Wrong Table 1651

Chapter 1651

The person on the other end of the line added, “The Quillens can’t harm you

as long as I keep your secret safe.”

“You can count on me, Mr. Verkade. You’re the one I love. I’ll share everything I

have with you,” Marilyn promised the person.

“I have faith in you, my dear. I love you too. I’ll do my best to support you.

Soon, we’ll be living a happy life.”

She felt a sense of longing for his promise.

From a country girl to the wealthiest woman in Nuthana within six months. I’m

destined to make my name known to the whole country. I was born to make

a legend of myself. At that time, I’ll tell Grandma my story and prove that I

had made the right decision when I visit her grave.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel and Mackenzie returned home to find their guests had

left earlier.

Mackenzie was anxious. Moreover, she was pregnant. The whole night, she struggled to fall asleep. However, Emmanuel's presence and arms around her eventually put her into a short sleep before dawn.

Her phone rang in the early morning. He left the room to answer the call as he didn't want to disturb her.

"Ms. Quillen. The Silverbane family refuses to hand over the Tanners' business. We can't proceed without their cooperation," Lexi reported. She sounded stressed.

It had been three days since the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown ended. The Eshal Silverbane had fulfilled their promises by handing over their business in Onza to the Terence Group.

Emmanuel believed Stanley played a significant role in the process. After all, Stanley planned to pass on the position to the Quillen family.

"Lexi, Gautier promised he would act as though he resisted the acquisition. However, I'm not sure he's trustworthy. Anyway, you should seek help from

the Nuthana Martial Arts Association. There's one more thing. We need extra help to oversee the business as Mackenzie needs to rest. We are counting on you," stated Emmanuel.

Lexi instantly grasped the situation when she heard his voice, and she assured him she would complete the tasks.

After putting his phone away, he turned around to find Mackenzie walking out of the room in her pajamas.

"You should sleep more." He hurried over.

"I have trouble sleeping with the things going on in my mind." She smiled bitterly and reassured him, "Don't worry about me. I know my limits. I won't jeopardize our baby."

He nodded eagerly. He was determined to stay close by her side until she gave birth to their child. I won't let anything happen to her.

She continued, "The élection is around the corner. We must take over the

business of Onza Tanner and Eshal Silverbane in three days to secure the

position of chairman. Emmanuel, will you come with me?”

At two in the afternoon, he had done his preparations. He approached her

and suggested, “We can go now.”

“Okay.” She nodded and rose from her seat.

They got into the car and headed to the largest mall in Onza.

Its center was a nightclub. Adult toy stores, adult entertainment venues, and

restaurants surrounded it.

It was the largest industrial hub of Onza Tanner and its home base. The

industry in the area was valued at millions.

As they neared their destination, he asked after she put her phone away.

“How is it going? Does Gautier still refuse to cooperate?”

“Yes. He’s sticking to the same excuse.” She shook her head. Her gaze

hardened with anger.

“To be honest, I still believe he’s ambitious. He could be double–crossing us,”

he pointed out.

“I agree with you.” She nodded, “However, we can’t sever ties with him and antagonize him yet. We still need his help. If he wants to mess with us, so be it.”

Her point made sense to him.

He admired her for having a broader perspective, but still cautioned, “I suspect the car accident is his doing. Don’t forget he used to be Magnus‘ close friend. Besides, the explosion looks like Casper’s style.”

Chapter 1652

Mackenzie had learned a few things about Casper from Emmanuel.

She viewed Casper as a talented man as he once rivaled Emmanuel for the position of the Wolf Warrior. Even though he was known for his expertise in explosives and was a weaker fighter, Emmanuel back then was nowhere near who he was today either.

She even suspected that the Casper who died was a body double,

considering Hattie once assisted Magnus in faking his death.

However, now that Hattie was her friend, she refused to complicate things. A

lot is going on in my mind already!

“Our enemy hasn’t revealed their ulterior motives. We need to stay cautious.

But for now, let’s not worry about it,” she remarked.

Emmanuel nodded and parked the car in the open parking lot. Then, he

helped her get out of the car.

“G–Grandmaster? And Ms. Quillen!”

The nightclub was a round building. The manager was standing at the

entrance when the couple approached. He recognized them at first glance.

The Quillen family and Emmanuel were famous figures in Nuthana

nowadays. Almost every citizen of Onza had heard about them.

The former employees of Onza Tanner trembled at their arrival.

“Get the person in charge to gather everyone,” Mackenzie ordered with

absolute authority.

“B–But the manager stuttered.

He was just another mere employee, after all. He needed to obey his

superior’s words. She can’t just show up out of nowhere and start ordering

around!

“Would you prefer a little punishment before proceeding with my orders?”

She narrowed her eyes, exuding a commanding presence like a queen.

They need to think twice before disobeying me.

“O–Of course! Just a moment, Ms. Quillen.” The manager was sweating

profusely in her presence. Her steely gaze and her intimidating aura

overwhelmed him.

Mackenzie waited on the spot. Emmanuel worried about her well–being, so

he fetched a chair from inside using the Dragon Hold Technique.

The bouncers didn’t expect it.

Before today, they were skeptical of the rumors surrounding Emmanuel,

thinking it was exaggerated. They were astonished at his capability after

witnessing it firsthand today.

“You have one minute to bring my wife a sofa,” he ordered the bouncers.

The simple chair doesn’t match her status.

“Y–Yes sir!”

The bouncers were proud to be able to work at the nightclub. Yet, they didn’t

dare to disobey Emmanuel.

Shortly after Mackenzie settled on the sofa, a muscular middle–aged man

emerged with a sizable group from the nightclub.

At the same time, another crowd formed at the entrance. The two groups

encircled the pair.

“Do you

mind explaining what you’re doing, Scottie?” Mackenzie sneered, her

gaze fixed on the leader.

The man, Wescott Wehner, was the leader of an infamous force in Onza.

Following Steven's and his son's demise, nobody could rein him in. He did

everything to seize industrial shares to start his reign.

However, he was always a step too late. Levi owned the industries, and he

had entrusted them to the third Silverbane family.

He was told the third Silverbane familJost a bet and had to transform the

ownership to the Quillen family. Gautier didn't give him any instruction, so he

tried to resist, hoping that he could take over the business himself.

"Show some respect, b*tch!" A man scolded before Wescott could say

anything.

He wanted to please Wescott by defending him, but his action only earned

him a slap.

Emmanuel's slap sent him flying across the compound. His companions

stepped aside to evade him like the parting of the Red Sea. Despite the

obstacles on his path, he ended up crashing into the wall and coughed up

blood. His friends struggled to peel him off the wall.

Those who couldn't dodge in time were injured, too.

Chapter 1653

The turn of events left everyone in shock. Even Wescott broke in a cold sweat.

They didn't even see Emmanuel strike. Look at the damage he has done! Only

a person who has a death wish would dare to challenge him!

Wescott was well aware that Emmanuel could've killed him if Emmanuel

tried.

"This is what happens when you insult my wife." Emmanuel's face was

expressionless, but the intimidating aura he gave off reminded them of a

reaper.

"Care to answer now, Scottie?" Mackenzie flashed Wescott a smile. She

resembled a poppy, beautiful but deadly.

"Ms. Quillen, w–we are simply following orders. Besides, you gained ownership

in gambling.

It’s not exactly legal, so-

He wouldn’t think about fighting the Grandmaster even though Emmanuel

showed up with Mackenzie only, and she wasn’t much of a fighter.

He might be able to take Mackenzie down, but Emmanuel could kill him in the

process, too. He would like to avoid it unless it was necessary.

“So, you refuse to fulfill your promise, is that it?” The smile fell from her face. In

return, the aura she emanated grew stronger.

Wescott was a tough man himself. It helped him to secure his status today. Despite her commanding presence, he forced a smile. “I wouldn’t go that far. Just so you know, the law is on our side unless you can provide the proof in

black and white.”

She finally grasped Gautier’s intention at this point. What a snake. Nice move,

though.

Gautier knew Wescott was a tough nut to crack.

He also knew he was nobody but Levi’s pawn. Therefore, Wescott, the loyal

companion of the Onza Tanner, would most likely disregard his instructions.

Hence, Gautier deliberately bet on Onza Tanner's assets with the Quillen

family.

If he won the bet, he would achieve his goal of gaining control over the

Nuthana Chamber of Commerce.

He suffered no loss even if he lost. He could seize the opportunity to feign

loyalty to Mackenzie and Emmanuel, claiming everything was a facade. He

gains both Mackenzie's and Levi's trust with just one move.

How bold! He wants to kill three birds with one stone. He wants us to get rid of

Wescott for him!

When the Quillen family thrived, the Verkade family could reap the benefits

as shareholders. If the Quillen family fell apart, he could ascend to power by

stepping on their downfall.

He may lack the renown of Zovince's Four Geniuses, but he's

worse than

Magnus. Emmanuel barely suppressed a shiver as he comprehended

Gautier's intentions.

"Scottie, it's all about the money for you, isn't it? How much money can

change your mind?" Mackenzie offered.

Wescott believed that she had conceded to him.

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Come to think of it. She's indeed wealthy, but she's a woman before anything.

She didn't get the ownership legally. It'll damage her reputation greatly if she

tries to take them by force.

"60 million." Wescott made a bold request.

"I'll serve you if you provide me with this sum. Then, I'll transfer the ownership

of the nightclub and the other businesses in the area to the Quillen family.

Otherwise, I, a law–abiding citizen, will only act within legal boundaries. What

do you think?"

He regained his courage at the thought of Mackenzie giving in to his demand.

His palm no longer sweated, and he no longer trembled.

Emmanuel stifled laughter. If he had come alone today, he would've beaten.

them into submission without wasting time. However, he trusted Mackenzie

to handle it. She knows what is best.

"Scottie, from what I know, your annual salary didn't exceed 200 thousand

when Steven was alive. How dare you demand 60 million from me today?

Isn't that a bit too much of a demand?" Her question struck a nerve.

Here goes nothing, he told himself.

"That's correct, but we can earn 150 million annually. View this 60 million as a

6–year–long investment. Ms. Quillen, you should do it if you know what is best

for you."

She sneered. "Mr. Wehner, as the new boss looking for a helping hand, I offer

you an annual salary of 400 thousand. Would you hand over the business to

me?"

Chapter 1654

“Well, Ms. Quillen. I’m afraid your opinion of me is wrong.” Wescott grinned.

“Your offer isn’t enough to gain my loyalty. I’m aware we can’t win against the Grandmaster, but what if we also hurt you?”

He’s threatening me. Mackenzie frowned. He’s a tough and bold opponent. He isn’t afraid of defying the Grandmaster’s wife or the future chairman of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. However, he’s the one who will back down between us today.

“Scottie, you’re only half right about your words,” Emmanuel interjected.

“Go ahead. Correct me.” Wescott signaled for his men to ready their weapons.

They doubted Emmanuel could protect Mackenzie when they rushed at the pair at once with such a huge difference in numbers.

Wescott’s men could almost see their victory.

Emmanuel’s lips curled into a smirk as he snapped his fingers.

The next moment, blood drained from the other men's faces.

The ground beneath them was trembling as if an earthquake struck.

Countless cars surged toward them like waves.

Sage and Eve led the members of the Wolf Warrior Society out of the cars.

Their speed was impressive, but their synchronized movements and the cars.

parking in battle formation were more terrifying. These people resembled a

well–trained combat troop.

Just as Wescott and his men watched the group's arrival in awe, Emmanuel

grabbed a random person and swung him at them. The momentum sent the

group tumbling to the ground.

"Step aside, Mackenzie.

"Okay."

He guarded her as she walked over to the formation.

"Stop her! Stop her right now!" Wescott shouted. He knew very well what

would happen once she left their encirclement.

However, it was just their wishful thinking to hope they could stop the couple.

Emmanuel struck without turning to the side. The two men who lunged at him

were sent flying backward as if they were weightless.

They were injured and coughed up blood, causing their companions to

collapse in the process like dominoes toppling down.

Emmanuel returned to the entrance after ensuring Mackenzie was safe with

the Wolf Warrior Society. “Anyone wants to fight me?”

It was a question he posed softly, but nobody dared to answer him. They

turned to Wescott for instruction.

“Didn’t you hear me?/Emmanuel growled. The powerful aura of the

Grandmaster filled the place. The sweating Wescott finally collapsed to the

ground with a thud.

He knew very well what would happen if he refused to submit.

The Quillen family was now at the peak of its power. The people surrounding

the club indicated that they wouldn't go down without a fight.

None of them stood a chance against Emmanuel if a fight broke out.

As Wescott submitted, his terrified lackeys followed suit, not daring to

second–guess his action.

Mackenzie emerged from the crowd and demanded, "Scottie, can you hand

over the industry now?"

"S–Sure! I'll get to it right away!" he answered as he wiped the sweat off his

forehead.

"Very good. I'll trust you to manage it. What is your salary expectation?" she

asked.

She had taken over too many businesses at once. It was impossible to build

her team in a short period, so she had to depend on them.

"I–It doesn't matter! My loyalty will always lie with you, Ms. Quillen." It was only

now that he realized the Quillen family's power. They have cultivated their

own military force. Arming these people would make them unstoppable on

the battlefield.

“Good. However, I don’t want to take advantage of you, so let’s stick with 200

thousand, is that all right? I trust you’ll do a great job. If anyone dares to

question us, send them to me.” Her face was calm.

Everyone knows I earned it fair and square. No one is supposed to question

me.

“Yes, of course!” Wescott nodded eagerly.

“Keep up the good work. I’ll make it worth your while as long as you stay loyal

to the Quillen family.

Chapter 1655

Mackenzie showed a beautiful smile.

This dual policy of dominance and softness instantly conquered Wescott and

others.

They were well aware that going against the Quillen family was a dead end.

Meanwhile, throwing their lot in with them promised limitless prospects.

“Mackenzie, where are we going next?” Emmanuel remained by Mackenzie’s

side while smiling.

“We’re not going anywhere.” Mackenzie looked at him with a confident smile.

“Leave this matter for a few days. I believe the person in charge of the

smaller industries of Eshal Silverbane and Onza Tanner will contact us.”

Mackenzie’s prediction was accurate.

After the Grand Nightclub was acquitted by the Quillen family, the heads of

Eshal Silverbane and Onza Tanner’s industries voluntarily approached the

Quillen family to pledge allegiance.

Everyone knew, that the Quillen family was now at the peak of its power.

Following them meant a share of the spoils, while opposing them was a path

to certain doom.

Moreover, most businessmen were not as ambitious as Wescott. Most of

them were clear that honor mattered in the world of business.

The entire Nuthana knew that these industries had lost to the Quillen family at the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown. As the Nuthana Martial Arts Association was backing them, resisting would only invite trouble for the industries.

Beyond the law, those with greater power always prevailed.

Two days later, Mackenzie and Emmanuel moved into a seaside villa in Onza. Given their current status, staying in the neighborhood was sometimes. inconvenient. With so many people from the Quillen family, the Lowe family, and the Summerton family gathering together, the house couldn't accommodate them.

Today, the Quillen family members were gathered again, awaiting Ashton's arrival with nervous expressions.

"Emmanuel, the results are in." Ashton strode into the villa's hall with a few subordinates as she reported to Emmanuel. "Alfred has great skills, so he survived although he suffered severe injuries. However, Terence was killed in

the explosion as he was left in the car. There were no remains left."

Upon hearing the police's conclusion, the women of the Quillen family were

astonished. Their face paled as they collapsed onto the couch, one by one.

Upon hearing the grim news, Marilyn wiped away tears with a bowed head.

Her gaze quietly scanned each person present.

Even Beatrix wept uncontrollably as she refused to accept the reality.

"My deepest condolences," Ashton concluded and promptly departed with

her subordinates.

Barely after their departure, a group led by Gautier arrived.

In addition to the long–absent Lara, there was William and several

well–dressed men.

Upon seeing them, Mackenzie immediately furrowed her brows as she coldly

asked the Verkade father and son, "What are you going to do?"

Lara returned a challenging look to Mackenzie.

How could she show such hostility toward us when no one else received such.

a cold reception upon arriving at her residence? Isn't that biased?

Marilyn's expression appeared somewhat complex, but she remained silent.

Gautier twitched his lips as he replied, "Mackenzie, we're here to inquire about

the condition of Old Mr. Quillen. The people behind me are Yeringham's legal

team. You should all be familiar with them. It's merely a coincidence that

we've encountered each other. We did not come here together."

Stephanie recognized them. They were the top–notch team from the rival law

firm specializing in property inheritance.

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Mackenzie also recognized them, which explained her vigilance and anger.

She stared at them and asked, "Who let you come? What is your purpose?"

"It's "Marilyn was about to speak when Lara interrupted, "I asked them to

come. Since Grandpa has passed away, it's time to settle his inheritance

issues promptly."

“You…” Samantha stepped forward and pointed angrily at her. “Your grandpa’s corpse hasn’t even been found, and you’re already eyeing his assets? Are you even human? How can the Quillen family produce such an unscrupulous woman like you?”

Lara sneered. “If you want to act filial, go ahead. I won’t stop you. However, as Grandpa’s granddaughter, I have the right to inherit a portion of his wealth. Marilyn is his wife, so she should get an even larger share. Isn’t that right,

Chapter 1656

As everyone’s gaze was directed toward her, she instinctively glanced at Gautier.

However, Gautier’s gaze never left Mackenzie, without even meeting her eyes.

Such details did not escape Emmanuel’s eyes.

It could be said that Gautier’s acting was too good. There was simply no way to catch him out.

“I may not understand these matters, but I’m indeed Old Mr. Quillen’s lawful

wife,” Marilyn said with a trembling voice.

With one woman playing the good cop and the other the bad cop, they

effectively staged a drama.

“Gautier, are you and your son here just to join in the fun?” Mackenzie

completely ignored the two women.

Frankly speaking, neither Marilyn nor Lara meant anything to her.

If it weren’t for the support of Gautier and his son behind them, they wouldn’t

have stirred up any trouble.

“Mackenzie, you misunderstand.” Even in this situation, Gautier remained

composed. “How the estate is inherited is a matter for the Quillen family.

We’re really here to inquire about Old Mr. Quillen’s condition.”

Mackenzie smirked. She couldn’t be bothered to continue with him.

In the next moment, the leader of the legal team, Kevin Yassaran, put an

inheritance contract in front of everyone.

“This is an estate distribution contract drafted according to the current laws of Chanaea. Please have a look. Feel free to raise any objections. If we can’t reach a consensus, we can settle it in court,” Kevin said confidently. “However, we’re all family. It would be embarrassing if this matter goes to court. So, Ms. Quillen, please consider carefully.”

Mackenzie ignored him but was curious about the inheritance document.

Upon seeing the distribution proportions, she was amused.

Marilyn got 50% of the shares, while Mackenzie and the sisters evenly split the rest, with the smallest share among the Quillen family.

“Ms. Quillen, these are all legally sound. If you have any objections, please voice them, and I’ll address each one.” Kevin maintained his confident demeanor.

Mackenzie continued to disregard him. Her gaze shifted between Gautier, Marilyn, and Lara.

Lara was straightforward, offering nothing worth observing.

Meanwhile, Gautier remained unfazed.

with this contract-”

“Mr. Yassaran, you’re being unprofessional,” Mackenzie interrupted with a

smile.

Stephanie and the few sisters, who had been about to speak, fell silent.

They knew that Mackenzie was an all–rounder. She was not easily

manipulated by this so–called top lawyer.

“Ms. Quillen, what do you mean?” Kevin smiled at Mackenzie.

“Your legal clauses may have a basis, and I believe they were meticulously

prepared. However, you all overlooked one crucial point.” Mackenzie’s lips

curved. “What if my grandpa had already made arrangements for the estate

through a will?”

Her statement caused almost everyone present to shudder.

Only Emmanuel and Gautier remained composed.

“That’s impossible! When did Grandpa leave a will?” Lara exclaimed. “Marilyn was always by his side, and he never mentioned a will!”

“Yes… Yes,” Marilyn,chimed in nervously. “Old Mr. Quillen is very busy every day. I attended to him from morning to night. If he had made a will, I would have been aware of that.”

Her excitement was palpable.

In fact, the first time she saved Terence in Anchortown was indeed subconscious.

Although she didn’t like him, it was clear to her that only he could change her destiny.

She didn’t want to remain a poor country girl who was confined in a village forever.

She never expected to win her gamble.

Terence did develop a fondness for her. Hence, he promised to take her into

Realizing that she lacked a high level of education but possessed great

ambition, that person meticulously planned this event with her.

For the sake of a brilliant future, she willingly served Terence.

Now that she had finally married him and killed him, she couldn't accept the

idea of him making a will.

If this were true, all her efforts for the past few months were in vain.

"Before Grandpa traveled the world, he had already made a written will."

Mackenzie, not bothering to show any emotion, revealed the truth directly.

In fact, Emmanuel had informed her of this.

She knew well that Marilyn was being used by someone. Otherwise, a mere

country girl would not have the ability to hire a top–notch legal team.

"You… You're lying! Where's the will? Show me!" Marilyn exclaimed while

lunging forward.

With a single glance from Emmanuel, Sage quickly stopped her.

Someone as dignified as Mackenzie couldn't be approached so easily, not to

mention that she was pregnant.

Mackenzie looked at Emmanuel and smiled faintly. “Emmanuel, please bring

it out.”

Emmanuel nodded. As if he had been prepared, he took out a will directly.

The terms of the will were written clearly in black and white.

If Emmanuel and Mackenzie had no sons, 65% of the estate would go to the

couple, with each of their five daughters and two granddaughters receiving.

5% each; if Emmanuel and Mackenzie had a son, all the estate would be

inherited by the eldest great–grandson, to be managed by Mackenzie and

Emmanuel until the age of eighteen.

After reading the contents of the will,eryone’s expressions varied.

Although the final clause left the Quillen family’s daughters with different

thoughts, not a single one opposed their father’s decision.

They understood well that their father’s greatest wish was to pass on the

family estate to a male descendant.

“This…”

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Marilyn was visibly distressed upon reading the will as she trembled violently.

She instinctively looked toward Gautier,

However, Gautier had anticipated this. He moved aside to avoid her vision.

“No, this is fake! It must be fake!” Lara seemed somewhat out of control as

she started to shout. “Hand over the will! I want it authenticated by an official

institution!”

“No need.” Mackenzie looked at her with frosty eyes. “If you have doubts, I will

naturally have it authenticated.”

“You…”

Lara, who was always hot–tempered, seemed on the verge of harming

Mackenzie.

She couldn’t stand to see the Quillen family’s wealth fall into Mackenzie’s

hands, allowing Emmanuel to unjustly take away half.

“Lara, stop.”

Just as Emmanuel was about to defend Mackenzie, Gautier suddenly

stepped forward and grabbed Lara, pushing her to the ground.

The entire room was slightly shocked.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie exchanged glances before silently watching

Gautier’s performance.

“The Quillen family’s wealth was all earned by your grandpa from scratch.

Terence Group also belongs to him. It’s his freedom to give it to whomever he

wants. Please don’t fight over a little money within the family. Otherwise, only

the enemies will benefit. You will regret it in the future.”

His words were, powerful, each one carrying great weight.

He instantly became the center of attention.

Lara, who even dared to confront Mackenzie, was surprisingly obedient upon

hearing Gautier's words. She stood up quietly without saying another word.

Unexpectedly, Marilyn shouted, "I have no relation with the Quillen family! I

must verify the authenticity of this will. As Old Mr. Quillen's lawful wife, I must

receive a share of the estate."

Seeing her eyes reddening and her face contorting, the Quillen family

members were somehow irritated.

Samantha truly wanted to slap this shameless woman.

She's not even 20 years old, and she's going to such lengths, even risking her

life to seduce a man over 70 just for money. She's really shameless!

The legal team was also ready to act..

After all, the Quillen family was a wealthy family. Completing this job would

guarantee them q massive reward, enough to keep them worry–free.

Just then, a voice came from the direction of the main door, "There's no need

to verify the will. It's real."

Chapter 1658

Upon hearing this voice, most people present were stunned.

Looking in the direction of the voice, they saw Alfred supporting the heavily injured Terence as they walked in.

Everyone's expression instantly froze.

"Grandpa!"

"Dad!"

"Old Mr. Quillen!"

No one had expected that Terence was still alive.

Gautier quickly suppressed his surprise and glanced at Mackenzie. Judging from her expression, it seemed she didn't even know that Terence was still alive.

"Mackenzie, please don't blame me." Only then did Emmanuel speak up. "In fact, I've known that Grandpa didn't die. It was all part of my plan to let Ashton cooperate in acting. The goal was to expose all the villains in the Quillen family. Of course, Grandpa and I had discussed this earlier. The

person who called that morning when we were still on Badlands Island was

Grandpa.

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Mackenzie glared at him with a complex expression.

She had long known that Terence was cunning, but she couldn't believe that

he had the audacity to deceive her. She wouldn't let this off easily.

"Haha! I'm fine. All thanks to Alfred for protecting me so desperately. I won't

die, so don't worry

Terence waved his hand, reassuring the Quillen family members.

Marilyn, who usually stayed by his side, was unusually slow to react. It took

her a while to approach and tremulously say, "Old Mr. Quillen, it's really great

that you're alive…"

"You b*tch! Aren't you ashamed to say that?" Samantha couldn't bear it any

longer. She delivered a fierce slap across Marilyn's face.

Marilyn covered her face in fear.

“It’s fine. Marilyn is still young and easily deceived. After all, she once risked her life to save me. Spare her.”

Terence was cunning but not totally kind. Nevertheless, older folks like him usually had a soft spot for children.

Marilyn was not yet nineteen. She was still naive about the world and easily manipulated by others. The mastermind was certainly not her.

Mackenzie caught the hidden meaning in Terence’s words. She immediately questioned coldly, “Marilyn, who instigated you to do this? Tell the truth, and I can spare you on behalf of Grandpa. Otherwise…”

Coordinating with Mackenzie, Emmanuel suddenly exuded a murderous aura.

As the new Grandmaster and the Northern Region War God, his imposing presence was not something ordinary people could withstand.

“L… Mary’s fear was palpable as she was exposed.

After all, she was just a country girl. She lacked the courage and boldness of

a businessperson, no matter how cunning and ambitious she was.

Previously, she had tagged along with street racers to build up courage. Now,

she realized that the battles of the upper society were far more dangerous.

than the thrilling rush of street racing.

Even Shane watched this scene emotionally. Red is so kind and gentle. Why is

her sister so different in character?

“I’m the one who arranged everything. Just as Emmanuel and Mackenzie

awaited Marilyn’s confession to seal Gautier’s fate, Lara unexpectedly stood

up and confessed voluntarily.

She even challenged Térence as she said, “Why is there such a big difference

in treatment between us granddaughters? I could have married into a

wealthy family. Are we inferior to Emmanuel and Mackenzie?”

At that moment, Mackenzie finally realized the depth of Lara’s admiration for

Gautier, which far surpassed her admiration for herself.

She could even become an enemy to her own family for Gautier.

Gautier was truly terrifying. His brainwashing techniques were top–notch.

Emmanuel had the same thoughts. Now, he only hoped that Gautier had

nothing to do with all these matters. Otherwise, with both him and Terence

setting the trap, ending up only dealing with Lara and Marilyn seemed a bit

useless.

Terence just sighed without responding.

Mackenzie's eyes turned cold as she rebuked directly, "Lara, do you know the

consequences of admitting to being the mastermind? You attempted to

murder Grandpa. You'll be facing prison time. I'll give you one last chance

now. Tell me, did you plan everything?"

"Yes." Lara didn't hesitate to declare loudly. "I planned everything, discussed it

with Marilyn, and arranged the car bomb. It was all me."

Chapter 1659

Several aunts felt deeply distressed. They didn't know what had happened to

the Quillen family.

First, Hannah betrayed the Quillen family; now, Lara and Marilyn plotted

against Terence for the family's wealth.

It seemed money was truly the root of all evil.

Mackenzie gritted her teeth and ordered, "Logan, restrain Lara and take her to

the police station."

"What? Alright." Logan was also somewhat stunned. He hadn't expected such

a thing to happen in the Quillen family.

"Mackenzie, you blind woman! Who gave you the right to be the head of the

Quillen family? Can Emmanuel compare to Gautier? So what if he's a

Grandmaster?" Lara roared and lunged at Mackenzie agitatedly.

Unexpectedly, Gautier acted before Emmanuel could as he intercepted Lara,

Then, he delivered a resounding slap across Lara's face.

Lara covered her reddening cheek and stared in disbelief at Gautier.

"Lara, have you gone mad?" Gautier pointed at her, his voice furious.

“Emmanuel is a renowned Grandmaster in Nuthana. How can I compare to

him? You’re humiliating me. Moreover, I won’t allow anyone to harm

Mackenzie. She’s my goddess.”

His words were resolute.

All the aunts of the Quillen family felt that this man was too infatuated with

Mackenzie. Lara was infatuated with him to the point of sacrificing everything,

yet he was infatuated with Mackenzie to the point of no regrets.

“Take her away,” Mackenzie ordered mercilessly.

Lara and Marilyn were soon taken away. The legal team also fled in disarray.

“Old Mr. Quillen, I’m glad you’re still alive. We won’t disturb your family reunion.

We’ll leave first.”

After expressing their joy, William, Gautier, and his wife also left.

It was as if they had come just to join in the fun.

“Sigh…” After the hall was left with only Quillen family members, Terence let

out a long sigh.

Facing the concerns of his daughters and granddaughters, he simply waved.

his hand. “I actually knew Marilyn’s motives early on, but I didn’t expect her to

go through with it. I can only say that I underestimated human nature, but I’m

fine. You don’t need to worry about me.”

The Quillen family women also breathed a sigh of relief.

On the other hand, Emmanuel’s focus was on Alfred. Although they had taken

precautions earlier, protecting Terence in that explosion truly demonstrated

Alfred’s unfathomable strength.

Emmanuel doubted whether he could have done better.

“Mackenzie, come over and let me have a look.”

After the matter was settled, Terence’s first concern was naturally

Mackenzie’s pregnancy.

“Well, not bad. Emmanuel, you finally have some skills. Haha!”

Terence didn’t mention anything about Emmanuel becoming a Grandmaster.

In his eyes, it's not more important than Mackenzie's pregnancy.

"Grandpa, if it's a boy, do you want him to bear the last name of Quillen or

Lowe?" Mackenzie asked.

This was a matter that concerned the aunts.

"Is it confirmed to be a boy?" Terence looked at Emmanuel with excitement.

He knew Emmanuel's medical skills were good and should be able to

determine the sex of the baby.

Emmanuel nodded slightly.

Terence became even more excited as he slapped his thigh. "Great! Well

done!"

After a pause, he smiled and said, "Mackenzie, since I've handed over

Terence Group to you, you can decide on the last name of the child. I believe

you'll have more than one child for sure. Haha!"

The aunts of the Quillen family also smiled.

Alessandra and Roselynn arrived at this moment. Upon seeing that Terence

was still al

and hearing what he said, they also felt joyful.

Their opinion was the same; since it was Emmanuel and Mackenzie's child,

the name should naturally be up to them.

"If Mackenzie agrees to have a few more children with me, then our eldest

should bear the last name of Quillen." Emmanuel expressed his opinions.

He was well aware that after his mother took the longevity pills he

formulated, her health had greatly improved. Living another twenty years

should be no problem.

Nevertheless, Terence was already in his seventies, and his time was limited.

They should fulfill his wish first, especially after this car accident.

without his

own luck, he might not have had the chance to see his great–grandson.

Chapter 1660 Election

“I knew you had vision. I didn’t misjudge you.” Terence slapped his thigh. “I’ll take charge of this matter for Mackenzie. She must bear six more children with you.”

“What?” Mackenzie, who had remained composed, was suddenly at a loss for words.

“Seven children? Do you think I’m that capable of giving birth?”

Mackenzie’s sharp retort stunned everyone before laughter erupted.

It was a rare and joyous occasion for the two families to be so harmonious.

Terence laughed heartily, then suddenly turned serious. His eyes tinged with a hint of nostalgia as he said, “Though many have left the Quillen family over the years, we’ve had a steady stream of new members. It’s good to have you all.”

The smiles on everyone’s faces gradually cooled.

Terence’s sudden, gentle words left many bewildered.

Mackenzie responded first, “Grandpa, with Emmanuel by my side, I’m confident that both the Quillen family and the Lowe family will thrive and grow stronger.”

The two families relaxed and enjoyed each other’s company for the rest of the day.

The next morning, the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce election that would determine the fate of the entire Nuthana business community and stir Chanaea was held as scheduled.

Under the leadership of Terence and Mackenzie, the Quillen family arrived in force at the Chamber of Commerce in Onza.

“Old Mr. Quillen, it’s good to see you again.”

As soon as the Quillen family entered, Stanley, accompanied by others, came forward with a cane and welcomed them. He was coughing continuously, indicating his declining health.

Terence and Stanley embraced in front of everyone as if they were long–lost

brothers.

“Old Mr. Silverbane, I’m surprised you’re still alive.” Terence joked with Stanley.

“Haha! I’m more surprised that you’re still alive. Wasn’t there a rumor

yesterday that you had died?” Stanley also joked.

The two old men exchanged smiles.

Back in the day, they were both businessmen in Nuthana with deep

connections.

However, they ultimately chose different paths. One aimed to reform the

order of the business community and contribute to Chanaea’s prosperity,

while the other chose to enjoy family life in Yeringham.

Nevertheless, fate played a joke on them. Stanley, who dedicated himself to

Chanaea, ended up with many descendants.

Meanwhile, Terence, who pursued family happiness, lost all his sons. It could

be said that the Quillen family had come to an end.

“We still have some time before the election. Let’s have a good talk.”

Stanley and Terence then walked away, leaving the Quillen family

bewildered.

“Mackenzie!”

At that moment, Hattie and Blake approached Mackenzie.

The rest of the Quillen family dispersed and entered the hall early.

“Hattie, you’re here too.”

Mackenzie tightly held Hattie’s hands, causing Emmanuel to feel a pang of

jealousy.

Blake winked at Emmanuel, wondering if he could understand his meaning.

If his wife was so intimate with another woman, he would have considered

having infidelity..

He had tried that before. He could enjoy more happiness only by paying

more.

However, Emmanuel was different from him. He didn’t understand his

meaning.

Besides, Hattie was not a woman to be won over by money.

“Mackenzie, I’m here to support and cheer you on. I… Cough!” Hattie suddenly

coughed violently while conversing with Mackenzie.

“Emmanuel!” Mackenzie hurriedly looked at Emmanuel.

Understanding the current relationship between Hattie and Mackenzie,

Emmanuel had to intervene.

“I need to take Ms. Zelinský to a room for acupuncture. Blake—”

“Got it.” Upon hearing Emmanuel’s words, Blake immediately understood

what to do.

Soon, they found a quiet room in the hall. Blake remained outside.

He was truly envious of Emmanuel. While he might have had relationships.

with more women than Emmanuel, he knew the women he met were mostly

of low quality.