

Wrong Table 1261

Chapter 1261 Unveiling Chaos

“Fine, let’s give it a try.”

Ashton was hot-tempered and would tolerate anything but threats. She immediately moved to take Susan away.

Unexpectedly, Susan’s bodyguards dared to protect her and openly confront Ashton.

The scene quickly descended into chaos.

“Stop!”

At the critical moment, a powerful voice echoed.

The owner of the voice resembled the male lead in a drama. He shouted angrily, and everyone immediately halted.

Looking in the direction of the voice, it turned out to be a handsome and imposing man leading a group of people out of the news hall.

Wherever he went, people made way for him.

Indeed, he was Gautier Verkade, the dominant CEO in Yeringham.

“Gautier, why are you here?”

Upon seeing this handsome man, the initially fiery Susan immediately turned into a fangirl. She walked over with a simple smile.

However, Gautier did not give her a chance and directly reprimanded her. "Susan, what are you doing?

Why are you causing a scene here?"

The once arrogant and proud woman now looked like a helpless little girl, trembling as she said,

"Gautier, it's not me. It's that shameless woman who wants to snatch you away from me. I just wanted to teach her a lesson."

With that, she gritted her teeth and tried to pounce on Mackenzie again.

Mackenzie looked at Susan calmly, not displaying the expected anger.

She could tell that although Susan lacked manners, she wasn't inherently malicious. Instead, she seemed pretty naive and the kind of woman who could easily be manipulated or stubbornly misguided.

Seeing Susan about to confront Mackenzie again, Miss Lex) and Beatrix firmly protected Mackenzie.

Lara, who stood behind Gautier, couldn't let Mackenzie be harmed and stepped forward to protect her.

She disliked Emmanuel and Beatrix, but Mackenzie's position in her heart had never changed.

No one can harm her.

“Enough!”

“Enough!”

Seeing Susan about to clash with the people in front of Mackenzie again, Gautier shouted angrily once more.

This time, he directly walked over in large strides and slapped Susan in the face.

Smack!

The lively scene fell silent.

The whole venue was stunned.

Even Ashton was taken aback. She didn't dare to slap a woman from the Silverbane family. The consequences wouldn't be a joke once the Silverbane family made a fuss.

Mackenzie also silently watched the drama unfold between these two.

Susan's face turned red from the slap, but she still looked at Gautier with infatuation. She asked,

“Gautier, why did you hit me?”

“Susan, I like Mackenzie. Not you,” Gautier spoke directly, dropping a bombshell.

The media reporters were now in an uproar, taking pictures. If it weren't for the security holding them

back, they

would probably risk the danger of rushing forward for an interview.

"Gautier, I'm heartbroken. Why would you hurt me like this?"

Tears gushed from Susan's eyes instantly.

Mackenzie couldn't tell if Gautier was acting, but she could see that Susan was definitely not acting.

This woman's tears are genuine.

"Susan, I've told you many times. I've never liked you. I've always treated you as a friend, not a

girlfriend. I've never lied to you." Gautier sighed.

Due to the excessive force just now, blood seeped from the left arm that had blocked the gun for

Mackenzie. The

blood stained his white coat red.

"Gautier, what's wrong? You're bleeding again."

Seeing him bleed, Susan's heart was moved. She cried out foolishly. "Someone, come quickly. Help

him treat his wound!”

Susan then said, “Gautier, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have angered you.”

Seeing such an infatuated woman, Miss Lexi and Beatrix didn’t know what to say. Let alone Mackenzie, who was already in a complicated mood.

Susan then said, “Gautier, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have angered you.”

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Gautier had slapped the Silverbane family’s daughter for her. Once this news spread, the public would definitely think that she couldn’t let down Mr. Gautier’s love.

“Susan, if you truly care about me, please leave first. I kindly ask you not to interfere with my affairs, alright?”

Gautier spoke unexpectedly in a gentle tone to Susan, as if he hadn’t just slapped her.

“Gautier...”

Susan felt deeply hurt. Tears streamed down her cheeks, yet she still complied with Gautier’s request, leaving the scene in tears.

Chapter 1262 The Sway Of Love And Business

Witnessing the entire scene, Mackenzie was truly at a loss for words.

Even the most absurd soap opera would struggle to depict such a scene, yet it unfolded before their eyes. It seems that a woman's infatuation with a man can genuinely lead to a state of intellectual deficiency.

With numerous media reporters present today, Gautier's popularity was undoubtedly going to skyrocket once the news broke.

The same applied to Mackenzie, of course.

"I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

Gautier declined the staff's offer to check his injuries. Ignoring the fact that Susan hadn't left the scene, he hurriedly approached Mackenzie and asked, "Mackenzie, are you alright? Did anyone hurt you just now?"

Tsk, tsk, tsk.

The onlookers couldn't help but sigh. Sometimes, reality was more dramatic than television dramas, or rather, more absurd.

Love could indeed turn a person into a lunatic or a fool.

“I’m fine.”

Mackenzie reassured Gautier. Ultimately, under the pressure of countless gazes around her, she asked

with a slight grip on her fist, “How are your injuries?”

The truth was unclear, but the fact that Gautier took a bullet for her was undeniable.

If she were heartless towards Gautier, she would undoubtedly be thrust into the spotlight, surpassing

Emmanuel’s previous ordeal of being criticized and trending throughout the city. This might even make

her the hottest topic worldwide.

No matter how intelligent Mackenzie was, she was tightly controlled by an invisible force at this

moment. She was unsure of how to break free.

This invisible and terrifying force was called public opinion.

“Mackenzie, I’m fine.”

Gautier wore a satisfied smile as if he had just received attention from a goddess he had pursued for

years.

This kind of demeanor was something even Hubert couldn’t portray.

Mackenzie nodded. However, before she could utter another sentence, a reporter thrust a microphone forward and asked excitedly, “Ms. Quillen, are you here today to represent the Terence Group in discussing a partnership with the Verkade Group?”

Without giving Mackenzie time to answer, the next reporter’s question came.

“Ms. Quillen, we heard that the Quillen and Verkade families are planning a marriage alliance. Forming a business team to enter the National Chamber of Commerce?”

Before the third reporter could ask a question, Gautier forcefully protected his beloved, disregarding his injured arm. He loudly declared, “Everyone, please adhere to the order of the press conference. We will answer questions one by one inside.”

“Gautier is so cool. Protecting beauty with such strength.”

Observing this scene, Lara clasped her hands together. She watched Gautier protect Mackenzie.

This is my vision of a prince and princess.

On the other hand, Beatrix stared at her. She pouted and said, “As a sister, helping outsiders break up your sister’s marriage. If this isn’t stupid, it’s evil.”

“Hmph, I don’t want to talk to you. You’re not worthy.”

Lara ignored Beatrix and walked away proudly.

“If you can’t argue, just run away. Don’t pretend to be tough. Pah, pah, pah!”

Beatrix retorted without showing weakness.

Since Mackenzie had arrived, she was prepared to face the interview. In any case, she must not let

Lara represent the Terence Group and cause chaos.

If it were someone else, Mackenzie would have fired her immediately. However, Lara was her sister,

after all. She couldn’t do that, so she had to clean up this mess personally.

However, upon arriving at the scene, she realized that this mess was more challenging to clean up than

she had imagined.

Lara was naive and unknowingly manipulated. Mackenzie being caught in the whirlpool of public

opinion made it difficult for her to break free.

Ashton was also quietly observing from behind.

Even she could sense that Mackenzie might find it challenging to reject Gautier today. The probability

of Emmanuel being cuckolded was increasing.

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Laura was hiding in the crowd, observing the press conference. She chuckled triumphantly and whispered to herself, "Even though my beloved Claudette is no longer here, I still want to separate you and Emmanuel. Just be a puppet, Mackenzie."

William had been present at the press conference from the start. He warmly embraced Mackenzie and greeted her with a smile. "Welcome, Mackenzie! We have already discussed the collaboration with

Lara and have prepared a 450 million order as a token of our appreciation. Once you sign, it will belong to the Terence Group."

"Wow! Isn't this welcome gift too generous?"

Chapter 1263 A Sweet Trap Unveiled

“The Verkade family is truly sincere,” the crowd immediately exclaimed.

Everyone present knew that a \$450 million order was not a small sum. Faced with such temptation, it seemed that Mackenzie might find it hard to resist.

Even Beatrix felt nervous, silently praying that Mackenzie could withstand the temptation.

On the other hand, Lara had a beaming smile and was full of anticipation. In this situation, as long as she isn't foolish, she will know which of Gautier and Emmanuel is more suitable for her and the Quillen family.

As a businesswoman, she will not make the wrong decision. She will thank me in the future.

However, Mackenzie immediately spoke up and politely declined. “Mr. Verkade, we appreciate your sincerity. Our Quillen family will develop the market by ourselves.”

What?

As soon as this statement was made, there was a collective gasp in the audience.

Lara's expression froze instantly. Is she crazy? Rejecting money offered by the Verkade family for free?

Seeing Lara's expression, the relieved Beatrix secretly took a snapshot of Lara, finding it quite

amusing. After living with Mackenzie for many years, she still doesn't understand her personality. Is she

so easily tempted and manipulated?

“Mackenzie, I hope you won’t misinterpret our intentions.”

Gautier approached Mackenzie and said earnestly, “We share a common goal. The Verkade family genuinely hopes for mutual trust with the Quillen family. If you still doubt our sincerity, I can publicly promise that a member of the Quillen family will hold the chairman position in the future. You will be the

CEO of the group. All members of the Verkade family and I will support you. If you don’t need us, we can leave the company and pursue other interests, relinquishing control completely.”

Wow!

Everyone at the scene was shocked by his words.

Isn’t this equivalent to handing over the Verkade family’s business to Mackenzie?

Is this real?

“The power of love is truly remarkable.”

“The domineering CEO of Yeringham has become a fool in love.”

Many people sighed. Even soap operas wouldn’t dare to depict such a plot, yet it happened in real life.

Lara was moved to tears. Even he expresses his sincerity like this. Is she really that heartless?

“Agree to him!”

“Agree to him!”

“Be together!”

“Be together!”

Led by Lara, the crowd unexpectedly erupted into cheers, turning the press conference into a scene resembling a proposal.

William’s eyes flashed with excitement. Under these circumstances, Mackenzie absolutely couldn’t refuse.

However, Mackenzie shook her head firmly without any expression. “No, this is unfair to the Verkade family. I cannot accept it. Let’s discuss cooperation another time.”

In this situation, I can only resort to delaying tactics.

As expected by William, she was being held hostage by public opinion and morality. It is impossible for her to refuse.

Even if she is cold-hearted, she can't go against the public opinion of the entire city.

She isn't like Roselynn, who could completely disregard what others said. She understands the importance of personal reputation and family honor for a businessperson.

She is well aware that the Verkade family's proposal is a trap. She isn't as naive as Lara, who has no business acumen. Does she truly believe that becoming the chairman and CEO means the joint group will belong to her?

Even if Gautier agreed, would his parents and the other members of the Verkade family agree? Would the shareholders and other executives of the Verkade Group agree?

No.

So, in the end, what Gautier says is just an empty promise.

If she agrees to cooperate now and even signs an agreement, it would be difficult to retract later.

This is an enticing trap.

No, this is a premeditated kidnapping.

This kind of abduction cannot be reported to the police because it is legal.

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However, Mackenzie was a woman of determination and courage. She would still refuse, even if she had to go against everyone in the room and even the entire city. “Mr. Verkade, I appreciate your intentions, but-”

Before she could finish her sentence, Lara couldn't bear it any longer and exclaimed, “Mackenzie, let's not discuss Emmanuel's abilities. He even frequents nightclubs behind your back. He's being disloyal to you. Why are you still with him? Are you foolish?”

On the day of the blind date, the man turned out to be fat, short, and greasy! What could she do but run? Josie Warren was about to escape when the man at the next table stopped her. Why was this man so familiar? He... he was her immediate superior, Dext...

Josie Warren's mother arranged a blind date for her in a high-class tea house in Wavery. However, after waiting for

Chapter 1264 Let Go of My Wife

“Lara, shut up!” Mackenzie glared at Lara,

After all, there was a saying about keeping family matters private. Lara's words risked embroiling not only herself but also Emmanuel and the entire Quillen family in unnecessary controversy.

What was the truth, and did they even know about it?

"Mackenzie! Fine, I won't speak. But you've got to listen to what everyone else is saying. Stop being so stubborn!" Lara's defiance was evident in her tone, though her words seemed to imply there was more than met the eye.

Mackenzie's expression turned colder by the second, like an iceberg. She clenched her fists in frustration at her sister's words.

"Lara, stop making things difficult for Mackenzie! Just shut it!"

Just as Lexi and Beatrix pondered Mackenzie's next move, a sudden roar filled the room.

Even Ashton was taken aback by Gautier's unexpected support for Mackenzie in such a critical moment.

All attention shifted toward the man as he clutched his arm. His complexion was paling with pain. "I stand by Mackenzie's decision--"

But before he could finish, he faltered and collapsed to the ground.

“Mr. Verkade!”

“Mr. Gautier!”

“Gautier!”

A group of people surrounded Gautier, and the scene immediately became chaotic.

Mackenzie found herself trapped in a dilemma. Her expression reflected the complexity of her emotions.

Uncertainty gnawed at her as she pondered Gautier’s motives. It felt like she stood on a pedestal without a means of descent, as if the ladder had been yanked away from beneath her.

“Mackenzie!!”

Lara’s enraged cry pierced the air, tears cascading down her cheeks. “At a crucial moment, it was Gautier who courageously stepped forward to shield you from the bullet He’s even willing to confront the heiress of the Silverbane family for your sake. Can Emmanuel do that? Can he facilitate our family’s entry into the chamber of commerce or secure a 450 million deal for us? No! He pales in comparison to Gautier in every aspect. Please, open your eyes and see the truth!”

Lara's words seemed to stab at Mackenzie's heart.

Beatrix was taken aback by Lara dropping her accent when her emotions surged. Beatrix wondered if it had been an act all along.

Mackenzie willed herself to maintain composure, ignoring Lara's plea. Yet, amidst the turmoil, her concern for Gautier couldn't be ignored. Everyone present knew he had been injured while shielding her from harm.

"Mr. Verkade, hang on. Do you need to go to the hospital?"

"Mackenzie, I... I'm fine..." Gautier's eyes fluttered open. His grasp on her delicate hand tightened as a foolish smile graced his lips. "Promise me, alright?"

Mackenzie was utterly stunned. She felt like a marionette with strings wound tightly around her, rendering her unable to move and entirely under the control of others.

Gautier's reputation as the esteemed genius of the Yeringham business community proved well-founded as his gentle persuasion rendered her defenseless against his will.

On the sidelines, Ashton shook her head in disbelief at the unfolding drama. She couldn't help but think, What a mess! It looks like Emmanuel has been backed into a corner by this Verkade.

“Let go of my wife!”

Just as Mackenzie was teetering on the edge of confrontation with the Verkade family, a commanding voice shattered the silence.

The voice resonated like a thunderclap and sent shivers down the spines of those present.

“Emmanuel?”

“Emmanuel!”

The exclamations echoed from Ashton, Beatrix, and Lexi, all voicing their surprise at the sight of the man.

Mackenzie’s starry eyes flickered, mirroring the intensity of Emmanuel’s presence. He was a tempest in her eyes, accompanied by flashes of light and thunder.

At that moment, a storm brewed within the man.

“I said, let go of my wife!”

He strode toward Gautier with a commanding presence, causing the crowd to make way for him. His gaze bore into Gautier, brimming with suppressed rage.

No man could endure another holding his wife's hand in public and Emmanuel was no exception

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No man could endure another holding his wife's hand in public, and Emmanuel was no exception.

Yet, Gautier refused to release his grip. He thought, Why should I yield to him?

He, too, loved Mackenzie, and the majority supported their relationship. The public opinion in

Yeringham favored their union. What did he have to fear? What did he stand to lose? Thus, he held

firm. After all, to relent would render all his prior efforts futile. Would enduring those bullets have been

for naught?

“You’re asking for trouble!”

Chapter 1267 Awe

Otherwise, should this news spread, Gautier would face ridicule from others and endure a significant blow to his reputation.

“Farewell then,” Mackenzie declared, her departure accompanied by a resurgence of her Queen of Yeringham demeanor. With Emmanuel by her side, she found solace, knowing she no longer had to fear potential attacks from adversaries.

Recent events had underscored for her the importance of having a fighter, even with financial advantages: Without one, she remained vulnerable to humiliation at the hands of others.

It finally dawned on her why numerous prominent families and CEOs eagerly anticipated the Nuthana Grand Martial Showdown. Perhaps they all sought skilled fighters to safeguard their interests.

“Emmanuel, are you going to walk away like that?” Ashton’s voice echoed behind them as they exited together.

“Oh, I suppose you expect me to treat you to dinner?” Emmanuel countered.

“Hmph, I insist you return to the station for a chat. You just assaulted someone in public. Come with me!” she demanded firmly.

He had no choice but to comply with her request.

“Well then, Emmanuel, you go with her. I will attend Ryder’s wedding on your behalf. If you can make it in time, hurry back.” Amidst Mackenzie’s bustling schedule, she maintained a commendable sense of decency and organization.

Despite her disdain for Ashton, she couldn’t overlook that the policewoman had come to their aid twice.

Had it not been for Ashton’s timely intervention, Mackenzie might have suffered public humiliation at Susan’s hands.

“Okay.” He sighed resignedly and left, aware that lingering could be construed as resisting arrest.

Ashton’s intent wasn’t to interrogate Emmanuel but to learn internal strength from this man. After all, Sage had emphasized the importance of seizing opportunities multiple times. Otherwise, she’d be a folly if she didn’t take advantage.

Meanwhile, the wedding procession for Ryder led Tia to the Luxoria Hotel, where the event was taking place.

Marianne, escorted to the venue, found herself utterly bewildered by the turn of events. She couldn't help but wonder, Wasn't Tia just supposed to attend the wedding? How did she suddenly become the bride? Have I somehow slipped into a different timeline?

"No, I vehemently oppose this marriage!" She stormed into the dressing room, where Tia sat amidst preparations. With conviction, she voiced her dissent, "Ryder is not only old and unattractive but now paralyzed too! You're my only daughter; I cannot allow you to marry such a man."

Since divorcing her husband, Marianne and Tia had leaned on each other for support. Marianne even hoped to climb the social ladder through her son-in-law's assistance. Yet, Ryder fell drastically short of Marianne's ideal image of a son-in-law, presenting a stark contrast to her expectations.

"Mom, I won't change my mind about this!" Tia pursed her lips in response to her mother's disapproval, her resolve unwavering. "I can feel that Ryder genuinely likes me. Though he may seem clumsy, and yes, maybe even ugly to some, he has a good heart. I believe he'll treat me well in the future, and for me, that's enough."

"Pfft, you're my daughter. How could I not understand you?" Marianne's excitement bubbled up, and

she blurted out, "You're practically itching to become Emmanuel's sister-in-law, aren't you?"

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she blurted out, "You're practically itching to become Emmanuel's sister-in-law, aren't you?"

"Well." Tia's face flushed crimson in the dressing room, her embarrassment palpable. She mused, How could Mom say such a thing with others around?

Roselynn entered the dressing room and inadvertently overheard Marianne's comment. "Mrs. Franks, please don't worry. I treat Tia like a sister. If she marries into our family, we will take good care of her.""

"But how? Ryder is paralyzed! How can you possibly care for my daughter?" Marianne's words pierced the air, igniting an even deeper emotional turmoil.

It wasn't that she doubted Roselynn's sincerity, but some individuals were inherently resistant to assistance, no matter how genuine. Regrettably, Marianne fell into that category.

Roselynn found herself at a loss for a suitable response. Before she could gather her thoughts, a sudden commotion erupted at the dressing room entrance.

"Ms. Quillen!"

"Ms. Quillen has arrived!"

The arrival of Mackenzie brought a flurry of excitement. The Luxoria Hotel staff greeted her with an air of reverence and enthusiasm, their demeanor reflecting the grandeur of the moment.

With the dressing room door left ajar, Marianne couldn't help but be transfixed by the scene unfolding before her. Witnessing Mackenzie's entrance, accompanied by an entourage of admirers, Marianne couldn't suppress her awe. It was a natural reaction, borne of the stark contrast in status between them.

Chapter 1268 Dowry

Marianne's perception of Mackenzie's demeanor conveyed an unmistakable sense of superiority. She compared Mackenzie to a regal figure perched atop a pyramid, casting her gaze down upon others with an air of entitlement.

"Ah, Mackenzie, Beatrix, you've finally made it!" Roselynn greeted them warmly.

Mackenzie acknowledged Roselynn with a slight nod before turning her gaze to Marianne. "And who might this be?"

Roselynn quickly said, "She is Tia's mother. We brought her here to attend the wedding."

Tia, who was getting her makeup done, quickly stood up and said nervously, "Ms. Quillen, my mother

spoke out of turn. Please... please don't mind!"

Her heart raced with guilt, regardless of whether or not Mackenzie caught her words. After all,

Emmanuel was Mackenzie's husband-what if she misinterpreted Tia's intentions toward him?

Without delving further into Marianne's comment, Mackenzie turned to Roselynn, inquiring, "Did Ryder

hastily marry Tia? Has the dowry not been settled yet?"

Roselynn responded, "Mrs. Franks just arrived. I was just about to present it."

"Leave it to me." Mackenzie gestured dismissively and then turned to Lexi, instructing, "Prepare a bank

card with 280 thousand."

"Certainly, Ms. Quillen," Lexi acknowledged with a nod.

"280 thousand?!" Marianne gasped, incredulous at the sum. She mused, How could Tia, a kindergarten

teacher, receive such a hefty dowry?

"If you find it insufficient, Mrs. Franks, we can negotiate the amount. I'm prepared to cover it for Ryder,"

Mackenzie offered.

Despite Ryder's selfless act of taking a bullet to protect her, it resulted in his paralysis. In response, she

was determined to assist him in marrying his beloved, regardless of the expense.

“No, no, it’s more than enough!” Marianne’s excitement was palpable, though tinged with a hint of apprehension, a remnant of her small-town upbringing. Leaning in, she whispered, “And what about their new home and car?”

“Mom! Why are you so greedy?” Tia immediately stopped her mother. She hurriedly apologized to Mackenzie, “Ms. Quillen, I’m sorry. Please ignore whatever my mom says!”

Marianne couldn’t help but roll her eyes at Tia’s candidness.

Mackenzie glanced at the two women and offered a reassuring smile. “The house has already been purchased. It’s a riverside duplex worth about 450 thousand. As for the wedding car-Beatrix, could you please take Mrs. Franks to my garage and let her choose any new car as the wedding car?”

After all, those cars were simply gathering dust in her garage, unused and unappreciated. This was an opportunity to put them to good use.

“Of course, Mackenzie!” Beatrix agreed readily, realizing it was also an opportunity to declutter her sister’s collection.

“This...this ” Marianne was overwhelmed by the sudden rush of happiness. She couldn’t believe how

swiftly everything had unfolded. She mused, Wow! I've hit the jackpot just by marrying off my daughter.

Oh, Tia, you indeed are amazing!

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"Mrs. Franks, would you prefer to have the wedding car converted into cash as well?" Mackenzie inquired, noticing Marianne's inability to articulate a complete sentence.

"Hehe, sure, Why not?" Marianne's happiness radiated so strongly that it seemed her smile might freeze in place.

'Mom-'Tia still harbored the urge to explain to her mother why she had chosen to marry Ryder, citing three specific reasons: sympathy, Emmanuel, and her disdain for the Zimmerman family's behavior.

Yet, in light of Marianne's current demeanor, it appeared her family also harbored a pursuit of wealth.

What distinguished them from Ruby Zimmerman's clan?

“Don’t speak. Just stay still and be a beautiful bride!”

Marianne swiftly redirected Tia to resume her makeup application. Could one complain about being blessed with abundance?

“If you have the time, feel free to choose one!” Mackenzie contemplated the convenience of gifting a car, merely thinning out her extensive collection. After all, her fleet had grown so big that she couldn’t possibly utilize every vehicle.

Marianne’s smile stretched so wide that her teeth disappeared; she was overjoyed. “Hehe, thank you!

Thank you, Ms. Quillen!” she exclaimed.

Despite acknowledging that Ryder might not be the ideal match, Marianne refrained from intervening as Tia willingly embraced the union. With the dowry, wedding house, and car in place, Marianne reveled in the envy of relatives and friends.

As a parent, Marianne’s sole desire was for her daughter to find a partner to provide for her and ensure their future security. With these conditions met, she found herself to be genuinely content.

While observing her mother’s sudden change in demeanor, Tia couldn’t help but feel embarrassed.

Just moments ago, Marianne had disapproved of the marriage, yet now she appeared ecstatic.

Chapter 1269 Greed

It was just two words: money-minded!

The wedding proceeded smoothly.

Tiá, a former classmate of Milani, attracted many of their former classmates to her wedding. Moments

after the news broke, it became common knowledge that Tia had married into the wealthy Quillen

family, who were Mackenzie's relatives. The combined dowry, wedding house, wedding car, and

diamond ring amounted to nearly 1.5 million. Envy rippled through the attendees.

Meanwhile, Milani was at Ruby's house, discussing the unfolding events.

"Ruby, things are finally looking up. Your family secured a dowry of 70,000, and you're free from the

obligation to marry that disabled person. Isn't that wonderful?"

Despite Milani's reassurances, Ruby couldn't shake off her unease.

Securing a mere 70,000 dowry wasn't Ruby's ultimate aim. She had anticipated that Ryder, given his

disability, would go to great lengths to marry her, possibly even beseeching Emmanuel's family for

financial assistance.

Yet, Ryder's unexpected resolve and Tia's sudden decision to marry him bewildered Ruby.

She wondered, What could Tia possibly see in Ryder? His family has no dowry to offer. Is it simply for a wedding house? How naive! Unbelievable!

As these thoughts raced through her mind, her attention was suddenly drawn to Milani, who appeared increasingly uneasy while scrolling through Moments on her phone.

“Milani, what’s wrong?”

“I-It’s nothing,” Milani replied. She tried to hide her phone, but Ruby grabbed the device.

As Ruby glanced at the screen, her expression immediately changed.

“Ah-” A piercing scream escaped her lips as she stared at the screen in disbelief, murmuring, “No, this can’t be happening! It just can’t!”

“What’s the matter, Rubes?” Her parents rushed to her side, alarmed by her distress.

“Mom, Dad, you’ve ruined everything! Everything!” Ruby cried out. She threw the phone toward her mother in a fit of hysteria.

Perplexed, her parents looked at the phone. Their expressions turned ashen, and their lips trembled, mirroring Ruby’s shock.

Moments earlier, they had been ridiculing Tia for marrying a disabled, elderly man in exchange for a diamond ring. Yet now, confronted with someone who had effortlessly amassed 1.5 million, they realized the true extent of their folly.

If only they hadn't been consumed by greed, aiming for a mere 140,000, the money would be theirs. It was a sobering realization-they had grasped at straws and lost a treasure trove. They were even fretting over the 70,000 they had snatched, fearing a potential lawsuit.

The wedding proceeding continued.

Since Emmanuel hadn't arrived to pick her up yet, Mackenzie remained at the Luxoria Hotel, attending the wedding

Moments earlier, they had been ridiculing Tia for marrying a disabled, elderly man in exchange for a diamond ring. Yet now, confronted with someone who had effortlessly amassed 1.5 million, they realized the true extent of their folly.

If only they hadn't been consumed by greed, aiming for a mere 140,000, the money would be theirs. It was a sobering realization-they had grasped at straws and lost a treasure trove. They were even fretting over the 70,000 they had snatched, fearing a potential lawsuit.

The wedding proceeding continued.

Since Emmanuel hadn't arrived to pick her up yet, Mackenzie remained at the Luxoria Hotel, attending the wedding as a distinguished guest.

"Ms. Quillen, Ruby is here. Should we let her in?" Lexi promptly relayed the message from the hotel manager to Mackenzie.

Mackenzie understood too well why Ruby had rushed over; it seemed she was still intent on causing trouble. While part of her relished the thought of Ruby being furious and remorseful, she also knew that allowing Ruby to disrupt the wedding was out of the question. Thus, Mackenzie shook her head decisively.

"Understood, Ms. Quillen," Lexi swiftly responded.

Meanwhile, just beyond the hotel doors, Ruby's cries echoed. "Let me in! I am the bride today! I am Ryder's wife!"

However, her emotional pleas were ignored. It was met with unwavering resolve from the stoic hotel security guard.

In the backdrop, Belinda and Milani exchanged weary sighs, grappling with the unforeseen turn of events. How had things spiraled into such a mess? What a missed opportunity!

Driven by impulse, Ruby attempted to barge her way past the guard. Yet, her attempt was met with forceful- resistance that left her sprawled on the ground, her skin scraped raw.

“Rubes, are you alright?”

“Stay away from me! Don’t touch me!” In her anguish, Ruby forcefully shoved her mother and Milani aside. Her tears were mixed with mucus as she bitterly lashed out, “It’s your fault! If you hadn’t insisted on raising the price and demanding 140,000, Ryder would have had no reason to refuse me! Your greed has ruined everything!”

Milani bit her lip, opting for silence.

Belinda grappled with bitter remorse, acknowledging the sway of gossip and peer pressure in her ill-fated decisions. She had never envisioned such a disastrous outcome.

The bitter taste of regret gnawed at her soul. If there were a pill for regret, she would have consumed it without hesitation, consequences be d*mned.

Meanwhile, Gautier’s mood fared no better than the Zimmerman family’s.

Chapter 1270 Nothing More Than a Lapdog

After the press conference, he went straight back to the company with his bruised body instead of going home because there was a woman who wanted to see him!

“Mr. Verkade, you’re back? Ms. Zelinsky is in your office!”

Alani Hurst was Gautier’s personal female assistant and also one of his admirers. She was surprised to see him in his current state!

She had never seen the assertive Gautier look so disheveled and exhausted. It seemed that everything that happened at the press conference was true. Did he really fail to win the woman from another man?

Gautier didn’t pay any attention to Alani. He walked straight into his office and found Hattie sitting in his chair, with Dominique standing behind her.

His office was filled with black-clad bodyguards.

All of them belonged to Hattie!

The scene was extravagant and shocking!

“Ms. Zelinsky, how dare you... sit in Mr. Verkade’s seat? This is-”

“Someone, go and slap her!”

Before Alani could finish her sentence, Dominique immediately gave a cold order.

“Yes!”

A black-clad bodyguard stepped forward and slapped Alani hard across the face.

Alani’s fair and tender face immediately swelled up like a bun. She looked helplessly at Gautier, hoping that he would come to her rescue.

Little did she expect that he didn’t even look at her. Instead, he smiled at Hattie and asked, “Ms.

Zelinsky, what can I do for you?”

“Stop there!” Dominique called out coldly to him again with a proud and icy gaze. “How dare a disloyal dog like you come near Ms. Zelinsky?”

Gautier’s expression faltered slightly, but he quickly regained his smiling face.

Even Alani could tell that Gautier’s smile now was extremely awkward. She had never seen him in such a humble state before!

“Gautier, you have quite the audacity!”

Hattie finally said something and revealed her stunningly beautiful oval face. Yet, it instilled a sense of fear that made one’s heart tremble.

“Ms. Zelinsky, I don’t understand what you mean.”

Gautier continued to smile, but beads of sweat had started to form on his forehead.

Hattie didn’t bother to play along and said directly, “The Verkade family’s collaboration with the Zelinsky family generates an annual revenue of over 1.2 billion, with profits exceeding 150 million. If the Zelinsky family were to withdraw their investment and terminate the collaboration what consequences do you think the Verkade family. made one’s heart tremble.

“Ms. Zelinsky, I don’t understand what you mean.”

Gautier continued to smile, but beads of sweat had started to form on his forehead.

Hattie didn’t bother to play along and said directly, “The Verkade family’s collaboration with the Zelinsky family generates an annual revenue of over 1.2 billion, with profits exceeding 150 million. If the Zelinsky family were to withdraw their investment and terminate the collaboration, what consequences do you think the Verkade family would face?”

“Ms. Zelinsky, haven’t we always had a pleasant collaboration? Why are you saying this-”

“Shut up!”

Before he could finish his sentence, Dominique interrupted him coldly.

Gautier immediately dared not speak any further.

At this moment, Alani's heart was incredibly shaken!

In her eyes, Hattie was the queen!

Only a queen could turn the assertive Gautier into an ordinary man who was humble to this extent!

"The collaboration has indeed been relatively pleasant, but you have made me very unhappy!"

Hattie immediately spoke up, "Don't think I don't know what you're thinking. You actually want to join

forces with the enemies of the Zelinsky family? Are you trying to get rid of the Zelinsky family?"

Unfortunately, things don't always go as planned. Your self-directed drama still hasn't won Mackenzie's

favor. You're truly useless!"

Upon listening to such a scathing insult, Gautier looked quite unpleasant at the moment, no matter how

composed he was, but he dared not speak.

Hattie continued, "If we were to end our cooperation with the Verkade family immediately, we might

experience a small loss, but that would be insignificant for the Zelinsky family. However, have you

considered the consequences for the Verkade family? It could be disastrous for you!"

Gautier finally managed a bitter smile.

He knew very well that Hattie was not making empty threats. If the Zelinsky family were to terminate their cooperation with the Verkade family, the Verkade family would undoubtedly suffer a severe blow, even if it didn't collapse immediately!

The Verkade family also relied heavily on the Zelinsky family for their business. If the Zelinsky family were to use their influence through the chamber of commerce to suppress the Verkade family, it would be the end for them!

After all, the Verkade family was not like the Quillen family. They didn't possess the Heart of the Sun, nor did they have independent and unique business autonomy!

"Ms. Zelinsky, there's really no need for this! The Verkade family has always been a loyal partner to the Zelinsky family--"

"Partner?"

Hattie immediately interrupted with a cold laugh. "Mr. Verkade, have you misjudged the situation? You are nothing more than a lapdog that the Zelinsky family keeps in Yeringham!"