

## Wrong Table 921

### Chapter 921 Hannah's Plan

After a thorough examination, Juan made a diagnosis.

"Dr. Gomez, with your exceptional medical skills, can't you cure me?" Hannah said with a smile, her eyes filled with some worry. If even Juan couldn't treat her, it would be challenging to find a cure for her condition.

"I'll be honest with you, Ms. Hannah. Your abdominal pain is due to a cold constitution combined with excessive exposure to cosmetics. It's a complex ailment that's not fatal, but I don't have an immediate cure for it," Juan explained, then had a lightbulb moment. "I know a young man who might be able to help you-no, he definitely can!"

After seeing him so excited, Hannah grew curious. "Dr. Gomez, who could be more skilled than you in medicine? How come I haven't heard of this person before?"

"Haha, you certainly know this person. I'll schedule an appointment with him to see when he's available to look at your condition," Juan replied, intrigued. He found it odd that Hannah, who was Mackenzie's aunt, didn't know about Emmanuel's remarkable medical skills.

"Thank you, Dr. Gomez!" Hannah genuinely had no idea that the person Juan was talking about was Emmanuel. Alas, prejudice could indeed be a powerful thing.

Hannah knew that Emmanuel had once miraculously saved Claudette's life. However, because Emmanuel, lacked business acumen, didn't pursue a medical career, and couldn't assist Mackenzie, she had defined him as an ineffectual person. With this preconceived notion, she certainly couldn't recall his abilities.

"Not at all. It's a small favor." Juan waved it off.

Before he could reach out to Emmanuel, Hannah suddenly had an idea. "Dr. Gomez, you've been so kind to me, and I'd like to repay your kindness. Is your daughter still single? Has she found her ideal partner yet?"

The hospital director sighed. "That has been a nagging pain in my neck. Rhea is wonderful in every way, but she doesn't enjoy socializing. We tried setting her up on blind dates, but she's not interested. So, she's still single."

Hannah's eyes lit up. "How about this? You introduce the brilliant doctor to me, and I'll introduce a young man to your daughter. I'm sure Rhea would like him."

She had no knowledge of Emmanuel's relationship with Rhea, and she even wanted to keep Emmanuel's marital status a secret from the Gomez father and daughter. Although she looked down on Emmanuel and thought he wasn't worthy of Mackenzie, she couldn't deny his good looks and figured that perhaps Rhea might like his type.

"Sounds like a wonderful plan!" Juan applauded. "Ms. Hannah, you're an elite, and the man you introduce might just be Rhea's type."

Juan had been considering introducing hospital doctors to his daughter, but she knew them all and hadn't been interested in any. So, he was happy to have a fresh candidate introduced by Hannah

"Let's go with that plan then. I'll arrange the timing," Hannah said with satisfaction. If she could matchmake Emmanuel with Rhea, perhaps he would stop bothering Mackenzie. She knew that Rhea, while not as stunning as Mackenzie, had a more approachable and gentler demeanor. Men, after all, were quite susceptible to physical charms.

Hannah firmly believed that Emmanuel hadn't consummated his relationship with Mackenzie yet, and if he developed an interest in Rhea, he would be entangled in an emotional mess. In the best-case

scenario, if Emmanuel showed any attraction to Rhea, Hannah would exploit it to make him leave Mackenzie.

For the sake of her niece and the future of the Quillen family, Hannah decided to bear the responsibility of being the villain, regardless of the names she'd be called in the future.

On the other side, Emmanuel was almost back home when he received a call from Juan.

“Emmanuel, I hope you’re well. I have a favor to ask,” Juan said.

Chapter 922 Rendezvous at Luxoria Hotel

“Not at all, Dr. Gomez. What can I help you with?” Emmanuel and Juan had a good relationship, and he had immense respect for the esteemed doctor.

“Here’s the thing. Today, a patient came to see me, but her condition is beyond my treatment. I believe acupuncture skills could make a difference. Are you willing to help?” Juan explained.

Emmanuel considered his current schedule, which wasn’t too packed, and replied, “Sure, let’s do it tomorrow.”

“Haha, great! I’ll inform her right away. She’s quite a unique case, and I’m certain you’ll be able to help her,” Juan hinted.

Emmanuel wasn’t particularly curious about the patient’s identity and agreed to help as a favor to Juan. After confirming Emmanuel’s willingness, Juan immediately called Hannah.

Meanwhile, Hannah had returned to her residence. When Samantha heard about Hannah not feeling well, she postponed some of her social commitments to visit her.

The two sisters had just finished discussing Emmanuel’s situation when Juan called.

“Ms. Hannah, the young miracle doctor has agreed to see you. Do you have time tomorrow?” he inquired.

“Oh, thank you, Dr. Gomez!” Hannah responded immediately and continued, “In return, I’ll confirm Rhea’s date for tomorrow’s blind date and get back to you shortly.”

“Haha, no rush!”

Juan was in no hurry at all. However, Hannah was. She had just discussed with Samantha that, no matter the cost, she needed to get Emmanuel away from Mackenzie as soon as possible. Otherwise, in

matters of love, the longer it took, the harder it became to separate someone from the other.

On the other side, Emmanuel had already entered his family home. After checking on Alessandra to ensure his mother was okay, he placed his phone down and started preparing lunch for her. Just as he was washing vegetables in the kitchen, his phone rang again.

“Hey Manny, you have a call! It looks like an unknown number!” Alessandra happened to walk by and called out to Emmanuel.

“Mom, I’m in the middle of washing vegetables, and my hands are wet. It’s inconvenient to pick up. You can just hang up,” Emmanuel responded casually.

He didn’t have any social commitments right now, and he suspected that an unknown caller might be a scam. So, he decided not to answer it.

Alessandra, however, noticed that the call was from Yeringham and didn’t seem like a scam, so she decided to help her son answer it.

“Hello, how may I help you?”

“Hello, I’m looking for Emmanuel. Isn’t this his number?”

“Oh, you’re looking for Manny? He’s busy right now. Is there something I can assist with?”

“Here’s the thing, ask him to come to Luxoria Hotel tomorrow at noon. I’ve arranged for him to meet a woman. Have him call me once he arrives!”

Alessandra had never met Hannah and didn’t know who was on the other end of the call. She found it quite strange that someone wanted her son to meet a woman. After all, he was already married.

Once Emmanuel finished cooking the meal and joined Alessandra, he asked, “Mom, who called me just now?”

“It sounded like a middle-aged woman. She said you should go to Luxoria Hotel tomorrow and meet a woman.”

“Luxoria Hotel? To meet a woman?” Emmanuel found it very strange. Isn’t that the Quillens’ hotel? Who would want me to be there? Could it be Hannah? Well, this is getting annoying.

Chapter 923 Rhea’s Mischievous Side Resurfaces

Unexpectedly, the phone rang again, and it was Juan on the line.

“Hey Manny, tomorrow at noon, can you visit Luxoria Hotel? The female patient will be waiting for you there!”

Juan also didn’t mention anything about compensation, for Emmanuel likely wouldn’t ask for a fee either after meeting the patient. Of course, it never crossed Emmanuel’s mind either; he was just helping out the doctor as a favor.

“Sure!” he readily agreed.

After hanging up, he told Alessandra, “Mom, it turns out Dr. Gomez asked me to help treat a female patient. The one who called earlier should have been his wife. It seems there was a mix-up in the notification.”

“I see,” Alessandra replied, relieved. However, she couldn’t resist offering a piece of advice, “Manny, now that you’re married to Mackenzie, you can’t mess around with other women. Otherwise, if you make her angry, you’ll be hearing from me!”

“Mom, don’t worry! Do I look like that kind of person?” Emmanuel chuckled. If he were the type to fool around with women, he wouldn’t have gone on eighteen blind dates!

Alessandra thought about it and agreed. She decided not to nag her son any further.

Emmanuel noticed some unread messages on his phone and opened them. He was excited as he read the messages, and he told his mother, "Mom, Mackenzie said she has arranged Roselynn's blind date!"

"Really? What is the guy's background?" Alessandra was even more excited; she had been waiting for this for days.

"I heard he's Mackenzie's personal secretary's cousin. His name is Julian Summerton. All I know is that he's into photography and comes from a wealthy family. That's it," Emmanuel replied honestly, as he had never met the man.

"Oh, I trust Mackenzie's judgment. It surely won't be a disappointment!" Alessandra had complete faith in her daughter-in-law; she was very reliable.

"Well, I trust Mackenzie's judgment too. But I heard this guy is quite busy lately, so we might have to wait until the day after tomorrow for him to come to Yeringham."

"In that case, we'll have to wait two more days. I need to inform Roselynn right away!"

After their conversation, Alessandra couldn't care less about lunch and went to call Roselynn. Emmanuel sighed; it seemed that this time, his sister would likely have to go through with the blind date.

On the other side, after returning home in the evening, Juan also informed Rhea about the arranged date by Hannah, making the young woman frown. "Why another blind date? Dad, are you in such a rush to kick me out?"

"Hey, watch your words," Juan replied with a stern expression. "This is a kind gesture from Ms. Hannah. She says the man is quite a catch, and you'll definitely like him. If you dare refuse to go, I'll be very upset!"

Rhea had no choice but to grumble and retreat to her room, closing the door behind her.

“Hmph, bring it on! The more you introduce, the more I’ll scare away! Let’s see who gets the last laugh!” she muttered to herself, clearly annoyed.

Her unconventional cooking last time, which she used to scare off her date, ended up victimizing Emmanuel, and it mortified her while also making her aggrieved. She blamed it on the “blind date” mishap.

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“Hmph, this time I don’t care who you are, try my Rhea’s special dark cuisine!” Rhea said with determination.

She knew that her dad would probably praise her cooking in front of the date again. But the date was at the Luxoria Hotel. How was she supposed to showcase her culinary skills? Her only way to impress her date would be to prepare a lunchbox in the morning and bring it along. As long as it didn’t poison him, she hoped it would make him wary of her.

“Hehe...” As she thought about it, her naughty side resurfaced. She realized that blind dates could be quite entertaining, allowing her to play tricks while being completely unapologetic.

#### Chapter 924 The Hours Before the Rendezvous

On Saturday morning, Rhea was busy in the kitchen.

“Rhea, what are you doing?” Juan walked into the kitchen and asked his daughter.

“Dad, I’m making a lunchbox!”

“Why would you be making a lunchbox?” Juan furrowed his brows. “You’re going on a blind date at Luxoria Hotel today. Do you really need to cook your own food?”

Rhea didn't reply immediately. Instead, she quickly closed the container, placed it in her purse, and then approached her father with a sweet smile.

"Dad, you often praise my cooking skills, right? I'm worried that words alone won't be enough to convince him. So, I've prepared this lunchbox for him to taste. What do you think?"

Rhea patted the container confidently, secretly pleased with her clever solution. She thought that her father had indeed given her a great way to fend off her date.

"Very nice, Rhea. What a sensible girl you are!" Juan laughed. He had no idea about the inner thoughts of the young lady and was quite pleased with how cooperative his daughter was this time.

Rhea suddenly felt a bit guilty toward her father, but she had no other choice. She really didn't want to go on a blind date or get married. So, she apologized in her heart, Sorry, Dad!

On the other side, seeing that it was almost time, Emmanuel also prepared to leave.

Because Terence Group was currently in the process of making a comeback, Mackenzie was busy working from home on Saturday.

Emmanuel had already prepared lunch and walked up to her, saying, "Mackenzie, I've put the lunch in the microwave. Remember to eat on time, okay?"

Mackenzie elegantly raised her head, casually brushing her bangs aside. She smiled faintly, creating the most beautiful living picture.

"Got it. Where are you going?"

"Dr. Gomez said there's a female patient with severe abdominal pain who needs my assistance. I'm going to check it out."



“A female patient with abdominal pain?” Mackenzie raised an eyebrow slightly. It sounded exactly like her aunt, Hannah.

Just the day before, Samantha had told her about Hannah’s condition and mentioned that Juan couldn’t cure her and they needed to seek help. It turned out that her husband was the one Juan had reached out to.

Mackenzie found it a bit amusing, going through all this trouble when her aunt could’ve just asked Emmanuel directly for help.

“Alright, go ahead! Good luck!” Mackenzie casually said.

The two words “good luck” coming from her carried a lot of encouragement. Perhaps that was the charm of a goddess?

Emmanuel nodded with a smile, turned around, and prepared to leave.

Just then, the phone rang again, and it was the same unfamiliar number from the day before. Since it wasn’t

Emmanuel who answered the call the day before, he had no recollection of the number. Nevertheless, he answered

“Hello, who is this?”

“Emmanuel, I’ve found a pure and beautiful lady for you. Come over immediately!”

“Ms. Hannah? Is that you?”

“Of course, it’s me. What are you pretending for? Anyway, I’ll find a way to set you two up, and I won’t let Mackenzie know for now. When you two start dating, remember the promise you made!”

“You’re crazy!” Emmanuel couldn’t hold back his temper anymore. “I’ve said it before; I love Mackenzie. Please don’t waste your efforts. Thank you!”

He quickly hung up and then left the house.

Mackenzie, seeing this scene, had a good idea of what probably went on and couldn’t help but furrow her brows, displaying a hint of annoyance.

What is Aunt Hannah up to? Seriously!

On the other side, Hannah, after hearing Emmanuel’s response, was also furious.

Chapter 925 Hannah and Rhea’s Plans

She slammed her phone onto the table.

A man like that, who’s built his wealth and prosperity on deceitful marriages and now pretends to be all devoted and faithful? It’s clear he’s here for the money and beauty, yet he insists on putting up this facade of virtue. It’s truly infuriating!

Hannah sat down heavily on her luxurious sofa, stewing in her anger, unsure of what to do next.

After some time, her phone rang again, and it was a call from Juan.

“Hello, Ms. Hannah, Rhea and I have already arrived at Luxoria Hotel.”

“What? Oh, okay, come up to Room 8.” Hannah decided to let the Gomezes come up first and apologize to them. She had miscalculated Emmanuel, never expecting him to act this way.

Before long, under the guidance of a gentlemanly hotel staff member, Juan and Rhea entered the private dining room. Once inside, both father and daughter were amazed by the romantic decoration of the suite, which was adorned with a couples’ theme.

Rhea's long-suppressed inner romanticism suddenly surged forth. She thought that if she could meet a man she liked in such a place, it wouldn't be a bad setting for a blind date. However, she already had her heart set on Emmanuel and believed that she wouldn't find a man more outstanding than him.

"Dr. Gomez, Rhea, you're here! Please, have a seat." Hannah invited the father and daughter to sit down. She was about to apologize when her chauffeur called her.

Hannah had instructed her chauffeur to wait outside the hotel and notify her as soon as Emmanuel arrived. She was determined to try and match Emmanuel with Rhea. If that didn't work, she was even willing to play the villain if it meant breaking up Emmanuel and Mackenzie. For the sake of the Quillen family's legacy, she and her sister wouldn't allow an ordinary man to marry into their family.

"What? He's here?" Hannah was momentarily stunned and then responded, "Okay, got it."

She hung up the phone and then invited Juan to move to another room. "Dr. Gomez, shall we go to another room? You arranged for someone to see me for medical treatment today, didn't you?"

Juan nodded. "Alright, let's go!"

Hannah was pleased with the current situation. Before leaving, she smiled at Rhea and said, "So, Rhea, wait here for your prince charming, alright? I'm certain you'll be quite pleased with the guy I've set you up with!"

She felt both smug and contemptuous, but mostly contemptuous. She knew that men like Emmanuel were good at putting on a front. He had just been feigning virtue, but look at him now-couldn't resist the temptation?

Hannah wasn't simple-minded either. She immediately guessed that Mackenzie was probably by Emmanuel's side earlier, which was why he acted like a saint. But as soon as he left, he still shamelessly came to cheat on Mackenzie, didn't he?! Typical man, always motivated by desire.

"Alright, Ms. Hannah!" Rhea obediently nodded and, with a devilish glint in her eye, smiled as she said, "Tell him that I've prepared a lunchbox for him, and it's delicious! He should look forward to it!"

Juan was thrilled by his daughter's unusual level of cooperation, and he couldn't help but laugh.

Hannah also smiled and nodded, sending a message to Emmanuel as a reminder. Afterward, the two of them left the room and went to another one to wait.

Once Juan and Hannah left, Rhea quickly hid, planning to let the man eat her 'dark cuisine' first before anything. By then, after experiencing her explosive culinary skills, the man would likely flee on his own; she wouldn't need to reject him verbally. Hehe!

Ding! The elevator doors opened just then. Emmanuel stepped out of the elevator and received a new message on his phone.

'The beauty I'm introducing to you is also a culinary genius! She has prepared a lunchbox for you. You're in for a treat!'

Emmanuel frowned at Hannah's message. I swear, Ms. Hannah has gone mad! What is she still doing, sending me these weird messages when I've already rejected her offer?

Chapter 926 A Pig Can Cook Better Than Her

Nevertheless, Emmanuel proceeded to Room 8 as earlier, Juan had messaged him that the female patient was waiting in Room 8.

Emmanuel gently pushed the door, which was indeed unlocked. "Is anyone here?" he called out but received no response. He looked around the private dining room, and just like Juan and Rhea, he was stunned.

What's going on? Is this a place for treating patients or for a romantic date?

Emmanuel might not be very emotionally sensitive, but he had good analytical skills. He quickly realized that something was amiss.

Then, he noticed an exquisitely prepared lunchbox on the table in the room, clearly made by his date.

Emmanuel frowned, believing it couldn't likely have been a room mix-up. He had agreed to Juan's invitation to treat a female patient, so why did the room look exactly like what Hannah had described to him-a blind date setup?!

There could only be one truth: the female patient Juan mentioned was, in fact, Hannah Quillen!

As Emmanuel expected, Juan immediately called him and said, "Manny, we've moved to Room 11. Have you arrived?"

Emmanuel smirked and replied, "I suddenly have something to attend to. Ask her to wait for a while."

"But..." Juan seemed a bit uneasy. He didn't hang up the phone but turned to ask Hannah, "Ms. Hannah, the young physician said to wait for a while."

Hannah was very frustrated because her stomach was starting to hurt again. Nevertheless, she had asked a favor of Emmanuel, so she clenched her teeth and said, "Fine! I'll wait for him, but tell him to

hurry!"

Juan nodded and promptly replied to Emmanuel, "Manny, she's waiting for you here. If possible, please come quickly."

"Understood," Emmanuel replied before ending the call.

He was now certain Hannah was behind all this after hearing Juan's conversation with the patient. He was typically punctual and never arrived late, but now he had decided to let Hannah wait a little while. After all, she was persistent in her attempts to separate him and Mackenzie, so he thought she deserved a bit of inconvenience.

He decided to sit down at the table in Room 8 and opened the lunchbox. Emmanuel didn't need to guess anymore; this lunchbox was definitely from Rhea! It was surprising how small the world was- Hannah's idea of a beautiful woman to introduce to him was none other than Rhea.

That said, Hannah hadn't lied. As romantically obtuse as Emmanuel was, he admitted that Rhea was indeed a gentle beauty. Sadly, though, his heart was solely dedicated to Mackenzie, and Rhea couldn't possibly change that.

Thinking back to the last time he hadn't tasted Rhea's cooking, Emmanuel was actually curious to try it. He wondered how skilled she truly was in the culinary arts.

"Hehe..."

Meanwhile, Rhea, who was hiding in the bathroom, opened the door a crack to peek outside

The man had his back faced toward her, so she couldn't tell who it was. As such, she decided to wait until he had tasted her 'dark cuisine' before finding out who her date was.

"F\*ck, what did she cook?! Why is it so salty? Even a pig could cook better than this!"

As expected, the man immediately spat out the food.

"Yes!" Rhea quietly celebrated, finding the whole situation quite entertaining, almost like completing the first level of a video game. At the same time, she mused, Come on, try the prawns! The hot sauce will certainly melt your brain! A pig can cook better than me, eh? Hmph! Well, take that, you pig!

Chapter 927 The Revelation

She hadn't expected the man to be so dense. After enduring such an awful dish, he still continued to eat the spicy prawns, making Rhea feel even more accomplished, proving that her cooking was genuinely delightful. Otherwise, how could such a simple man fall for it again?

"F\*ck! Why is it so spicy?! It's killing me! Ah!"

Seeing the man spit out the food and desperately cry out in pain while clutching his throat, Rhea was ecstatic. Yes, yes, yes! she exulted. Level cleared again! Now, let's see who this unfortunate fellow is!

Initially, she felt a little guilty about the prank, but that man had the audacity to claim that even a pig could cook better than her. So, he deserved this! However, when she finally stepped out and laid eyes on the man, her face turned pale. She couldn't believe what she was seeing.

Holy sheet! W-what... Emmanuel?! What is he doing here? Isn't Ms. Hannah Mackenzie's aunt? Why would she introduce Emmanuel to me?! What kind of twisted fate is this?!

In the next moment, Rhea rushed toward Emmanuel. In her panic, she gently embraced him and, with a teary voice, apologized, "Emmanuel, I'm so sorry! I had no idea it was you! If I knew it was you, I would never have done this..."

The more she explained, the more she felt like crying. How could she have tricked the same person twice?! And of all people, it had to be the man she admired!

"Rhea, it's really you again. Are you trying to murder me?" Emmanuel glared at Rhea.

"No, it's not like that! I really didn't mean to. Please forgive me. I don't cook this badly normally. I did it on purpose..." As she explained, her words only seemed to dig her into a deeper hole, and she started crying in frustration. "I didn't mean it like that... Oh, what am I even saying?"

"Alright, relax. I was just teasing you!" Emmanuel said with a slight smile when he saw her about to cry. "I knew from the start that it was your cooking, and I understood your intention. That's why I didn't eat any of it."

"What? You-" Rhea was furious now, and she pointed her finger at Emmanuel. After a moment, she couldn't hold back anymore. She gently slapped Emmanuel's arm and pouted, saying, "You're such a meanie, Emmanuel! How can you trick me like that?! Hmph!"

On the other side, Hannah, feeling unwell due to her stomachache, decided to pass the time by checking her phone. She had previously installed a camera in Room 8 to capture any incriminating evidence of

Emmanuel's true nature. She intended to show it to Mackenzie and her family later to expose Emmanuel's misdeeds, believing the man would be too ashamed to continue being a part of the family.

As she opened the camera feed, she instantly became pleased and sneered, "I knew he's a no good guy! I've caught you red-handed now!"

"What are you looking at, Ms. Hannah?" Juan, hearing her talking to herself while looking at her phone, approached and asked.

Hannah willingly showed him the phone screen and said with a smile, "Seems like Rhea really likes the man I introduced."

Juan was initially pleased, but as he adjusted his glasses and recognized the man in the video, his expression froze. He leaned in closer for a better look, and the astonishment left him momentarily speechless. After a while, he stammered, "Ms. Hannah, the man you introduced to Rhea is Emmanuel?! You... you..."

He was genuinely upset. Emmanuel was a married man, and Hannah shouldn't have done something like this!

Of course, Hannah was well aware of Juan's concerns, and she promptly reassured him, saying, "Dr. Gomez, don't worry! Let me explain. Emmanuel and Mackenzie's marriage is only superficial. If your daughter likes him, I'll definitely help you set them up!"

"But..." Juan was at a loss for words.

#### Chapter 928 Hannah's Critical Condition

"Haven't you noticed that your daughter likes Emmanuel?" Hannah continued, her eyes fixed on the phone screen.

For a bachelorette like Hannah to perceive it, it was only natural that Juan, too, could tell his daughter's feelings for Emmanuel. In fact, he knew it was because Rhea had a crush that she was unwilling to go on blind dates.



That said, Emmanuel was a married man. Regardless of whether the marriage was superficial or not, Rhea would be despised if she got in between the couple.

Although Hannah had never been married, her mind was sharp. She immediately understood Juan's concerns and reassured him, saying, "Just let them naturally develop their relationship. If they truly love each other but face criticism from others, I'll definitely step in to help clarify everything. By that time, Emmanuel might have even divorced Mackenzie!"

Juan remained silent, watching his daughter and Emmanuel on the screen. They seemed happy together, and as a father, he just wanted his daughter to be happy.

"Sigh, I'm getting old. I don't understand the younger generation anymore. Let them do as they please. I won't interfere." Juan gave in in the end, though he was still concerned about how deeply his daughter might get involved with Emmanuel, especially if he continued to be married to Mackenzie.

Hannah didn't care about his concerns; her goal was to break up Emmanuel and Mackenzie by any means possible, and now, with this video, she believed she had the upper hand.

She was well aware of Mackenzie's personality. The young woman had never tolerated disloyalty from others. If she were to discover that Emmanuel was cheating on her, it would undoubtedly lead to a swift and furious breakup.

Hannah was just beginning to feel triumphant when her expression suddenly changed, and she clutched her stomach, falling onto the couch and then onto the floor in pain. It appeared that her stomachache had intensified.

"Ms. Hannah! What's wrong? Are you in a lot of pain?" Juan, observing her condition, set aside his concerns and quickly called Emmanuel.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel was engaged in a conversation with Rhea. They were good friends, and Rhea cared for Emmanuel's mother during the five days he was in Yeternia. After hearing that Ryder and Tia had visited several times, he was curious about how things had developed between his cousin and Tia.

However, an abrupt ringing of the phone interrupted their conversation.

“What? She fainted? Okay, I’ll be there right away!” Emmanuel heard Juan’s words and quickly got up. He had only wanted Hannah to taste her own medicine, but he had no idea that her condition was so severe.

“Emmanuel, I’ll go with you,” Rhea volunteered immediately. She couldn’t be Emmanuel’s girlfriend, but she could certainly be his capable medical assistant. His medical skills were the reason she fell for him.

“Alright!” Emmanuel didn’t hesitate and went with Rhea to Room 11. Inside, they found Hannah with an ashen face, looking as though she had just been taken out of the freezer without being thawed.

“Emmanuel, please hurry! Your aunt-in-law’s condition is critical. It may not be life-threatening, but if it lasts too long, it could affect her health.” Juan hurried over with the needles, ready for action.

Emmanuel nodded and began by checking Hannah’s pulse and other signs. He shook his head in exasperation.

The next moment, he tore open Hannah’s skin-tight sharkskin pants, especially the tight waistband. He ripped it right open, revealing her wine-red lace panties. Not only that, he unbuttoned her coat and even ripped her tight-fitting shirt.

Hannah was 39 years old, but as the daughter of a wealthy family, she took good care of her skin. Her exposed skin looked like that of a young girl. Furthermore, her slightly plump figure was lovely, undoubtedly enough to make many men drool.

#### Chapter 929 Hannah Cured

Thankfully, both the Gomez father and daughter were medical professionals, so they were unfazed, or else they might have suspected Emmanuel’s motives.

Believe it or not, Emmanuel’s simple actions had already brought the color back to Hannah’s face even though he hadn’t even begun the treatment.

This woman was an example of valuing beauty over health. She had a cold body and poor blood circulation, yet she had to wear skin-tight clothes, which further hindered her blood flow, making matters worse.

Naturally, these were just temporary measures. To treat her properly, Emmanuel needed to use the Nine Yang Acupuncture Technique, which was a method his master, Ghost Doctor, had taught him. It consisted of nine different needles.

Emmanuel hadn't mastered all nine needles and couldn't claim to be able to cure all ailments. However, for cases like Hannah's, which involved coldness and chemical poisoning, it wasn't too difficult.

That said, acupuncture required the removal of clothing, and luckily, Rhea was there to help. Emmanuel instructed, "Rhea, help her change into a bathrobe to make it easier for me to perform acupuncture."

"Alright!" Rhea acted immediately. She had been a nurse, so she knew that critically ill patients had no privacy in front of doctors. She promptly undressed Hannah right there.

Of course, both Emmanuel and Juan were gentlemen and averted their eyes. When Rhea finished changing Hannah into a bathrobe, Emmanuel returned to the scene and began acupuncture.

Juan, once again, watched Hannah's body intently, like an apprentice observing his master. Not because of Hannah's smooth skin as she was once known in her youth but because of Emmanuel's incredible skills. The silver needle in his hand moved like a living creature, quiet like an elegant lady and brisk like a rabbit.

Emmanuel's acupuncture technique was as steady as an old master, as if he had been practicing for decades. It didn't seem like something a person under thirty could achieve. Juan, not being a martial artist, couldn't comprehend how Emmanuel had acquired these skills.

Rhea, once again, was captivated by Emmanuel's proficiency. She was fortunate to have come with her father for the matchmaking event that day; otherwise, she would have missed the opportunity to admire Emmanuel's impressive medical skills.

“All done!” After about ten minutes, Emmanuel removed the needles and said calmly, “The coldness in her body has dissipated, and the chemical substances from cosmetics have been removed. The issue won’t relapse for at least several years.”

He spoke as if it were an easy task, but the Gomezes closely observed the array of silver needles. It was a case of ‘silver needles in, black needles out!’

“I have other matters to attend to, so I’ll take my leave!” Emmanuel didn’t want to stay on the scene, avoiding any awkwardness when Hannah woke up.

Juan and his daughter wanted to keep him, but their hands were raised, and the words remained unspoken.

Sure enough, not long after, Hannah woke up. She first felt warm all over, no longer like being locked in a refrigerator. Then she noticed that all her clothes had been torn to pieces, and she was wearing a loose bathrobe, which made her a bit anxious.

“Ms. Hannah, the young doctor tore your clothes while performing the emergency treatment. As for the bathrobe you’re wearing now, Rhea helped you put it on. Don’t worry; your privacy is well protected!” Juan, being a veteran doctor, explained promptly. After all, Hannah was no ordinary patient; she was a woman with deep connections in Yeringham, and handling any complications would be difficult.

“The young doctor?” Hannah asked curiously, “Where is he?”

“He has already left, Ms. Hannah,” Rhea answered without revealing the identity of the young doctor, playing it as a form of ‘revenge

Hmph! It was your fault for not telling me who my date today was! You made me embarrass myself in front of him again!

Chapter 930 You Brace for It

The next morning, Emmanuel woke up and had breakfast with Mackenzie while watching the news. He was shocked when he saw himself on television.

'The Beautiful CEO's Wife Bullied, Husband Takes a Stand for His Beloved!'

The headline was very attention-grabbing. The news featured footage of Emmanuel beating up Eddie from the other day, with the news anchor commenting that the two were a loving couple.

After watching the whole news report, Mackenzie continued to eat Emmanuel's lovingly prepared breakfast with an expressionless face. Emmanuel, on the other hand, was quite surprised.

"Mackenzie, why is the focus of this news so strange?"

"What's so strange about it?" Mackenzie pretended not to know.

"The focus of this news conference should have been your efforts to save the Terence Group, so why is there such a long segment about me?" Emmanuel curiously inquired.

"How should I know? I'm not the journalist." Mackenzie still acted nonchalantly.

Emmanuel felt that something was off with his wife, but unfortunately, he had no evidence.

"I'm done. I'm going to Grandpa's for a bit." Mackenzie suddenly stood up.

"I'll drive you," Emmanuel offered.

"No need. I've asked Wally to pick me up. You can have some free time today!" Mackenzie said before leaving.

Emmanuel couldn't shake off the feeling that something was amiss with his wife, but he still had no evidence.

After leaving the house, Mackenzie's expression became somewhat gloomy. Samantha had summoned her home this time. Though she didn't explicitly ask her to leave Emmanuel behind, Mackenzie, being an intelligent woman, could guess her aunt's intentions. There must be something to discuss regarding Emmanuel.

Mackenzie didn't want to go back, but she was close with Samantha, and some matters needed to be discussed, which was beneficial for both sides.

Soon, Mackenzie arrived at the Quillen residence. Before even entering the villa, she saw Felicity, who was actually watering the flowers in the front yard, appearing busy and enjoying her work. She seemed like a completely different person, as if she had undergone a profound change and was now leading a peaceful life.

Seeing her like this, Mackenzie pursed her lips. Although it felt a bit awkward, she still called out, "Mom."

Felicity was stupefied, frozen in place for quite a while before turning around and seeing that Mackenzie had indeed called her "Mom." Her eyes instantly welled up with tears. "Mackenzie, you're back!"

Before Felicity could say anything else, she heard someone call out at the main door. It was Samantha coming out, with Hannah in tow. Both of them flanked Mackenzie and ushered her into the villa. Mackenzie couldn't help but look back and was surprised to find that Felicity wasn't as angry as before; instead, she was smiling at her.

That smile struck deep into Mackenzie's heart. Perhaps Felicity wasn't the villain they had all imagined her to be.

"Aunt, why did you call me back?" Mackenzie asked directly after entering Hannah's room.

"Aunt, why did you call me back?" Mackenzie asked directly after entering Hannah's room.

After exchanging a glance, Hannah and Samantha walked over to Mackenzie, gently took her hand, and said, "Mackenzie, what we're about to tell you is something you need to prepare yourself for."

Mackenzie furrowed her brows slightly and replied with a touch of coldness, "Go ahead, then."

"Alright, you brace for it."