Wrong Table 1498

Chapter 1498

“Emmanuel, you’ve got a knockout looking for you!” Mackenzie said with a deliberate

smile, startling both men in the training room

Logan had never seen Mackenzie in such a manner before. Ms. Mackenzie seems

entirely different from her usual chilly demeanor!

Emmanuel, on the other hand, sensed his wife’s tone teetering between playfulness.

and irritation. His survival instinct kicked in instantly, and he quipped, “Which knockout

are you talking about? You or Lexi?”

Mackenzie smiled again. “Aren’t you tired of us? It’s a real stunner from Onza!”

A stunner from Onza? Emmanuel immediately figured out who it was.

And sure enough, the next moment, Angela showed up with a smile. “Mr. Lowe, sorry

for the sudden visit. I hope it’s not too presumptuous?”

“Miss Silverbane?” Emmanuel was indeed surprised. This was the first time Angela had

visited the Terence Group’s branch to see him

Angela didn't beat around the bush. "Well, actually, I've talked to Ms. Quillen already, and she asked me to come and talk to you again," she explained, getting straight to the point. "Ms. Beatrix has been visiting my family every single day lately, pestering me relentlessly just to meet one person. I had no choice but to come here and discuss it with you!"

"What…" Logan was astonished upon hearing this. Is Ms. Beatrix in love? This is a b deal for the Quillen family! With no male heirs in the family, any romance or pregnan is a major event!

However, seeing everyone else's composed demeanor, he felt embarrassed to show his surprise.

"Emmanuel! What do you think we should do now?" Mackenzie glared angrily at Emmanuel. This mess is his doing!

Emmanuel was at a loss. He had only wanted to rescue his sister-in-law at the time, but he never anticipated this aftermath.

“Ms. Quillen, please don’t blame Mr. Lowe for this. It was Onza Silverbane’s fault from the start. Please forgive us! I’m here to resolve the situation with both of you,” Angela said; bowing apologetically to Mackenzie.

At the sight of this, Logan was even more confused. What on earth is going on h

“Miss Silverbane, you’re being too hard on yourself,” Mackenzie replied. Her stern demeanor toward her husband was just routine; she actually had a good understandi of the situation. “If it weren’t for Onza Silverbane giving us the opportunity, we wouldn’t have been able to save Beatrix by the rules.”

Angela nodded in gratitude. “Thank you, Ms. Quillen, for your understanding.”

Mackenzie smiled. Deep down, however, she felt the greatest sense of danger. She feared that her husband would be drawn to Angela, who possessed beauty, wealth, and good character all in one. Compared to myself, it would be easy for a man to fall for a woman like Angela, who’s much gentler and more considerate….

“Miss Silverbane, can you find someone else to replace me?” Emmanuel suggested

right away. After all, he had worn a mask that night so Angela could easily find a man

with a similar build to stand in for him.

“No way!” Mackenzie refused outright. In fact Angela had suggested this to her.

Angela wanted to do the same thing, which was why she had come to ask

for permission. Of course, at that time, she didn’t know Mackenzie had already

out that the masked man was Emmanuel, and Mackenzie pointed it out as soon as

spoke.

This is Beatrix’s first time falling for a guy. I don’t want anyone to deceive her!”

Mackenzie said. As Beatrix’s sister, she couldn’t bear the thought of her sister getting

hurt.

Emmanuel trusted Angela, knowing she could handle things well. However, as Beatrix’s

older sister, Mackenzie was extra sensitive to this kind of thing. What if the guy

who

stood in for Emmanuel took advantage of Beatrix’s feelings and did something

inappropriate? Beatrix is not even 21 yet; she’s so innocent. If she finds out someone

has deceived her, she won't be able to handle it.

"So… Mackenzie, what are you going to do?" Emmanuel felt a headache coming on.

"You deal with it yourself. I trust our own people more than anyone else!"

Emmanuel couldn't help but smile wryly at Mackenzie's reply. He was glad that his wife trusted him so much. However, he was Beatrix's brother-in-law, and he hadn't figured out a solution yet!

"Well then, Mr. Lowe, care to come with me for a bit?" Angela smoothly chimed in, "Ms. Beatrix insisted today that she won't leave until she meets the guy."