Wrong Table 1661

Chapter 1661 Meeting Yasmine

Yet, Emmanuel was straightforward. His mindset was different from Blake's.

Even as he removed Hattie's clothes for acupuncture, his gaze remained

clear and focused.

Observing his current expression, Mackenzie suddenly recalled that he must

have been like this when he was with Claudette in the past.

Due to her pregnancy, Mackenzie felt an urgent need to use the restroom.

While Emmanuel was diligently treating Hattie, she quietly left the room and

headed toward the restroom.

"Mackenzie, you're not supervising anymore? Haha!" Blake teased Mackenzie.

Mackenzie ignored him and didn't tell him where she was going. She headed

straight for the restroom.

Blake didn't bother her attitude. In fact, he was worried that if Mackenzie

engaged him in conversation, Emmanuel might misunderstand and think he

was trying to seduce his wife. It would then be a big problem.

After all, Emmanuel was now a Grandmaster. Blake couldn't afford to provoke him.

Just as Mackenzie stepped out of the restroom, she unexpectedly encountered a familiar face.

"Ms. Quillen, it's good to see you again." Yasmine greeted Mackenzie.

Mackenzie furrowed her brows slightly. She hadn't noticed Yasmine earlier. She wondered if it was a coincidence or if Yasmine deliberately wanted to meet her here.

Recalling the words Yasmine had said during their last encounter, Mackenzie instinctively stepped back, with her hands protecting her abdomen.

Yasmine smiled calmly. "Ms. Quillen, rest assured. We consider your child in your belly a treasure and would never harm you."

Mackenzie remained vigilant. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Ms. Morgan, what brings you here?"

She meant why Yasmine was in the restroom.

Yasmine nodded, deliberately twisting her words as she said, “Yes, I’m here to congratulate you on reaching the peak of Nuthana. Of course, there are two more important matters I need to discuss with you.”

Mackenzie frowned. She glanced around as her lips curved. “Ms. Morgan, I hardly think the restroom is an appropriate place for discussing important matters.”

“There’s no choice. Emmanuel is guarding you too closely. If I want to speak with you alone, this is the best place.”

Yasmine didn’t beat around the bush. She immediately told Mackenzie, “You seem to have a good relationship with Hattie. Do you know how to keep her alive? Emmanuel might not know how.”

Mackenzie trembled slightly as she asked, “Do you have a solution?”

Hattie was indeed a close friend with whom she resonated. There was no

generation gap between them, and they often understood each other's

thoughts without speaking.

This kind of tacit understanding was rare. That was why Mackenzie still

considered her a close friend despite her being her past enemy.

"Well, her illness is related to the Heart of the Sun. The Heart of the Sun could

save her, but Emmanuel might not know the specifics. If he's willing, I can tell

him." Yasmine smiled.

"What's your motive for doing this?"

Mackenzie was a discerning woman who wouldn't overlook someone's

intentions just because she was pleased.

This could be a trap.

"Well, there is indeed a motive. I'm Ha@e's aunt. Naturally, I don't want her to

die," Yasmine replied candidly.

Mackenzie trembled slightly. She didn't know the relationship between Hattie

and Yasmine.

“Ms. Quillen, the second matter might interest you more.”

Yasmine knew she didn’t have much time to chat with Mackenzie. After

piquing her interest, she got straight to the point.

“If you want to know the truth about your parents‘ deaths, I can take you to a

place.”

“What?!” Mackenzie trembled violently.

“Ms. Quillen, here’s my contact information. Think it over before reaching out

to me.”

Yasmine then left. She had set the trap, and she could only wait for

Mackenzie to be trapped.

Mackenzie stared at the contact information for a long time. She hesitated to

throw it away.

She was well aware that it was something unforeseen.

Not opening it would mean contentment with her current life, which was

happy and fulfilling, but she would always have lingering doubts.

No child wouldn’t want to uncover the truth behind their parents‘ deaths.

Furthermore, she had never met

Chapter 1662

After a while, when Mackenzie emerged from the restroom, she found

Emmanuel waiting for her outside.

Upon seeing her come out, Emmanuel felt relieved. He had been worried that

something might go wrong with Mackenzie right before the election..

If Blake hadn’t informed him that Mackenzie was heading toward the

restroom, he might have searched the entire area.

“Mackenzie, are you feeling unwell? Why did you stay in the restroom for so

long?”

“I’m fine. Sorry for making you worry.” Mackenzie smiled faintly, trying to

reassure Emmanuel.

Upon seeing her expressión, Emmanuel became even more concerned.

However, as the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce election was about to begin, he didn't want to dwell on other matters for the time being.

As the couple made their way to the hall, almost everyone they encountered greeted them warmly and enthusiastically. Some even bowed respectfully.

Emmanuel was the Grandmaster of Nuthana, while Mackenzie was the future president of the Chamber of Commerce. If people didn't understand the importance of buttering them up in advance, they didn't deserve to be in the business world.

"Mr. Lowe, Ms. Quillen, you've finally arrived." Angela and her father greeted Emmanuel and Mackenzie at the entrance.

After exchanging greetings, they reminded Emmanuel and Mackenzie,

"Bobby and his son have been active everywhere these days, trying to win over various factions. I don't think they've given up on the presidency yet. You should be more cautious."

Emmanuel and Mackenzie were somewhat surprised to hear that Bobby and

his son were still struggling to secure the position.

Nevertheless, this could work to their advantage. If they made no moves and

willingly accepted defeat, then they would have been more worried.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie quickly entered the hall.

The atmosphere inside was solemn, with clear hierarchical divisions.

Although the Quillen family had a great reputation as ordinary members of

the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, their representatives‘ seats were not in

the front.

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On the other hand, Julian, Roselynn, and Ashton were seated on the

representatives‘ bench for vice presidents.

Julian was very nervous, feeling pressured by the responsibility that didn’t

match his qualifications.

If Roselynn weren’t beside him, he might have fled the seat at any moment.

“Ladies and gentlemen/today is the day of the triennial election of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. On behalf of the president, I welcome all the representatives.” Stanley took the tage and gave a brief opening speech.

“As several official members of the Chamber of Commerce have raised objections, the rules for this year’s election may be subject to change.”

As soon as these words fell, many people in the audience were surprised.

Mackenzie’s heart also stirred, but she remained expressionless. She hadn’t been aware that the rules might change.

Emmanuel frowned slightly as he looked toward the direction of the Eshal Silverbane.

At the same time, he glanced in the direction of the Onza Tanner.

There was no doubt that the forces pushing for rule changes included these two families.

Otherwise, according to the previous rules, three presidential candidates

would have been selected. Then, Stanley would decide who would take the position of president. The Quillen family's election as president was almost a certainty.

After all, Bobby and his son were well aware of Stanley's preference. Their grandfather and father were upright individuals. They could only be taken down by the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce through assassination.

"Changing things up, are we?" Terence laughed heartily, looking very relaxed. He had no interest in taking the presidency even though he knew that Emmanuel needed this position to deal with Teddy.

However, even if things didn't go as planned, as the Wolf Warrior, he should have other ways to bring Teddy down. There were still more than two years left for the mission.

Furthermore, he believed that the Quillen family now had absolute strength. If someone could easily undermine the Quillen family with just a little trickery, it

proved that the Quillen family wasn't as invincible as they seemed.

"Now, all members of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, both official and unofficial, are going to vote to determine a set of election rules based on the principle of majority rule."

After Stanley's announcement, a staff member quickly placed a ballot in front of the Quillen family representative.

"Let the young people have their fun." Terence, though seated with Emmanuel and Mackenzie, had no intention of making any decisions.

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Emmanuel and Mackenzie quickly glanced over.

In essence, it was just an additional set of rules to choose from.

The first set of rules was the original old rules; the second set of rules was the public rules, where the president was directly elected by members of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, with the most votes winning.

The second set of rules also had two alternatives–either elected by 20

official members or elected by all members of the Chamber of Commerce.

Without hesitation, Mackenzie chose the first option.

However, the voting results were quickly tallied. Ultimately, the second option

of the second set of rules received the most votes.

It was no surprise. Given that there were 91 unofficial members in Nuthana,

they naturally wished to become the ones who could control the Nuthana

Chamber of Commerce rather than merely play a passive role.

“Well then. Now that the election rules for the president are set, the next step

is the election for the president.”

Stanley proceeded with the process formally and meticulously.

Mackenzie remained silent throughout, her expression somewhat grave.

Emmanuel also couldn’t grasp the situation. He whispered to Mackenzie,

“Mackenzie, what do you think the Eshal Silverbane is up to?”

Mackenzie also whispered, “You’ve claimed the title of the Grandmaster, and

the Quillen family has now become an exceedingly rare trillion–dollar family

in Nuthana. Yeringham and Onza are both under the Quillen family's

dominion. Logically speaking, even if Eshal Silverbane uses the second

method of election to bypass President Silverbane, his chances of success

should be slim."

This was precisely what Emmanuel had been thinking.

It wasn't just the two of them who anticipated this; even the few aunts sitting

behind, and even Beatrix, were hoping for the same.

Even with this method, the Quillen family could undoubtedly secure the

presidency.

However, Mackenzie suddenly changed her tune as she said, "However, Eshal

Silverbane's actions might still allow them to manipulate the process."

At this point, Mackenzie's voice lowered even further. She leaned in toward

Emmanuel's ear, detailing some strategies in response.

Emmanuel nodded approvingly and smiled. "Mackenzie, you've got this. I

believe no matter what dirty tricks the Eshal Silverbane plays, he won't stand a chance against you."

Mackenzie smiled slightly. "It's not just me. It's us."

Her words made Emmanuel feel warm inside.

Terence couldn't help but chuckle incessantly. He was delighted to see that the relationship between the couple came stable.

It seemed like having seven children was definitely in the cards.

Once the election rules were confirmed, the official process for electing the president commenced.

Unlike the earlier selection process, with both the 20 official members and 91 unofficial members of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce as candidates, there were a whopping 111 options available.

Consequently, voting was conducted electronically.

Everyone followed instructions. They scanned the provided QR code to enter the voting system. Then, they discreetly logged in using their faction's

account to select the faction they supported.

Mackenzie and Emmanuel were dissatisfied with this kind of election process,

but they followed the procedure and decided to wait for the results.

Finally, the voting results were quickly revealed.

A glance at the results caused a complotion among everyone present.

Unexpectedly, the Eshal Silverbane came in first, receiving 19 votes.

The Quillen family narrowly missed out with 18 votes.

Many factions had only one vote. They had clearly voted for themselves.

After all, this was an anonymous vote to prevent future internal conflicts

within the Chamber of Commerce.

Upon seeing the results, Stanley was also greatly surprised.

His health had been declining, especially after the recent assassination

attempt, which left him gravely injured and slow to recover. Lately, he had

been feeling physically inadequate and was relying solely on his willpower to

continue overseeing the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce.

He had always intended to pass on the presidency to the Quillen family,

letting those young blood with a strong sense of justice manage the order of the Nuthana business community. However, the situation had now become such that he was at a loss for what to do.

“Well, my apologies. Thanks to everyone’s support. It looks like the presidency

will have to be taken up by us, the Eshal Silverbane. This is truly the will of the

people.” Blaze stood up immediately, smirking with satisfaction.

Bobby also urged Stanley, “Dad, please announce the results. If you’re not

feeling well enough to continue as the president, then let me—”

“Just a moment.” At that moment, Emmanuel suddenly stood up and

declared loudly, “I question the authenticity of the results.”

Chapter 1664

“What?” For a moment, the thousands of people in the entire conference hall

looked at each other in confusion, whispering.

“Mr. Lowe, you are the newly appointed Grandmaster, and everyone knows

your prestige. But please don’t disregard the Nuthana Chamber of

Commerce like this. No one could have tampered with this since an

electronic voting system is used. How could it be fake?" Bobby immediately

responded loudly.

"It's precisely because it's an electronic voting system that I question its

authenticity!" Emmanuel was equally blunt, shouting, "How about this? I'll

make it clear. Please raise your hands for those who do not support the

Quillen family becoming the President of Nuthana!"

"Um, we…"

Many people turned pale on the spot. To be honest, they did indeed vote for

their own factions.

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They superficially flattered the Quillen family, but secretly voted for others.

The anonymity of the election revealed the selfish nature of human beings.

Now that Emmanuel openly asked this question, who would dare raise their

hand?

Even Gautier, the representative of the Onza Tanner, and the third Silverbane family's representative didn't dare raise their hands!

In the end, only Bobby raised his hand alone. Everyone else succumbed to the prestige of the Grandmaster!

"Emmanuel, this is unfair. People just don't want to offend the Quillen family," shouted Blaze.

"Fine, since that's the case, those who do not support Eshal continuing as president, please raise your hands!" Emmanuel said confidently, raising his hand as he spoke.

This time, many factions raised their hands! The Summerton family and Onza Silverbane were one of the first.

Gautier also had to raise his hand. Seeing him do so, the third Silverbane family also followed him.

With four major factions setting an example, many other representatives

followed suit.

In the end, as many as 101 factions raised their hands!

It was clear that people feared the Quillen family far more than the

Silverbane family. The Silverbane family was now outwardly strong but

inwardly weak. Businesspeople prioritize profit over relationships.

To put it bluntly, by offending the Quillen family, the factions would be easily

ruined by the Grandmaster family and Mackenzie. In contrast, the Eshal

family, now with dwindling assets, posed no real threat if they couldn't.

remain in Eshal and if they lost the presidency.

"Bobby, do you still claim the vote is fair? Even if all the factions that didn't

raise their hands had voted for you, you still wouldn't have 19 votes!"

Emmanuel stared at Bobby, smiling coldly.

Bobby's face flushed red and white; he hadn't expected reality to be so cruel!

He had used the carrot–and–stick approach to buy votes from many

factions, but now some of those factions had switched sides! The trend was

clear, and those who wavered switched sides quickly!

“Fine, as the current president, I demand a fair and open vote!”

President Silverbane suddenly spoke up, making the most of his remaining.

influence, and loudly said, “Those who support the Quillen family, please raise

your hands. If more than half raise their hands, the Quillen family will be the

new Chairman of Nuthana Chamber of Commerce.”

This voting method indicated President Silverbane intended to hand over the

presidency to the Quillen family. The seasoned businesspeople understood

immediately. Moreover, this kind of vote was essentially a public vote,

eliminating the option of voting for oneself, leading to 40 or 50 factions.

raising their hands immediately.

Seeing this, many families followed suit.

The remaining factions, not wanting to be targeted by the Grandmaster and

the billion–dollar family, quickly raised their hands, fearing that even a slight

delay would draw the sharp gaze of the Grandmaster!

The Quillen family was ecstatic! What was this called? This was called

prestige!

Emmanuel and Mackenzie had successfully elevated the Quillen family to a

new level!

In contrast, Mackenzie remained expressionless, her beautiful eyes steady

and intimidating.

This was the strategy she had just suggested to Emmanuel. With the prestige

of the newly appointed Grandmaster, she didn't believe any faction would

dare openly oppose the Quillen family.

Bobby and his son were ashen–faced, realizing the tide had turned. In a final

act of defiance, Bobby gritted his teeth and raised his hand in surrender!

Blaze couldn't believe it; even his father had switched sides!

Seeing this, Angela had a newfound respect for Bobby. He must have realized

he could no longer stand against the Quillen family, so he wisely made a

swift change.

Moreover, despite the extremely awkward situation, he managed to muster a

smile and was the first to congratulate Mackenzie and Emmanuel. “Eshal

congratulates the Quillen family. With the legendary female CEO of

Yeringham and the newly appointed Grandmaster overseeing the Nuthana

Chamber of Commerce, the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce’s business will

surely prosper and thrive!”

Chapter 1665 Mackenzie’s Power

Mackenzie gave a dismissive smile in response.

Emmanuel also nodded slightly, looking at the man with a bit more respect.

He, indeed, has the demeanor of a hero. Unfortunately, he can’t stand in the

way of the wolf’s revenge!

“Now that the new chairman has been elected, I’ll quickly submit my

resignation and let the new president preside over the new Nuthana election

meeting!” Not only did President Silverbane feel pleased with the outcome,

but he also seemed eager to pass on the burden.

Indeed, the Chairman of Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, who had governed Nuthana commercial community for over a decade, gave a hasty five–minute farewell speech before handing over the stage to Mackenzie.

Amidst a round of applause, the number one beauty in Yeringham, her abdomen slightly swollen, gracefully ascended the red carpet stage with the support of the Grandmaster of Nuthana.

“Friends of the Chamber of Commerce, honored by your favor, I, Mackenzie, am very honored to stand here on this stage and give my speech as the new president! Standing on this stage, I see not only the challenges ahead but also the vast goals and vision of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. Our chamber is facing many problems and difficulties. However, we can create an orderly, fair, and efficient chamber platform and lead Nuthana’s business to new heights as long as we unite and work together.”

Mackenzie's cool and calm demeanor, with her grand and inspiring speech,

instantly ignited the crowd's applause.

Many in the audience had not visited Badlands Island and had not witnessed

her prowess. Yet, at that moment, even they couldn't help but be amazed.

This beautiful woman was born for the big stage! Her poise could handle any

situation!

Angela was also excited. In her eyes, the women of the Quillen family

possessed both beauty and wisdom, and the men had both strength and

skills. Most importantly, they were all outstanding people!

With this couple leading the Quillen family, it would be utterly unjust if they

did not reach the pinnacle of Nuthana!

With the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce in their hands, Old Mr. Silverbane

could be at ease, and the entire business community would benefit!

"Next is the election of the vice president!" After Mackenzie's inauguration

speech, she moved on to the next item on the agenda.

Moreover, using her authoritative position as chairman, she decisively stated,

“Since the president was elected by votes from all 111 members of the

chamber, we will also adopt this method for electing the vice president and

other positions!”

No one opposed it. Not only was it reasonable, but it was also the new

president’s decision. Who would dare oppose it?

Mackenzie was very pleased with this situation!

Even Hattie, who came just to join in the fun, couldn’t help but marvel at the

presence of Miss Mackenzie. She could easily rival the Four Beauties of

Zovince!

“Please raise your hands for those who support the Summerton family to

continue as vice president!” Mackenzie said, raising her hand first.

This surprised the representatives of the factions below!

In their minds, the Summerton family doesn’t have the qualifications to be

vice president.

Now that Mackenzie supported the Summerton family, opposing them would

be like opposing the Quillen family. After all, the new leader is always eager to

make a mark, and this fire could easily burn them!

“Onza Silverbane agrees!” Angela was always the first to follow the Quillen

family.

Her immediate stance further increased everyone’s respect for the Quillen

family.

Next, Gautier also raised his hand in agreement. If he didn’t, he wouldn’t be

able to explain himself if Mackenzie questioned him later.

Since he agreed, the third Silverbane family also followed suit!

In an instant, a domino effect occurred. The major factions all agreed, fearing

they would be targeted if they raised their hands too late.

In the end, it was almost unanimously passed!

Julian, who had been extremely nervous, suddenly relaxed. With Emmanuel

as his brother–in–law and a close relationship with Mackenzie, he had two

major backers!

“My mother always had poor judgment, not letting me marry you. Now, the

Lowe family has become the Summerton family’s greatest supporter!” Julian

couldn’t help but complain.

Even though his mother was no longer alive, he couldn’t help but feel that her

judgment had been poor. He wondered what she would think if she were

Chapter 1666 Reason for Death of Julian’s Parents

Roselynn laughed. “Aren’t you afraid that I might not be interested in your

anymore?”

“Then I’ll just pester you every day. After all, you were afraid of marrying up

before, not others marrying up!” Julian knew Roselynn too well.

This comment made her laugh even more.

The position of vice president was quickly confirmed.

Next on the agenda was the appointment of heads for various institutions

within the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce.

As leadership changed, so did the followers. Mackenzie had long anticipated taking the president's position, so she had thoroughly investigated all the personnel within the original Nuthana Chamber of Commerce.

Now, she swiftly removed those associated with Bobby and the spies placed by the Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, appointing trusted individuals instead! For example, she heavily utilized young managers under the Quillen family's business and people from the Silverbane family of Onza. Her strong and decisive actions even earned the respect of President Silverbane, who hadn't dared to take such risks in the past!

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Mackenzie was unfazed. She wouldn't tolerate internal corruption since she was taking over the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. How could she expect to clean the house later if she couldn't eliminate these people with her initial

actions?

After a full day of meetings, the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce finally

settled down.

Some were happy, some were sad, but everything was already decided.

Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, which had been under the Silverbane

family's control for thirty years, now officially belonged to the Quillen family!

After the meeting, the Quillen family invited trusted families to Onza

Silverbane's seven–star hotel for a banquet.

During the banquet, Nathan came and approached Emmanuel.

"You two, go ahead and chat. I still have some mingling to do!" Mackenzie

said considerately, allowing them to speak privately without Emmanuel

asking.

"Congratulations, Master! The title of Chairman of Nuthana Chamber of

Commerce suits you perfectly!" Nathan congratulated him with a teasing

tone as soon as they were in the room.

“Okay, just get to the point,” said Emmanuel, knowing that although his disciple joked around, he was reliable when it mattered.

Sure enough, Nathan had come to deliver some news. “The Martial Arts Association has given the Chapman family an explanation. The assassin who targeted Luna is a well–known sniper from the West End war zone, but he has already been killed!”

“The West End war zone?” Emmanuel frowned.

Honestly, he wasn’t surprised that the assassin had been killed. A common tactic to prevent others from discovering the truth was by killing to silence someone.

After all, the Chapman family was not to be trifled with. Even if it was the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce’s confidant, it would be hard to placate the Chapman family if the truth was revealed!

Sacrificing a pawn to save the king was their best choice.

In this case, even though Emmanuel and Nathan knew that Levi was the mastermind, they had no evidence to prove it.

“Seems like the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce has close ties with various war zones in Chanaea. They might even be able to manipulate some of Chanaea’s military forces!” Emmanuel expressed his concern. Teddy, the national demon, must have grand ambitions.

“I wouldn’t know about that! For now, Chanaea remains orderly and well–governed. It’s hard for the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce to accomplish anything earth–shattering on his own even if he is immensely wealthy and powerful.”

Though Nathan was a playboy, he was also the heir to the Chapman family and had considerable insight into Chanaea’s military, political, and business sectors.

“By the way, the Martial Arts Association also blamed the same assassin for killing Julian’s parents and provided evidence!” Nathan continued, showing

Emmanuel the information the association had sent him on a tablet.

This was something Emmanuel had asked him to handle earlier.

After reviewing the evidence, Emmanuel had no doubt it was the same

person. Yet what was Levi's motive for doing this?

Emmanuel felt the need to discuss the reason for Julian's parents' death with

Julian.

He

suspected that Teddy had been eyeing the Summerton family and that

there might be some unresolved grudges between the two families. Julian's

parents might have died due to a conflict of interest or a vendetta between

the families.

However, before Emmanuel could find Julian, he saw Shane rushing toward

him in the hallway outside the banquet hall.

"Emmanuel, something's wrong!"

Chapter 1667 Yosef's Disappearance

Nathan watched Shane rushing around and realized that Emmanuel was very busy, so he decided not to bother him anymore.

“Master, I’m returning to Zovince to wait while you and Mistress resolve things in Nuthana so you can help me make myself popular!” whispered Nathan to Emmanuel.

Emmanuel snickered. What’s the purpose? To show off in front of his crush?

“Emmanuel, what did Nathan want to talk about?” inquired Shane.

Nathan was about to leave and was taken aback. How could Emmanuel have a junior as incapable as Shane while being brilliant at everything?

Admitting to everyone in Zovince that the master of the great Nathan had a hapless junior was humiliating!

“Nothing important. What do you need?” Emmanuel knew how undependable Shane was and chose not to shift focus and risk Shane forgetting anything vital.

“Ah, yes! Something big just occurred!” Shane’s worried look eventually returned. “Yosef did not arrive back at Hero’s Village, and nobody knows where he is!”

“How could this have happened?” Emmanuel was puzzled as he had been informed by Santiago via a phone call on the final day of the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown confirming Yosef’s arrival back at Emmanuel’s old godfather’s side.

Why hadn’t they returned to the village together?

“I don’t know the details. Santiago has just called to say he could not get you and asked for your help in finding Yosef. Yosef had wanted some time to himself before returning but has disappeared and cannot be tracked down after four days.” Shane spilled everything in a rush, allowing Emmanuel to understand the situation even from the stuttered explanation.

Apparently, Yosef had originally planned to go back but failed to do so, but where could he have gone without any family members to rely on? Did he

fear arrest by the authorities and hide away by himself?

“Alright, tell Santiago that I will make arrangements to find Yosef.” Emmanuel could not leave Yosef for the sake of his old godfather and had to try guiding Yosef back to the light or resort to extreme ways.

“Got it. I’ll tell him right away!” Shane rushed off while Emmanuel hurried off to the banquet hall to find Mackenzie. The growing influence of the Quillen family meant increased potential enemies, so he needed to stay near her for her protection.

The banquet guests were friends and allies of the Quillens, and the event went on without a hitch. The couple eventually let down their guard when they got back to the mansion. Sage’s promotion to the personal bodyguard of the president of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce allowed him to lead a team of a hundred bodyguards responsible for the mansion’s security, which relieved Emmanuel.

“Mackenzie, can we read Quintus‘ letter now?” Emmanuel had not forgotten about the matter but thought it less important and procrastinated on reading it after the sudden issue with Terence. With everything important dealt with, it was a good time to check out what the idiot had to say.

“Go on. What if it’s a love letter?” Mackenzie was in a good mood and even made a rare joke.

“It would be gotten rid of. You think I would let you keep another man’s love. letter?” Emmanuel smiled teasingly.

“Ha! How dare you?” Mackenzie feigned annoyance but secretly felt somewhat affectionate. She liked that he was possessive of her as even an authoritative company CEO wanted to be tenderly led by her husband!

Soon, the letter, which consisted of a unique material, was taken out and opened, making their expressions grow serious while they read.

‘Mackenzie, I wonder if you have finalized your divorce with Emmanuel yet when you read this. Well, hopefully not, since…no! Of course, I sincerely wish

for you to get divorced so we can get married after I come back, Mackenzie!

My affection toward you will never be swayed, Mackenzie. I cannot fathom

getting married to anyone else!”

Emmanuel had the urge to burn it now, to be honest.

Who even are you? How dare you be interested in my wife? I almost forgot

about you, my so–called romantic archnemesis!

Fortunately, the thing he had been most interested in came next.

‘I am at the Dark Night Islands because of my sister. Claudette somehow

survived a certainly deadly plummet from a cliff by holding on to a branch.

Her plight is one–of–a–kind, giving me the feeling that somebody was

watching her for some time. That person has rescued her and brought her

here!”

Chapter 1668

They glanced at one another and kept quiet, continuing to observe despite

their expressions changing.

‘Magnus doesn’t love Claudette sincerely, as he knows she has consumed the strength of Sun Stones and plans to take her back to the Zelinsky home to examine her further. He’s pretending he did it for his sister, but I think that crafty b*stard has ulterior motives. Hattie had been exposed to the radiation from the Heart of the Sun at birth, so they are two sides of the same coin and have to depend on each other to live, but I’m not so sure.’

Quintus‘ writing voice was halting like Shane’s.

Mackenzie looked directly at Emmanuel. “You’ve checked both of them, so you should know about it, right?”

Emmanuel gave a nod. “Yes, I found this out when first meeting Hattie. My silver needles can help but not enough with her only having less than a year left. She would pass away if not for the solar system balancing things out.”

Mackenzie nodded gently. “Claudette is yang, and Hattie is Yin?”

She put everything together then. Felicity had indeed brought the Heart of

the Sun back to the Lenoirs when Claudette was born and even held on to it

while carrying her.

Something weird had occurred back then. Mackenzie had heard of

Claudette's umbilical cord being unproperly cut, thus making her absorb

some extraordinary force that transformed her physically and made her get

sick more often. Mackenzie had regarded them as rumors, but now, they

seemed to be the truth.

The Quillens' Heart of the Sun should have been Yang, but something had

exploded during the experiment reversing yin and yang when they returned

to Anchortown to get the stones. Emmanuel had been the one who dealt with

this; but it seemed that the Quillen Sun Stones which was linked to the solar

system had been substituted by a Yin stone. The lore was interesting!

'Mackenzie, ask Emmanuel to come here. My sister dived off the cliff for him,

so he has to come help take her back!"

Quintus' letter ended there, making Emmanuel smile involuntarily. How

characteristic of the stocky honest man to waste time on minor issues and disregard the vital parts, such as the island conditions and the enemies they had. Of highest importance was how they were going to get there!

“What’s the plan, Emmanuel?” Mackenzie looked at Emmanuel with a mix of emotions, knowing that he was itching to go as he had done everything to track Claudette down and would definitely go save her after knowing she was still living. “Think before you proceed.”

Mackenzie’s reminder silenced Emmanuel. He did want to go, yet the issue was not locating the mysterious Dark Night Islands but his anxiety at leaving his pregnant wife behind. With her recent appointment as president, she couldn’t come with him too. If he had to send someone else to finish this, he didn’t know if Sage, Eve, or Snake Master was suited to the task, while those who could succeed, such as Blake or Yosef, were untrustworthy!

“Emmanuel!” called Mackenzie as he prepared to go. “Yasmine came to me

this morning and recommended that I go meet her if I want to know the truth

about my parents‘ passing.”

He frowned, gradually becoming solemn as he knew it had been plaguing

her.

“Hattie has said Yasmine is Blake’s sister and the head consultant for

Airspace Group. Despite its international might, it is, in fact, headquartered on

the Dark Night Islands.”

He became more concerned when she was done. He was focused on saving

Claudette but felt reluctant to bring Mackenzie into the Dark Night Islands

matter as it was an unknown place.

“I suspect that my mother’s background has links with the Heart of the Sun,

which also connected her with my father!”

Chapter 1669

Mackenzie thought momentarily. “We have to figure all this out, rescue

Claudette, and heal Hattie. We have to go to the Dark Night Islands!”

“You’re right! But I can’t let you be endangered while pregnant,” protested

Emmanuel anxiously.

She gave a nod. “I don’t want that either, but I don’t want us to be separated…”

Life was all about finding the right balance. While she could wait until after

birthing the baby to look into her parents‘ past, Claudette and Hattie did not

have that luxury.

“We have to plan this out carefully prior to making a decision.” He smiled

gently.

Reluctant to stress each other out, they kept up a relaxed front but concurred

to pause their considerations that evening.

Mackenzie handled her presidential duties the next day while Emmanuel

reviewed the underground factory and Investigated the Wolf Warrior

Association remote base. Thanks to the backing of Diamond Titan Military

Technologies and Northern Region senior generals, the Wolf Warrior

Association was growing into a group to be reckoned with!

These efforts had the goal of eventually dealing with Teddy. With the Quillens taking charge of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce, the value of Terence Group had risen and resolved all monetary issues. Now, the focus was on dedicating enough training and time to build a capable Wolf Warrior team.

Emmanuel allowed Hattie to send out her large team of bodyguards to join Mackenzie for the latter's protection as well as to develop their reputation.

Mackenzie's work was, however, interrupted by Hattie's sudden serious cought episodes and chills, so she had to disregard her schedule in favor of remaining with Hattie.

"I'll be okay, Mackenzie. I'm used to this."

Despite Hattie's claims, her pale face and bloody coughs were worrying and made Mackenzie sigh. Hattie now seemed weak and sick while having been one of the Four Beauties of Zovince and the brilliant Aerelle Group chairman!

"Hattie, the Quillen Heart of the Sun can't treat you anymore," explained

Mackenzie with regret.

Mackenzie was saddened, but Hattie held her hand hard and smiled. “It’s okay. Everything is fated! Magnus had been my only genuine friend while being raised by the cold, cruel Zelinskys. Meeting you at the end of my life makes me happy.”

Her sincerity made Mackenzie hope Hattie had no ulterior motives.

Dominique cried unrestrainedly off to the side while even the one–eyed Blake rubbed his tears away secretly. They surely deserved an Oscar if this was all staged.

“Hattie, I will figure out how to save you since you see me as a real friend,” promised Mackenzie while gripping Hattie’s hand.

Hattie was her best friend, after all. Without Hattie, she would have fallen victim to the Redback Assassins on the ship; Hattie had also generously given her 10 billion at the Grand Martial Showdown! If the latter incident had

been for material gain, the former was undoubtedly because of Hattie's

inherent kindness!

"So… You are going to the Dark Night Islands?" Hattie was intelligent and close

to Mackenzie, so she did not beat around the bush.

Mackenzie stayed neutral without giving a nod or a headshake. She could

definitely leave the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce and Terence Group to

Terence but was reluctant to risk her baby by going to such a dangerous

place.

"You should think twice." Hattie smiled wryly. "Yasmine is an Airspace Group

consultant. Their goal is to develop top assassins in order to get rid of famous

victims and then work with the powerful Holy Fire organization to take over

the world."

Mackenzie listened closely with a serious look as the presence of an

organization like that was unfathomable. "Hattie, how did you get to know.

Chapter 1670 The Old Man

Mackenzie could not help but ask the question.

Hattie's eyes were full of sadness and helplessness. "My mother is also in

Airspace Group and ranks higher than Yasmine!"

"Then, why won't she try saving you?" Mackenzie asked, puzzled.

Hattie's sadness deepened. "To her, Magnus and I are just unwanted kids. She

only married my father for one reason and cut ties with the Zelinksy family

after we were born. She no longer wants us."

"I see," comforted Mackenzie, who was sympathetic about Hattie's plight and

grateful that Hattie trusted her enough to share her life story.

"Yasmine is targeting your unborn baby as she believes he'll turn into the King

of the Dark Night someday. The baby might not come back with you if you

head to the Dark Night Islands," warned Hattie in an attempt to dissuade

Mackenzie from endangering herself.

"Oh," answered Mackenzie, recognizing the seriousness of the problem. "Get

some rest here as you've consumed the special medicine. I have something

to deal with."

She rose to her feet, not really needing to deal with anything but craving some time alone. She either had to watch Hattie die and never pry into her parents' secrets, or she had to risk her baby's safety for a gamble. Both choices unsettled her.

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She felt exhausted on her return journey and asked her driver to park the car temporarily so she could get some air.

"Pull over, Wally."

"Alright, Ms. Quillen." Wally obeyed her request.

"Ms. Quillen, Emmanuel said not to move around!" reminded Lexi when helping Mackenzie from the car. Despite the numerous bodyguards around them, neither Emmanuel nor Sage were present. Regular bodyguards might not be effective against a powerful adversary.

“I’m okay,” Mackenzie knew that her recent appointment as the Nuthana president meant she had not offended anyone yet, not to mention that Emmanuel had his formidable Grandmaster reputation. Anyone who dared provoke him would suffer terrible consequences, so she was not worried about assassins.

Mackenzie’s stubbornness made Lexi hesitate, but the latter had no choice.

“Madam, I can feel something dark inside you, which can worsen if it’s not dealt with,” an intriguing old man suddenly appeared before them.

Lexi trembled, unsure of when he had arrived as she had not seen him.

Mackenzie had the same reaction, and sensed this was an extraordinary man who had somehow been waiting for her. Well, she just had to deal with this then.

Knowing it was unavoidable, Mackenzie settled right in front of his stall, which worried Lexi somewhat, but the latter did not dare speak rashly. He had long hair and a long beard, was clad in gray robes, and did not have a sage–like

aura but a vaguely evil one.

“Can you take a guess about my woes, sir?” questioned Mackenzie to test his abilities.

“Madam, see there?” the old man pointed to a bird nest in a tree where two birds were separating, one bird flying off by itself.

Mackenzie was shocked and curious about whether it was coincidental or deliberate.

“You were birds of a feather, but one of you had to leave first. Madam, the issue troubling you now has to be connected with your most beloved!”

Lexi shook after hearing that. That’s amazing!

Mackenzie was skeptical about his mind–reading abilities, but it was still surprising if he had staged this. For one, how had he been able to predict that she would pull over here? She was going to see what he was about to say!

“You’re right, sir. It is indeed related to my beloved.” She chose to be honest.

“My best friend and her friend require our assistance in going somewhere to

save them, but we will be endangered if I go. Besides, I’m pregnant, and he