Wrong Table 1071

Chapter 1071 Resuming Work

Shane felt a surge of happiness and excitement in his heart. He didn't have time to analyze the conversation between Henry and Emmanuel.

In the marketing department, it was almost time to finish work, so everyone was discussing what had happened.

"I heard that Shane was actually fired. What happened?"

"Heh... He deserved it. He brought his sister to the company and tampered with Mr. Houghton's computer. As a result, Mr. Houghton fired him!"

"What? Isn't he related to Mr. Houghton?"

"That's not true! Mr. Houghton stated that he has no family members in the company and no one is allowed to bring personal relationships into the workplace!"

"Hmph! It turns out we were all deceived by him. We were kind to him for three days and it turns out he's a fraud! If I see him again, I will definitely teach him a lesson!" Lily clenched her fist and tapped the table continuously while expressing her anger.

Lola and Leah laughed on the side because they knew why Lily was so angry!

During these days, they all believed that Shane was Henry's relative, so they all wanted to please him and gain Henry's favor, which would make it easier for them to get promoted and receive a raise!

Lola and Leah were somewhat reserved, but Lily had meals with Shane and even fed him, which was equivalent to an indirect kiss.

Who would have thought that in the end, they discovered that he was just a liar and she was deceived miserably!
They didn't expect that while they were mocking Shane, he actually returned!
"How dare you come back? Do you believe that 11-*
Lily rushed out of her seat, raised her hand, and was ready to hit Shane, but suddenly froze.
Everyone felt it was strange. What happened to Lily?
In the next moment, they also froze. The person who came back with Shane was none other than Henry!
What was going on?!
"Mr Mr. Houghton!" Lily quickly smiled and said.
She reacted fast. Shane clearly packed up and left, but now Henry personally accompanied him back. There must be a story in between!
"Why are you so excited?" Henry stared at her coldly and asked.
"" Lily's reaction was also quick. She quickly held Shane's arm gently and said, "I can't bear to see Shane leave the company. Now that I see him return, I can't help but feel excited. Shane, I really don't want you to leave!"
What on earth?! Can she really do this?
The colleagues around them also sighed secretly. They admired Lily's move!

She reacted fast. Shane clearly packed up and left, but now Henry personally accompanied him back. I here must be a story in between! "Why are you so excited?" Henry stared at her coldly and asked. "I... I..." Lily's reaction was also quick. She quickly held Shane's arm gently and said, "I can't bear to see Shane leave the company. Now that I see him return, I can't help but feel excited. Shane, I really don't want you to leave!" What on earth?! Can she really do this? The colleagues around them also sighed secretly. They admired Lily's move! "I seel" Henry nodded and said, "Shane is indeed a talented individual in our company. The fact that you all can't bear to let him go proves that he is well-liked and gets along harmoniously with his colleagues. Therefore, our company must keep him!" Oh my goodness! What in the world? The employees in the marketing department were all dumbfounded! Didn't you instruct Ms. Pennington to fire him? Why did you change your mind so quickly? Lauren also came out at this time. She was surprised as she asked, "Mr. Houghton, what...what is going on? Did you forgive Shane after his sister messed up your computer?"

"Alas..." Henry quickly waved his hand dismissively. "It's just a computer. Isn't it meant to be used? If I don't use it, it's just sitting idle! Besides, Shane is a talented individual that our company needs. We must be flexible in retaining talent for the company to grow and thrive. In short, we must not be rigid in how we treat talent!"

Everyone listened with their mouths agape, especially Lauren. She forced a smile and nodded. You're the boss anyway. Whatever you say goes!
She didn't know how talented Shane was
Could it be that Shane is your relative and you just want to maintain your image, so you refuse to admit it?
"Shane, I really thought you were leaving. I almost cried!" After Henry and Lauren left, Lily quickly hugged Shane's arm and said with a tearful voice.
"Yeah! We are also sad after thinking that we won't be able to eat or work together in the future!"
"Fortunately, you came back!"
Lola and Leah also hurried over.
Shane patted his chest and smiled at Lily. "I see. I thought you were going to hit me when you raised your hand, Lily
Chapter 1072 Objections At The Banquet
Lily blushed instantly, but she quickly recovered and said playfully. "That's impossible! Come on, let's have dinner together!"
"Haha All right! But let's be clear. I don't have any money!"
Shane was overjoyed and almost thought he was going to lose this amazing job.

Luckily, it was just a false alarm!

Meanwhile, after Emmanuel understood the situation between Shane and Frederick, he also left the company.

Initially, he had intended for Frederick to be a supervisor in his own company, but it turned out to be Shane by mistake!

However, it was fine like this now!

Frederick was more reliable, it was better for Frederick to join Terence Group and help his wife supervise the company than to stay in his new company.

It seemed that Shane also enjoyed this job very much, so he allowed Shane to see if he could find a girlfriend and bid farewell to being single.

In the afternoon, Mackenzie indeed left work on time and went back to the Quillen residence with Emmanuel

Today, most of the elders of the Quillen family were present, and Terence had prepared a lavish dinner.

A few of Mackenzie's aunts noticed Emmanuel returning with her. Although their eyes were still cold, they didn't say anything.

At the dinner table, it was initially quiet until Terence suddenly announced a significant event.

"I invited everyone to come back for dinner today to inform you all that I want to officially hand over my shares in Terence Group and Tony's bequest to Mackenzie and Emmanuel for them to manage!"

"What?"

Everyone at the banquet immediately erupted.
Felicity was indeed surprised, but she wasn't the first to oppose and shout.
Instead, it was Hannah who was the most agitated. She immediately slammed her knife and fork on the table." strongly object!"
All eyes turned to her.
Terence furrowed his brow and said, "Why? Mackenzie is the heir of Terence Group, and she has managed the group well–in recent years. Don't you trust her?"
"I have no objections to Mackenzie! I object to Emmanuel!" Hannah didn't beat around the bush this time. She had changed her way of speaking since she had been at odds with Emmanuel before.
"Dad, now that they are married, it will become their joint property if you hand things over to them. I absolutely disagree!" Hannah's stance was firm.
"Yes, I also think it's inappropriate! Unless Mackenzie and Emmanuel get divorced!" Sophie also agreed firmly
All eyes turned to her.
Terence furrowed his brow and said, "Why? Mackenzie is the heir of Terence Group, and she has managed the group well in recent years. Don't you trust her?"
"I have no objections to Mackenzie! I object to Emmanuel!" Hannah didn't beat around the bush this time. She had changed her way of speaking since she had been at odds with Emmanuel before.
Overt

"Dad, now that they are married, it will become their joint property if you hand things them. I absolutely disagree!" Hannah's stance was firm.

"Yes. I also think it's inappropriate! Unless Mackenzie and Emmanuel get divorced!" Sophie also agreed firmly.

"Dad, we should thoroughly discuss such a significant matter!" Samantha also joined in the dissuasion.

Mackenzie's expression was cold, and she was in a bad mood. In the end, none of her aunts fully accepted Emmanuel from the bottom of their hearts.

Their marriage was a class issue, and it was even more serious than Roselynn's!

"I have made up my mind about this! I called you all back just to inform you and not to seek your approval!"

Terence was also angry as he slammed the table in frustration.

In the past, when he got angry, his daughters would remain silent, and no one dared to defy his wishes. But this time, Hannah chose to stand her ground. "Dad, if you insist on doing this, I will sell my shares in Terence Group and no longer be involved in the affairs of the Quillen family"

"What did you say?" Terence's eyes widened in disbelief.

Samantha had the same reaction as she gave Hannah a look and wondered if her words were too harsh.

Unexpectedly, Hannah didn't back down. Sophie chimed in as well. "I feel the same way. If the Quillen family is going to be solely run by you and Mackenzie, what do you need us for then? We should have pursued our own. separate paths long ago!"

"You... all of you!"

Terence couldn't believe what he was hearing. He struggled to catch his breath and clutched his heart tightly.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie stood up nervously.

"Old Mr. Quillen, take your medicine quickly!" Alfred hurriedly handed Terence the special medicine, and Terence waved his hand to indicate that he was fine, but his face still looked grim.

"Dad, Terence Group, the Sun Stones, and the Energy Diagram of Nine Palace are the most important and core aspects of the Quillen family. If you pass them on, it means that the nature of this family has changed!"

Stephanie analyzed. "We are your daughters. We have been guarding the Quillen family together with you for decades. Now that you are handing over the Quillen family to Mackenzie, it also means that the responsibility of guarding the Quillen family no longer rests on us!"

Chapter 1073 I Wish You Had Killed Him

Ethics and morals were the same for both large and small families.

When a son grew up, he would eventually establish his own family, just like a daughter would get married when they grow up!

The son's children and the daughter's children were already two different branches that belonged to two different families. Terence understood this!

However, he couldn't accept it for a while when the situation actually happened.

"Grandpa, why don't you reconsider? There's no need to rush into this kind of thing!" Mackenzie finally spoke up.

She knew that she would have to face it sooner or later, but everyone needed some time to adjust.

Emmanuel was also feeling heavy-hearted and even had the impulse to reveal his identity and assets in exchange for the admiration of Mackenzie's aunts. However, after weighing the pros and cons, he still prioritized the triple-S class mission in the Northern Region. After all, it was a matter concerning the country! "Alas. I'll reconsider then!" Terence also understood Mackenzie's intention. After all, those things would eventually be inherited by her and Emmanuel. But since there was so much internal resistance, he wanted to find a way to smooth things over before continuing. Anyway, he should still be able to hold on for some time! The matter was temporarily put on hold. Terence also lost interest and had Alfred help him back to his room to rest early. The others gradually dispersed. "Emmanuel, I want to talk to you." Felicity stood up and took the opportunity to talk to him before they left. He looked at Mackenzie.

"Hmph! Two outsiders are getting involved. They must be up to no good!" Hannah whispered, but her

Mackenzie nodded slightly and he followed Felicity to her room.

voice was just loud enough for Mackenzie to hear.



"Emmanuel, I heard that you almost perished together with Magnus in Anchortown?" She took the initiative to speak.

He smiled as he was unsure where she got the information from. Although it wasn't entirely accurate, it could be said that they both almost met their demise there.

So, he simply nodded.

She let out a sigh and continued, "Actually, I really wished you had killed him, even if it would bring great disaster to you and the Quillen family!"

"Oh? Why is that?" He looked at her and raised his gaze. Of course, he wasn't asking why it would bring great

disaster.

Felicity also knew what he was asking and spoke candidly. "That man not only used the Lenoir family, but he also used me! The current Lenoir family is already in shambles and no longer the same as before..."

She sought out Emmanuel to talk about the situation of the Lenoir family.

Adolph relied on the support of the Zelinsky family to obtain a high position in the war realm, so he could never escape the fate of being a puppet for the Zelinsky family.

In the past, the Zelinsky family wanted to use him to bring down Terence Energy, but when that failed, they withdrew him and had Magnus personally take action.

The moment Adolph left the Lenoir family, the Lenoir family's backbone was broken.

Their industries were acquired, Claudette was murdered, and all the members of the Lenoir family were at the mercy of the Zelinsky family.

As for the heir, Quintus, there was no news of him since he left the Lenoir family, and no one knew where he went.

So, Felicity really hoped that Emmanuel could kill Magnus because, during this time, she had a sudden realization that perhaps she had been a puppet manipulated by the Zelinsky family since childhood.

Chapter 1074 Begging To See Old Mr Quillen

The Zelinsky family had ordered the Lenoir family elders to brainwash her and arranged for her to enter the Quillen family at a young age in order to obtain the Heart of the Sun and the Energy Diagram of Nine Palace.

If it hadn't been for Mackenzie's emotional appeal, she might still be under their influence.

"Mom, don't worry. I will deal with Magnus!"

After hearing this, Emmanuel said earnestly, "And I will protect those two things along with Mackenzie because they belong to the Quillen family."

Felicity laughed, and her smile was no longer as burdened as before. "When I heard you call me 'Mom,' I suddenly felt a warmth inside."

She had never had a son and had always wanted one. Now, her son—in—law could be considered as half a son to her.

In the past, she was obsessed with wealth and looked down on Emmanuel, but now, she felt that as long as he and Mackenzie recognized her as their mother, it didn't matter if she didn't have money, as it was just an external thing!

After chatting with her, Emmanuel came out and left the Quillen residence with Mackenzie.

While they were discussing Felicity's situation, a car arrived at the entrance of the estate, and they suddenly heard
a voice.
"Please let me in! I'm here to see Old Mr. Quillen!"
"No! Leave immediately!"
The Quillen family's guards stopped a young girl from entering
At this hour, Terence had already gone to rest. How could he be disturbed by someone like her?
Emmanuel looked through the car window and was surprised to see Marilyn.
"Please. I really want to see Old Mr. Quillen. Do you want me to kneel in front of you?" Marilyn pleaded and actually knelt on both knees in front of the two guards while looking very humble.
Even so, the guards remained unmoved!
Emmanuel couldn't help but look at Mackenzie and ask, "Should we let her in?"
Mackenzie sighed slightly and said directly. "Why are you asking me? You can make the decision yourself."
"I can't make this decision." He smiled bitterly. "I asked you because of her previous act of saving Grandpa's life, but I can sense that her motives for approaching Grandpa may not be good."
I

"I can sense it, too. That's why I sighed." Mackenzie also admitted. "Now I understand my aunts. They may also feel that the motives behind our marriage are impure, so they are doing everything they can to prevent you from Integrating into the Quillen family. If I stop Marilyn from coming in now, what's the difference between me and them?"

Emmanuel smiled bitterly. "The logic is there, but the fact remains that you and I are legally married, while she has no legal relationship with Grandpa. The nature of the situation is different."

Let's go

Wed, 20 Dec

that the motives behind our marriage are impure, so they are doing everything they can to prevent you from Integrating into the Quillen family. If I stop Marilyn from coming in now, what's the difference between me and them?"

Emmanuel smiled bitterly. "The logic is there, but the fact remains that you and I are legally married, while she has no legal relationship with Grandpa. The nature of the situation is different."

"Let's go."

Mackenzie ultimately decided not to let the girl in. Since she knew Marilyn's motives were impure, she had to act from her own standpoint.

"Fine!" Emmanuel drove away directly, but they were still discovered by Marilyn.

Marilyn hurriedly chased after the car while shouting, "Mr. Lowe! Mr. Lowe! Please tell them to let me see Old Mr. Quillen! Please..."

She fell to the ground while desperately chasing the car and scraped her palms and knees.

It was a sharp pain!

Mackenzie looked at the rearview mirror and remained expressionless. Emmanuel, however, couldn't bear it and stepped on the brakes! She sighed softly but ultimately said nothing. "Marilyn, what are you doing here?" He got out of the car and asked loudly. "Mr. Lowe, I want to see Old Mr. Quillen!" Marilyn said in a tearful voice. The night wind blew her long hair, making her appear particularly lonely and helpless. "He's resting. Why do you want to see him? If you have nowhere to go or need money, I can give it to you!" Emmanuel couldn't completely ignore Red's sister out of consideration for Red. However, Marilyn shook her head vigorously and said, "No! I don't want money. I just want to see Old Mr. Quillen!" In this case, Emmanuel felt somewhat helpless! Mackenzie also got out of the car, and her cold gaze fell on Marilyn. Marilyn suddenly felt as if she had fallen into an ice cellar. Who was this woman? Why was she so cold? "If you can't explain why you want to see my grandfather tonight, I won't let you off the hook!"

Mackenzie put enough pressure on Marilyn! Her temperament and gaze were something that even the high–level executives of the Terence Group could hardly withstand, let alone a teenage girl.
Chapter 1075 Driven Out Of The Quillen Residence
Marilyn trembled involuntarily, but she still gritted her teeth and said, "Old Mr. Quillen mentioned that he wanted to show me the world, so I must meet him! I want to hear his teachings and simply travel the world with him"
As she spoke, she noticed that Mackenzie's gaze was as sharp as an ice blade, capable of cutting her into pieces. This caused her to tremble and fall silent.
Mackenzie was furious!
How could she not be angry?
This girl was even younger than Beatrix, and they had no blood relation. Yet, she wanted to travel the world with her grandfather. How would outsiders perceive this?
Didn't her grandfather care about his reputation and dignity?
And as for her becoming her grandfather's godchild? Did she even deserve it?
Emmanuel looked at Mackenzie's profile and knew that she must be very angry right now. He quickly held her hand gently and persuaded her. "Why don't we let Grandpa handle this himself? We can let her in first and arrange for her to meet Grandpa tomorrow morning."
Mackenzie sighed deeply.
adjust

As she had just mentioned, whether her grandfather wanted to travel the world with this woman was his own business. If she wanted to prevent this girl from being with her grandfather, how was it any

different from her aunts trying to stop her from being with Emmanuel?

Besides, she believed that her grandfather was a wise old man. He would never be swayed. What was she afraid of?

"Let her in!" In the end, Mackenzie instructed the guards and turned to get into the car.

Emmanuel followed suit and got into the car as well.

"Thank you! Thank you, Ms. Quillen! Thank you, Mr. Lowe!"

Marilyn was overjoyed and quickly ran into the estate like a child whose wish had come true.

However, she underestimated the Quillen residence. Once she entered, it felt like she had entered a labyrinth!

Fortunately, the guards at the entrance followed her and led her to the entrance of a grand building.

Just as they were about to inform Alfred, they were surprised to find Alfred already waiting at the door.

"Alfred, she said she wants to see Old Mr. Quillen-'

"I know. Old Mr. Quillen is resting. You can escort her out!" As soon as Alfred spoke, even the guards were stunned. This girl had finally begged Mackenzie to let her in, but she still couldn't see Terence.

Marilyn quickly rushed to Alfred's side, looked up at him with tears in her eyes, and pleaded. "Alfred, please let me see Old Mr. Quillen. I can wait for him outside!"

"No. The Quillen estate never accommodates outsiders. Leave now!" Alfred's voice was cold and ruthless because he also knew very well that the motives of this girl approaching Judeu, bue salu bird walls I see or mi, yonar know, Old Mr. Quillen is resting. You can escort her out!" As soon as Alfred spoke, even the guards were stunned. This girl had finally begged Mackenzie to let her in, but she still couldn't see Terence. Marilyn quickly rushed to Alfred's side, looked up at him with tears in her eyes, and pleaded. "Alfred, please let me see Old Mr. Quillen. I can wait for him outside!" "No. The Quillen estate never accommodates outsiders. Leave now!" Alfred's voice was cold and ruthless because he also knew very well that the motives of this girl approaching Terence were not simple. She had a strong sense of self-interest. Based on his decades of life experience, he believed that he couldn't be wrong! The guards could only pull Marilyn's arm and escort her out. "No! I don't want to leave!"

"Old Mr. Quillen, can you hear me? I'm Marilyn Mosley. I've come to find you! Please come out and

see me just once, Marilyn screamed in the front yard.

The sound was desolate and piercing. Even Felicity, who was in the room, could hear it clearly.

She didn't know what the relationship between Marilyn and Terence was, but the screaming sounded as if a couple had been separated by their families!

Even she felt that this was absurd!

"Cover her mouth!"

Alfred was afraid that her screams would reach Terence's ears, so he quickly instructed the guards to cover the girl's mouth, but Marilyn continued to struggle!

He directly ordered the guards to drive her out, turned, and walked into the villa, heading to Terence's room.

Unexpectedly, before he reached the door, he heard Terence calling out, "Alfred!"

"Old Mr. Quillen, what's the matter?" Alfred quickly walked to the door, rolled up his sleeves, and bowed his head to ask through the door.

"Did someone just call me from outside?"

Upon hearing this, Alfred thought for a moment and answered, "Yes, Old Mr. Quillen!"

"Is it Marilyn?" Terence guessed it right away. In fact, the estate was very large, and his hearing had already deteriorated, so he didn't hear the voice clearly.

"Yes, Old Mr. Quillen!"

After Alfred answered, he immediately added, "I have already asked her to leave."



She took advantage of the guards searching elsewhere to come out again. When she saw a room with lights, she ran toward it without hesitation, regardless of whether it was where Terence was.
She was fortunate. It was indeed Terence's room
Old people usually had difficulty falling back asleep once they were awakened, so he was reading quietly
Marilyn didn't dare to cause a commotion anymore. If she was caught again, the consequences would be direl
She wanted to find out first if the person in the room was Terence, but she didn't expect the room to have a small backyard, and she had to climb over the wall to get in.
je sat on the wall and was about to jump down when she heard a low and terrifying sound coming from the yard.
She
Growl
Marilyn was startled!
Ву
the faint light coming from the window, she saw a Tibetan Mastiff tied up at her feet.
It had a fierce face and menacing eyes, and its saliva even emitted a faint glow, which gave people goosebumps just by looking at it!
"Who's out there?"







The medical staff swiftly placed Marilyn on a stretcher.

"No! Old Mr. Quillen, I don't want to leave you! Don't take me away. I want to talk to Old Mr. Quillen!" Marilyn exclaimed anxiously.

Alfred watched and sensed that something was wrong!

Terence, who was usually wise, appeared somewhat confused. He quickly reassured her. "Marilyn, don't worry, No one will drive you away tonight. Let's take care of your wounds first, and then we can have a proper conversation!

"Really?" Marilyn still had a childlike look in her eyes, mixed with a hint of panic. "I'm so afraid that I won't see you again. I don't have any family now, so you're the person closest to me...

"Alas..." Terence pondered over her ordeal, and his gaze became compassionate. He gently patted her head and said, "Don't worry. I won't abandon you!"

ed away for

"Okay, Old Mr. Quillen. I believe you!" Marilyn finally felt relieved and allowed herself to be carried away treatment.

Alfred observed this scene and didn't know what to say. Regardless of whether this girl had ulterior motives, she was determined enough to go to such lengths!

As Marilyn was being carried away, Felicity also stepped out of the room and took a glance.

Marilyn was just too young. She couldn't possibly think like Mackenzie did. She probably thought that this young girl was here for money, right?

To be honest, although it was a bit lowly, there was indeed a sense of determination!

Anyway, the Quillen family had plenty of money. They could support a hundred or a thousand women without a problem, let alone supporting one more woman. So, Felicity didn't worry too much about such trivial matters.

The next day was Saturday, so Mackenzie decided to take a day off at home.

It was rare for his wife to have a day off and stay at home. Emmanuel naturally wanted to take good care of her and prepared a hearty breakfast with love.

But unexpectedly, she didn't eat much and suddenly said, "Emmanuel, let's go out for a walk today."

"Huh? Where to?"

He was caught off guard. This was the first time she had taken the initiative to ask him out for shopping.

"I promised you last time that I would buy you a few sets of clothes. Let's go to Cloudscape Mall and also check on your sister's business!"

Mackenzie's expression was much more natural. After all, she was the president of the company and rarely-

Chapter 1078

1078 Commation At Cloudscape Mall

ds had a limited perspective and couldn't comprehend any hidden motives from Marilyn, given the significant difference between Tererice and Marilyn.

understand, Mackenzie responded quietly after listening.

She also had no idea what Terence was thinking and believed that even If Marilyn was his personal maid, she wouldn't cause any trouble and would only deceive him for some money at most.

But why did she always feel a bit uneasy deep down?

"Mackenzie, you're not working overtime today, right? I'm coming over to bug you and mooch off your meals!" Beatrix said, wanting to spend time with her sister.

However, Mackenzie suddenly laughed and said, "It's too late. I'm out shopping with Emmanuel, so don't come!" The implication was that they were afraid of overwhelming Beatrix with their affection.

How could Beatrix not understand this hidden meaning? She exclaimed inwardly, "Oh my goodness! My sister actually went shopping with a man. This is definitely the headline news in Yeringham this month!"

At Quillenrose in Cloudscape Mall.

Roselynn was still managing the store alone today. Suddenly, she heard some commotion behind her and quickly turned around with a smile, saying, "Welcome-

Before she could finish her sentence, her expression froze, replaced by a look of disgust.

It turned out to be Jaxton and Milani again!

"Heh... did you think you had customers? Dream on! Who would dare to visit this store?" Milani said proudly, linking arms with Jaxton.

"What are you here for?" Roselynn rebuked sternly with a cold face. You're not welcome here, so get out!"

"We're not welcomed?" Jaxton sneered, his smile becoming more and more sinister. "If you don't welcome customers, why did you open a store then? Just close it down already!"

His hatred toward Roselynn was evident!
After being tricked by Roselynn and Emmanuel last time and helping them sell \$38,150 worth of goods, he made a vow to himself that he wouldn't rest until he bankrupted this store!
For this reason, he had put a lot of effort and money into it, and now Quillenrose was on the verge of collapse.
Today, he took the time to come with Milani to deliver a fatal blow to Roselynn and enjoy the joy of victory!
"It's none of your business whether my store closes or not!" Roselynn couldn't contain her anger when she saw
Jaxton.
The two of them were at odds with each other.
Milani deliberately shouted at the door, "Come and see. The boss of this store doesn't want to do business at all. Don't go in, or she will chase you away with scissors and might even cut you!"
People who often came to Claudensna Mall 4-
1555 Wed, 20 Dec
Those who occasionally came and heard such words would also take a detour!
Til call the police if you keep talking nonsense!"



"Shh! Keep your voice down. Don't you know who she is?"
"Who is she?"
"She's the eldest young lady of the Quillen family and the first icy female president of Yeringham!"
"What? We've encountered the famous celebrity in Yeringham today?"
"She actually came shopping too!"
"Is that man by her side her rumored husband?"
Cloudscape Mall had a large flow of people, and there were always people who recognized this gorgeous president. Soon, the news spread like wildfire, and more and more tourists came to look at Mackenzie.
This was also why Mackenzie never went shopping. Her fame in Yeringham was definitely not inferior to that of top celebrities, and she would easily attract attention.
chapter 1079 Overshadowed
Mackenzie had a shopping date with Emmanuel today, and surprisingly, they went without any bodyguards. As a result, the situation became difficult to control for a while until they reached the Quillenrose store and the onlookers calmed down.
"M–Mackenzie, Emmanuel!"
Upon seeing Mackenzie, Jaxton couldn't help but feel afraid!

However, despite knowing that these two were his enemies, he couldn't show weakness and had to put on a brave face.

Moreover, with the Oatley family backing him up, he no longer had to fear the Quillen family like before!

As for Milani, she was well aware that she was no match for Mackenzie, but her hatred for Emmanuel was just as strong as Jaxton's hatred for Roselynn. So, she stared coldly at Emmanuel and the two of them.

However, Mackenzie completely ignored them and walked into Roselynn's store with Emmanuel.

"Roselynn, I'm looking to buy a few sets of new clothes. Do you have any recommendations?"

After Mackenzie finished speaking, she intentionally smirked and pointed to Emmanuel beside her before saying. "Since there's a man to pay for me, feel free to pick the expensive ones."

Uh! Emmanuel was stunned. Who would have thought that Mackenzie would say something like this? Even he couldn't have imagined it, let alone the onlookers outside. They were surprised to hear that.

"Alright, I'll choose for you!"

Roselynri also got excited. She had wanted to buy a few sets of clothes for her sister—in—law for a long time, but she never had the chance. Today, she finally had the opportunity, and she was going to make it worthwhile!

Oh, no!

She wasn't gifting it since her little brother would be paying for it!

Roselynn didn't have to choose. She believed that with Mackenzie's figure and temperament, anything she wore would look good.

Sure enough, when Mackenzie put on a simple business suit, she exuded the chic and elegant style of a professional goddess in the workplace!

k photos a

People outside desperately even started live streaming. The viewership skyrocketed!

After all, it was the first time the gorgeous CEO was changing clothes on a live stream. Even though there was a curtain in the fitting room, it still made many men fantasize.

Emmanuel felt rather uncomfortable with so many people watching his wife change clothes. Although others couldn't see anything, he had no choice for the sake of his sister's store!

Mackenzie then changed into a casual outfit. She looked comfortable and free, radiating her natural beauty! Next was the sophisticated and stylish foreign style. She showcased the commanding presence of a female CEO, Instantly capturing the hearts of both men and women.

In short, this woman could wear anything and make it look stylish. Even Milani was extremely jealous of her!

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In short, this woman could wear anything and make it look stylish. Even Milani was extremely jealous of her!

She blamed the heavens for being unfair by giving all the beauty to this woman!

[&]quot;Okay, these few sets will do!"

After trying on five sets, Mackenzie stopped trying on more. With just a glance, Emmanuel obediently went to pay for her.

"Thank you for your patronage!" Roselynn packed their purchases and saw them out of the store.

Even though Emmanuel was the one who paid, it was done publicly!

To her surprise, as soon as Mackenzie left, a crowd of women rushed into her store!

Not only women, but even men too!

Women saw how good Mackenzie looked in those clothes and insisted on buying a set, thinking they would look just as good on them.

Men were no exception. They had to buy a set of clothes similar to what Mackenzie wore, so they could imagine. that their woman was Mackenzie of the Quillen family!

In an instant, Quillenrose's business exploded, and Roselynn couldn't keep up. She had a mix of happiness and bitterness on her face!

Jaxton and Milani, who didn't buy anything, had already been pushed out of the store.

Jaxton felt extremely jealous when he saw how well Roselynn's business was doing.

Milani suddenly realized that the two of them were simply asking for trouble by wanting to compete with the Lowe family's siblings!

Jaxton spent so much money trying to ruin Roselynn's

store, but Mackenzie didn't have to do much. Just by coming here and buying a few sets of clothes, Quillenrose immediately became a bustling place, rendering Jaxton's schemes and efforts useless.

This was what they call being completely overshadowed!
What was the point of even trying?
After leaving the third floor where Quillenrose was located, Mackenzie and Emmanuel prepared to go to the store on the top floor
"Emmanuel, I'm sorry!" Mackenzie suddenly apologized, "I promised to buy you some clothes, but instead, you ended up buying so much for me!"
chapter 1080 Being Held Up
Emmanuel chuckled and quickly responded, "What are you talking about? If you say that, I'll get upset. I am your husband, so what's wrong with buying clothes for my wife? It's my responsibility and privilege!"
His sincere words unintentionally struck a chord in Mackenzie's heart.
This fool, why does he always say things that make me weak in the knees?
"I'm just concerned that you might spend too much money. After all, you don't have a job or any source of income right now!"
Mackenzie's concern made Emmanuel nervous.
If his wife further questioned where the money came from, he didn't know how to answer.
Fortunately, Mackenzie's phone suddenly rang.
This time it was Lexi!

"What? There's a party tomorrow night hosted by the Summerton family from Onza?"
Mackenzie was slightly surprised to hear this.
Why would the Summerton family from Onza hold an upscale party in Yeringham?
"Lexi, wait a moment!"
As Mackenzie still needed some time to talk to Lexi, she told Emmanuel, "Emmanuel, you go ahead and pick something from the stores on the top floor. I'll come look for you later!"
"Alright."
Emmanuel could have waited for her to finish the call, but since his wife said so, he couldn't just stand there. With that, he walked into a high—end branded store alone.
"Welcome to our store!"
first and then
A female salesperson greeted him, but her tone was warm at turned cold when she saw Emmanuel's attire.
Emmanuel had a rough idea of her change in attitude. This was one of the most expensive shopping areas in Yeringham, and the way be dressed gave them the impression that he couldn't afford anything and was just browsing.
"Sir, may I ask what you're looking to buy?"

The saleswoman's name was Rosy. She directly stopped Emmanuel and asked.
"Um, just browsing for now."
Emmanuel thought she was being friendly.
Little did he know that when she heard him say that, Rosy became even more convinced that he wasn't there to make a purchase. She coldly said, "Sir, everyone's time is valuable. If you haven't decided what you want to buy yet, you can go outside and think about it before coming in!"
220 DNC
hat are you talking about?
Emmanuel wasn't angry but he found her being unreasonable Who goes into a clothing store only after deciding
hat they wanted to buy?
On the contrary, Rosy became angry and said with a cold expression, "This is a branded store. Every piece of clothing here is very expensive. I suggest you figure out your budget before coming in, so as not to waste everyone's time!
I don't know how expensive they are until I see them!"
Emmanuel found it a bit amusing and said, "If your time is so valuable, then I don't need you to accompany me as a guide"
"Sorry, things here are expensive, we don't encourage aimless browsing and touching! Sir, please leave," Rosy said while raising her hand to signal Emmanuel to leave directly.

Emmanuel felt disrespected, even humiliated!

He pointed directly at the other customers in the store and asked. "Then why can they browse and buy at the same time?"

Rosy turned her head and glanced at the other customers before letting out a cold laugh.

"Those customers are all dressed in high—end clothes. Moreover, many of them are our VIP clients. As for you, do you think you can compare with them? Haha!" she said while gesturing toward Emmanuel's attire.

Emmanuel didn't necessarily have to buy from this store, but being treated like this instantly ruined his good mood.

At this moment, a cold and elegant woman walked in from outside.

As soon as Rosy and the other salespeople saw her, they immediately greeted her respectfully and lined up neatly. They even bowed to the cold and elegant woman and greeted, "Ms. Quillen, welcome!"

"Mm," Mackenzie responded casually, then walked over to Emmanuel and gently linked her arm with his.

All the salespeople were stunned upon seeing that!

Rosy froze on the spot!

What is going on?!

"Have you made your selection?" Mackenzie asked Emmanuel calmly.

"Not yet," Emmanuel replied.

"Why not? You've been here for a while, haven't you?" Mackenzie asked, pretending to be surprised.

In fact, she had just witnessed what happened outside the door.

Sure enough, Rosy quickly walked over in her high heels and bowed as she apologized to Mackenzie and Emmanuel. "Ms. Quillen, I'm sorry! I was the one who held up this gentleman!"

As she spoke, she also secretly glanced at Mackenzle.