Wrong Table 1541

Chapter 1541

Beatrix, Frederick, and the others sighed at the man's story.

Emmanuel never expected that besides Eastern Star Mountain, there were so many impoverished people in Onza.

"Don't cry. As long as you live, life will get better!" Mackenzie's delicate hand gently patted the man's hand. The middle-aged man suddenly seemed to gain magical courage and looked at this goddess-like figure in amazement.

"What about you?" Mackenzie turned to the elderly woman beside her. The woman was as thin as a rail, barely breathing, with wrinkles covering her face, but the age on her medical record was only 41. If her age wasn't known, one would think she was older than Terence, and Emmanuel and others would believe it too.

"I… I have nothing. I work as a cleaner in the Hadley factory, with a monthly salary of only 2900. Last month's wages are still owed to me. My family can't afford to eat, and my child is so hungry that he steals from others. He's been caught and sent to juvenile

detention…” She said, tears streaming down her face.

Mackenzie nodded and gently patted her back, encouraging her, ‘Hang in there. The Hadley factory will pay you last month’s wages, and your child will be released soon. He can’t be without a mother.”

The woman cried even hoarser. Watching her cry without making a sound, Beatrix cried tears of empathy. How could there be such misery in the world?!

Later, Mackenzie chatted with the other patients individually, encouraging them. Just as she was about to reach Ellie, the middle-aged man who had just sighed suddenly said, “Ah, beautiful lady, I actually still want to live, but I’m afraid I won’t make it. Our illness can’t be cured at all, and we can’t afford the medical expenses…”

At that, Emmanuel knew it was time for him to intervene. He immediately said, “What if I told you I could cure you for free?”

“What? This-” The middle-aged man’s eyes lit up with an evident glimmer of hope. But the person beside him immediately whispered, “Elmer, are you crazy? We have to die…”

Ellie also opened her mouth anxiously, but after hearing this, she didn’t say anything.

“No! I don’t want treatment. Let us die. I don’t believe you can cure me. Don’t bother!”

The middle-aged man suddenly changed his attitude.

Emmanuel was puzzled and couldn’t help but glance at Mackenzie. It seemed that there was a force controlling these people behind the scenes. Knowing that several forces had united to attack Terence Group, it couldn’t be that simple to resolve.

In actuality, Emmanuel could forcibly treat these people, but what was the use? If these people cooperated with the hidden hand behind the scenes to die, could he save them?

“Is someone blackmailing you? Or giving you money to cooperate in dying?” Mackenzie suddenly asked.

The surrounding patients were dumbfounded, and the middle-aged man became even more panicked. Is this woman really a god? How did she know?!

“Everyone, are your lives worth less than those people’s lives? Are you willing to help those scheming people achieve their goals with your lives?” Mackenzie’s words were piercing.

The poor people had pondered this question many times. They were all human beings, yet why was the difference in social treatment so great? At first, they were unwilling, but society's oppression made them compromise repeatedly, lowering their threshold until they became what they were now.

"Since you all say you're workers at the Hadley factory, I believe you!" Mackenzie suddenly spoke with conviction and determination. "I guarantee that as long as you accept treatment and live on, I won't let anyone blackmail you, and you must believe in the law! No matter how much money those people offer you to die, as long as you bravely live on, I will give you the same amount of money!"

"What?"

"This…"

The patients looked at each other in shock. Some were suspicious. But the middle-aged man was the first to grit his teeth and say, "Ma'am, I believe you! I want to live!"

"Well done!" Mackenzie encouraged him, then glanced at Emmanuel again.

Chapter 1542 Igniting Hope

Emmanuel finally smiled. As long as one person was willing to live, things would begin taking a turn. The beliefs of many patients present indeed began to waver.

Without giving the middle-aged man time to accept other thoughts, Emmanuel immediately began using the Nine Yang Finger Pressure technique along with silver needles to force out or drain the toxins he had ingested.

Rob, who had been waiting for this moment, once again widened his eyes in awe, repeatedly praising, “Traditional medicine is truly miraculous!”

While modern medicine could detoxify, it could harm the patient. Moreover, it couldn’t achieve the thoroughness and precision of Emmanuel’s methods. Other patients present thought that if they were to undergo treatment, they would need various terrifying procedures like gastric lavage, enemas, or even blood transfusions. Little did they think they just had to undress and let Emmanuel do acupressure and acupuncture on them. They didn’t even need anesthesia. Seeing this, even more people who had

previously resigned themselves to death suddenly had the desire to live.

“Alright, the toxins in your body have been cleared up. As long as you continue actively recovering, you’ll soon return to normal!” In about 30 minutes, Emmanuel completed the treatment for the middle-aged man.

“Really?!” The middle-aged man jumped off the bed directly, leaving many people dumbfounded. He had been so weak before, barely able to move, but in half an hour, it was as if he had been reborn.

“Really. You’re not incurable at all! Dr. Rob and I can both cure your illness as long as you don’t give up treatment!” Emmanuel once again called out loudly, “Life is so beautiful. If you die, you’ll have nothing left! Do you want that?”

“No!”

Another patient raised their hand. “Please cure me too. I want to live! I don’t want money! I just want to live and spend time with my family!”

“Me too, I want to live too. My life is worth more than a million!” Another one.

One after another, patients begged Emmanuel for treatment, even fighting over it.

Seeing that, Beatrix, who had been crying, suddenly smiled. She looked at her

handsome brother-in-law as if she was seeing the sun in the darkness.

Frederick and Shane quickly helped Emmanuel maintain order, loudly urging, “Everyone,

don’t worry! Emmanuel will cure you one by one!”

“Yes, Emmanuel’s medical skills are amazing. As long as you want to live, not even th

King of Hell would dare take people from him!”

Emmanuel also smiled, preparing to wipe the sweat from his forehead when a fragrant

handkerchief was already offered to him.

“Emmanuel, you’ve worked hard. You must fight the hidden forces in the shadows!”

Mackenzie helped him wipe the sweat.

Emmanuel seemed to be injected with an invisible force and gently held his wife’s

hand. “Don’t worry, with our hearts united, we will surely win!”

Mackenzie smiled in agreement, finding his words very inspiring and comforting.

While all the patients in the ward were inspired by Emmanuel and his wife’s

determination to survive, only Ellie remained curled up in the corner of her bed, trembling with her thin body, staring wide-eyed at Emmanuel as he cured one patie after another.

Darkness arrived, and darkness left. For more than ten consecutive hours, Emmanuel didn't rest. Mackenzie stayed by his side the whole time, wiping his sweat and arranging other matters.

The couple fought side by side. Of course, in addition to Mackenzie, Beatrix, Frederick, and Shane cheered everyone on and kept the atmosphere lively. Rob, on the other hand, studied and admired Emmanuel's medical skills all night long, so excited that he couldn't sleep.

Sage and Eve also had people stationed at the hospital, fearing that someone would cause trouble at this critical moment. At the same time, they used advanced military technology to intercept the information Finnian sent to the Tanner family, cutting off their communication so the Tanners were oblivious to the current situation at the hospital. Emmanuel ordered all these in advance. The Wolf Warriors were adept at

modern warfare, and controlling electronic information was crucial.

“Mackenzie, why don’t you take a break and let me take care of Emmanuel?” Beatrix

walked up to Mackenzie and volunteered.

Chapter 1543 Unveiling Truths

Emmanuel quickly persuaded, “Mackenzie, don’t push yourself too hard! I know

want to save your family, but you have to protect our baby too!”

Mackenzie smiled and nodded. “Okay, I’ll be mindful.” At that, she handed the

handkerchief to Beatrix and sat down on the side.

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After a while, her gaze finally fell on Ellie in the corner. Ellie, seeing her gaze, quickly

flinched. Nonetheless, Mackenzie approached her.

“S-Stay back!” Ellie’s frail body trembled even more violently.

“It’s okay. I won’t hurt you.” Mackenzie abandoned all her previous coldness and exude

an unparalleled warmth. Still, Ellie continued to tremble.

She was afraid. No, she didn’t worry Mackenzie would harm her, but that Mackenzie

would destroy her current beliefs. She was seeking revenge for Yosef. Emmanuel had killed the woman he loved. The Quillens did everything to throw him into prison. Emmanuel and the Quillens were demons and hellholes in her heart.

However, Mackenzie was brilliant. While others were still baffled, the moment she saw Ellie, she had already made various guesses. Seeing Ellie remain silent, Mackenzie took the initiative and asked, “Are the injuries caused by Abellyn all healed?”

“What… I don’t know what you’re talking about! And I don’t need your feigned kindness!”

Ellie continued pretending, but Mackenzie didn’t get upset. She continued patiently,

“You’re Ellie, Yosef’s good friend, right?”

“I…” Exposed, Ellie trembled, realizing she couldn’t pretend anymore.

“You’re not a worker at Hadley factory, so why are you here in this ward?” Mackenzie continued to ask.

“I’m not a worker there, but I live nearby!” Ellie had obviously prepared her excuse long ago and said in one breath. “It’s thanks to the radiation leakage from your family’s

factory that we're in this state!"

Mackenzie knew she was lying but didn't expose her. Instead, she smiled and said, "I'm sorry. How about we treat you and compensate you now?"

Ellie was stunned, staring wide-eyed at the beautiful lady before her. Actually, from the moment Mackenzie entered, she found it hard to associate her with demons. Seeing Mackenzie's gentle and kind side, her firm beliefs began to waver. That was why she was so afraid to talk to Mackenzie. She was afraid she couldn't help Yosef get his revenge.

"What kind of person is Yosef really?" Mackenzie suddenly asked, not waiting for Ellie's answer but continuing with a smile, "I saw him at Hero's Village last year. At that time, I thought he had quite a classic and handsome charm. A man like that surely couldn't have been malicious, right?"

"I…" Ellie's lips trembled, wanting to respond.

"I believe he didn't mean to kill Ryder. He must have felt terrible about it, too, right?"

"I…" Ellie finally couldn't resist speaking, gritting her teeth lightly. "So why would you still

give him a hard time? Does it please you to see him in jail?”

Mackenzie smiled. “Yosef is an adult, right? Whatever he does, he must take responsibility for it. Whether it was a mistake or for other reasons, the matter needs to be clarified. You can’t just avoid responsibility-are you a coward who likes to run away?”

“I…” Ellie didn’t know how to respond and lowered her head slightly.

“I heard from Emmanuel that Yosef has a kind heart and often helps people. Since you like him so much, he must have helped you too, right?” Mackenzie continued to chat with the girl, not only trying to open her up but also to understand the truth of the matter thoroughly.

“Mm-hmm.” Ellie nodded.

Unconsciously, Mackenzie had begun to lower Ellie’s defenses. With a huge gap in knowledge and social status between them-one being a group CEO and the other just an ordinary girl who had recently entered university-as long as they could

communicate, it was only a matter of time before Mackenzie shook Ellie's beliefs.

"So, you're here to seek revenge for him, to deal with us, even if it means sacrificing

yourself, hmm?"

Chapter 1544

Mackenzie's maneuvering left Ellie struggling to respond. Seeing her silence,

Mackenzie smiled again. "You're truly a loyalty and righteousness girl. Yosef should

consider himself lucky to have you as a friend. If possible, I'd like to be your friend too!"

"I won't be friends with you," Ellie responded instinctively. "You're Yosef's enemies and,

therefore, my enemies too!"

"Just because Queenie Banner died intentionally at Emmanuel's hands, Yosef sees him

as an enemy, and you see us as enemies, too?" Mackenzie began another assault,

forcefully questioning.

"That's right!" Ellie pressed her lips tightly together, then accused agitatedly, "Why is it

that Emmanuel can get away with murder, claiming self-defense, but you all insist on

sending Yosef to jail for accidentally killing someone?"

“Ellie, you’re literate, right?” Mackenzie thought Ellie’s rebuke sounded rather ridiculous.

“Emmanuel acted in self-defense. Banner, along with others, came to kill him. He defended himself, and Banner happened to throw herself at him. Yosef, on the other hand, committed manslaughter by accident. The nature of the two incidents is completely different!”

“I don’t care!” Ellie covered her ears. “Justice and evil are just about power. If you want to ruin Yosef, I’ll destroy you!”

Mackenzie didn’t continue to argue with her but followed her lead. “So, someone paid you to pretend to be radiation victims of Hadley Factory to destroy our Terence Group?”

Ellie quickly shut her mouth, refusing to speak further.

Mackenzie continued, “Whether you speak or not doesn’t matter. So many people choose to believe us; I’m sure they can tell me the truth. I’m talking to you to resolve our grievances. I don’t want to send you to prison because you’ve only been deceived by bad people!”

Ellie persisted, “Yosef isn’t a bad person, and neither are those who help him! You are

the bad ones!”

Mackenzie had already gleaned the truth from her mouth, so there was no need to continue. She just felt sorry. This girl was innocent and, at such a tender age, had been manipulated by malicious individuals.

Just then, Lexi approached her, urgently saying, “Ms. Quillen, there are many journalists outside. What should we do?”

Mackenzie stopped talking to Ellie, glanced at Emmanuel, who was still treating patients, and sighed softly, “Let them in!”

This moment was bound to come sooner or later, anyway. They had won the race against time and now had nothing to fear.

Soon, a group of well-equipped journalists arrived outside the ward.

“D*mn it!” Frederick cursed when he saw the large group. “We were blocked from entering yesterday, and now they’re letting journalists in so easily?!”

Shane echoed. “I refuse to believe this isn’t deliberately arranged! It’s all meticulously

planned to destroy us!”

Mackenzie didn’t comment but turned to Emmanuel. “There’s one patient left. Go treat

her, and Lexi and I will handle these journalists!”

“Alright.” Emmanuel nodded and approached Ellie.

“Stay back! I won’t accept treatment from you!” Ellie looked at Emmanuel, her filled

eyes

with more hatred than when she faced Mackenzie. It was this demon who had killed

Yosef’s beloved. But Emmanuel’s gaze wasn’t as cold as imagined. Instead, it carried a

hint of warmth. “Your death serves no purpose anymore.”..

With just one sentence, Emmanuel crumbled Ellie’s defenses again. Yet, the young

woman remained defiant, even prepared for Emmanuel to force his treatment on her or

ridicule her for not being a victim of radiation sickness, but Emmanuel didn’t do

anything. He just sat beside her and began telling her Yosef’s story. Ellie instantly

became interested, completely absorbed.

Meanwhile, outside the ward, a battle without gunfire had already begun! All the

journalists were eager to shove their microphones into Mackenzie's mouth.

"Ms. Quillen, how can your factory operate without meeting safety standards? How

much money

did you spend on PR?"

Chapter 1545 The Outburst

"Ms. Quillen, how many people died in this incident? How do you plan to compensate

the victims?"

"Ms. Quillen, you've been so reckless, causing loss of lives. How much blood money

have you made…"

These journalists seemed to have their questions prepared in advance. They didn't care

about the facts, nor did they care about how Mackenzie responded or didn't respond.

They just bombarded her with questions. They had come to sensationalize the incident

and set the tone. They were even livestreaming the parade.

"D*mn it, let me beat the crap out of those bastards! They always spout nonsense and

stir up trouble!" Shane raised his fist, ready to act. How dared they act so audaciously?!

“Don’t act rashly!” Beatrix quickly joined Frederick in restraining him. If they resorted to violence, the situation would only go south, and these people would think they were acting out of embarrassment.

“These patients have nothing to do with our factory production!” Mackenzie seized a moment to speak, her face icy, clarifying the situation directly.

“How dare you say such shameless things, Ms. Quillen?”

“Yeah, if your factory hadn’t caused them such misery, why are you here pretending to save them?”

Here it comes! This logic was as absurd as helping an elderly person up. It’s like asking why help them when you didn’t hit them? Yet, a few supported such flawed logic.

But Mackenzie remained composed, calmly responding, “Someone manipulated the Hadley Factory workers. As the boss, I must clarify all the facts and ensure the people involved aren’t harmed!”

“Don’t try to twist the truth!” A journalist became agitated immediately. “Your factory

caused them this suffering! You're trying to silence them or buy their silence, are you?"

"Yeah! Shameless!"

"Terence Group, get out of Onza!"

"Don't pollute our business environment!"

Some journalists clearly had been paid off to push Terence Group into a corner, so

when they heard Mackenzie's words, they nearly forced her to the ground.

"D*mn it!" Shane couldn't take it anymore and raised his fist to strike these scoundrels.

But Frederick held onto him tightly, preventing him from acting recklessly.

Unexpectedly, a tall figure emerged from the ward suddenly and landed a punch

squarely on the nearest journalist's mouth, who had been pressing in relentlessly.

Suddenly, the world fell silent.

The journalist flew backward, knocking down the others behind him. Chaos erupted on

the scene. It was brutal.

The whole room was in shock. Inside and outside the ward, all eyes instantly focused

on the man who had struck. It was Emmanuel. At this moment, with his black hair

flying, his eyes were cold, and he exuded a murderous aura.

“What kind of interviews are you conducting? Emmanuel thundered. “I don’t care what your motives are or what you’re after! I’ll kill anyone who dares to bully my wife!”

Emmanuel’s voice was like thunder, domineering and chilling.

“This idiot…” Mackenzie, who had been emotionally detached just moments ago, now trembled slightly, tears welling up. Emmanuel’s actions touched her deeply, but by doing so, he was escalating the situation into physical conflict, and the conflict was about to erupt.

Sure enough, after a brief silence, those journalists began cursing loudly.

“The Quillens are resorting to violence out of embarrassment!”

“Expose their true colors! A clear conscience fears no accusation. Why are they so flustered if they hadn’t done anything wrong?

“Yeah, many in the ward must’ve died! Let’s rush in and expose the truth!”

These journalists, who had been paid off by the Eshal Silverbane and Onza Tanner,

were tasked with smearing the Quillen family and driving the social narrative. Now that they had been beaten, they were going crazy. But just as they were about to start filming, a big hand grabbed the wrist of the photographer.

“Who the hell is stopping me?” The photographer looked up, only to see a beastly face, and was instantly scared witless, unable to say another word.

“Me!” Sage’s mouth twitched slightly, and with a swift motion, he threw the

Chapter 1546 The Clash

Gasp! Everyone gasped in shock, finding the Quillens rather ruthless.

Other journalists who wanted to continue filming and interviewing were also quickly restrained. Eve led a group of people who had been lying in wait at the hospital and charged in, delivering a relentless beating to these guys. No mercy. They didn’t give them any chance to perform.

Seeing these arrogant b*stards lying on the ground crying for mercy in an instant, Shane whooped in satisfaction. Frederick was also dumbfounded. He didn’t expect Emmanuel to be so fierce and well-prepared. Beatrix was excitedly applauding. She

knew her sister and brother-in-law had been planning behind the scenes all along, and she had been looking forward to this climax.

Emmanuel didn't care about the others, holding Mackenzie's hand tightly. "Mackenzie, some people can't be reasoned with. For your safety, I had to do this!"

Mackenzie didn't blame him, nodding with a smile. The couple hadn't even discussed what to do next when Lexi hurriedly approached them, looking a bit flustered. "Ms. Quillen, we're in trouble! A large number of media and protesters have surrounded our Onza branch, chanting slogans, demanding blood!"

Emmanuel and Mackenzie exchanged a look upon hearing this.

"So that's the real battlefield!"

Mackenzie sighed softly. "I knew this wouldn't be so easily resolved. The hospital ward lacks mindless mobs; these twenty or thirty people won't cause much trouble. But our company is surrounded by a bustling urban area. Once public sentiment becomes volatile, or even if there's trouble within the company, with employees turning against

us, rallying together, the consequences will be unimaginable!" Her analysis was spot-on.

This tactic was commonly used by some Westeria politicians, hiring agitators with money, brainwashing the mindless masses, turning them into the main force and cannon fodder, and forming a terrifying force. If they won, they would reap hefty profits; if they lost, they would only lose a bit of money.

"Don't worry, Mackenzie! I'll deal with the situation there. The puppeteers behind the scenes won't have it easy with this!" Emmanuel appeared even calmer about this matter than Mackenzie. After all, he had experienced countless large-scale life-and-death battles in the Northern Region. He wasn't afraid of this kind of large-scale, confrontation; he was afraid the enemy would keep hiding and exhausting them.

"I'll go with you!" Mackenzie said, linking her arm with his.

"I want to go too, Mackenzie! I want to fight by your side!"

"Take us too! Those b*stards want to make a big deal of this, huh? My blood is boiling

now! If I catch that mastermind, I'll definitely pound them into a pulp!"

Beatrix, Frederick, and Shane volunteered one after another, all enthusiastic and ready to fight.

"No, Beatrix, you guys stay here." Mackenzie assigned them tasks. "Someone from Terence Group needs to stay here, and you also need to use their equipment to promptly clarify and deal with some online black hats."

Although Beatrix really wanted to go to the main battlefield, she had to obey her sister's orders. She promised to stay, and her two "lickspittles" naturally stayed to protect her.

As for Emmanuel, before leaving the hospital, he approached Ellie again.

Ellie was trembling violently, her nerves on edge after the events of the past day and night. She was acutely aware that people like her had caused this major event. As she watched Emmanuel and Mackenzie's actions she began to waver, unsure which side was truly just and which was evil.

"Hey, Townsend!" Emmanuel smirked, not caring what she was thinking. "Sorry, but !

don’t have time to continue telling you stories right now! If you want to hear more, stay alive and wait for my return. I can even take you back to Hero’s Village to hear Old Godfather tell you Yosef’s story. He knows Yosef best!”

“I…” Ellie’s heart was once again touched, but she couldn’t articulate a complete sentence, only helplessly watching as Emmanuel walked away.

The man’s gaze was sincere, and she thought he didn’t seem evil at all.

Chapter 1547 The Siege

Could I have been wrong all this while?

Just then, the Terence Group’s branch building was already surrounded by crowds.

“Terence Group, return our loved ones’ lives!”

“Unscrupulous profiteers, harming civilians for wealth, get out of Onza!”

“Mackenzie Quillen, you villainous wench! Come out and face judgment!”

Nearly a thousand people chanted slogans, attracting more and more bystanders and crowding the surrounding area to the point of congestion. Unaware of the truth, the public thought a demonstration was gathering here.

The employees of the Terence Group dared not come out of the company, with some even leaving resignation letters and fleeing through the back door. If this continued, the Terence Group's branch would be completely paralyzed.

Someone in the crowd transmitted the scene to Bobby and his son. Both father and son smiled smugly.

"The momentum is set. The outcome is assured!"

"This time, the Quillens are doomed!"

Soon, a Maserati stopped at the rear of the crowd. Emmanuel, Mackenzie, and Lexi got out of the car. Emmanuel even grabbed an umbrella, as the sun was scorching that day, and his pregnant wife couldn't afford to be exposed to the sun.

Seeing the scene before her, even Lexi couldn't help but tremble. This was undoubtedly the biggest riot in Onza's history. There were only a few forces capable of causing such a situation. The other party was doing everything possible to destroy the Quillen family.

It seemed that Mackenzie and Emmanuel were sure to face a brutal battle that day.

"Who's looking for me? I'm here!" Mackenzie instinctively felt her belly and shouted

from behind the crowd. Although her voice wasn't loud, it instantly changed the

situation on the scene.

"Mackenzie Quillen! It's Mackenzie Quillen!"

"The mastermind is here!"

As someone shouted, a large circle of people instantly surrounded Mackenzie and her

two companions. One circle after another.

Although Lexi had seen even the biggest elephants, she was still frightened by the

sight, trembling uncontrollably. Mackenzie was much calmer than her, but the

nervousness in her beautiful eyes was hard to conceal. She was now a mother, no

longer fighting alone. The weight on her shoulders inevitably doubled.

"Stay back, or I won't play nice!" Emmanuel suddenly roared and stomped forcefully on

the ground, facing the increasingly crowded encirclement.

Then, something terrifying happened. The floor cracked and spread like a spider's web,

even splitting open.

With his black hair flying, clothes billowing, and a terrifying aura surrounding him, everyone seemingly saw the god of death descending, and for a moment, no one dared to take another step forward.

“Ms. Mackenzie!”

“Ms. Quillen!”

Taking advantage of this gap, Logan led some loyal employees of the Terence Group to quickly push through the crowd and come to Mackenzie’s side for protection. Although they numbered twenty or thirty, they seemed insignificant within the encirclement of thousands.

As for the other Terence Group employees, besides those who had secretly fled the scene, some stood on the side of the encirclement. They had obviously been brainwashed, thinking that the Terence Group had committed unforgivable deeds and were preparing to draw a clear line, even turning against their own in the name of righteousness.

“Ms. Quillen, you’ve arrived just in time. We’ve received news that the Hadley factory’s

radiation production has caused the deaths of 23 people. How do you intend to handle this matter?" A man in a white shirt, holding a microphone, spoke loudly.

Emmanuel glanced at him. He looked like a reporter on the surface, but his steps were steady, and his muscles were strong. He was definitely someone who trained.

Obviously, he was sent by a big shot to set the tone. Otherwise, an ordinary person wouldn't be able to stand out in such a large-scale event.

"What's your name? And where did you hear this news?" Mackenzie questioned indifferently.

In this large-scale event, unlike the small-scale hospital ward setting, with thousands of people here, they couldn't rely on force to suppress the situation; they could only use wisdom to resolve the crisis. However, many people on the scene were shills, and more and more unknowing bystanders were being swayed. This battle was definitely not going to be easy.

"I'm Seth Haversham, a reporter from the Onza Daily. This is my work ID!" The lead

journalist differed from those at the hospital. If he didn't assert his identity, he wouldn't.

be able to hold his ground.

Chapter 1548 Legal Maneuvers

He knew better how to use the law to crush the Quillen family and the Terence Group.

Mackenzie and Emmanuel both glanced at his work ID. In truth, it didn't matter much.

With the power behind him so formidable, personnel in such positions could easily turn

fake into real, making it impossible to distinguish truth from falsehood.

"The source of the information is absolutely reliable. I have the patients' diagnosis

reports and death reports from Tanzon Medical Center. I've already uploaded them

online. Everyone can visit the Onza Daily official website and find all the relevant official

documents under the hot topics section!" Seth repeated. He had already announced

the news earlier, and almost everyone present had seen those reports!

Mackenzie suddenly chuckled. "Let's put the authenticity of the diagnosis reports aside

for now. Are you saying there are even death certificates?"

"Yes, 23 patients exposed to radiation from the Hadley factory all died last night!" Seth

said decisively.

The next second, someone in the crowd charged forward agitatedly. Some people even held something in their hands, angrily shouting, “Mackenzie Quillen, you treacherous wench! Give us back our loved ones!”

“Yes! Give me back my mother!” a man exclaimed angrily, splashing the dog’s blood in the basin toward Mackenzie.

Lexi was horrified. Who knows what dirty things are in the dog’s blood? Ms. Quillen is pregnant; she can’t be tainted with such things!

Mackenzie also broke out in a cold sweat. Fortunately, her husband was right beside her. Emmanuel had brought an umbrella when he left the car, intending to shield his wife from the sun. The umbrella came in handy now. With a flick, he rebounded all the blood back.

Emmanuel then used his internal strength to shake off all the remaining liquid on the umbrella, leaving it intact as if it hadn’t been used at all. Emmanuel then opened the umbrella to shade his wife. The people around were all stunned by his actions. Not only

was the parasol practical, but it also looked impressive. Amazing!

Just then, a bold laughter came from the crowd. With several experts clearing the way, Xavier finally appeared. “Hahaha, Emmanuel, no matter how well you can fight, it’s useless! There, I said it!”

Walking up to Emmanuel and Mackenzie, Xavier smirked, “Onza is a city governed by law. Thousands of eyes are watching you; everyone knows what you’ve done! Terence Group tramples on lives, and as people in charge, you’re not getting away with it! If you insist on using force to bully people, my family will ensure justice for everyone!” With a righteous tone, he placed himself on the side of justice.

Seeing him still behaving lively, Emmanuel couldn’t help but smirk secretly. That day, all the scenes were going according to his original plan. It seemed that Finnian’s information had indeed been intercepted, and Xavier was truly unaware of what had happened at Tanzon Medical Center. Now, seeing Xavier, Emmanuel felt relieved. He was afraid that they would only be dealing with small fry that day, wasting so much.

effort with Mackenzie.

“Alright, you said your mother died. What’s her name?” Mackenzie asked the young man who had splashed dog blood on her. He was probably sixteen or seventeen, looking older than his age, but now that Emmanuel had counterattacked, he found that the situation was different from what he had imagined, and he was in a panic.

Seeing this, Xavier immediately stared at him coldly, “Tell Ms. Quillen in front of everyone. Everyone here today will seek justice for you!”

The young man immediately shouted loudly, “My mom’s name is Agnes Laramie. She was a janitor at Hadley factory. Due to exposure to the factory’s radiation, she passed away yesterday!”

The surrounding crowd was struck with revelation. They had all seen Agnes’ death report online, so it couldn’t be fake.

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Xavier’s smirk became even more sinister. Let’s see how the Terence Group will respond now. With thousands of people on the scene, if she arouses public anger, she

will definitely be doomed!

Mackenzie remained calm, nodding slightly. “So, you’re Agnes’ son. She told me about you last night, saying she would stay strong and continue to take care of you, guiding you onto the right path.”

“What?! The young man trembled all over at the revelation, subconsciously staring at XXavieh his eyes clearly telling a complicated story.

Chapter 1549 Unveiling Deception

Didn’t Xavier say Mom’s radiation illness is incurable? If even death certificates were issued, how could she have talked to Quillen last night?!

“You’re lying!” Xavier saw the look in the young man’s eyes and instinctively panicked, shouting, “Mackenzie, you treacherous woman, attempting to deceive everyone! These patients died yesterday. How could they have spoken to you last night? It’s all nonsense!”

The surrounding crowd was curious, too. Was it a dying declaration? Or was Mackenzie

just a deceitful woman spinning tales?

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Mackenzie, however, sneered disdainfully, her eyes suddenly aggressive. “Xavier, ar

you so sure that these patients are dead?”

She had already figured it out. Xavier and his cronies had based all their arguments on

the assumption that these people were dead.

Mackenzie’s smile was enchanting. She was the acknowledged number-one beauty in

Yeringham; how could her smile not be enchanting? But Xavier felt a chill in her smile,

and his smile suddenly stiffened. “What? The hospital reports are out. Can they be

fake?”

Mackenzie chuckled coldly again. “There are plenty of fake reports out there, but it’s

impossible to bring the dead back to life.”

“W-What do you mean by that?” Xavier’s sense of foreboding was growing stronger.

Mackenzie no longer beat around the bush. She took out her phone and video-called

Beatrix Quillen. She had planned everything before leaving for the company.

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“See for yourself!” Mackenzie handed the phone to the young man.

“M-Mom?” The young man was shocked to see his mother still alive, his expression filled with complexity.

“Son, why are you out? Didn’t you go to the juvenile reformatory?”

“I… I didn’t… Someone gave me money to hide for a while. They only let me out today and told me you had passed away!”

Although the young man’s voice was not loud, everyone around heard it. Especially Beatrix was still live-streaming. The scene suddenly became chaotic.

Xavier’s face turned pale, and he quickly shouted angrily, “It’s fake! That’s AI! That’s not your mother! Mackenzie has deceived you!”

At that, he snatched the phone and roared, “If any of you dare to spread rumors again be careful of your fate!”

Emmanuel immediately snatched the phone back from him and kicked him away.

The atmosphere at the scene began to change. The direction of public opinion was shifting.

Emmanuel then mustered his internal strength and loudly declared, “Listen, this man’s mother is not dead at all! There was no radiation leakage at the Hadley factory, and everything was deliberately set up to discredit and destroy the Terence Group!”

The crowd could almost hear every word he said, and discussions broke out immediately.

“If any of you doubt this, enter Beatrix’s livestream. Her ID is RHLY5201314. She’s at Tanzon Medical Center, where all 23 patients are, and not a single one has died!”

Sure enough, the crowd pulled their phones out and entered Beatrix’s livestream.

Beatrix, Frederick, and Shane showed each patient to the crowd. Despite their pitiful appearance, they were indeed all alive.

“H-How is this possible?!” Xavier’s face turned pale, then red with anger. He cursed Finnian in his heart, accusing the director of not informing him of such a big incident.

Shouldn’t he have killed them all last night?!

Both at the scene and in the live stream, questions flooded in. They couldn't understand why death certificates had been released when the patients were still alive.

"Many of you must have questions, right? Don't worry, I, representing my wife Mackenzie, will answer them one by one!" Emmanuel's voice was powerful, and every word seemed to shatter Xavier's eardrums and heart.

"Some people secretly placed radiation devices at the Hadley factory. Indeed, a few Hadley factory workers ended up in the hospital due to radiation exposure. But many of these patients weren't actually affected by radiation. They were poisoned with heavy metals, deliberately disguised to exaggerate the impact of the Hadley factory's radiation! It's all smoke and mirrors aimed at destroying the Terence Group!"

Chapter 1550 Truth Unveiled

At this point, the crowd erupted into chaos.

Employees of the Terence Group even shouted, "Punish the criminals! Clear the name of the Terence Group!" These voices grew louder and louder, deafeningly resonating.

Emmanuel waved his hand, signaling them to pause before continuing, "To destroy the

Quillen family, these people spared no expense to buy lives. They even threatened the relatives of these patients to die voluntarily! Tell me, should these despicable scoundrels live or die?"

"They should die!" Led by Logan, dozens of people from the Terence Group shouted loudly. Many justice-seeking citizens also raised their hands and echoed, "Punish the criminals! Those who trample on life should die!"

The atmosphere was tumultuous. The sudden turn of tables made Xavier weak in the knees, almost collapsing. Some of the people he had paid off were already trying to slip away.

"Nobody leave! Bring them all back for interrogation!" At this critical moment, Ashton arrived with colleagues from the Onza Police Department.

It wasn't Emmanuel who called the police, but rather those who wanted to destroy the Quillen family. Ashton hadn't expected to witness such a dramatic reversal of events as soon as she arrived, so naturally, she had to handle the situation for Emmanuel.

“Emmanuel, you… Stop talking nonsense! No one paid for lives! You’re just spouting nonsense! I warn you! The consequences of spreading lies will be dire!” Xavier was completely disoriented. He was afraid that those patients would testify against he fiercely threatened the patients in the hospital.

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He never expected Agnes to speak with such despair and determination. Through Beatrix’s livestream, she exclaimed, “Tanner paid me a million to comply! He said as long as I cooperated with them to die, he would give my son a million. Otherwise, my son would die in juvenile detention, so I foolishly agreed!”

Again, the revelation stirred everyone. The audience in the livestream skyrocketed, almost crashing the server. The spectators at the scene were also increasingly astonished. They came to witness the misfortune of the Terence Group, but in an instant, a shocking reversal occurred.

“Lies! This woman is lying! She’s defaming me!” Xavier was furious and desperate, shouting without any logic. If only one person had said such a thing, the Tanner family

could still have easily handled it, but the subsequent storm was beyond the Tanner family's control.

"Tanner, stop trying to weasel your way out of this!" At this moment, the bald middle-aged man also stepped forward in the livestream and loudly proclaimed, "We can all testify that you paid us a million. As long as we die, our families can enjoy wealth and glory. Otherwise, our lives will be worse than death in the future!"

As someone took the lead, one after another, the patients also stood up.

"That's right. We were living in misery, completely hopeless about life! It was Ms. Quillen who revived our will to live and our conscience!"

"We can't use our lives to do bad things for bad people! Otherwise, we'll suffer even in the afterlife!"

"Ms. Quillen and Mr. Lowe not only saved us for free but also promised to give us money to live a good life. How could we harm such kind-hearted people?"

"That's right. Even if we die today, we must die with dignity! Mr. Tanner, if you want

revenge, come at us! Stop harming Ms. Quillen and her company!”

One patient after another stepped forward to clarify the truth. Each sentence of

righteous words was like a judicial gavel, mercilessly beating Xavier, leaving him

exposed and vulnerable.

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How could this be happening? These patients who were desperate to die not only didn’t

die but were all turned against me! Now what?!

Ellie watched the scene before her deeply shaken, tears streaming down her face. She

knew that the Tanners had been defeated. In the end, everyone chose to stand with the

Quillens, believing that the Quillens were on the side of justice.

“You’re Ellie, right?” Beatrix had let Frederick and Shane take over the livestream. She

walked up to Ellie with a kind smile. “You’ve lost hope you can accept treatment and