

Wrong Table 671

Chapter 671

Alessandra was embarrassed. On the other hand, Ryder didn't have a way with words, so he didn't know how to stand up for Emmanuel.

Only Roselynn sneered and said, "Well, it's the exact opposite. Emmanuel doesn't think your sister is good enough for him as she's too tacky. That's why he doesn't even want to come."

"You!" Certainly, Jacob wasn't as sharp-tongued as the woman. He was so furious that he had the urge to lay a hand on her. Just then, Melody stepped out of the venue. "Well, look who's here. I didn't mean it when I invited you to the wedding, Alessandra. I didn't expect you to come."

Melody's words were even harsher. She sounded like they were there to get a free dinner.

Alessandra was an honest housewife. Even though she was furious, she didn't know how to refute them, while Roselynn rolled her eyes and said, "We just

happened to pass by, so we thought we'd take a look. If you don't welcome us, we can leave now and save some money."

Then, she took Alessandra's hand, ready to leave.

Certainly, Alessandra wasn't willing to leave. She didn't mind getting mocked, for she had to set up a date for Ryder. With that said, she knew that if she insisted on staying, she would only embarrass her daughter. As such, she

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had no choice but to turn around.

"Wait a minute!" Melody was even more impatient as she stopped them from leaving. "Since you're here, come on in! I didn't say I didn't welcome you!"

She wanted to get one more cash envelope since it was her daughter's wedding.

Jacob said through clenched teeth, "That's right. Other than us, you probably don't have wealthy friends or relatives who could hold a wedding in a five-star hotel. If you miss this wedding, you'll regret it."

Roselynn scoffed at that. Since the hotel was the Quillens', it was naturally great.

The family who owned the hotel and the Lowe family were relatives. If the conceited Jacob found out about it, he would probably be embarrassed.

Roselynn wasn't someone who liked to brag, so she surely wouldn't tell them about it.

"Well, congratulations on your daughter's wedding, then." Since they were formally invited to the wedding, Alessandra directly passed Melody a cash envelope. Her primary goal was to approach Ruby and set up a date for Ryder.

Roselynn pursed her lips, sporting a dark expression while looking at the Zimmerman family.

"Come on in. We'll have to attend to the other guests now. See you later."

Melody passed the cash envelope to the woman at the entrance, not even

willing to look at how much money was inside. She didn't think the Lowe family could offer a lot of money, given how poor they were.

Much to her surprise, the woman, who was responsible for registering the guests, exclaimed, "There's 5,000 in the cash envelope, Mrs. Claus!"

"What?!" Melody was instantly rooted to the spot. Jacob was surprised as well. Regardless of whether they were trying to give more money than they could afford, they were generous.

"Well... thanks for the money, then. I'll prepare another table for you." Melody snorted. She wasn't pretending to be generous, but it was the rule. Also, she was worried that if the Lowe family were seated with the other guests, Alessandra would spout nonsense and embarrass the Zimmerman family.

"Thanks," Alessandra replied with a smile. She didn't expect Melody to see her as having malicious intentions.

She was a generous person. Since her family had been doing well as of late, she decided to give the newlyweds her blessings.

“By the way, since you’ve given us such a big cash envelope, why don’t you

ask Emmanuel to come as well? He doesn’t have to give us another cash

envelope anyway,” Jacob suggested. He wasn’t being generous. It’s just if

Emmanuel wasn’t around, how were he and his friends going to mock him?

He heard from Milani that Emmanuel had previously hooked up with a

wealthy lady, and he even showed off his Maserati. However, the wealthy

woman dumped him, and he lost his job. Certainly, he had to tell everyone

about it to embarrass the Lowe family and get revenge for Milani, for

Emmanuel had repeatedly messed with the woman before.

Chapter 672

“Well, I’ll ask him later.” Alessandra was kind-hearted, so she wasn’t aware

that Jacob and Melody had ill intentions. She thought that they were just

being polite.

On the other hand, Jacob and Melody turned around to greet the other

guests. He was certain that Emmanuel would come. I bet a poor guy like him

loves to enjoy delicious food for free.

After the Lowe family entered the venue, they realized it was indeed luxurious

and high-end. When Roselynn saw that her mother was about to give

Emmanuel a call, she dissuaded her from doing so. "Manny said he had to

keep Mackenzie company today. Why would he even come?"

If she were Emmanuel, she would never come to the wedding. However,

Alessandra still decided to give him a call. As expected, he turned her down

again because he was in the Yociam Residence.

Since Mackenzie was swamped with work, she directly worked remotely from

home while Emmanuel prepared dinner for his wife. When she heard the man

talking to Alessandra over the phone, she asked caringly after the call ended,

"What's wrong?"

"My mom asked me to attend my 18th date's wedding again," Emmanuel

replied honestly.

Mackenzie sported a gloomy expression upon hearing that. She was sensitive about the words '18th date'.

She met Emmanuel on the man's 18th blind date, after which they married.

Even though she knew Emmanuel no longer had anything to do with Milani, she felt as if her husband's ex-girlfriend had sent them an invitation to her wedding. It would be inappropriate if Mackenzie's husband refused to go.

Just then, her phone started ringing. "Hello, Grandpa? What's wrong?"

"Mackenzie, do you have time to show up at Luxoria Hotel today?"

"Oh? What do you want me to do over there?" Mackenzie was curious.

Emmanuel was startled upon hearing that, for Luxoria Hotel was where

Milani's wedding was held. He didn't know the hotel was the Quillens'.

"Do you remember the owner of Zion Hotel, Ignacio Wallace? It's his nephew's

wedding today. He said he was sorry for offending you and Emmanuel

previously, so he'd like to take this chance to hold a wedding in our hotel and

apologize to you two. He hopes you'll attend the wedding," Terence directly

told her the reason.

Mackenzie frowned. In the past, she wouldn't attend this kind of event, but now, she didn't feel like refusing it.

First of all, the Quillens had suffered several setbacks in the business world as t

of late, so they were no longer as powerful as before. As such, it'd be best if they could make more friends instead of foes.

Secondly, Emmanuel's 18th date was holding a wedding in the hotel. In other words, she was Noah's wife.

"Mackenzie, if you don't want to go, I'll turn him down. It doesn't matter anyway." Terence was still as domineering as ever. He was fully aware of how influential the Quillens were. Whether someone like Ignacio would be a friend or a foe wouldn't matter to them.

"Tell him I'm going to attend the wedding, Grandpa, but I'll only be staying for

30 minutes.”

Terence was surprised that Mackenzie even agreed to it.

After the call ended, Alfred reported, “Old Mr. Quillen, the bride in our hotel

today is Emmanuel’s 18th date, Milani Zimmerman.”

Only then did Terence realize why Mackenzie was willing to attend the

wedding. He guffawed and said, “I see. It’ll be fun for the young people today,

then.”

After putting down her phone, Mackenzie got to her feet and said to

Emmanuel, “Why don’t we go to the wedding?”

Emmanuel had no idea what was on her mind. However, since his mother

and his wife wanted him to attend the wedding, he decided to oblige.

Anyway, it wasn’t like the Zimmerman family could devour him or anything.

Chapter 673

In Luxoria Hotel, there was a middle-aged woman with caked makeup. She

was about 45 years old, five-foot-one-tall, and chubby.

She didn't have a beautiful face or a curvy figure. However, she had the audacity to wear a short skirt and a pair of stilettos. Her unusual appearance made her conspicuous among the crowd.

That was the reason Alessandra could easily find her. She approached the woman and said with a smile, "I've brought my godson with me, Ms. Margot. Please arrange a meetup with the young miss for him." Then, she stuffed a cash envelope into the woman's hands.

Margot instantly beamed and took her hands. "Don't worry. There's no blind date in the world that I can't set up. As for whether your godson can seize the chance, that'll depend on him."

To her, Alessandra was her biggest client. The woman had paid her 18 times before this.

Back then, when she heard that Alessandra's son went to the wrong table during the blind date and even married the woman, she was worried about losing a client. Much to her surprise, Alessandra came looking for her again.

Soon, Margot swayed her hips as she walked toward another table.

Ruby was reapplying lipstick while looking at a pocket mirror as if no one else was around. As one of the bridesmaids, she was wearing a white dress, and the cleavage stretched all the way to her belly button.

“How are you, Mr., Mrs., and Ms. Zimmerman? It’s me, Margot. I’m here to introduce a wonderful man who has the potential to be Ms. Zimmerman’s husband to all of you. Let me tell you how incredible he is!”

In fact, Margot had only come into contact with the Zimmerman family on several occasions, but she acted like they were close friends.

“That guy is well-built and mild-tempered. Not only does he have a stable job, but he also has a house and a car...

Margot went on to describe a man that seemed too perfect to exist.

Fortunately, Ryder wasn’t around. Otherwise, he would never admit that

Margot was talking about him!

“Alright, cut the crap. Let’s see how much he can fork out.” Ruby’s father, Roderick, directly came up with his demand, and Ruby’s mother, Belinda, shared the same sentiment.

Their daughter fell in love for the first time when she was a teenager. Since then, she’d had double-digit ex-boyfriends. She was even married once, but she divorced the man a month later.

As such, her parents didn’t care what man she would marry as long as he had the money.

“That’s for sure. However, you’ll have to discuss the details with them.”

Margot was there to arrange a meetup so that she could earn some money.

Her task would be completed as long as the two families met up. As for whether the blind date would turn out to be a success, it was none of her business.

Anyway, she secretly hoped that the meetup would be a failure. That way,

Alessandra would seek her help again and give her some cash.

Soon, Margot returned to Alessandra's side and said with a smile, "It's done,

Alessandra. They want you guys to go over and meet them. Tell him to seize

the chance!" She sounded like there was a good chance of success.

Alessandra replied with a smile, "Thanks, Ms. Margot!" Then, she said to Ryder,

"Let's go and meet them now.

Seeing that her mother was so acquiescent, Roselynn was displeased. "Mom,

why didn't they come with Ms. Margot? Why are we required to go over and

meet them instead?"

They were the ones who gave Margot a cash envelope, but now, they still

had to act subserviently and take the initiative to meet the other party.

"Stop spouting nonsense, Roselynn! Since Ryder is a man, he has to be more

proactive." Alessandra quickly stopped her daughter from speaking any

further.

Ryder was an honest man who was fully aware of his inadequacy, so he

didn't have the nerve to make the woman come and meet him. He would be more at ease by taking the initiative.

Then, he told Tommy not to run around before he left with Alessandra and Roselynn. He was going on a blind date, after all. If he took his son with him, his chance of success would even be lower.

Soon, they arrived at the table where Ruby was seated.

Chapter 674

Ruby was retouching her makeup, and she didn't even spare Ryder a glance.

Before the three of them even sat down, Roderick interrupted Margot by saying, "Let's cut to the chase. I only have one demand, which is a dowry of 70,000. As long as you have the money, you can take my daughter away."

"What?! 70,000?" Ryder was dumbfounded upon hearing that.

He took a look at Ruby, who was as good-looking as Abellyn with makeup on.

However, he only gave Abellyn 14,000 at that time, and she had never been married. What made Ruby's parents think they could demand 70,000?

Roselynn found it laughable. They should take a good look at their daughter before they demand such an exorbitant bride price. Are they out of their mind?

“What’s wrong? Can’t you afford it?” Belinda was an even better talker than Margot. She praised her daughter by saying, “Ruby is five-foot-three, well-mannered, beautiful, and talented. Countless men are lining up to marry her. On the other hand, you’re so ugly. You’re lucky enough since we’re willing to let you marry her for 70,000.”

Upon hearing that, Ryder wouldn’t dare to refute her, for Ruby was indeed out of his league.

“Well... let’s talk about the dowry later. Why don’t we let the two of them have a chat first?” Alessandra said through clenched teeth. She had taken Ryder to be her godson. If he was fond of Ruby, she was willing to get enough money to pay regardless of what it took.

All of a sudden, Ruby lifted her gaze. The moment she caught sight of Ryder,

she furrowed her brows, which made some of the powder fall off her forehead.

How does this ugly man have the nerve to go on a blind date with me?

When she saw Alessandra and Roselynn, she was astounded. "Oh, it's you two!"

Roselynn sneered. "Well, it's us. Since we're not exactly strangers, let's stop beating around the bush. Your cousin Milani only demanded 70,000 back then. On the other hand, you're no longer young and beautiful. Do you think you're worth the same amount of money?"

There was no doubt she was mean.

Ruby directly snapped. "What do you mean that I'm not worth 70,000? This man is so ugly, and he even has a child. I'm not going to marry him if he can't give us 140,000. Tell him to get lost!"

Now, she directly demanded 140,000.

Roselynn was so exasperated that she had the urge to laugh. On the other hand, Ryder no longer wanted to carry on with the negotiation. Unless he sold both of his kidneys, how was he going to get 140,000?

Belinda defended her daughter by saying agitatedly, "That's right. It's apparent that he isn't a capable man. What makes him think I'll let my daughter marry him when he doesn't have money?"

"That's enough!" Roselynn couldn't take it anymore. If she still didn't stand up for Ryder, the Zimmerman family would continue to ridicule her cousin.

"Did you just say your daughter is five-foot-three? Tell her to stand up right now. I'm five-foot-six. If her head is on the same level as my nose, I'll apologize to her."

Upon hearing that, Ruby was diffident, for she was only five-foot-one.

"Also tell her to remove her makeup. I can see that her skin must be full of blemishes. And did you also say she's well-mannered? Didn't you see how feisty she was? If she's well-mannered, there won't be any boorish people in

this world. By the way, what did you mean when you said she's talented?

Were you talking about her skills in bed? I heard that she has had a lot of relationships before, and she was even married once. Perhaps she's indeed skillful in bed."

Roselynn had never been a forgiving person. She directly pointed out all of Ruby's shortcomings.

Ryder's confidence grew stronger as he listened to her. In that case, he was good enough for the woman before his eyes.

Chapter 675

A Maserati pulled up in front of Luxoria Hotel all of a sudden, after which a group of security guards streamed out of the building. At the same time, a red carpet extended from the hotel to the car; even the general manager of the hotel came over to greet the person.

"My goodness! Has any big shot arrived?"

Jacob and Melody were the bride's family members, so they had been

greeting the guests and accepting cash envelopes at the entrance on her behalf.

Certainly, their entrance was only a side door to the hotel, but they could still see the ostentation at the main entrance.

It was just like the arrival of an important CEO as described in romance novels.

“We’ve been here the entire morning, but we haven’t seen anyone receiving such treatment.”

Melody was curious as well. When the Lofis family arrived a while ago, those from the hotel didn’t greet them in such a grand way. It went to show that the person inside the Maserati was extremely powerful.

“I’ll have a look, Mom!”

Jacob tossed the thing in his hands to his mother and excitedly bolted toward the main entrance. He wondered if the person was there to attend

Milani's wedding. If a big shot or a popular celebrity came to the wedding, their family would be honored.

Just then, someone opened the door for Mackenzie, who then got out of the car.

"My gosh! Her legs are beautiful!"

Jacob was hiding behind the crowd. When he saw Mackenzie's legs and curvy figure, his eyes brightened as he drooled over the woman's elegant disposition.

Undoubtedly, the woman was wealthy and gorgeous.

He started dreaming about bumping into the wealthy young lady, falling in love with her, and eventually marrying her, just like what was described in romance novels. He became excited just by thinking about it.

However, before he could see Mackenzie's face, the security guards pushed him away. "What are you doing? You're not supposed to yell!"

They wouldn't allow a licentious man like him to cause a scene in front of the

young lady of the Quillen family.

“Dang it!” Jacob was furious, but there was nothing he could do. He had no choice but to return to the venue while feeling frustrated.

He was at the bottom of the social hierarchy. Earlier on, he almost had the chance to have a look at the wealthy young lady of Yeringham, but he was pushed away in the end. It was only natural that he felt displeased.

He wondered if the wealthy young lady was different from the average woman in any way.

The next moment, Emmanuel exited from the driver’s seat and spoke to the valet, who came over to help park his car. “Thanks,” he said.

“It’s my honor.”

The security guards of the hotel were aware of his identity. He was the man who married Mackenzie roughly three months ago, and it was said that the woman was still trying to determine if Emmanuel was the right man for her.

“This way please, Ms. Quillen and Mr. Lowe.”

The general manager bowed and invited them to enter the hotel. While following Mackenzie, he reported, “Mr. Wallace and Noah have arranged a presidential suite for you, Ms. Quillen. You may go to the room at any moment.”

“Alright, I got it,” Mackenzie replied dispassionately before turning to look at Emmanuel. “Why don’t you go to the wedding? She’s your 18th date, after all, and she even wooed you before. Why don’t you go and give her your blessings?”

Emmanuel could only nod with a helpless smile.

He had been spending time with the Icy Female CEO for the past three months, so he understood the woman much better now. His wife’s words showed that she was displeased and jealous.

Well, why is she even jealous? I’ve never been in an equivocal relationship with Milani before!

The general manager hung his head low. When he heard Mackenzie's words, he couldn't help but wonder why a wealthy young lady like her would marry a man who had gone on 18 blind dates before.

Even the worst novelist wouldn't dare include such a plot in their story, but it happened in real life.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel didn't care what the others thought about him. He headed to the wedding through a different corridor.

Just then, Jacob and Melody passed through the entrance, ready to return to the venue.

"Mom, don't you think our relatives are stingy? The biggest cash envelope we've received is only 5,000 bucks, whereas a lot of the relatives on the groom's side have given more than 10,000."

Jacob pursed his lips and glanced at the register of cash envelopes with a disappointed look.

Chapter 676

Milani had promised Jacob that the money they received on her wedding

day would be given to him when he got married in the future.

“Yes, it’s quite embarrassing.” Melody let out a sigh. “The biggest cash

envelope was given by the family of your sister’s former date. If others find

out about this, we’ll become laughingstocks.”

“Haha! It just shows that rich people are stingy, whereas poor people like

pretending to be generous.” Jacob laughed. “We all know Emmanuel comes

from a poor family. They live in a 900–square–foot home and don’t even have

a car. However, his family gave 5,000 to his former date on her wedding day.

Say, don’t you think Emmanuel is still hung up on Milani?”.

Melody found her son’s words logical. She chuckled and said, “Milani must be

the most beautiful one among the women he has gone on dates with before.

Now, he must be regretful of the fact that he didn’t give us a bride price of

70,000 back then.”

“My thoughts exactly, haha!” Jacob grinned. “Anyway, I’m surprised that the poor guy, who earns an annual income of 12,000, isn’t here for a free meal-”

Before he could finish his words, he became rooted to the spot. Then, he rubbed his eyes and looked intently, only to be shocked by a figure in the corridor. The person was none other than Emmanuel!

Speak of the devil!

A speechless Emmanuel had heard the conversation between them, and he felt his lips twitching. The Zimmerman family are all despicable people!

“Haha, Mom! What was I saying? told you this man would come for a free meal!” Jacob guffawed and approached Emmanuel. “What’s wrong? Are you trying to sneak into the venue through the side door? Are you worried it’ll be embarrassing for you?”

“Why would I even feel embarrassed?” Emmanuel found him laughable.

“Milani was the one who wooed me madly, and I turned her down. Now that she’s found the man she loves, I’m here to offer my blessings. Also, isn’t the

cash envelope my family has given to you the biggest one you received?"

"Well..." The smile on Jacob's face froze. Suddenly, he felt like a fool.

Emmanuel put on a disdainful smile and brushed past him, no longer

wanting to respond to a good-for-nothing like him.

Behind him, Jacob was incensed. Nothing was more frustrating than this.

He had planned on getting revenge for his sister, but the moment he came

across Emmanuel, he was the one getting humiliated instead.

It seemed that it was difficult to get his revenge.

"Why is there such a shameless person in this world, Mom? He doesn't even

dare enter the wedding through the main door, but he still has the nerve to

argue with me. What gives a poor man like him the confidence to be so

haughty? Doesn't he know that Milani is marrying a wealthy man?"

Jacob kept yelling to vent his fury following a war of words with Emmanuel.

Melody placated her son, saying, "Alright, Jacob. Stop getting mad because

of someone like him! Even if he wasn't aware of it in the past, he can surely tell that Milani's marrying an incredible man when he sees the wedding. We'll humiliate him in front of everyone later. Let's see how he can still act arrogantly by then."

"That's right. I'll look for Milani right now and tell her to join forces with us. Dang it!" Upon making a decision, Jacob headed straight to the bride's dressing room.

Presently, Milani was putting on jewelry in the dressing room. However, the flashy jewelry didn't match her wedding dress at all. That was the last of her concerns, though. She had the urge to put on all the jewelry she had, and that was the typical behavior of the newly rich.

"Oh? Is Emmanuel here?"

When Milani saw how agitated her brother was, she giggled. "I didn't expect he'd have the courage to come. I can take this chance to settle the score with him."

She would never forget why she even left Yeringham in the past.

At that time, she accepted Ruby's bad suggestion and confessed her love for Emmanuel in public.

After she was turned down, she became the laughingstock among her schoolmates. Soon, she found out that the man was merely the plaything of a wealthy woman. That discovery made her feel utterly ashamed.

As such, she had to seize this chance to let all her friends and relatives know that she was living her best life, whereas Emmanuel was in a terrible state.

She had been waiting for a chance to get her revenge, and she could finally get it now.

Chapter 677

Meanwhile, the other classmates were worried that there wouldn't be a good show, so they hurriedly pulled Tia back.

Emmanuel ignored these people, for they had nothing better to do. He

decided to look for his mother to prove that he had attended the wedding.

When he scanned his surroundings and saw Tommy on his own, he approached the young kid.

Meanwhile, Milani suddenly got to her feet and bit her lip before ordering,

“Jacob, tell your friends to get ready to expose Emmanuel for being a wealthy

woman’s kept man, getting dumped in the end, and even losing his

12,000–annual salary job in front of the guests later. Make the story

interesting!”

Jacob was startled for a moment before appearing excited. “Won’t we cross

the line or something, Milani? I’m worried the others might say we’re too

mean!”

Chapter 678

“Why are you even worried?” Milani appeared smug. “Everyone knows that I’m

getting married to a wealthy young man from Onza. No one will have the

guts to offend me today. I’m sure they’ll side with us!”

Jacob guffawed. “You’ll definitely destroy Emmanuel!”

Milani became even more arrogant. "I'll look for Noah now and tell him to make the arrangements. If that boorish man feels ashamed and wants to lay a hand on me, I'll get some people to beat him up and humiliate him further!"

Only by doing so could she retaliate against Emmanuel, who had turned her down back then and made her the target of mockery among her friends and relatives.

Jacob tutted and thought that Milani was so vicious. Even as her brother, he was still no match for her. He didn't expect his sister to be so ruthless. After giving it some thought, he reminded her by saying, "I think Emmanuel's cousin is on a blind date with Ruby now. I'm sure Ruby will turn him down. Why don't we..."

"Sure, include that story as well. Also, tell everyone this—when Emmanuel came proposing to me back then, he couldn't even afford to pay the bride price!" Milani said while clenching her fists.

"Haha, sure! I'll make the arrangements right away." Jacob ran out of the

room while feeling excited.

After all, Milani was wearing a wedding dress, and she still had to pretend to be a virtuous lady in front of Noah's family members. As such, she quickly pulled herself together and headed to the presidential suite elegantly.

Much to her surprise, the moment she reached the top floor, she bumped into a woman who was both gorgeous and graceful.

Milani felt devastated, for a woman felt the most beautiful when she was wearing a wedding dress. Despite being in tip-top condition, she still wasn't comparable to the charming lady in front of her.

Who is she? After pondering for a moment, she suddenly turned around and yelled, "Stay right there!"

When Noah proposed to her by the roadside in Onza back then, a woman destroyed their set-up with her car. That woman was right before her eyes now.

Why is she in Yeringham?

Although Milani didn't know who Mackenzie was, Mackenzie was aware of the woman's identity. She was wondering why Emmanuel's 18th date was on the top floor of the hotel, but she decided to ignore Milani. After all, they were not of the same caliber. Much to her surprise, the woman had the guts to yell at her. How dare she?!

"What are you doing here?" Milani pointed at Mackenzie and sneered smugly.

"You've dressed up nicely today. Are you here to meet someone else's husband? I have to say that you're pretty audacious, huh? You destroyed Noah's romantic proposal to me back then, and now, you still have the guts to come to our wedding."

Mackenzie scoffed and turned around to enter the presidential suite.

"Hey, you arrogant woman! Are you sick of living? I'll kill you!" Milani was incensed, not expecting anyone to be rude to her in the hotel. Doesn't she know I'm the bride today?

She wanted to barge into the presidential suite, but she realized she couldn't open the door, for she didn't have an access card. Left with no choice, she could only continue shouting outside the room.

Suddenly, Noah was heard speaking from behind her. "What are you doing, Milani?"

Milani turned around and saw Noah and his wealthy uncle coming over.

Ignacio sported a dark expression, clearly displeased at the ill-mannered woman. However, he couldn't oppose the marriage because Noah was besotted with her.

"Hi, Mr. Wallace!" Milani wasn't a fool. After greeting Ignacio, she hooked her arm around her husband's and acted coquettishly. "You've come at the right time, dear. You have to stand up for me today!"

Chapter 679

"Haha! As your husband, I'll surely stand up for you."

Noah doted on Milani. That was the reason he was willing to marry the

woman.

First of all, Milani was beautiful.

Secondly, she graduated from a prestigious university and was a capable person. The fact that she was a manager at a large corporation like Cloud Construction at the age of 27 was proof.

Thirdly, she knew how to please a man. Noah enjoyed her company very much and was smitten with her.

“Dear, do you remember the woman who messed up your proposal a while back?” Milani bit her lip and asked.

At the mention of this, Noah was shocked and subconsciously glanced at Ignacio. “Sure, I remember.”

He dipped his head. It was because of the incident that Ignacio took him to task back then. It was also the reason why they even held the wedding in this hotel, for they had to apologize to Mackenzie.

Ignacio had a premonition and stared fixedly at Milani. Was this foolish woman shouting at Ms. Quillen just now?

However, Milani was oblivious to everything else as her eyes were blinded by resentment. She held onto Noah's arm and rubbed it with her chest before saying coquettishly, "That's great. I think the woman is going to cause a scene at our wedding. When she saw me earlier, she was so scared that she ran into her room. Help me get her out of the room and lecture her!"

"What?!" Noah was flabbergasted and stole a glance at Ignacio again.

At that moment, Ignacio's face was burning with rage. Has this stupid woman really offended Ms. Quillen again?!

On the other hand, Milani didn't pay any attention to the older man. When she saw her husband's agitation, she thought he was equally furious. As such, she fanned the flames by saying, "That woman is probably a mistress.

She's wearing expensive clothes, though. A mistress like her is haughty because there's a wealthy man who dotes on her. I'm not afraid of her. When

I see her later, I'll give her a good, hard slap."

She sounded fierce. It was as if she could make her husband proud by saying

1. However, when she detected that Noah was trembling in fear, she asked,

"What's wrong, dear? Are you afraid of a woman?"

Finally, she realized that something was off. Noah wanted to tell her to stop,

but it was too late.

"Shut up!" Ignacio growled, causing Milani to almost jump out of her skin.

She turned around puzzledly, only to see a large palm coming right at her

face. The next moment, Ignacio landed a slap on the bride's face. At that

instant, she was dumbfounded. Despite feeling incensed, she didn't dare to

flare up.

"You've made a mistake again, Milani. We've invited the woman to the

wedding. She's a big shot we can't afford to offend!"

Only then did Noah tell her the truth. Upon hearing that, Milani was

astounded, finally realizing why she was slapped. At the same time, she was curious about who the woman was, for even the owner of a large hotel from Onza was afraid of her.

Ignacio cut to the chase and ordered Noah coldly, "Take her inside and apologize to Ms. Quillen now."

Chapter 680

Milani was petrified as her mouth widened in disbelief.

That woman is the legendary Icy Female CEO of Yeringham as well as the young lady from one of the wealthiest families?!

She had heard a lot about Mackenzie. However, due to her ordinary background, she hadn't had a chance to meet the woman.

In the past, she had hoped to meet her so that she could brag about it in front of others. Nevertheless, she didn't know that she had already come across the woman, but she had offended the other party at that time.

My gosh! I'm so stupid! How could I offend a big shot like her?!

Soon, Ignacio pressed the doorbell. Upon getting permission from the woman inside, he opened the door with the room card.

On the other hand, Noah and Milani stood outside like two students who had made a mistake in the classroom.

“Haha. It’s my honor to have you here, Ms. Quillen.”

As a shrewd man who had been in the business world for years, Ignacio knew how to butter up those who were more powerful.

Mackenzie was seated on the couch in the presidential suite and dealing with work on her phone. It wasn’t until she heard the older man’s voice that she lifted her gaze.

“I’m glad to be here too, Mr. Wallace.”

Following a perfunctory reply, she sported an icy expression. “Thanks for booking the presidential suite of Luxoria Hotel for me. Is the woman outside the door who greeted me earlier also your arrangement?”

“Well...”

Ignacio was startled for a moment. Knowing that he couldn't avoid dealing

with the matter, he took the initiative by growling, "Noah, take your wife inside

and apologize to Ms. Quillen now!"

When he finished his words, Milani rushed into the room and fell to her knees

in front of Mackenzie before Noah could even make a move.

Mackenzie frowned, not expecting Emmanuel's 18th date to be this kind of

woman.

It seemed that Alessandra hadn't been selective when choosing women for

Emmanuel.

It was no wonder the man didn't want any of them.

"I didn't know who you were, Ms. Quillen. Sorry for offending you just now.

Please accept my apology."

Milani begged for the woman's mercy.

As an employee of Cloud Construction, she understood how influential the

Quillen family was in Yeringham.

She hoped to get Mackenzie's forgiveness so that the woman would stop treating her like a foe. It'd be best if they could even become best friends.

At the thought of this, she continued, "Isn't it coincidental that we've bumped into each other twice? My name is Milani Zimmerman. I helped with the warehouse project for the Terence Group before."

"Oh, it's you," Mackenzie replied with a smile, pretending to know the woman.

In an instant, Milani beamed. "Yes, it's me. Do you know me, Ms. Quillen? It's my honor."

"Yes, I heard of your name before."

Mackenzie remained calm. Without telling the woman to get up, she continued, "It was thanks to Emmanuel who chased away Mr. Webber and the others that the project was successfully completed. I heard from Lexi that you were his date. It seems that the two of you could be potential partners at that time."

Milani didn't know that Mackenzie was probing her about her relationship with

-Emmanuel.

When she heard the woman's words, she put on a brighter smile, assuming

that Mackenzie had taken the initiative to have a chat with her.

In that case, it was likely that they could be friends.

Just by thinking that she would have a wealthy young lady as her friend, she

felt that she would have a lot of opportunities in the future.

As such, she hurriedly replied, "To tell you the truth, it was the worst thing that

ever happened to me. Even though that man has lent the Terence Group a

helping hand, his personality is terrible."

"Oh? What do you mean?" Mackenzie asked intentionally.

Milani was excited, not expecting the wealthy young lady to be different from

the rumors about her. Instead of being icy, the woman seemed to love

gossip.

Since there was a chance to befriend the woman, Milani decided to dwell on this topic.

She got to her feet and snorted. "He's a horrible guy. After I turned him down, he went hooking up with a rich woman. I wonder who the woman was for keeping a plaything like him. She has an awful taste in men."

Upon hearing that, Mackenzie furrowed her brows as her gaze radiated a glint.