

## **Wrong Table 911**

### Chapter 911 He's Not the Only One

Archibald opened his mouth in shock, and his expression turned furious. However, Stanley didn't waste any time. He directly stuffed the debt note into his son's mouth!

If this incident left Terence Group resentful, their company would likely go bankrupt in the coming minutes!

"Hmm-Mm! Mm!" Archibald wanted to struggle but didn't dare to. He swallowed the paper in agony, and his face turned purple.

Godfrey couldn't help but shiver at the sight, but he didn't have a better outcome. Without a word from Emmanuel or Mackenzie, his father, Ronald Hewitt, rushed out from the crowd, slapped the back of his head hard, and yelled at him, "You fool! What are you waiting for? Eat the debt note now!"

Without a word, Ronald tore the debt note in half, giving half to his son and swallowing the other half himself. It seemed that he wanted to finish it before Archibald did.

"Haha..." The crowd elicited laughter.

The media went crazy taking pictures, and after the Zilmont and Hewitt father-son duos had swallowed the debt notes, they quickly ran away before Mackenzie could say anything. They acted as if nothing had happened!

"That concludes today's press conference. Thank you all!" With the matter completely resolved, Mackenzie didn't want to waste another moment and announced the end of the event. The once cool and composed female CEO now appeared even colder than before!

After the press conference, the Quillens returned to the Quillen residence, where Terence prepared a grand feast.

At the banquet, Terence was in high spirits and insisted on sharing a drink or two with Emmanuel, the only other man present.

“Haha, Emmanuel, you’re quite remarkable! How did you know that Terence Group’s stocks would make a comeback?” After downing another glass of wine, Terence asked Emmanuel.

The entire Quillen family, especially Mackenzie, was eager to hear Emmanuel’s response.

“Hmph, it must’ve been a lucky guess!” Hannah muttered softly.

In her eyes, Emmanuel perfectly embodied the characteristics of a commoner: no money, no abilities, fond of bragging, overly optimistic, and reckless in his actions. How could he have had any strategic thinking at that time? He probably thought that plotlines played out just like in the novels and cartoons he enjoyed. It was precisely this randomness that irritated her.

“Yes, it was a lucky guess!” Emmanuel retorted angrily, acknowledging it openly, playing along with Hannah’s comment.

“Oh? Were you that lucky?” Terence pretended to believe and guffawed. He raised his glass to Emmanuel once more. “It seems like you truly are this family’s lucky star. Here, another drink!”

Emmanuel drank along with him. He regarded Terence like a grandfather since he had lost his own at an early age.

“Emmanuel, I’m quite pleased with how you protected Mackenzie today. From now on, I entrust Mackenzie to you!” Terence continued with a hearty tone. He knew that several of his daughters had yet to fully accept Emmanuel, so he needed to support him.

“Of course, Grandpa, I will protect Mackenzie with my life!” Emmanuel nodded and also took the opportunity to steal a glance at Mackenzie, whose expression appeared somewhat strange, and she

even, quite unusually, smiled at Emmanuel in public.

She was undoubtedly touched by Emmanuel's protection earlier that day. However, he wasn't the only one who had protected her in life-and-death situations

Chapter 912 He Is Absolutely Trustworthy

By the end of dinner, Terence had had quite a bit to drink and, in a tipsy state, invited Emmanuel to stay the night at the Quillen residence.

"Emmanuel, we've had such a great time today. You and Mackenzie don't need to go back to your little home tonight, right? We have plenty of empty rooms here!"

Naturally, Sophie and Hannah were the most uncomfortable about the invitation. Of course, the other Quillen women shared their sentiments. They held a similar view: Emmanuel was acceptable as Mackenzie's personal bodyguard, but as her husband, he couldn't provide any support to her in the business world.

In other words, he wasn't worthy!

Felicity, on the other hand, had somewhat changed her attitude. She had seen through the Quillen family's distrust of outsiders. If Emmanuel stayed at the Quillen residence, she would no longer be the only outsider there, and she could build a relationship with him to strengthen her ties with Mackenzie.

"Is it inconvenient, perhaps?" Emmanuel didn't want to directly refuse Terence's kindness, so he left the decision to Mackenzie. "Besides, Mackenzie has to return to the company tomorrow. It might be more convenient to stay in Yociam--"

Before he could finish his sentence, Mackenzie calmly said, "It's alright. We can stay over tonight."

"Um..." Emmanuel was a bit stunned.

"Haha, in that case, you can spend the night in Mackenzie..." Terence interjected playfully, and when Emmanuel was slightly taken aback, the cunning old man finished his sentence, saying, "Mackenzie's room!"

Childish!

Emmanuel was left feeling slightly awkward. "Are you sure it's okay?"

Despite having lived under the same roof as Mackenzie for several months, they had never shared a room. With so many rooms in the Quillen residence and so many people around, how could he possibly sleep in the same room as Mackenzie?! Mackenzie certainly wouldn't agree to it!

Unexpectedly, the young woman monotoned, "There's nothing wrong with it. If you want to, go ahead."

"But..." Emmanuel shivered suddenly. What has come over her today?

Beatrix was equally surprised and quickly covered her mouth, afraid to make a sound. Is Mackenzie evolving again? She is actually allowing a man into her room and sharing a bed with her!

"Mackenzie, you can't do this!" Hannah, who was about to leave the Quillen residence, quickly stepped forward to dissuade her

Samantha also stood by her side this time.

After the clarification between Emmanuel and Terence the last time, they were convinced that Mackenzie hadn't given herself to this man yet. After experiencing the recent turmoil in the business world, they remained committed to finding Mackenzie a man of the same social status. They believed that Emmanuel would eventually have to find his own way out.

Mackenzie, however, remained expressionless as she said, "There's nothing wrong with it. He is my legal husband."

With that, she walked toward her room.

The remaining people were left a bit stunned. They all noticed that Mackenzie was acting unusually that day. What happened to her?

“Haha, go sleep with Mackenzie tonight, Emmanuel!” Terence, who was the most delighted, gave Emmanuel a push and staggered his way back to his own room.

Alfred quickly came over to support him.

The other Quillen women were filled with words they couldn’t express, but they couldn’t stop this from happening. All they could do was stare in disbelief.

“Old Mr. Quillen, how do you view Emmanuel?” Alfred, having helped Terence to his room, couldn’t help but ask.

He rarely asked Terence for his opinions on matters, but considering the significant events that had just transpired, he had observed Emmanuel closely and felt the need to discuss this young man with someone.

“Haha, I absolutely have a favorable opinion of him; otherwise, I wouldn’t insist on giving him my granddaughter! His character is absolutely trustworthy!” Terence laughed heartily.

Chapter 913 I Am Your Wife

“Old Mr. Quillen, I don’t mean his character.” Alfred rolled up his sleeves.

“Oh?” Terence gradually composed himself, no longer appearing intoxicated. “You mean his abilities?”

“Yes,” Alfred finally expressed. “Each time I meet him, his skills would improve significantly, which is quite unusual.”

“So, do you think he’s superior to you?” Terence asked with interest!

“I don’t know; perhaps he’s just a little more youthful,” Alfred replied modestly, then continued, “Old Mr. Quillen, do you suspect that he might be concealing something about his identity?”

“Haha, why even have doubts?” Terence chuckled. “That young man is definitely not ordinary, as I’ve said before. As for his true identity, when the time comes, we will naturally find out. There’s no need to investigate further. I just need to believe in him as a person and trust that he will treat Mackenzie well.”

Alfred nodded in agreement and secretly marveled at how the old master had wisdom behind his seemingly simple demeanor. Emmanuel was undoubtedly a hidden force!

On the other side, Emmanuel entered Mackenzie’s room.

The room was quite spacious, almost as large as their residence in Yociam Residence, and even larger than some standard suites.

“I’m a bit tired. I’ll take a shower first,” Mackenzie said to Emmanuel before entering the bathroom.

Emmanuel couldn’t quite grasp Mackenzie’s thoughts. He felt like she had been carrying a heavy burden since returning from Yeternia.

In the bathroom, Mackenzie undressed, and with her eyes closed, she let the warm water wash over her.

Her body, illuminated by the mist, seemed to emit a soft, radiant glow. Her gentle curves made her body look like the most perfect piece of art in the world. With the purity of her form, she exuded a sense of sanctity that only a woman who had never been defiled could possess.

But she felt unclean. This kind of impurity couldn’t be washed away with water, no matter how much she used. It had permeated her body.

With her eyes closed, she could vividly recall the moments when that man had embraced her tightly in the sea, pressed his chest to hers on the shore, and kissed her. Although she hadn’t initiated those actions, they had undeniably happened. She didn’t know how to confess this to Emmanuel or whether she even needed to. She was confused, especially after witnessing Emmanuel’s fierce protection earlier in the day, which deepened her guilt toward him. She felt like she had been unfaithful to him.

Mackenzie had just realized how traditional she was and how strict she was about her own body.

Emmanuel had been waiting outside the bathroom for quite a while, continually checking the time on his phone. It had been almost an hour, and he wondered what his wife could possibly be doing in there. He knew Mackenzie had a cleanliness obsession, but she had never taken such a long time to shower in their home at Yociam Residence.

“Mackenzie, are you okay?”

After well over an hour and approaching 11 p.m., Emmanuel couldn't resist knocking on the bathroom door

After a moment, he received a response from Mackenzie, “I... I'm fine. I'll be out!”

“Okay,” Emmanuel casually replied. However, he hadn't anticipated that the bathroom door would indeed open shortly, with Mackenzie emerging wearing only a silk robe. She wasn't wearing anything underneath, showcasing her shapely body.

Emmanuel blushed and tried to avert his gaze.

Mackenzie spoke up, “Why are you shy? I am your wife!”

Chapter 914 She Hopes It's Emmanuel

“Ah, right...” Emmanuel forced a slightly awkward smile. He felt nervous because, in this situation, he couldn't help but have improper thoughts about Mackenzie, and she was his wife. It would be embarrassing if anyone found out.

Mackenzie just looked at him without saying a word.

“Well... I'm going to take a shower,” Emmanuel said, considering it was necessary. However, he suddenly realized he didn't have a change of clothes, and all the items in the bathroom belonged to Mackenzie.

Back home, they had kept everything separate: towels, shower gel, loofahs, and even shampoo. Emmanuel knew that Mackenzie didn't like others touching her belongings.

"What's wrong?" Mackenzie asked as she noticed him hesitating.

Emmanuel scratched his head and replied, "Well, I think I'll skip the shower. I don't have anything here."

Mackenzie said, "I'll have someone bring you what you need. If you like it, you can use anything of mine."

This was a complete departure from her usual behavior, as she seemed to no longer regard Emmanuel as an outsider. She felt that she could embrace and kiss other men, so why should she keep her husband at a distance? She felt this was unfair to Emmanuel.

Still, she sent a voice message to the household staff to send the items over.

"I should still wait for the items to arrive before heading into the shower," Emmanuel insisted. One, it was out of respect toward Mackenzie, and two, he wasn't used to using women's things anyway.

Mackenzie furrowed her brows slightly and asked, "Are you uncomfortable with my belongings?" She had become more sensitive than before.

"Of course not!" Emmanuel quickly explained. "I was worried, you might get upset if I used your things without asking. I think you smell nice, so anything you've used smells nice to me too. I was just worried about getting your things dirty."

"I don't mind," Mackenzie replied, pursing her lips.

Emmanuel could tell that something was bothering her and furrowed his brow. "Mackenzie, you seem a bit off today. Are you tired?"



“I told you, I’m fine,” Mackenzie replied with a hint of impatience and suddenly asked, “What did you do during your visit to Yeternia?”

In her heart, there was still a faint hope that the masked man she met in Yeternia was actually Emmanuel. She really wanted to hear him talk about what he had experienced there. But unfortunately for her, Emmanuel had prepared his response ahead of time. “I heard there was a company in Yeternia that specialized in DT6 extraction technology. So, I went there with a friend’s introduction to check it out.”

This explanation wasn’t a complete lie, as he did go to Yeternia to discuss the matter with Nathan, using information from Sage.

“What friend? Did you attend any banquets there?” Mackenzie continued to question.

“Just an old buddy. I was all over Yeternia running errands. I didn’t have time for banquets.” Emmanuel had to deceive Mackenzie due to the sensitive nature of his identity. He couldn’t reveal it under any circumstances.

“Oh...” Mackenzie looked disappointed, her eyes dimmed slightly. “I’m sorry, I promised to give you enough freedom. I shouldn’t have asked you so much.”

“It’s okay, you’re my wife. And I should be the one apologizing; I didn’t accomplish what I set out to do. Thankfully, you managed to secure the Chapman family’s cooperation,” Emmanuel said with a smile.

Chapter 915 To Entertain a Ridiculous Thought

Emmanuel couldn’t shake off the feeling that Mackenzie wasn’t herself that day, and he was certain that something was bothering her.

Mackenzie’s lips curled slightly, her expression tinged with bitterness.

Just then, a servant knocked on the door. After receiving permission, they brought in the new items, including a new bathrobe for men.

“Mackenzie, you should rest first, and I’ll take a shower,” Emmanuel said as he held a pile of items. “You take the bed, and I’ll take the couch so as to not disturb your rest.”

As he was about to turn around, he heard Mackenzie instinctively ask, “Why do you want to sleep on the sofa?”

“I, um...” Emmanuel was genuinely rendered stupefied that night.

“Are you not my husband? Don’t you want to sleep with your wife?”

“Well, of course I do!” Emmanuel was straightforward and didn’t beat around the bush. “I was just worried your might not want to, so...”

“I do,” Mackenzie blurted out and then appeared somewhat nervous. She crossed her arms and lightly gripped her fingers. “It’s up to you!”

Emmanuel was truly perplexed this time. Should he or should he not sleep with his wife that night? Making the wrong choice might turn a simple task into a complicated one.

“Mackenzie, is something bothering you?” Emmanuel approached his wife, placed the items aside, and addressed her directly. “I don’t want to see you so troubled, looking downcast and unhappy.”

This simple statement struck a chord with Mackenzie.

Unable to resist her feelings any longer, Mackenzie leaned closer to Emmanuel, tilted her head slightly, and closed her beautiful eyes.

Her porcelain-like face and naturally red lips deeply enticed Emmanuel, making it impossible for him to resist.

Emmanuel took a quick look at his alluring wife. Her silky nightgown made her figure alluring, almost bewitching!

The Mackenzie that night was a burning Mackenzie!

“Why aren’t you taking action yet?” Mackenzie said with her eyes closed.

Emmanuel hesitated.

He was not without desire; he had thought about this many times. He was sure that if Mackenzie ever gave consent, he would exercise his rights and duties as a husband. After all, becoming a grandmother was his mother’s wish, and Terence had pressured him many times to provide an heir as soon as possible. However, that night, he felt that Mackenzie’s demeanor was strange, not the type of natural progression he had imagined.

“Hurry up!” Mackenzie gave a cold command. She wanted to kiss Emmanuel to confirm if the feeling matched the one from that day on the beach when that man forcibly kissed her.

Mackenzie was once again moved, and she didn’t resist this feeling of embrace. It was entirely different from the feeling of being embraced underwater that day.

There’s no way that man could be Emmanuel, right? How can I entertain such a ridiculous thought?!

Mackenzie also hugged Emmanuel gently.

Emmanuel only felt two soft and warm sensations around his waist, which were difficult to control, making him incredibly comfortable all over.

The two of them embraced for a while, and then Mackenzie gently pushed Emmanuel away, saying, “I’m tired. I’ll rest first.”

“Okay.” Emmanuel watched her turn around and sighed to himself, realizing he was a bit useless. He felt the longing but couldn’t take action. It was his own fault if he got scolded by his grandfather and mother.

After taking a shower, Emmanuel found that Mackenzie had already fallen asleep in bed. He obediently went to sleep on the couch.

Firstly, he hadn't prepared himself for that step. Secondly, he could tell that Mackenzie was very tired, and he didn't want to disturb her rest by sharing a bed.

Chapter 916 What if the Wolf Warrior Reappears?

The night passed silently.

Early the next morning, Emmanuel was about to drive Mackenzie to work when Terence had long been waiting, impeding him in the front hall. Upon seeing Emmanuel, he beckoned the latter over.

"How did it go? Did you succeed last night?" The old man had a mischievous look, thinking he had provided some support in the right direction.

Emmanuel just scratched his head and smiled awkwardly, making Terence so upset that he kicked Emmanuel's calf, scolding, "You rascal... I'll kick you to death! How long are you going to keep me waiting?!"

Emmanuel didn't dare to hide or escape, and before Mackenzie had walked out of the front yard, he quickly assured the elder, "It's not that I'm a coward! When the time is right, I'll definitely do it! Grandpa, trust me!"

With that, he hurriedly made his escape.

"This brat is really all talk and no action! He's so tall and looks so capable, but he's actually so useless! He's driving me crazy!" Terence, when he got angry, had a bit of a childlike demeanor.

Alfred was watching on the side, holding back his laughter.

Hannah didn't leave with her sisters last night but instead slept over. She had discussed with her sisters that they needed to find a way to get Emmanuel to leave Mackenzie. Only then could they help Mackenzie find a better husband.

After the recent turmoil, they understood how crucial alliances between elite families were. Mackenzie's marriage was not just about her; it belonged to the entire family.

Seeing Terence and Emmanuel talking and joking, she knew that her father truly wanted to welcome Emmanuel into the Quillen family. So, she needed to accelerate her actions.

Hannah secretly followed Emmanuel out of the front yard. Because of the distance, Emmanuel didn't pay much attention to her and quickly reached his car.

Mackenzie was already in the car. When Emmanuel got into the driver's seat, she gently asked, "Grandpa scolded you again?"

Emmanuel instantly felt a bit awkward. He smiled and nodded.

Mackenzie said nothing more, her mind heavy. She had been saved by two men in her life—one was the fool sitting beside her, and the other was the Northern Region Wolf Warrior. Since she was now married to Emmanuel, she couldn't divorce him, at least not of her own accord. There would be no romantic entanglement with the Wolf Warrior either.

She had offered to repay him with money, but he had refused. With that, she owed him a life-saving favor.

Mackenzie was, in fact, a very sensitive woman. She could sense that the man who saved her back then must have had strong feelings for her and cared deeply. Otherwise, why would he have come to her rescue when there were so many people around?

If the Wolf Warrior were never to reappear in her life, she might gradually forget about the events in Yeternia. However, she feared that he would actually reappear and even become romantically entangled with her. By that time, if Emmanuel's relationship with her remained shallow, the other party might take advantage of the situation.

“Mackenzie, what’s on your mind, really?”

Mackenzie shook her head in confusion, wondering if she was being a bit too self-absorbed. What if the Wolf Warrior simply didn’t like her at all?

“If you’re too tired, you can take a few days off at home. Since we got married, you’ve hardly had any rest. Your health is important, and I worry about you,” Emmanuel said with genuine concern

Mackenzie smiled again and said, “No need, I’m fine! The company has just weathered the storm and now is the time to regroup. I can’t afford to take a break right now.”

“Alright!”

Chapter 917 A Blind Date for Roselynn

Emmanuel understood her situation and decided not to press the matter any further.

“By the way, I promised to help Roselynn arrange a blind date. Now that I have some free time, I’d like to follow through on that. Could you check when she’s available so we can set a date?” Mackenzie had kept this matter on her mind, and now that the company’s issues were resolved, she could focus on it.

“Sure, I’ll talk to her.” Emmanuel nodded, thinking about how he couldn’t help but love a wife like her. She was beautiful, intelligent, had a calm exterior but a warm heart, and was good to his family—simply perfect. He considered himself incredibly fortunate to have such a wonderful wife and vowed to cherish her to keep his heart at ease.

Soon, Mackenzie returned to the company. Lexi was as diligent as ever, providing a morning report on the status of various departments in the company, the progress of ongoing projects, and important matters. After hearing the report, Mackenzie, as usual, gave her instructions to be conveyed to the respective teams.

“Alright, Ms. Quillen, I’ll get back to work now,” Lexi said, preparing to leave.

“Wait,” Mackenzie called out to her.

“Is there something else, Ms. Quillen?” Lexi, feeling a bit tired due to her numerous work responsibilities lately, was pleasantly surprised by Mackenzie’s tone, which was much more polite than usual.

“Lexi, could I trouble you with two more tasks?” This was the first time Mackenzie had spoken to Lexi so politely.

Lexi, feeling honored, smiled and said, “Ms. Quillen, you can count on me. I’ll do my best to help.”

Lexi had always regarded Mackenzie as her boss and also her best friend, even if that friend was a bit aloof. Their relationship was harmonious, and Lexi had more than enough money-she had come to Terence Group because she wanted to work alongside Mackenzie.

“First, I’d like you to spend some money to boost the coverage of the press conference we held yesterday. If possible, I want it to go viral and gain a wider audience.”

“I understand, Ms. Quillen.” Lexi nodded. These were the tasks she excelled at. She then asked, “Ms. Quillen, is this to increase public confidence in Terence Group further?”

“That’s correct.” Mackenzie nodded. She then continued, her face expressionless, I want to make a big deal about Emmanuel’s successful endeavor, emphasizing his passion for me.”

Lexi was slightly confused at this change in attitude. “Huh? Isn’t it against your principles to get involved in these scandals, Ms. Quillen? You used to dislike them.”

Mackenzie didn’t provide much explanation and simply asked, “Will you do it?”

Lexi agreed, “Okay, absolutely no problem!” She made an ‘okay’ gesture and added a teasing tone to her voice, “Ms. Quillen, you’ve certainly changed quite a bit.”

Mackenzie was also afraid that Lexi might tease her, so she quickly mentioned the second matter. "Ashton promised me before that she would convince your cousin, Julian, to come to Yeringham for a blind date with Roselynn. Can you help me follow up on that?"

Upon hearing this, Lexi couldn't contain her excitement, and her expression brightened. She responded with some surprise, "Really? Well, I'll do my best to make it happen, even if I have to go to great lengths!"

#### Chapter 918 How Much Does It Take?

Lexi, like her cousin Ashton, was eager for Julian to settle down and stop being so carefree. He was the only male heir of their generation in the Summerton family, and his family had high expectations for him. Additionally, Roselynn was Emmanuel's sister, so if they hit it off, it could lead to further cooperation between the Summerton and Quillen families, which would be a great outcome for both families.

On the other side, Emmanuel also had a phone call with his sister Roselynn.

"Manny, I've been really busy with my startup lately. You should know that! I really don't want to go on a blind date."

Emmanuel understood the feeling of being forced into blind dates all too well, so he smiled wryly and said, "I understand how you feel, Rose, but you should take a page from my book. I went on eighteen blind dates, and it was through that process that I found Mackenzie. Shouldn't that be motivating for you?"

"I suppose," Roselynn reluctantly agreed.

"Roselynn, both Mom and I hope you find happiness soon. We hope you can be more proactive."

"Alright, as long as he comes to Yeringham, I can meet him whenever."

Roselynn didn't refuse the idea of a blind date. She had spent time in places like the Oatleys', and her current reputation, thanks to the Oatley family's publicity, was such that any man who knew about it would be cautious about approaching her.



Having received Roselynn's agreement, Emmanuel relayed the message to Mackenzie, and they eagerly awaited any good news from his sister.

Emmanuel was about to drive home to check on Alessandra's condition when he noticed that a car was tailing him and eventually blocked his path. He furrowed his brows, suspecting it might be Magnus' people coming to deal with him. However, he realized that the car in front seemed somewhat familiar.

Soon, a chauffeur in a suit stepped out of the car and walked up to Emmanuel's vehicle, tapping on his car window.

"Ms. Hannah wants to see you. Follow me!" Not only were his actions brusque, but his words also lacked courtesy.

Ms. Hannah? Emmanuel furrowed his brows, not planning to give in to the discourteous tone. However, with his sharp eyes, he noticed in the rearview mirror that the woman in the car ahead was Hannah, Mackenzie's fifth aunt. Given her status as a family elder, he decided to show her some respect, as escalating the situation would not benefit Mackenzie.

Emmanuel soon followed the man to a private club and was led into a small room

"Ms. Hannah, what can I do for you?" Emmanuel's attitude was neither servile nor provocative.

Hannah was much colder and more aloof in her demeanor. She cast a sidelong glance at him and asked directly, "So, how much does it take for you to leave Mackenzie?"

Emmanuel was momentarily taken aback and furrowed his brows, asking, "Ms. Hannah, I don't quite understand your meaning."

"Don't play dumb." Hannah slammed a stack of documents on the table before him and said coldly, "You, a man who's been on eighteen blind dates, must have been looking for wealthy women all along, right? Aren't you trying to marry for money? I can make it easy for you. Just name your price if you're willing to divorce Mackenzie."

Her words were almost identical to what Felicity had said before. Of course, Emmanuel knew that this was a sentiment held by many, including Mackenzie, at the beginning.

“Is it that I can name any price, and you’d pay it?” Emmanuel also had his temper, and if Hannah was going to be so disrespectful, he didn’t feel like having a civil conversation with her.

“Hmph, showing your true colors now, huh? Fine, how much do you want?”

#### Chapter 919 If You Know Love

Hannah’s gaze at Emmanuel was even one of contempt. She couldn’t believe how a smart woman like her niece, Mackenzie, could have fallen for someone like him who was potentially deceiving her emotionally.

“Alright, 100 billion!” Emmanuel raised a finger intentionally.

“What?!” A seemingly pleased Hannah jumped to her feet, glaring at Emmanuel. “Are you out of your mind?”

“Isn’t it you who said I could name my price?” Emmanuel wasn’t going to be courteous to someone who had insulted him. He replied earnestly, “In this world, we operate on the principle of equivalent exchange. To me, Mackenzie is worth more than a trillion. However, as you’re her aunt, I’m offering you a discounted price. If you can’t afford it, please refrain from speaking such words in the future.”

“You b\*stard!” Hannah couldn’t contain her anger any longer; upbringing couldn’t always control a person’s emotions.

Emmanuel, on the other hand, remained calm and said, “We both know who’s the real b\*stard here! Ms. Hannah, you’re a highly educated woman. I believe you understand the saying, ‘Better to bend than to break.’ Mackenzie and I are harmonious and respectful to each other. We’ve already passed the adjustment period. Ms. Hannah, why are you making things difficult for us?”

“Huh!” Hannah couldn’t hold back a scornful laugh as she looked down at Emmanuel. “You dare to say such you have no shame?”

shameless things? You’ve passed the adjustment period? Do te

Emmanuel was defiant. “I genuinely don’t understand your intentions.”

“You don’t understand? Don’t blame me for being blunt then!” Hannah’s emotions flared up, and she pointed at him with anger. “Mackenzie is the female CEO of Terence Group, overseeing a multitude of tasks daily. What can you possibly do for her? You experienced this business crisis together. Six days ago, you pledged to solve it for Mackenzie, but did you actually do it?”

Emmanuel was taken aback, and there were certain things he couldn’t be completely forthright about.

“No! You couldn’t possibly do it at all! You’re just a smooth-talking fraud!” Hannah ranted with rageful contempt. “You can’t help Mackenzie with anything. You’re nothing more than a burden in her life, a stumbling block on her path, and at any time, you could drag her from the mountaintop into the valley.

“You’re not even deserving of being Mackenzie’s man, let alone staying by her side! Should you show a little bit of dignity and leave on your own, I could offer you some benefits. Otherwise, if this goes on, you’ll have more than you can chew. It’s your decision!”

Her words hit Emmanuel like a furious storm, leaving him feeling inexpressible frustration that hurt the most.

It xtremely uncomfortable. It was the was he who helped Mackenzie solve the DT6 extraction tech

In Yeternia, it was also he who had gone

to great lengths to save her. At the press conference, it was still who had risked everything to protect her. In

fact, it was he who turned the tables for the Quillen family, yet nothing more than a smooth-talking, useless individual.

the eyes of the Quillen women, he was

Despite it all, Emmanuel released his clenched fist and responded calmly, "Ms. Hannah, you're unmarried, but have you ever been in love?"

"You" Hannah replied through clenched teeth, clearly upset. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing that is deep," Emmanuel clarified. "If you understood love, you would know that it's not measured in money or material wealth. It's not judged by the outcome of a single event.

"Mackenzie loves me, and I love her deeply. I'm willing to do anything for her, even go through fire and water.

We're together to face the storms and enjoy the process of life together, to be happy. That's our goal in being together, not about making money. I hope you can understand this, Ms. Hannah."

#### Chapter 920 Hannah's Condition

Emmanuel's words had a compelling force to them, but Hannah, after a moment of hesitation, just sneered, "Understand? Why should I understand? Why should I try to understand you? Have you ever tried to understand us?"

Emmanuel found himself at a loss to answer. It wasn't that he hadn't tried to understand Hannah and her family; he knew they needed a strong and stable Quillen family. Thus, they hoped Mackenzie's husband would be a business tycoon who could provide protection and support. Clearly, he did not meet their expectations.

"Ms. Hannah, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave," he said, keeping his responses brief. He didn't want to address Hannah's questions, nor did he want to stay here any longer, as he knew these discussions would yield no results. He was anxious to go home and check on his mother's health.

In any case, he wouldn't leave Mackenzie because of a few words from Hannah. He and Mackenzie had gone through so much together, and they had come a long way. He would never give up on their relationship so easily.

"Hold on," Hannah called after him. If Emmanuel left now, she would have wasted her time. She was a big business owner in the beauty industry, and her time was valuable. She had rescheduled several important clients just to have this conversation with Emmanuel, and she couldn't let it end so abruptly.

"Do you have something else to discuss, Ms. Hannah?" Emmanuel remained calm, not treating her as an enemy.

"Since you won't talk about money with me and instead about love, what if I could introduce you to a woman you like, someone who fulfills your idea of love? Would you leave Mackenzie then?" It was clear that Hannah was becoming a bit irrational.

Emmanuel was somewhat speechless but couldn't afford to quarrel with her. He responded casually, "If there were a possibility like that, of course, I would."

He believed that he would never change his heart. It had taken him 28 years to find a woman he had genuine feelings for. How could he easily meet a second one, especially when he already had someone in his heart?! Women like Claudette Lenoir and Sarah Quillen were all exceptional, yet he didn't have the same deep feelings for them as he did for Mackenzie.

"Very well, your words precisely!" Hannah responded as if she saw a glimmer of hope.

Emmanuel just smiled casually and left the venue, unwilling to waste any more time.

Hannah's mood was quite sour. She picked up the drink on the table, downed it in one go, and was preparing to leave when she suddenly experienced intense abdominal pain.

"Chauffeur... chauffeur!"

"Ms. Hannah, what's wrong?"

“Quick! Take me to the hospital!”

“Oh! Alright!”

Half an hour later, Hannah was lying in a bed at Beacon Hospital, and it was Juan who personally examined her.

The relationship between Juan and the Quillen family, which began with Hannah, was quite deep. After all, the beauty salon often had various medical issues, and Hannah had sought advice from Juan many times. They even had meals together frequently, and their relationship could almost be described as sibling-like.

“Ms. Hannah, your condition, while not overly serious, is unfortunately challenging to cure.”