

Ambush OTQ 1071

Chapter 1071

Doris's cheeks were slightly flushed; she nodded and said, "I understood what to do."

"That's what I want to hear. I will be staying in the study room; you could tell them I am busy and I can't entertain them."

"I got it, Mr. Adelmarr. I will change my clothes now." Doris said.

Before Waylon left, he sized Doris up and down and said, "Don't embarrass me; remember to change into something elegant; don't act like I didn't pay you well enough."

Doris felt ashamed and replied softly, "I am sorry, I am just too busy to go shopping. I will get some new clothes next time."

"Sure." Waylon withdrew his grossed-out look and went upstairs.

Doris playfully stuck out her tongue at his back, watched him enter the room, and ran to the dressing room on the third floor. She quickly changed into new casual clothes and put on light makeup to make herself look presentable.

Mrs. Flores got Una and Nessa a stroller each, and Doris teased them with toys. "Una, Mother is here." "Nessa, could you smile for mummy?" The little ones adored their mother and laughed out loud.

They had just set up everything for a few minutes when the phone on the table rang. She connected the phone, and the guard answered in a respectful voice, "Mr. Adelmarr?"

"Mr. Adelmarr is busy right now. What is it?"

The guard answered, "The guest is here. It was the daughter of the director of the health department."

Doris thought for a moment, and she was sure that this was the person she was waiting for. Mr. Adelmarr's admirer has arrived. She replied, "Let her in; we are expecting her." The guard opened the gate, and a sports car entered.

"Ms. Doris, what should we do?" Mrs. Flores asked in a low voice.

Doris replied confidently, "Leave it to me! You play by ear and remember to keep an eye on the babies."

"I would suggest you act like the future mistress of the house; just order me around!"

Doris was stunned. "What do you mean?"

"Isn't this Mr. Adelmarr's idea all along? That's why we have the kids in the living room here." Mrs. Flores said

Doris pondered for a while. That's right, this setting hit the bull's eye.

Mrs. Flores said, "Just act naturally. Our task is just to make her retreat peacefully without offending them."

"Health Department, right? In order to build a hospital in the future, their existence is quite important."

The door opened, and an elegant woman entered the room. She was in her mid-twenties; she had gorgeous features, and her curly hair made her sexier. Gladys looked arrogant as soon as she spoke, "I am here for Mr. Adelmara. He should be waiting for me."

Doris held Una in her arms and greeted her, saying, "I am the one you are looking for, not Mr. Adelmara."

Gladys frowned. "You? Who are you?"

"My identity is not important at all. Mr. Adelmara has his hands full now, so I shall welcome the guest for him." Doris rocked Una in her arms.

Gladys wasn't happy with her answer: "Mr. Adelmara should know that I am coming!"

"Which is why I said I would serve the guests instead of him. By the way, what would you like to have for lunch? I will get the kitchen to cook your favorite dishes." Gladys was confused by Doris's attitude; she sized her up and down and said, "I heard that Mr. Adelmara is still single."

"I never said he was not." Doris smiled and kissed Una on the cheek. Gladys stared at Una, "But... Why does this kid look like him?"

Chapter 1072

Doris said, "Is it? His sister is in the other stroller; would you like to take a look?"

Gladys put the gift on the table, walked to the stroller in front of Mrs. Flores, and carefully observed the little baby girl inside. With big, piercing eyes and thick eyelashes, this baby is as cute as a doll.

After a few seconds, she questioned Doris, "Are they Mr. Adelmara's kids?"

"Do they look alike?" Doris avoided the question.

Gladys thought she was being played. "Yes, they do! I thought Mr. Adelmara was single!"

Doris smiled and said, "He is single. But for a man as outstanding as him, no one can prevent him from having children, right?"

"How about you? What's your relationship with him?" Gladys frowned.

Doris replied, "I am not his wife. He is indeed single."

Gladys replied coldly, "But I am very strict with my partner. I don't allow him to have other women, nor do I allow him to have children other than mine!"

"He shouldn't have hidden his situation from you, right?" she asked frankly.

She lowered her head slightly and said, "I didn't believe him. I think he lied to reject me."

"You should have seen the truth. Sometimes people are just too stubborn. They have to witness it with their own eyes before they believe it." Doris said.

Gladys turned pale, and she said coldly, "I misunderstood! I shouldn't have bothered coming! Farewell!"

“Ms. Reyes, your gifts.” Doris handed Gladys the gift box she brought. Gladys took it while suppressing her anger; she turned around and left. “Pardon us, we won’t be able to see you off!” Doris said it politely.

She watched Gladys leave and finally took a deep breath. It’s really testing her acting skills; the Oscar now owes her an award!

Mrs. Flores laughed relievedly: “Una and Nessa are such great contributors without saying a word!”

“That’s right! Their looks are the best weapons to block Mr. Adelmar’s unwanted admirers!” Doris said.

Clap! Applause came from the second floor. Doris and Mrs. Flores looked up; it was Waylon. With satisfaction written all over his face, he walked down gracefully.

“I didn’t think it would be that easy.” Doris said that, but she was sweating after everything.

Waylon said, “It’s good enough. She just doesn’t care how much I rejected her, and I couldn’t afford to make our relationship bad.”

Doris smiled and said, “I did nothing much; you should thank Una and Nessa.”

Waylon picked Nessa up in his arms and said, “You are right! I should award them with bonuses! How about one hundred thousand dollars each?”

“Oh my! We can’t take it, Mr. Adelmar! You have paid me well enough; we absolutely can’t take the bonuses!” Doris quickly rejected his suggestion.

Waylon glanced at Doris and asked, “What are you getting excited about? I’m not giving you the bonus! Do you know how much trouble I have saved by resolving that matter? I hate dealing with women the most, let alone when she wants to get more from me! It took so little effort to settle this matter; two hundred thousand dollars is worth it! Not to mention that we didn’t turn against the Health Department!” All she dared to do was keep quiet the whole time.

Doris was uneasy. “But it’s easy money, and I am worried now.” She understood that Mr. Adelmar was rich; she should just follow his way if he could settle anything with money. She acquiesced to his decision in the end.

Waylon snorted, “You better pray we will never run into something difficult! Remember, you are paid by me to settle them!”

Doris was tongue-tied by his words, as usual.

Chapter 1073

The clock in the living room reminded them that it was twelve in the morning. Doris was freed from the embarrassment and asked, “Are you having lunch at home, Mr. Adelmar?”

Waylon nodded. “I’m not planning to go out.”

“I will go cook now.” Doris wanted to leave his side as soon as possible; she couldn’t handle the words coming from his cruel mother.

"I have chefs." Waylon said. Doris stood there helplessly; luckily, Waylon went on to say, "Bring the kids upstairs; you will be called when lunch is ready."

Doris let out a breath of relief, picked up Una, and went upstairs. Mrs. Flores followed her, having Nessa in her arms.

In the Nightfall cafe. Emmeline was ready to prepare lunch for Abel. A middle-aged man opened the door; it was Maxwell! Emmeline turned around and froze in place.

Maxwell spoke in a hoarse voice: "Emma, it's me, your father. Don't just stand there."

"Father? What brings you here? Where is Alondra?" There was no one behind Maxwell.

"I am worried about you. Your Auntie Alondra went back to her hometown."

Emmeline almost let out a laugh. "That's why you have spare time to remember that you have a daughter?" "

Maxwell smiled bitterly and said, "You know how bad-tempered Alondra is. I just wanted to avoid getting into trouble."

"I figured it out! Alondra thirsted for my dowry; I refused to give her anything; she now hates me to death!"

"That's the way she is; don't blame her. She'll forget it soon enough." Maxwell smiled wryly.

"Let her keep dreaming. Maybe I will reward her with some diamonds or gold when I am pleased." Emmeline said sarcastically:

Maxwell was quite happy regardless: "I will thank you on behalf of Alondra! You make me proud!"

Emmeline thought, "This is nothing to be proud of! But I will keep the words to myself; after all, he is still my father.

"Emma, are you free to have lunch with me today?"

Emmeline asked, "Why is there a need to do so? Is Louise Corporation not doing well?"

"It's not because of Louise Corporation. I just wanted to check on you; I couldn't sleep well yesterday after your message."

Emmeline almost shed tears. She lowered her head, didn't want to be seen by Maxwell, and said, "Brother should have told you; I sent that message by mistake."

Maxwell choked up. "I couldn't get the message out of my head all day; I just wanted to make sure you are doing great. So let's have lunch together."

Emmeline sniffed and said, "Fine, I will get my brother and his family. It's on me."

"Let me do the treat. You may get Abel and the quadruplets."

"The kids may not make it. They have school, and we don't allow them to skip classes."

Maxwell said, "Let's have lunch with the kids next time. I am their grandfather; I miss them."

Emmeline was heartbroken, Grandfather? Is he joking? They kicked me out of the house when I was pregnant; they should have expected the worst could happen to our relationship! The rift between me and them cannot be mended, and my kids would not take him as their grandfather either! Their grandfather is Master Robert! No matter what he did, he still gave me life, even though he regretted everything he had done. It is impossible for us to get close anymore; we can only act naturally now.

She nodded. "Sure, I will get the kids next time."

"Call your brother then; let's meet at the Nimbus Hotel." Maxwell said.

Ethan picked up his phone within seconds and asked, "Emma? What is it?"

Chapter 1074

"Ethan, are you free now? How about Grace?"

"Anything happened?" Ethan was worried about his sister all the time; he just didn't have the power and ability to protect her in the past.

"Father said he wants to treat us to lunch; do you mind joining us?" Emmeline said.

"I am looking forward to it. It's been a while since I had a nice talk with our father too."

"Alright, remember to bring Grace along; I am getting Abel with me. We will meet at the Nimbus Hotel."

"Sure, see you later." Ethan said.

"Bye." Emmeline nodded.

After hanging up the phone, Ethan let out a sigh of relief. He wasn't actually surprised that their father wanted to treat them to lunch. When Maxwell asked him to check on Emmeline yesterday, he suddenly understood his father's difficulties. Maxwell wants to take care of his children, but he has to be aware of Alondra all the time. Louise Corporation encountered a crisis decades ago; it was Alondra who stepped forward and used her dowry to solve the trouble. Nevertheless, he has always been inferior to Alondra since then.

Emmeline contacted Abel, and he agreed to come. "I will book an appointment with Nimbus Hotel now."

"Don't worry about me; I will meet you there. I can drive to the hotel myself. Emmeline said.

Abel refused, saying, "Let me pick you up, so I can feel more at ease."

Emmeline didn't refuse his overbearing, as she knew that the last car accident had cast a shadow on him.

Everyone arrived at the Nimbus Hotel in an hour, and they gathered around Maxwell. Maxwell acted respectfully when meeting Abel, even though he was the father-in-law. Ever since society knew that Abel was his son-in-law, Louise Corporation has been doing better. The corporation had no problem dealing with banks either; they never defaulted on Louise Corporation's funds. Thanks to Abel, everything went smoothly for Louise Corporation.

During the meal, Maxwell specifically brought up memories of the siblings when they were young. Emmeline couldn't hold back her tears. Abel hugged her into his arms and tried to coax her several times before she calmed down. She choked up and said, "I just miss my mother so much."

Abel was heartbroken when Emmeline cried. Kids who grow up with their mothers are very lucky; they are loved wholeheartedly. Ever since Emmeline lost her mother, she has been treated like nothing. Years later, when she fell in love with Abel, he was the one who treasured her like no one else. Abel felt distressed by Emmeline's experience, and he vowed in his heart, I will treasure her forever and ever.

Maxwell said, "It's all my fault. I hope to get your forgiveness now."

Ethan said in his low voice, "Why do you bring this up? It's all in the past; let's stop and share something happier."

Maxwell said, "I am grateful that Emma found the one for her, and she gave birth to four grandchildren for our family. It all looks like a dream to me."

Emmeline's eyes were still red. "Stop it. Let's change the topic."

Maxwell smiled awkwardly and said, "Oops, that's right. Let's dig in and enjoy the food. Cheers!"

The lunch ended happily, and everyone left. As soon as Emmeline came to the hall, someone called her from far away, "Ms. Louise."

Emmeline raised her eyes; there was a young lady holding a bouquet of flowers in her arms. She walked over from the desk, and her forehead was wrapped in gauze. Emmeline did not recognize her at first glance; it was Jonathan's daughter, Ysabel.

"Ms. Louise, thankfully, you are here." Ysabel acted familiarly.

"Do you need me for anything?" Emmeline looked at her suspiciously.

Ysabel had a car accident that day, and Emmeline did not expect to meet her here. It seems like she did not have any major injuries.

Ysabel smiled and said, "I am here for Mr. Adam and Mr. Adrien."

Emmeline said, "You should be able to get the answer from the service desk, not me. How would I know where they are?"

Chapter 1075

Ysabel said, "I have sent the flowers requested by Luna to Mr. Adrien. But I couldn't get in touch with Mr. Adam."

Emmeline understood her situation; Ysabel wanted to thank her savior; and Luna entrusted her to send flowers to Mr. Adrien. Mr. Adrien stayed in his office all day; she could just send it upstairs, and her mission was completed. However, Mr. Adam, who saved Ysabel's life, was difficult to track.

"I have no idea where Adam is; I hope you are able to find him soon." Emmeline said.

Ysabel said, "Would you please tell me where he lives? I asked the service desk just now, but they refused to answer this."

Emmeline hesitated. "Let's see..." It's obviously inappropriate to reveal anyone's address without their consent. Not to mention that it's someone from the Ryker family!

Ysabel said sincerely, "Mr. Adam saved my life! Please give me a chance to express my gratitude! I am begging you!"

Emmeline saw someone enter the hotel before she could say anything; it was Adam! Ever since Adam lost his place in the Imperial Palace, he has had a lot of free time. He chose to stay at the Nimbus Hotel, as the waitresses here are very much to his liking. They are sweet talkers and pretty, and they flatter him a lot. Adam was enjoying his life to the fullest.

Emmeline raised her chin towards the door and said, "Look. It seems like your sincerity works; Mr. Adam is here."

Ysabel turned around and saw an elegant, tall man in a dark grey suit. There were shiny black moustaches around the lips, which made this man sexy. Ysabel knew this was her 'hero'! She saw the moustaches when she was semi-conscious! "My hero! I finally found you!" Ysabel ran towards Adam.

Adam's eyes were only on Emmeline when he entered the hall; he was not aware that Ysabel was there. She pounced on him all of a sudden and shocked Adam. He failed to push her away and shouted, "Who are you?"

Ysabel answered, "My hero! It's me! You saved my life the other day!"

He did make some impressions. He rescued a woman from a car that was about to explode because he thought she was Emmeline! It turned out that he misunderstood, which was why he didn't pay attention to the follow-up afterwards. He only knew that the rescued woman had been sent to the hospital. After this incident, he and Adrien suddenly became popular in the news. Every day, people reposted their videos of saving lives, and they would be surrounded and filmed when they went to the street, which made them feel uneasy when they went out. In fact, Adam personally enjoys the feeling of being admired by people, and it just so happens that Ysabel has a hero complex. The two met and chatted, and both thought they were in perfect harmony with each other.

Adam was surprised. "It's you! You are discharged from the hospital!"

"My injuries are minor; I just hit my forehead." Looking at the hero she had been thinking about day and night, she was so excited and blushed. He is tall and handsome...such an attractive yet charming man! More importantly, this hero is more enthusiastic than the hero who rescued me from the roof last time! This hero smiled at me; unlike Benjamin from the Adelmars Group, he was just as cold as ice! I think I might fall in love with my hero!

Adam looked at Ysabel and said, "It's great that you didn't get seriously injured. It would be a pity if a beautiful woman like you was injured and disfigured in a car accident."

Ysabel did not expect to get praised by her hero; her face got redder. "I am really grateful that you saved me; otherwise, I probably would have lost my life."

Chapter 1076

"I am glad that you are fine." Adam laughed.

Ysabel gave him the flowers and asked, "Mr. Adam, can I treat you to a meal?"

"I have just finished my lunch."

"We can go for tea time. We can also spend the whole afternoon together to have some fun. And have dinner together in the evening." Ysabel said.

"Alright, but let me treat you. Congratulations on your recovery and discharge from the hospital!" He agreed to the invitation.

"I am so honored!" Ysabel tried to suppress her excitement; she feared she would give him a kiss on the spot.

"Let's go; my car is in the parking lot." Adam said.

"Great!" Ysabel grabbed Adam's arms, and they walked out through the door side by side.

Emmeline and Abel glanced at each other and laughed out loud. Emmeline said, "The world can't live without Adam! He made people's day!" Abel agreed, saying, "Ysabel is compatible with him; the two are more or less the same!" Emmeline sighed. "Such a rare sight. They are destined!"

Maxwell was sent back home by his driver, and Ethan and Grace went back to work. Abel fetched Emmeline back to the Nightfall Cafe. On their way back, Abel's phone rang; it was an unknown number. He answered the phone, thinking that it might be his client. A woman answered in a soft voice, "Abel?" He was stunned because he knew this voice...it was Sonia!

He frowned and replied coldly, "Why do you have my number?"

"It's not difficult for me to find your phone number at all." Sonia replied softly.

"What do you want from me?" Abel's face turned gloomy.

Emmeline looked at him curiously, and he put the call on speaker.

"I just want to thank you for sending me to the hospital that day."

Abel sneered, "Anyone would do that. And it's not me; it's us! There were a few of us!"

Sonia said, "But you are the one that carried me into the car and into the hospital. So I wanted to thank you."

Abel replied impatiently, "There isn't a need to do so! I will end the call now."

"Please wait; do you know that my mother was admitted to the hospital too?"

"Does it have anything to do with me?" He replied coldly.

"Abel, you won't become so ruthless, right? The relationship between our two families has always been very good. My mother and I will attend Mr. Ryker's birthday every year. Madame Ryker will also appear on my grandpa's birthday every year.

Abel stayed silent; she is not wrong about this.

Sonia continued, "You ignored the fact that I am in the hospital; it's fine. But my mother was hospitalized; do you think you could neglect her as well?"

Abel said, "I will seek and listen to my wife's opinion on this matter."

Sonia sneered, "Should this matter actually be decided by your wife? Since when have you been so afraid of your wife?"

Abel did not care what Sonia would think of him; "I respect her. So what if I listen to her? It was my way to show affection."

"Are you really in love with her? You only accepted her because of your kids!"

"Stop living in your imaginary world; I am busy. Bye!" Abel snorted.

Sonia shouted, "Abel!"

Right before Abel hung up the call, Emmeline shouted back sarcastically, "Ms. Steiner, please rest assured! I will take my husband to visit your mother and you. I wish you a speedy recovery!"

Sonia lost her words. So Emmeline has been beside Abel all along? She heard everything I said just now!

Chapter 1077

Sonia remained in a daze while Abel had already ended the call.

He reached out, pulling Emmeline closer by her petite shoulders, his chin grazing her forehead. "I'm sorry, babe. I didn't mean to upset you."

"I'm not mad at you," Emmeline chuckled. "It was Little Flower who provoked you. I'm not oblivious, you know."

Abel lowered his head, planting a kiss on her forehead, a sense of relief on his face. "I was afraid you would be angry. Between us, no one should be able to sow discord!"

"I have confidence in that," Emmeline pinched his cheek playfully, smiling. "So, you don't have to worry."

"Then why did you say you wanted to visit Sonia's mother? And even see Sonia herself?"

"I overheard it just now," Emmeline replied. "Your families have always had connections. I can't sever them just because of me, right? It would make me look bad."

"It's up to you," Abel kissed her temple again. "I'll follow your lead."

"Let's go buy a gift now," Emmeline said. "Then we'll head straight to Ryker Hospital."

Abel hesitated for a moment, then nodded. "Sounds good."

An hour later, the two of them arrived at Ryker Hospital, carrying nutritional supplements.

As they entered Sonia's hospital room, Sonia sat up, her upper body raised.

She didn't expect that just an hour after their call, they were already standing in front of her.

She thought Emmeline would only have a quick chat.

How could she come to visit her?

But now, with Emmeline suddenly appearing before her, Sonia felt a bit uneasy.

Especially with the tall and stern presence of Abel by her side.

With one arm loosely around Emmeline's slender waist, he resembled a divine guardian, protecting her safety.

Sonia's heart clenched suddenly, and her eyes couldn't help but become slightly teary.

But she took a deep breath, forcefully suppressing the sorrow in her heart.

"Abel, Ms. Louise, you came?"

"Is there any reason not to?" Emmeline smiled faintly. "Isn't this what Ms. Steiner was hoping for?"

"I didn't say that," Sonia's cheeks tinged with bitterness. "I said it out of politeness, and you should also visit my mother. Our families have always had a good relationship. We shouldn't break that just because of Ms. Louise, right?"

"I should thank Ms. Steiner for reminding me," Emmeline said, smiling. "Otherwise, it would seem like I'm ignorant. By the way, is Madam Steiner in that room? My husband and I came primarily to see Madam Steiner, and we thought we would stop by to see Ms. Steiner as well."

Sonia was caught off guard, unable to respond, and could only let out a cold humph.

She called Abel just to use her mother's hospitalization as an excuse to see him.

Who would have thought that Emmeline would be by his side when she made the call?

Now it seemed like she had only dug her own grave.

"My mother is in the ICU," Sonia said with a grim face, suppressing her lips. "She had an uncomfortable heart condition due to our racing."

"Ms. Steiner, please choose your words carefully," Emmeline said. "How can you say it was because of our racing? Isn't it because you didn't take care of your own body?"

This remark made Sonia's gaze fall on Emmeline's face.

She said somewhat uncertainly, "What do you mean?"

"What do you mean isn't it obvious?" Emmeline coldly sneered. "Risking your own life for someone else's man, do you think your mother wouldn't be angry?"

Those words tore away Sonia's facade, making her furious and embarrassed.

She growled lowly, "Emmeline! Who do you think you are to accuse me like this? Why did I do all this? It's because I love Abel!"

"You don't even love yourself," Emmeline coldly sneered. "What right do you have to say you love Abel? I'm embarrassed for you! No wonder your mother had a heart condition because of you!"

Emmeline continued, "You should be mindful of your own body. Your parents would have given you a good scolding if they were here! Letting yourself become so infatuated with someone else's man!"

Sonia, spoiled since childhood, always being coddled, had never experienced such accusations.

Growing increasingly infuriated and humiliated, her eyes turned as red as a rabbit's, and she picked up a pillow from behind her and threw it at Emmeline.

Chapter 1078

Abel swiftly caught the flying pillow in his grasp, then threw it to the ground. He reached out for Emmeline's hand and said, "Let's go to the ICU."

"Abel," Sonia's voice trembled with tears, "Are you going to let this woman berate me like that?"

"Isn't the reprimand justified?" Abel scoffed. "I think you should reflect on your actions instead of acting so hysterical."

"Hysterical?" Tears streamed down Sonia's face. "This woman stole the man who was originally mine. I've already been patient and polite enough, and now you call me hysterical?"

"Ms. Steiner," Abel retorted coldly, "Please understand that we had no real connection before, and we have even less now. Don't be delusional about our relationship."

"Weren't we real before?" Sonia shook her head. "We had wonderful moments together!"

"That was your perception," Abel said. "I never fell in love with you. From the beginning to the end, you were never the woman I wanted. So please, don't get lost in your delusions."

"No, no," Sonia shook her head. "It's not true. You're lying to me. You're only saying this because she got pregnant with your child. I've heard rumors that she schemed and drugged you to conceive your child. That's why you had no choice but to break up with me, right?"

"Indeed, those who pretend to be asleep cannot be awakened," Emmeline linked her arm with Abel's and sneered. "Hubby, let's go."

"Mhm," Abel nodded.

"Abel!" Sonia called out from the hospital bed.

"Ms. Steiner," Emmeline turned back at the door. "I suggest that once you're out of orthopedics, you should spend a couple of days in the psychiatric ward."

Sonia grabbed a cup from the bedside table and hurled it towards them.

Emmeline and Abel had already left the room, and the door closed behind them.

"Bang!"

The cup smashed into the door, shattering into pieces.

“Ah!” Sonia screamed in frustration.

Then, her hands trembling, she took out her phone and called her mother.

“Mom, that woman surnamed Louise went to see you with Abel. I want you to scold her fiercely for me! Curse her to death and see if she’s still so smug!”

“Sonia,” Madam Steiner said on the other end, “You’ve been wronged. If I had known, I would have pushed for your union with Abel five years ago.”

“I didn’t expect things to turn out like this,” Sonia said. “I thought when Abel returned, we could start over. I didn’t realize he and that woman’s child were almost five years old. It was that woman who intervened in our relationship. Otherwise, Abel wouldn’t treat me this way!”

“Sonia, don’t worry,” Madam Steiner said, “I can’t bear to see you wronged. Anything you wanted when you were little, I never denied you. This time will be no different!”

“Mom, I know a secret about Emmeline,” Sonia said. “If Old Mr. Ryker finds out about this secret, Emmeline and Abel will be finished!”

“What secret?” Madam Steiner asked on the other end.

“I’ll tell you another day,” Sonia said. “I’m going to use this secret to bring down Emmeline!”

“Mom supports you,” Madam Steiner said. “Anyone who mistreats my daughter will receive double the treatment!”

“Emmeline just called me crazy,” Sonia sniffled. “Mom, you have to avenge me!”

“Don’t worry!” Madam Steiner said. “I’ll find a way to deal with her!”

After hanging up, Abel and Emmeline arrived at the VIP section of the cardiac ward.

At the door of Madam Steiner’s room, Abel told the staff, “We’re here to visit Madam Steiner. Please inform her.”

The staff hurriedly went inside and relayed the message to Madam Steiner.

After a while, the staff came out and said, “Madam Steiner said only Mr. Abel can go in. The rest of you can wait outside.”

Chapter 1079

Abel and Emmeline stood there, stunned, as Madam Steiner’s words hung in the air. The bystanders watched, curious about the unfolding drama.

Was this some kind of intentional humiliation orchestrated by Madam Steiner toward Emmeline?

But Abel didn’t hesitate for a moment. He spoke up, “Well, if Madam Steiner is unavailable, then I suppose we’ll leave.”

With that, he took Emmeline’s hand and turned away.

The staff members rushed inside, seeking permission once again.

Upon hearing Abel's response, Madam Steiner's face turned pale.

She never expected Abel to simply walk away like this.

Her original plan was to deflate Emmeline's confidence first, and then call her inside later to humiliate her properly.

But Abel just left with Emmeline without giving her a second thought.

It was clear that he didn't hold her in high regard at all!

Madam Steiner clenched her fists, gritting her teeth. "Emmeline, just wait! I want to see how far Abel can protect you!"

Leaving Ryker Hospital, Abel accompanied Emmeline back to Nightfall Cafe.

Doris came down from the second floor and said, "Ms. Louise, I apologize, but can I leave work early?"

"What's the matter, Doris?" Emmeline asked. "Is something urgent?"

"Not urgent," Doris replied. "The house that caught fire earlier has been repaired by the landlord. I'm going to compensate for the damages and negotiate to rent it back."

"Why would you want to rent it back?" Emmeline questioned. "Aren't you living well at Macsen Villa?"

Doris hesitated for a moment. "Living there isn't ideal. I don't want to cause any trouble for Mr. Adelmar. It's better if I move out."

"Is Waylon giving you a hard time?" Emmeline inquired.

"It's not that," Doris quickly replied. "The two children are always crying and causing a ruckus. Mr. Adelmar prefers quiet. I don't want to disturb him."

"But the villa is spacious," Emmeline said. "The children can't possibly disturb Waylon, can they?"

"Anyway, I just want to move out," Doris insisted. "Living under someone else's roof is not very relaxing."

Emmeline smiled and said, "I understand what you mean. Well then, I respect your decision."

"Thank you, Ms. Louise," Doris said. "I'll go right away. The landlord is waiting for me."

"Go ahead," Emmeline smiled, "If you need any help, just call me."

Doris happily exclaimed, "Sure!" and left with her bag.

As Doris left, Emmeline took out her phone and called Waylon.

He picked up quickly, his voice laced with sarcasm, "Oh, look who decided to give me a call? Who knew you even remembered that I exist?"

"Waylon," Emmeline said, "It's your way of speaking that drove Doris away, isn't it? You should know that only two people in the world can handle your snide remarks...Master Robert and me. Do you think Doris can tolerate your constant mockery?"

There was silence on the other end for three seconds before Waylon responded, "Emma, what are you talking about? Where did Doris go?"

"Didn't you drive her away with your remarks?" Emmeline replied with irritation. "She went to discuss the house with the landlord and plans to move out of Macsen Villa! Far away from you!"

"It doesn't matter how far she goes from me. I have nothing to do with her! Let her move if she wants to!"

Waylon continued, "Besides, I didn't even do anything to her. We mind our own business. Why does this woman have to complicate things?"

"Anyway, Doris went to see her old house again. She said she'll compensate for the fire damages and negotiate the rent. The house has already been fixed up by the landlord, and she's going to take a look and discuss the price."

"What's that got to do with me?" Waylon replied. "Isn't it good that she's moving out? It'll save me from dealing with crying children and headaches."

"Forget it," Emmeline sneered, half to herself and half directed at Waylon. "Such a beautiful woman wasted on you and your sharp tongue."

Before Waylon could respond, Emmeline hung up the phone.

Chapter 1080

Waylon felt a sense of injustice as Emmeline seemed to have misinterpreted his intentions without giving him a chance to explain. Did Doris say something negative about him behind his back? Did she intentionally create this misunderstanding between them?

For the first time, Waylon couldn't contain his frustration and immediately dialed Doris' number. Doris was in a taxi when she saw Waylon's call and hurriedly answered it.

"Are you moving out?" Waylon asked abruptly, his words coming out before he could properly frame his question. He had intended to ask if Doris had reported him to Emmeline.

Doris hesitated for a moment, taken aback by Waylon's question. Moving out was her decision, and it had nothing to do with him. Why was he concerned about it?

"It's not that," Waylon quickly clarified, realizing his mistake. "That's not what I meant."

"Mr. Adelmarr," Doris responded, "you don't need to persuade me. I've already made up my mind."

"I wasn't trying to persuade you," Waylon said, his tone growing colder. "But did I give you a hard time? What's the point of all this?"

"I thought the kids' arguments might be affecting you," Doris stammered, trying to explain herself. "I felt uneasy living under the same roof."

"Did I ever complain about the kids bothering me?" Waylon retorted. "Did their noise bother me?"

“One must bow under the eaves,” Doris struggled to find her words. “I’ve been anxious every day, to be honest.”

“Am I that bad? Am I so awful that you feel anxious just being around me?”

“Well...” Doris hesitated.

“Never mind, don’t misunderstand,” Waylon abruptly changed his tone, his voice turning icy. “Do as you please.”

“Mr. Adelmar, please don’t be angry, I...” Doris attempted to speak, but Waylon had already hung up.

What was that about? Waylon didn’t want her to stay, did he? Wasn’t he filled with nothing but contempt for her? He had said not to misunderstand, but then why did he make this call?

Doris pondered Waylon’s intentions, still in the taxi as it arrived at Canaryville. She paid the fare and carried her small bag toward the former rental house.

“Ding dong,” she pressed the doorbell.

A man in his forties, the landlord, opened the door with a welcoming smile.

“Doris, I’ve been waiting for you,” the landlord greeted her warmly.

“Sorry,” Doris said, “there was some traffic on the way.”

“No problem, no problem,” the landlord stepped aside, inviting her inside. “Please, have a seat.”

Doris followed him inside, going through each room.

“The walls have been freshly painted with latex. The previous smoke stains have all been covered,” the landlord said. “And I’ve replaced all the furniture. It’s a whole new look.”

“I’m sorry for causing you so much trouble,” Doris apologized, “who would have thought things would turn out like this?”

“As long as nobody got hurt,” the landlord said, “that’s already fortunate in such unfortunate circumstances.”

“Could you let me know the total cost of the damages?” Doris asked, “I’ll compensate you accordingly.”

“I have an itemized list here,” the landlord said, picking up a printed document from the coffee table.

Doris took it and glanced down, seeing the final sum of seventy-six thousand six.

“It’s over seventy thousand, right?” Doris said, “Give me your account details, and I’ll transfer the money to you. I can’t transfer such a large sum through Whatsapp.”

“No rush,” the landlord reassured her. “If it can’t be transferred in a day, take two or three. I’m not in urgent need of the money.”

“That’s good then,” Doris said, “I’ll consider moving back here so you don’t have to refund the remaining rent.”

“It would be best if you moved back,” the landlord said, “but the rent cannot remain the same.”

Doris was surprised. “You’re not going to raise the rent, are you?”

“The rental prices in this neighborhood have increased, and I haven’t made any changes,” the landlord explained. “You know that as well, Doris.”

“But,” Doris looked concerned, “you also know about my situation. I’m a divorced woman with two children under one-year-old. It’s already difficult for me to make ends meet. I rented this place originally because your rent was reasonable. Can you please hold off on increasing it?”

“Well...” the landlord narrowed his eyes and said, “Not increasing the rent is also possible.”