Wrong Table 1511

Chapter 1511 You Must Win

Julian disliked Althea's way of talking, which was too vulgar. However, he couldn't do anything.

"The condition is that your brother has to win the Grand Martial Showdown championship and become the top fighter. Otherwise, I won't agree to your marriage with Julian."

Althea's words made Roselynn feel disgusted again.

Althea could also sense it. She suddenly sighed and said, "Roselynn, I hope you don't blame me. Regardless, I still want you to fulfill this condition."

Although Roselynn disliked Althea, she could also sense that she had some hardships.

Is she doing this because of the Summerton family's background?

She had visited the Summerton family twice, but she couldn't find any abnormality.

"Mom, no matter what you say, and regardless of Emmanuel's results, I will never give up marrying Roselynn. I only want her," Julian declared.

“You-” Althea wanted to say something before Zaiden swiftly interjected, “It’s enough.

Let’s have a good meal. We’ll discuss the rest in the future.”

Everyone then ceased.

Although Julian insisted that he didn’t care about Emmanuel’s performance, he still

went to the Terence Group subsidiary in the afternoon.

Emmanuel was about to pick Mackenzie up.

“Emmanuel, you must win the championship in the Grand Martial Showdown. You’re

the key that ensures the happiness of me and your sister. I beg you.”

Emmanuel found Julian’s demeanor somehow amusing.

Julian indeed had high determination. He could yield to bandits, face anyone with

humility, or confront the whole world. The center of everything was Roselynn.

In fact, Emmanuel was also happy for Roselynn to have such a boyfriend. He patted

Julian on his shoulder and said, “Even if you don’t ask me, I’ll do my best to win. Rest

assured.”

“Well, why do I feel even more worried now?” Julian said seriously.

He thought Emmanuel was implying that he was not confident enough to win.

Emmanuel laughed. “If I don’t win, and your mother stops you from marrying my sister,

what are you going to do?”

“There’s nothing I can do. As long as your sister agrees, no one can stop us from being

together,” Julian said firmly.

Emmanuel shrugged. Whether he won the championship or not, it didn’t have much.

impact on this matter.

“Why are there so many big shots visiting Terence Group today?”

Julian and Emmanuel hadn’t stood at the entrance of the building for long.

Nevertheless, Julian had noticed several prominent businessmen from Onza.

In the next moment, he even saw Ronnie and Angela, along with Mackenzie and

Beatrix. They seemed to have a great conversation as they exited..

Emmanuel chuckled. “Julian, it seems you really don’t care much about the business.

world. Didn’t you know that Terrence Group is developing a super energy engine?”

Julian shook his head. Even if he didn't know about it, he could feel that Terrence Group was indeed capable.

"Ms. Quillen, thank you for cooperating with the Silverbane family. I hope we can have pleasant cooperation in the future." Angela shook Mackenzie's hand as she walked to the entrance.

Ronnie and Angela saw Emmanuel as they turned around. They bowed slightly as a greeting.

Julian was in a daze. It seemed that the Quillen family's strength and reputation had suddenly skyrocketed. No wonder Althea's attitude toward Roselynn had changed..

"Mackenzie, when do you plan to tell Grandpa and everyone else that the Quillen family is having three happy events?" Beatrix couldn't wait to ask after Ronnie and Angela left.

Just today, she accidentally saw Mackenzie throwing up. Only then did she realize that she was pregnant.

Mackenzie is too over. Why doesn't she tell anyone?

If Grandpa, who is currently traveling around the world, were to find out, he would

instantly fly back.

In Maderie, an elderly man and a young man exited the Royal Opera House in joy.

“Old Mr. Quillen, the scenery here is nice. How about I take a photo for you?”

“Alright.”

Terence was also in a very good mood. He had been in the ups and downs of business.

for half of his life, and he had never experienced traveling around the world.

Chapter 1512 Take Over Everything from the Quillen

Marilyn took his phone and backed off with a smile.

As she was about to take a photo, Mackenzie called.

“Are you done?” Terence didn’t know he received a call as he continued to pose

smile.

Despite his age, he still looked young in his trendy outfits.

with a

“I’m done. Old Mr. Quillen, let’s take another one.” Marilyn disconnected the call as she

smiled gracefully.

“Sure.” Terence made another pose.

Along their tour, Marilyn and Terence took many photos to commemorate every

moment

Every night, she would upload the photos and videos to social media for him. She

would also send them to his family and friends.

Just then, Mackenzie sent a message. “Grandpa, I want to tell you the good news.

you’ve been waiting for. Upon seeing this message, please give me a call.”

Marilyn trembled slightly upon seeing the message. What could be the good news Old

Mr. Quillen is waiting for?

“Marilyn, are you ready?”

“Yes.”

Marilyn made a pose and playfully stuck out her tongue.

“What’s wrong? Has someone contacted me?” Terence asked as he noticed Marilyn’s

unusual demeanor.

“No, it’s just some junk messages. I’ve deleted them. Nowadays, people like you are t

targets of scammers, Old Mr. Quillen."

"Did the scammers investigate and know that I'm quite rich?" Terence joked while

laughing.

the

Terence and Marilyn had been traveling the world for almost a month. Their bond had

deepened.

They were together every day. Marilyn had taken good care of him. She would even

bathe with him and help him wash his back.

Terence's health was not what it used to be. He only treated Marilyn as a little girl

despite witnessing her body many times.

Humans were emotional creatures. The relationship between two people would

deepen after spending time together day after day.

Moreover, Marilyn gave Terence the same feeling as his late wife. During this time, he

had developed feelings for Marilyn.

“Old Mr. Quillen, it’s getting late. Shall we return to the hotel?” Marilyn inquired.

Not long after, Alfred appeared, “Let’s go.”

Terence nodded. After getting into the car, he suddenly said, “The Grand Martial Showdown should have ended around 20 days ago. I wonder if Emmanuel has made it to the finals. Why didn’t I receive any news?”

“Old Mr. Quillen, here you go again.” Marilyn smiled. “Didn’t we agree to put aside family matters when we travel?”

Alfred had served Terence for years. He agreed to Marilyn’s words. “Old Mr. Quillen, since you’ve entrusted the Quillen family to the young people, you should trust them. Let’s talk about it when we go back, or you can’t enjoy yourself anymore.”

“Well, you’re not wrong…” Terence laughed and didn’t mention it anymore.

Back at the hotel, Marilyn served Terence as usual with meals, baths, and bedtime. However, she didn’t update his social media or reply to any messages for him.

After Terence was asleep, she quietly took his phone and replied to Mackenzie’s message.

After sending the message, she put down the phone. Just then, her own phone

received a message.

She was slightly taken aback as she felt guilty. After ensuring that Terence was not

awakened, she patted her chest and went back to her room.

“Everything goes smoothly according to the plan. I’ll definitely take over everything from

the Quillen family,” she murmured.

After sending the message, Marilyn felt relieved as she deleted all the messages. She

pretended nothing had happened as she went to sleep.

It was already 11 p.m.

Emmanuel noticed that Mackenzie hadn’t slept. He quickly knocked and entered.

“Mackenzie, why haven’t you slept?”

Mackenzie exhaled lightly as she showed him the message she had just received from

Terence.

“I trust you all very much. You don’t need to report to me anymore. We’ll talk when I get

back.”

Chapter 1513 Presidential Candidates

After reading the message, Emmanuel comforted Mackenzie with a smile. “Grandpa trusts us. What are you worrying about?”

Mackenzie nodded. “Indeed, he should let go of everything and enjoy his life. However, I can’t rest assured.”

Though not explicitly stated, Emmanuel understood her as he had lived with her for long. “Do you have any concerns about Marilyn?”

“Yes. I always feel that her intentions in getting close to Grandpa are not pure.”

“Don’t worry. Grandpa is smarter than her. Even if she has bad intentions, she won’t gain anything,” Emmanuel said confidently.

“I’ll take your word for it.”

Mackenzie felt much relieved upon hearing Emmanuel’s words. Terence was even smarter than herself. Even if Marilyn had bad intentions, she couldn’t deceive him easily.

“By the way, Angela told me something,” Mackenzie said.

“What?” Emmanuel asked.

“The Quillen family’s super engine test is completed. It causes quite a commotion in the business world. Major companies are lining up to cooperate with us. Terence Group’s stock has skyrocketed, and its market value has skyrocketed. Besides, after you managed to secure a spot in the Grand Martial Showdown finals, we are now qualified to become one of the official members of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce.”

“Good to hear that,” Emmanuel responded with a smile.

Indeed, these were the outcomes of their joint efforts. They were steadily advancing toward their ultimate goal.

“Emmanuel, did you plan early to make the Quillen family become the president of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce?” Mackenzie suddenly fixed her gaze on Emmanuel and asked seriously.

Emmanuel nodded. Since he chose to be honest with her, he didn’t want to conceal

anything from her.

Mackenzie felt relieved. “The chance has come now. Angela told me that after the Grand Martial Showdown, there will be a Nuthana Chamber of Commerce committee reshuffle next month. All members have to vote to select three presidential candidates. Then, President Silverbane will decide the candidate who takes the presidency.”

Emmanuel nodded.

With these rules, it was no wonder that the Silverbane family could remain as the president. Even Teddy found it difficult to remove Stanley just after he stepped down.

That was why he decided to assassinate him.

“So, Angela said that with the current development of the Quillen family, as long as your secure the championship in the Grand Martial Showdown, the Quillen family will undoubtedly become one of the three presidential candidates.

“If Onza loses, President Silverbane can also choose to make the Quillen family the president.”

While speaking, a glint of ambition flashed in Mackenzie’s eyes.

She indeed had lofty ambitions, not content to settle for mediocrity.

The next day, Emmanuel and Mackenzie went to inspect the Hadley factory.

The factory had been renovated and was ready for production.

Indeed, the super engine would be produced in a private factory.

While the trial production of the super engine gained success, it needed at least a

month to officially deliver it to Diamond Titan Military Technologies.

Nevertheless, the success of the trial production had caused Terence Group's stock to

soar. If the formal production was completed the Quillen family's status would

skyrocket in the market.

"Emmanuel, some of my aunts want to have a look on our production in Onza upon

knowing that we have a good development. They are also concerned about my baby."

Mackenzie settled into the car after inspecting the factor.

"That's a good thing. They must be very excited now." Emmanuel smiled.

Mackenzie nodded with a smile.

She knew that Samantha must be overjoyed. However, she didn't know how Hannah and the other aunts would feel.

As the Quillen family's business developed, and after her marriage with Emmanuel, she seemed to have become distant from several aunts.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie soon arrived at a restaurant for lunch.

"Mackenzie, I heard this is a specialty restaurant in Onza. The environment is elegant, and the dishes are scrumptious, too," Emmanuel said while getting out of the car. "I made a reservation yesterday. Let's try it out now."

Mackenzie was also in a good mood. She nodded with a smile.

Chapter 1514

Emmanuel and Mackenzie rarely had leisure moments together, so they looked forward to a cozy day.

But when they stepped into the restaurant, the waiter stopped them. "I'm sorry. Our restaurant has been booked for a private event today. We won't be able to accommodate other guests."

Emmanuel's brows furrowed in disbelief. "But I made reservations yesterday," he protested.

"Sir, I'm sorry. The guests who booked the entire venue are high-profile individuals. They made a last-minute decision, so we had to stop service for other patrons," the waiter explained courteously.

Emmanuel's mood soured at the unexpected turn of events. This outing with Mackenzie was a rare treat, and encountering such a mess dampened their day. To add

Chapter

to his frustration, this had never happened back in Yeringham. He grumbled, "Who are these people anyway? Acting all entitled and bossy."

Just then, a Lamborghini pulled up. A woman stepped out and eyed them with a smirk. "You might be surprised if we revealed our identity. But why make a fuss? Your reservation won't cost you anything," she taunted.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie turned to face the woman who exuded authority. A cadre of imposing bodyguards flanked behind her.

It was a sight that made others think twice before crossing their path.

Mackenzie refused to be intimidated, especially on a day when her husband had

planned a special treat. She wasn't going to let this chance slip away.

Emmanuel, noting the unwavering determination in his wife's gaze, understood her

intentions perfectly. He asserted, "I don't understand why you've reserved the entire

restaurant, but we've made our reservations already. We're entitled to dine here."

The group from them reacted incredulously as if the situation were a joke. Even

across

the woman couldn't contain her laughter.

Then, one of her bodyguards snapped, "Get lost! This is Ms. Tessa Ashford from

Valoria. She's engaged to Blaze Silverbane. You don't want to mess with her."

Emmanuel finally understood the reason behind their arrogance.

"Sir, Miss, please leave. We will ensure your next reservation receives our utmost

attention and service." Though tinged with embarrassment, the waiter's demeanor

remained respectful as he politely requested the couple to leave.

The Silverbane family of Eshal wielded immense power and influence, as exemplified

by their remarkable achievement at the Grand Martial Showdown. With such clout, the

restaurant owner wouldn't dare to offend them.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie, mindful of the waters dignity and not wanting to cause

trouble, briefly considered finding another place to eat

Tessa smirked as she watched the couple leave She threatened the waiter, "Sorry, I

can't stand those two it's probably best not to welcome them back here You wouldn't

want to cross the fishal Silverbene and my family, fight?

The water was frustrated by her audacity Her remarks felt like platant bullying and

crossing a line he could terate

Emmanuel glanced at Mackenze as he pushed off tesse's comments Looks We

we're slaying Let's have our lunch here! he said decovery

"Sure" Mackenze nodded and linked arms with her husband as they are the

restaurant. She was curious to see what Tess might do nex

by the’

The tensive escalated as the captain of Tesla Sodyguards helievesel “Виталий уку

tried being civil, but brute force it is!”

Immediately, a group of burly bodyguards closed in on Emmanuel.

The waiter was taken aback by the sudden escalation. He had never encountered such.

aggression from a patron before and pondered, Is there no respect for the law these

days?

Yet, he knew well the influence of the Silverbane family, rumored to be taking over as

chairman of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. After all, no business owner in

Nuthana dared offend them. A single decree from them could ruin those who opposed

them.

Hence, the waiter feared for Emmanuel and Mackenzie.

At that instant, Emmanuel swiftly dodged a punch. He redirected the bodyguard

captain’s head toward the glass door with a deft move, causing it to shatter instantly.

Reacting quickly, Emmanuel pulled another charging bodyguard. He used him as a shield to protect his wife from the flying glass shards.

The other bodyguards were momentarily dumbfounded. They had never imagined he would dare to take them on.

Chapter 1515

They never imagined Emmanuel would take them on after the bodyguards announced their identity. Once they snapped out of it, they lunged forward again. But in the blink of an eye, Emmanuel had knocked all the bodyguards down.

The waiter standing nearby watched in disbelief and gasped silently. It hit him that Emmanuel must be a skilled fighter, which explained his audacity in taking on the Ashford family.

But the waiter also knew that while showing off might feel good, crossing the Silverbane family was a risky move.

Upon seeing that, Tessa retreated and glared at them. She seethed, “You… How dare you bully me? You’re done for! Get on your knees now, or you’ll regret it!”

Emmanuel paid no attention to her and turned to Mackenzie. He asked tenderly,

"Darling, I didn't accidentally hurt you, did I?"

She smiled and replied, "Nope. But your martial arts skills are amazing."

"You… you're driving me crazy!" Tessa seethed, watching the couple who had just knocked her bodyguard down, still displaying affection right in front of her.

On the contrary, the waiter was speechless.

Meanwhile, Blaze emerged from the restaurant with a squad of fighters. "Tessa, what happened?"

Seeing the Ashford family's bodyguards sprawled at the entrance, Blaze was equally shocked.

Even though the Ashford family wasn't part of Zovince's Big Four, they were still a major player in the city's wealth hierarchy. When they arrived in Onza, they brought their influence with them. So, who would be bold enough to challenge them? What went down?

“Mr. Silverbane, you’ve arrived at the perfect moment! Can you believe there are still such ignorant fools in Onza? He dared to attack my people and even had the nerve to bully me… sniff… sniff… You’ve got to help me set things right!”

Tessa wasn’t the independent type like Angela and Mackenzie. So, when she spotted Blaze, she instinctively turned on her vulnerable mode. It was a stark contrast to her previous assertiveness.

“Don’t worry! We always call the shots here in Nuthana,” Blaze declared proudly, lifting his head high before glancing around.

But upon seeing Emmanuel and his wife, Blaze visibly hesitated momentarily before regaining his composure. “I wonder who’s bold enough to cause a scene in Onza. Turns out, it’s these up-and-comers from Yerringham.”

Emmanuel smirked in response, while Mackenzie simply ignored Blaze.

“What? Do you think nabbing a spot in the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown finals makes you superior? You reckon you can strut around like you own the place here in Onza?” Blaze’s tone dripped with contempt as he fired off his questions.

Emmanuel chuckled lightly. “We’re just here for a meal. Is that what you call arrogance? We’re not out to pick fights, but anyone who tries to pick one with us might regret it.”

“Oh, are you implying a challenge with us?” Blaze arched an eyebrow.

Behind him, the Silverbane family fighters were poised for action. They had heard about the Quillen family securing a spot in the showdown.

Meanwhile, Ruben had been nursing a grudge since his defeat to Emmanuel in their last encounter. He wouldn’t bother with martial ethics or principles if things turned physical. At that moment, he was eager to act and ensure Emmanuel paid the price.

And then, they would have one less formidable opponent to worry about in the Grand Martial Showdown final.

“Why are you itching for a brawl, Blaze?” Emmanuel remained cool. “Last time at The Paradise, you used your influence to push me down. Are you hoping for a repeat performance today? Today won’t be any different if you didn’t get your way last time.”

His words stirred up old grievances, and Blaze’s eyes flashed with fury.

Mackenzie gently rested her hand on her belly and reminded Blaze, “Mr. Silverbane, you’ve got important arrangements with the Ashford family today, right? If things turn violent, aren’t you concerned it could derail your plans?” Her words were both a warning and a plea for reason.

Though she trusted Emmanuel to keep her safe, she worried about the child growing inside her during a fight.

Her words struck Blaze right where it hurt.

Eshal Silverbane harbored grand ambitions to seize control of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce and expand into Valoria.

Moreover, his upcoming marriage to the powerful Ashford family in Valoria was a game-changer for him and Bobby. So, failing wasn’t an option.

And today, he planned to pop the question to Tessa right here. He knew that any disruption could throw everything off course.

Chapter 1516 You’re Not Worthy of Being My Husband

With Tessa already voicing her concerns to Blaze, dodging a confrontation might not

be on the table anymore.

When Mackenzie mentioned that earlier, Blaze felt conflicted. He knew Emmanuel's abilities, which made him doubt his odds in a brawl without paying a hefty price.

Just then, a fleet of luxury cars pulled up at the restaurant entrance.

Blaze's eyes lit up at the sight of those cars, and he smirked. "Mackenzie, I see what you're trying to do. You might be the big shot in Yeringham, but things operate differently here in Onza. There are plenty here who could stomp all over your Quillen family's business!"

She frowned upon hearing that as she tried to decipher his words.

At that moment, Blaze led Tessa toward the cars parked at the entrance.

The bodyguards swiftly opened the doors, and Stanley emerged from one of the vehicles. Following behind him were Bobby and a few people Emmanuel and Mackenzie didn't recognize.

"Grandpa, Dad, you showed up at just the right moment!" Blaze grinned as he

approached Stanley. “We had a bit of a situation today. Someone decided to stir up trouble for our family and threaten our alliance with the Ashford family!”

“Oh, really? Let’s see who is causing all the fuss,” Stanley responded. He had been in the backseat of the Rolls-Royce earlier and hadn’t noticed the figure standing at the entrance.

Though he had a soft spot for Ronnie and his family, Stanley, as the family patriarch in Nuthana, couldn’t overtly favor one son over the other. Therefore, when Blaze brought up a concern for him, Stanley had to address it to a certain extent.

In Nuthana, business affiliations commanded respect. So, when Stanley approached and recognized the person, he couldn’t help but tremble and address them politely, “Mr. Lowe, Ms. Quillen, it’s you?”

As Blaze observed his grandfather’s reaction, he sensed something was off.

Stanley hadn’t told anyone before that Emmanuel had saved his life, and Blaze had never known about any relationship between his grandfather and Emmanuel. So, naturally, Blaze was taken aback.

“Old Mr. Silverbane, my wife and I were out for lunch. We had reservations made yesterday. Your grandson suddenly booked the entire restaurant and kicked us out. That’s not fair to us, is it?” Emmanuel got straight to the point.

“Of course, that’s not fair!” Stanley responded promptly. “Everything should go by the rule of first come, first served. Even in business, we must adhere to such principles!”

The restaurant manager and waitstaff exchanged nods. They were impressed by Stanley’s approach. He appeared far more sensible than his grandson.

Blaze appeared slightly annoyed. “Grandpa, isn’t tonight supposed to be a family meal with the Ashfords? How can we let outsiders disrupt us?”

“Shut up!” Stanley snapped. “Do we really need the entire restaurant for just two families? One private room will do. Let’s not make a fuss, okay? You’re embarrassing us!”

Blaze was momentarily silenced by the reprimand and felt discontented. He felt his grandfather favored outsiders over him. He grumbled, This old coot should have died

ages ago!

“Manager, today we’d like to book a large private room. We won’t book the entire venu

but please bill us accordingly. We apologize for any inconvenience and truly appreciate

your understanding,” Stanley politely addressed the manager.

The manager was pleasantly surprised by the gesture.

The esteemed chairman of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, known for his

prestige, was remarkably approachable. Yet, his grandson’s arrogance remained

baffling.

“Mr. Lowe, this way.” Stanley then personally escorted Emmanuel and Mackenzie inside

without paying attention to Blaze and Tessa.

Blaze was utterly humiliated by the situation.

“Blaze, let’s head inside.” Bobby’s expression soured, but he kept his cool better than his

son. He quickly urged his son to head inside to avoid creating a scene for the

onlookers.

Each time Stanley raised his glass to Emmanuel and his wife, Tessa’s sneer deepened,

and she aimed squarely at Blaze.

She remarked coldly, “Mr. Silverbane, this doesn’t quite match what you’ve been saying.”

She continued, “You boasted about being the future patriarch of the family and the

chairman of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. That’s why I agreed to be with.

you don’t have that authority, you’re not worthy of being my husband. Hmph!”

you.

Chapter 1517 operation

After finishing their meal, Blaze was seething with frustration.

Then, Stanley headed to the Silverbane family of Onza while Blaze and his father

returned to their family home.

“Dad, what should we do now? It feels like no matter how well we do, Grandpa just

won’t give us his nod,” Blaze blurted out as they stepped inside.

Bobby motioned for his son to calm down. “Easy now. We have a guest coming over.”

Blaze nodded, suppressing his emotions, and followed his father into the living room.

Later, Steven entered with Xavier.

Blaze was shocked and wondered when his father got involved with the Tanner family

of Onza After all, there was still a hierarchy in the business world.

Blaze and his father weren't exactly saints. They didn't always abide by the rules, but

they did run a legitimate family business.

In contrast, the Tanner family of Onza had a notorious reputation. Their wealth was

built on shady dealings and no reputable businesses.

"Mr. Tanner, what brings you here today?" Bobby pretended forgetfulness, even though

they had already discussed matters privately. Nonetheless, this meeting was merely

ceremonial.

He continued, "The Quillen family has been displaying considerable arrogance lately,

and they're not from your circles. Any thoughts on how to handle them?"

Assuming Steven was unaware of their recent conflict with the Quillens, Bobby cut to

the chase. However, unbeknownst to Bobby, Steven had received two messages from

Teddy the previous night.

What took Steven by surprise was Teddy's lack of concern over Stanley or the prosperous Silverbane families in Nuthana. Instead, his focus was squarely on the Quillen family and a mysterious figure referred to as the "Wolf Warrior."

To make matters more intense, Teddy had issued a directive for the aggressive suppression of the Quillen family by any means necessary,

As a mere pawn in the Tanner family of Valoria, Steven remained oblivious to Teddy's true intentions. His sole responsibility was to navigate the situation adeptly, so he swung by to see Bobby first.

"Of course, we have ideas! The Quillen family, riding on their rise in the business world, have entered the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. They even secured a ticket to the finals of the Grand Martial Showdown. Naturally, they're feeling pretty full of themselves!"

Blaze couldn't help but voice his frustration. "They're really flaunting their success. But what if they win the showdown? We have to do whatever it takes to defeat them!"

Bobby shot his son a warning glare, prompting Blaze to quickly fall silent when he

realized he had spoken out of turn.

Steven had already sensed their underlying intentions and chuckled heartily. “The Quillen family is truly arrogant. They’ve seized our factories and caused harm to my family. I’m eager to destroy the Quillen family and kill Emmanuel!”

Blaze couldn’t help but agree. “That’s exactly what I had in mind!” Ignoring his father’s silent warning, he clenched his jaw and proposed, “Mr. Tanner, what do you say we join forces and ensure Emmanuel meets his end in the arena?”

“Sounds great!” Xavier cheered enthusiastically. His expression reflected a sense of camaraderie as if he had discovered kindred spirits, nearly on the brink of forming at bond akin to blood brothers.

Then, he requested, “I’ve come to ask for a favor! Our family’s elite fighter, Yosef, is caught up in legal trouble due to an accidental death. With your family’s extensive. connections in Onza, could you help us resolve this issue? We need him to focus solely on the showdown.”

“Don’t worry. As long as Emmanuel remains our mutual enemy, you can count on our support,” Blaze assured without hesitation.

“Mr. Tanner, let’s not narrow our focus solely to the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown.” Bobby couldn’t help but remind him, “Money and power are the keys to everything. Our ultimate aim is to secure the chairmanship of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. When that moment arrives, your assistance will be indispensable.”

“Haha, of course.” Xavier said candidly, “As long as you work with our family and pledge. support to Mr. Tanner, we’ll assist in handling the Quillen family and guarantee your ascension to the chairman’s position!”

“It’s a deal!” Bobby responded decisively. He was determined to secure the chairman’s role and would spare no effort to do so.

Chapter 1518 A Fateful Encounter

Later on, they would come to understand what lay ahead in the future.

On the other side, Emmanuel and Mackenzie also knew that many forces were out to get them.

For the strong, there will always be obstacles in their path to the top. Since they had no choice but to overcome these challenges head-on, all they could do was get stronger and brave.

Once more, Emmanuel and Mackenzie showed up at the covert factory tonight.

It was now a heavily fortified secret base after nearly 20 days of renovations.

Entering required a series of procedures, even for the two bosses, Mackenzie and Emmanuel.

Both of them needed to be present in order to access the location where the Heart of the Sun was kept, as their retinas were required to activate the electronic system and unlock the alloy security door.

Of course, the couple had spent seven figures to create this safe haven in hiding.

Mackenzie left the secret base in excellent condition. Not to mention, could anyone lusting for the Heart of the Sun locate this location? Even in that case, getting inside would be as challenging as getting to the sky

She also learned that this covert facility unexpectedly contained both skilled fighters and a variety of cutting-edge weaponry.

She used to be shocked to learn where these people were from. Though she was awa that her husband was the former Northern Region Wolf, she would have questioned if her husband was actually the Northern Region War God if these individuals hadn't been present.

"Are you tired, Mackenzie? Have a seat and give yourself some time to relax."

Emmanuel was growing increasingly thoughtful. Now, he was all over Mackenzie, holding her like she was going to disappear.

"Okay, I will rest for a bit. Go handle your business."

Mackenzie was also very perceptive and wise. She knew that he had other things to handle this evening.

With a nod, he told someone to watch out for Mackenzie and then led Sage to a designated room.

"Emmanuel, it's been six months. You have to update Santiago on the mission's status.

Sage informed Emmanuel.

He a nod, and Sage swiftly established a video connection with the Northern

dave

Region.

With a nod, Sage joined the video link with the Northern Region without delay.

“Excellent work. Development is positive, but you can’t take it easy. The chairman of the

Nuthana Chamber of Commerce will be chosen by the Quillen family the following

month. It will only be then that you will be able to remove Teddy from his chairmanship.

of the National Chamber of Commerce at the beginning of next year.”

Becoming an official member of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce in just one month

was a significant miracle for other families and forces.

It seemed unimaginable to outsiders that someone could go from being a non-member

to the chairman of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce in less than two months.

However, since the Wolf Warrior was Emmanuel, the missions had always been.

extremely difficult. For others, every task he had accomplished in the past was

unattainable.

He was, therefore, accustomed to it.

“I get it, Santiago. I shall make every effort to bring Teddy down as quickly as possible

to benefit the nation and the Wolf Warrior.”

Emmanuel accepted the task and stated it sincerely.

“I must share some very important information with you.”

Santiago willingly contributed information after Emmanuel completed his report. Ted

had a very deep-seated agenda, and he purposefully incited the war back then in order

to benefit his interest group as well as himself. It was only recently that we realized

this.”

“What goal is it?”

Emmanuel enquired, a little uneasy.

From Santiago’s manner, it seemed that what he was going to say was anything but

insignificant.

“I have heard that you have already gotten in touch with the Airspace Group and the Holy Fire organization. These two forces have something to do with this issue.”

“We have recently investigated and found that Teddy has colluded with these two forces,” Santiago stated solemnly. As early as three years ago, they were in communication. These two organizations may have been involved in the incident in the Northern Region at the time by manipulating it behind the scenes.”

“What?”

Emmanuel was taken aback but not horrified.

He was well aware of the lofty goals held by the Airspace Group and the Holy Fire organization. Teddy’s relationship with them was expected, given his elevated status within Chanaea. I simply don’t think they allied themselves during that conflict three years ago.

Chapter 1519 Family Dynamics Unveiled

“Yeah, this intelligence source can’t be wrong!

Santiago confirmed. Now that you’ve gotten in touch with them, look into the matter

more thoroughly. I think they're working on a massive conspiracy that has the potential to topple the global order."

"That makes sense."

Emmanuel looked serious as he nodded.

Though he wasn't the Northern Region Wolf, the dormant blood of fervor had rekindled within him. Moreover, with the Holy Fire organization eyeing the Heart of the Sun and the Airspace Group targeting his child, he couldn't just let these two organizations go unchecked and passively react.

The Wolf Warrior was now able to launch an attack when required, having grown into a legitimate military force with support from the Northern Region.

The next morning, while Mackenzie rested at home, Emmanuel was busy in the kitchen.

The door was suddenly knocked on. Beatrix hurried to respond right away. "I'm going. I'm going. Mackenzie, you have a baby. Avoid moving around excessively."

Mackenzie grinned, but she was curious as to who might be paying her a visit.

She was shocked to see multiple Quillen family aunts outside as the door opened.

“Are you expecting, Mackenzie? Why did you keep it from me for so long?”

With excitement, Samantha took the lead and spoke up.

The others did the same, appearing ecstatic.

The arrival of Mackenzie’s child meant that the Quillen family now consisted of four

generations living together.

They had a lively conversation with Mackenzie. Emmanuel emerged as well and

greeted each of them individually.

Samantha saw Emmanuel and came over to compliment him. “Emmanuel, you did well

this time. Thank you for securing a spot for the Quillen family in the peak competition.”

Emmanuel said in a humble tone”

not much. I belong to the Quillen family as well.

Thank you is not necessary.”

His remarks gave off the impression that he was merely an employee of the Quillen

family.

The other aunts gave Emmanuel a respectful glance, but Hannah continued to keep her distance and avoided talking to him.

Alessandra and Roselynn followed shortly after.

The elders from both families had never met before. Sofia, Samantha, and Stephanie all seemed courteous enough. However, Hannah and Sophie looked down on Alessandra as a rural woman and didn't bother to engage with her.

The two families had a somewhat awkward beginning to their conversation, but it went on until Hannah brought up a subject.

"Mackenzie, now that you're expecting, have you thought about what name to give the baby? He'll definitely have the Quillen surname, right?"

The awkward atmosphere in the hall increased with this statement.

Alessandra paused, as if she wanted to say something but was at a loss for words.

Roselynn, on the other hand, was unflappable and spoke up for her mother right away.

“According to Chanaea’s customs, children take their father’s surname, right? Even if you want him to have the Quillen surname, you still need our consent. At the very least, Emmanuel and Mackenzie should discuss it before making a decision, right?”

“Hehe, who needs to talk about this kind of stuff? When they were married, wasn’t that already agreed upon? Do you think Emmanuel could have married into our Quillen family if the Quillen family had not desired a child?”

Hannah said some very hurtful things.

Not only did Samantha continuously motion for her to stop, but Mackenzie did, too.

However, these words had already ignited a war between the Quillen and Lowe families. Roselynn immediately spoke sternly. As far as I know, Emmanuel never had such an agreement with Mackenzie. Besides, when did he marry into your Quillen family? Hasn’t he always lived with Mackenzie outside?”

“Hehe, your family members are incredibly smug. Ever since their marriage, Emmanuel and Mackenzie have resided in the Quillen family’s home, consuming and

subsisting on their food. Do you want your entire family to move in together before the

Quillen family accepts you as a married couple, even if this doesn't qualify as such? No.

Aren't you all taking advantage of Mackenzie's hospitality now that your entire family

has traveled to Onza?"

"That's enough. Stop it."

When Mackenzie could take it no longer, she stopped Hannah icily.

She knew full well how much Emmanuel had done for the Quillen family, even though

her family didn't know.

Had it not been for Emmanuel's financial assistance in preserving the Terence Group's

stocks, the Quillen family would have long since declared bankruptcy.

Chapter 1520 Choices and Complications

However, she couldn't speak out about these things. She could only keep them in her

heart. She understood Emmanuel's previous situation and admired this man. He truly

lived up to the name of the Wolf Warrior, being able to keep his cool.

"What will the child's surname be? I'll discuss it with Emmanuel and Grandpa. For now,

let’s not talk about this topic”

Mackenzie made the final decision.

All of them finally kept quiet.

Alessandra felt uneasy but didn’t continue.

She also wanted to help the Lowe family continue its lineage. If the child has the

Quillen surname, how will she deal with the Lowe family?

Unless Emmanuel and Mackenzie agree to have another child, that child must bear the

Lowe

surname.

Emmanuel had been silent all this while. It wasn’t that he didn’t have an opinion, but he

didn’t want to provoke conflicts between the two families in such an atmosphere.

He also believed that debating with the Quillen family aunts was meaningless.

Alessandra and Terence’s opinions were just for reference. The final decision rested

with him and Mackenzie.

“Hmph, let’s not talk about it for now.”

Hannah looked dissatisfied. Although she was Mackenzie’s elder, Mackenzie was the one in charge of the Quillen family’s affairs.

Everything would have to wait until Old Mr. Quillen returned.

“Oh right, Mackenzie. The development of the super engine was successful. We’re all quite excited about it. Could you take us to visit the factory?”

Hannah enthusiastically opened up another topic.

Mackenzie was still pondering whether to agree, and Alessandra quickly spoke for her.

“Mackenzie, you’re pregnant now. It’s not suitable to move around too much. Especially to places like the factory.”

Mackenzie nodded. “Mom, I’ll be careful. However, as the head of the Terence Group, there are many things I must handle in person.”

Hannah immediately sneered at Alessandra, “What does a woman like you know? Only poor people spend their days revolving around their children. We women of the Quillen family are strong women who are meant to achieve great things. Take adequate safety

measures and go to the factory. What's wrong with that?"

Alessandra wasn't good at arguing and could only lower her head in grievance

Seeing Roselynn about to argue with her mother again, Mackenzie quickly said, "Aunts,

let's do it tomorrow. I want to rest well today. You can stay in Onza for the night.

Tomorrow, I'll take you to see our new industries in Onza."

"Alright, it's settled then."

Hannah was quite pleased.

Her expression didn't escape Emmanuel's notice.

Finally managing to deal with the relatives from both families, Beatrix also tactfully

followed her aunt out to stay in a five-star hotel for the night, allowing Emmanuel and

Mackenzie to spend tonight nurturing their marital bond.

"Emmanuel, Hannah is a bit harsh with her words. Don't take it to heart."

Mackenzie became increasingly understanding and actively comforted Emmanuel.

"Once she knows about your contributions and help to the Quillen family, she'll surely

look at you differently."

She knew Emmanuel's identity couldn't be revealed, so she hadn't explained it to him.

Otherwise, many things couldn't be explained, such as where he got so much money

from and why he was able to command the Wolf Warrior Society.

"It's okay. I never intended to argue

with her. Besides, her words don't count anyway."

Emmanuel just said it casually.

However, Mackenzie frowned slightly. "So, have you already decided that the child will

bear the Lowe surname after birth?"

In fact, according to tradition, this wasn't something that needed discussion.

However, there were some cases where a son in law's children could only bear the

wife's surname.

The biggest problem now was that Emmanuel wasn't a son-in-law, but the women of

her Quillen family saw him as one.

"Mackenzie, I want to hear your thoughts. I'll respect your thoughts. This matter is very

important, and it's best if both our families are satisfied."

Emmanuel stopped beating around the bush and said it directly.

"I think what surname he has doesn't matter. What's important is that Grandpa agrees

to let him inherit the family business."

Mackenzie also candidly expressed her inner thoughts.

"In that case, Mackenzie, do you have plans for a second child?"

Emmanuel also knew that this matter would surely cause a big difference of opinion

between the elders of both families.

Marriage isn't just between two people; it involves two families.

Terence had wanted Mackenzie to marry him because he wanted a male heir. He even

said that if Emmanuel could get Mackenzie pregnant, he would give him all his savings,

showing how eager he was for a male descendant.