

## **Wrong Table 641**

### Chapter 641

“I won’t allow you to hurt yourself! I will... I will...” Emmanuel gripped Mackenzie’s

smooth arm tightly, his heart aching as he looked at the scratches on her

body from falling down the hill. However, he was clumsy with words, unable

to express his heartache for her.

Mackenzie, on the other hand, felt exasperated, watching him move his lips

for a long time but couldn’t finish his sentence.

How in the world did I end up marrying such an idiot?!

Livid, she turned around and snorted icily. “Isn’t it good that I hurt myself?

Wouldn’t you rightfully inherit my assets once I die? It’s something countless

people dream of—”

“Stop it! Enough of that!” Emmanuel, infuriated, interjected, scolding her.

He knew Mackenzie was speaking out of anger, but he just didn’t like her

saying such things. “For the hundredth time, Ms. Quillen, I never married you

for your money! Your words are an insult to my character and an insult to my feelings for you!”

Finally hearing something decent from Emmanuel, Mackenzie smiled. Still, she deliberately maintained an icy front, turned back around, and stared at him. “What feelings do you have for me? I don’t feel anything! And look at you, calling me Ms. Quillen again!”

Emmanuel was beside himself with fury at this point. “Alright, Ms. Quillen, if that’s what you insist, don’t regret it!”

Driven by overwhelming emotions, Emmanuel forcefully held Mackenzie’s face and attacked her lips.

This idiot! How dare he?! Mackenzie stared at him, shocked to find herself being forcefully kissed by a man.

She made a symbolic struggle, then hit Emmanuel’s chest a few times. With her protest futile, she let him do as he pleased.

However, little would she know that the moment would be cut short when a

frantic shout came suddenly from behind them.

“Mackenzie! Mackenzie!” Terence rushed over with his bodyguards receiving Alfred’s report.

Terence had been so focused on saving his dear granddaughter that he never imagined he would find Mackenzie and Emmanuel kissing passionately the moment they shone the lights on the couple.

As composed as Mackenzie normally was, she had never been in such a situation either. She hurriedly shoved Emmanuel away and turned to her grandfather with slightly trembling hands.

“H–Hey, Grandpa!”

Good Lord, this is too awkward!

Oh, how Mackenzie wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in it right there and then.

Terence was equally surprised, forgetting to respond to Mackenzie.

The bodyguards behind him, too, were jaw-dropped. Is that really Ms.

I must be dreaming!

ng a man?!

“Ahem. It’s too dark here. I don’t see anything. Let’s head back!” Terence

turned around right after coming around and left with the bodyguards.

Aftred, too, followed him and whispered, Congratulations, sir. Looks like you’ll

be meeting your grandchild soon.”

Hahaha. Terence guffawed gleefully, glad to see that Emmanuel finally

manned up for once! You better keep this up, my boy!

Mackenzie felt her cheeks burning like never before. After her grandfather

and the others finally left, she turned around angrily, glaring daggers at her

so-called husband.

She’s pissed! Immanuel was rather afraid of his currently upset wife.

“It’s all your fault, you idiot! Why did you force a kiss on me?! Why did you bully

Chapter 642

Mackenzie deviated from her usual behavior and started punching and kicking Emmanuel. The more she battered him, the faster her heart pounded, and the strange feeling inside her grew.

Alas, the man who could defeat the Snake Master in a matter of seconds was now being unilaterally beaten by his wife without daring to fight back.

“What are you still standing here for?!” Mackenzie, tired from battering Emmanuel, was now asking him to go back with her.

“Oh, okay!” Things were finally looking up for Emmanuel, and he held Mackenzie’s hand tightly, not letting go.

The sweetness of love made him happy.

“Blegh, love...” The assassin in red carried her limping brother on her back in the far distance behind the couple. A hint of a smile appeared on her lips as she looked at the couple’s leaving figures while her heart bled.

She had sworn to marry that man. However, he was already taken, and he also loved his wife dearly.

What should she do?

After everyone left, Sarah gradually emerged from behind a large tree.

“Emmanuel sure is impressive. Not even the Snake Master can defeat him...”

she muttered under her breath as she picked up a clump of blood-stained

snow from the ground.

The day after Emmanuel and his family returned to Hero’s Village, his

relatives came to visit them.

“Emmanuel, where’s your wife? Why haven’t we seen her?” Jack, never once

considering if his wife would be jealous, pressed Emmanuel for answers as

soon as he arrived, asking him where Mackenzie was and if she would be

around that day.

Benny was the same. He and his son visited Emmanuel solely for Mackenzie.

They, too, used to reside in Hero’s Village before moving away later. They had

heard about how Emmanuel’s wife gave out over 500 cash envelopes, each

containing 2,000 to the villagers the day before.

That would be over a million, for heaven's sake! With that kind of wealth, he'd

be a Dutchman if Emmanuel's wife wasn't from a wealthy and prestigious

family!

They had already figured out that Mackenzie was the lady of the Quillen

family; they just needed solid verification..

"Mackenzie has other things to attend to today, so she won't be coming," said

Emmanuel plainly before pulling out several cash envelopes and giving one

to each relative in the house.

Upon opening the envelopes, they were surprised to find that all of them

contained 5,000 bucks!

"Manny, when... when did you strike gold?"

Benny and his family, who was relatively well-off, were merely surprised,

while Ryder trembled emotionally, for the money was close to his monthly

income.

Since he and Tommy each received an envelope, their total came up to 10,000, which meant they didn't have to worry about their living expenses for the next few months.

"They're from Mackenzie. She asked me to convey her regards since she can't come today," Emmanuel explained.

Since Mackenzie gave 2,000 bucks to the villagers, she couldn't give less to Emmanuel's family, could she? Given the Quillen family's assets worth billions, cash envelopes containing 5,000 bucks were just a drop in the bucket.

Emmanuel had helped resolve their energy business crisis, so this was just a small gesture of gratitude.

"T-This is too much. How can we accept them?!" Ryder turned them down in a shaky voice.

Jack thought the same too. He had originally prepared several 1,000-bucks cash envelopes, intending to curry favor with Mackenzie. Little did he know



that she would give out 5,000 each. For a moment, he felt embarrassed to take out his envelopes.

Ryder, on the other hand, was unperturbed when he handed two cash envelopes with 500 bucks to Emmanuel. "Here, this is for you and Mackenzie.

It's her first new year with our family. It's only right that I give you two envelopes. I just hope you don't think they're too little."

"Thanks, Ryder." Emmanuel accepted the envelopes. Giving out cash.

envelopes was a custom and a blessing of one person to the other. The amount didn't matter to him. Moreover, considering Ryder's financial situation, giving out 500 bucks was already a generous gesture.

"By the way, Manny, I have a favor to ask." Ryder took the chance to pull Emmanuel aside.

"What's up?" Emmanuel speculated that Ryder must have something important to discuss since he had asked before the holidays if Emmanuel had time. He was curious to find out what was it.

## Chapter 643

“Here’s the thing, Manny... Ms. Poole wants to help Tommy film a video and hopes that a parent can join in as well. However, I’m too ugly to be on camera, so the teacher asked if you could help.”

Ryder’s words stupefied Emmanuel. “What are you saying? You’re Tommy’s dad! Your son looks so handsome, and you, as a dad—”

He paused instinctively.

The issue never dawned on him until this day. Tommy looked crisp and handsome, while Ryder had much tanner skin, plus they didn’t resemble each other at all.

People used to say Tommy looked like Abellyn, but even if he resembled his mother, he should at least share some resemblance to his father, right? That said, this wasn’t the time to think about that.

Seeing that Emmanuel let his words trail, Ryder laughed self-deprecatingly.

“Well, it’s not Ms. Poole’s fault. After all, this video is meant for promotional

purposes, and my unattractiveness will definitely affect its effectiveness. Can you help out? You can film the video with Ms. Poole today itself. Don't keep her waiting."

"You seem to care a lot about Ms. Poole, Ryder," Emmanuel said jokingly, sensing that something might be up.

"..." Ryder blushed at once, stumping Emmanuel. Have I really hit the nail on the head?

"Hehe, Uncle Manny, you can bet my daddy likes Ms. Poole!" Tommy chimed  
1. in.

"Shoo, don't spout nonsense, you rascal! Do you think your old man has the right to like her?!" Ryder's cheeks turned red, spreading all the way to his ears.

Alessandra and Roselynn were standing aside when they sensed that something was up, and Alessandra went up to them at once. "Do you have a crush, Ryder?" she asked with a smile. "That's a good thing. You should pursue

your love actively rather than have me arrange blind dates for you, no?"

"Please don't make fun of me, Auntie Alessandra. She's a young, single

woman while I'm old, divorced, and look like a mess. How could she possibly

be interested in me?!" Ryder lowered his head and waved his hand

dismissively, unable to gather his courage.

Roselynn felt rather frustrated at her cousin and tried encouraging him. She

said, "You know nothing about women, Ryder. What we want is someone who

threats us sincerely, not someone who showers us with sweet nothings while

being selfish in reality. Your chances will come if you can touch her heart."

However, no matter how much she and Alessandra tried to persuade him,

Ryder remained unmoved, burdened by his deep-seated insecurity.

Helpless, Alessandra took her son aside and whispered, "Manny, why don't

you go and meet Ms. Poole today? Find an opportunity to play matchmaker

for your cousin. Their family can't continue without a woman, and it's not

beneficial for Tommy's growth!"

Emmanuel agreed with his mother, but he wasn't cut out for matchmaking.

Alas, unable to resist his mother's insistence, and with Ryder agreeing to stay at home to help greet the relatives, Emmanuel bit the bullet and braved the so-called mission.

Upon hearing the doorbell, Tia went to answer the door as usual. "Coming!"

She became excited as soon as she found Emmanuel and Tommy behind the door.

Since Emmanuel was supposed to film a video, he had tidied up for it, -wearing a casual-style suit that exuded his masculinity with a touch of elegance. He effortlessly outshone most young male stars.

Tommy, a child with great mischief, noticed his teacher's eyes twinkling just like when his father was looking at her.

"Oh, it's... it's you, Mr. Lowe! Why didn't you let me know you were coming? I'm not prepared at all..." Tia wasn't sure what to do with her hands.

She had no idea Emmanuel would come, or she would've dolled up.

"Sorry for the intrusion, Ms. Poole. I'm here for the video shoot," Emmanuel said

with a smile.

"Sure, please come in!" Tia was somewhat flustered, wanting to be

welcoming but also reserved. She wanted to touch Emmanuel's hand but

hesitated. It became quite awkward!

"Please have a seat first, Mr. Lowe. I'll be right back," Tia said after welcoming

Emmanuel and Tommy in.

"Alright." Emmanuel believed her, but he ended up waiting for over half an

hour. Just as he was becoming impatient, Tia finally came out of her room.

Upon seeing her, Emmanuel was stunned.

Chapter 644

Not only had Tia changed into a new dress, but she also put on stockings and

tall boots. She even applied a thin layer of makeup to her face, making her

look completely different from earlier.

Is it really necessary? Emmanuel thought.

“Wow, you look so pretty, Ms. Poole!” Tommy complimented Tia, making the

-atmosphere less awkward.

“Thank you!” Tia smiled brightly and glanced bashfully at Emmanuel.

She was purely boy-crazy. Her bedroom was filled with posters of male

celebrities, and she had gone through countless ‘husbands’ in her

imagination.

Her infatuation with Emmanuel was based on his appearance and his

appearance alone.

“Can we start recording now, Ms. Poole?” Emmanuel asked soberly.

“Yes, we can.”

Emmanuel was Tia’s type—mature and charming.

Meanwhile, the recording process went smoothly.

Tia noticed that no matter which angle Emmanuel was filmed from, he

exuded a captivating charm. There wasn’t an angle where he didn’t look

good in.

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“Thank you for your cooperation, Mr. Lowe. It’s a wrap!”

Tia was thrilled but also a little nervous, for she was planning to ask

Emmanuel to join her for dinner.

To her surprise, Emmanuel asked after checking the time, “You’re welcome,

Ms. Poole. It’s mealtime now. If you don’t mind, would you like to have a meal

together?”

Oh my goodness! Am I dreaming? Tia was in seventh heaven. Did Emmanuel

just invite me to dinner? Could it be that he’s interested in me? Should I be

—

reserved in my response or be more open and proactive?

“Well, Ms. Poole?”

Emmanuel’s eyes remained placid. He wanted to seize the opportunity to



fulfill the task given by his mother. Of course, he wanted it for Ryder too, for he always considered Ryder his real brother. Naturally, he hoped that Ryder and Tommy could have a complete family.

During their short time together, he found Tia to be quite innocent, which was completely different from Milani and much more suitable for Ryder. Of course, the precondition was whether she liked Ryder.

“Of course-” Tia’s excitement got the better of her, revealing her infatuated side.

Fortunately, her phone rang right then, or it would’ve been difficult to hide her infatuation.

“Hey, Mom!”

“What? Do I really have to go?”

“Fine, I got it!”

Tia walked away and chatted for a few moments on the phone before returning with a worried look.

“What’s wrong?” Emmanuel asked with concern, noticing the drastic change

in her demeanor.

“Mr. Lowe, can you do me another favor?” Tia suddenly looked at Emmanuel,

clasping her hands together and fluttering her misty eyes.

“You’re Tommy’s teacher. I’ll do whatever I can if it’s not a big trouble,”

Emmanuel responded generously.

Tia’s face lit up immediately. “It’s not much trouble. I just want you to be my

boyfriend for a day!”

“What?!” Emmanuel exclaimed, his lips twitching. You call this ‘not much

trouble’?

Meanwhile, Tommy giggled from the side. He had known for a while that his

teacher had a crush on his uncle, while his uncle wanted to play

matchmaker for his dad. He had a feeling Emmanuel would end up being the

‘boyfriend’ instead.

Chapter 645

“I’m afraid I can’t do that, Ms. Poole. I-” Emmanuel tried to tell Tia he had a wife, but who’d have thought Tia completely disregarded it and pleaded, interrupting him before he could finish his words. She said, “My mom is forcing me to go on a blind date now. You just have to pretend to be my boyfriend and accompany me for a meal, that’s all. You don’t even have to say a word if you don’t want to! Please!”

Even the most formidable man feared tenderness. Besides, Emmanuel also knew the pain of being forced to go on a blind date. They were both people once in the same position, so why not help each other?

“Alright, but I can only be your boyfriend for one meal, and I have one condition,” Emmanuel stated upfront.

“Okay, no problem!”

He thought Tia would at least ask about the condition, but who’d have thought the infatuated girl jumped straight into character without even

asking?!

She clung to his arm affectionately and pressed her chest against his arm,

looking as blissful as a bride.

Despite her behavior, Emmanuel didn't have the heart to push her away. Still,

he pulled his hand out and said with a smile, "Ms. Poole, your mother isn't

here right now, so there's no need for us to get into character right away."

"Oh, sorry, I got carried away for a moment... Tia blushed.

"Well then, Ms. Poole, Uncle Manny, have a pleasant journey!" Tommy, who

was pretty quick-witted, knew that he wasn't suitable to be present for the

upcoming occasion. As such, he volunteered to stay at Tia's house and wait

for them to return to pick him up.

Emmanuel was devising a plan at the same time. He would have Ryder come

and pick Tommy up later, allowing Ryder to interact with Tia.

He suddenly thought that he was pretty quick-witted at times!

On their journey, Tia kept talking to Emmanuel, and the latter barely found a

moment to ask, “Ms. Poole, you have pretty neat conditions. Why do you still need to go on blind dates?”

Finally, Tia smiled sheepishly and said, “Don’t laugh at me, Mr. Lowe, but I’ve always been boy–crazy. I only ever have eyes for the hottest celebrities. No man around me could ever pique my interest.”

Other than you! Tia wanted to add, but unfortunately, she was too shy to say it out loud.

“That won’t do,” Emmanuel replied seriously. “Reality is not a novel, let alone a TV series. Those big celebrities rely on agency packaging to have that kind of appearance. Once they are off–screen, they are just ordinary people. You won’t be able to find guys you see on TV in real life.”

Tia nodded in agreement but opposed in her head, thinking, You are the guy I see on TV, though!

Seeing that she agreed with him, he continued toward his goal and added,

“The most important thing for girls is to find a reliable man. Character and sincerity are what matters most. Looks are the least important! My cousin, Ryder, has a good character!”

Tia wasn't dumb. She quickly interjected, knowing where he was going with it.

“I know! I was young and naive, wasn't I? That's why I haven't had a boyfriend, even at 27. My mom is becoming so anxious that she's been arranging blind dates for me for the past few months. I used to reject them with various demands, but this time, she found a returnee. According to her, the guy not only has a high level of education but was also born into the purple. If I dare oppose her, she will break my legs!”

Tia wasn't actually afraid of her mother's threats. She had moved out of home ever since graduating, and her mother had made similar threats many times before, but she never once realized them.

It was because Emmanuel happened to be present that she took the opportunity to make her request. On one hand, she could experience being a

hottie's girlfriend for a day, and on the other, she hoped to make her date back off. Thirdly, she wanted to prevent her mother from pressuring her into more blind dates in the future. It was practically killing three birds with one stone!

The two of them quickly arrived at the Fabled, a five-star restaurant in Yeringham. Only anybody who was anybody could afford to dine there. It was said that many high-profile figures in Yeringham often frequented this place.

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Emmanuel was also amazed by the magnificence of the restaurant. It seemed that Tia's blind date for the day was someone prominent.

The interior design of the restaurant was also quite unique, with creative partitions and mostly glass windows and doors, giving it a high-end appearance.

Tia lightly held Emmanuel's hand and entered a room, causing the previously chatty two families to suddenly stop. Tia's mother, Marianne Marten, was

particularly stunned.

After all, she had asked her daughter to come on a blind date, only for the young woman to enter while holding a man's hand. How could she take something like that, and how was she supposed to explain it to the guy's family?!

-Before she could react, Tia's date stood up and slammed the table before shouting, "Aren't you Roselynn's brother?! What are you doing here?"

The man was dressed in a branded suit, with his hair styled and shining. It was none other than Richie, the man who had given gifts to Mackenzie before the holidays.

He had seen the Lowe siblings during Jaxton's wedding, and he still held a grudge against Roselynn for taking advantage of him and walking away with his 450 thousand worth of fine wine. Little did he expect that this day, her brother would come and stir up trouble again on this blind date.



Emmanuel reacted just like Roselynn did before and asked, stunned, “Do you know me?”

He was worried Richie might know that he was already married, which would ruin his role as Tia’s pretend boyfriend.

Fortunately, Richie was unaware of his marital status and only sneered.

“What? Do you think a guy like you can steal my date?”

Although Tia couldn’t compare to Mackenzie, she was still considerably attractive when she had dressed up for the day. Of course, Richie didn’t hope to bag himself a woman like Mackenzie; he just wanted a beautiful woman to date and do... certain things.

However, Emmanuel paid no attention to his rants and simply took a seat with Tia.

With that, the atmosphere in the private room suddenly became tense.

Tia became very nervous, sensing the unfriendly gazes coming from her mother and the Unger family trembling slightly while holding Emmanuel’s

hand firmly.

“Who is he, Tia?” Marianne broke the silence.

She had initiated the blind date, and the Unger family had considerable wealth and power. They couldn’t possibly offend the family, so she had to give the Unger family an explanation.

There was no turning back at this point, so Tia summoned her courage and said with a smile, “Mom, this is my boyfriend, Emmanuel.”

She firmly believed that Emmanuel’s status and achievements surpassed Richie’s by a mile, and her mother would surely support her. However, Marianne held her forehead exasperatedly in response.

The teacup in Cain’s hand dropped onto the table with a soft clunk, and the tea splashed all over.

Tia was startled. She was just a preschool teacher and had no experience in socializing with the upper class. She didn’t know what Cain meant by the

gesture, but she held onto Emmanuel's hand tightly.

Gillian Babington, Cain's wife, also appeared grim. "Mrs. Poole, didn't you say your daughter is very innocent and has never been in a relationship before?

What is this now?"

At that, Marianne smiled apologetically. "There must be some misunderstanding, Mrs. Unger."

"Misunderstanding? Hmph!" Gillian was all lofty. "Are we a joke to you? Do you know we turned down several social engagements for this blind date? How are you going to compensate for our losses now that it has turned out like this?!"

Marianne's face turned slightly ashen. She knew the Unger family was a big name in the commercial world, whereas her family was small and insignificant. There was no way they could compensate the Unger family for their losses.

With that, she turned to Tia and Emmanuel. "Tia, you never told me you had a

boyfriend! What is his job? Why don't you get him to leave first?"

Chapter 647

"I know him—he's Emmanuel Lowe! He used to be a doctor at Beacon

Hospital, and he also worked part-time as a legal counsel for Terence Group.

However, he's unemployed now. He's nothing but a poor wretch!" Richie

revealed with disdain and mockery.

He hadn't had much information on Emmanuel until Roselynn took away his

good wine. Brooding, he eventually went to his father for information on the

Lowe family.

Lo and behold, the young man showed up before him a few days later!

Indeed, fate knew how to bring people together.

Richie thought he wouldn't be able to get over Roselynn taking away his fine

wine unless he humiliated Emmanuel for good.

"What? He's jobless?!" Marianne hit the roof at once. "Tia Poole, I don't care if

he's your boyfriend. Cut ties with him at once and tell him to get lost!"

Tia was stuck in a dilemma. It was her idea to use Emmanuel as a scapegoat,

so how could she let him leave in such humiliation?!

“Are you not going to listen to your mother anymore?!” Marianne bellowed

grimly, putting pressure on Tia.

The young woman had always been a good girl who listened to her mother.

This time, though, she wouldn't comply no matter what.

Finally, Cain stepped in and advised pretentiously, “Relax, Mrs. Poole. Ms. Poole

is still young and might prefer free love over arranged matchmaking, which is

why she brought someone to sabotage it on purpose.”

Struck with an epiphany, Marianne immediately said, “That's right, my

daughter confirmed with me a few days ago that she didn't have a

boyfriend. That was why I arranged this blind date. This man is definitely

someone she paid to act as a scapegoat!”

“Tknew it.” Gillian chuckled. “Your daughter's quite attractive. There's no way

she'd be interested in some jobless guy."

Their humiliation toward Emmanuel made Tia angry yet helpless, and she trembled all over.

"Alright, Tia, that's enough. Pay this man and tell him to get lost!" Marianne continued to pressure her daughter.

Richie was amused, laughing at Emmanuel for bringing humiliation upon himself by coming when even Tia's mother sided with his family.

Meanwhile, the man in question remained silent. Indeed, he had been asked to come as Tia's scapegoat, but the Unger family pissed him off. They acted superior just because they had a bit of money, looking down on others! Little did they know there were many others in the world who were much wealthier and more influential than them!

"No, Mom! He's my boyfriend! I don't want to go on blind dates anymore!"

She could ignore the Unger family's humiliation of Emmanuel since she didn't know them well, but she was livid that even her mother would humiliate

Emmanuel along with them. Hence, for the first time, she openly defied her mother.

“You!” Marianne was momentarily at a loss for words.

As Tia was about to leave with Emmanuel, Cain, being the cunning person he was, quickly spoke up. “Tia, don’t get agitated. Whether he’s your boyfriend or not, since we’ve all gathered here today, let’s just have a meal and become friends!”

The Unger family wouldn’t benefit from anything if Tia left with Emmanuel just like that. Ultimately, they would be the ones who’d lose out and become embarrassed.

Hence, it was a no-brainer to keep Tia there and make her see that Richie was a thousand times better than Emmanuel. With that, she would eventually break up with Emmanuel and hook up with Richie. That way, they would gain pride, and Richie would feel accomplished and superior.

“That’s right, Tia. Let’s eat.” Richie also understood his father’s intentions immediately after catching the latter’s gaze, making sure they at least had this dinner down first.

Emmanuel, on the other hand, thought the old fox was indeed sly.

He also wanted to leave at once, for he feared that his cousin would lose his chances once Tia and Richie’s blind date turned out successful.

Tia, however, didn’t dare confront them directly and instead went along with the situation when the Unger family gave her an out, even though she knew deep down that staying with Emmanue

Chapter 648

Sure enough, just as Emmanuel picked up his cutlery and grabbed some food, Richie immediately sneered. “My, my, don’t you know how to pick! That abalone’s a delicacy! I bet one of them is worth just as much as your previous monthly salary!”

It was blatant contempt.



-Tia didn't think Richie was impressive; instead, she found him repulsive. She knew very well that Richie was trying to strike a heavy blow at Emmanuel during the meal, making him give up.

However, Emmanuel turned a deaf ear and focused on eating the abalone.

After taking a bite of it, he wanted to take a sip of red wine. However, as soon as he picked up the wine glass, Richie sneered again. "That's a 1982 Lafite. A glass of it is more expensive than your own blood."

Still, Emmanuel downed the entire wine in one sip, put down the glass, and smiled. "Why are you being so calculative? We aren't going Dutch, are we?

Don't tell me your family can't even afford to treat everyone here to a meal."

Richie was instantly stupene

slightly ished.

"Huh, we can afford a blind date meal no matter how expensive it is!" Gillian quickly took over the conversation, sounding loftier than her son. "Too bad Tia already has a boyfriend, and we're all just casually having a meal right now.

Can't you, as her boyfriend, even pay the bill for your girlfriend?"

Alas, the tables had turned.

Emmanuel couldn't help shaking his head. Indeed, those who were

pretentious were often stingy.

However, Richie misinterpreted it and thought Emmanuel was scared. As

such, he behaved even more arrogantly. "Don't eat if you can't afford to pay!

Honestly, where did you get your courage to impersonate Tia's boyfriend and

ruin our blind date?! You can't even feed yourself when you're jobless now!

Can you still afford a car or a house? What can you offer Tia for happiness? A

penniless loser like you should stay single forever and not ruin women!"

The more he spoke, the more agitated he became, and spit even flew out

from his mouth toward the end.

Tia, on the other hand, trembled all over, never expecting that using

Emmanuel as a scapegoat would lead to such humiliation for him. She felt

deeply guilty. On the other hand, Emmanuel simply smiled and couldn't be bothered to respond.

Unexpectedly, Cain butted in and boasted, "We own a family business, and we're also partners of Terence Group. My son graduated with a degree abroad, and his cousin is a high-ranking executive at Longine Bank.

What qualifications do you have to compare with my son?"

Pfft! Emmanuel nearly spat out the soda in his mouth. Whoa, what a coincidence! Are they actually partners with Mackenzie's company? Also, is Richie the bank manager's cousin?!

Meanwhile, Richie assumed Emmanuel was so ashamed that he couldn't lift his head. With that, he prepared to deliver the final blow, wanting to make Emmanuel run out bawling.

"Well? Have you realized how pathetic you are? Leave if you have any self-respect! Do you think you deserve a girlfriend when you have no money or power?! You're only worthy of spending your life with your right hand!"

“You’ve crossed the line!” Tia finally couldn’t take it anymore and rebuked coldly, “All you people talk about is money! Where are your manners?! Have you no basic respect?! It’s you who should be embarrassed!”

Emmanuel once again looked at Tia with higher regard. It seems like she’s completely different from Abellyn. I really hope she takes a liking to Ryder.

“You... How dare you?!” Gillian was beside herself with fury. She couldn’t believe the young woman would go as far as to defend the poor loser and reproach her family, even when Tia knew just how capable her family was.

Marianne was stunned as well. She couldn’t believe her obedient daughter would flip out on the Unger family for her so-called boyfriend.

Chapter 649

“Speak for yourselves!” Emmanuel also stood up, backing Tia up as he refuted the Unger family. “That’s right, money can buy a house, but not a home; money can buy a woman, but not love! Money can buy education, but not manners! I believe any man who can give Tia happiness is qualified to be her

man!”

His words left the Unger family speechless.

Tia was taken aback as well, wondering if her Prince Charming liked her back

and if he wanted to be her man. Little did she know Emmanuel had been

paving the way for his cousin all this while.

“Hmph, all fanciful, empty words! You’d say all that just because you’re

penniless!” Cain had just begun to retort when someone unexpectedly

entered the room.

Since the restaurant had glass walls, people outside could see and hear

what was happening inside. As such, the debate among the few individuals

attracted the attention of a man outside!

“Mr. Unger, you’re here!” Cain immediately stopped and put on a flattering

smile upon seeing the newcomer.

Richie, too, hurriedly stepped forward to greet the man with a handshake.

Marianne was taken aback, bewildered by the man who suddenly barged in.

His dignified demeanor and expensive attire clearly indicated that he was from the upper class.

It turned out that the man was none other than the general manager of Longine Bank, the same person whom Cain took great pride in having connections with—Wyatt Unger.

A position in the bank was considered an upper-class profession, and a regular bank manager in Yeringham already held a respectable position, let alone the general manager of Longine Bank. The networking capabilities of someone like him were unimaginably powerful.

Families like the Unger family dreamt of establishing a good relationship with Wyatt, not only to gain access to his connections but also to prove their social status.

Unfortunately, becoming a VIP client of Longine Bank required a minimum deposit of millions, which they did not have. They could only rely on their

shared surname to establish some connections.

He had specifically invited Wyatt over for a meal whilst being on Richie's blind

date, or he wouldn't have chosen this setting either. However, right then,

Wyatte ignored Richie, who was greeting him with a smile, and went straight

up to Emmanuel.

Richie was immediately stuck in an awkward position. What's going on?!

"Mr. Lowe, what a coincidence! It's really you. I saw you outside earlier, but I

was worried about mistaking someone else for you!"

Their interaction left the Unger family frozen in place.

What in the world is going on?!

To think the person they tried so hard to establish connections with was now

ignoring them and pleasing Emmanuel!

Yes, pleasing!

Cain has been in the business world for a long time and had tried to please

countless individuals. He was well aware of Wyatt's current attitude, which was an attempt to please Emmanuel.

How could this be? Could this young man actually be some kind of big shot?

Marianne was equally astonished, never expecting such a dramatic turn of -events.

Like mother, like daughter. In reality, she was very satisfied with Emmanuel's looks and physique. Richie, with his skinny frame, couldn't compare to him!

However, marriage wasn't just about love; as parents, they needed to be practical and choose a man who could guarantee their daughter's lifestyle and materialistic needs.

But now, things were different!

If Emmanuel turned out to be someone influential, she would definitely kick

Richie, this inferior choice, to the curb and spare Tia the trouble of dating him.

Emmanuel was also quite surprised. He didn't expect Wyatt to show up just

then, believing it was all just a coincidence.



Also, since Wyatt was being enthusiastic, it wouldn't be right for him to act indifferent. He had no choice but to exchange pleasantries and shake hands with the bank manager.

"Haha, I didn't think I'd meet you here, Mr. Lowe! I've been wanting to treat you to a meal for a long time!" Wyatt grasped Emmanuel's hand tightly with both hands.

He had long wanted to establish a good relationship with Emmanuel, the super VIP with over 700 million in deposits.

Meanwhile, the Unger family was stuck in an awkward position as the scene developed, for Wyatt ignored them the entire time they surrounded him.

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Even though the Unger family stood there the whole time, Wyatt continued to ignore them.

"I'm already having a meal with some friends, though," said Emmanuel as he pointed to the table. "We're going Dutch for this meal. We haven't paid yet, so

I can't just leave and have dinner with you, I'm afraid."

"This is nothing!" Wyatt immediately exclaimed generously. "I'll cover the bill

for this table. How about you join me for a separate drink and chat, Mr. Lowe?!

Reality slapped the Unger family in the face again and again to the point of

swelling.

For someone whom even Wyatt went to great lengths to invite to dinner, they

mocked and ridiculed in every possible way instead!

"If you're treating, can I have abalone and a bottle of Lafite?" Emmanuel

deliberately asked.

"Of course, no problem!" Wyatt waved his hand generously. "That's nothing at

all!"

Sacre dieu! The Unger family received another solid slap from reality.

"Alright, then!" Emmanuel smiled and said, "Go and make the arrangements,

then. I'll join you in a moment."

“Great! It’s a deal!”

After confirming with Emmanuel, Wyatt left contentedly, ignoring the Unger family the entire time.

In actuality, the only thing the Unger family and Wyatt shared were their last names. They weren’t related at all.

Even though Wyatt ignored the family of three and left them hanging, they still tried to please him. “Take care, Mr. Unger. Let’s have a meal together sometime.”

Disgusted by their obsequious behavior, Tia couldn’t help mocking them as she said, “One shouldn’t act so shamelessly. We want nothing to do with people like you, who flatter those above and act arrogant toward those below. Goodbye!”

With that, she grabbed Emmanuel’s arm and walked away.

Marianne, too, cursed as she left. “Honestly, why didn’t you tell me your boyfriend is so amazing, Tia? I swear I’ve wasted my time with those three for

nothing!”

As thick-skinned as the Unger family was, they felt extremely embarrassed

and humiliated right then. They gritted their teeth in place, their faces turning

red.

As Emmanuel followed Tia out of the private room, he glanced back at them.

It wasn't to see their awkward and embarrassing state, but rather, he noticed

a strange tattoo on Richie's neck. The design was the same as the one on

Snake Master's face.

Was it a coincidence? Or was this guy also a member of the Redback

Assassins?

That seemed unlikely. How could the Redback Assassins allow such a piece

of junk to be in their organization?!

Then again, Emmanuel didn't have time to deal with Richie for the time being.

Since he had promised to be Tia's boyfriend for a day, he intended to keep

his word.

After another meal with Wyatt, Marianne promptly excused herself.

-She was delighted with her future son-in-law.

Tia was happy, and there was no denying about that. However, worry and reluctance overcame her when it was time for her and Emmanuel to part.

She was well aware that once she returned home, she would go back to being Cinderella. The handsome prince didn't belong to her, and she didn't know how to explain it to her mother in the future.

"Tia!" Emmanuel, noticing she was distracted, called out to her when it was time to get out of the car.

"Huh? I'm so sorry, Mr. Lowe. I'm so sorry!" Tia immediately withdrew her hand after coming to herself and apologized repeatedly.

Being a contended boy craze, she was already happy enough that she could be a couple with a hottie for a day. Naturally, how could she go back on her word?! Not only that, she even took the initiative and said, "Thank you for

being my boyfriend today. By the way, do you have any requests? I'll do

anything."

She'd do anything, even if it meant giving him herself. Of course, this might

just be her wishful thinking.