

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 21-30

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 21-Emmanuel uttered that in a daze.

“That’s why you risked your life?” asked Mackenzie with a frown.

“Of course. I can’t believe it’s so difficult to bring my wife home even after I’m married. I’m such a failure.” Emmanuel laughed self-deprecatingly.

He had read many trending novels about live-in sons-in-law, but he found himself more pitiful than them. At least those mothers had seen their daughters-in-law before.

Mackenzie sighed inwardly, feeling utterly conflicted.

“By the way, I’ve negotiated with Mr. Webber. We only need to pay them three million, and they’ll get lost. I’ve helped Terence Group save two million. The boss will praise you, won’t he?” Emmanuel added with a smile.

Mackenzie’s lips curled into a disdainful smile. So, he thinks I work for someone?

“All right. Stop spouting nonsense. Don’t talk about the company’s affairs in public,” Mackenzie warned. She then called a taxi and went home with him.

To her surprise, Emmanuel was so drunk that he fell into a deep sleep the moment he got into the car.

When they arrived at Yociam Residence, Mackenzie could not wake him up, no matter how hard she tried.

“Miss, do you need my help?” The driver was a middle-aged man. He had been stealing glances at her from the rearview mirror throughout the journey.

To have such a beautiful woman in his taxi was a first for him.

3/7 Moreover, he was helping her send her unconscious partner home. Will I have a chance to take advantage of her? My life would be worth living if I could have a moment with her.

Just then, he met Mackenzie’s icy gaze. Her hostile aura.

was enough to make him shudder.

“Don’t be nosy if you want to live,” she snapped. That ended the driver’s imagination, and he quickly drove off after dropping them off.

Having refused the driver’s offer, Mackenzie had no choice but to carry Emmanuel home alone.

Although she was trained to fight since she was young, there was a limit to a woman’s strength. Moreover, no ordinary woman could carry someone as heavy as Emmanuel.

It took her considerable effort to help him into the elevator. When they arrived at the seventeenth floor, Emmanuel staggered and fell, causing Mackenzie to fall with him.

“Ugh. This b*stard!” Mackenzie was two times lighter than him, but it was a great fall. She grimaced in pain as she lay on the floor.

She was the eldest daughter of the Quillen family, yet she was being pressed to the ground by a man.

Not only that, but he also reeked of sweat and alcohol.

As someone particular about cleanliness, it made Mackenzie scowl with disgust.

This is unforgivable!

On top of that, she did not expect Terence, who was waiting in the house, to walk out with a bodyguard upon hearing the commotion outside.

The moment the bodyguard saw the scene in the elevator, his jaw dropped.

Oh my goodness! Are they serious? Isn’t this Ms.

Mackenzie? She’s being pressed to the ground by a man?

“What are you looking at? Help me lift this guy up!” Mackenzie shot the bodyguard a look, making the latter scurry over in fright.

“Don’t help him up!” hollered Terence.

He was elated.

After all, he had been worried about Mackenzie's misandry, and she would not let Emmanuel touch her.

Never did Terence expect to see such an exciting scene that night.

Although Mackenzie did not have a choice, it was still her first time being in close contact with a man.

"Not bad! This is a good start! Continue staying in this position." Terence laughed heartily and brought the bodyguard away. Let's not disturb the couple building their relationship.

Mackenzie was livid.

If that elderly man were not her biological grandfather, she would have taught him a lesson.

In the next second, she shoved Emmanuel away. Still feeling angry, she turned around and gave him two kicks.

"How dare you fall asleep? Hmph! You'll spend the night out here!"

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 22-Early the next morning, Emmanuel awoke feeling a cold gust of air blowing against his skin, causing his body to tremble profusely.

He absentmindedly ran his hand across the goosebumps on his arms. Sneezing twice in rapid succession, he realized he was lying on the hard, cold surface of the floor.

1/6 Did she seriously leave me lying on the corridor outside the house?

Fortunately, luck was on his side as the unit on the seventeenth floor was the only unit on the top floor.

Had there been more, anyone who passed by would have been amused at his peculiar situation.

"What a cruel woman!" Emmanuel hurriedly got to his feet and recalled what happened last night. It was obvious that Mackenzie had left him to his own devices outside last night.

That wasn't all, for he also discovered a few shoeprints on his clothes. The size of the prints perfectly matched the shoes Mackenzie wore, so he was pretty sure she did this to him.

I just helped her complete a mission. How could she do this to me? What an ingrate. Is she a cold-blooded animal?

Click.

Right then, the door opened to reveal Mackenzie, who Emmanuel was prepared to head to work even though it was only half past six in the morning.

Their eyes met.

At once, Mackenzie feigned nonchalance and walked past Emmanuel.

Emmanuel immediately gripped her wrist.

Her skin was so smooth that he nearly lost his grip on her.

"Do you have a death wish?" Mackenzie shot him daggers.

How dare he touch me? He must be tired of living!

3/6 Emmanuel quickly released her wrist and retorted angrily, "Do you even have compassion? Even if I'm a pig, shouldn't you take care of me considering the fact that I am obviously in need of medical attention? It's just a few more steps to get inside the house. How could you abandon me and leave me to sleep outside the entire night? What if my injuries become more serious?" He seemed really upset, but Mackenzie burst out laughing to hear him compare himself to a pig.

"Serves you right!" Mackenzie told him.

She didn't bother explaining herself and turned to leave.

A vortex of anger swirled inside Emmanuel.

Even though I have an aversion to hitting women and had promised Mom to take care of my wife, I was tempted to take action against her when she provoked me!

“Wait up! When will you come home with me?” Emmanuel asked hurriedly before she stepped into the elevator.

“Early next month, I think,” came Mackenzie’s answer as the elevator doors slid close.

It was a long time away, but at least she had agreed to the meeting.

Emmanuel marched back into the house, seething with anger. He was looking forward to taking a hot shower to soothe his aching body when Roselynn’s call arrived.

Last night, Emmanuel promised to let her know the exact time when he would be returning with his wife by today.

He had no idea she would call him at seven in the morning.

I don’t understand women at all.

“Hello, Roselynn.” “Manny, have your wife confirmed when she’ll be coming home?” “Early next month!” Emmanuel felt anger sweep over him when he recalled Mackenzie’s earlier attitude.

He was worried that the woman would remain poker-faced when visiting Alessandra back at home, leading to a disagreement between the two. This was a common phenomenon, as mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law were often at odds with each other.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 23-He was aware that his aunt and his cousin’s wife had a tendency to clash with one another. It seemed that every time they encountered one another, a heated argument would ensue, and on rare occasions, it would escalate to a physical altercation, leaving his poor cousin trapped in the middle of it all.

His cousin could still side with his mother and would sometimes reprimand his wife, but Emmanuel knew that he would meet his doom tomorrow if he had the guts to yell at Mackenzie.

If she goes too far or speaks to Mom disrespectfully, I may be forced to confront her. If this leads to a disagreement, Mom may find out about our arrangement and be distressed by it.

Even though Mackenzie had agreed to come home with him, Emmanuel was still frustrated and anxious. It felt like bringing a bomb that might explode anytime home.

“Manny, what’s wrong? Did she refuse to visit us?” Roselynn snapped.

I don’t care how capable his wife is. Now that she has become a part of the Lowe family, she must conform to the expectations laid out for her and cannot act however she pleases. If she’s already acting up when we expect her to visit, how will Manny and Mom endure her antics in the days ahead?

“Of course not, Roselynn. Don’t get it wrong. She’s just too busy,” Emmanuel quickly explained.

No matter how furious he was, Mackenzie was still his wife.

“Good, then.” Roselynn was in a great mood having confirmed their visit. She couldn’t help but switch the conversation to something else that was on her mind. “Manny, I received an invitation to attend a high–society party in Yeringham. I heard that many rich scions will be there!” “Oh, I see. You want to see handsome guys there, huh?” Emmanuel knew Roselynn well. It could be said with confidence that he was the person who knew her best.

Roselynn was a person who was driven to always strive for perfection. She was quite the romantic, having been entranced by the world of romantic dramas and films since she was a teenager in high school.

In the beginning, she fell for Nick Jonas from The Jonas Brothers. Later, she took an interest in Jamie Dornan, famous for his role as Christian Grey.

Recently, she was infatuated with Alex Pettyfer.

Anyway, the men she loved were tall, rich, and handsome. They must be nothing short of perfect.

However, perfect men didn’t exist in the world.

Thus, she was still single in her thirties. It wasn’t because she was anything less than appealing or desirable; it was because her ideal partner seemed too perfect to exist in the real world.

Alessandra and Emmanuel both cautioned Roselynn that the male characters she adored in television shows weren't actually real, and urged her to adjust her expectations accordingly. Nonetheless, Roselynn still enjoyed the opportunity to lay her eyes upon attractive men at different events.

"Hey, this is a rare opportunity. I must attend the party.

Perhaps I'll get to meet my own CEO there!" Roselynn revealed her objective directly to her little brother.

She even threatened him menacingly, "If you're free, come as my plus one. Whether or not I get married depends on your efforts!" Emmanuel was speechless.

I can't marry you. Why would I put in any effort?

The invitation Roselynn received entailed her to bring a plus one. The party was happening tomorrow night. It was a Saturday, so Emmanuel agreed to be her companion for the night.

I'll try my best. If Roselynn still remains single, it isn't my fault.

Emmanuel also felt that it was a great opportunity for him to see the world. He wasn't ignorant at all. Now that he had married Mackenzie, a senior executive of a company, he knew she frequently attended these high-society events. He decided that attending these events would not only help him understand her better but also give them more common topics to talk about.

It has been widely suggested that in a marriage, the couple would begin to influence each other in such a way that they eventually become similar to one another.

Emmanuel was prepared to make a change, 6/9 The following day, he paid his family a visit.

Even though he was only gone for a few days, Alessandra behaved as if he had been gone for years.

She was relentless in her interrogation, primarily concerning his marriage.

“Manny, your wife is going to pay us a visit early next year. Should we invite your Uncle Benny’s family and other relatives to welcome her?” Alessandra wanted to hold a grand party to welcome her daughter-in-law home.

Cold sweat beaded on Emmanuel’s forehead as he replied hastily, “No, Mom! Don’t invite anyone. Let’s just keep it simple. We can just enjoy a meal together.” Alessandra furrowed her brows as she contemplated the situation. “I don’t think that’s a good idea,” she said hesitantly. “She’s a senior executive, right? That means she’s used to better things and enjoys eating delicacies. I’m afraid she won’t appreciate it if I prepare something simple.” Emmanuel flashed a bitter smile. It looks like Mom is pretty accommodating to her daughter-in-law, but that doesn’t always mean that this situation will last. If she is the only one consistently making all the concessions and sacrifices, it may create tension and resentment that can result in issues down the line.

“Mom, you don’t have to be so careful. We can just show her our real selves!” Emmanuel insisted.

Alessandra was still unconvinced. She was about to speak her mind when Emmanuel suddenly shrieked in.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 24-“Roselynn, what are you doing? It hurts!” When Roselynn stepped out after changing, she was shocked to discover that her brother had a band-aid on his body and a bandage on his back. She couldn’t help but impulsively reach out and give him a slap on the shoulder.

Emmanuel was a living, breathing human being, and it was only natural for him to cry out in anguish when he was unexpectedly struck by sudden pain.

Alessandra had been engrossed in matters regarding her daughter-in-law and paid no attention to her son.

Belatedly realizing he had been concealing his injuries, she asked anxiously, “Manny, how did you get hurt?” Not wanting his family to worry, Emmanuel lied, “Don’t worry, Mom. I accidentally fell down, that’s all.” “Fell down? This is a lie. You obviously got hurt. Did someone hit you or throw something at you?” Roselynn snapped. Her voice grew increasingly agitated as she demanded, “Manny, be honest with me. Did your wife beat you? Is this domestic violence?” Emmanuel nearly coughed out blood in exasperation.

He quickly replied, "Roselynn, how could you think that way about my wife? This has nothing to do with her!" He couldn't bring himself to say that Mackenzie hadn't hit him, since she had quite obviously kicked him twice.

His waist was still aching as a result.

"Manny, be honest with me. How did you get hurt?" Emmanuel was Alessandra's only son, so she was determined to get to the bottom of things. She was afraid that her son's stubborn pride would prevent him.

from confiding in her.

"Some scoundrels tried to take advantage of Mackenzie, so I fought with them and ended up getting hurt," Emmanuel explained.

He wasn't entirely fabricating the story as the ruffians were indeed stirring up trouble on Mackenzie's project.

She was the reason he had to fight them.

"Oh, I see. Good job, Manny! I love that you're so protective of your wife!" Roselynn relaxed and gave him the thumbs-up.

After all, the male leads in TV dramas were all manly.

"It's almost time, Roselynn. Let's go!" Emmanuel didn't want to hear his mother's nagging and instantly changed the topic by urging Roselynn to leave.

Alessandra grabbed his arm and said, "Manny, remember to find Roselynn a good man at the party.

He doesn't have to be rich as long as he's a person of integrity!" A mother knew her daughter best. Naturally, Alessandra knew why Roselynn was still single and unmarried despite being in her thirties.

Before arranging blind dates for Emmanuel, she had already introduced a lot of men to Roselynn.

Alas, Roselynn was harsh in her criticism of all those 4/6 men, declaring that none of them measured up to the male leads of her favorite television shows. She said they were either too short, too ugly, or too meek.

Naturally, all those men were scared out of their wits and quickly made their escape.

If she was unwilling to be flexible and open to different possibilities, she would never get married, ever.

“Got it, Mom,” Emmanuel hastily replied.

Finding Roselynn a suitable husband would be a more difficult task than finding me a wife.

The siblings hailed a taxi and went on their way.

Throughout the journey, Roselynn was already swooning over the possible eligible bachelors at the party.

Chapter 24 HOW DID You Get hurt “Manny, have you heard of the four prominent families in Yeringham?” “Yeah.” Emmanuel nodded and gave a cursory reply, but he knew that the four prominent families of Yeringham didn’t exist.

This was not a television show, so it was impossible to determine the number of families in Yeringham that were involved in commerce.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 25-The corporate world was ever-changing. The rise and fall of families happened in the blink of an eye, so it was impossible for any family to remain one of the four prominent families forever.

Therefore, the four prominent families of Yeringham were nothing but a term for the convenience of the gossipmongers. They were only meant to describe the four wealthiest families of the current time.

“Do you know which four families they are? I heard that the outstanding young heirs and heiresses of those families will be joining the banquet this time.” Roselynn was thirty years old, and she was a beautiful and mature woman. Yet, she was fawning over men like she was an eighteen-year-old girl.

“Um, I only know about the Quillen family,” Emmanuel replied honestly.

He was only a gynecologist who had just retired from the army. How could he possibly know everything about the corporate world?

He only knew about the Quillen family because that family had remained the wealthiest family in Yeringham for ten years.

“You dummy! The rest of the four prominent families are the Verkade family, the Zelinsky family, and the Lenoir family!” Roselynn poked Emmanuel’s head. “Remember this: My employer is the daughter of the Lenoir family, and she’s the one who gave me the invitation.” “Oh, I See.” Emmanuel nodded. He had seen his sister’s supposed employer by chance before.

She was a woman in her early twenties named Claudette Lenoir. Although she came from a prestigious family, she had chosen to work her way up from the bottom of the ladder after her graduation.

However, the position she was in was not her actual position. She was only starting from the basics to familiarize herself with the company. Everyone in the office knew that she was the heiress of the company.

Back then, she had some gynecological problems which she had trouble seeking doctors for, so Roselynn recommended she visit Emmanuel.

Emmanuel did not know why she had actually gone to him instead, but regardless of everything, he cured her.

Back then, Emmanuel had expressionlessly asked her to take off her pants. Claudette had been embarrassed, but Emmanuel was unfazed. In fact, he could barely remember her because he had seen too many women’s bodies.

“Is that your only response? At least pretend to be jealous!” Roselynn grumbled, displeased with her brother’s reaction.

Her employer was young and rich, and that was something many people strived for and dreamed of.

Still hearing nothing from Emmanuel, Roselynn shot him a glare before crying out, “Oh, your wife is called Mackenzie Quillen, right? Could it be that she’s the daughter of the Quillen family?” How could people of their status know many details about the wealthiest families?

They could only make guesses.

Emmanuel shook his head in amusement right away, however. “How could that be? She’s worlds apart from them.” The Quillen family was the richest family in Yeringham.

If Mackenzie was the daughter of the Quillen family, she would have a net worth of more than tens of billions. How could she possibly be living in a house of two hundred square meters?

Even though it was still a big house, it was nowhere near as luxurious as the houses that the tycoons lived in.

“But I hear that the daughter of the Quillen family is also twenty–seven years old. Apparently, she doesn’t like men; she likes women...” Roselynn trailed off, finally registering what she was talking about.

How could her sister–in–law be a lesbian if she had married her brother?

Furthermore, Emmanuel told her that he had been previously dating his wife for many years. If the daughter of the Quillen family had been dating a man for so many years, the media would have caught wind of it a long time ago, and there wouldn’t be any rumors about her sexuality.

Emmanuel was amused at how easily his sister was persuaded. He did not even need to explain anything else to her.

Even though Terence Group was the Quillen family’s business, he was certain that it was nothing but a coincidence that his wife had the family name of Quillen. After all, even Daniel Quillen, the “prime architect” of higher algebraic K–theory, also had the family name of Quillen. It was not as if all Quillens were mathematicians.

That was simply impossible.

However, what he did not know was that Mackenzie was currently in a Bentley, heading toward the location of the banquet–Regal Hotel.

The truth was that the banquet that night was a celebratory dinner for her aunt’s promotion to Yeringham’s deputy mayor.

Besides Terence, there were no other men in the Quillen family. However, all of the women in the Quillen family were capable individuals who were either the top dog in the corporate world or influential figures in the political world.

Mackenzie did not like being in crowded places, and she rarely attended social events like these. However, the Quillen women were always supportive of each other. For the sake of her aunt, she had to be there.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 26-The Lowe siblings soon reached Regal Hotel.

The banquet that day was grand, and several floors of the hotel were reserved for the occasion.

The guests were all dressed to their nines with branded clothes and accessories. It was almost as if they were at a fashion show instead.

in contrast, Roselynn's appearance was dull, and Emmanuel's was even shabbier.

When they arrived at the entrance, Roselynn handed the guard her invitation.

The guard let her in after a glance at it, but he stopped Emmanuel. "Mister, where is your invitation?" Emmanuel quickly turned to his sister. I thought she said she can have a plus-one with her invitation.

Roselynn immediately put her hands on her hips and glared at the guard. "Did you see what kind of invitation this is? This is an invitation from the Lenoir family. Is there any problem with me bringing a relative in?" "Miss, no one other than the host is allowed to invite irrelevant individuals to the event," the guard insisted, but his coworker soon gave him a look to gesture him to drop the case.

If things were to blow up, the guard would be embarrassing the Lenoir family.

Furthermore, there were plenty of guests that day. It would do no one any harm if they were to let a few more people into the area.

"Go on in, then," the guard finally said, relenting.

"Hmph! I'm glad they're smart enough. I would've gone to my boss otherwise." Roselynn was still angry after entering the building. Yet, she could not help but think about how prestigious the Lenoir family had to be for her to get special treatment just by saying that her invitation was from the Lenoirs.

Even though Claudette was technically her employer, she was often working alongside Roselynn. The two of them were so close to each other to the point they were almost best friends if not for their status difference.

If Claudette were to find out that Roselynn had a bad time at the event, Roselynn was sure that Claudette would stand up for her.

“Calm down, Roselynn. We’re in here now, aren’t we?” Emmanuel consoled her, and Roselynn finally let go of her anger.

In the next second, she spotted the scrumptious dishes on the table, and she lunged over as if she was a starving lion.

Emmanuel could not help but shake his head at the sight of that. It’s one thing for her to gobble down her food like this at home, but it’s another to throw all care about her image to the wind out in the public!

In no time, Roselynn was forcing her brother to take plate after plate of food. After that, he put them all down on a table in the corner.

Wiping the beads of sweat on his forehead, Emmanuel said, “Roselynn, you came here to eat until the end of the event, didn’t you?” “Why else would I be here?” Roselynn shamelessly admitted.

“But Roselynn, aren’t you here to check out handsome fellows? Mom even asked me to help you size them up and to play the wingman if there’s someone suitable for you,” Emmanuel exclaimed.

Not knowing how to deal with a serious Emmanuel, Roselynn frowned and said, “I can eat and check out handsome guys at the same time.” Left without a choice, Emmanuel took a seat beside his sister and started digging into the food. It was free, after all, and he would be a fool to refrain from all food that night.

Not long after the two of them started polishing off the plates before them, a commotion broke out in the area.

Everybody was walking toward the doorway, screaming enthusiastically.

“What’s the matter? Who’s here?” Roselynn was curious. She wondered if a rich attractive man was making a grand appearance like those romance shows she watched.

Emmanuel had no idea what was going on, and he curiously rose to his feet like his sister to take a better look at the situation.

Alas, the crowd up ahead was large. Even though Emmanuel and Roselynn were tall, they still could not see who was in the middle of the crowd.

Meanwhile, Mackenzie and her cousin, Beatrix, were being escorted by a group of bodyguards as they walked up the stairs while the guests of the banquet surrounded them.

Mackenzie radiated beauty, and she was also tall, slender, and exuded a captivating aura. Every time she made an appearance at social events, she would make heads turn.

Even though Beatrix was not as beautiful as her, her sweet and endearing looks made her the target of many scions' courtships.

Furthermore, the star of the night was their aunt, who had recently been promoted to the city's deputy mayor. The two of them were the daughters of the wealthiest family in Yeringham, and they were also the deputy mayor's nieces. Naturally, they would also be in the spotlight.

"Ms. Quillen! Ms. Quillen!"

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 27-Mackenzie led the way while Beatrix trailed behind her, and the two of them could hear everyone greeting them respectfully.

Although Mackenzie was an aloof woman, she was not cocky. In response, she would incline her head at the more important figures in the corporate world out of courtesy.

Men who received her response would puff up their chests in pride.

In the meantime, as Emmanuel and Roselynn could not see who everyone was excited about, they decided to continue enjoying the food before them.

On the other hand, when Mackenzie went up the stairs and raked her gaze across the room, she noticed her husband in the corner.

What's going on? That man is sharing food with another woman, and they're even chatting so merrily?

The polite smile on Mackenzie's face faded, and the temperature around her dropped drastically.

Why is that man here? Is he cheating on me? D*mn it!

Although Mackenzie told Emmanuel that it was fine for him to date other women after they got married, she realized she was still perturbed when she actually saw him with another woman.

Fortunately, their marriage was a secret, and no one knew that Emmanuel was her husband. Otherwise, his appearance with another woman would have ruined her illustrious reputation.

"Hmph!" Following a sudden scoff, Mackenzie stopped greeting the others and left the ballroom on the first floor.

Beatrix, who could not read Mackenzie's mind, was baffled. Mackenzie's expression changed in the blink of an eye! What's going on?

However, a thought popped into her head when she followed Mackenzie's gaze to the spot in the corner and noticed Emmanuel.

Beatrix had never seen Emmanuel before, so she quickly pulled Mackenzie's personal assistant closer to her and asked, "Greta, who's that man?" "Ms. Beatrix, that's Emmanuel Lowe." "Oh!" Beatrix exclaimed as realization dawned upon him.

How bold can he be to court other women here?

Mackenzie even caught him red-handed! Hoho, if Mackenzie gets mad, she'll have a thousand and one ways to kill him!

"Lexi, keep an eye on that man for me, and come to me right away if anything happens." "Of course, Ms. Beatrix," Lexi replied, but she was confused.

He's not your husband. If anything, I should be reporting to Ms. Mackenzie instead.

Lexi did not dare to voice those thoughts out loud, however.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel and Roselynn had no idea they had been spotted by Mackenzie and her cousin, let alone how Mackenzie had misunderstood Emmanuel's relationship with Roselynn.

It was a strange situation, to sum it up.

“Roselynn, I don’t see any handsome guys around. Why don’t we go to another floor?” Emmanuel still remembered the task his mother had assigned him to.

He was already married, and it was time for him to get Roselynn married too. Otherwise, it would be risky for Roselynn to give birth if things dragged on for a few more years.

“I’d love to enjoy more delicacies on different floors, but the invitation I received only allows me to remain on the first floor.” Roselynn shrugged, the look in her eyes seemingly telling Emmanuel that there was nothing she could do.

Right then, a sweet voice rang out behind them.

“Roselynn! Dr. Lowe!” The siblings turned to see a woman in a light green gown and a smile on her face ambling toward them.

The look in the attractive woman’s eyes was a calm one, and she was wearing a diamond necklace around her slender neck. The diamond twinkled under the lights, and it was so brilliant it looked as if the entire universe had been kept in the precious rock.

“Claudette?” Roselynn jumped to her feet in excitement before launching herself over to the other woman and hugging her. My boss came at the right time!

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 28-For some reason, Emmanuel felt rather awkward when he nodded at Claudette to greet her.

Why would this gorgeous woman address Roselynn so affectionately, and yet, call me “Dr. Lowe”? That makes it sound as though I’m much older than Roselynn!

“Ah, Claudette! We were just talking about you!” Roselynn said while holding Claudette’s hand after hugging her. The two women appeared to be such good friends that Emmanuel couldn’t even tell that they were superior and subordinate.

“Huh? Talking about me? What were you two talking about?” Claudette got a little nervous after hearing that and eyed Emmanuel from head to toe. Fearing that he would notice, she quickly averted her gaze and tried her best to appear calm.

Her only encounter with Emmanuel was when she went to him for treatment, so her face burned bright red when she recalled that experience.

For some reason, she felt as though her bottom was completely exposed whenever she was around him.

“Manny and I would like to have a look at the banquet hall upstairs. Could you bring us there, Claudette?” Roselynn asked.

Claudette was both relieved and disappointed at the same time when she heard that.

“Oh, that’s what you two were talking about? Sure thing!” She agreed to it without any hesitation.

“Thanks, Ms. Lenoir. I might be able to find my sister a suitable boyfriend!” Although Emmanuel was dense, he was sharp enough to crack jokes every now and then.

Seeing as Roselynn and Claudette were such close friends, he figured it would be fine to tell her about his plans.

“Heh... You’re welcome! You know, I can help recommend some guys to your sister if she’s looking for a boyfriend!” Claudette replied with a smile.

“That would be great! I’ll be counting on you to recommend any CEOs or handsome male friends to my sister!” Emmanuel said before Roselynn could even respond.

“No problem at all!” Claudette promised while making an “OK” gesture.

Roselynn was a little taken aback when she saw the friendly interaction between Claudette and Emmanuel.

The two were even working together to find her a husband.

Why does it feel like Claudette only has eyes for Manny? I’m the one she’s close with!

“What about you, Dr. Lowe? If I recall correctly, your sister told me that you were struggling to find yourself a girlfriend. Do you need me to recommend you some pretty women from wealthy families?” Claudette asked all of a sudden.

Um... Having been caught off guard, Emmanuel fell into an awkward silence when he heard that.

Roselynn was just as surprised as he was.

That’s strange... I don’t remember Claudette being so friendly with other guys, let alone offering to get them a girlfriend! Everybody knows that Claudette is a very ambitious woman, so there’s no way she’d have that much time to chat up random guys! Is she being friendly to Manny because he’s my brother?

“Actually, I’m already married, Ms. Lenoir.” “Huh?” That sudden revelation from Emmanuel shocked Claudette so much that it left her stunned for a good few seconds.

While Emmanuel and Roselynn were clueless about it, Lexi, who was tasked with keeping an eye on Emmanuel, had noticed something off about Claudette’s responses.

Hmm... Ms. Lenoir sure seems rather interested in Ms.

Mackenzie’s husband! Is Ms. Lenoir in love with him?

Heh... If she is, then things are definitely going to get interesting! Regardless, I should let Ms. Mackenzie see this!

With that in mind, Lexi quickly took pictures of them, thinking of showing Mackenzie the pictures later on.

Claudette looked a little angry as she questioned Roselynn, “Have you been lying to me, Roselynn? You told me two weeks ago that your brother never had a girlfriend! Why is he already married now?” Roselynn let out a wry chuckle in response. “You’ll have to ask him about that. I had no idea about it until he told us a few days ago!”

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 29-“I...” Claudette stared at Emmanuel in surprise and asked in a trembling voice, “W–Was it a blitz marriage, Dr.

Lowe?" Emmanuel nodded in response, shocking Claudette even more.

She remembered Emmanuel as a mature and composed man, so she never thought he would someday get involved in a blitz marriage.

Roselynn grabbed her by the arm and said with a smile, "Come on, Claudette. Take us to the banquet hall upstairs and show us what it's like up there!" Although Claudette nodded in response, her mood was clearly not as cheery as it was earlier.

"By the way, Claudette, do you know who it was that showed up at the banquet just now? That person seemed to gain quite a lot of attention upon arrival!" Roselynn asked out of curiosity as they made their way upstairs.

Claudette's tone was rather cold as she replied, "Who else could it be? There are not many in Yeringham that could cause such a huge commotion with their presence alone. It has got to be Ms. Quillen of the Quillen family!" "Oh, Ms. Quillen is here? That makes sense now!" Roselynn had heard rumors about Mackenzie's popularity in the past, but this was her first time witnessing it.

"Roselynn, are you finally going to stop questioning whether Ms. Quillen is my wife?" Emmanuel asked with a chuckle.

She's a prominent woman that most men of upper-class society can only dream of dating, so why would she marry a man like my brother?

Roselynn could only shrug in response and dismissed such a ridiculous notion.

Claudette, on the other hand, was staring at Emmanuel with astonishment and disbelief written all over her face.

Others may find it ridiculous that Mackenzie would do something like this, but I think it's quite possible. There have been rumors about her grandfather pressuring her to get married, so there's nothing strange about her picking Dr. Lowe as her husband. If my family pressured me into getting married, I'd probably choose to marry Dr. Lowe without any hesitation, too! After all, he's the perfect choice! There's no need to worry about him taking advantage of me, and I know for sure that he's not going to cheat either! He's tall, handsome, and shows no interest in women... "All right, this is as far as I'll take you two. I still have other business appointments to attend to, so I'll be

excusing myself now!” Claudette said and took her leave after escorting them to the banquet hall on the third floor.

While Emmanuel and Roselynn were oblivious to the signs, Lexi had picked up on them from afar.

Why would the heiress of the Lenoir family set her sights on Ms. Quillen’s husband? I don’t even know if I should say she has good taste, or... Being a foodie, Roselynn started going after the food like crazy the moment they arrived at the banquet hall on the third floor.

“Did you not have enough to eat earlier, Roselynn? How do you even fit all of that into your stomach?” Emmanuel protested in displeasure as he was forced to help her take the food.

“Shut up and help me get the food!” Roselynn snapped at him impatiently, taking advantage of her identity as the elder sister to order her kid brother around.

Emmanuel was rendered speechless when he heard that.

Other girls have small appetites, but Roselynn here is still hungry for more after stuffing her face earlier... Why is she so different?

Little did they know, their actions had caught the attention of another woman.

Cloud Construction was able to continue its work after Samuel and his men left the project site, and Milani took the credit for it although she didn’t really do anything.

That was why Cloud Construction sent Milani an invitation to the banquet that night as an extra reward.

She was having a great time at the banquet and posted lots of pictures on Instagram to show off until she saw Emmanuel and Roselynn there.

How could they allow a man who only makes eighty thousand a year to attend a banquet like this? People are going to think poorly of this banquet if word gets out about this!

With that in mind, Milani walked up to him and asked out loud in a mocking tone, “Well, well, well... Look who we have here! It’s Emmanuel, the gynecologist!

Shouldn’t you be examining women at the hospital?

What are you doing here?” Sure enough, quite a lot of people turned their heads in his direction when they heard there was a gynecologist on the third floor.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 30-Milani grinned gleefully from ear to ear when she saw all the people staring at him. She was determined to humiliate him as revenge for what happened at the project site.

To her surprise, however, Emmanuel retorted with a smile, “Shouldn’t you be getting yourself checked out at the gynecology department? If a person like you is allowed to come here, then I see no problem with me being here.” Everyone began murmuring among themselves when they heard that.

The men, in particular, let their imaginations run wild as they discussed how Milani must’ve looked when Emmanuel examined her body.

Milani’s face burned bright red as she shouted, “Don’t listen to him! I have never been examined by him! He’s just making stuff up!” Since Milani was trying to humiliate Emmanuel, Roselynn decided to return the favor. “Heh... He wouldn’t be interested in you even if you were standing stark naked in front of him! Now, I recall a certain someone showing up at our house asking to marry this gynecologist!” “N–Nonsense! I would never want to marry a loser like him!” Milani protested, but her desperation only made her seem even more guilty.

Most of the onlookers assumed she was simply mocking Emmanuel out of jealousy. Some of them even thought Roselynn was Emmanuel’s girlfriend. Is this a battie between his ex and his current girlfriend?

Not wanting to waste any more of their time and energy on Milani, Emmanuel and Roselynn continued eating and hunting for single, handsome men at the banquet.

In order to add insult to injury, Roselynn even flashed Milani a smug grin as they walked past her. You think you can win against me? Ha! You’re a hundred years too early!

Emmanuel and Roselynn were having a great time enjoying the food when a guy called out from behind, “Long time no see, Roselynn!” Roselynn turned around in response, only to frown when she saw who it was.

Emmanuel, too, had displeasure written all over his face as he recognized the guy.

That’s Chase Parker! He’s about six feet tall, looks rather handsome, and has a wealthy family background.

Roselynn used to have a crush on him back when she was in university, and the two of them ended up dating each other. He was Roselynn’s first love. However, she caught him cheating on her not long after they started dating, so she broke up with him on the spot. Roselynn never dated anyone after that. I’m pretty sure it has something to do with her past relationship. It probably traumatized her deeply.

“Mister, do you mind if I speak to Roselynn in private?” Instead of feeling awkward after being ignored by Roselynn, Chase shamelessly asked Emmanuel to leave them.

A poor guy like him doesn’t deserve to be with Roselynn!

Emmanuel nearly burst out laughing when he realized that Chase didn’t know they were siblings. Since Chase assumed he was courting Roselynn, Emmanuel decided to play along and said, “And why should I let you have this beautiful woman over here? She’s the most perfect woman I’ve ever met!” He wanted to make Chase regret cheating on a pretty woman like Roselynn.

Chase let out a disdainful chuckle as he placed a stack of cash in front of Emmanuel and said, “Judging by your outfit, I’d say you’re not a guest at this banquet. Here’s a tip for you. Now, buzz off before you lose your job!” Because Emmanuel’s plain attire made him look out of place among all the guests on the third floor, Chase mistook him for a waiter.

Amused, Emmanuel was about to say something in response when Milani exclaimed in the distance, “Look!

That’s Mr. Doyle!” Even Roselynn couldn’t help glancing in that direction.

What’s going on? Did some big shot CEO show up or something?

Moments later, a burly man in a military uniform made his way toward them with his head slightly raised.

There were two other guys from wealthy families following closely behind him.

That man was Keegan Doyle. Despite looking rather mature, he was only twenty–seven years old. He held the rank of junior lieutenant in Yeringham’s military base.

His father was a lieutenant colonel in the military, and his mother was a government official in Yeringham.

Although her position was not as high as Mackenzie’s aunt, she still wielded a fair amount of power.

Therefore, Keegan was the epitome of a prominent scion in Yeringham and had made a name for himself.

Naturally, he became a prime target for those who wanted to butter him up the moment he showed up at the banquet on the third floor.

However, Roselynn was not interested in tanned, muscular men and stopped paying attention to him after a few seconds.

Everyone began looking forward to a good show when they saw Keegan walking toward Roselynn.

Milani, too, noticed from the look in Keegan’s eyes that he seemed to have taken an interest in Roselynn.

At first, she was disappointed in the fact that Keegan wasn’t into her.

However, her lips curled into an expectant smile when she realized something.

Mr. Doyle doesn’t know that Emmanuel is Roselynn’s brother, and she doesn’t seem to be interested in muscular men like him either. Oh, this is going to be interesting!

Emmanuel and Roselynn were chatting away at the time, so they didn’t pay attention to Keegan at all.

Chase had an awkward look on his face after Emmanuel completely ignored his attempts at showing off.

Right when he thought things couldn't get any worse, Keegan strode over to them and loomed over them like a mountain.

"Is that really you, Rosie? It's so good to see you here!

We have a lot of catching up to do!" Keegan exclaimed while keeping his scorching gaze fixated on Roselynn, ignoring Emmanuel and Chase completely.

"Huh? You're Keegan? As in, my junior from university?" Roselynn paused for a few seconds before recalling what happened in university years ago.

She was in her final year of university when a guy three years younger than her tried to court her.

Roselynn didn't like muscular men, so she rejected him without even knowing his name and identity.

It wasn't until Keegan called her "Rosie" that she realized he was that same guy.

"Haha! Technically, I wasn't your junior. I was actually an instructor at the university!" Keegan got really excited when he saw that Roselynn still remembered him.

Not only is Roselynn curvy in all the right places, but she also has a charming personality and exudes a feminine charm!

Keegan then frowned as he shouted at Emmanuel and Chase, "Get lost, you two! I want to have a private conversation with Rosie!" Although Chase felt incredibly insulted, he didn't dare argue with Keegan because of the latter's powerful background.

Keegan then held Roselynn's hand and tried to forcefully shove Emmanuel aside without regard for manners at all.

Noticing the helpless look in Roselynn's eyes, Emmanuel shoved Keegan back and asked with a sneer, "I found her first, so why should I let you have her?" Chase may not have the guts to offend this guy, but I do!

Everyone at the scene gasped in shock when they saw that.

“Who the f*ck are you?” Keegan was a vulgar man. Though he was able to put on an elegant facade in front of Roselynn, he was quick to drop his polite act and reveal his true colors when faced with another guy.