

Janet's words hit Doris like a slap in the face. "Why wouldn't it be my business?" Janet retorted. "Didn't you collude with a man and scam my brother out of over three million with two worthless pills? And then you extorted another six hundred thousand as child support? Would you be able to afford this expensive dress if not for that?"

Doris's mind raced, trying to make sense of it all.

"Those children aren't even my brother's. Who are you to demand child support from him? Have you no shame? I've been itching to slap you, Doris, did you know that?"

Janet continued to badger Doris without a care in the world.

"Today, I stumbled upon you, saving me the trouble of finding you. Give back the two million you stole from my family, and consider yourself lucky!"

"What's wrong with you?" Doris snapped, her anger rising. "Why should I return two million to your family? Why don't you go rob a bank instead?"

"Six hundred thousand in child support, plus the one million four hundred thousand you took for those pills. If not two million, then what is it?"

Janet stood defiantly, hands on her hips, presenting her argument.

Doris raised an eyebrow and asked, "So, is your father's lung cancer cured?"

"My father is lucky, of course, he's cured!" Janet replied. "But you guys were so unreliable with those

pills, weren't you?"

"You're just taking advantage!" Doris fumed. "At that time, your brother couldn't find those drugs on the black market even with over a million, but Mr. Adelman happened to have them. He saved your father's life just in time, and instead of gratitude, you come back to extort him? Do you even have a conscience?"

"You've always been a deceitful woman!" Janet sneered, curling her lips. "Who is this Mr. Adelman anyway? Did you start an affair with him long ago? How dare you accuse my brother of cheating?"

"I can't reason with you!" Doris's face turned pale with anger as she turned to walk away.

"What, you think you can just leave?" Janet reached out to grab her arm.

But before her fingers could touch Doris's sleeve, something struck her wrist.

"Ouch!" Janet exclaimed in pain, quickly retracting her hand, which was now visibly red and swollen.

"Who threw that at me?" Janet looked around.

Then she saw a gracefully elegant man rising from a nearby couch, walking towards them.

At first glance, Janet thought he was incredibly handsome.

Elegant and noble, the perfect embodiment of an aristocratic gentleman.

But with a second glance, Janet felt the chilling aura emanating from the man.

She wanted to ask if he was the one who used some hidden weapon to strike her.

However, she was overwhelmed by his powerful presence and dared not speak up.

"Ignore her! Let's go!" Doris said to Waylon, whose face had darkened.

Janet was just an uncouth woman, and Mr. Adelmar, such a nobleman, didn't need to argue with her.

"I'm not that patient!" Waylon coldly gazed at Janet, his nostrils flaring.

"Insulting my pills, have you lost your damn mind? If you don't apologize today, you won't leave this place."

"And who are you?" Janet felt fear inside, but she still

raised her chin. "Doris must be having an affair with you, right?"

Waylon furrowed his brows, thinking to himself, This woman's mouth is so foul?

"No wonder she looked familiar. Those two children she bore, they must be yours, right? You're an unreliable person, how dare you ask my brother for child support? Can't you support your children?"

Waylon thought to himself, it seems like I've been set up for this mess!

"Slap!" Doris, unable to contain her anger, slapped Janet hard. Furious, she said, "Wharton, insult me if you want, but don't you dare insult Mr. Adelman!"

"You're protecting him?" Janet covered her face.

"Based on that, you two must have a relationship!"

"It seems like what you don't want is not just this hand," Waylon sneered, "but primarily that foul mouth of yours. While others have mouths for eating, do you have a mouth for spewing shit?"

Janet fell silent. When this man insulted someone, he certainly wasn't refined!

His refinement must be just a facade, an absolute disgrace!

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