Wrong Table 931

Chapter 931 Mackenzie's Unexpected Revelation

Hannah brought Samantha along because she was afraid Mackenzie would get angry. Now that Samantha was there, she mustered the courage and said, "Do you know what Manny did yesterday? He went on a date with another woman!"

Mackenzie was slightly taken aback. Didn't he say he would treat a female patient when Emmanuel left yesterday? That patient is not Aunt Hannah? What is Aunt Hannah saying now?

Hannah didn't care about what she was thinking and continued, "Emmanuel eats your food, lives in your house, and still dates with other women behind your back. Can you tolerate this?"

Mackenzie's expression became colder, and she even looked a bit angry. "Aunt Hannah, did you specifically call me back just to discuss this?"

Hannah felt a little guilty and quickly looked at Samantha.

"That's right!" Samantha quickly said, "Mackenzie, as your aunts, we treat you like our daughter. We don't want you to be with Emmanuel!"

"Why?" Mackenzie became increasingly angry. How can I not be angry? These are my aunts! They don't even ask for my opinion and want to break up my marriage. They entirely disregard my feelings!

"Mackenzie, you're so smart, don't you understand?" Hannah also became agitated. "Emmanuel is not worthy of you. He can't give you any help! What you need is a man who can support the Quillen family's business empire with you, like Gautier or Quintus. Even Julian, rumored to be coming to Yeringham recently, would be better!"

Upon hearing her words, Mackenzie laughed. So, Aunt Hannah is concerned about the Quillen family's business, not my happiness and freedom.

But Mackenzie couldn't blame her. After all, she was part of the Quillens, and this standpoint was not wrong!

| "Mackenzie, if you can't understand our intentions, watch this video!" Hannah could only play yesterday's surveillance video because she still couldn't persuade Mackenzie. |
|--|
| In the footage, Emmanuel and Rhea were talking and laughing! |
| Samantha's face turned red angrily as she cursed, "This Emmanuel is despicable! How can he go on a date with another woman after marrying Mackenzie?" |
| However, Mackenzie remained expressionless and showed no emotions at all. |
| "Mackenzie, Emmanuel had betrayed you. Aren't you angry? What has he done to brainwash you?" |
| Hannah couldn't make Mackenzie angry, but she made herself angry instead! |
| "Aunt Hannah, you had a stomachache yesterday. Shouldn't you go to Juan for treatment?" Mackenzie suddenly |
| asked. |
| "Ah? Yes, so what? What does that have to do with this?" |
| Hannah felt a little guilty. After all, she used this incident to bring Emmanuel and Rhea together. "That's right!" |
| Although Mackenzie didn't participate in any of it and never asked Emmanuel, based on the clues she gathered, she had already deduced the truth behind everything that happened yesterday. |
| "You deliberately arranged for Rhea to meet Emmanuel, right? And Emmanuel didn't meet her. He went to treat your illness!" |

"What?!" Upon hearing this, Hannah's expression instantly turned sour.

She felt something was off yesterday but couldn't put her finger on it. Now, after Mackenzie's reminder, she suddenly understood many things.

"Emmanuel must have rejected you. He wouldn't go to meet any other woman, right? You've misunderstood the situation, and it's not Emmanuel's fault. Moreover, he cured your illness. How can you repay him with ingratitude and report him to me?"

The more Mackenzie spoke, the angrier she became and turned ice-cold.

Hannah looked at her cold and electrifying eyes, pale with fear, continuously retreating, and murmuring, "How could this be? How could it be like this..."

Emmanuel, the man I have always looked down upon, is my savior! His medical skills were even better than the famous Dr. Gomez?!

Chapter 932 Unexpected Encounters at the Mall

On the contrary, Emmanuel headed to the Cloudscape Mall after Mackenzie left home.

Today was a significant day for Roselynn's blind date, and Emmanuel had some spare time, so he decided to show his support.

He arrived at Cloudscape Mall at 10 o'clock in the morning.

As Mackenzie had mentioned, the blind date was scheduled for noon at Luxoria Hotel, which was conveniently close to Cloudscape Mall.

Emmanuel went straight to Roselynn's branded store. The storefront had recently undergone renovations and looked much more eye-catching than before.

This store was specialized in women's clothing, including clothes, shoes, handbags, and more. The store was quite spacious!

Observing her engrossed in her work, he didn't immediately approach her. Instead, he waited for the only female salesperson, Bailey, to finish her tasks.

However, with a subtle hint from Bailey's eyes, Roselynn turned around and noticed him "Manny, why didn't you call me when you arrived?" She walked over and gave him a stern look.

"I saw you were busy, so I didn't want to disturb you!" He smiled faintly.

She had recently gone through a failed marriage, so he was happy to see her fully dedicated to her career.

She also understood why he had come. After glancing at her watch, she angrily stared at him and said, "Did Mom send you here to supervise me on this blind date?"

"Haha, how could that be?" He scratched his head and smiled. "I came here alone, but I am here to support you.

If she doesn't go, it will waste Mackenzie's efforts, right?

Roselynn shared the same sentiment, so she intended to attend this blind date, whether she liked it or not.

"Rosie, dress up nicely! I hope you can leave behind your past relationships and find a man who truly suits you!"

Emmanuel casually picked up a light pink slit dress as he spoke and compared it to her.

He knew that Roselynn still had a youthful heart, and this slit dress was perfect for a tall and slender woman like her.

"What are you doing? How can I wear this dress?" She quickly pushed him away gently. It wasn't that she didn't like it, but this dress was too revealing! When she put it on, it accentuated her entire hip curve, making her feel exposed. It didn't match her style. Unexpectedly, while they were comparing dresses, a couple walked in. Roselynn was right in front of the door and about to greet them, but when she saw the person's face, she immediately swallowed her words, and her eyes widened in surprise. Emmanuel also quickly turned around to look after he saw her expression, and he was equally astonished! Guess what? The man was Jaxton, and the woman was his 18th ex, Milani! -What's happening? Seeing Milani walking in with her arm linked with Jaxton's, Emmanuel and Roselynn couldn't comprehend why they could be a couple. Moreover, they knew Jaxton should be impotent under normal circumstances, right? How could he still find a woman?

Milani and Jaxton were also taken aback upon seeing the siblings.

Then, Milani's eyes filled with resentment, and she smirked. "What a coincidence! The world is small, isn't it?"

Emmanuel's mood instantly soured, so he ignored Milani and hung the dress back on the rack.

"Oh, what's wrong? You can't afford it?" Milani deliberately walked over and picked up the dress he had put back. Then, she compared it to herself and asked Jaxton, "Dear, does this dress suit me? It's quite expensive, a few thousand, so some less fortunate women probably can't afford it!"

After speaking, Milani proudly glared at Roselynn.

Chapter 933 Unveiling Old Wounds

Roselynn felt a mix of anger and amusement. Is Milani out of her mind? Is she claiming that I couldn't afford the dresses in my store?

"Well, they do look nice!" Jaxton's eyes were filled with hatred as he clenched his teeth and said, "They would definitely suit you better than some ugly witch!"

"Watch your language!" How could Emmanuel allow Jaxton to humiliate his sister openly? He was about to warn him, but Roselynn gently stopped him.

"Jaxton, let's leave the past behind! I hope we can go our separate ways in the future, and I wish you find a woman who suits you!" Roselynn tried to speak to Jaxton calmly, not out of guilt but out of a bit of sympathy for him.

After all, Jaxton's father had just passed away, and the Oatley family was facing extinction. It was a miserable situation, and she didn't want to argue with him over a few words that would affect her mood.

However, the more she said this, the more Jaxton's self-esteem was damaged and the more agitated he became!

"Roselynn, what do you mean? Are you mocking my current girlfriend for not being as good as you? Are you-mocking me for picking up trash?"

Milani's anger surged after she heard his words.

She ended up with Jaxton because of the Lowe siblings. If it weren't for the Lowe siblings causing a scene at her and Noah's wedding, her wedding with Noah wouldn't have been ruined.

After hearing about Jaxton's divorce from Roselynn, her mother quickly found a matchmaker and introduced her to Jaxton, who was emotionally and physically devastated.

Milani didn't care if Jaxton was incompetent as long as he had money. After all, he had just inherited his father's company!

Jaxton also heard that she used to be Emmanuel's girlfriend, and seeing her excellent figure and appearance made him proud to have her by his side, so they got together.

Who would have thought they would run into Roselynn and Emmanuel on their first shopping trip together? What a coincidence!

"I didn't mean that, but if you want to interpret it that way, it's up to you! Manny, let's go!"

Roselynn didn't want to say another word to this couple. She grabbed Emmanuel's hand and was about to leave the store.

She still had a blind date to attend.

Seeing Jaxton again, she felt that no matter who she met next, even if it was a pig, they would definitely be better than her ex-husband!

"Hey, you think you can just leave like that?" Little did they expect that Milani deliberately blocked the doorway as they tried to leave.

"What do you want, Milani?" Emmanuel frowned. He had never thought that a woman could be so detestable!

"Hehe, it's nothing. I just wanted to ask you, do you enjoy living off someone else's money?"

Milani stared coldly at Emmanuel and mocked him, "Even if you rely on someone else's money, you only have this little ability. Can you be as proud as Mr. Oatley? He earns his own money and can buy clothes and bags for women. What about you? Can you buy a dress for Roselynn?"

Emmanuel couldn't help but laugh, but he could also understand Milani. This woman probably dreams of stepping on me and washing away the shame from before.

"Excuse me. I'll take this dress. Wrap it up for me right away!"

After mocking Emmanuel, Milani immediately pointed at the slit dress and ordered Bailey with an air of superiority.

Jaxton looked at Roselynn with a smug expression and laughed, "Roselynn, I didn't expect that after leaving me, your life would be so difficult that you can't even afford the dress you like!"

Jaxton's desire to show off was extreme now!

Not only could he flaunt his wealth in front of his new girlfriend, but he could also humiliate his ex-wife. What else could be worth spending money on?

Little did he know that the Lowe siblings were stunned!

Both of them wanted to laugh, but they felt embarrassed to do so.

Chapter 934 Competition

"Jaxton, both these sets are really nice. I want them too!"

"Alright, buy them! I'll get them for you if you want them!" Jaxton looked at Milani proudly.

Milani felt haughty and tilted her head to look at Emmanuel smugly.

"Emmanuel, you leech, do you even know what's a real man? Have you seen the difference between you and a real heir of a wealthy family? You can't even afford a dress while I can buy three sets at once. This amount of money means nothing to my beloved and is not even worth mentioning! You can't afford anything without a woman by your side to support you, pretty boy! How embarrassing!"

To seek revenge and vent her hatred, Milani used all her strength to mock and humiliate him. She wanted to rub it in so she could have the satisfaction of revenge as well as feeling superior to her ex.

Roselynn couldn't bear Milani mocking her brother like this any longer, but unexpectedly, this time, he stopped his sister. Roselynn's new store had just been renovated, and she had been worried about the business not doing well. Wasn't this a great opportunity to help her business thrive? Since the couple loved to show off so much, he should give them a chance to show off as they wished!

"Milani, are you saying this because you want to compete to see who can make more purchases in this store?" Emmanuel replied provocatively.

This was the first time Roselynn saw her brother so full of fighting spirit, and she immediately understood his intention.

Ah, he's really clever! Why didn't I think of that?

"Hmph, so what if I do?"

Milani wasn't afraid of the provocation, just that he would easily back down. If he directly admitted defeat, it wouldn't be fun. She wanted him to refuse, and in the end, she would crush him to the point where he had no choice but to do so. That would be even more satisfying and give her a sense of superiority! By then, her story would have had a better structure when she posted it on social media and also seemed more exciting and eye- catching!

With this in mind, she mocked him again. "In my opinion, even though your rich wife gives you food, clothes, and shelter, she probably doesn't give you much money to spend, right? I bet you're struggling to make ends meet and can only afford to buy one or two sets of clothes from a branded store like this!"

Roselynn had already guessed her brother's intention. Upon hearing this, she quickly pretended to be angry and said, "Manny, let's not stoop to their level. Let's go quickly!"

"Yes, I agree! How can a small fish like you compete with him?" Milani deliberately stepped aside, but her tone became increasingly sharp.

"In a fight, a rough man like you will definitely win. But if you want to compare wealth with my Jaxton, then you better save it! If you can't measure up, then hurry up and get lost. It will be a smart choice! I'll just tell my social media followers that you were sensible enough to immediately admit defeat!"

Her humiliation of Emmanuel delighted Jaxton. The angrier Roselynn became, the happier he felt!

"Alright, let's do it. Let's see who loses, and that person will be the coward!" Emmanuel remained calm and composed in contrast to Milani's aggressive demeanor.

Bailey didn't dare to expose anything, wondering if Miss Lowe's brother was being too clever. This whole store belonged to Miss Lowe, yet this couple was competing with her in her store to see who could buy more.

Isn't this just giving away money?

Unfortunately, Milani and Jaxton were still oblivious and eagerly waiting to see Emmanuel's performance so Emmanuel couldn't disappoint them. He casually gestured around, "Miss, please help me pack this set, that set, and that bag. I'll buy them all!"

They were dumbfounded because they hadn't expected this leech to have such spending abilities, but Milani didn't hold back either since they had decided to compete. She quickly picked random items and had Bailey pack them up. Jaxton felt his heart ache because Milani was bleeding him out, but he didn't feel as uncomfortable anymore at the thought of humiliating Roselynn and Emmanuel thoroughly. As long as he could embarrass Roselynn, he would do anything!

Chapter 935 Shopping Spree

Bailey was a bit overwhelmed but couldn't help feeling ecstatic. After all, she would earn a commission based on sales, and with this purchase, she would make over ten thousand today! These arrogant men

and women are truly foolish. No matter how much money they have, how could they really compete with the store owner in terms of purchasing power? They definitely hadn't realized that while they were trying to humiliate and mock him, they were actually giving him money!

She wondered how devastated they would be when they discovered the truth, but for now, she could only stay silent and quietly earn her money. There was no reason to ruin her boss' and her own livelihood, right? Her silently helping him make money was all that mattered!

Milani was sweating on her forehead from exhaustion after her shopping spree, but she felt amazing. She had never shopped like this before, and it was like a dream come true.

"Ha! Emmanuel, it's your turn now! Go ahead and choose. I want to see how much spending money a freeloader like you can get from your wife!" She didn't believe that a freeloader like him could outdo Jaxton, a rich heir who inherited his family business!

"You're done so quickly? I'm just getting started!" Emmanuel remained calm and composed, giving her a faint smile.

She instantly exploded with anger. "Hmph, you freeloader! You don't have a penny in your pocket, but your tongue is so sharp! I can see that you're clearly holding back, yet you dare say you're just getting started? Well, let's see if you still have any energy after this-"

Little did she know that before she could finish speaking, Emmanuel pointed directly at the clothes on the rack next to them and announced loudly, "Miss, I'll take all the clothes in this row and all the shoes displayed in that row. I'll buy them all!"

"Huh?" Bailey was also shocked. How much would that be? It would take her a long time to pack everything!

Milani and Jaxton were on the verge of going crazy right then and there.

Who shops like this? Is he trying to empty the entire store? How much money would that be?

"Hmph, I can do it too!" Milani couldn't stand losing. It wasn't her money after all, so what was she afraid of?

She pointed around casually as Emmanuel had. "We'll take all the clothes and bags in this row!"

Bailey couldn't help it anymore and quickly did calculations on the computer before asking hesitantly, "Miss, your purchases amount to 38,150 dollars. Is that okay?"

Jaxton was secretly startled. Spending such a small fortune in one go while accompanying this lady as she shopped was crazy. His mother would kill him if she found out about this!

However, Miláni was holding his arm, giving him a sweet smile. "Darling, this money is just a drop in the ocean for you, right?"

After saying that, she even desperately winked at him as a reminder.

Jaxton glanced at Roselynn and gritted his teeth secretly. He absolutely could not be shamed in front of his ex- wife, so he still nodded despite his unhappy expression.

"Sir, please make the payment first. I will wrap everything up for you right away!" Bailey was quickwitted and hurriedly brought the payment terminal over.

Chapter 936 What A Generous Customer!

Roselynn glanced at Jaxton, her eyes filled with anticipation.

Jaxton's hand trembled as he held his card. He had never spent such a large amount before! Even though he had inherited his father's company, the Oatleys had limited assets and couldn't afford to keep spending like this! However, he didn't want to be ridiculed by Roselynn, especially with a crowd of onlookers gathering outside the door. So, he gritted his teeth and handed over the money.

"Oh my, what a generous customer!" A flurry of astonishment erupted outside the door. Roselynn's branded store, which had been recently renamed Quillenrose was having its grand opening today, and passers-by were curious to see something new, but they hadn't expected to witness such a scene.

Many people sighed and commented, "Poverty really limits one's imagination. It turns out that wealthy people shop like this!" The store's opening was truly grand! "Ha! Emmanuel, we just spent over 38,000! How about you? How much did you spend?" Milani overheard the voices outside and couldn't help but feel a sense of pride after noticing the envious and jealous expressions on the faces of the onlookers. With so many people watching, she could definitely make Emmanuel feel humiliated if he backed down. She even took out her phone and started recording. "Well, let me show you then!" He smiled casually. "Ha, excellent! Please proceed with your performance!" Milani laughed loudly. However, he turned around and walked towards Roselynn instead of selecting his items, making Milani laugh even louder. "Oh, Emmanuel, what's the matter? Not picking anything? Are you admitting defeat? How dare a man like you who spends your wife's money compare yourself with my Jaxton? You can't even fathom how wealthy Jaxton is now! Roselynn, do you regret being dumped by such an outstanding man? You must regret not treating Jaxton nicely before, or you would have been the one being pampered!" Jaxton was pleased with her words. Spending money on her wasn't in vain; after all, dealing such a heavy blow to Roselynn was worth any amount of money! Unexpectedly, Emmanuel approached Roselynn and suddenly said, "Roselynn, can I open a tab at your store?"

Milani's eyes widened, and she couldn't react momentarily, while Jaxton was equally confused. What did that mean?

Huh?

Roselynn nodded and smiled. "Of course we can. With our relationship, what's mine is yours!"

Milani and Jaxton were dumbfounded and felt a strong sense of foreboding surging within them.

"Bailey, pack up for these two. Let's leave work early today. You've worked hard!" Roselynn instructed Bailey directly.

"Yes, boss!" replied Bailey, and Jaxton and Milani stood there, petrified!

Oh my god!

As it turned out, this shop belonged to Roselynn, and they had been acting like fools by pretending to be arrogant in front of the owner, and had even caused the boss to sell over 38,000 dollars' worth of products! Roselynn and her brother had been playing them for fools all along!

"Well, thank you for your patronage!" Roselynn linked arms with her brother and left.

The onlookers outside were excited, pointing and laughing at Jaxton and Milani incessantly!

This was a disgrace and extremely humiliating. Jaxton had violent thoughts and didn't even care about Milani as he left immediately. Without Emmanuel being by Roselynn's side, he wouldn't have been able to control his burning shame and attack her directly!

Emmanuel and his sister weren't in the mood to pay attention to that couple anymore since they had wasted enough time and needed to hurry to Luxoria Hotel. However, they didn't expect to see a familiar car parked right in front of them as soon as they walked out of the mall entrance.

Chapter 937 Hannah Expressed Her Gratitude

"Mackenzie?" Upon seeing the car, Emmanuel and Roselynn came to a halt.

As expected, Mackenzie emerged from the car with bodyguards by her side. Hannah accompanied her to the mall as well.

The pair approached Emmanuel and Roselynn.

"Mackenzie, what brings you here?" He smiled.

Lately, he found himself seeing her as a woman with the air of sacredness. He was surprised to see her in public.

After all, she was extremely eye-catching. Every time she showed up, she drew a lot of attention. Besides, a crowd was starting to gather around her.

If she stayed more than ten minutes, the crowd would grow larger without a doubt. Most female celebrities didn't have her impact.

"I have two goals in mind." Although she didn't smile, she didn't seem unapproachable either. "First of all, I came to check on Roselynn. It seems like she's ready."

Roselynn smiled apologetically as she should have left earlier. However, Mackenzie would've made a wasted trip if she did.

"Secondly, Aunt Hannah wants to thank you." At that, she turned to Hannah.

At first, Hannah had a bored look on her face. When she found everyone's attention on her, she finally forced a smile. "Emmanuel, thank you for saving me yesterday. I wouldn't have known you saved me if I hadn't asked Mr.Gomez."

"You're welcome," Emmanuel replied merely out of courtesy.

He could be insensitive sometimes, but he wasn't a fool. He could tell Hannah's gratitude wasn't sincere, or rather, she was genuine, but she still harbored hostility against him.

His presence was a nuisance to her, and it was impossible to change what she made of him for the time being.

"Well, Roselynn. I can accompany you if you want," Mackenzie suggested.

Roselynn was flattered, but she quickly waved her hand in dismissal. "I'd be glad, but Manny said you've been busy with work. Therefore, I'll just stick to having him accompany me."

Besides, she was thinking that if Julian wasn't a good person, she would feel safer if she had Emmanuel by her side. Moreover, it would be easier to turn Julian down.

On the contrary, if it was Mackenzie who went along, she couldn't turn Julian down even if she decided that she disliked him when Mackenzie, the matchmaker, was presented as well.

"All right." Mackenzie nodded and looked at Emmanuel again. "Update me if there's anything. I'll be waiting at home."

"Okay. I'll get home on time to make dinner." He nodded with a smile.

Hannah watched them from the side. Even though she had little romantic attraction to others, she could feel the spark between the pair. The two of them seemed to drown in each other's tender gaze. Is this what they call love?

After the Lowe siblings left, Mackenzie also turned around to get back in the car.

At that moment, Hannah witnessed a woman rush out of the mall.

"Wait! Mr. Oatley! Jax! Wait for me! I can't carry everything by myself!" The woman shouted as she ran after somebody.

However, the man she was calling out to seemed to have left in the car without waiting for her.

She groaned. "D*mn! Emmanuel, you jerk! You'll pay for this!"

Then, she lowered herself to the ground and gritted her teeth angrily. She looked as though she would cry.

The words and the shopping bags marked "Quillenrose" grabbed Hannah's attention, and she couldn't help but frown.

"Aunt Hannah, aren't you coming? I can give you a ride back." Mackenzie spun around and called out to Hannah.

It snapped Hannah out of her thoughts, and she answered with a smile, "It's okay. I feel like having a stroll. My driver will pick me up later."

Mackenzie furrowed her brows at the reply but didn't comment. She only slipped into the car and left.

Once the car had gone out of sight, Hannah took the initiative to approach the woman who crouched on the ground and asked, "What's your name?"

Chapter 938 Roselynn Is Being Judged

Milani looked up and was surprised to see Hannah.

She used to deduce a person's status and wealth every time she met a stranger.

Therefore, when she first saw Hannah standing before her, the first thought that came to her mind told her that Hannah came from a wealthy family.

"Me? I'm Milani."

"Get up," Hannah demanded, exerting a strong sense of authority that Milani had no choice but to obediently rise to her feet.

"Come with me," Hannah ordered again as she turned around and entered the shopping mall.

Once again, Milani did as told, not even caring about the shopping bags that were scattered on the ground.

"How do you know Emmanuel?" Once the pair found a seat at a cafe in the shopping mall, Hannah cut to the chase.

"Emmanuel?" Milani glanced at the other woman before answering with clenched teeth, "I despise that guy! He ruined my life!"

She still blamed Emmanuel for depriving her of the opportunity to get promoted at work, sabotaging her chance to marry a Lofis, and her recent break-up with Jaxton.

"Tell me the full story. I'm quite interested." Hannah gestured for her to sit down and even ordered a cup of coffee for her. She wanted to learn more about Emmanuel from Milani's perspective.

-Milani began the story.

Once she was finished, Hannah's lips curved into a smile. "In that case, the best revenge is to break him Mackenzie, isn't it?"

A sudden realization dawned on Milani. Truth was, she had thought about it before but quickly dismissed the idea.

She ranked the lowest among the social rankings. It was her wishful thinking even to marry a wealthy man, let alone stand up to Mackenzie.

But now, things were different. With the help of the unnamed woman sitting across the table, she might stand a chance to break Emmanuel and Mackenzie up.

By then, this kept man could only cry for his loss. She stifled a chuckle.

Meanwhile, Emmanuel and Roselynn had arrived at the Luxoria Hotel.

"Roselynn, I'll wait for you down here. I won't go up with you." He was aware of the untold rules on blind dates. Both parties preferred to meet alone, so bringing someone along would imply a lack of trust in the other party.

He had been on eighteen blind dates before, and the women usually met up with him alone. Therefore, he had to respect Roselynn's date as well.

"All right." After making sure she looked presentable, Roselynn walked straight into the hotel.

She arrived on the fourth floor by the elevator. Then she walked down the corridor, searching for the reserved table in the restaurant. She heard that Lexi had helped plan everything.

Before she reached the table, she noticed people pointing at her and whispering about her. As soon as she turned her head in their direction, the waiters immediately fell silent.

She frowned, having the faintest idea of what people were gossiping about, but she didn't bother to confront them as she took a seat instead.

She glanced at her watch. It was almost the agreed time, and Julian still hadn't arrived. The discovery upset her. The man arriving late on our first date? I can't believe it!

There were a moderate number of customers in the restaurant. About one-third of the tables were still unoccupied.

The waiters weren't bust at the moment. Just as Roselynn sat down, a plain woman with a dark complexion approached her.

"Liza. Is that you?" Roselynn recognized the waitress at first glance. She was none other than Roselynn's high school classmate.

However, Liza didn't share her enthusiasm. She even ignored Roselynn's attempt at conversation as she curtly asked, "What would you like to eat, madam?"

Back in high school, Roselynn was the most popular girl in their class due to her tall stature and gorgeousness.

Liza, who was the same height as Roselynn, earned the nickname 'Giantess' because she had a rugged body and masculine facial features.

Chapter 939 Old Grudges

Back then, the boy Liza had a crush on was always around Roselynn, which gradually made her jealous of Roselynn's popularity among the boys, so she didn't have a good impression of Roselynn.

Now that they had met again, she didn't want anything to do with Roselynn.

"Oh. Let me take a look at the menu first." A little embarrassed, Roselynn quickly flipped open the menu.

To her surprise, Liza's voice boomed over her head., "Madam, you're looking at some expensive dishes. You can look at the smaller one. It's for regular use."

Her words offended Roselynn. "What are you trying to imply? Do I look like I can't afford them?"

Although she didn't wear a fancy dress for the occasion, she still valued it because Mackenzie played the middleman. Her outfit should be nothing but appropriate.

"No, you don't look like you can't. it's just that I know your family isn't that rich." Liza rolled her eyes.

"Y-You're going too far!" Liza had managed to anger Roselynn.

She knows who I am. So, why did she pretend she didn't know me earlier?

"Well, this one caught my eye. Is that not allowed? Don't go anywhere. if I find something I like, I'll order it." She decided to teach Liza a lesson, but she wouldn't go too far.

It's not like that guy is arriving at any moment. Just as she was wondering whether to stay or leave, she found entertainment to pass the time. Roselynn wouldn't mind staying a little longer. After all, she hadn't had lunch yet.

"Well, I hate to tell you this, but If you don't order anything, we'll have to ask you to leave according to the rules of our restaurant." Liza was determined to push Roselynn's buttons.

Apart from the old grudges in high school, she came across much negative news about Roselynn lately. Roselynn is arrogant, as always. Besides, she had been taking advantage of her husband's family. Not to mention, she defied her mother-in-law and even castrated her husband. She's a fierce woman everyone despises, so I won't serve a woman like her.

Liza finally infuriated Roselynn. What the hell is wrong with her? Did I steal her boyfriend, or did I insult her family? I haven't offended her in any way! Besides, I'm a customer. That's not how she treats a customer. How dare she treat me this way?

"You give me no choice but to complain about you. Get your manager over." Roselynn/slammed the table in anger.

Liza, however, was unfazed. She needs to go through my supervisor first. I have no right to report to the manager.

However, when Roselynn walked in earlier, the supervisor already knew that she was the infamous fierce woman from Yeringham. She even gossiped about Roselynn with the others.

"I'm sorry. The manager is very busy. Not just anyone can see him. Please leave if you're not ordering." After that, Liza walked away, confident that Roselynn couldn't do anything to her.

Little did Liza know, Roselynn might not be able to reach the manager, but she could reach Mackenzie, who happened to be the owner of this hotel.

"What? That's unbelievable!" Mackenzie had just returned home when she received Roselynn's call. She was furious after hearing the story. How dare someone disrespect Roselynn on my family's

property? I'll not let this go!

"Roselynn, just wait. I will handle it," she replied calmly. Then, she immediately called the hotel's general manager.

It shocked the general manager to the core to receive her call. He promised to handle the situation seriously.

"Somebody follow me to the restaurant on the fifth floor. Bring the manager to me immediately!" After hanging up the phone, he hurriedly left his office as he shouted in anger.

The security guards and employees around had never seen him like this before. The sight terrified them. What on earth happened? Judging from his expression, somebody is in trouble.

Chapter 940 A Brewing Crisis

The hotel's general manager led a group of people, marching with determination toward the fifth-floor restaurant.

A brewing storm of tension filled the air.

As the elevator doors parted, the employees in the corridor were gripped by fear. They quickly lowered their heads, trembling as they greeted the approaching figure, "Mr. Patton!"

| Aden Patton completely ignored them, his face filled with anger as he made a beeline for the restaurant |
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| "Hey, what's going on, really?" |
| "I have no idea. I've never seen Mr. Patton this furious before." |
| "Someone must've stirred up a major problem!" |
| As Aden moved further away, the employees immediately began to whisper among themselves, secretly hoping not to get caught in the crossfire. |
| After all, being part of the Luxoria Hotel staff had its advantages. |
| Meanwhile, Liza had returned to her workspace. |
| The supervisor, a woman in her thirties, curiously asked, "Liza, is that woman truly the infamous troublemaker that's been making headlines in Yeringham recently? She does look attractive, but I never expected her to have such a wicked heart." |
| As she spoke, her eyes held a tinge of jealousy. |
| "Yeah, that's her!". |
| Liza sneered, her face full of disdain. "That woman was quite a handful back in high school, relying on her figure. She was good at picking fights and getting into brawls, but a lot of guys pursued her. So, she must have been really proud. Hmph, I don't think she has much to be proud of now!" |
| The supervisor raised her hand and shuckled coldly. "Yeah, women like her rely on their looks when |

they're young, and once they hit their thirties and experience divorce, scandals like this come out.

of refined lady. Let's see how she handles this embarrassment; she must be fuming!"

Whether she can find a husband in the future is questionable. She probably fancied herself as some sort

| Her subordinates behind her nodded and voiced their agreement. |
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| Women, in general, could be quite petty and envious. |
| Even without any personal grudges, they could detest another woman based on mere rumors and gossip. |
| In their little circle, many female celebrities or public figures were collectively designated as their common enemies. |
| To their surprise, just as the supervisor finished speaking, another subordinate hurriedly ran in and exclaimed, "Ms. Raven, this is bad! Mr. Berry is demanding your immediate presence, and by the way, who was serving at table number 13 just now? Both of you are instructed to get out! |
| What? |
| Get out? |
| Upon hearing those words, Erin Raven instinctively became angry and slapped her subordinate's face. "You've got some nerve! How dare you tell me to get out?" |
| Erin had been working at the hotel for almost a decade, starting as a waitress and only becoming a supervisor last year. Perhaps the newfound position had inflated her ego. |
| She recalled her days as a waitress, enduring reprimands and mistreatment from supervisors. Who hadn't gone through that? |
| The waitress stood there in silence, looking wounded. She had merely passed on the message; why did she deserve a slap? |

Another waitress rushed over and urged, "Ms. Raven, you'd better see Mr. Berry quickly. Mr. Patton is here as well, and the situation seems quite serious!"

Only then did Erin sense that something was amiss and glared at Liza.

Liza appeared puzzled. Could it be because of Roselynn? It can't be! As far as I know, she comes from a modest, working-class background. How could she have any influential connections?

"Ms. Raven, you better get out right now!"

Felipe Berry's furious voice echoed from outside as the two of them hesitated to leave the workspace.

Erin's face turned pale, and she hurriedly pulled Liza along.

"Mr. Berry, w-what's going on?"

"What's going on? Did you forget what trouble you caused? Have you no sense at all? You both were just reported by the VIPs at table number 13!"

Felipe was seething with anger, his frustration nearly driving him to physical aggression. If it hadn't been for the crowd around, he would have definitely kicked Erin with all his might.