

Wrong Table 211

Chapter 211

“What are you holding?” Ryder asked. He locked his gaze on the item in Abellyn’s hand. It was the golden wedding ring they had worn when they were married, which also belonged to him. He knew she had pawned her ring two years earlier to pay off her poker debts.

“N–Nothing! This is my home, too. W–Why are you looking at me like that? You make it sound like I’m a thief!” Her response was used to turn the accusation around and point it at him instead.

“Put it down!” The room reverberated with his roar.

After hearing this, Abellyn hurriedly placed the ring down.

“If I find anything missing from this house, I will hold you responsible! Watch yourself, or you’re dead!” Ryder’s eyes gleamed with murderous hatred as he spat out his threats.

However, she gritted her teeth in response. He has changed! As far as I can recall, he loved, spoiled, and lavished me affectionately. Is his love for me

gone because I'm not as attractive as I once was? "Just you wait, Ryder! You'll

die a horrible death!" After uttering this, she stormed out of the house.

In the meantime, Abellyn headed to Chloe's house, where her shrill cries

echoed off the walls.

"You can't let this go on, Abellyn. There's no way you can live like this!" Chloe

exclaimed. Since she did not want her sister to weep all day, she stated

bluntly, "Just come clean with that man! Cut it all off now and divorce him.

With half of his assets, we can afford our own home."

"I-I don't have any experience in this, though. I don't think I can gain much,"

Abellyn replied.

Despite Chloe's well-dressed appearance, she was completely illiterate. Even

though she was nearly 30 years old, she acted and thought like a young girl,

and she had nowhere near as much life experience as her sister.

"I'll get a woman to go to your home tomorrow while you tell our parents that

Ryder is cheating on you. Bring them there to catch him in the act. He would have no choice but to obediently give you most of his assets then!”

“Forget about Tommy, the illegitimate child. Let that man devote his life to raising another man’s son!” Chloe suggested.

However, her suggestion shocked Abellyn. This is too cruel! Nonetheless, the more vicious the plan, the better. Anyway, Ryder has asked for it! He is the one who looks down on me because Emmanuel’s wife is more beautiful than I am. This is why our marriage failed, and he is solely to blame! “Very well, Chloe. I’ll do as you say!” she cried out.

“Good. You can sleep here tonight, so go wash up.”

“Okay.” Abellyn nodded and headed to the bathroom.

The place Chloe rented was plain and simple. The shower and toilet were linked, with the door in disrepair condition.

Meanwhile, Robby had to rush to the toilet to relieve himself. However, his legs suddenly went limp, and he fell to the ground. Bang! Consequently, his

nose was bleeding from the impact. He would definitely have burst out

bawling before this, but for some reason, his fall did not hurt at all this time.

the crash.

Abellyn also stepped out of the bathroom, wrapped only in a towel with

drops of water clinging to her skin.

“It’s nothing! I’m fine!” After saying this, he swiftly returned to his room.

“Huh? Why is he acting so weird?” Chloe did not understand why her son

reacted that way.

On the other hand, Abellyn did not notice anything unusual about Robby’s

reaction and giggled. “Your son is quite the man, Chloe. He didn’t even cry

when he fell down. He will definitely grow up into something amazing.”

The following day, Emmanuel called Ryder to see how he was doing and to

let him know he would be stopping by that evening.

Nonetheless, just as Emmanuel was about to clock out, he received an

unexpected call from Roselynn. She told him that Hermann's side of the family requested another meeting with her and extended a sincere apology.

Naturally, she wanted her brother to accompany her and reasoned that if that side of the family decided to go back on their word, she would have no fear if a fight broke out.

"Very well. Wait for me, and I'll go with you to meet them!" he promised.

"Okay. I'll be waiting." She figured there was no reason to rush because no one on Hermann's side of the family knew where she and Alessandra lived.

After ending the call, Emmanuel called Ryder to let him know there would be a holdup in his visit. Following that, Emmanuel met up with Roselynn.

This time, the two families would meet in a hotel restaurant.

Prior to their arrival, Hermann had already ordered the food and was waiting for them.

On the other hand, Emmanuel noticed something odd about his granddad's expression when he entered the room, as he perceived both resentment and

fear.

It appeared as though that side of the family had gone to kick up a fuss in front of the Lowe family's house but found themselves unable to do anything since the house now had surveillance cameras everywhere.

However, Roselynn noticed the odd behavior as well. She couldn't help but

burst into giggles when she saw the expressions on the faces of the two

Cadigan men and thought that Emmanuel and his wife were simply

incredible!

After only two moves, they had successfully attacked the Cadigans' weak spot and rendered them helpless.

"Come, sit!" Despite his reluctance, Hermann stood and greeted the Lowe family before gesturing for them to take a seat.

Though Alessandra seemed uneasy, Emmanuel and Roselynn quickly made themselves at home.

"W-Why did you suddenly invite us for dinner, Dad?" Her father's act of

affection stunned Alessandra. In her mind, her father had never shown her any kind of care or concern. Why would he be nice to her if he was the type of man who thought women were nothing but a drain on society? Nonetheless, this sudden kindness terrified her.

“We are family. As the elder of the family, it is customary for me to treat you to a meal,” Hermann replied.

Although many Cadigan family members were present, he was the only one who spoke. However, the women were too timid to speak up as Emerson and Jamison silently glared at them. They were seething with anger after being bashed online. Since they could do nothing to Roselynn’s entire family, their only option was to brood.

“Oh, is that so? Let’s eat then,” Roselynn said. She did not care what Hermann was scheming. It was a complimentary meal, so she ate everything she desired. Did they believe she would hold back for fear of contaminating the

food?

On the other hand, Emmanuel felt even less fear. He was a great doctor, so

he was even more certain than her that there was no poison in the food.

After a few minutes of eating, Hermann suddenly stood up.

Chapter 212

“We know what Jamison did was wrong, Alessandra. He should not have

allowed others to insult and slander you. Please, allow me to formally

apologize on his behalf,” Hermann said while gritting his teeth. Although he

did not want to say that, he felt he had no other option. We had no idea that

Emmanuel and Roselynn would be able to trounce us to such an

embarrassing degree. They have indeed become wiser!

“Dad, y–you–” Due to her fear, Alessandra was at a loss for words.

Instead of waiting around, he toasted the Lowe family with a drink. “Come, a

toast. I hope you can forgive us after this.”

Despite the insincerity of his apology, Emmanuel and Roselynn were at a loss

for what to do in response.

“Manny, Roselynn, why don’t we just forget about this?”

At this moment, Alessandra found herself caving into his father’s words. It is quite unusual for my dad to communicate in such a subdued manner, and it would be impolite of us to refuse the Cadigans’ request for forgiveness.

“We can delete the post, but only on one condition,” Roselynn stated. As she was not well-educated, she decided to be blunt and direct. “Return to us all the money you took from my mom and the money you borrowed from us. Then, we’ll delete the post.”

“That-“Hermann’s face turned red instantly.

On the other hand, Jamison, who had not spoken, immediately roared, “Are you trying to kill us, Roselynn? We’re not that rich!”

“I don’t care!” She was obstinate and continued coldly, “It sounds like you didn’t plan on paying us back from the start. Also, you have a lot of money to pay for hate comments and views. How are you out of money now? As if

anyone would believe you!”

“I-” After a pause, he cried out, “I didn’t spend that much on paid comments and views!”

“You didn’t spend that much? Do you think we’re kids?” Roselyrin retorted coldly. “It costs at least 150 thousand to push a topic to be one of the top 10 trending topics.”

“I-” Jamison was at a loss for words. He was not that old, so he knew how much it cost but did not know why or who paid for it. No matter how he tried to explain himself to her at this point, she would just think he was trying to make excuses. By the end, he was fuming with rage and on the verge of exploding.

“Darn! You want us dead, don’t you? Then-” At this moment, Emerson considered calling the whole thing off.

However, halfway through his sentence, Emmanuel shot to his feet. The glint

in his eyes and the commanding presence he exuded had Emerson

swallowing back the rest of his words from fear.

Dang it! Even if Emerson wished to attack the Lowe family, he could not win a

fight against a former military member.

“Alessandra, we don’t have that much money!” Hermann was aware of the

Lowe family’s weakness, so his focus was always on his daughter.

Alessandra’s heart softened upon hearing her father’s plea, and she turned

to whisper to Roselynn. “Don’t push them too hard. After all, they are your

grandfather and uncles.”

“Hmph! When did we gain relatives like them?” Roselynn huffed. Despite her

sharp retort, she was also a woman with a tender heart. Concerned that her

mother might be caught between a rock and a hard place due to their

actions, she decided to make some concessions. “We could sign a contract

explicitly stating that all the money you took from my mom and borrowed

from us would be paid back within ten years. In addition, the six thousand you

owe Manny must be repaid within three days. He needs the money for his wife's gift."

Soon, her declaration caused the room to fall silent.

Chapter 213

Emmanuel was surprised by Roselynn's declaration, and his heart was warmed by her display of affection.

She did not do so solely out of affection for her brother but because she believed they owed Mackenzie too much for her assistance. In Roselynn's eyes, it was unacceptable that her brother had never given his wife a nice present! Therefore, regardless of what transpired, they had to recover the initial six thousand so that he could purchase a gift for Mackenzie.

However, Emerson and Jamison wanted to open their mouths to speak, but

Hermann forbade them. Through gritted teeth, Hermann spat out, "F—Fine!

We'll agree to that!"

Ultimately, a resolution had been reached.

Soon, Roselynn had lost her appetite because she realized the Cadigans did

not truly remorse for their actions and were only apologizing since they felt they had no other choice. "Alright, then! I'll delete the post once you pay back every cent." After uttering this, she dragged Alessandra with her out the door.

Naturally, Emmanuel did not linger a moment longer, and he followed them

closely to ensure they did not encounter any obstacles.

After they had left, Emerson unleashed a string of curses. "Dang it! I should

have killed Roselynn ages ago! They're so annoying!"

"Yeah! There's no way Emmanuel can protect her forever. One day, I will kill

her!" Jamison vehemently agreed.

On the other hand, Henrietta was shaken by their mounting anger but dared

not speak up.

Later that evening, Emmanuel received 4,500 from Roselynn. 3,000 was

obtained from the Cadigans, and the remaining 1,500 was from her savings. She requested that he give Mackenzie a romantic gift to strengthen their relationship; otherwise, she would never forgive him. I don't care how the Cadigans got the money, but I'm having trouble deciding what to get Mackenzie. What does she like? However, he was no fool, and after a night of

contemplation, he secretly called Terence the following morning. "Grandpa, I want to buy Mackenzie a present. I don't know what she likes, though. Can you give me a few ideas?" he asked.

In the meantime, Terence had been lazing around his home for the past few

days with nothing to do. Hence, when he heard that, he immediately leaped

to his feet in excitement as though his birthday had arrived early. His reaction

startled everyone in the Quillen residence. "Of course I do! You've come to the

right person for help!" He then continued without hesitation, "Mackenzie has

always been different. She never liked the color pink, dolls, or toys. This girl is

such a tyrant; her favorite color is royal gold! She will definitely love it if you

give her the golden jade phoenix. You'll win her heart then!"

Hah... Emmanuel simply ignored Terence's last sentence. I am only giving her

a gift to express my gratitude for everything she has done for my family. Regarding winning her heart, Grandpa is overthinking. "What is the golden jade phoenix?" His focus was on that important piece of information.

"Haha! It's very hard to tell you about it now. I do know that there will be a secret auction happening this Friday evening. The golden jade phoenix,

personally carved by the great Thomas Cline, would be auctioned off then. Why don't you go with me?"

“Well... Okay!” Emmanuel eventually decided it was time to experience more of the world. While he did not think 4,500 was enough to buy anything great, he would do anything Terence recommended.

When Terence ended the call, his butler, Alfred Grishaw, walked over. “Sir, Mr.

Cline is one of the greatest master artisans in the country. His works are often worth millions, if not billions! Emmanuel might not be able to afford it.”

“Haha! Of course! I don’t need you to remind me.”

Terence was in such a great mood that he was grinning even as he hurled insults. “He might not have the money, but I do. I am willing to pay tens of billions, let alone a few million. Either way, it’ll go to my granddaughter. I would not lose out anyway. Hahaha!”

In agreement, Alfred nodded, and he shared Terence’s joy. I have served alongside him for over three decades and have never seen him smile so brightly. Evidently, his only desire at the moment is a great-grandchild!

With the help of an old schemer, Mackenzie's misandry would be cured.

Chapter 214

After being stabbed by Abellyn, Ryder did not return to work for a few days.

He was someone who worked hard his entire life. Though his injury was still healing, he couldn't bring himself to laze at home. Thus, he decided to head out and pick up his son first.

However, when he arrived at the school, the teacher said Tommy had already been picked up by Abellyn.

What was going on?

He had a bad feeling. After all, Abellyn had never walked with Tommy to or from school before. What kind of tricks was she up to?

He hurriedly called her only to hear Abellyn loudly grumbling, "My parents are here today. Can't I even pick up my son so that we could all have a peaceful dinner? Don't come here. I don't want to start a fight again!"

That infuriated him.

Still, he had to respect his in-laws. A good meal with them would be better for

Tommy than the simple meal he would be getting if he dined with Ryder.

Since Tommy was not around, he called Emmanuel who had said he wanted

to visit. However, it had been two whole days!

“Give me a few minutes, Ryder. I’ll head on over after I drop Mackenzie back

home.”

After that reply, Emmanuel hung up the call abruptly because Mackenzie

walked out of the office doors.

“What? You’re going out again tonight?”

Mackenzie frowned from where she was sitting in the car. How was his

schedule busier than hers?

“Abellyn picked up Tommy for some bonding time, so Ryder will be home

alone. I’ll show him the video of Abellyn cheating on him and discuss what to

do then,” Emmanuel replied in a casual manner.

To his surprise, she felt something was off about the situation. In fact, she even suggested, "How about we have dinner on our own and I will go with you later?"

"Huh?"

He was stunned. Why was she being so friendly?

"What? Do you not want me there?"

Her question was a deliberate poke at his reaction.

"Ah, no. I'm just happy. With you around, we would absolutely be able to come up with the best solutions!"

Emmanuel's sincerity was clear in his voice.

He did not know when it started, but he had developed faith in her intelligence and the solutions she came up with.

After being married for a month, she had already solved many of the problems plaguing his family.

"I'm so lucky to have married you, Ms. Quillen! If not for you, the problems my

family and Ryder faced would have led to much more horrible results.”

His words stunned her. After a moment, she turned her head to look away

and haughtily huffed. “Did it finally hit you? You’re a fool who only knows how

to resolve issues with brute force, after all.”

“Haha! That’s true!”

He did not argue or feel embarrassed at all. Instead, he cheerfully grinned.

“That’s good. It means my existence is to cover up the one and only tiny flaw

you have.”

“Tch!”

She disdainfully scoffed with disagreement blatantly written on her face.

However, upon reflection, he was not wrong. His combat and medical skills

had resolved quite a few problems for her as well.

Meanwhile, at the door of Ryder’s apartment, Chloe used the key Abellyn

gave her to quietly open the door to let a scantily clad woman into the

apartment.

“Remember, take off all of your clothes and lie in Ryder’s bed! No matter what happens later on, do not say a single word. One thousand dollars is only your deposit. The other thousand will be paid once everything is done.”

As Chloe spoke, she handed a stack of cash to the woman.

“No problem! I’ll do anything you wish as long as you pay me,” the woman replied.

Of course, she was happy about this job. After all, she was a woman who was willing to do anything for money.

Two thousand dollars for one evening was the best deal she had seen yet!

Once Chloe was finished instructing the woman, she snuck away.

Soon, Ryder returned home and made a simple dinner. Then, he sat in the living room and waited until Emmanuel arrived.

Knock. Knock.

As expected, someone was soon knocking on the door.

“Coming!” he called out.

Chapter 215

Ryder ignored his aching abdomen and briskly walked over to the door to open it.

As he had been expecting Emmanuel, he was in a good mood. Hence, he was smiling when he opened the door.

However, that smile turned to ice when he saw the glowering woman standing outside.

“Why did you take this long to open the door? What were you doing in there?”

Abellyn’s voice was as cold as ice.

“Did I? I came as soon as I heard someone knocking.”

As he explained, he hurriedly let his in-laws into the apartment. Had they been in Yeringham the entire time? Why were they coming over so frequently?

“Hmph! Really? I’ve been knocking for minutes! What kind of shady business

are you up to?"

Abellyn continued to grumble as she entered the apartment.

She had actually been knocking for quite a while.

However, she had intentionally knocked so very softly that Ryder could not

hear her knocks.

"I don't have the energy to argue with you. Anyway, what could I be up to all

alone at home?"

In his mind, she had gone mad. Was she picking a fight because she was

bored?

To his surprise, when they entered the living room, a naked woman walked

out of his room.

Shoot! What was going on?

Ryder froze when he saw the woman.

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When he snapped back to reality, he did not panic. Instead, he reflexively covered Tommy's eyes to stop him from seeing anything he should not have.

"Well, well! Ryder Lowe, you absolute b*stard!"

Abellyn flew into a fit of rage and immediately shot over to slap him without letting him say a single word.

As he felt no guilt, he refused to let her slap him. Thus, he shoved her away with his free hand.

She then broke out sobbing, "Look at him! What kind of man is he? I've only been one night away from home and he already brought some other woman back for s*x!"

Every wail she released was louder than the last.

George had been preoccupied with ogling at the naked woman. His daughter's wails were the only reason he snapped back to reality.

"How dare you! I'll kill you, you beastly man!" he roared.

Then, he charged at Ryder.

“Do not hit my dad!” Tommy cried out.

Thankfully, Tommy was able to stop George’s charge by standing in front of Ryder with his arms held out. Otherwise, Ryder would be suffering another injury while still injured.

“Enough! Stop messing about!” Mary shouted.

Despite her anger, she was actually the calmest person in the room.

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It was mainly because the entire evening had been developing in a rather illogical direction.

Out of the blue, Abellyn invited them to dinner before inviting them over to her home. That was something that never happened. Moreover, it was not a special day.

Ryder’s reaction also did not look like the reaction of someone guilty.

Besides that, Abellyn had stabbed him in the abdomen recently. Was he

meant to be some superhero? How was he able to have sex while that badly injured?

“Put on your clothes and scram!”

As she could vaguely guess what was happening, Mary shrieked at the nude woman.

The woman did not say a word. Whatever happened, she had already done her job. She was already ecstatic over the money she had just earned.

Thus, she promptly put on her clothes and ran out without an ounce of awkwardness or shame at all.

“Explain already, Ryder. What is going on?”

With the woman gone, Mary finally turned to Ryder and shouted at him while jabbing a finger in his face.

No matter what she thought, she was still Abellyn’s mother. Thus, she could not change her stance.

“How would I know, Mom? I didn’t even know there was a naked woman in

here. Wait, was she a thief?"

It was only then that Ryder realized he should not have let the woman leave

just like that.

Even if she was not a thief, he now had nothing to back up his claims.

Chapter 216 Ryder's Arrival

"Are you still coming up with excuses, Ryder?"

1/6

Abellyn angrily charged over to shove him. "I went out for dinner with Tommy

and my parents. You were the only one at home. If you didn't let her in, how

did she come in? Do you think she would actually sneak in naked?"

Ryder was at a loss for words due to how clumsy he was with his words.

He curled up in misery on the inside. Once more, he was suffering because

he was an uneducated fool.

When did that woman enter the apartment? Why had he not realized she

was here?

“You b*stard! You cheater! I want a divorce! You are the one who did me wrong; I am innocent in this situation! The judge will definitely rule in my favor!”

She continued to smack him while shouting her heart out.

He was so preoccupied with her blows that he could not come up with a retort.

Tommy started bawling upon seeing his parents fight once more.

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Seeing that Abellyn had the advantage, George and Mary did not interfere with the argument.

“Open up, Ryder! Ryder!”

Outside the apartment, Emmanuel was banging hard against the door.

When no one answered the door and he heard Tommy’s cries, he could not hold back any longer. “Ryder, open the door or I’m going to kick it down!”

Behind him, Mackenzie realized the situation did not look good for them. She

pulled out her phone and secretly messaged her contact. "You can come

now."

She then sent the GPS location to her contact.

Ding!

The other person instantly replied. "Yes, Ms. Quillen!"

3/6

Meanwhile, Emmanuel had been so preoccupied with what was going on

inside the apartment that he did not notice what she was doing. When no

one answered the door, he immediately raised his leg and kicked the metal

door down in one swift move.

Mackenzie could not resist shivering when she saw that.

He was a little too violent, no?

Upon thinking that, she wondered what she should do if he decided to kick

down her bedroom door one day.

She was dealing with a wild wolf, yet he was her legal husband...

“Ryder! Tommy!” Emmanuel called out.

Ignorant of his wife’s thoughts, he hurriedly charged into the apartment.

When he spotted Abellyn attacking Ryder, he promptly charged over and shoved her away.

“What are you doing? You just stabbed him the other day! His abdomen is still injured. Are you trying to kill him?” he roared.

His angry voice echoed through the room.

The murder accusation terrified Abellyn, making her freeze.

When she eventually came back to her senses, she hid behind her parents and sobbed out, “Look at them! These two men are always bullying me because I’m just one woman. Oh, what a hard life this has been!”

Emmanuel was revolted by her act. Even his own wife had never acted like that before.

In the meantime, Mackenzie slowly walked over to stand behind Emmanuel.

She silently listened as the group told them what had happened.

“You have to be my witness, Manny! I’m not that kind of man. Why would I ever bring a s*x worker back home?”

Ryder’s eyes were red as helplessness was painted all over his face.

“Of course, I believe you!”

Emmanuel had spoken in a reassuring manner,

“Ha! Of course, you would! You’re cousins. The lawyers might not believe you.

The judge might not either. Either way, I saw the whole thing with my own eyes. There’s no way you can escape being held accountable, Ryder!”

Abellyn was very proud of herself. Chloe was so smart! With her help, these two uneducated men had no choice but to be taken for fools.

To her surprise, just as Emmanuel was about to burst out shouting, Mackenzie stopped him by placing her hand gently on his arm.

At that, he paused and turned to look at her.

Her gaze seemed to convey a message telling him to leave this to her since

he was not good with words.

Thus, he backed down.

“Ms. Sheppard, you sound like you know the law well. You know that family

members cannot testify for each other, right?”

She intentionally added praise before her question.

“Of course! It’s basic knowledge.”

Abellyn held her head up high as she snorted, with pride shimmering in her

eyes.

However, Mackenzie immediately retorted, “Do your parents not count as

your family? You are closer than mere cousins, right? Can they prove that

Ryder cheated on you? Did they see what happened themselves? Do they

have any proof?”

Chapter 217

“What...” Abellyn was immediately rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, Ryder exclaimed in his mind again, Ms. Quillen is smart indeed.

She’s beautiful, wise, and knowledgeable. She’s simply a goddess.

Gritting her teeth, Abellyn retorted, “What about your husband accusing me

of infidelity? What does he-

“He witnessed it with his own eyes, and there’s evidence too.” Mackenzie

anticipated exactly what Abellyn would say and forcefully interrupted her.

Now, Abellyn was completely stunned.

At the same time, Mary had a bad feeling. It seems that Abellyn is no match

for this woman here.

“Here’s the video from that night. Take a look. Is that you? Or do you have a

twin sister?” A cold smile tugged on Mackenzie’s lips as she handed over her

phone. The video contained footage from the night at the nightclub,

captured by a surveillance camera.

It turned out that not only were Zane and Abellyn hugging each other that night, but even some indecent acts in the room were fully recorded.

“T–This is...” Abellyn’s face turned pale on the spot. She was both angry and panicked, for she never imagined that the nightclub was so despicable that they installed surveillance cameras in private rooms. Moreover, she never expected that Mackenzie would have the ability to obtain the surveillance footage either.

“H–How could you do something so unfaithful, Abellyn?” George, witnessing all of this, was so enraged that he raised his hand to strike her but ultimately stopped himself.

Knock. Knock. At this moment, someone knocked on the door from outside. Since Emmanuel had just kicked open the door, the knocking was merely a formality.

Following the knock, a well–dressed man entered the room. He was clad in a suit, donned glasses, and carried a briefcase. As he entered, he greeted

Mackenzie with a nod. "Hi, Ms. Quillen, I'm here."

Everyone was puzzled. Who is this man? Why is he looking for Mackenzie here?

"Perfect timing." Mackenzie introduced him to everyone. "This is Jayden Castro, a lawyer who specializes in handling divorce disputes."

"What? Mr. Castro?!" Upon hearing the name, Mary was the first to exclaim, "You're the famous lawyer who is undefeated in divorce cases in Yeringham?"

This name was especially familiar to her because she and her husband had had some disputes in the past and had considered hiring a lawyer. They had read the profile of this top lawyer in Yeringham and even thought about engaging him. However, they gave up because his fee was too high. Never did she expect to see him in person today.

Jayden pushed his glasses with a hint of pride and smiled. "Indeed, that's me. I'm Ms. Quillen's good friend."

“What...” Abellyn’s lips turned pale from fright.

Just then, Mackenzie asked, “Mr. Castro, when a woman commits infidelity

during her marriage, neglects her responsibilities toward her child, doesn’t

contribute financially to the family, and hardly acquires any assets, and

considering that the house was the man’s inheritance before marriage, how much assets can the woman obtain?”

It could be said that she had completely seen through Abellyn. She even

guessed what was going on with the naked woman tonight. You played so

many tricks just to get a divorce and take away more than half of the assets,

didn’t you? In your dreams!

At her question, Jayden immediately replied, “I can guarantee that she can

get, at most, 20% of the assets, Ms. Quillen. And I’m 70% certain that I can

make her leave with nothing.”

“What?!” Abellyn was completely shocked. As she glared at Mackenzie, she

wasn’t able to utter a complete sentence. Her pale lips even trembled.

At this moment, she truly felt that she and Emmanuel's wife were not on the same level at all. In front of Mackenzie, she not only lacked beauty but also appeared as an incapable clown.

Chapter 218

"It's getting late, Emmanuel. We should go home." Mackenzie turned to Emmanuel when she saw Abellyn rendered speechless and trembling.

At the sight of that, Jayden couldn't help but feel envious. What kind of relationship does this man have with Ms. Quillen? Is he a personal bodyguard or a driver? But he doesn't seem like either.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel secretly gave Mackenzie a thumbs up. My darling is truly amazing, not wasting a single unnecessary word. In just two minutes, she completely subdued the vicious and cunning Abellyn.

Moreover, Mackenzie never thought of asking him to persuade Ryder to get a

20

divorce. The final decision would naturally be left to Ryder so that he wouldn't

blame Emmanuel for any regrets in the future.

“Well, Ryder, goodbye then,” Emmanuel said, following Mackenzie as they
-departed.

“Take care.” Watching their graceful and swift figures, Ryder was filled with
envy and admiration. Having a wife like Manny’s would make every man in
the world envious.

At the same time, Abellyn didn’t care about her parents anymore and quickly
left the house in a dazed state, hurrying to find her sister.

When Chloe heard what happened at Ryder’s home, she was also
incredulous. “Isn’t Emmanuel’s wife too formidable? She actually hired Mr.
Castro?”

“Yes! I don’t know what her identity is or how wealthy she is. I’m no match for
her at all, Chloe. Only you can help me now.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll think of something.” While Chloe comforted her little sister, she
wasn’t very confident herself because she didn’t dare compete with

Mackenzie. It seems that I can only speed up dealing with Zane. By then, even

if she divorced Ryder and couldn't get much, it wouldn't matter.

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In the blink of an eye, it was already Friday evening, and coincidentally, Mackenzie had a business engagement tonight, so she didn't need

Emmanuel to pick her up. Fortunately, he didn't have much to do at his

part-time job today, and he got off work at 8.00PM. Of course, Beatrix played

a role in this.

Driving the Maserati, he went to the agreed location and picked up Terence

before going to the auction.

He had thought it was a small-scale auction with only one item being

auctioned. More accurately, he had no concept of the environment he would

be in tonight because he had never been a part of the upper class. So, after

he got out of the car with Terence, he was stunned by the palace-like

building in front of him.

“Grandpa, did we come to the wrong place?” He stared at Terence with wide eyes. Although he didn’t know what it was like to be in the upper class, he wasn’t stupid. Things sold in buildings that looked like palaces were definitely beyond his affordability.

“Haha, we’re at the right place. Don’t worry. Although it looks fancy, the items being auctioned are not expensive at all. Relax.”

Despite Terence’s reassurances, Emmanuel couldn’t relax. How can I relax?

Everyone around me is dressed so elegantly. If I had known that tonight’s venue was so upscale, I would have at least worn the suit that Mackenzie bought for me. I would have felt better. However, everyone assumed that he was Terence’s driver, so no one dared to look down on him.

“Old Mr. Quillen! Welcome! How are you?” Soon, someone at the entrance recognized Terence and quickly approached. Gradually, more people came, squeezing Emmanuel to the side.

Seeing this scene, he was taken aback. I didn't know Mackenzie's grandfather had such a wide social circle. It seems like everyone here knows him. Is he close friends with the owners here?

Chapter 219

Before long, Terence was ushered into the venue by the group of people surrounding him.

Emmanuel tried to catch up, but he couldn't get close to Terence. In the end, he gave up and wandered around on his own.

As he entered the venue, he was truly amazed. So, this is how magnificent the upper-class' place is! Almost every item on display in the venue was something he couldn't afford, even with his annual salary. The place was filled with high-class individuals, each one dressed to impress and exuded unparalleled nobility.

The entry of someone like Emmanuel, who appeared plain and poor, was seen as an offense to upper-class individuals by many as it would lower their

social status.

“Hey, who’s that guy? I’ve never seen him before.”

“It’s Mr. Cline’s auction tonight, so there are certain qualifications to enter.

That kid must be a nouveau riche at the very least.”

Emmanuel’s unconventional appearance caught the attention of several

young people, who deliberately stopped him.

“Hey, I don’t think I’ve seen you before. Which dock are you from?”

“Dock? What dock?” Emmanuel furrowed his brow slightly, for he had no idea

that the upper-class society was just like any other society, just that it was

smaller. Since that was the case, there would be various factions and

divisions of power. The leaders of these factions were called ‘docks’. Docks

could be big or small, but anyone who became a dock must have some

influence in the city. For those who wanted to climb up the social ladder but

lacked sufficient power, they naturally had to join a dock. Otherwise, they

wouldn’t be able to survive in the circle, and if something went wrong,

nobody would help them.

Emmanuel, who was new to the upper class, did not know these things, so he was caught off guard by the question.

Seeing that he couldn't answer, several young heirs immediately surrounded him with ill intentions. "Hey, kid, you don't know anything about the rules, do you?"

"You're in trouble now."

A few young women also smirked coldly.

As members of the upper class, they couldn't resist bullying others from time to time. Otherwise, where would their sense of superiority come from?

Although the women thought Emmanuel lacked a noble aura, they acknowledged his looks and physique. Unfortunately, in upper-class circles, looks were worthless because both men and women in this circle had enough money to go for plastic surgeries.

At this moment, several young men prepared to be physical with Emmanuel.

Let's teach this poor guy a lesson so he will remember not to enter places

where he doesn't belong.

Just as they put their hands on Emmanuel's shoulder, Terence approached

them.

As soon as they saw Terence, the arrogant young men and women who

were acting all high and mighty immediately put on smiles and greeted him

respectfully. "Hello, Old Mr. Quillen."

"It's good to see you, Old Mr. Quillen." Some women intentionally lowered their

necklines, disregarding whether Terence, at his age, was still capable or not,

and boldly displayed their most beautiful, fair cleavage.

"What are you all doing?" Terence asked knowingly.

Two young women quickly answered him with enthusiasm, "Oh, we're just

joking around. There's a commoner here who didn't join any docks. We're

planning to teach him the rules."

One of the men joined in with a smile. “Old Mr. Quillen, if you don’t mind, shall we have him kneel before you to pay his respects to you?”

They only knew Terence by name and were not familiar with the character of Yeringham’s wealthiest man, so they engaged in conversation based on their values.

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Sure enough, after the man spoke, his companions discreetly nudged him, signaling him not to say such things. In their eyes, Emmanuel was just a piece of trash and wasn’t even qualified to go anywhere near Terence.

Although Emmanuel didn’t understand the rules of upper-class circles, he knew that these men and women wanted to bully him. Yet, if they dared to make a move, the one kneeling on the ground begging for mercy would certainly not be him.

Chapter 220 Old Mr Quillen’s Grandson

“Haha! It’s only right for him to kneel before me.” Terence laughed heartily.

At his response, the group of men and women were surprised, for they had casually mentioned it, never expecting that the esteemed Terence would react this way. After all, even though they wanted to join the prestigious Quillen family's dock, they might not qualify for it.

In the next moment, they were even more shocked.

Terence directly addressed Emmanuel, saying, "Did you hear that, Manny? Come to think of it now, as my grandson, you have never done that."

The men and women who had just wanted to bully Emmanuel were left dumbfounded. They stared at him in awe and fear. What the hell? He's Old Mr. Quillen's grandson? When did Old Mr. Quillen have a grandson?

They all thought Emmanuel was just a pauper, but little did they know he was the grandson of the wealthiest man in Yeringham, meaning he was under a massive dock!

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Meanwhile, Emmanuel was momentarily stunned, feeling puzzled by their expressions. The rules of upper-class society are so confusing.

“Haha, never mind if you don’t want to. Is it because there are too many people here? I’ll wait for you in the VIP room ahead, then.” Terence was there to help Emmanuel out, and once the matter was resolved, he naturally wouldn’t continue mingling with those young people.

As he walked away, the men and women surrounded Emmanuel once again, more enthusiastic than before.

Emmanuel frowned, thinking that these people were going to make things difficult for him. Little did he expect their attitudes to be completely different.

“Sir, I apologize for earlier. I didn’t know you were Old Mr. Quillen’s grandson. I thought you were an outsider.”

“By the way, what’s your name, handsome? Let’s be friends.”

“Do you have time after the auction? Why not have fun with me?” One

seductive woman daringly hugged his arm and shook it.

Fortunately, as a gynecologist, Emmanuel was immune to such advances

and simply pushed her away without succumbing to her charms. "Sorry, I'm

not interested."

The woman felt offended, as many men would jump at the chance to be with

her. Did he just completely ignore me?

After pushing her away, he entered the VIP room.

When the young men and women outside saw that he was allowed in, they

were completely shocked. It seems that he has a very close relationship with

Old Mr. Quillen. After all, that was the exclusive VIP room of the auction which

they didn't even have the qualifications to enter.

At this moment, Beatrix also arrived at the auction venue.

She wasn't there to buy anything but came because she couldn't find her

grandfather and went to ask the butler. The butler then informed her that her

grandfather had brought Emmanuel to an auction. Upon further questioning, she learned that her grandfather wanted to help him buy a token of affection for Mackenzie.

Damn! This is way too exciting! How could she miss such a big show? If she

had known about this beforehand, she might even have had the chance to

tease Mackenzie.

However, she arrived slightly late, and both Emmanuel and Terence had

entered the VIP room. She was about to ask for directions when a man in a

high-end pink suit appeared in front of her.

“What are you doing, Mr. Verkade? Get out of my way.” Although she didn’t

have any ill feelings toward Hubert, she couldn’t be bothered to talk to him at

the moment.