

"..." Emmeline was at a loss for words. "The police station? Doris, did you get into a fight?"

The words made everyone look over at Emmeline.

Doris had gotten into a fight with someone?

Which had landed her in the police station?

That was pretty bad, wasn't it?

Waylon chewed on his steak, appearing expressionless. All the while, he was thinking to himself: Did Doris beat up that Daniel guy?

"I didn't beat up anyone that didn't deserve it, if that's what you're asking!" Doris said. "I'll tell you when we get home. Could Mr. Adelmar come and get me,

though? You can come if he doesn't want to, I just hope I'm not any trouble."

"I'll come with Waylon," Emmeline said. "Which station are you at?"

"The one in Mirbon," Doris said.

"Got it." Emmeline hung up.

"Doris got into a fight?" Sam's eyes were wide. "Not bad, sis! Who did she beat up, though? Not that guy, right?"

"Shut up, you." Emmeline flicked him on the forehead. "Stop jumping to conclusions!"

Honestly, she thought the same thing.

"Emmeline," Abel and Benjamin asked together. "Do

you want us to come with?"

"Uh, she asked for Waylor," Emmeline said. "What do you two have to do with anything?"

"Let's go, then!" Waylor picked up his blazer. "I'd like to see who she got into a fight with."

Emmeline glared at Waylor.

Why did it feel like he was smug about this?

Half an hour later, the two of them arrived at the Mirbon Police Station.

The driver stopped the car, and the two of them headed to the detention center.

Just as they had entered, a woman's voice rang from behind them. "Mr. Adelmar?"

Waylon and Emmeline turned around to the sight of a young lady walking in.

Emmeline could not tell that she was Lily Thomas, but found her extremely pretty.

"Ms. Thomas." Waylon's tone was cold, but polite enough.

"What brings you here?"

Lily seemed friendly, but her gaze landed on Emmeline.

She saw that Emmeline was obviously impressed by her, but did little to show it.

Instead, Lily looked Emmeline up and down.

"This would be..."

"My sister," Waylon said, a little impatiently.

"Emmeline Louise."

"Louise...?" Lily raised her eyebrows. "Your last name is Adelmar."

"My sister goes by another name too." Waylon seemed to grow even more impatient. "Emmeline Adelmar."

"Ah, I see." Lily seemed relieved by the news.

Yet Waylon seemed to have no intention on introducing his sister to her.

This made Lily fidget awkwardly for a while, before she stretched out a hand with a smile. "Hello, Ms. Adelmar. My name's Lily Thomas."

Lily Thomas?

Emmeline's brain flashed.

She'd heard that name from Abel before a few days ago at Blue Sky Villa.

This was the woman some officer was trying to matchmake with her brother?

"Hello, Ms. Thomas." Emmeline smiled warmly as she shook Lily's hand.

For a first impression, Emmeline was able to sense that Lily had been judging her.

She might be beautiful, but her personality seemed to not be so.

Emmeline knew at once, that her brother would never like a woman like this.

Everyone knew how picky her brother was with women, anyways.

"What are you two doing here, then?" Lily was a little curious.

"Probably the same reason you're here," Waylon said.

"To... get someone out of here?" Lily was shocked.

"I'm here to bail Daniel out. What about you two?"

"Doris," Waylon said.

Doris... Whittaker?

Lily's expression darkened.

Was she with Daniel?

"Are you Doris' family?" Lily asked.

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