

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 51-60

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 51-When the interview was over, Beatrix rushed to the headquarters and barged into Mackenzie's office.

"What's up? Do you have something to report?" Mackenzie looked up. Her expression was cold.

"Hehe. Guess who I interviewed today?" Beatrix approached her happily.

"I'm not interested in guessing. Just spit it out if you have something to say," Mackenzie snapped as she continued doing her work.

Fortunately, Beatrix had expected that reaction from novelbin Mackenzie. In fact, the former was used to it.

Regardless, she announced excitedly, "I interviewed Emmanuel!" "What?" Mackenzie immediately looked up.

In the past, Beatrix would not believe Mackenzie had someone she cared about, not to mention the person was a man.

Oh, shoot!

Judging by Mackenzie's reaction, Beatrix had a feeling that she was at risk of losing her bet with Lexi.

"Aren't you hiring a part-timer to help you with the projects? Why did he come for the interview?" asked Mackenzie curiously.

Chuckling, Beatrix responded, "Maybe Emmanuel is short of money." Noting the change in Mackenzie's expression, Beatrix suddenly added, "By the way, I asked him and it turned out that he wasn't having a candlelight dinner with Claudette yesterday. He was just thanking her for helping his mom get the ward back." "What?" Mackenzie appeared more agitated, so much so that her reaction shocked Beatrix.

Holy cow!

In the past, she could never imagine getting such reactions from her sister.

After all, Mackenzie was the indifferent CEO of Terence Group who had misandry.

Mackenzie did not care what Beatrix's motives were.

The former's usual calm expression changed incessantly.

After all, she was the one who helped Alessandra get the ward back. It did not make sense that Emmanuel was giving Claudette the credit.

"Is he stupid or what?" Mackenzie tapped the table gently.

Beatrix was stupefied that she didn't even blink.

Of course, Beatrix did not know what Mackenzie meant, but the latter was clearly very emotional.

Her cool-headed sister that had misandry was getting riled up for a man. That was something Beatrix could never imagine in the past.

Don't tell me she likes him. No way. That's impossible.

"Ail right. You may leave now." Mackenzie quickly recollected herself. She shifted her gaze back to the computer screen and continued working.

It was only when Beatrix left after making a face did Mackenzie let out a sigh and hit the table.

"I'm never helping that idiot again." Alessandra had not been working for the past two years because of her poor kidney condition.

Recently, she had been working hard to help pay off Emmanuel's debts and trying to buy Mackenzie betrothal gifts and jewelry.

Terence Group was a famous, newly established company. The truth was, being a cleaner was easy, but Alessandra worked too hard. She even served the employees drinks, which left her exhausted.

When the manager asked her to clean up the conference room, her kidneys were already in pain from exhaustion. Hence, she had to lean against the table.

Just then, she accidentally collapsed to the ground and bumped into a table.

Instantly, all the drinks spilled onto the table, drenching the manager's laptop and brand-new iPhone fourteen before he could even take them away.

"What's wrong? What happened?" Derek Schwartz, the manager, rushed in. His expression darkened, and his heart sank at what he saw in the conference room.

"Ma'am, are you all right?"

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 52-They were in the company building, and many employees were passing by the conference room.

Hence, Derek helped Alessandra up first.

"I-I'm fine." 1/8 Alessandra could not care less about her pain. She hastily wiped the table and took out a cloth to wipe the laptop and phone.

"Stop! I'll do it!" Derek quickly shoved her away, making her stagger a few steps backward.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Schwartz. I-I didn't do it on purpose," Alessandra apologized profusely.

For someone from a less well-to-do family, ruining someone's valuables would only make their situation worse.

She was hoping she did not have to pay for the losses, but Derek examined his devices and said grimly, "Ma'am, my laptop's motherboard is fried, and my phone isn't lighting up. You've got to compensate me." "I-I..." Alessandra paled, unable to form a complete sentence. All she could do was bow and apologize.

She only wanted to earn some money to help lessen Emmanuel's burden and give Mackenzie some jewelry.

To her horror, she had to compensate a huge sum when she had not even gotten her salary.

This is just terrible! I'm sure Emmanuel won't let me work anymore if he finds out about this.

"It's already happened. There's no use apologizing 2/8 now." Derek helped her up and added coldly, "I'm going to send these for repairs now. I'll let you

know how much you'll need to pay when I find that out. Please give me your phone number." Alessandra was on the verge of crying, but she still nodded and gave him her phone number.

At the same time, Beatrix was standing outside the glass door. When she saw how pitiful Alessandra looked, she wanted to help the latter out.

To Beatrix's surprise, Alessandra agreed to compensate him. Hence, the former could say nothing.

After all, it was only right to compensate someone after breaking their things.

After receiving her number, Derek could not help but scold her a little before leaving to get his devices repaired.

There were many important data in them which he had put a lot of effort and time into. He was planning to get Alessandra to compensate him for the intangible losses as well.

Alessandra felt horrible when Derek left. Even so, she still cleaned up the conference room.

After that, she clutched her abdomen and walked out of the room.

The moment she saw Beatrix, she quickly put on a smile and greeted, "Hello, Ms. Beatrix." Alessandra did not want Beatrix to find out she was ill.

I'll be in trouble if she fires me because of that.

Hence, she pretended to look fine no matter how much 4/8 pain she was in.

"Hello, Ms. Cadigan. Are you all right?" Beatrix felt bad for Emmanuel's mother when she gazed at the latter. Feeling worried, Beatrix said, "You can take two days off if your body's in pain." "No, no, no. I'm fine. I'm feeling great!" Alessandra quickly waved her hand dismissively and forced a smile.

The moment she straightened her back, she felt an excruciating pain, which made her grimace.

"Ms. Cadigan, please go home and take a day off. I'll make sure the manager doesn't deduct your salary.

End of discussion." With that, Beatrix walked off.

5/8 That was all she could do to help the elderly woman.

After all, it was not her place to make Derek give up on the compensation.

Just then, Mackenzie, who was at the headquarters, dialed Derek's number to ask about a project's details.

She did not expect the call to not get through, and it pissed her off.

She always requested her employees to maintain smooth communication during working hours. No one was allowed to be unreachable.

At that, she instructed Lexi to find Derek.

Half an hour later, Derek returned the call in a hurry. "M—Ms. Quillen, I'm so sorry. My phone was damaged by one of the cleaning ladies. I didn't turn it off on purpose." He sounded a little panicked.

1714 "Derek, is this your first day working at Terence Group?"

Why didn't you make a report about your broken phone right away? What if this affects the project's progress?" Mackenzie scolded right away. She had always been a strict person.

Derek swallowed his anger, not daring to retort. To him, Mackenzie was like the queen of the company.

"I—I understand, Ms. Quillen. I promise this won't happen again in the future. The project's data? Ah... They're on my laptop, but I can't give them to you now..." After enduring the scolding, Derek encountered a second problem.

"Derek, you have one hour. If you don't send me the data in time, you can pack your things and leave." Mackenzie hung up angrily.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 53-Everyone in Terence Group knew how terrible Mackenzie's temper was.

Not only was she indifferent, but she was also novelbin heartless.

She hated people who came up with excuses for their mistakes more than anything else.

Derek was furious, thinking it was all Alessandra's fault.

D*mn it! I must rip her off! I won't rest until I get my money!

In the meantime, Alessandra was still panicking even after arriving home. She wondered if she should tell her children about the incident.

After asking the neighbors, she found out it would cost at most a few thousand to fix a computer and a phone.

Hence, she thought of borrowing money from others.

Perhaps this can be resolved. I don't want to make my children worry again.

Soon, Derek's call came.

"What? Twenty thousand?" Alessandra almost passed out from shock when she heard the number.

"Mr. Schwartz, h—how could it be so expensive?" "Hmph! Expensive? I can't retrieve the data from my devices, which affects the company's project. We could lose tens of millions, and I haven't even taken into account that amount! If you're not willing to pay, I'll file a police report. We can settle this in court." Derek vented all his anger on Alessandra.

He purely focused on scaring her. It intimidated her to the point she did not dare to argue. She could only agree for the time being and promise him she would find a way to compensate him.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Roselynn came back just in time to see Alessandra in a daze. The latter's eyes were red, and she looked as though she could faint at any time. Seeing that, Roselynn hurried over to check on Alessandra.

At first, Alessandra did not want to tell her. Thanks to Roselynn's incessant questioning, however, the former finally opened up and recounted the entire incident.

She even teared up helplessly when she reached the end of the story.

"What? Twenty thousand for repairs? He's clearly extorting you! That's no different from robbing someone." Roselynn instantly exploded with anger, and she gave Emmanuel a call.

Emmanuel had just gotten off work and was about to head out for his part-time job. He, too, lost his temper after learning about the incident from his sister.

Twenty thousand was more than enough for Derek to buy new devices. The compensation did not make sense.

“Tell Mom not to worry about it. I’ll help her think of something,” he promised.

Emmanuel felt frustrated after hanging up.

I can’t cough up twenty thousand now, but I can’t borrow money from Mackenzie either. Otherwise, she’ll think I married her just to scam money out of her. Wait.

Isn’t that icy woman an executive at Terence Group’s headquarters? Perhaps she can help lower the compensation amount if I ask for her help. That way, I can help Mom pay that man.

That night, Mackenzie returned home at the same time as Emmanuel got home from his part-time job.

There was a strong tension between them due to last night’s events.

Despite knowing the truth, Mackenzie could not help but think he was stupid. The mere sight of him infuriated her.

“Ms. Quillen, I need your help with something,” Emmanuel asked politely.

“What is it? Do you need money to treat another woman?” Mackenzie questioned coldly, only to regret it instantly. Why do I sound jealous? Will he get the wrong idea and think I’m jealous?

“No!” Emmanuel could not be bothered about what she thought. He recounted the situation and asked, “Could you help me talk to Mr. Schwartz and make him lower the compensation to a reasonable amount?” Mackenzie kept quiet the entire time while secretly shaking her head.

What a coincidence. The cleaner who broke Derek’s laptop and phone was Emmanuel’s mom? That’s my mother-in-law. And I scolded Derek so terribly because of the trouble she created.

“Can you help me with this, Ms. Quillen?” asked Emmanuel when there was no reply from her after a long time.

“Huh?” That was when Mackenzie snapped out of her thoughts.

Emmanuel frowned. Did she not hear a word I said? Or is she pretending not to hear me because she doesn’t want to help? Did I just waste my time explaining the situation to her?

In the next second, Mackenzie uttered coldly, “I’ll help you put in a few words, then. I’ve got to warn you, though. It won’t necessarily work.”

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 54-Emmanuel thanked her immediately, “Thank you!

Whether it works or not, I’m grateful to you.” Mackenzie put on a disdainful smile. Hmph. Derek will definitely listen to me.

Regardless, she simply murmured a reply before ignoring Emmanuel.

Go on and treat other women to meals. Wait. Didn’t I swear not to help him anymore? Why did I agree to his request? Ugh! I swear I won’t help this idiot next time!

The next day, Derek was summoned to the headquarters.

He felt extremely nervous, thinking Alessandra had put him in great trouble.

After all, Mackenzie’s temper was known by everyone in Terence Group.

He figured he was going to be reprimanded harshly for being unreachable yesterday and also for being a day late in submitting the data she wanted—the data he had stayed up all night to redo.

Getting reprimanded was still fine. He feared Mackenzie would fire him out of anger since several managers had been fired in the past because of the same thing.

“M—Ms. Quillen.” Derek knocked on the door and entered the CEO’s office. He stood straight with his head lowered like a little boy who made a mistake.

“Hello. Where’s the data?” asked Mackenzie indifferently without lifting her head.

“It’s here.” Derek hurriedly placed the printed document on her table.

Mackenzie looked through the document without sparing him a glance.

Derek was so nervous that the muscles all over his body tensed up. He was afraid Mackenzie might throw 就 the document at him and tell him to get lost.

Derek was his family’s breadwinner. If he lost his high-salaried job, he would not be able to pay for the mortgage, car loan, and even his children’s education.

He did not dare to think further.

After reading the document, Mackenzie finally lifted her head slightly.

Derek had no guts to meet the beautiful woman’s gaze. In fact, only a handful of men in Yeringham dared to meet her gaze. novelbin I wonder what kind of man can conquer her and make her his wife? Her mother-in-law must fear her, too.

“Well done on the document. Remember to report to the receptionist when there’s a problem with your phone in the future.” Mackenzie’s words stunned Derek. He even wondered if he was hearing things.

She’s not scolding me? Does that mean I won’t be demoted or fired?

“Y-Yes! I’ll keep that in mind, Ms. Quillen!” Derek promised instantly, feeling much relieved.

“Is your laptop and phone fixed?” “Y-Yes!” “How much did it cost?” “Around three thousand.” Derek could not believe Mackenzie was actually concerned about him.

Most importantly, he did not expect her to nod and say, “Prepare the receipts and submit a reimbursement form to the finance department.” “Huh?” Derek was shocked beyond words. It took him some time before he nodded. “Okay, Ms. Quillen.” Normally, the company would not reimburse employees for accidents like that. However, he guessed it would not be a problem since Mackenzie had given him the green light.

“The cleaner doesn’t have it easy, either. Don’t hold her accountable,” Mackenzie added.

“Of course, Ms. Quillen. I understand.” Actually, Derek did not. In fact, he was puzzled as to why the mighty CEO would care for a cleaner.

Nonetheless, the fact that he could become a department manager meant he was smart. As soon as he stepped out of the office, he came to a realization.

Could that cleaner be acquainted with Ms. Quillen? Do they have some kind of relationship?

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 55-Alessandra rested for a day before returning to the company to work.

She was feeling down in the dumps because she was worried about the compensation amount. In fact, she did not sleep well the last two nights.

Even though Emmanuel had told her not to worry and promised he would find a solution, she could not help but worry.

She feared Derek might confront her that day and make a police report because she could not afford to pay. If that were to happen, she might lose her job, which would make things worse.

Regardless, Alessandra was not someone who would evade problems, and the matter had to be resolved eventually. Worst case scenario, she would kneel before Derek in hopes the latter would forgive her.

“Ma’am!” Sure enough, Derek went looking for her shortly after she clocked in.

Alessandra straightened herself and greeted him politely, “M–Mr. Schwartz!” “I want to talk to you about the laptop and the phone Before Derek could finish, Alessandra teared up, and she got to her knees.

“Ma’am, what are you doing? You can’t do this!” Derek quickly helped her up.

That scene was witnessed by everyone in the company.

Even Beatrix, who passed by, watched it from afar.

Naturally, she did not know Mackenzie had helped settle the issue. If necessary, I’ll help Emmanuel’s mom to pay.

Although Mackenzie did not agree with the marriage, the cleaner was still her mother-in-law. Beatrix could not let the latter be in such a tough situation.

“Mr. Schwartz, my family really can’t afford to come up with twenty thousand. Please have mercy on me. I really didn’t do it on purpose!” Alessandra pleaded with tears streaming down her face.

With so many people watching the commotion, Derek was grateful that the news about him extorting twenty thousand from Alessandra had not spread. Otherwise, he would be reprimanded by everyone.

“Ma’am, I was only saying that to remind you to be careful next time. Anyway, you don’t have to compensate me anymore.” “Huh?” What’s going on?

Alessandra was stunned.

She never expected Derek would change so drastically.

Immediately, relief flooded her heart, but she still could not stop crying.

“R—Really? I don’t need to compensate you anymore?” “Yes. That’s what I wanted to talk to you about.” Derek left as soon as he finished speaking to avoid attracting a crowd.

Everyone was in shock.

Even Beatrix was stupefied. After all, she had witnessed Derek’s encounters with Alessandra, and the contrast in his behavior was huge.

Something obviously happened before this. Did Mackenzie help Emmanuel again? Otherwise, things wouldn’t have been resolved so easily, even if I had helped Ms. Cadigan put in some words.

Now that the matter was resolved, Alessandra felt refreshed, and she excitedly dialed Emmanuel’s number.

Emmanuel was still working at the hospital at that moment. When he learned about the matter, he breathed a sigh of relief.

“Manny, did Mackenzie help? I need to thank her in person.” Alessandra was already desperate enough to see her daughter-in-law. And now, her desire to see the latter grew stronger.

This daughter-in-law of mine is really capable. It must be a blessing from the Lowe family’s ancestors that Emmanuel found such a great wife.

“Mom, it’s almost the end of the month. You’ll get to see her in a few days,” was all Emmanuel could say.

As soon as he hung up, he began to worry.

A few days ago, Mackenzie had told him she might not go home with him, and the topic had been suspended ever since.

Mom will be disappointed if Mackenzie doesn’t go home with me.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 56-No matter what, I’ll have to confront her tonight and get a confirmation.

Having made up his mind, Emmanuel went home after getting off work and waited for Mackenzie’s return anxiously.

To his frustration, Mackenzie came home later than usual, not arriving until half past ten.

“Ms. Quillen, you came home later than usual today, huh?” Emmanuel broke the silence.

Mackenzie was busy. She gave her husband a grunt instead of a verbal response. Obviously, she was going to grab her pajamas, take a shower, and go to bed.

Emmanuel knew she would sleep at eleven sharp, so he stood in front of her, blocking her path.

“What is it?” Mackenzie frowned.

“Ms. Quillen, you promised to pay my family a visit, so my mom has gone out of her way to make all the necessary arrangements, even inviting our relatives. If you were to suddenly change your mind and not come, I wouldn’t be able to explain it to her.” After a pause, he added, “If you don’t keep your word, I’ll have no choice but to let your grandpa know.” Mackenzie scoffed in disdain.

Everyone knows I hate being threatened. I can’t believe he’s so bold to threaten me!

Despite the fact that she had made a commitment to go and visit his family earlier, she changed her mind later as she believed he had spent a romantic evening with someone else.

Now that the truth had been unveiled, she couldn't help but think that he was a fool.

"Since you brought this up, I have a task that I need you to complete." "What is it, Ms. Quillen?" Emmanuel asked politely.

I can do anything as long as she agrees to meet my family.

"I promised to visit your family if Cloud Construction's project ends on time, but a minor problem has occurred." Mackenzie retrieved a flash drive and placed it in front of him. "Following today's strategic meeting, we have come to the conclusion that the logo for the building must be changed. Tomorrow, you need to persuade Cloud Construction to alter the logo in accordance with the new design without compromising the timeline of the project." Emmanuel's brows scrunched up, but he accepted the flash drive nonetheless.

He knew that Mackenzie wasn't trying to make things difficult for him on purpose. She had just helped his mother out, so he was obliged to return her favor.

"Good luck!" Mackenzie parted her lips to utter some words of encouragement for formality's sake before returning to her room.

Rather than delegating the task to someone else, she wanted him to demonstrate his worthiness and potential so she could promote him to a higher rank in Organization.

the Though my husband may be foolish at times, I cannot stand the sight of him and Alessandra struggling with financial woes.

To complete Mackenzie's task, Emmanuel had to request a half-day leave of absence from the hospital where he worked.

Early the next day, he was contacted by a woman who claimed that the company tasked her to assist him with the Cloud Construction project's alteration so it could be completed by the designated date.

Emmanuel agreed to meet her. When he arrived at the place where they agreed to meet, he was surprised to see a familiar BMW.

The woman who stepped out of the vehicle was none other than Lexi.

“Mr. Lowe, we meet again!” Lexi wasn’t as strikingly beautiful as Mackenzie, but she was still a stylish and lovely lady.

“Oh, it’s you. Do you work at Terence Group, too?” Back when Emmanuel helped Lexi to get rid of the scammer at the café, he left without getting her contact details. Thus, he knew nothing about her.

“Yes, I am a senior secretary at Terence Group,” Lexi revealed honestly as she stretched her hand out calmly.

Emmanuel shook her hand. They then got into her BMW and headed to Cloud Construction, RA “Ms. Summerton, welcome. Please excuse me for my lack of hospitality.” The project manager of the Cloud Construction project was a middle-aged man going by the name of Walter Zackas.

Naturally, he was aware of Lexi’s important role as Mackenzie’s closest ally and came to give her a warm welcome.

“Mr. Zackas, let me introduce you to the person in charge of this project, Mr. Emmanuel Lowe.” Lexi personally made the introductions.

Emmanuel was surprised. When did I become the person in charge?

Walter could barely hide his shock.

He was completely unaware that the individual accompanying Lexi had a greater standing than her as he assumed that Terence Group had been considerate enough to send Lexi as a representative.

I can’t take their visit lightly!

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 57-“Oh? Mr. Lowe, you’re the person in charge of the project?” Walter took his hand warmly.

“Uh, yes. Nice to meet you,” Emmanuel replied after giving Lexi a quick look.

“Mr. Lows, welcome to the inspection! I should be accompanying you, but I have an important meeting to attend. I’ll arrange for the project supervisor to

bring you around!” “Sure. Thank you, Mr. Zackas “I should be the one thanking you. Thank you for understanding Please wait in the VIP reception room!” Water was incredibly thankful that Emmanuel had such on agesable personality.

Soon, Milani made her way to the general manager’s office hastily.

The sight of Emmanuel enjoying the air conditioner and delicious food in the VIP reception room made her grit her teeth in anger.

Ha! That b*stard must be here by assuming someone else’s authority as his own. Look how he is lying through his teeth to swindle for food and drinks!

Milani cursed inwardly before entering the general manager’s office.

“Mr. Zackas, you asked to see me?” she asked, flashing a sweet smile.

Her attitude did a one–eighty.

Walter was busy preparing the documents for his meeting. Without looking up, he ordered, “Ah, yes.

Terence Group’s person in charge is here, so please take care of that person on my behalf.” “Okay!” Milani replied eagerly.

The project is about to be completed soon, so I’ll be getting a well–deserved promotion and an impressive three hundred thousand bonus. By then, I plan to throw an unforgettable party to show off my success! I must invite that useless Emmanuel so he’ll see the difference between us. It’ll be a great chance for me to humiliate him. Serves him right for being so smug previously!

Walter rose from his seat and approached her.

“I trust you to do a good job. The project is about to reach completion soon, so nothing can happen at this crucial moment, okay?” he cautioned as he patted her shoulder lightly.

know, Mr. Zackas!” Milani responded coyly.

Walter was her superior, so she needed him to approve her promotion and bonus.

Soon, Milani arrived at the VIP room with fruits and drinks.

Flashing a smile, she greeted Lexi warmly and proceeded to give the latter a warm welcome.

As for Emmanuel, she merely provided him with water as he was just the third party.

Seeing that, Lexi chided, “Ms. Zimmerman, what is the meaning of this? You can be frank if you don’t welcome us to inspect the progress. We can leave right away!” “Huh? Ms. Summerton, I don’t understand. I’m welcoming you!” Milani replied innocently.

“You deliberately ignored our person in charge. How is that welcoming him?” “What? The person in charge?” Realization finally struck Milani.

The person in charge of the project isn’t Lexi but Emmanuel? What the heck is going on? Why would a gynecologist be the person in charge of Terence Group’s project?

Seeing her distress, Emmanuel smiled in response.

He didn’t know what was going on, but the sight of Milani’s shocked expression pleased him to no end.

“Mr. Lowe, I’m really sorry. Please have some fruit!” 4 Milani offered the fruits she had personally cut to him.

“Mm, you did a good job by cutting the fruits. Can you open that durian for me? It’s my favorite fruit!” Emmanuel grinned as he pointed at the durian on the table.

Milani went cold with fury.

Mr. Lowe, you’re quite a picky eater, huh?

Despite her fury, she had to do as told.

D*mn it. Do I have no choice but to give in even though Emmanuel is merely assuming someone else’s authority? I can’t believe Terence Group hired him to be their person in charge. Is it because he helped them get rid of the ruffians?

It took her a lot of time and effort to open the durian.

Milani couldn't stand it anymore. When Emmanuel left to use the restroom, she purposely asked softly, "Ms.

Summerton, why would your company hire a part-timer to be in charge of the project?" Jacob had been on his way to Terence Group for an interview when he unexpectedly ran into Emmanuel previously. As a result, Milani was aware that Emmanuel had interviewed for a part-time job there.

She was dying to know how Emmanuel became the person in charge of the project in such a short time.

"Ms. Zimmerman, are you doubting Terence Group's decision?" Lexi retorted coldly.

"Of course not, Ms. Summerton. You've got it wrong. I wouldn't dare question your decision. I was just curious." Milani knew that Lexi was the CEO's secretary in Terence Group, so she dared not offend her.

"Ms. Zimmerman, I'd advise you to focus on your own duties. You are not in the place to judge our company's personnel!" Milani was caught off guard by Lexi's icy retort.

Why does it seem to me that Lexi is Emmanuel's subordinate? What the heck is going on?

Emmanuel happened to return and heard Milani's words. It was pretty obvious to him what she had in mind.

Since she's hostile to me, I shouldn't show her any mercy!

"Ms. Zimmerman, please make a copy of this document." "Ms. Zimmerman, please show us the progress of the project." "Ms. Zimmerman, I need to talk to the engineering department about something important. Please arrange for a meeting." Upon Emmanuel's return, he treated Milani as if she were a servant, barking orders at her in a manner that was far from appropriate.

Since she has some spare time to learn more about me, I'll keep her occupied!

Milani had an extremely busy day running errands, and by the time she was done, her calves were sore and swollen from the excessive walking. On top of that, her heels had become so worn down from all the activity that they had completely broken apart. A wave of fury crashed through her as she twisted her heels off and threw them onto the ground.

I would've fallen out with Emmanuel if it weren't for my three hundred thousand bonus, promotion, and salary raise that I would soon receive. Who does he think he is? His annual income is only eighty thousand, yet he has the audacity to boss me around. This is totally unacceptable, considering I make three hundred thousand a year.

By half past five, Emmanuel was ready to get off work.

A smile nudged his lips as he commented, "Ms. Milani Zimmerman, you did a good job despite your poor attitude." Milani felt anger swept over her again.

Why does it sound like he's giving me a rating after enjoying my services as a masseur? F*ck you, Emmanuel! Just you wait!

"By the way, this is the latest design of the building's logo. Remember to update to the latest one!" The main objective of Emmanuel's visit was to get to know the progress of the project.

He breathed a sigh of relief upon finding out that the logo had not yet been put up, affording the Terence Group the opportunity to make the necessary alteration to the logo.

It means that the project can be completed by the end of this month. In that case, Mackenzie wouldn't have any reason to refuse to go home with me!

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 58-Milani thought Emmanuel was ordering her around again and clenched her teeth in annoyance.

She couldn't say no to the change as the technicians had discussed it during the meeting and verified that the alteration could still be implemented.

Despite feeling like she was working for Emmanuel, she had to accept the design and nodded silently with her cheeks puffed up.

"Thanks for today. Bye!" After getting his work done, Emmanuel left with Lexi.

“Fck you, bstard! Just you wait. I’ll get revenge soon!” Milani vowed angrily as she held the flash drive in her palm.

She still thought that Emmanuel was just a third party who would receive a commission upon the completion of the project.

On the other hand, her position as a project supervisor meant that she not only would receive a bonus for the completion of the project but would also use it as a steppingstone for further career advancement. Given the circumstances, Emmanuel was no match for her.

I can’t wait to turn the tables after the project comes to an end!

To her shock, she felt the flash drive slipping from her grasp as she was squeezing it too forcefully, and it fell into a cup.

“Ah! Sh*t, I’m doomed!” Milani quickly fished it out and plugged it into her laptop. Alas, it couldn’t be used anymore.

Sh*t. With the project nearing completion, it is not the ideal time to cause any trouble. However, I do not want to ask Emmanuel for another copy of the original design, as he will likely find fault with me and end up telling Mr. Zackas, resulting in a potential scolding or deduction to my bonus. My best option seems to be to draw the design according to what it looks like. In this way, I can still get the job done.

As the project supervisor, Milani had the necessary skills to make it thus far. Hence, she decided to go all out for her bonus, promotion, and pay raise.

During the meeting, Emmanuel showed everyone the design of the logo. Milani retrieved the recording of the meeting and took a screenshot of the logo.

After that, she stayed up the entire night to draw the electronic version of the logo and sent it to the engineering department. She ended up with dark circles beneath her eyes due to her effort.

Everything went on smoothly, but Milani still despised Emmanuel for this. If he hadn’t caused me to fly into a fit of rage, I wouldn’t have accidentally dropped the flash drive, resulting in this situation. I must make him pay by insulting him after the project ends!

Days passed by, and the strategic warehouse project progressed smoothly.

The anticipated completion date was two days later.

Emmanuel went to inspect the progress and confirmed that everything was okay. All that was left to do was to attach the final logo.

He arrived home at ten o'clock to discover that Mackenzie was having pasta.

Emmanuel's stomach was grumbling as he asked in surprise, "Did you make that yourself?" Mackenzie gave him a smug look. "Why are you staring at me like that? Is it that hard to cook pasta?" Emmanuel chuckled. "Ms. Quillen, you're a genius!" He wasn't flattering her; it was a sincere praise.

Mackenzie had never done any housework prior to their marriage. After they got married, she didn't even know how to use the gas stove or microwave oven. He couldn't help but admire her talent as she managed to learn how to cook delicious pasta in a relatively short amount of time.

"Of course!" A smirk flitted across Mackenzie's lips.

She quickly regained her composure and put on an icy demeanor.

I'm the CEO of Terence Group. Why would I be delighted to hear a man's praise? Nonsense! This won't do.

"I left some pasta for you. Do you want it? If you don't, I'll throw it away."

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 59-With that, Mackenzie stood up, her face devoid of expression.

Emmanuel instantly leaped to his feet and raced to guard his plate of pasta.

The pasta looked really delicious, and the plating was perfect. Every noodle was cooked to perfection, and the accompanying sauces and garnishes were artistically arranged on the plate.

Emmanuel found himself silently admiring her for her thoughtfulness. If he had been the one responsible for preparing the pasta, he doubted he would have taken the extra step to make sure it was presented nicely.

Mackenzie was amused to see him gulping down the plate of pasta in two mouthfuls. She remarked icily, "Did you go to inspect a project, or were you

recently released from jail? Why were you famished?" "Inspecting a project is more tiring than going to jail!" After clearing the plate, Emmanuel licked his lips, obviously wanting more. He gave her a thumbs-up and a wide grin. "This is amazing! You're an incredible cook, way better than me." Mackenzie's lips curled slightly, but her smile quickly slipped away. She retorted, "Even if you flatter me, that doesn't mean I'll make it for you again. By the way, how is the project progressing?" "Everything is going well. After the logo is done, they will affix it and deliver it in a timely manner," Emmanuel explained.

He quickly added, "Remember your promise to pay my family a visit after the project completion. My mom has already extended an invitation to both Uncle Benny and Uncle Chester's families!" "It's a formal visit?" Mackenzie frowned upon hearing that the visit was a formal one as she had never been fond of attending formal dinners.

Nevertheless, she didn't say no outright and ordered coldly, "Clear the table. I'm going to wash up and go to bed." Emmanuel watched with a fond smile as she ambled away. He was filled with a sense of satisfaction and joy, knowing that in two days, he would finally be able to fulfill his mother's wish.

The following day, Walter summoned Milani to his office.

"Milani, you have done an outstanding job of managing the project and making sure that all the details were taken care of. Your commitment to this project has been remarkable. After the handover tomorrow, I will apply for your bonus and pay raise." "Thank you, Mr. Zackas!" Milani thanked him excitedly.

She was so overjoyed that she felt the urge to embrace him and give him a kiss.

I have suffered through countless encounters with the exasperatingly useless Emmanuel, but my suffering is finally coming to an end. I must confront him after the handover tomorrow.

Walter continued, "I'm not the one who deserves your gratitude. You should thank Mr. Lowe instead." He was aware that it was only due to Emmanuel's efforts in dealing with the persistent Samuel that the project was able to be completed and delivered on schedule.

Alas, Milani despised Emmanuel so much and would never thank him for his efforts.

That b*stard only went all out for his commission. He wasn't sincere in helping me. Why would I thank him?

That very night, Alessandra was bubbling with enthusiasm when she called Emmanuel.

"Manny, Uncle Chester's family will come to help us out that day. We must decorate our place and prepare a spread for Mackenzie!" she exclaimed happily.

"Mackenzie is free on Sunday, right?" She wanted to be sure.

As the days leading up to the weekend grew shorter, Alessandra's excitement grew ever stronger.

"Yeah. We'll be there," Emmanuel assured her.

The project would end tomorrow, and he would be bringing the ice queen home three days later.

"I'm glad to hear that! You should be incredibly thankful that you have such an incredible wife." Alessandra was obviously over the moon.

Emmanuel let out a chuckle, but on the inside, he was feeling bitter.

Mackenzie might be capable, but that doesn't mean she's a good wife!

Alessandra suddenly changed the topic. "By the way, the Zimmerman family invited us to dinner tomorrow night. They sounded enthusiastic, so I said yes." Taken aback, Emmanuel frowned and asked, "Which Zimmerman family?" Don't tell me she's talking about Milani's family.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 60—"Milani's family, of course." Alessandra explained, "Her mother, Melody, had come to me directly to invite me to a celebratory dinner, as her daughter had been promoted. She was so enthusiastic about the prospect that I could not refuse, especially since I knew that Melody would call me petty if I did not accept the invitation." Emmanuel rolled his eyes.

Mom is naive. It is obvious that Milani's family is up to no good. Nevertheless, I had gone on a blind date with Milani before and worked alongside her on a project.

Now that the project is complete, it would be inappropriate for me to refuse to attend a party she's holding to celebrate. Mom has agreed to be there, anyway. I don't want to go against her wishes.

At that moment, Beatrix and Lexi were seized by a sense of panic in the office of Terence Group.

To their horror, they discovered a mistake in the strategic warehouse's logo!

One of the details was supposed to have four horizontal lines, but only three lines were present.

This discrepancy did not abide by the initial design, making it an unacceptable error.

"How could Cloud Construction make such a stupid mistake?" Beatrix demanded angrily.

When Beatrix began her new job, Mackenzie tasked her with a very important project. She couldn't believe that her efforts were foiled by an unforeseen error.

"What is wrong with Cloud Construction? Ms. Quillen will definitely fly into a rage if she discovers the mistake!" Lexi was troubled, too.

Cloud Construction is a highly respected and successful business with a long-standing reputation for producing quality work. Why would they make such a crucial mistake?

This mistake would have minimal impact on Terence Group's long-term action plan as the logo had little functionality. However, it would have a significant effect on their reputation.

The opening ceremony of the strategic warehouse was scheduled for the second day of the following month. However, if there was an error in the logo, it could lead to public humiliation as well as give their competitors an opportunity to criticize them.

"I know Mackenzie well. If she discovers the logo is incorrect, she'll definitely yell at me. What should we do?" Beatrix was about to lose her mind.

Despite their close bond, she couldn't shake her fear of Mackenzie.

Everyone in Terence Group feared and admired Mackenzie.

“Ms. Beatrix, this has nothing to do with you. I’ll go find Emmanuel and solve the problem as soon as possible,” Lexi comforted her.

Ms. Beatrix might be my superior, but she doesn’t have novelbin experience in handling such matters. I’ll have to take the matter into my own hands.

“Thanks, Lexi!” Beatrix sighed.

She wanted nothing more than to punish the person who made the mistake at Cloud Construction, but they still had no idea who it was.

Meanwhile, Milani was blissfully unaware that she had made a serious blunder. She was ecstatic to have received Walter’s verbal promise.

She wanted everyone to be aware of the fantastic news that she was to receive a substantial bonus of three hundred thousand and her promotion to a senior executive position in Cloud Construction with a yearly salary of three hundred thousand.

The Zimmerman family felt proud of her achievements, too. In Yeringham, the average annual salary was seventy thousand, so Milani’s success was an impressive feat.

At seven sharp, Emmanuel, Alessandra, and Roselynn arrived at the restaurant to attend the dinner.

They were well-dressed to show their respect for the occasion.

At the door of the VIP room, they discovered that the Zimmerman family had invited over thirty guests to join the celebration.

People started talking when Emmanuel’s family of three showed up.

They mostly talked about him being Milani’s blind date and that he earned eighty thousand annually.

After the blind date fell through, his entire family made the trip to Milani’s family’s home in an attempt to ask for her hand in marriage but was unfortunately rejected.

Emmanuel's brows knitted when he heard them gossip about him. It looks like Milani has set up a trap for me tonight.

Indeed, Milani led Emmanuel's family to a table in the corner adjacent to the restroom.