

Are Mine 1061

[Chapter 1061 Secret](#)

Edmond found Adrien's ward, and Erin followed, exchanging polite words.

Then, pretending to go to the restroom, Erin went downstairs and returned to Sonia's ward.

Sonia asked the nurse to step back into the living room and closed the door to her ward.

"Sit," she said to Erin. "Who were you visiting?"

"Adrien Ryker," Erin said, "he got injured."

Sonia was not in the mood to look at her phone and was unaware of the car accident today.

She didn't ask anything further and simply said, "Thank you for coming to see me."

"I didn't know Ms. Steiner was here," Erin said awkwardly. "So I didn't bring anything and came empty-handed. I was just worried when I saw Ms. Steiner earlier, and I couldn't wait to buy a gift for the next time I come."

"No need to be polite with me," Sonia said. "I don't lack anything, and giving gifts is just a formality. It's not meaningful."

"How did Ms. Steiner injure her leg?" Erin asked. "It looks like a serious injury."

"I raced with Emmeline," Sonia's voice turned somber. "Who would have thought we would have an accident?"

"And racing against Emmeline?" Erin said, "You've got some guts. That woman is skilled whether it's in cars or motorcycles, even professional drivers might not be able to match her!"

She recalled the last time when she and Alana tried to cause a car accident for Emmeline, but she managed to avoid it.

If that incident had happened when Emmeline was just an ordinary person, she would have long gone without a trace.

Sonia lowered her dark lashes and said, "Now I understand. That woman is cunning. When I saw her practicing driving that time, she only revealed about seventy to eighty percent of her abilities. I underestimated her."

"Why did you have to race with Emmeline when everything was fine?" Erin said. "You two must have had a reason, not just for fun, right?"

Sonia explained the whole story to her.

"Hmph!" Erin sneered. "Emmeline must have gotten really bold to force you to leave Struyria. Who does she think she is?"

"But I signed and made a deal with her," Sonia said. "If I lost, I would have to leave, or else where could I hide my face? It's just that I couldn't bear to leave Abel, so that's why..."

"Ms. Steiner," Erin said, "I had a secret here, and if I were to reveal it, I couldn't say who between you and Emmeline would have left Struyria!"

"Oh?" Sonia raised her eyes, their gleam bright, "What secret, Ms. Erin? You must tell me quickly."

"I can tell Ms. Steiner," Erin said, "but I also need Ms. Steiner to promise me one thing."

"You may speak," Sonia said, "I dislike owing favors to others."

Erin glanced around and said, "Right now, I don't have any specific things to ask Ms. Steiner. However, I just wanted Ms. Steiner to remember that if I ever have a critical situation and seek your help, please remember to assist me."

"Okay," Sonia nodded without hesitation. "As long as it's under Struyria's jurisdiction, there isn't anything that can trouble me."

"That's terrific," Erin said. "Let me tell you."

She moved her chair forward and whispered something in Sonia's ear for a while.

Eventually, Sonia revealed a sinister smile. "This news is great. I don't believe Emmeline can't be brought down!"

"Well," Erin said with a hint of satisfaction, "I hope Ms. Steiner can use this situation to turn the tables!"

"I will find the most suitable opportunity," Sonia sneered, "just wait to hear my good news!"

Erin left Adrien's ward and sneaked into the elevator.

Behind them, Abel's phone rang, and he came out holding his phone.

Without waiting for the call, Erin suddenly entered the elevator.

Abel furrowed his brow, wasn't that woman supposed to go to the restroom?

The restroom is on a different floor.

But how did she get into the elevator?

As the elevator doors closed, Abel saw Erin press the button for the next floor.

What was on the next floor?

The next floor was also a VIP ward.

One of the rooms was occupied by Sonia.

Sonia?

Abel declined the call and instructed the bodyguard to investigate.

The bodyguard took another elevator down to the next floor and indeed saw Erin entering Sonia's room.

The bodyguard returned and informed Abel about the situation.

Abel's brow furrowed.

Erin, are you actually in contact with Sonia?

[Chapter 1062 Freshly Baked Desserts](#)

Abel's mind spun slightly as he took out his phone and dialed the Ryker Private Investigation Team.

After the call was connected, he spoke in a low voice, "Help me investigate someone. I'll send the information to your phone later."

"Alright, Mr. Abel," the voice on the other end said. "Go ahead and send it over."

Then, Abel ended the call and sent Erin Anderson's name.

Afterwards, he wrote, "There are photos of the newly debuted actress online. Look for them yourself and inform me promptly if you find anything."

The other person replied, "Yes, Mr. Abel."

Abel typed another sentence, "Investigate the vehicle involved in the recent car accident on Strikeview Road."

The other person replied, "Okay, Mr. Abel."

The next day, Emmeline was still sleeping.

In the afternoon, around five o'clock, Janie arrived.

Emmeline was very happy.

She saw Janie crossing the road through the glass door, and she couldn't wait to open the door.

"Aren't you busy anymore?" Janie asked. "Did you suddenly remember to come play with me?"

"Work was over," Janie replied with a smile, "and I said I missed Emma. Mr. Benjamin immediately granted me leave."

"Yeah, that's true," Emmeline said. "Once you were transferred back to the secretary's office, you didn't have time to play with me anymore."

"I was busy," Janie chuckled, "but I finished quickly and came over, didn't I?"

"Busy with your office romance with Ben, I suppose?" Emmeline teased as she sat down on the chair, pressing Janie. "If I can't see you anymore, I'll go to Adelmara and find someone else!"

Hearing this, Janie blushed and laughed.

"Waiting for some snacks," Emmeline said. "Doris' newly developed creations will be ready soon."

"I'm really in luck," Janie chuckled. "I arrived just in time for something delicious."

"That's right," Emmeline winked, "We shouldn't waste the opportunity for a tasty treat!"

Just then, Doris came downstairs with a tray in her hand. "Come on, sisters, the freshly baked treats are ready. Enjoy!"

"Ahahaha!" Sam exclaimed first. "I want to eat!"

"Bring it quickly!" Emmeline and Janie also got up happily.

Sam bounced from the console and reached out to grab it, saying, "I can't wait!"

Doris slapped her hand lightly, saying, "Be careful, it's hot!"

Sam giggled, blew on her hand, and then pinched a piece of pastry and stuffed it into her mouth.

"Ah, mmm, it's delicious! So tasty!"

While enduring the heat, they murmured, their eyes shining with delight.

Emmeline and Janie couldn't wait either, each picking up a pastry and putting it in their mouths.

"How is it?" Doris eagerly watched their expressions.

Emmeline spoke first. "Mmm, delicious, crispy and tender."

"It melts in your mouth!" Janie said. "Sweet but not overly rich, incredibly delicious!"

Emmeline said. "One is not enough."

Sam and Janie each picked up another one to eat.

The plates were empty in seconds.

"Do you want me to make more?" Doris said confidently. "Just wait, I'll go upstairs and continue baking."

"I'll help," Emmeline rolled up her sleeves.

"Count me in," Janie replied as she handed Sam her bag.

Sam put it inside the workstation, saying, "You guys keep working, I'll wait to eat!"

"Watch out, will you?" Emmeline replied from the stairs.

Sam happily took out his phone and messaged Luca, "We have some tasty treats, want to come?"

Luca quickly replied, "I'm outside with Mr. Abel."

Sam said, "Then I'll save some for you."

Luca replied, "Excellent, thanks, Sam."

Sam sent a cute and affectionate emoji package.

Emmeline, Doris, and Janie, three women, were busy at the pastry counter.

Chinese, French, and Italian-style pastries were freshly baked.

They have an appealing appearance and tantalizing aroma, making them irresistible.

Emmeline called out Sam to come and taste it.

Sam went upstairs and recorded a video of the snacks, then uploaded it to the background of a certain music app.

Another wave of orders came in.

Emmeline said, "Everyone, you've worked hard." How about dinner here? I'll have Ademar deliver the food."

[Chapter 1063 The Sister-in-law From York's Family](#)

"Why do we need the hotel to deliver?" Doris asked. "It's rare for us to be together, and each of us can make a dish. It's a good opportunity to see everyone's cooking skills."

Janie also said, "I agree with Doris. It's more interesting to cook and eat by ourselves."

"I also agree to cook by ourselves," Sam said. "I bought a lot of ingredients on the third floor."

"Then let's do that," Emmeline said. "I'll ask for leave from Abel and won't go back to The Precipice. We'll cook and eat here."

"I'll pick some vegetables first," Janie said. "Later, I'll stir-fry my specialty dish for you all."

"I am coming too," Doris said, "to see if there are any dishes I could showcase."

The two women walked up to the third floor, and Emmeline called Abel.

Coincidentally, Abel said, "I was just about to call you. I have a social event tonight and can't come home for dinner."

Then go ahead and do what you need to do," Emmeline said. "When you're done, pick me up. I am not driving today."

"Alright," Abel said, "do you still want Cloud Hotel to deliver a few dishes?"

"Everyone agrees to cook and eat their own food," Emmeline said. "We'll pass on the hotel's offerings."

"That's fine," Abel said. "I'll pick you up then."

"Okay," Emmeline reminded him, "Drink less and don't smoke."

Abel agreed wholeheartedly.

Being taken care of by a wife is such a joy.

After hanging up the phone, Emmeline went upstairs.

Doris and Janie had already put on their aprons and were busy.

She didn't want to fall behind either and ventured into the kitchen to find the dish she wanted to make.

All three of them were very efficient, and in no time, they had four dishes ready.

Doris made two, Janie and Emmeline each made one.

Emmeline prepared a cold dish, and Janie made seafood soup.

In addition to a variety of exquisite desserts, the table was full.

Sam also came upstairs and took out two bottles of red wine from the cabinet.

Emmeline smiled and said, "Do you still want to drink a whole pot?"

Sam lowered her head, and her little nose sniffed the food with great effort. She said, "The food smells so delicious. It would be a waste not to have a taste."

"I think so too," Janie smiled and said, "Let's each have a glass and relax."

"We agreed on just one glass," Doris said. "I still have to go back to Macsen Villa. If Mr. Adelman sees me with a flushed face, he'll mock me again."

"He wouldn't dare!" Emmeline raised her eyebrows. "If Waylon dares to mock you, just give me a call. I guarantee I'll make him apologize to you in no time."

"But I can't report Mr. Adelman's behavior," Doris said. "And besides, I'm under his roof, so I have to lower my head."

"Are you suggesting that Waylon is making things difficult for you?" Emmeline looked at Doris with raised eyes.

"That's not true," Doris laughed. "Actually, Mr. Adelman is a very pleasant person, just that he likes to keep a resting bitch face."

"You're right about that," Emmeline said. "My Waylon just enjoys teasing people, but remember he is really nice."

"Well," Doris nodded, "I figured it out. He was a man who appeared cold on the outside but was warm inside."

"Hehe," Emmeline laughed. "Everyone knows how to understand Waylon's thoughts."

"What's that?" Doris blushed. "That's just how I feel. You know, women are sensitive."

"Look at you," Emmeline laughed. "I was just joking. Your face turned red. Do you have something to hide?"

"You little brat," Doris said, "Watch out, or I'll spank you!"

Emmeline burst into giggles.

Janie said, "If I had a sister like that by my side, things would be pretty good."

"Then Doris should be my sister," Emmeline said. "I want a sister to dote on me too."

"What about me?" Janie asked. "I'm also older than you. You can't have it both ways. I have to be a sister too."

"You're not a sister," Emmeline chuckled. "You'll be a sister-in-law in the future, in York's family."

Janie blushed and lowered her long lashes, saying, "That is too early to say."

[Chapter 1064 Cooking](#)

"Ms. Louise," Sam pouted intentionally, "A woman should get married eventually, so you can't blame Luca."

"Don't worry!" Emmeline lightly tapped her forehead and said, "I wouldn't leave you here as an old maid. I don't want to support you for a lifetime."

Upon hearing this, Sam blushed, and turned her back against them.

Janie and Doris joined in, teasing, "Sam, when you get married, we need to be invited to the wedding and have our share of the gifts. Don't forget to notify us!"

"You guys are indispensable!" Sam muttered with drooping eyelashes. "The betrothal gifts cannot be reduced, and you must also drink plenty of wedding wine!"

This amused Emmeline, Janie, and Doris, causing laughter.

"Bang!" The red wine was opened, and the dark red, mellow liquid was poured into the decanter.

Everyone sat down, picked up their chopsticks, and started the first round of eating.

Janie made the first dish tasted.

It was a southern cuisine dish called "Half Moon Sinking in the River," which belonged to the vegan category.

The main ingredient inside was gluten, and it was also accompanied by ingredients such as tomatoes, mushrooms, and winter bamboo shoots.

Before tasting it, the aroma wafted in the air.

Its vibrant color made the dish look appealing. The gluten was deep-fried and simmered in a soup infused with Chinese Angelica. It turned out tender, smooth, and bright.

Upon tasting it, there was a slight tanginess and a hint of spice that left a lasting impression.

"It's delicious," Emmeline said. "If I remember correctly, this dish is a famous vegetarian delicacy from a famous temple."

"Yes," Janie replied, "I had it there once, so I remembered. I studied and experimented many times until I finally achieved this flavor."

"It was really delicious," Doris picked up a piece of gluten and put it into her mouth, and her lips were filled with fragrance.

The second dish we tried was made by Emmeline.

She made an eastern-style dish called "Shrimp Egg."

Prior to and after Memorial Day, shrimp as big as chicken eggs were cooked with tea leaves.

The dishes were very simple, but the cooking time was precise.

After being cooked, the shrimp was tender and smooth, the tea leaves were crisp and refreshing, with a light and elegant color, and the taste was delightful.

Everyone praised it.

Finally, there were a couple of dishes from Doris.

The first one was definitely the famous "Chopped Chili Fish Head."

Looking at the bright red chili peppers, everyone salivated.

It was as if they wanted to swallow their tongues as they ate the tender and white fish meat.

The second dish was braised pork.

It had an enticing color and fragrant aroma.

I picked up a piece of tender and golden braised pork and put it in my mouth. It melted before I chewed it.

The taste was sweet with a hint of saltiness and a touch of spiciness, sticky but not greasy.

After eating a chopstickful, I couldn't put them down anymore, and everyone was full of praise.

The red wine was decanted at the perfect time, and Sam poured it for everyone to drink.

After a round of drinking, the four ladies' faces were all flushed.

Emmeline suggested, "Drinking at this pace is too fast. How about we play a game?"

[Chapter 1065 Truth Or Dare](#)

Doris asked, "What game is it?"

Blinking her long eyelashes, Janie waited for the next word.

Sam said, "I support games. Let's play!"

Emmeline suggested, "Let's play a game of Truth or Dare, shall we? Do you dare to play?"

Doris and Janie hesitated for a moment.

Emmeline said, "Don't be shy. Nobody else is here."

"That's right," Sam said. "Isn't it just about speaking the truth? What is there to be afraid of?"

"Alright then," Doris said, "I'll take the plunge."

"I've accepted it too," Janie said. "Emma, just say whatever you want to say, to whomever."

Emmeline said, "The truth is just a sentence, 'I miss you.' As for who to say it to, we'll decide unanimously."

"Okay," said Sam, "I proposed first that Janie say this sentence to Mr. Benjamin."

"I agree," Emmeline said.

Doris also voted, "I agree."

Sam said, "Janie, the vote has passed, so you will be the first."

"....." Janie said awkwardly, "Say 'I miss you' to Benjamin?"

"Yes," Emmeline said. "Otherwise, how can it be called Truth or Dare?"

Doris said, "It's actually quite thrilling. My heart is beating fast."

Janie was feeling anxious and said, "Do you really want me to say it?"

"Why are you so afraid?" Sam asked. "Isn't it just a sentence?"

"You brat," Janie said. "Wait, I'll also vote against you and say this to Luca myself."

Sam's small face immediately turned bright red and he said, "Janie, I already knew it, you won't let me off the hook!"

On the other side, Doris scratched her head, wondering when it would be her turn to vote among these three.

I think she really had no one to talk to.

"Janie, come on," Emmeline offered Janie some food. "Everyone's waiting."

"...", Janie pondered and said, "Is it sending a message?"

"Of course, it's sending a message," Emmeline replied. "Let's see how the other person responds."

"That's fine then," Janie gritted her teeth and took out her phone to send Benjamin a message: "I missed you."

As soon as the message was sent, Janie's heart beat irregularly.

It felt like it was about to jump out of her chest.

She was getting along well with Benjamin now, but they hadn't reached the point of flirting or pouring their hearts out for each other.

"It's sent," Janie said as she showed her friends the illuminated phone screen on her hand. "I've completed the task. Who's next?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the phone rang with a "ding" sound.

Janie's hand trembled, almost dropping the phone into the soup bowl.

The other three women also got excited.

"Benjamin called back," Emmeline whispered, "Janie, your truth or dare wasn't ruined!"

Janie's face turned red. She really didn't know what to say when answering Benjamin's call.

But the phone kept ringing, so she picked it up and walked to the side to answer.

"Janie," Benjamin's deep and soothing voice came from the other end, with a hint of concern. "Is everything okay?"

"....." Janie hesitated for a moment and said, "No."

"....." Benjamin softly replied, "That's good then."

"Well..." Janie cleared her throat and continued, "Emma, Doris, and I were playing a game, so the message got sent to you."

"Truth or Dare?" Benjamin asked with a smile.

"Yeah," Janie's face turned red.

Although it was just a game, those three words were flirtatious.

Would Benjamin mock her?

But Benjamin chuckled and said, "I miss you too."

Now it was Janie's turn to be stunned.

Was Benjamin joking or being serious?

"What time will you and Emma finish?" Benjamin asked from the other side.

"Why?" Janie asked in a late realization.

[Chapter 1066 He is The Beauty and I am The Beast](#)

"Please have supper with you," Benjamin said softly.

"....." Janie took three seconds to understand the sentence, then said, "Okay."

"Well," Benjamin said, "I'll finish here in an hour and a half, and then I'll pick you up at night."

"Okay," Janie replied softly, her voice trembling slightly, but her expression on her face was happy.

She and Benjamin were really moving in a positive direction.

Did it make her doubt her dreams?

After the call ended, Emmeline and Doris discussed.

"It has to be me, Waylon," Emmeline said. "Otherwise, there's no one else. You can't possibly send it to your ex-husband and tell him you miss him?"

"That's impossible," Doris exclaimed. "Sending it to him would be no different than sending it to anyone else. At least it wouldn't be awkward!"

"I agree," Sam said, "It's wise to send it to Mr. Waylon instead then. No matter what you say, you're still living under the same roof."

Janie came over and laughed. Now it was Doris's turn to experience this emotion.

Emmeline and Sam unanimously agreed to have her send a message to Waylon.

"I think that's an excellent idea," Janie added, "let's send it to Mr. Waylon Adelmar."

"Spare me, please!" Doris raised her hand to cover her face. "If this message is sent out, how am I supposed to live?"

"Hahaha," Emmeline laughed, "worst case scenario, I'll help you explain later. For now, let's see how my dear brother Waylon reacts when he sees the message."

"I already know how he'll react," Doris said with a frown. "He'll say I'm a toad trying to eat swan meat!"

This remark caused laughter.

The three women laughed so hard that they couldn't straighten their backs.

Emmeline wiped away tears of laughter and said, "Why do I feel like this is something a woman would say to a man? It seems like it's reversed now that it's come to you?"

Doris grumbled, "Compared to Waylon, he's a beauty and I am the beast!"

"But that won't do either!" Emmeline said, "Today we'll see what that beauty has to say when it sees the message!"

"Go on," Janie goaded Doris, "I've shamelessly sent it, and if you don't, it means you're tricking me!"

"That's right!" Sam chimed in, "Doris, don't worry. It'll be our turn next, and in the end, isn't there still me?"

"Do I really have to send this message?" Doris still wanted to escape.

"Yes!" Emmeline said. "I won't escape either."

"Then let's do it!" Doris bit her lip and stomped her foot under the table. "I don't believe swans can really eat toads!"

"That's right!" Sam said, "Do it!"

"You little troublemaker!" Emmeline ruffled Sam's hair. "Didn't Mr. Waylon give you a bonus?"

Sam laughed with his neck locked, only to realize he cursed Waylon.

Janie urged Doris, "Zhe, stop dawdling and hurry up with your text!"

Doris took out her phone and found Waylon's WeChat. She typed three words: "I miss you."

She closed her eyes and pressed the send button.

After a few seconds, she blinked her dark eyes and sighed, "Let him do whatever he wants, whether it's killing or torturing!"

Just a few tens of seconds later, a "ding dong" sound came from Waylon's message.

"What did Waylon say?" Emmeline asked quickly.

Janie and Sam also squeezed in.

Six pairs of eyes looked at Doris' phone screen together.

Doris lowered her head to look, and Waylon asked: "Is it another terrible idea from your sister Jennie?"

Your sister Jennie's terrible idea?

Emmeline glanced at Janie, then Sam, and finally Doris. She said, "Sister? What does that mean?"

Doris didn't answer and replied: "It's your younger sister's idea!"

Waylon said, "Crazy, are you cursing people now?"

Doris said, "When did I do that?"

Waylon said, "Aren't you cursing my sister?"

Doris said, "I mean, it's really Emma's idea!"

Waylon asked, "Where are you?"

Doris replied, "At the usual nightclub."

Waylon asked, "Is Emma there too?"

Doris replied, "Yes."

Waylon said, "That damn girl!"

Doris put away her phone and said to Emmeline with a grievance, "You all saw it, Waylon thinks I'm crazy!"

[Chapter 1067 It Can't Be Mr Abel](#)

Emmeline was confused. "But why does Waylon say it's your sister's idea? Why does this involve her? Why does this have to do with your sister?"

Doris turned red when she remembered what her sister said: "Make Waylon your boyfriend!"

Emmeline said, "Spill the tea, please!" Doris had no choice but to murmur, "He misunderstood. He thought my sister was teaching me how to seduce him."

Emmeline laughed and said, "To be honest, your sister has good taste! She is right! Waylon is such a charming man, you shouldn't miss any chance to get him!" Sam said, "I agree with your sister! Mr. Waylon is such a rare species!" Janie joined in, "Doris, you should really give it a try!"

Doris stomped her leg with blushes all over her face. "Stop it! Don't tease me!"

Emmeline laughed, "Nah, we are not teasing you; I am just telling the truth!" "Stop bullying me!" Doris almost shed tears.

Emmeline changed the subject to "Alright, you have done your mission. Who's next? Sam?" Sam said, "I know what you guys want. You guys appointed me to send a message to Luca, right?" "Obviously! I am really looking forward to his reply!" Emmeline said.

Sam looked into Emmeline's eyes before she sent the message and asked, "Ms. Louise, I have a question." Emmeline nodded. "What is it?" "If me and Luca became a couple, would you call me sister-in-law?" Dong! Emmeline flicked Sam's forehead while smirking, "I can try to call you sister-in-law now!" Sam was affectedly bashful and shy when she sent the message to Luca, "I miss you." In half a minute, Luca called.

"Put it on speaker! No objections! Or else we will transfer Luca to Africa!" Emmeline said. Sam pouted and put the phone call on speaker. Luca answered in a deep voice. "Sam, what happened?"

Emmeline whispered to Doris and Janie, "Wow, do you guys hear that? He calls her Sam!"

"Luca, are you busy?" Sam replied sweetly.

Luca answered, "Not yet. Mr. Abel is entertaining clients; we are waiting by the side."

"I just wanted to remind you to rest well when you finish work." Sam said.

"Sure, let's play some games if I finish work earlier. Or I will accompany you tomorrow."

"Alright, I will end the call now." Sam replied softly.

"By the way, Sam, I miss you too."

Sam lost her words, and just before she ended the call, Emmeline and Janie suddenly shouted, "Luca, we miss you too!" Luca was shocked.

"Hey, you guys!" Sam quickly hung up the phone. Luca finally realized, "Oh, these girls! They are playing and having fun there!"

Emmeline sighed, "Oh no, someone is in love now! It seems that I must prepare for dowry now!"

"Let's not waste any more time. We are all done! It's your turn now!" Doris said. Emmeline got carried away. "Abel, right? This task is not even challenging! We never hide how much we miss each other every day!"

Janie said, "Then your target should not be Mr. Abel! He should not be an option in the first place! It makes the game no fun!" Doris nodded. "That's right! I agree!"

[Chapter 1068 Who Is Number Seventeen](#)

Sam raised her hand, "I am the second one!"

Janie said, "Then who should we choose? I don't remember you being close with any men who could make Abel jealous!"

Emmeline smiled smugly and said, "My interpersonal relationship was so simple; you guys can't do anything to me now!"

Doris said, "How about this? We randomly choose someone from your contacts."

Sam clapped her hand and said, "That's a good idea! I agree."

"Me too." Janie nodded.

"Heh, I didn't know you guys would come up with this idea! It seems that I can't run away from this."

Doris pointed at herself proudly and said, "That's right! I did a good job!"

"Just tell me what to do! I am not running away." Emmeline said.

"Let's see. How about the person who's number seventeen in Emma's contact list?"

Sam said, "Great idea! Ms. Louise will send 'I miss you' to this 'number seventeen guy', even if this is a delivery man!"

"Oh no! I don't have any delivery men in my contacts!" Emmeline said.

Doris laughed and said, "Stop acting foolish. Let's see who is number seventeen on your list!"

Emmeline went through her contacts and said, "No matter who it is! I accept the challenge!"

"Eleven, twelve, thirteen..." "Fifteen, sixteen, seventeen. Here we go!"

"Father Maxwell Louise?" Sam, Doris, and Janie shouted.

Emmeline lost her words. Looking at this contact, sadness hit her suddenly. Father? He never cared about me. I am nothing in his eyes. It's been a long time, and I still can't help but feel bitter.

Doris had no idea what had happened between them. "Emma, that's quite a good choice. We rarely get any chance to say, 'I miss you,' to our parents." Janie and Sam looked at each other helplessly; they knew Maxwell had not treated Emmeline like a daughter in the past.

Emmeline sniffed, but she still agreed to send the message 'I miss you' to her father. "I will do it now!" She thought to herself, What would he do when he received this message? I bet he would just ignore it, thinking I had made a mistake sending this to him. Doris, Janie, and Sam all got replies; if I don't, I can't help but feel devastated. Not to mention that he is my father; he should be my closest someone in the world, isn't it?

Emmeline tried to change the subject: "Let's not waste any time; dig in, please!"

Sam comforted Emmeline and said, "Ms. Louise, I think your father figure should be Master Adelmar. You have mentioned to me before that you wouldn't be you now without Master Adelmar! He saved your life and the triplets'; you should look up to Master Adelmar instead of your father."

Emmeline almost shed her tears, but her phone rang before she could say anything. No way! Would Maxwell call me? She quickly picked up the phone and was shocked to find out that it was Ethan. "Hello, Ethan?"

Ethan asked, "Emma, is everything alright?"

Emmeline tried to hold back her tears. "Why do you ask so?"

Ethan replied, "It's my father. He said he received a message from you, but Mrs. Lane is by his side. He didn't want any trouble, so he wanted me to check on you."

Emmeline had mixed feelings about her father. He didn't forget about his daughter; he just couldn't make time for her. Should I be grateful? At least he got Ethan to check on me. I am doing fine, but somehow I miss my father. "Everything's alright here. Thanks for asking, brother. I had sent the message to the wrong number; it's not meant for him."

Chapter 1069 Don't Make Me Throw the Third Punch

Ethan said, "Father thought so too, but he is worried about you. So here I am."

"Thanks, brother; send my regards to father too. I will see you soon." Emmeline sniffed.

"Alright. I will be waiting for you."

"I will end the call now."

"Bye."

Emmeline hung up the phone and said, "Look at me; I am embarrassing myself now."

Doris said, "We will never laugh at you! Let's see, you still have a father; I don't even have my parents anymore! I am only left with my sister."

Janie said, "How lucky. After I lost my parents, I had no one with me; I didn't have any siblings."

Sam sniffed, "You guys are making me cry! I am an orphan adopted by Master Adelmarr; did I say anything?"

Emmeline wiped away her tears and said, "Alright, enough! We should be having fun; let's stop all this negativity!"

"Let's make a toast then!" Janie picked up her wine glass.

"Cheers!" The four of them clinked glasses, suppressing all kinds of feelings in their hearts. After

drinking two bottles of red wine unconsciously, everyone was a little tipsy.

Abel was done with his social event and came to pick up his wife, Emmeline. Sam packed some desserts in advance for Luca. Doris called a taxi and went back to Macsen Villa. Janie looked at her watch. Benjamin was coming to get her within twenty minutes.

Sam said, "Janie, you should come inside to wait for him."

Janie said, "You should be resting now. Let me help with closing the shop, and you shall go rest."

"I can't do that. You have nowhere to go if I close the door." Sam refused.

"I wanted to go for a walk. I am still feeling tipsy after all the drinking." Janie said.

Sam said, "But it's too dangerous for you to go alone. Mr. Benjamin should be here in a minute."

"Nothing will happen to me. I will walk down the street slowly, and I should be able to meet Benjamin on my way." Sam couldn't change her mind. Janie helped with the closure of the shop and started to enjoy her walk alone.

Squeak! A car stopped beside Janie, and a man rolled down the window.

"Janie? What are you doing alone on the street now?" It was Harold.

Janie didn't want to talk with him; she couldn't get over what happened last time.

Harold grabbed her hand and said, "Janie! Why are you ignoring me? Are you still mad at me?"

Janie pushed him away and said annoyedly, "Don't touch me!"

"Janie, please listen to me! I have been in love with you since we were in college! Could you please give me a chance?" He hugged her forcefully.

Janie tried to defend herself with her bag: "Go away!" Let me go!"

"Janie, please!"

"I said, let go!"

Harold hugged Janie tightly, unwilling to let her go. He was planning to kiss her without her consent.

Pom! Harold got punched in the face suddenly. He had no choice but to let Janie go. He turned around and tried his best not to fall to the ground, only to see a man standing beside him. The man's face was as cold as ice. There was undisguised anger and a murderous look in his eyes.

"Benjamin!" Janie ran towards the man.

Benjamin pulled her to his side and held her in his arms.

Harold started to panic: "Mr. Benjamin! Please listen to me...!"

Pom! Benjamin threw another punch in Harold's face."

Benjamin said coldly, "Get the f*ck out of my face! Or would you rather take my third punch?"

Harold dared not take the third punch to his beaten face, and the blood from his nostrils could not be stopped. Bending over again and again, he spoke tremblingly, "I got it! I will never show my face in front of Janie again! Please spare my life!"

"F*ck off now!" Benjamin growled.

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Harold stumbled into the car and ran away.

Janie could finally cry in Benjamin's arms.

Benjamin frowned. "Why are you here alone on the street? Didn't I ask you to stay in the Nightfall cafe?"

Janie replied, "I didn't want to disturb Sam's resting time. I never expected to have met this scumbag here."

"It was really a close call just now, but fortunately I left the dinner early." Benjamin said. He brought Janie to his car across the road and gave the command to his driver, "Drive now." They left in the night.

The next day at the Nightfall Cafe, Doris was resting after a busy morning. Her phone rang, and unexpectedly, it was Waylon!

Doris was caught off guard; Waylon rarely calls me! I bet there is something going on for him to contact me now! Moreover, they had made a deal privately that Doris would work for him from time to time.

She picked up the call and said softly, "Hello, Mr. Adelmar?"

Waylon replied calmly, "Ask Emma's permission to leave and come back now."

"What... You have something for me now?" Doris said.

Waylon asked her back, "Otherwise what? You will come back, and we will have a talk?"

She could only pout angrily at his words, but she didn't dare to resist anything except doing so. "I got it. It just so happens that the store is not busy at the moment, so I will go ask Ms. Louise for leave." Waylon has already ended the call.

Doris packed her stuff and went downstairs. Emmeline was checking their sales behind the counter when she looked up and asked, "Doris, where are you going?"

Doris replied, "Pardon me, Ms. Louise; Mr. Adelmar requested that I go back now."

"Something's going on? Waylon seldomly looks for you now."

Doris murmured, "I bet so. It's not like he would find me anytime."

Emmeline laughed, "I will let you go immediately if he wants you in his free time!"

Doris panicked slightly; she thought Emmeline wouldn't let her go now.

"Don't worry, just go." Emmeline laughed. "

Doris said, "Thank you, Ms. Louise; I will be back as soon as possible."

"Take your time; I am here to take care of the cafe; Waylon's matter would be more important."

"Then I will take my leave now." Doris waved to Emmeline.

She got a taxi by the road and told the driver her destination. The driver peeked at Doris through the mirror and thought to himself, I guess it's true when they say we should never judge a book by its cover. Looking at this woman's appearance, who would have thought that she could live in Struyria's Macsen Villa?

Half an hour later, Doris reached her destination. She quickly entered the villa. Waylon was waiting for her on the sofa in the living room.

"Mr. Adelmar, am I late?" Doris said.

Waylon said, "Nope." She actually arrived earlier than he expected.

"What should I do? Are we going out to sign documents again?"

Waylon glanced at her lazily and said, "Change into casual clothes and play with Una and Nessa in the living room."

Doris was confused. "Mr. Adelmar, are you angry because I am late?"

Waylon looked at his watch again and said, "Get a clue of what I am talking about. Don't waste our time; she will be here any minute."

Doris was stunned for a while. Someone will be here any minute? So Mr. Adelmar had guests, and he wanted me to entertain them. But why should I change into casual clothes while holding Una and Nessa? Doris was a smart girl; she understood her mission quickly. It's Mr. Adelmar's unwanted admirer again! More importantly, she is reaching here soon!