

Wrong Table 661

Chapter 661

Although the battle between the two women outside the south gate didn't have an audience, it was intense.

Blue Rose exerted more force and cracked Eve's wrist, causing the black whip in her hand to fall to the ground.

Eve seized the chance and repeatedly struck Blue Rose with her elbow before -she managed to push the woman away.

Blue Rose did a backflip and landed on the ground before putting on a smug smile. "Since a young age, I've never lost a fight to a woman. Now that your wrist is fractured, you're unable to use the whip anymore. How are you going to defeat me?"

Eve looked at the smug woman in silence, then tried to move her right wrist.

However, any slight movement would cause her excruciating pain.

Indeed, she lives up to her title as the special instructor of the Sette

Intelligence Office. Her close-quarters combat skills are superb.

“I’m never interested in killing a nobody. Tell me your name, and I’ll kill you straight away.”

Blue Rose walked toward the spot where she had dropped her dagger, and with a flick of her toes, she retrieved her weapon from the floor.

She appeared to be confident.

On the other hand, Eve remained silent. Her eyes appeared determined and emotionless, but it was glowing with a cold glint, making her look like a wolf in the darkness.

“You call Emmanuel ‘Sir’, so I’m assuming you used to be a member of the Wolf Warrior Unit.”

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Blue Rose inched closer to the woman and licked her dagger before curling her lips. “As a Wolf Warrior member, you indeed have a great fighting spirit.

You don't even look despondent in such a situation. Why don't I let you have a
-taste of despair?"

The next moment, she wielded her dagger with a whoosh, which made it look
like a flash of lightning in the darkness.

Eve was adept at using a long whip, and she had excellent close-quarters
combat skills too. Unfortunately, the other party was even stronger, and her
joints were different from an average person's, allowing her to attack her
enemies from various angles. As such, it was difficult for Eve to fend her off.

Soon enough, several wounds formed on Eve's body. The wounds looked like
they had split apart.

The next instant, a lethal light reached for her heart.

At the most critical moment, Eve moved away, but she soon felt a sharp pain
in her abdomen.

Blue Rose had struck the woman's left chest with her knee, causing half of her

body to turn numb as she was sent flying away.

Eve rolled away on the floor for several moments before she got up with one

knee.

“Well, I have to say that you’re one of the most resilient women I’ve ever

contended with.”

Blue Rose arrogantly wielded her dagger, but her gaze soon turned ferocious.

“However, the more resilient you are, the more pain you’ll suffer!”

Then, she attacked the woman again with a whoosh.

Eve leaped away and watched the other party’s movements attentively. Just

then, she heard the noise of a battle coming from behind.

What’s going on? Did anyone ambush Sir?

Since she was distracted, several wounds formed on her figure again.

Blue Rose sneered. “How are you still in the mood to be concerned about

others? Do you think anyone will come to your rescue? Stop dreaming. Once I

kill you, I’ll go over and destroy Emmanuel. All of you have to die!”

Seizing the chance, Eve leaped backward and snuck into the underbrush.

“Damn it! How dare you try to run away?!”

Blue Rose quickly searched for the woman by tracing the metallic tang in the

air. She knew that a cliff was on the other end, so there was no chance for

Eve to flee.

Presently, Emmanuel was being pushed toward the edge of the cliff as Quinn

and the others joined forces.

“L—Let go of me, Emmanuel. If this drags on, both of us will die!” Claudette said

as tears slid down her cheeks.

Those were not tears of sorrow in a state of despair. Instead, those were

tears of content as the man was willing to risk his life to save her.

“No, I’m not going to leave you behind!”

Chapter 662

Emmanuel said to the woman in his arms, “Didn’t you say that the wind rises,

and we must give it all we got to carry on? I won’t give up on you...”

“Go to hell, brat!” Quinn was heard growling again. He was previously humiliated by Emmanuel inside the restaurant, so he had to destroy the man to get his revenge.

-Black Bear was equally resentful of Emmanuel as well. He charged toward the man from a different direction like a bull.

Emmanuel had to deal with Quinn with one hand while carrying Claudette in his other. As such, he was struck by Black Bear, causing the woman to fly away. “Ah!”

The next moment, Emmanuel extended his palm toward Quinn and struck Black Bear with his fist.

Bang! Black Bear only had some brute force, but his internal energy wasn't comparable to that of Emmanuel at all. Needless to say, he was sent flying away following the attack.

Quinn exchanged several moves with Emmanuel in just a moment and

realized he was weaker than the younger man when it came to his internal energy. Unable to persevere anymore, he moved backward.

Faced with the impact of these two forces, Emmanuel had no choice but to leap away to avoid falling down the cliff.

However, the moment he landed on the ground, a man, who had been waiting for a chance to launch a sneak attack, charged toward Emmanuel with a dagger.

Emmanuel immediately captured him and whirled around to cast him away.

Even though he was dealing with three people, he still gained the upper hand.

Quinn couldn't accept this, and he was so furious that he almost went mad.

"Why is this young man so much stronger than I am?"

It felt like someone had been studying hard every day for 12 years, but during the final exam, he was defeated by a young kid who was barely ten years old.

Nothing felt more humiliating than that.

“Don’t fret, Mr. Quinn. We’re not losing yet!” Magnus was suddenly heard

placating the older man under the night sky. He remained calm and

collected.

An alarmed Emmanuel turned around, only to see Magnus holding the dying

Claudette hostage.

“Heroes are the ones who end up being successful. Even if a person is weak,

as long as they remain calm and use their wits, they’ll still win the fight.”

When Quinn saw what was going on, he was astounded. Previously, he had

followed Magnus to the restaurant to provoke Emmanuel because the man

was fond of Claudette.

Much to his surprise, Magnus was now threatening the woman’s life to make

-Emmanuel yield. He was considered a grandmaster in martial arts, so he

despised gaining victory in such a way.

However, Magnus didn’t care what was on the older man’s mind. He adjusted

his glasses and flashed a smile at Emmanuel. "Do you want her to go to hell?

Or are you going to kill yourself?"

Despite his gentle smile, he looked more like a demon.

Emmanuel replied with a smile, "I want you to go to hell."

At the same time, he stepped forward.

"You'd better stay put!" Magnus took a step forward and held Claudette in

front of him before warning, "Emmanuel, it's my first time hearing a joke from

you, but it's not funny at all. You're only doing Claudette a disservice."

Emmanuel had no choice but to stop in his tracks. He would rather deal with

ten Quinns than get into a battle of wits with Magnus, for the man was

calculating in every move he made.

"Emmanuel, I'll give you five seconds to surrender. Otherwise, Claudette will

go to hell." Magnus clenched the woman's neck with one hand. He sported a

gentle expression, for there wasn't a need for him to look hideous or exert

more force.

Given Claudette's condition, she would pass away if her injury wasn't treated

immediately. As such, she couldn't be hurt anymore.

"D-Don't surrender, Emmanuel! After I pass away, just make sure to send

Magnus to hell as well!" Claudette put on a smile, seemingly unafraid.

Magnus was equally bold as he said with a satisfied smile, "That's great,

Princess Claudette. Since I'm your knight, I'm more than willing to go to hell

with you."

With that, he lugged the woman toward the edge of the cliff while

constricting her neck.

"No, don't do that!" Emmanuel quickly told him to stop.

Chapter 663

Emmanuel heard of angels and demons when he was a young kid, but he

had never seen such creatures before. As far as he was concerned, if there

were demons in the world, they would look hideous with pointed teeth.

Needless to say, one would be terrified the moment they caught sight of

such creatures.

However, it wasn't until now that Emmanuel realized what a demon looked

Tike. Although Magnus wasn't handsome, he was well-mannered and

gentlemanly.

Emmanuel had no idea if the man was putting on an act or that he was

raised well. Either way, many people would take the initiative to befriend him.

Who would have thought that even though he had confessed his love to a

woman, he would still break her fingers and even clench her neck to threaten

another man with her life?

-Besides that, he remained calm and collected, and his voice was as gentle

as ever; that was what made him terrifying. Who in the world could

dispassionately kill the woman he loved?

If he didn't love Claudette, why did he look so sincere while confessing his

love to her? Perhaps that was what a demon was capable of doing.

“Five! Four! Three!” Magnus started counting down, ready for any eventuality.

“No!” Emmanuel raised his hands. “I’ll surrender!”

At this point, he had no choice but to throw in the towel. After all, he couldn’t

let Claudette die. If saving her was his mission, her death would mean that

-he had failed his task.

As a Wolf Warrior member, he was always ready to sacrifice himself to

complete his task. Certainly, he hadn’t given up yet, and he was still looking

for a chance to strike.

“No!” Claudette shouted with all her strength, but she realized her voice was

weak. She wondered if Emmanuel had heard her.

The next moment, Magnus waved his hand. Black Bear endured his pain and

charged toward Emmanuel again. Quinn was even quicker as he extended

his palm, after which an air blast sent Emmanuel flying away.

Still hoping to survive, Emmanuel held on to a rock right before he fell off the

cliff.

“Let go!” Magnus demanded.

Certainly, Emmanuel wouldn't obey his order, for he had a strong desire to live. Once he let go, it was akin to suicide.

Meanwhile, he secretly grabbed some stones, waiting for a chance to Counterattack. He knew that when a person believed they had gained victory, they would be complacent. By appearing to be weak, he was readying himself to strike.

“Go and help him!” Magnus ordered.

“Haha...” Black Bear directly stepped on the man's hand.

Despite the excruciating pain, Emmanuel gritted his teeth and held on. Since it was the middle of the night, he had no idea how tall the cliff was. However, he had a feeling that he would be killed if he fell.

“Go to hell!” Quinn extended his hand in an attempt to break the man's fingers.

Emmanuel knew that his enemies were probably complacent at this point, so he was ready to kill Quinn first before destroying Magnus. Although it was a huge risk to take, he had no choice but to give it a shot.

Just then, Magnus was heard exclaiming, "Claudette!"

He subconsciously extended his hand. Much to his surprise, the woman struggled out of his grip and jumped off the cliff while he was distracted.

"Claudette!" Emmanuel's eyes widened in disbelief as he fell into a dazed state. Once again, he witnessed Claudette sacrificing herself to save him.

Chapter 664

There was a smile on Claudette's face.

Didn't she tell me that the wind rises, and we must give it all we got to carry on? Why is she giving up now?

Initially, Quinn wanted to seize the chance to break Emmanuel's fingers, but he stopped what he was doing because of the turn of events. By the time he came to his senses, he decided to destroy the man immediately. He

understood that since Claudette was dead, Emmanuel had no more restraints, and the three of them wouldn't be a match for him even if they joined forces.

"Let's call it a day, Emmanuel. The fight between us has just started. I'll destroy you sooner or later!" Magnus was fully aware of what was going to happen, so he turned around to leave upon finishing his words, not daring to stay there any longer.

"Ah! I have to kill you, Magnus!" Emmanuel penetrated Quinn's hand with the stone and leaped onto the cliff.

When Quinn saw that the man was drenched in bloodlust, he was horrified.

Not daring to continue the fight with him, he covered his blood-soaked hand and fled. He was merely working for Magnus for the money, so he didn't want to lose his life.

Similarly, the other man also quickly ran away in horror.

While ignoring the rest of them, Emmanuel growled and furiously extended

his fist toward Magnus.

Despite the distance, Magnus was so terrified that he was soon soaked in sweat.

“Run, Mr. Magnus!” At the most critical moment, the royal Black Bear dashed forward and got struck in Magnus’ stead.

Crack! He was always proud of his robust figure, but a dent formed in his body following Emmanuel’s attack, and his bones broke apart. At the same time, he sprayed out a mouthful of blood at Emmanuel.

Without hesitation, Magnus continued to run while looking battered. Faced with Emmanuel’s death threat, he no longer looked as elegant as usual.

“Dang it!” Emmanuel wanted to get rid of Black Bear, but the 200-pound guy held on to his fist.

He was a righteous person. Even though Black Bear was his foe, he admired the other party for his fearlessness. Eventually, he decided not to attack the

corpse. Instead, he slowly retracted his hand. Black Bear's figure was stiff, and he was obviously dead.

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Meanwhile, Blue Rose, who was searching for Eve in the darkness, heard the noise coming from the cliff. "Haha! It seems that Claudette is dead!"

The next moment, she saw Magnus running toward her in a hurry. "Is everything going to plan, Mr. Magnus? I can see that you've gained the victory again."

Admiration was written all over the woman's face.

She had witnessed Magnus coming up with plans and defeating their enemies countless times. Even though they were dealing with Emmanuel, who was touted as the Northern Region Wolf Warrior, she believed Magnus would end up being the winner.

Nevertheless, Magnus ignored the woman and brushed past her.

"Mr. Magnus?" Blue Rose was surprised, for she had never seen the man

looking as flustered as this. Did something happen?

Just then, a figure appeared behind her with a whoosh.

“Damn it!” Blue Rose knew she had been negligent, so she immediately

turned around to counterattack, but it was too late.

Eve forcefully wrapped her legs around Blue Rose’s neck and used her weight

to pin the woman onto the ground.

Crack! Blue Rose instantly found it difficult to breathe, feeling that her neck

was about to break.

“Let me tell you what a wolf is!” Eve gritted her teeth and exerted more force

on her legs. “A wolf is the most patient beast! To get to its prey, it can lurk in

the darkness for seven days; it can show weakness; it can get hurt; and it can

even risk its life. However, it will never give up hunting down its target. It can

endure a long period of pain to gain the victory. I, Eve Thompson, am a Wolf

Warrior!”

The moment Eve finished speaking with agitation, she growled and used all her strength to kill the woman.

Blue Rose's eyes popped out, and her face was livid. Within seconds, the light seemed to have gone out of her gaze.

Even in the last moments of her life, she still didn't understand why she was killed by the other party when she had gained the upper hand. She also didn't understand why a brilliant man like Magnus would be defeated by another man.

Chapter 665

Magnus entered the Lenoir residence in a hurry. He didn't think Emmanuel

had the guts to barge into such a place and kill him, but he was still worried

nonetheless. After all, Emmanuel was incensed, and it was hard to predict

what he would do.

All of a sudden, an elegant woman appeared and greeted him respectfully,

saying, "Mr. Magnus!"

"Mrs. Quillen?" Initially, Magnus was ready to leave the Lenoir residence, but

he decided to stay there for a while longer.

The woman before his eyes was none other than Felicity. After she fell out

with the Quillen family, she decided to return home to spend New Year's.

Magnus hadn't had a proper talk with her before.

"Why does it look like you're in a hurry, Mr. Magnus?" Felicity wanted to ask him about where Adolph was, but it was apparently not a good time to do so.

"There's something I need to attend to," Magnus replied politely.

Then, he continued with a smile, "I heard that those from the Quillen family have been treating you badly, Mrs. Quillen. They even joined forces and took your belongings away. Have you retrieved them?"

Felicity was startled, not expecting the scion of Zovince to be aware of her affairs. "It's so embarrassing for me, Mr. Magnus. Since we're family, sometimes it's hard to divide our assets.

Magnus was on the run, so he decided to cut to the chase. "You have a point,

Mrs. Quillen, but if you manage to get back your things, I'll be more than

willing to buy them from you. I'll even offer a billion or two. Let's have a proper

negotiation by then."

“Well...” Felicity was tempted. She wasn’t an ambitious person. All she wanted was a better life for the Lenoirs and herself.

Besides that, she had always admired Adolph since a young age. Her brother once told her that if a person wasn’t the most powerful one, they would always be restricted by the rest. On the other hand, money would give one the best support.

This world was all about connections, and money was what made the world go round. The leaders of some countries were controlled by the capitalists, and they were merely the spokespeople for the conglomerates behind them.

Therefore, just like her brother, Felicity valued money the most.

“If you face any difficulties, you can always reach out to me. I’m more than willing to help,” Magnus said gentlemanly.

“Thanks, Mr. Magnus.” Felicity dipped her head, feeling confident that she’d get back the things that were rightfully hers.

“I’ll take my leave, then.” Magnus nodded at the woman and walked past her.

Many people regarded Magnus as an intelligent person who was adept at observing people's expressions and reading their minds.

He could tell that Felicity would certainly help him get the two things from the Quillen family.

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After leaving the Lenoir residence, Emmanuel didn't have the nerve to go home, for he was worried his mother would be anxious when she saw him injured.

His wife was staying at the Quillen residence for the new year holidays, so he decided to return to the Yociam Residence on his own.

Sorrow spread when it was silent. He initially thought he could save Claudette, but it turned out that he could only watch as the woman sacrificed herself to save his life. That kind of pain felt like slashing across an old wound.

He lay on the couch but couldn't fall asleep. His heart ached so terribly that he found it difficult to breathe. He recalled Claudette singing 'The Wind Rises' to him, and his memories with her sprang into his mind.

'I can see how conflicted your gaze looks. When you smile, you look as beautiful as a flower. I've eventually given my youth to her. Summer passes as I play the guitar. Are you still willing to do it in the name of love?'

Is death the end of love?

If Emmanuel could start everything over, he didn't want to come across Claudette, nor did he want the woman to fall in love with him.

At the break of dawn the next day, the door opened with a creak.

Chapter 666

"Who is it?!" A sorrowful Emmanuel quickly sat up on the couch. When he realized who the person was, he was astounded. "Mackenzie, why are you..."

The woman walked toward him in silence. When she saw that the man's eyes were bloodshot, and there were several empty beer bottles beside the

couch, she felt heartbroken. It must have been a tough night for him.

“Is Claudette dead?” Mackenzie decided to cut to the chase. “The police are looking into the matter now.”

Emmanuel dipped his head. He had been holding back his tears for the entire night, but they eventually rolled down his cheeks when he was in front of the woman he loved.

Just as he was ready to wipe the tears from his eyes, Mackenzie approached him and pulled him into her embrace. As her face stuck close to his neck, she said gently, “Stop blaming yourself. I’m sure she felt happy when she passed away.”

It was said that your enemies knew you best, especially in the rivalry of love.

“Although I wasn’t there when Claudette passed away, I’m sure she must have been smiling in the last moments of her life.” Mackenzie’s consolation was effective. When he saw Claudette falling down the cliff at that time, she indeed sported a smile.

“We can’t change the past, but I’ll stay by your side and get revenge for

Claudette with you.” Despite Mackenzie’s brief words, she managed to heal

the wound in his heart and pull him out of extreme sorrow.

“Do you already know everything, Mackenzie?” Emmanuel was surprised. Only

one night had passed, but his wife had found out everything.

Mackenzie nodded and stepped away from the man before saying slowly,

“Lexi has helped me gather a lot of information about the Lenoir family.

General Lenoir was summoned and even transferred out of Yeringham. A

mysterious buyer has purchased the Lenoir Group. Even though we haven’t

found out who the person is, it must have something to do with the Zelinsky

family from Zovince. Considering that the Lenoirs have been concentrating

on the energy market, I reckon that their enemy must be after their energy

business.”

Suddenly, she realized Emmanuel was looking at her strangely, and there

was even a smile on his face.

“What are you doing?” she asked curiously.

“I don’t know. I just feel very happy.” The smile on Emmanuel’s face widened.

“It was your first time talking about business with me yesterday, and you’re

even telling me more now. Does it mean you finally regard me as your

closest partner?”

He’s such a dummy! Mackenzie glowered at him and chastised him by

saying, “I’m being serious. Can you stop being corny?”

“I don’t think it’s corny.” Emmanuel appeared innocent. “I just can’t hide my

feelings from you.”

“Not again!” Mackenzie glared at him.

Emmanuel raised both hands with a smile. “Alright, alright. Let’s be serious.

Magnus had a talk with me and even tried to make me side with him to

snatch two things from the Quillen family.”

“What?!” Mackenzie instantly became vigilant.

Emmanuel could feel that the woman was suddenly wary of him.

He wasn't a fool, and he knew that his wife was a cautious person. She had always suspected that he only wanted to marry her for the Quillen family's wealth. If she wasn't wary of him upon hearing such news, she wouldn't be the Mackenzie he knew.

"What are you planning to do?"

"Do you still not trust me, Mackenzie?"

When Emmanuel saw how alert she was, he forcefully pulled her into his embrace. Their faces were barely inches away. If one of them took the initiative, they could kiss the other party.

"I turned him down, of course. I'm telling you all this so that you'll keep your guard up. I suppose Magnus' targets are the 'Energy Diagram of Nine Palace' and the 'Heart of the Sun'."

When Mackenzie heard the man bringing up the two items, she grew even

more suspicious. Did he marry me not for my grandpa's wealth? Is he aiming for something bigger?

Chapter 667

When Emmanuel saw Mackenzie's reaction, he was dejected. They got married not long after they got to know each other, so they were facing some problems now. Anyway, why would the woman trust him wholeheartedly when they had only known each other for three months?

Moreover, Mackenzie was a wealthy young lady.

"If you don't trust me, stop talking about business with me. I don't want it to affect our relationship." Emmanuel let out a sigh.

"Dummy, who told you I don't trust you?" Mackenzie pressed her lips together, sporting an expression Emmanuel had never seen before. It was a sense of grievance behind the Icy Female CEO's gaze.

Emmanuel was deeply affected by her expression. He put on a smile, feeling that their relationship had entered a somewhat sensitive phase.

On the other hand, Mackenzie stopped talking about business with him.

Instead, she sported a dispassionate expression, though hints of softness hid behind her appearance. "Take a shower now. I'll help you with the medication later."

Emmanuel nodded and entered the bathroom. Regardless, the woman's sudden appearance had helped ease his sorrow. When he was done with the shower, he left the bathroom clad only in a gray bathrobe.

Mackenzie directly pulled down his bathrobe, revealing his upper body.

Well... Emmanuel wasn't used to being naked in front of the woman, even though she was his wife. He subconsciously pulled up his bathrobe. Upon seeing that, Mackenzie snorted. "What are you hiding? It's not like I want to see your body. I won't see it even if it's for free."

"You're hurting my feelings, Ms. Quillen." Emmanuel addressed her differently when he was furious. "I'm not dispassionate. I'm just... shy."

Mackenzie sneered. "Are you only shy in front of me? Why did you take off

your shirt and apply medicine for Sarah back then?”

She dropped the medicine on his wound and landed a slap on it.

Ouch! It hurts! Emmanuel clenched his teeth, feeling that his wife’s palm was even more powerful than Quinn’s Palm Drop. It was no wonder people always said a wife was no different from a tigress.

“Why are you bringing that up, Mackenzie? It’s different. I had my pants on at that time, but now I’m only in a bathrobe.”

Certainly, he wouldn’t show up in a bathrobe in front of Sarah.

“Oh?” Mackenzie’s eyes brightened when she heard that. All of a sudden, she cheekily pulled his bathrobe away, forcing him to reveal his birthday suit.

“Hey, you!” A blushing Emmanuel quickly snatched his bathrobe back.

Is this woman out of her mind? Doesn’t she hate men? How could she do such a shameless thing? Even Sarah wouldn’t dare to do it. She was lying when she said she wouldn’t want to see my body, even if it was for free!

“Hey, you’re blushing!” Mackenzie covered her mouth and mocked the man.

She had no idea why she even did such a thing, but she just felt like doing it.

At the very least, it made her happy. The man had seen her naked body before, so she had to do the same. After all, she would never let anyone take advantage of her.

“Go away. You don’t seriously want to put on medicine for me...” Emmanuel didn’t dare to be mad at the woman, and he looked aggrieved.

Chapter 668

It was the first time Mackenzie saw Emmanuel looking like this, and she found him adorable. In the past, she didn’t like men of this kind. After all, she was the one who turned him into such a man by constantly bullying him.

“Alright, let’s do it.” She then picked up the medicine bottle.

Upon hearing that, Emmanuel flushed. He knew that his wife only meant to put on some medicine for him, but he couldn’t help but think that she wanted to do the deed with him.

Even though he was a typical insensitive man, he still mistook it. In the past,

he wouldn't easily associate her words with sex. Perhaps he had developed some lustful thoughts following several talks with Terence regarding this matter.

Realizing that something was off, Mackenzie asked curiously, "Why does your skin feel so hot?"

"N-Nothing." He stiffly shook his head. First, you took off my bathrobe, and now you're so close to me and even flirting with me. How could you even ask why my skin feels hot? You're basically arousing me and then denying my needs!

She wasn't a fool. When she recalled what she had said, she flushed and landed a slap on the man's wound. "I'm telling you-don't even think about such matters if you still want to live. That's not what I meant!"

"Ah!" Emmanuel exclaimed and jumped up. "Ms. Quillen, do you want my wound to heal? Or do you want to kill me?"

You said such suggestive words and accused me of having lustful thoughts.

That's unreasonable!

Mackenzie snorted and looked away. You had it coming!

Fortunately, Emmanuel's ringtone interrupted the awkward situation. He

quickly picked up the call to stay away from the icy woman. Otherwise, he

would be killed if the woman kept on slapping him. "Hello, Mom?"

"Why didn't you come home last night, Manny?" Alessandra asked worriedly

on the other end of the line. After all, her son didn't inform her that he wasn't

going home.

"I'm with Mackenzie, Mom." Emmanuel was still trying to avoid his wife earlier,

but he was going back to her now.

Mackenzie crossed her arms with a smug expression. Her gaze seemed to be

saying, Well, you'll come back to me no matter what, won't you?

"I see. It's fine, then." Alessandra chuckled. "Please work harder so that I'll have

a grandchild soon."

At that, Mackenzie glowered at the man and mouthed her words, 'If you

to cross the line, I'll kill you!

"There's no rush, Mom." Certainly, Emmanuel didn't want to be tortured anymore, for the woman's hand was right above his wound.

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"Alright, don't keep me and Mackenzie's grandfather waiting. By the way, it's Milani's wedding tomorrow. Are you coming with us?" Alessandra talked about a different topic.

"I'm not going to attend her wedding. I have to keep Mackenzie company."

"Alright, then. I'm going to the wedding with Ryder." When Alessandra finished speaking, she hung up the call to stop disturbing her son and daughter-in-law, after which she let out a sigh.

Previously, Emmanuel had told her about Tia's reaction, so it was apparent that she wasn't interested in Ryder.

Alessandra understood that the woman was a single lady, so it was only

natural that she wasn't fond of a divorced man with a child. After all, no woman would want to marry a divorcee and raise someone else's child. As such, she had to keep looking for a new wife for Ryder.

She learned that Milani's cousin, Ruby, was also a divorcee. Perhaps the woman would be willing to marry Ryder. Therefore, Alessandra decided to attend Milani's wedding so that she would have a chance to approach Ruby.

On the other hand, Ryder had brought Tommy back to spend the New Year with Alessandra as per her instructions. He knew that Alessandra had been exerting herself to look for a new wife for him.

He understood he wasn't handsome. If not for Tommy, he wouldn't have gone on blind dates to save himself the embarrassment. However, since Alessandra was so fervent, he had no choice but to accept the dates she had set up for him, just like what Emmanuel did in the past.

Chapter 669

The next morning, Alessandra took a new suit with her and went looking for

Ryder.

“Why are you so early, Mom?” Ryder put on an amiable smile. He was used to calling Alessandra ‘Mom’ now.

“What are you wearing, Ryder? We’re going to attend a wedding!” Alessandra -was displeased with his outfit.

Ryder put on a helpless smile. “Mom, these are the most formal clothes I have. Moreover, I’m not the groom. I’m just a guest!”

“You’re not going to the wedding like this. Put this on.” Alessandra passed him the suit, hoping for him to look his best at the wedding.

When Ryder saw the suit, he was astounded. “Isn’t this a suit from Yaeger, Mom? It must be expensive. It’ll be a waste if I put this on.”

“Stop spouting nonsense and get changed now. I’m going to introduce you to a potential partner, so you have to look your best.”

“Alright, then...” Ryder finally agreed to it, but he let out a sigh in secret, worried that he’d become a laughingstock if he couldn’t pull it off. As expected, after

he left the room in the new suit, Roselynn, who had been eating Oreo cookies

with her legs crossed in the living-room, leaped to her feet.

After she studied Ryder, she covered her mouth and giggled. "Haha! Is this

the latest monochromatic fashion, Ryder? You look exactly like Oreos!"

Upon hearing the woman's mockery, Ryder flushed and had the urge to take

off the white suit.

"Stop saying nonsense, Roselynn!" Alessandra went over and landed a slap

on her daughter's bottom. Then, she glowered at her and said, "Ryder looks

good in this suit!"

"Well, I didn't say he looked ugly," Roselynn replied insincerely while covering

her bottom with both hands. In her opinion, a white suit didn't suit Ryder at all.

Only a man like Emmanuel, who was tall and handsome, could pull it off.

Not only did Ryder have an uneven skin tone, but he also wasn't handsome.

He indeed looked like a piece of Oreo cookie in a white suit.

“Since you have time today, you’ll attend the wedding with us and put in a good word for Ryder.” Alessandra landed another slap on her daughter’s bottom and told her to get changed...

Fine, I’ll go. Roselynn didn’t have the intention of going back to the Oatley residence, and she didn’t have anything to do in her own home either. As such, she happily agreed to attend the wedding, changing into a long pink dress and putting on a fluffy jacket. When she left the room, Tommy exclaimed, “Wow, Aunt Roselynn! You look gorgeous!”

“Despite your young age, you have a fine taste for fashion, Tommy! I’m sure you’ll have a bright future!” Roselynn was pleased with the young kid’s compliment. However, when she left the house with her mother, the smile disappeared from her face.

“Happy New Year, Roselynn. This is for you!” Jaxton had been standing outside with some roses since the morning just to wait for the woman to step out of the house.

Instead of taking the flowers, Roselynn asked with disdain, “Why are you here?”

Jaxton was embarrassed and slightly displeased, but he wouldn’t dare to flare up.

Upon seeing that, Alessandra quickly eased the tension between them. “I called Jaxton to come over, Roselynn. Even though there are some conflicts between you two, you shouldn’t ignore him for such a long time. Since Jaxton has apologized to you, you should probably forgive him.”

“I’m sorry, Roselynn!” Jaxton apologized to her again despite feeling vexed.

He was the heir to a well-to-do family, but he was forced to fawn over his wife. This couldn’t be helped, for Emmanuel married the young lady of the Quillen family.

To strike up a relationship with the Quillens, Jaxton had no choice but to hold back-his-fury and make it up with his wife.

In actuality, Roselynn didn't want to forgive Jaxton, for she no longer loved the man. However, Alessandra didn't allow her to get a divorce.

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Roselynn knew Alessandra wasn't in the pink of health, so she was worried

her mother would come down with an illness if she forcibly divorced her

husband. As such, she could only hold off the divorce. She rolled her eyes and

said, "I'll forgive you this time, Jaxton, but I'm not going to accept your flowers.

Why don't you go home first?"

"Well..." Alessandra appeared to be in a dilemma. After all, she wanted to

repair the relationship between her daughter and her son-in-law.

In her opinion, even though Jaxton had some shortcomings, he was willing to

give in to her daughter at the very least. Moreover, no one was perfect in this

world. It was only natural that he had some weaknesses.

It took tolerance and inclusiveness for a marriage to go a long way. Who else

was Roselynn going to spend the rest of her life with when she wanted to get

a divorce from time to time?

“It’s fine, Ms. Cadigan. I’ll go home first.” Jaxton had to be polite to butter

Alessandra up, so he could only give in to Roselynn for the time being.

Roselynn then ignored him. She would rather take the cab than enter her

husband’s BMW.

There was nothing else Alessandra could do about it. She was fully aware of

her daughter’s temperament. It was hard enough for Roselynn to forgive

Jaxton, and it couldn’t be rushed when it came to love matters.

After they were gone, Jaxton balled up his fists and furiously entered his car.

He received a call from Sebastian just then.

“Have you made it up with your wife, Jaxton?” Sebastian was most concerned

about this matter. After all, it was the new year season. The Oatleys, who ran

a relatively small business, had to seize the chance to establish more

connections.

Naturally, the Quillen Family was their prime target. However, if Roselynn

wasn't with them, it wasn't like they could approach the Quillens.

"Not yet, Dad. That woman is still giving me the cold shoulder." Still feeling

vexed, Jaxton cursed, "Dang it!"

"Alright, stop being mad." Sebastian gave him a reminder by saying, "It'd be

best if you could make it up with her. However, if you can't, we'll have no

choice but to go against the Quillens. After we destroy them, you can just

drag your wife back to our home."

Upon hearing that, Jaxton was dumbfounded. How are we going to go

against the Quillens? Is my dad out of his mind?

Meanwhile, Roselynn had pushed Jaxton to the back of her mind.

The cab soon arrived at a five-star hotel.

"Hmm? Isn't this a business owned by the Quillens?" Roselynn was startled

the moment she got out of the vehicle.

The day before, Alessandra had asked Emmanuel if he wanted to attend

Milani's wedding. Roselynn had texted Mackenzie and asked the same question as well.

Certainly, Mackenzie had turned her down. Given her identity, how could she attend this kind of wedding?

Nevertheless, Roselynn wasn't aware that the wedding would be held in a hotel owned by the Quillens.

"So what if it's owned by the Quillens? You sound like they're your friends!"

Alessandra couldn't help but make fun of her daughter when she saw her expression.

Roselynn found it amusing, realizing that her mother still wasn't aware of who Mackenzie truly was.

Besides her, Ryder had no idea either.

When the simple-minded man saw how luxurious the hotel was, and that everyone was dressed to the nines, he felt that he cut a sorry figure. As such, he had the urge to run away.

If not for Alessandra stopping him from doing that, he would've backed down.

"Well, aren't you guys Emmanuel's family members?" A tall, slim man stepped

out of the venue all of a sudden. He was wearing stud earrings and clad in a

dapper suit. The man was none other than Milani's younger brother, Jacob.

"Haha! Where's Emmanuel? Is he worried he'll feel embarrassed since my

sister is marrying a wealthy man?"

Jacob was a frivolous young man who always acted recklessly.

When he saw Emmanuel's family members, he was worried that they would

back down, so he decided to seize the chance and mock them first.