

Wrong Table 831

Chapter 831

“You’ve misunderstood, Ms. Hannah!” Emmanuel kept his composure better than Felicity and looked directly at Hannah. “I didn’t ask Mackenzie to give me assets for nothing. If my mother-in-law is willing to transfer them, I will use my own money to acquire them!”

His statement rendered everyone stunned. Even Mackenzie stared at him in surprise. How can this guy, who used to earn 80 thousand a year, come up with millions?

“Use your own money? Huh, do you have the capability?” Hannah didn’t hold back her words, mocking with a quirked brow. “Don’t think we don’t know about your family background. We know everything!”

Sophie chimed in, “That’s right. No matter how noble you pretended to be in front of my father and Mackenzie, we know you’ll eventually reveal your true colors! At the end of the day, you’re just a scammer, trying to deceive us for

marriage and money!”

Although Samantha didn’t vocalize it, she held similar thoughts.

She understood that Mackenzie was intelligent, but sometimes, even the wisest could be blinded by love. Emmanuel was Mackenzie’s first romantic interest, so she could fall for his tricks easily.

As for Terence, he was so eager to have a great-grandchild that he had lost.

his mind for a moment.

Deeply upset by her aunts’ words, Mackenzie attempted to retort when

Emmanuel defended himself, speaking seriously. “Actions speak louder than words. I’ll just prove it to you all.”

With that, he dialed Eve’s number.

Both Sophie and Hannah found it amusing. What can this man do to prove his point?!

“Hey, Eve. I urgently need five million. Can you transfer it immediately?”

With this brief statement, Emmanuel hung up.

The Quillen women were all stunned. If he could really request five million just

like that, his abilities would be on par with theirs!

Much to their dismay, Emmanuel displayed his phone the next moment,

showing that someone had transferred him five million.

“Now, do you believe that I’m not here to mooch off Mackenzie?” Emmanuel

straightened up. “My sister truly wants to start her own business. I would

appreciate your help, but I absolutely won’t take a single penny from the

Quillen family.”

“This...” Hannah blushed, and she glanced at Samantha before looking

toward Sophie. But the two were also dumbfounded. They had never

expected Emmanuel to possess such abilities.

It wasn’t just them; even Mackenzie was surprised. She had various

suspicions about the relationship between Emmanuel and Eve. Just how

close were they?

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“Hmph, who knows if this money came from Mackenzie before-”

“Enough! Shut up!” Terence barked, his patience reaching its limit.

Hannah could only shut her mouth obediently. Without evidence, her words lacked conviction.

“Manny, I apologize on their behalf. Please don’t take it to heart.” Terence, who was usually aloof, apologized for once, for he worried his daughters’ words would seriously affect the couple’s relationship.

“It’s alright.” Emmanuel waved his hand generously. “It’s normal that they’d think like that. This is a good opportunity for me to clarify that material possessions have no bearing on my love for Mackenzie.”

Boom!

His words were like a sweet bullet, piercing directly into Mackenzie’s heart and causing her whole body to tremble. A strange warmth flowed through her instantly.

Chapter 832

Rhea was also curious. She had never heard of such a thing before, so she decided to check it out.

When they arrived at the south gate, they found many reporters already standing by at the entrance.

Rhea wondered how the reporters managed to find out about the news in advance when even she, the hospital director's daughter, received it at the last minute.

Soon, Juan appeared with the hospital's management team to welcome the event, and a black Corolla slowly pulled up to the entrance right on time.

"Wow, Mr. Magnus is really low-key!"

"Who'd have thought the heir of a trillion-dollar family would drive such a car?!"

"If we hadn't received insider information beforehand, we wouldn't have known he was coming to Yeringham for charity!"

“Now, that’s a true philanthropist!”

People at the entrance chattered. However, Rhea felt a little disgusted. Do you people think you’ll receive news in advance if Mr. Magnus wants to do charity anonymously?

Just then, the Corolla’s door opened, and three people stepped out: Magnus, Blake, and Gautier.

At that, a swarm of reporters immediately flocked to them, surrounding the trio.

“Mr. Magnus, it’s rumored that you do charity wherever you go. Is that true?”

“Are you here in Yeringham for charity or Miss Claudette Lenoir?”

Faced with the barrage of questions, Magnus maintained a gentle smile, yet he didn’t answer any questions.

“Sorry, Mr. Magnus isn’t here for a press conference. Please refrain from taking photos or conducting interviews!” Mackenzie spread his arms and blocked

the reporters.

As a result, the attention turned to Gautier.

“Mr. Verkade, your father is a great philanthropist in Yeringham while you haven’t been very involved in charity work. Are you planning to inherit his legacy?”

Gautier’s handsome face immediately lit up with a charming smile as he replied, “I’m here today to accompany Mr. Magnus. That said, the Verkade family will never give up on charity, no matter when. Thank you!”

Suddenly, thunderous applause erupted, and the camera flashes went off.

Gautier, too, was aware that he would be making headlines in Yeringham news the next day.

In comparison, Mackenzie was probably already overwhelmed by Terence -Group’s matters. Looks like, soon, only one of the two CEOs of Yeringham will remain.

After the reporters had their moment, the hospital security finally took action

and expelled them.

As the hospital director, Juan warmly received Magnus and his companions,
leading them inside the hospital to visit some patients.

Rhea followed along.

Watching Magnus' gentle demeanor as he mingled with the hospital's
patients, showing generosity by assisting with medical expenses, Rhea was
surprised. Due to her favorable impression of Emmanuel, she had inquired
about the affairs of the Lenoir residence.

She had heard that Magnus was Claudette's admirer and Emmanuel's rival.

She used to think that if Emmanuel were a protagonist in a novel, then

Magnus, as the heir, would surely be an arrogant and unlikable antagonist.

However, upon meeting him today, he appeared so gentle and kind.

Could she have been mistaken?

"I really wish my parents could be with me all the time."

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arms.

Due to their family's poverty, the girl's parents worked out of town and barely

visited their daughter once a month. Only her grandmother came to take

care of her.

Rhea also sympathized with the little girl's situation but felt helpless due to

her limited abilities.

Unexpectedly, Magnus immediately displayed a warm and sincere smile

after hearing the little girl's wish and said, "Alright, I will make your wish come

true!"

Chapter 833

With a phone call from Magnus, the girl's parents were granted paid leave

and rushed to Beacon Hospital. Not only that, but Magnus also handed the

girl a check, encouraging her, "Don't give up. You'll overcome this illness

eventually!"

“Thank you, mister...” the little girl bawled.

Witnesses inside and outside the ward were moved to tears and applauded wholeheartedly.

Rhea was no exception.

She couldn’t tell if Magnus was sincere or pretending, but he had indeed performed a great act of kindness. If the little girl could survive, she would remember this man for her entire life.

After helping the little girl, Magnus soon left the ward.

“Everyone, Mr. Magnus prefers to stay low-key. Please don’t follow him anymore!” Blake extended his hand to stop the hospital staff.

However, many wished to continue following Magnus, thinking of him as the fairy tale prince bathing in the holy light. Even the imposing CEO of the Verkade family seemed slightly overshadowed in his presence.

Rhea felt the same way, but ultimately, like everyone else, she decided to respect Magnus’ wish and didn’t continue following him.

In one of the wards, Jessica was keeping vigil by her hospitalized younger brother's side when she heard the commotion outside and learned that Magnus, one of the Zovince's Four Geniuses, had arrived.

Immediately, she called her father, believing their family wouldn't need to worry about the Quillens' influence anymore if they could connect with a big shot like Magnus!

Afterward, Jessica searched everywhere for Magnus.

She had already seen people posting his pictures on social media.

While Magnus wasn't exceedingly handsome, his aristocratic air made him resemble a prince from a fairy tale.

Alas, she failed to encounter Magnus even after searching nearly the entire hospital.

Peering through a window, she spotted the black Corolla and decided to wait there. To her surprise, Magnus and Blake approached her direction just as

she had begun waiting by the car.

As for Gautier, he had already left.

Seeing the real person and comparing him to Blake, Magnus appeared to be

an astonishingly handsome man in Jessica's eyes.

"Mr. Magnus!" Jessica ran toward Magnus excitedly.

"May I ask who you are, beautiful lady?" True to the rumors of his gentlemanly

demeanor, Magnus remained polite even when facing an unfamiliar woman.

"I... I'm Jessica Oatley. I admire you greatly and want to get to know you!"

Jessica expressed her intentions as she gasped for breath. Her usual

haughty demeanor turned humble in front of Magnus.

With his hands behind his head and a blade of grass in his mouth, Blake

chuckled while silently watching the scene unfold, thinking Magnus was

indeed skilled at playing this game.

He had come to do charity work at Beacon Hospital that day not only to

shape his image and get close to the Oatleys but also to use them to defeat

the Quillens.

He could have the Oatleys come to him without approaching them, and to

his surprise, Magnus even attempted to lure Jessica. "That would be my

honor, Miss Oatley. Goodbye."

"No!"

In a moment of desperation, Jessica grabbed Magnus' hand, making him.

frown slightly in response. Still, his tone remained gentle. "What is the

meaning of this, Ms. Oatley?"

At that, Jessica bit her lip and blurted out in desperation, "You've come to do

charity, right? Can you also help my brother?"

Chapter 834

A faint curve appeared at the corner of Magnus' lips, but he quickly feigned

reluctance.

Blake also approached and gently pushed Jessica aside. "Hey, don't be so

shameless. Mr. Magnus is very busy!"

Having conducted an investigation, Magnus was well aware of Jessica's personality, which belonged to the conniving type. As expected, she collapsed to the ground calculatedly, letting out a high-pitched scream to elicit sympathy.

"Ms. Oatley, are you alright?" Magnus quickly approached Jessica before reprimanding Blake, "How can you be so rude to a woman?!"

Blake snorted, then walked away with his hands behind his head.

"Please help our family, Mr. Magnus, I beg of you! We're in a miserable situation!" Jessica quickly seized the opportunity and held Magnus' hand tightly.

"Well... alright!" Magnus pretended to hesitate before agreeing. "To express my apology, I will do my best!"

On the other hand, Jessica cheered triumphantly inside while feigning a pitiful expression on the surface. After all, all the members of the Oatley

family would commend her in the future for successfully hooking up with one of Zovince's Four Geniuses!

Little did she know, Blake, observing her demeanor closely, secretly mocked,

Women are so easily fooled!

An hour later, Sebastian pushed aside all his commitments and hurriedly arrived at the hospital with Jennifer. They went straight to their son's private room.

Upon seeing the esteemed Magnus Zelinsky, Sebastian approached excitedly and shook hands with the young man, displaying a respectful and deferential demeanor.

"Dad, Mr. Magnus is here at the hospital for charity. I've already told him about Jaxton's situation. He sympathizes with him and says he will help us!"

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While speaking, Jessica winked at her father, clearly seeking recognition.

Earlier, she deliberately exaggerated how terrible Roselynn was and how

Mackenzie bullied them, depicting the two women as evil demons.

Sebastian naturally understood what his daughter was trying to express.

However, being a shrewd veteran, he remained somewhat cautious. "If you

don't mind me asking, Mr. Magnus. How can you help us?" he asked politely.

Magnus smiled and replied, "Ms. Oatley has already given me the details. No

doubt Ms. Quillen bullied your family to control your business interests. You

won't be under her control as long as you can break free from Terence Group

and find an alternative path. That way, you can seek justice for Mr. Jaxton

Oatley."

Suddenly, Blake chimed in with a chuckle, "What's the point for a man to

continue living when he has been emasculated? Sad, very sad!"

"Ah! I'm going to kill that woman! I want her dead! She deserves to die!"

Jaxton, lying on the hospital bed, broke down emotionally, his eyes bloodshot

as he screamed.

“Jaxton, calm down! Don’t be like this!” Jennifer burst into tears, seeing her son in agony.

“Alas, a tragic tale of humanity!” Magnús also shook his head pitifully.

It was a group performance of each person trying to outdo the other, all vying to be shameless.

“Dad, quickly discuss the details with Mr. Magnus! I worked so hard to bring this opportunity here. It’s a once-in-a-lifetime chance!” Jessica quickly whispered in her father’s ear.

Sebastian didn’t hesitate either and said to Magnus, “Thank you for your kind offer, Mr. Magnus. However, our family’s business is small, and it may be difficult for us to break free from Terence Group’s control.”

Magnus secretly sized the elder up; indeed, he wasn’t as easily manipulated as Jessica.

Nevertheless, he remained confident and said, “Coincidentally, I know a friend who is also in the energy business. If I introduce him, perhaps you could

collaborate, and the profits he offers might match those of Terence Group.”

Upon hearing that, Sebastian’s face lit up with a hopeful expression.

Chapter 835

“What are you doing, hesitating, Sebastian? Hurry and agree!” Jennifer

exclaimed with elation.

She had been holding back her frustration, unable to act out, for the past

couple of days because of her husband’s fear of the Quillen family’s

influence.

Now, blessed be, they had encountered one of the Zovince’s Four Geniuses

doing charity work at the hospital. They’d be utter fools if they didn’t seize the

opportunity to overthrow the Quillen family!

“Shut up!” Despite feeling tempted, Sebastian didn’t allow Jennifer to babble

1.

Jennifer hit the roof, thinking her husband was a total pushover. She couldn’t

believe he was still afraid to confront the Quillens even at this point.

The Oatley siblings, too, felt the same way-their father's image in their hearts took a big hit.

Mr. Magnus, who is this friend you speak of?"

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"The Lenoir Group!" Magnus smiled. "I'm close with the Lenoirs, who are also prominent figures in the energy industry of Yeringham, as you're probably aware."

"Ah, the Lenoir Group!" Despite having a moment of realization, Sebastian wasn't excited.

Lenoir Group was certainly a major corporation to the Oatleys. Still, its strength was widely recognized to be inferior to the Quillens'.

From a business standpoint, even if the Lenoir Group offered them the same terms as the Quillens, they would undoubtedly opt for cooperation with the Quillen family.

“What do you think, Mr. Oatley?”

Magnus couldn't appear overly enthusiastic since he was there for charity work and was only helping out as an apology to Jessica. Now that Sebastian's excessive eagerness could backfire and arouse suspicions of impure motives.

“Thank you for your kind offer, Mr. Magnus. Can you allow me three days to consider?”

“What?!”

Upon hearing Sebastian's hesitation and his intention to consider, his family exclaimed in shock. They couldn't believe he hesitated at the extraordinary opportunity.

“Very well then.” Magnus turned and walked away.

“Wait, Mr. Magnus!” Jessica hurriedly approached, taking the chance to say,

“Please leave your contact information. Once my father makes a decision, we'll get in touch with you immediately!”

Magnus nodded, then had Blake provide her with the contact details before leaving the hospital.

“Sebastian Oatley, you coward! What on earth are you thinking?!” Jennifer immediately launched into a furious tirade against her husband as soon as Magnus left. “Is making a little extra money so important to you? Are you not going to avenge your son? What are you, a slave to money?! Are you planning to let money be there for you till the end?”

A string of accusations left Sebastian with a darkened expression. Yet, he didn't respond in kind, just giving a cold snort. “Hmph! A woman's perspective!” Then, he left the ward.

Jennifer and their kids might be clueless, but how could he, a 30-year veteran in the business world, not know what Magnus had in mind?

Would the genius be compassionate enough to do charity work for their family?! If anything, they were just pawns at his disposal!

Once they served their purpose of being used against the Quillens, they would surely be discarded.

Sure, Sebastian was driven by his desire for profit, but he was always aware that without a strong connection, not even family ties, relationships in the business world were fickle.

Furthermore, he didn't believe that the Quillen family would collapse just because they withdrew. On the contrary, they might truly face a catastrophe if they angered the Quillens.

"Mom, what should we do now?" Jaxton frantically grasped his own hair in the ward, full of regret to the point of wanting to tear it out.

Not only had he failed to teach his wife a lesson, but his wife even castrated him. If this news got out, he wouldn't want to live anymore!

But before he died, he was determined to make Roselynn miserable.

"What else can we do? Do you expect to seek revenge openly with a father as cowardly as yours? Hmph, only if he dies!"

Chapter 836

Jennifer's words were just a fit of anger. However, Jaxton had a plan in mind.

Due to his lack of capability, even though he was the boss' son, he couldn't take charge of the company. He was always waiting for Sebastian to retire so he could inherit the company.

Not only that, but he had been suppressed at home for a long time. At the age of thirty, he was still restrained like a child. He had been waiting for too long to become the true head of the family.

He knew the only way he could genuinely have a say in the family, and the company was if his father died. But Sebastian was only in his fifties, healthy and without any illnesses. No way would he die so soon.

However, neither mother nor son could have anticipated that within half an hour, they would receive devastating news.

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"This is the Yeringham Traffic Police. Is this Jennifer Burke, the wife of

Sebastian Oatley?"

"Huh? Yes, that's me!"

Receiving such a phone call suddenly made Jennifer's heart sink as a feeling of extreme foreboding washing over her..

"I am here to inform you that Mr. Sebastian Oatley had a car accident on Yeringham Outer Ring Road 3. Unfortunately, he collided with a small truck and has been confirmed dead."

"W-What?!"

Jennifer dropped her phone to the ground in shock.

Jessica also covered her mouth in anguish, tears streaming down her face.

Was their family cursed?! Now, it seemed that their family would indeed come to an end!

Jaxton's expression was also one of pain and complexity. Yes, he wanted to become the head of the family sooner, but he didn't wish for his father to die

now.

Meanwhile, at the scene of the accident on Outer Ring Road 3, A black Corolla passed by.

While driving, Blake shook his head and sighed. "The Oatley guy died pretty tragically. He wouldn't have to die if he had just agreed to you."

Magnus smiled bitterly. "What does it have to do with me? You know well that I never laid a hand the entire time."

At that, Blake laughed heartily. "Don't act coy in front of me. You let Verkade leave the hospital early, which means you anticipated Sebastian Oatley's refusal, right? Now that he's dead, his son will definitely willingly become your pawn!"

Magnus continued to smile bitterly. "You make it sound like I'm the son of a devil!"

Blake guffawed in response. "You're not the son of a devil; you are the devil!"

But don't drag your father down with you. He's much kinder than you!"

Magnus shook his head, smiling without saying a word.

On the other side, Emmanuel drove him and his sister to Cloudscape Mall, which contained a struggling branded clothing store owned by Felicity until Emmanuel acquired it for Roselyn for two million.

They went to check the place out that day. The store's physical facilities were decent, and the clothing suppliers were reliable. It was the lack of effective management that had led it to be barely surviving.

Nevertheless, Roselynn had great confidence that she could turn it around.

"Manny, where did you get the money for this acquisition? It couldn't have been a half-gift, half-sale from the Quillens, or even free, right?" Roselynn continued to ask her brother for details in the car.

Emmanuel was about to answer when his phone suddenly rang.

After seeing that it was Sage calling, he answered it immediately, believing it must be important.

“Hey, Emmanuel! I did some digging, and your sister’s father-in-law is

Sebastian Oatley, right?”

“That’s right. Why were you digging?” Emmanuel asked in return,

subconsciously feeling ominous.

“He had an accident on the Yeringham Outer Ring Road 3...”

Roselynn was by his side, and she noticed that her brother’s expression

turned visibly odd after he finished the call. She quickly asked, “Manny, what

happened?”

Emmanuel didn’t want to hide it from his sister and said directly, “Your

father-in-law, Sebastian, had a car accident. He’s reportedly passed away

on the Yeringham Outer Ring Road 3!”

“What?!” Roselynn was deeply shocked. Aren’t we just close by?!

Chapter 837

Emmanuel quickly drove to Yeringham Outer Ring Road 3. True to his

expectations, the area was cordoned off with accident warning tape, and

there were many onlookers.

The siblings quickly got out of the car and hurried to the accident scene.

A car and a small truck had collided, and the front of the car was wholly deformed, with even some wet smoke, indicating how severe the collision had been.

Sebastian's body had been placed on a stretcher and covered with a white sheet.

Unable to control her emotions, Roselynn pushed through the crowd and ran to Sebastian's side!

"Hey, who are you? Don't disturb the accident scene!" The on-site traffic police immediately shouted.

"We're relatives of the deceased. She is my sister, and the deceased was her father-in-law." Emmanuel quickly explained on his sister's behalf, and only then did the traffic police allow her to confirm the identity.

Roselynn lifted the white sheet and saw Sebastian's gruesome condition, his

body mangled. Tears uncontrollably streamed down her face.

While despising the Oatleys, she was okay with Sebastian, for if it hadn't been him that night, she would never have been able to depart from the Oatley residence so easily!

"Dad!"

"Dad!"

In the next moment, a wave of familiar voices echoed from behind.

Roselynn turned her head and frowned instantly.

"Roselynn Lowe, you wicked woman! Why are you here?"

Upon seeing Roselynn, Jaxton disregarded his own injuries and charged forward, grabbing his wife's collar in pain and shouting, "Did you kill my father? Why did you do this?"

The crowd was instantly astonished. The accident was still under investigation, and the initial judgment by the traffic police was a traffic

accident. Jaxton's words could easily turn it into a murder case.

"Jaxton Oatley, let go of me! Don't spread baseless accusations here!"

Roselynn tried to break free from Jaxton's grip. However, this time, the young man wouldn't show any mercy. He raised his fist, ready to punch her, aiming to settle both old and new grudges.

Meanwhile, Jennifer and Jessica watched with satisfaction. As a man of the Oatley family, Jaxton should have done that long ago.

But...

Jaxton's fist never made contact with Roselynn's body.

Emmanuel had extended his palm to block the punch, then quickly grasped

Jaxton's wrist with one hand and gently pushed. Jaxton staggered back continuously, ending up in an awkward position on the ground.

"Don't spread baseless accusations here, Oatley, or we'll sue you for defamation!" Emmanuel stood taller, speaking firmly.

Jaxton glared while blood seeped from his body. He looked like a malevolent

spirit but was currently helpless against Emmanuel and Roselynn.

“Just you wait! We won’t let you off the hook! You must’ve deliberately caused the traffic accident! I’m calling the police now! I’ll definitely uncover the truth!”

Jennifer, also behaving unreasonably, took her phone out to call the police, rendering Emmanuel speechless.

Bah, this family can go ahead and make a fuss. They’re simply unbelievable!

“Come on, Manny, let’s go.”

Roselynn also couldn’t be bothered with the Oatleys. She had come just to see Sebastian one last time. After all, the divorce proceedings with Jaxton hadn’t been finalized, so legally, she and Sebastian were still in-laws.

“Go? You want to leave just like that?” Jaxton got up and impeded them.

Immediately, Emmanuel shielded his sister and pointed at Jaxton. “I advise you to be mindful of your actions or bear the consequences!”

Due to the family’s antics, more and more onlookers gathered around the accident scene.

“Be mindful of my actions? Bear the consequences? Ha! What worse consequences can there be given my current state?! If you all are so capable, go ahead and kill me in front of all these people! Come on!” Jaxton’s emotions flared up, and he threw all caution to the wind.

Of course, Emmanuel couldn’t initiate a physical confrontation and land himself in trouble. He just wanted to protect his sister and leave.

Lo and behold, Jaxton suddenly pointed at the bloodstains on his crotch and shouted, “Do you all see this?! Take a good look! I accidentally married a she-devil who lives off my family but pretends to be noble and castrated her own husband with scissors one night! This woman is pure evil!”

The crowd immediately burst into a tumult. Good Lord, what explosive gossip!

The wife personally castrated her husband-this is definitely headline news material!

There were reporters on the scene covering the accident.

Initially, they didn't have much interest in it since it was just a simple traffic accident, and they planned to make a brief report and be done with it. Little did they think a huge scandal would unfold before their eyes.

They had hit the jackpot!

"That's right, my son is telling the absolute truth. Not a single lie! This woman is Roselynn Lowe, the daughter-in-law of the Oatley family! If you don't believe it, you can investigate!" Jennifer, seeing her son taking such a bold stance, followed suit.

The goal was clear-to tarnish Roselynn's reputation, make her miserable, and drive her out of Yeringham forever.

Sure enough, people around began pointing and gossiping about the young woman.

Of course, some also pointed at Jaxton and his mother, but they no longer cared. They even began laughing maniacally.

"I advise you to stop, or you'll be sued!" Emmanuel pointed angrily at them,

certainly not allowing them to defame his sister like that.

“Come on, Manny. Forget it. Let’s go.”

Roselynn didn’t want to stay another second at the scene, feeling nauseous

when she looked at Jaxton and his mother’s faces.

Emmanuel nodded in acknowledgment and spoke the last words for his

sister, “A lawyer will contact you soon. My sister wants to divorce you and also

sue you for defamation!”

“Ha! Come at me then! Let’s see who will be the one with a tarnished

reputation in the end! My family is now in ruins, no thanks to you, with no

descendants left! Do you think I’m still afraid of you?! I, Jaxton Oatley, have

nothing to fear anymore!” Jaxton was also becoming hysterical, his emotions

exploding.

The crowd around desperately took photos and recorded videos, making the

scandal viral.

Not wanting to bother themselves with the Oatleys anymore, Emmanuel shielded his sister and helped her into the car, driving away from the scene of turmoil.

“Sis, have you thought about telling Mom about the Oatley family’s situation?”

Emmanuel’s mood was also weighed down by worries. He was afraid that his mother couldn’t handle the shock if she learned about Roselynn’s current predicament.

Then again, secrets couldn’t be kept forever. If they continued to keep it from her, Alessandra might pass out when she eventually found out.

“Take me home now, please, Manny. I’ll talk to Mom.” Roselynn sighed deeply.

The situation had escalated to a point she never wanted to see.

Emmanuel nodded in agreement.

However, before he could take Roselynn home, Alessandra called.

“Roselynn, I... I received some bad news. They say your father-in-law died in a car accident, and... and the things between you and Jaxton... are they true?”

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Alessandra's voice was trembling, indicating that her mental state must be abysmal right now.

Feeling a pang of sympathy, Roselynn quickly comforted her mother through tears. "Mom, don't listen to those rumors. I'm fine! I'll handle everything myself, and both Manny and Mackenzie will help me, too!"

Hearing her faint crying, Alessandra also started crying.

She knew very well that her daughter had always been strong. She never shed a tear, even when she made her male classmates cry. So, her crying now meant that she was under immense stress and feeling absolutely miserable inside.

Chapter 839

In the evening, Mackenzie received a call from Emmanuel.

"Mackenzie, my mom fainted. I'm taking her to the hospital, so I can't pick you up tonight!"

"What happened? Is she okay?" Mackenzie was a bit nervous; she also had strong feelings for Alessandra.

“It’s nothing serious, just some weakness in her body. She has a history of kidney stones, and she passed out with a bit of mental stress added. She’s getting dialysis and detoxification in the hospital, and after a few days of rest, she should be fine!”

“Alright, take care of her. I’ll visit her tomorrow when I have the time.”

Mackenzie didn’t inquire further, for she already knew everything the moment it happened.

Sebastian died in a car accident, Jaxton forced himself on Roselynn, and she 100%

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castrated her husband. Now, they were going through divorce proceedings.

The Oatleys’ news was causing a huge commotion, and even in Mackenzie’s circle of friends, people were discussing this matter.

It was easy to imagine how much attention these events were getting.

Considering Alessandra's personality, hearing this series of news would've definitely overwhelmed her.

On the other side, Emmanuel indeed sent Alessandra to the hospital with Roselynn.

As soon as the siblings returned home, they found their mother collapsed on the ground. Fortunately, Emmanuel administered chest compressions in time, preventing any life-threatening situation.

To ensure their mother's safety, he decided to take her to the hospital. He also asked Rhea for help in taking care of her.

"Don't worry, Emmanuel. I'll take good care of your mother."

Rhea didn't expect so much to happen that day. She saw Magnús doing charity work in the morning, and in the evening, Emmanuel brought his mother to the hospital.

It seemed that Emmanuel and Magnus were indeed archenemies.

"Thank you!"

Emmanuel had just thanked Rhea when someone approached the hospital room.

It was Ashton and her associates.

Emmanuel wasn't surprised to see them. In fact, he had already anticipated

1.

"Emmanuel and Roselynn Lowe, you are suspected of being involved in a murder case related to a car accident. Please come with us!"

Although Ashton's expression remained cold, she didn't immediately handcuff Emmanuel like before.

"You again?" Roselynn clenched her fists and bit her lip, wholly agitated.

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"Well, my dear brother, you're absolutely right!" Roselynn nodded and coldly addressed Ashton. "Let's go."

Ashton pursed her lips, displeased with the siblings' attitude.

Regrettably, for her, she had volunteered to take charge of the case, and she

had promised Sage that she wouldn't resort to physical coercion against

Emmanuel anymore. She also wouldn't handcuff him before a conviction was

made. So, there was nothing she could do at the moment.

The siblings quickly arrived in a small room.

Ashton, just like before, had a tablet in hand. Sitting in front of them, she began...

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"The deceased family accused you of premeditated murder. Please explain

why you were present at the scene of the accident."

Roselynn chuckled, ready to respond, but Emmanuel gently patted her hand,

signaling her to let him handle it.

She nodded in response, folding her arms and watching the scene play out.

"Miss Ashton, may I ask your purpose in handling this case?" Emmanuel

asked expressionlessly.

Exasperation immediately overcame Ashton the second Emmanuel spoke. It

had become a reflex for her.

“Hmph, isn’t that obvious? To bring the culprit to justice, of course!”

“But I can’t help feeling you have a strong personal bias.”

“W-What do you mean by that? Are you implying that I’m trying to force you

to confess and make you take the blame?” Ashton stood up, glaring daggers

at Emmanuel.

This time, Emmanuel remained silent while Roselynn burst into laughter.

“What are you laughing at?”

The siblings infuriated her. She had never encountered such an arrogant pair

in all her years as an officer.

“Hehe, you’re quite cute, Miss Ashton.” Roselynn laughed. “You and my brother

are truly a pair of love-hate enemies. If Manny didn’t have a wife and you

were not inferior to her, I would’ve tried to match you two up.”

“You-” Ashton’s face turned red with anger, and she glared at Roselynn.

I'm cute?! And I'm inferior to Emmanuel's wife?! Blasphemy!

"Alright, Miss Ashton, if you want to solve the case, please be a bit more professional." Not wanting to waste time in this environment, Emmanuel said directly, "Forgive my bluntness, but if you really have a personal bias and want us to suffer, I can simply say we were coincidentally passing by, and then you'll have no choice but to release us!"

Ashton clenched her teeth. Despite her anger, she still retained her rationality.

She had no evidence pointing to Emmanuel and Roselynn being involved in a murder, so she couldn't possibly press charges against them.

She deliberately adopted this posture because she despised Emmanuel and simply wanted to intimidate him, even if it disgusted him a bit.

"If you're determined to solve the case, I can provide you with a crucial clue, but you must correct your attitude," Emmanuel admonished again.

Ashton was seething with rage. She couldn't believe the guy dared say that she had an improper attitude. Look at the kind of attitude he had!

Yet, because she had yet to solve any of the three cases Sage assigned her, she would be forced to pack up and inherit the family business if she also failed to solve this case.

No! Ashton didn't want to accept such a miserable fate. She forced a smile and said, "Alright, Mr. Lowe, what clue do you have to offer?"

"Hehe, your smile is pretty ugly, Miss Ashton. Personally, I think you look better when you're cold-hearted." Roselynn teased with a chuckle.

Ashton's smile gradually disappeared, and she wanted to hit someone again -if only she knew she couldn't defeat Emmanuel.

"Fine, I'll tell you when you've smiled this once." Emmanuel didn't want to waste any more time. "The right rear tire of Sebastian Oatley's vehicle was tampered with. His car had a sudden tire blowout and lost control halfway, which was no coincidence."

"What?!" Both women exclaimed in shock, especially Ashton. Her expression

was one of complete surprise. How does he know? I hadn't shared this

investigation result with anyone! Can he really be the culprit?!