced toward Emmanuel. However, halfway through, his stomach suddenly rumbled like a drum. Then, it made a series of farting sounds.

How embarrassing!

Upon hearing this sound, Terence just laughed, thinking this guy was hungry.

Emmanuel's expression froze, and he quickly stood up, pressing Shane down and instructing, "Let's make it clear first. You can only eat soft things, not hard ones!"

Shane nodded.

Emmanuel quickly shouted, "Waiter! Come in quickly!"

"Sir, what's wrong?" Red hurriedly came in, but when she saw what Shane was doing, she was stunned!

This guy poured all the condiments on the table into his mouth, and not only that, he even chewed on the decorative flowers in the pot.

"Quick! Bring a large bowl of rice! Be fast if you want to keep this restaurant's dining table!"

"Oh, okay!"

After she nodded, her gaze remained fixed on Shane.

Emmanuel became anxious. "Stop staring and go quickly! If you don't bring food soon, this guy will devour the wooden tables in your restaurant, believe it or not?"

"What? Okay, okay!"

Only then did Red hurriedly turn around and run out.

Terence also thought that Emmanuel was exaggerating, but he never expected that after Shane tasted the seasoning and flowers, he started gnawing on the table!

Nyom. Nyom

This scene even dumbfounded Terence, who had seen and experienced a lot! What kind of creature is Shane?

Chapter 954

“Hey, what are you doing?”

Emmanuel turned around and swiftly lifted Shane, scolding him, “Didn’t we agree that you can only eat soft food and not hard food?”

Shane touched his round belly with an innocent expression and pitifully said, “Manny, I’m hungry!”

“You can’t eat someone else’s table even if you’re hungry!”

Helpless, Emmanuel sighed and quickly tapped two acupoints on him.

At that moment, a voice came from outside the door.

“The food is here!”

Red rushed into the private room with a rice bowl. She was even more shocked than Terence when she saw what happened!

She was momentarily speechless!

Following her gaze, Shane quickly explained, “I was just practicing karate and accidentally cut a piece off table! Don’t worry, I’ll compensate!”

She nervously swallowed and nodded slightly.

She had attended elementary school. So, she wasn't stupid. Shane clearly bit off the missing corner of the table!

"Put the food down quickly and serve the dishes as soon as possible. Otherwise, your restaurant's table might not survive!" Emmanuel reminded her once again.

Only then did Red nod and hurriedly leave.

"Eat quickly!" Emmanuel pressed Shane down, and he began stuffing his mouth.

Terence couldn't help but laugh when he saw this scene and asked, "Manny, is he okay? Why can he eat wood?"

He was curious about how he could digest it as it was already difficult enough to eat.

Emmanuel also understood the implied meaning and explained, "When Shane was young, he stole the ancestor's secret manual and secretly practiced, which caused him to develop this strange illness. When he's super hungry, he can eat anything!"

"Haha, I see!"

Terence still found it very impressive. He knew there were many extraordinary people in the Hero's Village. However, he didn't expect a random person to be so powerful!

"Shane, why are you in Anchortown?" After Shane finished half of the rice, Emmanuel finally sat down and asked.

"Manny, shouldn't I be asking you that? I was originally a runner, often going to Anchortown Mine. How did you end up here?" Shane spoke clearly despite having a mouthful of rice.

"Oh, you're running errands in the mining area?"

Terence became interested when he heard this. "Hasn't the mining site been very turbulent recently?"

Terence became interested when he heard this. "Hasn't the mining site been very turbulent recently?"

"You bet!" Shane nodded in agreement, then pointed at Terence and said, "Ah, it's you. The God of Wealth! What brings you to this place?"

Everyone in Hero's Village remembered Terence and Mackenzie coming to the village on New Year's Day, giving everyone cash envelopes. They were all called the God of Wealth.

Terence liked this title a lot and laughed heartily. "I came from here!"

"Oh, I see!" Shane nodded and finally answered his question. "The mining site has been in a terrible state recently, you know? I heard people are causing trouble every day. Boss Alton's house was even looted. They can't handle both ends, so now they've shut down. Otherwise, I wouldn't have anything to do and be starving!"

Upon hearing his words, Terence looked quite worried. Yet, he didn't say anything further.

"Everyone, the food is here!"

Chapter 955

As the door of the private room swung open, a middle-aged woman entered while carrying a dish.

Placing the dish on the table, she intentionally glanced at the gnawed corner of the table. Feeling surprised, she inquired with a smile on her face, "May I ask who ate the corner of my table?"

Emmanuel glanced at her and immediately responded, "Please include the cost of the table in the bill later. I will pay for it."

“No, no. You misunderstood!” The woman waved her hand and smiled as she said, “I heard from Red that someone here can eat wood.”

Emmanuel furrowed his brows. He pretended to be confused as he asked, “Eat wood? Even if it’s cooked, isn’t it still inedible?”

He didn’t want Shane’s incident to spread, as finding a partner was already difficult for him. If the others knew about his strange illness, it would be even harder for him to find a woman.

“Sir, you have quite a sense of humor!” The woman laughed as she directly stated her purpose, “I’m the landlady of this restaurant. If you have someone who can eat wood, I invite you to perform in my restaurant. I can pay you a performance fee. What do you think?”

In this era of the internet and social media, showcasing and live streaming a unique talent like eating wood in a restaurant would definitely attract attention. Not only that, but it could bring explosive popularity.

When her restaurant became popular, she would receive unimaginable profits-the landlady was truly a shrewd businesswoman.

To be honest, even Shane was a little tempted.

After working hard outside for a few years, he had always wanted to buy a house and a car and get married. After enduring so much, he finally managed to buy a second-hand car. Nevertheless, he was now facing unemployment. If there was a job that could make money, he was willing to give it a try.

However, Emmanuel shook his head as he refused, “You’ve misunderstood. No one can eat wood! My friend accidentally damaged your table. Please stop making baseless claims!”

Emmanuel was knowledgeable in the medical field. He knew that eating too much wood would definitely have long-term effects on Shane’s health, so he couldn’t let him harm himself for money.

However, the landlady continued to persuade him, “You don’t have to lie to me. It’s obvious that the table was gnawed by someone. Since no one saw you just now, why don’t you perform for everyone? If you doubt my sincerity, I can pay you in advance—”

“Stop it!” Emmanuel interrupted. He then asked seriously, “Do we look like we’re in need of money?”

“Uh...” The landlady suddenly felt a bit embarrassed.

Indeed, if they were short on money, they wouldn’t be dining in the best restaurant in the vicinity, not to mention that they even booked a private room.

“Fine. Since you all won’t cooperate, I won’t bother you!” The landlady left in displeasure as she muttered to herself.

After she left, Shane couldn’t help but ask, “Manny, the landlady does have a point. Why don’t you let me go and perform eating wood to make money?”

On the other hand, Terrence burst into laughter. He found this fat guy honest and interesting.

“Listen, Shane!” Emmanuel suddenly turned serious as he called Shane. Then, he said, “Master said that as martial artists, we should be guided by righteousness. We cannot be swayed by women or lost in pursuit of money. If he knows about it, he will definitely not allow you to make money like this!”

Upon hearing his words, Terrence secretly gave him a thumbs up. He was once impressed by his qualities, which led him to marry his granddaughter to him.

Unexpectedly, Shane immediately got excited and said, “Who said he won’t allow it? He said as long as I can find a wife, he allows me to do anything! Manny, look at my condition-if I still don’t have money, how can I find a wife?”

“Uh, you should have said that earlier!” Emmanuel shrugged and said, “How about I go back and talk to the owner?”

Pfft!

Terrence almost spurted blood on the spot. Then, he burst into laughter as he found them extremely interesting. It was an enjoyable deed to have a meal with them.

Chapter 956

Shane was ready to leave as soon as he stood up. Just as he opened the door of the private room, Emmanuel quickly grabbed him and said, "What are you doing? I'm just joking. Do you really take it seriously?"

"Of course I'm serious!" Shane exclaimed. "You probably don't know, if I hadn't met you today, I would've really starved. Since I can earn money by eating wood, why can't I do so? With money, I can eat other things and even pursue..." He quickly covered his mouth as he almost revealed his true intentions.

However, Emmanuel already knew his intentions. He had just overheard the conversation outside. He knew that Shane often came to this restaurant to catch a glimpse of Red.

"Alright. If you want to earn money, you don't have to resort to methods that harm your body. Come back with me to Yeringham. I'll introduce you to a job that can make money, Emmanuel said.

"Really?" Shane's eyes immediately lit up.

"When have I ever lied to you?" Emmanuel retorted.

Only then did Shane chuckle and come back. He was about to sit down when someone forcefully pushed open the door of the private room.

He turned around. When he saw the scene outside the door, his anger erupted like a volcano explosion. A burly man with a muscular build was grabbing Red by the neck with one hand and dragging her to the doorway.

He showed no mercy!

Red's face turned red. Her eyes became vacant, clearly indicating that she was feeling extremely uncomfortable.

Behind the man, there were many followers.

The owner of the restaurant and the other people watched this cruel scene unfold before their eyes. They were too afraid to speak up that no one dared to help Red.

"You little brat, you're not showing respect for me, huh? You even dare to defy my words?"

The man, who was grabbing Red's neck, was well-built with considerable strength. It was evident that he had some experience in physical training.

"D*mn it! Let go of her!" Shane directly rushed over in anger.

The man immediately pushed Red forcefully, causing her to fall to the ground. Her face turned red as she coughed desperately.

Shane felt so heartbroken watching her condition. He quickly helped her up with intense anger in his eyes.

Emmanuel also stood up immediately, positioning himself before Shane, Red, and the group of men. He asked in a dark face, "What's going on? Why are you guys, a group of men, bullying a girl?"

Philips Caver glanced at Emmanuel for a moment before smugly saying, "This woman said that someone here can eat wood. I'll have her come and invite you all out to perform for us. However, this woman dares to disrespect me. She refuses to listen to me-that's why she's causing trouble for herself!"

As soon as he finished speaking, one of his followers chimed in from behind, "Boss, look, someone really gnawed that table!"

The crowd outside murmured in astonishment. It seemed that Red hadn't lied after all.

The crowd outside murmured in astonishment. It seemed that Red hadn't lied after all.

Meanwhile, Red deeply regretted her actions. Just now, she panicked when she saw that the table was gnawed by someone. Hence, she rushed out to tell the landlady. Little did she know that Philips and his gang, who were dining outside, overheard her, which led to the current situation.

Emmanuel stared at Philips. Without showing any respect for him, he said, "Is it respectable for a man to bully a vulnerable woman like this? Do you deserve our respect?"

"You jerk! What did you say? Say it again if you dare!" Philips exploded in anger. He clenched his fists tightly, making a cracking sound. His aura was quite terrifying!

"Boss, let's teach him a lesson!"

"That's right! Show them what we're capable of. Otherwise, they won't know how powerful our boss is!"

"Has the Flightstones Gang ever been scared of anyone in Anchortown? If anyone refuses to show us respect, we'll crush them!"

Chapter 957

The followers also joined in. They acted arrogantly and caused a commotion.

If it were someone else, they would definitely be intimidated by this situation. However, Emmanuel showed no fear. He stood alone in front of the door of the private room door as he coldly observed the individuals.

Needless to say, they must be the gangsters who frequently cause trouble in the town.

In the private room, Terrence silently observed everything. He didn't know if it was a coincidence or if someone had orchestrated this. Otherwise, how could they inexplicably provoke the gangsters in Anchortown when they just came?

The landlady became anxious as she witnessed this scene. If Philips and his men really killed someone here, she would also be in trouble.

Hence, she quickly approached Emmanuel and advised him, "You should apologize to Mr. Caver and listen to what they have to say. Otherwise, if they start a fight, your consequences will be dire!"

Although Red didn't speak, she also looked at them pleadingly.

They were all well aware that these gangsters ran rampant in Anchortown. They enjoyed being aggressive and brutal. It was common for them to harm people. The consequences would be severe if Emmanuel, Shane, and Terrence couldn't discern the gravity of the situation.

"Apologize? Why should we apologize? Did we do anything wrong? It's them who did something wrong, right?" Emmanuel responded seriously as he felt a bit amused at the situation-being the one who was bullied yet having to apologize to the bullies. Such a notion defied all logic in the world.

"Hehe! Today, we've unexpectedly encountered some truly ignorant individuals! Seems like we need to teach them a lesson!"

Philips immediately walked in while cracking his knuckles. "Ma'am, you better leave first. Otherwise, if I accidentally hurt you, I would feel really sorry!"

"Oh my! Mr. Caver, please don't cause trouble!" the landlady pleaded.

"Get lost!" Philips completely ignored her plea as he shouted angrily.

The landlady quickly pulled Red out of the private room. She couldn't control Emmanuel and the others anymore. They had refused to perform when she asked them to earlier. Who could she blame for the situation now?

At this moment, Fred Kingsley walked out from behind Philips and said, "Boss, it's overkill. I'm more than enough to deal with these weaklings!"

Although Philips wanted to personally teach Emmanuel a lesson, he also recognized that intervening personally in such a minor matter might compromise his status as the boss. Therefore, he reluctantly agreed.

Fred then immediately threw a punch at Emmanuel.

Accustomed to their reign of terror, they believed that Emmanuel, who pretended to be gritty, would kneel and beg for mercy after a single punch. Then, they would humiliate him even more and see how he would act tough.

Nevertheless, Emmanuel dodged to the side and extended his right foot, sending Fred hurtling through the air. Fred then crashed heavily onto the table.

The food on the table flew up in an instant!

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Feeling frightened, Shane quickly held onto the food. He said while trembling in fear, "Thank god it didn't fall on the ground. Otherwise, I would have to eat dirt!"

He had indeed eaten dirt before, but its taste was really unpleasant. Hence, he never declared he knew the taste of

dirt.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel asked Fred disdainfully, "Who did you just call a weakling?"

Fred was already lying on the ground and writhing in pain. He was unable to respond to Emmanuel.

Philips and his gang were also taken aback. They didn't expect to encounter such a tough opponent today. The current situation became difficult for them to handle.

"Paul, it's your turn!" At this moment, Philips hand-picked his fighter. The followers behind him immediately erupted in astonished exclamations.

The landlady and Red also had a drastic change in their expressions. They had also heard of Paul Jones- he used to be the top fighter in the Anchortown Martial Art School. He was extremely fierce in fights and had followed Philips after leaving the school. He was in the Flightstones Gang.

"You little brat, you've got some skills! Let me show you a few moves!" A muscular man walked out from the crowd while rubbing his fists. He looked excited, with a hint of pride in his eyes.

In his opinion, Emmanuel's move against Fred was nothing special.

Chapter 958

Kiss

In the face of Paul's eager anticipation, Emmanuel remained completely expressionless. It seemed as though everyone before him was the same.

In other words, to Emmanuel, this was child's play!

"Haha, you guys are right. It would be overkill for you to take action. Manny, I'll take care of this guy instead!"

Shane decided to step forward.

He couldn't let his senior brothers steal the spotlight all the time. He also needed time to shine, didn't he?

Red was still watching them!

"Alright, go easy on him."

Emmanuel nodded and turned to walk away.

This remark angered the people behind him!

What does he mean by "go easy on him"?

He's really underestimating us!

"You little brat! Go to hell!" Paul bellowed angrily and threw a punch at Emmanuel's back.

His punch was indeed much stronger and faster than his companions' attacks earlier!

To outsiders, he appeared to be an ordinary boxing champion!

"Watch out!"

Red, who was standing outside, clutched her small hand in anxiety. Emmanuel and the others had started fighting for her sake, and she didn't want anything to happen to Emmanuel!

Just then, Shane had made a move.

To be precise, he used his mouth!

During the altercation earlier, he had secretly taken a sip of the mushroom soup. So, he simply spat out the remaining mushroom that was in his mouth.

Thus, the mushroom instantly pierced through Paul's fist in the blink of an eye.

An excruciating pain shot through Paul's entire body!

Meanwhile, their captivated audience didn't see the mushroom at all. Instead, they only assumed that the chubby guy was just spitting saliva during the fight!

"Ahh!"

Paul screamed in agony, clutching his right fist, feeling like his entire palm was being split apart!

Philips and the others were all stunned!

What had just happened?

The guy just spat at you. Is it necessary to react so strongly? Are you trying to avoid work and pretend to be injured?

Yet, before they could say something like that, someone soon noticed that Paul's fist was genuinely bleeding. In fact, the bleeding was getting worse. In fact, it looked as though his fist was the source of a fountain of blood!

Everyone was shocked as they mechanically turned their heads at Shane with fear in their eyes!

So... This chubby guy was actually skilled!

Did the saliva he spat out contain concentrated sulfuric acid? How else could it cause such a severe injury?

Several people instinctively took a massive step back. They wouldn't want to be on the receiving end of the man's insane saliva!

Only Philips saw through Shane's move. So, he was well aware that he didn't spit saliva. Instead, the weapon in question was a mushroom!

Even so, he still regarded Shane with extreme caution!

He couldn't even imagine achieving Shane's skill at the moment. That was because pulling such a stunt required powerful internal strength!

These two people in front of him are definitely experts in the inner martial world!

So, Philips immediately switched his attitude into a meeker one as he asked softly, "Shane, what's the name of this move of yours? It's pretty cool!"

The proud Shane merely smiled and said, "Hah, there's no need to heap praises on me. This is nothing. I just improvised around. I didn't expect him to be defeated so easily!"

D*mn it!

Paul's face immediately turned red with anger!

Sure, this kid can hit me. He can even humiliate me. However, he can't hit me and humiliate me too!

That's just not fair!

Of course, Shane wouldn't stop at just humiliating him as he looked at Philips and said with a smile, "It seems that you want to probe my strength. Then, why don't you show me some of yours, huh? I promise I'll take you seriously!"

Emmanuel couldn't help but sigh at his junior brother. Shane had improved his martial arts skills over the years and his ability to show off!

The Shane now was too provocative and too flashy for his tastes!

Chapter 959

The lady who owned this establishment also believed that this chubby guy was far too skilled at pretending. Still, she had to credit him for his realistic and smooth acting!

Philips instinctively took a step back!

Nonetheless, when he noticed the looks on his lackeys' faces, he felt embarrassed and quickly came up with an excuse, saying, "Sure! I do want to learn from you. Unfortunately, I have something to attend to today. The old sow back home is about to give birth soon. So, consider yourself lucky! You'd better not let me catch you around here next time!"

After that, he turned around and attempted to leave!

"Hold on!"

Alas, Emmanuel suddenly stopped him, and he exuded an authoritative presence.

Philips was already scared. Nevertheless, he mustered up his courage and turned around with a fierce look on his face. "What do you want, bro?"

Emmanuel didn't care what he looked like and coldly said, "First of all, don't call me that I don't have a brother like you who enjoys oppressing others. Secondly, you just hurt my friend's female friend. Do you think you can simply walk away just like that? Don't you think you need to apologize before leaving?"

He was standing up for his junior brother!

Otherwise, it would take Shane forever to find a girlfriend!

In fact, he had it in good authority that his alcoholic master couldn't wait any longer!

Philips' expression became slightly tense after hearing Emmanuel's words.

Although Emmanuel didn't show off his skills, that chubby guy called him senior brother. So, his martial arts might be even better than him!

Philips couldn't help but feel that he was truly unfortunate today. If there weren't so many people watching him right now, he would even kneel down and beg for mercy instead of just apologizing to a waitress!

Alas, he couldn't let go of his pride in public!

So, even if he had to force himself, he still asked sternly, "What if I refuse? What can you do?"

Emmanuel quickly signaled his junior brother with his eyes.

This was a great opportunity for him to appear as a hero. He had to perform well in front of Red and win her favor!

"Haha, we didn't plan on doing anything!"

Shane naturally understood what Emmanuel meant. So, he put on a righteous pose after secretly giving a thumbs up to Emmanuel and said to Philips, "Don't you think it's better to seize the moment instead of loafing around? So, there's no need for a next time! You guys bullied Red today. So, if you refuse to apologize, just line up and let me teach you a lesson on behalf of Red. How about that?"

What the hell!

This guy was just itching to beat them up. Yet, he still had the audacity to ask if they were okay with it?

Kiss

There's no way that any of them are okay with it!

The chubby guy was actually making them, the Flightstones Gang, line up and get their *ss handed back to them? What a joke!

Philips' face flushed red from anger, but he dared not speak out of turn.

Shane saw their expressions and thought to himself, I'm really nailing this!

First of all, the girl he liked was present.

Secondly, he was speaking eloquently for once!

He appeared cultured, reasonable, and innovative.

When Philips and his brothers heard what he said, he was certain they probably wouldn't dare to take his words lightly!

Little did he know that after a moment of silence, Philips simply smiled and said, "Kid, I advise you to back off. The Flightstones Gang is not to be messed with! Are you planning to bully us with your martial arts skills with so many people watching?"

D*mn!

How could he even say something like that without flinching?!

Emmanuel and Shane were somewhat impressed by the audacity of these hooligans!

Earlier, these goons were acting invincible. It was as if they owned everything in this town, and no one would dare to act against them. They even had the gall to bully defenseless women!

And now?

The instant they realized they couldn't defeat Emmanuel and Shane, they merely said some polite words and acted as if nothing had happened. Instead, it was all but confirmed that they were more than ready to flee!

They even went as far as to accuse Emmanuel and Shane of bullying if they refused to let the gang leave!

"Forget it! There's no need to waste your time reasoning with these punks"

Emmanuel finally lost his patience and couldn't help but remind him, "When I was in the military, my superiors always said that the truth is always within the range of a cannon. We have a cannon now and also hold the truth in our hands. Why bother reasoning with them?"

"I got it, Emmanuel!"

Shane couldn't help but agree with Emmanuel's words. He took another sip of mushroom soup, used his internal energy, and spat out yet another mushroom!

Plop!

The mushroom pierced through Philips' right arm.

"Ah!"

Philips screamed in pain as blood started gushing out from his injury.

Chapter 960

Philips' lackeys immediately scattered in fear. No one dared to concern themselves with Philips' life or death for the time being.

To everyone's surprise, it was the landlady who pleaded for Philips, saying, "Please stop, both of you. I will call the police if there's any more fighting in my establishment!"

Shane was immediately taken aback!

His face was filled with disbelief as he stared at the landlady!

He was supposed to be the hero, saving the damsel in distress. Yet, now it seemed like he had somehow become the villain of the story...

Emmanuel instantly retorted seriously, "Ma'am, you witnessed them bullying Red and dragging her in by her neck. Did you consider calling the police then?"

The lady was left tongue-tied!

Emmanuel continued harshly, "So, are you saying that you think it's normal when bad people bully others? However, the instant someone is standing up against the bad apples, you want to call the police? What kind of logic is this?"

The lady was rendered utterly speechless. She had even started flushing in shame.

What kind of logic was this?

This was clearly aiding and abetting the wrongdoers!

Philips saw that the lady had failed to persuade Emmanuel to turn the other cheek. So, he immediately shouted, "D*mn it, call our people! Call all our brothers nearby! I want to see if these two brats dare to

be so arrogant in the face of our men!"

"Yes, boss!"

His subordinates quickly took out their phones and started making calls.

Alas, Emmanuel remained completely fearless!

Terence, who had been spectating on the side, suddenly chimed in at this very moment, "Manny, bring their boss over here. I have something to ask him."

"Okay!"

Emmanuel didn't even say anything else as he reached out and unceremoniously pulled Philips over, pressing him down on the table.

Bang!

Philips' face slammed hard against the table.

The entire scene was so shocking that it left everyone stunned!

Philips was even more terrified after such a thing. He couldn't help but wonder, What kind of move did he just pull?

Even though he was the person involved, he still couldn't figure out just how Emmanuel had caught him!

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"Big bro! Can you just throw me a bone and tell me where you're from? Why don't we talk this out, huh? You don't want to accidentally--"

"Enough, stop trying to establish a connection with me!"

Emmanuel ruthlessly interrupted with a retort, "I will never consider someone like you, a scum of society, as a friend, much less family. Even if we are related, I will do everything in my power to cut you off!"

Philips stared at Emmanuel, utterly flummoxed.

He's truly stepping all over my pride here!

They already knew very well that the man in front of them was the kind of stubborn person who wouldn't yield to any pressure. So, they were genuinely in a bind here.

"I have a question for you. Are the hooligans causing trouble at Alton's mine from the Flightstones Gang?"

Since Terence had a kind and gentle expression, his interrogation was carried out with extraordinary grace. This was merely the result of the upbringing of the Quillen family.

“And who do you think you are, you old fart? What does the mine have to do with you—”

Smack!

Before Philips could finish his sentence, Emmanuel slapped him hard on the head.

“Show some respect when dealing with the elderly!” Emmanuel reprimanded harshly.

Terence simply smiled, thinking that his son-in-law was truly remarkable!

Of course, he also had great confidence in his own judgment. He chose Emmanuel as his son-in-law because he valued his excellent character of respecting the elderly and caring for the young.

“How dare you threaten me like this?! You’d better let me go right this instant! Otherwise, you can forget about leaving this restaurant in one piece today!”

Philips felt deeply humiliated and decided to go all out.

Besides, if he were to apologize and beg for mercy from Emmanuel now, who would still respect him as the boss in the future? Who would still obey his orders?

When his lackeys heard him speak, they were indeed encouraged as they started clamoring, “That’s right! We may not be as skilled as you, but the Flightstones Gang has a large number of members, and we are very united!”

“So, you’d better release our boss right now! Otherwise, when our troops gather, we will fight to the death!”

“We also have experts in our ranks. Our boss has a strong relationship with the head of the Templar Valor. If you harm him, I’m sure he won’t spare you!”

Emmanuel ignored these words.

Meanwhile, Terence’s eyes lit up with interest as he smiled and said, “Oh? You know the Templar Valor? Is the person you speak of Sinclair Zamora?”