

Ambush OTQ 1341

Chapter 1341 Doting on His Wife

Emmeline finished eating the sticky glazed ribs and quickly tried the stuffed roast pork, which also tasted delicious.

“Emma,” Benjamin said, “you can’t forget about your other brother. My chili con carne is also excellent!”

Emmeline hurriedly tasted the chili con carne that Benjamin offered. “This tastes exactly like how they make it in Struyria Banquet. Ben, I’m seriously impressed!”

Benjamin and Janie exchanged smiles, clearly pleased with the compliment.

Abel chimed in, “Emma, you haven’t tried your husband’s Italian cuisine yet. My chicken scarpariello will surely satisfy you!”

After finishing the chili con carne, Emmeline eagerly tasted Abel’s chicken scarpariello.

Finally, she put down her cutlery and said, “I’m truly impressed! You four gentlemen could run a restaurant with your cooking skills. The dishes you prepared are remarkable!”

“Let’s not stop here; please enjoy!” Waylon said as he served dishes to Doris.

Benjamin served Janie, Luca served Sam, and Abel continued to serve Emmeline..

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The room was filled with a sweet and competitive atmosphere of husbands doting on their wives.

After having a satisfying meal, Emmeline and Abel took their leave and headed to her father’s home. Ethan and Grace were indeed there, along with their son, Skylar.

Emmeline had prepared in advance and bought a high-end brand of sportswear and a pair of sneakers at The Verdaria.

Skylar, though just in junior high, had already grown into a young man. He had a handsome face, a tall and slender build, resembling his father, Ethan.

“You guys are here!” Alondra greeted them with a warm smile. “Emma, Mr. Abel, come and join us for dinner.”

Ethan and Grace were equally welcoming. “Emma, Abel, please taste the dishes we’ve prepared.”

Although Emmeline had already eaten, the thought of her brother and sister-in-law preparing the meal made her and Abel sit down.

“It’s been a while since I’ve eaten your cooking. I have to see if it’s better than before, Emmeline said with a smile.

“It’s definitely better than before, Ethan said with red-rimmed eyes. “I’ll cook for you every day if you like my cooking so much.”

Emmeline's eyes welled up with tears as she looked at Ethan. "I still remember the times you cooked me noodles when I was hungry. Even if they weren't perfectly cooked, I would still enjoy them."

"I hadn't taken good care of you." Ethan's voice trembled. "I hope you won't blame me for being incompetent."

"You're the best brother in the world!" Emmeline exclaimed as she stood up and gave Ethan a hug.

Tears

1/2

streamed down Ethan's cheeks.

Growing up, Ethan was never as strong-willed as Emmeline, but he had always done his best in his own way to love and care for her.

For instance, when Emmeline was pregnant and kicked out of the house five years ago, it was Ethan who protected her and took care of her. However, when her sister was about to give birth, she suddenly disappeared to avoid burdening him, causing him to frantically search for her.

Fortunately, Emmeline eventually returned unharmed and with four precious children, marrying their biological father, Abel. He couldn't express how happy and relieved he felt. For this reason, he secretly visited his late mother several times, thanking her for watching over her daughter, his only sister.

Emmeline praised the dishes prepared by her brother and sister-in-law.

Alondra also picked a piece of chicken and handed it to Emmeline, trying to please her. "Emma, I made this. See if you like it."

Emmeline smiled. "You can cook, Auntie Alondra?"

"Yes, I'm learning. Alondra glanced at Maxwell, speaking warmly. "I still need to take care of your dad in the future."

"I'm glad you can think like that," Emmeline said. "As long as you and my dad get along well, my brother and I won't treat you unfairly. We will certainly take care of you in your old age."

"Thank you," Alondra wiped away a tear. "I've finally come to understand things at my age. I know what to do now. You and Ethan can rest assured."

"In that case, I announce that Louise Corporation will be managed by Ethan, and a portion of the shares will be part of Emmeline's dowry," Maxwell declared.

Chapter 1342 Making a Comeback

"I agree!"

"I agree!"

Both Ethan and Alondra nodded.

"I already have enough shares," Emmeline said. "I don't need any shares in Louise Corporation."

“That won’t do,” Maxwell said. “It’s my gift to you. You must accept them, or your brother won’t agree either.”

Emmeline reluctantly nodded in agreement.

“Ethan,” Abel spoke up. “feel free to come to me for any Ryker Group projects that you’re interested in. I’ll ensure you have the maximum profit margin.”

“Thank you for your support, Abel!” Ethan quickly poured a glass of wine for Abel.

“Adelmar Group, too, will support Louise Corporation, Emmeline added. “So, you don’t have to worry about anything, Ethan.”

Everyone was delighted, and the family was happily united.

I was already 10 p.m. when Abel and Emmeline bid farewell. They were driving along a secluded lakeside road when suddenly, three cars appeared and blocked Abel’s Rolls-Royce.

Abel didn’t have Luca follow them when they went to Maxwell’s. Only one security car trailed behind, along with Abel’s chauffeur, totaling three bodyguards.

Seeing this situation, the security car behind immediately pulled closer to the Rolls-Royce, and then two bodyguards armed with guns disembarked.

“Abel,” Emmeline asked nervously, “What’s going on?”

Abel held her hand and replied in a low voice, “Don’t worry, I’m here.”

The chauffeur in front said, “Sit tight, Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline. I’ll accelerate and turn around at any moment.”

“Okay,” Abel nodded.

The bodyguards were all specially trained. Once the two bodyguards on the ground had control of the situation, it was the chauffeur’s responsibility to ensure the safety of the principal and evacuate them from the danger zone as quickly as possible. However, things didn’t seem to be so simple.

The three cars blocking their way came to a stop, and immediately, over a dozen armed men in black jumped out of the vehicles. The man at the forefront-Edmond Murphy!

The last time Abel had led mercenaries to break the siege at the Ryker Mansion, Edmond was the only one who managed to escape. Little did they expect that he would remain undeterred, ruthless, and come back

for more.

Now, the situation was crystal clear. Edmond’s intention was clearly to settle things once and for all, with a fight to the death.

Emmeline clutched a handful of needles in her palm. But she knew that in a situation like this, a few steel needles would stand no chance against over a dozen guns.

Could tonight end badly? Emmeline's heart raced.

"Stay in the car; don't go anywhere!" Abel patted her hand and took out his handgun, preparing to get out of the car.

"Abel!" Emmeline grabbed him. "It's too dangerous!"

"There's no other choice," Abel said. "Can't you see they have over a dozen guns? Our guys can't stop them!"

Abel stepped out of the car with his handgun, and over a dozen guns from the opposing side were all aimed at him.

"Abel," Edmond sneered, "You and Emmeline didn't expect it to come to this, did you?"

"Edmond," Abel said, his brows furrowed, "what exactly do you want?"

"I want to kill you and Emmeline. I want revenge for Erin and her unborn child!"

"Edmond, are you still so deluded? Erin is Evelyn, don't you already know that?"

So what if she's Evelyn? She's the woman I love deeply, and she's carrying my child. You and Emmeline killed her and my child. How can I still call myself a man if I don't avenge them?!"

"Well, you're not a man right now!" Emmeline got out of the car. "You're nothing but a pig-headed fool! Evelyn has been using you all along, can't you see that?"

"That's between me and Evelyn and none of your business. You have no right to interfere, let alone kill her and my child!"

"You're beyond reasoning with!" Abel said. "So, what's your plan for today?"

"I want you and Emmeline to pay with your lives for Erin and my child," Edmond said. "I swear I won't let you two off!"

"Then let my men leave," Abel said. "You know full well that we can't leave unscathed with your over a dozen guns. But my men are innocent. Let them leave!"

"Mr. Abel!" the three bodyguards exclaimed. "We're not leaving. We can't leave you and Ms. Emmeline behind!"

Chapter 1343 See When He Can Overcome the Grip of Death

"The odds are against us, Abel smiled wryly. "We don't stand a chance. There's no need to jeopardize your lives for us."

"Mr. Abel, we'd rather die with you than survive without you!" the three bodyguards declared and suddenly opened fire on the assailants.

Abel was prepared and pushed Emmeline down while firing at Edmond.

They stood face to face, with no room for evasion.

Edmond's shot hit Abel in the shoulder, and Abel's shot hit Edmond's shoulder as well.

"Abel!" Emmeline cried out in shock, rushing toward him.

Edmond took advantage of the moment and fired another shot.

Abel, in a split-second decision, used his body to shield Emmeline and fired back.

In an instant, Abel's shot hit Edmond in the forehead, and the latter fell backward lifeless. However, the shot Edmond had fired toward Emmeline was blocked by Abel and hit his chest.

Abel spat out a mouthful of blood, then collapsed, clutching Emmeline.

"Abel!" Emmeline was terrified. She quickly immobilized him with her needles. But Abel had fallen into unconsciousness, and his life force was rapidly fading away.

"Abel!" Emmeline screamed. "Don't leave me. Don't leave me and our children. I still need to give you daughters. Please, wake up! Don't leave me..."

Meanwhile, the armed assailants, upon seeing Edmond dead, hastily retreated.

The three bodyguards had all been injured.

Emmeline quickly used acupuncture to seal their pressure points and protect their vital organs. Then she called Waylon.

Forty minutes later, Abel and the three bodyguards were brought to Macsen Villa.

In the spacious medical research room on the second floor, the three bodyguards had their wounds treated, but Abel remained unconscious.

"Waylon," Emmeline sobbed, "please save Abel, save my husband. I can't be without him. I can't..."

"Emma," Waylon embraced Emmeline and whispered comforting words, "the bullets have been removed, the necessary acupuncture has been performed, and the medications have been administered. The rest depends on Abel's own vitality..."

"I don't want him to die," Emmeline cried out. "If Abel dies, I won't live anymore..."

"From the current signs, Abel shouldn't die..."

"When will he wake up then?" Emmeline was panicking and had forgotten that she herself was a doctor too.

"I can't say for sure. Waylon furrowed his brows. "we'll have to see when he can overcome the grip of death..."

"I don't want this." Emmeline shook her head, tears streaming down her face. "I don't want Abel to die. I want him to come back to life. He's still waiting for me to give him daughters. He wanted seven children, and we only have four so far. I still need to give him three more..."

“Perhaps in twenty-four hours, Waylon suggested, “you can use the Five-Elements Needle on him, stimulating all five elements. Maybe that will help him wake up.”

Emmeline nodded. It seemed like the only option at the moment.

The next day, Emmeline fetched her Five-Elements Needle and began to administer acupuncture to Abel.

As she looked at his pale and lifeless face, her heart clenched. She had no idea whether he would wake up and, if so, when.

Downstairs, Lewis and Rosaline were also present. Rosaline had fainted several times from crying.

Lewis tried to console her, saying, “Don’t worry, Abel will be fine. Emmeline is the Wonder Doctor; she’s doing everything she can to save him. He will wake up...”

One day, two days, five days, seven days, more than ten days passed...

There was still no sign of Abel waking up.

Emmeline continued to administer the Five-Elements Needle treatment to him every day, barely eating or drinking herself as she stayed by his side.

“Hubby, please wake up.” she pleaded. I need you to wake up. Timothy, Helios, Endymion, and Hesperus want you to wake up. Mom and Dad want you to wake up. You can’t leave me without a husband. You can’t let our four little ones lose their father. You can’t let your parents bury their child...”

She collapsed with a thud.

“Ms. Emmeline, Ms. Emmeline!” Sam was alarmed and quickly supported her. She shouted, “Mr. Waylon, Ms. Emmeline has fainted!”

Chapter 1344 Georg von Trapp

Waylon rushed over in a hurry. As soon as he entered, he saw Sam assisting Emmeline, who was lying half-

conscious on the floor.

He quickly picked Emmeline up and carried her to the nearby bedroom.

“What happened to Ms. Emmeline?” Sam asked worriedly. “Look at her complexion; it’s sallow.”

“She’s exhausted,” Waylon said as he held Emmeline’s wrist, carefully checking her pulse.

After a few moments, he suddenly raised his eyebrows. “Emma is pregnant, and it sounds like she’s expecting triplets, all girls!”

“Shut up!” Sam exclaimed joyfully. “That’s wonderful! Ms. Emmeline is pregnant with triplets, and they’re all girls!”

But in the next second, she cried, “Mr. Abel, did you hear that? Ms. Emmeline is expecting three daughters. You must wake up soon!”

Waylon administered a treatment for Emmeline and instructed the kitchen to prepare nourishing soup.

When Emmeline woke up, she drank a bowl of nourishing soup and felt her strength returning.

It was then that Waylon spoke to her, "Einma, you mustn't overexert yourself. You're already pregnant; you need to take extra care."

"What?" Emmeline suddenly sat up. "What did you say? I'm pregnant?"

"Yes," Waylon nodded, "and it seems to be triplets. From what I heard, they're girls."

Emmeline burst into tears. "Abel has been hoping for this. He wanted three more daughters. He said he wanted to be like Georg von Trapp, having seven children. But now... Oh, Abel, please wake up soon. We have daughters now."

Just then, the door swung open, and Luca stood in the doorway, saying, "Mr. Waylon, Ms. Emmeline, I think Mr. Abel's eyes moved!"

Emmeline immediately sprang out of bed without a word and rushed to the medical research room.

Waylon followed closely behind.

Arriving at the bedside, Emmeline leaned over the edge of the bed. Abel's eyes were still closed. He showed no signs of awakening at all.

"I swear I wasn't lying, Ms. Emmeline," Luca hurriedly said, "I saw Mr. Abel's eyes move just now,"

"Abel, Abel?" Emmeline held his large hand and called softly, "Can you hear me? I'm right here with you."

"Abel, wake up. I have good news for you. We have daughters now, three of them. You've finally become Georg von Trapp. We'll have seven children like the von Trapps. Please wake up..."

Abel's eyelids indeed fluttered for a moment.

Emmeline, Waylon, Sam, and Luca all held their breath in anticipation.

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The next moment, Abel slowly, very slowly, opened his eyes.

"Abel!" Emmeline embraced him tightly, tears of joy streaming down her face. "You're finally awake!"

"Which world is this?" Abel's voice was low, his gaze distant. "Are you talking to me, Emma?"

"Abel," Emmeline cradled his face, "it's me, your wife, Emma. What are you talking about? What world?"

"Are you really Emma?" Abel turned to look at her. "You look exactly the same. Which world's Emma are you?"

Emmeline was becoming increasingly bewildered. She turned to Waylon and asked, "Waylon, what is Abel talking about?"

“His consciousness hasn’t fully returned.” Waylon frowned. “He must still be in another parallel world, entangled with you.”

“Another parallel world?” Emmeline was puzzled. “Does it really exist?”

“The Adelmarr Clan has this method,” Waylon said. “I’ll try to send you to find Abel.”

“This...” Emmeline frowned. “Is it really possible?”

“Have you forgotten Trevor Ywain, who worked as an herbalist for our father?” Waylon said. “If he hadn’t stolen the Adelmarr Clan’s mystic arts, could he have become Master Ywain in Struyria?”

“That’s true,” Emmeline said. “I’ve heard he actually had some real abilities.”

Waylon said, “I’ll give it a try. I’ve studied this mystic art, but I’ve never used it.”

“What do you mean?” Emmeline was puzzled. “Do I also have to go to another parallel world?”

“More accurately, we’re both already there, but we’re living out different life stories,” Waylon explained. “In that world, you and Abel have another romantic relationship. I’ll send you to take a look.”

Chapter 1345 Another Love Story

Emmeline woke up from her dream, her long eyelashes fluttering, her eyes shimmering with a watery light.

It was a weekend, and it was already 10 a.m.

The early summer sunlight poured in from behind the curtains, casting a warm glow on her right wrist where a vivid green bracelet rested. The deep green color exuded a mysterious aura.

Emmeline squinted her eyes, feeling a gentle warmth flow through her heart.

In her dream, she had seen Abel, or more precisely, the son of her grandmother’s stepson, an unrelated older brother.

The bracelet on her wrist had been a gift from Abel five years ago.

Emmeline recollected Abel’s image in her dream. He stood tall and imposing, handsome and domineering. His dashing eyebrows, starry eyes, and sharp facial features were captivating.

It had to be said that Emmeline had never seen a man more handsome, more charming, and more elegant than Abel in all her life.

A sweet smile curved on her lips as she thought back to the image of Abel in her dream.

Outside, her mother’s voice drifted in. “Emma! Wake up, we have guests!”

Emmeline responded with an “Oh” but didn’t move. She simply wanted to savor the memory of the dream a little longer. She was reluctant to let go of the feeling of being held in Abel’s arms in her dream.

Kimberly pushed open the bedroom door and said, “You lazy girl, still lying in bed. They’re already

arrived.”

“It’s the weekend, and I finally have a day off!” Emmeline pouted.

She knew that when her mother said “they,” she was referring to their neighbor, Ms. Maggie, and the blind date she had arranged for her.

These middle-aged women had an unbeatable way of thinking. They didn’t even give her a heads-up; they just brought someone over for a blind date.

“I swear, you guys make me go on blind dates without giving me a sliver of information!”

Kimberly chuckled. “You just need to meet him; the rest, I’ll discuss with Ms. Maggie.”

“Alright, here’s the deal. I’m only responsible for meeting him. Anything else, have Ms. Maggie talk to him.”

That’s not happening. He’s here to meet you.”

“I don’t care who’s meeting whom. If you’re forcing me into this, I can only go through the motions”

Emmeline quickly changed into a light green dress and washed her face in the bathroom. She applied a bit of moisturizer, ran her fingers through her long hair, and then headed to the living room.

Ms. Maggie had a radiant smile and exclaimed. ‘Oh ma you’re up

12

Emmeline responded with a faint “Hmm.”

Ms. Maggie hurriedly introduced the young man sitting on the sofa, This is Emma, a university student and a teacher who teaches languages!”

The young man, Albus Zeller, on the sofa, quickly stood up, looking somewhat flustered, but nodded vigorously, saying, “Okay, okay!”

Although the situation was sudden, the young man before them was innocent.

Emmeline took a seat, lifted the teapot, and poured a round of tea.

Ms. Maggie looked at Albus and asked, “What do you think? I didn’t lie, did I? Emma’s beautiful, isn’t she?”

“She is!” Albus stared at Emmeline and blushed first, saying, “She looks like a movie star!”

Emmeline only filled the teapot for one round. She had her own principles.

She thought it was enough to be polite; there was nothing worthy of her attention when it came to this person.

“Mom, I’ve made plans with a colleague. I won’t be back for lunch. You guys can chat.”

She said her farewell and swiftly left the living room, leaving everyone in surprise.

After descending the stairs, Emmeline walked aimlessly.

She hadn't made plans with any colleague. She just didn't know how long the so-called matchmaking at home would go on.

Ring, ring, ring... Her phone in her hand started ringing.

It was a call from Abel.

Emmeline's face lit up with a sweet smile as she answered, "Abel!"

"Turn around." Abel's indulgent voice came through the phone.

Emmeline turned around in surprise and saw Abel standing under a banyan tree by the roadside.

He was dressed in a black suit, exuding a dominant and rugged charm.

Emmeline dashed toward him like a little bird. However, when she reached him, she halted her steps, resisting the urge to throw herself into Abel's arms.

Standing in front of Abel, she folded her hands behind her back, looked up at him, and gave him an innocent smile.

"The Jaw of attraction really works! I was thinking about you, and here you are, descending from the heavens," she said.

Chapter 1346 Each Other's First Love

"I descended from the car, more accurately," Abel said with a smile, ruffling her hair.

It was then Emmeline saw the car Abel parked on the roadside. It was an old Santana.

"What are you doing, walking on the street alone?" Abel wondered. "I was just about to go to your place to look for you."

Emmeline pouted. "Well, someone's being set up on a blind date at home, so I came out."

"Who is it?" Abel asked in surprise. "Has your sister, Hannah, returned?"

"No, it's me."

Abel was taken aback for a second. "Right. You're at the right age to find a boyfriend now."

Emmeline could clearly see that his expression darkened, and she knew what he was thinking. They had an unspoken understanding, and to be precise, they were each other's first love.

It was during the summer vacation when Emmeline graduated from junior high school at the age of fourteen. For the first time, she visited her elderly grandmother's home hundreds of miles away.

One evening, Emmeline hadn't returned home yet. She was watching ducks swim from the river to the beach, flapping their feathers and then lining up to return home.

Just as she was happily watching, a clear voice came from behind. "Emma, Grandma is calling you to come, home."

Emmeline turned around in surprise. Who else here would know her name?

Then, she saw a young man standing behind her. He was dressed in blue pants and a white shirt, with a handsome and tall figure, and his eyes were deep and bright like stars.

Emmeline was a bit dazed. This guy is an absolute hunk! Also, he looks familiar for some strange reason. Do we know each other from another lifetime?

Abel reached out his hand, indicating that he wanted to help Emmeline up from the stone by the riverbank.

Emmeline was standing barefoot, and her delicate feet were still in the river. She subconsciously reached out her hand and placed her small hand in Abel's large palm. However, her feet slipped, pulling Abel down with her, and the two of them fell into the river together.

Emmeline hadn't learned to swim at the time, so her first instinct was to scream. She accidentally swallowed a mouthful of river water and began to choke. Panicked, she wrapped her arms around Abel's

neck

After the scare, Emmeline burst into tears.

Abel held her in his arms and comforted her gently, "It's okay. You're okay now."

Emmeline pouted in grievance. "Who are you? You almost killed me!"

A chuckle escaped Abel as he defended himself. "You were the one who pulled me down. I haven't blamed you for that!"

Emmeline felt both embarrassed and angry. She raised her hand as if to hit him, but then she realized that she was still sitting in his lap, and one of her wrists was tightly wrapped around his neck.

Emmeline instantly blushed with embarrassment. She hurriedly tried to stand up, but her feet slipped again, and she stumbled. So, she ended up sitting back in his lap, tightly hugging Abel's neck.

Abel couldn't help but laugh at her antics. He lowered his head and helped her put on her shoes. "Stop fooling around. Grandma is getting anxious."

Suddenly, a strange feeling washed over Emmeline. Why does this guy feel so familiar?

From her grandmother, Emmeline learned that Abel was actually the third son of her eldest uncle. Her uncle had lost his parents at a young age and was adopted by her grandmother while retaining his family name. Her uncle had passed away several years ago, and Emmeline had never met him. As for Abel, the so-called elder brother, she couldn't quite understand what that concept represented.

All Emmeline knew was that when her eldest uncle passed away, Abel was only twelve years old. His mother didn't love him. In fact, she despised him. She had handed twelve-year-old Abel over to another family just like that.

Abel had lived with another family for over four months. In the presence of his two step-sisters' disdainful looks, he remained silent, only going to school and working quietly.

It wasn't until he accidentally overheard that he had been renamed Abel Langston that he realized his mother had abandoned him.

Abel escaped overnight and returned to his grandmother's house.

At the age of nineteen, following her father, Maxwell Louise's arrangement, Abel became a sales representative for the state-owned parts factory in Altney. Seven years passed by in the blink of an eye, and he had risen from a sales representative to the head of the sales department.

The

company provided him with a two-bedroom apartment, and he had bought a Santana car. His career was on the rise. However, the state-owned system was gradually declining under the impact of private enterprises. Some of the companies under the Bureau of Commerce were gradually transforming into individually contracted entities, and Abel's once thriving career faced challenges.

Feeling frustrated, he drove to find Emmeline.

"Emma," Abel asked, "what would you like to eat? Shall I take you out for dinner?"

Chapter 1347 Fortunately, I Caught Up with You

Emmeline tilted her head and didn't speak for a moment. She was a born vegetarian, and when asked what to eat, she often became clueless.

Abel ruffled her hair and said, "How about we go to the lake?"

Emmeline thought for a moment and replied, "Sure, there's a lakeside restaurant with fishing options. You can have grilled fish, and I'll have vegetables. Sounds pretty good."

Abel then held her little hand and escorted her to the passenger seat.

"God knows how picky you are when it comes to eating vegetables! You won't eat any onions, ginger, garlic, or parsley. I even have to meticulously pick them out for you!"

"Is that a complaint I'm hearing?" Emmeline pouted.

"Only I can stand it," Abel teased her. "Other people wouldn't even bother entertaining you."

Emmeline smiled playfully. "Don't bother yourself with me then. Find yourself a girlfriend to bother with!"

Abel immediately turned grim. "Don't you dare go there!"

"It's only natural to find a girlfriend; people your age are already parents."

"People are different." Abel sighed softly: "If I decide to find one, it'll be a matter of minutes."

But no matter who he found, she wouldn't be the girl he truly wanted.

The front was crowded with people, and the car couldn't move forward. Abel turned off the engine and got out of the car to assess the situation.

It turned out a worker installing a billboard by the roadside had fallen from the scaffolding. It seemed that he had broken his leg, and he was writhing on the ground in pain.

“Tony?” Abel immediately recognized the injured person with half of his face covered in blood. It was Tony, the head of the Publicity Department at Altney Transport Company.

Tony, with blood on his face, pleaded with trembling lips when he saw Abel, “Abel, please, take me to the hospital!”

Abel didn’t hesitate. He lifted the burly man onto his shoulders, and Emmeline, seeing Abel carrying an injured man, quickly opened the car’s rear door.

With that, the car sped off to the city hospital.

The Emergency Department treated him. He had facial abrasions and a fractured tibia in his right leg. He was transferred to the Orthopedics Department for surgery.

Abel immediately contacted Tony’s family.

“Thank goodness I ran into you. Thank you, Abel, Tony said, enduring the pain.

Abel asked, “Why were you installing billboards?”

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Tony chuckled self-deprecatingly. “The Publicity Department was disbanded, and they formed the Transport Advertising Department. I had to take up some side jobs to earn some extra income for my family.”

“Many organizations are doing the same. Our factory is unstable right now,” Abel remarked.

“Yeah, even the department stores in the city are transitioning, implementing individual contracts,” Tony replied.

“Our factory is considering the same..Our current products aren’t selling well.”

“Abel, if you can, consider taking over a factory.”

“I don’t have that kind of money.” Abel smiled. “And it’s not that easy to secure approval from the Bureau of Commerce,”

“I have relatives in the Bureau of Commerce. If you’re serious about it, come talk to me, Tony suggested.

Abel contemplated for a moment. He had thought about this before. However, there were many influential people in the factory, and he, a young man who had worked his way up to deputy department head based on performance, might not have the chance.

That said, opportunities like this might come only once.

When Tony’s family arrived, it was already noon.

The surgery was scheduled for three p.m.

Tony's wife didn't come, but there was a tall and somewhat dignified young man who appeared to be around twenty-six or twenty-seven.

Tony introduced him as Benjamin York, the captain of the Transport Company's Inspection Team.

Abel had heard of the formidable Inspection Team at the Transport Company, and he had also heard of Benjamin.

Abel extended his hand, saying, "Captain York, nice to meet you."

Benjamin smiled warmly. "Nice to meet you too."

"Word out there is that you have cracked major cases and are a renowned inspection hero," Abel said with a smile.

Benjamin continued to smile humbly. "Oh, please, I'm not that special."

Tony chimed in, "When you take the bus and mention that you're Benjamin's wife, they don't even charge you for a ticket. One time, I caught four different ladies saying that."

Benjamin laughed. "People are very kind, but the truth is, I don't have a wife."

This remark made everyone burst into laughter.

Chapter 1348 Protecting You With My Life

Nurses came in to prepare for the surgery. Emmeline, not wanting to be present, went downstairs first.

Before long, Abel also took his leave.

Tony said, "Abel, thank you for saving me today. If you plan to take over the factory, remember to come and find me."

Abel nodded and replied, "I will consider it."

Emmeline waited in the garden downstairs in the hospital. She hadn't eaten breakfast, and by this time, her stomach was growling.

Abel hurriedly approached her, saying, "It's all my fault for delaying things for so long."

Emmeline smiled and said, "But you looked really handsome when you saved that person!"

Abel chuckled and said, "Sarcastic, aren't you?"

Just as they were about to leave, Benjamin rushed over. "Mr. Ryker, your phone."

Abel then realized he had forgotten his phone.

"Thank you. I appreciate you taking this trip," Abel expressed his gratitude.

"These days, good phones are hard to come by," Benjamin said with a smile as he swiftly walked away.

"This guy seems quite formidable," Emmeline remarked.

"I heard he's quite influential," Abel said.

"But didn't they call Tony's wife over? Why did the Inspection Team Captain show up?" Emmeline wondered.

"I'm curious about that too, but we can't really ask, Abel replied.

The two of them arrived at the lakeside and found a lakeside restaurant to have lunch.

Abel's mind was filled with thoughts about taking over the factory, and he couldn't help but talk to Emmeline about it.

Emmeline said, "It's not just in the business sector; the education department is undergoing reform too. Recently, there was a round of staff reshuffling in schools. I guess teachers like us, with unstable positions, might end up being assigned to certain small enterprises."

"Let it be. You don't need to worry. You have me," Abel said.

"I'm not worried at all; I'll go wherever I'm needed. I never really liked being a teacher in the first place," Emmeline replied.

"You can't say that. Being a teacher is a stable job, and it's recession-proof. After the reforms, who knows what the situation will be like?" Abel remarked.

"Fortune favors the bold, and the timid go hungry," Emmeline said. "Abel, be bold, and I'll support you."

"I've only saved up a few thousand dollars to get married; if I invest it all in the factory, I might end up relying on you," Abel teased.

Emmeline laughed, "I'm not afraid; I'm a vegetarian. Rely on me all you want. Either way, all you get are cabbages and radishes."

Abel burst into laughter. With a sister like Emmeline, he felt truly blessed. He only realized what happiness meant when he was with her.

"Abel." Emmeline frowned thoughtfully. "The woman who marries you in the future will definitely be very happy, right?"

Abel replied. "Regardless of who she is, it'll be a disgrace to the man if he can't make his woman happy."

"What if I marry a man who can't make me happy? What should I do?" Emmeline pouted, a hint of melancholy in her eyes.

Abel lifted her chin, his deep gaze locked onto her, "I'll protect you with my life forever.

Tears welled up in Emmeline's eyes. Is Abel making a promise to me? But in the future, he will marry another woman, and I, too, will marry someone else, right?"

After all, even though they weren't related by blood, they were still family.

It would be Monday the next day, and her English lesson was in the second period. Teaching languages to fourth graders was relatively straightforward, but Emmeline still needed to prepare her lessons well.

Being thorough and diligent was her usual style of work.

After finishing her lesson plans, there was still some time left. Her notebook was filled with one word- Abel.

Her mother came in to bring some water and picked up the notebook, saying. "What's all this about?"

Emmeline panicked and quickly snatched the notebook back, saying, "It's nothing, just practicing my handwriting."

"Emma..." her mother hesitated:

"What is it?"

"Maybe it's time to start dating someone. The guy Ms. Maggie introduced the other day seemed nice."

"Why are you in such a rush? Dad hasn't even pressured me about it."

"Once you're married and have someone to take care of you, I'll feel relieved, especially considering my health."

"What's wrong with you? Don't scare me!" Emmeline puffed out her cheeks.

Chapter 1349 The Adulterous Affair

Emmeline knew her mother had depression, and her emotions swung wildly, with good days filled with gentle kindness and bad days clouded by thunderstorms. Her mother often suffered from insomnia, sometimes for over a dozen days in a row.

This not only took a toll on her health but also filled Emmeline and her father with immense concern. They tried both alternative medicine and modern medicine, but neither seemed to work. The doctor warned that if it continued to progress, it could lead to mental health issues.

Emmeline's father was about to retire, and he said that after retiring, he would take her mother out more, hoping it might help. He was a loving husband, spoiling his daughters as well, a man who was not only at good carner but also took care of his family.

He had served in the military at the age of fifteen and was later placed in Altney's largest steel conglomerate after recovery, where her mother was also his colleague. They had been married for over twenty years, dedicated, hardworking, and skilled at managing their household. In an era filled with middle school students everywhere, they had nurtured two daughters who both got into college.

After having breakfast, Emmeline arrived at school early.

On Mondays, they raised the national flag before class.

It was a day full of positive energy, a beautiful beginning.

In the hallway, there was an inexplicable noise.

Who could it be so early, and what are they doing?

Emmeline turned the corner on the ground floor and just made out the soft moans of a woman and looked up when she saw a man and a woman passionately kissing, leaning against the railing of the staircase.

“Ah!” Emmeline was startled and covered her mouth. The shocking scene was a first for her in real life.

Emmeline stood there, stunned.

The man and the woman quickly separated, both equally bewildered. The woman hurriedly ran upstairs.

It was Joseph Sayer, the head of the administration department, and Ysabel Hemmings, the third-grade homeroom teacher.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry!” The one in a frantic state wasn’t Joseph, who stayed behind, but Emmeline.

This is madness! Emmeline thought as she turned and hurried downstairs, her heart still pounding.

Emmeline looked at her sneakers. Why did I decide to wear sneakers today?

If so, they could’ve heard the series of clatters she made when walking.

It felt as though Emmeline had done something wrong, not the couple who were having an affair.

She couldn’t go back to the office for now. If Ysabel saw her, she might want to hide in a hole..

Luckily, the first class was with Ysabel. She would take things a step at a time after that.

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Emmeline arrived at the school playground, waiting for the flag-raising ceremony.

Checking her wristwatch, she had a good forty minutes to go.

She could see Joseph standing by the railing of the administration building from afar. He must be regretting his actions today. His behavior earlier was a stark departure from his usual strict and solemn demeanor.

After finishing her own classes, Emmeline went to the administration building.

Seeing her, Joseph’s facial expression was somewhat contorted, but he remained seated at his desk without moving.

“Mr. Sayer, I’m not feeling well. I need a few days off,” Emmeline handed him a leave request form.

Joseph looked up at her.

Emmeline smiled and said, “It’s alright, don’t worry. There’s absolutely nothing else going on.”

She spoke very clearly, word by word, as if making a solemn promise.

Joseph looked at her, and gradually, his gaze and expression relaxed. He nodded and signed the form.

Outside the school, the sky was the same, yet it seemed exceptionally blue with only a few clouds, and the sunlight was somewhat intense.

Emmeline let out a long sigh. Where should I go?

Unknowingly, she arrived at the bus stop, and a chubby girl with curly hair blocked her way.

After a moment of staring at each other, they both exclaimed simultaneously.

“Sam!”

“Emmeline!”

“It’s you!”

She turned out to be one of Emmeline’s middle school classmates. The two girls were very affectionate when they met, holding hands and spinning around as if their youthful days from middle school had suddenly returned.

“What are you doing here?” Sam asked.

“Just taking a stroll, waiting for the bus,” Emmeline replied with a smile.

Her original intention was to take any bus that came along and let the “wind” carry her away to lift her spirits.

“It’s been so many years, and you haven’t changed a bit!” Emmeline said.

“You’re not saying I’m still this chubby, are you?” Sam laughed.

“You’re still as adorable as ever! And just as fair!” Emmeline laughed.

Chapter 1350 You’re Unlucky to Encounter Me

“Can I compete with you?” Sam pinched Emmeline’s cheeks. “You’re so fresh; I bet I could squeeze water out of you. I remember all the boys in our class used to fight about who gets to shove their love letters into your locker, but I never got a single one. I was so jealous.”

The two of them burst into laughter.

“I heard you went to college later on. Are you a teacher now?” Sam said with admiration.

“Yes, I’m teaching English in an elementary school, Emmeline replied.

“You’re much better off than many of us! A lot of our classmates started working in the steel mill right after graduation, doing heavy labor!” Sam said.

“What about you?”

“I’m pretty much the same! It’s just that my workplace is a bit better.”

As they were talking, the bus arrived, and Sam pulled Emmeline onto it.

“Where are we going?” Emmeline asked.

We're heading into the city. Lunch is on me."

During lunchtime, the two of them were laden with bags of various sizes. With growling stomachs, they chose a seafood restaurant to satisfy their hunger.

The restaurant was bustling with people..

Emmeline spotted a tall and imposing figure in the crowd, the same person she had seen at the hospital. Benjamin of the Inspection Division.

Benjamin turned his head and noticed Emmeline. After a slight pause, he nodded and smiled at her.

Sam had a hearty appetite, swiftly devouring her meal until her plate was half empty. In contrast, Emmeline was much slower with her eating.

Sam remarked, "If it takes so much effort for you to eat, I bet your boyfriend-if you ever find one-will be tortured to death."

Suddenly, bang! Someone slammed the table.

They turned to the source of the sound and found it came from Benjamin's table.

The slam was so loud that it caused cups, bowls, and plates on the table to jump. Following the noise, four or five customers near the table also stood up.

The one who slammed the table was Benjamin, and he was the first one to stand up.

"I didn't expect that today's lunch would turn into such a situation! Mr. Sheraton, I've disappointed you. Benjamin said.

He turned to leave, but the burly man beside him reached out and grabbed him. "Captain York, please don't get upset. Let's sit down and talk.

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He pressed down on Benjamin, but Benjamin resisted.

The burly man said, "Captain York, my family's livelihood depends on you. If you let us go, we can change our ways. This won't happen again."

He picked up a newspaper bundle from the table and handed it to Benjamin, saying, "I'll make amends when I get back. This won't happen again!"

Benjamin blocked the package with his arm, causing it to fly and the newspaper to scatter. Suddenly, a large number of blue hundred-dollar bills fluttered throughout the restaurant, and the place erupted into

chaos.

Caleb Sheraton stood up abruptly and shouted, "Benjamin, you're being too arrogant!"

Benjamin gave a cold snort and turned to leave, but the burly man grabbed his waist. Benjamin used the momentum to reverse the situation, pinning the burly man to the ground and warning, "Do you want to bet if I'll shoot you right now?"

The burly man cried out, "Captain York, I'll have to compensate for four to five hundred thousand! I just got released, and my relatives and friends pitched in to buy this car. My whole family depends on this vehicle for our livelihood!"

"You brought this upon yourself by crossing my path. Let's handle it according to the procedure!" Benjamin's eyes were icy.

The burly man tried to rise again. Benjamin grabbed his belt, and in a swift move, the burly man was thrown out, landing right next to Emmeline. Then, he grabbed Emmeline by the neck.

"If I'm doomed, I'll take one life first. This is your friend, isn't it, Benjamin?"

"Don't act recklessly!" Benjamin yelled, "I don't know her!"

"But I saw you smiling at her!" The burly man sneered.

Caleb walked over, wearing a stern expression, and said, "Diesel Parker, I arranged this lunch. We'll discuss Captain York's disrespect today. But now, don't cause any more trouble."

Diesel replied, "Mr. Sheraton, I know you've been looking out for me. If I get in trouble today, you'll also be implicated. If you can convince Captain York to let this slide, I won't cause any more problems. I've just been released, and I don't want to go back inside."

Benjamin kept his eyes on Emmeline and said to Diesel, "Release her, and then we can talk."

"How can I trust you?"

"Mr. Sheraton is here; my word is good."

"Is it over this time?" Diesel pressed on.