

Wrong Table 181

Chapter 181

“Mom, it’s because he has betrayed me and fallen for his cousin’s wife! He completely ignored me last night and only talked about someone else’s wife.

I couldn’t stand it, so I had to confront him! He’s the one who betrayed me first. I did nothing wrong! It serves him right!” Abellyn’s confidence grew as she spoke, making it sound like it was the truth.

Ryder was infuriated by her. He couldn’t believe she had the audacity to make up such nonsense. Her actions had consequences not only for her own family but also for Emmanuel’s family.

However, he was not good with words and didn’t know how to explain himself at that moment.

Emmanuel, on the other hand, chuckled and said, “What makes you think Ryder likes my wife?”

Abellyn was the kind of person who couldn’t think rationally, and she blurted

out whatever came to her mind when she got worked up. She immediately exclaimed, "He talks about your wife all the time, saying that she's beautiful and has a great figure! He doesn't even bother cooking when he talks about her. Isn't it because he likes your wife? If that's the case, he should just be with your wife!"

"Shut up!" Emmanuel couldn't bear it anymore and shouted angrily. He refused to allow anyone to defame his wife.

At that moment, Mackenzie happened to arrive at the entrance.

When everyone saw her Maserati, they were all stunned and momentarily frozen in awe.

Mackenzie got out of the car and didn't hear what they were arguing about just now. However, she noticed that everyone's gaze was on her, which felt a bit strange to her.

David stared at Mackenzie intently, practically drooling. Is this really

Emmanuel's wife? Da*n! No wonder Ryder would have a change of heart.

Who wouldn't be tempted by a gorgeous wealthy woman like her? She has completely overshadowed my cousin!

"Can you believe it? She comes to my house early in the morning. Is she so eager for a secret affair? And you dare to claim there's nothing going on between the two of you?" Abellyn pointed at Mackenzie and Ryder, maliciously trying to tarnish their reputation. She thought she was making perfect sense.

On the other hand, Mackenzie remained completely composed. She was too lazy to deal with such a petty woman. Instead, she turned to Emmanuel and said, "I came to pick you up. Can we go home now?"

In an instant, everyone in the Sheppard family looked at Abellyn.

Regardless of the truth, everyone felt that she was being unreasonable at that moment.

Even Chloe covered her forehead, thinking that Abellyn was a complete idiot

with no intelligence whatsoever.

We are all here to support you, so you should behave properly. But now you're making a fuss and being unreasonable. Mom and Dad won't back you up if you keep acting like this!

Emmanuel didn't want to leave yet, fearing that if he went back, Ryder would be at a disadvantage.

"Emmanuel, you and your wife should go back. I can handle my own family matters." Ryder might not be good with words, but he knew how to handle things. He didn't want Emmanuel and his wife to get involved in his family's mess.

"Okay then. It's getting late. Mackenzie and I will take Tommy to school first." It was hard for an outsider to meddle in family affairs, and Emmanuel knew that Ryder should handle this on his own.

However, he intentionally raised his voice and said, "Ryder, if you need help, just let me know. Remember. The Lowe family also has its own people, and

we're no pushover!"

As these words landed, a faint tremor ran through the male members of the Sheppard family, and they could no longer maintain their arrogance.

Tommy, surprisingly, demonstrated a stronger resilience than expected.

He knew something had happened to his parents, but he had managed to hold back his tears.

However, once he got in the car, he couldn't help but cry silently in the back seat.

"Stop the car." Mackenzie, who was originally sitting in the passenger seat, heard Tommy crying and took the initiative to ask Emmanuel to stop the car, and then she moved to the back seat.

"Don't cry, Tommy. I'm here with you." Mackenzie gently caressed Tommy's head.

Even though she didn't have a distaste for young boys, it was her first time

comforting a child in this manner. If Beatrix and the other members of the Quillen family were to witness it, they would surely be astonished.

With the comforting words of a pretty lady, Tommy quickly dried his tears and uttered a soft sound in response.

Chapter 182

Seeing this scene through the rearview mirror, Emmanuel couldn't help but curl his lips into a smile. "Mackenzie, I didn't know you have such a gentle side."

Mackenzie's gaze turned icy in an instant, causing Emmanuel to shudder as he caught a glimpse of her through the car's rearview mirror.

"What are you trying to say? Are you implying that I have a short temper?" she asked.

"No, that's not what I meant..." Emmanuel said anxiously. His forehead was covered in cold sweat, and he struggled to explain himself.

Seeing the situation, Tommy immediately stopped crying and burst into

laughter. "Uncle Manny, you're really silly. You have said the wrong thing. You should find a way to make your wife happy."

Mmm... This brat knew quite a lot!

Emmanuel and Mackenzie both wondered if Tommy had learned this from his father.

They thought that perhaps Ryder had always accommodated his wife, appeased her, and spoiled her, which resulted in the woman becoming difficult to deal with, leading to conflicts in their marriage.

Tommy was unaware of their thoughts and spoke without restraint. "Uncle Manny, why aren't you saying anything? Mackenzie is so pretty. If you're so bad with words and can't even coax a girl, you might end up single someday."

Emmanuel felt like he was going to cough up blood. "You have such a sharp/tongue!"

Mackenzie couldn't hold back her laughter either.

Tommy was incredibly cute. His words hit right in the heart, and it was no wonder she had a soft spot for him.

On the other hand, after some convincing from Mary, both Ryder and Abellyn managed to find a temporary resolution and agreed to set aside their differences. “Keep this in mind. After a fight between spouses, it’s important to reconcile and move on. Both of you should live your lives peacefully and stop creating unnecessary trouble.”

Both Mary and her husband were traditional-minded and believed that divorced women were less favored for remarriage.

At first, George thought that his daughter was the victim of domestic violence, which was why he rushed over in a hurry. Now that he knew the truth, he remained silent and refused to help anyone.

Ryder never actually considered divorce. Even for the sake of Tommy’s upbringing, he still wanted to provide him with a complete family.

He didn't go to work that day. Instead, he cooked a meal and entertained his in-laws. It wasn't until the afternoon that he finally saw them off.

After everyone left, Ryder decided to make things clear. "From now on, Tommy and I will share a room. I'll take care of picking him up and helping with his schoolwork. Since you're always out playing poker and coming back late at night, you can have your own room. Also, I won't give you any more living expenses, and you don't have to cook either."

Abellyn had no objections about the rest of them, but she wouldn't be able to survive without any living expenses. "Ryder, are you going back on your word? You said you would take care of me when we got married, and now you're refusing to provide me with living expenses?"

"Abellyn, don't mix things up!" Ryder also became angry. Even if he was an honest man, he had thought through everything after thinking for such a long time.

He then continued, "I did say I would take care of you, but I never agreed to

finance your gambling addiction. Anyway, I'll cook the meals from now on, so

you won't starve!"

"You... You're shameless!" Abellyn angrily cursed and slammed the door as

she left the house.

Ryder didn't chase after her. The moment she raised the knife against him,

their relationship was irreparably broken.

Now that they slept in separate rooms, he no longer had to worry about

falling asleep and being attacked by her in the middle of the night.

As for her love for playing poker and indulging in other activities outside, he

couldn't be bothered anymore.

After leaving home, Abellyn went to Chloe's place and burst into tears.

Chloe was fed up too, and she scolded her directly, "You brought all of this

upon yourself. What are you crying about?"

Abellyn stared at Chloe, thinking that she had no more usefulness and that

even her sister now despised her.

Fortunately, Chloe quickly responded, "I told you to look for a better match.

You haven't even found a replacement yet. Why would you turn against that

honest man so quickly? Even if you divorce now, it's your own fault."

"Chloe, what am I supposed to do now?" Abellyn asked in tears. She really

didn't know what to do anymore.

Chapter 183

"Behave yourself for now. You have to regulate your eating habits and

sleeping schedule. Stop staying up late and playing poker all the time! You

have to improve your complexion, and it's best if you're able to lose weight."

In fact, Chloe had been scheming to find a wealthy husband for Abellyn, but

it was not for her sister's sake. It was so she and Robby would have

assurance in the future.

"I got it, Chloe. Don't you just want me to become prettier?"

“That’s right. You haven’t hit thirty yet, so you’ll look alluring enough to attract men if you tidy up your appearance. Didn’t someone from our village become a high-achieving student? He worked for Lenoir Group after graduation, and I heard he has become the general manager at the age of thirty! I’ll find an opportunity for you to meet him and get to know each other.”

Abellyn grasped the whole situation after Chloe’s explanation.

“Chloe, you must be talking about Zane Xanders. I heard he graduated from Zovince University, and he’s the general manager of Lenoir Group. Isn’t his annual salary over a million?”

Abellyn’s tears stopped flowing at the mention of this.

This is way better than being with Ryder. If I can marry a man like him, even if it’s just being his mistress.

“That’s right. It’s him.”

However, Chloe was focused on another matter. “I heard he owns multiple properties in Yeringham. He’ll surely let you live in one of his properties if you

become his woman. By then, Robby will be able to go to school!

"I got it, Chloe. I'll start shaping up now!"

Abellyn never made an effort to lose weight after getting married because

she lacked motivation. She believed that Ryder would not sleep with her if

-she put on weight, saving her the hassle.

However, things were different now. Abellyn was motivated since she had a

goal in mind. I'll go and exercise for a few hours now!

Mackenzie needed to leave ahead of time for a business trip the next

morning.

She knew Emmanuel must be exhausted from working two jobs. On top of

that, he had to deal with the recent cyberbullying and Ryder's problems.

Mackenzie wanted him to rest for an extra half an hour and did not want him

to accompany her early in the morning.

She left a message saying she was going to work before leaving.

A Land Rover was parked outside the residential area of Yociam Residence for a long time.

A burly man in a white shirt that revealed his massive chest muscles, with a silver pendant hanging around his neck, held a bouquet of roses in his hands outside the door for more than twenty minutes.

He was Quintus Lenoir.

The security guards at the residential area of Yociam Residence could not help but wonder if the burly man was a veteran soldier based on his build and posture. His casual posture appeared more disciplined than the security guards on duty.

The driver of the Land Rover looked well-groomed in his suit and necktie, and it looked like he had been taking great care of his appearance.

The security guards would not be able to tell who the employee and employer were if the driver were to step out of the car and stand next to Quintus.

The driver was very confused. I wonder who Mr. Lenoir is trying to confess his love so early this morning here? Can't he use his immense wealth to buy any woman he wants? Why is he adamant about playing the romantic card?

The driver felt that Yociam Residence was not an affluent neighborhood, despite being a high-end residential area. The woman who resided here must be a company executive like him.

In other words, she was just another employee.

Perhaps that woman is just an influencer who uses makeup, plastic surgery, and filters to enhance her looks to seduce rich, young men. I've seen plenty of those women!

Just then, Mackenzie came out from the entrance of the residential area.

The driver stiffened at the sight of her breathtaking beauty, and he could not help but want to get out of the car.

Whoa! How can she be this beautiful? Her ethereal aura is unrivaled by those

flirting influencers.

“Mackenzie!” Quintus smiled brightly when he spotted Mackenzie, and he walked up to her.

“Quintus?” A crease instantly appeared between Mackenzie’s brow when she saw him. She did not have a good impression of him, even though she did not detest him as much as Hubert.

“A gift for you.”

Quintus handed the bundle of red roses to Mackenzie and stated proudly, “This isn’t the kind of mediocre flower Hubert can buy. These are roses from Polayork. It has a vibrant shade of red and a sweet fragrance. You can take them and put them in your office. I’m sure they will uplift your mood!”

Chapter 184

Mackenzie let out a cold snort. “I only hire talented people for my company. I don’t have vases in my office. Goodbye!”

After she spoke, she walked into a Bentley. She showed no consideration for

Quintus.

Seeing this, the driver got out of the car in astonishment. He asked, "Mr.

Lenoir, who's that beautiful woman? How dare she acts that way to you?"

He knew that Quintus had a hot temper and was prideful. Quintus did not even take Hubert, that naïve playboy, seriously. Quintus even got into fights with people who dared to offend him.

Not only was Quintus not angry this time, but he also made fun of him. "Zane, you've been working at Lenoir Group for six years, have you? You don't even know who that beautiful lady is? It'll reveal your lowly identity when words get out."

Actually, I have worked there for seven years!

The driver was Zane Xander. However, he did not dare to say out his thoughts, or he would seem more incompetent.

"She's the eldest daughter of the Quillen family and the CEO of the largest enterprise in Yeringham. Do you understand?"

“What?” Zane was a person who coveted prestige and looked down on those lower than him. He immediately broke out in cold sweat.

Zane had just assumed that the woman was on a similar level to him, and perhaps an influencer. Who would have thought she was actually from the wealthiest family in Yeringham, and the CEO of Terence Group!

If Zane had known earlier, he would have shown his face before her and made acquaintance with her.

“Let’s go. I already expected this not to work. But I can’t lose to trash like Hubert. Drive me to Terence Group this afternoon.”

“Yes, Mr. Lenoir!” Zane nodded quickly.

He always boasted about being the CEO of Lenoir Group in front of relatives and friends in the village. In fact, he was just a general manager. His position in the company was slightly higher than that of other general managers because he knew how to butter up to Quintus.

After the three of them left the residential area, Emmanuel came out on his electric scooter.

Mackenzie had said she would go to work first, so he mistakenly thought she had taken the Maserati. Hence, he did not go to the parking lot and simply hopped on his electric scooter and went to work.

When the security guards saw him, they wanted to remind him that another man was trying to court his wife again and to be careful of being cuckolded.

However, they did not say anything when they saw he was rushing to work.

In the afternoon, Emmanuel left the hospital and drove his electric scooter to Terence Group.

How could an electric scooter compare to a Maserati in terms of speed?

Mackenzie had been waiting for him at their usual meeting spot fifteen minutes ago. However, she did not expect that foolish man to be late again.

Instead, the same Land Rover from this morning stopped in front of her.

“Mackenzie!” When Quintus saw Mackenzie standing alone at the

intersection, he was also quite surprised. He thought this was a heaven-sent opportunity for him.

“Why is it you again?” Mackenzie felt somewhat annoyed. She immediately pressed a button on her phone, and she decided not to wait for Emmanuel.

“Mackenzie, where are you going? Let me give you a ride!” As Quintus spoke, he forcefully dragged Zane out of his Land Rover.

Tactful as ever, Zane nodded at Mackenzie in a servile manner.

Unfortunately, Mackenzie did not even spare him a glance. She waited for Wally to drive the Bentley out of the company. Then, she got into the car and -left.

“Mr. Lenoir, Ms. Quillen is too arrogant. It’s difficult to win over a woman like her!”

“Shut up!” Quintus shouted and got into the Land Rover to chase after Mackenzie.

With Quintus' temperament, he would not bother pursuing a woman who was easily attainable.

Quintus would not know how to cherish a woman he did not put a lot of time and effort to pursue.

Chapter 185

It was the rush hour after work. No sooner had the Bentley that Mackenzie was in passed a traffic light than a long line of cars formed behind her.

Hence, even though Quintus was only one traffic light away, he was instantly left far behind.

Not only that, a massive traffic jam was building up ahead!

"D*mn it!" He slammed his hand against the steering wheel. Then,

abandoning his Land Rover, which cost over two million, he climbed out of the car.

Emmanuel happened to be passing by on his electric scooter right at that moment.

Quintus immediately stuck out an arm to block his path. “Hey, buddy! Could you help me out?”

Fortunately, Emmanuel reacted quickly and managed to hit the brakes in time. Otherwise, the impact would have sent this burly guy flying through the air!

“What is it?” Emmanuel was a kind-hearted person, or else he would not have helped Terence the other day. He felt Quintus would not have done something so dangerous if not for some urgent matter.

“It’s like this. I finally got my hands on two concert tickets after much difficulty.

I planned on going with the woman I love, but I’m stuck in traffic. Could you help me to catch up to that Bentley in front?” Quintus replied frankly while pointing toward the intersection up ahead.

Given the heavy traffic conditions, it would be a piece of cake for an electric scooter to catch up to the car.

Emmanuel was torn as he had been on his way to pick up his wife at Terence

Group.

Noticing his hesitation, Quintus quickly fished out the keys to his Land Rover and held them out toward him. "Here! I'll give you my Land Rover in exchange for your electric scooter."

Emmanuel was flabbergasted. What the heck? Did I strike the lottery today?

Exchanging my electric scooter that costs a couple thousand for an all-new Land.Rover?

Nonetheless, he was not one to have an itching palm and replied, "I'll pass on exchanging our vehicles. Just hop on. I'll help you go after the car."

"Thanks, buddy!" With that, Quintus jumped onto the back of the scooter easily.

Emmanuel was surprised by his agility. It looks like he's retired from the army, just like me.

A split second later, Quintus was the one exclaiming in astonishment. That

was because Emmanuel was actually maneuvering the scooter with one hand while using his free hand to make a phone call. On top of that, he can still drive the scooter steadily. That's some mad skills!

-Needless to say, Emmanuel was calling Mackenzie to let her know that he might be late by half an hour.

"That's okay. Drive slowly. I've left the office early."

After hearing her reply, he no longer had anything to worry about and increased his speed to give chase.

Alas, just as he was about to catch up to the Bentley, the road ahead cleared up, and the car quickly sped off. There was no way an electric scooter could possibly keep up.

Even so, Emmanuel was determined. Going full throttle, he took a back road and continued the pursuit.

Through the rearview mirror, Wally noticed they were being followed, and what he saw shocked him. "Ms. Quillen, I think Mr. Lowe is trying to catch up to

us on his scooter with Mr. Lenoir.”

“What?”

Mackenzie lifted her gaze abruptly. She was also stunned upon looking in the

rearview mirror and seeing Emmanuel on his electric scooter with Quintus

behind him. Emmanuel, that id*ot! Was he a pig in his past life? Why is he

giving another man a ride to chase down his wife? How clueless can he get?

Emmanuel even stretched out a hand and shouted from behind, “Stop the

car! Hurry up and stop the car!”

“Ms. Quillen, should we pull over?” Wally enquired. He had no idea Emmanuel

was unaware the woman in the car was his wife.

“Don’t stop. We’re changing our destination. I want to go to the branch office.

Shake them off,” she instructed.

Wally may not know this, but I can clearly tell from Emmanuel’s expression

that he doesn’t know I’m in this car. He just wants to help Quintus. I wonder

what sort of incentive Quintus offered him. However, I must say those two grown men squeezed together on top of a small electric scooter is a rather unpleasant sight!

Chapter 186

However, neither Emmanuel nor Quintus seemed to realize that.

“Hey! Hey!” Seeing that the Bentley was getting further away despite his shouting, Emmanuel became anxious and floored the pedal again. He even told Quintus to secure his helmet properly and sit tight.

“Haha! Your riding skills are incredible!” The faster Emmanuel drove, the more excited Quintus became, and he loudly praised the former. Who would’ve thought that the random guy I stopped would turn out to be a professional electric scooter racer?

“I don’t mean to throw cold water on you, but that woman you’re chasing doesn’t seem interested in you,” Emmanuel remarked. He was not a fool.

Upon seeing the Bentley fleeing as they gave chase, he immediately

guessed what was going on.

“If you knew who was in that car, you wouldn’t make fun of me,” Quintus

replied proudly.

“Who is she?”

“The daughter of the Quillen family and the most beautiful woman in

Yeringham!” Just saying it filled Quintus with pride. After all, not many men

were qualified to pursue such a woman.

“Oh, it’s her!”

Hearing the tone of Emmanuel’s response, Quintus could not resist asking,

“Oh? Do you know her too?”

“Nope. She’s my wife’s boss, and I heard she’s something else. She has never

dated and keeps everyone at arm’s length.” Emmanuel shook his head. Even

my wife is already as cold as ice, so that lady boss of hers must be even

more so, right?

“Haha! Indeed! If it were easy to pursue her, I wouldn’t be having such a hard

time trying to catch up to her. However, I assure you I'll definitely succeed,"

Quintus declared confidently.

"In that case, I wish you good luck," Emmanuel said sincerely. He sensed that

the both of them would get on like a house on fire.

The Bentley drove into Terence Group's parking lot, and Emmanuel finally

followed it all the way to the entrance on his electric scooter.

"Ms. Quillen has entered the office building, so I won't go in with you. Best of

luck!" he said as he let Quintus get off the scooter.

"Okay!" With that, Quintus hopped off immediately.

Furrowing his brows slightly, Emmanuel could not refrain from asking, "That's

quite impressive. Did you used to be in the army?"

"You have a sharp eye. I was part of the Ferocious Tigers stationed at the

southern region's border. I only just retired and returned to Yeringham last

year," Quintus answered proudly.

“I see.” That made Emmanuel feels as though they had an instant connection. The Wolf Warriors from the north and the Ferocious Tigers from the south are Chanaea’s renowned vanguard forces on the battlefield.

They’ve rendered countless meritorious acts on the battlefield. If I didn’t have to rush off to my part–time job, I’d definitely buy this guy a drink.

Quintus was also in a hurry to find Mackenzie. Otherwise, he would have invited Emmanuel to have a drink together. However, it was now time for the two men to part ways.

He dashed into Terence Group, ignoring the security guard’s attempts to stop him. He was determined to see Mackenzie.

When Wally saw that, he rushed forward to block his path.

As Mackenzie’s driver, it went without saying that he was rather skilled.

However, Quintus was still able to get past him easily.

Mackenzie was sitting inside the branch’s office when she heard the commotion outside. Looking up, she saw Quintus barge into the room and

stand upright before her like a mountain.

“My apologies, Ms. Quillen! I couldn’t stop him,” Wally said as he hurried over.

With a smug expression, Quintus chuckled and said, “Ms. Quillen, allow me to make things clear. I’m not cut from the same cloth as that good–for–nothing Hubert. It’s not that easy to stop me.”

The next moment, she turned her cold gaze toward him. It felt like a burst of chilly air, and it instantly made him fall silent like he was frozen.

“What do you want, Mr. Lenoir?”

“Mackenzie, I’m here on very important business! It’s related to the rest of my life and whether or not Lenoir Group can suppress Verkade Group in Yeringham in the future.” Following his impassioned explanation, he changed the topic and said, “I have two concert tickets. They’re incredibly hard to come by. I want to invite you to the concert with me tomorrow night.”

She could not help sneering at that. “So, that’s your so–called important

business involving your future and the fate of your family?”

Chapter 187

“Is that not the case?” Quintus said excitedly, “News of Hubert pursuing you is trending on the news. If I don’t make my move, I’d lose you for sure. I have way too many rivals in love! If you get taken away by some other man, I’ll have to live the rest of my life as a bachelor, and this will cause the Lenoir family line to go extinct. Isn’t it obvious that it affects the family’s fate?”

F

Mackenzie forced a smile on her face. “That’s quite a terrible joke. Should I be laughing?”

“It’s not a joke. I’m being serious here!”

Once again, Quintus waved the two concert tickets at her. “Mackenzie, give me a chance. I know you enjoy listening to piano and classical music.”

Although Mackenzie did not accept the tickets, she also did not chase him out. Furthermore, several security guards have already gathered outside the

-office.

“You’d abandon your Land Rover, hop on an electric scooter and chase me down nine blocks, just so you could invite me to a concert?”

Briefly taken aback, Quintus laughed. “You got that right. So, you knew! Yeah, nine blocks are nothing. I’d chase you to the ends of the earth and down other dangerous places if need be!”

Mackenzie felt goosebumps all over her body at his reply. This was one of the reasons she hated men. Their cheesy words made her whole body feel so uncomfortable.

W

Though, it’s strange that I don’t feel this way when that id*ot at home praises

1. me.

“Are you acquainted with the rider of the electric scooter?” Mackenzie ignored the topic. Instead, she chose to focus on the rider of the electric scooter.

Surprised, Quintus shook his head as he replied, "I don't know him. But it's strange, I seem to have stopped a professional racer. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for me to catch up. Don't you think this means that we're fated to meet each other?"

Mackenzie snorted in response. She did not believe in fate. If I'm truly fated to be with someone, it would be with that id*ot!

Quintus' chase had nothing to do with that id*ot, but the former had somehow managed to stop his electric scooter. It had ended up looking like the scene of a husband chasing after his wife and causing a huge commotion along nine blocks.

A bonehead like Quintus and a dummy like Emmanuel were like birds of a feather that flocked together, Quintus knew that Hubert was trending in the news, but he did not recognize the male lead that topped the trending searches. It made Mackenzie utterly speechless!

“Mackenzie, you look so pretty when you smile. Will you agree to go with me?”

Quintus’ every sentence made Mackenzie shudder inwardly.

With that, she was certain only that the man at home did not make her feel ill

when he complimented her beauty.

“Quintus, you should leave. I have already rejected you and I don’t like men

who cling to me persistently. Do you catch my drift?” Mackenzie replied

heartlessly. If Quintus refused to leave, she was going to call his father and

have him send someone to drag Quintus away.

Unexpectedly, her words caused Quintus to guffaw. “Great, I failed! However,

the feeling of defeat ignites my fighting spirit even more! Mackenzie, I’ll

continue to pursue you for ten years. If you still won’t fall in love with me after

ten years, then I’ll give up!”

Ugh, I’ll really puke at this. Does he do nothing but watch dramatic idol

dramas? Every word that comes out of his mouth sets me off!

Meanwhile, Emmanuel was extremely curious about what the daughter of

the Quillen family looked like. Only his iron will prevent him from looking up her photos on the internet.

He rode his electric scooter back after he got off his part-time job. Just as he was passing by the junction at Terence Group, he suddenly encountered Quintus.

Emmanuel assumed that the latter was here to deal with his Land Rover's traffic offense from earlier. However, Quintus greeted Emmanuel warmly as he spotted the latter.

"You're finally here!"

"Are you waiting for me?" Emmanuel was puzzled. I'm no bombshell, so why is he here waiting for me?

"Haha! I was called in by the traffic police earlier, and I've only just settled my affairs. I thought that I could run into you by chance, but I didn't expect it to actually happen!"

Quintus did not sound like someone who came from an affluent family.

Instead, he appeared to be a straightforward and passionate young man.

“Do you have a girlfriend?”

Chapter 188

“Did you look for me just to ask me that? No, I don’t have a girlfriend, nor am I

interested in getting a boyfriend!”

Having immediately hit off after their first meeting, Emmanuel and Quintus

felt comfortable joking with each other.

“Haha! I’m not looking for a boyfriend either. I’d like to introduce my younger

sister to you if you’re single,” Quintus said. He draped an arm over

Emmanuel’s shoulder and declared proudly, “My younger sister is really

pretty and she’s single too. Would you like to try going out with her?”

“It’s all right. I already have a woman I like.” Emmanuel waved off the

suggestion.

Quintus let out a hearty chuckle. “That’s even better. Here, I have two concert

tickets. I'll give them to you as repayment for helping me today."

Emmanuel did not immediately accept them. He asked curiously, "Did your

plan to invite the daughter of the Quillen family not pan out?"

"Yeah, it didn't work out. But that makes it all the more interesting! That's how

it should be when chasing girls. Hahaha!" Quintus guffawed. He stuffed the

tickets into Emmanuel's hand and said, "Take them so they don't go to waste!

They're of no use to me anyway."

Emmanuel saw no reason to turn down the tickets. But I've never asked

Mackenzie out. Does this count as a date? What if she thinks I'm trying to hit

on her?

"All right. I'll be heading off now." Quintus patted Emmanuel on the shoulder

once more before getting into the car and leaving. He had a strange feeling

that he would meet Emmanuel again very soon.

Clutching the two tickets in hand, Emmanuel rode his electric scooter home.

Morosely, he debated whether he should invite Mackenzie or not.

Forget it. Mackenzie's always so busy. She'd never go with me. But it's also

Saturday tomorrow. Maybe she'll have time at night? The tickets also seem

expensive! It'd be such a waste if we don't use them.

"What are you doing?" Mackenzie, who had been in her room, couldn't resist

coming out and taking a look when she heard Emmanuel pacing in the

hallway. "Why are you loitering in the hall instead of sleeping? I thought you

were a thief!"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Quillen! I didn't do it on purpose." In a moment of panic,

Emmanuel reverted to his previous way of addressing Mackenzie.

Mackenzie snorted, "What's up? Is there something you wish to tell me?"

"Huh? How did you know?" Emmanuel was astonished. She's caught on so

quickly!

"Nonsense! Why would you be outside my room if you weren't planning to

talk to me? Spill it already!" Mackenzie frowned at Emmanuel. I've never seen

this idiot squirming so much before.

“Ms. Quillen, it’s because...”

Although Emmanuel’s voice did not waver as he spoke, he sounded

somewhat different from usual. It gave the impression that he was slightly

embarrassed.

“A friend of mine gave me two concert tickets. If you have some free time

tomorrow, would you like to go with me?”

Huh?

Startled, Mackenzie frowned as she asked. “Emmanuel, did you forget our

agreement? Are you trying to pursue me? Are you trying to cause trouble?”

Emmanuel was stunned and looked as though he had been struck by a bolt

of lightning.

What does she mean by causing trouble?

Chapter 189

Emmanuel couldn’t help but feel a little angry when he heard that. “How

could you say that, Ms. Quillen? I just didn't want these tickets to go to waste.

That's all! Besides, you know how it is. You're the only female companion I

could find to go with me. I don't want to go there with some other guy, you

know?"

Pfft! Who would've thought this gynecologist is actually straight?

Mackenzie let out a snicker when she heard that, but she was quick to regain

her composure and asked coldly, "What about Claudette, then?"

"Oh, you're right!"

Oblivious to the fact that Mackenzie had said that on purpose, Emmanuel

realized he could give the ticket to Claudette instead.

Mackenzie got angry when she saw him getting ready to leave.

"Hold it right there!"

"What is it, Ms. Quillen?"

Emmanuel turned around, only to see that Mackenzie's cheeks were puffed

with anger as she made her way toward him.

Before he even realized what was going on, she reached out and snatched

the two tickets out of his hands.

Wait a minute... Aren't these the two tickets that Quintus had when he tried to

invite me?

"I know you don't want to go to the concert, but you can't stop me from going

too! I actually like classical music!" Emmanuel protested after recovering

from his state of shock.

"Who says I'm not going?" Mackenzie shot him an icy-cold glare before

continuing, "I happen to be free lately, so come pick me up at my office

building tomorrow night."

She then turned around and went back inside her room after that, leaving

Emmanuel frozen in shock outside.

Huh? Did Mackenzie just agree to go on a date with me? Well, it's just a

concert, so why do I feel like my heart is pounding faster than usual? Oh, no...

This simply won't do!

"We had an agreement! An agreement!" Emmanuel mumbled to himself

while trying to calm himself down.

I can't fall in love with Mackenzie, or it will hurt me even more when she files

for a divorce.

Emmanuel headed over to Terence Group to pick Mackenzie up the next day.

Mackenzie was wearing a violet silk dress with a white shawl draped over her

shoulders. That outfit complemented her beautiful face really well and made

her look all the more graceful and elegant.

Emmanuel couldn't help but pause in disbelief when he saw her. Whoa... Am I

really going to a concert with such a gorgeous woman? I'm not dreaming,

am I?

"What's the matter? Why are you looking at me like that?" Mackenzie asked

with a slightly smug grin on her face as she got into the passenger seat.

"You look amazing, Ms. Quillen!" Emmanuel exclaimed.

Mackenzie liked how he would behave like an airhead at times. "You've told me that countless times now!"

"I know I have, but you always look prettier than before, Ms. Quillen. That's why I always say that." Emmanuel replied with a straight face.

Pfft!

Mackenzie couldn't help but let out a snicker when she heard that.

Okay, I think I finally understand why I like his compliments now! His

compliments are different from others because they are sincere and show

progression. I'm pretty sure every woman would love to hear someone say

they look prettier than they did before. None of those men I've met in the past

are capable of doing this.

"What are you laughing at, Ms. Quillen?"

"I'm laughing at you for looking so crappy!"

"Huh? I look cr*ppy?"

I know I'm not handsome or anything, but I don't look that bad, do I?

5/5

"Yeah, that's right! I've never seen someone go to a concert in work clothes!"

"I'm sorry, but I didn't have any fancy clothes-

Chapter 190

Emmanuel was about to explain himself when Mackenzie handed him a bag

of clothes.

"I..."

Emmanuel was the sentimental type who would feel touched easily, and

Mackenzie's act of kindness touched him once again.

Not wanting him to get ahead of himself, Mackenzie lied by saying, "I knew

you wouldn't know how to dress yourself up. In order to not embarrass myself

when going out with you, I got you a set of formal attire that happened to be

on sale!"

In reality, she had asked Lexi to help buy that suit from a branded store. It

actually cost her over eight thousand.

“Thank you so much, Ms. Quillen! I might end up falling in love with you if you

keep being so nice to me!” Emmanuel exclaimed in the heat of the moment.

“Hmph! You’d better not fall for me, or you’ll be in for a world of pain!”

Having gotten used to being cold toward others, Mackenzie had a really

strong sense of pride.

I’m the daughter of the Quillen family! It would be an insult to my charm if a

guy who’s living with me doesn’t fall in love with me! That simply won’t do!

“I’ll change into this once we arrive at the concert!”

“Whatever!”

Mackenzie couldn’t help but feel impressed with how well Emmanuel knew

her. Had he tried to get changed inside the car, she would have beaten him

to a pulp.

The two of them arrived at the venue of the concert about half an hour later.

It was in a high-end location in Yeringham, so not everyone could enter a

place like this.

Because it was a classical music concert, those attending would have to put on a masquerade mask before entry.

That way, it would not be so easy for people to recognize Mackenzie.

Emmanuel spotted a familiar figure shortly after entering the venue. While others would probably have been uncertain of their observation, Emmanuel knew there was no way he would mistake that person for anyone else.

“Hey! Where are you going?”

Mackenzie had gently wrapped her arm around Emmanuel's. Since it was a huge step for someone like her, she had assumed he would be pleasantly surprised by her actions. However, he brushed her off and tried to go after someone else the moment he entered the venue.

How dare he dump me for some other woman?

“I think I just saw my sister, Mackenzie! She might have come here with her

new boyfriend or something!” Emmanuel explained.

Thankfully, Mackenzie found his explanation somewhat acceptable.

She knew that Roselynn was Emmanuel’s only sibling and that she was still single at the age of thirty. It was only natural that Emmanuel would get concerned about her when he saw her enter a place like this with another man.

“Roselynn!” Emmanuel called out to her while running forward.

The couple in front of him turned around in response. Sure enough, the beautiful woman dressed in white was none other than Roselynn herself.

Roselynn was just as surprised to see her brother here. “Emmanuel? What are you doing here?”

“I was about to ask you the same thing. Why didn’t you tell me that you got yourself a boyfriend?” Emmanuel said with a smile.

“Roselynn, is this your brother? Well, he certainly is as tall and strong as you described. Isn’t he a little underdressed for a place like this, though?” the man

standing next to Roselynn said before she had a chance to introduce him.

Emmanuel felt a little speechless when he heard that.

Huh? Roselynn's boyfriend sure has an unusual way of greeting people...

"Yup! This is my brother, Emmanuel! Manny, this is my boyfriend, Jaxton

Oatley! I didn't tell you about him before because we've only started dating

each other today," Roselynn said, introducing the two.

"Pleasure to make your acquaintance!" Emmanuel greeted Jaxton with a

smile and held his hand out.

Instead of shaking his hand, Jaxton simply glanced at him and asked with a

smile, "We'll soon be family, so there's no need to stand on ceremony! You

are really tall, Manny! I bet your height is at least one hundred and eighty

centimeters, right?"

"I..."

What's with this guy and his obsession with body heights?

“Manny is one hundred and eighty three centimeters tall!” Roselynn then turned toward Emmanuel and explained, “Jaxton is an engineer, so he’s a little particular with numbers. I hope you won’t mind!”

“It’s fine!” Emmanuel replied with a casual smile.

Mackenzie had been observing them from afar. Thanks to her great eyesight,

she could see that Jaxton’s behavior was a result of his lack of confidence.

Sure enough, Jaxton was wearing a pair of elevator shoes to give himself a

slight boost in height. Even so, he was still slightly shorter than Roselynn.

Perhaps he was feeling insecure after realizing that both Roselynn and

Manuel were taller than him.