

Ambush OTQ 671

Chapter 671 The Grudge Between Robert and Oscar

Emmeline knew that once Master Robert and Waylon made up their mind, they would never change anymore. All she could do was mumble a response unwillingly.

She felt a little down, although it was something she had foreseen.

"Don't feel so down. Once you are done with your wedding, come with Abel to Adelmar Island to have your honeymoon. That will substitute for my absence, no?" Waylon tried to persuade her.

"Alright, then," Emmeline was reluctant to accept this arrangement, but she could only agree to it now.

"Good girl," Waylon said, "You will have all of our blessings."

"I got it. Thank you, Waylon. Help me to pass the word to Master Robert," Emmeline's eyes began to turn red.

"I need to get going to my lab now. Do you still have more to say, my dear Emma?"

"Not at the moment," Emmeline replied, "Then, you should get going."

"Alright," Waylon hung up.

"So, the Adelmars are not coming?" Lewis could guess what they had said.

Emmeline nodded with tears in her eyes.

"I can see that coming," Lewis said, "It seems that there is a grudge between Robert and Old Mr. Ryker."

"From what Waylon said, it seems so, Emmeline replied, "When I came to Struyria, Waylon wanted me to keep my identity a secret. It seems that he has his own reason."

"Let's put that aside first," Rosaline chipped in, "Robert and Oscar's grudge belongs to their generation. It has nothing to do with Abel and Emma."

"I know," Lewis replied, "Then, shall we welcome those from the Louise family? We need your father's opinion too whether we are fully ready with our preparation."

"That's right, Emma," Rosaline agreed, "We should uphold our tradition and keep up the good ties between us and them. Should we arrange for a meal sometime later with your parents?"

"That sounds awesome," Emmeline replied, "You should set a time, and I will inform my dad."

"Let's make it tomorrow night," Lewis suggested, "At the Nimbus Hotel?"

"Okay," Emmeline nodded, "I will go visit the Louises in the afternoon later and inform my dad."

"I'll come with you," Abel said, "We need to show our full sincerity."

"I agree with that," Rosaline said, "Abel should go with you. Bring some gifts with you, and invite your parents to your wedding."

"Okay," Emmeline nodded.

She was happy deep down that Lewis and Rosaline were really considerate people.

The butler went upstairs and got the list of names that they had to invite to the wedding under Lewis' command.

Abel took a glance at it before passing it to Emmeline.

Emmeline scanned the list. There were prominent names in there. These people were from affluent families all over the city.

She could not help but frown, "Isn't this overkill?"

"Your wedding is something to celebrate for the Ryker family," Lewis explained, "And we will be the heart of the attention come your wedding day. How can we throw just a simple one?"

"Emma," Abel held her hand and assured her, "We should follow their planning. Our wedding should be something to remember for a lifetime."

"That's right, Emma," Rosaline agreed, "We should uphold our tradition and keep up the good ties between us and them. Should we arrange for a meal sometime later with your parents?"

Emmeline nodded to show that she complied with them.

"This is the list of betrothal gifts," Lewis said, "Let Emma see. Are you satisfied with this?"

"We should forget about this," Emmeline waved her hand dismissively, "Abel has already given me the reins of a company that was first given by the Murphy family. That's more than enough. I really don't wish to accept anything more."

"How can you say that?" Rosaline said, "Although you bear the last name of the Louise family, you are still a daughter of the Adelmars. If our betrothal gift is not good enough, how can we keep our dignity in front of Master Adelmars in the future?"

"She's right about that," Lewis pressed on, "Even if you are the Wonder Doctor or the mastermind behind the Adelmars Group, we can't be too careless with our gifts, you know."

"Emma, this is Dad and Mum's sincerity," Abel shoved that list of gifts into her hand, "Take a look at this and see if you're satisfied or not?"

Emmeline had no choice but to glance at it.

She saw that she would be richer by six billion dollars. She would receive five mansions from them and a luxury cruise ship.

...

Emmeline looked up from the list and said, "This is really too much, but thank you for your thoughtful gesture, Mr. Lewis and Madame Ryker."

"You deserve this, Emma," Rosaline took her hand and smiled, "Considering you have introduced the four grandkids which are a revelation in our lives, we even think that the gifts are too puny."

Chapter 672 Abel Accompanies Emmeline In Her Return To Her Hometown

Emmeline smiled at them. She could not thank the two elders enough.

Lunch was ready at that moment. Everyone gathered around the dining table and began their meal.

In the afternoon, Abel and Emmeline prepared some gifts and they were headed to the Louise family.

She made a call to Ethan first. Then, Ethan informed her dad and stepmother, Alondra, about this.

By the time Abel and Emmeline reached the mansion of the Louise family, Ethan was already there.

In

the end, he was still Emmeline's elder brother. There was no way he would miss her sister's wedding, which was of paramount importance in his life.

Or else, if he left Alondra and Maxwell to their own devices, there was a high probability that they would ruin things for him.

When the couple heard that the CEO of the Ryker Group was arriving soon, they could not contain their excitement.

Alondra even made sure to make herself presentable, which annoyed Maxwell.

"We are just seeing our son-in-law, why are you in such outlandish clothing?"

"What are you saying? Shouldn't I look presentable? Or do you want me to welcome the guests without any makeup?"

"Then you should just tone it down," Maxwell pointed at her face, "Look at your face. Are you trying to overshadow Emma?"

"What are you saying?" Alondra continued to argue, "Is it a crime that I want to look

young and

pretty?"

"Just don't make a joke out of yourself!" Maxwell was fuming as he stormed away.

Alondra stomped her feet too as she sat down by the bed.

Her plan of uniting Alana

and Abel had failed. Abel was able to see Alana for who she was, and none of her tricks had worked.

In the end, the worst that could happen to Alana was the fact that her past antics of stealing Timothy were exposed. She was almost sued by Abel and Emmeline too.

Alana could not be of help to Alondra anymore. Alondra could not get into the higher echelons of the family because of Alana's failure.

Although Emmeline was her stepdaughter, Alondra never treated her well when raising her.

That was why even if Emmeline was married to Abel, Alondra would not be able to establish herself in the Ryker family. At least, she was somewhat related to Emmeline.

This was why she wanted to make herself presentable in front of Abel so that he would notice her.

With that thought in mind, she got up again and touched up on her makeup.

A car rolled to a stop in the mansion's parking lot. Abel emerged from it while holding Emmeline's hand.

Luca and the driver followed from behind and they were carrying some gifts.

Ethan came to the door to welcome them.

"Mr. Ryker, Emma, you are here."

Abel greeted Ethan warmly, "Hey, Ethan."

Ethan greeted him too.

Emmeline asked, "I see that Grace is not around?"

Ethan replied, "She has an interview job today, so she is not at home."

Maxwell and Alondra came to greet them as well.

Alondra squealed in exaggeration, "Hey, Emma, you finally decided to come back here? Mr. Ryker, good to see you!"

Both Emmeline and Abel simply nodded. They said nothing in response.

Maxwell came to Abel and wanted to shake his hand. Abel took his hand and said, "Mr. Louise, good day."

"I'm your father-in-

law, so you can stop calling me that," Maxwell revealed a smile, "I can't believe that I have become the father-in-law of the CEO of the Ryker Group."

"Father-in-law, good day," Abel changed his greeting.

Maxwell was very merry as he could not stop nodding, "Great, great!"

Alondra eagerly shoved herself in between them, "What about me? I am your mother-in-law now, you know. Mr. Ryker, you have to address me as your mother-in-law."

"Mother-in-law, good day," Abel greeted.

"Let's not stand here," Ethan interjected, "Mr. Ryker, Emma, come in."

When they settled down in the living room, the servants served them some tea.

Alondra said, "According to Ethan, Mr. Ryker and Emma are here today to set up a date for a meal, no?"

"That's right," Emmeline nodded, "Mr. Lewis and Madame Ryker have booked a table at the Nimbus Hotel, and it will be tomorrow night. I want to invite the two of you to attend."

"Of course, we would attend alright," Alondra sounded excited.

Although she hailed from a well-off family that made its fortune in business, they were no match for the Ryker family which was an aristocrat in its own right.

It was imperative that Alondra would build some connection with Abel's mother. It would give her bragging rights in the future.

"We will go tomorrow night," Maxwell confirmed, "It's just that we are not ready with Emma's dowry yet."

The moment Alondra heard that word, her face turned cold.

She kept thinking about the benefits she would garner when she established herself in the Ryker family in the future that she had completely forgotten about the dowry.

What should she do now?

If their dowry was too simplistic, they would embarrass themselves. However, if Alondra spent too much on dowry, her wallet would hurt!

Chapter 673 The Louise Family Would Not Give Any Dowry

"This is the betrothal gift that the Ryker family has bestowed upon me."

Emmeline knew what was going through Alondra's mind, she handed that list of gifts to Maxwell with a smile.

When Maxwell saw the list, it seemed that he had a hard time breathing.

This list of gifts was too outrageous!

What the Louise family could offer could not even be compared at all.

When Alondra saw the aghast look on his face, she snatched the list away impatiently.

She seemed to have a hard time breathing too the moment she glanced at it.

Oh my god!

The Ryker family was really the most wealthy family in Struyria!

To call them generous was really an understatement. They were really full of sincerity!

She sank into an anguished mood again. Why couldn't Alana enjoy such a treatment?

"But, Emma," Alondra sucked in a deep breath, "This list of gifts is really magnificent, but don't expect us to give you dowry that is even remotely close to what you would receive from the Ryker family. I hope you won't mind it."

"Emma," Ethan said, "I have saved up three million dollars for your dowry. Tell me, what do you want?"

"Really?" Alondra was visibly surprised, "Then, that would do for us."

Emmeline simply smiled. She did not want the Louise family to give her anything, in fact.

"We are here to invite you to get together with my parents tomorrow night," Abel stated his intention again, "We don't have any other intention. As for Emma's dowry, you don't need to worry about that."

"How can that be?" Ethan was a little nervous, "Mr. Ryker, how can we not give Emma a dowry when she is going to marry? We would turn into a laughing stock in others' eyes!"

"Ethan," Alondra rolled her eyes at him, "Mr. Ryker and Emma have already said it. We don't need to prepare any dowry. Emma can get it ready by herself."

"Then..." Ethan shot a look at Emmeline, "Emma, you are always the apple of my eyes since we were children. There is no way I will come empty-handed to your wedding."

"Ethan," Emmeline's eyes were reddened as she was about to cry, "I told you, you don't need to worry about that."

"She's right," Alondra hastily agreed, "Emma said that we don't have to worry about that. She is showing her respect and filial piety to us. Ethan, you shouldn't run your mouth like that."

Ethan did not know what to say. He felt sorry for his precious sister if he did not prepare anything for her.

Even if he wanted to give her some dowry, he only had three million dollars.

"Emma," Alondra held her hands, "What kind of dowry are you preparing?"

Emma smiled, "It's something that won't pale in comparison to the Ryker family's betrothal gifts. How about that?"

Something that could compare to the Ryker family's preparations? Alondra gasped a little before dismissing Emmeline, "Emma, it's okay if you can't prepare anything significant. After all, we can't really compare to the Ryker family. You shouldn't boast like that."

Emmeline chuckled, "By the time you see the dowry, I am afraid that you will get so shocked that your eyes might drop."

Alondra still thought that Emmeline was just bluffing. She snorted upon hearing that.

"Dad, don't forget about tomorrow. At the Nimbus Hotel," Emmeline finally got up, "Abel and I will be taking our leave now."

"You should stay for dinner," Maxwell offered, "I will ask the kitchen crew to get ready."

"That's right, Emma," Ethan added, "I have bought you some of your favorite dishes."

"We should do this next time," Emmeline simply felt that she would not enjoy the dinner at all as long as Alondra was around.

This old hag used to conspire with Alana to ruin her life and shun her from the Louise family. To top it off, they had stolen her eldest son, Timothy.

If it was not for her father's threat, she would have been in jail now.

Abel knew that Emmeline was not fond of this place. He stood up too and held her hand.

"Father-in-law, mother-in-law, we will be going back now."

"Alright, then," Maxwell answered bitterly.

He always felt apologetic to her daughter. However, with Alondra still around, there was nothing he could do.

After leaving the Louise family mansion, Abel and Emmeline returned to the Precipice.

Kendra did not come to welcome them with Quincy in her arms. It was an unusual sight.

When the couple reached the main hall, they saw no sign of Kendra too.

Just as they were befuddled with the situation, Kendra came down from the second floor, and she had a nervous expression on her face.

Chapter 674 Kendra's Ex-Husband

"Mr. Ryker, Ms. Emmeline, I was about to call you guys. Quincy has a fever now, and I was about to bring her to the hospital. I have not cooked any dinner yet."

"Quincy has a fever?" Emmeline gasped, "Why didn't you call us earlier?"

Kendra replied, "I have tried to lower her temperature by using ice, and initially it worked, but now she's flaring up again."

"Let me take a look upstairs," Emmeline tossed her jacket and flew upstairs.

Abel followed her close from behind.

Kendra was shocked to see Emmeline disappearing upstairs at light speed. By the time Kendra joined them in the baby room, Emmeline had already removed part of Quincy's clothes.

She was seen using a needle to poke Quincy's armpit.

"Ms. Emmeline, what are you doing?" Kendra was shocked to see her doing that.

"Don't worry," Abel consoled Kendra, "Emma is a doctor. She's trying to lower her temperature even further."

"This works too?" Kendra felt unexpected.

"Yeah," Emmeline replied, "You will see the result for yourself very soon, but we still need to get her to the hospital. It seems that she has some infection in her lungs, and a baby as small as her would not be able to take in medicines through her mouth."

"I'll ask Luca to get the car ready," Abel immediately turned around and exited the baby room.

Kendra quickly put on some clothes on Quincy, then she wrapped her with a towel.

Quincy's heat was really diminishing after Emmeline's efforts.

"Ms. Emmeline, I never thought that you are well-versed in esoteric medicine!"

"It's nothing," Emmeline smiled lightly and accompanied Kendra downstairs.

"Ms. Emmeline," Kendra continued, "I will go to the hospital with Quincy by myself. You guys don't need to follow and bother yourselves."

"How can you say that?" Emmeline refuted her, "Quincy is sick now, and she needs a check-up and injection. You will not be able to attend to her fully."

"I am sure I can manage," Kendra felt a little sorry to involve the couple.

She did not want to add any more trouble to Abel and Emmeline since they already showed her a lot of kindness.

"Stop being so shy," Abel was downstairs, "Quincy's life is the most important issue right now. We will go together."

"Alright," Kendra could only nod, "Thank you so much, Mr. Ryker and Ms. Emmeline."

While on the way to the hospital, Abel ordered Luca to call the head of the pediatrics department of the Ryker Group.

The head had actually gotten off work at that moment, but the moment he received the phone call, he spun around his vehicle and rushed back to the hospital.

After a thorough investigation, it was confirmed that Quincy had a cold which led to acute pneumonia developing in her. She needed to stay in the hospital for some dripping of intravenous fluid.

Abel ordered Luca to take care of the admission procedure.

After that, Kendra carried Quincy and they left the doctor's room. They were sent to a ward.

A man suddenly stood in their way in the corridor.

"Ah," Kendra gasped as she staggered backward.

"Kendra!" The man shouted, "You divorced me in a hurry last time. Where are you hiding now?"

It was Kendra's ex-husband, Henry.

"It has nothing to do with you!" Kendra hugged Quincy with urgency, "Give some way, Quincy needs to receive her intravenous fluid."

"Who is Quincy?" Henry asked suspiciously, "Isn't our daughter's name Monica? Why did you change her name?"

"That's right," Kendra admitted, "I don't want to recall our bad memories in the past, so I have changed her name. You never liked our daughter in the first place, so whatever her name is, it has nothing to do with you!"

“Whose last name is she taking after, then? What is her last name?” Henry’s eyes widened as he was filled with fury.

“My daughter’s name is Quincy Ryker,” Kendra announced, “No one can bully her!”

“Ryker?” Henry frowned, “Why did she take that name? Did you have this child with another man whose last name is Ryker?”

“Stop your nonsense!” Kendra was enraged, “Mr. Ryker is my savior!”

“I don’t believe you!” Henry pounced at her, “Give me back my daughter. I need to do a paternity test!”

Before Henry could get his hands on Kendra, Emmeline kicked him hard on his chest. Then, she turned around and swung her leg at him, almost hitting his nose.

“Get lost now! If you refuse to do that, you won’t just receive a kick from me!”

Henry crashed into the wall after the impact. He glared at Emmeline, “Who the hell are you, b*tch! Why did you kick me out of the blue?”

Chapter 675 My Dear, Hug Me

“You are trying to take someone else’s child!” Emmeline was all riled up, “You’re lucky that I only kicked you once!”

“This woman here is my wife and that is our daughter. Why are you being a busybody?”

“To hell with that!” Emmeline was still fuming, “Have you forgotten what kind of ill-treatment you have given Kendra and Quincy? I can’t believe you have the nerve to still acknowledge them like your family!”

“Who are you to meddle in the affairs of my family?” Henry was agitated as he rushed toward Emmeline and was about to give her a slap.

However, his wrist was grabbed by Abel. Abel twisted his wrist which made him yelp out in agony.

“How dare you try to hurt my girl? You really have the nerve!”

Abel pushed him and sent him flying some distance.

Henry crashed into the wall again. When he took a closer look, he saw that it was none other than Abel who was the king of Struyria.

Although he did not dabble in business, he knew that this handsome man right in front of his eyes was the infamous devil from the hell of Struyria.

“M—Mr. Abel?” Henry was flustered, “Why are you here?”

“Do you have a problem with me being here?” Abel snorted, “Disappear out of my sight right now. If not, I will make you regret your very existence!”

"But..." Henry pointed at Kendra, "No wonder my wife would divorce me so quickly. It turns out that she has hooked up with Mr. Abel, this b*tch!"

"What did you say?" Kendra was enraged by his description, "I told you, Mr. Abel is my savior. He saved me and my daughter's life from the hands of unscrupulous people!"

"Your daughter?" Henry scoffed coldly, "I reckon that the daughter is his, right? Or else, how in the world she would take after Mr. Abel's family name?"

"It's impossible to communicate with you!" Kendra was on the verge of crying.

"Luca," Abel waved his hand and declared, "Make this man disappear out of our sight now!"

"Roger, Mr. Abel!" Luca began marching toward them.

Henry staggered backward, albeit a little warily. He did not dare to get into a fistfight with Luca since he was a towering figure who looked well-versed in martial arts.

"Get lost now!" Luca screamed while rolling his sleeves.

Henry glared at Kendra and made his last announcement before scrambling out of sight, "Kendra, just you wait, b*tch!"

After leaving those words behind, he immediately ran.

"Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline, Kendra was teared up, "I am really sorry about that just now. You shouldn't have involved yourselves in that."

"That man is a doctor in the end," Emmeline lamented, "How can he behave like that?"

"To tell you the truth," Kendra wiped her tears, "Quincy is my second child. The first time I was pregnant he exacted domestic violence on me. I had a miscarriage, and I could only get pregnant again after many years."

"You should have left this kind of useless man in the first place!" Emmeline was feeling indignant, "You even gave birth to his child anyway after what he has done to you!"

"You are right," Kendra nodded. She agreed that Henry would endanger her life in the future if she ignored him.

When Quincy received her dripping treatment in the hospital, Abel asked Luca and two bodyguards to watch over the mother and daughter.

"Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline. Thank you so much."

Kendra looked quite apologetic, "I will treat you to a meal as a token of gratitude."/

"You don't have to be all so formal when we are willing to help you," Emmeline patted Quincy who was lying in bed peacefully, "The most important now is to see Quincy make a full recovery."

"Look after Quincy well," Abel reminded, "We will be going back now. Call us if there's anything that comes up."

"Alright," Kendra nodded gratefully.

After getting back to the Precipice, they both went upstairs to get a change of clothes.

"Get some rest now," Abel said to Emmeline, "I will ask the chefs to prepare some food now. What do you want to eat?"

Emmeline thought about it before answering, "Let's just have some vegetables and porridge. I am not in the mood to eat a lot."

"That will do," Abel agreed, "I hardly have any appetite right now."

When he was about to turn around and leave, Emmeline opened her arms and cooed, "My dear, hug me. It's been a long day, and you haven't hugged me today. It feels weird."

Abel let out a chuckle before taking her into his embrace.

Emmeline buried her head into his neck. She immediately felt relaxed as she sank into his warmth.

Abel swept her off her feet and turned a few times. Then, he raised her high above his head.

"My good girl, look forward to your dinner for now. After that, we will take a stroll up the hill." "Alright," Emmeline was reluctant to let go of his neck.

Abel kissed her forehead and said, "After our walk, let's..." His voice had turned audibly hoarse.

Chapter 676 The Meetup Between The In-Laws

She felt something that resembled an electric current coursing through her body. Her face immediately turned red.

"Are you feeling shy now?" Abel teased her, "I haven't even started yet!"

"You jerk!" Emmeline pushed him jokingly, "Let's get downstairs now!"

Abel broke out into laughter as he pinched her face. Then, he disappeared downstairs to order the kitchen to prepare some food.

The chef prepared some vegetables, porridge, and prawn dumplings.

Abel called for Emmeline to come down. They began their simple dinner.

After their meal, the sky was a tone darker.

Abel carried a jacket for Emmeline and the two of them stepped out of the mansion. They slowly treaded the hilly terrain that surrounded their mansion.

They were holding hands. They passed by that tree Emmeline used to climb before, and they decided to sit down on a rock beneath the tree.

The night breeze was a tad cold, so Abel pulled her in and made her lie on his lap.

"Don't do this," Emmeline was shy, "The bodyguards will notice us."

"I ordered them not to come out tonight," Abel replied, "It's so annoying if we are going to be under surveillance all the time while we just want to have a walk, no?"

Emmeline looked into the distance at the foothold of the hill and saw that indeed, there were no signs of bodyguards at all.

In fact, the sky was getting darker and darker. It was hard for them to make out anything at all.

Abel began to stroke her, and his face was buried in her chest.

Immediately, Emmeline's breathing became ragged. She held on to his neck tightly.

"Emma," Abel asked in his hoarse voice, "Are you seducing me? I don't think I can hold back much longer."

"I didn't do that," Emmeline squealed, "You're the one who's seducing me."

"Your soft and tender body is sticking to my skin. How can I hold back?" Abel refuted, "I am not a saint or a monk, you know."

"We are not in our bedroom," Emmeline pushed him lightly.

"This area belongs to me," Abel replied, "In fact, the whole hill is our home."

Before Emmeline could reply, Abel began to kiss her madly, and his hands naughtily dug deep beneath her skirt

"Abel," Emmeline objected weakly, "No, we can't do it here..."

"Who is calling the shots here?"

The man continued to assault her body and senses.

Afternoon the following day, Maxwell and Alondra came as promised.

The Rykers had already booked the most luxurious suite in the Nimbus Hotel. They were already waiting there.

Soon after, Abel came in while holding Emmeline's hand.

Emmeline's face had a tinge of red, and it made her look more animated and charismatic.

When they came down from the hill last night, Abel was carrying her all the way back to their mansion.

They took a hot bath after getting back to their bedroom.

Abel, however, could not suppress his lust once again. They went at it again for the second time.

Emmeline who was showered with love had a vibrant and charming feel to her.

On the other hand, Abel was so caring about her that he was reluctant to let go of her hand wherever he went.

“Abel, Emma, here.”

Rosaline stood up to welcome them. Abel led Emmeline to his parents.

“Just wait here,” Rosaline said, “When Emma’s parents are here later, we will welcome them.”

“Alright,” Abel nodded.

His mother hailed from a wealthy family so she was well-versed in all the cultural details and formalities. “Thank you, Madame Ryker,” Emmeline thanked Rosaline politely.

“You’re still calling me that, huh?” Rosaline had a look of affection in her eyes, “You’re going to call me your mum soon.”

Emmeline blushed even more upon hearing that.

After some time, Alondra appeared together with Maxwell as they stepped through the revolving glass door. Maxwell was dressed in a formal suit.

“They’re here, Emma’s parents,” Rosaline stood up to welcome them.

Lewis stood up and joined his wife.

Abel continued to hold Emmeline’s hand as he followed his parents in welcoming them. “My in-laws!” Alondra was very brash and over-the-top, “It’s our pleasure to see you today!” “Same goes for us. Good day to you guys!” Rosaline waved at Alondra enthusiastically.

Alondra let go of Maxwell’s hand as she shook Rosaline’s hand.

“You really take good care of your skin. Look at your hands, they are so smooth.”

“You too,” Rosaline replied, “You look like you are just in your thirties.”

“Is that so?” Alondra touched her face as she rejoiced, “My dear in-laws, do you know that I always make sure to use international, famous cosmetic brands?”

“I see.” Rosaline replied.

“Where do you go to do your facial?” Alondra was still very excited, “We can do it together next time.”

Chapter 677 Once On Shore, One Prays No More

“We can set a date next time,” Rosaline continued to maintain her politeness.

“Alondra,” After exchanging a greeting with Lewis, he tugged at Alondra, “You’re talking way too much.”

What's wrong with that?" Alondra argued, "Shouldn't women talk about cosmetics, fashion, and bags? Unlike you guys, guys like you only know to talk about women.:

Both Lewis and Maxwell stiffened.

Emmeline's face turned slightly darker too.

She was lucky that this woman with exaggerated makeup here was not her biological mother. Or else, she would feel so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole to hide in.

"Hey, Rosaline," Suddenly, Julianna's voice came from behind them, "Are you meeting up with your in-laws?"

Everyone turned around and saw that it was Julianna. Landen, Adrien, and Lizbeth were with her too. "What brings you guys here?" Rosaline put on a faint smile, "Are you having a family gathering?"

"Of course not," Julianna replied, "We are meeting up with our in-laws as well. Didn't you see that we are waiting for the Murphy family from Altney?"

"I see. Congratulations on that," Rosaline was being perfunctory.

"Our in-laws are the most wealthy family in Atney," Julianna shot a look at Maxwell and Alondra, "Unlike some who were just small businessmen."

Rosaline's face froze.

"What's more, our daughters-in-law are the heirs of the Murphy family. No ordinary ladies could compare to them."

Julianna was saying that with some jealousy in her voice as she directed her gaze at Emmeline.

"Mum," Adrien pulled his mother's arm and warned, "You should stop talking."

"Who do you mean when you say no ordinary girls?" Another voice came from the door.

Everyone turned around and saw that it was Evelyn who made her appearance gracefully. Together with her were Flynn and Adam.

"You're finally here, Mr. Murphy and Evelyn!" Julianna eagerly welcomed them, "We are waiting fervently for you siblings."

"Auntie Julianna, Evelyn shot a glance at Emmeline, "Who are you talking about just now?"

"Who else would I be talking about?" Julianna replied, "Both you and Liz are the treasured daughters of the Murphy family, unlike some other girl."

"Emmeline is in fact..." Rosaline was about to reveal Emmeline's identity upon hearing their conversation. "Let's not do this, Madame Ryker," Emmeline stopped her, "There's no reason for us to drag this out with them."

Rosaline held back what she wanted to say, but Adam frowned as he could not hear the full sentence.

What was Rosaline trying to say about Emmeline?

Last time when Evelyn was bedridden, Mr. Ywain had guessed that Emmeline was a disciple from the Adelmars clan.

However, Evelyn had begged Emmeline to cure her, to which she failed.

In the end, she had to rely on the famous Wonder Doctor who used to save their grandparent's life. Only she could cure Evelyn.

Adam was about to vanquish his suspicion that Emmeline was one of the Adelmars, but Rosaline almost let it slip...

"Mr. Ryker," Evelyn tugged at Adam's shirt, "Stop overthinking. Emmeline is just an ordinary girl from a tiny family."

Abel coughed loudly to interrupt them. He asked Flynn, "How is the Murphy family business of late?"

Flynn's face turned pale upon hearing that. He replied hastily, "Mr. Abel, Ms. Louise, we are just catching our breath lately. Please spare us!"

"Then, watch your sister's mouth," Emmeline reminded him, "I will be happy to see Ms. Murphy becoming an outcast again."

Evelyn was stunned.

She was so busy running her mouth that she had forgotten about her embarrassing episode which almost made her get shunned by her own family.

She could not forget that Emmeline had the backing of the Rykers and the Adelmars.

The two mighty corporations would outmatch the Murphys easily.

If another tragedy happened to the Murphys again, Paul would really ask her to get lost!

"Evelyn," Flynn's face darkened, "Apologize to Ms. Louise now!"

"I..." Evelyn pouted.

"Quick, Evelyn," Flynn's heart was racing, "Did you know the saying 'Once on shore, one prays no more'? That's you right now!"

Evelyn was not ready to give up her dignity yet. She shot a helpless look at Adam. However, the man's face was as black as coal. He did not seem the least bit interested in covering up for her.

Considering that Evelyn did not want anything bad to happen to the Murphys again, she reluctantly apologized to Emmeline, "Emmeline, I am sorry!"

"I don't recall that I want to forgive you, do I?" Emmeline replied cynically.

Evelyn's face was drained of colors. She wailed, "Emma, you can't do that to the Murphys again."

"That depends on how you behave," Emmeline was tilting her head at Evelyn, and a cold smile was hanging on her face.

Evelyn sucked in a deep breath, "What should I do?"

"What do you think?" Emmeline narrowed her charming pair of eyes.

Chapter 678 Never Running Out Of Wicked Ideas

Evelyn once again turned her gaze to Flynn. Flynn looked the other way.

She turned her gaze to Adam again, which invited his sneer, "You're digging your own grave!"

"Evelyn put up her hands and slapped herself across her cheeks twice. Two loud clapping sounds echoed in

the suite.

"Will this do?" She was on the verge of crying.

"I will let this matter slip since there are so many people here today," Emmeline held Abel's arm, and a faint smile played on her lips, "My dear, let's go."

"Julianna," Rosaline was snickering at Julianna, "I am really sorry for what happened. Emma doesn't have the best temper in town, I will have you know."

Julianna's face was so dark that she could not even gather herself to produce some words.

She did not know that the Murphys were such pushovers in front of Emmeline.

"Auntie Julianna," Evelyn was clutching her cheeks and her tone was one of defeat, "What are those two families convening for?"

"What other reason can it be other than to talk about Abel and Emmeline's wedding?" Julianna answered, "It's just a few days away!"

"In just a few days?" Evelyn gasped, "Isn't that going to happen soon?"

"That's right," Julianna replied, "Didn't you see that I'm trying to speed up Liz and Adrien's progress? We can't be left behind in this race. Adam and you should bear some fruit sooner or later too."

"I am not in a rush," Adam was particularly cold as he marched toward the elevator.

When he heard that Emmeline was going to marry Abel, his jealousy was comparable to Evelyn's jealousy.

When everyone was busy settling down in the suite, Evelyn hid herself in one corner and made a call to Alana.

"Alana, did you find the person I've told you to find?"

Alana's voice came from the other end, "Based on the information you gave me, I found Janie's home?"

"What about Janie's cousin?" Evelyn lowered her voice, "Did you settle it too?"

"There will always be results if we give out rewards," Alana was snickering coldly, "He has agreed to do the dirty work for us."

"That's great, then," Evelyn said, "That damned woman is going to marry Abel very soon. Like me, you don't want to see that happen, do you?"

"Of course not," Alana snorted.

"That's great," Evelyn also began to giggle, "What are we waiting for?"

"Alright," Alana replied, "I will ask Darell to make his move soon."

After hanging up, Evelyn had a venomous smile on her face. *Emmeline, let's see if you can dodge this bullet again. I don't think you are so lucky to dodge bullets many times!*

In the suite booked by Lewis, the Rykers and the Louises were having a good time enjoying their meal.

Suddenly, Abel received a phone call from Hudrein. It turned out that a subsidiary company in that country was holding an anniversary party, and they were inviting him to participate.

"What about you coming with me?"

After hanging up, Abel immediately invited Emmeline, "It's a short trip to Hudrein."

"But our wedding is nearing," Emmeline said, "Are you going on business trips this near to the actual day?"

"It's just two days," Abel said, "Think of it as a short trip with your husband."

Emmeline tilted her head to consider this. Then she whispered into his ears, "In fact, I don't want to separate from you, not even one day."

"You like to sleep in my embrace, huh?" Abel whispered back, which turned Emmeline's cheeks slightly red again.

What if she was really fond of his warmth? What if she really enjoyed sticking to her man?

"Let's do it, then," Emmeline nodded, "I'll keep you company these two days. We can make it back in time for the wedding."

"Great, my good girl," Abel smiled satisfactorily as he lightly poked her hand underneath the table.

The two families had a great time exchanging small talk. They were satisfied with the preparation for the wedding.

After the dinner, they parted ways.

After returning to the Precipice, Abel went into the bathroom first to wash up.

Emmeline took out her phone as she wanted to contact Kendra about Quincy's condition.

Kendra had been in the hospital for the past few days since Quincy needed to receive dripping for his acute pneumonia.

The phone call was connected. Kendra immediately told her about Quincy's situation, "Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline, don't worry, she's much better now. She can be discharged from the hospital in three or four more days."

"That's great," Emmeline nodded, "That would do. Quincy and you would be able to attend our wedding just in time as well."

"Congratulations on your big day," Kendra relished, "This day is finally arriving!"

"Thank you for your wishes," Emmeline smiled, "To think that you are the one who plays the role of a matchmaker for me and Mr. Abel!"

Chapter 679 Darell Wants To Extort Money From Others Again

"If you really think I'm your matchmaker, that is my honor."

Kendra giggled, "It's really the honor of my life to link you two."

We are friends and family simultaneously," Emmeline said, "You shouldn't stand on ceremony."

"Thank you," Kendra's Voice was cracking, "If I never met you and Mr. Abel, our life would be such a difficult ordeal."

"It's the power of fate at work," Emmeline said, "If you didn't recognize that Timothy is actually my son, Abel and I would never reunite."

"It's really the power of fate," Kendra agreed.

Quincy began to cry as they talked on the phone, indicating that he had woken up.

"Ms. Emmeline, I need to put Quincy back to sleep now. Talk to you later," Kendra informed.

"Alright," Emmeline replied, "Look after your child well. I will be hanging up now."

After they ended their call, Emmeline went to fetch her pajamas and when she was about to enter the bathroom, her phone rang again.

This time, it was an unknown number.

Emmeline frowned. Somehow, she had a feeling that this was Janie. She quickly picked up her phone and walked to a more secluded area in the mansion. Then, she answered the call.

A male voice came, "Hello, is this Ms. Louise?"

"...I am. Who are you?"

"I am Janie's cousin. We met before."

"I see," Emmeline remembered him. They did bump into each other once before.

This Darell guy was stubbornly calling her out at the CEO's office of the Adelmar Group.

At that time, she even slapped him hard.

"Do you have any business with me?" Emmeline thought that Darell wanted to extort money from her a gain.

"I want to tell you something," Darell began, "My cousin, Janie, has returned."

"What?" Emmeline was pleasantly surprised, "Really? Did Janie come back to her hometown?"

"That's right," Darell continued, "However, she wants to have an abortion, and she is at the hospital now. We all thought that it was such a waste. After all, the baby in the belly belongs to the CEO of the Adelmar Group. It would be good for everyone to give birth to the baby."

Emmeline did not know what to say.

What Darell said was interesting.

They wanted Janie to give birth to the child because it supposedly belonged to the CEO of the Adelmar Group. It would be a great advantage for them in the future.

However, what if this turned out to be false? They would not care about Janie's life at all!

"We are trying to persuade Janie to change her mind, but to no avail, so we thought that it is best to seek your help. After all, according to Janie, you are her best friend."

"Please watch after Janie carefully. No matter whose baby is, she can't abort it!"

Emmeline said frantically, "Most importantly, that's her own baby!"

"You are right. That's what we said," Darell agreed, "However, it's useless. Ms. Louise, can you come over for a little bit? To make Janie change her mind about leaving the hospital. Or else, if she follows the procedure, they are going to have the abortion tomorrow."

Emmeline had promised Abel to accompany him to Hudrein. Furthermore, the secretary had already booked her flight ticket.

However, about Janie....

It was rare to hear from Janie. She did not want to let go of this chance again.

No matter what, Janie could not just get rid of the baby in her belly. It was still a living, breathing, human

life!

And it was Benjamin's baby as well!

"Where are you now?" Emmeline asked, "Tell me your location. Benjamin and I will tomorrow."

go visit you guys

"Thank you so much for taking up this tall order," Darell replied, "But Mr. Benjamin doesn't need to come tomorrow. I'm calling you now without Janie's knowledge too, if she suddenly sees Mr. Benjamin tomorrow, don't you think that she would have a heart attack? Her condition would worsen considerably."

"Then, what do you want?" Emmeline frowned.

It was true that Janie was trying to avoid Benjamin. If they did not resolve their misunderstanding, Benjamin's appearance would only do more harm than good.

"It's best that you come alone to persuade her so that she would give up on her idea of getting the abortion. Ask her to come back with you. That was the best scenario. You can take a horse to water, but you can't make it drink."

"Alright, then," Emmeline nodded, "Take care of Janie first. I won't let her down, I will see her tomorrow."

"Alright, that's great," Darell said, "Thank you so much, Ms. Louise."

After disclosing Janie's location, he hung up.

Abel emerged from the bathroom just after she had ended the call...

Chapter 680 Reluctant Farewell

Abel who was refreshing and charismatic was now very seductive and sexy.

Emmeline's heart was in a mess right now. She hurried into the bathroom while holding her robe.

Emma," Abel stood outside the bathroom, "Do you want me to wash you?"

"No thanks," Emmeline said from within the bathroom, "I'll be very quick."

"Alright," There was something in Abel's tone that she could not put a finger on, "I have washed myself clean and I am going to wait for you in bed."

Emmeline was speechless.

Was this man going to want it again today?

She could feel her heart pumping harder than usual, and she was worried and fearful yet at the same time looking forward to it.

She had to admit that Abel was excellent in bed.

He was powerful yet gentle and could switch between those two modes. She was delighted with his performance.

She was really afraid that she would only rely on him more and more in the future as she got addicted to him.

Her face was all red as she washed herself, and it was still red when she stepped out of the bathroom.

Her bathing robe flaunted her voluptuous figure. She was really charming and intoxicating at the same time.

Abel stood up and hugged her. He pulled off her robe quite quickly.

She tossed her onto the bed, and his body immediately got on top of her.

"Wait a minute," Emmeline pushed against his muscular chest.

"What's wrong?" Abel pecked on her lips, "I will be gentle."

"I know that, I..." Emmeline stammered, "I just want to say..."

"What do you want to tell me? Why are you stammering like that?" Abel raised his brows.

"I am not going to Hudrein with you anymore tomorrow."

"Why?" Abel laid on his back next to her. He pulled her into his arms.

"You don't want to go on a business trip with me?"

"Of course, I would want to," Emmeline explained, "But I just called Kendra and she said that Quincy's illness is still persisting. I don't want to leave her alone."

"That doesn't sound like a good excuse, does it?" Abel refuted, "Quincy should be fine now. Kendra will take good care of her."

"Anyway, as long as Quincy is sick, I would not feel at ease if I go on and have a small trip with you."

"It's not like you're just traveling to unwind. I have a business to attend to, you know."

"For me, it's indeed just a trip. That's why I feel guilty about it."

"Since when are you so emotional?" Abel pinched her nose, "Alright, then. I won't force don't want to." you if

you really

"That's right," Emmeline pouted and pecked at his lips, "It's just two days, anyway. I can't have a lot of fun in two days, so I will skip this time."

"Alright, you have my permission," Abel smiled affectionately. Then, he overcame her again.

Emmeline could feel herself stiffening up.

Abel locked his fingers with hers, and he fixed her arms above her head. He began to kiss her passionately.

Sooner or later, Emmeline was able to slowly relax.

Abel was able to capture the perfect moment to begin.

As he continued to go at it, Emmeline's body became mushy...

The following morning, Emmeline cooked breakfast for him by herself.

After making sure that he had finished his breakfast, she adjusted his tie before seeing him off to the Rolls-Royce.

"Emma," Abel turned around and said, "Be a good girl at home. Wait for me to come back."

"Alright," Emmeline nodded while she pursed her lips.

"I will buy you some presents from Hudrein. Just let me know if you want anything. Text me."

"Alright," Emmeline nodded obediently. She looked unwilling to part with him.

"Good girl," Abel hugged her, "Don't be sad. I will come back in two days."

Emmeline wrapped her arms around his muscular waist. She lingered in his embrace.

"When you come back, we will have our wedding the very next day," Abel said, "I promise that I won't leave you ever again."

"Alright," Emmeline said, "I want to have a honeymoon on Adelmar Island with the four children." "Of course, that will happen," Abel smiled, "After all, I am the son-in-law of the Adelmar family."

Emmeline smiled in response to that. Her eyes were sparkling with vigor.

Abel lightly lifted her face and carefully kissed her on several parts of her face.

After what seemed like a long time, they were finally able to say farewell albeit a reluctant one. Luca and the driver almost fell asleep waiting in the car.

They finally said their last goodbye.

Abel caressed her face before getting into the Rolls-Royce.

The car slowly exited the gate and disappeared from Emmeline's sight...