

## **Wrong Table 821**

### Chapter 821

The three of them arrived at the entrance of Yociam Residence, where Wally was already waiting.

“Ms. Quillen, here are the keys to your house in Riverview Enclave.”

Wally handed a bunch of keys to Mackenzie, who handed them to Roselynn without a second thought. “Roselynn, you can stay in this house for now. Let’s not worry Mom about the Oatleys’ matter for now!”

“Okay, thank you, Mackenzie!” Roselynn hugged Mackenzie gratefully.

Emmanuel was surprised that Mackenzie didn’t resist. He couldn’t recall when his wife and sister had hugged so intimately before.

Wally was even more surprised than him. While Emmanuel was uncertain, he was a hundred percent sure that Mackenzie never hugged anyone.

“Wally, could you help Roselynn get there?” After the hug, Mackenzie instructed Wally.

She honestly didn't mind the spontaneous embrace from Roselynn.

"Yes, Ms. Quillen!"

After Wally escorted Roselynn away, the couple walked into the residential area.

By now, it was already late at night.

Emmanuel felt both touched and concerned. His wife had been investing so much emotional energy into his family's affairs recently. He needed to find a way to help her alleviate the situation at Terence Group quickly.

Meanwhile, Mackenzie thought that although the Quillen family was currently short on funds, helping Roselynn should still be manageable. However, she would have to discuss this with her grandfather.

The next day, Terence indeed received a call from Mackenzie.

"So, you're saying Emmanuel's sister wants to do something?" After listening

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for a while, Terence fell into a brief contemplation. "If it were in the past, this

lowever recently Terence Group is facing financial

difficulties. I've imposed restrictions on our family's other industries and

divested some of the less profitable ones."

Of course, Mackenzie was well aware of these matters. If the person in

question wasn't Emmanuel's sister, she wouldn't have brought it up.

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She also knew that letting the other Quillen women know about this would

likely lead to another family crisis. But despite that, she still brought it up.

Thus, her grandfather's response, while disappointing, was also a bit of a

relief.

"Grandfather, if you can't help-

"It's not that we can't help!" Terence interrupted abruptly, showing

enthusiasm. "Roselynn is Emmanuel's sister, so our family must assist her.

Here's what we'll do. I'll call Felicity and ask her to come home for a bit. She

still has some of the family's assets under her name."

"

"Grandfather, this-" Mackenzie was surprised by his suggestion.

Not only had Felicity fallen out with Samantha, but she had also previously

returned to the Quillen residence and engaged in theft. If she were to return.

this time and the other Quillen women learned about it, it would undoubtedly

trigger another family crisis.

"I know what you're thinking, but we, as a family, still have to sort the issues

out with her, no?"

Terence's words reminded Mackenzie of what Emmanuel had said before.

She and Felicity were still mother and daughter. As the business helmsman

of the Quillen family, she had to handle her affairs properly.

'There's nothing between a mother and daughter that can't be resolved.'

That was the phrase that had touched her the most, spoken by that fool

Emmanuel.

“Let me make the call, Grandpa!”

“Oh?” Terence was momentarily taken aback by Mackenzie’s request. Still, he laughed heartily. “Alright, you go ahead. An old man like me shouldn’t be bothered with so many things.”

Mackenzie’s mood fluctuated a little after hanging up the phone, and after calming down somewhat, she dialed Felicity’s number.

“Mackenzie, what’s the matter? Need something from me?” Felicity was happy to receive Mackenzie’s call, and her excitement was hard to hide.

Chapter 822

Parents always favored their more successful children. Among her three daughters, Mackenzie was the most outstanding. Despite her young age, she managed Terence Group remarkably well, earning the admiration of the other Quillen women.

“Yeah, let’s have a meal together at home and talk about what’s on your mind.” Upon hearing Mackenzie’s words, Felicity took a deep breath, feeling a

mix of emotions.

Her eldest daughter used to be different. Now, she had become more compassionate and worldly. It was undoubtedly Emmanuel who had influenced her daughter in this way.

Felicity didn't like Emmanuel, feeling that he wasn't worthy of her daughter.

But if it weren't for that man, she probably would never have heard her daughter say such warm words to her in her lifetime.

"How about it? We're still family. Do you really want to stay at your parents' house forever? It's not as comfortable there as it is at the Quillen residence, right?"

Mackenzie was in her office when she made the call.

Lexi was standing at the door, looking at Mackenzie in front of her. She also felt somewhat estranged, similar to how Felicity felt.

"Alright, I'll come home tonight. Let us, mother and daughter, have a good

chat!”

What Mackenzie said last made Felicity decide to return once again.

After hanging up the phone, Felicity struggled to contain her emotions for a

while.

Regardless of Mackenzie’s intentions, she had always longed to become

close to this daughter. This longing has been buried in her heart for over 20

years.

Knock, knock.

Just then, someone knocked on her door.

Since her confrontation with Samantha, she had returned to the Lenoir

residence. Although Adolph wasn’t at home recently, the other members of

the Lenoir family treated her fairly well. They even arranged for her to stay in

her old room, and very few people disturbed her.

“Who is it?” Felicity asked.

“Mrs. Quillen, I’m Colonel Yancy. Mr. Magnus wishes to have a conversation

with you.”

At that, Felicity’s mood became even more complicated.

Previously, she had been determined to seek revenge against the Quillen family. However, after her call with Mackenzie earlier, her determination had wavered.

Although the Quillen family consisted of Terence and the other Quillen women, her daughter was also a part of that family.

“I understand. I’ll be right there.”

Felicity took a deep breath, casually dressed up, and then went out with her bag.

Gordon personally escorted her to a private meeting place. The meeting was arranged very discreetly and decently.

Felicity entered the room, where only Magnus and an ugly man were present.

“Ms. Lenoir, please have a seat. I have brewed some top-quality tea for you.

Please have a taste.” Magnus poured tea for Felicity himself and referred to her as ‘Ms. Lenoir’ instead of ‘Mrs. Quillen.

Felicity was a little surprised and said softly, “Thank you, but Mr. Magnus, you are so distinguished. How can I let you pour tea for me?”

“You’re too kind. You are my elder, and it’s only right for me to show respect to you!” Magnus smiled, resembling a courteous and polite young man, endearing him to the older generation.

Felicity also discreetly glanced at the unattractive man. Seeing that Magnus hadn’t signaled for him to leave, she asked, “May I know why you invited me here, Mr. Magnus? Is there something you want to discuss?”

“It’s something good!” Magnus smiled.

“Oh, something good?” Felicity smiled knowingly after her momentary stupefaction. “I’m even more eager to hear it then!”

With a motion to invite her to the tea, Magnus began to speak slowly. “I’ve been keeping your invitation to cooperate last time in mind, and now, there’s

a great opportunity to bring the Quillen family down for good, and I would like.

you to take charge personally.”

“What?!” Felicity was shocked.

Chapter 823

With a phone call from Magnus, the girl’s parents were granted paid leave and rushed to Beacon Hospital. Not only that, but Magnus also handed the girl a check, encouraging her, “Don’t give up. You’ll overcome this illness eventually!”

“Thank you, mister...” the little girl bawled.

Witnesses inside and outside the ward were moved to tears and applauded wholeheartedly.

Rhea was no exception.

She couldn’t tell if Magnus was sincere or pretending, but he had indeed performed a great act of kindness. If the little girl could survive, she would remember this man for her entire life.

After helping the little girl, Magnus soon left the ward.

“Everyone, Mr. Magnus prefers to stay low-key. Please don’t follow him anymore!” Blake extended his hand to stop the hospital staff.

However, many wished to continue following Magnus, thinking of him as the fairy tale prince bathing in the holy light. Even the imposing CEO of the Verkade family seemed slightly overshadowed in his presence.

Rhea felt the same way, but ultimately, like everyone else, she decided to respect Magnus’ wish and didn’t continue following him.

In one of the wards, Jessica was keeping vigil by her hospitalized younger brother’s side when she heard the commotion outside and learned that Magnus, one of the Zovince’s Four Geniuses, had arrived.

Immediately, she called her father, believing their family wouldn’t need to worry about the Quillens’ influence anymore if they could connect with a big shot like Magnus!

Afterward, Jessica searched everywhere for Magnus.

She had already seen people posting his pictures on social media.

While Magnus wasn't exceedingly handsome, his aristocratic air made him resemble a prince from a fairy tale.

Alas, she failed to encounter Magnus even after searching nearly the entire hospital.

Peering through a window, she spotted the black Corolla and decided to wait there. To her surprise, Magnus and Blake approached her direction just as she had begun waiting by the car.

As for Gautier, he had already left.

Seeing the real person and comparing him to Blake, Magnus appeared to be an astonishingly handsome man in Jessica's eyes.

"Mr. Magnus!" Jessica ran toward Magnus excitedly.

"May I ask who you are, beautiful lady?" True to the rumors of his gentlemanly demeanor, Magnus remained polite even when facing an unfamiliar woman.

“I... I’m Jessica Oatley. I admire you greatly and want to get to know you!”

Jessica expressed her intentions as she gasped for breath. Her usual

haughty demeanor turned humble in front of Magnus.

With his hands behind his head and a blade of grass in his mouth, Blake

chuckled while silently watching the scene unfold, thinking Magnus was

indeed skilled at playing this game.

He had come to do charity work at Beacon Hospital that day not only to

shape his image and get close to the Oatleys but also to use them to defeat

the Quillens.

He could have the Oatleys come to him without approaching them, and to

his surprise, Magnus even attempted to lure Jessica. “That would be my

honor, Miss Oatley. Goodbye.”

“No!”

In a moment of desperation, Jessica grabbed Magnus’ hand, making him.

frown slightly in response. Still, his tone remained gentle. "What is the meaning of this, Ms. Oatley?"

At that, Jessica bit her lip and blurted out in desperation, "You've come to do charity, right? Can you also help my brother?"

Chapter 824

"No, that woman may not be steadfast, but she will definitely help me bring down the Quillen family!" Magnus remained calm, filled with confidence.

"Even if she doesn't want to, she is the sharpest sword that can pierce the Quillen family's century-old foundation!"

"It's such a hassle talking to someone like you, all highfalutin!" Blake criticized.

"But I'm really curious to see how you will use this sword to pierce through the Quillen family's sturdy body!"

"I will definitely pierce through it." Magnus chuckled. "I have forged so many swords, and sooner or later, they will pierce through the Quillen family's steel frame. Only by forcing the Quillen family into a corner will Terence, that old

fox, be willing to bring those two things out!”

In the evening, Emmanuel arrived at the Terence Group to pick up his wife a little after 5 p.m. As soon as he parked his car, Mackenzie left the company and entered the front passenger seat.

“Emmanuel, head to the Quillen residence with me today!”

“Oh? What’s the occasion?”

“I’ve arranged a meeting with Felicity!”

“Mom’s coming back today? Why didn’t you tell me in advance?”

Emmanuel suddenly became a little nervous. Regardless of Felicity’s relationship with the Quillens, she was his legitimate mother-in-law.

His reaction made Mackenzie realize she had overlooked this detail, and she gave a slight smile. “What would you have done if I told you in advance?”

“I would’ve gone to buy some tea right away!”

Emmanuel remembered that he had promised Felicity last time that he would buy some good tea to give her the next time he visited.

Mackenzie smiled ambiguously and didn't stop him.

Seeing Emmanuel arrive at a high-end tea shop and buy two blocks of premium exotic tea, Mackenzie couldn't help but be curious. "Where did you, an unemployed wanderer, get so much money?"

Emmanuel was no fool and had long anticipated Mackenzie's question. He quickly replied, "My medical skills aren't cheap, and recently, I have saved quite a few wealthy patients!"

"Claudette?" Mackenzie immediately thought of the young woman. In her heart, Claudette was her number-one love rival.

Emmanuel shook his head, looking a little melancholic.

"What's wrong? Have I hit a nerve and made you upset again?" Mackenzie became a little annoyed. When will this man finally let go of Lenoir?!

Then again, Claudette had saved his life before. She probably wouldn't like him if he were the kind of heartless guy.

“It’s not time to be upset yet!” Emmanuel responded seriously. “There may still be hope for Claudette, even if that chance is only one in a hundred thousand.”

Mackenzie was quite taken aback by his statement. How can Claudette still be alive after falling off a cliff and not even finding the body? What is she, a cockroach in her past life?!

“Never mind, let’s not talk about this. Let’s hurry back! Felicity is probably already back at the Quillen residence!” Mackenzie suddenly changed the topic.

“Yeah, I hope you can have a good chat with her and resolve her grievances,” said Emmanuel seriously while driving. “As the saying goes, ‘A harmonious family brings everything prosper.’ If you can get your mother and the Quillen family on the same page, it would be worth more than a 10-billion deal!”

Upon hearing this, Mackenzie stared intently at Emmanuel.

“What’s wrong? Is there something on my face? Or did I say something

wrong?" Emmanuel asked curiously, not believing that he had the charm to

attract the Ice Queen.

"Idiot!"

Mackenzie originally wanted to praise him for saying something so

reasonable, but in the end, it just turned into one word: idiot.

A complete idiot who couldn't comprehend his wife's thoughts!

Chapter 825

The Maserati quickly entered the Quillen residence.

Mackenzie and Emmanuel got out of the car, and Alfred approached them.

"Ms. Mackenzie, Madam has returned and is waiting for you in her room!"

"Alright." Mackenzie nodded and went straight into the villa.

Emmanuel also wanted to follow, but Alfred stood in his way and squinted his

eyes, saying, "Mr. Lowe, Old Mr. Quillen would like to speak with you."

"Uh, okay!" Emmanuel nodded and followed Alfred to the door of Terence's

room.

“Mr. Lowe, please!” Alfred gestured for Emmanuel to enter and then left.

Shortly after Emmanuel and Mackenzie entered the villa, a purple

Lamborghini pulled into the parking lot of the Quillen residence.

Hannah exited the sports car and, upon seeing Mackenzie’s Maserati, her

eyes lit up. She quickly walked into the villa and happened to meet Alfred.

“Mr. Grishaw, is Mackenzie back?”

“Yes, Ms. Mackenzie is currently having a conversation with Madam.”

“Madam? Felicity?” Hannah was taken aback, and her expression changed

rapidly. “How dare she return after sending people here to steal?! She’s not

going anywhere else tonight!”

She looked ready to storm into Felicity’s room, but Alfred quickly stood in her

way.

“Why are you stopping me, Mr. Grishaw?”

“I’m sorry, but Ms. Mackenzie invited Madam home, and Old Mr. Quillen

ordered that no one is to disturb them!”

“But-” Hannah was both frustrated and helpless and, at the same time, very curious about why Mackenzie called Felicity back.

Since she couldn’t go in, she would have to wait for Felicity to come out and settle the score with her. Not only that, Hannah quickly called her sisters.

“What? How dare that woman return to the Quillen residence?! Wait for me; I’ll come over and deal with her right away!”

Sure enough, upon hearing the news, Samantha immediately rushed to the Quillen residence.

Sigh... Alfred sighed as he watched the scene. How did the Quillen family end up like this?

Now, he could only trust Mackenzie to restore order to the Quillen family.

Emmanuel had no idea about the situation outside. After entering the room,

Terence warmly welcomed him. “Come, come, sit down! Let’s have a chat today, my boy!”

Only when he was with Emmanuel would this elder behave like so. Even he himself didn't know why; he just always felt very fond of his grandson-in-law.

This feeling of familiarity had existed since their first meeting when

Emmanuel helped him up from the ground.

"What's up, Grandpa?" Emmanuel proactively poured tea for his elder while feeling a bit puzzled. Why is Grandpa so excited?

"Well, you see, you and Mackenzie live alone. If you ever notice any signs of pregnancy in her, you must inform me immediately!"

Pfft!

Fortunately, Emmanuel hadn't had a chance to drink the tea yet, or he would've definitely sprayed it all over Terence's face.

"Grandpa, what are you talking about? How could Mackenzie possibly show signs of pregnancy?"

Fortunately, Emmanuel used to be a gynecologist and was well aware of

these physiological phenomena, or he would've begun to doubt if he was

illiterate and unknowledgeable.

"How could she not?" Terence frowned. "Didn't you push her down that night?"

Oh my god! What kind of talk is this?!

Made exasperated, Emmanuel began wondering if Terence was trying to extort him.

Chapter 826

"Grandpa, I didn't do it! Please don't make baseless accusations!"

"You didn't? How could you not have?!" Terence became instantly irritated.

"Beatrix came back that night and told me everything. You and Mackenzie

went to an inn and even stained the bed sheets red!"

"You mean that time!" Emmanuel slapped his forehead, struck with an

epiphany.

No wonder Grandpa's talking nonsense. So, it's all thanks to Beatrix, huh?! How

could that girl have spread such rumors?

"What's the matter? Are you trying to sweep it under the rug and deny it?"

Terence stared at him with a mischievous glint in his eyes. At the same time, he felt a bit nervous. Seeing how Emmanuel behaved, he wondered if he could've been deceived.

"No, Grandpa, that's not what I mean!" Emmanuel sighed and explained,

"Mackenzie and I went to the inn that night to save a friend. The blood wasn't ours. Mackenzie and I really haven't..."

"What? You useless brat! You... You're really driving me crazy!"

Disappointed, Terence slapped the back of Emmanuel's head.

Emmanuel covered his head and dared not speak after being reprimanded.

"How long have you two been married, huh? Tell me! How can you not have slept with your wife even once?! Are you even a man? If you can't do it, don't waste my granddaughter's time!"

Terence's severe reprimand finally had Emmanuel perceiving the immense gravity of the issue.

Though such matters should be consensual, Emmanuel knew he and

Mackenzie couldn't drag it out anymore, seeing how anxious their elders

were.

"Grandpa, I promise you I'm capable, but-" Emmanuel needed to explain that

he didn't have 'E.D.' issues at all.

"No buts. I'll give you a little more time. If you still can't make it happen, you

and Mackenzie can start thinking about getting a divorce!"

In actuality, Terence held high hopes for Emmanuel. However, the young man.

had managed to push his buttons.

His health was deteriorating by the day, and he still hoped to hold on until his

great-grandchild was born.

"Grandpa, I understand," said Emmanuel, appearing repentant, for he truly

empathized with Terence's situation.

He didn't want to divorce Mackenzie anymore, so he really had to figure

something out and fulfill the task given by the elders to her.

“Good. Don’t disappoint me again.” Terence’s tone finally softened.

Emmanuel nodded, feeling quite despondent. He needed to go find his icy wife quickly and discuss how to deal with this situation.

Meanwhile, in Felicity’s room, Mackenzie and Felicity sat face to face.

“Mackenzie, I was really happy when you asked me to come home today!”

Felicity’s eyes glistened, and her expression showed genuine emotion.

Mackenzie simply nodded slightly, not displaying overly excited emotions.

She went straight to the point. “Felicity, I asked you to come back today because I want to talk to you about something!”

“Sure, go ahead!”

Although Mackenzie still hesitated to call her “Mom,” her proactive attitude was enough to satisfy and excite Felicity.

“First, despite the rumors that have always said I’m not your biological daughter, I won’t seek validation for that. I’ve always regarded you as my mother and considered you a part of the Quillen family. So, I really don’t want

to see you cut ties with the Quillen family.”

These words were something Mackenzie had been hesitant to say and had found it difficult to put into words, had it not been for Emmanuel’s statement about the importance of family harmony. Fortunately, she was able to express herself now.

Felicity was indeed moved, her eyes welling up with tears.

Among her three daughters, the one she favored the most and longed to have her relationship acknowledged by was Mackenzie.

For over twenty years, this was the first time she had heard Mackenzie say she regarded her as her mother.

Chapter 827

“Felicity, the grievances between you and Aunt Samantha, I find it regrettable.

There are issues on both sides, but I truly hope that you both don’t continue this conflict indefinitely, and I certainly don’t wish to see you aligning with outsiders to go against the Quillen family,” Mackenzie continued, her gaze a

mix of regret and a touch of displeasure.

“Mackenzie, I... I...” Felicity’s eyes turned red-rimmed, her expression tinged with guilt. She struggled to find the right words to respond to Mackenzie.

She had indeed teamed up with outsiders, returned to steal, and even planned to undermine the Quillen family’s business with outsiders.

All she wanted was to reclaim what belonged to her and help her family and older brother rise in the business world. But now, her older brother was no longer with the Lenoir family, and the Lenoir family was no longer the same as before. Yet, she found herself in a bitter conflict with the Quillen family.

This was never her original intention!

“Felicity, I understand the kind of upbringing you’ve had and the environment you grew up in. Your father, your older brother, everyone told you that you carry the blood of the Lenoir family, and you’re meant to contribute to the Lenoir family’s growth and prosperity,” Mackenzie continued. “Perhaps that

isn't entirely wrong, just like how our members of the Quillen family contribute to our family's cause. So, I can understand you, and I can also understand

Aunt Samantha.

"But there must be other ways to resolve our differences rather than constantly fighting, causing pain to those who care about you while bringing joy to your enemies, right?"

These words had been buried in Mackenzie's heart for many years.

When she was younger and not in control of the Terence Group, she lacked the position and authority to speak her mind.

Even after she became the head of the Quillen family's business, her personality, status, and position kept her from fully opening up to Felicity. If not for Emmanuel encouraging her twice to mend her relationship with Felicity, she wouldn't have been able to express herself now.

"Yes, Mackenzie, you're right!" Felicity nodded repeatedly, tears mixed with a smile.

Her conversation with Mackenzie now nearly amounted to a year's length of conversations in the past.

"The inheritance from Father was distributed through a will. Grandpa didn't intend to withhold it from you forcibly." Mackenzie continued to reason. "The Quillen family's animosity toward you stemmed from your consistent favor of the Lenoir family. Reflect on this: Has the Quillen family treated you poorly? If Grandpa truly doesn't consider you his daughter-in-law, will he have chosen to overlook your theft and assault in the Quillen residence when he had enough evidence to throw you in prison?"

Her words made Felicity tremble slightly.

"Felicity, have you become a pawn for others?" Mackenzie finally delivered a fatal blow to Felicity. "I hope you have your own thoughts and not be a puppet led by others for your whole life. Think about what is most important to you!"

“Yes, what is truly important for me?”

Felicity seemed somewhat lost, her current state contrasting greatly with her usual elegant demeanor.

She had always thought that what she was doing was for her family and her older brother, but after returning to the Lenoir residence for a time, she realized that the Lenoir family was also just a puppet for others.

Claudette was already dead, Adolph had been forced away, Quintus had left the Lenoir family for his freedom, and now, Laura was controlling the Lenoir family, with others pulling the strings from behind.

Additionally, her parents had passed long ago.

Was the Lenoir family the same as the one she remembered? Were there any reasons left for her to cling to the current Lenoir family?

“Come back to the Quillen family. Don’t foolishly oppose your own family and daughter for the interests of others!”

While Mackenzie was the CEO of a company, she wasn’t good at heartfelt

conversations. Her conversation with Felicity that day was already a major breakthrough for her. It was all thanks to that foolish Emmanuel that she was able to change.

“But... will your aunts accept my return?” Felicity trembled as she spoke.

After learning of Magnus’ intentions earlier that day, she also felt rather fearful. She realized how ridiculous her previous words were. She was never a ruthless woman.

“If you genuinely want to come back, I will vouch for you!”

Chapter 828

Mackenzie assured her.

After a moment of hesitation, Felicity took a deep breath and nodded.

“By the way, where’s Sarah?” Mackenzie finally asked.

“Sarah? Hasn’t she returned to the Quillen residence?” Felicity appeared even more surprised than Mackenzie. “She didn’t follow me to the Lenoir residence.”

Mackenzie frowned in response. She had long suspected that Sarah was

hiding something. Sarah had claimed to be studying abroad, but Mackenzie

discovered that she never actually attended any university.

Now, she had taken the opportunity to leave the Quillen family. What could

she be secretly doing?

In the grand living room, Hannah was still anxiously waiting.

Finally, Samantha and Sophie arrived one after another.

“Has Felicity left?” Samantha angrily demanded as she stormed in.

“Not yet. Mackenzie has been talking to her for a long time.” Hannah crossed

her arms and snorted.

“What’s there for them to talk about when she audaciously brought people

over to fight us?! No matter what, that woman is not walking out of our door!”

Samantha’s temper was fiery, and her words were direct.

Alfred had been standing in the living room all this while, and he sighed with

deep regret upon hearing the Quillen sisters’ conversation.

At this moment, Mackenzie and Felicity emerged from the room and walked down a corridor, still engrossed in conversation.

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Felicity held her eldest daughter's hand tightly, finding considerable solace.

"Mackenzie, you have really changed a lot after getting married!"

At that, Mackenzie smiled barely noticeably, making no comments.

Even Felicity noticed that her daughter had gained a touch of warmth and humanity since getting married. She seemed less icy than before.

"It seems that marriage can truly change us women!" Felicity mused aloud.

She had changed gradually from before she got married to after.

"Do you still oppose my marriage to Emmanuel, then?" Mackenzie countered.

Felicity sighed softly in response. "I certainly won't outright support it. He comes from a humble background and doesn't match up to you in stature.

Moreover, this marriage doesn't offer any advantages to the Quillen family..."

Pausing for a moment, she sighed again. "But if you really like him, I won't stop

you..”

However, Mackenzie had a different perspective. “Felicity, don’t view a person

with an unchanging perspective, especially a man. Grandpa and

Great-grandpa started from the bottom and rose to success in adversity.

That’s why the Quillen family is what it is today, isn’t it?”

Felicity nodded, acknowledging the truth in Mackenzie’s words. However, she

didn’t believe that every man possessed the same ability and opportunities.

“Felicity, didn’t you take some funds from the Quillen family years ago and

start a branded clothing store? Since you haven’t been managing it for years,

and it’s already struggling, can you consider transferring it to me?” Mackenzie

suddenly brought up a third topic.

“What would you want to do with that small business, Mackenzie? Do you

have the time to manage it?”

Felicity was genuinely surprised. That small store was only worth a few

million. Even she didn't find it worthwhile, so why would her daughter be interested?

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Chapter 829

“I want to help Emmanuel's sister start her own business. Since you're no longer interested in running that little shop, why not transfer it to her?”

Mackenzie was direct. “I can give you equivalent money or something else in return.”

However, before Felicity could respond, a stern voice cut in. “Felicity Lenoir!

What do you think you're doing coming back here?! You can forget about taking or giving anything away; I'll tell you that!”

Slightly startled, Felicity looked up to see Samantha pointing at her and cursing. Moreover, Sophie and Hannah cast hostile and cold glares at her as if they wanted to skin her alive.

Felicity, initially composed, turned grim instantly.

Mackenzie quickly signaled Felicity with her eyes to endure it. She needed to hold back, or if an argument broke out, it would only make it harder for her to return to the Quillen family.

“Mackenzie, what are you doing? Why are you so close to that woman?”

Samantha stormed over when she saw Felicity tightly holding Mackenzie’s hand, forcefully separating the two.

Having had enough of it, Felicity held Mackenzie’s hand tighter and rebuked,

“Are you out of your mind, Samantha?! I am Mackenzie’s mother, and no one, not even God, has any say in how close my daughter and I are. So, who do you think you are?!”

“You-” Samantha’s eyes reddened slightly, and she pointed angrily at

Felicity’s nose. “It still remains a question whether you’re Mackenzie’s mother or not!”

Knowing that the two were about to get physical, Mackenzie finally stood

between them, separating them. “Aunt Samantha, calm down! Felicity is still

a member of our family. Can't we discuss things peacefully?"

Alas, her words only made Samantha even angrier. She had treated

Mackenzie like her own since she was little, and now she felt a heartbreaking

sensation of betrayal.

"Well, if we're going to discuss matters, why didn't you call us all together?

Why did you secretly discuss things with that woman?!"

Hannah was the least forgiving with words among them. Plus, her emotional

connection to Mackenzie wasn't as deep as Samantha's, so her words were

harsh.

"Huh, who are you all to interfere between Mackenzie and me?!" Felicity

retorted coldly. "You all think you're so high and mighty. So what if you're a

Quillen?! You're all but women! Sooner or later, you will be married off and

leave this family, becoming outsiders!"

"That's enough, Felicity." Mackenzie couldn't help stopping Felicity. They had

just agreed to calm the internal strife, yet she was provoking her aunts like this, only deepening the contradictions.

Sure enough, Sophie immediately joined the fray, barking, "Why doesn't it concern us?! I just heard Mackenzie say that she wants to repurchase the brand store from you. Don't forget, it was taken away from us by you many years ago!"

"I heard it, too!" Hannah's attack was even more aggressive. Her focus wasn't only on Felicity but also directly on Mackenzie. "Don't you know the current situation in Terence Group, Mackenzie? How can you still give away the Quillen family's assets to others? The husband you've chosen will be even harder to deal with than Felicity in the future. Sooner or later, he'll devour the Quillen family! He's an incubus!"

Mackenzie furrowed her brows slightly, and her eyelashes trembled lightly.

She was quite upset with the way her aunt painted Emmanuel. She knew better than anyone else the kind of person he was. Alas, she was in a

sensitive position to be explaining.

She knew that the more she defended Emmanuel, the more hostile her aunts would become, thinking that he was deceiving her.

“Who told you the grandson-in-law I chose will devour our family?!”

Terence happened to walk out with Emmanuel at this critical moment and shouted angrily.

The several Quillen women were surprised to see Emmanuel. They had no

“Hmph, I said it!” Hannah, while respectful of Terence, still held her ground.

“Look at Emmanuel. He’s already helping his sister to get assets from

Mackenzie. He’s even more shameless than Felicity!”

”

Chapter 830

“You’ve misunderstood, Ms. Hannah!” Emmanuel kept his composure better than Felicity and looked directly at Hannah. “I didn’t ask Mackenzie to give me assets for nothing. If my mother-in-law is willing to transfer them, I will use

my own money to acquire them!”

His statement rendered everyone stunned. Even Mackenzie stared at him in surprise. How can this guy, who used to earn 80 thousand a year, come up with millions?

“Use your own money? Huh, do you have the capability?” Hannah didn’t hold back her words, mocking with a quirked brow. “Don’t think we don’t know about your family background. We know everything!”

Sophie chimed in, “That’s right. No matter how noble you pretended to be in front of my father and Mackenzie, we know you’ll eventually reveal your true colors! At the end of the day, you’re just a scammer, trying to deceive us for marriage and money!”

Although Samantha didn’t vocalize it, she held similar thoughts.

She understood that Mackenzie was intelligent, but sometimes, even the wisest could be blinded by love. Emmanuel was Mackenzie’s first romantic

interest, so she could fall for his tricks easily.

As for Terence, he was so eager to have a great-grandchild that he had lost.

his mind for a moment.

Deeply upset by her aunts' words, Mackenzie attempted to retort when

Emmanuel defended himself, speaking seriously. "Actions speak louder than

words. I'll just prove it to you all."

With that, he dialed Eve's number.

Both Sophie and Hannah found it amusing. What can this man do to prove

his point?!

"Hey, Eve. I urgently need five million. Can you transfer it immediately?"

With this brief statement, Emmanuel hung up.

The Quillen women were all stunned. If he could really request five million just

like that, his abilities would be on par with theirs!

Much to their dismay, Emmanuel displayed his phone the next moment,

showing that someone had transferred him five million.

“Now, do you believe that I’m not here to mooch off Mackenzie?” Emmanuel

straightened up. “My sister truly wants to start her own business. I would appreciate your help, but I absolutely won’t take a single penny from the Quillen family.”

“This...” Hannah blushed, and she glanced at Samantha before looking toward Sophie. But the two were also dumbfounded. They had never expected Emmanuel to possess such abilities.

It wasn’t just them; even Mackenzie was surprised. She had various suspicions about the relationship between Emmanuel and Eve. Just how close were they?

”

“Hmph, who knows if this money came from Mackenzie before-”

“Enough! Shut up!” Terence barked, his patience reaching its limit.

Hannah could only shut her mouth obediently. Without evidence, her words

lacked conviction.

“Manny, I apologize on their behalf. Please don’t take it to heart.” Terence, who

was usually aloof, apologized for once, for he worried his daughters’ words

would seriously affect the couple’s relationship.

“It’s alright.” Emmanuel waved his hand generously. “It’s normal that they’d

think like that. This is a good opportunity for me to clarify that material

possessions have no bearing on my love for Mackenzie.”

Boom!

His words were like a sweet bullet, piercing directly into Mackenzie’s heart

and causing her whole body to tremble. A strange warmth flowed through

her instantly.