

Wrong Table 941

Chapter 941

Due to this incident, he was undoubtedly going to face a reprimand and punishment from Aden. After all, all the restaurant staff had undergone professional training under his supervision.

The commotion in front of the workspace door also caught the attention of some diners in the restaurant.

Roselynn noticed as well.

She couldn't help but wonder if the situation was being blown out of proportion.

Her suspicions were confirmed when Aden, accompanied by a group of people that included Felipe, Erin, Liza, and a few security guards, grandly marched toward her.

This scene left the other restaurant customers utterly dumbfounded.

Roselynn was also somewhat taken aback. Just a moment ago, Mackenzie had responded so calmly, so she thought it was just a minor issue. She never expected the situation to escalate to this extent.

Aden approached her with a polite smile, bowing as he apologized, "Miss Lowe, I'm truly sorry! Our professional training has fallen short, and we have had some misfits causing a disturbance, which has affected your experience. Please rest assured, I will address this matter seriously and provide you with a satisfactory resolution!"

With those words, Aden promptly ushered Erin and Liza out.

"Why haven't you extended your apology to our esteemed guest?" he shouted in frustration.

Erin promptly groveled and humbly apologized, "Miss Lowe, I'm deeply sorry! I should have handled the situation more seriously earlier. Please forgive me!"

On the contrary, Liza remained standing in place.

It wasn't that she had no desire to retain her job, but her resentment toward Roselynn ran deep. She couldn't bring herself to kneel and let go of that grudge.

Seeing Liza's refusal to apologize, even before Roselynn could react, Aden angrily declared, "You're both fired!"

Witnessing this scene, Roselynn was left even more flabbergasted, and her body trembled slightly.

She had always been an ordinary person, accustomed to life in the lower ranks. When she encountered things that irked her, she was prone to complain.

However, she had never contemplated ruining someone's livelihood; she simply wanted an apology to vent her frustration.

In that moment, she once again realized the frightening power of the upper echelons. A casual word from someone with authority could spell disaster for those lower in the hierarchy.

Liza was only now filled with regret, and tears streamed down her face. She had never anticipated that her actions would lead to her losing her job.

With limited education and lacking the figure or looks that others might have, her employment at Luxoria Hotel had been secured mainly due to her family connection with Erin. Losing this decent job left her uncertain about her future.

"Alright, Mr. Patton. Please don't make a big deal out of this." Roselynn unexpectedly stepped in to plead on Liza's behalf. "Just let her continue taking my order, and let's all move on. I still want to enjoy

my meal!"

“Yes, yes!” Aden immediately nodded and breathed a sigh of relief.

He understood that if this matter wasn’t resolved to Roselynn’s satisfaction, it wouldn’t only be the lower-level staff facing job loss.

The group quickly dispersed.

Erin kept her head bowed, her determination hidden behind downcast eyes. She couldn’t allow this embarrassment to go unaddressed.

The surrounding customers still discreetly observed Roselynn, wondering if she had some incredible background to receive such special treatment from Luxoria Hotel.

“Miss Lowe, I’m truly sorry! It was my mistake!”

After the two were left alone, Liza sincerely apologized to Roselynn.

She realized that she had misunderstood the woman in front of her all along. Roselynn wasn’t the arrogant, power-abusing type.

If their roles were reversed, Liza knew that she wouldn’t have spoken up for Roselynn, and she would have allowed the general manager to kick her out in a fit of anger.

“Alright, help me place an order. Get a few of your restaurant’s signature dishes. I don’t want to spend too much time deciding.”

Roselynn’s mood had shifted rapidly. She recognized that Liza’s apology was heartfelt.

After all, they were old classmates, and there was no need to be overly harsh.

In contrast, Erin's earlier apology had seemed insincere, and there was a hint of malice in her eyes. Roselynn worried that someone like her might seek revenge in the future.

Chapter 942

"Okay, I'll arrange it for you right away!"

Liza's attitude toward Roselynn had transformed into that of an entirely different person from earlier.

Her impression of Roselynn had shifted dramatically, to the point where she started suspecting that the rumors and gossip about her were a malicious attempt to defame her character.

If Roselynn was the infamous troublemaker as the rumor claimed, she couldn't have acted the way she did just now.

Liza, who considered herself a low-level person with unimpressive looks, couldn't see any apparent reason for Roselynn's kindness.

As she turned to leave, Roselynn called out once more. "Liza, wait. Can you do me a favor?"

"Oh? What is it?"

Liza turned around and was stunned when she saw Roselynn take out five thousand in cash.

"Liza, if you help me with this favor, this is your reward!"

"Uh..."

Liza was utterly taken aback. Just moments ago, she had been thinking about losing her job, and now Roselynn was generously offering her a reward after she had treated her so poorly.

It moved her to the point of tears.

-Meanwhile, downstairs at the hotel, Emmanuel checked the time. His sister had been inside the hotel for half an

hour already, and he wondered how the blind date was progressing.

Unable to resist his curiosity, he left his car and headed to the fifth-floor restaurant.

To his surprise, when he arrived at table number 13, he didn't find Roselynn there. Instead, there was a plain-looking, somewhat stocky woman seated.

"What's going on? Where's Roselynn?"

Emmanuel was perplexed. He rushed back downstairs to see if Roselynn had already finished the blind date and left.

Strangely, he still couldn't find her anywhere.

Meanwhile, two men had just stepped out of their car.

Their attire and appearance were quite peculiar.

One of them had long hair, dressed fairly well, and looked decent, but he had an unkempt style that exuded an artistic vibe. He even had a professional DSLR camera hanging from his neck.

The other man, overweight and dressed in a hip-hop style, resembled a round ball and emitted a strong body odor as he walked past Emmanuel.

Quickly, Emmanuel distanced himself from them.

The two men paid no attention to Emmanuel and went straight into the elevator, heading for the fifth-floor restaurant.

Once inside the elevator, the fat guy chuckled and said, "Mr. Summerton, why would you agree to go on this blind date and travel all the way to Yeringham? This isn't like your style at all!"

The man with long hair shrugged helplessly and replied, "If I don't come, my sister and cousin will cut ties with me! Besides, I heard there are many beautiful women in Yeringham, and who knows, I might find my ideal goddess here?"

As he spoke, he stepped out of the elevator and picked up his camera. Then, he snapped a photo of a waitress with a good figure.

Upon seeing the two men, the waitress, much like Emmanuel, quickly distanced herself due to the strong, unpleasant odor emanating from the fat guy.

"Haha, I heard that your blind date this time was arranged by the CEO of Yeringham, known as the number one beauty in Yeringham. Ms. Quillen is said to be extraordinarily beautiful, and I believe she has great taste, right?"

The fat guy, Max Hunt, spoke with anticipation in his eyes.

In truth, Julian Summerton had come to Yeringham for this very reason.

Firstly, Mackenzie's reputation was widely known, and as a renowned figure in Onza, he had heard about her beauty, even though he regretted not having the chance to have her as his model.

Secondly, his entire family had been relentlessly pressuring him to get married, so he had no choice but to go through the motions.

Who knew, perhaps Mackenzie could introduce him to a perfect match?

However, Julian had no idea that the moment he entered the restaurant and laid eyes on table number 13, sheer terror overcame him. He quickly pulled Max back and hurriedly sought refuge in a corner, desperately trying to catch his breath.

“Mr. Summerton, what’s wrong?” Max was rather perplexed.

“Max! You’re going to be Julian Summerton today. No matter what happens, you have to cover for me!”

After Julian spoke, he bolted out of the restaurant as if he had the speed of a rocket.

Max was left utterly bewildered and hastily glanced at table number 13. Oh, my goodness!

Chapter 943

What possible feud could be between Ms. Quillen and Mr. Summerton? How could she arrange a blind date between him and such an unappealing girl?

What’s more, Mr. Summerton canceled several photography sessions to make a trip to Yeringham. What a waste of time and effort!

It’s a well-known fact that women in need of blind dates are notoriously unreliable; they are either burdened with physical flaws or deep-seated psychological issues!

Meanwhile, Roselynn hid in the restaurant’s workroom.

She had given Liza five thousand and insisted on swapping clothes with her, urging Liza to go on the blind date in her stead.

Roselynn was an anthomaniac girl, particularly upon learning that Julian was Lexi's cousin from a wealthy family. She even fretted over the possibility of Julian being remarkably handsome. Roselynn didn't want to regret her choice if she hastily left.

To her surprise, as she peeked through the door crack, she saw an obese guy approaching table number 13.

"No... way?!" Roselynn exclaimed in disbelief, quickly retreating into the workroom. Gasping for air, she leaned against the wall, utterly shocked by what she had witnessed.

She thought, Mackenzie has always been kind to me but isn't this arrangement going too far? Even if I can't get married, I won't marry a man weighing two hundred pounds!

After regaining her composure, Roselynn seized the opportunity to slip away. She deliberately approached table number 13 to confirm there was no mistake.

Liza had accepted her money; she had to ensure things were handled properly. When the fat guy arrived at the table, she widened her eyes and asked in disbelief, "You... You are Julian?"

Roselynn told me the other party was a handsome young man with a good figure! Can this indeed be him?

Liza had thought she made a mistake, but to her surprise, the fat guy nodded and replied, "I am Julian, Are you Roselynn?"

The fat guy was equally puzzled. Miss Lexi and Miss Ashton commented that Roselynn has a good figure and a decent appearance. What is this?! Can this be her?

Liza nodded to the fat guy, realizing at last why Roselynn had paid her five thousand for this blind date. She made up her mind. No woman can endure such a situation. Forget it. Take the money and help her out of trouble.

At that moment, Roselynn shivered discreetly and shot Liza a subtle glance, silently urging her to handle the fat guy while she escaped.

Roselynn sheaked away furtively, her steps hurried and erratic. It wasn't until she descended that she realized she had ended up at the hotel's back door.

Out of nowhere, a group of men and women closed in around her while she attempted to call Emmanuel, taking her by surprise.

What is going on?

Roselynn furrowed her brow, sensing their malicious intent!

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"What do you want?" she asked coldly, stepping back.

"Hmph, you wicked woman! The one who murdered her husband! You should be paraded through the streets in a cage!" the leading woman accused angrily.

- "How dare you come to Luxoria Hotel and act high and mighty here! Today, we'll teach you a lesson!" another person shouted.

"You're insane!" Roselynn's face darkened as she pushed them away, intending to leave.

I don't even know these people. Could the Oatley family hire them, but how do they know I'm here? Roselynn pondered in confusion.

"You think you can just walk away?" the leading woman sneered. "Get her!"

Following the command, two men forcefully pushed Roselynn, causing her to tumble.

Roselynn unexpectedly fell, her phone shattering upon impact. Her palms were scraped, blood oozed from her fair hands, and a sharp pain shot through her head.

“You cowards!” Roselynn’s determination flared. She got up and prepared to fight back.

Unbeknownst to her, these people were not to be underestimated. Someone immediately picked up a trash can and smashed it toward the back of her head without warning!

Chapter 944

Bam!

Roselynn was knocked down, her head spinning and feeling a warm sensation at the back of her head.

Subconsciously, she touched it and found her hand stained with a fishy-smelling red liquid.

Not only that, but the garbage from the trash can had also splattered all over her, making her smell terrible.

“Scoundrels!”

In the face of danger, most women might have panicked, screaming for help. Roselynn, however, remained remarkably composed.

She refused to yield and refused to fall.

Just as Julian was leaving the restaurant, intending to take some casual photos with his phone, he heard a commotion. Instinctively, he walked over and witnessed the scene.

Seeing Roselynn's unyielding gaze, he felt his soul drawn into her determination.

"Who is that girl?" Julian marveled secretly.

Covered in blood, attacked by three men and three women, she is fighting fiercely. She swings the stinking trash can as a weapon whenever they attack her with random objects and fists! This scene is somewhat tragic to witness!

Julian had initially intended to capture the scene as Roselynn's resolute gaze embodied the dynamic image he pursued.

He thought, Towering and stained with blood, she fights fiercely, appearing like a battle goddess, exuding charm amidst the chaos!

Despite his intentions, Julian refrained from taking any photographs. Seeing a man preparing to strike Roselynn from behind, he acted swiftly. Without hesitation, Julian pushed the man away and grabbed Roselynn's blood-stained hand.

"Run!" Julian commanded, pulling Roselynn with him as they fled.

The men and women behind them continued their relentless pursuit.

Undeterred, Roselynn grabbed Julian's DSLR camera and wielded it against their attackers, defending themselves fiercely.

"This woman-" Julian felt a pang in his heart. That is my precious camera!

However, he became captivated again when he turned back and saw Roselynn's fiery gaze. Distracted, Julian almost stumbled, losing his footing.

In the end, Roselynn used the camera as a weapon, throwing it backward. Seizing the opportunity, she pulled him away and ran toward the main road.

The men and women chasing them gave up when they entered a crowded area.

It was Ms. Raven who had sent them.

Ms. Raven had felt humiliated by Roselynn earlier. Despite outward compliance for work's sake, she harbored a deep grudge in her heart. Lacking the courage to confront Roselynn directly, she resorted to hiring thugs for revenge.

Leaning against the wall, Julian gasped for breath after escaping the threat, thoroughly exhausted from the sprint.

-In contrast, Roselynn, drenched in blood, breathed more steadily than him.

"Who... Who are you? Why do you save me?" Roselynn asked through gritted teeth.

"I am—" Julian was about to answer when Roselynn suddenly collapsed, her eyes rolling back as she fell straight to the ground.

"Hey!" He quickly caught her. Pinned to the ground under her weight, he realized she was pretty heavy.

With great difficulty, Julian managed to pull out his phone from his pocket and dial 911 for emergency assistance.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel tried calling Roselynn but received no answer.

"What's going on?" He furrowed his brows, suspecting that Roselynn had fled the scene. This is a disaster! How am I going to explain to Mackenzie and Mom?

After searching for a while without finding Roselynn, he had no choice but to return home.

“How is it going? Is your sister’s blind date going well?”

Chapter 945

Upon entering the house, Emmanuel found Mackenzie in the living room, her eyes fixed on the computer screen as she sipped coffee. She immediately questioned him about Roselynn’s date.

Mackenzie has changed a lot. She’s never been this proactive before, Emmanuel remarked inwardly.

However, his mind was preoccupied, and he replied with a bitter smile, “It seems Roselynn didn’t go on the blind date. I can’t find her.”

“What?!” Mackenzie furrowed her brows in disbelief. She had arranged the blind date, but Roselynn’s complete disregard for her plans was unexpected.

“Darling, I’m sorry.” Emmanuel quickly apologized on behalf of Roselynn. If she doesn’t want to go on the blind date, she should kindly decline, acknowledging Mackenzie’s good intentions.

“I’ll have Lexi ask Julian about what happened,” Mackenzie declared, determined to clarify the situation. She promptly dialed Lexi’s number.

“What? How can this happen?” Lexi’s voice trembled with anger. I’ve reminded Julian multiple times about the blind date. Has he stood me up?

“Ms. Quillen, I’ll investigate and report to you immediately!” Lexi assured Mackenzie before ending the call and dialing Julian’s number.

Meanwhile, Julian stood outside the emergency room at Beacon Hospital. Roselynn had collapsed on the street due to excessive bleeding, and he had kindly brought her to the hospital.

She hadn't regained consciousness yet, and they hadn't had a chance to communicate.

"Julian, what on earth is going on?! Roselynn's younger brother said you didn't even show up for the blind date?" Lexi's voice over the phone was laced with anger.

"Hey! How dare you question me? You and Ashton deceived me completely, claiming the blind date was with a beautiful girl, making me eagerly come to Yeringham! When I saw her, she was nothing like what you described!" Julian vented his frustration.

"Nothing like what we described?!" Lexi was utterly dumbfounded.

I've seen Roselynn before, and while she might not be as stunning as Ms. Quillen, she is undoubtedly a beautiful girl. Her skin is fair and rosy. How does Julian perceive her as something unattractive?

"Julian, you should get your eyes checked," Lexi retorted.

"D*mn it! It's you and Ashton who need to get your eyes checked. My artistic sense is flawless!" Julian insisted, blaming Lexi, Ashton, and Mackenzie for the situation.

"Nevertheless, I did find something valuable in Yeringham. I encountered a fiery goddess, and I feel like I have fallen for her," Julian confessed.

"What? You fell for her just like that?" Lexi was left speechless. How am I going to explain this to Ms. Quillen? Despite the terrible outcome, I have no choice but to report the truth.

"What?" Mackenzie was equally surprised upon hearing Le report. She wondered, How biased someone must be to find Roselynn unattractive. Does that person have excessively high standards?

"I think there's something suspicious about this situation. Lexi, immediately retrieve the restaurant's surveillance footage for me!" Mackenzie ordered.

“Huh? Yes, Ms. Quillen!” Lexi also sensed something was amiss and promptly followed Mackenzie’s instructions.

After ending the call, Mackenzie turned to Emmanuel and said, “Julian claims he saw Roselynn and thought she was extremely unattractive.”

“Roselynn is unattractive?!” Emmanuel was shocked. If Julian is in front of me, I will confront him for insulting my sister like that! How dare he humiliate her?

“I believe there must be more to this story,” Mackenzie stated firmly.

Emmanuel nodded in agreement. As he recalled, the woman seated at table number 13 was indeed dark-skinned and had a sturdy physique. It aligns with Julian’s description of being unattractive.

Soon, Lexi sent the restaurant’s surveillance footage to them.

As Emmanuel and Mackenzie watched it, they were utterly shocked.

What’s going on?! We specifically arranged for Julian and Roselynn to sit at table number 13 for their blind date, but the couple seated there is a fat guy and a dark-skinned woman!

Chapter 946

“What a ‘perfect match’ they are!” Mackenzie commented on what she saw.

It was clear that Roselynn found someone else to be in her place while Julian came up with an excuse to get away with the matchmaking session after he realized the person he was meeting was not his cup of tea.

Why is it so hard to bring the two of them together? Is this really a job that only Cupid can do?

In the meantime, Emmanuel was also speechless with what he learned as he decided to give Roselyn a call, only to realize no one answered the phone.

On the other hand, Roselynn, who had already woken up at Beacon Hospital, saw a man with long hair sitting beside her when she opened her eyes. The next second, her gut instinct immediately kicked in, prompting her to be aware.

“You’re awake.” Julian seemed happy to see Roselynn coming to her senses.

“Did you bring me to the hospital?” Roselynn asked.

“Yes, you were bleeding from the head before you passed out due to excessive blood loss, but fortunately, you were admitted to the hospital just in time, or things could have gotten worse.” Julian recounted the incident while shuddering at the thought of what could have happened.

Jeez! If I hadn’t escaped from the speed date, I wouldn’t have run into this damsel in distress at the backdoor and saved her.

“Why did you help me?” Roselynn asked another question.

“Why?” Julian was momentarily stunned but quickly smiled and added, “Well, any man in my place would have done what I just did. After all, who wouldn’t save a beauty’s life?”

Julian sounded like he was implying that he only saved Roselynn’s life because of her good looks; it was as if it was something that a lady must have if she wanted a man to come to her rescue when she was in trouble.

Nonetheless, Roselynn didn’t show gratitude to the man. Instead, she reacted calmly and replied. “Thank you. You may leave now. You could give me your number if you’re expecting a reward.”

“Um, well...” Julian was caught off guard by Roselynn’s response.

Although Julian didn't consider himself handsome, he believed he was still a decent-looking man. Furthermore, he had the looks of a young man who was raised from a wealthy family. No woman has ever treated me like that, not especially after I saved her.

"You got the wrong idea. I didn't do this for money."

"Then, this means you want to get laid with me. Aren't I right?" Roselynn reacted quickly by giving Julian another difficult question.

"Uh..." Julian was seen with a brittle smile on his face. This lady is much more straightforward than I thought, unlike any other women who are more reserved.

"Stay away from me!" Roselynn finished her sentence coldly and looked away, showing her refusal to see the man any longer.

Julian was pissed off, but he restrained himself from succumbing to his temper because he knew that the lady was not trying to play hard to get. After all, her eyes seemed as if she had an unknown story to

tell. Nevertheless, little did he know that he was about to fall for the lady right before him as soon as he became curious to learn more about her.

"Is there some kind of misunderstanding, lady? I just saved your life, but you're treating me like I just killed your father. This isn't the kind of response that I should be getting from you, should I?" Julian decided to defend himself.

"Don't come near me! I-I am a bad person and am doing this for your own good!" Roselynn replied coldly without looking at him.

"Oh?" Julian paused for a moment, but instead of leaving, he sat closer to Roselynn with a smile. "That's the first time I've heard a woman present herself this way, but you just got me curious. Lay it on me. I would like to hear how bad of a person you are!"

"I cut off my ex-husband's... private part!" Roselynn revealed the truth without holding back at all.

In fact, Roselynn had recently been a target of verbal abuse as people gave her many different demeaning names. While some openly insulted her, others secretly spoke ill of her behind her back. It was as if she was a monster in everyone's eyes. Besides her close friends and relatives, everyone who knew her, including her best friends and classmates, avoided and grew apart from her. Some of them even harbored a strong contempt and disgust toward her, making her the most hated person, whom everyone called an evil witch in Yeringham.

Chapter 947

Julian felt an immediate chill. He instinctively clutched onto his manhood and asked in disbelief, "Miss, are you serious? You're not joking, right?"

"Do you think I would joke around with a stranger?" Roselynn turned her head and looked at him seriously.

"Haha! It's highly possible..." Julian was in disbelief. However, upon feeling her piercing gaze once more, he raised his hands and said, "Alright. I believe you're telling the truth, but I still don't think you're a bad woman. Bad women don't have the look in their eyes that you do!"

Roselynn trembled slightly as she felt a hint of emotion welling up inside her. Nevertheless, she soon wondered if this man was just lusting after her body and saying such things to gain favor.

"You can leave now. Don't disturb my rest! I still have a headache!" Roselynn dismissed him once again.

"Alright then. Rest well!" Julian stood up and casually left his contact information on the table. "You can contact me once you're feeling better. I've suddenly developed a desire for compensation!"

Roselynn glared at him again. This guy isn't as simple-minded as he seems.

"Goodbye!" Julian smiled and left the hospital room without concerning himself with her thoughts.

As he exited the hospital, Max had already parked the car at the entrance. He was waiting for him.

“Mr. Summerton, I’ve taken care of the blind date for you. That woman really wasn’t interested in me. She even refused to get in touch with me again. Hehe…” Max laughed.

“Haha! Great!” Julian couldn’t help but shiver as he thought of that woman. He had managed to deal with the blind date. Now, he was looking forward to going back and venting his frustrations about the meddling women who had tried to play matchmaker. They were such a pain!

“Mr. Summerton, are we going back to Onza?” Max asked.

“Not in a hurry. I saved a woman, and she’s quite extraordinary!”

“Mr. Summerton, what’s so extraordinary about her? Is she exceptionally beautiful?”

“Come on, you talk too much. Do I look like a lecherous man?” Julian forcefully patted him on the back of his head.

Max still muttered, “I don’t know if you’re lecherous, but you’ve had many women as models before. Most of them barely wore any clothes, or their entire outfits were smaller than a hand!”

“Come on, that’s called art! You just don’t understand!” This time, Julian didn’t hit him. He just let out a long sigh, feeling like he had no one to share his thoughts with.

What’s wrong with undressing for a photoshoot? It represents a woman’s beauty!

He indeed wanted Roselynn to be his model. In his eyes, she possessed the perfect combination of height, physique, and inner elegance. He just wasn’t sure if she would agree to it.

In any case, their blind date had come to an end.

Emmanuel only got to know Roselynn’s situation when Rhea called and informed him that his older sister had been admitted to the hospital. He and Mackenzie rushed to the hospital to visit her.

They didn't tell Roselynn that the guy wasn't actually Julian because they felt it was unnecessary.

They were all young people. They both knew that Roselynn had no intention of getting married now. Therefore, they decided to temporarily set aside that idea and focus on helping her seek revenge, which they deemed the more pressing matter.

On the other hand, Emmanuel called Alessandra to inform her that the blind date went smoothly, and the two parties were still getting to know each other. It was because he didn't want her to worry too much. He also wanted to temporarily alleviate the pressure for Roselynn to get married.

It was almost eleven o'clock at night when the couple returned home from the hospital. After taking a shower, Mackenzie went back to her room to sleep.

As Emmanuel was about to take a shower and sleep, he suddenly received a call from Terence.

"Manny, are you free tomorrow? I want you to accompany me somewhere!" Terence said.

"Grandpa, where are we going?"

"Haha! Don't ask for now. That place is quite interesting anyway. I won't bring anyone else; I'll just let you accompany me on a trip!"

Terence was behaving mysteriously, just like the time when he married Mackenzie to him.

Emmanuel instantly frowned as he was wondering what he was up to.

Chapter 948

After putting the phone away, Terence sighed softly.

Standing behind his master, Alfred narrowed his eyes and asked, "Old Mr. Quillen, are you going to retrieve that item?"

Terence gave him an affirmative nod. "Yes, it's safer to do it. There were two break-ins at Alton's house for two consecutive days. Someone has targeted them."

Alfred agreed, "That person is something. How did they figure that the Heart of the Sun is with Alton? However, even if they guessed it, they can't obtain it. Old Mr. Quillen, you don't have to trouble yourself with it."

Terence chuckled. "I've told you before. Alton and I are getting old. It's time to entrust it to the youngsters. Now that the Terence Group is clear of traitors, we have nothing to worry about, and it's our chance to start anew. I believe the youngsters could bring out their true value after we hand those two items to them."

As the chairman of the Terence Group, he had always known that the Blue family were snitches. Unfortunately, they had been laying low over the past few years and hid their true colors. Moreover, the Quillen family and the Blue family were related. Therefore, he couldn't ban them from attending the shareholders' meeting.

Now that the Blues had sold their shares, Terence considered that one obstacle was out of his way.

"I wonder who the second largest shareholder is now." Alfred expressed his concern

Terence, however, looked relaxed as he answered, "You're right to be concerned, Maybe it's our relative. Otherwise, they wouldn't have helped the Terence Group when it was on the verge of

bankruptcy. This alone proves they deserve every good thing as we do."

He couldn't help but chuckle.

He believed that once they launched the Heart of the Sun and the 'Energy Diagram of Nine Palace' into the market for the commercial development of new energy products, it would undoubtedly bring long-term benefits worth more than trillions to the company.

However, he didn't plan to do it himself. Instead, he wanted to hand these two things over to the heir. What lay in the future was beyond his control.

After all, he was in his seventies, having one foot in the grave. Money was merely one of his worldly possessions at this age.

"Well, I won't try to change your mind if that's your decision." Alfred nodded and added, "Besides, it's been ages since you last visited Anchortown, isn't it?"

"Yes. It's been more than ten years..." Sinking into his reverie, Terence sighed deeply.

He only returned to Anchortown years ago when Tony passed away. It broke his heart to think how he, a father, had to attend his son's funeral.

However, one should remember their origins even after they reached the top of the social hierarchy. Otherwise, why would someone strive so hard for all of this in the first place if they had nobody to share the happiness with?

Therefore, he decided to return one last time to see some familiar faces and scenery before he met his end.

Meanwhile, the night at Anchortown was quiet and still.

Various vegetables and fruits overflowed the land outside a fenced mud-brick house on the other side of the town. Dews began to gather on the leaves in the late night of spring.

A hideous man walked into the house, complaining about the environment as he got the dew off his body.

“Magnus, there are better accommodations around the town. Why did you have to choose here? This place is literally on the edge of the town. It doesn’t matter to you because you can relax, but running around the town has worn me out.”

Most importantly, he couldn’t find any easy women around the town. He was pent-up, but he had nobody to hook up with.

Magnus smiled at the complaints. Turning around, he pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and dismissed those words with a question. “What about the item? Did you fail again?”

“Yes. I failed again.” Blake spat on the ground and groaned, “I seriously doubt your plan and intel. Who told you that the contractor has the Heart of the Sun? I’ve broken into his house twice but found nothing valuable, let alone a woman.”

Magnus shrugged. “It won’t be easy, or else it would have been stolen a long time ago,

Although Blake was angry, he still kept his senses under control. Thus, he nodded. “That makes sense.”

Only then did Magnus say, “From what I know, Terence and the contractor, Alton, have been friends for more than fifty years. Tony even dug up the Sun Stones in his mine.”

The Sun Stones were more precious than the ‘Energy Diagram of Nine Palace.’

After all, it was the source of everything, while the energy diagram was the energy technology developed based on

The energy diagram alone was already worth tens of billions, but the Sun Stones were priceless.

“You’re so sure Alton has it, but I couldn’t find it. You can’t blame me for this one.” Blake protested, “I may be skilled, but I’m not a thief. You’re asking me to do something that’s not meant for me. This is a fact, not an excuse. Don’t you dare mock my professionalism.”

Magnus laughed it off. "I knew you'd be lame, so I have called in a professional to help."

"Oh? Who is it?"

Chapter 949

"A woman?" Blake asked curiously.

"Yes, a woman," Magnus replied.

"A woman?!"

Blake's eyes immediately lit up. He and Magnus were bored in this ancient town of Anchortown, and having a woman around would make things more interesting. Men would be keener on the presence of women!

But in the next moment, he was disappointed.

"Mr. Magnus, I didn't come all the way to this rundown place to help you find something. I'm on a mission to kill someone!"

A haughty voice rang through. Following that, another woman walked in.

She was wearing a tight-fitting outfit which highlighted her flawless figure. However, she gave off a tough vibe, and her short hair made her look like a tomboy!

She was clearly not Blake's type.

"Magnus, who is this tomboy?"

“Avery Rose, Blue Rose’s sister,” Magnus confessed.

“She’s much less attractive than her sister.” Blake immediately gave an objective evaluation.

Avery fumed with anger after hearing that. She glared at him fiercely and said, “What did you say? Say it again if you dare!”

“I was speaking in Chanaean! Can’t you understand it?”

Despite Avery’s murderous aura, Blake grinned and added, “I don’t mind repeating my words since you asked me to do so. I said you’re unattractive. Your figure is not as alluring as your sister’s, and even if you were naked, I wouldn’t be interested-”

Whoosh...

Before he could finish his sentence, something flashed toward his neck.

“Wow, that’s quick!”

Blake’s eyes lit up as he didn’t expect her to be that skilled at wielding a hidden weapon.

At the same time, Avery snorted coldly. It seemed that the experts of the Zelinsky family of Zovince were not as powerful as rumored!

Now that she had taken the first move, she could easily defeat her opponent in one move!

Clang!

As a sound similar to a metal collision was heard, Avery’s triumphant expression instantly turned into astonishment!

She quickly panicked and retreated as soon as she saw Blake casually raise his hand.

She quickly panicked and retreated as soon as she saw Blake casually raise his hand.

However, Blake didn't attack her. Instead, he casually swatted a mosquito and flicked it in her direction, flashing a grin that revealed his yellowish teeth as he said, "Although you're unattractive, your martial arts skills are quite impressive, especially how you tried to escape in the end, haha..."

Avery clenched her teeth tightly. She was clearly angry, but she quickly put away her arrogant attitude and flattered him, "You truly live up to your reputation, which is commendable!"

"Haha, if only you were a little more attractive. I would have allowed you to experience the invincibility of my indestructible body. What a pity! What a pity!"

With every word Blake uttered, Avery felt the urge to chop him into small pieces and feed him to the pigs.

Unfortunately, she knew she couldn't kill this man!

He was too powerful!

"Mr. Magnus, who exactly killed my sister? Please tell me immediately! I want to chop him up!"

Avery decided to ignore Blake and instead turned to Magnus for answers.

Chapter 950

"Haha, you've underestimated me, woman!"

Before Magnus could respond, Blake grinned and said, "I can't ignore your bad temper just because you're ugly."

"You b*stard!"

Avery couldn't bear it anymore. Despite knowing she couldn't win, she decided to fight back against Blake!

"Miss Avery, please stop!" Magnus quickly tried to persuade her. After that, he said to Blake, "Look at yourself before you criticize others. Stop calling others ugly. Don't you feel embarrassed?"

This sentence struck a chord in Avery's heart, and it finally made her stop.

Blake grinned and didn't interfere as he knew Magnus' good intentions.

"The person who killed your sister is Emmanuel Lowe. He arranged for his subordinates to kill her. For the sake of your sister's dignity, I didn't choose to report this to the police but instead informed you to collect her corpse. However, Emmanuel is very powerful; if you come alone, it will be difficult to seek revenge!"

This provocative method worked indeed, as Avery immediately swung a strange hidden/weapon, neatly cutting off Magnus' gold-framed glasses.

The hidden weapon then pierced through the wooden door behind him and flew out crisply.

Even Blake and Magnus couldn't see clearly what the hidden weapon looked like!

"Not bad, haha! It would be even more impressive if it pierced through Magnus' head!" Blake applauded.

Magnus also smiled slightly instead of getting angry before silently squatting down to pick up his glasses.

“Mr. Magnus, do you still think I can’t help my sister seek revenge?”

Avery seemingly intentionally displayed the flame mark on the back of her hand before proudly saying, “And are you really confident that you can lure my enemies here? And are you sure the Heart of the Sun is in this ancient town?”

Hearing that, Magnus confidently replied, “If your enemy doesn’t come, or if the Heart of the Sun doesn’t appear, you can take my life!”

“Good! I’ll be waiting!” Avery then added arrogantly, “I’ll give you three days. During these three days, I’ll follow your orders. But if anything doesn’t go as you expected, I’ll kill you!”

After saying that, she left the scene.

“Magnus, what gave you the confidence to utter those words? I’ve looted Alton’s house twice and haven’t found the Heart of the Sun. And how could Emmanuel come to such a remote place?” Blake approached and asked.

“My confidence comes from here.” Magnus pointed to his head and smiled. “I made you loot Alton’s house to alert them. The true owner of the Heart of the Sun will come to check the situation soon.”

“And that old man, who is in the twilight of his life, will definitely pass on the treasure to a young person once he feels uneasy. This is the psychology of normal people. This move is also called ‘casting a brick to attract jade’ in military strategy!”

With that, he paused, and after making sure that Avery had left the room, he continued in a low voice, “If Avery can kill Emmanuel, it would be a great thing for us. It would eliminate a major threat. And if she fails, it would also be wonderful for us because that woman is a member of the Holy Fire organization!”

Upon hearing this, Blake suddenly realized the meaning behind Magnus’ intentions and excitedly patted his shoulder. “You cunning guy! Are you using someone else to do your dirty work? I don’t know why the Holy Fire organization hasn’t taken any action yet. But if they know that Emmanuel has killed their people, they will definitely take action, right? Haha...”

The pat on the shoulder was so forceful that Magnus quickly moved aside, and he couldn't help but wonder why these martial arts experts were hot-tempered.

The next morning, after Emmanuel dropped off Mackenzie at the company, he told her, "Mackenzie, I'm going somewhere with Grandpa. Stay in touch at all times!"

"Okay." Mackenzie just nodded, but she had many doubts in her mind. She wondered what Terence wanted to do with Emmanuel.

Is he going to pass something to Emmanuel secretly?

If it were any other member of the Quillen family, they might not have such suspicions. But that old man had even given his own granddaughter to Emmanuel as a wife, so what couldn't he give to him?

Emmanuel, this fool, is really lucky!

Emmanuel, unaware of what his wife was thinking, directly drove to the Quillen residence.