

Ambush OTQ 1161

Chapter 1161

"I'm a mess right now," Doris croaked out. "I'm sorry you had to see me like this, Mr. Daniel. Who would have thought something like this would happen?"

"It is pretty bad," Daniel frowned. "Ruining your own family like that, and changing the course of your kids' lives forever."

"I want to rip him a new one!"

Doris fumed, "My sister would be heartbroken if she found out!"

"Well, she's going to know eventually," Daniel said. "You can't prevent it. All you can do is minimize the damage."

"God, humans suck," Doris said. "He said that he'd love her forever, only to end up hurting her like this!"

"Humanity is not immune to temptation," Daniel said. "Money, lust, power are all incredibly tempting factors."

"That's right," Doris said, looking down sadly. "I once saw an experiment that asked all these men if they would sell their wives for five hundred thousand dollars. All of them said they would never do that, and even mocked the experiment for how stupid it was."

"But then the offer went up to five million dollars, and some of them started to sway. All of them said yes by the time it went up to fifty million."

"Ms. Whittaker," Daniel smiled bitterly. "I feel like that experiment's not very fair on men."

"I know," Doris looked at him. "Women would do the same. Look at my brother-in-law. Why else would he have to hide this?"

"I'm a mess right now," Doris croaked out. "I'm sorry you had to see me like this, Mr. Daniel. Who would have thought something like this would happen?"

"It is pretty bad," Daniel frowned. "Ruining your own family like that, and changing the course of your kids' lives forever."

"I want to rip him a new one!"

Doris fumed, "My sister would be heartbroken if she found out!"

"Well, she's going to know eventually," Daniel said. "You can't prevent it. All you can do is minimize the damage."

"God, humans suck," Doris said. "He said that he'd love her forever, only to end up hurting her like this!"

"Humanity is not immune to temptation," Daniel said. "Money, lust, power are all incredibly tempting factors."

"That's right," Doris said, looking down sadly. "I once saw an experiment that asked all these men if they would sell their wives for five hundred thousand dollars. All of them said they would never do that, and even mocked the experiment for how stupid it was."

"But then the offer went up to five million dollars, and some of them started to sway. All of them said yes by the time it went up to fifty million."

"Ms. Whitteker." Daniel smiled bitterly. "I feel like that experiment's not very fair on men."

"I know." Doris looked at him. "Women would do the same. Look at my brother-in-law. Why else would he have to hide this?"

"You're right," Daniel said. "Men really are scum when they betray their wife and kids, there's no point in keeping them around. The women should take the chance to stand up and face life again, the world doesn't end just like that!"

Doris looked at him again.

She did not know if this man and her shared the same values, or if he was just agreeing with her to get on her good side.

What was certain, however, was that she did agree with his words to some extent.

Not long after, the food was served.

Doris had lost her appetite entirely.

She cast her gaze on Norman.

Right on cue, she saw Norman feed the lady across him.

The lady opened her mouth to eat, smiling blissfully.

She was smiling like this.

Meanwhile, Jennie was still in the dark.

She was still working so hard for Norman's family business.

How unfair.

Doris flared up in anger at once.

"Ms. Whittaker," Daniel noticed the look on her face and panicked. "Please calm down!"

"My sister's getting her heart broken like this! I can't be calm, can I?"

Doris gritted her teeth, glowering at Norman.

She saw Norman pick up a napkin, wiping the lady's mouth with it.

Doris could take it no longer. She got to her feet in one swift move.

"Ms. Whittaker!" Daniel whisper-shouted.

Doris had picked up the wine bottle on the table, and charged out.

“Norman Sinek, you bastard! How dare you do this to my sister and her children?”

Before Norman could realize what was happening, he felt a gust of cold air before him.

And then, a loud, ‘thump’!

He had gotten a wine bottle to the head.

The woman in front of him ran off screaming, “Assault!”

Doris knocked Norman out, and turned around to grab the woman by the collar and slap her across the face.

“I’ll kill the both of you, you cheating scum!”

“What are you talking about!” The woman clutched her face. “Who are you calling scum here!”

“Yes, you’re not even worth being called scum! That’s right, you’re lower than low, the two of you!”

Doris was about to slap the woman again.

Daniel rushed out and held her back. “Ms. Whittaker, don’t be rash! We can talk about this!”

“This bastard’s f*cking cheating on my sister, what’s there to be calm about? I’ll kill him if I have to!”

Chapter 1162

Doris turned around all of a sudden, picking up the plate on the table and hurling it at Norman’s face.

Norman’s head was already bleeding from the wine bottle.

Just as he had returned to his senses from the impact, he got a plate to his face.

There was a crab on it, that splattered over his nose.

He yanked it off him in a panic. “Doris, listen! My dear sister, listen to me...”

“You shut your f*cking mouth! Who the f*ck are you calling your sister? You don’t deserve to call me that!”

“Doris, at least listen to me for a second! Please...”

Norman was trying to twist things around, all while looking at the other lady pointedly to tell her to leave.

But the woman refused to do so. She’d wanted Jennie to know from the start, anyways.

Wasn’t it better like this, now that things were out in the open?

Doris pointed at Norman, fuming. “Have you lost your f*cking mind? Doing this behind my sister’s back? What the f*ck is wrong with you?”

The onlookers finally gained some amount of context.

This man was cheating on his wife, and his sister in law had caught him.

"This man's having an affair! He deserves to get beaten up!"

"What's wrong with people nowadays? You could be anything, but you chose to be a homewrecker?"

Norman and his mistress were speechless.

"Norman Sinek!" Doris' eyes were bloodshot. "How are my sister and her two kids supposed to live after this?"

"Do you know how much you've hurt them? You piece of sh*t!"

"Do you know a woman's greatest fear is her husband cheating on her? She'll never forget the hurt you've caused her!"

Doris turned around all of a sudden, picking up the plate on the table and hurling it at Norman's face.

Norman's head was already bleeding from the wine bottle.

Just as he had returned to his senses from the impact, he got the plate to his face.

There was a crease on it, that splattered over his nose.

He yanked it off him in a panic. "Doris, listen! My dear sister, listen to me..."

"You shut your f*cking mouth! Who the f*ck are you telling your sister? You don't deserve to tell me that!"

"Doris, at least listen to me for a second! Please..."

Norman was trying to twist things around, all while looking at the other lady pointedly to tell her to leave.

But the women refused to do so. She'd wanted Jennie to know from the start, anyways.

Wasn't it better like this, now that things were out in the open?

Doris pointed at Norman, fuming. "Have you lost your f*cking mind? Doing this behind my sister's back? What the f*ck is wrong with you?"

The onlookers finally gained some amount of context.

This man was cheating on his wife, and his sister in law had caught him.

"This man's having an affair! He deserves to get beaten up!"

"What's wrong with people nowadays? You could be anything, but you chose to be a homewrecker?"

Norman and his mistress were speechless.

"Norman Sinek!" Doris' eyes were bloodshot. "How are my sister and her two kids supposed to live after this?"

"Do you know how much you've hurt them? You piece of sh*t!"

"Do you know the women's greatest fear is her husband cheating on her? She'll never forget the hurt you've caused her!"

Another plate was flung over.

Doris had practically lost her mind, wanting nothing more than to destroy this bastard of a man.

Norman ducked, clutching his head.

His mistress shouted, reaching out to hit Doris.

She was embarrassed, too. Being called a mistress like this was horrible.

"F*ck off!" Daniel rushed forward, shoving the woman to the side.

One of the women's heels gave way from the pressure, and she fell onto the floor littered with broken glass and porcelain.

"Ow! Ow!"

The woman shrieked her head off.

Some of the broken plates on the floor had probably stabbed her in the bottom.

The Fortune Tower security guards rushed over to control the situation.

Another two minutes later, the police showed up.

Norman and his mistress were sent to the hospital, whereas Doris and Daniel were sent to the police station.

The case was ruled as public violence and disorderly conduct.

Both Doris and Daniel were each fined five hundred dollars.

After paying, the only thing left to do was for them to have a family member bail them out.

Daniel called his sister, Lily.

Doris held the phone in her hands. Family?

The only family she had aside from the two kids was her sister.

Her children were babies, they wouldn't be able to bail her out.

It wasn't like she could call her sister, either.

She hadn't thought about how to tell her sister about this.

What if her sister heard the news, and tried to harm herself?

But, who was going to bail her out then?

Doris thought about it, and called Waylor.

The two of them lived in the same house. Surely that would make them 'family', right?

Over on Waylor's end, everyone was busy wining and dining.

All of a sudden, his phone rang.

Waylor glanced at the screen.

Doris?

Waylor had no intention to pick up.

Wasn't she out with Daniel?

What was she doing calling him?

She probably got the wrong number, right?

What could she possibly need him for at a time like this?

But the phone continued to ring.

The first call wasn't picked up, and another call came in.

Emmeline looked up at Waylor. "What's the matter? Why aren't you picking up?"

"It's Doris," Waylor said calmly. "What could she possibly need?"

"Yeah, but what if something happened?" Emmeline said. "I'll pick up if you don't want to!"

Waylor handed the phone to her.

Doris was about to hang up disappointedly, when the call connected.

She hurriedly said, "Mr. Adelmar?"

"Doris, hey," Emmeline said. "It's me. What's up?"

"Uh..."

Doris was a little embarra*sed to tell her. "I wanted to ask Mr. Adelmar for a favor, but I guess asking you is about the same thing."

"Well, what is it?" Emmeline could tell that Doris was in trouble.

"I'm at the police station," Doris said lowly. "Could... could Mr. Adelmar come and bail me out?"

Chapter 1163

"..." Emmeline was at a loss for words. "The police station? Doris, did you get into a fight?"

The words made everyone look over at Emmeline.

Doris had gotten into a fight with someone?

Which had landed her in the police station?

That was pretty bad, wasn't it?

Waylon chewed on his steak, appearing expressionless. All the while, he was thinking to himself: Did Doris beat up that Daniel guy?

"I didn't beat up anyone that didn't deserve it, if that's what you're asking!" Doris said. "I'll tell you when we get home. Could Mr. Adelmar come and get me, though? You can come if he doesn't want to, I just hope I'm not any trouble."

"I'll come with Waylon," Emmeline said. "Which station are you at?"

"The one in Mirbon," Doris said.

"Got it." Emmeline hung up.

"Doris got into a fight?" Sam's eyes were wide. "Not bad, sis! Who did she beat up, though? Not that guy, right?"

"Shut up, you." Emmeline flicked him on the forehead. "Stop jumping to conclusions!"

Honestly, she thought the same thing.

"Emmeline," Abel and Benjamin asked together. "Do you want us to come with?"

"Uh, she asked for Waylor," Emmeline said. "What do you two have to do with anything?"

"..." Emmeline was at a loss for words. "The police station? Doris, did you get into a fight?"

The words made everyone look over at Emmeline.

Doris had gotten into a fight with someone?

Which had landed her in the police station?

That was pretty bad, wasn't it?

Waylon chewed on his steak, appearing expressionless. All the while, he was thinking to himself: Did Doris beat up that Daniel guy?

"I didn't beat up anyone that didn't deserve it, if that's what you're asking!" Doris said. "I'll tell you when we get home. Could Mr. Adelmer come and get me, though? You can come if he doesn't want to, I just hope I'm not any trouble."

"I'll come with Weylon," Emmeline said. "Which station are you at?"

"The one in Mirbon," Doris said.

"Got it." Emmeline hung up.

"Doris got into a fight?" Sam's eyes were wide. "Not bad, sis! Who did she beat up, though? Not that guy, right?"

"Shut up, you." Emmeline flicked him on the forehead. "Stop jumping to conclusions!"

Honestly, she thought the same thing.

"Emmeline," Abel and Benjamin asked together. "Do you want us to come with?"

“Uh, she asked for Weylor,” Emmeline said. “What do you two have to do with anything?”

“Let’s go, then!” Waylor picked up his blazer. “I’d like to see who she got into a fight with.”

Emmeline glared at Waylor.

Why did it feel like he was smug about this?

Half an hour later, the two of them arrived at the Mirbon Police Station.

The driver stopped the car, and the two of them headed to the detention center.

Just as they had entered, a woman’s voice rang from behind them. “Mr. Adelmar?”

Waylon and Emmeline turned around to the sight of a young lady walking in.

Emmeline could not tell that she was Lily Thomas, but found her extremely pretty.

“Ms. Thomas.” Waylon’s tone was cold, but polite enough.

“What brings you here?”

Lily seemed friendly, but her gaze landed on Emmeline.

She saw that Emmeline was obviously impressed by her, but did little to show it.

Instead, Lily looked Emmeline up and down.

“This would be...”

“My sister,” Waylon said, a little impatiently. “Emmeline Louise.”

“Louise...?” Lily raised her eyebrows. “Your last name is Adelmar.”

“My sister goes by another name too.” Waylon seemed to grow even more impatient. “Emmeline Adelmar.”

“Ah, I see.” Lily seemed relieved by the news.

Yet Waylon seemed to have no intention on introducing his sister to her.

This made Lily fidget awkwardly for a while, before she stretched out a hand with a smile. “Hello, Ms. Adelmar. My name’s Lily Thomas.”

Lily Thomas?

Emmeline’s brain flashed.

She’d heard that name from Abel before a few days ago at Blue Sky Villa.

This was the woman some officer was trying to matchmake with her brother?

“Hello, Ms. Thomas.” Emmeline smiled warmly as she shook Lily’s hand.

For a first impression, Emmeline was able to sense that Lily had been judging her.

She might be beautiful, but her personality seemed to not be so.

Emmeline knew at once, that her brother would never like a woman like this.

Everyone knew how picky her brother was with women, anyways.

“What are you two doing here, then?” Lily was a little curious.

“Probably the same reason you’re here,” Waylon said.

“To... get someone out of here?” Lily was shocked. “I’m here to bail Daniel out. What about you two?”

“Doris,” Waylon said.

Doris... Whittaker?

Lily’s expression darkened.

Was she with Daniel?

“Are you Doris’ family?” Lily asked.

Chapter 1164

“Doris just trusts us.”

Emmeline answered with a smile, glancing at Waylon.

Lily seemed unperturbed. She knew that implied that Doris trusted Waylon.

Her expression darkened a little, and her gaze sharpened.

“We’ll be heading in now, Ms. Thomas.”

Emmeline looped an arm around Waylon’s elbow, pulling him inside.

“We can go together,” Lily smiled. “Since we ran into each other, anyways.”

The three of them walked into the detention center.

Doris and Daniel were sitting there with their heads bowed.

Lily asked at once, “Daniel, what’s going on here? Why were you arrested?”

“Let’s not talk about it here. Can we leave?”

Daniel did not feel like saying much in front of Doris.

After all, this was about her family.

Lily signed on the release papers hurriedly.

Before she left, Lily glanced at Doris.

“Wow, good job,” Waylon said to Doris.

He had his back to Lily, and she could not see the look on his face.

From the way he sounded, there seemed to be... pride in his voice?

Doris said nothing, her eyes reddened as she kept her head bowed.

She stood behind Waylon quietly, watching him sign her release papers.

After that, the three of them left together.

Doris' head was still bowed as she walked along, meek and obedient.

Lily scoffed at the sight.

She glared at them, leaving with Daniel.

Waylon saw what happened on the release papers while he was signing.

So she hadn't beaten Daniel up.

Waylon was honestly a little disappointed.

They got into the car, and the driver started the engine.

Waylon said, without turning around, "Who's Norman Sinek?"

Doris' head was still bowed to hide her puffy eyes. "My brother-in-law."

"Jennie's husband?" Waylon frowned. "What'd you beat him up for?"

"Yeah, Doris," Emmeline said as well, concerned. "What's up with your brother-in-law?"

Doris rubbed her nose, saying in an almost whisper, "He had an affair. I caught him red-handed."

Emmeline was speechless. What the f*ck!

Waylon was silent, too.

This was angering for anyone to hear.

"Does your sister know?" Emmeline asked, slightly worried.

"Probably not." Doris sniffed. "She would've come crying to me if she knew. Poor Jennie, drinking with random clients all for her bastard husband's business only for this to happen to her!"

"What are you going to do, then?" Emmeline's chest was starting to ache for Jennie.

This made her think of when she was little.

Her mother had found out her father had cheated on her with Alondra, and cried herself to sleep every night.

She became depressed after that, and died out of grief.

Emmeline and her brother had been too young then to understand much.

After they were old enough, it became a wound that refused to heal.

It was also why she and her brother had never gotten along with Maxwell, and even hated him.

"I don't know what to do, either."

Doris' tears flowed down her cheeks. "My sister would go crazy if she found out. What about her two daughters?"

"But... I can't just let this happen, right?"

Emmeline said, "Well, you've got to teach the bastard a lesson at the very least! See if he turns over a new leaf and all! If he does, you can give him a chance to redeem himself. If he doesn't, you should just tell your sister to let him go. No point in keeping a man like that around!"

"That works, too," Doris nodded. "I'll talk it out with Norman in private, and see what he's going to do. Meanwhile, I'll have to hide this from my sister."

"Men like that," Waylon sneered from the front seat. "I would've broken both his legs if he was my brother-in-law!"

Abel: Hey, don't use me as an example! Do I seem like that kind of person to you?

"Do you mean..."

Doris looked up at the back of Waylon's broad shoulders. "...I should beat Norman up first?"

"Sometimes a punch is worth a thousand words," Waylon said. "Especially when it comes to bastards like him!"

"Let's get him, then!" Emmeline fumed. "We'll beat him up twice if it doesn't work, and kick him out if it still doesn't work!"

"Sounds good to me!" Doris's chest swelled with gusto. "I'll teach that bastard a lesson on my sister's behalf!"

Chapter 1165

"Don't forget to bring me along!"

Emmeline was cracking her knuckles in rage, thinking of Maxwell from when she was younger.

She had not been able to do anything about Maxwell back then, but now she would be able to get this Norman guy!

Waylon chuckled. "The second you bring up fighting, this sister of mine will be rearing to go."

"He deserves it, the bastard!" Emmeline rolled her eyes. "Fight him? I could kill him!"

"Bring Sam with you, then. I'll bear the consequences, as long as you don't kill him."

Waylon spoke calmly, but his words made Doris' chest thud.

Was he protecting her?

That wasn't right.

This guy was just giving his sister backup.

They had just talked through how they were going to teach the bastard of a guy a lesson, and something had happened to Jennie.

It was the next day, in the afternoon.

Doris was making pastries on the second floor of Nightfall Cafe when the phone rang.

She glanced at the phone, getting a fright when she saw it was her sister.

Could she have heard about anything?

She really did not want her sister to know about this.

She was banking on the fact that Norman might be able to learn his lesson and turn over a new leaf, and mend things with her sister.

That way, things would just blow over and her sister and the two kids would not be hurt.

Please let this be completely unrelated.

Doris' chest began to thump.

She picked up the phone, accepting the call and trying to sound calm. "Jennie, what's up?"

"Doris, come help me!"

Jennie's terrified voice came ringing through the phone.

Doris trembled. "Jennie, what's the matter? Where are you?"

"I'm on the seventh floor of the Verdaria. I'm trapped in the bathroom and a bunch of people are trying to get me, help!"

"Who are these people?" Doris was in shock. "Are you alright, Jennie?"

"Ahhhh!"

Jennie cried out in pain all of a sudden. Someone seemed to have slapped her.

It was followed by a thump— the phone clattered to the floor.

"Jennie! Jennie!" Doris called out in shock. "What's the matter?"

There was no reply. Someone had probably picked up the phone, and hung up on the call.

The phone was probably turned off by the time Doris called again.

Doris rushed downstairs, her apron still on and her hands covered in flour.

"Emma, Emma! Jennie's in trouble!"

Emmeline flew to her feet from the cashier counter.

"What's the matter, Doris? What happened to your sister?"

“Come on, Emma, we have no time! We have to save my sister!”

“Where’s your sister?”

“Seventh floor of the Verdaria, in the bathroom! We’re running out of time, let’s go!”

Emmeline propped herself against the counter, hopping over in one swift move.

Sam came running over as well, cracking her knuckles. “Are we going to beat that bastard up?”

“I don’t even know if he’s there!”

Doris’ face was pale. “I just know my sister’s in trouble.”

Emmeline had already grabbed the car key, running out to start the car.

Sam and Doris ran after her.

In no time, the car sped off towards the Verdaria.

Emmeline paid no mind to the traffic lights, stepping hard on the gas as they rushed over.

Sam glanced at the time.

Whoa!

A twenty minute car ride had only taken Emmeline seven minutes!

They hastily parked the car in front of the building, opening the car just as the traffic police arrived after them.

“I’m going to save Jennie, you handle the rest!”

Emmeline hurled the car keys at the traffic officer who had just showed up.

The officer was still in shock, when the three women had already ran into the building and into the elevator.

They stopped at the seventh floor, and they ran out.

This was a luxury shopping mall, and there were not many customers there.

Every one of them, however, was pretty well-off.

After all, regular people with less money had no business shopping here.

A salesgirl saw the three women, and hurried up to greet them.

Who were these people?

Why was one of them wearing an apron, with her hands covered in flour?

Had she just come out of a baker’s kitchen?

Chapter 1166

The salesgirl had been trained professionally, and was not the type to judge someone by their appearance.

She put on her most winning smile. "Hello! This is the Italian goods section, may I assist you ladies with anything?"

"Where's the bathroom?" Emmeline asked in a hurry.

"Huh?" The salesgirl was confused.

Were these three women just here to use the bathroom?

That didn't really make sense. Surely a trip to the bathroom didn't require taking the elevator to the seventh floor?

"I said, where's the bathroom!" Emmeline said again.

Her tone was a lot colder, radiating authority and impatience.

"Oh!"

The salesgirl sensed that this lady was not one to be messed with, and pointed in front of her. "All the way out till you reach the corridor, then make a right."

The three women turned around at once, making a run for it.

The customers, sensing their gusto, hurriedly got out of their way.

Emmeline and the rest sped through several brand shops, until they finally reached the corridor.

They made a sharp right, and there was the bathroom.

There were several women gathered in front of one cubicle in the spacious bathroom.

Doris recognized one of them at once.

It was the mistress Norman had been having lunch with the day before.

The mistress, however, did not see Doris. She shouted to the cubicle in front of her, "You b*tch, let's see how long you last in there! You can't just stay in there forever!"

"That's right, we'll just let her wait it out!" Another woman piped up as well. "I'm sure she'll have to come out eventually, we've broken her phone anyways."

"Did you hear that, Jennie Whittaker?" The mistress called out. "Get your *ss out here right now, and I'll tell Norman to spare your life. You won't get away with your sister hitting the both of us!"

"You f*cking homewrecker!" Doris pounced on the mistress as if she had gone insane. "How dare you bully my sister!"

She moved so fast she practically mowed the mistress over.

The mistress stumbled backwards, catching her balance against another bathroom stall.

She saw who it was, and cried out, "Girls, that's the b*tch who hit Norman and I yesterday! Get her!"

“Thump!” The door of the cubicle slammed open.

Jennie stormed out shouting, “You lay a finger on my sister, and I’ll have your head!”

Doris said, “Jennie, are you alright?”

One of Jennie’s cheeks had a scarlet handprint on it. “I’m alright. That s!t slapped me!”

“I’ll get her for you!” Doris’ eyes grew bloodshot.

“Don’t let them go! I’ll make sure Norman gives each of you a hefty reward for this!”

The mistress pounced on Doris, scratching wildly with her nails.

“Slap! Crack! Thwap!”

Slap after slap rang through the air, and the women cried out in pain clutching their faces. Some of them had even keeled over on the ground.

“Ow, who hit me!”

“Oh my god, I chipped a tooth! Who did that!”

Over on another end, Emmeline and Sam wrung their hands out calmly.

They had sent the slaps out quick as lightning, and it was no wonder none of those terrible women even saw them coming.

“Ms. Louise!” Jennie recognized Emmeline at once, lighting up. “You came!”

“I’m here to get you your rights back,” Emmeline said, waggling her eyebrows. “Which one of them do you want dead first, Jennie?”

Jennie did not exactly know if Emmeline could fight.

She had also not seen anything when the mistress and her friends were slapped several times.

However, Jennie knew who Waylon was.

She figured that since Emmeline was his sister, she could probably fight too.

Knowing this, Jennie pointed at the mistress with reddened eyes. “Get her first, she’s the homewrecker! She told me she was going to marry my husband, and forced me to make room for her!”

“Got it.” Emmeline nodded. “We’ll start with her, then!”

“That won’t be necessary, Ms. Louise.” Sam rolled up her sleeves.

“Oh, sure.” Emmeline nodded. “I know you’ve been itching for a fight anyways. Go for it.”

“Watch this!” Sam narrowed her gaze, preparing to strike.

Chapter 1167

“Wait!”

The mistress clutched her cheek as she cried out, "Who do you two think you are? I'm warning you, don't you dare try anything! The Sinek family is not to be messed with!"

"Oh, wow, I'm terrified!" Sam sneered. "The Sinek family, ha! They can't hold a candle to Ms. Louise here."

"I don't care who your Ms. Louise is," the mistress said haughtily. "We'll take the both of you down too if you insist on meddling! There's only the four of you, but we've got seven people here!"

"Well, come on then!" Sam smirked. "I'll take all seven of you b*tches on my own!"

"Yeah, right." The mistress smiled mockingly. "You won't even know why you ended up dead, little girl!"

"Are you talking about yourself?" Sam said. "Get on with it, I'm tired of hearing you yapping like a dog. Come get me, all of you!"

"Sam," Doris said, rolling up her sleeves. "Count me in!"

"No, you stay out of the way." Sam chucked Doris' chin lightly. "You'll just get in the way here!"

"Doris," Emmeline said to Doris. "You get out of the way with your sister. Let Sam have some fun, or she'll complain to me on the way back."

"You know me best, Ms. Louise!"

Sam drew a fighting stance, beckoning at the women. "Come on, show me what you've got, you wh*res!"

"Who are you calling a wh*re!" The women were purple with rage, glowering at Sam and wanting nothing more than to tear her pretty little face apart.

"Who's the wh*re yelling at?" Emmeline crossed her arms, her expression calm.

"You, of course!"

"Ha ha!" Emmeline laughed. "You really are a bunch of wh*res, you just said it yourselves!"

The mistress and her friends realized that they had fell for Emmeline's little joke, and their faces turned even redder than they had been from the slap.

They pounced on Sam and Emmeline, like hawks on their prey.

"Let me help you, Ms. Louise!" Doris was worried Emmeline might be attacked, and squeezed over.

Emmeline did not want her to be in the way, and lifted Doris into the air and placed her away in a split second.

Doris blinked, and she was at the bathroom entrance.

How did she even get here?

She had no idea.

Emmeline and Sam were already more than halfway done, with four or five women already down.

The remaining ladies only lasted a few more seconds before they, too, had collapsed on the ground shrieking in pain.

The mistress' hair was a mess, and it was unclear how many slaps she had gotten.

Her face was swollen, and her clothes were unkempt.

Jennie took the chance and picked up a mop next to the basin, hitting the mistress with it.

"I'll kill you, you b*tch! You ruined my family, and I didn't even know anything. But then, you had the audacity to show up yourself!"

"You're one hell of a homewrecker, I have to say! Coming up to me looking for trouble before I could even find fault with you!"

"I won't rest until I've beaten you to death today, as well as that piece of sh*t Norman Sinek! You wouldn't even have the nerve to do this if he hadn't played a part."

Jennie sobbed as she continued her physical and verbal assault, throwing the mop away at last with a loud wail.

She was completely hurt by the sudden incident, and had finally broken down.

"God, why did this have to happen to me! You piece of sh*t, Norman Sinek!"

Jennie sat on the floor, sobbing loudly.

"I still have two young daughters! My family's in ruins, how are they going to survive!"

"I'm going to die, I'm better off dead, aren't I? But my kids, what are my kids going to do?"

"God, why did you do this to me? Am I in a dream?"

"..."

A small crowd had gathered outside the bathroom, mostly people who had heard the noise.

Hearing Jennie's cries pulled at the heartstrings of most of them, and they all empathized with her.

"This really is something else!" Someone said, enraged. "I can't believe the mistress came to confront the wife herself!"

"She only dared to do so because that bastard man gave her the courage to, I'm sure!"

Chapter 1168

"She just destroyed a family like that! Calling her an animal would be a disgrace to animals!"

"Ugh!" Another woman spat on the mistress. "Shameless b*tch!"

"Your parents must've raised you horribly!"

"Stop doing things like this! Karma will get you!"

"Don't blame me!" The mistress cried out, clutching her face. "It's all because Norman told me he'd lost feelings for his wife! He said his wife was useless in bed, and said that I was the only one he loved! If you put it like that, this b*tch here's the mistress coming in between Norman and I! Just get on with it and get divorced, won't you?"

Her 'lament' made Jennie livid.

What a shameless homewrecker!

Jennie had really learnt something today!

The husband she had loved with all her heart, the man she had been willing to go through hell and back for, turned out to think of her so lowly!

Lost feelings for her?

She was useless in bed?

She was the mistress coming in between two people in love?

What about all the years she had spent with him?

What about the two children she had with him?

Jennie's face was pale. Her vision darkened at the corners, and she was ready to pa*s out.

She gripped the basin, swaying on her feet.

"Go to hell!"

Doris could take it no longer, kicking the mistress onto the floor.

"That bastard could've just gotten a divorce the second he realized he didn't want to be with my sister, but he didn't! I can't believe you fell for his bullsh*t, are your brains made of mush? Your parents would be horrified if they found out what you did!"

"Was I wrong?" The mistress sobbed, looking nothing but wronged. "Norman himself said all of that to me, how else would I have known!"

Doris slapped the mistress again. She was honestly ready to kill this hussy.

She hadn't even been that angry when Josiah had cheated on her.

"Doris!" Jennie heaved, pale in the face as she swayed. "It's useless even if you beat her to death. Norman's to blame for this. He's the one without a heart!"

"Well, what are you going to do now?" Doris said, panicked.

She knew just how hard it was for a single mother to raise two children.

Besides, the children were young and she had to work on top of caring for them.

She was just one person, without any superhuman strength.

Jennie sobbed. "I don't want Norman back anymore, he's tainted for me now! I'm just worried about the kids. How are they going to face their father after this?"

"You hear that?" Doris kicked the mistress again, tearing up herself. "It's enough that you hurt my sister, she's an adult. The kids are innocent! How are they going to cope with the fact that their father cheated on their mother? Are you even human?"

Emmeline's chest was dull upon hearing the words as well.

Doris seemed to say everything Emmeline had wanted to say to her father over a decade ago.

Despite the fact that things had already passed, the hurt would always still be there.

The workers at the Verdaria eventually called the police.

Several police cars pulled up.

Everyone including the mistress and Emmeline's people were arrested and taken to the detention center.

"You're going to get it now!" The mistress called out haughtily to Jennie. "Norman's going to bail me out real soon! You're dead to him!"

"Are you seriously still talking about that right now?" Jennie said, enraged. "Are you still trying to get beaten up again?"

"Stop, stop!"

The traffic officer ushered both groups of women into separate cells.

"Ms. Louise." Sam nudged Emmeline. "Bear with this for a while."

Emmeline frowned, and she whispered, "You told Ben?"

"What else was I supposed to do?" Sam said, indignant. "I'm your bodyguard, aren't I? Mr. Benjamin would have my head if I didn't report this to him!"

Chapter 1169

"...." Emmeline nodded. "I guess you're right."

Sam had done the right thing, Emmeline couldn't really blame her.

Besides, telling Benjamin was probably better than telling Abel.

She was honestly a little embarrassed.

She had been getting into trouble a little too much these days.

Benjamin got a call from Sam. He first made sure Emmeline was alright, then made a call to Inspector Charles.

Inspector Charles got the shock of his life upon hearing that Emmeline had been arrested. Immediately, he gave a call to the chief of the police station.

The chief was currently thinking about how much he should fine these women.

The phone on his desk rang.

He picked up, and Inspector Charles' deep voice rang through the phone.

The chief jumped. "Sir!"

"...Ms. Louise isn't to be messed with, let her go at once," Inspector Charles said in a low voice. "Don't waste another minute!"

"Uh..." The chief was a little confused.

"What, do I need to spell it out for you?" Inspector Charles said. "I told you she's not to be messed with. Would you like to try? How many brains have you got?"

The chief touched his head. Just one brain, yes.

"Alright, I'll let her go this very instant!"

"Apologize to her first," Inspector Charles said. "You'll be the one to answer if anything goes sideways!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Inspector Charles heaved a sigh of relief after hanging up.

No one dared to arrest Ms. Louise.

She was the person behind Adelmor Group, as well as the wife of Abel Ryker.

Apparently, she was also the sister of Mr. Adelmor, who had bought the Imperial Palace.

The chief put down the phone. He fixed his clothes, and walked to the detention center.

The door swung open, and he looked around.

He was no fool, and was able to tell who Emmeline was right away.

He bowed to her. "Hello, Ms. Louise?"

Emmeline frowned. "Speaking."

"Let's talk inside," the chief said.

Emmeline understood at once that the chief was implying that they talk one on one.

She dropped her crossed arms, walking over after the chief.

Doris and Jennie were a little worried.

Sam said, "Ms. Louise's just gone for tea. It's alright."

Doris knew a thing or two about just what 'tea' was.

Jennie was still confused, and asked Sam, "Which family is Ms. Louise from, actually?"

"You'll find out later." Sam wagged her eyebrows.

"It can't be... the Adelmars family, can it?" Jennie hit the nail on the head.

Sam chuckled. "Yep. She's pretty much a god, when you count Waylon in."

Jennie frowned, tugging at her sister's clothes. "Doris, just how powerful is this Ms. Louise?"

"That's all I know," Doris said. "We'll just have to wait and see."

Emmeline was brought into the chief officer's office. The chief had her sit down, pouring her a cup of tea hurriedly.

"I'm so sorry about this. I didn't know it was you until Inspector Charles called, Ms. Louise."

He raised his teacup respectfully to Emmeline.

"Oh, that's fine," Emmeline said. "Please settle this legally. I don't want to get anyone into trouble."

Settle it legally?

The chief's expression creased with panic. Was Ms. Louise angry?

"Please calm down, Ms. Louise," the chief said, a pained smile on his face. "I haven't even apologized to you."

"Oh, you're fine," Emmeline said. "I just want you to settle this the legal way."

"Was the apology not enough?" The chief was starting to panic. Inspector Charles had said that this lady was not to be messed with!

"Ms. Louise, I've investigated this thoroughly enough. The woman you attacked was a homewrecker, and a public nuisance! You were just defending your friend as well as yourself, you did well!"

"So you can just leave properly with your friends after this! Or actually, actually... let us walk you out!"

"Quit the nagging!" Emmeline frowned. "Didn't I tell you to just settle this legally? I want to see what's going to happen, too! How am I supposed to do that if you just let me leave now?"

Chapter 1170

The chief was speechless. He had not expected that Emmeline would want to watch 'a show'.

Cheating and affairs was a headache to even hear of, let alone watch.

The chief did not understand.

"Tell everyone to have their family members bail them out!" Emmeline said to the chief.

The chief hung his head.

"Just do as I tell you to," Emmeline added.

"Ms. Louise," the chief said quietly. "Are you serious about this? You're not angry?"

"No, I'm not!" Emmeline said, a little impatient. "You really are long-winded!"

"No, no," the chief said bitterly. "I'm just worried my superiors will give me hell if I don't do enough."

"Well, this is what I'm telling you to do. No one's going to yell at you for it," Emmeline said, huffing exasperatedly. "Now could you please get on with it? I'm starting to get fed up."

"..." The chief nodded meekly at last.

"Also," Emmeline said. "Put everyone in one cell?"

"One cell? Won't it be a bit of a squeeze?" The chief said, confused. "I was just going to have you wait here."

"What the hell am I supposed to watch from here, huh?" Emmeline was starting to get annoyed.

Could this chief just get on with it?

What a long winded man!

The chief seemed to understand Emmeline's intentions at last, and bumbled off to do as told.

Emmeline returned to her cell.

Sure enough, the mistress and her group of accomplices were brought over in no time.

"Oh, look who it is," the mistress said to her friends, nodding in Jennie's direction. "Useless in bed!"

Jennie was about to give her a big slap, but Emmeline held her back.

"Calm down, Jennie. You'll get your revenge in just a bit."

Jennie glowered at the mistress, swallowing her anger. "I'll do just that, Ms. Louise."

The police station had already reached out to everyone's family members.

Jennie had called Norman, and the mistress had called her brother-in-law.

Everyone else had either called their husbands, boyfriends or even friends.

The mistress had asked to call Norman at first.

Only for the police officer to glare at her. "Ms. Whittaker's already informed him!"

Norman was Jennie's husband, what did the mistress have to do with him?

She really was shameless!

The mistress said nothing.

Just they wait till Norman got here!

Beating her up into this state, Norman would be furious!

Just you wait and see, Jennie Whittaker!

The women waited in silence for their family members to bail them out.

Sam, Emmeline and Doris' 'family member' was Benjamin.

What Emmeline did not expect was for Abel to show up as well.

Benjamin had entered first, the light from the entrance illuminating his figure.

Emmeline and Sam knew it was him with just one glance.

Doris could tell it was him as well.

After all, Benjamin frequented Nightfall Cafe quite a lot.

Jennie, however, was a little confused. Who was this man?

The mistress' friends were also in a daze.

Despite not seeing his face, the man's tall and broad figure was enough to make the ladies swoon.

Thoughts began to fill their heads as they gawked at him hungrily.

Oh my, who was this man?

Was he here for me?

I didn't have a 'family member' like that, though!

Benjamin strode into the detention center. He spotted Emmeline, and walked over.

Someone recognized him. Wasn't that the CEO of Adelmar Group, Benjamin York?

Another lady confirmed this.

Yes, it really was him!

But Benjamin was walking towards the b*tch who had beaten them all up.

Was he related to her?

The women grew jealous at once, rolling their eyes.

"Are you alright, Emma?"

Benjamin asked Emmeline the question warmly, looking her up and down to check if she was hurt.