

## **Wrong Table 561**

### Chapter 561

On the other hand, the doubt in Mr. Willy's subordinates' eyes was palpable when they noticed he had no intention of keeping Terence, but they did not dare to question him.

As he watched Terence's departing figure, Mr. Willy's eyes carried a hint of eerie determination, and murmured, "Whether it's the Energy Diagram of Nine Palace or the unfinished product of the Quillen family, we must obtain them!"

After saying this, he sneered coldly.

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Later that evening at the Quillen residence, Sarah walked into Felicity's room, smiling at her mother, who had just returned from outside. "Mom, aren't you having dinner tonight?"

"I have no appetite!" Felicity replied indifferently without turning around.

"How can you compete with them if you don't eat right and take care of your

health?" Sarah questioned while placing the food on the table.

This statement piqued Felicity's interest as she turned around and looked at her only daughter, who always stood by her side.

"I found some Verdant Blooms and made a broth with them, Mom. Have some to clear the toxins in your body!" While saying this, Sarah handed her mother a bowl of broth.

Felicity was hesitant at first but eventually accepted the bowl with a hint of surprise on her face. "Did you actually find it?"

"Of course! You're my mom. I'll do whatever it takes for the sake of your health, no matter how troublesome it may be!" After saying this, Sarah grinned at her mother and stated, "Even if you want to reclaim Dad's inheritance, I will also support you. After all, you are Dad's spouse and the legal nominee for his assets!"

Felicity shuddered upon hearing this. After a while, she bit her lip lightly and said, "I consulted a lawyer today, but the chances of us reclaiming your

father's inheritance through legal means are very slim."

Sarah nodded in response. I knew that already, and the chances of it

happening were slim. Otherwise, Mom would have used the legal system to

fight for it.

"Still, this is unacceptable to me! Your father's entire inheritance has always

been under the control of your grandfather! Why? Who gave him the right to

do that?!" Felicity's anger got the best of her, and she ended up spilling some

of the broth on the floor.

"Calm down, Mom!" Sarah hurriedly went over to calm her mother down.

"There will always be a way! Grandpa is at fault for not giving you the

inheritance and even resorting to hurting you! That's unacceptable!"

Looking at her daughter's pensive gaze, Felicity pondered for a while before

gritting her teeth. "You're right, Sarah! That despicable old man has no sense

of righteousness or justice, so I am not obliged to show him mercy. No matter

what, I will get what belongs to me! By any means necessary!”

Then, Sarah regarded her mother’s icy gaze and gently patted her on the

back. “Don’t get too worked up, Mom. Finish the broth first!”

Felicity nodded and drank the broth. After consuming the entire bowl, she felt

a warming sensation in her belly. At least I’m not fighting this battle alone,

and I still have my precious daughter by my side!

“Mom, it’s Christmas today, and New Year’s is approaching. Since the whole

family is gathering for dinner at home, you shouldn’t just hide in the room.

You’re the mistress of the Quillen family, after all!” Sarah reminded her

mother.

“You’re right! Even though we’re at a disadvantage, we’re not afraid of the

Quillen family. I am the mistress of the family!” Felicity didn’t want to be

marginalized by the family, so she decided to step into the hall. However, she

didn’t expect it to trigger another family dispute!

Chapter 562

Meanwhile, Terence and a group of Quillen family women were having a banquet in the Quillen residence's main hall.

Beatrix suddenly burst in, skipping around and announcing, "We're back, everyone!"

Everyone quickly turned their attention to the cheerful member of the Quillen family, but their gaze soon shifted to Mackenzie, who entered after her.

"Oh? Mackenzie is finally back!"

"I've been expecting your return for so long, Mackenzie! Has work been occupying you? Come on in and have some warm broth. It's cold outside!"

"Exactly. It's always so cold around the New Year! Why are you still working so hard, Mackenzie? The festive season is coming up!"

The group of women from the family hurriedly gathered around Mackenzie, causing Beatrix to pout. "Everyone! Am I transparent to you? Did I just slip your mind, or what? I stayed up late with Mackenzie at work too!"

"Alright, alright. You've also put in a lot of effort. Come and have some broth!"

After saying this, Samantha ruffled her tiny head and pulled her over to the dining table.

“Thank you, Aunt Samantha!” Though Beatrix’s anger burned brightly momentarily, it quickly dissipated behind the veneer of a cheerful exterior.

Before the food was served, however, she saw Sarah coming out with her arm linked to Felicity’s, and she immediately pulled a long face. “Well, look who’s here. Sarah Quillen! How dare you come back to our house, you shameless woman?!” Suddenly, she transformed into a ferocious wild horse, escaping from Samantha’s grasp and charging madly toward Sarah.

The entire family was taken aback and couldn’t help but wonder what had happened between the two sisters.

“What are you talking about, Beatrix?” Sarah wore a face of innocence along with a bitter smile. “I am a member of the Quillen family, and I haven’t even gotten married yet. Where else should I go if not back here?”

“You’re still trying to pretend, aren’t you?” Beatrix’s temper flared when she saw her sister’s innocent expression. With a hysterical grabbing and pulling off her sleeves, she shouted, “Confess already! Did you intentionally try to seduce Emmanuel? How shameless can you be to do such a despicable thing?”

“What?!”

Beatrix’s words undoubtedly elicited a strong reaction from the Quillen family, so it was not surprising that they were stunned to hear this statement.

“Let go, Beatrix! Let go of me! It hurts-” Unable to break free from her sister’s grip, Sarah nearly cried.

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While watching the event unfold, Mackenzie intervened to stop Beatrix despite knowing that Sarah was feigning her vulnerability. “Enough, Beatrix!” When Beatrix heard this, she withdrew her hand and snorted, but she did not expect Felicity to approach and slap her across the face!

Slap!

After that, the joyful atmosphere in the hall immediately turned awkward.

“W—Why did you slap me, Mom?” While saying this, Beatrix covered her

stinging cheek, grievance written all over her face.

On the other hand, Felicity stared at her with a stern expression. “How dare

you question why I slapped you? Have you forgotten about respecting your

elders? Sarah is your elder sister. How could you lay a hand on her?”

“But Mom—”

Beatrix attempted to explain, but Felicity interrupted coldly, “Don’t you know

how popular Sarah is among men? Even so, she has always maintained her

integrity. Let’s put aside the fact that she would never try to seduce someone

like Emmanuel. Even if they were together, he would most likely be the sneaky

one who isn’t content with having just one woman!”

“Mom, you should be reasonable—”



“Stop talking and come back, Beatrix!” Mackenzie interjected right as Beatrix began to argue with Felicity.

“What on earth is going on?!” With the aid of his cane, Terence rose to his feet in a rage, determined to find out what was going on. He had absolute trust in Emmanuel. That boy is too innocent. How could he possibly seduce Sarah?

Chapter 563

Meanwhile, Terence was still reeling from what he had just heard and contemplated the situation. Sarah has never misbehaved in my presence, so I highly doubt she would try to seduce Emmanuel. How could something like this happen?

“What happened, Mackenzie?” Samantha asked because they wanted to hear it from Mackenzie.

Everyone in the hall couldn’t believe Beatrix and Sarah because their stories were contradictory, but they would undoubtedly believe Mackenzie if she told her version of events.

“It’s nothing, Grandpa. Don’t worry!”

Mackenzie reassured him while walking up to him, trying to downplay the situation. In a confident and generous tone, she explained, “Some malicious people sent me photos of Emmanuel and Sarah together, but I believe he’s not the type to cheat. Why would I not trust my husband?” While saying this, her gaze was fixed on Sarah.

In contrast, Sarah was too terrified to look her sister in the eyes, but her face was etched with grief.

“I see!” Terence nodded and said decisively, “I trust Emmanuel in this matter!

Of course, I also trust Sarah, my obedient child. You couldn’t possibly have anything to do with your brother-in-law. It must be a misunderstanding! So, let’s drop the subject and stop making wild guesses until Emmanuel has arrived!

“Okay, Grandpa!”

Then, Mackenzie escorted Terence back to his seat with a nonchalant

expression.

In the meantime, Sarah's eyes flashed a deceitful gleam.

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On the other hand, Beatrix's mouth widened incredulously. Before, Mackenzie

got drunk out of jealousy after learning that Emmanuel had a candlelight

dinner with Claudette. Now, though, how could she possibly seem unaffected

by something so scandalous? I'm sure she's learned to let go of her feelings!

Still, how could she have changed so much?

"Control your own daughter, Felicity!" Despite everything that had happened,

Samantha remained steadfast in supporting Mackenzie. Then, Samantha

approached Felicity and cautioned her with a cold glare.

The mere sight of that expression set Felicity's fury off in overdrive. "What's

that glare supposed to mean, Samantha? How far do you want to go to bully

the both of us?" Then, she pointed at Samantha and growled angrily,

contrasting her graceful and refined demeanor. I've had enough of this! This is the final straw for me!

"Literally what it means!" With her fiery character, there was no way

Samantha would back down just because Felicity made a fuss. Instead, she

fought back and taunted, "Sarah has been under your care since she was

young. As her mother, you must take full responsibility for her personality and

whatever shameless things she does. Hah. She even started seducing her

sister's husband. What a scheming woman!"

Nonetheless, those words didn't bother Sarah, but Felicity's face had flushed

scarlet with rage, and she looked like she might explode.

"H-How could you?! You'll regret saying that!" While saying this, Felicity

pounced on Samantha and strangled her neck.

"Hey,,stop fighting!"

"Stop it already!"

The women in the Quillen family were shocked because the family had

always upheld strict family values, and this was the first time they had witnessed such a scene. Soon, everyone rushed forward to intervene and stop the fight.

Terence pounded his cane angrily as he watched the unfolding drama. "This is outrageous! How could you behave like that, Felicity?"

To their surprise, Felicity was no match for Samantha. Samantha's temper overwhelmed her, causing Samantha to pin the woman down before she sent a few slaps at her face!

"How could you slap me? You must be sick of living! Today, I will teach you a lesson, ungrateful witch!"

Slap after slap, Felicity's face swelled up like a ball, and blood oozed from the corners of her mouth.

The entire scene shocked the family so much that nobody dared to intervene.

Chapter 564

“Stop... Please stop-” Terence wanted to stop them, but his chest hurt so badly that he could only clutch it tightly.

“Old Mr. Quillen!” Alfred was rushing to get him medicine, and he didn’t have time to intervene in the fight.

On the other hand, Sarah did not venture to step in and was content to yell “Stop” from the sidelines.

When Samantha raised her hand again, she felt a strong grip on her wrist and yelled, “Who is it?!” She assumed it was Sarah and was prepared to beat up whoever was obstructing her, but when she turned her head, she was stunned.

Then, Mackenzie slowly released Samantha’s wrist and coldly ordered, “Stop it!”

As soon as she realized what she was doing, Samantha stopped but couldn’t help mumbling, “How dare you lay a hand on me? You’re simply

embarrassing yourself!”

Due to their family hierarchy, no one from the Quillen family rushed to assist

Felicity in getting back on her feet. The fight left her hair disheveled, her face

puffy and red, and blood seeping from the corners of her lips. Beatrix could

not help but feel heartbroken at her mother’s pitiful and miserable

appearance. Although she didn’t stand on her mother’s side, Felicity was still

her mother!

When Beatrix rushed over to her mother to help her get to her feet, Sarah

raced past her and pushed her aside. Then, Sarah uttered coldly, “Stop

pretending to be nice!”

Beatrix was taken aback upon hearing this.

“Let’s go, Mom. This family doesn’t seem to welcome us anymore!” Sarah

pulled Felicity up and lamented in an aggrieved tone.

“All of you, remember this day!” With bloodshot eyes, Felicity trembled as she

screamed at the top of her lungs, “The entire Quillen family is at fault for

bullying me! You are the ones who forced me to a dead one! I swear that I

will ruin all of your reputations! I want you to suffer and become miserable!”

“s–Shut up!” After taking his medication, Terence roared as his face turned an unnatural shade of red.

“Dad!” Samantha hurriedly approached him in a state of apprehension.

However, Terence smacked her across the face and chided her, “Do you even have manners? How could you do that earlier? Have you forgotten who you are? Should you solve problems by resorting to violence? What happened to your upbringing? Has anyone ever taught you to fight with your own family?”

Once again, the entire hall was enveloped in silence.

Samantha was a filial child, so she sat through her father’s scolding without saying anything, like a child who had done something wrong, all for the sake of her father’s health!

However, Terence angrily scolded again, “You, move it!”



Then, she quickly moved aside upon hearing this.

On the other hand, Mackenzie understood why her grandfather was so furious. The conflicts between Felicity and the Quillen family were already intense and irreconcilable. If Samantha were to escalate this matter, it would undoubtedly bring disaster to the family! After all, no matter how much Felicity favored her own family, she was still the daughter-in-law of the Quillen family.

“Are you alright, Felicity?” Terence had a firm attitude toward Felicity in the morning, but he had not intended to provoke a direct conflict. Since things had reached this point, he needed to find a way to appease Felicity.

“Hmph, stop pretending to be nice!” As expected, Felicity didn’t appreciate it

“I’m leaving the Quillen residence right now, and I will reclaim what rightfully

belongs to me! By any means necessary!!” She took advantage of her

righteous indignation by articulating her feelings clearly and then leaving the

hall accompanied by Sarah.

“Shall we stop them, Old Mr. Quillen?” Alfred was also concerned about the seriousness of the situation, as he understood the importance of maintaining family harmony.

“Let them go. I’m afraid we can’t keep them here anymore,” Terence responded, resigning himself to the situation. Since Felicity and Samantha had just had a major fight, he reasoned that it would be best if they didn’t see each other for a while to avoid a resumption of hostilities. Another reason was that he was apprehensive about Mackenzie and Sarah meeting face-to-face. He knew she would still harbor resentment toward her sister despite Mackenzie’s outward tolerant attitude, and this animosity would eventually boil over.

In the meantime, Mackenzie gradually clenched her delicate hands as she watched Sarah’s departing figure. She had no choice but to put on an act of faith in Emmanuel in front of Sarah; otherwise, she would fall into her sister’s

trap. However, even after Sarah left, she could not help but feel a cloud of uncertainty in her heart.

Chapter 565

Ultimately, Mackenzie was resolved to pry the truth out of Emmanuel!

Meanwhile, the man finally returned to Yociam Residence. He had not contacted his wife beforehand because he wanted to surprise her, but he didn't anticipate that she wouldn't be home tonight.

Just as Emmanuel was about to call her, his phone rang. "Hello, Mom?"

"Manny, are you back in Yeringham?"

Alessandra was aware of her son's trip to Eastern Star Mountain, but when he returned, he went straight to Lenoir Residence to save Claudette, so he hadn't had the opportunity to call his mother.

"Yes. I'm back!"

"Great. I'm content as long as you return safely," she said.

Emmanuel had avoided going into detail with his mother about Claudette's

situation, and Roselynn had done the same to spare her mother's anxiety.

Moreover, Alessandra was at the bottom of the social ladder, so she wasn't

aware of the upper class' power struggles in Yeringham. She was also

unaware of the entanglement between the Lenoir and Quillen families until

today. Aside from her son's safety, her main concern was her

daughter-in-law. So, she asked, "Manny, New Year's is just around the corner.

When are you and Mackenzie coming back home?"

After hearing his mother's statement, Emmanuel was suddenly reminded

that New Year's was approaching. As he reflected on the past three months,

he realized that he had never expected his marriage to last until the New

Year. Hmmm! Bringing my wife home for the holidays and spending quality

time with my mom in the New Year sounds like a wonderful idea. My primary

concern right now is whether Mackenzie will agree to this. Will she go along

with this? Even though he was clueless, he responded to his mother, "I'll go

home tomorrow to clean the house with you, but I will still have to check

Mackenzie's schedule!"

"Oh dear, do you still have to check her schedule? Is she also working on New Year's Day?" Alessandra was anxious because she and Roselynn had already completed the preparations for the New Year, but she desired to spend quality time with her family during the festive season. Without my son and daughter-in-law here for New Year's, I doubt I would feel the same excitement about the holiday.

"I don't think she has to work on that particular day." He quickly reassured his mother, "Don't worry, Mom! I'll do everything I can to persuade Mackenzie to spend the New Year with us, even if it's only for one day!"

"I'll wait for your news, then. With that, Alessandra hung up the phone worriedly.

Consequently, Emmanuel had an even greater reason to contact Mackenzie and ask if she could accompany him back home. However, what happened

next was beyond his expectations!

He dialed his wife's number, and the line went through, but he was cut off

before he could speak. Instead, she snorted coldly and ranted, "How long has

it been since you returned? Did you just remember to call me? Sorry, I'm busy

right now!"

Toot! Toot!

When he heard the phone get disconnected, Emmanuel smiled wryly. Her icy

personality is authentic, and she immediately silenced me before I could

even utter a word. Is she angry? What should I do now? If only I hadn't left the

Quillen residence that day! Hmm... I should talk to Roselynn about this...

His sister was the only person he could consult for relationship advice,

despite her limited relationship experience. Coincidentally, his phone rang

just as he was about to call his sister.

He noticed it was an unknown number from Yeringham, but it wasn't flagged

as a scam call by the national anti-fraud app. After wondering who might be

calling, he answered the phone.

“Hello. May I know if this is... Dr. Lowe?” A sweet and slightly timid voice

emanated from the other end.

“Rhea Gomez? Is that you?” Emmanuel truly hadn’t expected it would be her.

Chapter 566

“Yeah, it’s me.” Rhea’s voice was extremely gentle, even more so than before,

but her words were not proactive.

Coincidentally, Emmanuel wasn’t a smooth talker either, so he hesitated for a

while before asking, “Miss Gomez, what can I do for you?”

“Well, um... My dad asked me to ask you when you’ll be free for New Year.” Her

-tone softened as she spoke.

Although he could not see her in person, he still ‘vividly remembered the

assistant he had recently worked with. She must be blushing again. “Ah, I

probably won’t have any free time these days, and I have to visit relatives

during the New Year. It’s hard to say! Anyway, I’ll try to make time.” He spoke

truthfully, and while he promised Juan a visit, he most likely couldn't find any free time recently.

"Oh, I see." Rhea sounded disappointed but didn't hang up the phone or continue the conversation.

On the other hand, Emmanuel thought this woman exhibited reserved characteristics due to her gentleness, demureness, and passivity. He knew he had to break out of his routine when talking to her, so he boldly initiated the conversation by saying, "Yeah, I'm actually wondering how to coax my wife. It seems like she's angry with me!"

"Huh? Dr. Lowe, you're married?" She was somewhat taken aback when she learned about this, but then she probably realized that she had overreacted and quickly laughed it off. "Why is she angry?"

"Hmmm... I don't know either." While saying this, he forced a smile and added,

"Anyway, that's just her temperament; she can be pretty icy. Still, I don't know



what to do now.”

“Well, maybe I can help you!” Rhea’s usually reserved demeanor vanished, and her voice brightened with excitement.

“You could help me?” Emmanuel was perplexed by her offer. If this was any other woman, I would believe it, but does this blushing woman have any relationship experience?

“Of course! I–I’ve been in love before, and as a woman, I understand women better than you guys do!” When she said this, she suddenly felt a surge of pride. “With my help, I can help you coax your wife!”

“Haha, well, thank you in advance!” He scratched his head and laughed as he said this because he hadn’t planned on receiving this unexpected guidance.

Immediately after that, Rhea gave Emmanuel a plethora of suggestions, most of which he found interesting and useful, though he ultimately rejected those that involved spending money. Finally, he settled on a proposal and prepared to implement it the following day.

The next morning, Mackenzie went to work as usual. She was able to forget about her husband when she was busy at work, but whenever she had a moment to herself, she couldn't help but sneak a glance at her phone.

"Hmph, that guy didn't even make a call or send a message!" There was a slight increase in her anger with each glance at her phone.

On the other hand, in Sarah's presence, she pretended to trust Emmanuel to prevent the other party from succeeding in their scheme. After all, she was well aware that Sarah intended to separate them!

Nonetheless, she wasn't emotionally evolved as Beatrix had imagined!

Since jealousy is a natural feeling for women, why wouldn't a wife be concerned if she witnessed her husband embracing a naked woman?

In the meantime, Mackenzie had been waiting for Emmanuel to explain but didn't know how to initiate the conversation. She was supposed to be an icy and aloof female CEO, so incidents like these were especially frustrating and

awkward to bring up. Would she be able to confront her husband about his infidelity like those typical wives did? In addition, the woman involved was Sarah, who was also her sister, so the entire situation was particularly frustrating and chaotic for her.

“Ms. Quillen, are you okay? Not feeling well?”

At this moment, Mackenzie, staring blankly at her phone, was startled by

Lexi’s voice. Then, her eyebrows slightly raised, she looked up and grumbled,

“Why didn’t you knock before coming in?”

“I did knock, but you didn’t hear it!” In addition to being her subordinate and best friend, Lexi also had the innate ability to modulate the tone of her voice.

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“Oh, is that so?” Mackenzie was no longer angry with her and simply sighed.

“Ms. Quillen, are you thinking about Emmanuel?” Lexi asked cautiously.

Chapter 567

Nevertheless, Lexi’s words elicited a surprising reaction from Mackenzie, who

lightly tapped the table and refuted, "Thinking about him? What a joke! Why would I think about him? I'm thinking about work. The Verkade family is trying to snatch our market! I don't have time to think about anything else!"

"Oh, I see!" Lexi smiled and nodded, not stating that she didn't believe it, but her expression made it clear that she didn't.

"What are you smiling at?" This time, there was a hint of anger in Mackenzie's eyes. How dare this woman laugh at me?

"I'm not smiling at anything. Ms. Quillen, it's good that you're not thinking about men! As a cold and aloof female CEO of Terence Group, how can you be troubled by love? It's illogical!" Lexi teased again, set down a stack of documents, and hurriedly left the room.

However, Mackenzie sensed Lexi was up to something significant behind the grin, though she had no idea what it was. Oh well, I'm not in the mood to work anymore. I should go home first!

Then, she descended the stairs and exited the building, only to discover that

Wally was not waiting for her in the Bentley. "What's going on?" Her brow furrowed slightly as she said this. Wally has been my driver for many years, and nothing like this has ever happened before.

The security guard at the entrance hurriedly ran over, bowing and saying,

"Ms. Quillen, the driver Wally, asked for leave tonight. He has already informed Ms. Summerton!"

"What?" Mackenzie's eyes flashed with cold astonishment. I just suspected Lexi was up to something, and with her ability, she wouldn't have made such a mistake. Is she doing it on purpose?

Meanwhile, the security guard was shaken to the core upon seeing the female CEO in this state. He stood stock still, afraid to make a single move, as he quivered and said, "Ms. Quillen, if you need a car, I'll immediately inform the fleet!"

"No need!" She motioned with her hand for the security guard to leave

because she could see her Maserati slowly approaching the building

entrance. It finally dawned on her what Lexi was up to. Wow, she teamed up

with that idiot Emmanuel to play these tricks on me? Is this a setup she

designed to help him?

Then, as she watched the man drive the vehicle toward her, she didn't know

how to describe her emotions.

Joy?

Anger?

Happiness?

Annoyance?

She didn't know!

Immediately after, Emmanuel opened the car door and stepped out, carrying

a bouquet of roses.

What's going on? Has he gone crazy? Mackenzie couldn't believe it. Is this my

idiotic husband? Who taught him these methods of flirting?

Even the security guard, the only bystander, stopped in his tracks in disbelief.

What is going on? Is this Ms. Quillen's man? Although his appearance and figure are good, his attire is too plain, right? Did he go from rags to riches?

"Mackenzie, I—I came to pick you up. I happened to pass by a flower shop and saw this bouquet of roses. They looked nice, so I bought them... I wonder if you like them?" Emmanuel's face flushed as he stood at the base of the stairs, looked up, and held out the flowers to his wife.

It was his first time giving flowers to a woman, and even more impressive was that he gave them to the icy goddess. He feared she would decline, which would be awkward, so he was incredibly anxious!

As expected, Mackenzie didn't accept the flowers and uttered coldly, "Hmph, you liar!"

Uh! He was caught off guard because he hadn't anticipated his wife to respond this way. This response did not appear in Rhea's written suggestions

to him....

Chapter 568

“You’re not going to admit it, huh?” Mackenzie looked at the dumbfounded Emmanuel and ruthlessly exposed his scheme. “First, you and Lexi conspired and planned this surprise without telling me! Second, the purchase time on the card clearly indicates that you purchased them this morning! Emmanuel, this is premeditated!”

Caught by his smart wife, he smiled awkwardly.

Unexpectedly, she snorted coldly and commanded, “What are you standing there for? Won’t you open the car door for me?”

“Oh, right!” Emmanuel hurriedly went to open the rear door.

However, Mackenzie furrowed her eyebrows. What a clueless man! Why didn’t he open the front passenger door? Does he not want me to sit beside him? While still fuming, she walked over to the Maserati and saw that the back seat had been transformed into a stunning, all–white special seat. The



design was not only grand, but it also had a sense of purity!

Seeing her surprised expression, he felt a sense of accomplishment. After

that, he scratched his head and smiled. "Mackenzie, do you like the exclusive

seat specially made for you?"

Actually, the script prepared by Rhea wasn't like this. It was more like, "Do you

like the seat specially made for you, my queen? From now on, you'll be the

only queen in our household!"

Nevertheless, it struck him as too cheesy, and if he said a line like that, he

wouldn't be Emmanuel anymore.

Despite the line losing half its impact, his wife still found this naturally clueless

man with a slightly romantic side endearing. It wasn't cheesy, and it had a

touch of authenticity.

"Did you come up with this?" Mackenzie didn't immediately get in the car but

stared at him and asked.

"Uh, no!" Emmanuel scratched his head again, this time laughing awkwardly.

“A female friend taught me. I hope it doesn’t make you feel awkward.”

Just as I suspected! She didn’t know who his female friend was, but she had a sneaking suspicion it was Lexi. Just great! How dare she teach my man to do such cheesy things? Still, it feels quite nice!

“Considering your effort, I won’t offer any commentary now. Just don’t come up with so many tricks next time!” Mackenzie reprimanded Emmanuel and then climbed into the car, where she crossed her legs like a queen and rested her hands on the sides of the seat. Surprisingly, this seat is quite comfortable!

As clueless as he was, he had no idea about a woman’s contradictory nature. Moreover, he did not anticipate his wife would be pleased, as he believed she would not approve of his actions.

As Emmanuel escorted the beautiful CEO into the car, the security guard, as the only witness, finally closed his hanging jaw and exclaimed, “Wow, even a

man who punches above his weight can succeed in pursuing a girl with this method?" He wondered if he should learn a thing or two and pursue Miss Beatrix from the Quillen family. While everyone liked the icy goddess, he preferred a lively and energetic beauty like Beatrix!

Although Mackenzie got into the car, she didn't initiate any conversation with her husband throughout the journey.

On the contrary, he drove without hastily bringing up any topics of conversation.

Soon after, they returned to the Yociam Residence. As Mackenzie entered the house and headed to the bedroom, Emmanuel gently grabbed her wrist.

"Mackenzie, I need to talk to you!"

However, she gently shook off his hand, and when she looked back at him, her eyes radiated a cold and icy light.

What's going on? It seems like she's still angry!

"Emmanuel, Claudette's life had been saved, right?" At this instant, Mackenzie

didn't want to listen to whatever Emmanuel had to say. She still had that anger inside her, and if he couldn't appease her tonight, she would make him sleep outside in the cold!

Chapter 569

Hmph!

"Yes, she's awake!" Emmanuel answered with a smile but noticed Mackenzie's expression seemed even colder now. Strange, why does she seem even less happy? "General Lenoir has promised not to compete with the Quillen family for the energy market and won't engage in any business rivalry with you anymore," he quickly added the main point.

"I know," she replied with the same icy coldness.

Due to her grandfather's financial backing, she wasn't afraid of the Lenoir family. In the long run, the Quillen family would not be the ones to suffer, but as the company's CEO, she would be slightly more exhausted.

Ultimately, her husband reviving Claudette brought mixed feelings for her.

Sigh, a new invincible rival in love will emerge! What should I do? Oh well, I

should deal with the Sarah situation first.

Immediately after, Mackenzie handed her phone to Emmanuel.

While unsure of his wife's intentions, he froze when he looked at the phone,

and his face turned slightly pale too. Finally, he understood why his wife was

so cold and angry.

"How do you explain this?" She sat on the couch, crossing her legs. With her

arms folded, she gave off an aura of a frosty CEO interrogating a

subordinate.

"How do I explain?" Emmanuel laughed bitterly, spreading his hands. "This

actually happened. Sarah was bitten by a snake in the wilderness. I couldn't

just leave her alone."

Mackenzie was angry at his response. How could this man have the audacity

to speak so boldly? Fortunately, her sharp gaze observed his sincere

expression, and she knew he wasn't being deceitful. "Then, why did she go to the wilderness with you?" She pressed on with her line of inquiry.

"I was going to Eastern Star Mountain to see my master, and coincidentally, she wanted to find a medicinal herb called Verdant Bloom for her mother. We happened to meet there..." He gave her a full rundown of what happened.

Suddenly, he frowned and added, "There were only the two of us at the time, so who could have taken those photos and videos?"

After hearing this, she sneered, her lips curving into an attractive arc. "Now you know what kind of woman Sarah is, don't you?"

He was taken aback when he learned this. Despite the overwhelming evidence in front of him, he still had trouble believing Sarah was such a deviously manipulative person! In what way was she able to foresee my arrival in West Shelter Village and set up this elaborate charade? Also, that arriy friendly charm she showed toward Amy... Could that also be an act?

“Avoid communicating with her in the future, understood?” Mackenzie

demanded directly. She could forgive Emmanuel for this incident since Sarah intentionally threw herself at him, and Emmanuel had admitted there had been no sexual encounter between them.

After making up her mind to trust her husband, she would no longer dwell on this matter. However, if it were to happen again, she definitely wouldn't be able to accept it!

“Well-” His voice trailed off slightly.

As she took in his apparent uncertainty, her glare sharpened. I've already put the past behind me, giving him a way out, but why does this man still want to be involved with Sarah? It doesn't matter if she is his sister-in-law or just some random girl; he should sever ties with her!

“Mackenzie, I can promise to keep my distance from her, but I can't completely cut off contact with her,” Emmanuel responded rationally.

He could end things with Sarah for Mackenzie's sake, but he couldn't change the fact that she was his wife's sister. Due to Sarah's assistance in caring for Amy and the guardian of West Star Village, he could not completely cut off contact with her.

Since it was not in keeping with his nature to lie, he had no intention of doing so now to make his wife happy.

After hearing this, Mackenzie's anger reached a boiling point, and she pointed toward the door. "Fine, since that's the case, get out! Sleep outside in the cold tonight!"

Chapter 570

"Mackenzie, this—" Emmanuel was a bit exasperated. Although he had endured harsher conditions in the Northern Region before, was it necessary for them to have such a feud on New Year's Day?

"Get out!" His wife stood up and angrily pushed him, saying, "Go find your Sarah. If you want to be with her, forget about being with me. You can't have



your cake and eat it too!”

“Mackenzie! I—I didn’t-” He wanted to explain but realized his wife was serious.

Hence, he dared not resist and could only let her push him out of the door.

“Sigh...” He let out a long sigh, but he wasn’t mad at his wife because he could

sympathize with how she felt.

I still think she’s the best out there because any other woman would most

likely grab a broom to hit me or throw a durian at me, and we might even be

discussing divorce right now. I should give her time to calm down before

property conversing with her.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel rubbed his hands together as he descended the

stairs, pondering the impossibility of sleeping outdoors in this miserable

weather. Maybe I should go home and figure out how to make it up to her

tomorrow. After all, Rhea is an expert in emotional matters, so I could seek her

advice!

However, before he could decide, his phone suddenly buzzed with a

notification. After that, he clicked on it and read it while smiling ear to ear.

‘Come up!’

It was a message from Mackenzie.

Emmanuel quickly looked up, and with his exceptional vision, he saw his wife

peering down at him from the seventeenth-floor window. Heh! So, she

thought I would sleep on a park bench or something!

He made it up to his home quickly, and she opened the door as soon as he

knocked. However, she said coldly, “Don’t think I’m calling you back to sleep.

I’m just hungry and want something to eat. Make me food!”

“Okay! No problem!” Smiling, he nodded in assent. He knew his wife hadn’t

had dinner yet, so he would prepare a lavish meal for her. In the meantime,

he would take advantage of her good mood to improve their relationship.

He probably didn’t know how to cook before, but men had an innate desire to

make their wives happy, so he probably picked up cooking at some point.

At this moment, while Emmanuel was busy preparing the meal in the kitchen,

Mackenzie took the opportunity to sneak a peek at the doorway. Seriously! I

just want to let this man make a simple meal, but he wants to prepare a

feast?

Unfortunately, he saw through her attempt to sneak a peek and turned

around to catch her in the act.

She was slightly ashamed of herself.

2

Just as she was about to say something, he preemptively said with a smile,

“Mackenzie, why don’t you go take a hot bath? There will be a delicious meal

-waiting for you upon your return!”

However, Mackenzie quickly pretended to be cold and arrogant. “Hmph, who

said you could boss me around? I only allowed you to come back and cook,

but after eating, you still have to go outside and freeze!” After saying this, she

quickly walked away.

When Emmanuel saw his wife acting like this, his heart skipped a beat. I never

expected my tough CEO wife to have such a soft side. She is so adorable!

She might say, "Who said you could boss me around," but she followed his

suggestion and took a comfortable hot bath. Then, when she emerged from

the bathroom wearing a bathrobe, she discovered a table laden with

steaming hot food. "You're wasting so much! Why did you make so much?"

she said, although her mouth was watering, and she almost drooled.

This guy used to be a gynecologist, right? How did he become such a skilled

cook?

"I want to fatten you up so that fewer men will be interested in pursuing you!"

Emmanuel casually remarked, causing Mackenzie to blush.

He had just spoken his mind, but seeing her reaction, he suddenly realized

that he might have unintentionally said something cheesy. What a fool I am!

When did I become like this?