

Wrong Table 991

Chapter 991

Avery was about to breathe a sigh of relief when suddenly, a dark shadow descended from the sky and landed behind Beatrix and the group.

“Watch out-”

Before Avery could finish her warning, the two subordinates suddenly collapsed with a muffled sound.

Beatrix was startled, but as soon as she turned around and saw who it was, she immediately cried out in excitement, “Manuel!”

“Don’t be afraid!”

Emmanuel reassured her before swiftly pushing her to the ground.

As the Wolf Warrior, his keen instincts on the battlefield had already alerted him that someone was about to shoot him from behind.

In that split second, when he fell to the ground, he picked up the guns dropped by Avery’s subordinates and turned around to fire a few shots.

Not a single bullet missed its mark!

One bullet, one enemy eliminated!

Impressive!

Absolutely impressive!

Beatrix felt her blood boiling, her heart pounding intensely. This kind of scene and feeling couldn't even be captured in the most explosive action movies!

Philips and the others were also dumbfounded in an instant. What kind of monster was this?

He was too powerful!

In the minds of many, they had only one thought: A god had descended upon earth!

"Emmanuel?!"

Avery also recognized him, and her agitated and angry emotions made her tremble with excitement!

"Get rid of him quickly! Get rid of them!"

Her surviving subordinates continued to shoot at Emmanuel one after another.

Emmanuel held Beatrix and rolled on the ground.

They rolled swiftly!

In an instant, they rolled into the crowd of the Flightstones Gang, using these thugs' bodies as cover.

"Oh no!"

Philips suddenly had a bad feeling, and sure enough, Avery's organization was different from their gang!

Killing was a daily occurrence for them!

In order to eliminate Emmanuel, Avery personally fired into the crowd, directly killing several members of the Flightstones Gang.

"These people are insane!"

"It's all or nothing! Get them!"

Philips didn't care which side Avery was on. He immediately grabbed a weapon and fought against her people.

"Old Mr. Quillen, let's retreat quickly!"

Alfred quickly protected Terence and helped him escape the scene.

Terence hadn't even had a chance to breathe a sigh of relief when his path was blocked by Alfwhit and the experts of Templar Valor.

"Alfred Zamora! If you don't return Templar Valor's belongings today, don't even think about leaving here!"

"Everyone, get him! Today is the day I clean up the mess of our sect!"

At Alfwhit's command, thirty-two disciples of Templar Valor formed a Templar Formation, surrounding Alfred and Terence in the middle.

If it were any other time, Alfred would naturally not be afraid. He was more familiar with this formation than anyone else!

But tonight's situation was different. He had to protect Terence and didn't want to get entangled with people like Alfwhit.

"You guys leave through the back door!!!

At this critical moment, Alton loudly reminded them and had already opened the door for them.

Terence, in his seventies, walked slowly, and Alfred had to stay behind to cover him, unable to take care of him properly.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, the disheveled girl suddenly ran over, tightly holding Terence's hand, and shouted, "Old Mr. Quillen, let's go!"

Terence was stunned. It was Marilyn!

An old man and a young girl were absurdly holding hands and fleeing, with the girl wearing only a cheap set of underwear.

The sight of this scene was extremely impactful!

By the time Terence came to his senses, he couldn't help but smile.

Although this girl was reckless, her youthful enthusiasm and rebellious spirit had indeed helped them a lot. She turned the situation around!

Terence, despite being in his seventies, seemed to be experiencing the taste of youth once again.

To be young was to have endless possibilities!

“Alfwhit, today I’ll let you witness the true Templar Palm!”

Alfred finally found an opportunity to make a move. As he unleashed a palm strike, it seemed to contain energy equivalent to both sides of the universe.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

A strong whirlwind swept through the scene, with sand and stones flying as if a gale was sweeping through.

“Amazing... So powerful!”

Alfwhit exclaimed as he continuously retreated.

His disciples were also admiring Alfred. They were all experts of Templar Valor, but how could the difference in strength between their sect leader and Alfred be this big? The difference was as great as an entire galaxy!

When they finally composed themselves and the scene returned to normal, Alfred and Alton had already disappeared.

“D*mn it! Chase after them!”

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Avery was taken aback, not expecting them to slip through her grasp. They had outnumbered their opponents, and if they allowed them to escape unharmed, it would be a disgrace!

Her subordinates and the clansmen of Templar Valor immediately rushed into the building ahead.

However, Avery stayed behind, gripping her gun tightly as she watched Emmanuel protect Beatrix while they retreated into the night. A cold and proud smile formed on her lips.

“The man who killed my sister, let’s see how you’re going to escape tonight!”

Avery aimed her gun at Emmanuel, who was leading Beatrix away.

She was confident in her marksmanship, and hitting the bullseye from a hundred steps away was her specialty!

Emmanuel sensed the imminent danger.

If he were alone, he could easily escape, but with his delicate sister-in-law in tow and so many guns pointed at them, he wasn’t so certain anymore!

“Manuel, come this way!”

At this critical moment, a familiar and pleasant voice emerged from the darkness.

Beatrix could hardly believe her eyes. It was Queenie, carrying an abandoned iron door, running toward them.

This woman had been pretending to be weak tonight, but it turned out she possessed such strength!

Emmanuel, however, was not surprised at all. After all, Queenie had trained with him when they were young!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Almost simultaneously, Queenie arrived in front of Emmanuel, and the iron door made a deafening noise.

If it weren't for Queenie's timely intervention, the situation could have been dire!

"Manuel, come with me! I know this place well!"

Queenie looked at Emmanuel, her eyes flickering slightly, as if she was worried he wouldn't listen to her.

"Alright!"

Emmanuel took hold of the iron door with one hand and protected the two women as they made their escape.

Queenie held Beatrix, who had just been in conflict with her, and they ran toward a dark alley.

"D*mn it! Chase them! Hurry!"

Avery seethed with anger.

They had a full team tonight, were well-equipped, and even had hostages, but in the end, they failed to obtain the Heart of the Sun and couldn't even kill Emmanuel. It was a complete embarrassment!

The mining site was vast, with numerous small paths and pitch-black darkness, making it an ideal hiding place.

Following Queenie's escape route, Emmanuel quickly eluded their pursuers.

"Hmph, let go of me,

woman!"

After they stopped, Beatrix quickly shook off Queenie's hand.

Queenie didn't get angry but instead smiled ambiguously. "Little sister, I just saved you. It's fine if you don't say thank you, but why are you treating your sister like this?"

"Hmph, I'm not your little sister. My sister is my brother-in-law's wife!"

Beatrix approached Emmanuel and said, realizing only after speaking that she had said something nonsensical.

Of course, her sister was her brother-in-law's wife...

But Queenie understood what she meant and sighed. "Little sister, I know your sister is Manuel's wife, but I can't be Manuel's wife. Can't you let me be his friend? Isn't that a bit too much? I've known Manuel since childhood!"

Beatrix couldn't argue with her, especially since she still owed her a favor, so she could only pout and hum.

"Forget about all this for now. I still need to find a way to rescue Grandpa!"

Emmanuel was somewhat impressed by them. Can't they understand the situation we're in? How do they still have the energy to argue?

Women. Such fascinating creatures.

"Manuel, you go ahead! I'll take care of your sister-in-law and ensure her safety!

Queenie said considerately.

Her attitude was completely different from her jealous and petty demeanor earlier.

It seemed that she had accepted the reality.

After Emmanuel glanced at her, he nodded. "Then, I'll leave Beatrix to you!"

"Hey, Manuel—

Beatrix really wanted to follow her brother-in-law, but unfortunately, he had no intention of taking her along and disappeared into the night alone.

Beatrix could only stomp her feet in anger and curse her brother-in-law repeatedly.

On the other side, Marilyn held Terence's hand and followed Alton toward the back door.

However, the building was not as windy and maze-like as the mining site, so it was too easy to predict their escape route!

Just as Alton opened the back door, gunshots rang out!

Chapter 993

“Watch out-”

Alton had just shouted when he felt a sharp pain in his chest.

Terence, who stood behind him, sensed something was wrong and exclaimed in shock, “Alton! Alton!”

Not only was he his brother-in-law, but also his childhood companion! How could he let him die in front of him?

Absolutely not!

“Old Mr. Quillen, don’t go forward! It’s dangerous!”

Marilyn originally wanted to pull Terence back, but this determined old man insisted on seeing Alton, and she couldn’t hold him back.

Bang!

Another gunshot was heard, and Marilyn instinctively threw herself on Terence.

“Old Mr. Quillen!”

Alfred, who had arrived from behind, was terrified and quickly rushed over, unleashing a palm strike that sent a gust of wind and sand outside.

Alfred quickly took the opportunity to close the back door.

Terence had just taken a heavy fall.

When he regained his senses, he felt warm liquid falling on him, causing him great alarm!

“Marilyn! Marilyn!”

Terence gently shook Marilyn.

“Don’t shake me... It hurts... so much...”

Marilyn’s soft moan reached his ears.

Terence didn’t know what to feel at this moment and sighed with sorrow. “Marilyn, you fool! I already have one foot in the grave. How could you still take a bullet for me? You’re not even twenty yet. You still have a long life ahead of you!”

“Hehe...”

Marilyn looked up at Terence, tears streaming down her face as she laughed through the pain. “I... I have a worthless life, but yours is precious! You... You were the first person to take me out and see the world. If you die, what am I supposed to do? I... I don’t want to spend my whole life... in this hopeless place...”

Hearing these words, Terence was even more touched.

Alfred shook his head and sighed.

At this moment, he couldn’t tell whether Terence’s life was more precious or the life of a young person.

Suddenly, the sound of police sirens came from outside, followed by shouts and commotion.

“Police!”

“Everyone, hands on your heads, and get down on the ground!”

The police from Anchortown finally arrived at the scene, firing warning shots into the air.

Seeing the situation turning bad, Avery had no choice but to retreat immediately.

The only ones who were caught were a group of thugs from the Flightstones Gang.

Templar Valor’s people didn’t escape either. They didn’t kill or harm anyone from start to finish. They insisted on coming to deal with the sect’s affairs and were not afraid of the police!

When Emmanuel came out, he found that the situation had stabilized, and Mr. Harrison was walking toward him.

“Mr. Lowe, where’s Old Mr. Quillen? Is he alright?”

Of course, Mr. Harrison was most concerned about Terence, the benefactor who was going to invest

150 million to benefit the town!

Emmanuel didn’t know how to answer, but then he heard Alfred’s voice from inside the building. “Mr. Harrison, Old Mr. Quillen is fine! More importantly, hurry up and come save this girl!”

Emmanuel and Mr. Harrison hurriedly rushed over upon hearing this.

Emmanuel arrived first.

When he saw Alfred holding the bloodied Marilyn under the light, as well as Terence covered in blood, he was instantly frightened!

“Grandpa, are you alright?”

“Emmanuel, I’m fine! You know medicine, right? You have to find a way and save this girl’s life! She got like this because she tried to save me!”

“Alright!”

Emmanuel quickly nodded, feeling quite surprised as well.

The first time he saw Marilyn, he thought she was an unpleasant, rebellious girl, a lowly villain.

But he didn’t expect that such a minor character did two things in a row tonight that affected the outcome of the whole event!

When it came to treating gunshot wounds, if Emmanuel said he was the second-best doctor in the world, no one would dare claim to be the best!

In the Northern Region battlefield, he had removed bullets for countless brothers and stopped bleeding from large wounds.

His greatest advantage was his knowledge of acupuncture to stop bleeding, and he could even remove bullets with his bare hands!

Even more impressive was his ability to treat his own gunshot wounds on the battlefield, which was how he became the legendary Wolf Warrior.

Everyone present was stunned by Emmanuel's incredible skills!

Mr. Harrison exclaimed, "This miraculous medical skill is absolutely unparalleled!"

Chapter 994

Alfred couldn't help but lock eyes with Terence again, feeling a strong curiosity rising in his heart. Who exactly was this young man?

Alfred had long known that Terence's most remarkable trait was his insight. The Quillen family, as well as the people of Yeringham, all believed that Emmanuel was a social climber who sought favor with Mackenzie, but it could very well be that Mackenzie had attached herself to an extraordinary figure!

Based solely on his medical skills, they dared to conclude that Emmanuel's worth was definitely not inferior to anyone in the Quillen family!

After finishing Marilyn's treatment, Emmanuel let out a sigh of relief and said to Terence, "Grandpa, don't worry. Her physique is strong, and she is not in any life-threatening danger now."

"Great! That's great!"

Terence's expression showed a hint of excitement.

The events of tonight had dealt a heavy blow to his heart.

First, Alton died right in front of him, once again confirming his title as a harbinger of disaster. Every time he came back, there would be no good news.

If a young woman like Marilyn were to die because of him as well, he would only feel more guilty!

Now that Alton was dead, he was certainly heartbroken, but with Marilyn saved, he finally got some mental relief.

Alton was a foreman, and with his death, the operation of the iron mine naturally came to a halt.

The next morning, Terence dealt with Alton's affairs together with his two sons.

One of them was Oscar.

Emmanuel also stayed at the iron mine but did not get involved in Alton's affairs. He just curiously took a stroll around and discovered that the mine was huge. That being said, it had been mined for many years, so many places had already been depleted.

Not only that, the mine was located in the mountains, and some areas were very dangerous and unsuitable for mining.

Behind the mine was an empty valley with a tranquil environment and morning mist, giving it a somewhat ethereal feel.

Emmanuel greedily took a breath of fresh air and instantly felt refreshed, all exhaustion leaving his body.

After taking a stroll and leaving the mine, Emmanuel noticed that this place was once again surrounded by a large number of people early in the morning.

But this time, it wasn't the troublemaking thugs but the miners from the mine.

Anchortown was relatively poor and backward, and there were not many companies that could provide employment. This iron mine had been operating for decades and had always been the place with the

most workers in town.

Now that Alton had died, according to the law, the mining rights should be inherited by his son.

However, the mining rights were about to expire, and the mine had been continuously losing money due to poor management. Alton had been using his own savings to pay the miners' wages.

Now that Alton had passed away, and neither of his two sons wanted to inherit the mining rights, the miners were worried about losing their jobs and their source of income. So, they had all come to Mr. Harrison, who was still at the mine, to petition him!

Faced with such a significant problem, Mr. Harrison was initially at a loss. After all, there weren't many wealthy businessmen in town. Luckily, Terence happened to return to invest in his hometown, so Mr. Harrison earnestly requested him to acquire the iron mine in order to maintain the stability of

the town's livelihood!

"Mr. Harrison, it's not that I don't want to help... Sigh! Anyway, I have to consider it carefully and can't promise you for now!"

In response to Mr. Harrison's request, Terence did not immediately agree because he also had his

hands tied!

This mine had been mined for so many years, and the prime investment period had long passed. The difficulty of further mining would only increase, and the chances of losses were extremely high!

How could Terence, who had been in business for so many years, not consider this?

Although the Quillen family was wealthy and influential, with such a large investment and with a ninety percent chance of losing everything, he could not disregard his family business for the sake of sentiment!

"Old Mr. Quillen, I understand your concerns, but please, think of a solution!"

Mr. Harrison was a good official who cared about the well-being of the town's people. He bowed ninety degrees to Terence, pleading.

"Harrison, you should stop bothering Old Mr. Quillen. Let him rest for a while first! He hasn't slept for two days since yesterday, and he is physically and mentally exhausted. I'm worried that he won't be able to handle it!"

It was Alfred who spoke up and sent Mr. Harrison away.

Afterward, Alfred quickly and quietly escorted Terence out of the mine and back to Crimson Banner for dinner and rest.

Once they entered the hotel room, Alfred quickly persuaded Terence, "Old Mr. Quillen, take a rest for the night. Let's leave everything else for tomorrow!"

Chapter 995

Terence was well aware that Alton's death had dealt a heavy blow to him. Now, Terence's face was pale, his eyes bloodshot, and his heart was weak, with the possibility of sudden death at any moment!

This was a grave matter!

If Terence died like this, the Heart of the Sun, that rare treasure, might be lost forever!

"Ah, Alfred, I can't fall asleep."

Terence sighed deeply and said, "Perhaps I made a mistake coming back this time. If I hadn't returned,

Alton wouldn't have died, and the mine wouldn't be in such a crisis now."

"Old Mr. Quillen, the crisis at the mine would have happened sooner or later. It's not your fault at all."

Alfred comforted him, "And someone must inherit the Heart of the Sun. It's only natural for you to come back, Old Mr. Quillen, so there's no need to blame yourself or overthink."

Terence also understood this, but he couldn't absolve himself of guilt for Alton's death. Now, he truly couldn't ignore the situation at the mine. Even if he knew it would harm the Quillen family's business, he had to grit his teeth and take over the mine.

Just as Terence was torn between choices, someone gently knocked on his door.

"Who is it?"

Alfred asked coldly.

"Grandpa, Alfred, it's me!" Emmanuel's voice came from outside. "I want to give Grandpa a massage to help him sleep."

Emmanuel had seen Terence's condition and knew very well that he had a hard time falling asleep, so he had come to help.

Terence asked Alfred to open the door.

Emmanuel walked in and looked at Terence's face, saying, "Grandpa, your heart and liver are both overheated. Let me do some acupuncture for you to help you fall asleep."

"Ah, Emmanuel! I know what's wrong with my body. It's just that I have too much on my mind, so even if you use your medical skills to help me, I still can't fall asleep!"

Terence directly expressed his thoughts.

Emmanuel also knew what he was thinking and quickly reassured him, "Grandpa, I will definitely avenge Boss Alton. You can leave this matter to me. As for the mine, we will find a solution together. Your job right now is to take good care of your health. Otherwise, things will only get worse if your health deteriorates!"

His words were indeed more effective than any medicine!

Terence actually wanted to avenge Alton, but there were still many troublesome matters that hadn't been dealt with, so he temporarily put that aside.

At this moment, sounds of pleading came from outside the hotel.

"Old Mr. Quillen, please, please help us!"

"Old Mr. Quillen, you are our savior! You can't just ignore us!"

"We have no jobs, and our whole family will starve to death! Please, save our family!"

Upon hearing these voices, Alfred let out a long sigh.

Terence also sighed and said, "Emmanuel, Alfred, help me go out and take a look."

The three of them walked out of the room and saw Beatrix hurrying over.

"Grandpa, you mustn't go out! If you go out now, there will be no end to this mess!"

Beatrix had already seen the situation outside, and not only that, she had also reported the situation to her sister over the phone.

Her sister knew her grandfather's personality very well. He appeared tough on the outside but was soft on the inside, especially now that he was in his hometown. Once those people begged him long enough, he would surely take over Alton's mine!

"Beatrix, step aside! I mustn't become an ungrateful businessman!"

Terence sternly scolded Beatrix.

Grandpa, this is not being ungrateful. If one sacrifices oneself for others and harms oneself, that's called being foolish!"

Beatrix said agitatedly, "Terence Group has just weathered a storm. If it gets burdened by this mine, the crisis could erupt again at any time!"

She was still young and did not grow up in Anchortown, so she did not possess the same broad-mindedness and sentiment as Terence.

What she was focused on was the Quillen family, their family!

'Enough of that!"

Terence had made up his mind and forcefully pushed his granddaughter away.

But the next moment, he clutched his chest, and his face instantly turned red.

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"Old Mr. Quillen, hurry up and take your medicine!"

Alfred wanted to give Terence his heart medication, but Terence was already in excruciating pain and couldn't swallow it.

Emmanuel quickly pressed a few acupoints on him and applied pressure to his chest.

After two or three minutes, Terence's complexion finally improved slightly.

Chapter 996

Beatrix was terrified. Fortunately, her brother-in-law was by her side, or else her grandfather would have been in grave danger.

If her grandfather had suffered a heart attack and died like this, she would have been responsible!

Beatrix was growing more and more fond of her brother-in-law!

Only then did Alfred hurriedly give Terence the medicine, and fortunately, everything turned out fine!

"Grandpa, you should go back to your room and rest. Leave the matters outside to me!"

Emmanuel was concerned about Terence's condition. Terence couldn't handle any more shocks, so he had to take care of everything.

"Alright..."

After a moment of thought, Terence sighed and nodded. "Then, Emmanuel, I'm counting on you!"

“Grandpa, I will take care of everything. You don’t have to worry!”

After comforting Terence, Emmanuel walked out of the hotel with Beatrix.

There were more people gathered outside than they had anticipated!

Apart from a small number of miners wearing mining uniforms, the rest were mostly family members of the miners. At a glance, there was a sea of people.

Even the security guards and waiters in the hotel were panicking because of this situation. If a riot broke out, they wouldn’t be able to stop it!

“Ms. Quillen, where is Old Mr. Quillen?”

Mr. Harrison saw Emmanuel and Beatrix coming out and quickly approached them anxiously.

“My grandpa is not feeling well. He has entrusted the affairs here to his grandson-in-law!”

Beatrix quickly pointed at Emmanuel to inform Mr. Harrison.

“Oh, so Mr. Lowe is your husband, Ms. Quillen?”

Mr. Harrison had only just learned Emmanuel’s identity and looked a little surprised.

This man is really low-key!

To be precise, Mr. Harrison still didn’t know Emmanuel’s identity. He thought he was Terence’s driver or bodyguard before, but now he thought he was Beatrix’s husband.

“What?”

Beatrix was taken aback. She didn't expect such a misunderstanding. A blush appeared on her pretty face, but she didn't explain further.

Emmanuel also didn't have time to explain, as a group of villagers were already pleading desperately to him.

"Please, invest in the mine!"

Without the mine, we won't be able to find work. My whole family will starve to death!"

"You also came from our town. Don't turn a blind eye to our plight!"

Seeing their pleading expressions and helpless eyes, Emmanuel couldn't help but feel heartbroken.

Nobody would willingly come and beg others if they weren't desperate.

At this moment, with Shane leading the way, Red and her grandmother emerged from the crowd and came before Emmanuel.

"Manuel, I'm begging you, could you please help them?"

"Many of them were my dad's former colleagues. I know their family situation well. Most of the families rely on the head of the household to make a living at the mines. Without a source of income, they will really starve!"

"There are few job opportunities in this town, and finding work is really difficult!"

Red and her grandmother also pleaded with Emmanuel.

Although this matter had nothing to do with them, when Red's dad was still alive, he used to work as a miner, and their family almost fell apart after his accidental death.

So, she really didn't want other families to experience the same tragedy as them, or even worse!

"Alright! I promise to help you!"

Emmanuel saw this scene in front of him and almost didn't hesitate at all. He readily agreed.

Beatrix was shocked!

What was her brother-in-law doing?

She thought he wasn't from this town and wouldn't be emotionally involved like their grandfather. Who would have thought he would be even more decisive than their grandfather?

What should she do now?

This iron mine and these poor workers would burden the Quillen family!

"Mr. Lowe, are you serious about what you said?"

When Mr. Harrison heard this, he was overjoyed and tightly held Emmanuel's hand.

"Of course!"

Emmanuel nodded. "I dare not deceive thousands of families, let alone joke about the livelihoods of thousands of people!"

"Thank you! Thank you, Mr. Lowe!"

Mr. Harrison was so agitated that tears welled up in his eyes. He immediately raised his arm and said to everyone, "Everyone, rest assured! The Quillen family will take over the iron mine, and you will not lose your jobs! You will not lose your source of income!"

Upon hearing this, everyone immediately cheered!

"Thank you, Mr. Lowe!"

"Mr. Lowe is our savior!"

"Long live the Quillen family! Long live Old Mr. Quillen! Long live Mr. Lowe!"

Seeing them go from worry to excitement, cheering and jumping, Emmanuel couldn't help but smile.

Chapter 997

Doing good deeds truly brought people a sense of satisfaction and happiness!

"Haha! Red, did you see that? I was right!"

Shane quickly took credit in front of Red. "I told you, the men from Hero's Village are all hot-blooded, heroic, compassionate, and most importantly, extremely charming! I am such a man, and I'm sure Emmanuel is too!"

His shameless words actually gained Red's approval, who nodded repeatedly, saying, "Yes, I knew I was right. Manuel is such a great man!"

Uh...

Shane suddenly felt a little stunned. It seemed like Red didn't grasp the main point of what he was saying

Hey, Emmanuel's not the main point! The main point is me! Me!

In the hotel room, upon hearing the cheers from outside, Alfred said to Terence, "Old Mr. Quillen, Emmanuel has agreed to take over the iron mine!"

Terence immediately laughed heartily and said, "Did you think my reputation for having good judgment is just empty talk? I knew that kid was kind and responsible. He would definitely not stand by and watch people suffer! That's why I married my granddaughter to him. I can also feel at ease handing over Heart of the Sun to him in the future!"

A slight curve appeared at the corner of Alfred's mouth, but then he sighed again, saying, Kindness and responsibility are important, but one also needs to be competent! It depends on whether he can really solve such a big problem. Otherwise, if the Quillen family and Heart of the Sun are entrusted to someone incompetent, they won't be able to hold on to it in the future!"

Terence nodded, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Everyone was in high spirits inside and outside the hotel except for Beatrix, who was extremely nervous.

She quickly pulled her brother-in-law into the hotel and said anxiously, "Manuel, are you crazy? When my sister finds out about this, she will definitely be angry! Our aunts will also give you a hard time!"

"But the situation arose because of us. Can we just ignore so many miners now?"

Emmanuel's words left Beatrix speechless.

Although she didn't want the Quillen family to be dragged into the quagmire, Emmanuel was right. The Quillen family couldn't stay out of this matter and stand by and watch. If they did, their conscience would never be at ease!

"Don't worry, I will find a way to solve it!"

Emmanuel gently patted Beatrix's shoulder, reassuring her.

Afterward, he entered Terence's room and gave him a massage to help him fall asleep.

Once Terence was asleep, Emmanuel returned to his hotel room.

A call from Mackenzie came as expected.

"Emmanuel, what are your plans next?"

Mackenzie was already aware of the details and did not blame Emmanuel. Instead, she directly expressed the difficulties of the problem.

"That iron mine is Nuthana's largest mine. Just the bidding for the mining rights alone costs over 150 million, and in recent years, it hasn't been profitable. On top of that, we have to pay the salaries of thousands of miners, which is a heavy burden. The members of the Quillen family would never agree to invest money in it."

Emmanuel also knew about the current situation of the Terence Group. The company had experienced a bankruptcy crisis and needed time to recover. Moreover, Terence had just invested 150 million in his hometown, so it would be difficult for his wife to contribute money to take over the iron mine.

"Mackenzie, don't worry, I will take care of this matter. I won't spend a penny from the Quillen family."

"You fool!"

Mackenzie thought he was being stubborn and angrily said, "That's not what I meant! I want to solve this problem together with you! I also believe that the Quillen family cannot ignore this matter. You find a way to minimize the burden on the Quillen family, and I will find a way to raise money on my side!"

Mackenzie's idea was to spend some money to support these miners rather than acquire the worthless iron ore mine.

Emmanuel, instead of getting angry, felt a little touched.

He could feel that Mackenzie genuinely cared about him and wanted to solve the problem together!

It seemed like their hearts were already connected as a couple!

"Mackenzie, you really don't have to worry. I have a friend who is an expert in this field. Maybe I can ask him to take over the mine!"

"Your friend?"

Mackenzie hesitated for a moment. Is this guy afraid of burdening me and the Quillen family, so he decided to lie to me about this "friend" of his?

But since Emmanuel said so, she stopped doubting him.

She respected what her husband said.

"Well, if you insist, then I won't interfere anymore! We'll see how things go if you really can't handle it!"

Chapter 998

Despite Mackenzie's cold tone, Emmanuel could sense the warmth in her heart.

His wife was no longer the same icy, indifferent Mackenzie he had married!

After ending the call, Emmanuel pondered for a moment and dialed Nathan's number.

“Haha, you want me to invest in an iron mine? No problem, but Master, you must agree to one condition!”

“What condition?” Emmanuel inquired.

It appeared that he would have to teach him some martial arts. Although it sounded rather troublesome, considering the livelihoods of thousands of people, Emmanuel had no choice but to agree.

However, Nathan smiled and said, “Master, my Chapman family has recently joined a prestigious martial arts tournament. It is a collaborative effort between more than a dozen prominent families and forces. It is not just about money but also about the honor of our family! If you can represent the Chapman family at that time, not only will I secure the mining rights for that iron mine, but I can also personally buy it and gift it to you!”

The heck?!

Emmanuel was taken aback. He didn’t expect Nathan’s condition to be so demanding!/
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“No, I don’t have time to engage in such a boring game with you!”

He still had to find a way to help his wife expand the Quillen family, join the Chamber of Commerce, and gradually dethrone the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce. How could he possibly spare time to assist his disciple in

the tournament?

Nonsense!

“Boring? How could that be?”

Nathan immediately turned agitated. “Master, you don’t understand. Among the top forces, strength is of utmost importance. Families and conglomerates that rely solely on wealth can never reach the pinnacle or earn the respect of other top forces! My Chapman family is determined to triumph in this prestigious martial arts tournament. If we perform poorly, our family may suffer significant losses in business and connections. The consequences would be unimaginable!”

Despite his words, Emmanuel still hesitated to agree. Mackenzie would undoubtedly worry and blame him if she discovered that he had secretly gone to fight.

“Master, if you refuse, then I won’t concern myself with your affairs either!”

Nathan had to take a firm stance since Emmanuel was being indecisive.

Recalling the pleading and hopeful eyes of the villagers earlier, Emmanuel sighed. “I don’t have much time to engage in such pointless games with you, but I can participate in one or two matches. Any more than that, you can forget it!”

If things took a turn for the worse, he would resort to seeking Eve’s help.

But Nathan laughed. “Deal! As long as you are willing to participate in the crucial matches!”

And so, they reached an agreement.

And so, they reached an agreement.

For the Chapman family, problems that could be solved with money were not truly problems at all.

| The Chapman family already owned more than a dozen mines, so one more wouldn’t hurt!

The following day, Mackenzie returned to the Quillen residence after work and discovered that her aunts had also returned.

“Mackenzie, we are aware of the situation with the mine! The Quillen family will not invest a single penny in it!”

“That’s right! Who gave Emmanuel the authority to represent the Quilten family?”

“He made the promise himself, so he should resolve it himself. Don’t even think about having the Quillen family contribute a single penny!”

Hannah and Sophie grew increasingly agitated.

Samantha and Stephanie were also on their side!

Her second aunt, Moira, hadn’t come home because she served as the deputy mayor of Yeringham and understood the issues concerning people’s livelihoods. She didn’t want the Quillen family to suffer in vain, but she also didn’t want them to turn a blind eye and bear the blame!

Witnessing the unity among her four aunts, Mackenzie didn’t want to oppose them.

However, Emmanuel had made a promise, and as his wife, she couldn’t withhold her support!

“My dear aunts, Anchortown is our hometown, and Grandpa wants to help them!”

Mackenzie attempted to use Terence as a shield.

Unfortunately, before she could finish her sentence, Hannah interrupted, “Your grandpa wants to help them, but he has already invested 150 million! Does he want to invest the entire Quillen family into it?”

“150 million isn’t enough!”

Mackenzie sighed. “If the mine closes, thousands of miners will lose their jobs, and the lives of thousands of people will be in jeopardy!”

“Can’t they find other jobs?” Hannah asked nonchalantly.

“Anchortown isn’t that large. There aren’t enough job opportunities!”

“Then they can leave the town!”

“Transportation out of town is inconvenient.”

“Then they can buy cars!”

Chapter 999

Hannah had never returned to the town and had no idea about the situation there. She spoke without thinking.

Mackenzie felt like she was talking to a brick wall, but she still patiently said, “If they don’t have jobs, where would they get the money to buy cars?”

“Well, they can rent out their unused houses. Isn’t that simple?”

Hannah’s words drove Mackenzie crazy.

She thought she was detached from reality, but Hannah was even more out of touch.

Seeing that Mackenzie didn’t continue speaking, Hannah thought she had convinced her and sneered. “Nowadays, which family doesn’t have hundreds of thousands in savings? I don’t believe those few thousand people can’t survive without us Quillens taking over that mess of a mine!”

Hearing her aunt’s words, Mackenzie felt suffocated.

No wonder so many people advise against listening to experts who are out of touch with reality! Here's a living example!

"Mackenzie, don't waste your time talking with these people. They're just talking nonsense! If they don't want to help you, Mom can help you. I have tens of millions in savings. If you need it, I will fully support you and Emmanuel!" Felicity could see Mackenzie's dilemma and took the initiative to speak up.

Mackenzie was slightly startled, clearly not expecting Felicity to support her this time.

"Huh, what can tens of millions do? It can't even make a splash! You can't buy over the people's hearts with that amount of money." Hannah guessed Felicity's intentions and quickly mocked her.

Samantha also stared at Felicity, determined not to let her pull Mackenzie to her side!

"People's hearts can't be bought over with money!" Felicity didn't back down and retorted, "Assuming that's possible, you have received more benefits than me in the Quillen family. So, what are you afraid of?"

"You-" Samantha and Hannah clenched their teeth.

Clearly, in this argument, Felicity had the upper hand!

Mackenzie was having a headache. Without Terence around, she was afraid that they would start fighting again.

Fortunately, at this moment, Beatrix called back.

"What? The mine has already been acquired, and the miners' conditions have been improved? Who did it?"

Upon hearing Mackenzie's surprised voice, her aunts trembled. Their Quillen family hadn't made a move yet! Who had such great ability?

“What? It’s Emmanuel’s friend? He invested 650 million in one go?!”

Upon hearing Beatrix’s excited report, Mackenzie was equally surprised!

Emmanuel, that fool, he actually has a friend with such financial power?!

Her aunts were more astonished than her, their mouths hanging open, looking at each other in disbelief!

“Haha, this is hilarious!”

Seeing the shocked expressions on the faces of Hannah and the other women, Felicity couldn’t help but smirk in satisfaction. “You Quillen family women, always feeling so superior and always thinking that others want to take something from your family when, in fact, it’s you who suffer from persecution delusion!”

“Now, aren’t you embarrassed? Emmanuel doesn’t even need a penny from you, and he solved the problem. It’s funny how you’ve been here all this time, making assumptions and hurting others behind their backs. Disgusting, isn’t it?”

This time, the four women were left speechless by Felicity’s words!

It was because they were in the wrong and couldn’t believe that they had misjudged Emmanuel!

Samantha, on the other hand, was impressed by Emmanuel. She never expected that the man wasn’t as useless as she had imagined. This time, he wasn’t just boasting!

Seeing them blushing but unable to retort, Felicity felt even more satisfied.

She had wanted to say these words to the Quillen family women for a long time, but she never expected to have the opportunity, thanks to Emmanuel. Today, she could finally say it with confidence and give these women a good wake-up call!

“Alright, now that the matter has been resolved, there’s no need to worry anymore.”

Mackenzie was also in a good mood. Emmanuel had finally proven himself to the Quillen family.

But she still wanted to maintain a good relationship with her aunts and didn’t want to embarrass them further, so she simply left the scene.

After she left the hall, her lips curled up slightly, showing a satisfied smile. “How did that fool manage to do it?”

At the end of a narrow alley in Anchortown, there was a black Corolla parked.

Chapter 1000

Magnus sat alone in the car, waiting.

After a while, Blake adjusted his pants and walked out of the alley, feeling somewhat unsatisfied as he exclaimed, “Damn, I didn’t expect this run-down town to have such an amazing place! The women may not be stunning, but their skills are quite impressive!”

Seeing him approach, Magnus pushed up his glasses and asked with a half-smile, “Finished with your charitable work?”

“Haha, if you hadn’t been waiting for me at the entrance, I would have planned to continue until tomorrow morning! I, Casanova, am still in my prime. Helping seven fallen women in one night is no problem!” Blake proudly declared.

“Come on, Emmanuel acquired the mine and improved the lives of thousands of people. Now that’s true charity! You’re far behind him!” Magnus teased.

Blake's veins immediately bulged. "Magnus, are you looking down on me? I may not be able to win a fight against him, but when it comes to charity, I will never lose to him! He saves men, and I save women. We both contribute to society! Why should I be considered inferior to him?"

Magnus shook his head and smiled. He figured if the sky were to fall, this unattractive man's mouth could probably hold it up!

"Alright, get in the car!"

"Magnus, where are we going now?"

"To set up a showdown between you and Emmanuel!"

"What?!"-

Blake, who was about to start the car, was so startled that he stepped on the brake pedal forcefully, but he accidentally hit the accelerator, causing the car to speed away,

"We're going to fight so soon?"

"Soon? Weren't you asking me this morning why I didn't let you take action last night?"

"Oh, right!" Blake exclaimed excitedly, "Last night, three groups of people attacked the Quillen family. With the advantage of numbers, I could have easily defeated Emmanuel!"

The unattractive man had thick skin and still spoke with confidence.

After all, he never pretended to be a master.

In a fight, winning was the only honorable outcome. Losing was just an excuse!

“No, even if you had taken action last night, there would have only been a 90 percent chance of defeating Emmanuel!”

Magnús lowered his eyes, and a glint of determination flashed in his gaze. “But the next time you take action, I can guarantee you a 99.9 percent chance of defeating Emmanuel!”

“Haha, that’s amazing!”

Blake grinned.

Blake grinned.

He knew that Magnus never liked to say 100 percent because, in the eyes of a smart person like him, nothing was ever 100 percent certain.

He also understood why Magnus didn’t let him take action last night. After all, Emmanuel was incredibly powerful. Even if they took a defensive stance, it would be difficult for anyone to keep him at bay. Killing the other members of the Quillen family was not their objective for this trip either.

Furthermore, Magnus had already anticipated that Mr. Harrison’s men would arrive quickly last night, which was why they had been hiding all along.

Soon, the two of them arrived at a cottage in the field.

Avery was already waiting for them there.

When she saw Magnus, her gaze was no longer filled with arrogance, but rather, she knelt down on one knee, her face filled with reverence as she said, “Mr. Magnus, I finally understand why my sister served you wholeheartedly! Your wisdom is truly unparalleled. Emmanuel did appear before me within three days. If it weren’t for my incompetence, the Heart of the Sun would have been in my hands last night!”

Magnus smiled faintly.

He had already figured out Avery's character. This woman was very proud, and after her failed operation last night, she would never think it was due to his incorrect deduction. Instead, she would shoulder the responsibility herself!

"No need to blame yourself. All you need to do is wait here patiently. Tomorrow night, Emmanuel and the Heart of the Sun will come to us willingly!"

"What?!"

Magnus' words surprised Avery greatly.

Blake also paused for a moment, then burst into laughter. "Magnus, I didn't know you knew fortune-telling too. We just wait here, and Emmanuel will willingly come to his death?"

Magnus nodded confidently. "This is not fortune-telling, but precise deduction and reasonable arrangement. Just trust me!"

"Alright, I believe you, Mr. Magnus!"

Avery's attitude toward Magnus had completely changed. Her eyes were even filled with anticipation. She firmly believed that Emmanuel would come with the Heart of the Sun to meet his demise tomorrow night!

The iron ore mine was located on a continuous mountain range.

Alton's body would be buried on the large mountain, and the funeral would be held today.