Wrong Table 1456

Chapter 1456

Alessandra quickly reached out to support Mackenzie, her expression as radiant as a blossoming flower-or perhaps more accurately, as the rising sun! She was overflowing with happiness!

Roselynn also jumped for joy after receiving Mackenzie's tacit confirmation. "What fantastic news! Both the Lowe family and the Quillen family will soon have heirs!

That was why Mackenzie cherished her friendship with Roselynn. She valued Roselynn's forthrightness, maturity, and unbiased manner of speaking.

"Mackenzie, when did this happen? Why didn't Emmanuel inform me? I won't let that. b*stard off so easily!"

Alessandra, known for her mild temper, now erupted into a rare outburst of anger after realizing that Emmanuel hadn't informed her of such significant news-Mackenzie's pregnancy.

"Mom, please don't blame Emmanuel. In truth, I haven't informed him yet," Mackenzie

Interceded, coming to Emmanuel's defense.

"What? Why not?"

Alessandra yearned to delve deeper, but Roselynn immediately signaled her to stay out of the couple's affairs. As a mother, it was wiser not to overstep boundaries; instead, their priority right now should be ensuring the well-being of Mackenzie and the baby.

Grasping Roselynn's subtle hint, Alessandra understood the significance of respecting the couple's privacy. She turned to Roselynn and instructed, "Guide your oblivious brother to make amends. He must make sure that Mackenzie and the child receive the utmost care."

"Yes, ma'am!" Roselynn also couldn't contain her excitement about sharing this good news with Emmanuel, curious to see his reaction.

Pregnant

"Come on, Mackenzie, take a seat. I'll pour you a glass of milk. It's essential to drink lots of milk and soup during pregnancy. I'll prepare some for you tonight…"

Alessandra couldn't stop fussing over Mackenzie, carefully leading her to an

unoccupied room where she could get the undisturbed rest vital for her pregnancy.

Mackenzie found herself drawn to this feeling-a comforting warmth or a sense of true family connection that Felicity Lenoir had never offered her.

Alone after Alessandra's departure, Mackenzie consciously avoided excessive phone usage during her pregnancy. Feeling bored, she glanced around the surroundings and noticed a diminutive figure darting out of the yard.

"Tommy?"

Mackenzie immediately stood up, her curiosity piqued. Is everyone too busy to take care of Tommy? Why is he running out alone?

Mackenzie discreetly trailed behind Tommy, sensing something amiss with him. Could it be that the mind-controlling witchcraft worm within Tommy has been provoked?

This time, Mackenzie kept her guard up.

Soon, she found Tommy sneaking out to meet with an ugly man.

"Haha, is that Ms. Quillen?" Blake's keen perception immediately caught sight of

Mackenzie.

Startled, Mackenzie realized the precariousness of her situation. Knowing there was no way she could outrun Blake, she mustered her courage and took a decisive step forward, ready to contact Emmanuel at a moment's notice. This time, she wouldn't fall into the same trap as before.

Noticing the wariness in her expression, Blake raised his hand in a placating gesture.

"Ms. Quillen, take it easy. I assure you that I mean no harm. I'm just here to see my son, Tommy. He came to me of his own accord as well. You can ask him if you me."

don't believe

Mackenzie was taken aback and quickly turned to Tommy for confirmation. She could tell by the look in Tommy's eyes that he wasn't under control, a stark contrast to their last encounter.

"Don't worry, Mackenzie! Mr. Ugly has changed his ways. He promised me!" Tommy reassured Mackenzie.

“Promised?” Mackenzie narrowed her eyes, torn between belief and skepticism.

“Ms. Quillen, I ran into Emmanuel yesterday. If he can trust me, I hope you can, too. All I want is to see my son.” Blake grinned.

“I’m not your son!” Tommy immediately cut him off. “You promised to stop pretending to be my dad, and that’s why I hang out with you. If you lie, I’ll never talk to you again!”

“Well, you’re not my son. You’re the son of that unpleasant man, and your last name is Lowe. Is that alright?” Blake quickly corrected himself, eager to put Tommy at ease.

Mackenzie observed their interaction and felt that Blake wasn’t lying. She and Emmanuel shared the same thought: if Blake intended to hurt her and Tommy, he wouldn’t have waited until now.

Since Blake and Tommy had reached an agreement, Mackenzie didn’t want to disrupt their moment.

Quietly, she turned to leave. If she didn’t return soon, Alessandra would surely start worrying about her whereabouts.