Wrong Table 1531

Chapter 1531 Hospital Intrigues

In case the factory radiation caused it, he had to find a way to cure these people

quickly. As long as they weren't dead, everything else was minor.

"They're at the Tanzon Medical Center!"

"Tanzon Medical Center?!" Emmanuel was particularly sensitive to that name, but none

of them were Onza locals, so he couldn't determine who owned the hospital.

The four of them immediately headed to Tanzon Medical Center.

Although this private hospital was decent, it was still incomparable to a major public

hospital. So why were the patients all arranged here?

On their way, Beatrix had already contacted Lexi, asking her to secretly find out about

Tanzon Medical Center while keeping it from Mackenzie.

As soon as they got out of the car, Beatrix immediately said, "Emmanuel, Tanzon

Medical Center is controlled by Aidan Tanner's scoundrel family. They must be getting

back at us!"

“Maybe not!” Emmanuel said. “When Frederick signed the document, Aidan Tanner hadn’t died yet, but this matter is definitely related to the Tanner family. Let’s check things out first!”

“Okay!” Beatrix nodded, her expression serious. This time, she must work together with her brother-in-law to save her family from this big problem and not let her pregnant sister worry. She wanted to prove that she could also handle things on her own.

“I’m sorry, you can’t enter this special ward!” After finally finding out where the batch o patients were, they arrived at the door only to find the hospital guarded by security personnel, preventing them from entering.

“Why?” Frederick asked anxiously.

“The patients in the special ward are infectious. No visitations are allowed!” Several security guards spoke in an official tone.

Frederick became anxious and said immediately, “The patients inside are my relatives. I’m not afraid of infection. If anything happens, I’ll take full responsibility!”

“No means no! Leave, or we’ll treat you as troublemakers!” The head security guard said

angrily.

Emmanuel quickly pulled Frederick away and smiled, “Gentlemen, sorry for the trouble.

My friend’s wife is also inside, so he’s rather anxious. They can’t afford to lose her.

you let us in to take a look? We understand medicine and will take all necessary

precautions. We won’t trouble the hospital in any way!” He knew that if they acted

rashly, they would alert the enemy. Since the people behind this wanted to destroy

Terence Group, he couldn’t let them know too early that they had come to Tanzon

Medical Center.

Although the head of security still didn’t let them in, he inadvertently provided a key

piece of information. He said loudly to Emmanuel, “We’re just doing our duty. Please

don’t make it difficult for us! If you want to see anyone inside, you need the approval of

our director, Dr. Doncaster!”

Frederick wanted to continue arguing, but Emmanuel pulled him away.

“Emmanuel, why don’t we just barge in? We need to know the condition of those

patients!" Frederick was very anxious. He had received a notice from the city's political bureau that someone affected by the radiation from the Hadley factory had been sent to Tanzon Medical Center and was on the brink of death. As the person in cha had to take responsibility. But he hadn't seen the patients' specific condition an seen some photos sent by the other party.

"Barging in will alert the enemy and force them to expose the matter immediately!" Emmanuel patiently explained to his friend. "That would be a loss for us. So, we nee act before the enemy strikes, minimize the situation, or eliminate it altogether!"

Frederick understood Emmanuel's reasoning. They were racing against time with the other party. Since the other party wanted to prepare for a fatal blow, they had to seize the opportunity and neutralize the threat before it became tangible.

"Let's think of a way first without alarming the masterminds behind the scenes. We'll figure out how to get in later!" Emmanuel said and contacted Lexi. Soon, Lexi provided him with some information: the director of Tanzon Medical Center, Finnian Doncaster, was actually Rob's former apprentice.

The information provided Emmanuel with a lightbulb moment. He immediately called Rob, but instead of talking about the matter directly, he beat around the bush. “L heard that Tanzon Medical Center has received a batch of special patients, and knows how to handle them. Can you cure them?”

If it were anyone else, Rob might not bother, but the caller was one of the top traditio medicine practitioners of Chanaea.

Chapter 1532 Medical Showdown

Last time, after taking one of Emmanuel’s longevity pills, he felt twenty years younger and even regained a bit of his long-lost manly vigor. So, he dreamed of having another one. Now, when Emmanuel called him, he immediately put aside all his tasks and delegated the upcoming surgeries to his disciples. Regardless, he was determined to meet Emmanuel in person, either to get the medicine or to seek some advice on medicinal formulas.

“I’m unaware, Mr. Lowe. Shall I go over and take a look?”

“But Dr. Doncaster doesn’t allow anyone to enter at will.”

Hearing this, Rob chuckled proudly. “Oh, Finnian, you say. He wouldn’t dare defy me, assure you that.”

That was exactly what Emmanuel wanted to hear. He provoked, “Very well, Dr. Rob, le have a friendly exchange today and see who can cure these special patients. Your disciple lost to me last time. Let’s see if you can regain some dignity for him this time.”

Emmanuel did it deliberately, but little did he expect the esteemed doctor to be so chill, unlike his disciple in competitiveness. He directly admitted defeat, saying, “Oh, I’m no match for you, Mr. Lowe! But I’d like to see what kind of illness this is and witness your skills firsthand. So, let’s study it together. No competition, no comparison. Don’t think about bullying this old man!”

Emmanuel was speechless. How could such a renowned expert in modern medicine be so timid?! Then again, he had agreed to come. Emmanuel’s purpose was achieved; that was all that mattered.

Soon, Rob arrived at Tanzon Medical Center. Besides Rob, Smith and some others

came, making a group of eight. They first met up with Emmanuel and the others, th

abruptly approached Finnian.

Dr. Finnian Doncaster was a middle-aged man in his early forties, wearing thick glass

and having a somewhat exotic demeanor.

“Dr. Rob, what brings you here?” Though puzzled, he quickly greeted his teacher, who

brought a group of people to him so suddenly.

“Finnian, I heard your hospital received a batch of special radiation patients. You cure

them, can you? So, I brought various experts to help!”

Rob’s position in Onza’s medical community was prominent, and he had many related

industries. If he wasn’t given due respect, Finnian would have difficulty operating in

Onza’s medical community in the future. So, he quickly smiled, “Thank you for yo

concern, sir, but these patients still have residual radiation in their bodies and are

infectious. I’m afraid-”

“Haha, what a joke!” Smith interrupted. “Radiation isn’t a virus; how could it be

contagious? Who taught you medicine? My teacher wouldn't produce such

incompetent students!"

Typical Westerians: direct in their speech. But this time, Emmanuel quite liked this guy

because he voiced the same concerns Emmanuel had.

"You wouldn't say so if you had seen those patients, Smith." Finnian was also angry.

"Radiation isn't contagious, but this radiation is special. It lingers in the body's cells, and

if a normal person comes into contact with it, they'll also suffer!"

"I don't believe it. Take us there! You Chanaeans always lie and exaggerate!" While the

first half of Smith's statement was fine, the second half painted all Chanaeans with the

same brush, which displeased Emmanuel and the others.

Why were they being represented by Doncaster? Most Chanaeans were pragma

weren't they?

"Very well then. Follow me." Finnian had no choice but to lead them into the special

ward.

When Emmanuel and the others saw the ugly patients through the glass windows, their

hearts were instantly shocked and shaken. They all lived together in three large wards, totaling 23 people. Their faces were pale, their bodies emaciated, and they had almost lost all their hair. Some even had distorted facial features and skulls, resembling the zombies from a biohazard crisis.

“H-How did this happen?” Beatrix suddenly felt a bit nauseous and couldn’t accept that these people were all affected by the Hadley factory.

Chapter 1533 Unveiling the Mystery

If this was true, she felt an urge to sacrifice herself!

Emmanuel was also moved. Upon initial observation, these people did indeed appear to suffer from deformities caused by radiation.

“They’re all workers from the Hadley factory, relatives, and residents near the factory. Because of improper handling of radiation at the factory, they’ve been exposed to radiation, resulting in their current condition!” Finnian’s argument directly pointed fingers at the Hadley factory.

Rob, Smith, and others shook their heads with sighs. To save these people s

an insurmountable challenge.

Emmanuel rarely encountered such patients and lacked confidence initially until h

saw a familiar face.

Ellie Townsend?! Isn't she associated with Yosef?

Emmanuel didn't recognize her at first because he hadn't met Ellie in person. He had

only seen her picture from Ryder's case at the police station.

Ellie's hair was almost gone now, and her complexion was several shades paler than in

the photo. She no longer looked like the young girl she once was but resembled a weak

middle-aged woman. The change was drastic. It was absolutely tragic.

"No, this may not necessarily be related to the Hadley factory," Emmanuel suddenly

spoke up, causing a stir among those present.

Beatrix and the others suddenly felt hopeful, especially Frederick. If even Emn

confirmed that it was caused by the factory's radiation, he could rest his case.

Emmanuel's doubt meant he was confident in his assertion.

Finnian’s expression turned sour, seeing that someone was undermining him. But

before he could speak, Rob preemptively asked, “Oh, why do you say that?”

Smith was also curious because, from his visual judgment, these people did indeed

appear to suffer from radiation!

“I can’t say for sure, but they might be suffering from heavy metal poisoning!”

Emmanuel’s words sent shivers down many spines.

Smith immediately shook his head in denial. “Heavy metal poisoning does resemble

radiation symptoms to some extent, but there are usually surface manifestations such

as skin atrophy, rashes, eczema, etc., which these patients don’t seem to hav

“What if I told you someone intentionally cured them of those symptoms?” Emn

asked him pointedly, and Smith burst into laughter. “Mr. Lowe, your diagnosis las

was indeed impressive! But I don’t think they have heavy metal poisoning. Chanae

doctors like you don’t seem to respect medicine and science, always talking about

strange things, like radiation is contagious and calling radiation symptoms heavy m

poisoning. Do you Chanaeans talk nonsense all the time?”

Seeing this guy conflate Emmanuel and Finnian and being so disdainful toward

Chanaeans, Beatrix and the others naturally felt displeased.

Beatrix really wished her brother-in-law could shut this modern medicine practitioner

with his prowess, especially since they hadn't seen Emmanuel defeat him before.

up

Emmanuel didn't expect that while the teacher respected him, the apprentice snubbed

him. But Smith's remarks actually worked to his advantage. He was worried about not

having an excuse to diagnose these patients, but since Smith was provoki

could feign offense. "Well then, let's have another showdown! We'll find wit

examination whether I'm right!"

"Haha, deal!" Smith had long wanted to score a point back for modern medicine

şo many people watching, his fighting spirit was high. "Let's compare and see wh

find the specific pathology of these people faster and more accurately!"

"Agreed!" Emmanuel agreed readily, then specifically pointed to Ellie and said, "Let that

girl do a stool test!”

Apart from Emmanuel, Frederick, Shane, and Beatrix had never met Ellie before, so they were surprised when Emmanuel singled out the girl for examination.

“Dude, these people all look like zombies. Is there really a difference between men and women? Why pick a girl?” Frederick asked softly with furrowed brows.

Shane grinned at once. “You know nothing! Maybe the girl’s sample is healthier fresher, and more fragrant, and Emmanuel likes it!”

Emmanuel really wanted to shut these two up, but he couldn’t explain it to the

Chapter 1534 The Taste of Truth

In reality, Ellie had no idea who Emmanuel was, so when she was brought to Emmanuel and Smith, she looked confused and a little panicked.

“Don’t be afraid. We’re here to help you! We’d like your stool sample to see if you have poisoning!” Emmanuel said, but Ellie showed no excitement. Not only that, but she also resisted quite strongly, backing away and refusing, “No! I don’t want to! Please, just let us die in peace!”

Emmanuel and Smith were quite surprised and couldn't help but glance at eac

"Has the illness tormented you so much that you're desperate for death?" Smith

in broken Chanaean.

Ellie pretended not to understand, pursing her lips and not responding. Emmanuel

thought there was something fishy about this. The fact that this girl had no will to

thinking she was better off dead, led him to speculate that maybe she was coerced

cooperating with someone to discredit the Terence Group. The story behind this had to

be investigated thoroughly. However, the immediate priority was to determine the

cause of these patients' illnesses.

Emmanuel whispered a few words to Rob, and the latter nodded, instructing Finnian to

forcibly conduct the stool test on her. Finnian's expression was quite strange; nothing

escaped Emmanuel's eyes. Regardless, ultimately, Finnian agreed and had someone

administer a laxative to Ellie.

Before administering the medicine, Emmanuel checked Ellie's pulse and abdomen

silently. Smith didn't know these techniques and could only stand by helples

small lump of dark, hard stool was brought before Emmanuel and Smith.

Emmanuel, wearing gloves, touched the stool, which was as hard as iron, with h

fingers, and to everyone's shock, he then put his finger into his mouth.

Holy crap! Shane was dumbfounded. He couldn't believe what Emmanuel was doi

He was just joking earlier. Little did he think he would hit the nail on the head!

Frederick also looked astonished. He never thought his friend would go this far to

diagnose a patient. That said, it was all to save him. He was touched.

Only Beatrix remained relatively calm, although she was also surprised, but not as

exaggerated as the others. On the other hand, Smith touched the substance with his

fingers as well, but only to check its condition, without trying its taste as Emmanuel did.

However, the next moment, Emmanuel made a diagnosis. "These patients have

cadmium poisoning!"

D*mn! Smith and Rob were utterly astonished. Smith, in particular, immediat

instructed his assistant to arrange for a chemical test. Of course, they also arra

a sample to be taken back to their hospital. With this, even if Finnian wanted to

with the results, it wouldn't make much difference.

After everything was arranged, Smith returned to Emmanuel.

At this point, Rob was also seeking advice from Emmanuel, "Mr. Lowe, the substance

you tested, just by looking at it, one can tell it's the result of long-term constipation. But

multiple heavy metal poisonings could also cause constipation. How did you determine

it was cadmium poisoning?"

Emmanuel smiled mysteriously. "Have you heard of 'Dioscorides' De Materia Medica"?"

"Are you judging by the taste?" Rob exclaimed with revelation. "I've heard of Dioscorides

tasting various herbs and encountering seventy-two poisons. It's thanks to such figures

that Chanaean medicine has developed rapidly and greatly!

"I didn't expect you traditional medicine practitioners to inherit such spirit an

wonder your

medical skills are so impressive, Mr. Lowe! In comparison, we mo

medicine practitioners are indeed far inferior in this regard!" Rob's words made

feel uncomfortable. Emmanuel made the diagnosis first. Even if the results of the chemical tests confirmed it, they would still lose. Moreover, the look in Rob's eyes moment seemed to be full of disappointment toward him.

Smith was Rob's proudest disciple. Continuously losing to Emmanuel somewhat tarnished the reputation of their sect. More importantly, his master's gaze probably expressed disappointment that modern medicine's dedication to research wasn't as good as traditional medicine's.

If Emmanuel could do it, why couldn't he? He just needed to taste the sample and elaborate on it later, elevating his skills.

Chapter 1535 The Taste of Diagnosis

With that thought in mind, he once again touched the remaining residue and put his finger into his mouth.

The taste was indeed a bit nauseating, but it was also strangely peculiar. Could traditional medicine really discern components based on this taste? It's quite impressive!

Seeing him also do that, Shane and Frederick couldn't bear it anymore and felt a bit

nauseous, having goosebumps. Is this what it takes to be a doctor, eating s

that mean the price of becoming a genius physician even harder?!

"What are you doing?" Emmanuel asked in surprise.

"I want to taste what it's like. Emmanuel, tell me, are you like Dioscorides, who tas

thousands of substances and can judge the components by taste? How did you t

Smith asked seriously, showing that he was a dedicated doctor.

Emmanuel actually knew his personality well, so he smiled and said, "I don't know what

you're talking about. I touched the specimen with my index finger, but I put my middle

finger in my mouth!"

"What?!" Smith's eyes widened with incredulity. The man stared at Emmanuel,

completely puzzled by why he would do that.

Before Smith could ask, Emmanuel revealed, I just loosened the glove a bit because it

was tight. Oh, I can take it off now." After speaking, Emmanuel removed the glove. In

actuality, he felt a bit repulsed just touching it, let alone tasting it.

“Holy sh*t!” Smith couldn’t help but curse out loud, covering his throat and r

vomit. These Chanaeans are f*cking savage! How dare they set me up like this

It finally became clear to Frederick and Shane. They knew the Emmanuel they

recognized wasn’t that hardcore.

Beatrix, on the other hand, smirked proudly beside them. “Did you guys just realize it? I

knew it from the beginning! Oh, my goodness, I can’t hold it in anymore! Haha,

Emmanuel must not have liked the way that Westerian kept looking down on us

Chanaeans, so he deliberately teased him!”

Emmanuel smiled without saying a word, knowing that only his sister-in-law

understood him the best.

Rob also realized that he had just said a bunch of nonsense and was ready to

reevaluate Emmanuel, but at this moment, the test results came out. Sure enoh, it

was severe cadmium poisoning.

“Oh

my,

that's even more amazing!" Rob didn't bother to defend his disciple an

and turned to Emmanuel with amazement. "Mr. Lowe, how did you diagnose it

"It's not that difficult, actually." Emmanuel had achieved his goal and didn't hide

anything from Rob. "First, I observed the symptoms. Heavy metal poisoning and

radiation diseases have many similarities, such as hair loss, emaciation, deformities,

and so on! However, there are also some symptoms that radiation diseases wouldn't

have, as Smith pointed out. So, I initially judged that they should have heavy metal

poisoning, even if not all of them, at least a considerable number of people."

Rob agreed with his point and nodded repeatedly. With his medical knowledge, he

could also make such a judgment.

Emmanuel continued, "The girl's pale complexion with a hint of dullness indicates

long-term constipation. Generally, heavy metal poisoning causes diarrhea, bu

mercury and cadmium poisoning can cause constipation and hair loss. And

poisoning also damages the intestinal nerves and intestinal walls. I diagnos

soon as I checked her pulse and pressed her abdomen."

Emmanuel actually concealed some truth there. If he hadn't known Ellie and that

was admitted to this hospital after being stabbed by Abellyn, he would never have

so sure that these patients didn't have radiation diseases. Since she had been

hospitalized for days, how could she have been exposed to radiation?

Regardless, Rob was enlightened. "So, that's it! When traditional medicine reaches its

peak, it's much more efficient than modern medicine!"

What modern medicine needed instruments to test, traditional medicine could do with

just bare hands, and faster than them. How could he not be impressed?!

Smith, who had been greatly impressed with Emmanuel, was now staring at him

fiercely, wanting to kill him.

Beatrix saw his expression and couldn't help but snigger, admiring her broth

even more.

Shane directly said what she wanted to say, "Haha, Emmanuel not only has amaz

medical skills but also loves to mess around! Competing in medical skills and teas

Chapter 1536 Confrontation at the Factory

“Haha…” Rob guffawed. “Indeed, Mr. Lowe not only has superb medical skills but also meticulous thinking. Compared to him, my proud disciple isn’t as attentive. It’s not unjust to suffer this!”

He was also aware that Smith spoke too bluntly and easily offended people. It was good for him to learn a lesson, lest he spoke recklessly and harmed the reputation of others in the future when developing in Chanaea.

“Dr. Rob, the girl is suffering from heavy metal poisoning. I don’t know what’s going on, but these people indeed have radiation diseases caused by the factory radiation. We have conducted radiation tests, and the reports are all complete. Please take a look!”

Finnian finally took action, instructing someone to hand over a series of reports to Rob.

Emmanuel also scanned the reports, and these materials didn’t seem falsified. Most importantly, even if the other party fabricated them, he couldn’t obtain evidence of their falsification right then. The people behind the scenes wanted to destroy the Terence

Group; they must have made meticulous plans, which couldn't be resolved with just one visit to the hospital. So, Emmanuel didn't reveal his identity for the time being, argue with Finnian, or investigate why Ellie was among these patients. After reviewing the relevant patients and data, he chose to leave quietly.

Subsequently, the four rushed to the Hadley factory to investigate the radiation situation in the workshop. But they didn't expect that as soon as they entered the workshop, they would find a group of people inside, with Mackenzie and Lexi standing in the center.

"Mackenzie, what are you doing here?" Emmanuel felt slightly flustered when he saw Mackenzie's angry gaze and quickly approached her.

Frederick didn't dare to speak, keeping his head down.

"If I didn't come, how long were you planning to keep this from me?" Mackenzie coldly reproached.

Emmanuel didn't care and quickly pulled her away, saying, "There may be radiation in

this workshop. Even if you're wearing protective clothing, it's not safe. You're pregnant!"

Seeing how nervous he was about her, Mackenzie understood his intention to keep it from her and sighed softly, no longer blaming him. "Don't worry, there's no radiation in this workshop. We tested it early!"

Upon hearing this, Emmanuel let go of her hand.

"No radiation? Where did those radiation patients come from then?" Frederick exclaimed in surprise. He clearly made out two people among the patients as workers in this workshop. That was why he didn't angrily accuse Finnian of being a fraudster and falsifying medical reports when he produced those reports just now.

Mackenzie didn't have time to explain to him. Instead, she said to Emmanuel, "Come with me!" She knew the abilities of everyone present. Other than Lexi, only Emmanuel could help her solve this matter. Frederick and the others were incapable.

Since Mackenzie had gotten herself involved, Emmanuel also wanted to clarify the situation with her. The couple and Lexi 'soon sat in a separate office in the factory.

"What did you find at the hospital?" Mackenzie went straight to the point.

“I can be sure that most of the people there don’t have illnesses related to radiation. Someone must be intentionally targeting us!” Emmanuel revealed and then asked Mackenzie, “Has the factory workshop been investigated thoroughly? Are you sure we haven’t produced any radioactive radiation?”

He had rushed to the factory just to confirm this. If the Hadley factory really didn’t produce harmful radiation, then no matter how others slandered and made false reports, it wouldn’t be a big problem. So, when Mackenzie told him this just now, he was actually quite surprised.

“Yes!” Mackenzie nodded solemnly. “Our secret factory definitely produces a lot of radiation, but without the energy storage process in the Hadley factory, there will be absolutely no radioactive radiation.”

Her words coincided with Emmanuel’s speculation. Terence Group only used the Hadley factory to produce corresponding parts, so there couldn’t possibly be any radiation, not to mention causing so many people to be in life-threatening situations.

“Mackenzie, could it be that the people behind this are intentionally trying to force us to

reveal the location of the secret factory?”

Chapter 1537 Unraveling the Plot

Emmanuel speculated accordingly.

At this point, everyone knew that Terence Group had developed a super engine, and the

core of their super engine was super energy technology.

Terence Group had publicly announced that the engine was produced at the Hadley

factory, so there was no way to explain that the Hadley factory did not produce

radiation. Moreover, there were two patients who were indeed workers at the Hadley

factory. The truth was indeed bewildering for Emmanuel.

“It’s possible!” Mackenzie nodded solemnly, also expressing her speculation. “But it’s

also possible that the radiation is indeed generated from Hadley factory.”

“Oh?” Emmanuel knew his wife was clever and was eager to hear what she would say

next.

Hi extrashort321 You have 6 notifications.

Mackenzie didn't beat around the bush and analyzed with two fingers raised. "We acquired Hadley factory less than a month ago, so it's possible that the patients were already irradiated before our transformation! Or someone secretly placed a radiation. device in the Hadley factory, not necessarily in the workshop, just to frame us!"

Emmanuel nodded, admiring his wife's wisdom.

Mackenzie continued, "If it's the first possibility, Julian and your sister are already engaged. If we shift the blame to the Summerton family, first, they may not admit it, and second, the Summerton family is already in a miserable state. If they suffer even more, Julian, as the heir, will be in a miserable state!"

Emmanuel also smiled bitterly. Indeed, even if it was the Summerton family's fault, they might have to bear it for them.

"If it's the second possibility, and the other party takes away the device, we won't find any evidence! If they haven't taken it away, the political bureau will issue a notice, and we must clarify within three days that we are not involved. This is quite difficult!"

Mackenzie looked at Emmanuel and added, “Moreover, the other party also has another purpose; perhaps they want to distract you from winning the Grand Martial Showdown with this. At that time, our family might end up in a dilemma.”

After hearing Mackenzie’s analysis, Emmanuel thought the enemies in the shadows were formidable. Their layout was no less than that of Magnus, but who could it be?

“Ms. Quillen, we found it!”

At this time, Lexi, who had been listening to their analysis, suddenly received a message and reported to Mackenzie with some excitement. “We found a radiation device in one of our warehouses!”

Alas, the news only made Mackenzie’s expression even more grave. It seemed that someone really wanted to ruin them, but who?

“Put away the device, and then survey comprehensively. Make sure that when the political bureau comes to examine it, they won’t detect any radiation!”

“Yes, Ms. Quillen!” Lexi immediately went to arrange it.

+ 68%

Emmanuel also said to Mackenzie, “This may help evade legal responsibility, but once those patients are exposed, things will still escalate because no one will believe that the Hadley factory is radiation-free!”

“Do you have any good ideas?” she asked, suddenly looking at him, her eyes carrying a hint of trust. She knew very well that several times before, this man had quietly saved her family from dire situations.

“Cure the patients. As long as no one dies, everything will be fine!” Emmanuel’s method was indeed the best.

Mackenzie continued to ask, “Are you confident?”

“Yes!” Emmanuel nodded. The Divine Valley Medical Records contained methods to treat various complex diseases, including heavy metal poisoning and radiation diseases, for which Santiago added cases and treatment methods.

“But we have a tricky problem!” Emmanuel frowned. “Those patients seem determined to die for some reason. If they refuse to let me treat them, I can’t do anything!”

Mackenzie narrowed her beautiful eyes and knitted her brows tightly. “This is the best way for us to resolve the risk. I’ll take a look with you tomorrow.”

“But, Mackenzie, your current condition is not suitable for too much activity. Let us handle this “Before Emmanuel could finish his words, Mackenzie fixed her firm gaze on him. “Alright,” he yielded.

The couple could read each other’s minds now, and Emmanuel knew what Mackenzie wanted to say without her needing to say it. At that, he met in the middle. “But you must promise not to overwork yourself. Leave everything to us. You just stand aside

Chapter 1538 Machinations Unveiled

Mackenzie smiled slightly. “Don’t worry, I know what to do! I’m much more careful than you!”

Emmanuel chuckled. Still, he couldn’t help but worry. After all, the baby in Mackenzie’s belly was the darling of their families.

Meanwhile, inside a high-end private club, Hannah and Bernett had just finished a passionate love-making session. They lay naked on the bed, breathing heavily, sated.

Oh, a woman still needs a man! She was so naive back then, thinking her family wa

everything. Little did she know that, at the end of the day, a woman could only depend

on her man.

That day, she and her senior finally got married, and from then on, she was Mrs. Finch.

Bernett lit an after-sex cigarette, feeling ecstasy, then unlocked his phone to check the

“Bernett, the Quillens are busy dealing with the radiation incident, aren’t they?” Hannah

looked up at the ceiling, her cold eyes probing.

“Yes, darling! Whether they can resolve this matter is still uncertain. Emmanuel will

have to expend a lot of energy and effort on this in the last two days. He definitely won’t

-perform well in the finals, and the Quillen family is destined to miss the championship!”

Bernett boasted.

Hannah hugged his arm, smiling, “Bernett, do you think our family will win? I also w

to become the prestigious lady of the Grandmaster family!”

“Haha, just wait and see. Our family will definitely make a splash and rise to the top!”

Bernett said with great passion.”Our family’s experts have been concealing their strength in the preliminaries, choosing favorable advancement positions. The opponents in the first two rounds of the finals are not strong. By then, when those S-rank players are exhausted from their fights, our family will sit back and reap the rewards, securing the championship in one fell swoop!”

Hannah clapped her hands in admiration, becoming Bernett’s fangirl.

Bernett continued fervently, “Once the Quillen family loses in the Grand Martial Showdown and their reputation is ruined by the radiation incident, their factory shut down, lawsuits piling up, massive compensation… Various troubles will come their way, and they’ll definitely be in dire straits. Then, with your status as a member of the Quillen family, you can acquire the Heart of the Sun. They’ll definitely prioritize selling it to you, seeing that you’re a Quillen, too! With the Heart of the Sun and the title of Grandma our family will rise rapidly. First, we’ll dominate Nuthana, then Zovince… We’ll inevitabl stand at the pinnacle!”

Hannah listened with a face full of admiration as if those days were soon coming.

“Bernett, you’re amazing! You were just an ordinary businessman’s son before. I never thought you hid such lofty ambitions. You strategize so well. This time, you even used the Silverbane and Tanner families.”

Bernett guffawed in response. “The Eshal Silverbane and Onza Tanner also wanted to defeat the Quillen family. We just share a common goal. Without their help, I couldn’t have managed the political bureau and the hospital! With our three families’ combined forces, the Quillens are sure to be doomed.

“The Silverbane and Tanner families both want to take over the position of chairman of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. After the Quillen family falls, they’ll be our enemies! These two families are brave but lack strategy. Even if they win against the Quillen family, they will be greatly weakened! By then, when the title of Grandr and the Heart of the Sun are in our hands, these two families will no longer be a to us!”

Hannah looked at him with even more admiration, holding his hand tighter. “Bernett,

you’re so brilliant. You’ve perfectly utilized all the forces at play. You’re like the ancient strategist Napoleon Bonaparte!”

Bernett smiled coldly, his voice resolute. “If I weren’t too old back then, the Finch family’s influence wouldn’t have been inferior to the Zelinsky family’s. The title of Zovince’s Four Geniuses wouldn’t have fallen to that punk Magnus but to me, Bernett Finch!”

Hannah smiled beautifully, nestled in his arms. “In my heart, you’re the most outstanding!”

Bernett burst into laughter.

Hannah’s gaze gradually turned cold as she muttered, Mackenzie, don’t blame me!

Blame yourself for not listening to my advice and not choosing a good man! Since the Quillen family is destined to have no successor, let me take over the Heart of the Sun!

Tanzon Medical Center, Director’s Office…

Chapter 1539 Machiavellian Machinations

Xavier came to see Finnian to inquire about something.

“Mr. Tanner, the Quillens haven’t been here, but yesterday, my teacher brought a group of people to visit the patients, and they found out that some of them are actually suffering from heavy metal poisoning!

Although Finnian was the hospital director, his tenure was still determined by the board of directors, and the Tanner family of Onza was the hospital’s major shareholder, so he had to act in the interests of the Tanner family.

“Rob?!” Xavier trembled slightly, squinting and frowning. He knew what had happened at Zaiden’s banquet, where Rob praised Emmanuel sky-high after taking a longevity pill from him, even buying a pill that had been trampled into the ground for 50 million. If so, could Emmanuel have infiltrated?

“Does he often visit you? Was he among the people he brought?” Xavier opened his phone and showed Finnian the photos.

“Oh, it’s him!” Finnian exclaimed. “Who exactly is he? His medical skills are impressive; even my teacher praised him highly!”

“He’s Emmanuel Lowe, the Quillens’ son-in-law!” Xavier clenched his fist, his eyes

flashing with menace.

“Mr. Tanner, I’m sorry, I didn’t know he was a Quillen, but I dared not defy my teacher’s orders!” Finnian explained quickly.

“No matter. So be it. Even if he diagnosed something, no one would believe him.” Xa said confidently.

To destroy the Quillens, they had teamed up with the Silverbanes and the Finch family.

The political bureau was arranged by the Silverbane family, while the hospital was arranged by the Tanner family.

Once the patients died in Tanzon Medical Center, they would issue a report on radiation deaths, and then the political bureau would confirm it. The Quillen family would be doomed. Even if they denied it, no one would believe them.

“Dr. Doncaster, how long can those patients hold on?”

“Probably three or four days!”

“No, that’s too long!” Xavier said viciously. “Find a way to kill them within a day.

Tomorrow morning, I'll arrange for media reporters to expose it. Time for the Quillens to

meet their demise! Haha…"

Finnian thought Xavier was ruthless.

He had plenty of ways to kill his patients. However, the difficult part was to make it look

good and not let the reporters catch him.

"Okay, Mr. Tanner, I'll arrange it immediately!"

After getting Finnian's promise, Xavier left the director's office satisfied. Then, he led his

men into the special ward.

Through the glass, he looked at the patients in the isolation ward, who seemed to be in

a biochemical crisis, and grinned, "Everyone, you'll be free tomorrow! Go die in peace!

Once

you die, your family will live well! Haha…

The patients inside weren't scared by his wild and demonic smile, as well as his sinister

laughter. In fact, they were excited.

"At last, we can die…"

“Oh, thank God! We can be relieved!”

“Come to me!”

Seeing the twisted scene of humanity, Ellie cried, sitting alone on the bed, hugging her

Mégs. She didn’t know what she was feeling right now. “Is life finally coming to an end?”

She smiled bitterly, murmuring to herself.

Just then, at the entrance of Tanzon Medical Center, Emmanuel and the others

followed behind Rob again. They happened to see Xavier leaving with his men.

Fortunately, they were heading in different directions, so they saw Xavier leave, but

Xavier didn’t see them come in.

“I knew the Tanners were behind this!” Beatrix immediately gritted her teeth lightly and

whispered.

Frederick and Shane were both furious, wishing they could rush over and beat Xavier

into a pulp.

In contrast, Emmanuel and Mackenzie remained quite calm, not saying anything. The

two of them had already analyzed various scenarios the day before. It was impossible

for the Tanner family to do this alone. It must have been a mixture of various forces and

Hong-term planning to bring Terence Group to its knees.

Chapter 1540

That said, seeing Xavier there confirmed their speculation that the main executor was still the Tanner family of Onza.

It seemed that the Tanner family of Onza wouldn't stop avenging Aidan until they destroyed the Quillens. At that, they also realized either the Quillens or the Tanner would survive in Nuthana.

Entering the ward again, they saw the patients having a meal together while some who couldn't eat were receiving intravenous drips.

Emmanuel was a doctor and the person in charge of the case, so he was quite sensitive. Seeing this scene, he immediately ordered Shane and Frederick, "Stop them, don't let them eat this meal!"

Bang!

The next moment, Emmanuel slapped all the food out of their hands and off the bedside tables. Not only that, but he quickly cut off the IV drips.

"W-What are you doing?"

"Get out! You're not welcome here!"

The surrounding patients began to roar at him, and some even lunged at him. Shane and Frederick quickly pushed them back.

Emmanuel quickly picked up the food, sniffed it, and then exclaimed loudly, “Do you know that if you eat these things, you’ll die the next moment?!”

Despite his loud shouts, the patients remained indifferent, and it terrified them. Emmanuel didn’t care why they wanted to die. He quickly used pressure point techniques to make those who had eaten the food vomit it out.

“Let go of me! If you do this again, I’ll bite my tongue and die in front of you!” A middle-aged man with balding hair struggled desperately, refusing Emmanuel’s help.

“Emmanuel, hold on.”

Mackenzie, who had been in the rear all along, ignored Beatrix and Lexi’s attempts to stop her and stepped into the ward. Her aura and beauty caused all the patients présent to marvel, their eyes involuntarily focusing on her. They never dreamed that as lowly people at the bottom of society, they would still be able to see a goddess descend to Earth before they died.

“Mackenzie, the air in this ward isn’t good, and you’re pregnant. You can’t come in- Beatrix, Lexi!” Emmanuel stopped his actions and hurried over. But before he could finish his words, Mackenzie blocked his mouth with her fingers. Then, ignoring his resistance, she approached the struggling middle-aged man and asked with a smile,

“Even ants struggle to live. Can you tell me why you don’t want to live?”

The middle-aged man stared at the stunning beauty before himinhibisyeyes a little zededHead been a low-level member of society before, facing rusted machineryror ty,tmoldydyagarbage every day, and had never even seen a decent woman tetalofane a autiful ne at-il difpogoddess such as Mackenzie. Moreover, the goddess was so gentiale d closes taiminofer conversation. If he had had such an experience in his previous, would hebbesosde desperate now? life too hard for you?” Madáckenzie asked with a smile again. She could see that these

people’s faces were pate analweven therebeaten, and their eyes were full of

orld-weariness. Although Mackekenzie had never experienced the life of the lower

ass, she knew very well who would cophpletely lack the desire to live and on

ath. If there were still interestingnandhostalgic things about life, how could th

andon life?

le… We…" The middle-aged man choked up. Mackchenzie's words hit him where it hurt.

her patients also lowered their heads, tears wellingngpuip ith their eyes.

"How much was your monthly income before? How much money could you spend

every day? Is the mortgage and car loan heavy?" Mackenzie knew she was on the right

track. She needed to understand the situation clearly to trigger these people's will to

live. Otherwise, if they died, Terence Group would fall with them. Saving these people

saved Terence Group and her family.

"Alas, how can we afford a mortgage and car loan? We can't even afford to eat a full

meal or send our children to school normally. My mother died at home last month

because we couldn't afford medical treatment…" The middle-aged man spoke, tears

streaming down his face, devastated.