

## Wrong Table 221

### Chapter 221

Hubert refused to make way and even asked Beatrix, "Beatrix, do you like Mr.

Cline's jewelry too? That's fantastic! I plan to purchase one for your sister

tonight and perhaps another one for you. What do you think?"

Beatrix's curiosity was piqued, so she stopped walking and asked, "Oh, when

did Mr. Verkade become this generous?"

Hubert, unlike his older brother, was an open book. Hearing that, he

immediately responded with a proud smile, "My father and elder brother

have agreed to sponsor the betrothal gift for the Quillen family. I know your

sister has a fondness for beautiful things in golden hues. The highlight of

tonight's auction will be a golden jade phoenix, and I'm certain she will like it!"

"Oh, you truly understand my elder sister!"

"Of course! I know Mackenzie better than anyone in this world," Hubert

proudly proclaimed.

Beatrix enjoyed indulging in gossip about love and romance. Instead of

[[[]]]

revealing that her sister was already married, which would make Hubeny

efforts futile, she decided to taunt him by saying, "But I'm afraid Mr. Verkade

won't be able to secure it!"

"That's impossible! I will win it at any cost with the support of my father and

elder brother! Consider this my bold declaration!" Hubert, who couldn't stand

to be provoked, declared confidently.

"Wow, that's impressive! We'll just have to wait and see!" Beatrix teased him

further. In reality, Beatrix's family also had a stake in tonight's auction house,

where they would earn a commission based on the final price. If someone

foolishly inflated the price, she could help her family make money. She

suddenly felt quite clever.

"Beatrix, come with me to the VIP room and see me in action tonight!" Hubert

didn't care whether Beatrix was willing or not and simply pulled her along. In

his heart, he already regarded the mischievous young lady from the Quillen family as his future sister-in-law.

On the other hand, Emmanuel remained unaware that Beatrix and Hubert had also arrived. He had no idea that Hubert was planning to compete with him for the golden jade phoenix. Furthermore, he never expected that his modest sum of 5,000 would be sufficient to win any bid in such a prestigious event. When he entered the room, Emmanuel was utterly astounded.

He was dumbfounded upon seeing a set of mahogany tea tables that were worth a few hundred thousand and the tea that was priced at thousands per pot in the VIP room. Not only that, there were also three striking models, each standing over 5.6 feet tall, donning short bodycon dresses that showcased their long and fair legs. However, Emmanuel didn't even spare them a glance. He was unlike other men who couldn't take their eyes off them upon entering. This frustrated the models, and it fueled their desire to challenge Emmanuel.

They deliberately teased him in various ways by employing every method they could think of. Emmanuel resembled a frightened cat who desperately avoided them, and he nearly fell off the couch.

“Haha...” Terence, who observed this, chuckled proudly. He hadn’t intended to test Emmanuel, as he already knew what kind of man his grandson-in-law was. “Alright, all of you, step aside. Don’t bother my son-in-law!” As soon as Terence spoke up, the women walked away while pouting and they even thought that Emmanuel was pretending to be a gentleman by deliberately avoiding them.

Soon, the auction commenced. The VIP room featured a large screen displaying live footage of the auction, and dedicated devices were provided for bidding directly from the room.

Noticing some buttons on the table, Emmanuel couldn’t help but ask, “What do these numbers here indicate?”

There was a glint in Terence’s eyes and he promptly replied after having

already calculated everything. "Those are the buttons for bidding. Pressing '1'

adds 100, and pressing '10' adds 1,000!"

"Oh, I see!"

Emmanuel grew curious and asked, "Are the items being auctioned tonight

truly that inexpensive? If a wealthy individual wishes to bid 10,000 or even

100,000 directly, how would they go about it?"

"Well, I'm not sure either. I don't frequent places like this!" Terence chuckled

mischievously. Emmanuel had a feeling that something was off, but he

trusted Terence as he was Mackenzie's grandfather Who

family on numerous occasions. Surely, he wouldn't harm him, right?

Chapter 222

Emmanuel decided not to probe further, and Terence, too, didn't consider

Emmanuel a fool. Instead, he perceived his trust as a unique form of

intelligence. Emmanuel reminded him of his younger self, who wouldn't be

guarded against those he trusted, and would only get help from those that

he trusted. Emmanuel didn't ask any more questions not because he had no suspicions of his own, but because Emmanuel had placed his trust in him.

Emmanuel chose not to dwell on it too much and believed that Terence wouldn't cause him any harm. If Terence said that '1' represented 100, then it must be true. The auction was already underway, and the exquisite jewelry was being sold off by the professional female auctioneer. The final sale prices of each item remained undisclosed, with only the winning bidders announced. Soon, a golden phoenix pendant was placed on the auction stage. Even through the screen, Emmanuel couldn't help but be mesmerized by its dazzling brilliance.

"What a stunning gemstone carving. Mackenzie will surely love it!" Emmanuel couldn't help but sigh with admiration.

Hearing that, Terence laughed heartily and reassured him, "Then find a way to acquire it. Don't worry! I still have substantial savings, and if you fall short

on funds, I will help you out!” He feared that Emmanuel might back down, as to him, the wealth of the Quillen family paled in comparison to having a great-grandson.

“Thank you, Grandpa. Let’s see how things unfold!” Emmanuel neither refused nor agreed, as he opted to gauge the final price before making a decision.

After all, the jewelry auctioned thus far didn’t appear exorbitantly expensive. It seemed plausible to secure the phoenix pendant with 3,000.

\*

Little did he know that this auction house followed an international currency format, where three zeros represented one unit. So, when Terence mentioned 100, it meant 100,000. Furthermore, they employed international currency units, with an exchange rate to the currency of approximately 10 to 1. In short, the number 100 represented roughly 1 million! This was the most upscale auction venue in Yeringham, so how could there be an option for 100?

“This golden jade phoenix will be mine!”

Just as the auctioneer announced the commencement of bidding, Emmanuel heard a familiar voice coming from the neighboring room through the electronic device. Isn't that Hubert? Emmanuel disliked him, considering Hubert had publicly confessed his love for his wife. Hubert was undoubtedly his love rival! What if Hubert purchased this golden jade phoenix and presented it to Mackenzie, and she genuinely adored it?

The next moment, Hubert promptly pressed the button, and on the auction screen, it displayed 200. Emmanuel wasn't certain about the meaning of the currency, but upon seeing 200, he assumed it represented 200, just as Terence had stated.

"Mr. Verkade, you're quite generous!" Beatrix remarked upon witnessing Hubert taking the lead in bidding with an offer of 2 million, causing her to view him in a new light.

She was aware of Hubert's financial situation. Being a prodigal son, he held

no power within the company and had limited pocket money. It seemed that his father and older brother had made significant investments to aid him in pursuing Mackenzie.

“Haha, no need to mention it! I’m willing to spend whatever it takes for Mackenzie. This is just the beginning for me!” Hubert’s pride swelled upon hearing the praise from his ‘future sister-in-law’.

Beatrix snorted upon hearing that and refrained from further accolades. Her concern was for her brother-in-law. What if this item was snatched away by Hubert? What would he have left to offer her sister?

“300!” Just as Hubert basked in his satisfaction, another bidder immediately placed a higher bid.

Given that the golden jade phoenix was estimated to be worth at least 10 million on the market, it was unsurprising for someone to bid on such an amount. “400!”

At that moment, Hubert’s voice resounded once more. “Ladies and

gentlemen, the Verkade family is determined to acquire this golden jade phoenix. I hope everyone present can leave that to us!" Upon hearing the mention of the 'Verkade family', other potential bidders fell silent. After all, who in Yeringham didn't know that the Verkade family was a powerful dock? Who would dare to snatch food from the mouth of a tiger?

#### Chapter 223

As soon as Hubert spoke, it was apparent which family would emerge as the winner of the coveted centerpiece jewelry tonight. "400, going once!" The elegant auctioneer's voice resonated through the hall. At the same time, Beatrix's nerves were on edge.

Unlike Hubert's naivety, she recognized Emmanuel's voice and knew it was her brother-in-law bidding from the VIP room next door. Please, Emmanuel, don't lose out!

"Haha, how about that? Isn't your future brother-in-law impressive?" Hubert, oblivious to Beatrix's thoughts, proudly boasted to her.

“600!” Suddenly, Emmanuel’s voice echoed in the venue. The audiences present gasped in astonishment. Someone dared to compete with Hubert and even raised the bid by a staggering 2 million! Unfortunately, Emmanuel was absent from the auction hall, leaving everyone clueless about the bidder’s identity.

“Oh, Mr. Verkade, it appears that you and my elder sister are not destined to be together!” Beatrix glanced at Hubert, feigning nervousness while feeling elated deep inside. Emmanuel is truly remarkable!

Hubert clenched his teeth. The Verkade family’s sponsorship limit for him was 10 million, with the condition that he had to ensure the success of his proposal to Mackenzie.

With the price already at 6 million, the pressure on him was immense.

Although it was hard on his pocket, he had made bold promises in front of Beatrix and now had no choice but to go through with it.

Before he could utter a word, the bidder in the neighboring room raised the bid once again: "800!" The audience was astounded. They had witnessed bidding wars before, but never such an unconventional one. Was someone bidding against themselves to illustrate how lonely it was to be invincible?

Beatrix was so thrilled that she wanted to nibble her hand when she realized that Emmanuel's dominance was beyond expectations!

4

Hubert didn't think that someone would go against him, but since he had made a public proclamation, he could only say while clenching his fist, "Beatrix, I promised to propose to your sister using this golden jade phoenix. No one can stop me! I meant it!" Hearing that, Beatrix pursed her lips and thought, Who cares about what you've said? While 10 million might be substantial for others, it was far from a considerable sum in the eyes of the Quillen family.

!

Hubert, who was feeling good about himself, called out, "810!"

Damn. How pathetic! Beatrix indeed looked down on him. Compared to

Emmanuel, Hubert's bidding method was far inferior!

Did he increase the bid marginally because he's running out of money?

Hubert then ignored Beatrix and issued a threatening remark before the

bidder in the neighboring room could make another bid. "The gentleman next

door, I'm Hubert from the Verkade family. I intend to acquire this golden jade

necklace and propose to Ms. Mackenzie with it. I hope you can grant me this

wish!"

As soon as Hubert spoke such words, the venue erupted in commotion. Many

believed that regardless of who occupied the neighboring room, they had to

show deference to the influential Verkade family and the formidable Quillen

family.

Indeed, the mysterious bidder remained silent for the moment. Noticing that,

Hubert finally heaved a sigh of relief and gradually revealed a triumphant expression as he believed that he could secure the golden jade phoenix with 8.1 million, which was undoubtedly a worthwhile investment. Not only could he win the heart of a beautiful woman, but he could also flaunt his success in front of a multitude of people in Yeringham. How satisfying was that?

“It seems the mysterious person still lacks the courage to challenge the Verkade family.”

“Of course. With the Verkade family’s extensive connections in Yeringham, who would dare to offend them?”

“Yes, money holds significance, but influence prevails! Mr. Verkade truly possesses wealth and power in Yeringham!”

Within the auction hall, a group of individuals engaged in a lively discussion as they were convinced that the outcome of this bidding war had been determined.

Chapter 224

“810, going once!”

“810, going twice!”

Just as everyone anticipated that the final piece of jewelry would go to the Verkade family that night, the voice of the mysterious man resonated from the VIP room, declaring, "1,600!"

This price instantaneously sent shockwaves through the entire venue! A golden jade piece, intricately carved by Thomas Cline, had reached a staggering value of over 10 million. It truly was an eye-opener!

Hubert clenched his teeth upon hearing that, but before he could react, the mysterious bidder in the next room raised the bid on his own again! "2,000!" he declared.

It caused a stir among the crowd in the auction hall and everyone was left speechless in astonishment. This was what it meant to possess immense wealth! Having money truly bestowed the power to do as one pleased!

Beatrix, who had been on edge, suddenly rose with excitement. What the hell!

Emmanuel was so cool! Noticing Hubert's bitter expression as if he had just

swallowed a load of sh\*t, she hurriedly captured the moment as she planned to hang the photo on the wall for a good laugh! Most importantly, her sister would find it immensely satisfying.

“Listen, Verkade!” Emmanuel’s excitement surged as threatened, “This golden jade phoenix is a gift I intend to buy for my wife. If you dare to raise the bid, I dare to keep pushing it higher! Give it a try if you don’t believe me!”

As soon as these words were spoken, the uproar in the venue abruptly turned into silence. It was undeniably cool and awe–inspiring! Who was this young man in the VIP room? Unfortunately, except for a few young individuals who witnessed Emmanuel entering the room, the rest of the audience remained clueless. On the other hand, Terence observed the scene with a satisfied smile.

His grandson–in–law needed to possess a certain dominance to match his granddaughter! Hubert, who had been boasting in public, couldn’t believe what just happened. He had assumed that no one in Yeringham dared to

challenge him, yet he had unexpectedly been publicly humiliated! He never fathomed that there would be someone audacious enough to put him to shame in Yeringham! However, despite the humiliation, he was powerless to retaliate. His father's sponsorship was capped at 10 million, and he couldn't continue raising the bid.

"2,000, sold!" the beautiful auctioneer announced with a firm strike of the gavel which brought an end to the intense bidding. Although the auction had concluded, the audiences were still shocked after spectating the process.

"Was it sold for just 2,000?" Emmanuel, who was seated in the VIP room, was also perplexed. This pendant, regardless of its material, didn't appear to be worth only 2,000 given its exquisite craftsmanship! The skimpily dressed women were equally astonished upon hearing his words. Goodness gracious, who on earth is this man? He just spent 20 million on a piece of jewelry and still deems it cheap?

“That’s about right! I knew you could afford it!” Terence was delighted after spectating what just happened. Spending 20 million for such happiness was well worth it! For him, money was only a string of numbers that held no significance if it wasn’t spent!

“Let’s go, I’ll accompany you to collect the item!”

“Uh, okay!”

Emmanuel still couldn’t believe that such a beautiful item was valued at only 2,000. He proceeded to the item delivery room to verify if paying 2,000 would indeed allow him to bring it home. In the auction item delivery room, à beautiful female staff member smiled enchantingly at him and inquired, “Sir, may I ask what payment method you would like to use?”

“Can I pay via Apple Pay?” he asked.

Chapter 225

“Should I scan and pay for it?” asked Emmanuel.

The woman was startled as she thought he was joking. After all, there was a

transaction limit. Thus, Emmanuel would need to pay multiple times to complete the purchase.

Seeing the weird expression on her face, Emmanuel asked again, "Can't I?"

Should I pay by cash then?"

When the woman saw that he was being serious, the smile on her face stiffened.

Just as she was about to say something, Terence gave her a golden card.

When the staff saw the special card, they immediately straightened their back. As they were about to bow, Terence waved them off and said, "I'll pay with it by card!"

"Yes, Mister!"

Then, the staff began the procedure.

"How can I use your money, Grandpa? I'll pay you back!" said Emmanuel. After all, this was his first gift to Mackenzie, so there was no way he could use Terence's money.

“It’s fine! I don’t mind!” Terence laughed, feeling that Emmanuel was a funny person. Does he still not know the truth? As expected from someone who came from the army! Terence thought. He preferred Emmanuel, who seemed kind of goofy, rather than those cunning men that roamed the business industry. After all, although Emmanuel was kind of dumb, he wasn’t a bad person.

“No, I can’t do that. I’ll transfer it to you now!” Since Emmanuel had Terence’s Apple Pay account, he immediately transferred 2,000 over.

Terence received a voice notification on his phone. ‘You received 2,000 in your account.’

The staff was shocked by the outcome. After all, Emmanuel had bought the golden jade phoenix with 20 million, yet only transferred 2,000 to Terence.

However, they didn’t dare to say anything and quickly went over the procedure. Then, they gave the item to Emmanuel.

As they left the auction, Emmanuel said to Terence, "Let's get you back home, Grandpa!"

At this moment, Alfred was already waiting by the door with eight bodyguards. However, they dared not come out since Terence had yet to give them orders. After all, even Terence had to follow Mackenzie and pretend to be a poor person in front of Emmanuel! Despite this, they still had to protect his safety.

However, they didn't expect Terence would agree to Emmanuel's proposal.

"Okay. Let's go back home together," said Terence.

Terence still wanted to spend time with Emmanuel, so he glanced at Alfred to signal them not to follow them.

Realizing this, Alfred was anxious. After all, there were many people who wanted to kidnap the wealthiest man in Yeringham. There was no way they would let Terence go home with only Emmanuel beside him.

Just as they were about to get into their own vehicles and follow behind

Emmanuel's car, they heard Beatrix's voice behind them. "Are you trying to get fired, Mr. Grishaw?"

"Ah! Ms. Beatrix!"

"Grandpa wants to talk to my brother-in-law in private, so just let him be. You guys won't be able to pay the price if you get exposed and ruin our family's plan."

"But..."

After working for Terence for almost thirty years, Alfred was genuinely worried about Terence. He wanted to protect Terence even if that meant he would be fired! However, he also knew that Terence wanted a grandchild very badly and things might get out of hand if they exposed Terence's true identity.

"Don't worry, Mr. Grishaw! Emmanuel is a strong person. Honestly, he is much stronger than all the bodyguards behind you combined!" Beatrix said confidently.

“I see. Alright then.” Alfred could only oblige. However, he still had his doubts as to whether Emmanuel was as strong as Beatrix said or not.

#### Chapter 226

In the Maserati, Terence was talking to Emmanuel happily. As they spoke of the night he and Mackenzie stayed in the hotel, Terence couldn't help but rap his walking stick on the floor furiously.

“Are you a man, Emmanuel? Mackenzie is willing to sleep with you, yet you decide to sleep in separate beds with her. If this happens again, you have to do the deed with her! After all, you are her husband! I have put in so much effort to hook both of you up. You have to be a man and do it! I want to have grandchildren within a year!”

Emmanuel only smiled awkwardly as Terence scolded him. All he could do was hope Mackenzie would stop going to the hotel with him. Otherwise, with how he was right now, he wouldn't be able to do it with her!

Suddenly, Terence got nervous and said, “Listen to me, Manny!” He looked

serious.

“I’m listening, Grandpa!” Emmanuel shuddered since he knew that Terence’s next order would be more challenging than the one he received when he was in the Northern Region.

As expected, Terence looked at him seriously and said, “Once you get home, give this golden jade phoenix to Mackenzie immediately. If she’s even the tiniest bit happy, just do the deed with her! If she tries to resist, just pin her down! You are a man! You are her husband! If she dares to make a scene, I will protect you! Don’t worry!”

Damn! Emmanuel almost stepped on the brake. After all, this was the first time he had encountered such a person like Terence. It would be reasonable if it were some ordinary woman, but this was Mackenzie they were talking about! She was a woman with a cold personality! No man would ever dare to treat her in such a way!

Seeing that Emmanuel was in a daze, he rapped his walking stick on the floor

of the car once more. "Are you listening?!"

"Yes. I heard you, Grandpa!" Emmanuel replied hastily.

Although he had heard it, that didn't mean he would do it! After all, this had

nothing to do with courage, skill, or identity. It was because he was not a

b\*stard. He would never do such a thing! Sigh... Grandpa sure is being pushy,

thought Emmanuel.

"Good. There are two months left before New Year. I hope you and Mackenzie

—

will bring me good news by then!" Terence ordered Emmanuel without giving

a care if Emmanuel wanted to do it or not.

Emmanuel sighed inwardly and thought, It looks like my marriage with

Mackenzie is on the countdown. Rather than six months, maybe I will be

doomed after two months!

Half an hour later, they reached Terence's place. Since Mackenzie had many

houses, so did Terence. This place was one of them and it was the cheapest one, relatively. After all, he had to play along with Mackenzie!

“It’s dark here, Grandpa. I’ll walk you to the house.”

“Okay.”

Emmanuel opened his car door and helped Terence out of the car. However, he soon heard something.

It turned out that four men had been lurking in the darkness, and they were now walking toward Terence and Emmanuel with cold smirks!

“I own these trees and roads. If you want to pass, you must give us money!”

one of the men chortled.

Hearing their words and laughter, Emmanuel frowned as he looked at them.

After all, he didn’t expect there was still someone who would do such a thing.

“Oh, Manny! What should we do? We seem to have encountered some robbers. You have to protect that golden jade phoenix. After all, it’s worth 20 million!” Although Terence seemed nervous, he was secretly telling the men

that Emmanuel was rich.

Since Emmanuel was focusing on the robbers, he didn't notice Terence's expression. He stood before Terence and said, "Get back into the car,

Grandpa. I'll have a talk with them!"

Chapter 227

"Be careful!" Terence sat back in the car and looked through the window

attentively. He had heard stories about Emmanuel saving his

granddaughters, so he wanted to see how strong this man was.

"Aha! Kid, you have something valuable on you, don't you? Give it to us, and

we might spare your life!" One of the men grabbed a knife while his other

hand reached toward Emmanuel.

The other men were laughing as they blocked Emmanuel's escape path!

Emmanuel hated robbers the most. After all, he felt that only pathetic people

would earn a living by snatching others' stuff. At that moment, he cut to the

chase and quickly reached out toward the man, hoping to put him down in

one go. However, to his surprise, the man was quick to react.

Before Emmanuel could grab him, the man withdrew his hand and went for

Emmanuel's head with the knife. It happened so quickly, and Emmanuel

would be dead if he missed a beat!

They are experts! In that split second, Emmanuel made up his mind and

quickly dodged aside. Although he was in a different position, he still reached

out toward the man and twisted the latter's hand. Then, he raised his left leg

to kick at the man's hand—which was holding the knife—and broke his wrist in

the process. The man lost his grip on the sharp weapon due to the searing

pain, but Emmanuel managed to grab it before it dropped onto the ground.

"Bravo!" Terence couldn't help but exclaim.

4

In the meantime, the other men were shocked when they saw Emmanuel

defeat their companion.

Who exactly is this man?! That was the question that crossed their mind at that time. After all, they were experts and even the champions of the National Kung Fu Competition. However, they realized they were no match for Emmanuel!

“Attack at once!” With that, the others started to launch attacks against Emmanuel.

Though, Emmanuel didn’t cower when facing four opponents. Soon, he realized these were not typical robbers, as they were all highly skilled. Not even the people from Wolf Warrior Society could beat them.

Are they really robbers? Although Emmanuel had his doubts, he didn’t slow down. After some time, he had defeated all of them.

“This is awesome!” Terence was excited. When he first chose Emmanuel, he looked up to his straightforward personality. Plus, Emmanuel didn’t look like someone who would be addicted to lust or money. However, Terence was surprised to find that he had gotten himself such an outstanding son-in-law

instead.

“Okay. Stop fighting now.” He was worried that Emmanuel would beat them to death. Thus, he quickly exited the car and said, “It must be hard for them, too.

I’m sure they must have some reason to do this. That’s enough lesson now.”

Hearing his words, Emmanuel stopped and was confused. He wondered if

Terence was being kind or was hiding something from him. Did he hire these

people? Is he trying to test my limits? Or is he trying to take back the golden

jade phoenix? Is this a scam?! Although he was confused, he didn’t ask

anything. After all, Terence treated him nicely and even married Mackenzie to

him.

At this moment, the security guards rushed out, arrested the four men, and

called the cops. Thus, Emmanuel didn’t care about it anymore and

accompanied Terence back to the apartment. Then, Terence reminded him,

“You can go back now, Manny. It’s already past 11.00PM. Mackenzie will be

mad if you are not back yet!

Chapter 228

As expected of Grandpa, he knows my wife better than anyone else. When

Emmanuel checked the time, he was surprised it was that late already.

“Alright, Grandpa, stay safe. Let me know when you get home. Gotta go now!”

As soon as he finished his words, he quickly went back to his Maserati and

headed home. He believed Mackenzie had most likely locked the door since it

was already past 11.00PM. After all, he had been forced to sleep outside a few

times now just because he had missed his curfew.

“Haha. What’s wrong with my grandson–in–law? His prowess was unrivaled

when he was fighting, yet he was afraid of my granddaughter. I guess even a

tiger can match her in terms of intimidation!” Terence laughed about what

he said, only to sigh a few seconds later.

The next moment, Alfred emerged from the darkness in the night and jokingly

said, “It looks like you’re concerned that Ms. Mackenzie would take things a

little too far with him. Are you afraid that your grandson-in-law can't handle her?"

"Exactly!" Terence sighed and reacted with a long face. "Well, you sent four men to rob me, so what do you expect?"

Alfred responded with his head down, "It was all my fault, Old Mr. Quillen. But it seems to me you were enjoying the show, though."

"You're technically right, but it was also a little embarrassing. After all, that guy just defeated four of my experts, which is going to embarrass the Quillen family if word about it gets out."

"But what if people find out he is the Quillen family's grandson-in-law?"

They're going to think that the Quillen family has grown stronger, don't you think?" Alfred made his point heard, his words resonating with Terence's mind as if he could read his mind.

"Indeed. That'd be most wonderful! Now, all that's left is to see whether he can handle Mackenzie. If he can, my future great-grandson will certainly be

such a badass. Haha!”

By the time Emmanuel drove home, it was already past midnight. When he

reached the seventeenth floor and tried to open the door to his home, he

realized it was locked. Damn it! It’s locked!

He paced back and forth outside the door, seemingly pondering over

something. Do I have to settle down outside? Or should I give Mackenzie a

call for her to open the door? In that instant, an idea came to his mind, and

he decided to call Mackenzie. If the call goes through, she’ll open the door for

me; if it doesn’t, she is probably asleep, which means she has no intention of

letting me into the house. If that’s the case, I’ll just sleep outside, then.

Unfortunately for him, his call went unanswered. Thus, he believed Mackenzie

must have slept and thought he shouldn’t disturb her anymore. A few

moments later, just when he was about to make his way to the long bench

downstairs and settle down there, a bright light suddenly shone from behind

him. Donning white pajamas, Mackenzie stood at the doorway in all her glory

and asked, "You wanted me to open the door, but now you're heading

downstairs to settle down there?"

Emmanuel quickly turned around and immediately noticed the unhappy look

on her face, which made his heart sink. "I'm sorry, Mackenzie! I didn't know the

auction would take so long!"

"Auction?"

The woman knitted her eyebrows because he didn't tell her anything earlier

that night. Thus, she had no idea where he went. When the door was open,

she immediately noticed the marks and bruises on his arms that indicated

he had just been in a fight, which irked her even more. Did he get into a fight

over another woman or something? Therefore, when Mackenzie heard that

he went to an auction, she stood behind the gate and asked, "What did you

do in the auction? Did you go there to fight or something?"

Emmanuel quickly explained, "I only got into a fight because someone tried to

rob your grandfather. So, I had to step in and stop things from turning ugly. I

didn't start it first...." Deep down, he understood why his wife was so angry at

him; after all, he had already gotten into four fights in the same month of his

marriage.

"So, you went to the auction with my grandpa?" Mackenzie had a bad feeling

about this. Grandpa must have abetted Emmanuel in conducting mischief

again. No way! I can't let him in, or he is going to act up!

Emmanuel had no idea what she was worried about, only nodding his head

and saying, "Yeah, we did, and I got you a present, so would you please open

the door?"

No can do!

Chapter 229

No, I can't open the door! He could be up to something! Mackenzie was

hesitant until Emmanuel showed her the jewelry—golden jade phoenix.

instantly got her enchanted. When she opened the door and got her hands

on that jewelry, she asked in surprise, "You bought this?"

"Yeah." Emmanuel nodded firmly.

"Like hell I'm going to buy your story!" Her response left him dumbfounded as

he didn't think she'd talk to him like that.

"It's true, Ms. Quillen. I did buy it for you!"

"You paid for it?"

"Yeah, I paid with your grandpa's card. I already transferred three thousand

back to him after that, though. I must say it's not cheap!" Emmanuel said

earnestly.

"Are you dumb or what?!" Mackenzie directly called him a fool.

Nevertheless, the man refused to admit it and questioned her, "What's wrong,

Ms. Quillen? Why are you being so mean? This thing is worth twenty

thousand! I'm sure I didn't get conned!"

"Oh, come on. You're such a damn fool! You're the most foolish person there

is in this world!” Mackenzie was rendered speechless. She could tell that the

item Emmanuel just showed her was a delicate masterpiece made by

Thomas, in which case it should have cost way more than three thousand.

Therefore, she couldn’t believe Emmanuel had bought that item with just

three thousand. Come on, does he think I’m a fool or something? That thing

should cost at least 30 million! However, she could tell the man must have

been fooled by her grandfather, judging from how serious he looked while

saying all that nonsense.

“Fine, fine! I’m dumb! Happy now?” Emmanuel directly admitted it and took

the pendant away from her. Just as Mackenzie thought the man had gotten

mad, he added seriously, “Ms. Quillen, I’d like to present you with this pendant

as a gesture of gratitude for the help you’ve given all this while. Now, I’d like to

put this on you for you because I believe it will look amazing on you! It’s a

perfect match for your character.”

Mackenzie shivered slightly upon hearing his declaration. Is he stupid? Why

would anyone wear such a thing during their sleep? Nonetheless, she felt

touched by the man's truthful words and decided to go along with him in the

end.

"See? It looks gorgeous on you! This thing is worth three thousand, so please

accept it, Ms. Quillen."

As soon as Emmanuel put the pendant on her, he sincerely thought she

looked great with it. The phoenix on the pendant matches my wife's

gorgeous appearance perfectly. Nevertheless, Mackenzie did not give him a

verbal response and simply rolled her eyes at him before returning to her

room to sleep.

Emmanuel couldn't help scratching his head in puzzlement as he wondered,

Why is it so hard to make her happy? I spent a fortune to get her this

pendant, but what was her reaction supposed to mean? Does she like it or

not? Oh, well. Since she didn't return it to me, I'm going to assume she likes it

very much! As an experienced doctor, he was skilled at treating women, yet

he barely understood their nature. In any case, I've completed my mission!

So, it's time for a good night's sleep now.

The next day was a Saturday, but Emmanuel already had plans with his

friends for a game of laser tag. Thus, he woke up early in the morning, only to

find Mackenzie already sitting on the couch.

"Um, you're early, Ms. Quillen," he greeted his wife, setting his eyes on her fair

and long neck as he noticed his present for her hanging around it. At the

sight of the pendant, he couldn't help but feel happy inside.

"Come on, make me breakfast! I have an event t

## Chapter 230

The tea-tasting event was held at a place named Divine Tea, which was

located in a shopping mall. Because of that, it became a favorite thing to do

for many rich women as they could go shopping after the event.

Meanwhile, Lexi might only be Mackenzie's personal secretary, but the

Summerton family was actually prestigious. Therefore, it wasn't surprising for

Lexi to attend the tea-tasting event as she mingled with the other rich

women. Nonetheless, there was an unexpected guest on that particular

Saturday. Although Divine Tea was currently occupied with wealthy and

snobbish women, they were left with their eyes wide open as they stood up in

disbelief the moment they saw a certain someone.

"What's wrong with you people?" Lexi, who was facing away from the door,

couldn't help but feel puzzled when she noticed the expressions on the other

ladies' faces. Soon enough, her curiosity prompted her to turn around and

find out what was going on, in which a surprised look appeared on her face.

"Ms. Quillen? What brings you here? I remember you haven't been here for at

least a year." She quickly walked up to Mackenzie.

In the meantime, Mackenzie—a revered figure in Yeringham—was instantly

surrounded by the ladies around her. Thinking Mackenzie rarely came to an

event like this, they would never give up on the chance to get to know her better. Nonetheless, she only nodded at those people without showing much interest in interacting with them.

Although those ladies didn't know her well, they didn't find it surprising to see the pricey jewelry she wore on her, as they believed she could afford them.

As for Lexi, she was too surprised by Mackenzie's arrival that she didn't notice the necklace around the latter's neck right away when she saw her.

Until Claudette approached them and greeted Mackenzie, "Ms. Quillen, you look gorgeous today! Is that golden jade phoenix you're wearing?" It turned out that Claudette was the owner of Divine Tea, which gave her a respectable status in that place. Thus, her words had instantly given rise to audible gasps from the crowd.

"Hey, I recognize that. That was Thomas Cline's finest piece of art in the auction last night!"

"Wait, what?! How come Ms. Quillen is wearing it? Could it be that some rich

guy is trying to win her heart or something?"

"It seems to me that she does live up to her reputation as the prettiest socialite in Yeringham! How charming she is!"

Regardless of the intentions behind those compliments, Lexi immediately caught on to what Mackenzie was up to, being someone who knew her well.

Ms. Quillen is here to show off, isn't she? Holy moly! This is unbelievable!

"Guilty as charged, Ms. Lenoir. You're too kind." Mackenzie reacted with a beautiful smile that replaced her initial indifferent expression.

"I have to admit I'm envious of you, Ms. Quillen. I wish I could have a man who would do that for me!" Claudette smiled as an unfathomable look flashed across her eyes with a slight hostility.

Mackenzie smiled and said, "You're a beauty, Ms. Lenoir. I believe there will be some men out there who will do anything for you, too. The only question is whether they're your Mr. Right."

It was then that the situation began to dawn on Lexi even more. Ah, I see

4/5

what's going on now. Ms. Quillen didn't come here just to show off. She is here

to warn somebody. Somebody whom she considers her love rival! The

reason Lexi thought that way was because Claudette was the other person

besides herself who knew that Mackenzie was already married.

Mackenzie knew Claudette would be joining Emmanuel in laser tag later that

afternoon. Since Mackenzie couldn't keep her husband from going, she went

to the tea-tasting event instead to assert her dominance, as if she was

sending out a message to a certain someone not to fool around with her

man.

On the other hand, Claudette was aware of what Mackenzie was up to. As a

woman who was belligerent beneath her tender exterior, her ego wouldn't

allow her to give up on Emmanuel and admit defeat just because of

Mackenzie's intimidation.

“Well, you accepted that man’s gift, so does that mean he holds an important place in your heart?” Claudette’s voice instantly lightened up the atmosphere around the place.

Everyone in Yeringham knew Mackenzie hardly had any rumors; some even believed she had no interest in dating a man. Therefore, when Claudette’s response seemingly implied otherwise, they were all caught by surprise. After all, if word about that got out, the news would go viral across Yeringham as well as every other search engine on the Internet.

“I wouldn’t think of it that way, so let’s just say everything is still under my observation.” Mackenzie refused to admit it.