

From Ashes of Scandal to His Embrace (Laurinda)

Chapter 121

[569 words]

Adolphus slipped his arm around Laurinda's waist and drew her a little closer. His voice was low as he murmured, "That's gross. Don't even think about it."

Laurinda scrunched her nose. "Yeah, it really is. Let's go find something sweet to eat instead."

She took his hand and headed toward the center of the banquet hall, weaving through the crowd. People called out to greet her, but nobody brought up what happened with the Austin family. Things were different now. No one gushed over her the way they used to, but no one tried to make trouble either. Laurinda felt more relaxed than she had in a long time.

After some strawberry cake, she leaned lazily against Adolphus, her gaze drifting across the sea of guests. "Finn actually pulled it off. When Harden brought me the invitation, he promised nobody would try to mess with me tonight, and he kept his word."

Adolphus reached up and gently wiped a bit of cream from her lips, a soft laugh in his voice. "From now on, all those people will just look up to you."

Laurinda shook her head, a dreamy look flickering across her face. "I don't even want all that. I just want a normal life. Quiet, simple... that would be enough for me."

She spoke so softly, it sounded like a wish whispered into the air. She knew it was harder to find peace than it was to keep chasing after status.

Soon the celebration officially started. Finn walked out to applause, Harden by his side. People whispered, trying to figure out who Harden was, and some wondered where Fabian had gone. Lately, Finn took this new guy everywhere, something Fabian never got.

Down in the crowd, Alice clenched her jaw so tight it hurt. She didn't blame Finn for giving up on Fabian. She blamed Fabian for not living up to expectations. Since learning the truth about Fabian, she'd forced herself to accept Harden. She kept tesling herself that as long as her name was in Finn's marriage

records, no matter who his son was,
he'd still have to call her mom.

After his speech, Finn invited Frostfrod's partners up to talk about their future plans with The Gates Group. Laurinda noticed one of the Frostfood partners kept glancing in their direction. She nudged O Adolphus.

"Did you see that partner? He keeps looking over here. I can't tell if he's looking at us or just zoning out. It's kind of weird."

Adolphus looked a little surprised by how sharp she was. He cleared his throat.
"Probably just looking at someone."

Laurinda nodded. "Yeah, maybe. But the way he looks over... it's almost like he's looking at his boss. Hard to explain. He just seems nervous, and he's watching what he says."

Adolphus's mouth quirked into a small smile. He pulled out his phone and started typing a message.

As the party started winding down, Finn walked over with Harden and a glass of wine in hand. "Laurinda, I'm really glad you could make it tonight."

Laurinda stood and looked at Finn, her smile polite but cool. "I was just as surprised you invited me to your celebration. I hope you and The Gates Group keep doing well."

She picked up her tea and, before

Finn could say anything else, took a

slow sip. Finn watched her, knowing

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full well what she meant. She was shutting down the conversation with her actions. That was fine. There was plenty of time. Finn never let go of something he wanted

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Chapter 122

[601 words]

"Thank you for your wishes. I hope things keep getting better for you too. You should come over whenever you have time. Lise is always talking about you."

"I will, for sure. I'll visit when I can."

When Finn mentioned Lise, everyone nearby shot Laurinda jealous looks, suddenly seeing her in a new light. People couldn't figure out why, now that Laurinda was just an ordinary girl, she was still treated like a VIP by the Gates family. It just didn't add up.

Harden stood next to Finn, his eyes glued to Laurinda's face. Up close, his heart raced. Her skin was so fair that when she lowered her gaze, he could almost see the blue veins on her eyelids. Then she looked up, and her dark eyes sparkled, bright as a whole galaxy. It was impossible to look away.

Adolphus noticed how Harden was staring and slipped his arm tighter around Laurinda's waist, making it perfectly clear she was with him.

After a few polite words, Laurinda turned to Finn. "Finn, I think the party's just about over. We're going to head out."

Finn tried to stop her, still hoping she'd chat more with Harden. "It's still early. Why not stay a little longer? Later, you young people can hang out together and relax. My treat."

Laurinda caught the scheming look in Finn's eyes and shook her head. "I'll pass on the after-party. My grandpa's in the hospital, remember? I might not be an Austin anymore, but I grew up with that family. I finally have time to go see him today."

The mention of Baily seemed to catch Finn off guard. His face went stiff for a second before he forced a smile.

"You really are kind, Laurinda. After everything the Austins did, you can still let it go and visit him. That just shows how good your heart is. I won't keep you. Go ahead. I'll have Harden bring your party favor on Monday, since you two are in the same class."

"I can give it to her on Sunday," Harden said suddenly, his voice more assertive than before. "Our class is having a get-together that day."

He looked right at Adolphus, and the tension in his tone was impossible to miss.

"Thanks, Harden. That's a big help."

Laurinda slid her hand over Adolphus's and tugged him up, her touch gentle but firm. She nodded at Finn, and together she and Adolphus walked out.

Finn glanced at Harden, a small smile playing at his lips. The boy's mix of rivalry and stubbornness reminded him of his own youth, Finn gave Harden's shoulder a quick pat. He dropped his voice and said, "Pick out something nice and expensive tomorrow."

"I will."

Laurinda and Adolphus had barely stepped outside when he scooped her up, carrying her straight toward the parking lot.

Under the streetlights, Laurinda studied Adolphus's face. She reached up and pinched his ear just to tease him, laughing like she didn't have a care in the world.

"You think this is funny? That kid was trying to get to me the whole time."

Adolphus couldn't remember the last time he felt so frustrated. Back in Cabinda, nobody dared mess with him. Most people wouldn't even look him in the eye.

Laurinda giggled, draping herself over his shoulder, and took in the hard lines of his jaw. She couldn't fkan

help herself she leaned in and

kissed his cheek, soft and quick.

"So what if he's provoking you? I'm the one in your arms, aren't I? He can't take me away. Honestly, don't you think he and his dad look kind of ridiculous?"

The sudden kiss knocked all the thoughts out of Adolphus's head. He barely even registered what she was saying.

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Chapter 123

[721 words]

Adolphus moved fast, guiding Laurinda into the car and pulling up the partition. He leaned in close, caging her in with his arms, his body pressing gently over hers.

His eyes lingered on her bright, red lips. His voice came out rough and low. "Can I kiss you? I've wanted to for so long, but I was afraid I'd scare you off."

Laurinda caught the nervous look on his face and watched the way his Adam's apple moved when he swallowed. She'd never dated anyone before, but she'd read enough romance stories to know this wasn't how things usually went. Guys never asked for permission to kiss the girl. If she said no, would he really just let it go? Meeting his desperate gaze, she slipped her arms around his neck, tugged him closer, and pressed her lips to his. His lips were cool, soft, a little hesitant.

Adolphus froze for a moment, then melted into the kiss, his touch gentle and careful. He didn't let go until Laurinda felt like she'd turned to liquid in his arms. When he finally pulled back, he buried his face in the curve of her neck, his breath coming in uneven bursts.

She was so sweet, he almost lost control.

Laurinda felt his warm breath against her skin. She squeezed his waist lightly, her thoughts drifting. Why did men have to be built like this? It was almost unfair.

After a few moments, they both calmed down. Adolphus wrapped his arms around her, letting her rest against his chest. He spoke softly, "Should we go home?"

Laurinda shook her head. "No. Let's go to the hospital to see Baily. We won't have many chances to see him again. If I miss this one, who knows if there'll be another?"

Laurinda didn't think of herself as a particularly kind person. Forgiving and forgetting wasn't her style, but she wouldn't pass up the chance to get a little payback while someone was down. She wasn't about to let Baily die alone in a hospital bed, but she wasn't interested in letting him off easy either. After everything he'd done, he didn't deserve a peaceful ending.

Adolphus straightened her coat, then told the driver to head for the hospital. The car rolled smoothly out of the parking lot.

Not far away, Harden watched the car pull away. He licked at his split lip, tasting the metallic tang of blood. They'd been in that car for twenty minutes...

Laurinda walked up to Baily's hospital room, carrying a sagging bag of apples. As soon as she opened the door, the stale, unpleasant smell hit her, and she wrinkled her nose in disgust.

Baily heard the door and struggled to turn his head. When he saw Laurinda, he got agitated, his eyes wide.

Laurinda crossed to the window and pushed it open, letting in a sharp, cool breeze to chase away the stifling air. The wind made Baily shiver on the bed. He looked at

Laurinda, his lips moving as he tried to speak, but nothing came out except a few helpless sounds.

She walked to his bedside, placed the apples down, and looked at him-so thin and frail now, barely a shadow of the man he'd once been.

"Grandpa, don't force yourself to talk if you can't," she said. "I came here today because I have a few things to tell you. Aiken's sentence came in. Twenty-five years. You should try to stay alive so your precious son can come back and take care of you when he gets out."

"Jeniffer sold the Austin Estate. She barely got thirty million for it. The bank found out and took most of the money. She tried to hide some by transferring it to the driver's name, but the bank will get it back. They're not going to let anyone walk away with a dime from the Austin family."

"She filed for divorce from Aiken and left Apex with her son-the one she had with the driver. I don't know where they went."

"Grandpa, the Austin family is

finished. Do you ever regret it late at

night when you can't sleep? If you

would he have

hadn't shielded the

dared to hurt Abbott Maybe the

Austin family line would still be going. Now there's nothing left. Even Laura, the last one with Austin blood, has disappeared."

Baily listened, his eyes growing wider, his breath coming in hard, ragged gasps, like

he might pass out at any moment.

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Chapter 124

[676 words]

Laurinda watched Baily struggle in pain, but her eyes held not a hint of sympathy. In fact, she seemed almost energized by it.

"Don't get worked up. Really, you don't have to worry. Even if you kick me out of the Austin family, I'm not going to abandon you. I heard you used to run a nursing home, right? Lots of old folks passed away there..."

She leaned in a little, her voice light but cold. "Once you're discharged, I'll make sure you're sent to a nursing home too. Same spot as your old place. Did you know? They rebuilt it. Funny thing, some of the current staff have parents who stayed there when you were in charge. Guess it's only fair for you to revisit your roots."

Baily's hand shot up, trembling, and he tried to point at Laurinda. All that came out were a few broken, desperate sounds. He couldn't find the words, couldn't understand how things had come to this.

"Ah... you... ah..." His fists pounded weakly against the mattress. It finally hit him—regret, sharp and bitter. He wished he hadn't gambled his future on Aiken. He

wished so many things had gone differently.

A single tear slid from the corner of his eye.

Laurinda saw it, but she didn't think it was guilt. No, it was fear. He was afraid of dying, afraid of being left alone, and maybe most of all, afraid of ending up just like the residents he'd once neglected. It always takes the tables turning for people to see how cruel they've been.

"Grandpa, this is just the beginning for you. You have to stay strong, alright? Don't worry, I'll make sure the nurses take good care of you."

Laurinda stood, closed his window, and left the room without looking back, ignoring the pitiful noises echoing behind her.

Outside the door, Adolphus was waiting with a disinfectant spray bottle. As soon as Laurinda stepped out, he started spritzing her all over.

She threw up her hands, laughing as she tried to block the spray. "Okay, that's enough. Seriously, a little is fine. We'll just ditch this jacket before we get in the car." Adolphus nodded, his face serious. "Got it. Once we're in the car, just take it off."

They left the hospital together. It was late, and Adolphus glanced at Laurinda, a little concerned. "If we go to your place, it'll be past midnight, before you're home. Want to stay at my place instead?"

She was about to suggest her own city apartment, but his invitation hung in the air Laurinda thought for a moment then nodded. "Alright # stay at your place tonight. I can head back to the manor tomorrow."

She emptied her pockets into her backpack and shrugged off her puffy coat, tossing it into a trash can on the sidewalk.

Adolphus came up behind her, draping his overcoat around her shoulders and gently guiding her to the passenger seat. He got in and drove them away.

They pulled into a fancy apartment complex in Apex. Laurinda recognized the entrance and propped her chin on her hand, her bright eyes curious.

"When did you buy a place here?"

Adolphus glanced at her, a shy smile tugging at his lips. "The day I met you, actually. I wasn't planning to stay in town for long, but after meeting you... well, I changed my mind."

His ears were turning pink as he spoke. He hadn't planned on sticking around, but Laurinda had changed everything. So he decided to buy instead of rent.

Laurinda looked at the familiar building and suddenly remembered the apartment she'd had Bonnie sell. All this time she'd thought the buyer was some clueless stranger, but it turned out to be Adolphus. What a small world.

"Come on, let's go up and order some food. I'm starving," Laurinda said, giving him a playful nudge.

Hearing that, any worries Adolphus had seemed to melt away. They hurried upstairs together.

Once inside, Adolphus slid his arm around Laurinda's waist, pulling her close. His voice dropped to a teasing whisper. "Is takeout really all you want? Or are you in the mood for something else?"

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Chapter 125

[604 words]

Laurinda woke up to her phone buzzing on the nightstand, Jasper's voice coming through the speaker sounding a little wounded.

"Laurinda, you promised you'd come with me to the piano competition today. Why didn't you come home last night?"

For a moment, she just lay there, heavy with sleep. She cracked one eye open, checked the time, then flopped onto her other side.

"I was up way too late last night. I seriously can't get up right now. Let the butler take you."

Her words were muffled, barely above a whisper, but Jasper could tell she was still half asleep. He went quiet, then after a pause, asked, "Can I call Irvin? I want him to come with me."

"Yeah, call him. If he can't, just ask the butler to take you. I'll come find you later, okay?"

Laurinda was barely awake, but she hated the idea of missing Jasper's big moments. She wanted him to grow up like any other kid, with someone cheering him on when it mattered most.

"Alright. My performance isn't until ten, so you can sleep a bit more."

Jasper hung up, his mood instantly lifting. Deep down, he knew lots of people could go with him, but nobody mattered as much as Laurinda seeing him on stage.

About half an hour later, Laurinda finally dragged herself out of bed and stumbled into the bathroom to wash her face. Still half asleep, she wandered into the walk-in closet and bumped straight into a warm, solid chest.

Her hand landed flat against a man's stomach. The firm muscles under her palm instantly chased away any leftover sleepiness. She jerked her hand back, cheeks burning, and spun around to leave.

She didn't get two steps before a strong arm caught her and pulled her right back.

"Leaving already? Just gonna touch and run?"

"I didn't mean to touch you. It was an accident."

Laurinda kept her head down, too embarrassed to look at Adolphus. No way was she going to admit she'd teased him last night and then disappeared.

He laughed quietly, watching her shrink back like a little ostrich. He buried his face in her neck and pressed soft kisses to her pale skin, making her shiver.

"Come on, stop. I need to get to Jasper's piano competition. I'm gonna be late."

She tried to push his head away, but his hair was so soft, it felt like petting a giant golden retriever. Her fingers slid into his hair and she closed her eyes, letting herself melt into his kisses until they were both breathless and flushed.

By the time she reached the competition, it was already underway. She and

Adolphus handed over their tickets and slipped inside.

Irvin sat close to the entrance and spotted them right away, waving with both hands to get their attention.

Harden was up front, sitting next to a boy who looked about twelve. The moment he's saw Laurinda and

Adolphus, his eyes landed on their joined hands. His expression darkened, and he frowned. He just couldn't understand what Laurinda saw in the school doctor

He'd already checked the guy out. Just a regular doctor from Cabinda. Nothing special. Why did Laurinda like him so much?

"Harden, your phone's getting crushed," the boy beside him whispered.

Harden was acting intense, not half as friendly as Fabian used to be. He was like a different person depending on who was watching.

Lawrence's reminder did the trick. Harden tore his gaze away from Laurinda and glanced down at his bent phone. "It's fine. I needed a new one anyway."

Irvin leaned over Adolphus and spoke quietly to Laurinda. "Jasper was starting to think you weren't coming. He's twelfth in the lineup. Make sure you text him so he knows you're here."

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[543 words]

"Okay."

Laurinda replied, head down as she started to text Jasper. Before she could even hit send, the announcer's voice filled the hall, calling Jasper's name.

She looked up at Irvin, her brows knitting together in confusion. "Didn't they say he was twelfth? Why is he up already?"

"Yeah, how did number twelve turn into number two? I'm going to check what's going on."

Irvin pushed to his feet, but Adolphus caught him by the sleeve and tugged him back into his seat.

"Let's watch his performance first. We can figure things out after."

While they spoke, Jasper walked onstage from behind the curtains, his confidence obvious in every step. He scanned the audience, spotted Laurinda, and broke into a bright, genuine smile just for her.

Jasper's piano playing was a triumph. He was the youngest competitor in the lineup, but his talent was unmatched. By the end, the entire hall was on their feet, cheering and clapping for him.

Every judge stood to applaud, except for one woman who stayed seated, her face tight and unhappy.

Adolphus caught Laurinda's proud expression and leaned over to whisper, "I had no idea he was this good."

"It's all thanks to Lea," Laurinda said, pride warming her voice. "Jasper's loved music since he was little. He used to beg Lea for piano lessons. We thought it was just a phase, but he really had a gift, so Lea started teaching him herself."

She listened, heart swelling, as the judges read out their scores. But when the lowest score came up, Laurinda's brow pinched in frustration. That judge was clearly being unfair.

The host looked just as surprised by the gap in scores. When it was time for feedback, he went straight to the judge who'd given the lowest mark.

"Judge Aileen, would you care to share your thoughts on contestant number two? I think everyone's wondering why you gave such a low score."

Laurinda's frown deepened at the sound of Aileen's name. Her gaze turned icy. No one knew about her connection to Jasper, so why was Aileen going after him? Did she know something?

Aileen smoothed her skirt and spoke, her tone casual, almost dismissive. "The contestant's technique and emotional control were excellent. But the piece just isn't to my taste, so couldn't score him higher.

She finished with a shrug, clearly pleased with herself.

The audience stirred, whispers rising all around. In all the competitions they'd seen, nobody had heard an explanation like that before. What did taste have to do with judging skill?

Suddenly, a man stood up in the crowd, his voice booming through the hall.

"I can't agree with Judge Aileen. This

piece is a classic by Chopin. As a pianist, how can you say something like that? It's disrespectful to the art and to this young musician

Another voice chimed in from across the room. "I agree. Your personal taste isn't a fair standard for judging talent. You're supposed to be a professional. I can't just days you don't deserve to be a pianist because you don't fit my idea of beautiful, right?"

"Exactly," someone else called out. "Professionals should act like professionals.

What does 'not to my taste' even mean?"

Aileen flushed, anger flickering in her eyes.

"What do any of you know? If you think you can do better, why don't you come up here and be the judge?"

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Chapter 127

[631 words]

After marrying into the Charles family, Laurinda's life had completely changed. Her status shot up, her career took off, and honestly, it had been ages since anyone dared to talk to her like that.

She was just about to stand up and fire back when the host stepped in, showing off some serious crowd control skills and smoothing over the tension in the room.

"Let's welcome contestant number three to the stage."

Laurinda gave Adolphus's arm a gentle tap and the three of them stood up, heading backstage together. Most people in the audience were still so caught up in their outrage over what happened to Jasper, they didn't even notice the three of them slipping out.

Backstage, Laurinda spotted the butler looking furious. He jumped up as soon as he saw her.

"Laurinda, you're here."

She nodded. "Irvin told me Jasper was number twelve. How did he suddenly become number two?"

Just mentioning the number swap made the butler even angrier. He looked like he was about to explode.

"It was that judge, Gates. Number two was supposed to go to a girl named Aggie. Right after they drew numbers, Aggie ran out crying. Not long after, she came back with someone who said she was Aileen's assistant and insisted on trading numbers with Jasper. Aggressively, too."

"At first, Jasper and I both refused. We were about to call the event organizers, but then Aileen showed up herself. She pulled Jasper aside for a talk, and when he came back, he agreed to the switch."

The butler looked at Laurinda, clearly feeling guilty, like he'd let Jasper down. "Jasper agreed on his own?"

Laurinda's eyes sparkled. She could already sense that someone was about to regret crossing them.

Jasper was never the type to let himself get pushed around. If he agreed to this, he already had something up his sleeve.

Suddenly, Jasper ran over, dressed in a tiny tux, looking every bit the young gentleman even though he was still just a kid.

"Laurinda, did I do great or what?"

He stood in front of her, tilting up his cute, eager face, totally fishing for a compliment.

Laurinda couldn't help but smile. She reached out and gently ruffled his wolfish hair. "You did amazing, Jasper."

Jasper beamed, practically glowing with pride. If he had a tail, he'd be wagging it so hard he might take off.

Satisfied that Jasper was still in a

good mood, Laurinda gave his

shoulder a gentle squeeze and spoke in a low, steady voice. "Let the butler stay with you for now. We're

heading back out to watch the rest the rest of the competition."

At first, Laurinda hadn't planned on staying for the whole event. But seeing Jasper treated so unfairly

changed her mind. There was nonet

way she'd let Aileen walk away from this unscathed she couldn't her kicked off the judging panel today, she'd see it as her own failure.

Jasper seemed to pick up on her frustration. He tugged gently on her sleeve.

"Laurinda, I can handle my own stuff. Really."

Laurinda softened. "I know you can. I trust you. I just want to be there when the results come out, so we can all go home together."

She had no intention of interfering

with Jasper's plans. She loved that

he could stand up for himself, and she wanted to give him the space to do it. Still, that didn't mean she couldn't do something about Aileen herself. Laurinda had plenty of dirt saved up, and honestly, it would be a waste not to use it after all the work she'd put in.

When they got back to their seats, Adolphus leaned over and glanced at Laurinda's phone, curiosity written all over his face.

"What are you up to?"

Laurinda's lips curled into a sly smile as she held her phone out for him to see. "Just giving everyone a front-row seat to Aileen's private life. Want to take a look?"

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Chapter 128

[572 words]

Adolphus held Laurinda's hand, his voice warm and teasing. "You really think Cabinda can handle the drama if you post that photo?"

Laurinda shrugged. "Let Cabinda explode. I only care about getting her kicked off the judging panel. I've never used my influence to mess with competitions, but I'm not about to let anyone bully my brother."

"I told Jasper I wouldn't get directly involved today. That doesn't mean I'll just sit back and do nothing, though. Besides, isn't Galen about to take action too? Consider this my little gift to him."

Without another word, Laurinda sent the edited photos and the write-up out through a backchannel on the dark web.

She scrolled through online trends, watching as the controversy about the judges started to blow up. With her latest leak about the judge's chaotic private life, it wouldn't even take until nightfall for Aileen to be pushed to the edge.

Trying to clear the way for her daughter? Laurinda would show her that she was actually the biggest obstacle in her own child's life.

The competition wrapped up two hours later. Jasper's results were untouched by Aileen's interference. He still held a commanding lead.

Since Jasper performed early and absolutely nailed it, everyone who followed looked underwhelming in comparison. Even with Aileen sabotaging scores and trying to bribe her way through the judging, her daughter Aggie still scored much lower than Jasper. Aggie only made it to sixth place-she didn't even beat the very first contestant.

Aggie couldn't handle losing and broke down in tears right on stage. Aileen rushed over to comfort her, visibly upset.

Just as Aileen was about to argue for her daughter to at least get a spot in the next round, her own voice suddenly blasted through the venue's speakers.

"Kid, swapping numbers with my daughter is the best thing that could happen to you. If you hadn't picked number twelve, you wouldn't even be talking to me."

"Why can't you follow simple

instructions? Do you even know who

I am? I'm a judge for this competition. If you want to keep competing, you'll switch numbers with my daughter. If you don't, not only will you miss today's

wne

competition, I'll make sure you never get to compete again."

"That's more like it. Smart kids know when to listen. I'm sure you don't really understand most of this but. just remember, as long as my daughter is here, she's the only one allowed to be number one."

The second she heard her own voice, Aileen's face went pale. She forgot all about Aggie and started yelling at the staff.

"Turn it off! Shut it down, right now! That's not me! I didn't say that! I swear, it wasn't me!"

But her recorded words just kept looping through the hall. No matter how much she screamed, the audio wouldn't stop.

The guy running the sound system was sweating, frantically pressing buttons, but nothing worked. In the end, he had to pull the plug.

The speakers finally went quiet, but the room was buzzing. People started calling out Aileen for being a

corrupt judge and some in the crowd got so angry, they started

throwing things at the stage.

"What a shameless woman. Having a messy private life is one thing, but threatening kids? Seriously, no shame at all."

"Wow, so this is the Gates family's precious heiress? She really knows how to party. Four people? That's wild!"

"What are you looking at? Show me too."

"Just check online, it's everywhere already. Of course, only the rich can get into scandals like this..."

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