

## Love at the Wrong Table

### Chapter 151

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Emmanuel nodded in response.

Ryder was about to leave when he sighed and said, “Manny, cherish your wife. Ms. Quillen is an excellent woman.”

Emmanuel rubbed his nose and smiled. Definitely way better than Abellyn! Mackenzie, who had reached the entrance, had actually heard Ryder’s advice for Emmanuel.

A secretive smile played on her lips. Even his dimwitted cousin recognizes what a great woman I am. I wonder if that imbecile is aware of it.

Soon, Emmanuel caught up with Mackenzie, and they returned home together.

“Ms. Quillen, why did you walk into the residential area? Which car did you use

to come back?” Emmanuel asked with concern after closing the door and walking in.

“Why? Why does it matter to you whose car I took?” Mackenzie snickered, casting him a smug glance.

“Well“-Emmanuel nodded- “I’m worried for your safety since you’re a beautiful woman.”

The words that flowed from the dork’s lips had a surprising effect on Mackenzie, stirring something deep within her.

He always had an air of uniqueness about him, distinguishing him from other men, even in the way he expressed himself.

Noticing her lack of response, Emmanuel pressed on, “Did you take a cab to come back here? If so, the service must have been terrible for them to drop

you off outside the entrance.”

Amused by his incessant chatter, Mackenzie chuckled and said, “Emmanuel, are all men with the surname Lowe so eager to please their wives? Aren’t you -afraid of ending up like your cousin, being overshadowed by me?”

Emmanuel shook his head and replied earnestly, “Ms. Quillen, please don’t compare yourself to Abellyn. It will only diminish your true value. I know for a fact that you possess far better qualities than she does!”

“Well, you never know!” Mackenzie feigned displeasure although secretly she was pleased to hear what he said.

She took pleasure in teasing him and making him dislike her. It served as her defense mechanism, guarding against the possibility of him developing strong feelings for her and refusing to agree to a divorce.

Yet, despite her indifferent attitude, Emmanuel still felt she was better than Abellyn and was not mad at her.

When he was alone, he began to contemplate Mackenzie’s words earlier. Have I been too accommodating toward her? Oh, well, I guess it doesn’t really bother me.

The next day, Gautier knitted his brow as he noticed a specific expense in the company records.

He promptly dialed Hubert’s number and reprimanded, “Hubert Verkade, have you lost your mind? Why would you spend money on boosting such a trivial matter to make it a trending story? Does it even work?”

The Verkade family was an extensive family with numerous branches.

Gautier could not even recognize some of his cousins and relatives, let alone remember their faces.

However, he was well aware that the enemy lurked within the family. Many individuals had their eyes fixed on his CEO position in Verkade Group. Any misstep would surely reach his grandfather’s ears. That idiot took half a

million from the company and spent it on publicizing his romantic gesture of confessing to Mackenzie at Terence Group. Has he lost his mind?

“Didn’t you personally tell me not long ago that you support my pursuit of Mackenzie? I’ve been running low on funds lately, so what’s the big deal about using five hundred thousand from the company? You always teach me to be a man with vision, to look at the bigger picture, and not to dwell on temporary gains or losses! If I can successfully win over Mackenzie, we’ll secure the position of leading the Verkade family!”

Gautier was bereft of words.

Fierce competition and covert struggles were not uncommon among the direct heirs in prominent families. However, that dynamic did not exist between Gautier and Hubert.

Hubert had never been ambitious and always had a soft spot for beautiful women. He had never considered competing with his brother for inheritance rights. Gautier had never been on guard against him. He even wanted to use Hubert to deal with Mackenzie.

Gautier had never expected his younger brother to be so naive as to go through with such a plan.

He found himself at a loss on how to react to his brother’s words because Hubert was using the same arguments that Gautier had previously used to persuade him.