

Love Her to No End Chapter 17

Chapter 17 Embarrassment

Half an hour later, the Lincoln rolled to a stop at the front porch.

The butler, Wayne Holmes, was already waiting at the entrance. Just as the car came to a halt, he rushed to the car before opening the door and greeted, "Mr. Xander."

"Wayne, where are Quentin and Yvonne?"

"They're in the main hall."

Jonathan nodded before heading to the main hall.

As he was getting nearer, he heard Yvonne grumbling woefully, "What's with Jonathan? Why did he have to escalate things? Why did he have to make everyone feel so humiliated? Did he forget that Zack is his nephew?"

"Keep your mouth shut before you humiliate yourself further! How could you still have the audacity to say that when you've failed to educate your son?" Quentin was already feeling agitated, to begin with, and he had gotten even angrier when Yvonne mentioned Zack.

Upon hearing those words, Yvonne retorted angrily, "Am I really the only one responsible for what our son has done? After all, you're the one who's been so busy that you've neglected your own son! So how could you put all the blame on me? If Jonathan were to inform us beforehand, things wouldn't have gotten so ugly!"

"Y-You!"

"Oh? Are you saying that this is my fault then, Yvonne?" Jonathan walked in with a faint smile on his face, and he looked at her in amusement.

Yvonne's face drained of all colors when she heard that. She didn't know how to react because she didn't expect Jonathan to hear what she said. In truth, she was just complaining out of frustration.

"Jonathan! That's not what Yvonne meant!" Quentin quickly explained.

"At that time, I didn't know what was happening either. I thought someone had broken into the house, and I only knew that wasn't the case after Walter had taken action. But it was already too late since Lucille had already called for help. Besides, do you really think Zack can keep this under wraps for long?"

“Jonathan, I...” Yvonne had only rambled on without thinking twice because she was panicking. Tomorrow is already the wedding! Not only do I have to take into account the public opinion, but I also have to ease up the tension between the two families. Also, what am I supposed to tell Old Mr. Xander?

She was merely grumbling, and she didn't think Jonathan would show up at the exact moment to hear what she said.

She was speechless and flushed with embarrassment.

Jonathan, on the other hand, sat down and took a cup of coffee served by the butler before asking, “So, Quentin and Yvonne, to what do I owe the pleasure?”

Since Quentin had grown up with Nick, he was close with Jonathan's two elder brothers. However, he wasn't close with Jonathan because Jonathan was still little when he got married and moved out.

Over the years, Jonathan had become more unpredictable and harder to deal with. Hence, Quentin would always put his guard up whenever he spoke to him.

Quentin breathed a sigh of relief when he saw how calm Jonathan looked. After glaring at his wife, he uttered, “I've discussed this with Yvonne. Since Zack is an adult, he should be held responsible for his actions. As such, I have no intention of sweeping this matter under the rug. We've actually come here because we need your help. I know you're close with that guy from the Sullivan family. Tomorrow morning, I'd like to do an interview with him to respond to the cancelation of the wedding between the Lingard family and the Xander family. We need to suppress the public's opinion because ultimately, Mich is still a young girl. Eventually, she'd need to find someone to marry.”

Quentin had always been a righteous and direct man, so his decisions were rather in line with his personality.

When Jonathan was on his way back from Haversville Pavillion, he had already expected Quentin to decide so. Hence, he wasn't surprised to hear what the man had to say.

After hearing Quentin out, Jonathan nodded calmly. “I'll do as you've instructed, Quentin. After all, Zack is my nephew. So how could I not help him, right?”