

Are Mine 951

[Chapter 951 Why Should I Pay for the Alimony?](#)

Diana choked on the question; she could not help but hide behind Josiah.

"Doris," Josiah was frightened, but he gathered his courage to ask, "Who is this man?"

"My friend," Doris looked at the exquisite man and said, "he is Mr. Adelmar." She turned to Waylon and introduced herself, saying, "This is my ex-husband, Josiah."

Waylon nodded and said, "Come in; continue your conversation inside."

This man did not look like an outsider! Josiah thought to himself.

He never treats himself as an outsider. However, this was what they were looking for! Even if it was acting, it must seem real to others. Doris thought to herself.

Josiah and Diana followed them into the room. The babies inside the room suddenly burst out crying. "Mrs. Flores," Doris said, "please help me look after the babies; I have something to handle at the moment."

"Leave them to me." The middle-aged woman answered and closed the bedroom's door.

Waylon slowed down in the hallway. The crying sound of two babies shakes his heart. He felt pain hearing them.

They sat down in the living room. Diana leaned on Josiah, holding his arm tightly.

Doris was truly disgusted by them. Is it worthy for someone to treat Josiah like a treasure? Looking at him only makes me feel sick! Luckily, he never touched me during our marriage, or else I will be traumatized for the rest of my life! Doris gladly thought to herself.

"What are the conditions for you to sign the document? Say it out now," Josiah glanced at Waylon timidly and said to Doris.

"Give me six hundred thousand dollars, and I will sign the divorce agreement!" Doris said.

"They are not my babies; why should I pay for the alimony?" Josiah did not back out and said.

"They were babies during our marriage; you have the obligation to raise them!" Doris said.

"They are test-tube babies, not my kids! Not to mention that you did not get my consent when you decided to do in vitro fertilization!" Josiah said it angrily.

Doris was stunned for a while and said, "I intend to help you when your parents hate you for not being able to have kids! But unexpectedly, after you are cured of your disease, you cheat on this andrology nurse, Diana!"

"Consider yourself unlucky, Doris! We can pay for alimony, but not as much as you demand!" Diana said.

"Don't make me slap you! This is between me and him; who do you think you are to voice it out here?" Doris was offended and spoke angrily.

"Jo, look at your ex-wife; she is being rude to me!" Diana acted coquettishly in front of Josiah. Josiah looked at Waylon, who sat beside Doris, and did not dare to speak a word.

"Jo, why didn't you do anything?" Diana pouted and expressed her dissatisfaction.

"Get out of my house!" Doris snorted. Even though I do not have any feelings for Josiah, looking at this woman is just irritating! I almost puked!

"Jo, look at her!" Diana was getting even more annoyed when Josiah did not respond to her dissatisfaction.

"Enough! We are talking about something serious here; stop interrupting us!" Josiah said. Diana was speechless.

"I did not want to waste my time anymore; I will sign the document immediately if you agree to pay six hundred thousand dollars! And you guys can get married before your baby is born, so that he or she won't be called an illegitimate child!" Doris said.

"Who are you implying to be an illegitimate child? The two babies of yours didn't even have a father!" Diana stood up and said.

Doris gave Diana the slap she was asking for. Diana screamed and fell onto the sofa.

"Why did you hit her? She is pregnant with my baby!" Josiah abruptly stood up and swung his fist toward Doris.

[Chapter 952 I Will Not Take the Blame](#)

Waylon put his leg in front of Josiah, and he fell on the coffee table. He bumped into a few cups of hot water and groaned in pain. Doris stood up to get a piece of cloth. She was worried that the water might spill onto Waylon's pants.

"Are you even here to settle this issue?" Diana shouted, "This is completely bullying!"

Doris snorted, "Just like I said, get out of my house if you can't take it! Don't waste my time!"

"You guys are the incorporative ones here. All you talked about was nonsense, do you think I have a lot of spare time to entertain you?" Waylon talked under his breath.

Diana was lost for words; she did not know how to get back at him. She took a deep breath and grunted, "Hey, sir, are you the biological father of the kids? No wonder you guys look alike!" Waylon was stunned by her words. What is she talking about? Do the kids look like me? What a joke, I didn't even know them! Hey, miss, don't look at me like that!

"Doris! So you are the one who cheated on me! This entire thing about doing in vitro fertilization for my own good is a complete lie!" Josiah said.

"That's right! She is at fault first but now she is trying to accuse you!" Diana quickly sided with Josiah.

"If that was the truth, there is no way I am paying the alimony! Do I look stupid?" Josiah snorted.

"Yes, you are not even getting a penny from us!" Diana said.

"My father needs lots of money to afford medicine from black market for his illness, I am having a hard time finding money here! There is no way I am paying the six hundred thousand dollars that you are asking for!" Josiah shouted.

"That's right! We better save the money to save your father instead of giving it to her!" Diana agreed.

"Josiah! Diana! Stop playing the victims to get out of this!" Doris shoved a piece of cloth onto Josiah's face, but he managed to duck it. "I have only met Mr. Adelmara few days ago! Don't drag irrelevant people into this!"

"Stop joking around! No one will believe you after seeing the way he treats you!" Diana refuted, "How about you start explaining yourself? Why do your kids have such similar features like him!"

Doris sneered, "I am the one giving birth to them, how do I not know that!"

"That's because you are used to being around them! I realized that when I first saw them!" Diana replied.

"I have the same thought too! I dare you to take the babies out to prove your innocence!" Josiah said.

"Do you think I will back down? I accept the challenge!" Doris said.

"C'mon, let's do it! I will not take the blame out of nowhere!" Waylon started to regret getting himself involved in this matter. Do I have nothing to do? Why do I get myself into this!

Doris went into the bedroom angrily to get the babies. Diana was confident she was going to win this round.

Josiah took a peek at Waylon, he anxiously thought to himself. Where did Doris get this man? He is obviously extraordinary, like a nobleman that is from a wealthy family! I have nothing that wins over him! How dare you find a man better than me, Doris!

Doris came out from the bedroom with her baby boy and said, "This is my boy. Take a look and tell me, does he look like Mr. Adelmara?" She sized up Waylon and was shocked to find out that her baby does resemble him! Oh no, this doesn't look good.

Diana and Josiah got closer to evaluate the face features of both the baby and Waylon. "Doris, the table has turned around! So you are the one that has been lying to me!" Josiah said.

[Chapter 953 The Baby Looks Like Waylon](#)

Diana sneered, "Doris, can you even explain this?"

"This..." Doris was too stunned to speak. When I first met Waylon, I couldn't deny that he caught my eye. But I never thought that my baby and him would look alike! Especially their eyes and nose!

"Mr. Adelmara, what a coincidence!" Doris looked at Waylon awkwardly. "What do you mean?" Waylon stood up. "Take a look at the baby."

"What's the point of doing that? I didn't even know them!" Waylon refused.

"Would you please take a look?" Doris asked again.

What happened to all these people? They need to get their eyes checked! There is no way the kid looks like me! He walked across the table and looked at the baby. A few moments later, he took out his phone and analyzed his own reflection. "What happened? Why does he resemble me? There's no way." Waylon was confused and said.

"Stop acting! Why not sign the documents, and we can both stop wasting our time!" Diana sneered.

"There's no way! I did in vitro fertilization, and my kids can never be related to Mr. Adelmarr!" Doris rushed to the cabinet and took out an in vitro fertilization agreement. "Look, I am not lying! I can't fake the agreement!" Doris explained.

"Who said that? You may find anyone skilled enough to photoshop the agreement, even the official seal!" Diana taunted.

Josiah said coldly, "Doris! Just sign the divorce agreement! I will consider not suing you; save both of our time!"

"What do you mean? How about alimony?" Doris said anxiously.

"How dare you still ask for alimony when you cheated on me first?" Josiah sneered.

"Then I will meet you in court!" The law will prove my justice and innocence; there is nothing between me and Mr. Adelmarr!" Doris almost shed tears.

"I support your decision; let's bring this to court! I will not take the blame for something that I didn't do!" Waylon was offended and sided with Doris.

Josiah and Diana looked at each other. Babies can look differently after they grow up. Using this to accuse Doris may not work.

Suddenly, Josiah's phone rang. He answered the call impatiently. "Mum, I am busy right now!"

"Son, we can't get the medicine for you, father! His life is in danger now!" Josiah's mother stifled her cries.

"How is that possible?" I have increased the price to 1.6 million dollars per pill!" Josiah shouted.

"The drug dealer from Osea did not show up! They didn't have anything to offer!" Josiah's mother said

"What can we do now? My father only needs two more pills to be cured! We can't afford to stop now!" Josiah turned pale.

"I am dead worried too!" Josiah's mother burst out crying.

"Doris, sign the document now! You hear what's going on; we are busy!" Diana said so and took out the divorce agreement. Josiah ended his call with his mother and said, "Don't waste anymore time; I need to go back as soon as possible!"

Doris lost her words.

"Sir, you are finding medicine in Osea?" Waylon suddenly said

"It's none of your business!" Josiah said it coldly.

"If I am not mistaken, you want this?" Waylon said calmly

[Chapter 954 Waylon Adelmar Sells Medicine](#)

Waylon took out a needle bag from his pocket; there were three pills inside. He said, "What a coincidence; I am the one that bought the last three pills on the market."

Josiah looked down and was shocked to find out that Waylon was not joking. How is that possible? I paid millions of dollars to get the pills from the black market, and this man took them all out at once!

Josiah could not hold his excitement and said, "What is your purpose for buying them? They are for cancer."

Waylon held a pill in his fingers and said, "Well, I just think it's fun to have them. Don't you think three is a little too much? How about I crush one of them, and now we are left with two pills?" He did not hesitate to grind that pill.

"Ah!" Josiah and Diana screamed at his action. "They cost more than one million each!"

"Like I said, I bought it just for fun. How about we crush one more pill? And now we are left with one pill." Waylon did not even waver from their words and started to grind the second pill.

Josiah quickly grabbed Waylon's hand and said, "No! Don't do it! I will buy them; how much do you want?"

Waylon smiled and asked, "Are you sure? You are asking for my help now; are you not afraid that I will rob you?"

"The market price now is 1.6 million dollars per pill! I will offer you 1.8 million dollars per pill!" Josiah said.

"Then, you are willing to get the pills for 3.6 million dollars?" Waylon replied.

Josiah did some calculations and accepted the deal. "Yes, 3.6 million dollars."

Waylon said, "On second thought, make it 4.2 million dollars. Six hundred thousand dollars for the kids; I will make Doris sign the document."

"Mr. Adelmar..." Doris wanted to reject his kindness; she did not want to trouble Waylon anymore.

Waylon ignored Doris and said to Josiah, "That's the deal, or we can stop our business here!"

"I agree!" Josiah quickly replied, "4.2 million dollars for the pills, I agree!"

"Pay now. I will only hand you the pills after I receive the money!" Waylon said.

Josiah nodded his head and said, "Alright, alright! Give me the bank details!"

"Transfer it to Doris's account." Waylon said.

Josiah looked at Doris eagerly and said, "Doris, give me your bank details now! I can't afford to waste this opportunity! My father needs these two pills to get cured!"

"Jo! 4.2 million dollars is a lot! How can we get married without this money?" Diana shouted.

"Whose is more important now? You or my father? Have you lost your mind?" Josiah snorted, "Doris, give me your bank details!"

Diana could not withstand her dissatisfaction anymore and left angrily.

Doris was overwhelmed by everything, but she still gave Josiah her bank details. Ding! 4.2 million dollars were successfully transferred to Doris's account.

"The pills! Give me the pills!" Waylon poured them into Josiah's palm. With the pills, Josiah could not wait to leave.

"Hey! Don't forget your divorce agreement!" Doris quickly signed the document. Josiah turned around, grabbed the document, and ran away.

"Mr. Ademar! Please give me your bank information. I will transfer the money back to you!" Doris was so excited that her face turned red while talking.

"Did I say I want it?" Waylon replied casually.

"Why not? It's your money? And it's 3 million dollars!" Doris said.

"It's less than ten dollars." Waylon laughed.

Doris was confused and asked, "Ten dollars? What do you mean?"

Waylon stood up and said, "It's nothing. I need to leave now."

"And the money for your car!" Doris stopped Waylon before he left and said, "With these 4.2 million dollars, I still have ninety thousand dollars with me. I still owe you ten thousand dollars. Please give me your card details, and I can pay you back. I have found a job now; I can earn ten thousand dollars in no time."

[Chapter 955 Count Me In](#)

"Forget about it; I didn't bring my card, and I don't remember the numbers." Waylon checked the time and said, "I will leave now."

"Would you like to stay for dinner? Nah, it is not good enough here." Doris rejected her own suggestion by offering another. "Let's meet at a restaurant tomorrow for dinner; it's on me! You can bring your card too." Waylon ignored Doris' murmur and walked to the door. She quickly followed him to see him off. Before leaving, Waylon looked at the baby boy in Doris's arms and asked softly, "What's his name?"

"Una!" Doris replied with a smile.

"How about the baby girl? Nessa?" Waylon had a bad feeling.

"Correct! That's so smart of you!" Doris looked delighted.

"Una? Nessa?" Waylon left, but he obviously did not agree with Doris's choices for her kids' names.

The second day, Emmeline was learning how to make dessert from Doris at Nightfall Cafe.

Janie came in a beautiful dress; she had slimmed down, but her condition looked much better. Emmeline could not help but feel sorry for her.

Emmeline looked at Janie and said, "I will ask Mrs. Brown to make some soup for you. Look at you, you have slimmed down too much!"

"Everyone is begging to have a face like mine now; I should be happy now." Janie joked about it.

"You are just too good at convincing me." Emmeline laughed while signaling Sam to make coffee for Janie.

"I heard from Benjamin that you have done some renovations on the second floor." Janie said.

"Just some impulsive idea, and I love the result."

"I know it's going to be something interesting!"

"Come on, I will take you on a tour! We can enjoy some dessert too!" Emmeline held Janie's hand.

Janie happily accepted Emmeline's suggestion. "Sure, I can't wait! I would like to get some back too."

"Of course, I will make some for you later." Emmeline smiled.

"Janie, do enjoy yourself with Ms. Louise; I will bring the coffee to you later." Sam said.

Janie replied, "Sure, thank you!"

"Don't be so formal; we are soon to be one family!" Sam winked at her.

Janie turned red at her words; she understood the meaning of one family. It was between her and Benjamin.

On the second floor, Emmeline showed Janie around; she was amazed and complimented, "It looks good; the atmosphere matches the cafe too!"

"It's all on Abel. He helped a lot." Emmeline smiled softly.

"Mr. Abel treats you so well; he provides everything you asked for!"

Emmeline did not answer her, but she knew it was the truth. Abel got me everything I asked for. No. Sometimes I didn't need to ask; he just knew what I wanted.

"Emma, I have an idea! Would you take me in? I am good at serving too!" Janie said.

"I will not dare to hire you. Ben will kill me if he knows his right-hand man is gone!"

Janie laughed at Emmeline's reply, "But I would really love to work for you! Free coffee and free dessert... this is the life I have dreamt of!"

"Hahaha, that's why I got myself into this industry!"

"The best job you can have is to work for your hobby. I wanted to make some coffee and dessert while taking care of the garden too! What a life!"

"I always welcome you here! Just do whatever you would want to do here!" Emmeline brought Janie into the room.

Meanwhile, Doris had baked the dessert and invited them to have a taste. "Alright, Ms. Louise, have a bite!"

Emmeline took one for Janie and said, "Try it. This is good."

[Chapter 957 Brothers](#)

"Stop it, guys," Emmeline giggled, "It only takes me a few steps to go downstairs!"

"You just don't want to see Bowie fuming with jealousy, do you?" Kenny smiled at her.

"We can talk about it," Bowie joined in the conversation, "What about letting Kenny carry you until halfway down the staircase? I will carry you the rest of the way."

"If all eleven of you siblings come today, I wouldn't need to walk with my own feet anymore!" Emmeline laughed while she skipped away and went downstairs.

Kenny and Bowie exchanged a smile before following in her footsteps.

When everyone was finally downstairs, Sam had already brewed some coffee as expected.

"Mr. Kenny, Mr. Bowie, it has been a while, but you're looking as handsome as always!"

"Such sweet words, you brat," Kenny teased her, "You're getting prettier by the day as well. Did you find yourself a boyfriend?"

"That's right, Sam," Bowie chipped in, "If you have a boyfriend now, remember to introduce him to us. We are your close in-laws, you know!"

Sam's face was bright red upon hearing those teases. She cooed, "I am too young for that!"

Kenny launched into a fit of laughter, "From the look on your face, it seems like I am right on the mark!"

"I think so too," Bowie agreed, "It seems that we need to prepare dowry very soon!"

"You're right about that," Emmeline did not forget to join in the fun, "If Sam is getting married, we will have to hold a huge banquet for her!"

"Ms. Louise," Sam wanted to dig a hole to hide in it, "What are you saying?"

"We need to know who you're marrying," Emmeline winked at Sam, "Isn't that the most important thing, Sam?"

Sam's face continued to take on darker shades of red, "Hey, you can't tease me like that!"

The siblings roared into laughter after they finally felt enough of teasing her.

They sat down around the coffee table and enjoyed some coffee and pastry. Life was good for them.

Since the brothers were here, Emmeline allowed Doris to take the afternoon off.

Kenny, Bowie, and Emmeline went to Macsen Villa after that.

They were huddling around Waylon and they were engaging in a lively banter.

It felt like time had turned back to a few years ago when Emmeline was still living on the island.

“We haven’t seen the Sun, Moon, and Star yet,” Kenny suddenly thought about the kids.

“From what I heard from Master Adelman, it seems that you gave birth to quadruplets all those years ago,” Bowie asked, “He told me that the fourth child is called Timothy.”

“That’s right,” Emmeline nodded, “I was so poor that I could not even afford a pregnancy check. Who would know that I would have quadruplets waiting to come out into the world back then?”

“We got them some presents,” Kenny said, “We’ll give them those presents when we see them.”

“Master Adelman also said that you should bring the kids to the island when the time is right,” Bowie added, “He misses the kids a lot. It was he who reminded us to bring presents for the kids.”

“Thank you for his kind thoughts,” Emmeline felt so touched that her eyes slightly reddened.

It was Robert who taught her the meaning of fatherly love after living with him for some years.

Someone pushed the door of the main hall open and it revealed Abel.

Kenny and Bowie had seen Abel before, but it was only a glance since they were in a hurry.

Upon seeing him, the brothers got up.

Waylon introduced the brothers to Abel again, fearing that Abel would not remember them.

In fact, both Kenny and Bowie were younger than Abel, but Abel still shook their hands and addressed them respectfully.

They all took their seats and they began to chatter. Benjamin and Janie joined the fray as well.

Everyone was in a merry mood, and they decided to have dinner together.

Since they had numerous guests, Benjamin ordered some dishes from the Struyria Banquet.

The men enjoyed some cigarettes and conversation while waiting for the delivery to arrive. At the same time, Emmeline held Janie’s hand as they strolled in the garden outside.

Suddenly, Waylon received a notification on his phone.

He checked the incoming caller. It was Doris.

He frowned slightly as he answered the call while walking away.

Doris’ vibrant voice came, “Mr. Adelman?”

“Yeah,” Waylon’s tone was noncommittal, “Anything?”

“Didn’t we talk about this yesterday? I will treat you to a meal, and I will return your money.”

“Today is not suitable,” Waylon glanced at his brothers seated on the sofa, “I am going to have dinner with my family.”

"Is that so..." Doris sounded a little disappointed, "I do not need to work this afternoon, so I thought that I can make use of it to see you."

"But I am not free," Waylon answered mechanically, "Let's do this another day. It's not like we are in a rush."

[Chapter 958 Are You Going To See Some Woman](#)

"I know you're not hurting for money," Doris said, "But it doesn't feel good to hold on to your money. It's best for me to return your money as soon as possible."

Waylon, "I am not chasing you for it anyway. Don't feel bad about it."

"Well, even if you say that, I should still see you since I have free time in the afternoon. You know that I rarely have any free time as I usually have my hands full with my two kids."

"...What about this?" Waylon suggested, "I'll give you my bank card number, you just need to wire me seven hundred thousand dollars plus ten dollars. That will settle what you owe me. You can forget about treating me to a meal after this."

"Why is the amount seven hundred thousand dollars plus ten?" Doris sounded baffled, "There are three million more."

"That amount is for the car repair," Waylon replied, "Ten dollars is for the cost of the meds. That's how it totals up to seven hundred thousand and ten dollars. You earned that three million dollars yourself, so you can keep it. I have nothing to do with it."

"How can that be?" Doris gasped, "You were the one who personally sold those meds."

"That happened at your place. Those people were basically your customers," Waylon explained patiently, "Or else, the meds wouldn't be sold out in the first place."

"But, Mr. Adelmarr," Doris still had some suspicions, "Are you helping me intentionally all along?"

"If you don't agree to this suggestion, keep that seven hundred thousand dollars to yourself first. I don't have time to waste now, arguing with you here."

"Wait, I'll do it," Doris sounded perplexed yet torn, "Money is money, at the end of the day. Can you come to see me now? I will give you seven hundred and ten dollars."

"Why do I need to go there?" Waylon's patience was running out, "Didn't you have my account just now?"

"I have a problem with this arrangement," Doris said anxiously, "My phone is not linked to my bank account, so I can only transfer money to you at the bank. That is why you need to go to the bank with me."

"Are you serious? I can't believe there is someone who is so outdated in this day and age," Waylon frowned deeply, "Can't you make an account on your phone now?"

"The bank is closed, so I can't do that now. I doubt that I would have time tomorrow either, so Mr. Ademar, please, just come this once. I have to get this weight off my chest now, and I would feel much lighter after settling this debt. When we both have time in the future, I promise to treat you to a meal."

"I don't need you to treat me to a meal," Waylon checked his watch, "I only have an hour. Send me a location, I'll go there now."

"I am so grateful for this!" Doris exclaimed, "I will go to a nearby bank, and I will swiftly send you the location later."

They hung up after deciding on that.

Waylon kept his phone and announced to everyone, "You guys, have fun without me. I'll need to go out for a while."

"Waylon," Benjamin stood up, "Wait a minute, everyone is here, including Ben. Are you abandoning us now?"

"That's right, Waylon," Abel said, "Tell me if you have any concerns. I will send someone to resolve the matter for you. You don't need to personally attend to trivial matters, you know."

"I can't leave this matter to anyone else," Waylon waved his hand dismissively, "I'll be back in no time."

Emmeline returned at that exact moment, "Waylon, are you seeing some woman later?"

What? Everyone's gaze immediately focused on him.

Waylon felt his cheeks burning, "What did you just say? What kind of look are you guys giving me now? Who do you take me for?"

"You can't deny it now!" Emmeline wore a devilish smile, "Look at your face! You're blushing hard!"

Everyone watched him and saw that indeed, his face was bright red.

His face turned even brighter under everyone's scrutiny.

"You damned brat!" Waylon shouted, "I never do secretive or indecent things. So what if I am seeing some woman now?"

Emmeline roared with laughter, "You don't even know how to lie! You're spilling the beans as we speak!"

"You! I will kill you!" Waylon was really anxious now, "I am indeed seeing a woman later, but it's not like how you think it is!"

"Seeing women can only mean one thing!" Emmeline was not going to let go of this golden opportunity to tease him.

Waylon grabbed her head and asked her vehemently, "Do you really see me as someone like that?"

"Isn't that normal?" Emmeline simply blinked at him, "Something might be wrong with you if you're not interested in women! You are a man, you should love a woman like every man out there!"

“I don’t love her at all!” Waylon was going crazy, “You’re making things worse!”

He would be much better off not explaining things at all. His self-defense only invited more laughter from everyone.

Janie initially felt that it was inappropriate for her to laugh at someone like Waylon, but even she could not stifle her laughter anymore.

“Waylon,” Abel shot up from the sofa, “I want to congratulate you. It seems that you’ve found love after arriving in Struyria!”

[Chapter 959 Are You Having Problems With All The Cars In The World?](#)

“Get lost!” Waylon shot a disdainful glance at Abel, “You want to spout nonsense like them too?”

Abel was rendered speechless.

Emmeline was laughing so hard that her whole body lurched forward, “Waylon, congratulations! This must be the best news I heard this year! It seems that your lineage could go on! Master Robert doesn’t need to worry about not getting a grandchild anymore!”

“You brat!” Waylon really wanted to punish her, but Abel stopped him from doing so by putting an arm in between them.

“You really have a good imagination! That woman owes me some money, it’s about the car repair. She is simply paying back my money! I’m just getting back what I was owed!” Waylon quickly explained.

Emmeline shot a suspicious glance at him, “She owed you money? It’s money for car repair too?”

Waylon’s face darkened, “Yes!”

“Is that really all? That’s so disappointing.”

“That’s the truth! It’s nothing like what you are thinking!”

“But, wait a minute, this is strange,” Emmeline propped up her chin, “She somehow crashed into two of your cars, right? First, it was the Maybach, then it was the Bugatti. Were those two incidents not coincidental? I am having a hard time believing this is just a coincidence.”

“Whether you believe me or not, that’s up to you,” Waylon took his jacket from the sofa, “Anyway, I will come back after getting my money back. Wait for me!”

Everyone looked at each other blankly.

He left Macsen Villa in a hurry, and he found the bank he was supposed to rendezvous with Doris.

Doris shoved her hands into the pockets of her jeans, and she was just standing next to an ATM machine.

Waylon noticed her from afar when he was still in his car. She had a ponytail, and she was wearing a white T-shirt and grey jeans. She was wearing old-school white sneakers as well.

She looked just like a high school kid who was brimming with energy.

Only then Waylon realized that she was such a beauty as well.

He had never thought of her in such a way.

He only thought that Emma was the prettiest woman in the world and that there was no other woman who could rival her.

However, it turned out that Doris was a looker herself.

He parked the car and walked toward her.

“Mr. Adelmar! Right here!”

Doris was happy to finally see him. She was about to cross the road to rendezvous with him.

She had an innocent look on her face as she marched toward Waylon. She did not notice that a car was careening at her.

Just as the car almost crashed into her, Doris let out a squeal and dodged the car.

The car braked momentarily to avoid hitting her, but she fell to the road at the same time.

The car screeched to a stop and a man craned his neck out of the window angrily, “Don’t you see when you walk? You’re trying to get yourself kill, aren’t you? Damn you, woman!”

Doris was stumped as she was sprawled out on the road. She knew that it was her fault, so she did not argue back.

However, her ankle hurt so much that tears began to well up in her eyes.

Waylon jogged toward her after seeing all that. He squatted down and asked, “Are you alright?”

The man came down from the car too. His face was blackened, “You saw what happened. I didn’t bump into her. She fell down herself. Although I nearly crashed into her, I jumped up in shock too!”

“It’s fine, this has nothing to do with you,” Doris waved at that man, “It’s my own fault. You can go now!”

“Wait!” Waylon stood up, “You should at least send her to the hospital first. Don’t you know how to handle such accidents?” He said to that man.

Now, it was that man’s turn to be stumped.

Doris said hastily, “Let him go, it’s really not his fault. I was the one who didn’t see the road carefully.”

“See, she said so herself. You can’t pin the blame on me!” The man announced and jumped back into his car. Soon, the car roared into the distance.

Waylon squatted down again and there was a deep frown on his face, “Are you having problems with all the cars in the world nowadays? Usually, people would fake an accident to scam people of their money, but I didn’t see you do that at all.”

Doris did not know what to say. He had a point.

"If I was still driving, I would have bumped into you, I figure," Waylon didn't look so good right now, "Luckily, I have parked my car!"

"Don't say that," Doris was teary-eyed, "My ankle hurt so much!"

"This is such a hassle! I shouldn't have come! I am not hurting for money at all!"

As Waylon complained, he picked her up into his arms.

"Hey," Doris was caught off guard by his movement as she settled into his embrace, "What are you doing? Put me down!"

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"I'm sending you home," Waylon sounded frustrated, "I am not harboring bad intentions toward you, and I am not interested in you also. I just can't leave you alone in your injured state!"

"This will not kill me!" Doris protested, "I just sprained my ankle."

"I know," Waylon frowned, "If you continue to be feisty like this, I don't mind leaving you on the road like you were there just now."

Then, he put her down.

The moment her feet touched the road, she let out a scream and threw herself at him.

"You have dislocated your joints," Waylon's face was eerie, "Or else, I would leave you to your own devices! Do you think I have too much time on my hands? Do you think carrying you in my arms is not tiring at all? Not to mention getting those looks from others!"

Doris knew that she had no grounds to protest, and she needed his help. She stopped complaining after that.

"But we are here because I need to wire you the money," Doris was anxious, "Should we head to the ATM machine first? We can go after that."

"Do you think I want to be seen carrying you around in my arms? Who do you take me for? I am not hurting for money anyway," Waylon was in a bad mood, "I will send you home now as I need to get back home quickly for dinner. Why am I so unlucky?"

Doris was speechless.

She hated herself for being such a troublemaker.

Doris did not make a sound or move an inch after finally accepting her fate.

Waylon carried her to his Maybach parked by the road, and he opened the car door and shoved her to the backseat.

He remembered where she stayed. It was not too far from here.

The car arrived at a neighborhood area after just three minutes.

After parking in a parking space, he carried Doris to her place.

That middle-aged woman from last time was there as well. She was trying to put the twins to sleep. However, she was struggling to do that as the twins took turns waking up and crying every other minute.

Waylon thought about how Emmeline first raised the three children. They needed four nannies and some of his brothers helped out as well. Robert could not rest easy too. Everyone was busy taking care of the triplets!

The twins he saw now were really bothering the nanny.

Waylon put her down on a sofa, and he removed her shoes to check her injury.

“Mr. Adelmarr, you should leave now.”

Doris watched her naked feet getting attention from Waylon, and she immediately blushed.

“I can apply some ointment later.”

“What did I tell you just now? Your foot is dislocated,” Waylon did not even look up, “Ointment won’t have any effect on this. You need to correct it with the help of a professional.”

“So it’s really dislocated?” Doris yelled, “No wonder it hurts so badly!”

“Take a deep breath,” Waylon held her foot and moved it in all directions. Then, with a sudden jerking motion, he adjusted the foot.

“Ah!” Doris let out an agonized scream. It was so painful that she felt like dying.

“It’s fine now!” Waylon announced, “The swell will be gone after you apply some ointments later.”

“Wait, it’s fixed now?” Doris was ecstatic. She was also surprised, “Mr. Adelmarr, where did you learn how to do this?”

“This is nothing,” Waylon stood up, “I will be leaving now.”

“Let me send you off,” Doris struggled to get up from the sofa.

Before Waylon could warn her not to move around, she immediately lost her footing and collapsed to the floor.

Waylon could not prevent her from crashing into the tea table.

“Oh my god, this is so painful!”

Waylon put his palm on his forehead. His brain was feeling hurt from the stupidity that he was seeing.

Why was she being so clumsy all the time?

Could it be that she was fated to bring trouble around him?

He needed to go back home urgently to have dinner with his siblings!

He had promised Emmeline that he would return as soon as possible.

However, it seemed that his plan was getting ruined.

This woman right here was really troublesome!

Although he was frustrated, Waylon still bent down to carry Doris onto the sofa.

“Where is the ointment? Don’t move.”

“I am really sorry.”

Doris’ face was so red that she could not even speak properly, “It’s in that cupboard.”

Waylon walked toward it and opened it.

After rummaging around, he found an ointment that could ease the bruises.

He applied it to her skin, and then he went to the washroom to wash his hands.

“I owe you too much,” Doris was teary-eyed, “I don’t even know how to repay you.”