

Wrong Table 541

Chapter 541

The arrogant proclamation gained nothing but a sneer from Emmanuel. He thinks this is a dream job. "Sorry, but I identify as a human, not a guard dog," he refused. Solemnly, he said, "You'd better have nothing to do with Bugsy's crimes. If I find out you have anything to do with it, you're done for."

The look of superiority on Dicky's face froze. The lackeys behind him froze as well, and then they burst into laughter.

"Did he just threaten us?"

"That little trash thinks he's a hotshot!"

The men mocked.

Dicky pointed at Emmanuel in fury. "I'm trying to give you a chance here, punk, so be grateful. I can kill you and your friend here without even trying, get it?"

Sarah quickly tugged on Emmanuel's sleeve. She thought it wasn't wise for

him to go head-to-head against Dicky.

Emmanuel was no fool. He was just furious at how superior Dicky thought he

was, but Sarah's tugging calmed him down. He and Sarah were alone in this

place. If they got into a fight, he might lose to this guy. Not to mention he had

to keep Sarah safe.

"Finally relenting?" Dicky sneered. "Then get on your knees and swear fealty to

1. me. I can let you guard North Star Village in Buggy's place. Without my

permission, you are not to allow anyone entry, understand?"

Emmanuel said, "Sorry, but I'm not interested. I'm just here to find someone

and get a bit of herbs. We don't really care for Eastern Star Mountain or

anything that happens in it."

"You're pushing your luck here, punk. You're so dead."

A pair of lackeys went ahead and tried to grab Emmanuel. They thought it

was a great honor to even be granted the chance to serve Dicky, even if it

was just being a guard dog.

Emmanuel didn't step down. He would not stay in the mountains, let alone assist these villains in their crimes. If they wished for a fight, then he would fight until the very end.

Noticing a coming battle, Sarah quickly stepped in and smiled at Dicky. "Wait.

We can talk this out. If you just want someone to guard the entrance and stay hidden from the world, perhaps I can do it."

"You?" Dicky narrowed his eyes, staring at Sarah and frowning.

Emmanuel was shocked. Does she really mean that, or is she just saying that to get us out of here?

"Yeah, I can do it." Sarah thumped her chest. "I know how to fight, and I come from a powerful family. I can guard a village for you, but I have three conditions."

"You're trying to negotiate?" Dicky glared at Sarah like she just said something blasphemous.

Sarah was nervous, but she was not scared. Mustering up her courage, she said, "Yeah. If you don't agree to it, then kill us, but there will be hell to pay."

Everyone froze, and Dicky laughed. "Fine. Tell me then, what kind of hell will I pay?"

Steadily, Sarah said, "I am the second daughter of the Quillen family from Yeringham. If we don't go back within three days, my family will send a search party for us. Once they know we're dead, they and the WWS will avenge us, and they will stop at nothing. You can try to fight, but once a war breaks out, there is no way you can stay hidden anymore, and you will lose more than you gain, and by a lot.

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Dicky frowned, and Emmanuel cheered for Sarah in silence. She's as brave and wise as her sister, but she never shows it.

"Very well. State your terms." Dicky was not as arrogant as he was before.

Emmanuel guessed that Dicky held some power around here, but he was not

the top dog. If a war did break out as Sarah said, then he might have to suffer for it.

Sarah said, "One, I will never bow to you, nor am I your servant. We are partners. Two, we will guard the village for you, but you cannot order us around, nor will we do anything criminal. Three, you must give me some herbs every year as payment."

Once again, Emmanuel was impressed by Sarah's guts and brains. She's just like Mackenzie. No wonder they're sisters.

Fury flared in Dicky's eyes. How dare she impugn our authority? Bugger would never talk to us like that. However, Dicky wasn't as stupid as to kill them off.

Emmanuel and Sarah were not like Buggy. They had the chips to negotiate.

Instead of refusing the terms, he asked, "Who's Claude to you?"

"He's my senior. I'm a part of the Divine Valley," Emmanuel answered, using his faction's name as defense just like what Claude said.

Dicky paused for a moment, a conflicted look filling his face. Emmanuel

noticed that his arrogant look had fully disappeared. Guess the master has quite the reputation here.

“Fine, I accept your terms, but a few warnings.” Dicky gave Sarah a snarl. “If you fail to guard the village and let any outsiders in, I will punish you. I can give you some herbs, but not more than thirty every year. Push your luck and you’ll regret it.”

Sarah nodded. “Deal.” She and Dicky talked the details of the partnership out while Emmanuel watched from the sidelines. He didn’t expect Sarah to be this courageous and smart, and it changed his perception of her a lot. He used to think she was just a quiet woman who wanted nothing, but she actually had ambition too.

Once the negotiation was done, Sarah got the flower she wanted. They couldn’t go further into the place, nor could they get into the botany. When morning came, they were chased down the mountain.

The moment they were out of the walls, Emmanuel asked, "Can you walk now, Sarah?"

Sarah tried to move her legs and she frowned, but she smiled at Emmanuel.

"I think so. Just hold me while I walk, Emmanuel, and I should be fine."

"Sure." Emmanuel nodded. As long as he didn't have to hold her in his arms or carry her on his back, he didn't mind. He'd be uneasy if he got too close to Sarah. Maybe he was worried Mackenzie might get upset.

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Eight days had passed since they arrived at Eastern Star Mountain. Before they went back to the city, Emmanuel wanted to spend some time going through the books his master gave him. If he didn't do that before he went back, he might miss out on the recipe and skills needed to save Claudette, and he would have to make another trip here.

Sarah and Eve discussed how they would guard the village. In the end, they decided that Sarah would pay for the Sky Wolf Society (SWS) to guard North

Star Village.

Two days of researching the books finally gave Emmanuel what he needed.

the way to save Claudette. This book was titled Divine Valley Medical

Records. Unlike 'The Progenitor's Healing Arts', 'Nine Needles of the Spirit', 'Six

Needles of the Dragon', and books of its sort that taught acupuncture in

detail, this book was just a medical journal of all Divine Valley master's

journeys, including but not limited to all the rare and weird illnesses they

encountered and dealt with. There were tens of thousands of case studies

here.

Claudette's illness was caused by great physical trauma and a short shock,

damaging her brain to the point of no return. Well, for the mortal world, she

was beyond rescue, especially for practitioners of modern medicine. They

thought brain cells, like cardiac muscle cells, could not regenerate.

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That was not entirely true. This journal had the details of a certain

acupuncture skill that could stimulate brain cell regeneration, waking the patient from a deep slumber. Of course, the patient would have to get their whole body healed first before the brain healing could take place. Given the power of Claudette's family, that should be no problem.

The moment Emmanuel came out of his room, an excited Sarah approached him and held his hand. "You're finally out." After coming into close contact so much during their climb and descent of the mountains, she didn't even feel awkward holding his hands.

"What's wrong?" Emmanuel could see that she had been waiting for him.

"Um, Eve wanted to hear your decision. She won't do anything before you call the shots." Sarah then told him what she and Eve had talked about. Eve then said Emmanuel had the final call. If he allowed it, then the SWS, would guard the village.

Emmanuel knew this would happen. Honestly, he really didn't want to guard

the village for those people, but he had a feeling there was a big secret

hiding in the mountains, and his mentor was involved in this.

With Sarah's terms in place, they were not Dicky's lackeys but partners.

Emmanuel could accept that, it would make things easier for him should he

want to find his mentor or get some herbs. More importantly, they could get

thirty good herbs every year.

"Sure, we can have them guard this place," said Emmanuel. "But on one

condition."

"Of course, Emmanuel. Anything you say." Sarah looked ready to go with

anything Emmanuel had to say.

"Whatever happened here, stays here, okay?" asked Emmanuel.

"Why?" Sarah was puzzled. "Mom objects to your relationship with Mackenzie

because she thinks you're a commoner. If they know you're a guy with this

much power, nobody's going to object to it."

Emmanuel smiled drily. "Just keep it a secret. Can you do that?" If his identity

was revealed, then that menace in Zovince would be on guard against him.

In the future, if Emmanuel tried to come up with a plan against him, he would find out about his true goal.

“Okay then,” said Sarah, then she extended her pinky.

Emmanuel wondered what that meant, and then Sarah held his pinky.

Cheekily, she said, “Pinky promise. No breaking it now, or you’ll be cursed.”

Emmanuel chuckled for some reason. Sarah was really easy to get along

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After attending another meeting at the Terence Group, Mackenzie dragged

her exhausted body back to her office. When she looked down at her phone

on the table, she noticed a lot of missed calls. She had several mobile

devices dedicated to a specific function, such as work, family, personal life, or

everything else.

However, she would never return any missed call, but when she noticed that

an unknown number had called her a dozen times, she frowned because

only her family knew her phone number. Could it be that idiot, Emmanuel?

Then, as she scrolled down the notifications, she noticed someone had sent

her a friend request. After looking into it, she found that the account was

linked to the phone number that had called her, and the other party also left

her a message. 'Accept my request. I have something interesting for you. It's

a video about your husband, Emmanuel.

Mackenzie initially assumed it was a spam message, but as she read on, she

noticed her husband's name, which shocked her. Hah! I have an app to find

out if this is a scam. Let's see what they're up to. Consequently, she accepted

the request, and the other party promptly sent her a collection of photos and

videos. She clicked on them, and the sight of these photos petrified her, and

she became as still as a statue. Why? Why did they...

"Ms. Quillen!" Lexi knocked on the door and noticed Mackenzie's strange

expression, so she came in and asked cautiously, "What's wrong, Ms. Quillen?"

You don't look too good."

However, Mackenzie didn't reply, instead slumping into her chair with

trembling hands that reflected her conflicting emotions.

"Good news, Mackenzie. The warehouse's reconstruction is almost

completed." Beatrix cheerfully entered the office, but she noticed the weight

hanging in the air and poked her chin. Her eyes widened as she asked,

"What's wrong with her, Lexi?"

At this instant, Lexi noticed the phone on the table and the photos on the

screen, and she stared at it while signaling Beatrix to take a look.

Beatrix flew into a rage when she saw the photos on the screen, stormed

over, and picked up the phone. She scrolled through it and saw several

intimate pictures of Emmanuel and Sarah together. Some depicted him.

holding her, while others showed him carrying her on his back, but the most

scandalous photos showed her partially or completely undressed. "I can't

believe this!" Her anger growing, she cursed, "That b*stard's a perv! I can't

believe Emmanuel would hook up with the b*t-”

Quickly, Lexi put her hand over her mouth to silence the speaker. Even before the details were known, she decided Beatrix would not exacerbate the situation.

On the other hand, Beatrix quickly grasped the gravity of the situation and calmed down. Then, she escaped Lexi’s grasp and changed her attitude abruptly. “I bet it was that Sarah b*tch who seduced Emmanuel. It’s just like her to feign weakness. I bet I can find evidence that she faked her injury.

Yeringham’s greatest detective at your service.” After saying this, she picked Mackenzie’s phone up and clicked on the video. She was certain this was another ruse by Sarah, who had been assisting Felicity in driving a wedge between the couple so that Mackenzie would divorce her husband.

I won’t let this happen. You may photoshop the photographs, but the video must have hints. There must be evidence that Sarah made the first move.

However, when she saw the video, her expression changed.

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“What’s wrong, Ms. Beatrix?” Lexi discerned astutely that Beatrix’s indignant

expression indicated that the video must be pretty bad. So, she took the

phone away before Mackenzie could watch the video. The other party had

sent Mackenzie several videos, one of which was blurred out. The woman

was clearly Sarah, half-naked, and she showed it all to Emmanuel, who was

holding her in his arms. How could he do this? That’s his sister-in-law!

“Let me see it!” Mackenzie ordered.

On the other hand, Beatrix was concerned about the consequences of

showing it to her, but she did not dare to delete the video.

Nevertheless, Lexi, the more courageous of them, gently reminded

Mackenzie, “Ms. Quillen, what you see might not be the truth, and this is a

message from someone you don’t know. They might be up to something.”

Mackenzie knew that, but she said coldly, “Give me the phone.”

After hearing this, Lexi had no choice but to give her the phone.

Then, Mackenzie instantly clicked on the video, turning white at first, then red

with fury. Since that woman had unexpectedly visited their home, she knew

Sarah's approach to Emmanuel had been planned. Still, Mackenzie was

disappointed in her husband for succumbing to that woman's temptation. I

thought he only liked me and no one else. He resisted Claudette, so why not

Sarah?

"You're allowed to be mad. I... I just don't know what to say. That b*tch must've

done this on purpose. I won't let Sarah get away with it." Beatrix gnashed her

teeth and whirled around, intending to confront that woman.

Nevertheless, Mackenzie foresaw her action and piped up, "Where are you

going? She's not even home yet."

Without anyone to vent her anger to, Beatrix clenched her fists.

"Ms. Quillen, I recommend you talk it over with Emmanuel before making your

next move. Do nothing until you've had a chance to discuss it with him;

otherwise, you risk falling into the enemy's trap," Lexi suggested. She was the brains of the operation, after all.

Mackenzie was irritated to see her husband frolicking with another woman, especially when that woman was her sister. However, she was not one to lose her cool when she was angry, and the last time she did, she nearly ruined her relationship, and she would not make that mistake again. Should they get another divorce, then her relationship with that man would come to an end.

She kept reminding herself to remain calm until the truth was revealed, or she would fall into her enemy's trap. Still, despite all her intelligence and wisdom, it wasn't enough to keep her emotions in check. She had conflicting feelings, and her heart was a mess. Now she was dying to give her husband.. a good thrashing and interrogate him about the photos.

Then, Mackenzie told them, "You guys leave first. I want some peace and

quiet.”

“I don’t remember any snacks with that name, sis,” Beatrix cracked a joke so

her sister wouldn’t be so mad, but Lexi dragged her out.

She’s not in the mood for jokes, you dunce.

Meanwhile, Roselynn was led to the waiting room by a receptionist while

holding a thermos of chicken soup that Alessandra had made for

Mackenzie’s health. However, Alessandra had no idea about her

daughter-in-law’s true identity, but Roselynn did, so she offered to bring the

soup over and requested a meeting with Mackenzie.

Besides Roselynn, a father and his son were also in the waiting room.

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The two men were dressed impeccably like some wealthy individuals, but

Roselynn recognized the older man as Jaxton’s relative, whom she had seen

at their wedding.

At this moment, the old man was surprised to see her and exclaimed, “Oh, it’s

you. Aren't you Jaxton's wife?" He had no idea her brother had married the famous young miss from the Quillen family. Also, he still believed she had shamelessly married into the Oatley family and was nothing more than a gold digger.

"Hello, uncle," Roselynn said. She couldn't be bothered to remember the old man's name, so she just gave him a perfunctory greeting.

"You're Roselynn, aren't you? What brings you here? Do you work here?" The old man kept talking, his eyes glinting with superiority. When he saw her holding a thermos and a bowl, he assumed she was the company's janitor.

Meanwhile, his son, Richie Unger, was also disdainful of Roselynn, and he could not believe that his cousin's wife was a janitor. Jaxton is a company CEO, and I can't believe he married someone like her.

Nevertheless, she noticed the contempt in their gaze and chose to disregard them. Birds of a feather, I guess. Jaxton's family looks down on people who aren't as well off as they are, and his relatives are made of the same cut of

cloth. She had been trying to get a divorce for a while, but her mother had vetoed it, and since they were at a standstill, she refused to return to her husband's home. This short but unpleasant encounter only solidified her decision.

While taking her silence as embarrassment, Cain Unger felt smug about himself and mocked, "Good work getting a job here, but you're Jaxton's wife, Couldn't you get a job at their company? It's better than working a lowly job here, or you can work for me. I can open up a position for you."

Roselynn smiled and replied, "Sorry, but I don't think I'll be able to handle the job well."

After hearing this, he felt even more smug and uttered, "Ah, I can understand that you want to take it easy. You're still young and fresh, after all." Hah! Let's see how you'll fare once you grow old and wrinkly.

The hidden message was not lost on her, but she still ignored him. He can pat

his own back all he wants.

However, her cold response did not quell Cain's desire to brag but fueled his fire. "Still, men are different, and we have to work hard. That's why I raised my son strictly. He got his master's degree from a foreign university. Hence, we came here today to negotiate a deal with Terence Group's CEO,"

Roselynn rolled her eyes in response. "I see," she said in an offhand manner.

Her desultory response irked 'Richie and his father. Hmph, that's a peasant for you. They'll never work their way up the ladder. Useless, all of them. She has no idea how much of an honor it is to even talk to Terence Group's CEO. Not a lot of people can get this chance.

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At this moment, Lexi and Beatrix had just left Mackenzie's room and happened to pass by the waiting room.

When Richie and Cain noticed them, they quickly approached the two ladies, simpering at them. They didn't want to miss out on this opportunity because

these ladies were the top members of this organization.

“Ms. Beatrix, Ms. Summerton-” Cain said, but the ladies weren’t even looking at him.

However, Beatrix ignored them and approached Roselynn, looking excited.

“Roselynn! Oh, you should’ve called. Came to see Mackenzie, yes?”

“Yes.” Roselynn nodded.

A happy Beatrix quickly held her hand and said, “Just in time, Roselynn. I’ll take you to her. Come with me.” She wanted Mackenzie to talk to Roselynn about what had happened between Emmanuel and Sarah.

“Um-” Cain was perplexed and concerned when he noticed Roselynn

heading to Mackenzie’s office. Hey, we came here first. Why does she get to

go before us? Is she somehow related to the Quillen family or something?

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Unlike the rambunctious Beatrix, Lexi noticed the look of bewilderment on the

Unger men's faces, and she said, "Give us a minute, gentlemen. Ms. Quillen

has no time to talk business." Even though this is a lie, Ms. Quillen is in a foul

mood right now, and seeing Roselynn may improve her disposition.

However, Cain quickly said, "Ms. Summerton, we're not just here for business.

I'm Roselynn's uncle, so can you let us go in with her?" Although I am unaware

of the nature of Roselynn's relationship with Ms. Quillen, the fact that Ms.

Beatrix treated her with such warmth suggests they are related. Suddenly, his

memory was jogged to his earlier conversation with Roselynn of how he had

promised to offer her a position at his company, and he almost blushed. Me

giving her a job? As if. She has the whole Quillen family's power backing her.

In the meantime, Richie was also shaken upon learning of Roselynn's status.

Previously, he believed Jaxton married a useless woman solely for her

beauty, but he now understood this was not the case. He must be trying to

use his wife to build a connection with the Quillen family.

“Sorry, but not just yet.” Lexi smiled and left right away.

Roselynn likewise disregarded the Unger men as she passed by them. I’m getting a divorce soon, so these people won’t matter much to me anymore.

“Look who’s here, Mackenzie!”

Mackenzie raised her head and rubbed her temples in response to Beatrix’s voice. When she noticed Roselynn, even the usually distant Mackenzie said,

“Ah, Roselynn. You’re here.”

“That I am.” Roselynn wasn’t too reserved even when she was around her. She rushed into the office after noticing Mackenzie’s signs of exhaustion and set the bowl of chicken soup down on Mackenzie’s desk. “Mom’s dying to see you, but I told her you’re always busy, so she made some chicken soup and told me to bring it here.”

Touched, Mackenzie smiled and said, “Tell her I said thanks.

Roselynn nodded and expressed her concern, “You seem listless, Mackenzie.

Are the Lenoir and Verkade families putting you under a lot of stress?” She

used to work for the Lenoir family, but she quit when she found out they were going after the Quillen family. Everyone in the city was now paying attention to the feud between the three big families.

Then, Beatrix quickly stepped in, harrumphing. "It's not them; it's your stupid brother." She handed the phone over to Roselynn so she could see the photos and video too.

After viewing those, Roselynn was furious, but unlike the Quillen sisters, she knew her brother was innocent. "Someone set this up. I swear that my brother is no cheater. I'm sorry to be blunt, but he probably has no idea how to do the deed."

On the other hand, Mackenzie stared at the serious Roselynn, and she almost burst into laughter.

Nevertheless, Beatrix howled delightfully, "So, you're saying Emmanuel is still a virgin who has no idea how to use his willy?"

“That’s about it.” Roselynn knew this was a bit of a slander, but she knew her brother. Lam confident in my judgment. Not only has my brother not had sexual relations with Mackenzie, but he would never leave his wonderful wife alone to sleep with her sister. I don’t think he’s that type of guy.

Mackenzie’s mood improved after digesting all of their thoughts. She, like Roselynn, did not believe that Emmanuel was a cheater, but before Roselynn came and reassured her that he was not a cheater, she feared that she had made a mistake in her assessment. Even though she and her husband hadn’t been together for very long, Roselynn’s reassurance helped her feel much more at ease.

Once again, Beatrix grumbled, “I bet that b*tch was trying to seduce him.

Emmanuel’s too stupid to see through her. I’ll rip her throat out when I see that woman again.”

After hearing this, Mackenzie was deep in her thoughts. What’s Sarah’s true goal for doing this? To help Felicity break us up?

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On the other hand, Mackenzie always thought there was more to Sarah than

what was seen on the surface and kept her guard up even higher than she

did with Felicity.

Eventually, the three women continued to converse for a considerable

amount of time until Lexi returned and reminded, "Ms. Quillen, the Unger men

have been outside waiting for some time! If you don't want to see them, why

don't I have them return tomorrow instead?"

Mackenzie's memory was jogged when she heard this, and a slight frown

formed between her brows. "Let them in."

"Yes, Ms. Quillen." Lexi turned toward the door and did as instructed.

"Roselynn, the father and son duo of the Unger family, are Jaxton's relatives,

right? That means he's your uncle by marriage too. By the way, how are you

and Jaxton doing these days?”

In the meantime, Roselynn was taken aback when she heard this, which filled her with admiration for her sister-in-law! I don't even remember them, yet she knows who they are! How much information can she store in her brain?! She has such a sharp and meticulous mind! “I'm about to divorce him!” she said honestly.

Mackenzie nodded upon hearing this. Her attitude toward the Unger family largely depended on their relationship with Roselynn, and since Roselynn had said as much, it meant that she didn't need to be overly courteous with them!

Afterward, Cain came in looking rather obsequious.

On the other hand, Richie carried himself like a spirited young man who was pretty proud of himself.

“How nice to meet you, Ms. Quillen! Now that I'm meeting you up close, you

seem even more beautiful than an angel!” Cain immediately began with a few groveling words, though he obviously meant them. In my fifty years of life, I have never seen a more beautiful woman than her. If she hadn’t been born into a wealthy family, she could have become a top celebrity based solely on her appearance and aura! What an honor it would be for our family if my son married a woman like her!

“Why did you come to see me, Mr. Unger?” Her tone was fairly cool.

At this instant, Cain felt as though he were confronting an iceberg. Indeed, she lives up to her reputation as an Icy Female CEO.

“If you have no reason to be here, please leave!”

“Oh! Yes, there is!” Nonetheless, he didn’t expect her to be so impolite because he also owned a small business and was related to Roselynn. Then, he immediately signaled his son with a look.

After that, Richie quickly brought out an exquisite box and walked over to Mackenzie with a smile. “Ms. Quillen, I just got this good wine from abroad but

couldn't possibly have it all myself. As they say, a good wine should be given to a beautiful lady, so I came here to offer this to you!" While saying this, he opened the box.

Despite having the least knowledge of wine, Roselynn could tell how good the bottle of wine was, and the color of the wine was enough to entice her.

Ultimately, she couldn't help but remark, "Oh, my! It must've been quite expensive."

In the meantime, he was delighted to have someone else start the ball rolling but did not express any gratitude. Instead, he merely used the opportunity to crow, "I didn't think you had a good enough eye to tell, Roselynn! This wine was bought at an auction abroad. It's a wine made specifically for royalty by St. Louis Vineyard. I paid over 450 thousand for just one bottle! I'm sure you've never had such wine before, huh?"

On the other hand, Cain tried to signal his son to stop, but it was too late! You

silly boy! Can't you see how close Ms. Quillen and Roselynn are?! Why are you saying such things? Do you think the Quillen family cares about a measly 450 thousand? It wouldn't be so bad if you simply brought it up in passing, but why are you puffing your chest out and boasting about it like it's a big deal?

Chapter 549

Meanwhile, Roselynn was greatly displeased by Richie's words and found him even more annoying than Jaxton. He doesn't even know how to toot his own horn with a little more tact, but all he does is turn people off!

Mackenzie was attentive to everything that had happened and simply remarked coolly, "It's from St. Louis Vineyard, huh? They produce excellent wine, but it's a shame I'm not used to drinking it!"

On the other hand, Richie had just graduated with his master's degree and had no life experience, so when he heard her remarks, he started scrambling. "Mackenzie, foreigners call this the wine of the beauties. It's usually given to beautiful women as gifts! Even if you don't want it, it won't be right for me to

take it back with me, so try it!”

After hearing his son’s words, Cain became even more despondent. Initially, I

aimed to gain her favor so my company could work with Terence Group.

More importantly, my son is still single and appears to have a bright future

ahead of him. I also want to see if he can befriend her and even hope they

can become a couple! I don’t think that will happen, but a guy can dream,

right? Alas, I finally realized how inept he is at interacting with others and

communicating with them!

In the meantime, Beatrix was infuriated. Who does this punk think he is?! How

dare he address Mackenzie by her first name?

“I see.” Mackenzie’s expression remained rather calm, though she was

frowning slightly. “How are you related to Roselynn?”

When Cain heard this, he winked at Richie to drop a hint.

Nonetheless, Richie took the hint and proudly announced with a grin,

“Roselynn is my cousin-in-law! We’re quite close!”

“Oh. Is that so?” She was snorting on the inside upon hearing those words.

Such a shameless man. Why would you mock her the way you did just now if

you two are so close? “In that case, I’ll help you deal with this.” Then, she stood

up and took the exquisite bottle of wine!

After seeing this, the father and son duo of the Unger family were thrilled!

They thought Mackenzie was accepting their gift, which meant they

managed to establish a relationship with her!

To their surprise, she handed the box to Roselynn and said, “Since this wine

should be presented to beautiful women... You’ve never tried it before,

Roselynn, so why don’t you take it home and taste it?”

“Wait-” Richie nearly reached out to snatch the wine. It cost me over 450

thousand! How can it end up in Roselynn’s hands? What’s the point of that?!

However, the moment he saw the icy expression in Mackenzie’s eyes as she

glanced at him, he immediately retreated in fear.

“What’s the matter? Do you think Roselynn’s not beautiful, or is it because you can’t bear to let her have this wine? I thought you two were close.”

When Mackenzie said those words, she had a piercing and icy look in her eyes, making Richie feel as if he had been thrown into freezing waters. His mind went blank, and he was unable to respond to her.

Nevertheless, Cain quickly pulled Richie and gave her an ingratiating smile.

“Please do not misunderstand, Ms. Quillen! My son just wants to strike up a friendship with you. He just came back to the country after graduating from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, you see. Perhaps, he’s not good at socializing with others yet and doesn’t quite know what to say sometimes, but he’s a good person!”

Mackenzie scoffed derisively upon hearing this.

On the other hand, Beatrix was even more forthright and stated, “Well, you’ve given the wine away, so you can leave now. My sister has a lot of work to do!”

“Huh? But-” Richie was flustered after hearing this. The wine didn’t end up in

Mackenzie's hands. What's the use of giving it to Roselynn? I haven't even had a proper conversation with Mackenzie yet! I didn't even manage to get a smile from her! He was sorely disappointed. In the end, 450 thousand went down the drain just like that!

"Well then, thank you, Mr. Unger!" In the meantime, Roselynn wanted to laugh at his reaction. "You don't look too good, Mr. Unger," she purposely remarked.

"You won't try to take the wine with you when you leave, right? Maybe I should just give it back to you now!" After saying this, she held the box out.

Then, Richie tried to reach out and take it from her.

Nonetheless, Cain quickly smacked his son's hand away and smiled, "You must be teasing us, Roselynn. The wine should be given to a beautiful woman. I hope you'll accept it from us!"

Conversely, Beatrix's hatred for Richie deepened after she witnessed everything. Who does he think he is, trying to hit on my sister? How delusory!

Soon after, Richie and Cain left Terence Group.

As he left the building, Richie growled spitefully, “Mackenzie Quillen is so arrogant. Did you see the way she lorded over us? Why did she act so high and mighty, huh? I’m so pissed!”

In the meantime, Cain’s expression became gloomy after hearing this, and he clenched his jaw and muttered, “It was unbearably rude of her to treat us like that! Hah! Once the Lenoir and Verkade families succeed in bringing the Quillen family down, I’ll make sure I’ll drag that woman through the mud and humiliate her!”

As soon as everyone else had left, Mackenzie got up and left her office.

“Heading back to the Quillen residence, Ms. Quillen?” Wally asked as he opened the car door for her.

Nonetheless, she thought about it and replied, “Take me back to Yociam Residence.”

He was taken aback upon hearing this, but he quickly nodded and drove off.

Why is Ms. Quillen returning to Yociam Residence today? Has Mr. Lowe

returned home?

Meanwhile, Mackenzie believed her husband had returned home. It's been a

while since we last spoke, but after receiving the photos and videos today, I

can only assume he's back in Yeringham. If not, why would the other party

send these items today? Wouldn't they be concerned if those photographs

no longer had the desired effect, and I'd have calmed down by the time I saw

him again?

Despite her certainty, she was disappointed when she opened the door to

find her husband had not returned. "That fool..." At this instant, she felt a void

in her heart while standing alone in the living room. If he doesn't return, I'll sell

the house and be done with these emotions for good.

Later, she undressed and stepped into the shower, where she turned on the

water and stood with her head raised as the warm water cascaded over her.

Her fair skin glistened in the light like marble, making her appear as perfect as a work of art!

Twenty minutes later, she jumped out of the shower and called Lexi without getting dressed. "Lexi, for the next two days, keep an eye on the Lenoir family for me. Emmanuel has most likely gone over to them!"

"Yes, Ms. Quillen!" Lexi instantly replied. Since Mackenzie used the phrase

"most likely," Lexi knew it was a guess, but she had complete faith in

Mackenzie's intellect. Despite coming from a distinguished background, this

was the only reason she was willing to work as Mackenzie's secretary

because she liked being in the presence of such an intelligent woman.

Meanwhile, Mackenzie had just hung up and was getting ready for bed when

her phone rang, and she saw that it was Terence.

"Mackenzie, is there a growing concern about the company's cash flow

situation?" Even though he had faith in her abilities and rarely questioned her

about company matters, all her grandfather wanted to do was help with the

finances.

“Yeah. Since the warehouse’s reconstruction work had just been completed, we needed to invest in production now. However, in the field of energy, the Lenoir family is fighting tooth and nail to steal our market share and has used this opportunity to drag us down. Right now, we are approximately 150 million short on funds,” Mackenzie reported to Terence truthfully.

“I see.” After a moment of reflection, he continued, “I can get 150 million, but we can’t keep dragging out this feud with the Lenoir family!”

“I trust that Emmanuel will soon think of a way to save Claudette, Grandpa, and when that happens, the Lenoir family won’t go against us anymore, which means the crisis will be over!” she said with full confidence.

“Oh? Do you have absolute faith in this? Did he get in touch with you?”

Terence perked up.

“No. It’s just a guess. So, trust me, Grandpa!” Mackenzie sounded absolutely

certain. Today, after speaking with Roselynn, she had even more faith in

Emmanuel. As one would expect, she had confidence in her judgment,

having picked him put herself!

Chapter 550

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