

Wrong Table 681

Chapter 681

Although Mackenzie was furious, she didn't utter a word. It was the first time anyone had the guts to say she had an awful taste in men right in front of her.

Assuming that the woman was enraged because she felt that Emmanuel was terrible, Milani continued enthusiastically, "Well, I heard that after the rich woman was sick of him, she dumped him in the end. Perhaps those from the hospital found out he had hooked up with a rich woman, so they fired him.

Also, his previous job was low-class. He was a gynecologist, whose job was to examine women's bodies. I used to get a checkup at the hospital, and I almost stripped bare in front of him. Luckily, I was smart enough not to do that."

Then, she tutted and said, "If any woman let him see her birthday suit, that would be the biggest humiliation in her life."

All of a sudden, Milani felt a sense of coldness engulfing her while she was speaking fervently. It felt as if she had fallen into an ice cave. At that moment, she found it difficult to breathe. What's going on? Ms. Quillen gives off a powerful vibe. She's even more domineering than my previous boss! Why is she mad, though?

The woman's iciness was giving Ignacio goosebumps. He felt that Milani was ruining everything. Why does she keep spouting nonsense? Doesn't she know the more she speaks, the more mistakes she'll make?

Suddenly, Mackenzie got to her feet and stared impassively at Ignacio. "Mr. Wallace, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave."

"Huh?" Only then did Ignacio come to his senses.

As a successful businessman, he understood how to deal with big shots. One would easily offend them without even knowing the reason.

Nevertheless, he was smart enough to quickly think back to what Mackenzie had said. Just now, she had only asked if Milani standing outside the door

was also their arrangement.

Ignacio regretted his decision. He should've denied it or chased Milani away

instead of letting her come in and say nonsense. However, he still couldn't

figure out why Mackenzie was indignant.

Soon, he pulled himself together and bent his back. "I'm sorry for letting this

woman disturb you, Ms. Quillen. I'll get her out of here straight away.

Someone, come in right now!"

Outside the door, Noah knew he was doomed upon hearing that. Doesn't

Milani know Ms. Quillen is a bad-tempered woman? She hates people

spouting nonsense in front of her, but Milani still did that!

Soon, two of Ignacio's subordinates entered the room and held Milani's arms,

"H-How did I even offend you again, Ms. Quillen? Didn't you forgive me

already? Why are you..."

Milani was puzzled, wondering if she had become Ignacio's scapegoat or if

the woman was insane. She seems to be a temperamental woman!

Mackenzie didn't spare her another glance, nor was she willing to speak to her again.

"Throw her out of this room," Ignacio ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Wallace."

The two subordinates executed his order and tossed Milani out of the room when she was still wearing a wedding dress. She rolled away on the floor, which caused some bruises on her forehead and made her look battered.

It was only then did Mackenzie sit back down.

Ignacio let out a sigh of relief, thinking that Mackenzie hated Milani, not him.

Following that, his subordinate closed the door for him

Chapter 682

When only the two of them were left in the room, Mackenzie asked

impassively, "Is there anything else, Mr. Wallace?"

"Yes," Ignacio hurriedly said. "Ms. Quillen, as you can see, both of us are in the

hospitality business, and our previous collaboration went very well. It seems that the Terence Group is short on money when investing in the energy business as of late, so I'm wondering if you need some financing. I happen to have some money sitting idle in the bank."

I see what he's up to now. Mackenzie finally realized the older man's intention.

The apology was merely a pretense, and he was making use of the wedding to approach her and talk about collaboration with her so that he could venture into the energy business.

"Since you're so sincere, I'd like to know how much money you're going to invest," Mackenzie asked calmly.

After contending with the Lenoir family and the Verkade family, the Terence Group had indeed suffered some losses. However, their foundation was solid. Terence invested a total of 700 million into the business, forcing the Lenoir family out of the market and snatching all their market share back. Now, their market share was even higher than before the contention.

As such, the Terence Group could either choose to get some financing to strengthen its position in the market or stay put to take a conservative approach.

“Ms. Quillen, my wealth is no match for your family, but I’m willing to invest 280 million.”

What? 280 million? Mackenzie was startled. She was tempted by the figure Ignacio had come up with, and she was also surprised. It seemed that the older man had earned a lot of money by managing his hospitality business in Onza.

Although the Quillens were the wealthiest family in Yeringham, Chanaea was a vast country. As such, there were even more powerful families than the Quillens in the country. As the leader of the Quillen Group, she certainly hoped to help the Quillen family reach a greater height.

“Mr. Wallace, what’s your condition, then?” Mackenzie quickly pulled herself

together and sported an impassive expression.

“Haha. If you’re interested in the collaboration, I’d like to go about it according to the business norms. I hope that 280 million would be traded for your company’s shares so that I’d have the right to be part of the Terence Group’s board of directors.” Ignacio directly came up with his demand.

That’s quite reasonable. As a woman in power, Mackenzie wouldn’t readily believe anyone. Her suspicion would be aroused if Ignacio’s demand was easy to be fulfilled. However, if his demand was unreasonable, she would turn him down outright. As such, the demand he had come up with was worth some consideration.

“I got it, Mr. Wallace. I’ll discuss the matter with my grandpa.” Mackenzie didn’t directly agree to the collaboration.

“Haha! I hope you’ll bring me some good news soon. Not only could we collaborate in the hospitality business, but we can also advance together in the energy market. I’m sure we’ll have a pleasant collaboration.”

Upon finishing his words, Ignacio was ready to give the woman a gift. It was the dragon and phoenix white jade.

“I heard you’re a fan of Mr. Cline’s work, and you have a lover. As such, I’d like to present this little gift to you and hope that you’ll be successful both in your relationship and career.”

Then, he held out the gift for her with both hands.

A surprised Mackenzie replied with a smile, “I’m afraid I can’t accept such an expensive gift, Mr. Wallace.”

She could tell that the gift was worth over 15 million.

“Haha. Ms. Quillen, I wouldn’t say it’s an expensive gift when the golden jade phoenix you’re wearing is worth 30 million. In comparison, my gift looks inferior. If you don’t accept this gift, I’ll be very embarrassed,” Ignacio said with a smile.

Mackenzie stared at him for a moment before accepting the gift. “Thanks, Mr.

Wallace. Please send it to my office.”

“Haha, sure. This way please, Ms. Quillen.”

Ignacio was excited. Since the woman was willing to take his gift, it

suggested that he had secured the collaboration. It was every

businessman’s dream to collaborate with the Terence Group in the energy

business. He knew that he had seized the chance.

After leaving the presidential suite, Mackenzie decided to put the

collaboration aside first. She was more interested in finding out what

Emmanuel was doing.

Milani’s personality is terrible. I don’t want him to offer his blessings to her anymore.

Chapter 683

“How did things end up this way?” Milani returned to the dressing room with

Noah’s help while sobbing. What have I done to deserve this? I’m the bride

today, but I was humiliated by Noah’s uncle.

Noah loved her very much, so he placated her by saying, “Alright, dear. Stop

crying. Let's retouch your makeup and meet the guests at the venue. Since it's our wedding, you're supposed to be happy."

There was nothing else he could do other than appease her. In the past, if anyone had the guts to bully his woman, he would gather his subordinates and beat the person up. However, they were in Yeringham, not Onza, and the person bullying his wife was the young lady from the Quillen family. As such, he couldn't afford to offend her.

The skillful makeup artist soon retouched Milani's makeup. During the process, Milani still didn't understand why Mackenzie would flare up when she talked about Emmanuel.

"That b*stard Emmanuel is definitely the jinx in my life!" Milani arrived at this superstitious conclusion and firmly believed it. "Dear, you have to lecture that good-for-nothing to get revenge for me."

"Don't worry. Leave it to me." Noah patted his chest. He didn't have the power to deal with Mackenzie, but it wouldn't take him much effort to lecture a man

who lived off a woman like Emmanuel.

Meanwhile, many people in the wedding hall were attracted to an argument at a particular table.

“Why are they arguing?” a woman asked.

“Haha. I heard it was supposed to be a blind date, but things went ugly, and the two families started cursing at each other. It’s such a good show,” a man replied with a smile.

Many onlookers were engrossed in the argument. The groom and the bride hadn’t arrived anyway, so this kind of show was more interesting than anything else. Some people even suspected that this was a reality show that the organizer had arranged.

Tia took a look out of curiosity and became startled. Isn’t that Ryder? Why is he on a blind date at someone else’s wedding? Moreover, his date is Milani’s cousin, Ruby.

“What nonsense are you spouting, b*tch? I’m going to tear your mouth apart!” Ruby cursed in foul language while pointing at Roselynn.

Alessandra didn’t expect the blind date to turn ugly. She sighed and wanted to leave.

However, Roselynn was unafraid, nor was she willing to give in. She crossed her arms and sneered. “What’s wrong? Do you want to lay a hand on me because you can’t win the argument? Everything I’ve said is true, isn’t it?”

t

“Go to hell!” Belinda snapped. When she realized many people were watching, she became even more fierce. “Everyone, please be the judge. My daughter is beautiful, whereas this man is ugly. How does he have the nerve to go on a blind date with my daughter?”

Everyone nodded, for Ruby was indeed out of Ryder’s league.

Upon seeing that, Tia felt sorry for Ryder. There was no doubt the man wasn’t good-looking, but he had a heart of gold. Even when everyone was mocking

him, he remained calm and collected. Not every man could pull off such a feat.

On the other hand, Roselynn remained unyielding. She smiled and said, “Did you just say your daughter is beautiful? Tell her to remove her makeup and take out the falsies. If she’s still beautiful and curvy without those things, I’ll apologize and get lost.”

Everyone broke into laughter, feeling that Roselynn was indeed more beautiful and curvier than Ruby.

t

Despite being gorgeous, she was feisty. Many men found her straightforward and were fond of her. A woman like her could easily be the female lead in a women-centric novel.

“Y–You are so shameless!” Ruby bellowed.

“Look who’s talking. All of you are the shameless ones. You’ve been in more

than ten relationships. What's more, you're also a divorcee. How do you have the gall to ask for a bride price of 140,000? Everyone, please be the judge.

How are we supposed to talk to her nicely when she demands such an exorbitant bride price? What would you do if you were in our shoes?"

Roselynn calmly refuted the woman.

Chapter 684

Roselynn was a sharp-tongued person who had never lost a war of words with anyone before. As such, she was fearless even though she was dealing with two people at the same time.

The topic of bride price affected many people, so the onlookers immediately got into a discussion.

"This woman is out of her mind to demand a bride price of 140,000. I'd consider marrying her if the bride price was one-tenth of that amount."

t

"I wouldn't marry her even for that amount of money. She's been in more

than ten relationships, and she's also a divorcee. She might even have kids.

Why would I marry a woman like her?"

"Our society is going downhill. Some women don't even realize that they're not as good as they think they are."

"Some women are also too domineering and think that men are supposed to contribute to everything in marriage."

When Ruby and her parents heard that the onlookers had sided with the other party, they were enraged.

Roselynn rubbed her nose with her finger, and her gaze seemed to say, You want to have an argument with me? I can destroy you with words!

"Y-You shameless b*tch! I'll kill you!" Since Ruby couldn't win the argument, she decided to slap the woman.

Much to her surprise, Roselynn wasn't a weakling. Since her hands were longer, she managed to land a slap on Ruby's face first.

She's so incredible! Many men at the scene cheered for Roselynn. In this

world, beautiful women seemed to have special rights wherever they were.

“Ah!” Ruby was so furious that she screamed at the top of her lungs.

“How dare you lay a hand on our daughter, b*tch! I’ll destroy you!” Roderick

-and Belinda joined the fight too.

Upon seeing that, Ryder quickly stood in front of Roselynn, but he wouldn’t

counterattack.

Many people felt that the man was such a coward. Roselynn had been

arguing with the other party to stand up for him, but he had been silent the

entire time.

Even Roselynn felt that he was too inflexible.

However, Tia felt that the not-so-handsome man was reliable. It felt great to

beat someone up, but there was a price to pay afterward. What he was

doing was probably the most sensible way of dealing with the situation.

Just then, Jacob arrived at the venue with his friends. Initially, he was ready

to expose Emmanuel's scandals to everyone, but when he saw the fight, he hurriedly charged forward with his people.

"How dare you lay a hand on Ruby? I'll kill you!" Earlier, he was still trying to come up with a reason to teach the Lowe family a lesson. Now, he had a reason to make a move.

When Roselynn saw Jacob coming over with some people, she was flustered, for she was worried that her mother would be dragged into the mess.

Jacob's prime target was Roselynn. In actuality, he had been drooling over the woman's beauty. She was around five-foot-six tall with an hourglass figure. It must be pleasurable to beat her up.

Even if he was arrested by the police, he would only be accused of assault, and he would be released after a few days of detention. It was better than being accused of molestation.

He extended his fist toward Roselynn's chest while feeling excited, hoping to feel her bouncy flesh. Much to his surprise, before he even succeeded, he

was made immovable. The next moment, he was lifted off his feet..

“E–Emmanuel?!” As Jacob looked at the man who could lift him with one hand, his gaze was full of fear. This guy seems drenched in bloodlust!

“How dare you attack my sister? Are you sick of living?” Emmanuel appeared -incensed.

Just now, he saw Jacob trying to molest Roselynn. A deplorable man like him belongs in hell!

Chapter 685

Jacob instantly gasped and yelled, “Ah! It hurts! Let go of me!”

His friends quickly surrounded Emmanuel, intending to beat him up. They figured that a tiger couldn’t possibly defeat a pack of wolves. However, while Emmanuel was as ferocious as a tiger, they were as weak as a nest of rabbits,

That fact was certainly showcased as Emmanuel nonchalantly tossed Jacob at these people, causing all of them to tumble to the ground.

Everyone at the wedding was dumbfounded. Tia looked at Emmanuel with unabashed admiration shining in her eyes. Oh, my gosh! He's so cool! How I wish I could marry him!

When Alessandra came to her senses, she went over and said, "Manny, you should only protect your sister. Why did you beat them up? What should we do now?"

It was someone else's wedding, after all. Now that her children had caused a scene, it would be challenging to deal with the aftermath.

Emmanuel understood that his mother had always been gentle, so he could only smile helplessly. In actuality, he had already held back a great deal of his strength. Otherwise, Jacob and his people would've been sent to the hospital immediately instead of 'energetically' wailing on the floor.

Nevertheless, Roselynn didn't agree with her mother as she retorted fervently,

"What are you talking about, Mom? Jacob is a scoundrel. Manny did a good

job by beating him up. I would've crippled him if I had the chance!"

Tommy came over and gave them his support as well. "Aunt Roselynn has a point. Uncle Manny did a great job!"

She's so feisty! Several men at the scene found Roselynn attractive. Still, it was also true that if this woman before them wasn't beautiful and curvy, they... would've acted very differently.

Just then, Noah's voice was heard coming from behind the crowd, "What's going on? Why have all of you gathered here?"

The next moment, a group of bodyguards separated the crowd and let Noah and Milani pass.

"The bride and the groom have finally arrived."

"Things are getting more intense. The blind date turned out to be a failure, and they even attacked the groom's brother-in-law. That family is in trouble."

The onlookers were glad that things were heating up as they were engrossed in the show.

Most of the guests were friends and relatives of the Lofis family and the Zimmerman family. So, there was no doubt they would side with Milani's family members as they surrounded Emmanuel and the others. As soon as the groom and the bride gave the order, they would immediately pounce on the Lowe family and beat them up.

Jacob had a look of distress on his face as he cried, "N-Noah, you've come at the right time. You have to stand up for me. The Lowe family are a bunch of trash! That guy named Ryder was ashamed because the blind date turned out to be a failure, so he wanted to beat Ruby up. I went to stop them, but they were so unreasonable that they started to attack me. Look, my nose is bleeding now."

Milani burned with rage upon hearing that as she recalled her feud with the Lowe family. So, she pointed at Emmanuel and bellowed, "You sc*mbag, Emmanuel! Are you still mad because our blind date ended up being a

failure? Is that why you've come to my wedding to cause a scene? Why are you so narrow-minded? I'm warning you! It doesn't matter what you do! I'll never fall in love with a piece of trash like you. Stop dreaming!"

She chastised the man confidently as if everything she had said was true.

She wanted to make her friends and relatives believe that Emmanuel was the one who wooed her, not the other way around.

Given Emmanuel's temperament, he wouldn't argue with her over such a matter. Unfortunately, Roselynn was around and she wouldn't put up with such ridiculous slander.

She quickly stood up for her brother by refuting coldly, "Are you suffering from amnesia, Milani? Have you taken your medicine today? You were the one who wooed my brother, but he turned you down. That's why you're venting your anger on him now. I still have the screenshot of you confessing your love to my brother on social media. Do you want me to show it to you? How could you be so thick-skinned?"

Milani's classmates started whispering among themselves.

"Yeah, I have that screenshot as well."

"Why is Milani lying?"

Milani flushed in humiliation upon hearing that. Nonetheless, given how

shameless she was, she immediately said to her husband coquettishly,

"Dear, they're lying and ganging up on me. Please stand up for me and

destroy this shameless former date of mine."

Then, she put on a show by sobbing piteously. She knew fully well that these

nobodies didn't matter as long as Noah believed her story.

Alas, Noah remained unmoving, for he felt that the name Emmanuel rang a

bell. What's going on?

Chapter 686

Noah rarely visited Yeringham, so he wasn't exactly familiar with the people

here.

"What should we do, Manny? Why don't we apologize to them so that they'll

forgive us and let us go?" Alessandra was so terrified that she started trembling uncontrollably.

First of all, she wasn't aware that her son could defeat all of them.

Secondly, she didn't want her son to get into a fight again, for she was worried the police would arrest him.

Thirdly, it was someone else's wedding, after all. They were already guilty of causing a scene at the wedding.

Emmanuel nodded, ready to leave with his family. To be frank, he had intended to offer his congratulations to Milani regarding her impending nuptials, but there didn't seem to be such a need now.

"Where do you think you're going? Stop them right now!" Milani shrieked.

Their friends and relatives quickly stopped the Lowe family from leaving.

"You ugly b*tch. Let's see how you're going to deal with this," Ruby hissed through clenched teeth while glowering at Ryder and Roselynn. She rubbed

her palms, ready to teach Roselynn a lesson.

Just then, an icy voice was heard saying, “How dare you people lay a finger on my family?”

Although she hadn’t raised her voice, it still possessed a piercing quality that made everyone freeze for a moment. They couldn’t help but feel a chord of fear strike within their hearts at how imposing she sounded.

The haughty Milani instantly stiffened at that voice. When Noah saw Mackenzie coming over, he finally realized who Emmanuel was. Yes, that Emmanuel! Previously, Ms. Quillen brought several hundred people to Onza and picked him up. My gosh! I didn’t know he was Milani’s former date! I can’t believe we’ve offended Ms. Quillen again. We’re doomed!

The Icy Female CEO exuded a domineering vibe as she made her way to the scene. Everyone watched as she walked toward Emmanuel and the place was so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

“Let’s go, Emmanuel.”

“Sure.” Emmanuel nodded, ready to leave with the woman.

Unfortunately, Jacob spread his arms and got in Mackenzie’s way with a grin.

“Hey, beautiful lady. Are you dreaming? Do you think you can leave just like

this?”/

He was utterly entranced by the woman before his eyes as she was even

more charming than Roselynn. She was the most beautiful woman he had

ever seen. He had to restrain his desire to touch her when he noticed just

how fair and smooth her skin was.

Nonetheless, Noah strode toward him before things could go further south.

Jacob thought his brother-in-law was going to lend him a hand. Yet, to his

immense surprise, Noah simply slapped him for pulling such a stunt.

An astounded Jacob covered his face and glared at Noah, looking petrified.

“Noah, what are you-”

“Get lost!” Noah kicked Jacob away. He knew that if he didn’t do that, he

would plunge into a quagmire along with the Zimmerman family.

Jacob fell to the floor as the throbbing pain he was experiencing flared up

after suffering such a blow from Noah. On the other hand, Milani didn't say a

word as she did her level best to imitate a statue. She didn't utter a word, nor

did she make a move. It was as if she had seen a ghost.

"Ah! Jacob!" Only then did Melody push the crowd away and help her son up.

At the same time, she pointed at Noah and snapped, "What are you doing?

How could you attack him?"

Noah didn't know how to explain the situation and part of him was utterly

frustrated by these anchors weighing him down. Eventually, his anger got the.....

better of him as he landed another kick on Jacob and bellowed, "So what if I

attacked him? He's an utter fool!"

The friends and relatives of both families were either from Onza or ordinary

families in Yeringham. As such, no one knew who Mackenzie was.

Thus, when they saw the turn of events, they were wholly dumbfounded.

None of them could make heads or tails of this entire situation.

Chapter 687

“Let’s go.” Mackenzie had no intention of lingering as she turned on her heel

and left with a dispassionate expression on her face. She was followed by

Emmanuel and his family members. No one had the guts to stop them.

“W–What’s going on?”

The others didn’t really see the need to dig deeper. However, Ruby had just

gone on a blind date with Ryder, so she was curious about the icy woman,

who showed up and took the Lowe family away just like that. As such, she

secretly left the wedding hall and crept after the Lowe family.

The general manager of the hotel was hurrying down the other end of the

corridor along with a group of security guards. When he arrived, he saluted

Mackenzie and said respectfully, “Are you alright, Ms. Quillen? I was informed

that there was a commotion at the wedding hall. I was so worried about you.”

Even though it was so obvious Alessandra still hadn’t figured out her

daughter-in-law's identity. Meanwhile, Ruby was utterly flabbergasted when

things started clicking into place in her mind. A woman addressed as Ms.

Quillen with an icy disposition? Could she be the Icy Female CEO of

Yeringham, Mackenzie Quillen? My goodness!

Sure enough, Ruby felt her jaw drop as she stared dumbly at Mackenzie and

the Lowe family upon discovering the truth. By the time she came to her

senses, she couldn't help but mourn just how foolish she and Milani had

been. To make matters worse, she should have pieced things together the

moment Milani had mentioned Emmanuel had brought up that he had a

wife, and her name was Mackenzie. She should have known better than to

continue her witch hunt on the man right then and there!

Nonetheless, at that time, they didn't even dream of associating Emmanuel's

wife with the famous female CEO of Yeringham. Although they later learned

that he became a kept man of a wealthy woman, they still hadn't connected

the dots. Moreover, there was a piece of breaking news about Mackenzie searching around the entire city for her husband. Just how blind had they been?

Given the series of clues, they should've long realized that Emmanuel's wife was none other than Mackenzie. If Ruby knew the Lowe family were tied to the Quillens, she would've agreed to marry Ryder in an instant. If she could become part of the Lowe family, she no longer had to worry about money.

Alas, both families had fallen out after that entire farce earlier. If she went proposing to Ryder right now, there was no doubt she would be humiliated for her ways. As such, she could only return home and come up with a plan to get back in their good graces once more.

"I'm fine. Anyway, I have to leave now. I'll leave the arrangements in your care," Mackenzie ordered impassively.

"Yes, Ms. Quillen." The general manager quickly told someone to get the car ready.

Ryder was aware that Mackenzie was a capable woman, but he was still

shocked by what he saw. Has Emmanuel's wife gotten a promotion recently?

Is she very influential now?

On the other hand, the fact that Mackenzie came from a powerful family still

hadn't dawned on Alessandra. She only felt that since Mackenzie was a

manager from a large corporation who had a vast network, it was only

natural that everyone respected her. Plus, she was utterly ignorant about the

upper class as she had never come into contact with them. It also didn't help

that she wasn't the least bit interested in them, preferring to live a peaceful

life with her family. So, she was only concerned about when the couple was

going to finally give birth to her grandchild.

When they left the hotel entrance, Mackenzie turned around and said, "Ms.

Cadigan and Roselynn, since Emmanuel will be sending me home, I'll be

entrusting the safety of your journey home to the hotel."

Even though Alessandra was unwilling to part ways with them, she still took

Mackenzie's hands in hers and said, "Sure, sure. By the way, when will you

have time to visit me?"

Mackenzie was in a dilemma, for she had a lot on her plate at the moment.

Therefore, she could only reply perfunctorily, saying, "We'll see, Ms. Cadigan.

Emmanuel and I will definitely make some time to visit you every month."

Although Alessandra was disappointed, she still nodded her head in

acquiescence. "Alright. Please call me before you drop by."

Mackenzie nodded and sauntered toward her Maserati.

"I'll see you again, Mom." Emmanuel felt apologetic. Regardless, he was well

aware that Mackenzie was truly swamped with work. She didn't even have

time to eat lunch or go to the washroom when it became hectic. Hence, he

couldn't force her to visit his mother often. He could only hope that Ryder

would find a wife soon. That way, there would be one more person keeping

Alessandra company.

Meanwhile, the wedding hall was still a mess.

The groom, Noah, had beaten up his brother-in-law, so the atmosphere was rather tense.

The onlookers were curious about how they were going to carry on with the wedding. Or, perhaps whether there would be a wedding at all.

Chapter 688

After Noah attacked Jacob, he closed his eyes in frustration as he tried to restrain a snarl from forming on his face. At this point, he had no idea what to do with this situation and definitely couldn't come up with a way to salvage this mess. Although he knew that the Zimmerman family was no match for his family, he was still in the wrong for venting his anger at Jacob.

Just then, Ignacio came over with a group of people and asked with a frown,

“What’s going on?”

Noah hastily approached him and frantically recounted what happened in hushed tones.

Ignacio furrowed his brows upon hearing Noah's tale. He was currently trying to partner with the Quillen family in the energy business, so he couldn't allow the Zimmerman family to ruin his plan at such a critical moment. If the Quillens decided to vent their anger on him, he would be doomed.

So, he considered things for a moment before finally announcing, "I'm sorry.

There's been a misunderstanding today because both families haven't

Meanwhile, Milani stood dazedly as if she was a mere audience to this

doomed wedding and not the bride herself. She understood that her

wedding was ruined because she had offended Mackenzie. Nonetheless, she

was also smart enough to understand she was nothing compared to

Mackenzie. So, she didn't dare to vent her fury on the other woman. Thus, she

shoved all the blame on Emmanuel for her misfortune instead.

That good-for-nothing is definitely resentful of me because I refused to

marry him back then. Now that he's married to a wealthy woman, he's

determined to retaliate and rip up any possibility of me marrying well!

Milani gritted her teeth and balled up her fists as she thought viciously, Just

you wait, Emmanuel! I'll do everything in my power to destroy you!

In the meantime, Emmanuel was utterly oblivious to the havoc that was

Milani's wedding as he drove the Maserati, fully focused on sending

Mackenzie home. Alas, the moment he got out of the vehicle, he was assailed

by sneezes, and his eyelids twitched repeatedly.

Mackenzie asked in concern upon noticing his condition, "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing. Perhaps I've caught a cold," Emmanuel replied with a smile. He

had a healthy physique, so he was rarely sick. Besides, he didn't even catch a

cold after a night's sleep outside when he was chased out of the home by

Mackenzie previously. So, this odd reaction was rather strange. What is up

with me today?

Mackenzie didn't pester him further, but she couldn't help but feel a bad

premonition rising in her heart. She wasn't a superstitious woman, but she

had dabbled in metaphysics. After all, science couldn't explain some of the out-of-the-world phenomena in life.

Nonetheless, they soon left the parking lot. Just as they were ready to go home, three people approached them out of the blue.

The woman in front sported a ponytail. She was smartly dressed as she was clad in uniform and a pair of black leather boots. She was around five-foot-seven, and her gaze was sharp as her eyes landed on them.

The two men behind her were wearing dark blue uniforms.

Emmanuel and Mackenzie furrowed their brows at the sight. They had a feeling as to just why those people had approached them.

"We're from the Criminal Investigation Department, and this is my police ID."

Once she had shown them her ID, the woman said to Emmanuel icily, "We have reasons to suspect that you have been involved in two murder cases.

Please come with us."

The instant the last sentence fell from her lips, the men behind her bristled, showing that they were more than ready to arrest Emmanuel through brute force.

Chapter 689

“Wait a minute!” Mackenzie stared at the woman in uniform and spoke in an icy and domineering voice, “Who are you? Why have I never seen you before?”

The woman glanced at her as well. Several seconds later, she curled her lips into a smirk and proudly announced, “My name is Ashton. I’m a new inspector in Yeringham. Are you doubting my identity, Ms. Quillen?”

Nonetheless, Ashton’s words did nothing to assuage the wariness in Mackenzie’s heart as she remained vigilant. The Quillen family had a vast network across the entire Yeringham. As the new-generation leader of the Quillen family, she made it her business to learn about all the important figures in society.

So, she couldn't help but wonder why the police department of Yeringham had sent a new inspector to look into the case.

"Let's go. You're not going to resist arrest, are you?" Ashton stared straight at Emmanuel.

Emmanuel turned to look at Mackenzie after fending off the two uniformed police officers.

"Go with them. I'll make sure you won't be accused of crimes you've never committed," Mackenzie said.

Only then did Emmanuel nod and leave with the three of them.

The instant they were out of sight, Mackenzie decided against returning home and left the Yociam Residence.

Just then, Wally drove the Bentley and arrived at the entrance in a hurry.

Mackenzie opened the door and entered the car before ordering, "Get me to the Quillen residence as quickly as possible."

"Yes, Ms. Quillen."

Around 30 minutes later, Mackenzie and Terence were seated in a room in order to have a private discussion.

They made sure to dismiss any servants nearby before finally getting into the thick of it. Only Alfred was allowed to remain, albeit outside the room.

When Terence finally learned that Emmanuel had been arrested, he said confidently, "Tell Lexi to look into Ashton's background, Mackenzie. Don't worry.

Since we're in Yeringham, no one has the guts to harm one of ours."

Mackenzie needed her grandfather's assurance, which was why she even bothered to rush to the Quillen residence this late at night.

Actually, she had already asked Lexi to look into the matter. She knew that even if the wealthy families from Zovince wanted to harass them in

Yeringham, they could only use the help of some inspectors that were deep in their pockets. They were certainly unable to order around police officers of a higher rank to do anything fishy.

Then, Mackenzie told Terence the next important thing, “Grandpa, Ignacio.

would like to invest 280 million and become part of Terence Energy.”

“I see.” Terence nodded. In fact, he had already seen through the other party’s

intention, so he wasn’t surprised when he received the confirmation.

“It’s up to you, Mackenzie.”

“Huh?” Mackenzie was startled by his response, not expecting her

grandfather to reply to her in such a cavalier manner.

Meanwhile, he simply rose to his feet, using a cane as a support, and

drawled, “Well, I have faith in you.”

All of a sudden, it dawned on Mackenzie that perhaps her grandfather was

indeed past his prime.

“You’ll be in charge of the Quillen family sooner or later. Therefore, I can’t

make all the decisions for you.”

勿

Unfortunately for her, she had already been feeling rather suffocated by the burden on her shoulders. So, when she heard Terence's words, she couldn't help but worry that she was about to crumple under the weight of his expectations.

Yet, to her surprise, he suddenly guffawed before commenting, "By the way, there's one thing you have to do. When are you and Emmanuel going to give birth to a great-grandchild for me?"

Mackenzie straightened her posture immediately upon hearing that and said, "I'll deal with work right now, Grandpa."

"Hey!" Terence glowered at his granddaughter.

Still, he understood Mackenzie very well. He couldn't force his granddaughter to do something she didn't want. Therefore, he reckoned that he had to change tactics and start pressuring her other half, Emmanuel, instead.

When Alfred saw Mackenzie leaving the room, he bowed respectfully before entering.

“It’s time for you to take your medication, Old Mr. Quillen.”

Terence nodded and let out a weary sigh. “I don’t even know if I can live long enough to see the birth of my great-grandchild.”

Alfred had listened to quite a few such complaints. So, he continued preparing the medicine for Terence and replied, “You’ve always been in the pink of health. I’m sure your wish will be granted.”

Alas, Terence didn’t feel comforted at all as the worried look on his face merely deepened.

Chapter 690

Emmanuel still had a long way to go before he could truly become part of the Quillen family. It seemed that before the man gained the acknowledgment of all the Quillens, Mackenzie wouldn’t do the deed with him. Thus, Terence reckoned that he had to tell the young man to be slightly more forward.

“When did you return, Mackenzie? Why didn’t you tell us?!”

The moment Mackenzie stepped into the living room, she immediately came

to the realization that her aunts and cousins were staying in the Quillen residence to spend the New Year's. When the old ladies saw Mackenzie, they quickly surrounded her just like they were wont to do.

"Mackenzie, I heard that Emmanuel has been arrested. What happened?"

Samantha asked the question that everyone had been fretting over.

Mackenzie was well aware that many of her family members looked down on Emmanuel, so she wasn't willing to dwell on this topic. Thus, she simply replied perfunctorily, "It's nothing serious. He's just cooperating with the police's investigation. He'll be back soon."

Hannah refuted, "Stop lying to Us,

know what's going on. Emmanuel definitely had something to do with

Claudette's death. The woman was Mr. Magnus' first love. I'm sure he and the

Lenoir family won't let Emmanuel off."

The other Quillen ladies became worried upon hearing that.

“Mackenzie, you’re not going to go against the Lenoir family and the Zelinsky family for a man, are you?”

“I truly don’t know what you see in him, Mackenzie. Given how attractive you are, you can surely find a man who is a hundred times better.”

“Mackenzie, everyone knows that you’re the most intelligent woman in Yeringham. I’m sure you can deal with this issue easily.”

“You’d better sever any ties with him.”

-All of them kept jabbering on and on and on.

When Samantha noticed the tense line of Mackenzie’s shoulders and her clenched fists, she hastily reprimanded these women, “All of you, shut it! Are you doubting Mackenzie’s capabilities? She doesn’t need you to tell her what to do!”

Although Mackenzie couldn’t say such a thing, Samantha could.

As the leader of the Quillen family, Mackenzie had to ensure the entire family remained united under one goal. Therefore, she couldn’t say anything in

Emmanuel's defense, lest she be accused of preferential treatment.

Only then did the Quillen women fall silent.

Mackenzie slowly unfurled her fists and said with a genial smile, "Thank you for the advice. I'll keep that in mind."

With that, she turned around and left the Quillen residence. In her mind, she couldn't help but wonder just when she started finding the atmosphere within the Quillen family repulsive.

In the past, she had hoped that Emmanuel would attain some achievements so that her family members would accept him to be part of their family. Now, she was trying to come up with a way that would make the man become a bright star without changing who he actually was.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel was led to an interrogation room.

The light was dim, and the atmosphere was depressing. One would feel distressed just by staying there.

Just then, the metal door opened with a click, after which Ashton entered the room with a tablet and sat down across from Emmanuel.

The woman worked on the tablet and didn't even spare Emmanuel a glance, "I'll start asking you questions about the cases involving Claudette Lenoir and Hayden Hamilton. You have to answer my questions honestly," she warned in an icy voice.

Emmanuel reckoned that Hayden Hamilton was Black Bear's real name.

"Your name."

"Emmanuel Lowe," he replied impassively.

"Why did you go to the Lenoir residence two days ago?"

"To save someone."

"To save someone?" Ashton donned a sneer without even trying to conceal her contempt upon hearing the man's reply. "You said you went to the Lenoir residence to save someone. Who was it?"

"Claudette Lenoir," Emmanuel answered all of her questions seriously.

Nonetheless, Ashton only looked at the man with disdain while maintaining d

rather impressive sneer on her face.