Wrong Table 1482

Chapter 1482 Confession

“How long are you going to talk?” Emmanuel interjected their conversation.

“Julian and I were having a great conversation. Why are you disturbing us?” Alessandra

intended to drive Emmanuel away, treating him with less familiarity compared to Julian.

Emmanuel could only offer a bitter smile.

Inviting Julian to visit Alessandra alongside Mackenzie was a wise choice. His

presence seemed to have a soothing effect, momentarily alleviating Alessandra’s

anguish over Ryder’s passing.

Alessandra’s mood indeed changed quickly.

Upon realizing the duo were on the verge of resuming their private conversation,

Emmanuel interrupted, “What’s the point of chatting here all day? Julian, you haven’t

confessed to Roselynn, and she hasn’t consented to be your girlfriend. Why do you

want to please my mom?”

His words left Alessandra speechless.

Meanwhile, Julian quickly grasped the situation as she stood up and said excitedly,

“Emmanuel, are you suggesting that…”

A glimmer of hope lit up his face before he continued speaking.

Emmanuel nodded. “Why don’t you act fast? Otherwise, you’ll miss

your

chance.”

“Alright, I’ll do it now. Thank you, Emmanuel.”

Alessandra remained perplexed. Meanwhile, Julian comprehended perfectly and

hastened out of the room.

But how can I confess without preparing any gifts? Would it be too late to buy one

now?

Just then, the front door opened again.

Beatrix entered while munching on a snack and clutching a sizable doll. She seemed to

have just returned from the amusement park as she looked spirited.

Emmanuel was also curious about Beatrix’s whereabouts. However, those details were

inconsequential. What mattered was that she had provided Julian with a gift for his confession.

“Emmanuel, why is our house so bustling today?” Beatrix was taken aback.

Aside from Julian in the living room, it appeared there were others in various ro

“Is today some special occasion? Or are there any significant events?” Beatrix que like an inquisitive child.

Emmanuel walked over and relieved her from the doll as he said, “I’ll borrow this momentarily.”

He assumed the doll was given by Shane, and Beatrix probably wouldn’t object. Hence, he decided to utilize it for Julian.

“Hey! Emmanuel-”

Beatrix was utterly bewildered as Emmanuel simply took away her thing. He probably wouldn’t care if she reported him to Mackenzie.

At that moment, Mackenzie and Roselynn emerged from the room.

Emmanuel had already given the doll to Julian.

Julian didn't delay further. This might be a historical moment in his life, so he decided

to act bravely.

"Hey!" Beatrix was even more perplexed.

If Emmanuel took the doll from me to give it to Mackenzie, it's still forgivable. However,

why did he give it to a man?

Perhaps true love is between men.

Before she could protest, Emmanuel promptly covered her mouth.

At that crucial juncture, he couldn't let her disrupt the moment between Julian and

Roselynn.

"Beatrix, I'm sorry to put you out."

"Hmm…"

Beatrix was still struggling. She felt as if she had stumbled into a den of thieves instead

of returning home.

Who pretends to be Emmanuel and robs my thing?

What's worse was that Mackenzie witnessed everything but gestured for her to remain silent so that she didn't cause commotion.

What's happening?

In the next moment, Beatrix finally comprehended.

Julian knelt before Roselynn while holding the doll as he said, "Roselynn, I love you. Will you be my girlfriend?"

Roselynn was taken aback. Her glance fell on Emmanuel and then at Mackenzie, finally grasping the situation.

Even Mackenzie, who had always been aloof, was trying to help her. It seemed she couldn't turn down the person before her.

She stayed still in a stunned expression as she didn't know how to respond to Julian.

Mackenzie and Emmanuel remained composed. However, Alessandra could no longer hold back as she struggled to stand up and exited the room.

“I can’t wait any longer. Roselynn, quickly accept Julian. If you don’t, I will make the

decision for you.”