

Ambush OTQ 1331

Chapter 1331 The Brothers Bury the Hatchet

Adrien and Adam approached Abel and joined hands with him.

Emmeline always remembered the “Living Agony” she left in Adam, and now reassured, she discreetly patted Adam a few times to release the pressure points she had set on him.

Adam suddenly felt much more refreshed than before. He thought it was due to the united efforts of the brothers, and it greatly lifted his spirits.

A few days later, Abel, using the power of Ryker Inc. overseas, invested heavily. This caused Ryker Group in Struyria to increase its holdings by twenty percent. Subsequently, stock manipulators caused the stock price to plummet, leading to a mass sell-off by investors. Ryker Group took advantage of the situation and repurchased its controlling stake.

Ryker Group was once again in Abel’s hands. His decisive actions and ruthless tactics further solidified his reputation as a formidable figure.

A few days later, Lewis and Rosaline returned to Struyria with their four children. Robert also came, but he refused to meet with Oscar.

Oscar felt frustrated and asked Emmeline, “Where is your father staying? He won’t come to see me,

Emmeline chuckled. “He’s staying at the Grand Struyria Hotel under the Adelmars Group. He’s waiting to see your attitude!”

“That old man!” Oscar grumbled. “He’s ten years younger than me and still puts on airs in front of his senior. So what if I have to go invite him? So be it!”

An hour later, Oscar arrived in a commanding black suit at the Grand Struyria Hotel, and the elegant and distinguished Robert received him.

As they met, both men’s eyes welled up with tears.

Oscar grasped Robert’s hand and said, “It’s been decades since we last met. Now that I see you again, I realize how much I’ve missed you!”

Robert stroked his gray beard and smiled. “You may not have seen me, but I’ve seen you several times.”

“You have?” Oscar exclaimed, “When?”

“I saw you five years ago in the Ryker’s residence.” Robert chuckled. “I was in Struyria founding the Adelmars Group, and I missed you a bit. So, I went to your place to see you. At the time, you were in the study drinking tea, and I sat on a tree outside the window. I watched as you finished an entire pot of tea, hahaha!”

Oscar’s countenance shifted multitudes within that minute. He felt deeply embarrassed. If Robert held onto his grudges like he had, he would’ve died by his hands several times!

"I'm truly ashamed!" Oscar held Robert's hand and lowered his head. "I was narrow-minded before, dear brother. Please forgive me!"

"We should thank Abel and Emma," Robert said. "If it weren't for their happy union, resolving our enmity would have been challenging."

"That's right!" Oscar looked at Abel and Emmeline with moist eyes. "Abel, Emma, thank you both from the

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bottom of my heart!"

Emmeline blushed and waved her hand. "Don't mention it, Grandad. We are destined to be one family!"

"Yes, destined to be one family!" Oscar held Robert's hand. "Let's go over to mine!"

When they returned to the Ryker's residence, they received a couple of unexpected guests-Maxwell and Alondra, who bowed deeply upon seeing Robert.

Maxwell choked up. "I was foolish back then for driving Emma out of our family. If you hadn't taken her in, my daughter and grandsons would have perished!"

Slap! Slap! Alondra slapped herself on both cheeks and cried, "It was mainly my fault. You can hit and scold me; I will take it all. It was because of that d*mned Alana that I repeatedly hurt Emmeline. I've learned my lesson now. Please forgive me, and Emma, please forgive me!"

At that, she begged, but Emmeline stopped her in time. "It's alright. It's all in the past now. Alana is already dead, and I don't want to hold grudges anymore. As long as you treat my father well, I won't mistreat you in the future."

"That's right," Robert nodded. "Emma has the right mindset!"

"Thank you, Emma!" Alondra was deeply moved, tears streaming down her face, her nose runny, crying with genuine sincerity.

Chapter 1882 Waylon! Save Me!

Oscar hosted a baisquer at the old mansion, and everyone gathered in joy.

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Robert sat at the head of the table with Waylon, Abel, and Emmeline by his side, while Oscar sat next to Robert with Maxwell and Alondra by his side.

The couple had never received such treatment before, and they couldn't stop smiling throughout the evening.

Ring, ring, ring... Waylon's phone rang. It was a call from Doris.

Waylon quickly got up and walked to the side to answer the phone.

"Darling," came the gentle and soothing voice of Doris from the other end. "I'm going to Starhill Garden to pack some things that the kids and I usually use. Can you come and pick me up after you're done with your business?"

"Sure, but why won't you wait for me to go together?" Waylon asked. "It's quite late to go out alone."

"It's not even nine yet," Doris said sweetly. "And I want to finish quickly so I can go back and tuck the kids in bed."

"Alright, just be careful," Waylon said. "I'll come to pick you up as soon as I'm done."

"Okay, you go ahead," Doris replied obediently and then hung up the phone.

An hour later, Doris took a taxi to Starhill Garden by herself.

She planned to pack up some things here and take them to Macsen Villa. She wouldn't be coming to this house very often in the future.

Doris used her access card to open the security gate and hummed a song as she entered. These past few weeks had been filled with good news, and she was in a very cheerful mood, often unconsciously humming songs.

Just as she was about to turn and close the security gate, a burly man wearing a mask suddenly barged in.

He locked the security gate behind him and then used a brick to smash the surveillance camera above.

"Who are you? What do you want?" Doris was taken aback when she saw the man and became frightened.

She couldn't believe that she would encounter a criminal right at her doorstep!

"What am I doing? Hehe!" The man, who stood before her like a black tower, sneered. "Give me all the 100 you have on you, or else!"

"I don't have any cash on me," Doris said, leaning against the wall, her face turning pale from fear. "Don't hang; relax. This is a society ruled by law. If you act recklessly, the law won't spare you!"

"That's nonsense!" The man said menacingly from under his mask. "I just got out of prison, out of money to eat, drink, and have fun with women. Now, hand me the money!"

"I don't have any cash!" Doris pleaded. "Have you been locked up for so long that you don't know money is in their phones now? I don't have any cash on me. How about I add you on

Chapter 1832 Waylon! Save Me!

Go to hell!" The man replied. "You'll know exactly who I am if I let you do that! Anyway, I want cash!"

You're asking the impossible. Doris furrowed her brows nervously. "Besides transferring money to you, I have no other way to give you money!"

"Then, give me your face!" The man said. "I have a habit: if I don't get the money, I'll take someone's face as compensation. Consider it settling the debt!"

"Ah!" Doris covered her face and crouched down. "Please don't, I'm going to call the police!"

"Call the police, and I'll kill you!" The man grabbed her and slammed her against the wall with a loud thud.

Doris was thrown around so violently that she felt queasy. The coffee and desserts she had enjoyed at Nightfall Cafe in the afternoon nearly came back up.

"Are you giving me the money or not?" The man grabbed her again, his tone menacing. "If you don't. I'll mess you up and then throw you to your death!"

"It's not that I won't give it to you." Doris panted. "I really don't have any cash! You're doing this on purpose!"

Slap The man raised his hand and gave her a solid slap. "You're pretty smart, you d*mned b*tch. So what if I'm doing this on purpose? I have a problem with pretty women. I'll let you in on the truth. My wife gave me a cuckold because she was beautiful, and I ended up in prison for assault! I don't mind injuring you today and going back to prison!"

Slap! He slapped Doris again and then pulled out a pocket knife.

"If you don't give me the money, I'll slash your face, leave scars, and you'll look even more beautiful"

"No! Blood trickled down from the corner of her mouth as Doris lay on the ground, helpless.

This man was just too strong, and she couldn't fight back, especially after the brutal fall she had taken.

"Please, don't do this! I have no grudge against you!"

She curled up into a ball, praying desperately. Waylon, Hubby! Save me! You said you'd come to pick me up right after you're done with your business!

"It's too late now! Think about who you've offended!" The man, holding a sharp knife, lifted Doris up and was about to slash her face.

"Ah"" Doris screamed desperately. "Help! Someone, help!"

Just then, bang! The security gate made a loud noise.

The assailant suddenly turned his head and saw a fierce face on the other side of the security gate

A man in white clothes was banging on the thick glass of the security gate as if he had gone mad.

He didn't have any weapons in his hand, he was using his fists to break the glass door

Finally, with a loud crash, the thick glass was shattered by his bare fists.

The assailant hadn't recovered from the shock when Waylon burst in and punched him against the wall

Chapter 1333 Who Wants Revenge on Her?

Thud! The man fell half-dead and tumbled to the ground.

Waylon grabbed him and then punched him again.

In this frenzy of punches and kicks, the man turned into a bloody mess.

“Waylon!” Only then did Doris see the man who had gone mad like a devil and threw herself into his arms. Sob...

“You’re okay,” Waylon cooed, panting heavily, one arm tightly around her, his chin resting on top of her head. “It’s alright, Doris. I’m back! I’m here!”

Sob... Doris curled up in his arms. “I thought I was done for. I was so scared. Thank goodness you came back. Waylon. Thank goodness you came back. I was so afraid...”

She cried desperately, her arms tightly wrapped around Waylon’s neck, her whole body buried in his embrace.

The community security arrived, and when they saw the situation in front of them, they were all stunned.

Before long, 911 also arrived, and the man was pulled into the car.

Waylon and Doris followed in the police car.

The two of them snuggled closely in the back seat, and Doris wanted to hold Waylon’s hand. She reached out and found it sticky.

Waylon frowned and sighed softly.

Doris picked up his hand and brought it into the light, only to discover that the back of his hand was a bloody mess. She looked at the other hand, and it was in the same condition.

Sob... Doris couldn’t help but cry again, even more intensely than before.

“Hey, it’s okay,” Waylon cooed, patting her back gently. “It’s just superficial wounds, nothing serious!”

“Does it hurt?” Doris sobbed against his shoulder. “It must hurt terribly, right? I’m so sorry. I’m sorry I got you involved!”

“Hey, never say that,” Waylon lowered his head and whispered in her ear. “When we give our statements at the police station, we’re a married couple. It’s only natural for a husband to protect his wife, isn’t it?”

Doris lifted her head, tears shimmering in her eyes as she looked at the handsome and noble man before

her.

The inside of the car was dimly lit, but his profile appeared even more captivating than usual, causing her heart to skip a beat.

How fortunate she was! After enduring so many hardships, this outstanding man was now her lawful husband, the person she could rely on for the rest of her life.

With a soft “Hmm,” Doris snuggled closer to him, feeling a warm and gentle glow fill her heart.

Waylon embraced her, his chin gently brushing against her hair.

He had always resisted love until now, realizing that what he had been determined against was not love itself but loving the wrong person.

“Rather be single than settle” seemed to be the perfect definition.

“Waylon,” Doris called out as she brought her face closer and gently kissed Waylon’s chiseled jawline. “I don’t know how to express my gratitude. I’ll thank you now like this.”

“That doesn’t count,” Waylon lovingly teased, gazing at her. “Who said a kiss is enough for a thanks?”

Doris’ face immediately turned beet red, and she lowered her long eyelashes, murmuring, “I don’t have anything to thank you with right now... If that’s not enough for you, then... you can forget about it!”

She attempted to wipe Waylon’s cheek with her hand, but he grabbed her wrist firmly. “Cut it out! The cops are in front!” His deep, hoarse voice whispered in her ear. “If you want to thank me, save it for when we’re home...”

Doris blushed even more intensely, burying her entire self in his embrace.

Instead of heading straight to the police station, the police took them to a hospital within their jurisdiction. This was because Waylon had beaten the criminal to the brink of death, and saving his life was the top priority.

The criminal was taken to the emergency room, while Doris accompanied Waylon to the emergency room for his injuries to be treated.

Afterward, Waylon and Doris went to the police station to provide their statements. The officers at the police station didn’t recognize Waylon, so everything proceeded according to standard procedures.

As the married couple acted in self-defense, they didn’t bear any legal responsibility. As for the criminal, he was already a suspect on the run and was now facing serious criminal charges.

“I want to know who ordered this,” Waylon said. “It’s too coincidental for that criminal to show up like that.”

“You’re right,” Doris agreed. “At the time, he said, ‘Think about who you’ve offended!’”

The police officer asked, “Who did you offend then?”

Doris thought for a moment and then shook her head. She couldn't recall offending anyone as she had always led a peaceful life.

"I know," Waylon said, holding Doris' hand. "You don't need to worry about this anymore. Leave it to me."

"You know?" Doris' eyes widened as she mentioned, "I haven't offended anyone. Who do you have in mind?"

"No one will attack for no reason," Waylon replied. "Anyway, like I said, don't worry about it; leave it to Doris pondered, wondering who could be behind such a ruthless attack on her.

Chapter 1334 Honeymoon

Waylon had the overwhelming need to shower and change upon returning to Macsen Villa, for his hands were covered in blood from breaking the glass and beating the criminal half to death.

Without wasting a minute, he picked up his pajamas and entered the bathroom.

Doris followed closely, asking through the door. "Waylon, do you want me to help you?"

Waylon replied from inside. "Yes, actually. I forgot that I can't get my hands wet, and I can't undo the buttons on my shirt."

"I'll help you then." She pushed open the door, her face blushing.

Although they were already married and had shared intimate moments on Adelmor Island, Doris had never helped Waylon undress and shower before.

Waylon nodded in agreement, feeling a sense of novelty as well.

Doris stood before him, first helping him remove his suit jacket and hanging it on a nearby hanger. Then, she started unbuttoning his shirt.

Waylon had already removed his tie in the car, and his shirt was partly unbuttoned, revealing his chiseled chest and exuding a strong masculine scent.

Doris' face turned beet red, and her heart raced. She dared not look up, keeping her long lashes lowered as she continued unbuttoning his shirt.

In the quiet bathroom, their breaths echoed back and forth.

Waylon looked down at the petite woman before him, inhaling the sweet fragrance from her body and hair. His heart raced, and desire began to stir within him.

As Doris' delicate hands moved across his chest, his desire grew stronger. The memory of the pleasure he had experienced on their wedding night, when he had released himself inside Doris for the first time, flashed through his mind. The next moment, his body uncontrollably responded, swelling with desire.

Before Doris could react, he pressed her against the wall, his hands pinning hers above her head.
“Waylon, your hands... Hmm....”

Before she could finish her sentence, Waylon dominantly captured her lips, silencing her with a passionate and intense kiss.

“Waylon...”

Under his fiery passion, Doris instantly became weak, her small body melting into his embrace.

—“Pants.” Waylon breathed heavily. “Help me take them off.”

“Huh?” Doris murmured in confusion.

“You want me to help you undress while you’re taking a shower?” Waylon’s low, husky voice echoed in her ear.

“Oh, right!” Doris quickly and gently pushed him away, her cheeks flushed with heat.

She reached out her hand, fumbling to undo his belt. As she unfastened the belt and moved to unzip his pants, her hand accidentally touched the prominent bulge beneath.

“Ah!” Doris pulled her hand back as if she had been scalded, feeling like she might faint.

“Don’t stop Waylon’s voice was low and husky, and his warm breath caressed Doris’ neck, making her brain feel hazy and tingling.

Finally, the zipper was undone, and the next moment, Doris was pressed into Waylon’s embrace.

An hour later, their battlefield shifted from the bathroom to the sofa, then from the sofa to the bed, and then to the bay window.

Doris felt completely exhausted, left only with the energy to pant for breath.

“You still haven’t helped me bathe,” Waylon remarked, scooping her up and returning to the bathroom. Warm water filled the bathtub. Doris nestled in Waylon’s arms as they both sat together in the tub.

His hands, wrapped in gauze, rested outside the tub, not touching the water.

Regaining some strength, Doris used her little hands to play with the water, gently washing Waylon. Yet, slowly, she reawakened his desires.

“No...” Doris softly pleaded with a hint of fear.

“We’re newlyweds,” Waylon whispered, nipping at her ear. “You can’t starve your husband...”
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“You’ve just had a full-course meal. How can you still be starving?” Doris pouted, feeling wronged.

"As long as it's from you, I can never have enough for a lifetime," Waylon declared, shifting positions in the bathtub.

Another hour passed, and at last, the two of them came to a rest.

Doris, feeling utterly spent, was tenderly wrapped in a bathrobe by Waylon and carried out.

He prepared a cup of hot milk downstairs and brought it up to feed Doris.

"Recharge your energy. I can get hungry at any moment..."

Doris blushed like she had applied rouge to her cheeks and delicately pursed her lips. "I really can't take it anymore. Can we take a break until tomorrow?"

"Alright, I'll spare you for now." Waylon kissed her gently. "Be a good girl and get some sleep. We'll continue when you wake up."

Doris was at a loss for words. Worn out, she curled up in the man's arms and fell into a deep, dreamless sleep, sweet and sound.

In the morning, she was awakened by Waylon's desire. She opened her eyes, and he was passionately tending to her.

"Waylon Adelmarr!" Doris wanted to resist but ended up being completely conquered. She tried to push him away but found herself wrapping her arms around his neck.

She clung to him like a vine, drawing from his passion and strength.

Waylon nibbled on her earlobe. "I want you never to forget every single day of our honeymoon.."

Chapter 1335 Each Other's Lucky Star

As the sun rose higher in the sky, Waylon was finally satiated, but Doris felt as soft as a noodle.

"I'm struck with a revelation; let me tell you that, Waylon," Doris chided playfully with her eyes closed.

"You're a fake gentleman and a real bandit!"

"Haha!" Waylon chuckled and kissed her cheek affectionately. "You might as well just brand me a refined.

Scoundrel!"

"You know what?" Doris grinned, flashing her small dimple. "I bet your name is right there in the definition!"

"Don't bother getting up." Waylon pinched her cheek. "Lie down and rest. I'll have the maid prepare some food and bring it up."

"No, I can't do that. Doris pouted. "It would make me seem lazy and idle."

"You're the eldest young mistress of the Adelmarr family." Waylon kissed her lovingly. "So what if you're a little idle or lazy? You deserve to enjoy everything I have."

Doris eyes welled up with tears, and her voice choked. "I never imagined that fate would be so kind to me, allowing me to marry you."

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"Perhaps it's destiny." Waylon gazed at her affectionately. "The feeling of you being the girl who appeared.

my dreams over a decade ago, the one who woke me from my coma, is becoming increasingly apparent to me. If it weren't for that little girl in my dream. I'd have been done for."

"That reminds me," Doris said, "I have childhood photos of myself with braided pigtails. How about I find them for you?"

"Sure," Waylon agreed. "Where are they?"

"I brought them from Starhill Garden," she replied. "It's an old album with pictures of my parents, my sister, and me when we were children."

"Show them to me then." Waylon was getting excited. He was becoming increasingly convinced that Doris was the girl from his dreams. He had remained chaste for thirty years for the girl in his dreams, and he hoped that it wouldn't turn out to be a disappointment.

"Alright," Doris said. "I'll get it for you."

She tried to roll out of bed but let out a low cry, "Ouch."

"What's wrong?" Waylon asked with concern, placing his large hand on Doris' waist.

"You're so rough Doris blushed. "It hurts, and my legs are shaking."

Waylon grinned mischievously. "I thought it was something serious. I'll fetch you some ointment later. You'll feel better after that."

"No!" Doris exclaimed. "Take me to the gynecologist at the hospital. I'll have the nurse apply the medicine."

"I can prepare a specialized medication here. Hospital medicine can't compare."

"Well" Doris blushed. "You should take care of your hand first. Don't worry about me."

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"After I've looked at your childhood photos, Waylon whispered. "I'll personally administer the medication." Doris couldn't escape him, it seemed.

"Don't be shy; you're more important," Waylon lowered his head and gave her a kiss. "Where's the album? I'll fetch it myself."

"In the small drawer under the vanity," Doris said, blushing. "You'll see it when you open it."

At that, Waylon went to the vanity and pulled open the drawer underneath it. Sure enough, there was an old photo album.

As he flipped through it, Waylon came across a five-inch color photograph. It depicted a twelve or thirteen-year-old girl wearing a white shirt with a bright red scarf tied around her neck. Two shiny black braids hung down in front of her shoulders.

Waylon was instantly dumbfounded. The young girl in the picture had fair skin, a cute nose, and sparkling eyes, the same girl he had dreamed of when he was in a coma!

In the dream, she had called out to him: "Wake up, you can't fall asleep! You still have to marry me in the future!"

His eyes welled up, and Waylon's nose tingled. He quickly turned and rushed to the large bed, embracing Doris tightly. "It was you, Doris! It really was you! You're the lucky star in my life!"

Doris' eyes also welled up with tears, and she held Waylon's back tightly. "Waylon, we're each other's lucky stars. We must never be apart."

Waylon nodded. "Yes, we must never be apart!"

He lowered his head and kissed Doris passionately. Intense desire began to surge, but he restrained himself from going further.

"Be good." Waylon ruffled Doris' hair. I'll go get the medicine for you."

"Okay!" Doris nodded obediently.

If he insisted on administering the medication himself, then so be it. He was familiar with her body.

The next day, a sudden news report came from Struyria. It was about the disappearance of the daughter of a certain prison warden, Lily Thomas. Her family, the police, and even the underworld were searching for her, but Lily seemed to have vanished without a trace. It was as if she had disappeared into thin air. Doris held her phone, staring at the news in astonishment. Could Waylon have something to do with this?

Chapter 1336 Life Can't Get Any Better

Doris wondered if Waylon could be behind Lily's disappearance. If it was him, then perhaps the thugs who had targeted her were sent by Lily. It seemed like a plausible theory.

Lily had always coveted Waylon. Now that he had suddenly married Doris, could it have infuriated Lily? If she was indeed enraged, her only way to vent her anger might be to seek revenge.

Doris shivered at the thought.

That said, she wasn't worried about herself. After all, she had come out of the incident unscathed.

Her concern was for Lily.

Despite Waylon's refined surface, he could be ruthless when it came to taking action. If Lily fell into his hands, who knew how he would handle her?!

With these worries in mind, Doris picked up her phone and called Waylon.

Waylon was currently at the Imperial Palace. The reconstruction project of the Imperial Palace was nearing completion, and the signboard had already been hung up. It bore the words "Adelmar Healthcare."

When Waylon saw Doris' call, he quickly answered, "Doris?"

"Waylon, have you locked Lily up?" Doris asked directly.

There was a slight pause on the other end before Waylon responded, "Don't bother yourself with it."

"So, you really have something to do with it?"

"I said, don't bother yourself with it."

"But, Waylon." Doris grew increasingly anxious. "I don't want you to get into trouble. Kidnapping is illegal! Besides, I'm fine now. Please release Ms. Thomas. I want our little family to live in peace."

"Doris," Waylon's voice grew stern, "have you ever considered what might have happened that day if I hadn't arrived in time?"

Doris hesitated, realizing that she might have faced a terrible fate at the hands of the criminal.

"Doris, sometimes being merciful doesn't deter the other party. People like Lily, who dare to commit wrongdoing, need to be taught a lesson to prevent them from harming others in the future."

"But, Waylon," Doris said softly. "I'm worried about you."

"You have nothing to worry about. I haven't broken any laws, and the criminal has already confessed to Lily's involvement. I just wanted her to experience some hardship before she goes to prison."

Doris finally came around and nodded. "I understand, Waylon. I trust your judgment."

"Alright." Waylon said warmly. "Is your body still in pain?"

Doris blushed slightly and softly replied, "With your medication yesterday and a day's rest. I feel much better today."

"That's good," Waylon replied. "I'll give you a maximum of three days of rest. I suggest you be on bed rest."

"What? You..." Doris' heart raced. She was so bashful that she couldn't keep her head up anymore despite it being a phone call.

"My wife is too sweet," Waylon said in a husky voice. "I'm already being very patient, giving you three days. Any longer, I'll explode."

"You scoundrel..." Doris whispered.

Waylon chuckled and ended the call happily.

"Mommy!"

"Mommy!"

Suddenly, the sweet voices of their son and daughter echoed from outside the door. The two little ones. could already walk and even speak simple words. They babbled every day, resembling adorable little angels, bringing immense joy to everyone.

The happiest part of Waylon's day was coming home after finishing work to spend time with his wife and children.

Adelmar Healthcare would be fully established in a while. By then, he planned to bring Emmeline over to manage the operations while he would return to Adelmar Island with Doris and their twin children to enjoy life to the fullest.

Una and Nessa had already changed their surnames to Adelmar at this point.

Quoting Waylon, he wanted Doris to hurry up and get pregnant again and give him baby Adelmar number three and four. If he could have his way, he'd want ten children.

"Ten kids?! What am I, a breeding sow?!" Doris hit him playfully.

Waylon guffawed while spinning her around. With a wife and children, life couldn't get any better.

"Coming!" Doris adjusted her loungewear and opened the bedroom door.

Una and Nessa rushed into her arms like two little penguins.

"Mommy, I want to play in the garden," Nessa requested.

"Me too, Mommy," Una echoed. "Take me and Nessa to the garden."

"Ms. Doris," Mrs. Flores smiled, "while Mr. Adelmar hasn't returned yet, you should go out and enjoy the sun too."

Doris supported her slightly sore waist, her face blushing. "Let's take Una and Nessa to the garden then."

"Yay! Play in the garden!"

"The garden has flowers and fishies too!"

Una and Nessa clapped their chubby hands in excitement.

Doris picked up Nessa, and Mrs. Flores held Una as they all headed downstairs to the garden behind the main house.

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Watching the two adorable children playing on the lawn, swinging on the ewing. Doris couldn't help but smile like a flower herself

Ring ring me. Her phone in her pocket rang, and when she checked, it was a call from Emmeline

Doris" Ermeline oewert VORCE ENT

an have pins Been ist nå? I haven't seen you in days!"

"Doris Shiched. #hat had the harn up to thee pet fra dose? 2018 wouty kasy much (eylion in bed?

Watching the two adorable children playing on the lawn, swinging on the swing, Doris couldn't help but smile like a flower herself.

Ring, ring, ring... Her phone in her pocket rang, and when she checked, it was a call from Emmeline.

"Doris," Emmeline's sweet voice came, "what have you been up to? I haven't seen you in days!"

"I..." Doris blushed. What had she been up to these past few days? Well, mostly busy with Waylon in bed!

Chapter 1337 You're Probably Pregnant

"I..." Doris blushed and said, "I haven't been busy with anything, just staying at home."

"I know you and Waylon are still in your honeymoon period." Emmeline smiled. "But we should hang out as well. I've been missing you."

"I miss you too, and Sam," Doris replied. "I was thinking of returning to work at Nightfall Cafe in a few days. I've been so bored at home."

"Well, I'm at Nightfall Cafe right now," Emmeline said. "Brewing coffee and making desserts keeps me busy."

"You're making me restless just talking about it." Doris laughed. "I'll come over this afternoon."

"That's great," Emmeline replied. "I'll be waiting for you."

After lunch, Doris put little Una and Nessa to sleep and then drove to Nightfall Cafe. There were over a dozen luxury cars in the garage, so she casually picked a discreet dark red Lotus sports car.

When Doris arrived at Nightfall Cafe, she found Emmeline dressed in a white casual shirt and had her hair tied up in a high ponytail, looking youthful and charming.

-Doris held Emmeline's hand and playfully twirled her before saying, "Our Emma is getting more and more charming. Who'd think you're a mother of four?"

"Says the mother of two," Emmeline pinched Doris' cheek. "You've become more radiant. The power of love is truly remarkable!"

Doris blushed slightly at Emmeline's teasing. Was she implying that Waylon had made her more radiant?,

Emmeline led Doris to a coffee table and instructed the waiter to bring coffee and pastries.

Doris noticed that Sam wasn't around and asked, "Where's Sam? go somewhere?

Seen her. Did she

"Love knows no bounds," Emmeline chuckled. "My personal bodyguard sure as hell got swept away by love. They've been out having fun for days now, completely lost in each other!"

"Why are you holding them back, then?" Doris teased, "You should be preparing their dowry!"

"It has been prepared long ago!" Emmeline said. "I've got the dowry ready, and on Luca's side, Abel has prepared the house and car. Once they return from their trip, we'll make sure they get married soon!"

Doris agreed, "Sounds like a plan! When the time comes, don't forget to invite me to the wedding!"

"Absolutely," Emmeline said. "And I need to make some arrangements for Kendra too."

Doris inquired, "What about Kendra? Is she getting back together with Henry?"

"That's the plan," Emmeline said. "Henry is doing quite well now. He's the head surgeon at Ryker Hospital. and his surgical skills are impressive. He and Kendra are getting along nicely. Even Quincy changed his surname back to Grant and re-registered his household with them."

"That's great," Doris said. "Especially since they have a child. It would benefit Quincy to be with both parents."

Emmeline agreed. "Exactly. Just like you and my big brother, after all the ups and downs, you finally found. each other. I'm genuinely happy for you both!"

"Enough about us." Doris looked at Emmeline and whispered, "Abel has always wanted to be the father of a daughter. What about you? Any news on that front?"

"Oh, come on." Emmeline blushed. "you can't just spring that on me. I haven't prepared for it."

Doris teased her, saying. "What's there to prepare for? Isn't it supposed to be easy for you two?"

"Always picking on me. Emmeline playfully scolded Doris. "Your first two children with Waylon weren't exactly handmade by him. When are you going to make a few nieces and nephews for me to play with?" "Shush!" Doris face turned as red as a lobster. "How dare you tease your big sister-in-law!"

"Haha," Emmeline laughed. "How is this a tease? I can't ask my big brother, can't I ask you?"

"Then again, jokes aside, Doris lowered her voice. "I should have had my period this month, but it's been over two days, and it hasn't come yet. I hope I'm not actually pregnant."

"Wow! Hooray!" Emmeline jumped up. "You're most likely pregnant!"

"It's only been two days. Doris blushed and glared at her. "Don't make a big fuss yet. It might still come."

"I'll check your pulse for you," said Emmeline as she rolled up her sleeves. "I can tell from your pulse."

"It's only been two days. Can you really tell from the pulse?" Doris questioned.

"Regular esoteric medicine, maybe not, but the Adelmars' medical skills are top-notch, Emmeline said confidently and held Doris' wrist, carefully feeling her pulse..

Doris felt a bit nervous. She, too, was eager to have more children with Waylon, but she wasn't sure if she was really pregnant this time.

Chapter 1338 Here Comes Baby Number Three, Four, Five, and Six

Emmeline listened carefully to Doris' pulse and couldn't stop laughing.

Doris, upon seeing her reaction, knew it must be a positive. "Emma, am I really pregnant?"

"I can't discern from the pulse." Emmeline chuckled. "No, I have to call Waylon, have him come and listen carefully."

"What?" Doris blushed and felt anxious. "You want Waylon to come too?"

"Yes." Emmeline replied. "I couldn't figure it out from the pulse, so I want him to help me listen."

"You're doing this on purpose!" Doris playfully hit her. "You're a Wonder Doctor. As if you can't read pulse!"

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"Don't bother yourself with it. Just sit there and have some coffee and snacks." Emmeline giggled giddily, taking out her phone to call her big brother. "Waylon, where are you?"

"Miss me, little troublemaker? Why have you suddenly called?" Waylon responded.

"I do miss you." Emmeline smiled. "I encountered a medical puzzle, and I need your help to solve it."

You have a medical puzzle?" Waylon sounded skeptical. "You're a chip off the old block!"

"Will you come or not?" Emmeline said. "I genuinely need your help."

"Alright then." Waylon agreed. "Only you and Doris can get me to go to you with just one phone call. Others need not apply!"

"I'll be waiting for you. Make it quick, okay?"

"Okay, got it," Waylon said, then hung up. He cherished this little sister from the bottom of his heart, so if she needed him, he'd come running.

Doris blushed even further, her face hidden in her hands. "You mischievous girl!"

It took just over half an hour for Waylon to arrive.

Upon entering, he didn't see Emmeline and Doris.

A waiter informed him, "Ms. Emmeline and Ms. Doris went upstairs. Ms. Doris isn't feeling well."

Hearing that Doris wasn't feeling well, Waylon became concerned and hurriedly headed to the third floor. to find the door slightly ajar. He walked in without hesitation and saw Emmeline and Doris sitting on the sofa.

Glancing at both of them, it seemed like the two women were perfectly fine. But Waylon remembered. what the waiter had said earlier, so he asked Doris, "Are you feeling unwell?"

Before Doris could respond, Emmeline, with a serious expression, said, "Waylon, you're miraculous doctor. You should know if Doris is really unwell with just a check of her pulse, no?"

"Emma!" Doris pouted. "Cut it out!"

"No," Emmeline said earnestly, "Let Waylon check your pulse quickly, lest anything bad comes up."

Doris picked up Emmeline's implication, and her cheeks blushed.

Waylon became even more puzzled. He sat beside Doris and reached out to check her pulse.

Doris drooped her long eyelashes, completely still.

Waylon furrowed his brows, carefully examining her pulse. Suddenly, his expression brightened-it was a joyful pulse! Doris was pregnant!

Waylon was both surprised and delighted. He lifted Doris up in his arms and exclaimed, "Doris, you're pregnant! We'll soon be expecting Three, Four, and even Five and Six!"

Emmeline laughed in response. "Can't you come up with better nicknames, Waylon?! Three, Four, and even Five and Six?"

"I don't see a problem with the names," Waylon argued. And said the girl who named her babies Sun, Moon, and Star."

"At least they were inspired by the sun, moon, and stars, Emmeline replied. "It's better than your Three, Four, Five, and Six!"

"Well, that's on Doris." Waylon looked at Doris affectionately. "She named the twins by number, and I couldn't bear to change them, so I followed suit!"

"You guys are really something!" Emmeline told Waylon. "Anyway, you've checked Doris' pulse. Be gentle with her from now on!"

Both Waylon and Doris looked somewhat embarrassed. Fortunately, Emmeline identified the joyful pulse for Doris. Otherwise, little Three, Four, Five, and Six might be a goner if Waylon manhandled her at home that night.

While the three were chatting, they heard Sam's voice from downstairs. "Ms. Emmeline, I'm back!"

Emmeline had just come downstairs when Sam swiftly approached. Following behind her was Luca, dressed in casual black attire, looking tall, strong, and exceptionally handsome, emitting a strong aura of masculinity.

Emmeline was happy for Sam. The young woman had truly made a wise choice by being with Luca.

Luca was a talented individual with impressive martial skills. Moreover, over the years, he had been by Abel's side, accumulating wealth and assets, making him wealthier than most scions of the rich and powerful.

hapter 1339 Go to Each Husband

"Ms. Emmeline!" Sam leaped into Emmeline's arms, embracing her tightly. "I missed you so much. I've never been away from you for such a long time!"

Emmeline tapped Sam's nose playfully. "Do you really? If you really miss me so badly, would you take long to return?"

"Enough teasing me." Sam blinked her big eyes. "I bought you lots of gifts, and of course, gifts for Doris and Janic too."

Luca brought over a pile of bags totaling more than a dozen packages.

"Ms. Emmeline, they're all here. I can't tell whose is whose. Let Sam distribute them to you."

"Our gifts are secondary." Emmeline turned to Luca. "Did you buy an engagement ring for Sam?"

"I did." Luca replied somewhat bashfully. "Of course I did."

"Let me see it." Emmeline said. "If it doesn't pass inspection, Abel will send you back to buy another one!"

"Of course, anything Mr. Abel says!" Luca took out an exquisite velvet box from his pocket.

-Emmeline opened it and found a three-carat diamond ring from an international luxury brand.

"Very nice!" Emmeline nodded with a smile. "Our Sam will do fine!"

"The key is when Luca will propose to Sam?" Doris chimed in from the side.

"Why not do it now?" Emmeline suggested.

To everyone's surprise, Luca immediately held up the diamond ring and got down on one knee. "Sam, will you marry me?"

The entire cafe fell into a hush, followed by cheers from the customers, "Marry him! Marry him!"

More customers joined in, chanting. "Marry him, marry him!"

Emmeline and Doris also chimed in with laughter, "Sam, what are you waiting for?"

"Sam," Luca gazed at her with deep, earnest eyes, "Marry me. I will give you the happiness you deserve!"

Blushing, Sam reluctantly accepted the diamond ring and pulled Luca up. "Thank you, Luca!"

Luca, thrilled, lifted Sam off her feet and spun her around three times right there.

The cafe erupted in applause.

-Emmeline suggested, "Let's all just have dinner at Nightfall Cafe. Ben and Janie should come too."

"I agree," Waylon said. "We've all been so busy lately that we haven't had a meal together."

"Then let's get together." Emmeline smiled. "Celebrate Doris' pregnancy and Luca's successful proposal!"

"That sounds great, Waylon said. "Emma, call Abel, and I'll inform Ben."

After making their calls, Sam said, "Luca and I will go buy ingredients. What does everyone like to eat?"

"Let's have Struyria Banquet deliver the ingredients, Waylon suggested. "We can do the cooking ourselves." "That works," Emmeline said. "It'll save us the trouble of picking and washing the vegetables."

Waylon called Struyria Banquet, and soon after, Benjamin arrived with Janie. Abel joined them later.

After a while, Struyria Banquet delivered an abundance of ingredients, and the four men put on aprons and headed to the kitchen. The four women went to the garden terrace to have tea and chat.

A little over an hour later, the four men came back up, wearing their aprons

Abel took the lead, saying, "Ladies, it's time to eat!"

Waylon added, "We have eighteen dishes and six soups. If you want more, just let us know."

Benjamin chimed in, "We've got savory, sweet, and sweet-sour dishes-whatever you like."

Luca looked somewhat embarrassed and scratched his head, saying. "I can cook, but I haven't had chances to do it. Ladies, please don't judge me!"

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All four women laughed heartily. Emmeline got up and said, "Enough waiting around; let's each go to our __busband!"

She then leaped into Abel's arms, and he happily caught her, giving her a bridal carry.

"We're heading downstairs. You guys take your time," Abel said as he carried Emmeline down from the terrace.

Waylon didn't hesitate either; he scooped up Doris similarly.

Doris protected her belly with one hand and playfully scolded him, "Be gentle. I'm carrying your babies!"

On the other side, Benjamin extended his arms to Janie, and Janie, who was over three months pregnant, was extra cautious with her movements. She wrapped her arms around Benjamin's neck, and he carefully lifted her.

That left Sam and Luca.

Luca, his confidence shining, said, "Come on!" and picked Sam up horizontally on his back.

Sam clung to him, half-complaining, half-joking, "Luca, you're too rough! You're not stealing a bride from bandits!"

Chapter 1340 The Golden Child

Everyone arrived at the third-floor living room, and indeed, the dining table was filled with a dazzling array of dishes.

The entire room was filled with the appetizing aroma of food, making everyone's mouths water.

They all sat down to start their meal.

Ring, ring, ring... Emmeline's phone rang.

She picked it up and saw that it was her father, Maxwell, calling.

Why is Maxwell calling me at this time? Did something happen?

Emmeline stood up with her phone and walked to the window to answer the call, and Maxwell's voice came from the other end, "Emma, are you available?"

"Dad," Emmeline replied, "We're having a dinner party right now."

"I see. Maxwell said, "Your brother and his wife are visiting, and I wanted to invite you and Abel to join us for dinner."

Could we do it another day, Dad?" Emmeline asked.

In actuality, Emmeline genuinely wanted to meet Ethan and Grace upon hearing the invite.

They might not have achieved great success, but they had always looked out for her. Moreover, Ethan grew up spoiling her, especially after they lost their mother. He had been the one taking care of her.

"What I'm trying to say is that your Auntie Alondra and I talked, and we thought it's time to hand Louise Corporation to your brother," Maxwell explained. "It's time I step back and enjoy retirement."

"You're thinking along the right lines, Emmeline said, "Ethan's pretty good at managing a business, and it shows in Adelmor Group. Besides, you can't expect to bring the business with you to the grave, can you? You might as well leave it to Ethan and enjoy the retirement life."

"You're right. That's why your Auntie Alondra and I have both come to that conclusion and asked your brother to come over and talk things through," Maxwell replied..

"How about this?" Emmeline said. "You guys talk about it over dinner, and Abel and I will head over a while later."

"Alright," Maxwell replied happily. "I'll go ahead and tell your brother. You and Able come over when you're done."

"I will," Emmeline assured him. "We've just served the food here, so we'll eat for a bit and head over to your place."

"Sounds good," Maxwell concluded the call.

Emmeline put away her phone and walked to the dining table, explaining the situation to Abel.

"That's wonderful," Abel remarked. "It's about time Ethan took over Louise Corporation, lest Alondra causes any more trouble."

“Alondra has behaved herself now,” Emmeline said. “She has no children of her own, and with Alana gone, she realizes that she has to stay put in the Louise family and take care of my dad in his old age. Ethan and I certainly won’t mistreat her.”

“In that case, both Adelmar Group and Ryker Group should support Ethan,” Waylon suggested. “After all, Ethan is Emma’s biological brother.”

“You and Ben are also my biological brothers, Emmeline smiled. “Without all of you, I might have turned into a pile of bones by now.”

“Let’s not dwell on the past,” Doris interjected. “We’re here to eat, and later, Emma and Mr. Abel have to head to Emma’s father’s later.”

At that. Sam quickly started serving food to Emmeline. Abel did the same. Then Waylon, Benjamin, and Doris also piled food onto her plate. Luca, seeing everyone else doing it, couldn’t stay idle and joined in, serving food to Emmeline as well.

Just like that, Emmeline’s plate quickly filled up.

“Are you all trying to overfeed me?”

“We put in so much effort to prepare this feast, Abel said. “You should at least take a few more bites.

“Yeah, Luca added boldly. “Ms. Emmeline, you should try these sticky glazed ribs. I made them myself
Emmeline laughed. “I haven’t tried Luca’s cooking yet, so let me taste it!”

She picked up a piece of the sticky glazed ribs and took a bite.

The others, especially Sam, watched her closely, curious about how Luca’s dish would taste.

After a few bites, Emmeline’s face lit up with delight. “Oh my, it’s delicious! Sam, you’re in for a treat!”

Sam blushed and breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that her chosen man had passed the test.

“Give the stuffed roast pork I made a try,” Waylon suggested. “See if it matches the standard southern cuisine?”