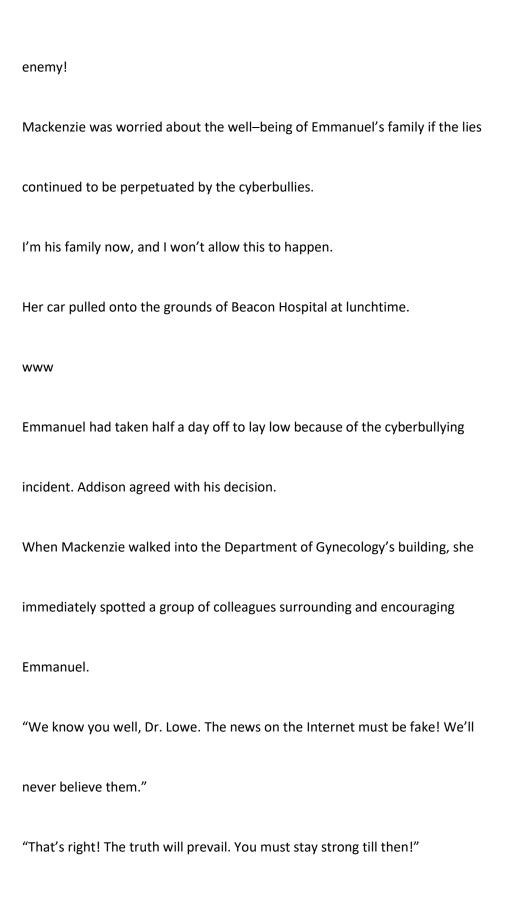
Wrong Table 156

Chapter 156
Mackenzie remained unaware of the drama befalling her husband.
She was occupied with a routine meeting at the offices of Terence Group.
As usual, Beatrix secretly scrolled through her phone during the meeting, and
her gaze suddenly landed on a shocking headline.
"What are you doing, Beatrix Quillen?"
She felt Mackenzie's razor—sharp gaze on her a second later.
Beatrix shuddered involuntarily, aware that her cousin was a fair and
fearsome boss who would chew anyone out for getting distracted in a
meeting.
She hastily rushed to Mackenzie's side and whispered, "I'm not slacking,
Mackenzie! Look at this headline! Manuel's being cyberbullied!"
"What?"

Mackenzie released a near-imperceptible sigh and swiped the phone from

Beatrix's outstretched hand. Once she read the headline, she stood up and declared curtly, "Meeting's over. Dismissed!" She strode out of the conference room, leaving behind a roomful of bewildered management staff. Lexi caught up to Beatrix and asked, "What happened, Ms. Beatrix? Why does Ms. Mackenzie seem so anxious?" "Hehe, that's a secret!" Beatrix was determined to keep her lips zipped. Lexi will find out eventually. As expected, Lexi was summoned to the CEO's office a moment later, where Mackenzie handed over her list of tasks to her personal assistant. Mackenzie boarded her Bentley shortly after and headed straight for Beacon Hospital. She knew Hermann's family was anything but good news. I told Emmanuel he shouldn't have given them a single cent. Now look what happened! He gives

them money, and they repay his kindness by turning him into a public



Emmanuel was moved by his colleagues' unwavering support.

true friends would support him regardless. There was no point in explaining

He would never insist on proclaiming his innocence because he believed his

himself to anyone else.

Mackenzie could not help but smile at the sight. Who knew this silly man got along so well with his colleagues? Perhaps he wasn't acting the part of a gentleman in front of Grandpa at all.

A sharp–eyed Frederick noticed Mackenzie's arrival and discreetly elbowed

Emmanuel to grab his attention.

Emmanuel promptly cut short his conversation with his colleagues and

headed for the main entrance where Mackenzie awaited.

Instead of looking at her husband, Mackenzie's gaze was affixed to the Lenoir

family heiress, who followed Emmanuel around like a puppy.

"Why are you here, Ms. Quillen?" Claudette greeted Mackenzie civilly. The

unspoken rules of high society dictated that she greet someone of higher

standing in their social circles. Mackenzie must be quite close to Emmanuel if she came to Beacon Hospital to meet him. Mackenzie replied, "What about you, Ms. Lenoir?" Her gaze glinted with hostility. Why is this woman hanging around my husband all the time? Mackenzie quickly sobered up when she remembered her marriage to Emmanuel had been kept out of the public eye. She probably doesn't know that he's taken. Does this mean she's trying to pursue him? She suddenly felt threatened. Emmanuel was not surprised that Claudette and Mackenzie were acquainted, given both women ran in Yeringham's upper society. However, he believed Claudette to be more prestigious since she was not a salaried

worker like Mackenzie.

"I'm Dr. Lowe's patient. I specifically requested him to be my doctor!" $\,$

Claudette smiled politely and moved closer to Emmanuel.