

Wrong Table 1001

Chapter 1001

Emmanuel and Alton had no connection whatsoever. So, after Emmanuel joined the mourning period with everyone else, he departed from the scene and made their way to another hill with Beatrix.

They were going to visit Emmanuel's father-in-law's grave.

"Emmanuel, what are you muttering over there? You look so serious!"

When they arrived at Dad's grave, Beatrix immediately noticed Emmanuel's devout expression and couldn't resist teasing him.

Emmanuel eventually rose to his feet after bowing to the tombstone one final time before saying, "I'm thanking your father and Felicity Lenoir, your mother, for giving birth to your sister. They're the reason I now have a wife!"

Pfft.

Beatrix burst into peals of laughter. Her brother-in-law was so innocent, wasn't he?

Then, she sensed something was amiss and quickly pouted. "Then, why haven't you thanked them for giving birth to me? Otherwise, how would you have such a lovely sister-in-law?"

After that, she even deliberately donned a cute expression in jest.

"Haha! Then, I'll thank them for that as well!" Emmanuel chuckled lightly.

Beatrix became even more annoyed. Wasn't he being way too dismissive about the whole thing?

“Hmph! And here I thought you were a nice person.”

She was just contemplating how to deal with Emmanuel when suddenly she felt a tremor.

“Hey, Emmanuel! What’s happening?”

Eventually, she couldn’t maintain her balance and fell into his arms.

He quickly looked around and noticed two large machines approaching at the end of the road!

Those were excavators and bulldozers!

“What’s going on?”

He was also taken aback. Did the drivers make a mistake?

Alton’s grave wasn’t located here!

So, what were they doing here?

In the next moment, he instantly sensed that something was about to go awry. The two machines were heading straight for Tony’s grave!

Sure enough, the instant those two heavy-duty machines arrived in front of the grave, they raised their mechanical arms without any hesitation and smashed them down onto the tomb!

What the hell?!

Emmanuel swiftly grabbed Beatrix and rolled away from the scene. Alas, the dirt and stones still nearly injured them both!

“Emmanuel! Emmanuel, stop them! They want to dig up Dad’s grave!”

Beatrix shouted at Emmanuel the very second she realized what these intruders intended to do.

Emmanuel felt his blood boil!

This was Mackenzie’s Dad’s grave! His father-in-law’s grave!

Someone actually wanted to disturb Tony’s eternal rest and violently dig up his grave without anyone’s consent!

D*mn it!

Emmanuel released Beatrix, picked up two large stones with both hands, and leaped. Then, he fiercely smashed them toward the mechanical arms of the two vehicles with all his might!

Bang!

Bang!

Those rocks made a massive impact, which was accompanied by dazzling sparks!

“Break!” Emmanuel roared once more.

The hard stone he held in his hand shattered into pieces while the mechanical arm was completely ruined.

“D*mn it!”

The person controlling the machine quickly realized that the machine was slowly malfunctioning!

Just how terrifying was this man's strength?!

Beatrix couldn't believe her eyes as she covered her mouth in shock. How...how could her brother-in-law be so strong?

It seemed like he had become much stronger than before!

Had he secretly been practicing martial arts with her sister?

Or perhaps he hadn't even exerted his full power?

In the next moment, four people jumped down from the two machines.

Both men and women were dressed in camouflage uniforms, indicating that they hailed from special forces!

"Who are you?" Among the four, the tallest man in the lead questioned Emmanuel sharply.

"I should be the one asking you that! If you can't provide me with a satisfactory answer, don't expect to leave here alive!"

Emmanuel's eyes turned slightly bloodshot, and the anger in his heart continued to surge.

Although he had never met Tony, he had heard Mackenzie and Beatrix talk about him quite often. He had always been described as a gentle and intelligent man.

Mackenzie also held him in high regard!

As Mackenzie's husband, how could he tolerate the actions of these people?

Beatrix thought Emmanuel looked so cool at this moment!

-The four people on the opposite side were momentarily stunned. After a beat, they burst into laughter.

Their laughter was filled with contempt!

How dare Emmanuel, a lone individual, speak so arrogantly to the four of them?

They found it so ridiculous that it had become entirely amusing.

"Anyone who obstructs the mission of the Avery Organization will meet their maker!" the leader roared and lunged toward Emmanuel.

Suddenly, two knives appeared in his hands. Then, he swung them as though they were the Grim Reaper's scythe, exuding a terrifying aura as he did so!

"Emmanuel, be careful!"

Although Beatrix knew that Emmanuel was formidable, it was quite a different feeling to see the opponent's terrifying aura coming straight for the kill. Hence, she couldn't help but worry if Emmanuel, who was clearly unarmed, could handle it.

Chapter 1002

The three individuals stood by and watched, wearing slight smiles on their lips.

In their eyes, there was no chance of survival for the opponent when their boss used his Ferocious Tigers knife technique!

However, their expressions turned to shock the very next second!

They were so astonished they had no words to describe what they were seeing!

Emmanuel remained calm in the face of the leader's attacks, effortlessly dodging every strike.

The opponent's swift and fierce moves were child's play in front of him as he could accurately predict them all.

As a result, the leader couldn't even graze Emmanuel's clothes even after he had unleashed his knife technique!

"Impossible... How is this possible?"

The man's proud expression disappeared, replaced by an expression of disbelief and anger. He roared, "This knife technique is the fiercest and most powerful in the world of combat. How can it not even scratch you?"

"Do you want to know why?" Emmanuel asked dispassionately.

"Why? Why can you predict my every move?" The man desperately wanted to know the answer. He knew that he would never rest in peace if he couldn't figure it out.

"Because I created this knife technique!" Emmanuel said with a hint of amusement.

This knife technique was created by him by combining practical combat skills with the techniques left by Santiago of Hero's Village!

At that time, he passed this set of knife techniques to his Wolf Warrior brothers. Yet, he never expected it to spread like wildfire.

Beatrix heard this and paused for a moment. Then, she saw the dumbfounded expressions on the faces of the four men and couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Haha, this is hilarious! You guys wanted to use my brother-in-law's knife technique against him? What were you thinking?"

The man became even more furious as he swung his knife towards Emmanuel again..

Fortunately, Emmanuel had no intention of letting him off the hook!

"Being arrogant and evil is one thing. However, those who desecrate my father-in-law's grave will undoubtedly die in my hands!"

This time, Emmanuel instantly used a restraining technique, twisting the man's wrist and breaking it while he was at it.

Then, he disarmed the leader and used a move from the Ferocious Tigers knife technique, instantly killing him.

His movements were so smooth and seamless that even the man's body had yet to fall to the ground after his death!

"Wow, Emmanuel is so cool!"

Beatrix jumped in glee as she clapped her hands, looking like a fan who had just seen her idol. Not only was Emmanuel skilled in martial arts, but he also had a way with words. He was truly talented!

The remaining three people were terrified!

However, they were professional special forces and did not flee even when things didn't go according to plan.

The two women swiftly took out their pistols and fired at Emmanuel.

“Beatrix, duck!”

He quickly tackled his still-dazed sister-in-law to the ground, rolling right toward a large stone at the bottom of the slope.

They narrowly escaped danger!

Unfortunately, a deafening sound came from the grave’s location.

Boom!

The man remaining there had blown up Tony’s tomb, leaving only a massive crater behind!

Their mission was to find the Heart of the Sun here. Hence, they absolutely couldn’t afford to fail and return empty-

handed!

“You bastards! All of you bastards! I’m going to kill you!!”

After the explosion, Beatrix looked at the completely ruined grave in front of her. She was so infuriated that she was on the verge of losing her sanity. If it weren’t for the fact that she didn’t possess the skills to take all of them down, she would have rushed over and fought these bastards to the death!

Who could remain indifferent after seeing their own father’s grave blown apart like it was nothing?

Dad was such a gentle and kind person in his lifetime! Why couldn’t he rest in peace even after death?!

“Beatrix, you stay here and behave!” Emmanuel hastily tugged Beatrix back before she could do anything rash.

What was the point of her risking her life against those three?

If anyone should fight to the death, it should be him as the son-in-law of the Quillen Family!

On the other side, the gunners aimed their guns at Emmanuel and Beatrix, patiently waiting for them to step out from behind the large stone.

As for the other woman, she efficiently used a knife to pry open Tony’s coffin. She had a slightly triumphant expression on her face as she did so.

After all, cremation was the norm for burials these days. If someone used a coffin, it meant there had to be something valuable here!

Moreover, Terence had mentioned the Heart of the Sun being in a cemetery just the night before. So, it had to be here!

“Emmanuel, I beg you! Please stop them!” Beatrix looked up at Emmanuel with teary eyes, pleading.

He nodded resolutely.

He had encountered similar situations before on the battlefield. So, he knew just how to get out of this tough spot!

Then, he picked up a few stones from the ground and threw them at their opponents.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Unfortunately, the stones didn't hit their target.

Chapter 1003

It wasn't that Emmanuel had terrible aim, but the other party reacted far too quickly. Both of them were definitely not ordinary individuals!

"Hehe, you think you can take us down like this? What a joke!" The man sneered arrogantly.

However, before his laughter could fade, a stone struck him on the side of his head, causing it to burst open instantly!

"You scoundrel! You absolute f*cker!" The remaining gun-wielding woman panicked.

She didn't even notice that Emmanuel had moved!

Only then did she realize that Emmanuel had used the stone as a diversion. He was already planning his next move after tossing it in their direction!

They were still too inexperienced to face an opponent like him!

"Retreat!" The two surviving women didn't dare to linger any longer. So, they threw a grenade in Beatrix's direction and took the opportunity to flee.

Meanwhile, Beatrix was hiding behind a rock, unaware of the impending danger.

“D*mn it!” Emmanuel, who had originally planned to kill the remaining two women, had to change his trajectory. So, he hastily tackled Beatrix away and rolled down the slope in a desperate attempt to escape from the blast radius.

Boom! The grenade exploded, and the dirt lightly fell on top of them.

Emmanuel had used his body to shield Beatrix at the very last minute.

Beatrix was pressed underneath Emmanuel, her heart beating rapidly.

She felt a mix of emotions.

Excitement!

Thrill!

Embarrassment!

There was also a hint of happiness.

No, this won't do!

Beatrix quickly shook her head. How could she possibly have feelings for her brother-in-law? He was her sister's husband!

“Are you okay, Beatrix?” Emmanuel quickly got to his haunches and noticed that she looked a bit dazed. So, he was inevitably worried!

Could it be that he accidentally knocked her silly just now?

Fortunately, Beatrix quickly responded, "Ah... Emmanuel, I'm fine!"

He nodded and quickly stood up, running toward the top.

The two women had long disappeared!

Tony's coffin was unexpectedly empty. There was nothing inside!

"How could this happen?" Emmanuel couldn't help but frown.

At this moment, Beatrix also ran up and was equally surprised to see this scene. She didn't even bother looking at Emmanuel as she exclaimed, "Why is there nothing in Dad's coffin? Did those two women take everything away, including my father's remains?"

"That's a possibility!" He immediately ordered, "Beatrix, you should head to the other hill. I'll go after those two women!"

They needed to capture those two women if they wanted to know more about the situation.

They needed to know whether the coffin was originally empty or if those two women took Tony's remains with them.

"Alright, Emmanuel!" She knew that time was of the essence. So, she didn't hesitate to speak up, "Once I make it back with everyone, I'll send you a text to inform you I'm safe!"

"Good!" He nodded and immediately determined the direction of their escape based on the faint footprints on the ground. Then, he wasted no time chasing after them.

Beatrix also successfully returned to another hill and found Terence, who was attending Alton's funeral.

“What did you say? Someone went to dig up your Dad’s grave?!” Terence was furious and shocked upon hearing the news.

Alfred immediately interjected, “Old Mr. Quillen, they had to have done this because of what you said that night!”

When Terence heard that, he felt his worries melt away as he sighed, “Beatrix, quickly inform Emmanuel that there’s no need to chase them! The urn is empty!”

“What?!” Beatrix was extremely bewildered. She had always thought that her Dad’s remains were in the grave!

“Alfred, let’s hurry to Templar Valor!” Terence didn’t plan on explaining himself for the time being. After all, there were other people present.

“Yes, Old Mr. Quillen!” Alfred, who was standing beside Terence, was the person who knew the most about the events of that year. So, he immediately nodded and accompanied Terence to Templar Valor.

As they walked on the deserted road, Beatrix kept bombarding Terence with questions. Thus, he began to recount the events of 38 years ago.

At that time, Templar Valor was at its peak, both in terms of the size and structure of the sect. Even the martial arts cultivation of its sect leader was powerful beyond comprehension. Suffice it to say, the current Templar Valor couldn’t even come close to what it was all those years ago.

However, Templar Valor was respected by everyone in the martial arts world due to its extraordinary might!

Unfortunately, although the previous two sect leaders were highly skilled, they were also unable to withstand the passage of time. So, it was only natural that they were on the verge of death as time passed. Hence, it was finally time to select the next sect leader of Templar Valor.

At that time, Alfred and Sinclair, the two brothers, were the most likely candidates.

Chapter 1004

Sinclair was not inferior to Alfred in terms of martial arts talent!

Despite being a few years older, their martial arts cultivation was equal.

However, Sinclair had greater ambitions. He desired to control the sect and gain power. He united people from both inside and outside the sect, doing everything he could to gain their support and suppress Alfred.

Their Master disapproved of Sinclair's personality, as it contradicted the noble principles Templar Valor had upheld for generations. Before his death, he passed on the Templar Invocation to Alfred!

Upon discovering this, Sinclair became furious and couldn't accept his Master's decision. He joined forces with most of the sect members to slander Alfred, labeling him as a traitor who stole the sect's secret techniques. They even attempted to kill Alfred!

If it weren't for Terence accidentally saving Alfred, he would likely have died that day.

As a result, Alfred became Mr. Grishaw, loyal to Terence from that day forward.

"Oh, I see!"

Upon hearing the story, Beatrix exclaimed in understanding, "No wonder Alfred is so loyal to you, Grandfather. It turns out you saved his life!"

"Haha, that's not all!"

Terence smiled and finally revealed the buried past to his granddaughter, "Actually, Sinclair and I were love rivals back in the day. We were both pursuing your grandmother!"

“What?!”

Beatrix was even more surprised, “So... Grandfather, were you romantic back then? I’m sure your circumstances were not as good as Sinclair’s at the time, right?”

“That’s true!”

When it came to this matter, Terence was quite proud. “Love cannot be measured by material things. Although your grandfather didn’t have much wealth back then, I am proud to say that he was very successful in the realm of love!”

Then, he proceeded to share the old stories he had kept hidden for a long time.

Avery had already received a message from her subordinate in a cottage in a field.

Excitedly, she reported the news to Magnus, “Mr. Magnus, great news! The Heart of the Sun is in our hands. It was indeed hidden in Tony’s tomb!”

Blake chuckled. “Hehe, that old thief Terence truly is cunning! Who would have thought he would reveal such an important thing just to save his granddaughter’s life?!”

However, Magnus only smiled and remained silent.

Then, Avery praised, saying, “Mr. Magnus, after witnessing your wisdom, I realized that intelligence is even more powerful than physical strength!”

“Haha, there’s no need for flattery!”

Blake quickly interrupted the conversation, chiming in, “Magnus Zelinsky does have some skills, but he said that the Heart of the Sun will appear in three days. Isn’t his prediction one day late? Besides, it’s getting dark now. Isn’t there a chance that Emmanuel might not die tonight?”

“He definitely will!” Magnus finally spoke.

Several more people entered the room as soon as those words left his lips!

Even Blake was quite surprised to see these individuals!

The grandmaster of the Palm Drop, Quinn the Cat.

The former number-one expert within the Lenoir family, Mr. John!

There was another expert from the Holy Fire organization, Dustin Palmer, who had attended the secret meeting in the bamboo forest that day!

Each of these three individuals was a renowned master in their own right!

In the entire world, there were very few people who required all three of them to join forces in order to be defeated. Additionally, there was also Avery Rose, a master straight out of the war realm, and Blake Dotson, who was even stronger than a grandmaster, present.

“Haha, it seems like Emmanuel is doomed today!”

Blake was also very satisfied with Magnus’ arrangements for today. In this situation, if they failed to kill Emmanuel when they all attacked him together, they might as well collectively buy a block of tofu and smash themselves to death!

The next moment, something even more surprising happened, shocking him and the entire room.

Once everyone that mattered had gathered, Magnus actually bowed deeply before them and pleaded, “Everyone, Emmanuel will definitely come here tonight. I implore you to kill him and help me obtain the Heart of the Sun!”

The five masters present immediately exchanged shocked glances!

This was one of Zovince's Four Geniuses, the highly esteemed Magnus Zelinsky!

Why is he being so oddly humble?!

"Mr. Magnus, it's not necessary, really!"

Quinn quickly waved his hand in dismissal and said, "Emmanuel has humiliated me twice before. I will do everything in my power to kill him, with or without your request, Mr. Magnus!"

Chapter 1005

Avery immediately declared with determination, "That's right, Emmanuel killed my sister! I will definitely take matters into my own hands and do everything I can to kill him!"

Even Mr. John also sighed and lamented, "I used to serve the Lenoir family, who in turn served the Zelinsky family. I am Mr. Magnus' loyal servant. So, I will never disobey his orders. Moreover, ever since I was defeated by Emmanuel, my granddaughter lost the support of the Lenoir family. As a result, her career plummeted. I also hold a grudge against Emmanuel!"

Dustin snorted coldly after hearing everyone else expressing their opinions and said, "Mr. Magnus, there's no need for such courtesy! Last time, when the attempt to poison Emmanuel failed, you still paid us a commission. So, it's only fair for me to kill Emmanuel on your behalf!"

"Thank you! Thank you, everyone!"

Magnus sincerely thanked them once again.

Avery gasped at the sight and answered, "Mr. Magnus! You are someone my sister admires, and your wisdom is unparalleled. Now, you're only dealing with a mere Emmanuel. Why stoop to this level?"

“No, you don’t understand!”

Magnus, without a hint of arrogance, replied candidly, “In fact, I have fought Emmanuel several times, and each time I lost! And I lost miserably!”

“This...” Avery didn’t know how to react for a moment.

The other three experts also exchanged glances!

Blake even mocked, “Magnus Zelinsky, your reputation precedes you. Everyone thinks you’re an unbeatable strategist. Aren’t you afraid that we’ll spread rumors, tarnishing your good name?”

This was also what the others were thinking.

Truthfully, none of them believed that Magnus would lose to Emmanuel!

Yet, Magnus calmly stated, “A loss is a loss. There’s no need to sugarcoat it! Especially when it comes to matters of the heart, I lost completely!”

Now, the other four had nothing to say!

If Magnus was being so honest about it, there was no point in heaping him with praises!

Fortunately, Magnus suddenly changed the topic, saying, “Regardless, I firmly believe that victory and defeat are common in warfare. Only the person who laughs last is the true winner! So, please, everyone, help me redeem myself tonight!”

“If I can’t kill Emmanuel and bring back the Heart of the Sun to Zovince, my family will look down on me. I will become an outcast of the Zelinsky family with no chance of turning the tides!”

Everyone present finally understood that even geniuses are afraid of failure after listening to his heartfelt words!

Still, for some strange reason, the more Magnus Zelinsky adopted this humble attitude, the more devotedly they were willing to sacrifice themselves for him.

Now, it seemed as if this person wasn't the esteemed young master of the Zelinsky family. Instead, he had become their friend! Their trusted brother!

"Good! Magnus, if Emmanuel really shows up tonight, I will help you kill him even if I have to risk my life!"

Blake, who had always prioritized safety, couldn't help but express his excitement. However, he suddenly changed his tone, inquiring, "But what if he doesn't come tonight?"

Magnus maintained his confident demeanor and said, "If he doesn't come, you can kill me instead!"

The five top experts couldn't help but gasp in shock.

It seemed that Magnus was truly confident in his deductions!

Meanwhile, Beatrix had just heard her grandfather's story about him and her grandmother. She had also discovered a shocking secret after listening to his tale!

"What? So, the Heart of the Sun wasn't discovered by Dad by chance, but rather passed down to him by Grandma?"

Even though she had somehow put her thoughts into words, her face still showed complete astonishment and surprise!

"That's right; the stone originally belonged to your grandmother!"

Since Terence had decided to bring out the Heart of the Sun and pass it on to these young people to inherit, he had already decided not to conceal the truth of the past.

“Back then, your grandmother accompanied me to Yeringham with her savings from the Blue family and that mysterious stone to start a business!”

Then, Terence continued, “There was a financial group called Airspace Group that knew I had a very unique stone and was interested in developing new energy products with it. So, they gave me a

considerable sum as an investment for research and development!”

Beatrix blurted out, completely wide-eyed, “So, did our family’s development rely solely on the money given by this Airspace Group?”

“Haha, not at all!”

Terence waved his hand dismissively as he elaborated, “The Terence Group was created with the money I earned myself and your grandmother’s savings!”

Chapter 1006

Terence began, “In the past, during the golden age of entrepreneurship, starting a business was much easier. With the support and help of your grandmother, I succeeded, and as a result, the company grew bigger and bigger! | mentioned Airspace Group earlier because this conglomerate brought us the fame we enjoy today. Eventually, Terence Group decided to partner with Airspace Group, gaining the favor and cooperation of many enterprises!”

Then, he continued, “But it didn’t stop there. Airspace Group also invested in our energy company, playing a crucial role in our research and development. Finally, it was your Dad who used that money to develop the Energy Diagram of Nine Palace”!”

Beatrix immediately understood the connection between the ‘Energy Diagram of Nine Palace’ and the Heart of the Sun.

Rumors had it that with the 'Energy Diagram of Nine Palace' program, the Heart of the Sun could defy the law of energy conservation, continuously generating immense energy and transformation. In simpler terms, one could essentially turn this stone into another small sun!

Therefore, this energy was powerful enough to replace traditional energy sources such as electricity, oil, and natural gas!

Once these new, low-cost, and even costless energy products were mass-marketed, they would have a disruptive impact on the existing energy industry structure, potentially leading to its destruction!/
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Hence, the company that could obtain such products and technology would hold the key to global wealth. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to claim that the owner of this company would be capable of surpassing the current world's richest person and replacing them overnight!

A person who possessed boundless wealth... if that particular individual were evil, they would undoubtedly endanger the world's future!

"No wonder you gave Oscar so many shares. I thought it was because of your relationship with Alton. I would have never figured out that it was because of my grandmother!"

Beatrix finally understood the story behind it all.

"Well, both reasons played a part!" Terence explained, "Your Dad regretted developing the 'Energy Diagram of Nine Palace' once he realized its power. He eventually believed that such power should not exist in this world, at least not at this stage, as it would bring unpredictable disaster to the world!"

"So, he tried his best to conceal it. I'm not lying when I said he had considered destroying the key technology of the 'Energy Diagram of Nine Palace.' Unfortunately, that was when he got caught in a car accident and passed away. Sigh."

Terence felt his heart ache as he recalled the past.

He had three sons, all of whom died tragic deaths. Perhaps his sons' demise was truly a punishment from the gods for his actions back then.

He had always wondered, If I hadn't taken my wife and the Heart of the Sun away from the village, this dangerous technology would not have been created. If that were the case... Maybe his three sons wouldn't have died?

In any case, he firmly believed that the Heart of the Sun spelled nothing,

somebody or many somebodies would die because of it!

That's why he wanted to hide it forever.

disaster. Whenever it appeared,

Alas, Pandora's box had already been opened. So, it was impossible to close it again without repercussions.

Even if he didn't tell the heir of the Quillen family about this, there would still be many people who would do anything to uncover its secrets!

Hence, Terence decided to pass these two things on to the future generations of his family after giving it much thought, especially after Mackenzie married Emmanuel. Suffice it to say, he had high hopes for this young man!

He believed that by giving these two things to this young couple, they would be able to handle and use them properly!

"So, Grandpa, where is this stone now? Is it in Templar Valor?"

Beatrix suddenly remembered what she wanted to do and curiously voiced her question.

“Yes, it’s in Templar Valor!” Terence nodded.

“Huh? Why would it be in Templar Valor?”

Her face was filled with confusion.

Alas, Terence refused to give her a direct answer.

On the other side, Emmanuel had followed the footprints and traced them to the foot of the mountain.

This was the temporary living area of the iron mine, so there were many branching paths. This made it difficult for him as the footprints on the ground had gone from two pairs to numerous pairs. So, he had

temporarily lost his way and had to stop to consider just where the two women had gone.

“Huh, Emmanuel? What are you doing here?”

At this moment, three people walked out of the iron boron in the mining area. Those people were none other than Shane, Red, and Queenie!

Emmanuel was also curious about how the three of them ended up together. Still, Shane always had a good impression of Queenie since childhood because they had lived nearby. So, it wasn’t surprising that Shane was sticking to this village’s beauty.

Besides, he had more important things to do now and didn’t have time to gossip about their relationship. Therefore, he said bluntly, “Someone just dug up my father-in-law’s grave on the mountain and stole his ashes! Have you seen any suspicious people?”

Chapter 1007

“What the hell?! Grave digging? How exciting! I’ve only seen this kind of plot in novels!” Shane exclaimed.

However, he quickly changed his tune after seeing Emmanuel’s expression and said, “What I mean is, those people are so heartless! They are usually the villains in novels! They never last for more than a few episodes!”

His words didn’t provide any useful information, but Emmanuel didn’t expect much from him anyway!

At this moment, Queenie grabbed his hand and pulled him along, saying, “Emmanuel, I know this place well. Trust me! I know exactly which way they will go. Come with me!”

Emmanuel was a little surprised by this. However, the situation was urgent, so he didn’t have time to think. Hence, he followed Queenie down one of the paths.

“Is it appropriate for them to do this?”

Shane quickly said to Red, “Emmanuel should be more careful. If I get married in the future, I definitely won’t hold hands with other women so casually!”

Red didn’t pay attention to his self-promotion and quickly held his hand, saying, “Stop talking nonsense. Let’s catch up and see if we can help Emmanuel, too!”

“Oh, okay!”

Shane suddenly felt a surge of happiness blooming in his heart as he smiled goofily.

Oh my god!

Red took the initiative to hold his hand. So, he really couldn’t be blamed for taking advantage of the situation!

In the next moment, he squeezed Red's hand and darted after Emmanuel and Queenie.

Red felt a slight pain due to Shane's actions. Was Shane trying to prove he was stronger?

Talk about being rough!

Meanwhile, Queenie led Emmanuel toward a clearing.

The surrounding scenery was rather beautiful.

There were wildflowers, green grass, and a clear, small pond. It looked like a typical peaceful countryside scene.

There was a vast field ahead as they ran through the narrow path between two mountains!

Emmanuel chased after them, but he didn't find any trace of anyone. Instead, he was only feeling the sweat on his hand that was being held tightly by Queenie.

He didn't know if he was being overly sensitive, but he felt that he should really pull his hand out of her grip.

This wasn't an elopement, nor were they a couple in love. So, there was no need for them to hold hands.

Perhaps Queenie sensed his uneasiness as she suddenly said, "Emmanuel, do you remember when we were young, you and Yosef used to hold my hand and run in the fields like this?"

Emmanuel was slightly stunned by the sudden topic. Nevertheless, he still nodded and said, "I remember."

"I really want to relive that warm scene from the past! Even if it's just once!" Queenie sighed with nostalgia.

"Now is not the time to talk about these things," Emmanuel reprimanded her somewhat harshly.

"Uhm, I know!"

She suddenly pointed forward with her other hand and exclaimed, "I see two women!"

Emmanuel also quickly looked over. On the side of the field path in the evening, there were two women dressed in military boots and uniforms, swiftly sneaking under the cover of green crops.

Aren't they the ones who dug up his father-in grave?

So, he quickly withdrew his hand and accelerated his pace to chase after them.

"Emmanuel-"

Queenie suddenly felt a bit lost, feeling as though what originally belonged to her had suddenly taken the initiative to leave her side.

Unfortunately, Emmanuel didn't care one bit about her feelings and quickly caught up to the gravediggers. Now, he was only a few paces away from the two women.

The two women also noticed someone chasing after them and turned around, their faces filled with astonishment.

How did this man manage to chase them all the way here? Was he a freaking seer?

"Get him!"

The two women didn't hesitate and pulled out their guns to shoot behind them.

Alas, Emmanuel had plenty of experience in battles. So, this kind of gunfire was mere child's play to him!

The former Northern Region Wolf Warrior leaped into the green crop field, instantly disappearing from the women's sight.

The two women felt a sense of panic in their hearts, feeling a chill running down their spines because they were afraid that this wolf would suddenly appear and attack them.

As terror overwhelmed their hearts, the more they panicked they became. So, their aim went to hell as they shot at everything in sight. Hence, the one thing they feared only descended on them faster!

Whoosh!

Emmanuel suddenly jumped out of the crop field.

The two women turned around in fright as if they were facing a fierce and angry wolf ready to pounce and devour them!

For a moment, they were frozen and unable to move!

Their whole bodies seemed to be imprisoned by an invisible force

This invisible force was called aura!

The aura of the Wolf Warrior!

Could this be fear?

They didn't even know that they, women who had undergone brutal training in the military camp, were also capable of feeling fear until this day.

Chapter 1008

Still, they were professionals through and through. Therefore, they quickly freed themselves from this invisible mental restraint and raised their hands to shoot.

Unfortunately, it was too late!

Emmanuel extended his hands and forcefully grabbed their wrists, twisting them!

The wolf on the battlefield knew nothing of pity or mercy!

Moreover, he certainly wouldn't show any mercy to a woman who desecrated his father-in-law's grave.

Snap!

The arms of the two women instantly broke like twigs.

Once he released his hold on their arms, their limbs hung down due to gravity.

Then, he used another move from the Dragonweave Saga and clutched their throats.

The two women pleaded for their lives with their eyes.

However, he simply ignored their looks and pressed them down onto the ground!

The two women were like potatoes, stuck in the muddy field, struggling for a moment before gradually becoming still.

If they could live another life after this one, they would never dare to provoke this terrifying man again!

“Manuel, are you alright?”

Queenie arrived at the scene, panting before breathing a sigh of relief when she saw Emmanuel’s victory. “I heard gunshots earlier, and I was so scared!”

He simply shot her a dispassionate glance before replying, “I’m fine.”

Then, he picked up the fallen urn from the ground.

Just as he was about to open it and check its contents, his phone rang!

“Hello, Emmanuel! Where are you? There’s no need to chase after those two women anymore!” Beatrix hurriedly yelled into the phone.

“Oh, why not?”

Emmanuel didn’t bother telling her that he had already caught up with and dealt with those two women.

“Because the Heart of the Sun is not in that grave at all. The urn is empty, and my dad’s remains are not there either!” Beatrix giggled toward the end of her sentence.

She found it amusing that those fools who wanted to steal the Heart of the Sun had been tricked by her grandfather!

Yet, Emmanuel frowned and checked the urn, weighing it carefully. He couldn't help but feel that something was -off

This urn wasn't empty at all!

By now, night had fallen.

At the edge of the field, Avery was getting impatient as she started pacing in the cottage. Just then, she picked up her phone and saw an urgent message!

It was a communication message specifically used by the Avery Organization. Members would only send it to their superiors in times of emergency.

Avery quickly called her subordinates, b

"Mr. Magnus, I apologize!"

no one answered. She knew right then what had happened!

Avery approached Magnus Zelinsky and lowered her head in shame. "The people I sent out have failed yet again!"

What?

Everyone was slightly taken aback!

Blake sneered, revealing his yellow teeth, and said contemptuously, "So much for the Avery Organization. Have any of you ever succeeded once? Why bother having such an organization at all? You might as well stay home and be a housewife."

Although his laughter was unpleasant, Avery did not retort to his disdainful remarks.

It wasn't that she wasn't proud of her achievements. Instead, she couldn't afford even a sliver of pride after so many setbacks!

"It doesn't matter!"

Yet, Magnus merely adjusted his glasses and waved his hand dismissively, saying, "Everything is within my calculations. Emmanuel will definitely come here with the Heart of the Sun and meet his demise!"

What does that mean?

The experts in attendance were secretly shocked!

Once again, Blake, with his relentless foul mouth, only jeered, "Magnus, are you really that amazing? Did you even predict that Avery would fail again? Good Lord. Imagine predicting someone's failure and not telling them about it."

Finally, Avery couldn't bear such humiliation anymore and pointed her gun at Blake.

Regrettably, Blake wasn't afraid at all as he continued in a sing-song tone, "What's wrong? Are you angry? Haha...You're just a woman. Why do a man's job when real men are here, huh? What a joke!"

"Go to hell!"

Avery finally snapped and fired her gun at him.

Bang!

The nerves of the experts present were immediately on edge!

They didn't expect that Blake wouldn't dodge. Instead, the man had instinctively raised his hand to block his head!

They didn't expect that Blake wouldn't dodge. Instead, the man had instinctively raised his hand to block his head!

The bullet disappeared!

Quinn, Dustin, and Mr. John all took a sharp breath!

How dare Avery shoot at someone from the Zelinsky family of Zovince? Wasn't she afraid of the consequences?

Strangely, Magnus remained expressionless as if he didn't find anything wrong with this scene.

The next moment, everyone heard Blake's boisterous laughter echoing within the cottage!

"Haha, women will always be women. Real men would never play with the guns in your hands. Our guns are also much stronger than yours. To make it even better, you women will never have them!"

Once he said his piece, he opened his hands.

The smoking bullet fell to the ground with a clatter.

Chapter 1009

Hiss!

Several experts were simultaneously shocked.

If they hadn't witnessed it themselves, they wouldn't have believed that there could be someone in this world who was impervious to knives and guns!

Moreover, it wasn't even the ancient type of guns, but modern firearms!

It seemed that if Emmanuel really came here, all five of these experts wouldn't even need to join forces. This man alone could take care of him.

They couldn't help but marvel at Magnus' meticulousness.

How much did he want to kill Emmanuel?

"Please stop arguing!"

Magnus called out to Blake, walked toward Avery, and politely said, "Miss Avery, please lend me the gun!"

Avery didn't know what he wanted to do, but she still handed him the gun.

Magnus took the gun and pointed it at his own temple.

Oh my god!

The five experts were stunned!

What was he trying to do?

Magnus confidently stated, "Those who know me know that my deductive ability is second to none in Chanaea, but I have already lost to Emmanuel in the previous two deductions!"

“If I make another wrong deduction tonight, and after midnight, Emmanuel doesn’t come here with the Heart of the Sun, then I will shoot myself in the head.”

The five experts gasped in shock once again.

How confident and determined he was!

Blake widened his eyes and said, “Magnus, are you serious?”

“A gentleman never breaks his word!”

At this moment, Magnus had the prestige of a royal family.

“Good! I admire you!”

Avery immediately exclaimed, “If Emmanuel really comes here tonight, either he dies, or ! die!”

Dustin also respected Magnus, saying, “Me too!”

Quinn snorted, “Me too!”

Felix sighed, “If that’s the case, I will also fight to the death for Mr. Magnus!” Thank you all!”

After expressing his gratitude, Magnus looked at Blake.

Blake laughed and said, “Why are you looking at me? If the five of us can’t take down Emmanuel, we might as well buy a block of tofu and smash ourselves to death!”

“Good!”

After gaining the support of the five experts, Magnus showed a rare fierce look in his eyes. "Then, next year today will be Emmanuel's death anniversary!"

After speaking, he tilted his head up and silently recited, Claudette, today I will kill Emmanuel as a sacrifice to your spirit in heaven!

"Anyone who dares to steal from me, Magnus, is destined to die!"

In the field, night had already fallen.

"Emmanuel, should we go back now?"

Queenie put her hands behind her back, looked up, and blinked at Emmanuel.

Her eyes were beautiful, especially those curled eyelashes, which were very attractive to the opposite sex!

"What should we do here if we don't go back?"

Emmanuel casually smiled, and his gaze did not meet Queenie's but seemed to be exchanging messages with someone.

However, Queenie dared not look up, afraid that Emmanuel wouldn't like it.

"Emmanuel, do you remember when we used to play in the fields when we were young?"

Queenie brought up the past again.

Between them, it seemed that only the past remained.

"I remember." Emmanuel nodded.

"Can you accompany me and chat here?"

Queenie's eyes were full of pleading.

She had already lost Emmanuel in terms of marriage, and now she just wanted to relive some memories with him.

Emmanuel finally looked at her gaze and, after a moment, nodded.

The two sat down and looked at the sky, which was like a curtain.

"Emmanuel, do you know why I chose you as the groom when we played house back then?" Queenie asked.

Emmanuel shook his head and said, "At that time, I thought you would choose Yosef. Everyone said he was the most handsome in the village and you were the most beautiful. I couldn't match you at all!"

"Hehe..."

Queenie smiled, her eyes crinkling. "Yosef is not only handsome, but he also understands girls better. He used to give me flowers!"

"Then why didn't you choose him?",

Emmanuel smiled bitterly.

"Because his grandfather is not a hero, but a big villain!"

Queenie also confessed directly, "Meanwhile, your grandfather is a hero of the country and the people! I wanted to marry into the Lowe family!"

Emmanuel suddenly fell silent, only because he could see the seriousness in Queenie's eyes.

"Is it wrong for me to think like this?"

Chapter 1010

Queenie posed a question to Emmanuel, desperate for an answer.

"I'm not sure," Emmanuel replied, shaking his head with a bitter smile. "People often say that I'm straightforward and not skilled at handling emotions."

"Well, I used to appreciate your straightforwardness. A man like you wouldn't deceive a woman," Queenie said, still unwilling to accept Emmanuel's response. She lightly bit her lip and asked, "Did you ever consider marrying me when we grew older?"

"No," he replied directly, his expression indifferent.

She felt extremely disappointed, even desperate!

However, Emmanuel continued, "I didn't think about those things back then, and I wouldn't have dared to. I'm not deserving of you."

"You are deserving! Who says you're not?" Queenie exclaimed angrily, slapping the ground. Her chest rose and fell.

She liked to wear tight clothes, so much so that her white clothes seemed like they were about to burst.

“All our classmates in the class said so, your brother said so, and even-”

Suddenly, Emmanuel pointed in another direction and said, “Even Shane said so!”

Shane had been following Red all along and never expected to be called out just after finding Emmanuel and Queenie.

Queenie stared at Shane, angrily questioning, “Why did you all say that back then? Were you jealous of Emmanuel?”

“Uh...” Shane immediately felt a bit embarrassed. With Emmanuel right in front of him, his survival instinct kicked in, and he quickly said with a laugh, “Haha, right! We were just jealous of Emmanuel’s luck. Such a beautiful girl, so only I-”

However, halfway through, he felt something was off and quickly looked at Red, anxiously explaining, “Red, listen to me. Liking someone when we were kids doesn’t mean we would still like that person when we grow up!

Red blinked innocently as if to say, “Why are you nervously explaining to me?”

“Forget it; let’s not disturb Emmanuel and Queenie. Let’s go over there and chat!” Shane, with a strong survival instinct, quickly pulled Red to the other side.

Seeing this scene, Emmanuel was also quite relieved. It seemed that his junior had a chance at a relationship. Master Drunkard wouldn’t have to worry anymore!

“Emmanuel, did you hear that? They were just jealous. You are deserving of me. Why didn’t you confess to me back then?” Queenie expressed her regret, her emotions running high.

Yet, Emmanuel didn’t share her excitement. He simply said, “Queenie, you’ve already had more than two boyfriends. Is it meaningful to bring up our childhood now?”

Queenie's tears instantly fell, her nose slightly red as she said, "I found a substitute because I didn't know when you would come back! Don't you know? The person I've always liked is you!"

In the heat of the moment, she tightly embraced Emmanuel.

Her body was soft, as if without bones, and carried a captivating fragrance.

However, Emmanuel remained indifferent!

After a while, he gently moved Queenie away from him and looked at her with a smile, saying, "Queenie, thank you for being honest with me today! And thank you for liking me, but I'm already married!"

It wasn't that he didn't believe Queenie, but believing or not believing wouldn't make a difference.

He had never considered marrying her before, and he certainly couldn't marry her in the future.

No matter how much they talked about it, they could only be friends.

"I don't mind!" Queenie said excitedly. "I can be your mistress. I don't need a title as long as we can be together in the future."

Emmanuel looked at her, unable to detect any insincerity.

He had no idea that this woman had liked him so much before.

"Queenie, please don't say that!" He firmly refused. "I don't understand romance, let alone love. It's already difficult for me to take care of my wife's feelings, so I can't spare any love for other women!"

She wailed and said coldly, "Emmanuel, are you truly heartless?"

“I’m not heartless!” Emmanuel said straightforwardly. “I firmly believe that we can still be good friends.”

“Good friends?” Queenie’s eyes lost focus as she coldly smiled. “They say that wives and lovers are meant to be cherished, while good friends are meant to be betrayed!”

He smiled helplessly, thinking to himself, “If you insist on thinking that way, what else can I say?”