

## **Wrong Table 581**

### Chapter 581

Many people at the scene did not despise Hugó and the others, but quite a few looked at Emmanuel with pity and mockery. Poor dude looked like him could only back down, so what else could he do? He had already consumed so much alcohol earlier. If he insisted on drinking more, getting drunk would be a small matter. The genuine concern was that he might end up getting himself killed!

Emmanuel's temperament certainly would not allow him to back down in front of these people. However, Mackenzie quietly pulled him aside, fearing that he would lose his cool and fall into a trap.

Hubert and his group were all second-generation rich kids, and she knew that Hugo frequented nightclubs and had been practicing his drinking capacity for years, so his limits were truly unfathomable. As long as

Emmanuel accepted the challenge, they would surely try to get him drunk to

the point of unconsciousness.

She did not want that!

Seeing the situation, Beatrix thought Emmanuel was too cowardly to accept the challenge and became anxious. It was his debut in the Quillen family, and with so many people watching, he would not want to make a fool of himself, would he?

It would not only make everyone look down on him, but it might also bring ridicule upon Mackenzie!

Terence, on the other hand, remained calm, with a smile playing at the corners of his mouth, and had no intention of intervening. Samantha's gaze even carried a hint of excitement. Hmph, to become a member of the Quillen family, one must either have wisdom or real strength. It's not that easy!

"Since everyone is so excited, fine!" Just as everyone thought Emmanuel would back down or find an excuse, he strode toward Hugo and the others.

"This idiot thing..." Mackenzie muttered quietly, understanding that he did not

want to embarrass her, which was why she did not continue to stop him.

“Alright, bro. How do you want to do this drinking challenge?” Emmanuel

pretended to be familiar with him as he patted Hubert’s back, almost causing

this dandy to spit out everything he ate yesterday.

Emmanuel knew very well that everything happening tonight was

orchestrated by Hubert.

“Screw you!” Hubert suffered a silent loss and cursed inwardly, Who says

we’re bros? We’re archenemies who won’t rest until one of us is dead!

“Since the leading man is so enthusiastic today, do you dare to have a

drinking contest with me?” Hugo finally followed the rhythm and challenged

Emmanuel, wearing a disdainful look.

If Emmanuel did not have the courage, he would surely make him feel

embarrassed, making it impossible for him to continue staying by

Mackenzie’s side.

“Let’s do it! Let’s do it!”

The men around Hugo joined in the cheering, and the banquet gradually became rowdy. Everyone was here to see Mackenzie’s man and see what outstanding qualities he had. However, Emmanuel did not agree immediately but asked Hugo, “Are you married?”

“Me?” He was momentarily startled, then burst into laughter. “Who doesn’t know that I, the young master, am a playboy prince? How can I enter the tomb of love so quickly? Haha...”

“Turns out you’re still single. That puts my mind at ease!” Emmanuel laughed.

“If you accidentally drink yourself to death, at least no woman would turn into a widow tonight!”

After a moment, the whole room erupted into laughter. Many even clapped!

It turned out Mackenzie’s man showed intelligence and wit, being able to counterattack with sarcastic remarks against those who mocked him.

“Not bad!” Samantha became even more satisfied with Emmanuel.

“Hmph. I didn’t come here to play word games with you. Let’s get on with it!”

Hugo, who had just been showing off, instantly became furious. He picked up a bottle from the table and poured it into his mouth as if it were water.

Glug! Only when he slammed the empty bottle on the table that applause filled the room once again.

“The king of the nightlife truly lives up to his reputation!” Beatrix began to worry about her brother-in-law. Can he handle this?

“Leading man, it’s your turn! Do you want me to get you a cup?” Hugo wiped his mouth, feeling proud. “For the sake of Ms. Quillen, as long as you can finish a bottle of strong liquor, I don’t care how you do it!”

Emmanuel smiled calmly, choosing not to respond for the time being. He walked to the front of the table, picked up the empty bottle, and clicked his tongue. “This bottle is indeed too big. Can I have a smaller one?”

“Hahaha...”

As Hugo burst into laughter, everyone looked at Emmanuel with mockery.

They had thought he had some skill, but they did not expect him to be so

embarrassing..

Chapter 582

“My point is, I want to drink ten bottles. Vodka!” Emmanuel’s calm words

caused the chorus of boos in the room to abruptly stop.

He sure knows how to make an entrance, huh? Vodka? Ten bottles at once?

Could Mackenzie have been impressed by his bragging skills?

Mackenzie also understood what everyone was thinking. However, she was

more observant than the others, and she knew Emmanuel better.

He wasn’t just boasting; he had absolute confidence.

“Bring him ten bottles of vodka,” Mackenzie ordered personally.

The previously astonished crowd was now in an uproar.

Mackenzie truly lives up to her reputation as a ruthless businesswoman, but

will she replace him with another man so quickly?

“But... Miss!” The Quillen family’s servants at the scene were also flustered.

“I said, bring them to him!” Mackenzie coldly reiterated.

“Yes!” The servants had no choice but to comply. They quickly placed ten bottles of vodka on the table and opened one bottle for everyone to verify.

Then, Emmanuel picked up one bottle and was about to finish it in one go.

“Hey, kid!” Hugo stopped him, chuckling. “Let’s get this straight. This is your attempt to show off. If you end up drinking yourself to death, it’s none of my business!”

Emmanuel smiled calmly, finished the bottle in one go, and only then responded, “You just took the words out of my mouth!”

Hugo did not possess the same calm demeanor as Emmanuel. Provoked, he suddenly became furious on the spot. “Fine! You drink one bottle, and I’ll drink one with you!”

After so many years of dominating the drinking scene, he hadn’t been challenged like this in a long time.

“Deal!” Emmanuel did not waste time engaging in banter and picked up

another bottle, pouring it directly into his mouth.

His movements were bold, and the rhythmic movement of his Adam’s apple

was full of masculinity.

Many women in the audience became infatuated, gradually understanding

why Mackenzie chose him.

Mackenzie maintained a calm facade, but inside, she was thunderstruck.

That is 55 percent vodka! Did this idiot Emmanuel think he was drinking

Mountain Valley Spring Water? Is he asking for death?

However, even after downing several bottles in a row, Emmanuel remained

unfazed.

But the entire room was dumbfounded.

Did he really drink that strong vodka?

Had the merchants become shameless enough to dilute it with water?

Hugo initially thought the same, but after finishing one bottle and preparing to grab the second, he suddenly collapsed onto the table, spilling alcohol all over Hubert and the other rich kids.

The whole room erupted in laughter.

“This... How is this possible?” Hubert also suspected that there was something wrong with the alcohol. He quickly opened the remaining bottles, only to find that they were all genuine vodka.

Emmanuel then picked up another bottle and finished it in one go, completely leaving Hubert dumbfounded and on the verge of kneeling.

The entire room applauded Emmanuel.

They acknowledged that this man did indeed have some skills. Whichever woman got together with him would feel a great sense of security.

“Which one of you still wants to challenge me?” Emmanuel, standing triumphantly over the defeated Hugo, scanned Hubert and the others.

These people were taken aback, and no one dared to meet his gaze.

Who would want to compete in a drinking match with a madman like him?

Chapter 583

“Hahaha, impressive! Impressive!”

As Hubert stood there dumbfounded, unsure how to respond, a magnetic male voice sounded.

Emmanuel and everyone else turned their heads in the direction of the voice, only to find Gautier suddenly appearing and walking toward them.

Gautier smoothly picked up three wine glasses from the table and slowly poured three glasses of red wine.

He handed one glass to Emmanuel.

As the CEO of Verkade Group, he always attracted attention in any Yeringham gathering.

“Here, allow me to offer my sincerest congratulations to this lovely couple!”

There’s no need to offend someone who extends a hand in friendship! Even though Emmanuel suspected that this cunning playboy had ulterior motives,

he could only politely accept the glass in front of so many people.

Gautier then slowly handed the other glass of wine to Mackenzie, who stared at her archnemesi with a slight curve on her lips.

This was the game of the upper class!

Even if they fought fiercely in private, they still had to wear smiling masks in public.

It was a sign of respect for a formidable opponent.

“To your happiness!” Gautier clinked glasses with them, then raised his glass and downed the red wine.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie followed suit.

The scene drew applause from the entire room.

Everyone knew that Gautier and Mackenzie were the two most outstanding CEOs in Yeringham, and this toast was likely to become tomorrow’s headline news in Yeringham, barring any surprises!

The cameras of the on-site reporters captured the moment perfectly.

“Oh, Hubert, as Mackenzie’s pursuer for over ten years, why don’t you generously congratulate your dream girl on finding true love?” Gautier teased.

Finally, many people understood that Gautier’s appearance was actually to provide an escape route for his little brother.

Otherwise, with Hubert’s caliber, he would only become everyone’s laughingstock!

“Mackenzie, I wish you all the best!” Hubert hurriedly took two glasses of red wine and walked up to Mackenzie. He offered one to her as his eyes welled up with tears.

He was putting in quite the effort to pretend to be heartbroken!

Emmanuel noticed a slight flicker in Hubert’s eyes. He suspected that Hubert was deliberately using his dramatic expression to conceal something. So, he glanced at the glass of wine Hubert handed to Mackenzie.

The color and appearance of the drink seemed slightly off. Sure enough, he had secretly spiked it again! What audacity! He dares to do this even in such a setting?

However, in a setting like this, with Hubert's status as the son of the Verkade family, Emmanuel couldn't forcibly stop him when he was offering a toast, could he?

"Wait a minute!" Emmanuel called for a halt.

All eyes turned to him.

With a slight smirk on his lips, he raised his glass. "Since you're offering your blessings to Mackenzie and me, would you mind if I join in the toast as well?"

Applause and cheers filled the room once again.

What a harmonious love triangle!

However, an unexpected incident occurred in which Emmanuel accidentally spilled red wine on Hubert.

“Oops, sorry! I got a bit carried away while receiving blessings from my rival!”

Emmanuel quickly put down his glass and started wiping Hubert off.

A few scattered friendly laughs echoed throughout the room.

Hubert was about to curse in anger but realized that all eyes were fixed on

him.

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In order to stick to the plan, he had no choice but to instantly turn his anger

into a smile. “In the future, you must take good care of Mackenzie. If you dare

to mistreat her, I’ll be the first one to hold you accountable!”

“Oh, I see!”

Emmanuel flashed a bright smile. “You scared me! I thought you were still as

crude as before!”

“Hahaha...”

Laughter erupted once again, followed by applause.

Many people in the room knew who Hubert was, so Emmanuel’s humor won

over quite a few people.

Mackenzie also curled her red lips. She didn't expect this fool to behave well

today, which surpassed her expectations.

Gautier saw that Hubert didn't have his guard up against Emmanuel. After he

drank the wine, he shook his head disappointedly. "What a hopeless case he

is!" he muttered to himself.

Then, he turned and left the scene.

"Hey hey, it's not appropriate for just the three of you to drink when we're all at

the same table, right? Let's all drink together!"

Hubert's friends at the table also came over with their wine glasses to offer a

toast.

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They didn't dare to have a drinking contest, but they still wanted to join in on

the fun!

Emmanuel accepted their wine glasses without hesitation, clinking glasses

with each of them and downing all the wine in one go.

His excellent drinking capacity drew further cheers and applause from the guests.

After the toasts, the other wealthy young men looked at Hubert, indicating that he could proceed with the plan.

Understanding their intentions, Hubert looked at Mackenzie tenderly and said, "Mackenzie, I've liked you for over ten years. You should know it in your heart.

Seeing you finally bid farewell to singlehood today makes me feel unhappy.

There are a few words that have been pent up inside me for a long time. Can I speak with you alone?"

Mackenzie looked disgusted and had no intention of showing Hubert any respect.

However, Emmanuel generously said, "Mackenzie, why don't you give him this chance? Let him get rid of any lingering thoughts about you."

Although Mackenzie didn't know what Emmanuel was up to, she knew that this fool must have a plan, so she reluctantly nodded and stood up.

Seeing Mackenzie going along with Emmanuel's words like this, Hubert naturally felt uncomfortable, but soon a sinister smile appeared on his face.

This idiot, Emmanuel, is willingly handing his woman to me? You'll regret it in the future!

Hubert had just used Hugo's ring to secretly spike Mackenzie's drink.

The effects of the drug would kick in quickly. Now that he was taking Mackenzie away alone, he would find a room or restroom and have his way with her while the drug was taking effect!

As for Emmanuel, he had just drunk so much. Thus, Hubert probably wouldn't need to do anything to him. Once the alcohol kicked in, Emmanuel would pass out on his own.

By the time Emmanuel woke up, Mackenzie's virginity would be gone!

Seeing Mackenzie and Hubert leaving, many people at the scene were

puzzled.

Beatrix approached Emmanuel with a pout, questioning, “Hey, you big fool, what are you up to? Why did you let my sister leave the banquet with that annoying jerk?”

“Do you want to know? Then come with me!”

After saying that, Emmanuel followed Mackenzie and Hubert out.

Samantha watched their departure and knew that something must have happened.

However, she chose to trust Mackenzie and Emmanuel. Let the young people handle their own affairs.

She and Terence, along with the rest of the Quillen family, would stay behind to entertain the guests!

After forcibly sobering up, Hugo immediately and secretly followed Hubert and Mackenzie with a few of his shady friends.

“Hurry, get your phones ready!”

“Mr. Verkade is about to start his act with Ms. Mackenzie! We must record the whole process so that we can admire Ms. Mackenzie’s exquisite figure every day. Just thinking about it gets me excited! Hahaha...”

The group sneaked out of the banquet hall, unaware that Emmanuel and Beatrix were following them from behind.

“Darn it, what are those guys up to?”

Beatrix already knew about Hubert and Hugo’s perverted nature. Their dirty tricks were nothing new, but she never expected them to dare to do something improper to her sister in the Quillen residence.

“They’re asking for trouble!”

Beatrix immediately wanted to call someone to deal with them and protect her sister.

However, Emmanuel gently held her hand, confidently smiling. “Don’t worry, your sister won’t suffer!”

Seeing Emmanuel's expression, Beatrix looked at him with newfound

admiration.

Although her big fool of a brother-in-law might be emotionally slow, his mind

was sharp. Could it be that he had already made arrangements? Is that why he was so confident in letting Mackenzie talk to Hubert alone?

Chapter 585

Back in the room, Mackenzie sat with her legs crossed and stared at Hubert.

She hadn't said a word the entire time!

She hadn't even paid much attention to what he was saying because she still

had misandry.

As for when her misandry started, she couldn't quite remember. However,

she was clear that it was ten years ago when Hubert relentlessly pursued

her. She developed this aversion toward men who acted like simps because

of that.

"Mackenzie, won't you reconsider? What can a man like Emmanuel give you

that I can't? I can give you happiness and excitement and even bring

business benefits to the Quillen family, making you a true queen of

Yeringham..." Hubert's mouth never stopped moving.

He was waiting—waiting for the drug to take effect on Mackenzie!

Then, he could take advantage of the situation to sleep with her and claim it

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was her initiative.

Yes, everything will be fine!

But as they waited, he started to feel something was off. Why did he have this

burning sensation, a desire to vent fiercely?

What's going on?

"Why is nothing happening inside?"

"Yeah, the drug is taking too long to work this time, isn't it?"

Hugo and a few other men were puzzled outside the room, growing

impatient. They were anxious, and their bodies began to heat up as if the

flames of desire had been lit within them!

Wait a minute...

Suddenly, they also felt something was amiss. Why were they feeling so hot

allover?

At first, they thought it was just the anxiety making them feel hot, but

gradually, it felt like it was getting out of control!

Watching a group of sleazy men guarding outside the room where her sister

went in, Beatrix had long wanted to go over and see what they were up to.

Now, seeing them starting to undress, she couldn't hold back anymore!

Emmanuel gently held her back and finally confessed to her. "Ms. Beatrix, just

now, Hubert brought a glass of spiked wine and asked your sister to drink it. I

switched it during the process, and when the other men rushed to toast, I

poured the drugged wine into their glasses!"

Beatrix's eyes widened in astonishment! "Are you serious?"

She and the others didn't notice her brother-in-law's actions at all!

He smiled calmly. "Whether I'm telling the truth or not, you'll know when you go over and take a look. I'll let you decide how to deal with these wretches!"

After saying that, he walked over with large strides.

Hugo and the others heard the commotion and quickly turned around.

Emmanuel swiftly kicked every one of these despicable scoundrels into the room.

"Mackenzie, I'm here to take you home!" He held onto the doorknob and entered.

Inside, Hubert looked at him in astonishment.

On the other hand, Mackenzie remained composed, standing up and slowly walking to Emmanuel's side.

"Hey, Mackenzie! You can't leave!" Hubert was burning with heat all over his body. So, he quickly pounced toward her

He was still waiting for the opportunity to vent his frustrations. If his goddess

were to leave, what would he do?

However, Mackenzie still didn't turn back, as if she couldn't hear any sound he made.

Emmanuel kicked Hubert in the face, knocking this audacious fellow down.

Click! He then locked the door.

"Hey, open the door, or something bad will happen! This is not a joke! Help!"

Hugo and the others felt their bodies growing hotter and hotter, desperately pounding on the door and wailing in despair.

Unfortunately, it was all in vain.

No one opened the door for them, and there was no way to break it down either!

"Crap! I can't hold myself back any more!" Hugo shouted.

He knew full well the effects of the drug. He would lose his sanity if he didn't release his pent-up desires immediately.

However, there were only a bunch of men in the room. What were they supposed to do?

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Gradually, Hugo's gaze turned toward Hubert.

The others also shifted their gaze toward the clean and refined young master lying on the ground.

The more they looked, the more they found him attractive!

They couldn't help but want to...

Wait, no, he's a man!

Chapter 586

"Damn it, I can't wait any longer!"

They pounced on Hubert like starving ghosts fighting for food.

"Hey, what are you trying to do? Stop it!"

Hubert was still groggy from Emmanuel's kick and in pain from his

companions' actions. He gradually regained consciousness and started

screaming frantically.

However, his companions had turned into demons, seemingly unstoppable

and not allowing him any room to struggle.

Before long, the door unlocked!

Beatrix, accompanied by the Quillen family's bodyguards, stood outside.

Upon witnessing the scene inside, she almost turned to stone on the spot!

It was an eyesore!

She regretted being so curious.

Why did I open the door?

She witnessed the most disgusting scene in existence, and countless

phrases flashed through her mind in an instant:

Men locking onto men!

Adding more men to the mix!

Caught between two men!

Initiating contact with a man.

“Ms. Beatrix!”

“Ms. Beatrix, are you here to save us?”

“Quick, let us out! We need women!”

Hugo and the others were initially startled. However, they still wanted to rush forward in madness once they regained their composure.

“Quickly! Beat them back!”

Under Beatrix’s command, the bodyguards punched and kicked, forcing these people back.

“You guys, go inside and live stream these despicable individuals! I’m leaving!”

Beatrix didn’t earn the nickname ‘little devil’ for nothing.

These fools had no regard for their own lives, daring to engage in such behavior on the Quillen family’s premises. They would have to bear the severe consequences!

“Yes, Ms. Beatrix!”

The bodyguards followed the orders and closed the door behind them.

“No, I need some holy water to wash my eyes. It’s too much...”

She closed, rubbed her eyes, and shook her head as she walked toward the washroom.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel and Mackenzie quickly returned to their seats.

As the toasts and socializing ended, the entire Quillen family gathered around a large round table.

Emmanuel miraculously noticed that, apart from himself and Terence, everyone around the table was women!

There were more women than men in this family. Perhaps the Quillen family had been cursed?

“Hehe, finally, at our Quillen family’s table, we have a real man joining the conversation!” Samantha started the conversation.

Terence immediately laughed heartily. “Mackenzie, since you accepted him

as your boyfriend, why don't you introduce him to the members of the Quillen family?"

Mackenzie frowned slightly. Given her personality, she didn't enjoy doing such things.

Mainly because there were too many people at the table!

She found it troublesome.

"No need for her to introduce. I know everyone's names and identities." As

Emmanuel spoke, her eyes brightened slightly.

The women around them also looked slightly surprised. When did he get to know us?

He stood up and turned to a middle-aged beauty dressed in a dark purple gown. "This must be Aunt Stephanie Quillen, right? Mackenzie often speaks highly of you. You were once a formidable lawyer in Yeringham, winning every lawsuit you handled. Now, you oversee three law firms, making you a

mighty pillar of the Quillen family.”

All along, Stephanie had a cold expression and had not made eye contact with him. Upon hearing his words, she paused slightly and managed to smile.

“Mackenzie’s intelligence surpasses mine. She is the true pillar of the Quillen family!”

“Come, Aunt Stephanie. Let me raise a toast to you!”

Seeing his warm initiative and considering Mackenzie’s presence, Stephanie clinked her glass with his.

Witnessing this scene, Mackenzie understood her aunt’s thoughts. It seemed that Stephanie still didn’t think highly of him.

“And this must be Aunt Stephanie’s daughter, Tiffany Jones, inheriting her mother’s beauty, as expected!”

“And this must be Aunt Sophie Quillen...”

Emmanuel didn’t care about the expressions of the Quillen family members.

He simply called out each person’s name and exchanged a toast and a few

pleasantries.

He knew that everyone in the Quillen family came from wealthy and privileged backgrounds, and many of them looked down on him as an

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outsider.

He couldn't expect to impress everyone at their first meeting, but he couldn't afford to make a poor impression, especially in front of Mackenzie.

"This idiot..."

Watching this scene, Mackenzie felt inexplicably touched because she knew well that Emmanuel was not good with words.

Perhaps tonight, for her sake, this man had forcefully changed himself!

Chapter 587

"Aunt Hannah, I'll toast to your good health!" Emmanuel poured another glass of wine and raised it to a young woman, smiling.

He wasn't good at socializing, especially at large family gatherings like this,

but he had gradually improved and no longer bluntly addressed people by their full names.

“No need. I don’t drink!” Hannah Quillen didn’t even spare a glance at Emmanuel and refused coldly.

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In her eyes, Emmanuel was not worthy of being paired with Mackenzie, and their relationship wouldn’t last long anyway.

Right now, Mackenzie was still in the honeymoon phase with him, but given some more time and once she got tired of this, they would naturally break

1. up. Hannah felt she didn’t need to entertain such a man.

She had never seen a case where a relationship with such a large status gap could last for a lifetime.

Emmanuel felt a bit embarrassed by her attitude, even though he was mentally prepared for it. It didn’t feel good after all.

“Haha, that’s enough! Emmanuel, you don’t need to toast everyone individually anymore! Otherwise, young man, you might not be able to finish this New Year’s Eve dinner!” Terence called a stop to it after Emmanuel had toasted to the main members of the Quillen family, relieving Emmanuel from his duty.

Terence was worried that even with Emmanuel’s high alcohol tolerance, he might collapse at any moment after drinking so much if he continued to toast to them one by one!

Emmanuel secretly breathed a sigh of relief, raised another glass to toast the others, and then sat back beside Mackenzie.

Just as Mackenzie had expected, he was indeed not good at socializing, but when he came to visit his in-laws, he had to make the effort even if he wasn’t good at it!

That was what Alessandra had repeatedly instructed him. When the in-laws were evaluating a son-in-law, the first thing they looked at was whether he

could speak well. If he still dared to be as dull as before, no one would like him

for sure!

“All right, let’s start the meal!” Terence proclaimed, and everyone started

eating.

Alfred had been standing silently behind Terence, squinting as if he were

asleep, but he had been observing Emmanuel all along.

This kid has drunk so much, yet he could still hold on. His internal strength is

really something! It seemed like he has made progress compared to before!

In the next moment, Emmanuel quietly asked Mackenzie, “Why don’t I see

your mother and Sarah?”

As soon as Mackenzie heard Sarah’s name, her mood turned sour. “Don’t ask

what you shouldn’t ask; just eat!”

Oh...”

Emmanuel shrugged, adopting a “better not know” attitude, and decided not

to continue asking.

Not long after, there was a sudden commotion in the banquet hall.

People began screaming one after another!

“What the heck? How is it appropriate for a bunch of grown men to do this?”

“How is this being live-streamed? Can they even broadcast this?”

“Wait... Aren’t those Mr. Verkade and his friends?”

People began screaming in shock while staring at their phones.

Curiosity killed the cat, and those with poor mental endurance wished they

could poke their own eyes out after just a glance.

Mackenzie didn’t need to look at her phone; she immediately knew what had

happened and glanced directly at Beatrix.

“It has nothing to do with me. It’s not like I forced them to do this. I just helped

them set up the live stream. They brought this upon themselves...” Beatrix

stuck out her tongue innocently, looking completely blameless.

Mackenzie immediately stood up and walked toward the room before.

Although Hubert deserved it, his identity still mattered, and this was the Quillen residence. If the situation escalated, the Verkade family would definitely cause trouble for them.

Emmanuel quickly followed suit. He had originally intended to give Hubert and his friends a small punishment, but now it seemed like things had gotten out of hand!

“Mackenzie! Mackenzie!” Before Mackenzie could open the door, Beatrix intercepted her. “Don’t open it! The scene inside is extremely explicit, and it’s not suitable for children. I’m afraid it will cause you mental harm!”

Mackenzie gave her a look, and Beatrix obediently stepped aside.

Click. Mackenzie opened the door again, and sure enough, her forehead immediately furrowed deeply.

“It is explicit indeed!” Mackenzie had a much higher tolerance than Beatrix.

Seeing the naked men lying on the floor panting, she immediately ordered

the Quillen family's bodyguards, "Take them away!"

"Yes, Ms. Mackenzie!"

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The bodyguard nodded respectfully, after which Mackenzie turned around

and walked away.

Emmanuel still followed behind her, expressing a slight apology. "Mackenzie,

did I escalate things and trouble you again?"

"It's not your fault."

Although she didn't want to make a big fuss out of the situation, she didn't

blame him either. It was all the fault of those scum from Hubert for bringing it

upon themselves. How did they dare to play dirty tricks on the Quillen family?

At this point, whatever plans the Verkade family had in mind, the Quillen

family was ready to face them head-on.

Fortunately, Beatrix did not know her sister's plan. Otherwise, she would have

loudly accused her sister of being biased. Why was it that when she caused

trouble, her sister blamed her, but when her brother-in-law caused trouble, she didn't blame him at all?

Mackenzie intended to return to the banquet, but an assistant butler hurriedly approached her in the corridor. "Bad news, Ms. Mackenzie! Mr. Lenoir is causing a scene outside. Our people are having trouble restraining him!"

"That guy again!"

She frowned and quickly descended the steps.

The Lenoirs were not invited to this banquet because they and the Quillen family had been at odds in the business world recently. Mackenzie also assumed that the Lenoirs had some sense and wouldn't shamelessly show up like the Verkades!

However, she miscalculated when it came to Quintus.

"Let me in, or I'll be nasty!"

At the entrance of the estate villa, Quintus was causing a commotion and conflicting with the Quillen family's bodyguards, behaving like a street ruffian.

Although the bodyguards stationed at the Quillen family estate were no ordinary individuals, his strength was simply too formidable!

He was like a rampaging rhinoceros. Seven or eight people couldn't even stop him. Instead, he threw them all to the ground.

"Haha, is this all the ability the Quillen family's guards have?" Quintus clapped his hands in satisfaction as no one was able to hinder him:

He hadn't planned to come. It was only halfway through that he found out Mackenzie was going to announce her relationship with Emmanuel publicly tonight!

How can I allow that? Once such a matter is settled, I will no longer have a chance to pursue her! That's why I have to come and challenge Emmanuel!

At all costs!

Just as he was about to forcefully enter the Quillen residence, an old man appeared before him without a sound.

He wore a grayish–blue robe; his eyes were squinted as if he were half

asleep. Yet, he said, “Who said the Quillen family had such limited ability?”

“M–Mr. Grishaw!” Quintus, who had just been gleefully clapping his hands,

suddenly froze in place, beads of cold sweat forming on his forehead.

When did this old man appear before me? I didn’t notice at all!

If the other party intended to harm him, he might already meet with disaster.

Emmanuel was surprised to see this scene as he walked out with Mackenzie.

It was rare to witness Quintus displaying a fearful expression.

Mr. Grishaw is indeed hiding his true capabilities!

“Quintus, do you have a death wish?” Mackenzie walked briskly over, her face

ice–cold as she stared at him.

Quintus became even more scared, scratching his head and laughing loudly.

“Haha, Mackenzie, you knew I was coming, and you immediately came to

greet me? I’m so delighted!”

Emmanuel couldn’t help but roll his eyes upon hearing such shameless

words. "Get lost!"

She couldn't be bothered with his nonsense. "There's nothing left to discuss between the Quillen, Lenoir, and Verkade families. If you don't know what's good for you and cause trouble in the Quillen family, your fate will be the same as Hubert's!"

"Hubert? What happened to that scum?" He blinked curiously, wondering.

There was a hierarchy of disdain even among the upper class. Quintus looked down upon those playboys who only knew how to eat, drink, and have fun.

Before Mackenzie could answer, a group of bodyguards emerged, dragging a few scantily dressed men along.

Quintus fixed his gaze and saw that one of them was none other than Hubert!

Well, I'll be damned!

He was shocked, quickly covering his behind, thinking how ruthless the

Quillen family was. They used such an unscrupulous method to deal with

Hubert!

Chapter 589

“Haha! I won’t make any trouble in here, I promise!” Of course, Quintus dared

not act impudent in front of his goddess and Alfred as he had just now. He

gave in right away, looking not at all like a wealthy scion but like a real

scoundrel. However, just when the assistant butler also thought he was going

to leave in dejection, he continued with a big grin, “I’m here to duel with

Emmanuel, Mackenzie. He can’t be together with you as long as he’s yet to

get past me! After all, I’m his number one love rival!”

Both Emmanuel and Mackenzie were speechless. So what if you’re a love

rival? Do you have to proclaim yourself number one?! You’re truly the most

self-important man in Yeringham!

Alfred put his hands inside his sleeves. “Mr. Lenoir, Emmanuel’s relationship

with Ms. Mackenzie has been made public tonight, so he’s now considered.a

member of the Quillen family. If you want to come after him at the Quillen residence, you're gonna have to walk over my dead body!" he warned in an impassive voice that nonetheless carried a sense of intimidating pressure.

Immediately, Quintus replied with a grin, "Haha! The last thing I want is to fight with an old man. After all, respecting the elderly and caring for the young are virtues of mine. Well then, Mr. Grishaw, I can cancel my duel with Emmanuel today out of respect for you. That being said, he must go with me now!"

"Mr. Lenoir, please stop this nonsense and go back now!" Alfred advised again. Emmanuel is the star of today's dinner party! How can he be taken away halfway through it?

Mackenzie had no intention of talking to Quintus either. She was just about to turn around and return to the dinner party, but to her dismay, Emmanuel asked, "Quintus Lenoir, just what else are you here for?"

"Did you forget it?! F\*ck you!" swore Quintus. "Didn't you promise to visit Claudette every day? Today's the second day already, and she's in an urgent

condition again!”

Just as expected, he’s here for this! Both Mackenzie and Emmanuel had

figured just now that this was Quintus’ real motive for coming here. And yet,

this self-important man had claimed that he wanted to challenge Emmanuel

to a duel.

“Okay, I’ll go with you!” agreed Emmanuel at once. After all, he had promised

this himself, and a promise was a promise.

In an instant, Mackenzie’s eyes quivered, and she froze somewhat.

Fearing that she would object to it, Emmanuel quickly turned to look at her.

“Sorry, Mackenzie! Now that Claudette’s condition has worsened, I have to go

check on her first.”

Mackenzie’s scarlet lips parted for a moment. In the end, she turned around

and returned to the dinner party without saying a word. What else can I say?

Can I forbid Emmanuel from going? Claudette saved both of our lives, after

all, she thought to herself. That being said, I am his wife. How can I pretend to be open-minded and nonchalant about it when my husband is leaving halfway through my family's dinner party at which he just made his debut- to see another woman? I'm not that kind of woman! So, what else can I do other than keep silent? Her silence was both an expression of tacit consent and an indication that she was seething inwardly.

Taking in this scene, Alfred's narrowed eyes widened slightly; his lips curled into a meaningful smile. Seems like Ms. Mackenzie has really changed! She'd brighten up or get angry because of a man, for whom she'd also make concessions and changes. It's not known yet whether Quintus is Emmanuel's number one love rival, but one thing seems to be certain: Claudette is definitely Ms. Mackenzie's number one love rival!

All Emmanuel could do was heave a silent sigh while looking at his wife from behind. He really wanted to do his best in front of her today, and he also wanted to maintain his marriage to her. However, he really couldn't leave

Claudette alone.

“Haha! Let’s go!” No one was more delighted than Quintus; not only did he ruin Emmanuel’s debut at the Quillen residence, but he also managed to take the man back to see his sister. As long as I keep on making mischief without shame, Mackenzie will throw Emmanuel out sooner or later. Yeah, I’m the man who knows her best!

And thus, Mackenzie returned to the dinner party alone.

Chapter 590

Samantha asked right away, “Mackenzie, where is Emmanuel? Didn’t he leave the table with you just now?”

“He’s got something to deal with.” Mackenzie didn’t say that Emmanuel had left; she just wanted to evade the question.

All at once, the atmosphere at the dining table changed. That guy is the focus of attention at the Quillen residence tonight! How dare he actually disappear halfway through when everyone in our family has shown enough

respect for him despite his humble background? “What on earth happened,

Mr. Grishaw? I saw Emmanuel and Mackenzie walk together toward the gate

just now!” Samantha immediately asked Alfred, who came back afterward.

Alfred threw a look at Terence before answering her truthfully, “Emmanuel

has left with Quintus Lenoir to go to the Lenoir residence.”

“What?!”

“Why is he going to the Lenoir residence?”

“Didn’t he know that we’re holding this dinner party for him tonight?”

“How dare he! He’s not giving a damn to our family at all!”

Many women in the Quillen family blew up then and there. In reality, many of

them didn’t want a man from a humble background to marry into their family

and make the Quillens a public laughingstock. After all, it was a common

belief that one should marry within their station. It was only out of respect for

Mackenzie and Terence that they had no choice but to play nice with

Emmanuel just now; despite their inner protests, they dared not voice them out loud. However, now that Emmanuel had done something like this, they couldn't stand it anymore!

"Shut up, all of you! I don't remember our family ever having the tradition of arguing over dinner! Where's your sense of decency?" barked Terence at once, stopping these women's protests with his authority.

In her heart, Mackenzie also felt bitter. She had long known that many in her family would frown upon Emmanuel, which was why she felt under pressure and wanted him to behave better today. At first, he had done admirably well tonight, showing both the usually hidden clever and humorous side of him and his readiness to take charge as a man. But now that he was gone like this, the women in the Quillen family would never remember anything good about him. All they would remember was that he had made the Quillens and his own wife look bad by leaving halfway through the dinner party!

"Mackenzie..." Seeing her frosty and dejected expression, Beatrix worried

about her somewhat. Why isn't she speaking for Emmanuel? "Actually-" she

began, but then, she sensed Mackenzie's gaze from the corner of her eye.

Recalling Terence's reproach just now, she eventually held back her words.

Emmanuel, you damn b\*stard! Why are you making trouble for Mackenzie

and pissing her off again? I won't let you off for this when I see you next time!

she thought inwardly.

As a result of Emmanuel's departure, the Quillen family's reunion dinner

tonight ended up turning sour. As the dinner party entered its later half, it

once again became a networking party for the upper class. Terence had to

socialize with some important figures, while Mackenzie refused to talk to

anyone. Leaving the party in a cold manner, she went straight back to the

Quillen residence's private residential area.

"What happened, Mackenzie? How could you let Emmanuel go just like that?"

Samantha followed her all the way back, followed by Mackenzie's fifth aunt,

Hannah Quillen. They insisted on knowing the truth.

Mackenzie also knew that Samantha would insist on getting to the bottom of this. This aunt of mine is the kind who would pester someone for several days straight unless they tell her the truth. She had no choice but to admit with a faint sigh, "Claudette's condition is unstable, so he has to go check on her."

Only then did Samantha finally understand what had happened. "I see!" She also knew that the Lenoirs had recently retreated from the energy market.

instead of continuing to viciously try to grab market share from the Quillens!

This was all because Emmanuel had saved Claudette's life.

Although she understood Mackenzie, Hannah didn't. "Mackenzie, forgive me

for prying, but I'm saying this for your own good!" she said frostily. "This

Emmanuel guy is such a drinker. The way I see it, he's certainly not a decent

guy, but the type of man who uses his good looks and sweet talk to get

ahead one way or the other. A man like him is only good at pretending,

vacillating between different upper-class ladies and socialites so that he can

have their money and have sex with them!" she continued. "You can fool around with him, but once you get tired of him, you should dump him right away. Don't seriously fall in love with him. Otherwise, he'll become another Felicity Lenoir in our family sooner or later!"