## Wrong Table 1321

Chapter 1321 Inviting Their Girlfriend Out

However, he immediately let it go again, shrugged, and said "Since he did it to save you, I can't say

anything! After all, I used to be a doctor too. When doctors practice medicine and save people, it is

sacred, so you shouldn't take it to heart too much!"

He knew that Mackenzie had an obsession with cleanliness, not only physically but also mentally.

She used to have a dislike for men. Being kissed and touched by a stranger must have left a grudge in

her heart. Now, he had to help her with psychological counseling so that she wouldn't hold onto it

forever!

"That's true, but you're a man. How can you speak up for him? Do you know what? After he kissed me,

he even said he liked me!"

Mackenzie's emotions were a bit agitated as she relentlessly challenged her "open-minded" husband.

In typical scenarios like this, the male protagonists in novels and TV dramas didn't necessarily have to

resort to killing the other party or even wiping out their entire family, right?

The author didn't write it this way, and he would be criticized by readers for being cowardly, and then

they would unleash their full firepower to criticize him!



| now, there was an added layer of complexity with this grudge. His wife was also closely watching his      |
|---|
| two identities. What if the Quillen family really faced off against the Chapman family? How would he      |
| handle that?  |
| "All right, I promise you. If I meet him in the Grand Martial Showdown, I will definitely give him a good |
| beating no matter what. Is that okay?"  |
| Emmanuel assured his wife with determination.   |
| Mackenzie felt a little relieved and said to him, "I'll be waiting. Don't disappoint me!"                 |
| After saying that, she returned to her room to rest.  |
| Emmanuel let out a long sigh. He felt like things were getting more and more complicated! It was all      |
| Nathan's fault. Why did Nathan have to shout "Mistress" for no reason tonight? If his true identity was   |
| exposed, he would   |
| definitely not let Nathan offl  |
| After saying that, she returned to her room to rest.  |

Emmanuel let out a long sigh. He felt like things were getting more and more complicated! It was all

Nathan's fault. Why did Nathan have to shout "Mistress" for no reason tonight? If his true identity was

exposed, he would definitely not let Nathan off!

On the other side, Shane and Frederick had both fallen in love and spent their days texting their crushes on their phones.

This morning, the two roommates happened to encounter each other while fighting for the bathroom, and both of them were holding their phones.

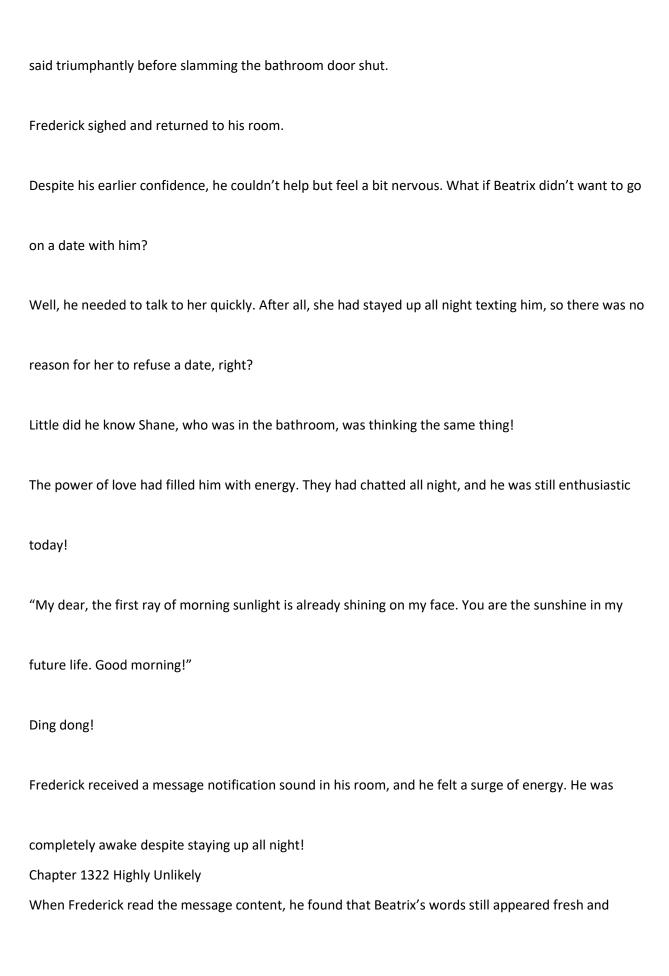
"Um...Shane, I can let you go to the bathroom first, but when it comes to finding love, I can't let you win. It will definitely be me before you!" Frederick said generously. After all, he was a little older than Shane, so he should give in to this younger person.

"Hmph! I was the first one to touch the bathroom door, and will definitely be the first one to get into a relationship!"

Shane stood his ground.

"Arguing like this won't get us anywhere. How about we invite them out together and let our girlfriends tell us when we actually started dating? It will be clear as day then!" Frederick suggested.

"That suits me just fine! I'll ask her out today! Just wait and see. You'll have to admit defeat!" Shane





Oh my! He was still contemplating how to ask her out on a date, but who would have thought that she would take the initiative to invite him? Shane would definitely lose this time! "How many more people do you want then?" Beatrix responded with a question. "Haha. Two is perfect. It just so happens that I have something I want to discuss with you privately." Frederick chuckled and scratched his head. This was the best opportunity to build a relationship with Beatrix. He must make Shane admire him! "All right then. We'll leave the company at 9:00 a.m.," Beatrix said and hung up the phone while feeling very satisfied. "This seems a bit different from her usual writing style." Frederick thought while feeling a bit puzzled. After pondering for a moment, he finally figured it out! Many people were like this. Their spoken and written expressions were completely different. And many people were knowledgeable, but unfortunately, they looked ugly, It was quite normal! Coincidentally, Frederick liked girls who were enthusiastic in their actions but had an artistic soul.

On the other hand, Shane suddenly received a phone call in the bathroom.

Hehe. When Shane comes out of the restroom, I'll show him who's boss!



rare for me to find a girlfriend?" Shane was displeased with Emmanuel's reaction, as if he didn't deserve to have a girlfriend. "I am indeed a bit surprised!" Emmanuel admitted honestly. "But now that you're the project manager for M&L Group, you must prioritize work. This project will take place in Onza. I'll explain the details when you arrive. I will talk to you about the situation!" "Hey! Hey! That's a bit hurtful!" Shane automatically ignored the latter half of Emmanuel's words and focused on refuting the first half. "What's so surprising about me finding a girlfriend? I'm not afraid to tell you that we're going to become in-laws in the future. Our relationship will get even closer!" "What the heck?!" Emmanuel suddenly shuddered. This time, he was truly shocked by Shane's words! "So what you're saying is, your girlfriend is still Mackenzie's sister??" Was it Sarah, Beatrix, or Lara? But no matter who it was, Emmanuel seemed to find it difficult to accept... Most importantly, Shane was not compatible with anyone!

"Hehe... It's Beatrix?"

"No... way..." Emmanuel exclaimed in astonishment.

However, he was not naive and was well aware of Beatrix's high standards when it came to choosing a partner. Considering her preferences and requirements, it seemed highly unlikely for her to be interested in Shane.

"Shane, did you misunderstand something? Or are you simply overthinking?"

Chapter 1323 Shattered Worldview

"Couldn't be better!"

Emmanuel also suggested. "Why don't you come to Onza with her? If you two truly have feelings for each other, I will be thrilled, and Master Drunkard will also be pleased! I just have concerns that you might make a mistake. I'm willing to bet a pack of chips with you. I'm sure you're overthinking it!"

"Hmph! You underestimate me! Just wait and see, Emmanuel!"

After hanging up the phone angrily, Shane immediately prepared to send a message to his beloved, inviting her to Onza.

But when he opened his phone, he found that Beatrix had already replied to his message!

| "You are the moonlight that belongs to me. Let's meet at Onza, face the challenges together, and          |
|---|
| create brilliance together!"  |
| Shane's face lit up like the sun that radiated brightness when he read this message!                      |
| "Oh my! She has such an artistic style with a strong sense of motivation. She is truly my kindred spirit! |
| She knows that Emmanuel wants me to go to Onza, and she took the initiative to join me hand in            |
| hand!"  |
| "Let's see what Emmanuel and Frederick can say this time?   |
| Shane walked out of the restroom excitedly and ran into Frederick, who was waiting outside.               |
| "Shane, I'm not afraid to tell you! My girlfriend and I are going on a date at Onza today. We'll take     |
| photos and videos for you to see how affectionate we are! I'll show you how beautiful my girlfriend is!   |
| You'll definitely be jealous!"  |
| Frederick proudly declared with his hands raised.   |
| "Haha! What a coincidence!"   |
| Shane was not one to back down. "My wealthy and gorgeous friend also invited me to Onza. We're            |
| going to have a double date and see who envies the other person's girlfriend more!"                       |

"Shane, you're quite confident! All right. I'll be waiting for you to admit defeat!" The two of them were determined and confident! Neither of them The next morning, Frederick and Shane set off for Onza. as willing to lose! The difference was that Frederick went with Beatrix, while Shane could only bring his two assistants, Lola and Lily, on a business trip paid for by the company. In the evening, Shane arrived in Onza, rented a house, and settled in. He then informed Emmanuel and arranged to meet at a nearby bar! Of course, Shane chose this location. After all, Emmanuel had plenty of money, so he naturally chose a gorgeous and vibrant venue! Shane arrived early at the Summer Bar and found that it was just as lively and alluring as the online reviews described, with attractive women everywhere! He had just chosen a place to sit down when he overheard three women in tank tops and shorts at the next booth

The difference was that Frederick went with Beatrix, while Shane could only bring his two assistants,

Lola and Lily, on a business trip paid for by the company. In the evening, Shane arrived in Onza, rented a house, and settled in. He then informed Emmanuel and arranged to meet at a nearby bar! Of course, Shane chose this location. After all, Emmanuel had plenty of money, so he naturally chose a gorgeous and vibrant venue! Shane arrived early at the Summer Bar and found that it was just as lively and alluring as the online reviews described, with attractive women everywhere! He had just chosen a place to sit down when he overheard three women in tank tops and shorts at the next booth discussing something. "Did you see that? That man is completely drunk. Whoever loses in our rock-paper-scissors game tonight will go over and take care of him, okay?" "All right! Let's play!" Upon hearing this conversation, Shane was also surprised! He looked at the three women at the next table, and they were all very charming!

Although they couldn't compare to his girlfriend, Beatrix, they were definitely the type of women that

ordinary men would pursue.

So, are the attractive people in the bar also skilled at playing games? I wonder, if I get drunk myself, will there be women who want to take me home and have some fun?

To his surprise, the two women actually played rock-paper-scissors, and then the third woman with long legs and ar pleated skirt stood up and walked over to take care of the heavily drunk man and left!

The woman in the short skirt was actually waiting for this opportunity because the chubby man's assistant had just walked away to answer a call. Once the chubby man's assistant returned, she wouldn't be able to carry this heavily intoxicated man away.

"D\*mn! Can this really happen?"

Shane witnessed the whole scene and saw the heavily drunk man being dragged into a private room by three women. He felt like his worldview had been refreshed... No. It was shattered,

"Boys must take good care of themselves when they are out and about!"

As Shane sighed earnestly, Emmanuel approached him with a smile and asked, "What are you murmuring about?"

"Huh? Emmanuel, you're here? I just witnessed a man getting intoxicated and being forcefully escorted into a private room by three unruly women. Tsk tsk... Is this how they do things in Onza? We boys truly need to acquire the skills to safeguard ourselves when we venture outside!" Chapter 1324 Ava Shane covered his shoulders with both hands and gave off the impression that he was afraid of female perverts! Emmanuel rolled his eyes at Shane. He was uninterested in discussing this topic and wanted to talk about business. Unfortunately, at that moment, he spotted another familiar chubby figure rushing in hastily. After not finding anyone in a designated VIP room, he became anxious and sweaty! Emmanuel immediately had a bad feeling and asked Shane "Did you say there was a drunk man? Is he at that table?" Shane glanced over and nodded. "Yes!"

Shane was immediately confused. When did Emmanuel start meddling in other people's affairs? He

Shane had just pointed out.

As soon as he finished speaking, Emmanuel stood up swiftly and headed toward the private room that

| had heard of heroes saving damsels in distress, but he had never heard of heroes saving drunk men!            |
|---|
| Actually, Emmanuel was not someone who liked to interfere in other people's matters, but he had a             |
| hunch about who the drunk man was and couldn't just stand by and watch him being taken advantage              |
| of by other women!  |
| Inside the private room.  |
| Three provocatively dressed women were acting a bit wild!   |
| "Ava, is it really okay for us to do this?"   |
| "Yeah. In the past, we used to wait for men to come to us. Now that we're taking the initiative like this, it |
| feels a bit cheap, doesn't it?"   |
| "If you're scared, you can leave and let me handle it alone!"   |
| The woman called Ava, with long legs, was a bit more ruthless than her two companions.                        |
| "This is the sole male heir of the Summerton family in Onza. He's the family's successor! You guys            |
| probably don't know how influential the Summerton family is, right?"  |
| "Who doesn't know about the power of the Summerton family? Their assets are worth tens of billions!"          |

The two women in shorts immediately responded.

Ava smirked proudly and said, "In Nuthana, a family with assets worth billions is not considered a leader. They can't even compare to the Quillen family of Yeringham. But the Summerton family's position in Nuthana is definitely one of the top. Do you know why?"

The two women shook their heads.

Ava continued, "Actually, I don't know the details either. I just know that the Summerton family has an extraordinary background. I've heard that even the Big Four in Zovince have to show them respect.

Otherwise, with the Summerton family's limited commercial influence, how could they become the vice president of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce?"

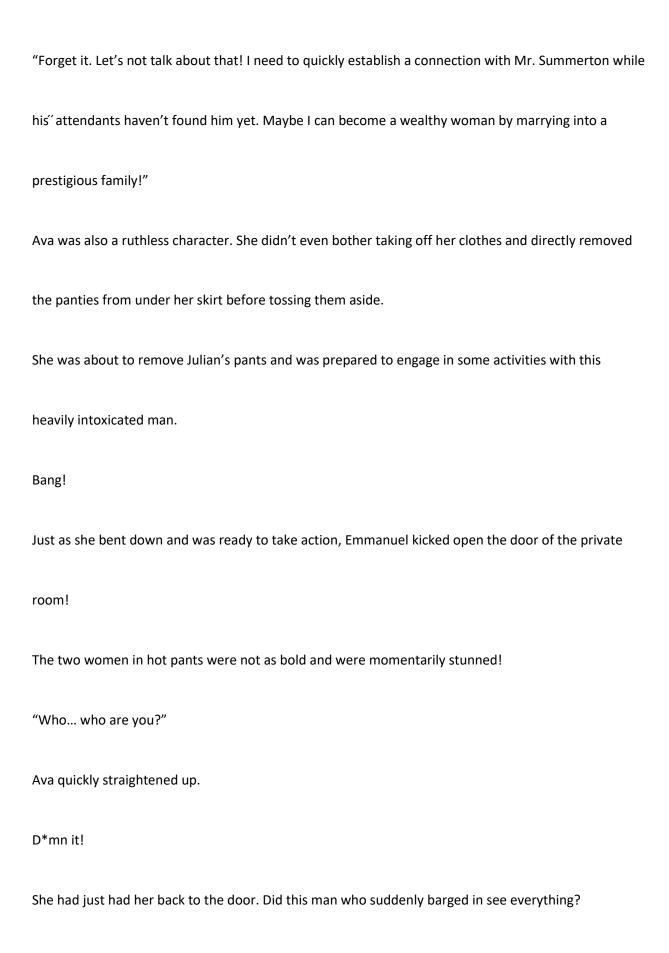
After chatting for a while, it turned out that she didn't know much either.

inherit it, Emmanuel grew more and more curious about this peculiar family.

**However Emmanual** 

intoxicated man inside was indeed Julian and that the Summerton family was not ordinary!

Combined with the fact that none of the three young members of the Summerton family were willing to



| Emmanuel, however, paid no attention to her expression or thoughts. He approached confidently and        |
|--|
| lifted Julian effortlessly with one hand. Then, he addressed the three women in a cold tone, "This is my |
| friend. I strongly advise against meddling unless you wish to face the consequences!"                    |
| With those words, he supported Julian and departed.  |
| "You…"   |
| The two women in shorts were still bewildered, and their facial expressions turned bad.                  |
| Ava, on the other hand, felt a mix of anger and embarrassment. She rushed forward impulsively and        |
| grabbed Emmanuel while exclaiming, "Mr. Summerton has taken an interest in me. You have no right         |
| to take him away!"   |
| "Get lost!"  |
| Emmanuel threw her aside casually. He had overheard everything outside just now. Who did this            |
| woman think she was fooling?   |
| "Ava!"   |
| The two women in shorts quickly came to the aid of the woman in the short skirt.                         |

Ava gritted her teeth and was eager to cause trouble. However, Julian's attendant, Albert, arrived at that moment. She didn't dare to continue her unruly behavior. "Mr. Summerton!" Albert approached to support Julian and only then realized that it was Emmanuel who had come to his rescue. He asked in surprise, "You're Roselynn's brother? What are you doing here?" Chapter 1325 Julian's Genuine Affection for Roselynn Shane, on the side, was also astonished. So, this man who was accompanied by three stunning women turned out to be a friend of Emmanuel? Since everyone knows Emmanuel, when will it be his turn to be accompanied by three stunning women? Emmanuel sighed and said to Albert, "It's a long story. Can you help me find a room? I'll wake Mr. Summerton up from his drunken state first."

"Sure!" Albert readily agreed.

After returning from Yeringham to Onza, Julian spent his days drowning his sorrows in alcohol. He longed for someone to comfort him. Now that Emmanuel had arrived, Emmanuel was the best candidate!

Albert promptly kicked the three women out and took over the private room.

The three women didn't dare to say a word and left immediately.

Before leaving, Ava glared at Emmanuel with resentment in her eyes. This man who appeared out of nowhere ruined her good fortune and shattered her dream of marrying into a wealthy family. It was unforgivable!

Inside the room, Emmanuel used the Nine Yang Finger Pressure technique to massage Julian, causing him to vomit. Then, he said to Albert and Shane, "You two can leave. I want to have a private conversation with Julian."

Shane turned and left.

Albert looked at the soon-to-be-awakened Julian and sincerely said to Emmanuel with his hands clasped together, "Roselynn's brother, I beg you on behalf of Mr. Summerton! If he continues like this, he will collapse both physically and mentally!"

He was almost on the verge of prostrating to Emmanuel,

Albert had been serving the Summerton family and taking care of Julian since he was young. He used to think that Julian was a libertine artist, incapable of forming emotional attachments to women. Little

did he know that Julian was not indifferent to women; once Julian fell in love, Julian became an intensely passionate fool! Julian drowned his sorrows in alcohol every day as he was unable to win over Roselynn. Even in his dreams, he would call out Roselynn's name. This caused Old Mr. and Mrs. Summerton to be deeply troubled, yet they were helpless to do anything. After Emmanuel nodded, Albert also left. "Roselynn... I can give up everything for you. I don't care about what others think. Why won't you give me a chance?" "Cough... Roselynn, come. Let's take a photo here to commemorate our beautiful life..." Upon hearing Julian's drunken words, Emmanuel couldn't help but feel heartbroken! He had known that artists were a bit eccentric compared to ordinary people, but he never expected Julian to reach such a level! Was it because Roselynn's personal charm was too great, or was it Julian's peculiar personality? If it were any other wealthy man, they would probably have turned to other women in an instant, right?

"Julian, wake up. Have some warm water!"

Emmanuel patted. Julian's face an

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"Julian, wake up. Have some warm water!"

Emmanuel patted Julian's face and placed a cup of warm water in front of him.

After a while, Julian opened his eyes slowly and murmured, "Who are you?" It was only when he

regained some sanity that he tried to sit up abruptly, but his body couldn't support him, and he fell back

onto the bench with a thud!

It sounded painful!

Unfortunately, Julian seemed to have no sense of pain as he exclaimed excitedly, "You're Roselynn's

brother! Has Roselynn also come? Where is Roselynn? Roselynn-"

Emmanuel saw that Julian was trying to get up again, so Emmanuel supported him gently and pressed him back onto the chair before saying, "Stop shouting. My sister didn't come to Onza. I came alone!"

Julian's eyes immediately went from shining to dim, and he slumped in the chair as if all his strength had been drained. He resembled someone whose energy had been drained.

"If you want to see my sister, maybe I can arrange it for you!"

"Really?!"

Julian suddenly felt a surge of energy and sat up before gripping Emmanuel's shoulder tightly.

Emmanuel nodded. "But what do you plan to do after seeing her? My sister is an independent woman.

It won't be easy for you to change her mind!"

Julian fell silent once again as he contemplated the question. What would happen after seeing her?

Upon recalling the words Roselynn had spoken to him during their last date, he felt as though his heart

was bleeding.

He realized that the most agonizing pain in the world was loving someone and not being able to be with

them. It felt like his heart was ripped open, and there was an eternal wound that would never heal.

After observing Julian's silence, Emmanuel couldn't help but remind him. "Have you ever heard of a movie called '101 Proposals'?"

Julian trembled slightly at the mention, and his gaze was fixed on Emmanuel as he wondered what Emmanuel was thinking.

"Allow me to share my perspective," Emmanuel continued. "Seeing you today, I can sense your genuine affection for my sister. I thought maybe I could entrust her to you. However, your nonchalant attitude worries me greatly. If you were to end up with my sister and one day indulge in alcohol and engage with other women, I'm afraid..."

Chapter 1326 Peculiar Change

Emmanuel didn't finish his sentence. Knowing her sister's personality, if her husband were to cheat on

her after they got married, she would become just like Jaxton.

Roselynn was terrifying when she was angry!

But when Julian heard Emmanuel say this, he immediately stopped feeling sleepy and sat up straight before saying, "If I could be with Roselynn, I definitely wouldn't end up like this today!"

Emmanuel nodded. "Let's assume I believe you. My sister has gone through a failed marriage and is

afraid of getting married again, especially to someone from a wealthy family. But if you can have more opportunities to interact with her and find a way to alleviate her fears, there might be a chance!"

After listening, Julian quickly drank a cup of warm water and tried to sober up as soon as possible.

Then, he poured a bottle of cold beer over his head, attempting to find a way to wake up quickly.

After the struggle, Julian said to Emmanuel excitedly, "My future brother-in-law! So, what you're saying

is that you will help me create opportunities to pursue your sister? If I have 101 chances to propose to

Hestia, I believe I can win her over!"

Emmanuel didn't stop him and allowed him to struggle!

Emmanuel looked at his passionate and serious expression and smiled casually. "I'll do my best!"

After finishing his statement, he stood up and stretched lazily before saying, "Ah! I'm not really good at

making connections, but since she's my only older sister, who else will help you if not me?"

Julian suddenly felt a surge of energy as if his soul had returned to his body!

As soon as Emmanuel left, he immediately shouted excitedly, "Albert! Albert!"

"Mr. Summerton, how can I assist you?"

Albert hurriedly entered and saw Julian completely transformed. He couldn't help but be amazed.

Is Emmanuel truly the extraordinary physician described in novels? Emmanuel was able to instantly revive a half-dead drunkard. It was probably something even the most exaggerated fictional physician couldn't accomplish! "Quick! Take me to the hair salon. I want a complete makeover!" Julian didn't care what Albert thought and just got up and left. How could he look like a man who was just drunk and lifeless? A moment later, Julian was sitting in an upscale hair salon and was ready to cut off his long hair! He knew that Roselynn didn't like men with long hair, so starting from tomorrow, he would become a cheerful and sunny boy! Outside the hair salon, Albert waited anxiously for something! Before long, a Rolls-Royce parked in front of the door. Albert quickly went over and bent down while lowering his head by the car window. Before long, a Rolls-Royce parked in front of the door. Albert quickly went over and bent down while lowering his head by the car window.



Her personal bodyguard, who was a formidable and burly man, immediately followed suit.

Albert trembled on the side and was too afraid to speak. Based on his memory, there had never been a precedent of Althea opening the car door herself. This indicated that she must be very anxious now!

Althea entered the hair salon in her high heels.

"Ah, Madam Summerton!"

"Good evening, Madam Summerton!"

As a prominent member of the Summerton family in Onza, Althea held a high reputation and status.

When she entered the upscale hair salon, both the owner and some customers recognized her.

However, she chose not to acknowledge anyone and headed straight to the VIP room. Peering through

the floor-to- ceiling glass, she caught sight of her son, who had already received a short haircut. At that

moment, she was taken aback, as if struck by lightning. Her hands trembled!

A mother knew her child best, and Althea was well aware of her son's preferences. When he was

younger, she had once had his hair cut short, resulting in three days of nonstop crying and a month-

long silent treatment, with him even labeling her as a bad person.

Chapter 1327 A Noble Family's Struggle

In the past twenty years, Julian had always had long hair, especially after becoming a photographer. He often proudly displayed his beautiful locks! But tonight, he actually took the initiative to cut his hair. What kind of determination was this? What could have caused her son to change like this? "Who did Julian meet tonight?" Althea was a clever woman. She noticed the change in her son. If it wasn't for a sudden event, he wouldn't have changed so quickly and drastically! "Madam, he just met Roselynn... It's Roselynn's brother, Emmanuel Lowe!" Albert quickly reported while trembling. "Roselynn... Roselynn! It's all because of that ordinary woman..." Althea clenched her fist gently. Back in Yeringham, she deliberately schemed to break up her son's date with Roselynn. The Summerton family, with such a prestigious reputation, could never accept an ordinary woman! She never expected that because of being rejected by that woman, her son drowned his sorrows in alcohol, and now he had come back to life overnight because of that woman!

| She really didn't understand what charm that ordinary woman possessed. Why did her son ignore all     |
|---|
| the wealthy and noble women she introduced to him and instead became infatuated with that kind of     |
| woman?  |
| Could it be that the woman had a particularly captivating figure? Or was she exceptionally skilled at |
| captivating men?!   |
| Althea ultimately did not go in to see Julian but turned around and walked away. Her eyes were        |
| chillingly cold!  |
| Back at the mansion, her husband, Zaiden Summerton, noticed that something was off with her and       |
| immediately walked over to ask, "Althea, what's wrong?"   |
| Althea immediately blamed him by saying, "You are really something. Our son is 30 years old and still |
| not married. You don't seem to be worried at all, nor do you show any pressure on him or even care    |
| about him! And now, he's been enchanted by that ordinary woman from Yeringham. What should we         |
| do?"  |

Zaiden sighed helplessly.

The Summerton family was a very unique family. In fact, he had initially resisted inheriting the family and intended to pass it on to Malakai Summerton, but Malakai was unwilling to take the responsibility, so he had no choice but to take over.

Because of his own experience, he did not meticulously groom the next successor like other aristocratic families' patriarchs, but chose to let things be.

He knew very well that being forced by elders to do something one didn't like was a very painful thing!

But now that things had developed to this point, he didn't know how to handle it either.

"Well, say something!" Althea urged again.

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"Well, say something!" Althea urged again.

The noble bloodline of the Summerton family absolutely did not allow a Summerton man to marry an ordinary woman.

It had been absolutely impossible for hundreds of years!

But now, his son was infatuated with an ordinary woman and was completely obsessed. What could

Zaiden do? How should he respond to his wife's words now?

Zaiden frowned for a while and let out a long sigh. "The main problem is that now it's not the ordinary

woman who actively pursues him. What can we do? Didn't you find a way to break them up last time?

Let's do it again until Julian gives up!"

Upon hearing his words, Althea could only feel frustrated because Zaiden hit the nail on the head.

If it were Roselynn shamelessly throwing herself at Julian, they could still confidently intervene and

deal with Roselynn. But now, it was their son who was pursuing Roselynn, and Roselynn was not

paying him any attention. . What could they do?

They could only continue to prevent their son from pursuing Roselynn!

"Since Julian's mind is completely off business, why don't you just call Ashton back!" Althea suddenly

changed the topic. "Ashton is still young. Maybe he can turn things around. Otherwise, it's impossible

to rely on Julian to inherit the family business!"

Upon hearing her words, Zaiden let out another sigh.

He concurred with his wife's perspective. The idea of their son taking over the family business was simply absurd. They had previously invested money in Yeringham, but Julian was only interested in pursuing romantic relationships.

Now that he failed to win the girl, he completely disregarded the Yeringham project and returned to fool around!

It was incredibly frustrating!!

But was it any easier to persuade Ashton to return and assume control of the family business?

It was not that simple either!

Ashton was as stubborn as a bull. Initially, he attempted to convince her through a wager, suggesting

that if she couldn't succeed at the Yeringham police station, she would come back and take over the

family business.

Chapter 1328 Devising a Plan

Ashton had successfully solved consecutive cases and received a commendation from the Yeringham

Police Department. She even received a recommendation from upper management, and a promotion

was within reach!

In this situation, how could Zaiden bring Ashton back to inherit the family business worth billions? "If it doesn't work, we can let Malakai's daughter, Lexi, inherit the Summerton family business!" Zaiden said helplessly. However, Althea stared at him. Her mouth was silent, but her expression said it all! How dare this man?! He had a deep bond with Malakai, but Althea didn't! She was a woman from the Silverbane family in Onza and the only one in the Summerton family who desired power and money. How could she let go of the Summerton family's assets? Even if there was a blood relationship, it was not acceptable! Upon seeing his wife's reaction, Zaiden could only helplessly shake his head. "All right. All right. I'll call Ash now and ask her to come back to Onza!" "That's more like it!" Althea's expression improved slightly as she pouted her red lips and said coldly, "If

Ashton dares not to listen to you, I'll be the one to discipline her!"

The temperaments of the two spouses were completely different.

| Zaiden was easygoing and rarely used his authority as an elder to reprimand his children. So, even         |
|--|
| though his children didn't listen to him, their relationship was still good.                               |
| But Althea was the opposite. Her children were all afraid of her, so naturally, their relationship was not |
| as good.   |
| What surprised the couple was that this time, Ashton actually didn't refuse!                               |
| Not only that, but Ashton even said readily, "Dad, I'm still planning to go back to Onza even if you don't |
| call me! Since you've asked, I'll go back tomorrow!"   |
| "["  |
| Ashton's quick response caught Zaiden off guard. He had prepared several arguments to persuade             |
| Ashton!  |
| But none of them were needed, and he felt no sense of accomplishment at all.                               |
| When Althea heard that Ashton would be returning to Onza tomorrow, her mood finally improved. She          |
| even made sure she had free time tomorrow to pick up Ashton personally and improve their mother-           |

She felt content and even had intimate relations with Zaiden that night, thinking that if there was still a

daughter relationship.

chance, she should quickly have another child. That way, if no one was willing to inherit the family business in the future, they would have another option!

On the other side, Emmanuel returned home to find Mackenzie sitting in front of the dressing table, applying a bedtime face mask.

"Did you go to the boxing arena to gather information again?" Mackenzie asked with a cold expression.

In truth, she didn't want Emmanuel to be too involved in all this fighting, even if it was a serious matter

for the Quillen family bedtime face mask.

"Did you go to the boxing arena to gather information again?" Mackenzie asked with a cold expression.

In truth, she didn't want Emmanuel to be too involved in all this fighting, even if it was a serious matter

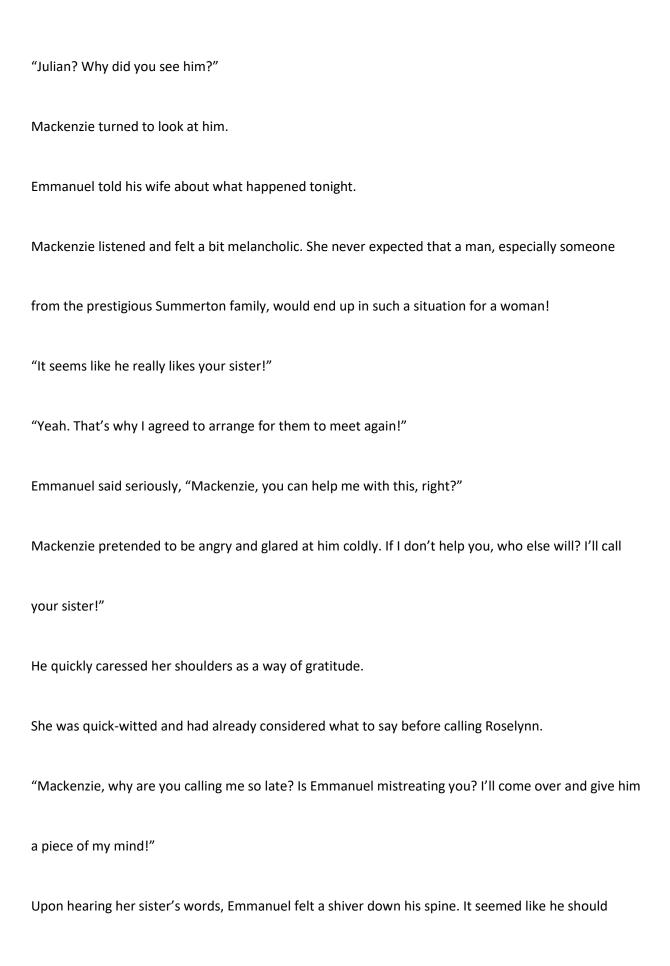
for the Quillen family.

"No. I went to see Julian tonight!"

Emmanuel quickly responded and concealed the fact that he was looking for Shane. He couldn't let his

wife know that he was the boss of M&L Group and a mysterious second shareholder of Terence Group.

Otherwise, his identity would be exposed!



avoid conflicts with his wife in the future, or else his sister would step in on her behalf. "Roselynn, Emmanuel is still relatively well-behaved. If necessary, I can let you come and teach him a lesson. But I wanted to talk to you about something important!" "All right. What is it?" Roselynn seemed intrigued. She and Mackenzie were emotionally connected like sisters. If she hadn't known Mackenzie was busy, she would have pestered Mackenzie for a chat every day. "We've made progress with Onza, and your Quillenrose store should be stable enough to open a branch, right?" Chapter 1329 Ashton's Sudden Appearance "Ah? So, Mackenzie, you want me to come to Onza and work with you guys?" "Yes. Onza is a big place. It's very suitable for the development of a clothing store!" "Oh! I had the same plan, actually. Since you mentioned it too, I'll advance the plan, but it's about the funding..." "I can invest in you. If you come here and Emmanuel bullies me, you can help me teach him a lesson!"

Emmanuel felt a cold sweat all over his body. He didn't know if his wife and sister were joking, but he

knew for sure that his sister was serious!

Sure enough, Roselynn didn't care whether Emmanuel had the ability to bully Mackenzie or not. She immediately agreed. "All right. Consider the invested money as a loan to me. I'll help you teach Emmanuel a lesson and consider it interesting! If that man doesn't listen, we'll form a women's doubles team!"

The two women reached an agreement happily.

"Deal!"

Emmanuel, on the other hand, was not very pleased. He decided to say, "You guys talk. I'll go take a shower first!"

He hoped to quickly sell Roselynn off so that she would be busy managing her husband in the future and have no time to manage her younger brother...

After all, he had lost 17 times and won 0 times against Roselynn from childhood to adulthood.

The next day, Althea dressed up beautifully to welcome Ashton, who had been wandering outside for many years, back home. She waited at home.

Unexpectedly, a servant came to report to her at noon, "Madam, Miss Summerton has arrived in Onza,

but she said she will only come back home tonight!" "What?" Althea immediately frowned. "Where is she going instead of coming home? Is there anyone more important than her own parents at home?" The servant lowered her head and dared not speak. How would they know? "Prepare the car. I want to go find her personally!" Althea stood up, and she was slightly angry. She wanted to see who Ashton wanted to meet first. Upon seeing Althea like this, Albert felt a bit scared subconsciously. Althea was already very angry at Julian since he was enchanted by an ordinary woman and disregarded the family rules. Now, even Ashton was being so willful and disregarded the family. How could Althea not be angry On the other side, Emmanuel didn't have much official business during the day, so Mackenzie simply let him stay at the Yoclam Residence to organize the new home and purchase necessary household items and supplies.

Just as he entered the neighborhood, he heard someone calling him excitedly from behind!

| "Emmanuel!"  |
|--|
| Emmanuel turned around and saw a tall woman with long legs walking toward him. the Yociam              |
| Residence to organize the new home and purchase necessary household items and supplies.                |
| Just as he entered the neighborhood, he heard someone calling him excitedly from behind!               |
| "Emmanuel!"  |
| Emmanuel turned around and saw a tall woman with long legs walking toward him.                         |
| He sized the person up and saw that she was wearing a knee-length leather skirt, revealing a pair of   |
| long and healthy legs. He wondered who it could be.  |
| But when he looked at her face, it turned out to be Ashton. He couldn't help but shudder.              |
| In his memory, he had never seen Ashton wear a skirt. His impression of her was that of a tomboy, but  |
| he never expected her to have such a good figure!  |
| Paired with a pair of knee-high boots with a 1-inch heel, she appeared visually taller than a 5.9 feet |
| man.   |
| "Why are you here?" Emmanuel asked with a slight frown as soon as she walked up to him.                |
| "Are you surprised?"   |

| Ashton placed her hands behind her back and declared proudly, "I have solved consecutive cases in   |
|---|
| Yeringham and accumulated merits. I have directly applied for a transfer to Onza, and now I am a    |
| Grade 2 Inspector!"   |
| ."Oh. Congratulations!"   |
| Emmanuel responded casually and started to head upstairs with his bags.                             |
| "I'll help you!"  |
| Ashton offered eagerly.   |
| Little did she know, at that moment, a luxury car pulled up at the entrance of the neighborhood.    |
| Inside the car, Althea stared through the window while observing the scene inside!                  |
| She couldn't believe what she was seeing. Was that really her daughter, Ashton, involved with       |
| Emmanuel?   |
| As a mother, she had never witnessed this side of Ashton before!                                    |
| "No. Thank you!"  |
| Emmanuel rejected Ashton's offer without any expression. He didn't require a woman's assistance for |



as long as you can teach me how to use internal strength!" She was just a martial arts enthusiast. As long as she could enhance her strength, she could endure any hardship, including kneeling in respect! Emmanuel had no choice but to accept her. Seeing her sincerity and being entrusted by Sage, he said straightforwardly, "Come up then. I'll teach you for an hour. If you can't grasp it, it's because you lack talent. Don't bother me again in the future!" He wasn't being aloof; he was stating the truth! Ashton had been training for years, and her physical fitness had already reached the standard for mastering internal strength. If she could grasp the key, an hour would be sufficient. However, if she lacked talent, no matter how many years she spent, it would be futile! If a process required grinding a piece of iron into an embroidery needle, it would only take an hour. But if the material was wood, no matter how much time was spent, it would only be ground into a toothpick. "Great!"

| Ashton was exhilarated as she followed Emmanuel upstairs. She felt as if she had been injected with  |
|--|
| energy.  |
| Althea watched this scene unfold while clenching her teeth tightly!  |
| Ashton returned to Onza without even going home first or bothering to call her mother. Instead, she  |
| came here to pester this man.  |
| If this man was from another prestigious family, it would be one thing, but he just had to be Roselynn's   |
| brother!   |
|  |
| What did the Summerton family owe the Lowe family?   |
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| Why were her children so infatuated with the Lowe family like this?  If their roles were reversed, it would be somewhat understandable, but her family was the noble one, while the Lowe family was just a grassroots family from Yeringham! |

| Those curves could easily drive a man crazy!   |  |
|--|--|
| If their roles were reversed, it would be somewhat understandable, but her family was the noble one,   |  |
| while the Lowe family was just a grassroots family from Yeringham!                                     |  |
| It was truly infuriating!  |  |
| Ashton had no idea that her mother was downstairs. After entering Emmanuel's house, she                |  |
| immediately took off her coat and was only wearing a black, tight-fitting sports bra.                  |  |
| Those curves could easily drive a man crazy!   |  |
| It was just that she had been too busy lately and hadn't had time to undergo breast reduction surgery. |  |
| Emmanuel was about to ask her what she was doing, but before he could speak, she forcefully pulled     |  |
| off her skirt!   |  |
| He lost his composure instantly and quickly turned around before asking coldly, "Miss Ashton, what is  |  |
| the purpose of your visit?"  |  |
| Ashton was momentarily stunned!  |  |
| In fact, she was wearing black yoga pants underneath her skirt. That was how she usually dressed for   |  |
| training!  |  |

She wasn't foolish. She came here today to practice with Emmanuel and not for any other reason. How could she not know what to wear?

But seeing Emmanuel's reaction, she couldn't help but find it amusing and said proudly, "How about it? Is my figure better than your wife's? You dare not look at me. Are you afraid you won't be able to resist committing a crime?"

"You're insane!"

embarrassed!

Emmanuel scolded sternly. He hoped that this woman would tone it down a bit.

Little did he expect, Ashton not only didn't tone it down but also responded with pride, "Yeah! I must be crazy. Aren't you a doctor? I heard you specialize in treating women. Why don't you take a look at me?"

Emmanuel was not a man who enjoyed being flirted with by women. If Mackenzie happened to come home at this moment, he would be in deep trouble! So, he decided to turn around and prepare to physically remove this woman who had entered his house and immediately taken off her clothes.

But as he turned around, he noticed that she was dressed in yoga attire, which made him feel a bit

| "Hehe! You're overthinking, aren't you? You lack common sense! All you know is how to pretend to be  |
|--|
| serious!"  |
| Ashton deliberately taunted Emmanuel once again.   |
| Right from the start, she and Emmanuel were not on good terms, and this sentiment couldn't change in |
| a short period of time. Nevertheless, she enjoyed engaging in playful banter with him!               |
| Since she couldn't defeat him with martial arts, she could only rely on her sharp tongue!            |
| However, Emmanuel glanced at his watch and said to her, "You've wasted 5 minutes of your time, and I |
| still have 55 minutes left to teach you!"  |
| "What?!"   |
| Ashton was completely caught off guard by Emmanuel's decisive action, and she couldn't come up with  |

a response immediately. She gritted her teeth and quickly said, "Teach me quickly then!"