

Ambush OTQ 961

Chapter 961

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Doris could only nod, "Alright, I can't attend to the kids for now too. I can only rely on you now."

"In fact, it doesn't feel like you owe me another one," Waylon had a cold look on his face, "I am the one owing you this debt!"

Doris said nothing to that.

She really troubled him a lot over the past hour. She should just shut up for now.

Waylon got into the kitchen and rummaged around. He got himself some tomatoes and spaghetti.

There were some eggs in the fridge as well.

It seemed that these were all she had.

Waylon frowned. How can she live off of these? It's too frugal.

Despite that, she wanted to return his money in full. He could not discern whether she was simply an idiot, or that she was a very meticulous and calculative person when it came to money.

He turned on the gas and heated the pan. Then, he sprinkled onions and garlic into the pan and began frying them.

Immediately, the house was filled with a delicious scent.

His phone vibrated at that moment. It was the sound of a message notification.

Waylon did not need to think hard to know that it was Emma.

She was probably calling to remind him about dinner.

However, he could not free himself from the cooking process.

After frying for a while, he added diced tomatoes to the pan. Then, he freed one of his hands to answer the call, "Emma?"

"Then you shall owe me one more time," Waylon replied, "I will cook some dishes for you so that you can have something to fill your stomach with. Don't get up from the sofa for now, and only get up after the swelling is not so serious anymore."

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Waylon only realized that it was too late after noticing her silence.

He initially wanted to cook some spaghetti for Doris before leaving.

However, he failed to be wary of Emmeline who had a tremendous imagination.

His worst nightmare came true when she finally spoke, "Waylon, didn't you say that you're just getting some money back? Why do I feel like I am smelling the frying pan now?"

Waylon could not find any words to defend himself.

He could not find an excuse anymore!

“Weylon, who are you cooking for? Why do you sound like you are in such a hurry?”

“It’s just that,” Weylon swallowed hard, “Something happened. I will be back a little later than usual.”

“What happened? You’re even cooking for her now?”

“Just wait for me to come back. I will be having dinner very soon!”

“Don’t even come back now!” Emmeline was quick to catch on, “Weylon, don’t think of coming back! You’re almost done frying the food, so it means that you’re eating them as well. You should just eat there, and we will begin our dinner now. We are not waiting for you anymore. Have a good time! Bye!”

Weylon stared at his phone as the line went dead.

The tomatoes sizzled in the frying pan, forming some background noise as he stood rooted to the floor.

“Mr. Adelmer,” Doris asked from the living room, “I heard that they are not waiting for you anymore. You should cook one more portion for yourself and finish your dinner here before leaving.”

Before Emma could say anything, she heard the sound of a frying pan on the other end. She did not spout a word after hearing that.

Weylon was struggling to find words before he finally said, “I am not hungry at all!”

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“I know, this is my fault for wasting your time,” Doris was exasperated, “If you leave on an empty stomach, I will feel even worse! You don’t want me to owe you even more, do you?”

Weylon was stumped.

“Don’t stand on ceremony. Some spaghetti will do you a lot of good. Remember to add in some eggs. I don’t have any more ingredients other than eggs.”

Weylon held the fry and thought about those betrayers in Mecszen Ville. Since they were not planning to wait for him for dinner, he felt like there was nothing he could do. A sense of resignation quickly filled him.

He boiled some water and soon, he cracked two eggs into the steaming hot water.

After the water boiled, the egg was cooked. The spaghetti was just enough for the two of them.

They both had a hard-boiled egg on top of their spaghetti.

They were ready to enjoy their tomato spaghetti which looked absolutely stunning.

Weylon placed the plates on the dining table and got them some cutlery.

Doris was actually happy to see the food.

“This is great! It’s wise of you to fill your tummy here so that you don’t need to eat again back home.”

"That's not what I'm thinking," Weylon's face was devoid of any warmth, "This spaghetti can be thought of as your treat to me. From now on, we don't have anything to do with each other anymore. We shouldn't meet anymore."

Doris was stunned, "Mr. Adelmer, you don't have to give me the cold shoulder, do you?"

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Chapter 962

Waylon retorted, "We are strangers in the first place. Why do you accuse me of being cold to you while this is actually normal?"

"But I still owe you the money for car repair," Doris said.

"I will give you my bank account again," Waylon said, "You go to the bank tomorrow and link your account to your phone. Wire it to me then. If you are not able to do that, we can forget about this."

"Mr. Adalmar..."

Doris' face turned pale and she was about to cry as well since Waylon was being so harsh.

"Do you need to sound so mean? I know I only made trouble for you, but..."

"That's all I have to say," Waylon was not moved at all. He began to dig into the spaghetti.

He finished the tomato spaghetti in no time. He even washed down all of the soup.

"This is it. You no longer owe me anything after this. I'm leaving now."

He retrieved his car key from the table and took his jacket.

"But... Your account..."

"I'll give you now."

Waylon produced his wallet from his jacket and took out a bank card. He said, "Just take a photo of this."

Doris had no choice but to take a photo of his bank card.

“Everything’s settled now. Don’t ever call me or send me voice messages though. My sister is the only exception, but I always feel irritated when someone calls me.”

Doris did not know what to say to that.

Waylon turned around and walked out of the living room, leaving Doris on the sofa. She heard the sound of the door opening and closing.

He left just like that.

She could not believe that she was actually feeling sorrowful about it.

It seemed that he could not stand her even for another minute. She really was a troublemaker.

Waylon walked toward his Maybach while deleting Doris’ contact from his phone log.

Whether she returned his money or not, he vowed not to see this woman again.

She really was a bringer of bad luck, and he had a feeling that his life would take a turn for the worse if he stuck to her all the time.

It was not like he was in desperate need of those seven hundred thousand dollars.

He was really just showing her some face, but it seemed that Doris really took that whole thing seriously!

After coming back to Macsen Villa, the first thing that came into view was the sight of his siblings merrily enjoying their dinner.

Upon seeing Waylon’s return, Benjamin quickly pulled him over and made him sit on a chair.

“Waylon, we are just getting started. The food is piping hot as you can see. We have prepared your cutleries as well.”

Waylon pretended to be angry at Emmeline by shooting a glare at her.

Emmeline blinked while sneakily getting up from her seat which was next to Abel. Then, she slithered to Waylon’s side and put her hands on his shoulders.

“Don’t even think of sweet talk me,” Waylon shrugged her hands away, “You really are a brat, and all along I have been spoiling you!”

“I am not trying to sweet talk you at all!”

Emmeline snorted, but she immediately drooped her head and sniffed his clothes.

“What are you doing?” Waylon shrunk back.

Emmeline continued to sniff at his clothes like a dog getting curious about something.

“Are you a dog or what?” Waylon almost jumped up.

Emmeline straightened her back and said in disappointment, “Waylon, you have failed, didn’t you?”

Only then Weylon realized that this brat was trying to get a whiff of a woman's scent as if it had been lingering on his body!

She was really sneaky!

He did carry Doris just now, but luckily her scent did not stick to him. That was why Emmeline could not find anything on him.

Even though that was the case, for some reason, Weylon felt a little guilty.

Emmeline was afraid that he would launch into a fit of rage again, so she quickly got back to Abel's side.

Benjamin, Kenny, and Bowie were smirking and snickering at Weylon.

"What the hell are you laughing at?" Weylon did not look very friendly, "This brat has checked me just now. There is no scent on me, is there?"

The siblings clemmed up, but they were actually expecting Emmeline to sniff some womanly smell on him.

"It's too bad, then," Emmeline shook her head, "With your disposition, if we do not lend a helping hand, you would never find a wife for yourself in your entire life."

"That's not the case at all. I am just not interested!" Weylon shoved some meat onto her plate, "With my looks and everything, as long as I want it, you will have a sister-in-law anytime!"

"Then you should just do it!" Emmeline said enthusiastically, "You can't let us wait for too long, can you?"

"It's such a hassle. I don't think I would want a partner anytime soon!"

Weylon pictured Doris in his mind, and somehow he felt frustrated, "Let's eat! Let the food shut your mouth! Don't mention this anymore!"

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Chapter 963

The following day, Doris called Emmeline first thing in the morning. She would be late to Nightfall Cafe. Emmeline was okay with it.

Doris took this chance to go to the bank to link up her bank account to her phone. Then, she was finally able to wire some money to Waylon.

She waited for more than one hour at the bank, but everything was finally done.

She wired seven hundred thousand and ten dollars to Waylon immediately.

Doris decided to send him a text message: Mr. Adelmarr, I have transferred you the money. Please check.

She even added a cute emoji at the end of the sentence before sending the message.

However, a notification popped up. A glaring red exclamation mark was screaming at her on the screen of her phone.

Doris froze. It did not take long for her to realize that he had already deleted her contact number!

Doris felt something die in her heart.

He really did not like her at all!

However, given her circumstances, she did not have time to feel sad about it. After all, they were strangers in the first place.

He was right about everything. After returning his money, there was no reason for them to stay in touch again.

Doris immediately cheered herself up. She rode her motorbike to Nightfall Cafe after this.

Emmeline was busy scurrying around the oven on the second floor.

She had successfully baked some dessert, thanks to what she learned in the past few days.

Doris sampled her creation and she could not help but nod satisfactorily at Emmeline's creation.

"Ms. Louise, you're a genius. You're able to learn something so quickly that it's almost ten times my speed back when I was still a student in Oriental Cafe!"

Emmeline produced a humble smile, "I am not talented in any way besides doing things like these!"

"You're already too good for your own good," Doris commented, "As a woman, it's better to marry a good man than to be so capable at everything!"

At that moment, Sam happened to be sending some coffee upstairs. She overheard their conversation.

Sam could not help but gush about Emmeline. Not only Emmeline was capable of everything, but she also married a good man as well!

It was just that Doris had not discovered all of Emmeline's talents just yet!

"Ms. Doris, why does it feel like you have so much on your mind lately?" Emmeline shot a meaningful look at Doris.

Emmeline did not fail to notice the downcast look on Doris' face when they were talking just now.

"I am speaking from experience, in fact," Doris smiled bitterly, "It's not like I don't know how to do anything at all. I was a pastry chef in a big hotel, and the benefits were really good. Everything was looking up for me but I did not find myself a good husband. Once I was married, it felt like my life was thrown into disarray and I was back to the times when things were hard."

Emmeline heard Doris on the phone a while ago. It seemed that Doris was in the middle of divorce proceedings of late.

However, this was really personal for Doris. Emmeline decided not to pry into this particular matter just yet.

Sam interjected, "Ms. Doris, you should forget about the saddening things in your life. We should always look forward to the future."

"You're definitely right," Doris smiled. There were two dimples that formed next to her lips the moment she smiled. She was a dazzling sight to behold.

"Come, let's have some coffee."

Sam presented two coffee cups from her tray. She gave one to Emmeline and the other to Doris.

Everyone enjoyed some coffee and pastry, and after that, they continued their work.

Noon came in no time.

At that moment, Emmeline's phone rang.

She saw that it was Weylon.

She wiped away the flour sticking to her hands and picked up, "Weylon?"

"Hey," Weylon's affectionate voice came, "I am on my way to Nightfall Cafe."

"You're coming?" Emmeline was overjoyed to hear that.

"Yeah," Weylon said, "I was too busy the past few days. I haven't even been able to visit you at the cafe yet."

"Then, just come now," Emmeline said happily, "My pastry teacher is here coincidentally. I'll introduce her to you."

"That's great," Weylon replied, "I need to thank her for teaching you some new skills."

"Sure," Emmeline said, "When you're here, you should treat her to a meal as a token of gratitude on my behalf!"

"Sure. I will be there soon. Wait for me."

Weylon was really in an upbeat mood. As long as Emmeline was happy, he would be happy any day.

After ending the call, Emmeline said to Doris, "My brother will treat you to a meal later to thank you for teaching me. I hope you can show him some love!"

"You're being too kind," Doris waved her hand to reject her, "I am not really a teacher anyway. I am just an employee. How can I get such a treatment?"

"This is what my brother and I really think. You should just accept our invitation," Emmeline grinned.

Doris was about to give in when her phone rang.

She took out her phone again and saw that it was Mrs. Flores.

Doris felt something knocking on her heart. She quickly answered the call, fearing that it was about the kids, "Mrs. Flores, what's the matter?"

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Chapter 964

Mrs. Flores said, “Brian vomited just now, but I can’t figure out why. Do you want to come back and check him out?”

“What? Brian vomited?” Doris was nervous, “I got it. Don’t fret.”

After hanging up, she apologized to Emmeline, “I’m really sorry, Ms. Louise, I wanted to stay here but my son seems to be sick at the moment. I need to go back home to check on him.”

“Your son is more important,” Emmeline nodded, “You should go back now. We can do this on another day.”

“I’m so glad, thank you, Ms. Louise,” Doris said hurriedly before fetching her bike key and running off.

Waylon parked his Maybach in the parking lot, and he was carrying a huge bouquet of flowers. He was snaking through the crowd toward the cafe.

A bike suddenly flew by him just in front of Nightfall Cafe, which caused him to stop in his tracks.

The bike shrank in the distance but Waylon could not see the rider.

The rider wore a helmet, but somehow the rider appeared hurried and clumsy, which reminded him of Doris.

He had received the seven hundred and ten dollars from her.

From now on, there would be no reason for him to cross paths with her again.

Doris who was riding her bike checked the rear-view mirror, and she saw a familiar figure.

A man was carrying some flowers and he was dressed in a white suit.

He felt like Waylon, but how could that be?

There was no way she would bump into him every time she was on the road.

However, she felt more relaxed now when she thought about the extra three million dollars in her bank account. It was reassuring to have that much money.

She should really thank Waylon, but he had deleted her contact number. There was no way for her to thank him now.

Waylon stood in front of the glass door while holding a bouquet of flowers. Sam was the first to see him, "Ms. Louise, Mr. Adelmarr is here!"

Emmeline heard her shouting from downstairs, and she quickly ran down without even washing her hands off the flour.

Waylon came into the cafe, and he was really handsome today.

"Waylon!" Emmeline pounced at him, wanting to give him a hug.

"Hey, look out for the flowers! Don't get pricked by it!"

Waylon caught her with one arm while his other arm raised to move the flower out of the way.

"I saw that," Emmeline tiptoed to grab the flower from him, "This is so pretty!"

"It will make the cafe look better," Waylon said, "Tell me what you need other than this, I will bring you anything."

Emmeline gave the flower to Sam to put in a vase, "I have everything I need at the moment, but I want to let you know that my pastry teacher needs to rush off to attend to an urgent matter just now. We have to put off our luncheon."

"We can always do that next time. We are not in a hurry, right?" Waylon said, "Bring me upstairs. I want to see your creations."

"Let's go," Emmeline answered passionately, "I invite you upstairs, my honorary guest."

The siblings reached the second floor in no time. Sam served them some coffee.

Emmeline pulled the chair for Waylon to sit on, and she brought over some of her pastries for him to try.

Sam placed the cup of coffee next to those pastries as well.

Waylon scanned the two of them and shifted his gaze to the food. He was in a good mood, "It's really looking good!"

"Of course, I need to make the best pastries!"

Emmeline set down next to him. She was propping her chin as she asked, "Why didn't Kenny and Bowie come with you?"

"Why do you think they came all the way from Osee?" Waylon shoved some pastries into her mouth, "They are here to help me take care of the Imperial Palace and the hospital, you know."

"You are right, I almost forgot about that," Emmeline giggled, "They should be scurrying around, having their hands full, unlike you who is always free."

Weylon immediately recalled what Doris had said upon hearing Emmeline's comment.

She used to comment that Weylon was too free since he had no work to do.

He vowed to make sure the Imperial Palace was a bustling business so that he could change the others' perception of him as someone who did not work and had too much time on his hands.

Emmeline, who was not particularly ambitious, also had a career now. He could not be left behind.

"Right, Emme," Something occurred to Weylon, "Your birthday is coming soon. Dad asked me to ask you what kind of present you have in mind."

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"Hmm," Emmeline started to think, "I don't lack anything at all. Master Robert should come to celebrate my birthday, that would be great."

"He can't attend," Waylon replied, "That is why he was asking me to prepare a present for you."

"I see..." Emmeline craned her neck, and her eyes took on a lively glow, "Will you really give me whatever I wish for?"

“That depends on what you are wishing for,” Waylon rubbed her head, “You can’t ask for unrealistic things, though.”

“You can easily give me what I want,” Emmeline began, “Some more, you said that it would be easy for you if you put your mind to it.”

“Then, I would give you what you want,” Waylon giggled, “Tell me, what is it? I can’t remember talking about it with you.”

“You cannot go back on your words!” Emmeline warned jokingly, “Or else, you would turn into a dog.”

“I promise,” Waylon nodded fervently, “I promise to give you what you want.”

“All I ever wanted...” Emmeline chuckled, “Is for you to get a wife! I want a sister-in-law!”

Waylon’s face immediately sank. He said indifferently, “You can’t wish for that!”

“But I really want to have a sister-in-law,” Emmeline said in a pitiful tone, “You know that I don’t lack anything except for a sister-in-law.”

“I can promise you anything,” Waylon waved his hands, “Except for this! We can think about this... in the future!”

He would consider having a wife in the future?

Emmeline’s mood lit up. That would be fine for her as well!

At least, Waylon did not resist the idea of having a partner. There was still hope for her to instill in him the importance of being in love!

“What about the pastries? Are they good?” Emmeline continued to pester Waylon while gaping at him with a glow in her eyes.

“This is good,” Waylon nodded, “It’s much better than what you used to make on Adelmarr Island.”

“When the time comes, I want to go back there and make some for Master Robert.”

“That’s very kind of you,” Waylon shot an affectionate look at her.

“Master Robert and you are my family members in this world,” Emmeline always felt a rush of emotions whenever she talked about this, “If you guys never appeared in my life, the three kids and I would have been no more.”

“Let’s not talk about the past,” Waylon continued to feed her some more pastries, “Look at this one, it’s so sweet!”

The siblings continued to shoot the breeze until Abel arrived. Luca was right behind him.

Sam felt somewhat shy when she saw Luca. Her face turned even redder when Luca flashed a smile at her.

The two of them got upstairs and Sam poured two more cups of coffee to welcome them.

She served Abel and Luca the cups of coffee.

“Thank you, Sam,” Luca politely thanked her. There was an intense glow in his eyes.

“Why are you being so polite?” Sam pursed her lips, “I will get you some pastries.”

“That would be great!”

Sam carried two plates of pastries and served Abel and Luca.

Luca took his coffee and pastries and wanted to talk to Sam alone.

“Taste this, it’s our new product,” Emmeline pushed the plate toward Abel.

Abel took a few bites and the fragrance and savory taste surprised him. He was completely absorbed in the taste.

Emmeline smiled, “You have to thank my pastry teacher for this. Not only is she pretty, but she is also good at her craft.”

“As long as you love this experience,” Abel looked at her affectionately.

“Just have your lunch here,” Emmeline said to Abel and Weylon, “You don’t need to find another restaurant out there, it’s so troublesome.”

“That’s fine too,” Weylon replied, “We will cook for you. You just need to wait.”

Sem inched toward them, “Mr. Adelmer, there are all sorts of ingredients upstairs. I bought some fresh stuff today, so the two of you can cook to your hearts’ content.”

Abel looked around and saw that including Sem and Luca, there were five of them.

“What about a six-course meal?” He removed his jacket and gave it to Emmeline, “I will cook both vegetarian and normal ones. Do you think it’s a good idea to boil some seafood soup or mushroom soup?”

“That would be fine,” Emmeline replied excitedly, “I am getting hungry already while I imagine the food.”

“I will help you,” Sem offered as she rolled her sleeves.

“Abel and I would be enough,” Weylon interjected, “You should accompany Luca more.”

Sem was rendered speechless.

“I think so too,” Emmeline winked at her, “This is a rare chance!”

Sem felt embarrassed again and she quickly turned around and got back to where Luca was sitting.

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Sam was rendered speechless.

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Chapter 966

Seeing that Waylon and Abel moved to the third floor, Emmeline felt that she could not just stay here and do nothing.

She decided to join them.

The two men put on their aprons and began to get busy in the kitchen.

Emmeline approached them and said, “Let me peel the vegetables for you.”

“Go wait by the side!” Waylon shrugged her away, “You’re noisy.”

Emmeline froze, “Am I really noisy?”

“He just doesn’t want to see you getting tired,” Abel explained, “I think you should just wait.”

Emmeline pouted but he had no choice. He retired to one side and began to scroll her phone.

Abel watched her being engrossed in her phone screen, and he could not help but smile.

He did not mind that his wife was an energetic one.

In fact, he would welcome the fact that she liked to be a busybody.

The sight of her getting excited around him was the happiest sight he could ever wish for.

However, he did not want her to get basked in the oily scent of the kitchen.

He believed that he should dote on her more since she was his wife now.

He would cook for her and her responsibility was just to eat to her heart's content.

That was the most romantic thing he could do for her.

After lunch, Waylon went to Imperial Palace.

Kenny and Bowie were busy planning for the transformation of the Imperial Palace into a hospital.

Waylon could not just be a bystander. He needed to follow the progress of their work as well.

At the same time, Abel brought Emmeline to Bvlgari.

The birthday present he had booked for her finally arrived from overseas.

The management of Bvlgari contacted him today to receive the goods.

The moment they stepped into the hall, they bumped into a couple.

They could not believe their eyes. They were Edmond from the Murphy family from Altney and Erin Anderson who had undergone plastic surgery.

When they saw Abel and Emmeline, they were clearly surprised.

Abel had never seen Erin before, so his gaze settled on Edmond.

Emmeline was stunned to see Erin hooking up with Edmond.

He did not have a good impression of these two.

Back in the Imperial Palace auction, Edmond was Adam's connection.

She believed that Edmond would not be a decent person since he was Adam's accomplice.

At the same time, Erin was always a tricky person in her eyes. She always felt uncomfortable being around her.

Abel did not like Edmon too. He was frowning at him.

"Mr. Abel, Ms. Louise."

Edmond took the initiative and greeted both of them.

He wanted to shake Abel's hands, but Abel was frozen on the spot. He did not have any intention to shake Edmon's hand.

Edmond's arm hung in mid-air, and he awkwardly retrieved them and rubbed them.

"Ms. Louise," Erin took Edmond's arm. She flashed a bright smile at Emmeline, "It's surprising to see you here."

"Yeah," Emmeline sounded indifferent, "It's quite a coincidence."

"You guys know each other?" Edmond ventured, "Erin is my girlfriend, and she's recently signed to Murphy Cinematics."

"You know how to act too?" Emmeline was surprised as she thought that Erin was nothing more than someone who was famous on the internet.

"Didn't you work as a stand-in before?" Erin produced an innocent smile as she said that.

"I was simply killing some time back then," Emmeline smiled back at her.

"I am not as fortunate as you," Erin shot a look at Abel, "You're Mrs. Ryker while I am just a tiny actress. If Edmond did not see my worth, I wouldn't be able to play a complementary role."

"Murphy Cinematics is a great company," Emmeline said, "As long as you work hard, you can be a future star."

"Thank you for your kind words," Erin smiled, "I really hope so."

As they continued the banter, two women walked toward them.

One of them was a middle-aged woman while the other was a younger one. They wore expensive clothes and they had a wealthy feel to them.

The young lady dropped her handbag next to Abel, and before she could bend down to pick it up, Abel had already picked it up for her.

The young lady retrieved her bag in gratitude, but she suddenly gasped, "Abel?"

Abel was caught by surprise. He narrowed his eyes and took a careful look at her face.

Something was stirring in the back of his mind.

However, his face was still devoid of any emotion. He did not respond to her either.

"Abel, you don't recognize me anymore?" The young lady was very enigmatic, "I am Sonie, and we used to be a thing back in our university days. You haven't forgotten about us, have you?"

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"Abel, you don't recognize me anymore?" The young lady was very enigmatic, "I am Sonia, and we used to be a thing back in our university days. You haven't forgotten about us, have you?"

Chapter 967

When Sonia said that, not only Emmeline froze, even Erin's mouth was agape.

Did Abel really bump into his first love from his university days?

Emmeline felt a tinge of jealousy stirring in her.

However, Abel said with a deadpan expression, "Sorry, I don't recognize you."

"D-Did I change a lot?"

Sonia instinctively touched her face, which was now filled with an anxious look.

"But Abel, I recognize you immediately. It has been five years, and you're back from overseas, right? How have you been?"

"I am sorry," Abel maintained his indifference, "My wife and I still have some matters to attend to. Excuse me."

Then, he pulled Emmeline into his embrace and they both brushed past Sonia as they made their way into the shop.

Sonia stared at his back, "Abel..."

However, Abel was already gone with Emmeline in his arms. He did not even turn around as he disappeared around the corner.

"Miss," Erin asked Sonia, "Are you friends with Mr. Abel?"

Sonia turned around and Erin saw that tears had welled up in her eyes.

In an instant, her face changed as she assumed an arrogant, cold look, "Do you have any business with me?"

"Don't misunderstand," Erin smiled, "I am friends with Abel and her wife. You can come to me if you have something you want to learn about."

Sonia sank into a reverie, and a curve traced her lips, "What about... talking over a meal?:"

Abel trudged along the corridor with Emmeline.

"Is that..." Emmeline ventured, "Who is that woman?"

"We used to be friends," Abel's brows shot up. It was clear that he was reluctant to open Pandora's box.

"You mean... your ex-girlfriend?" Emmeline tilted her head at him.

Abel stopped in his tracks and met her eyes, "Do you have a first love?"

"First... love?" Emmeline was wordless for a few seconds as she was seemingly scouring her brain for the answer, "I had a boyfriend in high school."

"What happened afterward?"

"What do you mean? We broke up, of course. Or else, I wouldn't be with you now, would I?"

"You're right about that," Abel put his hand around her waist and they continued to walk, "My answer is the same as yours."

"What?" Emmeline gasped, "Abel, so that's your first love just now?"

Abel was reluctant to continue this conversation, "You wouldn't be jealous about something so trivial, would you?"

Emmeline flicked her hair and said, "Of course not! I am just curious about your past."

"Really?" Abel could not help but smile, "You are interested in something like that, huh."

"So what if I am curious?"

"There's nothing to be curious about," Abel snorted, "I don't even remember her."

In fact, he was telling the truth. He did not recognize her just now.

By the time her name sprang to mind, all he felt was a desolate sense of indifference.

He really did not want Emmeline to feel jealous in any capacity at all.

The thing was, back in his university days, Sonia was the one having a crush on him.

He was not really attracted to her, so he was able to get out of the relationship easily.

It was his grandfather's idea for him to be in a relationship back then. It was almost business-like.

The Steiner family was an influential family in all of Struyrie. The Rykers simply had a business relationship with them.

As one of the largest families around, the Rykers of course knew that by garnering the favor of those from the Steiner family, it could only do them a lot of good.

Later on, Abel was dispatched overseas to carry out secret training. It was then that Abel cut off her ties with Sonia.

They did not even have any lingering history from that point onward.

"But..." Emmeline was not satisfied, "Didn't you notice that that woman just now had a special look in her eyes when he was staring at you?"

"What's so special about it?" Abel could not be bothered.

"This is a woman's gut feeling," Emmeline explained, "Her eyes told me the real story. She still has feelings for you!"

Abel rubbed her head playfully and said, "Can you let your imagination rest for even a minute?"

"Anyway, you should keep some distance between you and that woman. Or else, your old flame would reignite, and I won't forgive you if you get back together with her!"

"This is so funny!" Abel did not know whether to laugh or cry, "I was never in love even back then, let alone now!"

"But my sense of danger is tingling," Emmeline's eyes were quirky, "That woman still longs for you. The most dangerous thing is not that she would steal you from me, rather, you should be most wary when she still wants you for herself!"

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Chapter 968

Abel was speechless.

He did not know what to say to her. He could not believe how wild her imagination was!

“Of course,” Emmeline wrapped her arms around his, “For a guy as perfect as you, even if one day I am your ex-girlfriend, I would long for you my entire life.”

“Are you done?” Abel chuckled, “Do you still want your birthday present or not?”

“Of course, you don’t even need to ask!” Emmeline smirked, “Although a white flower suddenly blooms, I still want a present from my husband. That goes without saying!”

“That’s great, then,” Abel rubbed her head, and there was endless affection in his eyes, “Let’s go to the third floor.”

Bulgari occupied three whole floors of the building, and their main products were diamonds and an assortment of jewelry.

The first floor was open to everyone while the second floor was the luxury area.

However, the VIPs were welcomed to the third floor. Those who were granted entrance to this floor were those from affluent families or they were people of power.

Abel had specially ordered a little crown that was embroidered with diamonds.

On the golden frame, there were a lot of diamonds sticking to them.

A rose-colored diamond rose above the top among every diamond, and it was especially dazzling.

Emmeline found that she fell in love at first sight.

The manager wore it on her to see how it would look on her.

As expected, she was even more dazzling under the enchanting aura of the crown. She was even prettier now.

“Do you like it?” Abel stood behind her, and he was hugging her waist.

His hot breath sprayed on her neck, which aroused something in her.

If the manager was not here, she would immediately turn around and give him a wet, long kiss here and now.

“Yeah, I couldn’t be happier,” Emmeline sank into his embrace as she admired her own reflection in the mirror.

What else could make her even happier than a thoughtful present from her husband?

She forgot all about his first love because of how happy she was.

Two days later, Nightfall Cafe was reopening, and it fell on Emmeline's birthday too.

Her birthday bash would be held in Nightfall Cafe.

The four children did not go to kindergarten today.

They dressed themselves properly since early in the morning, and Daisy brought them to Nightfall Cafe.

Since Emmeline was a youngster, Rosaline, and Lewis gave her something expensive.

They were the only ones from the family not attending the banquet.

Everyone who attended was a youngster, and maybe Rosaline and Lewis thought that they would be out of place here.

The couple decided to bring Emmeline out for a meal on another day.

Kendra brought Quincy here too, and Quincy was having fun with the four kids on the rooftop.

The first and second floors were milling with people. They were enjoying coffee, eating pastries, and exchanging banter amongst themselves. The whole place was bustling with activity.

Abel, Benjamin, and Janie somehow acted as waiters and waitresses. They were seen wearing aprons.

Luca and Eric were the bodyguards of the night as they made sure everything was in order inside and outside the cafe.

Doris wore a chef's clothing, hat, and face mask, and she was having her hands full making pastries on the second floor. There were new orders pouring in one after the other.

Fortunately, Benjamin dispatched a few employees from the Adelman Group to help out for the night, or else everything would be behind schedule.

Weylon, Kenny, and Bowie arrived next.

When the three men wore their aprons, they joined the servicing crew tonight. The female attendees today had three more handsome men to take in.

They were reeling about the handsome waiters scurrying around in the cafe!

Was this planned beforehand? They wondered about these handsome waiters' salaries. The cafe must have spent a bomb to hire them!

The female attendees not only loved coffee and pastries, but they also liked to glue their eyes to hot guys.

There were even people who were live-streaming the event right now. More and more people gathered around in the cafe.

Emmeline was really overjoyed.

She did not expect that the business would be so booming although it was just their first day.

This was supposed to be the birthday bash for her, but now, she would not have time to enjoy her big day anymore.

"This is out of our expectations. Why are there so many people pouring into the cafe today?"

Jenie was still holding her tray, "We did not even promote the opening, did we?"

A slight layer of sweat had formed on her forehead.

"Yeah, I am confounded as well," Emmeline agreed, "Sam just posted a few short videos a few days ago to promote the opening, but the customer count for our first day is really exceeding expectations."

"This is a good sign," Jenie flashed a smile, "Emma, I wish you prosperity and wealth!"

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"This is a good sign," Jenie flashed a smile, "Emma, I wish you prosperity and wealth!"

Chapter 969

"Everyone should prosper too!"

Emmeline proclaimed giddily while she wiped off the sweat on Janie's forehead.

"But Janie, you shouldn't push yourself too much since you've just recovered. Go have some rest on the third floor."

"I am fine," Janie smiled, "I don't even feel tired yet."

"No can do," Emmeline took away her tray, "By the time you really feel tired, that's a bad sign for your body. You should go upstairs first."

"I really can't win any argument against you, can I?" Janie smiled meekly, "Alright then, let me rest for a while up there. I'll come down to help again once I'm more energized."

"We are not urgently lacking in manpower for now. Go," Emmeline urged her on.

Janie had no choice but to remove her apron and went to the third floor.

Although she did not feel tired at all, she felt that her current stamina was not as good as back then.

The thin film of sweat on her forehead was proof of that.

Benjamin came down with a tray of pastries. He did not see Janie around, so he asked Sam, "Did you see Janie?"

Sam was busy managing the barista counter. She craned her neck to scan the cafe, "I saw her just a moment ago. Where is she now?"

Then, she followed up with a question, "Mr. Benjamin, are you missing Janie now?"

She lowered her gaze on him, trying to search for the signs on his face.

"You brat!" Benjamin made an angered face, "She got hurt because of me, and she has just recovered. The least I can do is to show some concern for her, no?"

"Of course, you're right about that," Sam pouted, "It would be wrong of you to not care about her at all."

"You're really playful, do you know that?" Benjamin pretended to hit her while Sam shrunk back her head giddily.

"Handsome guy!" A live-streamer who seemed to be famous on the internet appeared in front of Benjamin, "Can I include you in the live-stream?"

"What for?" Benjamin moved out of the way so that her camera would not record him.

"You're really so handsome that my fans have been pestering me to show you on the live-stream," The live-streamer's eyes were shining with admiration, "They insist to get a good look at you, a handsome man!"

"I can't agree to that!" Benjamin blocked his face with his tray.

A great disappointment was written all over the live-streamer's face, and she could only search for her next target.

There were several handsome guys at the scene right now. The girls were salivating at them.

One of them looked like Mr. Ryker, and the other was dressed in all white. It was as if the angel had descended upon Earth.

"Benjamin," Emma came over, "I heard that you're looking for Janie?"

"Yeah, where is she?" Benjamin turned around.

"I asked her to get some rest on the third floor. I don't want her to tire herself out."

"I see," Benjamin mused, "Let me go visit her then."

Emma took his tray and encouraged him, "Go!"

Benjamin removed his apron and tossed it to Sam, and he marched toward the stairs and was soon gone around the corner.

"Ms. Louise," Sam lowered her voice, "It seems that Mr. Benjamin starts missing Janie more and more."

"That's a good thing we should encourage," Emmeline drank some water, "But we should let things play out by themselves."

Benjamin came to the third floor and lightly turned the door knob.

Upon entering the living room, he saw that Janie was lying sideways on the sofa.

She was all curled up like a poor little kitty.

"Are you alright?" Benjamin walked toward her and asked.

Janie hurriedly wanted to sit upright the moment she saw Benjamin.

"Don't move," Benjamin grabbed her to stop her from moving, "You should rest more. Don't overexert yourself."

"I'm really fine," Janie whispered.

"You're still so stubborn as always," Benjamin glanced at her face, "Your face is pale, you know. And there is sweat on it. You shouldn't take your health lightly. There are so many helping hands down there, so you can be at ease."

Janie could not only nod at him. She replied in an almost inaudible voice, "I got it."

Her refreshing features and obedient look somehow plucked his heartstring. Some romantic emotion was stirring in his heart.

However, he disliked this strange feeling. He would feel like he was not in control of himself.

He would only show his concern to Emmeline. Nobody else should receive his attention.

"Let me get you some water," Benjamin hurriedly got up.

"It's okay," Janie said, "You better go help them down there. I will be fine after lying here for a while."

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“It’s okay,” Janie said, “You better go help them down there. I will be fine after lying here for a while.”

Chapter 970

Despite her rejection, Benjamin poured her a glass of warm water. He placed it on the table next to the sofa. Then, he disappeared into the bedroom to bring a blanket for her.

“I don’t think I need that,” Janie frowned, “I won’t be able to sleep at all.”

“Just cover up your body. What if you catch a cold?” Then, he bent down to spread the blanket on her.

“It’s weird... for me to see you acting like this,” Janie’s eyes were still full of energy. She lightly said to him.

Benjamin froze. He simply wanted to take care of her before going downstairs again.

However, her words reminded him that his actions right now were indeed unnatural.

“Then, please rest more,” Benjamin put the blanket on her before getting up to leave.

However, the blanket tripped him, and his whole body crashed into Janie.

“Ah!” Janie screamed out in shock, and her arms shot out instinctively as she hugged him.

They were now staring into each other’s eyes in an intimate position. Benjamin was on top of her.

Although it was very sudden and awkward, something that resembled romance lingered between them.

Their bodies turned stiff.

“I am sorry!” Benjamin hurriedly tried to get up, but he failed because Janie was holding him tightly.”

“Hey, your... hand,” Benjamin reminded her.

Only then Janie snapped back to reality. She let go hastily and tried to make the situation less awkward, “I was just afraid that you would fall down and hurt yourself.”

“It’s the blanket that tripped me,” Benjamin pulled the edge of the blanket up and continued, “I didn’t touch you inappropriately, did I?”

Janie’s face started to burn. She replied awkwardly, “Don’t worry about that.”

“I’m a moron,” Benjamin flashed a self-deprecating smile, “I can’t believe I would be this clumsy.”

“Are you trying to say that you were never clumsy in your whole life?” Janie chuckled to break the ice, “Who doesn’t make mistakes?”

A smile sprang to his lips and his expression was not so uptight anymore, “I will be going downstairs now. Call me if you need anything.”

“Alright,” Janie nodded at him.

The room was so quiet that the sound of their breathing was the only thing filling the intervals of silence.

Benjamin ran away and shut the door.

She felt funny to see him being so out of sorts. It turned out that Benjamin was really cute when he was clumsy.

Benjamin flew downstairs and retrieved his apron. His apron was light green in color, and there was a Wizard of Oz picture depicted on it.

Abel came over and he was wearing an apron that featured a light blue cat. He was holding his own tray as well.

Abel finally could get out of those live-streamers’ attention. He wanted to clear his head.

The two men exchanged some words at the coffee bar amidst the bustling cafe.

“Where is Emma?”

Abel did not see the sign of her wife for some time, so he began to search for her, “I haven’t seen her in a while.”

"You really want her to be in your field of vision at all times, no?" Benjamin teased him, "It has been ten minutes only, you know."

Abel's brows shot up, "Mr. Benjamin, let me ask you, why do I feel like you're somehow jealous?"

"What about it if that's how I really feel?" Benjamin narrowed his eyes, "She has been gone for ten minutes, and you're all relaxed like this? Don't you see that I am already getting nervous?"

Abel began to feel nervous as well after hearing that. His gaze darted around the cafe to search for any sign of her.

"Emme was here just a while ago," Benjamin said, "I was on the third floor during that period of time."

"Ms. Louise has gone to visit those kids," Sam overheard their conversation and decided to resolve their query, "Mr. Adelmer is with her."

"Then, let's go see the kids too," Abel put down his tray.

"Kenny, Bowie," Benjamin instructed the two of them, "You guys hold the fort while we are gone! It won't take long."

"Alright, Mr. Benjamin! You can rest assured!"

Kenny was carrying some coffee while Bowie carried some pastries. They could not even rest for a second.

Benjamin and Abel came to the platform and saw that, as Sam said, Emmeline and Weylon were busy playing around with the kids.

Kendrick and Quincy were there as well.

Quincy was sitting on the swing, and as Kendrick pushed the swing, he revealed his tiny tooth as he let out a few bursts of laughter. He was really adorable.

The air here was good, and there was a garden built around this area. The flowers really added to the colorful atmosphere here.

"Dad," Timothy saw Abel, "Today is Mommy's birthday, but Mommy can't even take a break."

As long as she is happy," Abel reassured Timothy's head, "We would have already given her the best birthday gift possible."

"But we still want a cake," Sun's eyes glittered, "When can we eat some cakes?"

Abel began to feel nervous as well after hearing that. His gaze darted around the cafe to search for any sign of her.

"Emma was here just a while ago," Benjamin said, "I was on the third floor during that period of time."

"Ms. Louise has gone to visit those kids," Sam overheard their conversation and decided to resolve their query, "Mr. Adelmar is with her."

"Then, let's go see the kids too," Abel put down his tray.

“Kenny, Bowie,” Benjamin instructed the two of them, “You guys hold the fort while we are gone! It won’t take long.”

“Alright, Mr. Benjamin! You can rest assured!”

Kenny was carrying some coffee while Bowie carried some pastries. They could not even rest for a second.

Benjamin and Abel came to a platform and saw that, as Sam said, Emmeline and Waylon were busy playing around with the kids.

Kendra and Quincy were there as well.

Quincy was sitting on a swing, and as Kendra pushed the swing, he revealed his tiny tooth as he let out a few bursts of laughter. He was really adorable.

The air here was good, and there was a garden built around this area. The flowers really added to the colorful atmosphere here.

“Dad,” Timothy saw Abel, “Today is Mummy’s birthday, but Mummy can’t even take a break.”

As long as she is happy,” Abel caressed Timothy’s head, “We would have already given her the best birthday gift possible.”

“But we still want a cake,” Sun’s eyes glittered, “When can we eat some cakes?”