

Love at the Wrong Table

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 101-“Ms. Quillen! Stop it!” Emmanuel was a gynecologist after all. He had a better ability to resist temptation and moved her face away.

The next moment, Mackenzie pinned him down domineeringly and started kissing and leaving bright red lipstick marks on his face.

Her kisses were soft and wet, tantalizing Emmanuel.

What’s going on? Am I going to get intimate with her?

Just as Mackenzie was about to take off her clothes, Emmanuel reluctantly knocked her unconscious. They wouldn’t be able to deal with the aftermath if they kept going like this.

If Mackenzie was conscious, Emmanuel knew he wouldn’t be able to restrain himself. However, she was not clear-headed. If he took advantage of her, he would be no better than a jerk.

Most importantly, Mackenzie would kill him once she woke up.

Emmanuel didn’t want to die because of that.

The next morning, the first ray of sunlight shone through the glass windows and fell on Mackenzie’s beautiful face.

She opened her eyes groggily and got up with great difficulty. Her eyelashes quivered as her blanket fell from her body and revealed her gorgeous naked figure.

What is going on?

Her expression changed drastically.

Why aren’t I wearing any clothes? What happened last night?

“Ms. Quillen, you’re awake?” At this moment, Emmanuel walked in with the breakfast he had made. He didn’t expect to see his wife’s naked body, which caused his blood to boil.

Men are typically full of vigor in the mornings. Is Mackenzie trying to test my limits?

“Y–You b*stard!” As soon as Mackenzie spotted him, she immediately grabbed something to throw at him.

Emmanuel avoided it in time and said, “Ms. Quillen, calm down!” “You pervert! What did you do to me last night? I never thought you were such a person!” Mackenzie was furious.

She had misandry, and even shaking hands with a man would give her goosebumps. She couldn’t imagine that a man would rob her of her virginity one day.

Enraged, she grabbed the scissors on the bedside table and pounced on Emmanuel.

What the heck!

Emmanuel did not expect Mackenzie to act like this. He quickly grabbed Mackenzie’s wrist, taken aback.

Does this woman want to castrate me?

“Ms. Quillen, stop being unreasonable! I was the victim last night!” “You were the victim?” Mackenzie was so angry that she was stunned.

Her chest rose and fell heavily. She was just like a volcano that would novelbin erupt anytime soon.

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My clothes are gone, and I have lost my virginity. How could he claim to be the victim? Can he be any more shameless than this?

“That’s right! You were no longer clear–headed when I brought you home.

You began hugging, kissing me, and even ripped your own clothes! I knew you couldn’t control yourself, so I knocked you out. Then, I left after feeding you some hangover remedy! I even made breakfast for you this morning, but you tried to throw things at me and even kill me with scissors! Aren’t I the victim?” Emmanuel told her the truth agitatedly.

He had no idea Mackenzie would undress in her sleep. Could he be blamed for admiring her body inadvertently?

Mackenzie's face flushed crimson after she listened to the entire truth.

She realized her body didn't hurt at all. Also, the bedsheets were clean, proving that Emmanuel didn't take advantage of her.

"You vomit all over every time you get drunk. I bet I still smell like vomit!" Emmanuel continued complaining.

Mackenzie felt embarrassed. "Stop it! S—Stop talking! I'm sorry, okay?" Even her apology sounded domineering.

"There's no need to apologize!" Emmanuel's anger instantly dissipated.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 102-In any case, Mackenzie didn't do it on purpose. Moreover, he enjoyed last night and got to see Mackenzie's body. It was a pleasing sight to behold.

Although Emmanuel wanted to take a few more glances, he felt he should give her, her privacy. He immediately turned around and said, "I made breakfast for you. Remember to eat it. I'm leaving for work now!" Bang!

He closed the door behind him.

Then, he leaned against the wall, breathing heavily.

He had seen countless women's bodies as a gynecologist but had never felt anything. Only when he saw Mackenzie did he feel as though his heart was about to leap out of his chest.

Mackenzie slowly calmed down.

She had to admit Emmanuel was a gentleman.

Any other man would have exploited the situation last night, but he had resisted temptation and stood firm in his principles.

Mackenzie pursed her lips as her impression of Emmanuel improved slightly. However, she thought of something else.

"Am I not charming? How did he hold back given the situation last night?"

Are all gynecologists like this?" Emmanuel didn't know what Mackenzie was thinking. He headed downstairs and left for work.

There was one thing he was concerned about, and that was the person who had secretly drugged Mackenzie last night.

Is it Hubert? It doesn't seem like it though! novelbin If he hadn't brought his wife back home in time, the consequences would have been catastrophic.

At this moment, an MPV pulled over to the side of the road near the entrance of the residential area.

Yociam Residence was a high-end residential area, so there were very few people in the morning.

Four men got out of the car and charged toward Emmanuel, blocking him.

They were by no means ordinary people, and Emmanuel was confident that their capabilities surpassed those hooligans last night.

Emmanuel frowned and asked, "Are you guys here for me? Are you sure you didn't get the wrong person?" "That's right! It's you we're here for!" the leader of the group replied coldly as he threw a punch at Emmanuel.

The power of his punch could definitely crush Emmanuel's head.

Surprised, Emmanuel dodged to the side.

At this moment, an eye-catching Lamborghini pulled over at the corner of the road.

In the car, a handsome and classy man was eating chocolate and watching the scene unfold in front of him.

What relationship does this loser have with Mackenzie? Is he her bodyguard?

!

He and Mackenzie had been long-time business rivals. Although they had their victories and defeats, he was still on the losing side.

He didn't want to let this continue and wanted Mackenzie to become part of his family. He was not going to let a loser derail his plans.

However, the next moment, he was dumbfounded by the scene before him that he forgot to chew the chocolate in his mouth.

Emmanuel had defeated the four thugs whom he had paid large sums.

What is going on?

He had hired these thugs who were all champions from various martial arts competitions in Nuthana.

Are they all undeserving of their titles?

“Who exactly is he?” The handsome man was stupefied.

When did Mackenzie hire such a bodyguard? She must have paid an exorbitant price for him.

Knock! Knock!

Right then, Emmanuel knocked on his car window.

Although he had suffered some injuries from fighting with the four martial artists, he could still deal with another person easily.

The handsome man gritted his teeth.

He and Mackenzie were similar in this aspect. They both felt that knocking on the car window was an extremely impolite and disrespectful gesture. It was a sign of provocation.

As part of the Verkade family and one of the four renowned bachelors of Yeringham, no one had dared to knock on his car window.

It had never happened before.

“Sir, I’m here for revenge. Please open the door. Thank you!” Emmanuel said to him through the car window. He even smiled, revealing his pearly white teeth.

He was a courteous person even when seeking revenge.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 103-The handsome man burst out laughing once he recollected himself from the shock.

He was born with a silver spoon, and he had bullied plenty of people since he was young.

His victims could never utter a single word in protest, and none dared to take revenge on him.

The man before him was definitely the first who was bold enough to state that he wanted revenge.

“I’m really curious. Who exactly are you?” the handsome man asked with a smile as he gradually stopped underestimating Emmanuel.

It seems that he’s not relying on just luck to be by Mackenzie’s side. In fact, something in my mind tells me that this man isn’t as easy of a target as I thought.

“Nice to meet you, I’m Emmanuel Lowe,” Emmanuel replied, smiling.

Alas, the handsome man did not introduce himself to Emmanuel.

A little displeased, Emmanuel asked, “Sir, have your mother never taught you manners?” A sneer instantly grew on the handsome man’s face. “You’re one annoying man.” Emmanuel grew even more irked at that. “You’re dressed like a gentleman, so I thought you were someone cultured. I’ve been polite the entire time, so why do you find me annoying? On the other hand, you have a scowl on your face, and you’re disrespectful to others. Even if you’re really annoying, have I said that you’re an annoying vermin? Of course not. Someone as cultured as I will never say something like that.” The handsome man was rendered speechless.

Are you serious? Your words are even worse than mine!

He was impressed. He could not even retort Emmanuel’s words.

“Open the door. You tried to take advantage of Ms. Quillen last night, and you even tried to send men to teach me a lesson. If you be good and let me slap you twice before apologizing to me, maybe we can put aside our differences and become friends,” Emmanuel persuaded.

He did not wish to make the other man his enemy, but he could not dismiss what had happened the night before. It would be best if the other man were to agree to his suggestion.

The handsome man froze and burst into laughter the next second.

He was in disbelief and was even angrier than before.

He thought he was arrogant, but he finally realized what arrogance meant after meeting Emmanuel.

Is this loser really asking me, the eldest son of the Verkade family, to let him slap me so that I can be friends with him? He's insane!

"Sounds good, but unfortunately, I don't think you're worthy enough to be a friend of Gautier Verkade!" the handsome man mocked.

Emmanuel was momentarily stunned. So this man really is Gautier Verkade.

Emmanuel had guessed that Gautier was behind Mackenzie's attack.

"All right, Mr. Verkade. It looks like we can't be friends. I'm going to treat you as my enemy." Right as he said that, he gritted his teeth and his veins popped.

Crack!

In the next instance, he pried open the car door.

What the h*ll?

As if he had seen a ghost, Gautier paled.

Where did Mackenzie get a monster like him? How did he just pry open the car door?

After forcing the door open, Emmanuel casually sat on the front passenger seat before abruptly swinging the back of his hand at Gautier's face.

Smack!

It was a swift slap.

Immediately, blood spurted out of Gautier's nose and gums, staining the steering wheel.

In no time, the metallic stench of blood filled the space in the car. novelbin
"You-"

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 104-Gautier had never thought that the other man would have the guts to hit him, let alone slap him that roughly..

Right as he was about to enter an angry outburst, Emmanuel slapped him with the back of his hand again.

Smack!

It was only after Emmanuel delivered two slaps to Gautier did he dusted his hands in satisfaction.

Gautier felt deflated. He wanted to defend himself, but he could not, and somehow, his anger was shoved out of him.

He fell silent, and he did not even wipe his blood away, letting the droplets fall from his face.

All he did was glare at Emmanuel.

Emmanuel was unfazed. Glares could not kill, after all.

"Mr. Verkade, it's time for me to head to work," he said, then let out a sigh.

"If you had accepted my earlier suggestion, we would have been friends by now. Why did you reject me?" Gautier could only laugh in silence, but the look on his face turned icier and icier as he watched Emmanuel leave with wide eyes.

Meanwhile, the driver who sent Mackenzie to work and was in the Bentley had his jaw drop in shock.

Gautier hastily left. He did not want others to catch his unsightly appearance.

Not long after that, Mackenzie emerged from her residential area.

The driver, Wally, quickly drove over to her.

Mackenzie furrowed her brows. "Why did you drive your car here?" To hide her financial status, she had been instructing her driver to avoid Emmanuel so that Emmanuel would not find out that she went to work in a Bentley.

Wally quickly replied, “Ms. Quillen, Emmanuel has already gone to work. I saw him leave with my own two eyes. He even slapped Mr. Verkade twice before he left!” “What?” Mackenzie stiffened. “He slapped Hubert?” “No, Ms. Quillen. Not Mr. Hubert. It was... It was Mr. Gautier!” Wally informed in a shaky voice.

“What?” Mackenzie grew even more agitated.

She had thought it was Hubert who had come again. Emmanuel knew that Hubert was courting her, so she thought he was teaching Hubert a lesson out of jealousy to stop him from harassing her.

As it turned out, she was completely wrong.

Mackenzie was in disbelief. She could not believe Emmanuel had actually slapped the CEO of Verkade Group.

If the socialites of Yeringham find out about this, chaos is going to break out! They're all going to curse Emmanuel to death!

Even though Mackenzie yearned to beat Gautier up, she had never acted on her thoughts. She did not expect Emmanuel to hit Gautier instead.

“Wally, why would Emmanuel hit Mr. Gautier?” “My apologies, Ms. Quillen, but I don't know either.” Wally had only seen what happened. He did not know what went on between Emmanuel and Gautier.

“All right, let's head to my workplace, then.” Once Mackenzie was in the Bentley, she called Gautier to find out what the man was feeling at that moment.

To her knowledge, Gautier had a violent streak despite his attractive appearance. She was certain that he had to be furious after getting slapped by Emmanuel.

Yet, much to her surprise, Gautier sounded nonchalant when he picked up the call. “Hey, Mackenzie, I don't recall you ever calling me this early in the morning. Is something the matter?” “Mr. Gautier, where are you right now?” Mackenzie asked straightforwardly.

“Me? What's wrong? Why are you suddenly worried about me? I'd think that you have feelings for me if you keep this up.” He's joking at a time like this? Mackenzie drew her brows together. But if Wally didn't see the wrong person

earlier, then I have to say that Gautier's one h*ll of an actor. He was just beaten up by Emmanuel at Yociam Residence, but he sounds completely fine.

1 "Mr. Gautier, my driver told me that he saw you getting hit pretty badly by the entrance of Yociam Residence earlier. As your business partner, I'm concerned about you," Mackenzie said honestly, wondering what Gautier would answer her.

Is it possible that Gautier doesn't know Emmanuel is my husband?

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 105-"Haha! Your driver must have gotten the wrong person. How could I possibly be attacked? It's more plausible if your driver told you he saw me attacking someone," Gautier denied.

Without a doubt, he was never going to tell Mackenzie the truth. He was a man of dignity too.

He had brought a group of men to mess with Emmanuel, but he had ended up getting slapped by his target. If news of this were to spread, his reputation would be ruined.

"Hmm, you're right. How could you possibly be attacked, Mr. Gautier?"

Everyone knows that you have a large group of capable bodyguards no one can defeat." Mackenzie's words were loaded.

Even though she had no evidence to prove that Gautier was behind those two incidents, she knew well that he was the mastermind.

It was fine by her if Gautier denied that he had been attacked. The man was a predator, not a gossipmonger. He did not need to utter a word of complaint to others. He only needed to take revenge from the shadows.

"Anyway, thank you for your concern, Mackenzie. If you ever join the Verkade family, you'll get to be under the Verkades' bodyguards' protection too," Gautier responded, still lying through his teeth about his sorry state.

"Hilarious. I won't need your group of losers to protect me," Mackenzie icily retorted before ending the call. She was not going to waste her breath on men like him.

Gautier lowered his phone as the look in his eyes turned frigid. He felt that Mackenzie was mocking him and rubbing salt into his wound.

He had a group of bodyguards by his side, but he had still lost to the one and only bodyguard she had. His reputation would be ruined if anyone were to hear about this.

Gautier had never thought about the possibility of Emmanuel being Mackenzie's husband. He just thought that Mackenzie had hired a pompous bodyguard.

I'm going to kill that bodyguard of hers one day. Let's see how long he can stay smug.

By the time Emmanuel returned home at night, Mackenzie was already waiting at home for him.

"Did you hit someone when you went out this morning?" "Huh? Oh, you found out about it already?" Emmanuel had no plans to hide it or ask her how she found out about it either. She was a resident of Yociam Residence, so he was sure that she had many ways to find out about what went on in the neighborhood.

"You must have lost your mind! Do you know who you hit?" Mackenzie questioned.

"Gautier, I think," was Emmanuel's response.

Mackenzie laughed in exasperation. Is this what they mean when they say ignorant fools are fearless? Who else in Yeringham is capable of staying so calm after slapping Gautier? That's not something even I can do.

Besides feeling angry, Mackenzie also found the man before her courageous.

"You'll be sending me to and fro work from tomorrow onward," Mackenzie demanded abruptly.

"What? Why?" Emmanuel blinked in confusion.

"Is it that tough for you to send your wife to work?" Mackenzie asked, fixing her angry gaze on him.

“No. I’m just confused. We’re going to be getting a divorce half a year later, right? So is there really a need for us to cultivate our relationship?” Emmanuel blurted out.

He... Ugh!

Mackenzie nearly stomped her feet at the peak of her anger. The agreement she had forced him to sign was now a weapon he used against her.

“Didn’t your scooter break down? How are you going to travel to work without any vehicle?” Mackenzie snapped.

Emmanuel nodded. Indeed, that was a problem he was facing.

He had to take several transportations to reach his workplace. It would be fine if it was only a day or two, but it was going to last for a while. It would be troublesome.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 106-Most importantly, he was broke. He did not have money to buy another scooter.

“Anyway, I’m partially responsible for your broken scooter. I’ll borrow you my Maserati tomorrow, and when I’m free, I’ll go with you to buy a new car.”

“What?” Emmanuel could not believe his ears.

Mackenzie was amused by his expression. Men like cars, so I’m sure he must be excited right now.

To her surprise, Emmanuel waved his hands dismissively and said, “It’s fine, Ms. Quillen. I’ll be able to buy a new scooter when I get my salary next month. Before that, I can drive your Maserati to pick you up and send you to work.”

“Don’t you want a car?” Mackenzie was shocked.

“No.” Emmanuel was calm when he said that. “We’re going to divorce anyway. I’ve owed you too many things, and I don’t think I’ll be able to repay you at this rate. I don’t want to owe you anything.” Mackenzie curled her fists. She did not know why she was angry, but she knew that she wanted to punch the man.

He’s so dense.

“All this so that you won’t owe me anything? Where is your dignity? A man shouldn’t be driving a scooter! Do you want others to look down on you?” Mackenzie said deliberately.

“Yes, others will look down on me, but I should be earning a good reputation on my own instead of relying on a woman for it.” The corner of Mackenzie’s lips twitched at that. “Whatever.” She was sure that the man would change his mind once he finds out how wonderful a car was.

Mackenzie asked Emmanuel to drive her to work not only because he had no transportation, but also because she was getting more and more impressed with his combat prowess.

The man could fight better than the professional bodyguards she had hired. If she were to go to and leave work with him, they could protect each other.

Of course, Mackenzie’s bodyguards would be on standby too. If anything were to go wrong, those men would come to her the second she gave them the signal.

She was sure that the battle with Gautier had begun and that the man would not let her and Emmanuel go so easily.

Nevertheless, she would find an opportunity to crush Gautier.

The following day, Emmanuel sent Mackenzie to Terence Group’s headquarters with the Maserati.

However, before they arrived at the office building, Mackenzie asked him to stop, stating that it would be troublesome for him to drive in and back out of the building.

Emmanuel did not doubt her words. It was more convenient for him this way.

When Mackenzie walked into the office building, the security and employees passing by were stunned.

Is Ms. Quillen in a good mood? I can’t believe she’s covering this distance on foot!

When Lexi saw the scene, she was bewildered too.

She felt as if she was watching an angel descend from the heavens, and she wondered who the angel was descending for.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel drove the Maserati into the hospital parking lot.

The luxury car, naturally, drew the attention of the hospital staff.

When they saw that Emmanuel the gynecologist was the one driving it, their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

“Wait, what? What did I just see?” Frederick happened to pass by. He had thought that some big shot had arrived, only to be proven wrong by the sight of his good friend coming out of the car. He was jealous and in disbelief.

“Emmanuel, did you win the lottery? How much did you win? Did you use all the money on this car?” Frederick’s questions were questions the others were thinking about too.

Darren, who had just arrived at the hospital, came over upon hearing the commotion. He was taken aback to see Emmanuel and the Maserati.

After all, he often looked down on Emmanuel, and he had even given Emmanuel’s mother’s ward to someone else back then.

He would be in a disadvantageous situation if Emmanuel were to rise to great heights.

1 “You’re overthinking this. This car isn’t mine,” Emmanuel muttered.

“Whose is it if not yours? Who would lend you a car as expensive as this to drive to work?” Frederick probed.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 107-Obviously, Emmanuel was not going to answer that in public.

He waited until they arrived at the Department of Gynecology, when it was just the two of them left, before telling Frederick. “It’s my wife’s car. She lent it to me.” “Darn! I’m so envious of you!” Those were Frederick’s heartfelt words. It was only a while back when both of them were still bachelors. All of a sudden, Emmanuel had gotten married while his mother had been diagnosed with cancer.

Presently, Emmanuel had a wife who provided him with money to spend and a car to drive. In contrast, Frederick had to pay for his mother's costly medical treatment.

How did our lives turn out so different?

Although Frederick was envious of his friend, he was not jealous at all. In fact, he was more than happy for him, "Your wife is a hundred times better than Milani!" Emmanuel could not help but smile upon hearing that.

3 Indeed, even though Mackenzie had a strange temper, she was so much better compared to the previous lady Emmanuel had met on a blind date.

"By the way, I'm returning you a portion of the money I owe you first," Frederick said as he transferred twenty thousand to Emmanuel.

"Where did you get the money from?" Emmanuel asked in surprise.

"I borrowed it. What are you going to do if you lend me all your money?"

Your wife has been treating you so well. You should get her a gift to show her your appreciation. I'll slowly pay you back the rest of what I owe you." Ryder had told Emmanuel the same thing previously. Without providing an explanation, Emmanuel merely smiled helplessly while transferring the money back to Frederick.

He and Mackenzie had already signed an agreement, stating that they would divorce half a year later. If that was the case, there was no need for him to go out of his way to please her.

More importantly, he did not want the woman to think that he had ulterior motives.

On the contrary, Frederick needed the money more urgently.

"What are you doing? Are you looking down on me?" Feeling upset, Frederick returned the money to Emmanuel. "A good wife is not easy to come by. You should really cherish her. It will be too late for regrets if you lose her." Emmanuel did not know what to say. He had no choice but to accept the money. "All right, then. I'll keep the money. But don't hesitate to let me know if you need it! We're best friends, so you don't have to feel bad about it!" "Of

course!” Frederick patted Emmanuel’s shoulder. The two men looked at each other and smiled.

In the end, Emmanuel decided to take Frederick’s advice and made a trip to the commercial district in the afternoon since it was his day off.

Although divorce was inevitable, he did not want to feel too indebted to Mackenzie. He wanted to get her a gift as a token of his appreciation regardless of whether she liked it or not.

As the mall was very crowded that day, it took Emmanuel quite a while to get a space in the parking lot.

Even though he did not have a car, he used to drive armored vehicles when he was serving in the military back then. With his outstanding driving skills, he managed to reverse his car into the lot quickly and with ease.

Before he could get out of the car, a Honda Civic stopped next to him.

A woman wearing a skin-tight mini-dress stepped out and scolded, “Hey!

You’re such a rogue! I saw this parking spot first, but you snatched it from me. How could you be so shameless?” A crease appeared between Emmanuel’s brows as he sized the woman up.

Her dress was extremely short.

It was almost the same length as her underwear, and Emmanuel could clearly see the lace black edges of her safety shorts.

However, that was not the point. What caught the man’s attention was that the woman looked extremely familiar.

“Ruby, mind your manners!” Just then, another woman’s voice sounded as she walked up from behind.

It was Milani.

She was far from being magnanimous and had only said that because she did not want to offend the owner of a Maserati.

Little did she expect to see a familiar face.

“It’s you?” *

Realizing it was Emmanuel, the woman in the skin-tight mini-dress said with a contemptuous smile, “I was just wondering who this rogue is. It turns out to be Milani’s simp!” Emmanuel had also recognized the woman. She looked familiar as he had seen her at Milani’s house previously.

Back then, Milani’s family had been attacking him with words of disdain, and the woman had happened to be there as well. She was Ruby Zimmerman, Milani’s older cousin!

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 108-“Hmph! Serves you right for not being able to find a wife! How dare a rude and ungentlemanly person like you even think of marrying Milani? Dream on!” Anger was churning inside of Ruby as she started cursing at Emmanuel without fully registering what was going on.

Emmanuel was rendered speechless. If they had spoken nicely to him, he would have been more than willing to find another parking spot. However, the woman was raving madly like a shrew. He chose to ignore them and turned to walk away.

“Hey! You shameless man! I will scratch your car if you walk away! Try me if you don’t believe me!” Ruby bellowed.

“Ruby, just shut up!” Milani quickly intervened.

She was appalled by her cousin’s ignorance. How could she threaten to scratch a luxury car? Can she afford to pay?

Earlier, Milani had been harboring thoughts of seducing the owner of the car but was worried that he might not easily succumb. Even worse, he could already be married! If that were the case, Milani would not stand a chance no matter how rich he was.

Never in her wildest dreams did she expect to see Emmanuel coming out of the car.

Milani and Darren had broken up after he intentionally accused her of hurting his feelings by walking away together with Emmanuel during the meal back then. He had assumed that she had lost her chance of getting a promotion after the cat was out of the bag. However, riding on Emmanuel’s

coattails, Milani subsequently managed to complete the project in time and successfully received her bonus.

Although Walter neither promoted her nor gave her a pay raise due to the logo incident, it was still a rather good outcome for the woman.

After having a few days to collect her thoughts, Milani concluded that not only should she not blame Emmanuel, but she should also be grateful to him. She had also intended to let bygones be bygones since they were not likely to cross paths again.

Little did she expect to see him driving a Maserati to the mall that day. Did Terence Group recognize his capabilities and promote him? That's very likely!

It was rumored that Terence Group would earn billions in revenue upon the completion of the strategic warehouse project. Given that Terence Group was known for treating their talents well, it would not be surprising for them to give Emmanuel a few million as his reward.

As Ruby was still fuming, she was not aware of her cousin's feelings.

"Milani, don't ever entertain this simp again! He has such a bad character.

How could he snatch a woman's parking spot? Is he even a man?"

"Emmanuel, don't go!" Milani called out to Emmanuel at once.

Emmanuel let out a helpless sigh, hesitating if he should bother talking to the two women.

"Ha! It seems that it's your unlucky day. How does it feel to be embarrassed in front of the woman of your dreams?" Ruby said while smiling triumphantly.

Unable to bear with it any longer, Milani suddenly shouted, "Ruby, please stop! You're not allowed to scold Emmanuel!" What?

Ruby was dumbfounded.

Has something gotten into her today?

From what Ruby had observed previously, both at Milani's house and the restaurant, it was clear that her cousin despised the man.

Ignoring Ruby, Milani immediately ran after Emmanuel in her high heels and grabbed his hand.

It was the first time she realized how muscular Emmanuel was. Compared to Darren, he was way more manly.

She must have been blind previously to reject a man like him.

If given another chance, she would definitely not let him go.

“Ms, Zimmerman, please be mindful of your actions in public. People are watching us.” Emmanuel shook Milani’s hand away ruthlessly and continued with a stern expression, “It doesn’t matter who spotted the parking space first. It belongs to whoever occupies it first! Get it?” He was waiting for the woman to retort unreasonably, but to his astonishment, she nodded fervently and replied, “You’re right! I totally agree! It’s my cousin who’s being ridiculous. I’ll apologize on her behalf!” What the f*ck? What’s going on? Is she really Milani? Is she sick?

Emmanuel was in utter shock.

Ruby was even more taken aback than Emmanuel. She was so shocked that her eyeballs were about to fall out. Is she all right? Why is she acting so strange today?

“Emmanuel, don’t be angry. Aren’t you here to shop? Shall I accompany you?” Milani said coquettishly while leaning toward the man.

Although she could not compete with Mackenzie in terms of looks, she was definitely considered a beauty by traditional standards.

If it were any other man, he would have already succumbed to her seduction.

However, Emmanuel had goosebumps all over his body.

What’s wrong with her today? Did she forget to take her medicine before coming out?

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 109-“Why would I need you to accompany me? You’re not my girlfriend,” Emmanuel retorted with a frown, finding the situation amusing.

“It must be boring to go shopping without a female friend. I can keep you company and make you proud! Don’t worry. I won’t argue with you.

Perhaps I’ll end up as your girlfriend after this,” Milani said coyly.

The sight of Milani’s expression and the words that escaped her lips nearly novelbin caused Emmanuel to lose his composure entirely.

She’s acting so strange today! She gives me the creeps.

“No, thank you!” Emmanuel rejected her offer politely and turned to leave.

He couldn’t bring himself to be rude to her when she was smiling at him.

However, Milani would not give up, and she shouted after him, “Emmanuel, I won’t give up! I won’t stop until you become my boyfriend!” Ruby felt goosebumps all over her body as she wondered what happened TecMundo to Milani.

“Milani, you’re not running a fever, are you?” She hurriedly approached Milani, reaching out to touch Milani’s forehead before pressing her own hand against her own forehead to compare temperatures.

She’s not running a fever. Don’t tell me she’s being a simp as she’s horny. I can’t believe she said that out loud.

“I’m perfectly fine, Ruby!” Milani shoved Ruby away. “That man must’ve completed a project for Terence Group and risen through the ranks. Look at the car he’s driving. Take a good look at it!” She pointed at the Maserati.

Ruby’s focus had been on the parking spot. She didn’t notice what car Emmanuel was driving.

Now that she had taken a good look, she was shocked. “D*mn! Isn’t this a Maserati?” “Yes! A Maserati Quattroporte. I’ve seen it in TV dramas. The cheapest model cost around three point five million!” Milani didn’t bother beating around the bush. “Only the rich and influential can afford to buy such a car.” Comprehension dawned on Ruby. No wonder Milani acted strangely. I almost offended a wealthy man unintentionally based on my preconceived notions.

“Milani, how are you going to pursue him?” “I haven’t come up with the exact plan yet,” Milani replied honestly.

She had blurted out the words without thinking much, but she didn’t have any experience trying to win a man’s affection.

“Don’t worry, Milani. Let me help you. I know what men are attracted to. I promise you’ll succeed with my guidance!” Ruby declared with confidence. Observing Milani’s boldness, she devised a plan to support her cousin in her pursuit.

“Why, thank you, Ruby!” Milani said excitedly.

Having experienced her first relationship at the age of seventeen, Ruby encountered a few heartbreaks from scoundrels before eventually getting married. It is evident that she possesses a deeper understanding of men compared to me. With Ruby’s guidance, my pursuit will be made easier.

Women often have an advantage when it comes to pursuing men. With her help, I am confident I will succeed!

“Don’t worry. I guarantee he’ll fall for you unless he’s been castrated or is married,” Ruby said confidently as she patted her chest.

Emmanuel strolled around the shopping mall for some time but couldn’t decide what to get Mackenzie.

He decided to call Roselynn to get her opinion. When he pulled his phone out, he was surprised at how many texts he received.

“Ninety–nine and more unread texts?” A sense of dread began creeping up within him as he had never experienced this before.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 110-He came to an abrupt stop and felt a surge of tension as he read the texts he had received.

One text read: Manny, what on earth is Milani doing? She just posted on her Instagram, openly confessing her feelings for you and stating that you’re her future boyfriend! If your wife sees this, you won’t be able to explain yourself!

Another read: Emmanuel, you’re amazing! This is the first time I see a woman openly pursuing a man. Doesn’t Milani know that you’re married?

Another text went: Emmanuel, you sly dog! I can't believe you've been keeping this a secret. You told me you've never been in a relationship before, and now a beautiful woman has publicly declared her love for you!

His friend also texted him: My friend, you're good at flirting, huh? Can you teach me? I'm willing to pay for your time!

Emmanuel's mind went blank. He had no time to reply to all the texts as he quickly clicked on Instagram.

Previously, he had followed Milani's Instagram due to work purposes.

Indeed, he saw a post dedicated to him in her profile.

She's crazy! Is she out of her mind? If this situation spirals out of control and Mackenzie finds out, I won't be able to explain myself!

Right then, another new post was uploaded.

Emmanuel refreshed the page and felt his energy drain out of him. He leaned against the wall weakly..

The caption read: Emmanuel, I have fallen head over heels for you! Destiny brought us together on that blind date, and now we got to know each other better through work. I truly believe that we are meant to be a loving couple in real life very soon! Emmanuel, you are mine, and I will go to great lengths to win your heart and make you mine! To all my Instagram friends, I kindly ask for your support in this endeavor. And when I succeed, I promise to deliver sweet treats to each and every one of you!

Accompanying the post was a series of photos showcasing their moments together, from their blind date to their interactions at work. To those unaware of the situation, it would be easy to assume that they were intimately connected and romantically linked to one another.

Claudette's phone call arrived almost immediately.

"Dr. Lowe, what is going on? Roselynn told me that a lady named Milani Zimmerman is professing her love to you. You're quite the lady killer, huh?" Claudette teased, but it was obvious that she held a grudge over the matter.

Emmanuel was speechless, not knowing how to respond to her.

I said nothing nor did anything. Why did I become famous suddenly?

“Dr. Lowe, is Ms. Zimmerman the girlfriend you mentioned previously?” Claudette asked.

Clearly, that was the reason she had made the call in haste.

If Emmanuel admitted that Milani was his girlfriend, she reckoned she would still stand a chance.

“No! Of course not. Milani and I are not romantically linked. Thanks for your concern, Ms. Lenoir,” Emmanuel explained quickly.

“Oh, I see!” came Claudette’s reply.

Despite her smile, she felt bitter inside. It looks like there are many women who have the same taste as me!

9 After the call ended, Emmanuel was no longer in the mood to buy any gifts.

I must address this situation with Mackenzie immediately. If she were to discover this from an external source, it would only reignite her suspicions and doubts about me.

Emmanuel contemplated reaching out to Mackenzie, but he knew she was preoccupied and unlikely to discover the situation so soon. He hesitated, concerned that contacting her at this moment might be misconstrued as showing off or seeking attention rather than genuinely wanting to explain things.

Ugh, how annoying!

To his surprise, Mackenzie’s call arrived.

“Emmanuel, where are you?” “Me? I’m at Midcloud Mall. I’m alone.” “Why are you there? Wait, why did you specifically mention that you’re alone?” Emmanuel had no answers for her questions.

Fortunately, Mackenzie didn’t press for answers and continued, “I’m going to get off work soon. Pick me up at the same spot where you dropped me off this morning.” “Oh, okay. I’ll be there soon!” Judging from Mackenzie’s tone, Emmanuel assumed she still had no idea novelbin about the posts on Instagram.

Given that Milani and Mackenzie were not in the same social circle, there was a possibility that the news had not yet reached Mackenzie.