

Wrong Table 1301

Chapter 1302 Stone's Fear

Upon hearing his voice, Stone, who was certain that the door couldn't be opened, instinctively panicked. He dared not make a sound.

The terrifying strength displayed by Emmanuel just now still made his heart pound. He was genuinely afraid.

However, he didn't expect that while he was momentarily distracted, Mackenzie would draw the Empress Blade she always carried with her and stab it into his shoulder.

"Ah!" He let out a scream and jumped up.

"You despicable woman! How dare you ambush me? I'm going to thoroughly ruin you! I'm going to kill you!"

Filled with anger and shame, Stone grabbed Mackenzie and threw her onto the long chair in the room.

Bang!

Mackenzie's forehead hit the chair, causing a sharp pain. As her vision darkened, she felt a warm sensation flowing down from her head.

"Mackenzie!"

Outside, Emmanuel began kicking the door with great force upon hearing the commotion.

Stone trembled all over. This was something he had never experienced in his career as an assassin.

Firstly, it was the trembling fear from the depths of his soul because he knew that if Emmanuel managed to break in, he would undoubtedly be killed.

Secondly, he was trembling out of excitement.

Before him lay a stunning beauty, and her husband was just outside the door. This fear made him incredibly excited.

“I won’t regret it if I die in front of a woman.”

Possessed by a devilish spirit, Stone no longer cared about anything else.

Anyway, now that things had come to this point, even if he let Mackenzie go, Emmanuel would not let him go. Therefore, he might as well be reckless and fearless, as assassins were never afraid of the consequences.

He took off his pants directly and laughed triumphantly. “Emmanuel, since you killed my wife, I will devour your wife. It must be very satisfying. Haha!”

“You b*stard!”

Emmanuel’s anger surged. Gathering all his strength, he used the Dragon-Breaking Palm against the door lock.

The door lock broke with a clang.

The iron door then creaked open.

“How is this possible?!”

Stone, who hadn’t had a chance to commit the crime, was instantly frightened out of his wits.

“A god-level fighter?!”

Stone only realized at this moment what level of opponent he had provoked. This made it reasonable that he and his wife couldn’t defeat Emmanuel together.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel had a dark expression on his face. Without saying a word, he walked toward

Stone step by

step.

Stone’s mind went blank as he was terrified.

It wasn’t until he came to his senses that he thought of using Mackenzie as a hostage to threaten

Emmanuel.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Before he could reach Mackenzie, Emmanuel had already taken a step and appeared in front of him.

He gripped his neck tightly and lifted his body with one hand.

“Please spare me!”

Upon seeing Emmanuel’s eyes, Stone’s pants were soaked. Nevertheless, he still used his last bit of strength to beg for mercy.

“Spare you? After you treated my wife like this, how could I spare you? I want nothing more than to tear you into pieces right now.”

Emmanuel let out a furious roar and landed a heavy punch on Stone’s chest.

A chunk of flesh protruded from Stone’s back as a mouthful of blood sprayed out.

Emmanuel then landed the second punch, followed by the third punch.

“Emmanuel, that’s enough!”

It was not until Mackenzie’s voice came from behind that Emmanuel gradually regained his senses. He

casually threw the lifeless Stone aside and rushed toward Mackenzie, tightly embracing her, who had just stood up.

“I’m sorry, Mackenzie. I almost lost you!”

Emmanuel was overwhelmed with regret and sorrow. His wife had narrowly escaped a terrible fate, perhaps even death.

“It’s not your fault, my dear,” Mackenzie reassured him.

Her emotions were so intense that she shed tears as her body trembled. She blamed herself for bringing Tommy into the car and causing the trouble. She couldn’t possibly hold Emmanuel responsible.

Emmanuel’s anger on her behalf deeply moved her.

At that moment, she took the initiative to kiss her courageous husband.

Emmanuel also passionately returned the kiss, his lips tenderly meeting hers.

Suddenly, a voice interrupted them from behind, “Cough... The incident has just been resolved, and here you two

Chapter 1303 The Recording

Ashton had just arrived and discovered the couple engaged in a passionate kiss. She couldn’t resist

interrupting them.

They were unaware if they had escaped danger, yet they were indulging in their affection, which was somehow inappropriate.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie finally ceased their embrace.

Emmanuel appeared slightly annoyed. He quickly examined Mackenzie's injuries with concern.

"What do you mean by 'again'?" Mackenzie stared at Ashton and inquired.

"Hmph, are you pretending not to know? After Emmanuel dealt with Magnus last time, I saw clearly what you did with him in the river."

"What? You saw it?"

Mackenzie immediately glared at Ashton. She was momentarily flustered but then regained composure and coldly remarked, "Officer Summerton, isn't this a bit unethical?"

Ashton was actually lying. She didn't witness anything that night, but that didn't prevent her from speculating on what Emmanuel and Mackenzie did in the water.

At this moment, her gaze became evasive as she stated, "What do you mean by unethical? If you two

dare to engage in such activities, why can't I take a look? If I were to stop or join you, that would be unethical."

Wow! How could you join us in that kind of situation?

Emmanuel shivered as he hastily told Mackenzie, "Don't believe her nonsense. Let's leave here and go back. There are many people waiting for you outside."

Mackenzie also nodded. She didn't believe a word Ashton uttered.

At this moment, at the wedding, all eyes were fixed on Sage, awaiting his presentation of evidence to prove that today's bride was an imposter.

If he failed to produce any evidence, Hattie and numerous others present would not let him off the hook, even if he was the esteemed Captain Payne.

Dominique was also brimming with confidence. Hattie was always meticulous in her actions, never easily caught or controlled. Sage, a mere police officer, couldn't possibly defeat her.

Just then, a voice suddenly rang out, "Ms. Zelinsky, just return Mackenzie."

This statement surprised everyone.

Dominique was instantly stunned.

Even the members of the Quillen family found it hard to believe.

William and Winona were filled with fear. They were at a loss for what to do.

Upon hearing this voice, even Hattie, who had been calm and composed, was suddenly struck by a wave of shock.

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Upon hearing this voice, even Hattie, who had been calm and composed, was suddenly struck by a wave of shock.

She stared at Gautier in disbelief.

She had always believed she had tamed this man, especially when he kneeled. She thought she had completely crushed his arrogance. She never anticipated that he would betray her at such a crucial moment.

However, despite the turmoil within her, she remained composed on the surface.

She was not a woman who could be easily defeated.

She had climbed her way up step by step in the treacherous Zelinsky family, establishing her own power and becoming the queen. Otherwise, her beauty alone would never have warranted the title of one of the Four Beauties of Zovince.

The entire room continued to stare at Gautier in disbelief.

William and Winona also couldn't fathom that their son would betray Hattie at this moment.

Their hearts trembled as they thought there was no turning back from this decision.

"Gautier, have you lost your mind? Mackenzie is right in front of you. What nonsense are you spouting now?" Dominique immediately retorted coldly against Gautier.

"No, she is not Mackenzie."

Sage had previously stated twice that the woman on the stage was not Mackenzie, and nobody believed it. Now that Gautier repeated it, the crowd couldn't help but believe it.

Today's events were so strange and suspicious that even a novelist wouldn't dare to write a similar story.

However, it truly happened in real life.

"Mr. Verkade, your son has gone insane. Please find someone to remove him immediately!" Hattie

commanded William.

She was aware that Gautier had been rebellious in his youth, but William wouldn't dare to defy her. If

he did, the Verkade family's commercial empire would crumble, and they would be irreparably ruined.

"I have evidence."

Gautier didn't wait for his father to speak. He promptly retrieved a small recorder from his pocket and

declared in front of everyone, "I have a recording here, capturing the conversation between Hattie and

Emmanuel. Every word she utters proves that Mackenzie is a mere puppet. Besides, I'm also her

puppet."

Chapter 1304 Admit Defeat

Rumble!

Every word he spoke was calm, but it resonated like thunder in the spring.

All eyes instantly turned to Hattie.

"Ms. Zelinsky-"

Dominique also received the news through her earpiece. She hesitated to speak to Hattie.

Hattie waved her hand gently, indicating that she didn't need to speak.

In fact, when Sage appeared on the scene and exposed the truth today, she already knew that she had failed.

Her assessment of the two people had gone astray, or more accurately, was incorrect.

On the one hand, she never expected Gautier to betray her. On the other hand, she never expected Emmanuel to find Mackenzie and even save her.

“Ms. Zelinsky, please return the real Mackenzie,” Gautier said again.

“Cough...” Hattie suddenly coughed.

The next moment, everyone saw her hand covered in blood. She had coughed up a large amount of blood.

Her face instantly turned pale, even to the point of being bloodless. It evoked sympathy from many people.

However, Hattie didn't take advantage of the situation to feign ignorance or seek sympathy. She simply raised her hands toward Sage.

She admitted defeat.

From the moment she did not order the killing of Mackenzie, she knew that she might lose.

A hint of astonishment flashed in Sage's eyes.

He had an inexplicable reverence for Hattie. Her delicate body was like a burning flame, seemingly on the verge of extinguishing at any moment, yet possessing the ability to incinerate everything.

With a crack, Sage personally handcuffed Hattie. He waved his hand and said, "Take her away."

As Hattie and others were taken away, this wedding became the biggest farce of the year in Yeringham.

"I told you she's a fake. Only a blind woman like you would make a fuss around like a clown!" Beatrix shouted loudly at Lara, finally voicing out the words she had been holding back.

Surprisingly, Lara didn't retaliate this time. She wasn't speechless out of anger but cried in sadness.

She cried so loudly that it was almost ear-piercing.

She truly admired Gautier and sincerely hoped to see him marry Mackenzie.

Why? Why does this dream shatter before it even has a chance to come true? Why does Mackenzie have to choose Emmanuel? What's the reason?

At this moment her mind couldn't think of anything else besides crying

“I told you she’s a fake. Only a blind woman like you would make a fuss around like a clown!” Beatrix shouted loudly at Lara, finally voicing out the words she had been holding back.

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On the other side, Emmanuel and Mackenzie safely returned to the shore, where Sage was already waiting for them.

“Mr. Lowe, Ms. Quillen, Hattie has been arrested. You can sue her anytime. The evidence is solid, and she will face a sentence of at least ten years if not life imprisonment. Even if the Zelinsky family, with all their wealth and connections, tries to use money and public relations to protect her, she won’t be able to escape legal punishment,” Sage informed the two of them directly. He also recounted the incident at the wedding.

He thought Mackenzie would be furious and sue Hattie. To his surprise, Mackenzie remained unusually calm, showing no signs of any emotions.

She knew very well that if Hattie wanted to kill her, she wouldn't have to wait for Emmanuel's rescue.

"So, this is the icy goddess, huh?" Sage whispered to himself. He realized that Mackenzie's aura couldn't be created through technological enhancements alone.

"Captain Payne, before the trial, I would like to meet Hattie. Is that possible?" Mackenzie's request surprised both Sage and Emmanuel. They wondered what she had in mind and what she wanted to tell Hattie.

"Of course." Sage nodded. Soon, he arranged for Mackenzie to come to the police station and sit across from Hattie, who was awaiting trial.

"Why have you come to see me? You are the victors. There's no need to pity a loser like me." Hattie's face appeared pale, but she still carried herself with an air of superiority.

"How do you know I came to pity you? Perhaps I came to flaunt my victory and revel in your misfortune," Mackenzie said.

"I can sense it," Hattie responded. "I shouldn't make the same mistake again."

"Whom did you mistake?" Mackenzie, being astute, opportunistically asked.

"Gautier," Hattie confessed. "It is easier to see through kind-hearted individuals, while it is usually simpler to mistake evil individuals. I never anticipated Gautier willingly taking such a significant risk and betraying me."

Chapter 1305 I Won't Sue You

"Sage has told me." Mackenzie nodded and said slowly, "Indeed, mistaking Gautier is the direct reason for your failure. However, you never had a chance from the beginning."

"Why?" Hattie asked curiously.

"Because you are not as ruthless as your brother, so you are destined to fail."

Mackenzie's words made Hattie fall into deep thought.

Mackenzie continued, "Actually, if you had killed me from the beginning, maybe things would have turned out better for you. Besides, you even saved me once."

Hattie smiled as she replied, "I don't know whether killing you is easy or not, but I never consider killing someone. That's the difference between me and my brother. As for assassins who kill to achieve their goals, I can't control them. Maybe you're right. As a woman with compassion, I am destined to fail."

“You are a kind woman,” Mackenzie suddenly said. “Even if you deliberately disguise yourself as a fierce woman, I can see it in your eyes. If it weren’t for the heavy burden on your shoulders and the love in your heart, you wouldn’t have done this.”

These words pierced through Hattie’s heart like a beam of light, causing her to tremble slightly.

After a while, she smiled and said, “Ms. Quillen, do you have Stockholm Syndrome? How could you develop a liking for a criminal like me?”

Mackenzie smiled bitterly. “Perhaps so. Ever since you saved me and Wally, I haven’t been able to dislike you. Coincidentally, I don’t like owing favors. This time, I won’t sue you. Consider it as repaying the favor. As for the other matters, I believe that with your position as the chairman of Aerelle Group, as well as the influence and public relations capabilities of the Zelinsky family, you should be able to handle them easily.”

Hattie was in a daze. Then, a teasing smile appeared on her face. “Ms. Quillen, you don’t match the rumors about the Icy Female CEO, do you? Aren’t you afraid that by letting me go this time, I will come back stronger in the future?”

“Feel free to try, Ms. Zelinsky. Next time, I won’t forgive you

After finishing her words, Mackenzie stood up coldly and was ready to leave.

“Ms. Quillen, please wait,” Hattie called out.

“Ms. Zelinsky, is there something else?” Mackenzie turned back and looked at Hattie.

Hattie smiled slightly, her smile more relaxed and sincere than before. “I promise you, I will give up the

Heart of the Sun. Nevertheless, you should be wary of others, especially the people within the Quillen

family.”

Mackenzie trembled immediately, her beautiful eyes filled with a cold light. “Ms. Zelinsky, are you

referring to Felicity?”

“Ms. Quillen, you are indeed smart.” Hattie smiled casually. I also don’t like owing favors. As a

repayment for sparing me, I will give you a secret piece of information. Felicity is actually a double spy,

and she is incapable of bearing children.”

This news was like a bolt from the blue for Mackenzie.

After trembling, she stared at Hattie, trying to determine whether she was telling the truth or not. other

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If Felicity is infertile, then whose daughter am I? And whose daughter is Sarah?

The room suddenly fell silent.

After a while, Hattie asked, “Ms. Quillen, may I meet your husband?”

Mackenzie thought for a moment and nodded slightly.

“Thank you.” Hattie expressed her gratitude, her demeanor completely different from before.

Mackenzie couldn’t figure out which side of her was the real one.

After a moment, Emmanuel walked in.

“Congratulations! Another successful hero saves the damsel in distress. Has your relationship with your wife improved again?” Hattie asked, her smile beaming.

Emmanuel chuckled in response. “So you’re suggesting that I should thank you and Magnus? Is it because of your mischief that my relationship with Mackenzie has improved?”

“I never said that.” Hattie laughed. “I’m not that shameless.”

“Tell me, what do you want to discuss with me?” Emmanuel got straight to the point.

Mackenzie had a positive impression of Hattie and was open to being friends with her, but that didn’t

mean Emmanuel had a favorable opinion of her. Hattie was Magnus’ sister, his adversary. Even if she

wanted him to cure her illness, he wouldn’t assist her.

Chapter 1306 The Three Gods and Seven Saints

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mean Emmanuel had a favorable opinion of her. Hattie was Magnus’ sister, his adversary. Even if she

wanted him to cure her illness, he wouldn’t assist her.

Chapter 1307 Come to Surrender

“Who?” Emmanuel asked eagerly.

“The Great Saint King of the Holy Fire organization, Torrence.”

“The Warlord of Airspace Group, Torris.”

“The Killer Queen of the Redback Assassins, Tina.”

Hattie revealed the names in one breath..

Emmanuel’s expression remained unchanged. After all, except for Airspace Group, the others were all

familiar. opponents.

“By the way, Tommy’s curse cannot be temporarily lifted, but he won’t be in any life-threatening danger.

If you want to remove the mind-controlling witchcraft worm, you may need to go to Mysticwood to seek a cure. I will arrange for someone to go, but there's no guarantee of success," Hattie continued.

Emmanuel didn't care whether she was sincere or not. After nodding, he left the room.

Outside, he got into the car with Mackenzie and returned to the Quillen residence. After all, after such a big incident had occurred, the Quillen family wa's waiting for them at home.

Unexpectedly, when they arrived at the entrance of the house, they found Gautier waiting for them next to a luxury car.

"Mackenzie, you're back." Upon seeing Emmanuel and Mackenzie, Gautier smiled and greeted them warmly.

"Why didn't you go to the police station?" Emmanuel responded first.

"I did go, but I was coerced by Hattie. As a compromised witness, I voluntarily implicated Hattie. After giving my statement, I was released on bail," Gautier said calmly.

"What happened?"

Mackenzie wasn't very clear about the details of what had happened in the past two days. Upon seeing Emmanuel' actively talking to Gautier, she felt that there was a story between the two men.

Emmanuel discreetly took out the note that Gautier had slipped into his hand during their handshake and handed it to Mackenzie.

“When the time is right, I will help you get rid of Hattie.”

Upon reading this note, Mackenzie didn’t know how to react.

No matter how hard Gautier tried to show goodwill toward her and the Quillen family, she couldn’t bring

herself to like him.

He was nothing more than a wild jackal. Hattie had indeed associated with dangerous people like him before.

After a while, Mackenzie finally spoke, “Did you come to see me?”

“Yes, I’m very concerned about your situation. Are you hurt?”

Gautier expressed concern in his words, but he didn’t dare to show excessive enthusiasm. He kept his distance from Mackenzie to indicate that he no longer had any improper intentions toward her.

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distance from Mackenzie to indicate that he no longer had any improper intentions toward her.

"It's fine. Come in and let's talk."

Mackenzie still let Gautier in. After all, he had made a gesture of goodwill toward her and the Quillen

family. Furthermore, the Quillen family needed more support as they joined the Chamber of Commerce.

Dealing with dangerous people might be something every entrepreneur has to face.

"Thank you." Gautier humbled himself, completely different from his previous confident and arrogant

demeanor.

The three of them entered the Quillen residence's hall, where everyone was gathered, waiting for Mackenzie's return.

"Mackenzie, are you okay? You scared us..." Beatrix rushed forward first, and the other women quickly gathered around.

After attending to her family, Mackenzie instructed the servants to prepare dinner and told the others they could have a talk later. She had just returned from the sea and hadn't even had time to change her clothes. Now, she needed to go to her room to freshen up and have a private conversation with Emmanuel.

"Emmanuel, Gautier must have come to surrender. He has offended the Zelinsky family. If he doesn't join the Quillen family, he will have no future in the business world. What do you think we should do with him and the Verkade family?" Mackenzie asked as soon as she entered the room.

She swiftly removed her worn-out clothes without hesitation, revealing a pristine white undergarment.

Her slender yet well-proportioned figure emitted a captivating radiance under the lamplight.

Emmanuel immediately tensed up and subtly turned his face. Attempting to maintain composure, he

responded, "To be honest, the Verkade brothers have employed every means to pursue you, and I genuinely dislike them. However, in the business world, we cannot let emotions dictate our actions.

Everything must be based on interests. Now that Gautier has willingly surrendered, perhaps the Quillen family can seize this opportunity to gain some advantages from them."

Upon hearing his words, Mackenzie suddenly turned her head and smiled faintly.

Observing her smile, Emmanuel felt even more uneasy Does she not realize the power of her smile when she turns around in her undergarment?

"You are becoming increasingly business savvy, and we are growing more compatible." Mackenzie praised.

Chapter 1308 Acquisition of the Shares

Upon hearing a single sentence from Mackenzie, Emmanuel unexpectedly felt a surge of pride, reminiscent of the moment he first gained recognition from his master in the Northern Region.

After changing their clothes, the two of them proceeded to the banquet hall.

Since Terence was absent, Mackenzie occupied the host's seat while Emmanuel sat beside her.

Gautier occupied a guest seat, and Lara had been accompanying him.

Mackenzie deliberately avoided discussing business matters until Gautier could no longer contain

himself. He

took the initiative to say, "Mackenzie, I came here today not only to inquire about your and Emmanuel's safety but also to discuss something with you."

All eyes immediately turned to Mackenzie.

Despite her cold expression, Mackenzie paid great attention to table manners. After setting down what she was holding, she calmly responded, "Mr. Gautier, please proceed."

Gautier nodded and stated in a rare display of humility, "Although I am aware that I am not worthy of you, nor can the Verkade family form a marriage alliance with the Quillen family, the Verkade family still sincerely wishes to cooperate with the Quillen family. If you don't mind, we can sell our shares to you.

In doing so, the two families can work together to grow and strengthen."

As soon as he finished speaking, the Quillen family gasped in shock.

Even Mackenzie hadn't anticipated that Gautier would actually take the initiative to offer her the opportunity to acquire the shares of the Verkade family.

If this were to happen, it meant the Verkade family willingly became a subordinate family to the Quillen

family.

“Mr. Verkade, you are overestimating me. The Verkade family holds at least 12 billion worth of Verkade Group shares. I do not possess that much capital to acquire your shares,” Mackenzie responded with a strategic retreat.

She was well aware of the Verkade family’s predicament. If they did not find a backer soon, they would have to sell their stocks. Otherwise, once Hattie took action, they would be doomed.

“Mackenzie, as I mentioned during the press conference, I am willing to transfer all my shares to you. Even if you are not my bride, I will still fulfill my promise.” Gautier continued to lower his bottom line. “I can give you my shares and my father can offer you a discount on his shares as well. So, you would only need at most 6 billion to acquire all our shares and become the new chairman of Verkade Group.”

The Quillen family became increasingly astonished.

However, they all understood why the Verkade family was making this offer. Since Gautier had chosen to betray Hattie, he had to be prepared to face the wrath of the Zelinsky family.

*Mackenzie, are you heartless or cold-blooded?” Lara, observing that Mackenzie had not yet agreed, angrily slammed her cutlery on the table and stood up. She exclaimed with fury, “I truly don’t

understand. Gautier is so outstanding, wholeheartedly devoted to you, and willing to go through obstacles for you. Yet, you can repeatedly hurt him like this. I can't bear to watch anymore. Mackenzie, I am so disappointed in you"

Beatrix rolled her eyes and let out a deep sigh. She wondered how both she and Mackenzie could be so intelligent yet had such a foolish younger sister.

She wondered how Lara got into MIT with that kind of intellect. shares. I do not possess that much capital to acquire your shares," Mackenzie responded with a strategic retreat.

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She wondered how Lara got into MIT with that kind of intellect.

Mackenzie chose to ignore her sister’s words.

Before Beatrix could engage in her usual banter with Lara, Emmanuel said, “Mackenzie, given these conditions, perhaps we should consider acquiring it.”

He believed that acquiring the Verkade family’s shares would enhance the status and influence of the Quillen family. Besides, it would be advantageous for them to join the National Chamber of Commerce

and become one of the top twenty official members.

Despite knowing that Gautier was using the Quillen family as a means to an end, he had chosen the opportune moment to make his move. Regardless of his capabilities, and considering that the Quillen family currently needed to rely on the Verkade family as well, it might be worth keeping a close eye on him. If he ever showed any signs of betrayal, they could eliminate him immediately.

Mackenzie, who had been refusing all along, immediately nodded upon hearing Emmanuel's words.

"Alright then. Mr. Gautier, if you are so sincere, I will send someone to discuss the acquisition with you tomorrow."

When this statement was uttered, it immediately infuriated Lara, who kicked her chair and left the room in tears while holding back her anger.

She couldn't understand why Mackenzie had never responded to Gautier's humble pleas but had readily agreed on the acquisition upon Emmanuel's casual remark.

She wondered if Mackenzie had been enchanted by Emmanuel, which made her so affectionate toward him.

Chapter 1309 Confession

Unfortunately, despite her suspicions, she had no evidence or authority. Hence, she was unable to take

“Hey, Lara! What’s the matter with you?”

“This child has such a temper!”

Several aunts couldn’t help but sigh.

However, Mackenzie disregarded Lara as she casually glanced at Felicity.

Felicity appeared completely indifferent, quietly dining alone as if the people and events surrounding her had no relevance to her.

Mackenzie couldn’t help but recall Hattie’s words. She had initially believed that Felicity had a great awakening, but now it seemed that she was having a new plan secretly.

After the meal, Emmanuel noticed that Mackenzie didn’t return to her room but went to Felicity’s room instead.

It was the first time she had gone to chat with Felicity in her room since Emmanuel moved into the Quillen residence.

He wondered what she wanted to discuss with her.

Felicity became quite excited upon seeing Mackenzie enter her room.

“Mackenzie, please have a seat. I will make you some tea. I just got some Dragon Tea, and it tastes great.”

Felicity busily brewed tea and warmed the cups, looking very happy.

Mackenzie sat silently on a chair, quietly observing this young woman.

Because she had spoken with Hattie today, Mackenzie paid special attention to Felicity. Indeed, no matter how one looked at it, Felicity didn't seem like someone who had given birth before.

Previously, some people explained that aristocratic ladies were good at maintaining their appearance, which was why they looked young even after giving birth. Nevertheless, even with maintenance, there would always be some differences between women who had given birth and those who hadn't.

“Mackenzie, come have a cup of tea.”

Felicity handed the teacup to Mackenzie, only to realize that she had been staring at her. She couldn't

help but touch her face and smile bitterly. “What's wrong? Is there something on my face?”

“No,” Mackenzie responded calmly. She then asked directly, “Felicity, I already regard you as my mother, so you must also consider me as your daughter, right?”

“Well..” Felicity’s smile became more puzzled and bitter. “Of course, I consider you as my daughter.

You are the treasure in my heart.”

Although this statement was a bit cheesy, it was sincere. It didn’t give Mackenzie goosebumps.

“Alright, then, I want you to tell me the truth about something.”

“What truth?”

Felicity handed the teacup to Mackenzie, only to realize that she had been staring at her. She couldn’t

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“What truth?”

Felicity’s smile gradually froze. There was a hint of panic in her eyes, which was inconsistent with her

usual composure.

“Am I really a premature baby born after eight months? There have been rumors everywhere that I am not your daughter, so am I really your biological child?”

After Mackenzie finished speaking, she looked at Felicity, whose body suddenly stiffened. Then, she softened her tone as she continued, “Please tell me honestly. If the truth can make me forgive, I will still consider you my biological mother.”

Felicity pretended to be confused as she smiled. “Mackenzie, I don’t understand what you’re saying.

You are definitely my and Tony’s biological daughter.”

“If that’s the case, then let’s go for a paternity test tomorrow.”

Mackenzie couldn’t be easily deceived. After hearing Hattie’s words and seeing Felicity’s expression at this moment, she already had a definite answer in her heart.

“Do we really need to do this? Won’t it make us a laughingstock?” Felicity’s lips began to dry up as her smile became increasingly forced.

Mackenzie let out a sigh and said directly, “Hattie has already informed me that you were sent by the

Zelinsky family to infiltrate the Quillen family. Furthermore, she mentioned that you are infertile.”

Felicity felt as if she was struck like a bolt of lightning as her face turned pale.

As her true intentions were exposed, she felt completely vulnerable standing before Mackenzie.

“Just be honest with me. How did Sarah and I end up in the Quillen family?” Mackenzie’s gaze turned cold and assertive as she continued, “If the truth can lead me to forgive you, I will still consider you as a mother and allow you to stay in the Quillen family. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being heartless.”

As the head of the Quillen family, she couldn’t allow someone of unknown origin to remain within their ranks. It was like having a ticking time bomb.

Outside, Emmanuel had only come to see Mackenzie. However, due to his profound internal strength and heightened hearing, he happened to overhear their conversation through the door. He came to a halt.

He had always been curious about why the Saintess of the Holy Fire was the same person as the second daughter of the Quillen family, Sarah.

Chapter 1310 The Truth

Gazing at Mackenzie’s sharp and cold eyes, Felicity trembled increasingly. She didn’t seem like a professional spy at all.

After a while, she finally sighed and said, "You are indeed Tony's biological daughter, and I truly love your father. That's why I have always treated you as my own daughter. Just think about it: haven't I always loved you the most among the daughters of the Quillen family?"

Mackenzie pondered for a moment and nodded silently.

This point was indeed true. Even though Sarah was the closest daughter to Felicity, Felicity had never treated her as well as she treated Mackenzie.

"So, I am the daughter born to my father and his ex-girlfriend?"

Mackenzie didn't need Felicity to confirm it, as she had already guessed the truth.

Tony was forced to break up with his ex-girlfriend and marry Felicity. Then, Felicity gave birth just eight months later. It was definitely a case of switching babies.

Felicity knew that Mackenzie was perceptive and couldn't hide it anymore. She could only nod with tears in her eyes and said, "Yes, this was all agreed upon by Tony and me. He could give me the identity of the Quillen family's young mistress, but the condition was to help his ex-girlfriend deceive the whole world and give birth to the child."

Mackenzie immediately asked, "Why did Dad do this?"

Felicity sighed softly once again. Feeling Mackenzie's gaze, she knew she couldn't hide this from her and had to come clean. "Because your biological mother is a woman of special status. If it were known that she was pregnant, it would be a matter of life and death for her. Tony wanted to protect both her and the child, so he used my deep love for him."

Mackenzie kept staring into her eyes. Her words flowed without any hesitation. They were genuine and heartfelt.

It didn't seem like Felicity was lying. Instead, it seemed like she was the unfortunate one.

"What exactly is my mother's status then?"

Mackenzie couldn't help but gently hold Felicity's hand, looking nervous for the first time.

She had never investigated Tony's ex-girlfriend's background before, and Terence had never mentioned it either. Therefore, the rest of the family didn't know.

Felicity also gently held her hand, as if they were a mother and daughter pair. With tears in her eyes, she said, "Mackenzie, I don't know either. I really don't know. All I know is that she should have some connection with the Holy Fire organization."

“The Holy Fire organization?!”

Mackenzie trembled slightly, feeling as if she had fallen into a nightmare.

Could my identity really be related to the Holy Fire organization? Could Sarah truly be the Saintess of the Holy Fire?

“Felicity, you have to tell me How did Sarah enter the Quillen family?” Mackenzie asked again, her emotions unusually intense

“A mysterious woman arranged Sarah for me. She instructed me to give birth to you and then arrange for Sarah to

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“Felicity, you have to tell me. How did Sarah enter the Quillen family?” Mackenzie asked again, her emotions unusually intense.

“A mysterious woman arranged Sarah for me. She instructed me to give birth to you and then arrange for Sarah to be born into the Quillen family. She also said that Sarah is the Saintess of the Holy Fire and instructed me to raise her well without exposing her identity. Otherwise, both the Quillen family and the Lenoir family would be annihilated. So, I have been guarding this secret, enduring so much pain...”

Tears streamed down Felicity’s cheeks. She used to be afraid to speak, but now that the Lenoir family no longer existed and Mackenzie was in charge of the Quillen family, she could only tell her the truth.

“Mackenzie, everything I told you is true. Can you forgive me? Can you still consider me as your mother?” She tightly grasped Mackenzie’s hand, her eyes filled with pleading and fear.

She had already lost the Lenoir family and couldn't afford to lose the Quillen family as well. Moreover, for over twenty years, she had treated Mackenzie as her own daughter. If Mackenzie abandoned her, she feared she wouldn't be able to withstand such a devastating blow.

Mackenzie remained silent for a long time before gently patting Felicity's hand. She said with a detached expression, "You should rest for now. I need some time."

"Mackenzie—"

Felicity couldn't stop Mackenzie, who had left the room.

As Mackenzie walked out into the hallway, she saw Emmanuel waiting for her.

She glanced at him and softly asked, "Did you hear us?"

"Yes." Emmanuel nodded.

Mackenzie didn't say anything further as she returned to her own room in silence, lost in thought.

On the other side, when Hattie emerged from the police station, it was already 2 a.m. the next day.