

Ambush OTQ 1041

Chapter 1041

Abel said, "Then Sonia only has herself to blame for her lack of skills. Besides, isn't she the one who proposed the race to begin with? I'm just glad it wasn't you who had the accident; otherwise, someone is going to end up dead."

Emmeline pouted her lips and remained silent.

Seeing her unhappy expression, Abel comforted her in a low voice, "Alright, don't be sad. It's not your fault. Don't take it to heart."

Half an hour later, hurried footsteps suddenly echoed in the corridor.

Everyone turned their heads and saw a middle-aged couple turning into the corridor.

Abel's eyebrows furrowed instantly.

He recognized this couple. They were Sonia's parents.

Her father was Mayor Glenn Steiner of Struyria.

Glenn, concerned about his daughter, didn't notice Abel and headed straight for the operating room.

At the door, the operating room was tightly shut, forcing the couple to come to a stop.

"Mr. and Mrs. Steiner," Ysabel timidly whispered, "I'm glad to see you both here."

The couple wasn't familiar with Ysabel, but they had seen her hanging out with their daughter before.

So Mrs. Steiner nodded her head and asked with a stern expression, "What happened to Sonia exactly?"

"Sonia was racing with someone," Ysabel whispered, "and then there was an accident."

"Who was she racing with?" Glenn asked solemnly.

"It was her..." Ysabel gestured with her eyes towards Emmeline.

Glenn shifted his gaze and then walked towards Emmeline, his wife following closely behind.

Abel stood in front of Emmeline and greeted, "Uncle Glenn."

Glenn squinted his eyes and was pleasantly surprised, "Abel?"

"Yes," Abel nodded to the two of them, "It has been a while, Uncle Glenn, Auntie Michaela."

"Yes, it's been a few years," Glenn said, "You've already taken over the Ryker Group?"

"As luck would have it," Abel nodded.

"Indeed, talents are born into every generation!" Glenn looked deeply at Abel, "I always had high hopes for you, but unfortunately, you left without saying a word."

Glenn's wife, Michaela continued, "It truly is a shame. After you went abroad, Sonia completely lost touch with you."

Abel felt a momentary awkwardness, but immediately wrapped his arm around Emmeline's shoulder and said, "By the way, Uncle Glenn, Auntie Michaela, I forgot to introduce you. This is my wife, Emmeline Louise."

Michaela furrowed her brows slightly, "Abel, you've already gotten married?"

"Our children are almost five years old," Abel replied politely, "They are quadruplets, all male."

Micahela's mouth opened wide in astonishment, and her gaze shifted to Emmeline.

Isn't she a little too formidable?

She gave birth to quadruplets. That's four children!

It's no wonder Abel married her!

"Ms. Louise?" Glenn said with a serious tone, "You were racing with my daughter today, I presume?"

Abel once again shielded Emmeline behind him and said, "Uncle Glenn, Auntie Michaela, is there a problem with that?"

"If it was a normal race without malicious intent, then, of course, there's no problem," Glenn said.

"I will have the race officials provide you with all the recordings for your purview," Abel said, "Uncle Glenn, you can decide for yourself then."

"There is always a chance for operational mistakes during a normal race," Emmeline spoke up, "Mr. Steiner, if you watch the recording and find that I competed maliciously and intentionally harmed Ms. Sonia, I will take full responsibility."

Glenn said, "Let's talk after I see the recording. You are all still children. I won't falsely accuse you."

"Uncle Glenn, if you are still not reassured," Abel said, "You can have your own people retrieve the recordings from the Swan Lake racetrack."

"No need," Glenn said, "I can still trust you to do that much."

"Then I'll have someone send it over to you," Abel said, "Since both you and Auntie Michaela are already here, if there's nothing else, we'll be taking our leave."

"Alright," Glenn nodded, "Thank you for bringing Sonia to the hospital."

"Abel," Micahela smiled, "How about we have a meal together someday?"

Abel remained silent for a moment, then nodded, "Yes, I will visit you both soon, along with my wife."

He couldn't have made his intentions any more obvious.

Michaela was clearly an astute woman, her expression turning somewhat unpleasant.

Abel held Emmeline's hand and bid farewell to the Steiner couple before leaving.

The Steiner couple maintained their dignified and gracious demeanor throughout the interaction.

However, once Abel and Emmeline entered the elevator, Michaela's face turned stern, saying to her husband, "Dear, are we just going to let that woman go? If it wasn't for her racing with Sonia, she wouldn't have gotten into an accident."

Chapter 1042

Glenn lowered his voice and said, "The situation is unclear now; how do you know it is not Sonia who started it?"

Michaela's face turned unpleasant, and she shouted, "Which side are you on? Can't you see that Abel's kids are almost five? I bet this woman stepped into the relationship between Sonia and Abel!"

Glenn was short-tempered and shouted back, "Stop making things up when we don't have any evidence! We should only care about Sonia now!"

Michaela shut her mouth, but hatred was written all over her face. That's right, nothing matters now! My daughter's safety should be our priority now!

The surgery ended after three to four hours; the surgeon was Henry. Glenn and Michaela rushed to him as soon as he came out. "What happened to my daughter? Is everything alright?"

"Her right leg is broken; we have done what we could. The others are all minor injuries." Henry replied.

Glenn and Michaela finally calmed down after hearing the good news. "Give Sonia the best room." Michaela said.

Henry said, "Rest assured, Mr. Ryker has made arrangements to send her to the VIP room." Glenn nodded his head.

Just a few moments after Abel and Emmeline left, Ysabel's father, Jonathan, came. Ysabel informed her father purposefully. When Jonathan met Glenn and Michaela, his attitude was humble and subservient. Glenn was Struyria's mayor... someone that I could never meet under any circumstances! I am merely a businessman. Thank God this happened; I need to make good use of this opportunity!

This meeting was totally different from before. Firstly, the Ryker Family is Struyria's strongest group; Abel was not inferior to the Steiner Family. Moreover, Glenn's father was very close to Oscar, Abel's grandfather. This was the reason why Abel was close to Sonia in college. It was all destined for their family.

Jonathan said. "Ms. Steiner is acting out of kindness when she agrees to race with them. It was all for the Hemmings Group."

Michaela realized there was something behind this. "What do you mean? Why does my daughter agree to race with them?"

Jonathan played himself as a victim. "My daughter Ysabel sided with Ms. Sonia, but she accidentally offended the Ryker Family and Adelmars Group. They dared not hurt Ms. Sonia, so they decided to stop all business with the Hemmings Group. Now the Hemmings Group is in crisis." Ms. Sonia was kind-hearted, and she understood that Ysabel wanted to help her, so she decided to back up Ysabel by

agreeing to race with them. "The deal they made before their race was that if Ms. Sonia wins, the Ryker family and Adelmarr Group will let go of this issue. However, if Ms. Sonia loses, Ms. Louise wants her to disappear in Struyria." "No one expected an accident to happen to Ms. Sonia suddenly."

After learning the truth about being made up by Jonathan, Glenn and Michaela could not control their anger. Who does this woman, Emmeline, think she is? How dare she act so arrogantly! If Sonia loses, does she want her to disappear in Struyria? I will not overlook this!

After learning the truth about being made up by Jonathan, Glenn and Michaela could not control their anger. Who does this woman, Emmeline, think she is? How dare she act so arrogantly! If Sonia loses, does she want her to disappear in Struyria? I will not overlook this!

Jonathan faked his cry and slapped himself. "If I knew this would happen to Ms. Sonia, I would rather let my Hemmings Group go bankrupt!"

Michaela tried to hold her anger. "So this is the truth! My daughter Sonia and Abel were in a relationship when this woman appeared from nowhere and ruined their relationship! Your daughter defended Sonia; that's why the Ryker family and Adelmarr group retaliated against the Hemmings group!"

Jonathan nodded his head and said, "That's right, that's what happened during the race. The Hemmings group was too weak compared to them; my daughter and Ms. Sonia just wanted to help. Who thought that Ms. Sonia would get hurt?"

"I understood. It's not your fault." Michaela said it coldly.

Chapter 1043

Jonathan took a peek at Glenn's face, and just as expected, he saw nothing but anger. I am sure Glenn is outraged; my plan has succeeded.

On their way back, Emmeline asked Abel, "Are the Ryker family and Steiner family close?"

Abel held her shoulder and said, "It's mostly because of Grandpa." When Ryker Group started growing our business, Grandpa owed Glenn's father a favor, and they became friends not long after. However, the relationship between us is not as close now."

Emmeline teased him, "How nice! What an interesting relationship history you had before me. "I've gotten into a relationship with the daughter of Struyria's mayor and even engaged with the daughter from the Murphy family."

"Dear, don't be so dense. Can't you see it's all a marriage of interest?" Abel replied resignedly.

Emmeline was still quite curious. "How about Sonia? Did you guys start the relationship unwillingly too?"

"Grandpa introduced her to me. We are from the same university, but she joined when I was graduating soon. We started dating for a while, but to be honest, I can't commit to this relationship no matter what. I broke up with her when it was time for me to enter training overseas for five years." "In this period of time, Grandpa gave a little help to the Murphy family from Altney. They proposed for me to marry their daughter, and of course I rejected that offer, and in the end I met you."

“How dare you bring this up! You entered my room by mistake!” Emmeline pouted to express her dissatisfaction.

Abel Quickling held her in his arms and said, “I am so thankful that I accidentally entered your room! I can’t imagine how miserable my life would be if I entered Alana’s room, and she is the one that gave birth to the quadruplets!”

“That’s better; I can live a happy and relaxing life on my own.” Emmeline smiled.

Abel kissed her and said, “You are meant to be mine. No matter what happens, you are back in my arms.”

Emmeline gently pushed him away and said worriedly, “I pity Sonia when I think about it. She put her life at risk for you!”

Abel said, “I don’t acknowledge her mindset and attitude. If she doesn’t learn to respect herself, how would others respect her?”

“I am worried that we might have caused trouble for the Ryker Group. Sonia’s father, Glenn, is here.”

“I don’t think he would do anything to us. Glenn takes care of his image; it’s impossible for him to act recklessly for such a trivial matter.” Abel answered.

“But Sonia’s mother would not let go of this issue easily; you can easily spot her hatred written all over her face.”

Abel comforted her, saying, “Let’s not worry about them. The cause of Sonia’s accident is herself; she can’t blame others.”

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Abel’s phone rang, and it was Waylon who answered in his deep and pleasant voice, “Abel, how was it?”

“Sonia’s parents came to the hospital. I am going back with Emma now.”

“Come to Macsen Villa now; we are all here. Let’s celebrate Emma’s victory today.”

“Let me ask Emma’s opinion.” Abel turned to Emmeline, “Are you tired? Do you want to meet Ben?”

“I am not tired; I wanted to meet Ben! I missed his signature dishes!”

Waylon overheard their conversation. “Alright, we will be waiting for you guys here.”

Abel and Emmeline arrived at Macsen Villa, as expected. Benjamin, Kenny, and Bowie were all here.

“Ben, where is Janie? Aren’t you guys together just a minute ago?” Emmeline asked.

Ben answered, “Sam and Doris are planning to go back to Nightfall Cafe.” Janie followed them.”

“So I am the only girl here? That’s too boring!” Emmeline pouted.

Ben said, “But we are all here. Emma doesn’t like your brothers anymore?”

Chapter 1044

"Of course I do like you all! But I can't join your conversation! I would rather go upstairs to look after Doris's kids. Just give me a call when the food is ready." Emmeline said.

Benjamin laughed, saying, "Sure, we will smoke here. See you later."

Waylon came out of the kitchen with an apron and asked, "Where's Emma?"

Abel answered, "She went upstairs. She wanted to play with the kids."

"Help me to ask her, does she want a roasted or stewed turkey?" "She should be on the third floor; it's a guest room." Waylon said.

"Alright." Abel put down his cigarette, and he could hear Emmeline teasing the babies from the hallway. "Such a good baby; smile for me, please. Oh! She smiled, "How cute!"

Abel looked inside the room and was touched by how gentle Emmeline's expression is. She could not stop smiling as she looked at the little baby girl in her arms.

"Let me hug her." Abel was struck in the heart the moment he saw the baby's pink and pouty face.

Emmeline did not want to give him Nessa and said, "She is too cute; don't take her away from me! Shoo! "You can go to Mrs. Flores; she is holding another baby, Una!"

"Please, I will just hold her for a while!"

Emmeline finally agreed to let him hold the baby, and Abel carefully reached out his hand. He was confident in his skill at holding a baby, as he had played with Kendra's daughter Quin before. Mrs. Flores was amazed too. "I never thought that Mr. Abel was quite professional at this."

"It's a pity that our kids are turning five, but he never got to hold them before." Emmeline pouted.

Mr. Flores had no idea what happened between them; she smiled quietly.

Abel was so excited by just looking at the baby girl in his arms. "I can't turn back the time nor get our munchkin back to your belly too!"

Emmeline got flirty. "What a glib talker! Don't be so shameless!"

Abel laughed, saying, "I have more; give me a chance; I can teach you everything!"

"Of course not! Go away, shoo!" Emmeline chuckled.

"I want to have more baby girls with you! Is it shameless?" Abel grinned.

Emmeline blushed and said bashfully, "I am done with you! Give me back, Nessa!"

Abel did not want to let go of the baby girl, but he gave in to Emmeline anyway. He decided to tease the baby boy, Una, that Mrs. Flores was holding.

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Emmeline said, “Why are you here playing with kids instead of talking with brothers?”

Abel finally remembered why he was here in the first place. “The babies are too cute; I forgot I was here with a mission!”

“What is it?” Emmeline asked.

“Ben wanted to know, how do you want your turkey to be cooked?”

“I prefer roasted turkey with lots of spice!”

“Got it. Let me go back to Ben.” Abel looked at the baby girl again before going downstairs.

Mrs. Flores asked, “Who would have thought that Mr. Abel loves kids? Are you guys planning to have more when you are still young?”

Emmeline turned red and murmured, “I am still hesitating; I need time to think about this.”

“Why are you reluctant? Isn’t it normal to get pregnant with someone you love?” Mrs. Flores said.

Emmeline got redder, and she thought to herself, “Do I still ask Abel to wear protection next time?”

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Waylon and the chefs served the dishes an hour later. Benjamin handed everyone a can of beer, but a can of juice for Emmeline, and said, “Everyone can only drink two cans at most; remember we still have to work later. Emma is the only exception.” Abel, Benjamin, Kenny, and Bowie have no objections.

There are various dishes to satisfy everyone’s appetite. Emmeline spotted her favorite dishes too.

The five men at the dining table unanimously put their first bite of food into Emmeline’s bowl. She looked at her bowl that was piling up with food and said, “Thanks brothers, I appreciate it! Please enjoy your food; I can do it myself.”

Everyone, including Abel, smiled foolishly, showing their pampering to her. Waylon suggested making a toast. “Everyone cheers!” “Cheers!” “Cheers!” Everyone clinked their cans and drank a toast; Emmeline joined them with her can of juice.

Abel put on disposable gloves and peeled some prawns for Emmeline. Benjamin and Waylon quickly got her her favorite dishes. Kenny and Bowie filled her bowl with more food.

Emmeline could not even talk with a mouthful of food; she blocked her bowl with her hands and said, “I have enough! I will gain some fat with this amount of food!” Everyone laughed; they just wanted to give Emmeline the best thing they could offer.

After lunch, Kenny and Bowie returned to Imperial Palace, Benjamin went back to Adelmarr Group, Abel dropped off Emmeline at Nightfall Cafe, and he went back to Ryker Group.

It was 4 o’clock in the afternoon, and Emmeline was bored, so she decided to do a live stream again.

Waylon showed up in no time and gave a few presents.

Janie followed in his footsteps by sending more presents. The audience was heated up by the atmosphere, and Emmeline's livestream got lively in a few minutes.

Abel and Benjamin were still busy with their jobs; rarely did they not join the livestream.

But Adrien and Adam came in less than a minute, and they selected the most expensive gifts for Emmeline. Not to be outdone, Waylon and Lizbeth immediately sent more gifts.

Someone named "The Lonely Rock" suddenly rewarded Emmeline's livestream with a few expensive gifts. She frowned and thought to herself, Who is behind this generous account? I have a feeling this is Edmond, according to his name. Abel saved his brother Flynn with the Wonder Doctor; I bet he is just here to pay back that favor.

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"Great Grand Adam" commented, "Please sell more desserts today! It was not enough for us last time!"

"Addy the Rain" commented, "Yes, I agree! I love your desserts and coffee!"

"Lucky Deer" also commented, "I am ready; I can't wait any longer!"

Sam read those comments and asked, "Ms. Louise, shall we?"

Emmeline said, "Thank you for your support! Please let us know where you are from, and we will make arrangements to deliver the desserts to your doorstep. If you are from Struyria, comment one; if you are from other states, comment two!"

The livestream was filled with 'one' and 'two' instantly.

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Sam and Emmeline checked the information; according to the system, their customers are mostly from Struyria. They decided to only sell desserts to customers from other states.

They categorized fifty sets with desserts and coffee and fifty sets of ala carte desserts. It sold out in a blink of an eye. "The Lonely Rock" bought fifteen sets, while the rest were bought by "Great Grand Adam".

"Is this Mr. Adam? His speed is amazing!" Sam said.

"Addy the Rain" commented, "Hey brother, I don't think you can finish it!"

"Great Grand Adam" commented, "Stop bothering me; I will be happy even if they rot in front of my eyes."

"Addy the Rain," commented a helpless sticker.

"Great Grand Adam" tagged "The Lonely Rock", "Why do you need that much coffee and desserts?"

"The Lonely Rock" commented, "I am just supporting the Nightfall Cafe, and Erin likes their desserts."

Emmeline knew she guessed correctly when “The Lonely Rock” mentioned Erin; he was Edmond. He came to support Nightfall Cafe on behalf of Abel.

About half an hour later, Abel and Benjamin showed up. Abel named himself “Dad of Fours” while Benjamin named himself “Benvolio Adelmarr”. They heated up the livestream by spamming lots of expensive gifts.

“The Lonely Rock” tagged “Dad of Fours”, “Will you be available to meet?”

“Dad of Fours” replied, “There’s no need to do so.”

“The Lonely Rock” commented, “I just want to express my gratitude. Let me repay the favors I owe you.”

“Dad of Fours” replied not long after, “Sure.”

“Addy the Rain” commented, “Do you need any accompaniment?”

“The Lonely Rock” tagged “Addy the Rain” said, “I was just about to tell you, you can bring Liz; I will bring Erin. They can have fun with Ms. Louise.”

Emmeline was shocked that they set up a dinner invitation in her livestream. Luckily, we are all using fake names on Tikitak, so no one knows who we are.

“Dad of Fours” tagged “Ermalicious” and “Babe, can we join the dinner?”

Emmeline replied with her account named “Ermalicious”, “Sure, since you have already agreed to go.”

“The Lonely Rock” tagged “Dad of Fours”, “Let’s do it tonight, shall we?”

“Dad of Fours” replied, “Sure.”

“The Lonely Rock”, “I will reach out to you later.”

“Dad of Fours”, “Alright.”

Emmeline arranged more sets to sell in her livestream, and Waylon and Benjamin bought a few sets each. She stopped the livestream when everything was sold out.

Sam notified Doris to prepare their orders. The riders would come to collect the orders from Struyria, while the others would be delivered by courier.

Emmeline’s phone rang, and she picked up, “Hubby?” Abel said, “I will get you at 6 o’clock; they have decided to meet at the Nimbus Hotel.” “Alright, I will dress myself up; the timing should be just right.”

Abel arrived at the Nightfall Cafe twenty minutes later. He wore his usual black suit. He was a decent man, like a charming prince, but he could kill with his cold aura.

Emmeline wore a light blue skirt. She was a capable yet feminine woman. She attracted all the attention with her beautiful yet elegant figure.

Abel was stunned by his wife as soon as he opened the door. Emmeline was also admiring her man so much that she did not even blink her eyes.

Abel teased her, “What happened? Can’t you take your eyes off me?”

Emmeline raised her chin and said, "Everyone loves handsome men. You are also looking at me!"

"Men love beautiful women too. Not to mention that you are such a stunning beauty!"

"So you are a pervert!" Emmeline pouted.

Chapter 1047

Abel swept her off her feet and pressed her against the wall. His voice cracked, "You're wrong. I'm lusting over you only!"

Emmeline's hands shot up as she wanted to push him off her body, but his head came swooping.

In an instant, his scorching lips penetrated her fortress and began to mush her lips.

An electrical sensation coursed through her body, slowly draining her strength.

They were motionless at the door, and only their lips were busy devouring each other. It was almost three minutes, and only then did Abel finally remove his lips from hers and look up.

He stroked Emmeline's swollen, blood-infused lips and bellowed, "I would have gone all the way if I didn't have something to attend to later on."

"Wait till we get home, alright," Emmeline put her arms around his neck, and she was still catching her breath. There was a lustful look in her eyes, "Paul simply wants to show his token of gratitude. We should just make a brief appearance in front of him since we are not that close to him. A meal is just a formality, nothing more."

"I'll take you up on that suggestion," Abel pecked her lips, "There is nothing more important than to have fun with you in the bedsheets."

"You're really becoming more of a jerk nowadays," Emmeline pinched his waist jokingly, "You sound like a perverted middle-aged man when you said that."

"Don't worry," Abel's lips curled up, "Even if I age dramatically, I would still be the most handsome middle-aged man out there."

Emmeline lightly patted his muscular waist and laughed, "If you can maintain your figure until you're way past your fifties, I would definitely acknowledge that you're the most charismatic old guy out there."

"Not only am I charismatic, I still have one more advantage over others," Abel was smiling ruefully with his eyes squeezing into lines.

"What advantage?"

Abel moved close to her ears and whispered, "My pelvic area is strong!"

"Damn you," Emmeline immediately blushed, "You keep saying nonsense nowadays."

Abel giggled when he saw her response. He really enjoyed teasing his cute wife.

Half an hour later, both of them arrived at the Nimbus Hotel.

The moment they entered the hall, they saw Adam lazily leaning against a chair around the main table. He was dressed in a silver suit, and it was clear that he had taken some time to make himself presentable.

The moment he saw Abel and Emmeline, his body shot up. A bright grin was plastered across his face as he marched toward them.

“Abel, Emma, you’re finally here.”

“Why are you here?” Abel frowned.

“I am the receptionist of the day on Adrien’s behalf!” Adam explained, “Adrien is busy attending to guests too, so I would have to help him delegate some work.”

“You’re being too modest,” Abel smiled imperceptibly.

He knew that Adam would not pull some dirty tricks behind their backs anymore, unlike in the past.

He did not expose Adam outright in front of Old Mr. Ryker as the notorious former club owner. At least, not yet. This was the greatest kindness that he could show Adam.

If Adam wanted to pull any tricks again, he would just be digging his own grave.

“Abel, you don’t need to overthink,” As if seeing through Abel’s line of thought, Adam quickly explained, “I have turned over a new leaf, and I won’t pull any tricks anymore, especially against you guys, I cannot be more proud and impressed with you two! I will not hesitate to salute you guys too, so you can rest assured when it comes to my loyalty!”

Abel produced a noncommittal smile, “If you really make such a huge turnaround, I won’t hesitate to start a new company just for you to take the helm. By then, you would have no problem building another business empire that could rival the Imperial Palace.”

“That’s such a novel idea,” Adam agreed, “I really have a new realization nowadays. It is better to be a man with a strong moral compass. That way, I won’t have anything to worry about when I sleep at night.”

“Great that you finally know that,” Abel nodded, “I will ask my international sales team to contact you.”

“Great,” Adam was in a merry mood, “I need to thank you with all my heart.”

Abel nodded, and just as he was about to lead Emmeline to the elevators, Adam said to Emmeline, “Emma, your pastries and coffee are the best. I spend all of my free time in your cafe.”

“I am happy to hear that you enjoy them so much,” Emmeline smiled politely, “Just be wary of getting fat because of too much sugar and you also need to be careful not to lose too much sleep at night because of excessive caffeine.”

Adam scratched his head as he grinned sheepishly, “I really need to watch out for that. I will lose my hair if I don’t sleep well, and if I somehow become fat, I will just be one of those fat, bald old men.”

As the image of such an old man sprang to mind, both Abel and Emmeline chuckled.

Chapter 1048

"I will keep you company as you go upstairs," Adam waved his hand generously, "Please go ahead, my liege!" He said jokingly.

The three of them reached the next floor but to their surprise, Paul and Erin were nowhere to be seen.

At the same time, the two of them had reached the underground parking lot.

Just as they were about to enter the elevator, Erin suddenly gasped.

Paul asked with concern, "What's the matter, Erin?"

Erin frowned as her gaze was set on something in the distance. There was a white McLaren coming into the parking lot.

The car plate indicated that it was from Altney. 788 was its number.

"Are you looking at that car?" Paul began, "That belongs to my sister, Liz."

"Lizbeth is the driver?" Erin said, "I was wondering why that car has an Altney car plate. Since you're from there, I always feel a sense of familiarity when I see an Altney car plate!"

In fact, she was gnashing her teeth without him realizing it. That McLaren with car number 788 used to belong to her in the past!

That was a new car too, and he only drove it twice!

However, the story was that she was presumably "dead" after that.

Lizbeth not only inherited her car and her parents, she also took all of Erin's assets!

"Let's greet Lizbeth, then."

She felt vehemence in her heart, but she faked a gentle tone, "Since Mr. Murphy has brought Flynn back to Altney, you're her only relative here, Paul."

"You little moron," Paul pulled her in and kissed her on her lips, "You're my relative too. You are even more important than my life."

"Then, will you bring me to your parents when you have time?" Erin cooed, "What about Flynn? Is he doing better nowadays?"

"I called Dad last night," Paul said, "It seems that Flynn is doing well although he hasn't woken up just yet. The Wonder Doctor has given the word. If luck is on his side, he will wake up at any moment."

Erin felt a little anxiety assaulting her, so she looked down to avoid getting noticed by him, "I feel much better after knowing that. We should go back soon since we have time on our hands."

"Yeah, you're right. Erin, you're really too kind for your own good. You are so thoughtful," Paul nodded, and his expression was really dreamy, "It is my pleasure to have my fate intertwined with yours."

"You should feel unlucky, no?" Erin secretly vowed in her heart, "I will let you experience a nightmare, slowly but surely!"

However, her face maintained a dreamy and demure look as she hooked her arms around his. They walked toward Lizbeth to greet her.

Lizbeth had just parked her car as she emerged from the driver's seat. Adrien also came out of the car.

"Paul?" Adrien saw Paul, and he immediately produced a cigarette for him.

"Adrien, Liz," Paul greeted them as he accepted the offer.

Erin smiled at them before turning to Lizbeth, "Liz, Adrien, you guys are here."

"Good day, Ms. Anderson."

Lizbeth and Adrien returned the greeting too.

Adrien was all business-like but Lizbeth found it hard to take this exchange normally.

She did not know why, but she felt uncomfortable and irked the moment she laid eyes on this plastic woman.

Something was bothering her, and it was getting worse. However, she could not find the source of her frustration.

It was not like she was against women who did plastic surgery. In fact, she had friends who did that and they got along just fine. However, something about Erin's perfectly modified face told her that something was off about her whole existence.

"Is that McLaren yours, Liz?" Erin suddenly said with an envious expression, "It looks so cool!"

"It's just a car," Lizbeth replied, "Adrien is drinking with Adam later on, so I need to drive me around. I am acting as his chauffeur today."

"Liz, you're really living the good life," Erin replied, "You're married to a rich man, and you're driving an amazing car. Your life is the dream of so many girls out there."

"Hey, you're not doing too bad yourself either, considering you're with my brother," Lizbeth's voice turned cold, "The Murphy family is the number one wealthiest family in Altney, no?"

"What, you're talking about me?" Erin pretended to look flattered, "Paul and I are just friends."

"Friends?" Lizbeth smiled faintly, "Are you kidding me? Do you think my brother would ask you to come along with him to join Abel, which is such a huge event for us?"

Chapter 1049

Erin simply looked down with a smile on her face without saying a word. She made it sound like Lizbeth's words carried some weight.

"But there's one thing I need to remind you," Lizbeth continued, "Although Paul is all over you, and I would love to bless you as well, you need to be ready for my mother. It's not going to be a cakewalk for you."

Erin felt something sink in her heart. She knew better than anyone how terrifying Mrs. Murphy could be.

She knew Mrs. Murphy more than Lizbeth, in fact!

After all, she grew up being raised by her.

Although Lizbeth was her biological daughter, by the time she was found and reunited with the family, she was already twenty.

The two women were shooting the breeze nonchalantly while Paul and Adrien were also done with their cigarettes.

The four of them entered the elevators and they went all the way to the top floor.

When they came to the first suite, the door was left ajar. Abel and Emmeline were already there.

At a glance, Adam was very respectful around Abel and Emmeline as they were engaged in a hushed conversation. It was really a far cry from his past self.

Paul spoke when he saw Adam, "What about staying behind for dinner? The more the merrier."

Adam waved his hands dismissively, "I am here to serve Abel and Emmeline. I won't be so thick-faced to join the dinner itself."

"Adam," Abel interjected, "Why are you being so awkward while we are family? Come join us."

"I insist not to join the fray," Adam replied, "I will go get the menu now. Emma, you can order whatever you fancy, and I will make sure the kitchen prepares your food as soon as possible."

"One more thing, I know you guys are huge fans of dessert. I saw that they have some new cakes in their bakery. I will order some and bring it to you guys to have a taste."

Emmeline felt sorry to see him being so accommodating, in fact.

Although Adam had done a good deal of dirty deeds to her, he would have to really make some tremendous payback to make up for the damage.

However, they were way past that period of time. She should not hold on to old grudges anymore.

Superficially, Adam was still an elder in terms of hierarchy. It was not presentable for Adam to act like a servant to her.

Emmeline said, "Adam, although Mr. Paul Murphy is treating Abel to a meal, Lizbeth and Erin are here as well. You don't need to feel any pressure."

"You're right!" Adam immediately knew what she meant, "You are absolutely right about that. I need to make sure that Lizbeth and Ms. Anderson feel like guests as well."

Then, he immediately summoned a waitress to pour tea for everyone before disappearing into the kitchen to monitor the cooking process.

"Liz," Emmeline asked Lizbeth, "I heard that the date of your marriage is set? We are waiting for the good news, you know."

“Not exactly,” Liz replied, “My parents wanted to employ the services of Mr. Ywain, but we have not been able to book his time yet.”

Emmeline and Abel exchanged a look. They had a knowing look in their eyes.

Mr. Ywain had already been on the run for a long time!

“But we will tie the knot next month no matter what,” Adrien announced, “My mother is so eager to see her grandchildren!”

Lizbeth blushed as she pouted, “You’re really jumping ahead to conclusions!”

“Am I wrong?” Adrien was giggling, “Dad and Mum are always so envious of Abel’s kids, that is why they have the extra motivation to push us into marriage so that they have grandchildren of their own!”

“My parents are wondering about the date as well,” Paul said, “We have prepared the dowry for Liz as well. We are just waiting for the date to be set.”

“I will let you know the exact date soon,” Lizbeth promised.

Erin commented with a tinge of jealousy in her tone, “I am really envious of you. Your parents love you so much, and the same could be said about your brother.”

Lizbeth and Emmeline exchanged a glance. Somehow, they could feel the strange undertone of Erin’s words.

“Ms. Anderson, you shouldn’t be in such a rush,” Lizbeth put on a smile, “As long as you get along with my brother, you will be the next one.”

“How would I be able to read his mind?” Erin shot a look at Paul, “I don’t even know whether I am his only girlfriend.”

“Erin, what did you say?” Paul frowned, “Do you think I am a playboy?”

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“I’m just kidding,” Erin quickly grabbed his arms and rubbed her head on his body, “You don’t have to be serious all the time!”

“You said that in front of Liz,” Paul replied, “Think about how that would make me look in front of her?”

Erin smiled sheepishly but she did not play along with the banter anymore.

In fact, deep down, she was seething with rage, Paul, you can be as shameless as you can be right now, but let’s see how long you can hold this up!

While everyone talked to each other, Erin secretly sent some text messages.

The last message featured the McLaren that Lizbeth drove. Erin included the car plate: xxx788.

Not long after, the dishes were served. Everyone began to dig in.

Abel said to Adrien, "Adrien, it seems that the Nimbus Hotel is getting more recognition under your management. The dishes are all so up-to-date as well."

"I am glad to hear that from your mouth," Adrien replied, "I am always worried that I won't be able to pass the year-end inspection, you know."

"I took a look at the business report and compared it to last year's," Abel said, "There is more than 40% growth, which is the result of your hard work."

"I am just winging it. There is so much to learn," Adrien replied, "No matter the dishes or the services, we need to seek improvements and produce better quality. I feel glad that you guys acknowledge everything."

"You're not doing half-bad," Abel praised him, "I talked to Adam just now. I plan to start a company overseas so that he could showcase his talent in management."

"Adam is the smarter one among us," Adrien agreed, "As long as he could focus on the business, the brand would rise."

"Yeah," Abel nodded, "That's what I think as well."

"Abel," Paul began, "The Ryker Group and the Murphy Group always share a strategic collaboration. Don't forget about us when it comes to pristine opportunities."

"You're being too modest," Abel replied, "The Murphy Group is formidable, especially around Altney. A few of your businesses in Struyria are doing quite well, no?"

"It's not too bad," Paul replied, "Our businesses took a hit when Evelyn came that time, but luckily it's turning a profit nowadays."

"You have to trust your business instinct," Abel said, "You're being too hard on yourself."

"I have to, you know, in front of you," Paul chuckled, "You really have the business chops."

"Thank you for the compliment," Abel smiled faintly.

"We have to thank you for connecting the Wonder Doctor to us as well," Paul added, "My father is really over the moon about it, so he specially prepared a gift for you guys. I hope that you guys would fancy it."

"He's being too generous," Abel said, "I never expect that the Wonder Doctor would decide to show her hands this time."

"She didn't even charge us a penny," Paul gushed about Emmeline, "My father is beyond thankful to her!"

"Mr. Murphy, you're really being too kind!" Emmeline said, "Tell your dad that Abel is only doing what's right. We simply acted as the bridge, so he doesn't need to stand on ceremony."

"But it was really thanks to Abel being able to secure the Wonder Doctor's help," Paul insisted, "Or else, my brother would be no more. That's why, as a token of gratitude, my father insists that you have to accept our gift."

Emmeline turned her gaze to Abel.

Although as the Wonder Doctor, she saved Flynn's life, Paul was thanking Abel in this luncheon since he was the one pulling the strings.

He was giving Abel a gift because he respected Abel.

So, everything had to be according to Abel whether she would accept the gift or not.

Abel sank into silence for a while before saying, "Emma, Mr. Murphy's kindness is really overflowing. In order to let him feel at ease, we should just accept it."

"That's true!" Paul said happily, "Mrs. Ryker, please accept it."

Emmeline took the box and opened it. A ray of light seeped out of the box.

Everyone's attention turned to the strange light, and when Emmeline looked down, she was shocked.

There was a small tower made of ivory in the box. On top of it, there was green emerald-like jewelry embedded on it.

No, that was no ordinary gemstone. It was a bone relic!