

Wrong Table 1091

Chapter 1091 Heart Pounding

Terence had initially planned to unload the burden, so it didn't matter that he passed the responsibility to his granddaughter.

"Grandpa, I understand! If Mackenzie is unwilling, I will never force her!"

After Emmanuel reassured him, he requested, "But please, Grandpa, do not disclose any part of our conversation today."

Terence nodded in agreement.

Finally, he realized his son-in-law's true identity, but he became even more solemn.

If only he had known that Emmanuel was such a talented individual, but he concealed it too well!

After chatting for a while, Emmanuel left Terence's room.

Terence then called Alfred.

"Old Mr. Quillen, what can I do for you?"

"Get a lawyer for me. I want to write a will!"

"Will? Old Mr. Quillen, why-" Alfred was startled.

"Haha, don't worry! I'm just being cautious." Terence laughed heartily. "Of course, I can also see that Marilyn's intentions toward me may not be pure, but she saved my life after all. The Quillen family believes in repaying kindness, so I must protect her. However, the Quillen family's foundation is the

result of three generations of hard work. It is not something that outsiders can covet. To avoid making mistakes when I become senile in the future, I must settle some matters now.”

After listening, Alfred quickly nodded. “Old Mr. Quillen, you’re indeed wise.”

On the other side, after Emmanuel walked into the living room, he found Mackenzie and Beatrix chatting with Felicity.

The relationship between the mother and daughters was improving.

Seeing this scene, Emmanuel felt very relieved, but he suddenly remembered Sarah. He wondered where she had disappeared to.

“Emmanuel, let’s stay here tonight, okay?”

“Huh? Alright!”

Emmanuel hesitated for a moment before agreeing with Mackenzie.

It was because he immediately thought of sharing a room. Should I make a move tonight? If nothing happens,

Grandpa will be disappointed, right?

“Hehe, brother-in-law, you have a guilty expression, as if you have something to hide!”

Beatrix quickly approached and stared at Emmanuel.

Emmanuel’s face turned slightly red, and he quickly turned his head. “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Mackenzie also became a little uneasy and said, "I'll go talk to Grandpa. If I take too long, you can rest first."

"Uh, okay."

After Emmanuel replied, Beatrix smiled and said, "Alright then. I guess we won't get to enjoy it again!"

Emmanuel really couldn't handle Beatrix. Stop talking! With you stirring things up like this, how can I bring myself to do anything? Seriously!

That night, Mackenzie indeed stayed up chatting with Terence until 11 p.m. before returning to the room.

Although Emmanuel was still awake, he didn't dare to disturb his wife's rest and didn't have any thoughts of mischief.

Although the two slept in the same bed, there was a clear boundary between them, and neither of them crossed it all night.

The next morning, Mackenzie sat up and lazily stretched.

Emmanuel happened to open his eyes unintentionally and caught a glimpse of his wife's graceful figure. He instantly felt a stirring in his groin.

The seductive curves of his wife's body were simply the most alluring weapon to a man.

What was even more captivating was that her nightgown was slightly translucent, as if a beam of light was enveloping her fair skin.

He was in trouble!

Ever since becoming a gynecologist, his resistance to the opposite sex has weakened quite a bit, and now, with his energy surging after waking up, he actually felt something.

To make matters worse, Mackenzie noticed his movement and glanced at him from the corner of her eye. Their eyes met.

In that instant, it felt like the air had frozen for Emmanuel.

Terence's words echoed naturally in his mind. Why think so much? Just follow your instincts!

Emmanuel didn't know what to do for a moment. If he couldn't seize this opportunity, he might not have another chance in the future.

"No matter what you want to do, you have to brush your teeth first!"

It was at this moment that Mackenzie spoke up.

Emmanuel's whole body tensed.

What was going on? Could it be that Mackenzie and he were on the same page?

"Okay, I'll go brush my teeth right away!"

Emmanuel quickly got up from the bed and walked into the bathroom.

His heart was pounding. Even when he was on a mission to blow up the enemy's hideout, it didn't beat this fast!

Chapter 1092 Fool

Did Mackenzie share the same thoughts as him? Did she also desire to have a child?

He wasn't sure.

Emmanuel truly didn't know. He brushed his teeth with more force and speed than usual.

After splashing cold water on his face, his body temperature dropped slightly, and he walked out feeling refreshed.

"Mackenzie, I've freshened up."

"Okay."

Mackenzie walked past him in her thin nightgown, and a refreshing breeze blew by.

The scent made Emmanuel feel at ease.

Mackenzie's long hair accidentally brushed against his face, reigniting the flame that he had just managed to suppress.

Emmanuel sat on the bed and grabbed a bottle of cold water from last night, chugging it down, but he still felt hot.

His heart was beating fast, and his blood was flowing rapidly.

What should he do? He had no experience with this kind of situation, and he was afraid of disappointing his wife.

However, the atmosphere had already been set, and if he backed down now, not only would his grandfather and wife look down on him, but even he would despise himself.

In the bathroom, the sound of running water could be heard.

Through the translucent door, Emmanuel could see the silhouette of Mackenzie taking a shower.

She looked extremely graceful and beautiful.

His wife was actually taking a shower early in the morning.

Although she had done it before, it felt different today.

Time ticked away.

Emmanuel felt like time was stretching infinitely, and he didn't know what to do.

He kept looking at the time.

At thirty-eight past seven, Mackenzie finally opened the bathroom door and walked out wearing her thin nightgown. Her body was still hot from the shower, and her scent reached Emmanuel's nose.

Mackenzie glanced at the nervous Emmanuel and calmly sat in front of the dressing table by the bed.

As she sat down, she naturally adjusted her nightgown, and the curve of her buttocks made Emmanuel unconsciously swallow.

Mackenzie didn't say anything. She just sat in front of Emmanuel and fixed her hair in the mirror. "You fool, why aren't you making a move?"

Mackenzie appeared calm on the surface, but she was a bit anxious inside. This husband of hers was like a stupid cow. Did she have to take the initiative herself? No way!

On the other hand, Emmanuel did want to take action, but just as he was about to stand up, he sat back down again.

What if he misunderstood Mackenzie's intentions? It would be so awkward, then!

Mackenzie glanced at the id*ot behind her and saw that he was hesitating to move. It almost drove her crazy.

No wonder he was kicked out of the army back then. He was so indecisive. How could he ever become a general?

"Oh well, I'll give you one last chance!"

Mackenzie deliberately took out the yellow jade phoenix necklace and pretended that it was difficult to put on.

Emmanuel finally found an opportunity and quickly stood up, saying, "Mackenzie, let me help you."

Mackenzie thought for a moment before humming in acknowledgment.

Emmanuel took the necklace and stood behind his wife, taking a deep breath before putting it on her.

The way he positioned himself, any man with a little less self-control would have taken the opportunity to embrace his wife affectionately.

However, Emmanuel managed to resist his urge. What a fool!

Mackenzie had run out of patience and quickly stood up, ready to change her clothes and leave.

However, she didn't expect the floor to be slightly wet, and in her haste, she accidentally slipped.

"Be careful!"

Emmanuel may be slow in other aspects, but he had good reflexes. He immediately reached out and held onto his wife's slender waist.

Their eyes met.

Emmanuel's gaze traveled from Mackenzie's beautiful eyes to her rosy cheeks and finally landed on her moist lips.

Finally, he couldn't resist any longer and kissed her passionately.

Mackenzie closed her eyes, too.

She didn't resist or cooperate. "Let's see how far this fool dares to go!"

In fact, she had already thought about it. She hoped to give birth to a child while her grandfather was still alive.

By then, she would discuss with Emmanuel and have the child take her last name.

Then, she would agree to have a second child. Regardless of the gender, the kid would take Emmanuel's last name.

Just as she felt another hot hand reaching her back, her body suddenly stiffened, and she gradually lost all strength.

Emmanuel was completely intoxicated, but his mind was blank.

He knew he wouldn't remember anything afterward, but he instinctively lifted Mackenzie into his arms.

Chapter 1093 How Did You Sleep?

He accomplished it effortlessly.

Then, he gently placed her on the bed. They held each other tightly, their eyes closed as if they were afraid to open them and face reality.

Gradually, Mackenzie felt like a leaf drifting on the waves. Despite being the president of a company, she felt like a small, vulnerable creature in front of a powerful beast.

At a crucial moment, a respectful voice came from outside the room. "Miss, breakfast is ready for you and Mr. Lowe!"

Both of them were startled, as if struck by lightning.

Emmanuel quickly stopped and awkwardly stood up.

"Okay, I got it!"

Mackenzie responded, but didn't mention that she would come out immediately.

She knew that it hadn't been easy for Emmanuel to come this far. If they didn't go through with it this time, who knew when they would have another chance?

Of course, with her cold personality, she didn't want to give this idiot another opportunity.

"Well... Mackenzie, let's go out for breakfast. It's already past eight o'clock."

Emmanuel's courage had completely disappeared.

Moreover, there were still family members waiting outside, and they didn't have time to fool around.

After all, it was their first time together, and he didn't want to rush through it.

"Okay."

Mackenzie tried her best to hide her emotions, stood up, and went to the bathroom to change clothes

Only then did Emmanuel let out a sigh of relief. He didn't know what he was feeling inside.

What a pity! If they were at Yociam Residence today, maybe they would have completed the mission.

He had missed this opportunity. Who knew when another suitable atmosphere would come again?

He now felt that this was even more difficult to accomplish than the S-level mission in the Northern Region back then!

After changing their clothes, the two of them went to the living room.

Terence sat at the end of the dining table. Felicity and Beatrix sat on his right, and there was no one on his left.

"Come, sit down and have breakfast!" Terence chuckled and greeted the couple.

When Emmanuel and Mackenzie sat down, he raised an eyebrow and asked, "Emmanuel, how did you sleep last night?"

Emmanuel was stunned for a moment. Looking at Terence's expression, it was clearly a double entendre.

"Fine, I slept quite well."

As soon as Emmanuel answered, Terence slapped his thigh in frustration.

"What's the matter? Is it because the Quillen family's mattress isn't good enough? Or is it because the Quillen family's women aren't good enough? 'Almost' is the best you can do?"

"Pfft!" Hearing the conversation between her grandfather and Emmanuel, and seeing her grandfather's expression, Beatrix couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Mackenzie quickly gave her a cold glance.

Beatrix wanted to stop, but she just couldn't!

"Well, you can't blame me, Mackenzie. This is just too funny. I can't help it. I need to go out and laugh for a few minutes before coming back to have breakfast!"

With that, she really left the table.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie were speechless.

Emmanuel didn't dare to say that it was actually the Quillen family's servants who ruined it.

If the servant had come a bit later, maybe his task would have been completed.

Although their time together might have been a bit short-lived, Emmanuel now felt that if he could complete the task, he didn't need any other enjoyment.

Mackenzie quickly changed the subject and said, "Grandfather, Summerton Corporation from Onza is interested in expanding into Yeringham. Their projects have some relevance to Terence Group, and I want to collaborate with them."

"Summerton Corporation?"

Terence paused for a moment, took a deep breath, and said, "They're the wealthiest family in Onza, and they even originated from Zovince. Although they aren't as wealthy as the Quillen family, their position in Nuthana's business world is just as influential as ours!"

"That's correct. The chairman of Summerton Corporation is also the vice chairman of the Nuthaha Chamber of Commerce and a member of the Chanaea Chamber of Commerce. It would be highly beneficial for the Quillen family to collaborate with them." Mackenzie analyzed.

Upon hearing this information, Emmanuel also became excited.

He had discussed the head of the Chamber of Commerce with Terence last night. It might be necessary for the Quillen family to join the Chanaea Chamber of Commerce in order to remove Teddy Mole from his position.

"Well, the Quillen family wants to take a step further and join the Chamber of Commerce. It's necessary to establish the rules of the game!"

Terence also pretended to ponder, secretly helping Emmanuel.

Mackenzie nodded in agreement. "When the Verkade family and the Lenoir family joined forces to deal with the Quillen family, they took advantage of the rules set by the Chamber of Commerce. We were very passive at that time. If we can also participate in the formulation of market rules in the future, we won't encounter such troubles."

Chapter 1094 Who's Going To Go?

Terence also nodded. "So, Mackenzie, what are your plans?"

Mackenzie responded, "The Summerton family is hosting a high-end party in Yeringham tonight, inviting entrepreneurs and representatives from prominent families in Yeringham. I plan to send someone to attend."

This was a common method used by foreign businessmen to enter the Yeringham business world.

However, when Mackenzie finished speaking, her gaze fell on Emmanuel.

Yesterday, while shopping with Emmanuel, she received a call from Lexi, who mentioned this matter.

Emmanuel was startled, unsure of what his wife was thinking.

"Who will you send?" Terence asked.

"Emmanuel," Mackenzie said, causing Emmanuel and Felicity to drop their knives and forks onto their plates, making a series of clattering sounds.

"Mackenzie, why me?" Emmanuel asked with a bitter smile.

He was not familiar with socializing and lacked experience in these matters.

"What do you think?" Mackenzie asked in return. "You are the Quillen family's son-in-law and Roselynn's brother. If we don't send you, then who?"

With that, Emmanuel understood. So, this party was organized by Julian?

"Then go, Emmanuel!" Terence also agreed. "From now on, it's time for the younger generation like you to take care of the Quillen family. I'm going to retire."

Upon hearing these words, Felicity also felt a bit restless.

She was still relatively young and wanted to represent the Quillen family at public events, but in the end, she didn't speak up.

However, Mackenzie noticed her expression and subtle movements.

Mackenzie knew what Felicity was thinking, but it was indeed best for Emmanuel to take his sister to attend this party. It was better for their mother to stay out of it for now.

So, Mackenzie immediately said, "Mom, since Grandpa is retiring and there may be many matters in the Quillen family that will require your involvement, you should prepare yourself."

"Really?"

Felicity immediately became delighted, then felt that she was being a bit too excited and quickly composed herself. "If needed, I will help you all. After all, you are my daughter and son-in-law."

"And me! And me!"

Beatrix, who had just returned after laughing, raised her hand excitedly. "Mackenzie, Emmanuel-in-law, don't forget about me! I have undergone some business training, and now I can take on important responsibilities. I want to help you continue to expand the Quillen family!"

. I want to help you continue to expand the Quillen family!"

"Haha, great!" Terence chuckled.

Seeing this scene, he knew that his era was coming to an end. Whether he liked it or not, the Quillen family had to be handed over to the younger generation.

The only thing he couldn't let go of in his heart was that he didn't have a great-grandchild yet.

After making the decision, Emmanuel had breakfast and went to Cloudscape Mall alone.

When he arrived, he found that the store not only had better business but also had a gorgeous new employee.

"Welcome-oh, hello, Ms. Lowe!"

Tia looked up and saw Emmanuel, and her expression became shy.

This was the look of a fangirl meeting her idol.

Especially since Emmanuel was wearing the new clothes Mackenzie had bought for him just yesterday, his whole aura had elevated to another level.

"Ms. Franks, what are you doing here?" Emmanuel maintained a polite tone.

After the incident with Queenie, he didn't want any other women to like him besides Mackenzie.

In his heart, being liked by someone was actually a burden.

Claudette was like that, and so was Queenie.

Whenever he thought of these two women, his heart would ache.

Since he couldn't give love to other women, he hoped that no other women would like him either.

"I... I don't think being a preschool teacher has much future. When I saw that Roselynn was hiring here. and that I could be promoted to store manager if I did well, I decided to give it a try."

Tia still seemed a little shy as she spoke.

She didn't understand Emmanuel's thoughts. She had a crush on this idol of hers, but she didn't intend to confess to him.

Now that her relationship with Ryder had cooled off and she had no chance to see Emmanuel, she had to resort to this method.

Besides, it was also her new career plan.

"Well, good luck to you. I believe in you."

Chapter 1095 Persuading Roselynn

Emmanuel politely encouraged her.

On the other hand, Tia had a gleam of excitement in her eyes, and she pursed her lips, saying, "Yes, I will definitely work hard."

Coincidentally, Roselynn had just finished seeing off a guest and, upon noticing this, she immediately walked over with a smile. She teased, "Little brother, just one word of encouragement from you is worth a hundred words from me."

Tia quickly lowered her head.

"Roselynn, don't tease me!" Emmanuel quickly called out to Roselynn and swiftly changed the subject. "I came here today to invite you to a party."

"Do I need to be 'captured' to attend a party? Bring your car over, and I'll accompany you and have a blast, wherever and whenever."

Roselynn waved her hand generously.

Although she had no intention of getting married, it was still alright to admire handsome guys.

“The party is hosted by the Summerton family, and Julian specifically invited us,” Emmanuel continued.

Roselynn was taken aback.

Observing Roselynn’s reaction before and after hearing what Emmanuel said, Tia also became very curious. Who on earth was Julian?

After hearing his name, Roselynn had a strong reaction.

“Well... I suddenly remembered that my shop is quite busy at the moment. We’re still short-staffed. Let’s go to the party another time!”

Roselynn quickly turned around, wanting to make a run for it.

How could Emmanuel let her go so easily?

Emmanuel quickly grabbed her arm and excitedly said, “Roselynn, it seems like he has made up his mind. He is determined to pursue you. Give him a chance! I think he’s better than Jaxton!”

“Why do you think he’s better? Have you dated him? Have you married him?” Roselynn immediately questioned.

Before she married Jaxton, that man was also crazy about pursuing her, but what happened after they got married? It was like he was a completely different person.

Anyway, she had developed a fear.

Perhaps feeling that she had overreacted, Roselynn quickly apologized. "I'm sorry, Emmanuel. I didn't mean to argue with you. I also know that you and Mom are worried about me, but I can take care of myself, so you can rest assured."

"Rest assured? I can do that, but Mom won't be able to!!!!

"Rest assured? I can do that, but Mom won't be able to!"

Emmanuel continued anxiously, "She just wants you to have someone you can rely on. You can have a husband and children to accompany you in your old age. As long as you don't get married, she will worry every day. You don't want Mom to always worry about you and have poor health, right?"

Roselynn's expression immediately turned gloomy. How could she not understand her mother's thoughts? If her daughter was over thirty and still unmarried, she would definitely be anxious too.

However, she couldn't settle for just anyone to please her mother. Jaxton was a cautionary tale.

"Roselynn, Julian is really good. I can tell."

Emmanuel continued to persuade her. "Okay, let's compromise. I'll accompany you there. If Julian is not suitable, you can still find other men at the party. The most important thing is your attitude. If you put yourself out there, Mom won't worry so much."

Roselynn sighed deeply. "Fine, I'll go, okay?"

That's settled! Emmanuel finally breathed a sigh of relief. He had originally wanted to invite Tia, but when he thought of Claudette and Queenie, he decided against it. He wanted to avoid misunderstandings.

Tia, who was beside him, was also waiting for him to speak. If Emmanuel invited her, she would go even if she knew she was Cinderella. However, he didn't.

Seeing Emmanuel leave after finishing his conversation with Roselynn, Tia couldn't help but feel terrible. She thought to herself, Tia, what are you thinking? He already has a wife!

"Tia!"

"Tia?"

Lost in thought for a moment, Roselynn had to call out several times before Tia snapped back to reality and quickly responded, "Yes, Roselynn?"

Roselynn may not handle her own emotions well, but she can easily see through others' love affairs.

Even with her eyes closed, she could see that Tia had feelings for Emmanuel. No wonder their relationship couldn't withstand the test. What a twist of fate.

"Will you come with us tonight?"

"But... Roselynn, can I enter the venue?"

"Of course, you can. If you can't enter, then I won't enter either!"

"But... what about the shop?"

Chapter 1096 Matchmaker

"Closing the shop for one night won't starve us. I'll still pay you your salary. A woman should live freely, enjoying the present moment with wine and revelry!"

Roselynn was carefree and full of life. Tia found her quite charming. Perhaps it was her tomboyish personality that made her an easy target for others.

“Well, then I’ll follow you, Roselynn, and see the world,” Tia nodded.

Since they had decided to attend the party, the two women put effort into dressing up. The shop closed at four in the afternoon.

By six in the evening, Emmanuel came to pick up Roselynn. He was surprised to see Tia also dressed up, looking more beautiful than usual. She couldn’t be considered a goddess, but she was no less attractive than women like Milani.

“Roselynn, you look really beautiful tonight!” Emmanuel complimented Roselynn and then smiled at Tia. “Ms. Franks, you too.”

“Thank you!” Tia quickly thanked him but noticed that Emmanuel’s gaze had already shifted away. What’s going on? Is it because my relationship with Julian has soured, so Mr. Lowe doesn’t like me anymore?

Seeing this, Roselynn quickly took Tia’s hand and smiled. “Tia, let’s get in the car. Tonight, we’ll drink to our heart’s content and admire handsome men.”

“Sure.” Tia obediently nodded and got into Emmanuel’s Maserati with Roselynn.

After about an hour’s drive, the three of them arrived at Luxoria Hotel.

The Summerton family had booked the entire hotel to host tonight’s party, and it was said to be quite expensive.

The hotel’s greeters and staff were already familiar with Emmanuel and Roselynn, so there were no melodramatic scenes from novels. They went straight into the venue.

Tia felt that her horizons were broadened and felt even more unworthy of Emmanuel, this prince charming. She silently warned herself not to indulge in wild thoughts anymore.

Tonight, Emmanuel actually had another task, which was to represent the Quillen family and negotiate project cooperation with the Summerton family.

Summerton Corporation had a strong intention to establish roots in Yeringham, launching multiple projects in various fields with a total investment of over 280 million.

Therefore, this party attracted many Yeringham entrepreneurs to come and discuss cooperation.

After arriving at the hotel, Emmanuel didn't accompany Roselynn and Tia. Instead, he planned to first fulfill the task assigned by his wife.

However, when he arrived at the exclusive business room of the project manager of Summerton Corporation, he found that there were many competitors. There was a long line outside the room.

"Hey, Emmanuel!" Emmanuel was about to join the queue when someone called out to him from behind.

Turning around, he saw none other than Julian.

Julian was dressed in a suit today with his long hair tied up. He looked completely different from the last time they met.

Emmanuel couldn't help but marvel at the power of love. Just because Roselynn didn't like men who were unkempt, Julian immediately changed his appearance.

"Are you looking for Roselynn?" Emmanuel asked, ready to tell him where she was.

But Julian waved his hands repeatedly and said, "No, no. How about we make a deal?"

"What kind of deal?" Emmanuel furrowed his brows.

“Are you representing your family’s company to negotiate a partnership with the Summerton family? If you can get Roselynn to come and negotiate, I guarantee we’ll sign the contract with you,” Julian said cunningly.

He knew that if he went to find Roselynn himself, she would probably ignore him just like before.

So, what was the key point? On a stormy night, Julian pondered in front of the mirror for a long time and finally had an epiphany.

The problem was that he and Roselynn had no common interests, so what was there to talk about?

With nothing to talk about, it was awkward to just send flowers and have forced conversations. Of course, his goddess would ignore him.

Therefore, that night, he came up with a plan to attract women. He would use the pretext of business to make the goddess come to him.

Anyway, if he said he wanted to do business, his father and uncle would be thrilled. They definitely wouldn’t object.

“Alright!” Emmanuel thought for a moment and agreed.

After all, he didn’t want to wait in line, and he didn’t want to engage in business negotiations that he wasn’t good at. Now, by playing matchmaker between Julian and Roselynn, he could kill two birds with one stone.

Chapter 1097 False Accusations

Another Porsche pulled up in front of the Luxoria Hotel.

Jaxton stepped out of the car and casually handed a tip to the security guard.

The security guard nodded and quickly went to park the car for him.

“Darling, I wish you success in securing the project tonight,” Milani said as she walked up to him and gently linked her arm with his.

Since being with Jaxton, this woman’s dressing style had become even more alluring than before.

Tonight, she wore a silver evening gown with a plunging V-neck and a pair of high heels that made her half a head taller than Jaxton.

Yet, it must be said that this woman did have a great figure, and even though Jaxton was no longer interested in women, he still kept her by his side.

First, it boosted his reputation.

Second, it concealed the fact that he was now impotent.

“Once the Summerton family knows who is backing the Oatley family, I don’t believe they won’t cooperate with us,” Jaxton smirked arrogantly.

He was now ten times prouder than before!

Apart from taking over his father’s company, he was also being used by Magnus to strike at the Quillen family, so he had found a backer.

“Darling, you’re so cool!” Milani kissed his cheek.

The two of them walked into the hotel and headed straight to the room where the project manager of Summerton Corporation was located, only to find that it was crowded with people.

Jaxton frowned and was about to figure out a way to cut in line when he suddenly saw a familiar face, and he froze on the spot.

‘Roselynn? Why is this troublemaker here, too?’ Milani also exclaimed.

Roselynn saw them but pretended not to and continued walking forward.

It was Emmanuel who had asked her to help negotiate the project.

Roselynn had initially refused, but her younger brother and Mackenzie had helped her so much, so she decided to come.

‘Stop right there!’ Jaxton directly blocked her path.

‘Don’t be an obstacle. Get out of the way!’ Roselynn said coldly.

‘Haha, get out of the way? Did you open this hotel? Or did you rent the entire thing?’ Jaxton sneered.

The argument between the two of them attracted the attention and curiosity of others.

‘Isn’t that Mr. Oatley from Oatley Corporation?’

‘Who is the woman he’s blocking? His ex-wife?’

‘I heard his ex-wife is fierce and malicious!’

‘Really? They’re divorced, but she still wants to bully her ex-husband. How could there be such a wicked woman?’

Hearing these baseless rumors, Roselynn felt truly aggrieved.

It was clearly Jaxton who stopped her and wanted to bully her, but how did it turn out that she became the malicious one and the one who bullied others?

Milani reacted quickly and, seeing public opinion siding with Jaxton, immediately played the victim card.

“Everyone, this woman wanted to cut the queue, and when Jaxton held her back, she wanted to physically attack him. If she wasn’t used to being dominant, how could she do such things?”

With these words, the people around started blaming Roselynn for her shamelessness and telling her to leave.

Some even called for security.

Roselynn was furious, her face turning red. She had just walked over when she saw Jaxton, and she intended to ignore him. She wasn’t trying to cut the queue at all.

She had never been one to just accept unfair treatment quietly, so she immediately retorted, “Milani, Jaxton, you two are a perfect match! You say that I hit you and cut the queue? Then show me the evidence!”

“And Jaxton, you’re a grown man. If your accomplice and you were bullied by me alone, it would mean that you’re just a pathetic waste of space. Are you still trying to play the victim and seek sympathy?”

Jaxton was instantly enraged, his face turning red.

He raised his hand to slap her, but just as his hand was about to make contact with her face, he was stopped by the staff from Summerton Corporation.

“Sir, please don’t cause trouble here!”

“Let go of me!”

Jaxton was furious, his face turning dark. He didn't pay any attention to Summerton Corporation staff at all.

"Do you know who I am? I am Jaxton of Oatley Corporation, and I am supported by the Zelinsky family of Zovince!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the others around them gasped in shock.

The Zelinsky family of Zovince!

They were a top-tier family in Chanaea, far beyond the reach of people like Jaxton from Yeringham.

To put it bluntly, in front of the Zelinsky family of Zovince, they were nothing more than insignificant specks of dust.

Chapter 1098 Dances And Discussions

"Starting to feel scared, huh?" Jaxton taunted, relishing the terrified expressions on the faces of those around him. He smirked triumphantly at Roselynn, his laughter resembling that of a villain.

"Roselynn, don't think you're all that just because you have the protection of the Quillen family. Killing you is a piece of cake, but I want to torture you slowly! Just wait! There will come a time when you'll cry!"

After saying that, he forcefully pushed aside the staff at the scene and swaggered forward.

Showing off in front of Roselynn was one thing, but securing the project cooperation was another.

He wanted to deal with the important matters first and then teach the woman a lesson later!

The representatives from other companies didn't dare to stop Jaxton, fearing they would offend the Zelinsky family, who supported him.

Jaxton was extremely pleased with their behavior, and his face was filled with pride.

“My dear, you’re so impressive!”

Milani also wanted to bask in the limelight. She intentionally bumped Roselynn away and walked up to Jaxton, linking her arm with his.

Just as the two of them were about to enter the room in a grand manner, the door suddenly opened, and two burly bodyguards shouted angrily at them. “What are you doing? Who allowed you to trespass?”

Jaxton was startled for a moment but quickly puffed out his chest. “Do you know who I am? I’m-”

“I don’t care who you are. Get lost!”

Before he could finish his sentence, the two bodyguards had already pushed him to the ground.

“Ah!”

Milani was also pulled down and fell to the ground, completely losing her dignity.

This sudden scene stunned everyone present.

They had thought Jaxton would be invincible, but who would have thought he was just a mediocre player?

The men around couldn’t help but feast their eyes on Milani. Her character might not be great, but her figure was indeed impressive. Her chest was trembling, and it was a satisfying sight.

“D*mn it, how dare you push me?/I will never let you off!” Jaxton cursed loudly as he sat on the ground.

The two bodyguards completely ignored his nonsense. They were Julian’s personal bodyguards, specifically there to invite Roselynn.

“Excuse me, are you Roselynn Lowe, the representative of Terence Group?”

“Uh, yes, I am!” Roselynn was a little surprised.

“Mr. Summerton asked us to invite you in. If you please.” The two bodyguards bowed respectfully.

Roselynn felt flattered, but she was conflicted at the same time. However, after glancing at the disheveled Jaxton, she pursed her lips and walked past him with an air of aloofness, entering the room with a high profile.

This scene left the surrounding company representatives in awe, and they whispered in amazement.novelbin

“I thought Oatley Corporation was the king. Turns out Terence Group is! In Yeringham, Terence Group is the real boss! The title of the ‘Four Great Aristocratic Families of Zovince’ doesn’t mean a thing! Besides, he’s a nobody!”

Upon hearing these comments, Jaxton immediately jumped up in anger and pointed at a nearby representative of another company, cursing, “What did you say? Say it again if you dare! Which company are you from?”

“So, you don’t know which company I’m from?” The man Jaxton pointed at asked in surprise.

“Who knows which insignificant company you represent? Hurry up and tell me your name, or I’ll make sure you regret it!” Jaxton was furious.

Little did he expect the man to say, “That’s great.”

Then, he turned around and left. Since you don't know me, what can you do to me?

"You b*stard, don't walk away! Have the guts to leave your name! D*mn it!"

Jaxton was furious and stomped his foot.

Many people around couldn't help but laugh.

After entering, Roselynn discovered that the person sitting inside was indeed Julian.

However, today's Julian gave her a different impression. After tidying up, he looked quite energetic.

"Roselynn, you're here? Please have a seat!" Julian quickly greeted her.

His attitude stunned Raymond Blackwell-the project manager of Summerton Corporation-and Julian's personal bodyguard.

They had never seen Julian treat any woman with such an attitude before.

"Julian, I'm here on behalf of Terence Group to discuss cooperation," Roselynn said expressionlessly.

"Alright, where are your cooperation documents and bidding materials?" Julian reached out his hand and asked.

She was dumbfounded. How could she have these things?

"Didn't you tell my brother that as long as I come, you'll give me the contract?"

“I did say that, but I still need to see some data and information. Otherwise, I can give you the contract, and tonight, we can dance and discuss cooperation at the same time. Then, tomorrow, you can make up for the missing documents, but we must have a separate detailed discussion.”

Chapter 1099 Slander

Julian pretended to be ignorant, knowing that it was a way to get closer to the girl. Without taking any action, they wouldn't have the opportunity to spend time alone and let their love grow.

Suddenly, Roselynn stood up and spoke seriously, “Julian, I know you have feelings for me. However, we are not compatible. It's me who doesn't deserve you! So, please stop trying so hard. As for the collaboration... If you are truly interested, you can discuss it with Manny. I only came here today to clarify things!”

After saying her piece, she promptly turned and left without looking back, not giving Julian even the slightest chance to win her over.

Embarrassed, Julian forced a bitter smile and turned to Raymond, asking, “Does this count as rejection?”

Raymond replied honestly, “Mr. Summerton, it's clear that Miss Lowe isn't interested in you. She also doesn't seem like someone who is only after your money. If you really want to impress her, you'll have to put in more effort!”

Julian tapped his chin lightly, pondering over Raymond's words. The more challenging it was to win her heart, the less he wanted to give up.

From his perspective, pursuing a girl was like playing a game. If it was too easy, it wouldn't be fun anymore. He even believed that his memories of chasing after her wouldn't be as cherished!

Roselynn returned to the cocktail party venue.

When Tia saw her, she greeted her with a smile, saying, “Roselynn, did you resolve things quickly?”
novelbin

Roselynn let out a bitter snort and shook her head, “Resolve what? Julian wasn’t interested in what we actually had to offer. There’s nothing for me to discuss with him! Come on, it’s been a while since we’ve

had the chance to relax. Let’s have a drink together!”

Tia could tell that Roselynn was not in a good mood. However, she didn’t want to make things worse, so she nodded and sat down with her. They enjoyed some drinks while admiring attractive men and women. Overall, it was quite an enjoyable experience.

On the other side, Jaxton and Milani arrived at the cocktail party with resentment in their hearts.

“This is outrageous! Absolutely outrageous!” Jaxton exclaimed angrily. “How dare the Summerton Corporation treat me like this?! Mark my words, I won’t let them get away with it!”

He had come here sincerely seeking cooperation, but he didn’t expect the Summerton Corporation to outright refuse him. They had publicly humiliated him, showing zero respect for the boss of Oatley Corporation.

“Dear, the Summerton family is a powerful force in Onza. What can you do to make them pay?” Milani asked casually.

Jaxton repeatedly mentioned the Zelinsky family of Zovince and claimed they would support him. However, how much of that was true?

“Hmph, just you wait! I heard that Ms. Hattie Zelinsky will also be here today. When the time comes, I will ask her to help me vent my anger!” Jaxton declared confidently.

Magnus had used him to deal with the Quillen family and even had a private conversation with him because of it.

Magnus had even asked about his friends and family. So, Jaxton believed that they were like brothers after that conversation.

Little did he know that the conversation was just a tactic used by Magnus to win people over. It was foolish of him to believe that someone like Magnus Zelinsky would consider him a brother from another mother!

Meanwhile, Hattie was Magnus' sister and one of the Big Four Beauties in Chanaea. Although she wasn't as well-known as her brother, she still had great influence and held an extraordinary position in the business world.

Lost in his fantasy, Jaxton had absolute faith that Hattie would support him. He believed that as long as she appeared, he could use her influence to make the Summerton family suffer!

"Oh, I see. I'm looking forward to it!" Milani said, feeling delighted as she listened to Jaxton.

Previously, she had only wanted to marry an ordinary wealthy heir and live a comfortable life without worrying about anything.

She never expected that her enmity with the Lowe family would lead her to someone like Jaxton, the boss of Oatley Corporation.

Therefore, the more powerful Jaxton became, the more excited she became!

"Hmph! Just you wait, Emmanuel! You may have a woman protecting you, but I can rely on a man too. I will bring you down sooner or later, you bastard!" Milani thought to herself.

As the couple chatted about their glorious future, Jaxton caught sight of Roselynn once again.

"Darling, what's wrong?" Milani asked, following his gaze and being stunned by what she saw.

Roselynn Lowe was sitting at a table with her former best friend, Tia Franks. They were smiling and giggling, clearly having a great time!

The women's experiences were in stark contrast to the couple's anger and frustration.

Milani felt jealous and couldn't allow those she considered losers to have a better life than her. So, she quickly thought of a plan and turned to Jaxton, saying, "Darling, watch me!"

Confused, Jaxton could only stand there and watch as Milani approached the two women.

"Tia, what's the matter with you? How can you sit with this... this demoness? She's mentally unstable! She's beaten others up when she loses control!" Milani didn't hesitate to slander Roselynn's image before everyone at the cocktail party.

"Milani, how could you say you say that?!"

Chapter 1100 The Couple's Scheme

Tia immediately stood up to intervene, saying sternly, "Roselynn is a wonderful person. Perhaps this is just a misunderstanding?"

"Hmph! Misunderstanding? She tried to seduce my man. When she failed, she attacked him. She's clearly a terrible person!"

Once she spewed all that nonsense, she immediately picked up the drink on the table and splashed it right on Roselynn's face.

Roselynn felt her frayed nerves snap as her blood boiled!

She could tolerate the woman's insults, but Milani had another thing coming if she thought Roselynn wouldn't fight back when things turned physical!

"How dare you?! Die!" Roselynn roared as she jerked to her feet and wasted no time slapping Milani.

She had never wasted any time with idle talk when she had to take action to defend herself. novelbin

Little did she expect that Milani had seen through her temper and plotted against her in advance. That was because Milani had fallen to the ground before Roselynn's hand could even hit her. Then, she swiftly poured the remaining drink on herself.

"Ah, don't hit me! Please! Don't hit me!"

Milani started crying for help in a panicked tone, "Help! Help!"

The people around the party immediately turned their attention to the commotion.

Emmanuel had been searching for his sister's whereabouts and happened to hear the cry for help. So, he hastily looked over.

Alas, Jaxton had already taken a step forward with a grim expression on his face. He walked over and promptly kicked Roselynn in the lower back.

Smack!

Roselynn fell heavily to the ground. It was evident that Jaxton didn't hold back as she felt as if her internal organs had shifted when she landed on the ground.

"What's going on? What's happening?"

The people around had their interest piqued and started exclaiming in surprise.

Jaxton pointed at Roselynn and shouted angrily, "Roselynn, you shameless woman. Listen here! Our relationship ended ages ago! Don't you dare bother me anymore! Also, don't you touch even a hair on my partner's head. Otherwise, I'll kill you!"

Since he had deliberately raised his voice, everyone heard him and was in an uproar.

“Ah, I see. An ex-lover resorted to violence after seeing their ex’s new love interest?”

“I’ve heard that Mr. Oatley’s ex-wife is fierce and has a tendency for violence. It seems that the rumors are true?”

“How can a woman like this slither her way into tonight’s party?”

Jaxton and Milani felt extremely satisfied upon hearing those fervent discussions!

Milani secretly winked at Jaxton and couldn’t help but find their impromptu cooperation utterly seamless.

He also discreetly gave her a thumbs-up, admiring her clever move!

Now, they had control over the direction of public opinion. So, how could they possibly allow Roselynn to get off the hook so easily?

Roselynn was sprawled on the ground as she was forced to become the star of a show. She felt as though the whispers and pointing had turned into needles pricking her skin. Sure enough, she was feeling increasingly frustrated and helpless!

She finally experienced how terrifying the upper class could be.

In the eyes of these people, Jaxton was a young and promising entrepreneur. Meanwhile, she was just a violent woman he had the misfortune of marrying at some point. Plus, she wasn’t one of them. If anything, she was beneath them.

So, the truth didn’t matter to these people.

They only needed to pander to one side based on what they saw. Besides, these people had self-interests etched into their very souls. Thus, they would naturally do their best to avoid getting dragged into the mud by someone like her. Justice wasn’t worth anything to them.

Nonetheless, she couldn't help but admire Milani and Jaxton's tactics and coordination. It seemed that there was a grain of truth in those netizens' words when they said, "Exes and h*es truly deserved one another!"

She was living that saying right now as she couldn't find a way to turn the tide against them!

At this moment, she couldn't help but think of Manny.

If they were to come to blows, she and Manny could easily teach this repugnant couple a lesson they wouldn't ever forget!

"D*mn it!"

Emmanuel also saw this scene and stomped over with an angry expression on his face.

He was just halfway there when he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"What's going on?"

Raymond had noticed the conflict happening here and had brought over a group of people in tow.

The person walking behind him was none other than Julian!

Since this was a cocktail party organized by the Summerton family, the two were naturally the hosts. Of course, Milani knew just who they were. So, she immediately started whining piteously, "Mr. Summerton. Mr. Blackwell. You've arrived just in time. I was just passing by when this woman suddenly went berserk! She started pulling and slapping me before I could get a word in. You have to, help me seek justice!"

The surrounding guests were not business representatives. So, they didn't know what had happened backstage.

They were just wealthy heirs in Yeringham. Hence, most of them knew Jaxton. They didn't even need to use their brains after looking at the two sides involved in the conflict. Frankly, all of them were confident that the Summerton family would lean toward the Oatley family, especially since Jaxton was here.

There was also the fact that there were several people who had witnessed Roselynn physically attacking someone!

The next moment, Julian had indeed stormed over with an irate expression on his face.

Everyone was anticipating to see just how he would team up with Jaxton and teach that woman a lesson.

Yet, none of them had ever dreamed that Julian would do the complete opposite. He had gone over and mercilessly slapped Milani right across the face.

Smack!

It was so loud that it was as if something had cracked under the force of the blow.

Fortunately, Milani's face wasn't surgically enhanced. Otherwise, it would have been deformed by the slap!