Wrong Table 1455

Chapter 1455

“Young Master Tanner, are you going to mess with Mackenzie?” Jack asked, feeling a surge of enthusiasm brew within himself as he observed the gleam of excitement in Aidan’s eyes.

He could no longer tolerate Mackenzie’s presence. Her mere existence had inflated Manny’s ego and relegated him to a subordinate position within the Lowe family. They had even discredited him just yesterday! Mackenzie had brazenly excluded him from her interactions while engaging warmly with the rest of the Lowe family.

He cursed inwardly. Who does she think she is? A queen? An empress dowager? L it! If I don’t bring down a woman of such arrogance, I’ll never find peace!

“Hehe, I’ve got a little mission for you,” Aidan whispered to Jack, leaning in.

Though Frederick and Shane kept a vigilant eye on Aidan, unfortunately, they were too far away to catch the whispered conversation. All they sensed was trouble brewing.

“Let’s take him down now!” Shane struggled to contain his urge to confront Aiden then

and there, but Frederick pulled him back.

They were in Aidan's territory, surrounded by his formidable allies. Moreover, Yosef lurked nearby, and his allegiance to the Tanner family made any confrontation with Aidan perilous.

"Let's go back and report Emmanuel on the situation here," Frederick suggested.

Dealing with Aidan and Yosef would require Emmanuel's guidance; otherwise, he and Shane were undoubtedly no match for them.

Shane nodded in agreement, and together, they decided to retreat.

However, just as they turned to leave, a sudden blow struck the back of their heads.

With their vision fading to black, they collapsed to the ground.

Yosef glanced at his two comrades from Hero's Village, unable to bring himself to take their lives. Instead, he knocked them out to prevent them from returning and reporting to Emmanuel.

Meanwhile, at Benny's newly acquired residence, the atmosphere at the housewarming. banquet was vibrant. Over thirty guests gathered together in lively conversations. Men

discussed weighty topics, while women exchanged gossip and shared various life hacks.

As Beatrix admired Tia's remarkable embroidery skills and eagerly sought to learn from her, Roselynn seized the opportunity to lead Mackenzie to the garden for a private conversation with Alessandra.

"Mackenzie, what's bothering you? You look a bit tired," Alessandra asked worriedly as she gently held Mackenzie's hand. "Are you overwhelmed with work? Remember to take care of yourself and get enough rest."

Roselynn also noticed Mackenzie's fatigue as she expressed her displeasure with Emmanuel. "That clueless oaf! Doesn't he know you need nutritious soup for energy?"

"Mom, Roselynn, please don't blame Emmanuel," Mackenzie defended Emmanuel softly. "He's swamped with work and has helped me a lot."

Despite her apparent detachment and her comfort with the lifestyle facilitated by a maid, she was well-versed in social etiquette and traditional customs.

The tradition of Chanaea dictated that men were responsible for external affairs while women mana

managed the household. Even though Mackenzie's and Emmanuel's status were different from the average family, having Emmanuel make soup for her ever would likely invite ridicule.

"Since no one takes care of you in Onza, I'll stay here briefly and cook you some soup and dishes. Your health comes first."

Alessandra had resolved to help Mackenzie tone up her body and increase her chances of getting pregnant. Otherwise, as Roselynn pointed out, relying solely on her clueless son to get Mackenzie pregnant might take forever!

"Mackenzie, please don't hate having a country bumpkin mother-in-law like me! If you prefer not to live with me, I can rent my own place and leave after cooking for you," Alessandra added, worried that Mackenzie might not feel comfortable living with her.

Mackenzie smiled faintly. Indeed, she had never considered living with Alessandra before, but she couldn't turn down Alessandra's warmth and goodwill. It seemed

unreasonable to deny Alessandra the opportunity to live with her, and perhaps she had

to consider acquiring a larger house to accommodate everyone.

“Mom-”

Just as Mackenzie began to reply, a wave of nausea washed over her. Despite her

efforts to conceal it, both Alessandra and Roselynn noticed her discomfort.

5/6

ter 1455 Men Were Clueless Dafs

Chapter

That’s the difference between men and women, she thought.

In fact, she had similar symptoms in front of Emmanuel before, but either he hadn’t

noticed them while driving, or she had covered them up effortlessly.

Roselynn’s comment about men being clueless oafs seemed to ring true!

“Oh my, Mackenzie, what’s wrong with you? Could it be-”