Wrong Table 1521

Chapter 1521 Bonds and Burdens

Still, Mom wanted the Lowe family to survive, didn't she? She would not consent if the child was to carry on the Quillen surname, unless there were additional children.

A faint smile crossed Mackenzie's lips as she wondered how to respond. She had no idea that she would have the same problem as regular women in addition to being the oldest daughter in the Quillen family.

This aspect vividly demonstrated the equality of all beings.

"Relax and let nature happen. This first child already terrifies me."

Mackenzie gave a bitter smile. "To be honest, I'm really terrified of pain."

"I'm sorry, Mackenzie. I apologize for causing you pain."

Emmanuel grinned sourly too.

Women exért significantly more effort than men do when giving birth. It was actually unjust to the woman if the man insisted that the child take on his surname.

"Before making a choice, let's wait to hear from Grandpa. He'll get along well with your

mother, in my opinion."

Mackenzie remained composed. With a smile, she said, "He'll always be our flesh and blood, regardless of his last name. That is not going to change."

Emmanuel gave a nod. "You're correct. Whatever his last name, I will always adore him."

"I will as well."

After giving Emmanuel a nod, Mackenzie leaned in on him.

They had had far too much experience. They eventually came to an understanding after going through everything. They always managed to work things out when they disagreed. Wars only cause harm to one another. They would no longer be so foolish.

The next morning, Mackenzie indeed brought Hannah to the Hadley factory.

Stephanie and Sofia went back to Hallford, leaving only Samantha, Sophie, and Hannah.

Hannah showed the greatest enthusiasm. She discovered that this wasn't even the super engine production plant after looking around the Hadley factory. Maybe it was

just a shell and accessory production base.

“Mackenzie, where is the actual super engine production facility located? Will you not

tell anyone, including me?”

Hannah persisted.

Feeling that there was something strange about Hannah, Mackenzie scowled a little.

Emmanuel addressed the matter directly. “Has your ownership in the Terence Group

not yet been sold, Ms. Hannah? Why do you still care so much about the Terence

Group’s operations even though you are no longer a shareholder?”

“What are you trying to say?”

Emmanuel annoyed Hannah in a number of ways. She reacted angrily, saying, “Even if

I’m not a shareholder of the Terence Group, I’m still a member of the Quillen family.”

Despite the fact that he was now the family’s martial guardian, Hannah said, “I’m

worried about how the Quillen family’s businesses are run. Is that wrong?”

Emmanuel sensed that she was reacting strangely, almost as if she was feeling guilty.

He couldn’t resist giving Mackenzie a quick glance.

Mackenzie declined politely, too. “Hannah, the group’s top secret is the owner of the super engine. You shouldn’t be concerned about it because you aren’t an internal member of the Terence Group.”

Hannah was unexpectedly far from defeated. “I’m not a shareholder, but Samantha is?” she exclaimed excitedly as she immediately grabbed Samantha’s hand. “And Sophie, too, I take it? They certainly have the right to see it if they so choose.”

“Hannah!”

It was Samantha who finally had to say something. “Less people knowing about it is preferable, as Mackenzie does not want it to be public knowledge.”

“I think Mackenzie doesn’t think less of us, but the likelihood of leaks increases with the number of people in the know. Let’s not get too hung up on the Terence Group’s secrets, since we don’t often take part in its operations.”

Hannah appeared defenseless and enraged. She started to speak, but ultimately she swallowed everything she had to say. Eventually, she just gave a snort and went silent.

They made a quick tour of the Hadley factory and then departed.

For some reason, Mackenzie was relieved. Why does my relationship with my aunts feel

a little restricted when it used to be so easy?

Could it be that a woman's love for her birth family gradually changes after marriage, as

the saying goes?

"Am I being overly suspicious, Mackenzie? Hannah seems to be lustful for the super

engine's formula."

There are no longer any secrets between Mackenzie and Emmanuel.

Once he'd told her who he was, he thought she was the closest person to him. It was

now acceptable to say things that had previously been inappropriate.

"I'm experiencing this as well. She and the Finch family in Zovince always seem too

worried to me. Samantha even recently informed me that she intended to launch a

Chapter 1522 Secrets Revealed

Mackenzie also didn't hold back and told Emmanuel everything.

"The Finch family?"

Emmanuel furrowed his brow slightly. “However, I don’t think that Derrick seems like a mole.”

“Hmph. You can’t be too careless. In the future, stay away from those kinds of people.”

Whenever that man was mentioned, Mackenzie couldn’t help but feel angry because it reminded her of the time they went to The Paradise together to find prostitutes.

Emmanuel also understood why his wife was angry, so he awkwardly scratched his foot and quickly changed the subject. “I’ll go drive over. Let’s go home and rest.”

That night, Hannah and Samantha went their separate ways.

Only after the end of the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown that night did Hannah drive alone to a private club.

There, a charming middle-aged man was already waiting for her.

“Darling, I’ve missed you so much.”

The man was in a good mood. Upon seeing Hannah, he couldn’t wait to embrace her.

He exuded warmth mixed with a hint of roguishness, coupled with an aura of dominance. He was clean and even had a hint of high-quality cologne.

Such men were hard for women to resist, even for someone like Hannah.

The man and Hannah kissed passionately for a long time, displaying gentlemanly behavior with a hint of wildness. It wasn't until her passion erupted and she actively embraced his muscular waist that he began to meet her needs step by step.

Half an hour later, Hannah was lying on the wine-red sofa, panting heavily with the scent of orchids, her whole body drenched in sweat.

With a dazed look in her eyes and the corners of her mouth naturally curved upwards, she exuded a strong sense of satisfaction.

"Bernett, I didn't expect you, at almost fifty, to still have such vigor. It's amazing."

The man's face was filled with pride, and his smile exuded mature charm. "Of course. Hannah. I've always preserved my energy for you."

The man's name was Bernett Finch, the father of Derrick.

He was already in his early forties this year, the heir of the Finch family in Valoria. He was known for being romantic and had been frequenting entertainment venues since

he was sixteen, with ample experience in picking up girls. He could effortlessly weave lies, and his skill in picking up girls was several times higher than that of his son.

For him, making money as a man was for enjoying women-enjoying all kinds of women.

Hannah was his junior, but back then, the Finch family's strength was far from what it was now, and Hánnah hadn't taken a liking to him.

Later, he succeeded in establishing himself in Valoria through marriage and gradually developed into a second-tier business family.

Now that his wife had passed away, he was curveballing his way back into pursuing his dream lover from back then.

And Hannah, feeling unsuccessful in the Quillen family and already in her forties, felt lonely and empty at night, so under her senior's initiative, she finally threw herself into his arms and became his woman.

After tasting the flavor of being a woman, she was falling deeper and deeper for

Bernett.

“Bernett, congratulations on your family obtaining two tickets to the finals. If your family can become the champion of the Grand Martial Showdown, your reputation will definitely soar. It’ll be like a fish in water for you to develop in Nuthana in the future, right?”

“Haha, that’s a must. Our Finch family is determined to win this championship. I also want to establish a great career in Nuthana. With such a strong foundation, our Finch family can strive to become one of the Four Great Aristocratic Families of Zovince. By then, when you marry me, we’ll be the top figures in the Chanaea’s hierarchy.”

Hannah had never been in a relationship, so it was easy for her to fall for the promises made by others.

Thinking about becoming prominent figures at the pinnacle of the country’s pyramid in the future, and no longer having to see the faces of others at the Quillen family, she was filled with hope.

Seeing his expression, Bernett finally revealed his true motive. “Hannah, the Finch

family, wants to become one of the Four Great Aristocratic Families of Zovince. Just relying on winning the championship of the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown is far from enough. We also need the Heart of the Sun in the hands of the Quillen family, as well as advanced commercial technologies like the super engine."

Hannah also understood his meaning. With her upper body bare, pressing against his warm body, she said with lowered eyelids, "Bernett, I understand! The Heart of the Sun in the hands of the Quillen family is simply being wasted. Since the Quillen family doesn't even have a male heir to inherit the family business, instead of letting the Quillen family's industry and the Heart of the Sun fall into the hands of some unworthy people, it's better for me to take it and work together with you to maximize its value."

Chapter 1523 Tears and Tribulations

Bernett was ecstatic to hear this and eagerly pressed her down again, holding her chin with his fingers and sweetly coaxing. "Darling, you're so good to me. I will definitely reward you well tonight."

So, a couple who had waited for 20 years indulged in the last heat of their bodies

without any scruples tonight.

On the other side, Emmanuel's family was holding a funeral for Ryder today.

There was a law in Onza that said that the bodies of people who died in Onza couldn't be taken out of the city. They could only hold Ryder's funeral in Onza and bring the ashes back to Hero's Village for burial.

Since the Lowe family didn't have many relatives in Onza, the funeral today would be relatively deserted.

Tia had been kneeling in front of the memorial tablet with Tommy in her arms.

Tommy cried quite a lot, while Tia wore a sad expression, remaining silent without shedding tears.

Mackenzie and Beatrix also came. Seeing Tia leave the memorial tablet and head to the restroom, Mackenzie couldn't help but say to Mackenzie, "Go and comfort Tia properly."

Emmanuel was puzzled for a moment, not understanding his wife's intention.

Mackenzie sighed and said, "When Tia married Ryder, wasn't it partly because of you?

Now that he has passed away, only you can comfort her. If your mother agrees, you should advise her to remarry."

She always felt that Tia was quite pitiful. At 27 years old, it was impossible for her to live as a widow for the rest of her life.

Emmanuel nodded. In fact, Alessandra had already talked to Tia about it. If she wanted to remarry, they would support her.

"Tia."

Just as Tia walked out, she heard Emmanuel's voice, and her body trembled slightly.

He walked up to her and said, "Ryder has passed away, and we're all very sad. However, please accept my condolences. The future is still long, so you must plan well for yourself."

Hearing his words, Tia, who had been strong for several days, finally couldn't help but cry.

Emmanuel handed her a tissue.

However, Tia didn't take it. With tears streaming down her face, she cried. "I had

planned to spend my life with him. I didn't expect him to die so suddenly. Now I don't know what to do. I really don't know."

Emmanuel nodded, understanding her feelings, and gently wiped the tears from her cheeks with a tissue.

Tia had always liked this man. Finally, she couldn't help but throw herself into his arms and cry unrestrainedly.

Emmanuel was a bit at a loss for a moment and wanted to push Tia away. It didn't conform to societal morals, especially when his wife was watching.

However, Mackenzie showed no change in expression and even gestured for him not to push Tia away, then quietly left.

She just felt that Tia was very pitiful. If she wasn't allowed to cry in the arms of the man she loved, then that would be too cruel.

After crying for quite a while, Tia finally raised her head and took the initiative to leave Emmanuel's embrace. "Emmanuel, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that. However, I just

can’t find a shoulder to cry on.”

“It’s okay. My shoulder is always available for you, but I don’t want to see you sad and crying again.”

Emmanuel’s comfort was indeed the best medicine for healing Tia’s soul.

Tia nodded, wiped away the tears on her cheeks, and forced a smile. “Emmanuel, I understand. I’ll be strong. And I’ll raise Tommy well into adulthood.”

Emmanuel also smiled and nodded.

It was good that Tia had this idea, but he was afraid that things wouldn’t be so quiet on Blake and Abellyn’s side.

Sure enough, just as the two returned to the funeral scene, Blake and Abellyn arrived.

Abellyn looked at Ryder’s memorial photo with a cold expression.

On the other hand, Blake held three sticks of incense, bowing while chuckling, “Ryder, in recognition of the six years you’ve raised my child. I’ll offer incense for you and promise to avenge you. Rest assured, and journey well.”

Hearing what Blake said, Alessandra couldn’t help it anymore. “Please don’t

say such

things in front of Ryder's memorial tablet. Tommy is his son and also a member of our

Lowe family."

Blake immediately chuckled and didn't argue.

However, Abellyn sneered, "At this point, why say such nonsense? Tommy is just a child

born between me and Blake. What does he have to do with your Lowe family?"

Chapter 1524 Family Turmoil

Alessandra was infuriated, clutching her chest, looking visibly distressed.

"Get out! You're not welcome!" Roselynn immediately stood up, pointing toward the

door, rebuking the shameless pair.

Blake saw Emmanuel returning and chose not to argue with his family. That being said,

Abellyn, who had always harbored resentment toward the Lowe family, especially

Roselynn, refused to leave. She loudly declared, "If you don't believe Tommy is ours,

we'll do a paternity test right now! Once the results are out, don't obstruct us from

taking our son away!"

Hearing this, Mackenzie couldn't help but chuckle, and Roselynn became even less tolerant, mocking, "Abellyn, I can't believe you're still illiterate! Even if Tommy were yours, he wouldn't leave with you now. He's a Lowe, and he belongs with us!"

Abellyn became agitated. "What nonsense are you talking about? Now that Ryder is dead, shouldn't Tia remarry without being burdened by a child? Tommy should be with ús for his well-being. It's his best option!"

Tommy listened to the adults' conversation, his eyes betraying a hint of confusion.

Just then, Emmanuel hurried over, gently patting Tommy's head, comforting him, "Don't worry, Tommy. As long as you don't want to go, I'll make sure nobody takes you away!"

Tommy nodded, occasionally glancing at Tia and then at Abellyn, remaining silent. But Abellyn grabbed his hand agitatedly, shouting, "Tommy, you're our son. Mine and Blake's! You're coming with us!"

Given her age and her past as an escort, fertility was an issue for Abellyn. Having a six-year-old son, she felt compelled to take him away. She also knew this was her trump

card to keep Blake. Tommy was not just her cash cow but also her retirement plan.

How could she give him up?!

“Let go!” Roselynn slapped Abellyn’s hand away. “You’re trafficking a child! You’ll go to jail for it! During the divorce, custody of Tommy was awarded to Ryder, who married Tia, making her his mother!”

“Y-You’re talking nonsense!” Law wasn’t Abellyn’s strong suit; she believed volume equaled reason. “That woman has nothing to do with Tommy! Now that Ryder’s gone, shouldn’t she remarry freely? Why drag a child along?”

“Haha, exactly!” Blake echoed. “Emmanuel, we’re both reasonable people. Abellyn’s right about this!”

Then, turning to Tia with a smirk, he said, “Pretty miss, if you don’t mind, you can marry I’m still single! Hehe…”

He wasn’t blind. Though Tia might not be as stunning as Mackenzie or Hattie, she was still leagues above Abellyn!

“Casanova, you-” Abellyn was nearly beside herself. If Tia agreed and married Blake,

what would that make her?!

Fortunately, Tia didn't entertain Blake with any humility. "You're so ugly I'd rather die

than marry you!"

"Huh?" Blake was stunned. When he saw all the other women giggling, he felt mortified.

He couldn't believe Tia would despise him for being ugly when she married Ryder.

That said, he had a high tolerance for beautiful women, so he didn't get angry with Tia.

He continued with a grin, "If you won't marry me, how about you give Tommy to us? I'll

give you money. How about a million? Five million? Or do you want more?"

He only had this one son and was eager to leave a legacy. Despite being wealthy, his

looks had prevented any woman from wanting to marry him. He had never truly been in

love and had only dallied with hundreds of women, all just flings. If he wanted a

Chapter 1525 A Choice Made

"I don't want your money. Everything will be decided by Tommy himself. If he chooses

to be with you, I'll let him go with you…"

Upon hearing this, both Tommy and Alessandra became anxious. Luckily, Tia had more

to say. “If he chooses me, I’ll raise him well, even if it means enduring hardships.”

“I want Ms. Franks!” Tommy almost instantly embraced Tia. He knew very well that Abellyn was lazy, and living with her would mean going hungry often. On the other hand, Tia was gentle, hardworking, and skilled in various ways, always making delicious food. So, even without a blood relation, he liked Tia.

“Oh, you little rascal-” Blake and Abellyn were surprised by Tommy’s decision. But before Blake could finish his sentence, Emmanuel intervened. “Now, do you have anything more to say? Whether legally or according to Tommy’s wishes, he’s following Tia!”

“Hey, you can’t do that!” Blake interjected anxiously. “The kid hasn’t lived with us yet. He doesn’t know how good we can be to him, so he definitely won’t choose us now! You have to give us a chance. How about this? Whoever helps him avenge his ugly dad gets to be close to him in the future.”

Emmanuel chuckled. “I don’t think I need to agree to that.”

But before he could finish, Tommy agreed, “Okay, if you can take down my dad’s

enemies, I'll follow you. Otherwise, I'll stick with Ms. Franks!"

Everyone was stunned.

Blake grinned upon hearing Tommy's agreement. "Haha, that's settled then. We'll honor our word. Kid, you can't go back on your promise!"

"I won't go back on it!" Tommy's gaze was unusually firm. His deepest bond was with Ryder, who had raised him for six years. As his son, it was his duty to avenge his father.

Alessandra and Tia had thought they wouldn't be expecting many visitors for the funeral, but after Blake and Abellyn left, more people arrived. They weren't ostentatious, but their numbers and status were imposing, forming a notable presence.

Seeing their well-dressed attire and distinguished demeanor, Alessandra and Tia wondered how Ryder had such friends during his lifetime. Even Mackenzie was somewhat surprised. As the foremost family in Nuthana, the Silverbane family, coming to mourn someone they hadn't even interacted with, showed their eagerness to connect with her husband.

Do they perhaps know Emmanuel's true identity? Otherwise, even if Emmanuel helps Onza Silverbane secure an advancement slot, they won't show such respect!

"Mr. Lowe, Ms. Quillen, we're here to offer our condolences!" Angela spoke first to Emmanuel and Mackenzie.

After Emmanuel and Mackenzie nodded, Angela approached Tia and Tommy.

"Mrs. Lowe, Tommy, please accept this small token of our condolences on behalf of the Silverbane family of Onza." Angela handed a bank card to Tia, who was somewhat surprised!

This woman seemed like a princess, a noble figure. In the past, she would have been proud to know such people, but she had a feeling they were now approaching her because of Emmanuel. She knew that becoming Emmanuel's sister-in-law would bring her treatment she had never dared to dream of before.

"Mrs. Lowe, Ms. Silverbane's gesture is heartfelt. You should accept it," Emmanuel encouraged when he saw her hesitation.

Tia nodded, taking the bank card, and politely said, "Thank you, Ms. Silverbane!"

After a slight nod from Angela, she turned to her family behind her.

Starting with Stanley, the Silverbane family paid their respects to Ryder.

“Mr. Lowe, can I have a word with you?” After the funeral, Stanley personally invited

Emmanuel.

Emmanuel glanced at Mackenzie before nodding, and the couple followed the

Silverbane family backstage.

“Mr. Lowe, we actually came today to discuss something with you.”
Chapter 1526 The President’s Rel

Stanley was as respectful and courteous as ever, but Emmanuel was a bit

uncomfortable with this form of communication and said directly, “Old Mr. Silverbane,

speak your mind. No need for pleasantries!”

Stanley nodded and went straight to the point, “Mr. Lowe, I wonder, is your goal to help

the Silverbane family win the Grand Martial Showdown or to let the Quillen family win?”

Ronnie and Angela looked at Emmanuel with curiosity rather than pressure. Seeing

Emmanuel’s displayed strength a few days ago, Ronnie no longer doubted Emmanuel’s

ability to win the championship. The question was, with his dual identity, which identity he would use to win?

Mackenzie also looked at Emmanuel without pressuring him. Of course, she wanted her family to win, but she was also afraid of attracting unwanted attention and suppression. The Quillen family was still establishing itself in Onza, and climbing too high too quickly might invite attacks from others.

“Old Mr. Silverbane, I’d like to know your thoughts first!” Emmanuel didn’t directly answer, even though he had promised Santiago via video to help the Quillen family win the presidency of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. But who knew what Stanley was thinking?

Stanley glanced at Ronnie and Angela before sighing slightly. “We’re all family here, so I won’t beat around the bush. I’m old and can’t keep going. Of course, I hope my family can take over my unfinished business, maintain the peace of the Chanaea Chamber of Commerce, and create a good business environment for Chanaea. But…”

At the “but,” Ronnie lowered his head. Angela, on the other hand, remained calm, even more so than her father. Emmanuel continued to listen silently without interrupting.

“But my eldest son and his family have ill intentions. They only care about power and status. Recently, they’ve even been colluding with the Tanner family of Onza. If they get the presidency, the business world of Chanaea will undoubtedly be completely controlled by Teddy Tanner, with unimaginable consequences!”

Although Chanaea was vast and divided into five major business districts, Nuthana was the largest in terms of economic size among the five major chambers, even comparable to a country on its own in the world rankings, firmly in the top ten. That was why Teddy was desperate to control the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, not giving up until the day he died.

Emmanuel continued to nod, wanting to hear more.

“As for my second son’s family in Onza, they’re still not as good as the Eshal Silverbanes in terms of business, connections, strength, or any other aspect. Even though I’ve

focused on helping them develop over the past year, the gap is still very evident! Even if you help them win the championship, Mr. Lowe, and if I hand over the presidency to him, he might not sit securely in that position in the future. There might even be life-threatening dangers."

At this point, Mackenzie understood the purpose of Stanley's visit to Emmanuel.

Emmanuel was also somewhat surprised and said directly, "So, President Silverbane, you want me to help the Quillen family win the championship and then let them take over the presidency?!"

He had originally thought that Stanley had come that day specifically to ask him to help the Silverbane family of Onza win, but he had completely guessed wrong!

"That's right!" Stanley nodded, sighing, "During my tenure as president, I've received at least a hundred assassination attempts. The past year alone was even more outrageous, almost two to three times a month. If I hadn't run into you last time, Mr. Lowe, I would've likely died! So, I thought that if the presidency is passed to Ronnie, it might be harmful to him, but it's different if it's handed over to the Quillen family!"

The elder was still very worried that Emmanuel and Mackenzie might misunderstand.

Without waiting for them to speak, he quickly added, “Your strength is extraordinary, Mr. Lowe, and the Quillen family also has a top-notch expert-Alfred. Whether Terence or Ms. Quillen becomes president, with experts like you protecting them, they will surely be safe!”

Emmanuel and Mackenzie could accept this reasoning. However, Mackenzie was still apprehensive, not because she didn’t trust Emmanuel but because she was pregnant and afraid of accidents caused by one wrong move. So, she was now hesitant to take on the presidency of the Chamber of Commerce.

“President Silverbane, I’ll consider this matter carefully!”

Chapter 1527 Unexpected Guests

After checking Mackenzie’s expression, Emmanuel hesitated too, “I’ll decide how to proceed based on the actual situation at the time!”

The Silverbane family likely guessed that he had three identities advancing. Until the finals matchups were announced, he couldn’t decide which identity to compete with.

Moreover, in case strong opponents emerged, Emmanuel didn't have absolute certainty that he would come out victorious in the end.

"Very well then," Stanley understood. As the finals approached, he just wanted to inform Emmanuel of his intentions. Ultimately, the decision would rest with Emmanuel.

That day's funeral turned out to be much livelier than expected. After the Silverbanes left, more people approached.

Emmanuel and the others weren't surprised to see Frederick and Shane leading the group. But behind them were three more people.

"Old Godfather! Santiago!" Emmanuel hurriedly walked over to greet these esteemed elders. Even Alessandra and Roselynn hurried over to greet them.

These were respected elders from Hero's Village. Especially Old Godfather, who hadn't left the village in a decade, unexpectedly came to Onza. But when Emmanuel saw the last person, he stopped in his tracks.

Upon seeing the woman, Tommy shouted agitatedly, "What are you doing here? You're

not welcome here! Go away!”

It was Susie, Yosef’s sister. The resemblance between the siblings led the child to

associate Susie with the murderer of his father, stirring up emotions!

“Tommy, don’t be like this! Each person is responsible for their actions, and this matter

has nothing to do with his sister.” Emmanuel quickly intervened.

“Thank you,” Susie thanked Emmanuel, though without much emotion.

“Oh, how could something like this happen?” Old Godfather, supported by Susie, slowly

approached Ryder’s memorial tablet, feeling sorrowful.

“It’s been a long time since there’s been infighting in Hero’s Village. It is truly

heartbreaking.” Santiago also looked mournful as he offered incense to Ryder.

“Ugh, Yosef is simply despicable!” Shane, upon hearing his master speak, immediately

exclaimed. “I always knew the son of a murderer wouldn’t be a good person. I never

expected him to behave decently in Hero’s Village only to reveal his true nature once he

left! He sold himself to the devil Tanner family for money and women and even killed

people from his village!”

“Shane, shut up!” Emmanuel quickly stopped him.

There were two reasons: firstly, not everything Shane said was true; Yosef wasn’t as

despicable as he made him out to be. Secondly, he saw that Old Godfather was

distraught and didn’t want to upset this hundred-year-old man.

“You must be Ryder’s wife.” Old Godfather, setting aside his grief, looked at Tia.

“Greetings, Old Godfather!” Tia bowed to him.

She knew the customs of Hero’s Village; during the first year of marriage, she hac

return to the village to bow to Old Godfather. She just didn’t expect her husband t

leave before they could do it.

“May the heavens bless you and your son with good fortune in the future,” Old

Godfather kindly caressed her and Tommy’s heads.

As she watched, Mackenzie suddenly thought the elder seemed like a living deity.

However, she still wouldn’t kneel and bow to a living person; she nodded in

acknowledgment according to her style.

“Emmanuel, after everything here is settled, arrange to take your cousin’s ashes back to the village for burial,” Old Godfather instructed Emmanuel after finishing everything.

“Yes, Old Godfather,” Emmanuel respected this old man very much; he was his grandfather’s teacher, after all.

At this point, Santiago approached and said, “Actually, we came to Onza today to remind you of something.”

Emmanuel quickly asked, “Do we need to move elsewhere?”

Both Old Godfather and Santiago were important figures in the village. The news they brought specifically for him must not be trivial. Old Godfather nodded, allowing Emmanuel and Santiago to come over to talk He didn’t even let Susie and the join, let alone Shane.

“Emmanuel, you’ve probably heard about Yosef’s background, right?” Old Godfather sitting down, asked Emmanuel.

Chapter 1528 Revelations and Reminders

“I’ve heard of it, but not in detail, and I’m not sure what’s true.” Emmanuel nodded. “I

heard that his parents killed many people and then committed suicide, and it was you who brought them back to the village."

The Old Godfather nodded slowly. "All of that is true, but none of you know how many people they killed and why they committed suicide, do you?"

Emmanuel shook his head..

The Old Godfather sighed deeply. "In fact, Yosef and his parents were relatively si people, but such people are prone to losing themselves easily, and it's also related the Harper family's cultivation technique."

Emmanuel looked slightly surprised.

The Old Godfather continued, "The Harper family's swordsmanship is the ancient anc profound Life-Death Blade Technique, passed down through generations. It requires the complement of a technique called Eclipse Yin-Yang Art to unleash the most powerful sword techniques! The problem lies with this Eclipse Yin-Yang Art, which requires experiencing great pain to unleash the practitioner's sinister aura!

“Years ago, Yosef’s father entered a village to avenge his younger brother. However, the enemy was mighty, and they couldn’t match him at all. To make her husband stronger, his wife intentionally died by his sword, and Yosef’s father’s demonic energy erupted. Not only did he kill the enemy, but he also lost control and killed everyone in the village,”

Listening to this bizarre story, even Emmanuel was dumbfounded. If this story ha come from the venerable Old Godfather but from someone like Shane, Emmanue wouldn’t have believed a single letter.

At this moment, Santiago couldn’t help but interject, “Emmanuel, I came here to reming you that Yosef’s mentality has been affected by Queenie’s death, and now that he’s tainted with the blood of his fellow villagers, he might become demonic. If you ever confront him, you must be extremely careful!

Emmanuel nodded, unable to help but smile bitterly. Yet-to-be-demonic Yosef was already impressive enough; if he did, Emmanuel might not necessarily win against him using 70% of his strength.

“Emmanuel,” Old Godfather sighed again, saying, “There’s something I shouldn’t say, but

forgive me, I have to."

Emmanuel sighed even more bitterly. Even though he knew what Old Godfather was going to say, he still respected this venerable old man and gestured with his hand, Godfather, please go ahead!"

"I'll say it then, even though you might not want to hear it." Old Godfather's deep eyes shimmered with a faint light as he requested. "I watched Yosef grow up, and he has helped many people in the village. He's a rare talent with both literary and martial skills. If possible, I hope you can spare his life at the last moment and bring him back to Hero's Village. I will find a way to dispel his inner demons!"

Emmanuel also sighed and nodded. Images of them playing together when they were young played in his head. Initially, he, Yosef, and Queenie were the best of friends. Why did they end up on such different paths when they grew up? Alas, fate really liked to toy with people.

Mackenzie had been waiting at the memorial hall. When she saw Emmanuel send off

Old Godfather, her expression became much more solemn. She quickly walked over and gently linked her arm with his.

“Emmanuel, don’t put too much pressure on yourself! Remember, no matter what happens, you still have me and our child! We will always stand by your side.”

Emmanuel looked back, smiled, and nodded at Mackenzie. Having a wife like her was truly a blessing in life. She didn’t need to know what happened; just a word of encouragement at the right time was the best support for her husband.

The preliminaries of the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown were coming to an end, with only three days left until the thrilling finals. With competitions, there would alwa be surprises. The current results of the qualifiers were mostly within everyone’s expectations, but there were also some unexpected outcomes.

Most of the major families and forces were stable, but some slipped up, the most typical being the Summerton family.

According to incomplete statistics, after the Summerton family’s failure, business sector losses reached a staggering four billion, which would only continue to rise. Ma

forces and companies had already terminated their cooperation with the Summert

family. The Summerton family's connections were also dwindling, and those people

had begun to flatter and curry favor with other family forces.

It could also be foreseen that the Summerton family's vice-chairmanship in the

Nuthana Chamber of Commerce would definitely be lost in the next month's election.

Chapter 1529 Rising Tides and Unforeseen Challenge

In contrast to the decline of the Summerton family, the rise of the Quillen family was

the most striking. Their business continued to soar, and there were even rumors that

Stanley might pass the presidency to the Quillen family.

Originally, few people believed it, but as the rumors spread and time passed, naturally,

some began to believe it. But everyone understood that for this to happen, the Quillen

family's sole representative, Emmanuel, had to win the Grand Martial Showdown.

In the eyes of many, this was completely impossible. Because in the ratings given

the organizers of the Grand Martial Showdown, Emmanuel only received an S- Ran

Of course, this S- Rank rating sparked a lot of controversy. Some argued that if the

results determined heroism, Weston, who should have been an S Rank player if he advanced, lost to the fighter in white, who then lost to Emmanuel. So, Emmanuel, even if not an S+ Rank player, should at least be an S Rank (Upper) player. But Emmanuel ultimately lost to the Wolf Warrior during the playoffs, who was ranked only A- Rank (Middle), just higher than Parrish. So, if one looked at it that way, Emmanuel was, at most, an A- Rank player…

Because of this, the disparity between Emmanuel's upper and lower limits was too great, making him the most controversial player, constantly the subject of discussion.

Anyway, the official response from the organizers was, "The player's strength rating is a comprehensive analysis of their performance and final results in the competition, based on big data analysis, with very high accuracy!" However, this led to another question. How did the computer analyze Emmanuel's victory over the fighter in white and loss to the A- Rank Wolf Warrior? Unfortunately, the organizers wouldn't respo these details.

Besides Emmanuel, most attention was focused on several other advancing players.

The most eye-catching, of course, was the only player officially rated as S+ Rank by the organizers-the masked man from the Silverbane family of Onza-Beowulf King, who saved Beatrix previously. His strength was obvious to all, and many believed that the Skinny Monkey he easily defeated should have at least S- Rank strength.

Other top contenders for the championship all had S Rank or above strength: Yosef from the Tanner family, S Rank (Upper); Blake from the Aerelle Group, S Rank (Upper-Middle); Luna from the Chapman family, S Rank.

Furthermore, the two players from the Silverbane family of Eshal were both S Rank, so the voice for Eshal Silverbane's victory was high.

People around were discussing, but as the person involved, Emmanuel didn't care at all about these so-called data analyses and ratings. He knew very well that the data analyzed by the computer had a certain accuracy, but real masters wouldn't care a or believe in such analyses. True masters could easily hide their strengths, and how could these computers accurately analyze the impact of one's state?!

That day, Mackenzie had him adjust his state in the company's gym, preparing for the upcoming finals. However, Frederick came to him, rushing and flustered. "Emmanuel! It's over! I'm done for!"

"What's over?" Emmanuel saw his friend's hair all messed up like a bird's nest and joked, "Your hairstyle is so trendy; is it the latest popular style? Do you want to become a trendsetting guy?"

He actually wanted his friend to ease up and talk properly. However, Frederick still remained in a panic and a bit incoherent, "Oh, I came to say goodbye to you! I messed up,

and I have to leave! I might go abroad and never come back!"

Emmanuel couldn't help but frown at this point, feeling that the situation must be serious or Frederick wouldn't be in such a panic.

Just then, Shane, who came to discuss business and also visit Emmanuel while he w at it, heard the conversation between the two. He couldn't help but tease, "Frederick,

what happened to you? Did you harass some beauty? Or did you steal someone's sow

and do something bad with it? Whatever you did, boldly and shamelessly confess it.

Chapter 1530 Revelations and Responsibilities

In the face of the teasing remarks from both Emmanuel and Shane, Frederick finally

sighed heavily. "I've killed someone! And not just one person, but many!"

"What?!" Emmanuel and Shane were both startled.

"How did you kill them? Was it a mass slaughter, like a billion executed against a wall?"

Shane, startled, initially thought Frederick was joking. After all, this guy was practically

harmless. How could he possibly kill someone?

"Shane, hold your dirty jokes for now! Get out of here!" Emmanuel, however, under

Frederick better. This expression didn't seem like a joke, so he quickly stopped Sha

and told Frederick, "Don't panic. Organize your thoughts and explain properly!"

Frederick swallowed and, after steadying himself, recounted the whole story.

"What? You're saying there was a radiation issue at the Hadley factory, causing a large

number of people to fall seriously ill, even on the brink of death?" Emmanuel, too, was

stunned. Why hadn't Mackenzie mentioned this issue to him?

"Yes!" Frederick slapped his thigh anxiously. "It was only today that officials from the city's political bureau came to me, and I found out about this huge incident. Those patients had been appearing for a while, but someone deliberately concealed it!"

"Who hid the people? What was their purpose?" Shane still wore a face of disbelief. If this issue went really wrong, his and Emmanuel's company would be in big trouble!

Frederick shook his head. He didn't know either.

Only Emmanuel remained calm, speculating, "The people behind this must have wanted to gather the patients first and expose everything at once in the end, completely ruining Terence Group without giving any chance!"

Hehe…

Shane and Frederick gasped at the sinister plan.

"So, you were the one who signed that responsibility document for the Onza Chamber of Commerce before, Frederick?" At this moment, Beatrix also heard their conversation and rushed in excitedly.

Frederick nodded. “At that time, the Chamber of Commerce said our products might cause radiation problems. If we didn’t sign that responsibility document, no one would take responsibility, and we wouldn’t be allowed to produce the super engine! At that time, I thought, how could there be radiation in our products? Even if there were, our workers would wear radiation-proof clothing, and unrelated people can’t enter our factory, so I just signed it!”

Hearing Frederick’s words, Beatrix was speechless. After a while, she scolded urgently, “You should have consulted me, your superior, first for such a big matter! How could you decide on your own accord?!”

“Ms. Beatrix, you were being kidnapped at the time! And I thought, in case of an accident, I’d take the blame myself and not involve you!”

Frederick’s words left Beatrix at a loss. She wanted to scold him but couldn’t find the words. After all, the project was so urgent that they couldn’t afford to delay even for a day. Frederick, for her and the sake of the company, had no choice but to sign his

name.

Still, he was an employee of Terence Group, and if something went wrong, even if he was willing to take the blame, it would still implicate Terence Group.

How can he be so simple-minded?!

“Beatrix, now is not the time for accountability. Let’s figure out how to solve the problem quickly!” Emmanuel spoke up for Frederick.

“But Emmanuel, aren’t you supposed to be fully preparing for the Grand Martial Showdown these days? How can you have time to focus on other matters?” Beatrix was apprehensive. The results of the Grand Martial Showdown were also significant for the Quillen family.

“There’s no other way. This concerns the survival of the Terence Group, which is more important than reaching the summit. Besides, your sister is pregnant. Don’t tell her about this for now, so she doesn’t worry too much!” Emmanuel advised gravely.

At this moment, Beatrix thought her brother-in-law was really reliable. However, she found his gaze at the moment inexplicably similar to her hero. Hold up! Their lips als

look very alike! Weren't they the very lips under the mask when I fed my hero cake

other day? What's going on? Is it a coincidence?

"Come on, let's visit the patients! Do you know which hospital they're in?" Emmanuel

didn't notice his sister-in-law's strange expression as he spoke to Frederick.

Once he saw the patients, he could determine the cause of their illness. If it wasn't

related to radiation, the issue could be resolved directly.