

## **Wrong Table 741**

### Chapter 741

A black Corolla was speeding along the highway to Zovince. Blake was at a speed of 180km/h.

The ten-year-old car was puffing black smoke from its hood.

“D\*mn! Out of gas again!” he cursed. “Gas is so expensive these days. It’s going to cost me another 50 bucks to fill the tank.”

Sitting in the back seat, Magnus pushed up his glasses emotionlessly. He chuckled. “You must have made quite a bit of money from my father. Did you spend it all on girls? Why are you still driving this old car from ten years ago?”

“It’s called sentiment. You won’t get it.” Blake didn’t feel like explaining to Magnus. How would a youngster in his early 20s understand anything about sentiment?

Those girls wouldn’t covet his house or his car, yet they willingly gave everything to him and serve him with all their heart. They could easily make

his day.

Was it wrong for him to spend a lot of money every day to help those girls?

Magnus just smiled and didn't argue further. He silently watched Blake drive into the gas station.

Blake then argued with the employee over a few bucks of gas money, causing a scene.

"Did you win?" he teased Blake, who got into the car again.

"Of course, I won." Blake's face was full of triumph. "I said I would fill up the tank, but she insisted on rounding up, overcharging me by a few bucks. Of course, I wouldn't pay her."

Magnus showed an admiring smile. "You're really something. I probably wouldn't have been able to argue with that woman."

"That's why I say you can't be the smartest person in the world. You can't even win an argument with a woman. Just what are you?" Blake didn't show

Courtesy to one of the Zovince's Four Geniuses.

Magnus merely smiled. Suddenly, his phone buzzed. He took it out and looked at the message, and his smile instantly froze.

“What’s wrong? Did Felicity fail?” Blake restarted the engine and showed a mouthful of yellow teeth as he asked.

Magnus smiled faintly. “It was something I expected. If a few minions could steal something from the Quillen family that easily, those two items would have been gone long ago.”

“True. Why didn’t you say so before this? You knew she would fail, yet you still arranged for four people to help her. Isn’t that a joke?” Blake mocked him again.

Magnus just smiled casually, not minding at all. “I was just testing the waters to see if Terence kept those two items in the Quillen family. It seems that at least one of them is not.”

“Oh?” Blake was slightly taken aback. He finally spoke respectfully, “How?”

“Do you really think that my intelligence is a joke?” Magnus rarely joked with others, but he was joking with Blake. The latter snorted.

Magnus then explained, “People appear weak when they are strong and vice versa. Terence deliberately heavily guards one room to mislead others that he’s keeping those two items in the Quillen family.”

“Brilliant.” Blake laughed heartily. “When someone finally breaks in, they find it’s a trap! Their faces must be priceless, right? If it were me, I’d be cursing!”

Magnus just smiled and didn’t say anything.

Blake gave him a thumbs-up. “I was wondering why you would help Felicity Lenoir steal those two items. I mean, why would you send such trash for that mission? You could’ve sent me.”

“You’re not up to it.” Magnus smiled.

“What? Are you looking down on me?”

“No,” Magnus said seriously. “You’re my trump card. I should save the best for the last.”

Blake burst into laughter. "You're good for nothing, but you have an eye for people."

Meanwhile, Emmanuel spent the next two days at home making medicines after returning from the Quillen family's celebration.

Chapter 742

"Finally, it's done." Emmanuel looked at his masterpiece with a satisfied smile.

Sage's organs were severely damaged; hence, the only way to treat him was through traditional medicine. It would be a long process before total recovery, of course.

Emmanuel wrapped the newly made tablets. He was ready to invite Sage out and let him try it.

If it worked, he would give Sage the prescription so that he could make it himself in the future.

Before he could invite Sage, his mother called.

"Emmanuel, how's your plan going for setting a blind date for your cousin?"

There's no one in the family to handle the family. It's not a good solution in the long run." Alessandra was worried.

After the New Year, Ryder brought Tommy back home to live. Ryder worked during the day and looked after his son at night.

He couldn't manage many things at the same time, hence the unhealthy daily routine.

Ryder used to think that Abellyn's existence was completely redundant at home. However, after she was gone, he realized that her absence did have an impact on his life.

Abellyn used to buy breakfast on her way home after playing poker every day. Sometimes, she would pick up and drop off their son at school too.

Furthermore, she always replenished the necessities like toothpaste, shower gel, and towels with the money given by Ryder.

The absence of a person didn't have a major impact, but it made one

uncomfortable when one considered the details.

“Mom, don’t worry. Leave it to me!” Emmanuel knew that Alessandra was not in her best health, so he didn’t want her to worry too much. That was why he -took it upon himself.

After all, he had long considered Ryder as his own brother.

“Alright, I’ll leave it to you then.” Alessandra was relieved. She was at the end of her wits.

After hanging up the phone, Emmanuel called Rhea first.

“That’s a piece of cake. Leave it to me. All you have to do is to play along with me.”

She had been doing her research these days, waiting to show off her skills in front of Emmanuel. Otherwise, wouldn’t her title as a love advisor be nothing more but a mere title?

“Okay, just tell me what I gotta do.” He breathed a sigh of relief because he didn’t have any good ideas either.

Soon, Tia, who was working at the kindergarten, received a call from an

unknown number. It wasn't marked as a scam number.

"Hello, who is this?"

"Hello, is this Ms. Tia Franks?"

"Yes, who are you?"

"I'm Rhea Gomez, the unlucky one you poisoned that day."

"Oh, it's you!" Tia laughed. It was an unforgettable experience.

The thought of Emmanuel and Rhea seeing her in sexy lingerie made her

cheeks feel hot.

It was so embarrassing!

"Well, someone gave me some amusement park tickets, and I can't find

anyone to go with. Would you be interested in making friends and going

together?"

"You can't find anyone? What about Emmanuel-"



“Oh, him! He’s going too-”

“Then, I’ll go!” Tia agreed immediately without waiting for Rhea to finish her sentence.

Success! Rhea was very pleased with her achievement. Playing matchmaker was a piece of cake for her. After all, she was Emmanuel’s exclusive love advisor, wasn’t she?

Chapter 743

Alessandra requested Emmanuel to drive her to Ryder’s house.

As soon as they got in the car, she immediately asked, “Emmanuel, how are things going?”

He replied, “Mom, I have everything arranged. Tomorrow is Saturday, and I’ve invited Tia to the amusement park. I can hand over the ticket to Ryder later.”

“That’s good.” She nodded but immediately got worried. “But Ryder is not good with words. I’m afraid he doesn’t know how to win a girl’s heart.”

Emmanuel gave a bitter smile. Similar to how she was worried about him in

the past, she was now worrying about Ryder.

The worries of parents were indeed universal.

“Mom, we can’t worry about that. It’s all up to his fate,” he comforted. “With more interaction, I believe Tia will realize that he’s a good man.”

Alessandra nodded. “Yes, all the men in the Lowe family are good. Since you are able to marry Mackenzie, Ryder will definitely be able to marry Tia.”

He went silent, wondering if he appeared incapable to his mother. With another smile, Emmanuel didn’t continue the conversation.

The two quickly arrived at Ryder’s house. Surprisingly, Abellyn was at the door.

“Madam Alessandra, you came. That’s great.” Abellyn burst into tears and rushed over.

Emmanuel guessed that she didn’t know that he would come along.

“Abellyn, stop crying. Tell me, what happened?” Although Alessandra was a kind person, she was not a woman who couldn’t distinguish right from wrong.

Abellyn and Ryder were divorced, and she naturally had nothing to do with

Abellyn anymore. She didn't need to be as nice to her as before.

As expected, Abellyn played the victim again. "Madam Alessandra, please help me persuade Ryder. I really know I was wrong. Could you ask him to remarry me?"

She was running out of money to sustain her meals. The news of her affair had spread around, and she was ashamed to go home for the New Year.

She was currently staying at Chloe's house, but Chloe couldn't support her for a lifetime. It was also difficult for her to go back to work in the massage parlor.

Firstly, she was no longer young; secondly, she had become lazier over the years and her temper had worsened. A good service attitude was required in such places; thirdly, there had been a crackdown recently.

Alessandra sighed, not knowing how to respond.

Emmanuel pushed Abellyn away. "You had an affair and even stabbed my

cousin with a knife. You were the one who wanted to leave with Zane. It's too late for regrets now. You better not bother my cousin anymore."

He was quite patient. If it had been Roselynn, Abellyn would have been put in a difficult position.

Hearing the commotion outside, Ryder opened the door from inside.

Seeing Alessandra and Emmanuel, he immediately asked, "Mom, Emmanuel, what brings you here?"

"Ryder!" Abellyn quickly rushed over, crying. "Please let me come back home. I promise that I won't play poker anymore. I'll stay at home and take care of Tommy. I'll be a good wife and mother

"Get out!" He didn't listen to her at all and pushed her to the ground.

Her words did not matter to him anymore.

"A leopard never changes its spots. Not to mention that I don't believe you can do what you say, but even if you could, I can't live knowing that my wife is having an affair," Ryder retorted bluntly.

Even Emmanuel almost applauded his cousin. Ryder was a nicer person than

Emmanuel. Abellyn was simply asking for trouble for provoking such a fine man.

Abellyn lay on the ground with her hair disheveled and her clothes disarranged. She was the epitome of a mess.

“Emmanuel, what brings you here?”

Chapter 744

Ryder didn't bother Abellyn as he turned to Emmanuel.

Emmanuel didn't plan to avoid Abellyn either. He took out a ticket. “Here's the thing. I have two amusement park tickets, and I'm thinking of inviting you and Tommy to go tomorrow. Tia will be there too.”

“Really?” Ryder's eyes lit up, but he sighed immediately after. He believed that she was out of his league.

“Ryder, don't overthink it. Just think of it as a simple hangout. Even if you can't be lovers, it's good to have friends,” Emmanuel encouraged him.

“Yes, Ryder. You must seize this opportunity,” Alessandra urged.

Abellyn, who was lying on the ground, exploded at their ruthless attitude. She

suddenly jumped up like a madwoman, pointing at Ryder and mocking

loudly, “Fool! You think you’re free after divorcing me, huh? I’m telling you,

words have spread within Yeringham. He ain’t your son!”

“What?!” Both Emmanuel and Alessandra were shocked.

Ryder was struck by lightning. Tommy had been hiding at home watching the

scene because Ryder told him not to come out.

He froze at Abellyn’s announcement. “I-I’m not Daddy’s son...”

A child’s psychological endurance was weak, and he seemed to have fallen

into a trance.

“Stop talking nonsense! Scram!” roared Ryder with bloodshot eyes. If it weren’t

for Alessandra holding him, he would probably have hit Abellyn again.

Although the two were divorced, Ryder was ready to hit her for keeping him in

the dark for six years long.

“If you don’t believe me, take Tommy for a paternity test.” Abellyn laughed like a madwoman while retreating. “If only you let me come back, he would still have a mother. Now, you can flirt with someone else’s teacher, and then form a new family. People will be laughing at Tommy for not having his biological parents by his side.”

Knives pierced Emmanuel’s heart.

How could there be such a shameless woman in the world? She was actually pregnant with someone else’s child and married Ryder?!

“I’ll kill you, Abellyn Sheppard! I’m gonna you!”

At this point, the intense quarrel attracted some neighbors and passersby.

Ryder felt as if there was a fire burning in him. He completely lost control.

“Ryder, don’t! Don’t do anything rash!” Alessandra was really worried that he would act impulsively, so she tried to hold him back.

However, how could a weak woman like her hold him back? She was almost

dragged along instead.

Fortunately, Emmanuel was with her today. He quickly steadied his mother

with one hand and held his cousin's waist with the other. "Ryder, if you kill her,

you'll go to jail. Then, what about Tommy?"

Ryder gradually calmed down. Tommy would become an orphan if he went

to jail.

"Y-You're right. I can't fall for her trap. She must be lying," Ryder comforted

himself.

"Yes, it's very likely that that's the case. Keep your cool." Emmanuel added, "No

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matter what, your six years of kinship won't change, right? There's a genuine

bond between you and Tommy."

In spite of that, he felt that it seemed more like the truth judging from

Abellyn's expression.



Alessandra felt the same way. When Tommy was born prematurely less than a month old, some gossipy women had privately discussed it.

At that time, she had told those people not to talk nonsense and affect the couple's relationship.

She didn't expect that Abellyn would do that.

Chapter 745

"Tommy! Tommy!" Ryder quickly returned to the room and noticed that something was wrong with Tommy.

He quickly hugged the boy. "Don't listen to your mother. No, I mean, don't listen to that woman. She's driving a wedge between us. She's up to something bad."

Tommy nodded, but his eyes were slightly red. That night, Alessandra stayed at Ryder's house to keep them company.

She also gave Ryder some advice, telling him to take the initiative tomorrow because it was difficult to encounter a decent girl like Tia.

Emmanuel, on the other hand, went to the company at 8 p.m. to pick

Mackenzie up. He briefly told her about what happened today.

“That Abellyn Sheppard might’ve spread the rumors intentionally.” Mackenzie

voiced out her judgment. “Regardless of that, you don’t need to do a

paternity test to confirm that Tommy is Ryder’s biological son.”

He smiled at her.

“Why are you smiling at me like that?” She glared at him, pretending to be

annoyed.

“We’re sharing the same thought,” he explained.

She pretended to be aloof and turned her face away, muttering to herself,

“You mean we have a telepathic connection, right?”

“Isn’t that great?” He laughed heartily.

Mackenzie grumbled inwardly, This fool seems to be getting more and more

presumptuous in front of me. How annoying!

“By the way, Mackenzie, tomorrow is Saturday. May I ask you a favor?”

Emmanuel suddenly became serious. "It's to help Ryder get closer to Tia. I've invited them to the amusement park tomorrow."

"A double date?" The intelligent Mackenzie managed to guess that it was a double date. On the contrary, Rhea had to look it up to know that a double date was actually a thing.

"Yeah." He nodded, impressed by his wife's intelligence. He didn't realize she wasn't as emotionally clueless as he was.

"Unfortunately, I'm not available tomorrow. So, you might have to invite someone else."

This time, Mackenzie didn't guess correctly. She thought he wanted the two of them to go together, along with Tia and Ryder.

"Oh, it's alright." Emmanuel hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

She suddenly felt something was off and stared at him coldly. "Okay, so you didn't want to ask me out?"

“That’s not it!” He smiled wryly and confessed, “Rhea suggested it. She’ll accompany me, and we’ll help Ryder out.”

“Rhea Gomez?” Mackenzie’s expression turned even colder, with a hint of anger.

“You know her?” He felt like he was in trouble, but he remained calm. After all, he would never do anything to betray his wife. He believed that she would trust him, and unnecessary explanations would only complicate things.

“I know her. I just want to know something. Did you never plan to ask me out?”

At this point, Mackenzie’s gaze could penetrate through him.

Emmanuel felt like he was in an ice cellar. His strong survival instinct prompted him to quickly say, “Mackenzie, I know you’ve been busy with work lately, so can I ask you out again when you are free?”

“No, thanks.” She turned her face away, activating her CEO-like stubbornness.

Why should I go just because he asked me out?

Chapter 746

He's not romantic at all, Mackenzie thought.

Emmanuel felt that something was wrong because he finally noticed that she was mad at him.

Well, it looks like I have to ask Rhea tomorrow about how to appease wifey again.

Mackenzie remained silent for a moment before piping up, "Two days ago, after we got home, my mother went back to the Quillen family. They were robbed."

She finally calmed down.

He furrowed his brows slightly. "Perhaps it was done under your mother's orders?"

"It was her." She sighed slightly.

In the past, she had no one to confide in when she had something on her mind. Now that she had someone to talk to, she felt a bit more relieved.

"Mackenzie, since you told me about this, I guess there's nothing wrong with

telling you about this," Emmanuel spoke frankly. "Is Felicity also interested in the two things owned by the Quillen family? If her goal is the same as Magnus', then it is highly likely that they reached some kind of conspiracy during her visit to the Lenoir family over the New Year."

She didn't say anything, silently agreeing with his speculation.

"Felicity is still your mother and a member of the Quillen family. How the two things are divided is the Quillen family's business. If your mother ends up owning them, I can accept it from my standpoint. But I'm afraid that she will be used by someone, and then the Quillen family's treasures will fall into the hands of outsiders."

She felt even more relieved when he said exactly what she was thinking. It

felt like she had gained another confidant.

"So, what do you think I should do?" This was the first time Mackenzie

proactively asked Emmanuel. Her beautiful eyes were fixed on his side profile.

“Find an opportunity to have a good talk with your mother. We’re a family, and there’s nothing that cannot be solved.”

His suggestion comforted her.

In the past, she had been giving him advice as an outsider, but now the roles were reversed as she became the one in a dilemma.

She was the head of the Quillen family and Felicity’s daughter. Hence, it was her responsibility to solve the problem.

Mackenzie smiled lightly. “I didn’t expect a fool like you to be quite smart sometimes.”

Emmanuel smiled bitterly. He used to be the Wolf Warrior, hence his analytical skills.

My dear wife, you’re underestimating me...

On the other side, Alessandra, who stayed at Ryder’s place, tucked herself in bed in the guest room after the father and son went to bed.

She got up again soon to call Jaxton.

“Hi, Mom. Why are you calling at this hour?” He was dubious.

Firstly, it was indeed very late now. He was dog-tired due to work recently and had already gone to bed. However, he still wanted to establish a connection with the Quillen family, and Roselynn was the key to it! Despite the anger, he had to maintain a good attitude.

“Jaxton, I’m sorry to disturb you at this late hour.” She cut to the chase.

“Tomorrow is Saturday. If you’re free, why don’t we go to the amusement park? I’ll make sure that Roselynn will go too.”

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He almost cursed upon hearing the suggestion of going to the amusement park. That kind of place was not for a CEO like him.

When he heard the last sentence, he grinned almost immediately.

Before this, he wanted to oppress Roselynn only for personal desires. Now that she was ignoring him, he felt so uncomfortable.



Thus, he was excited at the idea of hanging out with her tomorrow. "Great! I'll pick her up tomorrow morning."

"Okay, I'll convince her. I will make sure that she goes." Alessandra smiled and hung up the phone.

Although he sometimes appeared arrogant to her, his character wasn't too bad. She could also see that he genuinely liked her daughter.

Since they were already married, they would definitely have to compromise with each other. As her parent, she sincerely wished her children's marriage to last long.

Chapter 747

In the early morning, a black Corolla was speeding on the outskirts of Yeringham.

When it was driven into the mountains, the old car seemed like it could fall apart at any moment as it made incessant loud noises.

Magnus, who was sitting in the back seat, had to grip the armrest tightly.

“What kind of sin do I have to atone for that I’m here riding in your car?”

“F\*ck!” Blake cursed as he drove, bouncing up and down. “Wouldn’t that be my line? Just what kind of luck do I have that I’m now working for you? Why did you have to meet someone in this crappy place instead of the meeting hall in the city?”

Magnus smiled apologetically. “You’re right, it’s not your fault. But it’s not my fault either. The other party insisted on meeting me here to discuss cooperation. What can I do? I want to be the heir of the Zelinsky family too.”

“I know you want to, but if you don’t cooperate with this d\*mn organization, you won’t get the two things from the Quillen family, right? You’re useless.”

Blake was not holding himself back.

Magnus pushed his glasses and said, “Nope. It’s because I wanna meet the so-called Saintess in person. Don’t you wanna know who she is?”

“If I wasn’t curious about her, I wouldn’t have come along with you. We’re living in the 21st century. It’s rare to know someone who calls themselves a

Saintess.”

Magnus saw through his thoughts and teased, “You pretend to find it embarrassing, but deep down, you’re actually curious and find this kind of mysterious movement cool, right?”

“You’re quite perceptive in this aspect,” Blake admitted with a laugh.

Who wouldn’t be curious about a so-called Saintess? Who wouldn’t want to catch a glimpse of her true appearance?

He hoped that it wouldn’t be a disappointment.

“Speaking of Yeringham, I have a story too,” Blake said suddenly.

“I’m all ears.” Magnus was a very attentive listener. With his humble and polite appearance, no one would have thought that he was the person sitting at the pinnacle of Chanaea.

“It was about seven years ago, I think. I came to Yeringham and helped some unfortunate girls.”

Magnus merely nodded at that. It wasn't anything special for Blake to help unfortunate girls. It was his lifelong career.

"That night, I was in a bad mood and got drunk. Then, I took a woman from a massage parlor. It wasn't until I woke up in the morning that I realized I didn't take any safety precautions. I was so scared. I was afraid that I contracted a disease." Blake seemed flustered as he spoke.

Magnus just smiled, thinking that it was pointless to bring up such a trivial matter. Nonetheless, his well-mannered demeanor restrained him from interrupting the other party.

Blake then became even more excited. "But unexpectedly, that woman didn't have any diseases. And because of this incident, I paid more attention and later heard that she found someone else to marry and even gave birth to a premature child! I wonder if I'm a father."

"I see." Magnus smiled faintly. "So, are you going to look for that woman now that you're back in Yeringham?"

“Find her? No way.” Blake waved his hand repeatedly. “If I become a father, can I still help those unfortunate girls in the future? It will affect my charity work, so absolutely not!”

Magnus also smiled. “That’s true. Maybe you’re just overthinking, and that child isn’t yours at all.”

“Exactly, exactly,” Blake responded excitedly, but he was still uneasy.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have mentioned this matter on purpose.

Finally, they arrived at an open space. There was indeed a wooden house ahead with a small courtyard surrounded by a flower-filled fence.

It looked quaint and elegant.

Chapter 748

“No wonder we’re meeting in a place like this. Turns out it’s a supporting performance! This is fancy. Haha...” Blake laughed excitedly and pushed the door open.

However, soon he and Magnus were disappointed!

Inside the wooden house, only one man was waiting for them.

“D\*mn. You’re the Saintess?”

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Blake cursed directly. “Are people nowadays lacking so much in manners? At

least the girls on live streams put on makeup and dress up as women! You’re

a grown man and you’re standing in front of us pretending to be a Saintess?

Isn’t that inappropriate?”

The man, dressed in purple, heard Blake’s words, and his eyes were filled with

immense killing intent.

His killing intent seemed to have materialized and it gave off a suffocating

pressure.

However, the two men standing in front of him were not ordinary people and

could withstand it,

“So, you’re Dustin Palmer of the Holy Fire organization? My friend was a bit rude with his words. My apologies!”

Magnus bowed to the man.

The man looked at Magnus with surprise. He didn’t expect such a humble attitude from one of Zovince’s Four Geniuses. Magnus had a powerful and wealthy family that even the Holy Fire organization had to respect. After all, Dustin was just a member of the organization.

“That’s right. I am Dustin Palmer!”

The man casually took out a cheque and handed it back to Magnus. “The mission to poison Emmanuel failed, so here’s your money.”

“Heh... You little trash! It’s so difficult for you to kill someone, and you even failed.”

Blake mocked directly and took the cheque on behalf of Magnus.

The man’s eyes were filled with even more killing intent.

Fortunately, Blake continued. “I have to say, the Holy Fire organization still has

some credibility. You returned the money even though the mission failed.

You're much better than the Redback Assassins."

Magnus quickly smiled and handed the check back to Dustin while saying,

"Consider this a token of friendship between me and the Saintess. You've

worked hard!"

"Hmph... We don't accept charity. It's our own fault for the mission's failure, so

we won't take a single penny!"

Dustin was also very proud.

However, Magnus didn't take the check back. Instead, he took out an even

larger amount in cash and handed it to Dustin.

"What's the meaning of this?" Dustin asked.

"I want the Saintess to help me obtain two things. This money is just a

deposit, and after the job is done, there will be a remaining payment of nine

times the amount!"



Magnus smiled.

Blake looked at the amount on the cheque and was shocked!

It was 150 million!

Didn't that mean the bounty for this mission was 1.5 billion?!

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He had heard that the assets of the Quillen family, the richest family in

Yeringham, were only a few million. What could be worth spending 1.5 billion

in the eyes of Magnus?

"All right. I will go back and report to the Saintess because of your sincerity!"

After glancing at Magnus, Dustin took the check back.

After the conversation, the two of them left the wooden house..

"Mr. Magnus, what are those two things? What's worth spending so much

money on? Why does the Zelinsky family value them so much?"

Blake couldn't help but feel curious.

Magnus just smiled and changed the subject forcefully. "Let's go. If we can't

find someone to kill Emmanuel, we'll have to figure out a way ourselves.”

Chapter 749

On a Saturday.

Roselynn woke up early and took advantage of her mom not being at home to dress up in a pink and white dress. She put on a pair of flat princess shoes and applied light makeup. After admiring herself in the mirror and applying some red lipstick, she grabbed her bag and headed out.

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Today, she wanted to find a job.

After all, the new year was over, and she needed something to do.

Moreover, she heard that the person who invited her for an interview today was handsome. How could she not make herself look pretty?

However, as soon as she opened the door, she saw a BMW parked in front of her.

Roselynn's good mood instantly vanished. She planned to walk past the car

and continue on her way, but a man got out of the car and called out to her.

“Roselynn! Honey!”

After that, Alessandra also got out of the car.

“Let go! Who is your ‘Honey?’ Don’t touch me!”

Roselynn coldly pushed away Jaxton’s hand.

Jaxton felt both angry and helpless. He wanted to explode but had to restrain

himself, especially when he saw his wife’s alluring figure. He couldn’t help but

feel tempted!

He had married her, so why couldn’t he enjoy her enchanting body?

He couldn’t hug her or touch her; it was not even a slight touch. Was there

anything more torturous for a man than this?

“Roselynn, what are you doing?”

Alessandra quickly walked over and scolded her daughter. “It’s been so many

days already, and Jaxton has sincerely apologized. Why can’t you forgive

him?"

Roselynn sighed helplessly and turned her face away,

Jaxton also sighed, lowered his head, and pretended to look pitiful.

"All right, Roselynn. Listen to me today. Go to the amusement park with Jaxton

and spend the day together. Just have more contact with him!"

Alessandra held her daughter's hand and handed her over to her son-in-law.

"Mom, why do I have to go with him?"

Roselynn pushed away Jaxton's hand once again while looking puzzled.

It wasn't that she couldn't forgive Jaxton; she just didn't like this man.

Unfortunately, her mom couldn't understand!

"Just think of it as helping Ryder, okay?"

Alessandra pleaded with her daughter, "Emmanuel arranged a group date

and invited Tia, the person Ryder likes. Emmanuel is a man, and he's not as

good with words as you are. Just go with Jaxton and help Ryder, all right?"

Upon hearing this reason, Roselynn sighed helplessly.

She also knew Ryder's family needed a woman, and he genuinely liked Tia.

She wanted to help him but didn't want to be with Jaxton either.

"Roselynn, just come with me. If you don't like it, I won't touch you, okay?"

Jaxton also wanted to go with the flow and coax Roselynn to return home.

He said it was for the family, but it was actually for himself. He dreamed of

doing things he loved with his wife!

"Fine!"

Roselynn finally gave in to her mom and coldly agreed, but she still didn't look

at Jaxton and got into the car by herself.

Alessandra finally breathed a sigh of relief and whispered to Jaxton, "I can

only help you until here. Behave well and win your wife back!"

"I understand. Thank you!"

Jaxton thanked Alessandra but was still very polite and didn't address her as

"Mom."

Deep down, he still felt that Alessandra was not on the same level as his mother.

On the other side, Emmanuel also drove his Maserati early in the morning to pick up Ryder.

“Is it inconvenient to bring Tommy along”

Ryder was a bit clueless and scratched his head when he saw Emmanuel,

He genuinely wanted to marry Tia, and since she already didn't like him, he

was afraid that bringing Tommy along would m

Chapter 750

A careless word might reveal much to an attentive listener. Tommy

happened to be standing behind him and overheard the conversation.

The six-year-old immediately lowered his head, pursed his lips, and held

back his tears.

He felt like he was unnecessary!

Upon seeing this, Emmanuel quickly smiled at him and said, “Tommy, your

dad and I are taking you to the amusement park today, along with Ms.

Franks. Why do you seem unhappy?"

Being a sensible young boy, Tommy quickly looked up and smiled while

saying, "Uncle Manny, I'm very happy. I just feel sleepy."

Emmanuel laughed at his response. This little guy was much smarter than his

dad.

1

At the same time, an inappropriate thought naturally arose-Could it be that

Tommy was not really Ryder's biological son?

"Let's go! Get in the car!"

Emmanuel didn't waste any time and went to pick up Rhea after picking up

the father and son.

"Hello, my name is Rhea Gomez. I'm Emmanuel's good friend. Nice to meet

you!"

As soon as Rhea got into the passenger seat, she reached out her fair,

jade-like hand to Ryder and his son.

In reality, she wasn't usually this outgoing and cheerful. Her face was slightly flushed, but she had to be like this since she insisted on being Emmanuel's relationship advisor. How could she have fulfilled that role if she did not have good social skills?

"Oh. Hello! Nice to meet you!"

Ryder hesitated for a moment and quickly wiped his hand on his clothes.

Only then did he dare to shake hands with the beautiful girl. He was afraid of dirtying her delicate hand.

At the same time, he couldn't help but digh. Emmanuel wasn't this popular with girls before. He even went on novontoon falled blind dates. How did he suddenly end up with so many beautiful women around him?

"Rhea, you're so cute!"

Tommy had a sweeter mouth than his dad and praised Rhea as soon as he



spoke.

After a moment of hesitation, Rhea smiled like a blossomed flower. “You stole my line. You’re the one that looks fair and cute, unlike your honest-looking dad!”

Umm...

The three men in the car suddenly froze for a few seconds.

Rhea didn’t know what sensitive topic she had stumbled upon and continued.

“You must take after your mom, right?”

Emmanuel quickly gave her a hint with his eyes.

Only then did Rhea realize her mistake. D\*mn it! She forgot that this child’s parents were divorced!

“I’m sorry. I-”

“Hehe. It’s okay!”

1

Ryder quickly waved his hand and smiled. “Tommy does take after his mom,

and it's fortunate that he did. Otherwise, he would look ugly like me."

"Mr. Ryder, you shouldn't underestimate yourself. In fact, many girls like men

like you who are reliable. Reliability is the most important thing!"

Rhea quickly encouraged him.

Ryder nodded, but he didn't have much confidence in his heart. He had no

wealth or talent. He had nothing. Even if Emmanuel and the others tried their

best to create opportunities for him, he feared winning Tia's heart would be

difficult.

Alas. The pressure was immense!

Soon, the Maserati arrived at the entrance of the amusement park.

Tia was the first to arrive and had been waiting at the entrance alone.

It was clear that she was nervous and conflicted.

She liked Emmanuel, but she had to date Ryder. If she didn't date Ryder, she

wouldn't have a chance to see Emmanuel in the future!

She didn't know what to do today.

“Wow! Tia, you look so beautiful today!”

After Emmanuel and the others got out of the car, Rhea took charge of

setting the mood and was the first to start the conversation.

It was strange that Tia wore a pair of black leggings today. She wore a

tight-fitting top inside and a loose checkered sweater on the outside, giving

off a fresh and generous vibe.

On the other hand, Rhea wore a dress. The two of them had switched styles,

just like the day they were poisoned.