Chapter 45

"We're done here." Abel waved the press off. "I'll make an enemy out of anyone who continues to harass Ms. Louise. You better beat it now before I pull the plug on your publication house."

Luca swooped into the place alongside eight bodyguards.

The presence of armed men was enough of a message for the journalists to make a run for it.

Pulling Alana aside, Abel smirked and said, "Come on. You better protect the child."

The situation in the café finally quieted down.

Adrien told Emmeline, "You saw it, babe. I'd have never thought that this is the kind of guy Abel is, so don't put your hopes on him. You and I… We're a family…"

Tears streamed down Emmeline's cheeks.

She had only developed feelings for Abel a moment ago.

Yet, Abel turned her world upside down and gave her quite a surprise.

Talk about the story of her life. It was filled with drama.

"Babe…" Adrien wanted to wipe Emmeline's tears away.

Emmeline brushed his hand away and yelled, "Get out!"

"But I was only speaking the truth…"

"I told you to leave!"

"But, babe…"

"Trust me when I say I'll beat you up!" Emmeline rolled up her sleeves.

Adrien knew better than to pick a fight with Emmeline since she had the skills to take a man down.

"Don't be mad, babe. I'll visit you another time. Take it easy. Take it easy."

Adrien slinked out of the café.

Peace had returned to the land again, but Emmeline felt like the world had done her wrong.

Racing to her bedroom upstairs, she jumped onto her bed and cried out loud.

"Why the tears?" Daisy, the nanny, drew close to offer comfort. "It's a good thing nothing happened between you and Mr. Abel. Otherwise, you'd have something to cry about."

It hit Emmeline. That was right. Why was she crying?

She should be relieved that she did not take her relationship further with Abel.

Although they had chemistry together, it was not too late to put a stop to it.

Why cry over a two-timer?

Tch!

Emmeline wiped away her tears and ran back downstairs to help Sam tidy up the café.

There was an influx of traffic likely because the place went viral. There was quite a drastic increase in customers.

Although Emmeline did not expect to turn a profit with the café, it was great news that business was booming.

She ran off her feet, trying to fill orders for more than an hour when an unexpected guest dropped in for a visit.

Dressed in a form-fitting dress, Julianna walked in with her Hermes bag.

It was clear to Emmeline that Julianna was no bearer of good news.

As expected, Julianna circled around the café before taking a seat.

Julianna waved Sam down to order a cup of coffee. She then said to Emmeline, "Have a seat, Em."

Emmeline sat with her back straight on a chair across from Julianna. "Hello, Mrs. Ryker."

"Call me Julianna. I'm the grandmother of the triplets." Julianna smiled.

"That's your relationship with the kids. You and I aren't close," Emmeline callously replied.

"Well, we're about to become a family. Adrien just told me," Julianna uttered.

"He's referring to Abel and Alana. It's unrelated to us," Emmeline retorted.

"But I'm talking about you."

Julianna added, "At first, I thought Adrien wouldn't be able to handle you since you're a feisty lady. Now that I think about it. It's not a bad idea that you become my daughter-in-law. At least, you can check my son in check so that he can focus on the family business instead of hanging around the house doing nothing."

"That's your wishful thinking. I'm not interested in Adrien." Emmeline was blunt.

"But you have children together.

"Besides, you got the wrong idea about Adrien. Compared to Abel, Adrien is a decent person. At least, he won't do you dirty."

Emmeline was lost at sea.

Was Abel that kind of guy?

Was she wrong about him?

Why did she get the feeling that the behavior was unlike him?

Abel had been respectful and courteous during his month-stay with her.

Plus, Abel carried himself with aloofness and discipline. He was never once frivolous in his actions. How did he sneak around and get together with Alana?