

Ambush OTQ 821

Chapter 821 Kendra's Sacrifice

Abel was at a loss for a reply. He honestly did not consider that..

Judging from his current situation, it would not take him two more triggers before the cracks spread to his

face.

"This can't go on, Abel," Benjamin said. "I think you should come clean to Emma."

"Do you want her to worry?" Abel said. "If there's no known antidote, how do you think Emma would react when she heard the news?"

Benjamin thought for a while and remained silent.

Abel was right. Instead of letting Emmeline worry, it was better to keep the truth from her.

Meanwhile, back in The Precipice, Emmeline sat on the sofa and stared blankly at the screen.

Abel is acting *very strangely*. He must be *hiding something from me*.

Also, *he's deliberately keeping his distance from me! What's going on with him?*

No, I have to look for him at Ryker Group!

Emmeline stood up from the sofa.

"Ms. Louise, are you going upstairs?" Kendra asked.

"Mm. I'm going upstairs to change, then I'm going to look for Abel at Ryker Group," Emmeline said.

No, she can't! Mr. Ryker said he didn't go to Ryker Group!

"It's very late, Ms. Louise, and you can't see that well yet. You shouldn't leave the house," Kendra said.

"But I'm worried about Abel." Tears started to well up in Emmeline's eyes. "I think he's hiding something from me."

"That can't be!" Kendra said with a smile. "He is absolutely loyal to you, and he won't have anything to hide. You must be overthinking it."

"I have to find Abel no matter what. He can explain it to my face if he's not hiding anything!"

Emmeline turned around and went up the stairs.

Kendra was anxious. How could she stop Emmeline from going out?

She thought for a while and ran up the stairs after Emmeline.

Emmeline went into her room, opened the closet, and took out a change of clothes.

"Well, I won't stop you if you want to go, Ms. Louise. I suppose that's for the best," Kendra said.

“Yes. I don’t want any misunderstandings between us. I feel like I should clear the air with him,” Emmeline

said.

“That’s true. I’ll go and get the driver,” Kendra said after helping Emmeline change.

The two women exited the bedroom.

Kendra walked in front, and she went down the stairs hastily. She missed the last step and fell on the floor.

“Argh! My foot!”

Emmeline was shocked. She quickly went down the stairs and helped Kendra up.

“Are

you okay?”

“My ankle hurts. I think I sprained it,” Kendra said.

“Let me see.” Emmeline held her foot and examined it.

Kendra’s ankle was swollen. An unsightly bruise was forming.

“Oh no, it looks bad. I shouldn’t have rushed you,” Emmeline said.

“I don’t blame you. I shouldn’t have been so careless,” Kendra said.

“I’ll help you up first, then I’ll help set it,” Emmeline said.

“But aren’t you going to Ryker Group? I don’t want to take up your time,” Kendra said apologetically.

“I’ll set your ankle first. I don’t think I’ll miss Abel if I go there a little later,” Emmeline said.

Kendra nodded. “Alright then, thanks.”

Emmeline helped Kendra up and brought her to the sofa.

She took Kendra’s injured ankle and set it to its original position with a loud crack.

The pain caused Kendra to grimace and yelp.

“Sit here and don’t move,” Emmeline said. “I’ll get an ice pack for you.”

“Thank you, Ms. Louise.”

“Don’t mention it. You were injured because of me,” Emmeline said.

That’s all because I want to keep you in the house. Can’t you appreciate my sacrifice? Kendra thought.

Emmeline brought an ice pack from the kitchen and placed it on Kendra’s ankle.

Half an hour later, she went upstairs to get some needles and inserted them in specific spots.

“You’ll be fine now,” Emmeline said. “Go and get some rest. Your ankle will be as good as new by tomorrow morning.”

“You’re amazing, Ms. Louise,” Kendra said.

“It’s nothing. Let me help you to your room. After that, I’ll go to Ryker Group,” Emmeline said.

Chapter 822 I Don’t Want to Neglect My Wife

“Let me help you to your room. After that, I’ll go to Ryker Group,” Emmeline said.

“...” Kendra was speechless.

Did my ankle only buy so little time? Well, I can’t help it if she’s an amazing doctor!

Kendra was trying to think of another way when Quincy began to cry.

Her eyes sparkled when she heard the loud cries.

“Ms. Louise, Quin is awake. Can you go upstairs and see if she’s okay?”

Emmeline knew it was urgent, so she quickly went upstairs.

Quincy could already walk and could climb out of the cot herself. Also, Kendra should not be putting pressure on her ankle for now.

When Emmeline entered the bedroom, she saw Quincy crying while waving her arms and legs.

Emmeline quickly picked her up and tried to coax her to calm down, but the baby did not stop crying.

She guessed that Quincy must be hungry, so she prepared some baby formula with her free hand.

Once the bottle was in Quincy’s mouth, she stopped crying. She hugged the bottle as she guzzled the milk. Emmeline could not help but smile when she saw the baby’s pink and plump face.

Babies are so cute.

Emmeline was reminded of the times when Sun, Moon, and Star were still babies.

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Unfortunately, she did not manage to take care of Timothy when he was small.

After Quincy emptied the bottle, Emmeline brought her downstairs.

“Ms. Louise,” Kendra reclined on the sofa. “I can’t take care of Quincy for now. Will you stay at home and help me take care of her?”

Emmeline thought for a while and realized that Kendra also needed someone to take care of her.

She nodded and said, “Alright then, I’ll stay at home and not go to Ryker Group. I’ll talk to Abel after he returns.”

“Thank you, Ms. Louise.”

Kendra breathed a sigh of relief.

She did not sacrifice her ankle in vain. Quincy helped too!

Abel returned some time after dawn.

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He entered the bedroom and was surprised to see a baby pram.

Emmeline was lying on her side on the bed, sound asleep. One of her hands was on the pram.

After Emmeline helped Kendra to her bedroom, she put Quincy in the pram and brought her to the master bedroom.

That way, she could take care of Quincy if the baby needed more formula or a change of diapers.

Abel gazed at the baby fast asleep in the pram and wondered what was going on.

Was Emma feeling alone, and that's why she's using the baby as company?

Abel felt sorry for Emmeline. He did not want to neglect his wife, but the circumstances forced him otherwise.

Abel sat down on the bed and looked lovingly at Emmeline's sleeping face.

What a beautiful face.

Her skin is so pink and delicate. Her eyelashes are casting a shadow on her nose bridge.

Those cherry lips... How I wish to kiss them.

Abel reached out with a finger. He wanted to touch her.

However, he quickly pulled his hand away.

Never mind.

I just got out of the effects of Deathly Desire. I should rest for a bit.

Abel sighed and went to the closet. He wanted to change his clothes.

While he reached for his black silk shirt, a pair of arms hugged him from behind.

Emmeline rested her face on his back. “You're back,” she said groggily.

Abel shuddered. He could feel something inside him reacting.

He wanted to turn around and bring her into his embrace, but he knew he could not.

“Go back to bed!” Abel said tersely. “You'll catch a cold!”

"I want to hug you!" Emmeline sniffled. "I haven't hugged you like this for a long time. You also haven't hugged me for a long time."

"You should go back to bed," Abel said as he pried her arms away from him.

"No." Emmeline hugged him even more tightly.

Chapter 823 You're Hiding Something From Me

Abel took a deep breath. "Be a good girl and listen to me, Emma."

"No! I want to hug you!"

Suddenly, Abel turned around, hugged her by the waist, tossed her on the bed, and wrapped her blanket.

Emmeline was confused. She stared at Abel with fear in her puppy eyes.

"Hubby..."

Abel's heart wrenched when his eyes met her gaze.

He pinned her arms under the blanket and quickly pecked her lips.

"I need to go after I change my clothes. You should continue sleeping. It's still early."

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"Are you going back to Ryker Group?" Emmeline said. She wanted to stretch out her arms and hug him.

However, Abel had pinned her arms tightly under the blanket, and she could not remove them at all.

She could only lift her head and stare at the handsome face less than a foot in front of her.

"Mm." Abel nodded.

A hint of sorrow flashed in Emmeline's eyes. "Abel, are you hiding something from me?"

"Of course not!" Abel said. "I won't dare to hide anything from you!"

"But you seem like you're avoiding me, and... you don't want to be intimate with me," Emmeline said. Her face was blushing.

"No." Abel averted his gaze. "I've been very busy, and I don't have the energy to make out. I'll be fine soon." "That's what men say when they have an affair. Are you using it as an excuse too?"

"No way! I'm really busy!" Abel said. "I need to run Ryker Group, and I'm also looking for Anthony Green." "Anthony Green? You can forget about him. I'm already back, right?" Emmeline said.

"No. He kept you in captivity for such a long time. I can't forgive him," Abel said.

The most important thing is, he holds the antidote to Deathly Desire!

However, Emmeline interpreted those words differently.

Is he keeping his distance because he thinks Anthony Green might have violated me, and that I'm no longer pure?

Only she knew that Anthony had never touched her.

Emmeline bit her lip.

"Alright, it's time for you to go back to bed. It's still early," Abel said as he kissed her hair.

He stood up and tucked Emmeline in.

He was about to leave when he saw the pram again.

"Why is Quincy here?"

"Kendra accidentally twisted her ankle last night," Emmeline mumbled. "If she hadn't, I would've gone to Ryker Group to look for you."

I don't think it's *an accident*...

Abel changed into a suit and left for Ryker Group without eating breakfast.

Emmeline sat up on the bed and hugged her knees.

Does he *hate* me now?

Half an hour later, Emmeline got up and pushed the pram to Kendra's bedroom.

Kendra was already awake.

Her ankle had already recovered thanks to Emmeline's treatment, and the swelling was almost gone.

"Ms. Louise!" Kendra said happily while rotating her ankle. "My ankle is fine now! You're amazing!"

"I'm glad to hear that," Emmeline replied with a smile. "I'll have to make breakfast for Abel. I'll leave Quincy to you."

"I'll make breakfast too," Kendra said. "I can work as normal now."

"You should still rest. The ligaments take time to heal," Emmeline said. "Leave breakfast to me."

"But you can't see that well," Kendra said worriedly.

"Don't worry. I'll just have to be careful."

"Alright then. Careful not to scald yourself," Kendra said.

"Mm," Emmeline replied and went down the stairs.

She made some of Abel's favorite breakfast items and placed them in an insulated bag.

She was not going to drive there herself, so she got the driver.

Abel had left much earlier. Currently, it was the morning rush hour.

It took Emmeline 45 minutes to reach Ryker Group.

With the insulated bag in her hand, she skipped happily toward the building.

Chapter 824 Trauma

The security guard recognized Emma as Abel's wife and bowed at her.

Unlike the one at Adelmor Group, the CEO's exclusive elevator at Ryker Group did not have Emmeline's fingerprint records. She could only use the regular employee elevator.

She stood in the elevator lobby with the insulated bag in her hands, waiting patiently for the next elevator to arrive.

Suddenly, her phone in her handbag began to ring.

The call was from Abel.

She quickly answered it.

Abel's gentle voice was heard. "Emma, I'll go home soon to pick you up."

"Huh? What for?" Emmeline asked.

"I've just received photos of the latest Bvlgari collection from the distributor, and I think it suits you well. I'll pick you up and go to the store."

Even though it was a well-known brand, Emmeline was not interested in that.

The only thing on her mind now was whether Abel was hiding something.

He didn't have *to hide anything from me. We can talk this through!*

Nothing happened between Anthony and me. My conscience is clear.

But Abel seems like he's *really bothered.*

I can't tell what he's thinking!

"Get changed and wait for me. I'll be back in an hour," Abel said.

"But..." Emmeline gazed at the elevator. "I'm downstairs."

Abel was surprised. "Downstairs? Where?"

"Downstairs at Ryker Group, of course," Emmeline said. "Where else?"

"You're here?" Abel sounded shocked.

"Yes. You left the house without eating breakfast, so I made some for you. I don't want you to starve," Emmeline said.

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“Hubby, are you listening? Don’t tell me you’re not at Ryker Group,” Emmeline said.

“Wait there for me, Emma. I’ll come down right now,” Abel said.

I guess I was overthinking. *Abel is really here.*

In less than two minutes, the doors to the CEO’s exclusive elevator opened, and Abel hurriedly ran out.

He arrived in front of Emmeline and hugged her tightly.

“Silly girl! You can’t see well yet, so why did you make breakfast for me and come here alone?”

“I didn’t drive,” Emmeline said with a smile. “The driver sent me here.”

“You still shouldn’t come here! What happens if you get in danger?”

“But I’m safe now, right?”

Abel could not argue with her. He took the insulated bag in one hand and her hand in the other.

“Go upstairs with me. I’ll eat breakfast, then we’ll go and buy some diamonds.”

“Why are you buying gifts for me all of a sudden? Are you feeling guilty about something you did?” Emmeline asked mischievously.

I feel guilty about neglecting you. Does that count?

Of course, he did not say that.

“No, I just thought the necklace really suits you, and it’d be a pity if I can’t get it for you.”

Emmeline smiled but said nothing.

She knew that Abel was only trying to make her happy, which meant that he still cared for her.

They arrived at the 89th floor.

Abel and Emmeline walked toward the CEO’s office while the employees watched on enviously.

Abel opened the bag, and a tantalizing fragrance filled his nostrils.

“Wow! This smells great! I’m hungry already!” Abel said happily.

He had to admit that Emmeline was a good cook.

They removed the items from the bag and spread them across the table.

“Wow! The food looks amazing too! I think you can be a chef at Nimbus Hotel!” Abel said.

“You should eat more then,” Emmeline said as she regarded her husband with a smile.

Even though she could not see that well, and his face was a blur, she could tell that his face was as charming as usual.

However...

If Abel doesn't think that I did anything with Anthony, why is he keeping his

Chapter 825 Frustrated

Emmeline thought, *It's been about ten days since he rescued me, but he never wanted to make out with me even*

once!

Has hell frozen over? How can he resist not making out for ten days? Usually, he'd want it thrice a day!

Something smells fishy!

With the thought weighing heavily on her mind, her smile gradually vanished.

Abel did not know what Emmeline was currently thinking. All he knew was that his wife adored him and missed him.

He proudly finished all the food on the table. Not a scrap was left.

He would feel guilty if he did not eat something.

"I'm so full," Abel said to Emmeline with a smile. "Bloated, even."

Emmeline patted his stomach and said, "Careful not to grow a pot belly."

"It'll be my honor to grow a pot belly for you!" Abel said blissfully.

"But I wish my husband can remain lean and sculpted like how it is now. I won't love you if you're flabby."

"I didn't know you were so into looks," Abel teased her.

"I am." Emmeline tiptoed, hugged Abel's neck, and said with a smile. "How could I have fallen in love with you at first sight, if not because you're extremely handsome? If you weren't, I would've run away with my children and never looked back."

Abel was happy, but he also had to admit that he was stunned by Emmeline's beauty the first time he saw

her.

Emmeline leaned onto his chest and reminisced about their first meeting.

However, Abel's facial muscles went taut.

He could feel something warm in his lower abdomen. That was the sensation of his desire growing.

If Deathly Desire was triggered now, he might as well die!

Abel bit the tip of his tongue hard and suppressed his urges.

He gripped Emmeline's wrists tightly and pulled them away from him. "Let's go to the store now."

Emmeline's heart sank.

I *knew* it! He doesn't want to *be intimate with me at all. He's even resisting when I hug him!*

Abel did not notice the slight change in Emmeline's expression. He took her hand and said, "Let's go."

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"I don't think I want to go," Emmeline said glumly while pulling her hand away. "I'm not interested in that anyway."

Abel was surprised. Why did Emmeline look so down all of a sudden?

"You promised you'd go with me, right? Why did you change your mind so suddenly?" Abel said with a frown.

He did not wish to see his wife being sad.

"I'm tired," Emmeline said. "I think I might have woken up too early."

"I'll send you back then," Abel said. "I'll call the store to reserve the necklace for you, and I'll bring you t here some other time."

"You don't have to. You're busy, right?" Emmeline felt her eyes moisten. "The driver is waiting for me."

"...Alright then." Abel nodded, though he felt down.

Emma is *unhappy*. Was it because I removed her hands and shoved her away?

Glumly, Emmeline left Ryker Group.

She did not return to The Precipice. Instead, she went to Nightfall Café.

Sam noticed that Emmeline needed some cheering up. She took her hand and asked, "What happened, Ms. Louise? You seem unhappy."

"I'm so frustrated! Because of my eyes, I can't go out and race, or be a stunt double, or take care of the kids!"

"Your eyes will completely recover in a few days, right? You shouldn't be so pessimistic," Sam said.

"In any case, I'm very frustrated!" Emmeline sat down on a chair.

Of course, she was most frustrated about Abel's ambiguous attitude toward her.

She could not tell what he was thinking.

"Ms. Louise, should I brew some coffee for you?" Sam asked.

Chapter 826 Hard To Guess A Man's Mind

"That is good too," Emmeline nodded, "I am going to the platform to get some fresh air, once the coffee is ready please add extra sugar, and then send it to me up there."

"Sure." Sam quickly agreed.

Ms. Louise asked for more sugar in the coffee, she seemed to be in a really bad mood.

She had a habit of eating sweets when she was in a bad mood.

Emmeline got up and went to the platform on the roof.

The small garden was well kept.

To be exact, the gardeners sent by Abel took good care of it.

Emmeline sat down on the swing chair, kicked her feet on the ground, and the swing began to swing slowly.

She swang up, down, swang up again, and down again..

Just like Emmeline's ups and downs of thoughts.

Abel, what *happened to you?*

You did not really suspect that I had anything to do with Adam when I was in the Imperial Palace, did you?

Abel, *should you not be such a narrow-minded man?*

Did you suspect *me so much?*

Other than this, I really cannot think of any reason why you wanted to alienate me?

Abel, I am so sad...

There were soft footsteps behind her, and then a cup of coffee was placed on the round wooden table beside her.

Followed by the swing being pushed up.

"Sam," Emmeline said sadly, "You say, is it hard to guess a man's mind?"

The person behind her did not say a word.

Only the swing was slowly pushed up and down.

"Right, I forgot," Emmeline said, "You have not had a serious relationship yet."

There was still no response from behind.

"How are you getting along with Luca?" Emmeline continued, "Do you feel it?"

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Then she heard a chuckle from behind.

Emmeline thought that did not sound like Sam, but rather...

When she turned her head, she saw Benjamin slowly pushing her swing behind her.

He was dressed in a discreet and luxurious black suit, which looked so elegant like Abel.

Moreover, both of them looked so cold and extravagant in black suits.

“Ben.” Emmeline raised her eyelashes, wondering, “When did you get here?”

“Just when Sam called me and said you were unhappy, I came here.”

“There is nothing big,” Emmeline dropped her long eyelashes, “I just feel depressed.”

“I just heard you saying that, is it hard to guess a man’s mind?”

Emmeline blushed, “Ben, did you hear that?”

“I didn’t mean to eavesdrop,” Benjamin smiled slightly, “I just came up to bring you coffee, and I overheard it.”

“I thought you were Sam...”

“No worries, I will not laugh at you.”

Even so, Emmeline still felt a little embarrassed.

“Emma,” Benjamin turned the swing around, squatted in front of Emmeline, looked at her with deep eyes, “Is it because of Abel?”

Emmeline

thought for a while, pursed her lips and nodded, “Abel seemed to be alienated from me suddenly, I felt a little sad, but it would not be a good idea to ask him.”

“...” Benjamin smiled, “Perhaps you are just overthinking it, Abel is very busy.”

“I know he is busy,” Emmeline lowered her long eyelashes and said, “He was also very busy before, but he never alienated me.”

“He must be exhausted this time,” Benjamin looked at the delicate little face in front of him, “You know it is about the Ryker Group, and the Imperial Palace, and your eyes have not recovered, all these things are on his mind.”

“...” Emmeline pondered for a while, raised her eyes and asked, “Ben, why are you speaking for Abel?”

“...” Benjamin smiled wryly, “I didn’t mean to, I am just talking facts.”

“Then,” Emmeline said, “I am not that difficult either. Let us not talk about it, let us talk about you and Janie, shall we?”

“...” Now it was Benjamin’s turn to lower his eyelids.

What was there to say between him and Janie?

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In the hospital just now, he received a call from Sam, and when he heard that Emmeline was not doing well, he left Janie and rushed over.

At this moment, Janie should be angry, right?

Seeing Benjamin's silence, Emmeline felt that she had talked too much.

Abel reminded her that she should stay out of Benjamin and Janie's affairs.

It seemed to be the right thing to do.

"Never mind," Emmeline said, "If you do not want to talk about it, do not talk about it. I should not ask."

Benjamin smiled lightly, picked up the coffee and placed it into Emmeline's hands, "It will not taste good when it is cold."

Chapter 827 Settle It With Money

As Benjamin said, Janie was sitting on the hospital bed, feeling dejected.

Just now Benjamin answered the phone and left in a hurry.

Although Janie did not know what happened, it must have something to do with Emmeline.

Only when something happened to Emmeline would Benjamin act so impatiently.

After thinking about it, Janie took out her mobile phone and called Emmeline.

Emmeline was sitting on the swing drinking coffee when her cell phone rang.

The mobile phone was placed on the round wooden table next to her, and Benjamin picked it up and handed it to her.

The caller was Janie.

Benjamin frowned slightly, feeling a sense of irritability in his heart.

Why is Janie calling Emmeline *right now*?

"It is Janie." He handed the phone to Emmeline.

Emmeline was also taken aback.

Benjamin just came here, and immediately after, Janie's call followed?

She put down the coffee cup with doubts and swiped the answer button.

"Janie?" She asked with a smile, "Are you feeling better now?"

"I am all right," Janie said over the other end, "I am worried about you instead."

"Me? Emmeline smiled lightly, "I am fine."

"Really?"

"Why should I lie to you? Except that I still cannot see clearly, my whole body is alive and kicking."

“That is good,” Janie said, “Just now Mr. Benjamin answered a phone call and left in a hurry. I thought something happened to you.”

“It was Sam who made all the fuss,” Emmeline said, “Do not worry, I am fine.”

“...” Janie’s heart sank suddenly.

Benjamin really went to see Emmeline, and it was at night.

Although Emmeline did not say anything, it was all explained by her one sentence “Sam made a fuss”.

The call just now was from Sam to Benjamin.

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“Janie.” Emmeline was holding the phone, “Let me make some snacks for you, I just learned a new variety, let me make it for you to try?”

“Thank you, but no,” Janie said, “Your eyes are not fully recovered, besides, I will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow, and it will not be too late to do it after your eyes get better.”

“That will be fine too,” Emmeline said, “You will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow, Ben and I will pick you up.”

“Need not,” Janie said, “You have bad eyesight, do not roam around, or Mr. Abel will worry about you. I can have Mr. Benjamin pick me up here.”

“...” Emmeline nodded, “Okay, I shall see you again after you are discharged from the hospital.”

“Um.” Janie’s voice was shallow, “It is okay, I will hang up first.”

“Alright Janie, bye.” Emmeline ended the call.

“Janie will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow?” She asked Benjamin, “Have you figured out how to settle her?”

Benjamin sat down on the chair beside the round wooden table and said, “Let her live in the small villa over the Banyan Garden. I will give her the keys and the house book tomorrow, as well as a car, plus...”

“A bank card?” Emmeline finished his sentence for him.

Benjamin was startled, then nodded.

“Sure enough, you men have the same idea,” Emmeline took a sip of coffee.

What Benjamin did reminded her of the ten million dollars bank card Abel gave her back then.

If her estimation was correct, Benjamin also would give Janie ten million dollars.

“Emma, what do you mean?” Benjamin was puzzled.

“About you and Janie,” Emmeline said, “In the end, it is really settled with money. This is the usual way that men do it, right?”

“...” Benjamin was bitter, “Emma, what do you want me to do?”

Emmeline, “...”

She shook her head.

Perhaps right now, it was most appropriate to settle Janie in this way.

Bread was the cheapest thing without love.

“Maybe it is the only way to do it?” Emmeline sighed.

Benjamin pinched the center of his brows, feeling a little headache.

He really could not figure out that if Janie did not want marriage, what else could he give her besides money?

Abel also had a headache at the moment.

When Emmeline left Ryker’s, he could clearly see that she was unhappy.

She was fine when she left, but her little face darkened as she walked away.

He took the blame for coldly taking off her little hand that was wrapped around his neck.

Did she not just want to hug him and get close to him?

However, he was afraid!

“Deathly Desire”, That would make him want to die!

Chapter 828 Fight Till The End

Abel was restless.

When will this damn poison be cured?

After thinking for a while, he picked up his coat and went out.

Luca immediately followed from the special assistance room.

While following Abel into the elevator, he notified the bodyguards.

When the two of them descended from the elevator to the underground car park, the two bodyguard cars had already started.

Forty minutes later, Abel arrived at Macsen Villa.

Waylon was busy in the laboratory.

The servant said that Mr. Abel was here, so he had no choice but to finish his work and come out of the laboratory.

“Brother,” Abel got up on the sofa and greeted Waylon.

“Why did you come here?” Waylon slightly locked his beautiful sword eyebrows, “Are you experiencing a toxic attack?”

“Do I look like it?” Abel said, “I do not even dare to get close to Emma, so why would there be a toxic attack?”

“That is right,” Waylon said, “As long as there is no antidote, you must stay away from Emma.”

“However, Emma is not happy,” Abel said, “She thought I was alienating her.”

“Is it that serious?” Waylon could not imagine it.

The little woman’s thoughts were originally very meticulous, he could not figure her out.

“I am Emma’s husband, of course I can tell,” Abel said, “If this continues, she will probably think that I am having an affair outside!”

Waylon smiled, “You are really imaginative.”

“I am telling the truth,” Abel said, “I am worried now, how can I coax her when I go back later?”

“You better stop coaxing,” Waylon said, “If you coax her and she ends up clinging onto you, you will die.”

“...” Abel had a bitter face, “So what should I do?”

“I am going to pick Emma up,” Waylon picked up his suit jacket, “I will help you coax.”

Abel...

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Luca...

Was that even making sense?

Did he think the young couple was not chaotic enough?

Uncle?

Uncle could not do it either!

“Fine!” Abel got up on the sofa, “Just forget it.”

“...” The corners of Waylon’s mouth twitched, “Abel, do you want to set yourself on fire?”

“I do not want to.” Abel raised his eyebrows, “However, I do not want my wife to be coaxed by other men!”

Waylon. “...” *I am her brother, not another man!*

Abel turned around and left without stopping.

Waylon was left alone with no idea what to do.

Seeing that Abel was about to leave the house, Waylon called out, "Abel, if this continues, your skin will rot!"

Hearing this, Abel stopped at the door.

Waylon was right, if "Deathly Desire" gave him another attack, soaked in ice water, the skin on his body would crack even more, probably even his face would be cracked. In that case, it would be impossible for him to see Emmeline, not to mention alienating her.

How could he let his appearance scare her?

"So the best way," Waylon said, "Is to let Emma come to Macsen Villa, and you two will be separated for a while."

Abel turned around and asked in a deep voice, "What if there is no antidote forever?"

Waylon, "..."

He had not thought about it yet, he was just racking his brains to research the antidote.

"Does it mean that Emma and I have to be separated for the rest of our lives?"

Waylon, "..."

If there was no antidote, Abel would not only be separated from Emmeline for the rest of his life, but also separated from all women.

"Waylon, I cannot do it!" Abel's eyes were cold, "I would want to die but I cannot, I cannot die. Since I cannot die, I will never leave Emma! I will fight this poison to the end!"

Abel strode out of the hall door and walked towards the parking space.

Waylon shouted in the hall, "Abel, it is not that you cannot die, it is that you cannot die even if you want to!"

Abel had already opened the car door.

Both him and Luca heard this sentence.

It *is not that* you cannot die, it is *that you want to die, but you* cannot die.

Luca trembled all over.

Abel's entire face turned dark.

"Mr. Abel," Luca took a breath and asked calmly, "Shall we get back to The Precipice?"

"To Bvlgari," Abel said in a deep voice, "I want to buy back that necklace for Emma."

Luca, "..."

Abel was already like this, he was still stubborn!

Chapter 829 Is It Delicious?

After buying a diamond necklace from Bvlgari, Abel went back to Ryker Group to work all afternoon.

In the evening, he returned to The Precipice after getting off work.

It was getting dark, and the lights in the villa were brightly lit.

Emmeline was learning how to make pastries with the new pastry chef in the kitchen.

Although her vision was still unclear, she did not delay doing things.

Seeing how she was busy in the kitchen wearing an apron, Abel did not think she was unhappy.

In fact, Emmeline had already gotten over it.

She was not utterly consumed with her feelings.

She would still do the things that she enjoyed.

She had never forced herself to get anything!

It really could not work out, she could still be a contented queen!

“Ms. Louise,” The pastry chef said, “You are the quickest learner and best performer of all the people I have ever taught!”

“Really?” Emmeline was also very happy, “Not the one who could only understand but could not do it, right?”

“Not at all,” The pastry chef said, “Look at this canele, it is better than mine, is it not?”

“Not just the shape, but also the taste. It is only good if it also tastes good!”

The pastry chef was about to try it himself, when he looked up and saw Abel coming.

“Mr. Abel, you came at the right time, try the canele made by Ms. Louise, is it good?”

Emmeline also turned around after hearing the words.

Behind her was a tall and domineering figure, dressed in a black suit, which made him cold and handsome.

“Abel, you are back,” Emmeline pursed her lips and said, “Then be a taster for me, and how much would you rate for my canele?”

Abel did not usually enjoy desserts, he was not interested in anything sweet at all.

However, Emmeline was expectant, so he still picked up a piece of canele and put it in his mouth.

Emmeline and the pastry chef looked at him without blinking.

Abel chewed slowly, swallowed, and picked up another piece.

Emmeline smacked his hands, "I am asking you, what do you think about the taste? Do not just blindly eat."

"Do you still need to ask?"

Abel raised his sword eyebrows, his starry eyes sparkled.

"I do not like desserts, but after eating a piece just now, I still want to eat it. Do you think it is delicious or not?"

"Wow! That means it is delicious!"

Emmeline smiled, and her peach blossom eyes instantly turned into crescent moons.

"Then I can make some more tomorrow and send them to Munchkin and uncle and aunt."

"Great!" Abel put the cane into his mouth and said, "Adam finally did a good thing this time."

The pastry chef hurriedly nodded and bowed, "Mr. Adam ordered, Ms. Louise likes to eat desserts, so I must take good care of her."

"I will give you a raise later," Abel said, "Just work here."

"That is really kind of you, thank you Mr. Abel," The pastry chef quickly accepted.

Adam asked him to come here to make desserts, and at the same time asked him to be a watchdog.

This time Abel left him, just as he wanted.

"Emma," Abel took Emmeline's hand, "I have a present for you."

"What is it?" Emmeline fluttered her long eyelashes, she had already forgotten about the Bvlgari diamond necklace.

"Go upstairs and I will show it to you," Abel smiled and helped her untie her apron.

Emmeline had no choice but to be held by his hand, and went upstairs with him.

After entering the bedroom, Abel closed the door.

"What exactly is it?" Emmeline smiled, "So mysterious."

"Close your eyes," Abel looked at her with tenderness in his deep eyebrows.

Emmeline obediently closed her eyes, her thick long eyelashes blinking restlessly.

Abel took out the jewelry box from his pocket, opened it, and took out the new diamond necklace.

He went behind Emmeline, wrapped the necklace around her slender neck, and tied it behind her.

Emmeline had already felt it, that Abel put a necklace on her.

She just remembered that in the morning, he said that he would take her to Bvlgari.

However, she was in a gloomy mood, so she declined.

Unexpectedly, he actually bought it back.

Emmeline's heart warmed up, and her eyes were a little bit wet.

"Alright." Abel hugged her from behind and pushed her to the vanity mirror.

"Take a look, isn't it good-looking?"

A low-

pitched and gentle voice said above her head, full of affection, and his breath ruffled her hair, making it itchy.

Emmeline fluttered her long eyelashes and slowly opened her eyes...

Chapter 830 From Hell To Heaven

Through the mirror, she saw the diamond necklace on her slender neck shining brightly under the light.

It made her little face more jade-like and crystal-clear, and her eyes were as bright as lacquer.

Especially at this moment, the tall and handsome Abel hugged her behind him.

She felt the warmth and security of his chest.

Emmeline's heart was pounding, and she could not help squirming her body into his arms.

The two snuggled closely, feeling each other's body temperature and heartbeat.

Abel leaned his head on Emmeline's neck, and his hot and humid breath was blown into her eardrums.

"Do you like it? I bought it for you."

"Yes, I do," Emmeline's heart skipped a beat.

She felt that her husband seemed to be flirting with her.

"Glad to hear that you like *it*. I do not want you to be unhappy. As long as you are happy, I can do anything..."

Abel's warm lips went all the way down from the earlobe, and kissed her neck.

Emmeline's small body could not help but soften,

"Emma..." Abel groaned, pulled Emmeline's body, and rubbed her into his arms.

"Uhm-"

The two lips hungrily sought each other and explored closely together.

"Emma..."

“Hubby,” Emmeline muttered in Abel’s arms, “I thought you disliked me, there is nothing between me and the club owner, he did not lay a single finger on me, I did not cheat on you...”

“Damn, I had never thought so...”

“But you...”

“Uhm-” Abel wrapped his tongue around hers and blocked her words.

What she said made his heart ache. How could he misunderstand that nonsense?

Emmeline’s breathing became disordered in his arms.

Abel picked her up by the waist and put her on the big bed....

His repressed emotions explode violently, and the pain in his internal organs seeped from all directions.

However, he did not want to worry about anything.

He just wanted his little woman to be happy, to let his little woman know that he loved her.

She was not allowed to think nonsense, it would make him sad.

Besides, he wanted her so badly that he was about to explode.

Damn the “Deathly Desires“!

No matter if it was heaven or hell, I will fight against you!

Abel got up and turned off all the lights in the room, and closed the heavy curtains with an electric remote control.

The huge bedroom was plunged into darkness...