

Love at the Wrong Table

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 71-Meanwhile, outside Pink Zone, two cars pulled up in haste and stopped right in front of the entrance.

Two professional bodyguards opened the car doors, and Mackenzie hurriedly led Beatrix into the bar.

More precisely, Beatrix was running after her long-legged cousin.

Seeing those imposing beauties, even Rat and Samuel didn't dare to recklessly approach them as it was apparent at first glance that the two were ladies from wealthy families.

Milani was curious to see who had arrived and attracted everyone's attention.

Unfortunately, she wasn't tall enough, and Mackenzie was moving too fast for her to catch a glimpse.

Lexi had asked her again about Emmanuel's whereabouts. Still, Milani thought even Lexi's advent wouldn't stir such a huge commotion. So, who is it?

Emmanuel was still inside the room, thinking about how to establish contact with Yoel.

Seeing Xylie's tattered clothes, he gentlemanly took off his coat to drape it over her.

Unexpectedly, just as he removed his outerwear, the door to the private room was opened from outside.

Emmanuel was dumbfounded when he glanced behind him. "M-Ms.

Quillen? Why are you here?" Mackenzie wore an icy expression. Instead of answering him, she stepped right into the room.

Beatrix also walked in and saw the scene. Shifting her eyes onto her enraged cousin, she couldn't help but tease, "Wow! Even the greatest men couldn't resist the charm of beautiful women. It seems like you must be an exceptional man since the ladies wouldn't stop enticing you." Emmanuel quickly glared at

her. "Ms. Beatrix, you better watch what you're saying!" "Hmph. An exceptional man? Why do you insist on flattering him? Does a shameless man like him deserve such a compliment?" Beatrix was astounded the moment Mackenzie spoke.

She had never seen Mackenzie insult someone so ruthlessly.

More unexpectedly, Mackenzie was behaving like a completely different person from her usual self. "Emmanuel, I must've been an utterly horrible person in my past lives to have met someone like you. Even wild animals would refuse to feed on your corpse if a jerk like you died!" Emmanuel could only smile wryly. He had known Mackenzie to be an indifferent woman. Only today did he witness her true prowess in chiding others. She curses without using vulgar words and with such eloquence.

She's truly a capable woman!

Not to mention Emmanuel, even Beatrix had never seen that side of Mackenzie after being alive for twenty years. It is no wonder why Mackenzie is so furious. It's already so late at night, yet Emmanuel is still hanging out at a bar. It's one thing for him not to come home late at night but to undress and prepare to get into bed with a bar hostess? Can he be more shameless?

Mackenzie had always thought Emmanuel was a gentleman, which was why she didn't despise him as she did toward other men. She was even ready to follow him home.

Unfortunately, his reputation had plummeted that day.

She wasn't going to go home with a man who was out gallivanting.

"Calm down. Calm down! Maybe things aren't as you imagine." Beatrice held Mackenzie back, but her eyes darted from Xylie to Emmanuel. A look of amusement spread across her face. Who would've thought that Emmanuel is not only unforgiving to men but also to women? He even ripped this gorgeous woman's clothes to pieces. If Mackenzie had entered a little later, the scene would've been even more spectacular, right?

"Calm down?" Mackenzie laughed. That's right. I don't even know why I'm so angry. But when I barged into the room, I saw a man and a woman alone inside. The woman's clothes were in disarray, and the man was undressing.

Evidently, the two were about to engage in fornication. There wasn't even a need for an explanation to figure out what was happening.

This man is my husband, and he's cheating on me, so how can I stay calm?

"Ms. Quillen, hear me out. Things aren't what you think." Emmanuel waited for her to finish scolding before finding an opportunity to explain.

"Ha! Sc*mbag!"

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 72-Mackenzie wasn't interested to listen to his explanation. She delivered a tight slap across his face, then turned to leave.

Beatrix was stunned. Indeed, those who aren't involved will always be more clear-minded. Mackenzie is pissed off at him and has lost her composure!

1 "Hear me out, Ms. Quillen!" Emmanuel grabbed Mackenzie's wrist.

Despite getting slapped across the face, he was determined to clear things up.

Xylie panicked and sat on the bed silently. This girl is so beautiful. What's her relationship with Emmanuel? They look like a couple, but why did he address her as Ms. Quillen?

"Hmph! You have thirty seconds to explain yourself. Let's see what excuses you can come up with." Mackenzie couldn't shake him off. This man is so strong and brazen! Not a single man has dared to grab my hand in the twenty-seven years of my life.

FIT "That's right! Hurry up and make up a story-I mean, explain yourself. Who knows? If it sounds convincing, we might believe you!" Beatrix was eager to stir the pot. Although she said she might believe him, she didn't mean it.

"I came to the bar because I was figuring out ways to fix the logo for the company. This just happened by accident!" Emmanuel told the truth. novelbin "Wow, that's a refreshing way to brag." Mackenzie didn't believe him.

She turned around and left.

Beatrix stuck out her tongue at Emmanuel and followed suit. Emmanuel is done for!

“Ms. Quillen!” Emmanuel chased after them. At that moment, he couldn’t be bothered about the project or Xylie. I’m doing all this to bring Mackenzie home! Yet, she’s dumping me. Mom will be so disappointed! Also, I’ll embarrass myself in front of Uncle Chester and Uncle Benny tomorrow!

The company’s project doesn’t concern me anymore.

In order to lose Emmanuel, Mackenzie told her driver to speed up and take shortcuts on the road. I have to get home as quickly as possible and lock the door to prevent that man from ever coming in!

3/5 “Please driver faster and catch up with the woman’s car in front!” Emmanuel urged his taxi driver.

However, the driver turned around slightly and advised, “You can’t force someone to love you back, my friend. Why are you stalking the woman? If things go south, you might end up in jail!” “Stalk?” Emmanuel was livid. “That’s my wife! Cut your nonsense! I’ll give you two hundred if you can catch up.” “Your wife? Sit tight, my friend!” The driver floored the accelerator when he heard the money offered.

However, there was no way a taxi could catch up with Mackenzie’s luxury car.

The distance between the two cars grew wider, and her car was soon out of sight.

Right then, an MPV suddenly appeared from a dark alley, forcing Mackenzie’s car to stop.

The screeching sound disrupted the peaceful night.

“Don’t you know how to drive?” Mackenzie’s driver wanted to give the MPV’s driver an earful, but all of a sudden, a few burly men were seen exiting the Mercedes-Benz.

Mackenzie’s driver was terrified when he saw that the men were armed and up to no good. He quietly went back into the car.

“Mackenzie, what’s happening? It seems that these men have been targeting us. Are they trying to rob us?” Beatrix asked.

“Don’t worry. I’m here.” Mackenzie then ordered the driver, “I’ll get out of the car in a while. Drive away and find a safe spot to call the police!” “No way, Mackenzie! What about you?” Beatrix wanted to convince Mackenzie otherwise, but there was already a commotion outside.

“Get out! Get out!” the leader of the men, who was dressed in black, shouted and broke the car window with a metal rod.

Clang!

Shards of glass flew everywhere, injuring the people in the car.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 73-Two more men appeared behind the car and smashed the rear windscreen mercilessly with hammers.

“I’m scared, Mackenzie!” Beatrix had never been in a situation like that before, and she was hugging Mackenzie in fear.

“Reverse the car!” Mackenzie commanded the driver. She was as cool as a cucumber despite the dangerous situation they were in.

When the driver reversed the car and forced the men behind the car to retreat, Mackenzie opened the car door and hopped out of the car.

The moment she alighted, the men surrounded her, giving the driver the chance to bring Beatrix to safety.

However, a car showed up from behind and blocked their escape route.

Mackenzie thought it was the enemies, but upon taking a closer look, she saw Emmanuel in the car..

“What a fool!” Mackenzie fumed. He’s blocking Beatrix’s escape route!

What an incompetent man!

Mackenzie was enraged, but she didn’t have time to reprimand Emmanuel because a few burly men were charging toward her.

Mackenzie swiftly grabbed one of the men’s hands and broke his arm.

Mackenzie’s driver was stunned when he saw her defeating the man in a single move. He turned and glanced at Beatrix, who was trembling in fear.

They grew up in the same household, no? Why are they so different?

Beatrix knew what was on his mind. She thundered, "What are you looking at? Mackenzie and I are just different!" Meanwhile, Mackenzie had defeated three other men.

Right when she thought she had defeated them, she felt her heart skip a beat because she realized someone was attacking her from behind.

She tried to turn around and stop the man, but she failed.

2/9 The man was quicker than her, and he managed to counter all her moves.

Shit!

Mackenzie was certain that the man was a trained murderer, and she was no match for him.

1 Noticing that Mackenzie was at a disadvantage, Beatrix screamed, "Watch out, Mackenzie!" The man suddenly grabbed her wrists, and Mackenzie was too weak to break free. There and then, she saw a metal rod swinging toward her. He's going to kill me! The metal rod is coming nearer, and I can't dodge it!

Beatrix knew Mackenzie was in grave danger, and she was horror-struck.

Thud!

At that critical moment, a strong man shielded Mackenzie and held the metal rod with one hand.

"Emmanuel!" Mackenzie was shocked. He looks so brave and cool! He doesn't look like someone who would cheat on his wife!

"How dare you hurt my wife? I'll kill you!" Emmanuel roared domineeringly.

"Fool!" The man was angered. He let go of Mackenzie's wrists to swing his metal rod at Emmanuel.

Emmanuel caught the metal rod with ease.

Mackenzie was stupefied. I couldn't even break free from the man, but Emmanuel has just handled him with ease!

Emmanuel threw a punch and sent the man flying away. The punch was so powerful that the man's teeth shattered on the spot.

"Wow! That's so cool!" Beatrix, who was watching from inside the car, clapped excitedly.

Needless to say, Beatrix was no longer worried or anxious. Emmanuel is so powerful! What a man!

The rest of the burly men knew they were no match for Emmanuel when they saw him fight. They abandoned their fallen friends and quickly returned to their car.

"Don't let them run!" Mackenzie ordered and went after the burly men.

Emmanuel felt helpless when he saw that. I knew my wife was an indifferent woman, but I didn't know she was this tough.

Yet, Beatrix saw it coming. Mackenzie will go after those who mess with her!

"Be careful!" Emmanuel suddenly shouted.

He had been on the battlefield, so he could sense danger from miles away.

When the burly men in the car saw Mackenzie chasing after them, they threw daggers at her.

Mackenzie was caught by surprise.

Emmanuel pounced on her and pushed her to the ground.

5/9 Fearing that Mackenzie would get hurt, he swiftly got under her to cushion the fall.

The burly men fled and didn't dare to fight back because they were stunned by Emmanuel's fighting skills and aura.

"Hey, are you all right?" Mackenzie sat up and shook Emmanuel's body.

"M-Ms. Quillen... could you promise me that you will come home with me to see my mother tomorrow?" Emmanuel held her hand tightly and stared at her passionately.

“How could you ask that question at a time like this?” Mackenzie clenched her teeth, worried that the daggers might’ve hit him.

“P-Promise me you’ll come home with me!” Emmanuel stammered. Mom has already prepared everything. If Mackenzie were to reject me now, Mom would be utterly disappointed! Heck, Mom might not be able to take -it-emotionally!

“I didn’t say I wasn’t going back.” With that personality of hers, Mackenzie would never promise him anything directly.

Emmanuel chuckled upon hearing that. She’s right. She never said she wasn’t going back with me.

“Haha! Let’s get out of here!” Beatrix said to the driver, knowing Emmanuel wasn’t injured. Emmanuel did that to scare Mackenzie! If Mackenzie finds out about it, he’s doomed!

“Ms. Beatrix, won’t Ms. Mackenzie get angry if we leave now?” The driver didn’t dare to drive off.

7/9 “Are you not scared about pissing me off? If we don’t leave now, we’ll be playing gooseberry!” Beatrix glared at the driver. “If you don’t drive away now, I’ll fire you tomorrow! If you leave now and Mackenzie reprimands you tomorrow, I’ll defend you. Don’t worry!” Only then did the driver dare to speed off.

Mackenzie didn’t know the driver had already driven off. She hurriedly reached out to touch Emmanuel’s back. What? This is sweat instead of blood!

Perplexed, Mackenzie looked around and saw three daggers on the ground. None of the daggers hit him!

“You! You were pretending!” Mackenzie didn’t expect Emmanuel to pull such a trick on her. I never knew he was a sharp-witted man because he seemed so innocent! He fooled me! One truly can’t judge a book by its cover!

“I wasn’t pretending!” Emmanuel laughed. “I was merely panting because I was tired!” “Go to hell!” Mackenzie stood up, stomped her feet, and turned around to leave. What? My car is gone! Damn it! I’ll give Trixy a piece of my mind when I’m back.

Seeing that Mackenzie's car was gone, Emmanuel dashed toward her. "I didn't say I was hurt, did I?" Mackenzie snorted coldly and turned away. I'm not in the mood to talk to him!

"By the way, should we call the police? Do you know who sent those men to attack you?" Emmanuel asked.

"Of course I do." Despite deciding to ignore Emmanuel just a few seconds ago, Mackenzie answered immediately, "It must be Gautier!"

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 74-"The Verkades' company is our company's bitter rival. They couldn't bear to see us completing our project, so he wanted to get rid of me! If I died, they could snatch the project from us!" Mackenzie deduced confidently.

Emmanuel couldn't help realizing something. It seems that Mackenzie will only use derogatory terms to address me. Judging by the look in her eyes, I can tell that she's pissed off at Gautier. Yet, she didn't address him the way she would address me. Does she really hate me that much?

"What are you waiting for? Get a taxi and let's go home!" Mackenzie kicked Emmanuel. He's so dumb! Was he waiting for me to get a taxi?

Instead of doing what she told him to, Emmanuel asked, "How about the logo for our project? I did all that at the bar to get the craftsman from Cloud Construction to finish the job!" Only then did Mackenzie learn about the truth. It seems that this gynecologist wasn't there to cheat.

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Chapter 74 Mackenzie Is Falling For That Man Mackenzie had thought Emmanuel was fooling around with Xylie because Xylie looked innocent and pretty. However, she changed her mind upon hearing how sincere Emmanuel sounded.

"Are you seriously thinking about forcing that man back to work and completing the job by tomorrow?" Mackenzie was amused.

Emmanuel nodded firmly in response.

Mackenzie wanted to laugh at him, but she held back her laughter.

Although he's a bit dense, he's a serious man.

"Forget about it. Send them the original picture again and tell them to complete the job as soon as possible!" "Uh..." Emmanuel was confused. "How about the ribbon-cutting ceremony?" 2/5 "Well, I'll deal with that." Mackenzie was full of confidence because she had dealt with countless issues and knew she could easily solve the aforementioned problem.

Soon, Emmanuel hailed a taxi and accompanied Mackenzie back to Yociam Residence. However, he remained in the car upon arriving at the residential area.

"Hey! Where are you going?" Mackenzie was annoyed. I never liked people waking me up from my sleep. It's already past midnight. Where does this man think he's going?

3/5 "I'm going to look for Mr. Larson. You'll be safe now that you're home. I won't be coming home tonight. Sleep tight!" With that, Emmanuel told the driver to drive away.

"What a fool!" Mackenzie was enraged. No one has ever dared to defy my orders! I've already told him to set the matter aside, but he won't listen! novelbin Forget about it. It's not like he can settle the issue.

To her surprise, she was told the next day that Cloud Construction had completed the job, and the logo was fixed.

Mackenzie was in a meeting when she received the news. She was shocked, and she couldn't help smiling.

Although the smile on Mackenzie's face vanished within a second, Beatrix noticed it. No! Why does it seem like Mackenzie is falling for that man?

After the meeting, Mackenzie drove back to Yociam Residence. When she opened the door, she found Emmanuel sleeping on the couch. He's snoring! He worked through the night, didn't he?

Mackenzie furrowed her brows because she hated men who snored in their sleep.

At the same time, she knew that she could touch him to stop him from snoring or even wake him up.

Mackenzie approached him unhesitatingly and lifted her arm. However, she lowered it once again.

In the end, she merely frowned and let Emmanuel sleep.

Evidently, Emmanuel was in a deep sleep, and he only woke up the next morning. When he opened his eyes, he found that he was sleeping with a blanket over his face.

575 He sat up at once and saw Mackenzie attending to her houseplants on the balcony. I must admit that she's very talented and artistic. All of her plants are pleasant to look at.

Apparently, Emmanuel was also feasting his eyes on Mackenzie. She was dressed casually in white. At that moment, she looked like an angel, and he was mesmerized.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 75-Emmanuel only regained his senses when he saw Mackenzie sweeping a glance at him. Wait a minute. No matter how beautiful she is, she's still a cold woman!

"Why did you cover my face with the blanket? It's not like I'm dead!" Emmanuel asked.

Mackenzie glared at him and continued attending to her plants. "You were snoring so loud. You're lucky I didn't kill you!" novelbin I don't know about others, but I know Mackenzie is more than willing to kill 1. Emmanuel stood up and felt how chilly it was. "Thank you!" It was the start of autumn, and he was merely wearing a thin shirt. Without the blanket, he could've caught a cold.

Mackenzie feigned aloofness and replied, "Why are you thanking me for trying to kill you?" "Thank you for agreeing to return home with me! My mom must be forked tongue. That's a bad habit.

Mackenzie frowned and kept mum upon hearing that.

"I'll wash up and we can leave soon." Emmanuel went to wash up, taking Mackenzie's silence as consent. We've been staying together for a while now. I'm slowly learning the key to communicating with Mackenzie.

"Let's just drive my car!" Mackenzie was ready to go as soon as Emmanuel was done washing up.

Mackenzie was so pretty that she didn't even need to use makeup. With just a new set of clothes on, she looked even prettier than most women with makeup on.

That also changed Emmanuel's views on women because he had always thought women needed a long time to get ready to leave the house.

"My family lives in a rather underdeveloped area. I'm afraid your car will attract too much attention!" Emmanuel knew Mackenzie had a convertible Maserati that was worth over three million. That was the car he saw during the wedding.

Mackenzie let out a cold snort. I'm already driving the cheapest car to look poor!

Emmanuel hadn't seen the limited edition sports cars Mackenzie kept in the mansion.

"Just drive my car!" she demanded.

"All right!" Emmanuel didn't dare to disobey Mackenzie because he feared she would change her mind at the last minute.

The moment the two left Yociam Residence, a private detective staking out at the residential area immediately reported back to Terence.

Terence was thrilled when he heard the news from the private detective.

"Yes! This is awesome! I'm having a great-grandchild soon!" When he forced Mackenzie to marry Emmanuel back then, he had been Chapter 75 Chicken worried that Emmanuel might not be able to deal with Mackenzie's temper. That was why Terence was surprised to learn that Mackenzie was willing to follow Emmanuel back to his home.

I knew it! Emmanuel is a capable man! Terence hung up the phone, put on some simple clothes, and ordered his driver to drive him out. Today, I'm presented with a golden opportunity to meet Emmanuel's parents and strengthen the relationship between Emmanuel and Mackenzie!

There was no parking space in front of Emmanuel's house, so they parked the car on the side of the road leading to the residential area.

After alighting from the car, Emmanuel took a chicken, a duck, a bag of gifts, and a bag of fruits out of the trunk and walked toward his house.

Mackenzie had mysophobia, so she felt disgusted after sniffing her trunk. I knew nothing good would come from getting married. Why do we need to bring food back to his family?

“Let me carry something as well.” Mackenzie didn’t want Emmanuel to carry everything because others might have a poor impression of her.

4/5 “Huh?” Emmanuel was flattered beyond words. Did she offer to help? She has never offered to do anything for me.

“Here’s a chicken for you!” Emmanuel conveniently handed her a chicken.

Mackenzie regretted her decision right away. Why didn’t he give me the gifts or the fruits instead? Why did he give me the chicken?

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 76-“Mom, we’re home!” Emmanuel exclaimed in excitement before walking through the door.

Upon hearing the voice, everyone in the room immediately stood up.

Alessandra and Roselynn were undoubtedly the most anxious.

Alessandra, who usually had difficulty walking, seemed to be moving swiftly at that moment.

Even Roselynn could not catch up with her at all.

“Quick, let’s catch a glimpse of Manny’s wife!” Jack Lowe exclaimed.

Jack was Benny’s son and Emmanuel’s cousin.

Benny had made a fortune from his business, so his financial success allowed his son to lead a lavish lifestyle and indulge in vices like drinking, gambling, and fooling around. He particularly had a strong interest in women.

However, his eagerness to bring his wife to see Emmanuel’s wife had nothing to do with her beauty.

All this while, he had always looked down on Emmanuel. I highly doubt a twenty-eight-year-old with an annual salary of eighty thousand can marry a

woman of high quality. His wife must be an older, unsophisticated country bumpkin.

Jack felt his other half would be in stark contrast to Emmanuel's wife. My stunning wife, with her flawless complexion and irresistible figure, is a constant source of pride for me!

He was eager to see Emmanuel's reaction when he saw his wife. I want to know how he feels when he compares his wife to mine! I bet he'll be envious of me!

However, Jack's jaw dropped in astonishment when he saw Mackenzie walking in with Emmanuel. Oh, my! Is such beauty even real?

All the other family members were just as stunned.

Even Ryder's six-year-old son couldn't contain his excitement and blurted out, "Daddy, Uncle Manny's wife is so pretty! She's even prettier than Uncle Jack's wife. She's more beautiful than Mommy too!" The atmosphere instantly turned awkward.

Emmanuel's gaze shifted to his cousin, Ryder Lowe, and his wife, Abellyn Sheppard.

Emmanuel knew Ryder, with his easygoing nature, would not be fazed by the remark. However, Abellyn was known for her pettiness. Emmanuel worried she might harbor resentment toward Mackenzie due to their son's words.

"Hi there, I'm Jack. I'm Manny's cousin!" In the next moment, Jack let go of his wife's hand and enthusiastically approached Mackenzie with a beaming smile, wanting to shake her hand. I'd be honored to hold the hand of someone as stunningly beautiful as her!

Jack could not help but opine that his wife's skin could not hold a candle to Mackenzie's flawless complexion. I wonder how smooth her hand is.

To his disappointment, Mackenzie did not extend her hand for a handshake. She simply nodded in acknowledgment before casually placing the chicken she was holding on the ground.

As the CEO of Terence Group, she could tell a person's character at one glance.

The fact that he had withdrawn his hand from his wife and reached out for novelbin hers revealed his lack of decency.

Jack's expression turned sour as he witnessed Mackenzie's arrogance.

Being attractive doesn't give you the right to treat others with disrespect!

"Hey, you're Mackenzie, right? It's great to see you here! You didn't have to bring the chicken, but we appreciate it." Alessandra finally caught up. She reprimanded Emmanuel, "What's wrong with you? How could you get your wife to carry the chicken?" Emmanuel responded with a wry smile.

Roselynn quickly came to his defense. "Mom, you're being unfair. Didn't you notice that Manny has his hands full carrying all these things?" "But it's still inappropriate for him to ask her to carry the chicken!" Alessandra exclaimed.

Alessandra's comment struck a chord with Mackenzie. Look at what your son did to me! I almost got pecked by that chicken!

As the esteemed CEO of Terence Group, Mackenzie believed she had demonstrated her utmost respect by not releasing the chicken halfway and instead disposing of it in the courtyard upon their arrival.

"Come on in!" Alessandra warmly invited them to enter the house, but she did not dare to touch her daughter-in-law.

Although Alessandra was thrilled to see Mackenzie and desired to build a closer relationship with her, she sensed Mackenzie's aloofness, which made her hesitant to approach her too closely, fearing that Mackenzie might not appreciate physical contact.

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 77-Seeing everyone gather around Mackenzie while ignoring him, Emmanuel could not help but let out a bitter smile.

As he entered the room and set down the things he was carrying, someone suddenly called out to him from behind, "Manny!" "Yes, Ryder?" Although Emmanuel was considered naïve in Mackenzie's eyes, he was intelligent and perceptive enough to sense that his cousin seemed troubled from the frown on his face.

“Manny, do you have any extra money to spare?” Ryder, being straightforward as always, did not beat around the bush.

“What’s wrong? Are you experiencing financial difficulty?” Despite Emmanuel’s own financial difficulties, primarily owed to Mackenzie, he was willing to assist his cousin if asked for a loan.

With a long-standing good relationship since childhood, Emmanuel understood that his cousin would not make such a request unless he was in dire need of financial assistance.

“It’s Abellyn. She got involved in a poker game and ended up accumulating a debt of eighty thousand!” Ryder’s voice was filled with despair. He was almost on the verge of tears.

Earlier on, he had tried to borrow money from Jack but to no avail. He had no choice but to seek Emmanuel’s help.

“That’s a huge sum! Who did she play poker with?” Emmanuel was taken aback, realizing that he might not be able to assist with that amount.

“She played with some wealthy second-generation entrepreneurs. It’s all my fault. I should have done more to prevent her from getting caught up in that mess.” Ryder sighed, blaming himself with deep remorse.

Emmanuel was aware of Ryder’s family’s financial situation. Despite having a similar monthly income to his own and being an average-looking man, he had managed to marry a stunning woman.

Rumors circulated that his wife had been engaged in occupations of dubious decency in the past, but Emmanuel had never looked down on her. He just wanted them to lead a happy life.

After marrying Ryder, Abellyn not only engaged in gambling but also indulged in shopping, which resulted in a worsening financial situation for the family.

The fact that she owed such a large amount of money to others only added to the disastrous situation they were facing.

3/5 Ryder’s experiences had influenced Emmanuel’s views on marriage to some extent, and it was one of the reasons Emmanuel had decided not to get married.

“When is the latest deadline for repayment?” Emmanuel asked although he could not offer immediate assistance.

“They said if we don’t pay up today, they’ll take my wife to a bathhouse to serve men and earn money to pay the debt!” Tears of exasperation almost gushed out of Ryder’s eyes.

Chapter 77 Good Samaritan Despite his wife’s extravagant spending habits, Ryder still loved her dearly.

Their child was six years old. The thought of his wife being forced to work at a bathhouse and accompany men weighed heavily on Ryder. It would not only disgrace him but also cast a lifelong shadow over their son.

4/5 “Today?” Emmanuel was in a dilemma. With time running out, he could not think of any other solution besides borrowing from Mackenzie.

However, considering the substantial amount of money he had previously borrowed from her, he found it difficult to ask for more.

“Do you think you can help, Manny? You’re the only one I can turn to for help now. If you want me to kneel before you, I will!” As Ryder spoke, he was ready to get down on his knees.

“No, please don’t!” Emmanuel immediately helped him up. novelbin “What are you doing, Manny? Why did you leave your wife alone out there?” Suddenly, Roselynn’s voice came from the living hall.

Noticing the absence of Ryder and Emmanuel, Roselynn had a strong intuition about where they might be. She, too, wished to lend Ryder a helping hand, but she doubted she could.

She also had concerns that Emmanuel’s desire to be a Good Samaritan might put a strain on his relationship with his wife.

“I’ll be out in a minute!” Emmanuel responded. He then turned to Ryder.

“Calm down, Ryder. I’ll figure something out for you, but I need to go out and accompany my wife now.” Ryder let out a sigh before nodding. “Yeah, you should. I’m so sorry, Manny.

I shouldn’t have burdened you with this on your special day.”

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 78-Emmanuel could not help but sigh when he saw Ryder being like this. "How about you call the creditor? I'll talk to him." After all, they were family. Ryder was six years older than him. Ryder had taken care of him when they were younger and had even given him pocket money.

All of that was still fresh in Emmanuel's mind.

Emmanuel knew that Ryder would never ask him for help if he was not left without a choice.

"All right! I'll make the call now." Ryder quickly found the number and dialed it.

To Emmanuel's surprise, the other party was extremely arrogant. He refused to give an extension no matter how much Emmanuel tried to convince him.

"You brat! Do you know who I am? My dad is the CEO of Yanberg Group!" Emmanuel was familiar with it since he lived in Yeringham. Yanberg Group was a small, local business with some prestige in Yeringham.

However, it was a far cry from a leading enterprise like Terence Group.

"Hey! You still have to be reasonable no matter who your dad is!" Emmanuel was not one to be easily intimidated, and he asserted, "We'll find a way to pay back the money Abellyn owes you, but poker debt is not protected by the law. You won't get out unscathed if you insist on using violence." The other party was infuriated by his words. He yelled, "You want to talk about the law, huh? I'll show you what it means to be unruly." Immediately, the other party hung up the phone.

Ryder panicked even more. "Manny, you can't talk to them in that manner.

Shawn is influential in Yeringham and has connections with the officials and underground circles. We won't be able to handle it if he decides to deal with us." Emmanuel handed his phone back and patted his shoulder. "Let's take it one step at a time. I will do everything I can to help you." "Manny, what's taking you so long to put some items?" Alessandra's voice came from the outside.

I can't believe Manny! Why isn't he staying by his wife's side when he brought her home for the first time?

Alessandra thought Emmanuel's wife was shy, as she did not speak to anyone else.

"I'm coming!" Emmanuel hurried to the living room.

He saw Mackenzie sitting on a single-seater couch in the living room. She was exuding an extremely frosty aura that prevented anyone from approaching her.

The members of the Lowe family felt that she was not easy to get along with, and no one dared to approach her for small talk.

Only Jack still refused to give up. He tried to sneak up on her and strike up a conversation.

Mackenzie had misandry. She felt even more irritated and disgusted with married men like Jack who tried to approach her.

4/6 Mackenzie would have made him pay if it were not for the fact she was at her in-laws' house that day: She merely ignored him and quietly moved to a bigger couch.

Jack's eyes lit up, and he wanted to take this chance to sit next to her.

However, Emmanuel went ahead and sat next to Mackenzie. He said with a smile, "Jack, I heard you and your wife are planning for a second child." Given that they were cousins, Emmanuel was undoubtedly familiar with his personality.

Jack had begun gallivanting in his teenage years and played around without committing to anyone. He only married his wife because she was pregnant.

Besides, Jack's wife married him when she was barely twenty.

It would be weird for him not to like a stunning woman like Mackenzie when even Emmanuel's heart had raced wildly when they first met.

"Emmanuel, why are you suddenly bringing this up?" Jack was obviously upset, and he went to sit on the single-seater couch.

At least that pretty lady just sat here. It must still have her fragrance.

However, Ryder's son, Tommy, skipped happily and sat on it first.

“What are you doing? Why are you interrupting when adults are talking?

Get lost!” Jack shouted. His tone scared Tommy, and Tommy quickly leaped up from the couch.

Tommy was barely six years old, and he started crying after being yelled at. Tommy instinctively ran toward Emmanuel and Mackenzie since his parents were not in the living room..

“Come here. Sit next to me.”

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 79-Emmanuel was astounded that Mackenzie had actually taken the initiative and asked Tommy to sit next to her.

He was even more shocked to see that Tommy was not scared of Mackenzie and was even addressing her in an intimate way.

Mackenzie seems different today.

Jack was so livid that he sat on the couch and lit a cigarette.

“No smoking!” Mackenzie finally spoke to Jack for the first time.

Jack, who always behaved in an unruly manner, shuddered as soon as she spoke.

He felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar upon meeting Mackenzie’s cold gaze, and the cigarette in his hand fell to the ground.

1/5 “What’s wrong? What happened?” Roselynn was helping Alessandra in the kitchen, but she rushed out when she heard the commotion.

The rest of the people, who were in the other rooms, also gathered around.

“Jack, can’t you behave yourself?” Roselynn seldom reprimanded Jack, but she spoke up because Emmanuel’s wife was here today. “There are children and women in the living room. Go outside to smoke if you want to!” 2/5 “F*ck! What’s the big deal?” Jack immediately got up to his feet and deliberately took out his BMW key, seething with anger. “I’ll go outside and smoke in my car, okay?” Clearly, this was a tactic for Jack to pick up girls.

He had previously tried this method before, and it had been effective.

After all, some women liked fornicating in a BMW.

35 3/5 Jack felt that Mackenzie could have been a prostitute in the past since she was willing to marry a loser like Emmanuel despite being extremely beautiful. She must have been tired of her job and wanted an honest man.

Maybe she'll approach me eagerly after I flaunt my wealth.

In the next moment, Jack's expression froze, and he quickly put away his BMW car keys.

This was because Mackenzie had calmly jingled her Maserati car keys.

Mackenzie kept it out of sight from the others, but she made sure Jack saw them.

She had seen many men like him.

How laughable to flaunt a mere BMW worth a few hundred thousand!

Damn it! How is she so rich?

Jack was shocked. Did she rent a car to show off for this occasion? novelbin At this moment, someone let out a hearty chuckle outside the door.

"Excuse me, is this Emmanuel's house?" Mackenzie was startled by this voice.

No way! Grandpa came too!

Emmanuel immediately went to open the door. Terence was standing outside.

Even though Terence's butler had driven the cheapest car here today, it was a Land Rover worth over two million.

Jack lost all his drive after seeing this and did not have the guts to go outside and smoke.

"Old Mr. Quillen, why are you here? Did Mackenzie ask you to come?" Emmanuel was over the moon. He did not dare to invite her family and felt it was good enough for Mackenzie to come with him.

“Haha! Why are you still calling me Old Mr. Quillen?” Chapter 79 The Arrival Of Terence Terence lightly tapped Emmanuel, who was behaving like a blockhead, with his cane.

The Quillen family did not have a young man in their present generation despite being a large family, so Terence felt particularly close to his grandson-in-law.

“Grandpa, please come in!” Emmanuel snapped back to reality instantly and invited Terence into the house.

The very next moment, Alessandra and Roselynn also came forward to welcome him.

Alessandra did not know who Terence was. She beamed widely and warmly held his hand. “Welcome! You must be Mackenzie’s grandfather.” Then, Alessandra turned her head and scolded, “Manny, why didn’t you tell me earlier that Mackenzie’s family was coming?”

Love at the Wrong Table Chapter 80-Emmanuel rubbed his nose while discreetly looking at Mackenzie, who was seated in the living room.

She never told me about this.

Mackenzie was playing with Tommy. She pretended not to notice the man’s stare.

The next moment, another woman-who seemed about thirty years old- went through the main door.

She was tall and elegant. Not only was she beautiful, but she looked somewhat similar to Mackenzie as well.

“Are you Mackenzie’s sister? You’re so pretty!” exclaimed Alessandra instantly.

Even Roselynn and the others agreed with her, saying she had the aura of a noblewoman.

Despite that, Roselynn could see that the woman seemed young because of high maintenance. In actuality, she guessed that the latter was no less than forty-five years old.

” Mackenzie looked up and was shocked to see the woman.

Similarly, the woman was stunned upon seeing the current state Mackenzie was in.

My daughter, who’s always been aloof since she was young, is playing with a kid now. Oh, what would our family think if I took a picture of this and sent it to them? This would most definitely cause an uproar.

Fortunately, she did not see Mackenzie carrying the chicken earlier.

Otherwise, she would laugh for three days straight.

Bursting into hearty laughter, Terence uttered, “Everyone, let me introduce you to Mackenzie’s mother, Felicity Lenoir.” Only then did Felicity smile at Alessandra and Roselynn.

“Nice to mee you. You look really young!” Alessandra heaved a sigh internally. If we were to go out together, people would think she’s my daughter. Heck, I bet people would even believe it if I said she’s my granddaughter!

Roselynn also sighed in secret. Comparison is so annoying. Manny’s mother-in-law does look the same age as me. Remaining young is a feat only rich people can do. Are they really not Yeringham’s wealthiest family?

“Hello, Mother!” Emmanuel hurriedly greeted, to which Felicity merely nodded in response.

Truth be told, she did not want to come to this lower-class area, but since Terence was already here, as Mackenzie’s mother, she had to show up as well. Otherwise, Terence would definitely be unhappy.

However, now that she met her son-in-law, she could not conceal the disappointment in her eyes.

How could someone like him match up to my graceful daughter? What Emmanuel and his family enthusiastically invited Terence and the other two inside. Other than Terence and Felicity, Wilson, the Quillen family’s butler, was there as well.

Of course, Terence did not introduce Wilson as their butler, but as one of the uncles in the family. After all, they had to act poor to match Mackenzie's status in the Lowe family.

Even so, immense jealousy and hatred already filled Benny and Jack.

How did Emmanuel land a wife with such a good family background?

Jack had thought Mackenzie was an aloof person who slept with rich men for money and then marry a naïve man so she could take control.

However, his idea of her changed after he saw her grandfather and mother.

This family exudes a distinctive noble aura.

"Please have a seat. I'll go prepare the dishes," said Emmanuel to Mackenzie's family while readying himself to go to the kitchen.

"All right." Terence grew fonder of Emmanuel. His granddaughter had never done any chores, so she needed to have someone who could cook after marriage.

Felicity's view, however, differed from Terence's. She was born into an affluent family and later married into the Quillen family. She had always had everything provided to her. To her, men should utilize their abilities in the outside world instead of inside the house.

It was a pity that Emmanuel was a mere lower-class person. He was not supplied with enough knowledge and skills to make him a prominent figure in the business world.

5/6 Moreover, in the world of the upper class, it was customary for the sons-in-law to kneel and serve their mothers-in-law during their first meeting. However, it was evident that such a rule did not exist in the world of the lower class.