

Are Mine 1251

[Chapter 1251 Erin's Photo Before Her Plastic Surgery](#)

Mrs. Murphy said, "If our assumption was correct, Edmond might come back to sense after knowing everything Erin has done behind his back.

"That's right. We lack evidence to prove our assumptions. We need to investigate this matter; Adrien is trying his best too. I will keep you updated, mom."

"Alright. We will be waiting for your good news. You must be extra careful as well. If we guessed wrongly, it means that the crazy bitch wasn't planning to give up on hurting you."

Lizbeth said, "I understood, mom." Have a good rest with dad; I will be fine."

"I will hang up the call now. Take care." Mrs. Murphy said.

"Goodbye, mum. Lizbeth ended the call.

Emmeline and Janie were paying attention to Lizbeth while she was on the phone all along. They got a brief understanding of what was going on. Flynn woke up, and it was the Wonder Doctor who saved him. Evelyn was the one who planned everything. They were trying to figure out if Evelyn and Erin were the same person.

Lizbeth tried to get suggestions from Emmeline and Janie. She asked, "What should we do now? The Murphy family hospital lost Evelyn's biological gene. We couldn't compare it to Erin's gene."

"It's all assumptions made by us. We need more proof, Emmeline said.

Janie shouted suddenly, "I've got an idea!" Emmeline and Lizbeth were taken aback.

Emmeline said, "What happened? What are you doing, Janie?"

"Do you guys remember? Erin's face was injured, and she needed to undergo plastic surgery. I was the one who found her a plastic surgeon! Mr. Faughn asked for my help!

Emmeline shouted, "That's right! How could we forget about that clue? The plastic surgeon must have her photos, doesn't she?"

"I will contact the surgeon now!" Janie made the call immediately.

It was a man. He said, "Janie, do you need anything from me?"

Janie said, "Gavin, I need your help!"

Gavin laughed. "I am all ears. Don't be shy; tell me. We are friends, and I am always happy to help."

"A few months ago, Mr. Faughn introduced someone to you, am I right? She wanted to get plastic surgery from you."

Gavin took a moment to recall before he answered, "That's right, I remembered. It was an unpopular actress who had injuries on her face."

Janic asked, "Do you have pictures of her before the plastic surgery?"

“The woman refused to take any photos. She claimed that she was an actress. She didn’t want anyone to know that she had plastic surgery before.”

aJanie frowned. “I didn’t expect this to happen.”

“What’s wrong?” Gavin asked.

“It’s urgent and important. I have some mysteries to solve now.”

Gavin continued, “Is that so? Although the hospital didn’t take pictures of her, I did. Being a plastic surgeon is troublesome, which is why I took pictures of her after she was anesthetized. I saved them on my computer.”

Janie said, “That’s great! Will you send it to me?”

“You better keep it a secret. I am breaching my patient’s privacy.”

“Rest assured, I know what I am doing. Could I treat you to dinner to thank you in person?”

Gavin laughed, saying, “We could meet and have dinner. There isn’t a need to thank me; let’s pretend this never happened,”

Janie said, “Alright! I will be waiting. Thanks!”

“Sure, give me a moment.”

Janie received several photos in ten minutes. Emmeline and Lizbeth sat in a circle to check the photos out.

[Chapter 1252 That Woman Is Evelyn!](#)

The photo showed a woman with a swollen face, half of which was covered in scars. It was hard to recognize her face.

Their faces instantly turned gloomy, and all showed signs of disappointment.

“I can’t recognize her, Emmeline said. “What do we do now?”

“It’s so frustrating. Janie said. “The person in the photo is so swollen and unrecognizable.”

“Wait!” Lizbeth exclaimed. “This necklace!”

Emmeline focused back on the photo and said, “What about the necklace?”

Lizbeth said, “If I’m not mistaken, the necklace around her neck is the one I gave to Evelyn!”

Janie took a deep breath and said, “Are you sure?”

“I bought that necklace myself. How could I be wrong?” Lizbeth said, “I bought it to please Evelyn and ease my parent’s worries. It was an expensive necklace, so I remember it very clearly!”

Emmeline said, “She must be Evelyn, then!”

“Exactly.” Lizbeth said, “Erin is Evelyn!”

“So, we weren’t wrong in our suspicions!” Emmeline said, “Abel’s shot was worth it!”

“I still get scared to recall the day Erin kidnapped Sun. Lizbeth said, “It’s good that Mr. Abel ended her with one shot. It saved everyone from further harm too!”

“You should tell your parents right away,” Emmeline said, “so they can be relieved that this threat is finally gone.”

Lizbeth said, “I’ll also show this photo to Edmond and tell him the truth. He should have realized what had happened by then!”

“Right,” Janie said, “he shouldn’t hate his own family anymore. You all are his real family, and Evelyn is the enemy!”

“Exactly,” Lizbeth said. “I’ll talk to my parents first.”

Lizbeth asked Janie to hand over the photos to her.

Lizbeth sent the photo to Mrs. Murphy and added the message. “Do you see the necklace around her neck? You’ve seen it before. It was the same necklace I bought for Evelyn.”

Soon, Mrs. Murphy replied, “What’s going on? Is this injured woman Evelyn?”

Lizbeth replied, “A plastic surgeon gave us this photo. It’s how Erin looked before her surgery! Although her face was swollen and distorted, that necklace was proof enough! Erin is Evelyn!”

Mrs. Murphy replied, “Yes, that necklace is the one you bought for Evelyn! I remember praising you for your choice back then.”

Lizbeth replied, “I will find Edmond and tell him everything. It’s time to face the truth!”

Mrs. Murphy replied, “Alright, go ahead.”

Lizbeth stood up after ending the conversation. She said, “Emma, Janie, you two continue. I’m going to find Edmond.”

“Should we tell Adrien?” Emmeline asked, “Maybe he can accompany you.”

“I’m afraid that Edmond might feel embarrassed in front of Adrien, Lizbeth replied. “I’ll go alone. He wouldn’t harm me.”

“Well, call me if you need anything,” Emmeline said.

“Don’t worry!” Lizbeth said this and headed toward Edmond’s residence.

Edmond was drunk and sobbing on the sofa. He repeatedly mumbled, “Erin, I’ll take revenge for Abel, I’ll find you!”

Lizbeth followed the butler inside and was immediately angered when she saw what had happened.

“Edmond, can you snap out of it?”

Edmond wiped away his tears and said, “Liz, why are you here?”

“Look at yourself!” Lizbeth shouted angrily, “You must wake up!”

“Wake up?” Edmond sneered and replied, “What’s there for me to wake up to? I couldn’t even protect Erin. What’s the point of waking up?”

[Chapter 1253 Edmond Was Truly Incurable](#)

“Alcohol! I wanted to drink alcohol! Only it can relieve my pain,” Edmond said and poured the alcohol into his mouth.

“Stop drinking!” Lizbeth snatched the bottle away and yelled, “Erin kidnapped Helios and poisoned him at the wedding banquet. Erin deserved to die!”

“Stop talking about her like that!” Edmond angrily shouted, “All of you forced Erin! If Abel did not do something like that to Erin, could she have ended up like this?”

“What about her orchestrating a car accident and trying to kill Emmeline and me?” Lizbeth said. I did not expect Edmond to be so obstinate! It was infuriating!

“Words aren’t enough! There’s no proof!” Edmond angrily shouted, “Abel framed her!”

“Why don’t you go to the police station and ask?” Lizbeth said, “You should go and ask. The culprit has been caught!”

“Well,” Edmond sneered and said, “Abel was in charge of Struyria anyway. He probably makes everything up! The police will even listen to him!”

“Edmond,” Lizbeth’s face turned gloomy, and she said, “Wake up! Why did Abel have to do all of this? What’s the point?”

“You’re still helping him?” Edmond said, “Are you helping him because you married into the Ryker family?”

“Edmond,” Lizbeth said, “I’m just telling you the facts. Don’t fall into Erin’s trap! She tried to escape while leaving a mess for us. She even said that we looked down on her. Don’t you see her intentions now?”

“You and Mom didn’t treat her well, Edmond said. “Isn’t Erin right about that?”

Lizbeth hesitated and said, “That’s because Erin is Evelyn!”

Edmond was stunned for a while and could not believe Lizbeth’s words. Then he said, “Is that true? Or is it just hearsay? The hospital could not even confirm the gene between them. You believe it without any evidence?”

“Let me show you a few pictures,” Lizbeth said.

Lizbeth picked up her phone and sent Edmond some photos of Evelyn before her plastic surgery.

Edmond took the phone and skeptically opened the photo. He looked at the photo over and over again.

“Liz, what are you trying to tell me? Are you trying to frame Erin? It’s over!”

“Edmond, what are you saying?” Lizbeth said, “The necklace around Erin’s neck is the one I bought for Evelyn. Mom knows it too. The woman in the photo is Evelyn!”

“Liz,” Edmond’s face turned gloomy, and he said, “Are you out of your mind? The malicious ones are you and Mom! You even make up such schemes to absolve yourself of the blame for Erin’s death! What a move!”

“Edmond!” Lizbeth felt agitated and said, “The photos I have shown you were all from the plastic surgeon from a few months ago! You can check it yourself!”

“Well,” Edmond coldly laughed and said, “you’re basing this on a necklace only? How ridiculous, Liz!”

“Edmond!” Lizbeth said.

Lizbeth was speechless. Edmond wasn’t just obstinate. He was willfully blind! He’s not listening to my words!

“It’s fine. Forget what I said.” Lizbeth sniffled and said, “Flynn is awake. Mom should have told you. I’ll go back to Altney tomorrow to visit them. Are you coming back?”

“No, I won’t be back tomorrow. Maybe another day,” Edmond said.

“Why?” Lizbeth asked. Wasn’t Edmond always worried about Flynn?

“Tomorrow is the seventh day since Erin’s death,” Edmond choked up and said, “I want to stay here!”

Lizbeth’s face turned gloomy. Edmond was truly incorrigible!

“Whatever!” Lizbeth huffed and said Then she left Edmond’s residence.

As night fell...

After Lizbeth left, Janie and Emmeline made plans to have dinner. They also invited Abel and Benjamin.

Janie called Benjamin for dinner.

Benjamin agreed but was working and needed Janie to return for help.

Janie replied, “Wait for me. I’ll be back soon.”

After hanging up the phone, Emmeline said, “It seems like Ben can’t live without you. He already wants you back, although you are out only temporarily.”

Janie felt shy and replied, “It’s because of work.”

Emmeline, “Is that true? But I do want to know, When is the wedding of you and Ben?”

[Chapter 1254 Won the DR](#)

Janie blushed. “We are taking things slow.”

Emmeline teased her, “Be quick and take him down! Make your charm work, and Ben will fall in love with. you harder!”

"I won't do that. I'd rather take it slow. I am waiting for Benjamin to take the initiative in our relationship."

"I agree with you. You have to flirt with him from time to time to remind him of your existence."

Janic nodded and said. "I know what to do." Benjamin's characteristics were exactly like what Emmeline said. He is like a robot that only cares about working nonstop. If I didn't stay by his side and flirt with him occasionally, he would be clueless about love.

After getting confirmation from Janie, Emmeline sent Abel a message, "Let's have a date tonight."

Abel replied in seconds, "I am looking forward to it."

Emmeline replied, "Do not get the wrong idea. I have invited Janie and Ben."

Abel replied, "I thought it was a date between us."

Emmeline replied, "It would be lively with more people around."

Abel replied, "We could spend our night at home if it's only the two of us."

Emmeline replied, "Stop teasing me again!"

Abel replied, "I am flirting with my wife. You shouldn't stop me."

Emmeline replied, "Just pick me up after getting off work."

Abel replied, "Roger, babe."

Janie returned to the Adelmar Group, while Emmeline got back to her work as well. As soon as she arrived on the first floor, a man opened the glass door. He was wearing a gray suit and glasses, and Emmeline had a feeling that she had met him before.

Before she could get a clue who it was, the man spoke. "Ms. Louise, I am here for Doris."

Emmeline remembered him as soon as he spoke. It was Daniel. Isn't he the one who is trying to steal Doris from Waylon? The son of an official from Struyria-what is his name again? I remembered the name of his sister. Lily. Abel told me that she was interested in Waylon, which left an impression on me.

Emmeline smiled and said, "Welcome, Mr. Thomas. Doris is upstairs."

Daniel said, "I will meet her upstairs."

Emmeline reminded him, "She is working now. It's not a suitable time for her to meet guests."

Daniel stopped moving and asked, "What time does she get off work?"

Emmeline said, "Soon Two more hours, and she should be done."

Daniel said, "Alright, I will wait for her. Could I get a cup of coffee? Add some sugar for me. Thanks."

Emmeline asked, "Would you like to get some dessert? They were made by Doris. They were delicious."

"To be honest, I rarely eat dessert. However, I would like to try the dessert made by Doris. Could you recommend some for me?"

“How about a durian-flavored mochi?”

Daniel nodded, “Sure!” He sat at the table by the window.

Sam recorded the order and thought to herself, Ms. Louise is so smart. She recommended durian-flavored mochi, which was delicious. However, it stinks after eating it.

Emmeline sat down and sent a message to Waylon, “There was someone called Mr. Thomas here to meet Doris. I stopped him from going upstairs.”

Waylon was upset as soon as he received the message. Does Daniel never learn his lesson? Is it not enough to chase him away?

Waylon acted calmly; he did not want Emmeline to misunderstand anything between him and Doris. I wasn't in love with Doris; I just hated seeing Daniel disturb her like a fly. That's right. There isn't anything between

Waylon was debating how to reply to Emmeline while his phone rang. It was an unsaved number, and he recognized it. It belonged to Doris' sister, Jennie. He picked up the call..

Jennie said enthusiastically, “Mr. Ademar, thanks to your help, I won the divorce lawsuit! Are you available tonight? I would like to treat you to dinner. I would invite Doris as well.”

This phone call came at such a good time. Waylon said, “Congratulations. It is worth celebrating. I am available tonight; you may invite Doris now.”

[Chapter 1255 A Date for the Day After Tomorrow](#)

“Oh, sure!” Jennie did not expect Waylon to agree to her invitation, she continued, “I will give Doris a call now.”

Waylon said, “Remember to send me the location after you have made the reservation; I will pick Doris

“Alright! Let's meet at the Struyria Banquet! I will leave Doris to you.”

Waylon hung up the call and texted Emmeline, “I am busy.”

Emmeline checked her mailbox; she was confused by Waylon's reply. What does he mean? Does he not care that Mr. Thomas is here for Doris?

Emmeline was worrying while Doris came downstairs. She said, “Emma, can I leave earlier today?”

Emmeline thought to herself, Did Mr. Thomas text Doris that he was here? Did he tell her that he was waiting for her?

Just when Emmeline was still debating whether to grant the leave, Doris continued, “Jennie won the divorce lawsuit. She invited Mr. Ademar for dinner. I am joining them.”

Emmeline hurriedly said, “Sure, you may leave early today! Send my regards to Jennie!” Did Waylon send those texts on purpose? Is he trying to act calm? I bet he knew about Jennie's lawsuit when I texted him!

Daniel stood up and said, “Doris, I am here. I am waiting for you to get off work.”

Doris was surprised. "Mr. Daniel, why are you here?"

"I have been here for a while. I didn't intend to disturb you when you were working."

Doris said hesitantly, "I apologize, Mr. Daniel. You should have heard it; I have a date with my sister tonight."

Daniel said, "I did. You should join your sister; I am always available. We could do it another day."

Doris smiled and said, "I am sorry to have kept you waiting."

Daniel pointed at the table and said, "Don't worry about it; it hasn't been long. I haven't had my dessert yet."

Sam said from the side, "I could pack it for you; it won't go to waste."

Emmeline said, "How about another box of durian-flavored mochi? You can enjoy it at home."

Daniel said, "Thank you for offering; a box is more than enough. I have something to ask Doris."

Doris nodded and said, "Go ahead."

"A friend of mine is getting married the day after tomorrow. Could you come with me?" Daniel asked.

Doris hesitated, saying, "I don't think it's appropriate for me to go with you."

Daniel said, "It is. I could only ask you. Please say yes."

Doris gave it some thought. Mr. Daniel had been waiting for me to get off work. I felt guilty if he wasted his time. Besides, even though he was the son of an official, he never treated me rudely. She said, "Sure, I agree. I will prepare a present for your friend."

"There isn't a need for you to prepare a present. You are my partner; you shall just attend the wedding with me."

"Alright." Doris nodded.

"It's settled. I will pick you up the day, after tomorrow. It is in the evening. It won't delay your work."

Doris-replied, "That's great."

Daniel took the coffee and dessert that were packed by Sam and left in satisfaction.

Emmeline thought to herself, We had blocked the date for tonight, but we failed to stop the date on the day after tomorrow. Waylon, you must hurry up!

Waylon came to the Nightfall Cafe after Daniel had left. Emmeline saw him across the road. He opened the door, and she pretended she had just noticed him.

She said exaggeratedly, "Wow, look! Someone is here!"

Waylon snorted and flicked her forehead, saying, "Stop playing dumb. You should have seen me crossing the road."

"I didn't; I was too busy with my stuff. You appeared out of nowhere!" Emmeline laughed.

“Naughty!” Waylon looked at her softly.

Emmeline said playfully, “Are you here for Doris?”

Chapter 1256 Lily successfully invited Waylon

Waylon was embarrassed. Emmeline said, “Doris asked me to leave earlier, and I quickly said yes when I heard you guys were going out tonight.”

Waylon said awkwardly, “Stop giving me that look. It was Jennie who invited me to dinner to express her gratitude. I am just here to pick her up!”

Emmeline pretended she was being accused and said, “Did I say anything about you guys? Why are you explaining yourself now?”

Waylon fell silent. He realized he had fallen into Emmeline’s trap. He said, “I am leaving,” and went upstairs.

Emmeline said, “By the way, not only did I approve Doris’ leave for today, I also approved her leave for the day after tomorrow.”

“What is happening the day after tomorrow?” Waylon turned around and asked.

Emmeline said. “Mr. Thomas invited Doris to attend his friend’s wedding banquet.”

I didn’t expect this to happen. Waylon was upset, and he acted like nothing happened. He said, “That’s none of my business.”

Emmeline was worried, looking at Waylon. How could he get a girlfriend with that arrogant attitude? He will be single for a lifetime without our help!

Waylon’s mood got worse with every step he took. Daniel invited Doris to be his partner in attending someone else’s wedding. How dare Doris agree to it? How careless and clueless can she be? Why did she get so close to Daniel? Is she interested in him?

Just when Waylon was about to reach the second floor, he stopped. It has nothing to do with me. Doris could do anything she wanted. She doesn't need my permission. He turned around, and his phone rang. He was about to leave after getting a coffee from Emmeline.

It was Lily. He frowned but answered the call anyway.

Lily said enthusiastically, "Mr. Adelman, are you available to talk now?"

Waylon said coldly, "Sure. What is it?"

Lily said, "My friend is getting married the day after tomorrow. I am just wondering, do you mind being my partner?"

Waylon was about to reject her invitation, but he saw Doris coming down the stairs. She stopped walking toward him as soon as she realized he was on the phone.

"When is the wedding banquet starting?" Waylon asked.

Lily was excited. He is asking for more information! He might not reject me! Initially, I was hesitating about whether to make the call or not. However, Daniel successfully invited Doris to be his partner. It gave me courage to invite Mr. Adelman as well. She smiled with relief and said. "It is a wedding banquet at night."

Waylon glanced at Doris and said, "Sure, it just so happens that I have nothing to do that night."

"That's great!" Lily was overjoyed and shouted. Doris could hear her clearly. She said, "Where should we

Waylon said "Send me your location and my driver will pick you up

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Waylon said, "Send me your location, and my driver will pick you up."

Lily said, "Alright, it's decided! I will be waiting for you!" Waylon ended the call.

Doris walked toward him after seeing him put the phone into his pocket. She asked, "Is that Ms. Thomas?"

Waylon said, "Yes. She is inviting me to be her partner in attending her friend's wedding."

Doris nodded; she couldn't bring herself to tell him Daniel invited her as well. It will sound like I am showing off.

Waylon asked, "Has Jennie called you yet? She won her divorce lawsuit."

[Chapter 1257 Always Ready to Fawn on Brother-in-Law](#)

Doris said, "Emma had allowed me to leave early; I am ready to leave. I was just about to get down and wait for you."

Waylon said calmly, "It just happened that I was nearby. Let's go. It's worth celebrating that Jennie was freed from her toxic marriage."

"It's all thanks to your lawyer. They are such a big help in winning the lawsuit."

Waylon said in a low tone, "You shouldn't be the one that's saying thank you to me. Leave it to your sister, Jennie."

Doris was speechless. He seemed upset now. He looked happier when talking to Ms. Thomas a few minutes ago. I guessed he disliked me; he easily got annoyed by looking at my face.

Waylon and Doris left the Nightfall Cafe, while Abel just arrived. Emmeline was changing clothes on the third floor. Abel entered the room and hugged her. He kissed her cheeks.

Emmeline frowned and said, "We see each other every day, and you are still not getting tired of me."

Abel said, "I will never get tired of you. Be it the next life or a thousand more,"

Emmeline pushed him away and said, "Stop bothering me; you are going to wrinkle the clothes I put on

Abel said, "Let's get you some new clothes tomorrow. The Italian brand should be here tomorrow."

"You should introduce them to someone else. My clothes are overflowing! I can't wear them all!"

"Didn't women say they are always lacking clothes? There is always a missing piece in their closet. I am responsible for making up that missing piece for my baby."

Emmeline laughed. "My closet would burst in no time. They flirted before going downstairs.

Abel granted Luca the right to stay at the Nightfall Cafe with Sam. She blushed and looked at Emmeline and Abel in gratitude. Luca was shy but grateful as well.

Benjamin and Janie had arrived at the Struyria Banquet before them. They ordered some food and chatted while waiting.

"Which room is Waylon in?" Abel asked Emmeline.

"I didn't ask." On their way to the Struyria Banquet, Emmeline informed Abel that Waylon, Doris, and Jennie were here.

Abel said, "Give me a moment to find the answer." The Struyria Banquet belonged to the Adelmars Group; he could get the answer easily.

He said after hanging up a call, "Waylon is having dinner in VIP room 7. I had ordered a bottle of wine for him."

Benjamin grinned and said, "Abel is always smart. He never misses any chances to fawn on his brother-in-law,"

Abel turned to him and said, "I would never forget about you. We could drink wholeheartedly later."

Benjamin immediately complained to Emmeline, "Emma, could you sense the dissatisfaction in his words?"

Abel laughed, saying, "You could never affect our relationship with those words. She is your sister and my wife as well."

Benjamin said, "I didn't even try to steal her away from you. Why are you getting jealous?"

Abel said, "I am telling the truth. As my wife, Emma is always supporting me mentally and physically. Shortly enough, Janie will be backing you; Emma will not be her priority anymore."

Janie turned red and said, "Why did you drag me into your conversation all of a sudden, Mr. Abel?"

Emmeline teased her, "Abel was right! You and Ben will form a family after getting married! I had formed a family with Abel. I am getting used to the identity of a married wife."

Benjamin said, "Waylon would be disappointed if he heard this. He never treated you differently after you got married."

"Let's be true. One day, he will get married as well. He will have a wife and a family. I will become a relative that is close to him."

Benjamin took a sip of the tea and said, "You will always be one of the Adelmars; nothing will change this."

[Chapter 1258 Mr Adelmar Must Make the Right Decision](#)

"I believe that," Emmeline smiled and said. I knew Robert would always love me! He treated me nicely, although we are not biologically related. He treated me as his own daughter.

"I have something to say," Benjamin said mysteriously. "It's related to Waylon, whether he can get a girlfriend or not."

As soon as Benjamin said that, Emmeline, Abel, and Janie were all stunned. The three of them instantly led each other forward and tried to hear more clearly.

Emmeline asked, "Ben, do you know what's going on with Waylon?"

Benjamin chuckled and said, "I wasn't going to say anything. But since Emma asked, let me tell you what happened."

"Don't tease us," Abel said, "just tell us."

"Is it related to Doris?" Janie asked.

"Definitely is related to Doris," Benjamin said. "There's no other woman besides Waylon."

"Isn't there still Lily?" Emmeline pouted and said, "She's persistent with Waylon."

"How could Waylon like her?" Benjamin said, "Don't you know what kind of girl he likes?"

"I do," Emmeline nodded, "So I know Lily is not Waylon's type."

"So, what's the situation between Mr. Adelmar and Doris?" Janie said excitedly while tearing Benjamin's shirt, "Come on, tell us! We're all dying to know."

"Waylon buys the house in Starhill Garden for Doris! He sold it to Doris for only one dollar," Benjamin said.

"Oh, I see!" Janie said. "I wondered why Mr. Adelmar was still busy earlier. It turned out to be related to Doris!"

"Waylon had even bought a house for Doris? What a move by him! I never expected it!" Emmeline said.

“Don’t get too excited yet, Abel told Emmeline. “Remember you told Waylon to take care of Doris since she’s a widow? Maybe Waylon had no other intentions and was just following your instructions.”

“That...” Emmeline said. Abel’s words make sense.

“Anyway, let’s not spread this around for now,” Benjamin said. “Let’s wait and see.”

“Well, at least it’s about Doris! Doris is such a wonderful person, right? She deserved to be treated well!” Emmeline said.

“I agree!” Janie nodded and said, “Mr. Adelmarr must treat her well!”

“Yes!” Abel and Benjamin said They whispered in their minds, hoping that Waylon could make the right decision. Doris deserved to be treated well!

A waiter knocked on the door and came inside.

Benjamin told the waiter, Selld

“Yes, Mr. Benjamin,” the waiter said while setting up dishes. Then he quickly turned around to leave.

Not long after, Abel received a message from Waylon. Waylon thanked Abel for the bottle of wine.

Abel replied, “You’re welcome.”

Waylon replied, “Take good care of Emma.”

Abel replied, “Of course! Don’t be worried about it.”

An hour later, everyone finished their meals.

They met in the lobby and chatted for a while.

Jennie was a bit drunk. She held Emmeline’s hand and said, “Thank you for the last time, or else I would’ve suffered a lot!”

“You’re welcome.” Emmeline smiled. “As long as everything is resolved,”

“Things are all settled now,” Jennie said. “That’s why I’m inviting Mr. Adelmarr over here tonight. I’m thankful for your help.”

“And what about that bastard?” Emmeline asked curiously. I wondered what happened to him.

“I divorced him,” Jennie said. “Mr. Adelmarr’s lawyer was excellent. He managed to secure over half of my assets, and I also got the clothing factory. By the way, that bastard’s life is all messed up! His mistress is suffering with him as well!”

“Well, he deserves it! That’s the right ending for a bastard!” Janie said excitedly. She was angry about what had happened, too.

Emmeline was happy for Jennie and said, “So you have become the boss in the clothing industry. Congratulations! I’m so happy for you!”

[Chapter 1259 Mr Adelmarr Is Better Than Mr Daniel](#)

“I had a lot to learn,” Jennie said, “but I was confident in running the clothing factory!”

“You’ll succeed!” Emmeline said. “We all believe in you!”

“Let’s have dinner after I take over the clothing factory in these two days, Jannie said. “You all saved me and Doris! I have no idea how to handle this situation without you.”

Emmeline glanced at Doris, who was standing beside Waylon. Both of them look nice together.

Emmeline smiled at Jennie and said, “You’re welcome. Jennie.”

Emmeline and Abel left in their car first after exiting the hall. They rushed back to the Levan Mansion as the Munchkin wanted bedtime stories.

Benjamin and Janie also returned to Glenbrook.

Meanwhile, Jennie called for a chauffeur. She told Doris, “Doris, I won’t send you off. You can go back with Mr. Adelmar.”

“I’ll send her back safely.” Waylon said. “Once she’s home, she’ll message you. Don’t worry.”

“I would not worry since you’re accompanying Doris. Thank you, Mr. Adelmar!”

Jennie quickly thanked Walyon and then winked at Doris.

Doris blushed and ignored her. She turned her head over.

Waylon’s chauffeur drove the car over when Jannie was getting away.

“Let’s go,” Waylon said calmly to Doris.

“I can take a taxi.” Doris lowered her head and said, “It’s late, and I don’t want to bother you.”

“Whatever you want,” Waylon said with a cold expression. “Besides, you’re not short on money for a taxi.”

Doris seemed embarrassed and said, “Why are you talking like this? I just didn’t want you to be tired throughout the way.”

“I’m not tired. Get in the car!” Waylon said it coldly. “I’m mentally tired!”

Doris fell silent. I knew I could not argue with him anymore. Even if I managed to argue with him, it would be useless too. His face would be gloomy all the way! So, I better shut my mouth up! No matter how tired he is, it will not kill him!

Doris mumbled to herself and got into the car. She sat in the back.

On the other hand, Waylon took the passenger seat.

Doris pondered for a while. I feel like I have a driver and a bodyguard in front of me. It’s not bad either.

After half an hour, they arrived at Starhill Garden.

The gate automatically lifted out after scanning the car plate. The Maybach then drove in.

The driver parked the car beside it.

Doris said, "It's quite late. You should go back and rest well."

"Sure!" Waylon waved his hand and said, "Taking care of the kid is more important. Go upstairs quickly!"

Doris opened the car door and got out.

Waylon said, "Let me know when you're inside."

"Alright," Doris nodded and said.

The chauffeur kept the car's engine running while watching Doris get out of the car.

Four minutes later, Waylon received a message from Doris. Doris texted that she had entered her house.

Waylon replied, "Alright, take care."

Then, the chauffeur adjusted the car and drove it away,

Upstairs, Doris stood by the rear window, holding her phone. She felt somehow relieved as the Maybach drove away. She let out a long sigh and turned around,

"Mr. Adelmarr is such a nice guy," Mrs. Flores was right behind her and said, "He stayed until he saw you enter the house. He seemed to be a responsible man."

Doris turned around and almost bumped into Mrs. Flores.

Doris smiled and said, "You're only saying this because he's getting double your salary now. What you're saying is way off!"

"You're just unaware of your blessings," Mrs. Flores said. "Anyway, I think Mr. Adelmarr is a lot better than Mr. Daniel. You should get closer to Mr. Adelmarr."

"You're talking nonsense," Doris said. "They're both just friends to me."

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But you also need to consider your future, Mrs Flores said. "And think about the kids too! They'll need a father at they grow up, so their childhood won't be ruined, right"

These words were somehow true

Doris pondered for a moment. Even though I was afraid of getting married, I thought about the kids' future. Should I get a father for them while they are still young? Between Daniel and Waylon, who would be a better choice? Hold up, where did this thought come from? How could I think like this? Waylon seems like someone who is impossible for me

"Mrs. Flores, Doris asked, "do you think Daniel is a bad person?"

"He's not bad," Mrs Flores said. "If there weren't Mr. Adelmarr to compare to, marrying Mr. Daniel wouldn't be a bad idea."

“What do you mean?” Doris asked, “Do you say that because Waylon is wealthier and better looking than Daniel?”

“It’s not just about that,” Mrs. Flores said. “They are incomparable in different areas of the field.”

“How much they care about you really matters too. It’s different from what I saw Mrs. Flores said.

Doris was stunned and said, “What did you see? How is it different?”

Last time, they had different moves when they came for dinner. When the dinner was over, Mr. Daniel called a chauffeur and left. But Mr. Adelmar watched you go upstairs and waited for your message before leaving. Isn’t it obvious to find out who cares more about you?”

Mrs. Flores’ words left Doris slightly stunned.

Doris pondered for a while. Her words were somewhat true. However, Waylon might just be that considerate in general. Not exclusively because of me.

“So, anyway” Mrs. Flores said, “if you have to choose, it’s better to choose Mr. Adelmar.”

“Mrs. Flores,” Doris smiled and said, “don’t overthink things. I’m friends with both of them! There are no further thoughts!”

I can believe you’re just friends with Mr. Daniel,” Mrs. Flores said. “But how about Mr. Adelmar?”

“Why can’t we just be friends?” Doris said. They hadn’t done anything beyond being friends, had they?

Wasn’t it clear?

“Anyway, I don’t believe it!” Mrs. Flores huffed and said

“Don’t jump to conclusions,” Doris blushed and said. “What kind of person is Waylon? Can I even date Jum? So you don’t need to overthink!”

“Well,” Mrs. Flores sighed and said, “Mr. Adelmar might be great, but he is quite unattainable

Doris felt sident. I felt somehow upset. Waylon could only be my friend. After all, I’m just an ordinary person. How dare I even have any improper thoughts?

Then. Doris found out that Una and Nessa were already asleep as she entered their room.

Doris smiled gently as she looked at them. It didn’t matter which man was good or bad. It had nothing to do with me! I had no intention of bothering with such matters. Isn’t it wonderful to live peacefully with Una and Nessel? I would just protect them and watch them grow up. Hold on, why did Nessa look somewhat flushed on her face?

Doris was stunned and quickly reached out to touch Nessa’s forehead. It seemed a bit warm. Her breathing rate seemed to be abnormal too.

“Mrs. Flores, Doris said anxiously, “come here quickly!”

Mrs. Flores entered the room and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“I think Nessa might have a fever. Can you check?”

“Wait a moment,” Mrs. Flores said. “Let me get the thermometer.”