Wrong Table 1483

Chapter 1483 ta for a bunny

With that, she took the doll and put it in Roselynn's arms.

Julian was slightly awkward as he was still kneeling. The hurdle wasn't just convincing

Alessandra, it was securing Roselynn's agreement.

After all, he wasn't confessing to Allessandra.

Luckily, Roselynn didn't avoid her feelings anymore. Cradling the pink doll, she grinned.

"I'll concede to your request since this bunny is adorable

"Really?"

Julian couldn't believe such a spontaneous, simple confeccion, even with a hastily

procured gift, would yield success.

Ironically, the meticulously planned confession with diamond necklaces, extravagant

dinners, and romantic melodies had previously met rejection.

It signified that love was merely a transient impulse.

"Well, since you guys are dating now, we won't intrude on your dinner plans tonight. You

can head off; just spare us the lovey-dovey display."

Mackenzie's intervention was precise, swiftly ushering the couple out.

Julian didn't refuse. With a girlfriend secured, there's no reason for him to stay.

After expressing gratitude to Alessandra, he quickly whisked Roselynn away.

On the other hand, Beatrix remained in Emmanuel's arms, helplessly watching her

hard-won doll being snatched away.

"I'm sorry, Beatrix."

Emmanuel finally released Beatrix and offered with a smile. "Beatrix, I can compensate

you for that doll. Do you want me to give you cash or buy you the exact same one? I

won't refuse if you want ten of them."

Unexpectedly, Beatrix, who used to be obedient, displayed defiance today.

"Useless Emmanuel, that doll was a hard-earned prize which I won with considerable

effort and money. Also, that's not a bunny. It's a guinea pig," Beatrix explained

agitatedly.

Emmanuel was not able to give any response

After Beatrix stormed off to her room, Mackenzie discreetly pinched Emmanuel's s

and reminded him, "Look at what you've done. You still remember the mask you wore

while rescuing Beatrix? It's a guinea pig. Now you're causing trouble. I wonder what you

would do next."

Emmanuel finally grasped the situation. He couldn't recall the mask he wore that night,

yet Beatrix had evidently remembered it all along.

This was indeed troublesome.

Could Beatrix be falling for the man who saved her that night?

No wonder she no longer favors me.

Tonight was the twelfth day of the Grand Martial Showdown. 20 contenders were

selected and entered the final round.

The Summerton family, representing the esteemed families in Onza, and even Nuthana,

would finally take the stage.

At 8 p.m., Zaiden, accompanied by his wife, escorted the Summerton family's

contender to the arena.

As a prominent figure of Onza and a long-standing family of Chanaea, the Summerton family was resolute in claiming victory tonight.

Julian was conspicuously absent, as he didn't even answer their calls. Nevertheless, Ashton went to the arena with them.

She even expressed her willingness to compete on behalf of the Summerton family.

"Zaiden, do you think there's interference from other families and factions in tonight's battle?"

Althea couldn't suppress her apprehension, especially after learning about the confl involving the Chapman family and the Onza Silverbane family.

Both families were as capable as the Summerton family, but none of them secured a place in the finals due to clandestine machinations from the other families.

"Mom, martial arts competitions focus on one's capability. We don't have to concern ourselves with their schemes. Strength speaks for itself. Without strength, what's the

point of vying for prestige?”

Ashton, with a distinct age and societal standing, offered a different perspective.

Fueled by newfound internal strength and rapidly improving skills, she showcased great

confidence. She couldn’t wait to exhibit her abilities in the Grand Martial Showdown.

Should she confront any incapable contenders, she would be sorely disappointed.

“Aren’t you embarrassed to say that?” Althea’s temper flared at Ashton. “Had it not

for your insult to the Tanner Family, would we be so worried now? If the Summerto

family fails to secure a place in the finals, no one will respect us afterward.”