

Ambush OTQ 291

Chapter 291 I Am Your 565 Million

Alana received CPR from Abel.

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Abel appeared to be embracing Alana from Emmeline's vantage point on the staircase. The two were passionately kissing on the couch.

Emmeline was unable to hear what they were saying because of the distance between the living room and the staircase. All she could make out was Abel "kissing" Alana passionately.

Emmeline's heart hurts so badly. She appeared pale and bloodless. She turned around and staggered back to the bedroom.

She had the sudden impression that she no longer understood Abel. This man could actually go from passionately kissing her last night and making out intimately with her to repeating the same thing with another woman.

Is this the kind of man you are, Abel? Did I misjudged you?

Alana caught a glimpse of Emmeline leaving with a defeated expression through Abel's arm.

Humph, Alana sneered coldly in her heart.

Abel stood up, and his expression was cold. He said, "You're fine now. You should leave."

"But Abel..."

"Don't you hear me when I tell you to go?" Abel said sternly while furrowing his brows.

He felt as though he had eaten more than a hundred dead flies after performing CPR on her. He was so disgusted that he wanted to throw up.

Alana was at a loss for words.

The bodyguard hurriedly went to answer the security guard's call at this precise moment.

The security guard said, "Mr. Benjamin is here. Should I let him in?"

The bodyguard relayed the request to Abel.

Abel nodded in response, saying, "Open the door."

After hanging up the phone, the security guard opened the electronic gate. Benjamin's car drove in. After he pulled over, Benjamin got out of the car and opened the back door.

A graceful young lady stepped out of the car. This woman turned out to be Canary No. 9, whom Abel had bought for 565 million dollars.

Benjamin was aware that Abel would merely dismiss her. Even so, he was powerless to decide for himself. For Abel to "send her away" personally, he had to bring her along.

Abel observed his visitor while standing in the living room and peering out the French window. He saw Benjamin walking in the corridor with a woman beside him. That woman was not Janie.

Abel's eyes were slightly squinted as he focused. He was shocked to see how much Emmeline looked like the young lady standing next to him.

Abel thought of something, and he glanced upstairs.

Is Emma awake now? She's anxious and worn out. I should give her a little more time to sleep.

Benjamin brought Canary No. 9 into the living room.

She was astounded by Abel's attractive appearance and strong build when she first saw him shirtless and with his arm bandaged. She had been watching him at the Imperial Palace auction, but they were far apart and it was dark. She can only make out his handsome feature lines and bright eyes.

Now that she was so close to him, she noticed that her breathing became tense and that her heart was racing wildly.

Now that she was so close to him, she noticed that her breathing became tense and that her heart was racing wildly.

"Who is she?" Abel looked intently at the woman and asked Benjamin in a cold tone.

The girl's beauty and the fact that she looked identical to Emmeline astounded him.

She is not as stunning as Emma. No woman could truly compare to Emma in this world.

"Mr. Ryker, don't you remember me?"

Canary No. 9 ran toward Abel and threw herself into his arms. She said, "I'm the one you bought for 565 million. From that moment on, I belong to you!"

"Slap!"

Alana charged forward and gave the woman a slap.

"Where did this vixen come from? How dare you throw yourself at Abel? You're shameless!"

"You're the one who has no shame!"

Canary No. 9 raised her hand and unceremoniously returned that slap to Alana. She chided, "I'm Mr. Ryker's 565 million dollars! Are you even worth that much? Certainly not! You b*tch! Bah! How dare you strike me!"

Chapter 292 The Murphys Of Altney City

"You..."

Alana made a vicious attempt to attack that woman once more.

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Alana made a vicious attempt to attack that woman once more.

Canary No. 9 lifted her beautiful leg and kicked. Alana was sent flying back onto the couch.

“Abel, are you going to stand there and watch her bully me?” Alana cried as she questioned.

“You are the one who started it,” Abel rebuked, frowning impatiently.

After giving Alana CPR, Abel was unable to get over how disgusting it was. Abel felt a little better after seeing Canary No. 9 unceremoniously slap Alana and kick her.

Canary No. 9 hid behind Abel. She hugged his uninjured arm and asked, “Mr. Ryker, who is this woman? What makes her so haughty? How could she strike me the moment she saw me?”

“I am Abel’s fiancée!” Alana yelled and jumped up from the couch again.

Canary No. 9 tilted her head playfully and asked, “Fiancée? Has a marriage certificate been issued for you and Mr. Ryker?”

For a brief moment, Alana was silent.

We hadn’t even hosted our engagement banquet, never mind the marriage certificate.

Canary No. 9 said smugly, “Haven’t, right? You’re nothing without a marriage certificate.”

Alana growled angrily, “Where did you come from? Get the hell back where you came from as soon as possible!”

“I told you, I belong to Mr. Ryker!” Canary No. 9 snapped back, “His home is my home! You should go instead! You! Do you understand?”

Alana was speechless. She turned to face Abel again. She wondered, “Abel, where did this vixen come from? Is she not crazy?”

Abel looked solemn as he asked Benjamin, “Mr. Benjamin, do you think my life isn’t chaotic enough? Why did you bring her here?”

Benjamin chuckled and said, “She is our 565 million dollars. I would need your approval even if I were to get rid of her, right?”

Abel remained silent. His expression darkened as he said to Canary No. 9, “Miss, I didn’t mean to save you, and you know who you replaced.”

Canary No. 9 obediently nodded. Her eyes flickered, and she asked, “You saved her, didn’t you?”

“Yes,” Abel replied, nodding expressionlessly.

“That’s good,” Canary No. 9 said. “It means you’ve saved both of us at once. I’m grateful.”

Abel frowned and asked, “What do you mean? I had no intention of rescuing you.”

Canary No. 9 grinned bitterly and added, “I was abducted by my enemies. I would have died a terrible death if you hadn’t stepped in.

“Is that so?”

Abel and Benjamin exchanged glances.

“What’s your name?” Abel asked, “Where are you from?”

Canary No. 9 answered, “My last name is Murphy, but you can call me Lizbeth. I’m from Altney.”

Abel said, “Altney? That’s quite far from here.”

“Yes,” Lizbeth said, “I know you already have someone you love, so I won’t cling to you. I simply wanted to be here and express my gratitude in person.”

Abel nodded and said, “Alright. You’re free now.”

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Lizbeth smiled sweetly and said, “Thank you, Mr. Ryker. I’ll remember you.”

Abel’s expression softened a bit, “It’s alright. I’ll have my bodyguard take you back to Altney.”

Lizbeth nodded graciously and beamed broadly, “This is great! Emmeline is my idol. You must take good care of her.”

“I will for sure.”

Abel nodded. Then, he instructed the bodyguard to escort Lizbeth back to Altney.

“Where’s Emma?” Given that Emmeline was not in the living room, Benjamin questioned.

He asked Abel, “Is she okay?”

Abel responded, “Emma is fine. She’s sleeping upstairs.”

“I’ll go see her,” Benjamin said, and he was ready to go upstairs.

Abel grabbed Benjamin and stopped him. He said, “Wait. I said she’s resting.”

Benjamin remained silent.

Is her clothing in disarray? Did they spend the night together? Since Abel was hurt, he surely wouldn’t have the energy. Furthermore, Ms. Louise had consistently upheld her moral integrity, so it was unlikely that they would...

Before Benjamin could figure it out, Emmeline’s pleasant voice came from upstairs.

“I’m up already.”

Chapter 293 I Want You to Leave

Benjamin called out in surprise, “Emma! Are you alright?”

Benjamin called out in surprise, “Emma! Are you alright?”

“I’m fine,” Emmeline replied with a cold expression, “I need to go back to the cafe. I need you to take me home, Mr. Benjamin.”

“Alright!” Benjamin sprinted up the stairs.

Abel also hurried over and asked with a frown, "Emma? Aren't you supposed to stay here?"

"I told you it's inconvenient here. I want to go back."

Emmeline cast a cold glance at Alana, who was downstairs. She'd seen Abel and Alana getting intimate just a moment ago.

He breaks my heart. Why should I continue to be here? Moreover, I should go home and prepare the antidote for Vampire Dust.

Emmeline's cold gaze fell on Benjamin's face, and she pleaded, "Mr. Benjamin, please take me home."

Benjamin understood Emmeline's reasons for being adamant about leaving. Of course, it was due to the antidote and Alana.

"Alright," Benjamin nodded and reached out to Emmeline.

Emmeline placed her cold little hand into his warm and large palm.

Abel said in a somewhat distressed tone, "Emma, you..."

"I'm fine," Emmeline said coldly, "but you should be more careful and watch out for infection in your wound."

Abel was at a loss for words.

Alana stepped forward and sneered, "You shouldn't be worried about that. Abel has me by his side."

"That's true," Emmeline agreed.

As they went down the stairs, Emmeline leaned on Benjamin's arm. She lacks the strength to walk.

She felt that without Benjamin, she might have fallen flat on her face. Emmeline's weakness was noted by Benjamin, who then drew her into his arms.

Abel stared murderously at Alana as Emmeline left with Benjamin in his Bentley. He roared, "Are you satisfied now? Do you want to do anything else?"

"Abel, what are you talking about?" Alana feigned innocence and asked in a soft voice.

Abel rebuked, "Don't you understand what I'm saying? I want you to leave!"

Alana cried as she asked, "Abel, how can you treat me like this? I sacrificed our child to save your life."

Abel roared, "How dare you bring up that baby? Don't you know that child wasn't mine?"

"What?" Alana's face grew dreadfully pale.

Has Abel found out about me and Cristopher? No. It's impossible! Cristopher had taken advantage of me while I'm unconscious. Abel has to take the fall if anyone is to blame. He's the one who allowed Cristopher to take advantage of me. I'm the victim.

Alana cried and said, "Abel! Why do you keep bringing this up? How could I have conceived your child if we hadn't slept together?"

“That baby was clearly...”

“That baby was clearly...”

Abel was about to reveal Christopher had deflowered her, but he swallowed his words. As an upright man, he could not say or do such despicable things.

Abel gritted his teeth and said, “Forget it; I won’t argue with you any longer, you should return to the hospital.”

Alana just barely managed to change the course of events. She was still shaken by fear. She said, “Okay, I’ll leave now.”

“Alright,” Abel said coldly.

He turned away and said in the direction of the air, “You should get plenty of rest and avoid leaving the hospital unless it’s absolutely necessary.”

He did not want Alana to experience any more mishaps that would increase his guilt.

Alana thought Abel appeared to be showing some concern for her. She felt delighted. Alana lowered her head and said, “Thank you, Abel.

Abel waved his hand behind him and took a large stride up the stairs.

Alana observed the dominant and strong figure ascending the stairs. She was infatuated with him.

When will this man actually share the bed with me and become my husband?

Chapter 294 The Wounded Heart

Emmeline sat in Benjamin’s Bentley. Her body was trembling as Benjamin removed his coat and draped her with it before encircling her in his arms.

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“Everything is behind us, Emma. You’re fine now.”

He kissed Emmeline’s soft hair on top of her head.

The only places I could kiss Emmeline are probably here or on her forehead. The opportunities for me to kiss her forehead are so rare that they could be ignored.

Even if I tried to give her a brotherly blessing by kissing her forehead, Emmeline would dodge it. She not only avoided it but also reprimanded me. She would also kick and hit me, but every time it happened, I felt happy inside.

Benjamin felt bitter this time around. He could see that she was hurt and that her heart was broken. She must have observed Abel and Alana engaged in some activity.

If I tried to defend Abel at this point, Emmeline wouldn’t accept it. Instead, she would become upset, believing I’m supporting Abel. She would think that it had only been a few days, but I had betrayed her and “sided” with Abel.

Although he had as much faith in Abel as he did in himself. Since Benjamin was well aware of Emmeline's psychological makeup, he had to console her rather than stand up for Abel.

Benjamin whispered gently, "We're going home now. It's all in the past. I'll be with you, along with the kids, Daisy, and Sam. We are a family, Emma, so don't be sad. You still have us."

Emmeline squirmed in his arms and said, "Hmm."

That's right, Daisy, Sam, the kids, Benjamin, and I are a family. We all came together from Adelmars Island in Reykjavík to Struyria. Benjamin arrived two or three years earlier than me.

Emmeline sniffed and said, "It's all in the past; I'm not sad anymore."

Benjamin patted her and said, "We'll be at the cafe shortly. I would have taken you back to Glenbrook if I hadn't been worried that you might need the antidote. The kids are doing great there."

Emmeline wiped her tears and said, "Let's pick them up. Now would be a good time for them to go to kindergarten."

Benjamin replied, "Alright. I'll send some bodyguards your way to keep you all safe."

Emmeline said, "Two is enough. A large number of them would make us a bigger target. Daisy and Sam are also here with us. My body will recover in a couple of days."

Benjamin kissed her hair again and concurred, "Alright. I'll comply with Ms. Louise's order."

"I need to buy a new phone, so you should make a U-turn right away."

Benjamin remembered that Emmeline's phone had been thrown into Swan Lake. Neither he nor Abel had the time to look for it.

Naturally, there was no need to search for it. They should look for her instead of wasting time looking for her phone. They always had the option to buy a new phone and get a new SIM card, but if something happened to her, there would be no making up for it.

"Let's go and buy you a phone."

"Let's go and buy you a phone."

Benjamin instructed the driver to turn around.

Soon the Bentley made its way to the city. Benjamin picked out a limited-edition phone worth over 30,000 dollars for Emmeline in the store. However, Emmeline chose one that was just over 3,000 dollars. Mr. Benjamin knew she did not want to show off, so he went along with her.

Emmeline obtained a new SIM card from the carrier service center located inside the store. Eric Carr, Benjamin's personal assistant, personally delivered the ID cards since they were required.

Once everything was set up, they went back to the cafe. It was already noon.

Emmeline said to Benjamin, "You should go pick up the kids. I miss them too. I haven't seen them in days."

Benjamin asked, "Shouldn't you make the antidote? When the kids return, you won't be able to care for them because of how frail you appear to be right now."

Emmeline said, "It won't be a problem. I can cook for the kids first."

Benjamin was a little worried, and he said, "But your strength..."

Emmeline laughed, "How much strength did I need to cook? I'm not butchering a cow."

"Okay then, but you must be careful not to overdo it," Benjamin said, looking pitifully at her.

"Hmm, I know," Emmeline nodded.

I always felt comfortable around this classy and refined man.

Chapter 295 Timmy Misses His Mommy

Benjamin instructed the bodyguards to stay in the cafe, while he and the driver went back to Glenbrook to pick up the kids.

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Emmeline took a relaxing, hot bath after she went upstairs. She had missed her chance to take a bath the previous evening at the Precipice because she was worried about Abel's injuries. She felt filthy now.

Emmeline felt refreshed after taking a hot bath and changing into her casual attire. Even though her body continued to feel weak and she moved slowly, she was still able to prepare meals for the kids.

Emmeline put on an apron and went to the kitchen.

The children returned home with Daisy and Sam when the meal was ready.

The kids embraced their mother while wailing aloud.

"Mommy, welcome home! We're worried sick about you. Sob, sob..."

"Are you hurt? I'll beat those bad guys and get revenge for you."

"We don't want to lose you, Mommy. You have to stay home from now on and not go anywhere."

“Alright, okay,” Emmeline consoled them and hugged the kids with a smile.

“I’m good now, am I not? Now that I’ve safely returned home, you guys can loosen up.”

Sun raised his head and said seriously, “By the way, Mommy. You should call Timothy now. He’s been worried about you every day too.”

Emmeline’s heart ached. She felt upset that Little Timothy was worried about her. She stroked the kids’ heads and said, “Sure, I’ll call Timothy right away to ease his concerns.”

“Use my phone,” Moon said.

“I’ll call him for you,” Star said.

“Alright, okay! I’ll do as you say,” Emmeline said with a smile.

Even though it’s wonderful to see the kids again, I also feel secretly depressed. How is Abel going to pay back the 565 million dollars he spent to save me?

Of course, 265 million belonged to Adelmor Group; it was also my money. The remaining 300 million belonged to the Ryker Group instead of Abel. His family would definitely make things difficult for him, right?

While Emmeline thought about this, Star called Timothy using Moon’s phone.

Timothy’s childish voice came through, “Moon, is there any news about Mommy?”

Emmeline said softly into the phone, “Timmy, it’s me. I’m back.”

“Sob, sob, sob,” Timothy did not say a word, but he started crying right away.

“Timmy, be a good boy. Don’t cry. I’m fine now, and I’m home. I’m safe now. Don’t worry, be a good boy.”

Timothy managed to stop crying and sobbed, “Mommy, I miss you so much. I thought I’d never see you again. I’m so sad, sob, sob, sob.”

Emmeline said softly, “I’m okay now. Mommy is fine. I’ll come to visit you later, alright?”

Emmeline said softly, “I’m okay now. Mommy is fine. I’ll come to visit you later, alright?”

“Okay, okay. Mommy, please remember to come to see me. I miss you, and I want to be with you.”

“Alright, Timmy. Don’t worry. I’ll definitely come to see you.”

“Okay,” Timothy sniffled, and he was reluctant to hang up the phone.

It seemed like someone took the phone from him, and the call was disconnected.

Emmeline overheard Timothy cry out loud in the end.

“Grandma!”

Emmeline once again began to worry about the boy.

After hearing my conversation with Timothy, would Rosaline be mad? After all, Timothy’s mother is Alana, not me. I’m hoping Rosaline won’t take offense at how close I am to Timothy.

Sam crouched in front of Emmeline. She asked concernedly, “Ms. Louise, do you know who did this?”

Daisy massaged Emmeline's shoulders, saying, "Once we figure out who did it, we'll wipe them out!"

Emmeline furrowed her brows. "It was the Imperial Palace's Palace Lord, but I never saw his face."

Sam asked, "Were there any grudges between us and the Imperial Palace? Why would they kidnap Ms. Louise?"

Chapter 296 The Masked Man Resembles Adam

"Abel and I were their intended targets," Benjamin said, leaning against the doorframe.

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Daisy questioned, "Abel and you? Why?"

"The Palace Lord targets Abel because he envies his standing in the Ryker Group. He's after me because I frequently show up by Emma's side."

Sam and Daisy were both taken aback by Benjamin's speculation.

"You're saying Adrien did it, then?"

Benjamin said, "Of course not. Adrien lacks the balls, as Abel said."

Emmeline gazed at him deeply and reasoned, "Then it must be Adam. The mask-wearing man has always reminded me of Adam."

Now it was Benjamin's turn to be surprised. He asked, "You're saying Adam is the Palace Lord of the Imperial Palace?"

Emmeline pouted and said, "It's just my guess. They look similar, but we have no reason to take action against Adam due to the resemblance."

"Right," Benjamin nodded, "I'll look into it."

Emmeline said, "The children should have their meal for now. Daisy and I will prepare more food for everyone else."

Benjamin said, "Maybe you should take it easy. You don't have much strength."

Everyone in the room began to worry about Emmeline after he said this.

"What's wrong with Mommy?"

"Are you injured?"

"Are you sick?"

Sam and Daisy asked together, "Ms. Louise, are you being poisoned by vampire dust?"

Emmeline said, "Yes, that's the name of the drug. It's fine; I'll prepare a remedy after lunch."

"Alright, let's check the lab to see if any ingredients are missing; if we do, I'll go buy them," Daisy said.

Emmeline said, "I'll check later. We should cook now."

Benjamin wanted to order takeout from the hotel but was overruled by Emmeline. He gave up in the end.

The children were having their meals while the women went into the kitchen. Benjamin sat at the coffee table on the first floor with his bodyguards. There were no customers as the cafe was temporarily closed. It was rather quiet.

After lunch, Benjamin wanted to return to his office.

Before he left, Emmeline said, "Don't leave the bodyguards here. Having two strong men stationed here is awkward."

Benjamin tried to persuade her, saying, "Your safety comes first. Can you please hear me out just once, Ms. Louise?"

"Is it your decision or mine?" Emmeline rebuked, "It's broad daylight and we're in our own cafe. Nothing bad could happen to us. Daisy and Sam are here too."

"Ms. Louise..."

Emmeline waved her hand and said, "That's settled. Take them with you, I don't need them."

Benjamin reluctantly waved to the bodyguards and said, "Let's go, Ms. Louise doesn't like you."

The bodyguards left helplessly with Benjamin.

Emmeline went to the underground laboratory to see if there were sufficient components on hand to create the vampire dust antidote. She discovered, after checking, that she did indeed miss one.

Daisy received a text message from Emmeline asking her to purchase the ingredient. Daisy was cleaning up the garden. She went shopping for the required ingredients as soon as she saw the message.

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Sam was cleaning the first floor and preparing to open for business. Emmeline emerged from the basement and helped her.

Sam said with concern, "Ms. Louise, you're very weak. You shouldn't be doing this. I can handle it."

"I don't have anything else to do. I'll think of this as a workout," Emmeline said.

"Emmeline, are you back?" A voice was heard from the other side of the glass door at that precise moment.

Emmeline and Sam looked through the glass door and saw Julianna.

Julianna was not alone. She was followed by two men who appeared to be bodyguards and a strong middle-aged woman.

Julianna had pushed the door open before Emmeline could respond. The bodyguards and that middle-aged woman squeezed into the cafe together. These people came with bad motives.

Sam thought. Darn it! Ms. Louise was stubborn and refused to let Benjamin leave the bodyguards with us. Coincidentally, Daisy isn't here either. Trouble has found its way in. It's all up to me now because Ms. Louise is poisoned by vampire dust and unable to fight or have a lot of strength.

Sam threw the tablecloth to the side and rolled up her sleeves.

Chapter 297 Julianna Attempts To Take The Kids 1

"Auntie Julianna, what brings you here?" Emmeline smiled while maintaining her composure.

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"Am I not allowed to be here?" Julianna sneered coldly.

Emmeline also sneered back, "What are you talking about? As a café, we obviously welcome each and every one of you, but since we haven't yet opened, we can't entertain you. Why don't you go somewhere else to kill your time, Auntie Julianna?"

Julianna sneered, "Emmeline, don't play dumb with me. You should be able to guess why I'm here, right?"

Emmeline's beautiful eyes were filled with mockery, and she said, "Auntie Julianna, why would I be interested in guessing what's on your mind?"

"Fine, I'll tell you."

Julianna sat down on a chair. She was about to speak when Sam waved the tablecloth she was holding.

Sam said, "Move! Please step aside! The chairs haven't been cleaned, and we haven't been open in days. Now, the dust has accumulated on it."

Julianna hurriedly got to her feet. She patted her bottom and then turned to check her attire. She wore a dress that cost tens of thousands of dollars. She would be devastated if it became dirty.

Julianna was no longer willing to sit down after this interruption. She chose to carry on talking while standing, "Emmeline, are you aware Adrien was shot by a gangster while he was attempting to save you?"

Emmeline nodded.

Without thinking twice, Adrien had sprinted over to my aid, and he had indeed been shot. I was taken aback and upset by his actions. Honestly, I did not want to owe Adrien anything. I'm afraid to get involved with him. I prefer to owe Abel in contrast.

Sadly, I'm unable to dispute Julianna's claims this time.

Julianna began to sob, "My son almost lost his life because of you. I almost lost him."

Emmeline was able to recall the spot where Adrien was shot. The area was below his shoulder and dangerously close to, but not quite at, his lungs. The idea that he was on the verge of dying was untrue because there were no vital organs there.

Emmeline would appear to be using choppy logic if she insisted on this now. So she kept quiet and lowered her gaze.

“My son was almost killed on your behalf, and he’s still in the hospital,” Julianna continued.

“I feel I can’t allow my son to make such great sacrifices in vain. Please return the children to Adrien. They shouldn’t suffer with you anymore!”

“Slam!”

Emmeline slapped the table. Despite her frailty, she made a loud and sharp noise.

Julianna shivered in fear, and she yelled, “What is it? Do you want to challenge me?”

Emmeline snorted, “Why shouldn’t I? How exactly do my kids suffer alongside me? Which of your eyes noticed their suffering?”

Julianna countered, “It’s obvious. You are just a commoner with a meager income. How can you compete with wealthy families like us? Naturally, the kids are in worse shape with you than they are with us!”

Emmeline bellowed angrily, “Take back your nonsense! The children are mine. Who do you think you are?”

Julianna raised her brows and stomped her feet. She snarled, “I have the right to take them back for my son because I’m the children’s grandmother.”

Julianna raised her brows and stomped her feet. She snarled, “I have the right to take them back for my son because I’m the children’s grandmother.”

Emmeline also raised her eyebrows and rebuked, “My children don’t have any grandparents, and neither do they have a father. You had better get out of here!”

“Are you telling me to leave?” Julianna’s cheeks flushed with rage.

“Why not? This is my turf!”

“The door is right there,” Emmeline said, pointing to the entrance.

Julianna refused to admit defeat, and she stated, “Are you saying the children have no father?”

“As far as I’m concerned, they don’t. What’s the problem?” Emmeline shot back while placing her hands on her hips.

Julianna stomped her feet in anger once more, “Are you a hermaphrodite then? You can have children without a man?”

“That’s my business. It has nothing to do with you,” Emmeline pointed at the door again, “Get out!”

Julianna started to throw a fit, saying, “Emmeline, you’ve told me to leave numerous times. Is that how a younger generation should treat their elders? Luckily, I have no intention of letting a woman like you into our home. Otherwise, the Meriwether Mansion would be turned upside down!”

“Bah!” Sam stood in front of Emmeline and spit at Julianna, “What the heck is Meriwether Mansion or Kaliwether Mansion? Do you think Ms. Louise gives a damn about it?”

Chapter 298 Julianna Kidnaps Her Grandchildren 2

Julianna placed her hands on her hips and chided, “I’m going to spit on you too! Why did you address her as Ms. Louise? Which Ms. Louise do you think she is? She’s a jinx who was kicked out by the Louise family. She is merely a peasant who sells coffee to make a living!”

Julianna placed her hands on her hips and chided, “I’m going to spit on you too! Why did you address her as Ms. Louise? Which Ms. Louise do you think she is? She’s a jinx who was kicked out by the Louise family. She is merely a peasant who sells coffee to make a living!”

“Slap!” Sam gave Julianna a big smack, and it made Julianna dizzy.

That middle-aged woman hurriedly strode over to help Julianna. She asked, “Ma’am, are you alright?”

Julianna covered her face and pointed at Sam. She shouted, “What are you waiting for? Get rid of this little wretch!”

The woman who was in her middle age, worked as a maid at Meriwether Mansion. She let go of Julianna when she heard this. She shouted and ran in Sam’s direction.

Sam sprung forward and kicked the maid before she could get close.

The maid collapsed against the wall and lay motionless.

Julianna shouted at the bodyguards, “Hey! This little wretch had killed someone! Why aren’t you doing anything?”

The bodyguards shouted loudly and prepared to attack Sam.

Sam did not hesitate. She clenched her fists, kicked violently, and engaged in a fierce fight with the bodyguards. The bodyguards dared not underestimate the young girl after noticing her skill. The three of them got into a fierce fight.

The children realized something was wrong when they heard the commotion coming from downstairs. They sprinted down with their short legs. They were aware that their mother was unable to fight and that Auntie Daisy was not present when they witnessed the heated fight in the café.

Sun urged, “Quick! We need to call Uncle Benjamin! He told me to call him if there was an emergency!”

Moon slid off the railing of the staircase and made it all the way to the shop. He called Benjamin on the landline from the front desk.

When Benjamin heard the description, he knew what was going on right away.

Moon yelled and charged at Julianna after hanging up the phone, “Get out! Leave Mommy alone!”

“Children?”

When Julianna saw the children had come downstairs, she said happily, “You came just in time. Hurry and come with me!”

Sun yelled furiously, “Who wants to go with you? We only have our Mommy. We don’t know any grandparents!”

“That’s right. You’d better leave before the three of us lose our patience!” Star also threatened cutely.

Julianna called to the maid, “Yvonne, stop acting dead and help me take the kids!”

Yvonne scrambled up from the ground and grabbed Star tightly.

“Let me go! Let me go!”

Star flapped his chubby little hands and struggled with his short legs.

Yvonne resembled a big bear. She held the boy tightly, making it impossible for Star to break free.

Julianna then grabbed Sun and Moon.

Emmeline pounced and warned, “Let them go! Don’t take my sons away!”

Since Julianna was unable to use her hands, she kicked Emmeline instead. An old lady who led a privileged lifestyle like her did not have much strength.

Emmeline was more frail than Julianna due to the effects of vampire dust. She was knocked to the ground by Julianna’s kick.

“Mommy!”

The Sun and Moon panicked. They started to hit and scratch Julianna.

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Unfortunately, Julianna was unable to maintain her grip. Sun broke free, and he fell to the ground with a thud.

Emmeline rushed over. She picked the boy up and asked anxiously, “Sun, are you alright? Did you hurt yourself when you fell?”

Sun nodded and put up with the pain. He said, “I’m fine. Are you okay?”

“I’m fine too.”

“Urgh!” Julianna suddenly screamed, Moon had bitten her.

Moon seized the chance to leap from Julianna’s grasp and into Emmeline’s arms.

“Mommy, are you hurt?”

Emmeline hugged Moon tightly, and tears were welling in her eyes. She shook her head and said,

“I’m fine.”

Star called out from Yvonne’s arms, “Mommy! I want my mommy! Mommy!”

Emmeline shouted, “Let go of my son! You’re frightening him!”

Sun and Moon yelled simultaneously, “Let go of my brother. Or we would be rude to you!”

“Stop acting so tough!”

Julianna said, “Emmeline, you’ve always been good at fighting, haven’t you? Why can’t you handle it today? Why are you incapable of taking a kick from me?”

Julianna drew nearer and prepared to use Emmeline’s frailty as an advantage to slap her. She reasoned it would be a good time to beat her and vent some anger on behalf of her son.

“Stop!”

Someone abruptly grabbed Julianna’s wrist. When she turned around in surprise, she recognized Adrien as the person who had stopped her.

Chapter 299 Adrien Means Business

Julianna exclaimed in surprise, “Adrien? You were shot. Why are you not recuperating in the hospital, as you should be?”

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Adrien said angrily, “If my bodyguard hadn’t told me, I would still be in the dark. Who gave you permission to bully Emmeline and the children?”

Julianna explained, “Son, don’t be a fool. I’m doing this for your sake. I’ll get those children back for you right now!”

“I wouldn’t do something like that! Why should I take those kids away from Emmeline, who went through so much to raise them?”

Julianna roared, “Have you lost your mind? They’re your children!”

Adrien pushed his mother away and stood in front of Emmeline, saying, “They are also Emma’s children. Anyway, I won’t allow anyone to bully them, not even you!”

Adrien’s unexpected arrival caught Emmeline off guard. He even confronted his mother to defend her and the kids. Her heart raced as she noticed how masculine and righteous his demeanor seemed.

“Emma, don’t be afraid.”

Adrien wrapped his uninjured arm around Emmeline and said, “I’ll look out for you and the kids. I wouldn’t let anyone bully you, not even my own mother!”

Julianna roared in rage, “Adrien, what has gotten into you today?”

For the first time, Julianna noticed her son taking himself very seriously, like a proper man. She was not used to it. She was used to her son listening to her.

“Adrien, you can have the kids, but not this woman. Granddad is right. Emmeline is a femme fatale who would cause disaster. Look at how she’s getting you and Abel into trouble. Especially Abel, who lost 300 million and is still unsure how to make it up. His position as CEO is at stake!”

Adrien said, “Abel did it to save Emma. Even though I don’t have much money, I can still come up with between 70 and 80 million dollars in cash. I’ll support Abel.”

“Abel is a foe of yours. You and your older brother are at odds with him. How can you be confused? How can you help him?”

Adrien said, “I know what I’m doing. Abel is my enemy, and he fights with me to get my woman, but he also saved Emma, so he’s my benefactor.”

“You’re driving me crazy!”

Julianna stamped her foot in a fit of rage. Her useless son had suddenly become capable, but he picked her as his first target!

Emmeline was half lying in Adrien’s arms. She was taken aback by what she heard.

Adrien had earned everyone’s respect. Was this man the same playboy who used to fool around with women?

The glass door was pushed open, and Benjamin rushed in with several bodyguards. His men had taken down Julianna’s bodyguards in less than a second.

Sam was able to free herself as well. She engaged in a one-on-two battle, and although she did not get the upper hand, she managed to tie in with her adversaries. She was unable to assist Emmeline, but once she managed to free herself, she kicked Adrien in a fury.

At the same time, Sam yelled, “Let go of Ms. Louise!”

She had been giving the fight with the bodyguards her full attention at first. Adrien’s comment went unnoticed by her. Sam was infuriated when she saw Adrian annoyingly embrace Emmeline.

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Ben casually waved his hand and moved aside to deflect Sam’s powerful kick.

Sam chided angrily, “Mr. Benjamin, why are you stopping me from attacking this scoundrel?”

“Things have changed,” Benjamin explained.

He had heard Adrien’s earlier reprimand of Julianna and promised to protect Emmeline. Benjamin had the sudden impression that this playboy who sat around all day might not be all bad.

Julianna's expression darkened due to her intense rage. She said to convince her son, "Adrien, you saw it yourself. Emmeline has hooked up with Abel and Mr. Benjamin from Adelmars Group. How on earth could you defend such a woman?"

Adrien refuted, "This is my business. Please don't meddle in my affairs. Just go!"

"Adrien!"

Adrien waved his hand impatiently and said, "Please go! You should go now. If there is anything else, we can discuss it at home."

"Hmph!" Julianna glared at Emmeline and stormed off in a rage.

Julianna was quickly followed by Yvonne and the two stumbling bodyguards.

Daisy had come back at this point. She noticed the mess and Adrien's presence next to Emmeline as soon as she walked into the cafe. Daisy charged forward and gave Adrien a hard slap across the face without saying a word.

Chapter 300 Taking A Bullet Benefits Adrien

"Slap!"

Adrien was struck so forcefully that he collapsed into Emmeline's arms.

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Emmeline was too embarrassed to push him away. She felt compelled to hold him. She interrupted Daisy as she prepared to strike him once more. "Daisy, stop! You've misunderstood him!"

"Misunderstood?"

Daisy gestured at the broken tables and chairs on the ground and chided, "Is this me being misunderstood?"

Emmeline clarified, "You did. He wouldn't be able to do this, he's injured. Do you think he'll be able to pull this off even in good health?"

Daisy acknowledged that she had actually misunderstood Adrien after giving it some thought. That was beyond Adrian's capability.

"Ouch, it hurts! It hurts!" Adrien groaned in pain while he stayed in Emmeline's arms.

Emmeline frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

"My wound has ruptured. The pain is killing me."

Adrien pulled himself out of Emmeline's arms and glanced at the shoulder of his suit. It had already been drenched in blood.

Benjamin said, "It looks serious. I'll take you to the hospital."

Adrien looked down at his blood-stained clothes. He was so in pain that he was about to faint.

Benjamin ordered his assistant, "Eric, quick! We need to send Mr. Adrien to the hospital."

Adrien did not want to ruin his reputation in front of Emmeline by saying, "I have a driver. There's no need to bother Mr. Benjamin."

Emmeline said gently, "You need to visit the hospital so that your wound can be treated, I'll stop by to visit you later."

Adrien was overjoyed, "Really? Do you really mean it, Emma?"

Emmeline nodded, "Mm-hmm, I do."

Adrien immediately began acting cute. He held Emmeline's hand and said, "That's great. I'm craving for dessert with lots of fruit."

Emmeline nodded. "Alright, I'll bring some for you."

"Hmm."

Adrien was afraid to kiss Emmeline, so he kissed the air in the direction of her cheek.

"Emma, I'll be waiting for you."

"Mm-hmm."

"Emma, I didn't take that bullet for nothing."

"Mm-hmm."

"Emma..."

Sam shouted, "You're running out of blood. We'll have to gather your body if you wait any longer!"

Adrien looked down at his suit again. Indeed, there was a sizable bloody patch.

"Urgh!" Adrien's complexion turned pale. While walking toward the door, he covered his forehead and put up with his dizziness.

"Emma, remember to come to see me!" Adrien yelled once more as he left the café.

The cafe had finally fallen silent once Adrien left.

Daisy handed the ingredients to Emmeline and helped Sam clean up. Benjamin carried the children upstairs. While, Emmeline went to the underground lab to prepare the antidote for vampire dust.

Several hours later, Emmeline emerged from the underground lab. She had beads of sweat on her forehead, and her skin appeared even more radiant and glowing. After undergoing the Canary Project, she seemed ten times more beautiful than usual.

Her beauty enthralled Benjamin.

Her beauty enthralled Benjamin.

"Is the antidote ready?" Benjamin asked and took a deep breath.

He was not allowed to enter the underground lab. Despite working for Robert, he was not a disciple and was therefore unable to participate in medical research.

Emmeline said, "I've taken it. The antidote was effective, but I estimate that it will take twelve hours for my strength to return."

Benjamin said, "This time, I won't listen to you. I'm not going anywhere; I'll just stay here with you."

"Alright," Emmeline said, "You can help me take care of the kids. I'm going to take a nap now."

Benjamin nodded. "No problem."

He knew that Abel must have been in terrible pain last night when he removed the bullet himself. Emmeline must have taken care of Abel all night, she desperately needed to catch up on sleep.

Benjamin shut the door for Emmeline as he saw her fall asleep in the bedroom. He emerged, sat on the living room sofa, and used his phone to check the latest military news.

Emmeline had fully regained her strength the following day. She was the energetic little sun once more. After breakfast, she bought some desserts and went to the hospital to visit Adrien.

Adrien was receiving an IV drip. He was so thrilled to see Emmeline enter his ward that he wanted to sit up from his bed.

Emmeline set the dessert down and held him down.