

## Are Mine 1051

### [Chapter 1051 Why Don't You Exact Revenge?](#)

"This is a bone relic that is worth 400 million dollars."

Paul said, "It's a symbol of prosperity that my father has been keeping. Now, it belongs to you."

"Mr. Murphy," Emmeline began, "I can't take this. It's too precious and carries too much weight. I can't take this, please take it back!"

"Mrs. Ryker," Paul refuted, "The Wonder Doctor has saved my brother's life because Abel was able to summon her. Nothing in the world could pay for that. This bone relic is precisely our token of gratitude and it's the best depiction of my father's emotion. I hope that you can acknowledge that."

Emmeline was wordless for a while before finally nodding, "Alright, it seems like you leave me with no choice. Please thank him on my behalf."

Erin's face was very pale as she watched things develop in front of her. Her eyes slowly turned red.

The bone relic was the treasure of the Murphy family, but she could not believe that Paul had given it to Emmeline without any qualms!

This was really too infuriating!

Erin shot a glare at Emmeline before returning her gaze to Lizbeth.

She cursed inwardly, All of you, drop dead!

"Emma," Lizbeth said to Emmeline, "The weather is not too bad these days. Should we go out on a trip together?"

"Where do you have in mind?" Emmeline asked. She felt that this was a good idea.

She was starting to get bored staying at Nightfall Cafe.

"MiuMiu released some new stuff, I heard," Lizbeth suggested, "Let's have a look at their shop. After that, we can have afternoon tea at Arabica."

Emmeline tilted her head, "That sounds like a good idea. It's been some time since I have gone out shopping. It would be nice to go out with you."

"I will go fetch you at Nightfall Cafe tomorrow," Lizbeth asked, "Will you be there like usual?"

"I will be there," Emmeline replied, "I am quite free lately."

"That settles it," Lizbeth yapped, "Just wait for me."

"Alright," Emmeline nodded and took a sip of her fruit juice.

"Ms. Anderson," Lizbeth turned toward her and asked out of formality, "Are you interested to join us?"

"I think I have to pass," Erin said in a jealous tone, "Both of you are married into the Murphy and Ryker family respectively, and one of you is the wife of the CEO of the Ryker Group. I am not at your level, don't you think so? I think I shouldn't force myself to be part of you when I don't belong!"

"I think you are going to be at the same level as us soon, no?" Lizbeth produced a cold smile on her face, "As long as you can make my brother yours, you will be Mrs. Murphy in no time."

"That depends on whether Paul would really give me that honor," Erin glanced at Paul charmingly. However, there was some hint of bitterness lingering on her face.

Paul picked up some dishes and sent them to Erin's plate, "Don't run your mouth at such an important event! Do you want to be seen as an embarrassment?"

Erin's face darkened and she was pouting now.

At that moment, she was just a puny actress who had no recognition from the industry. How could she stand on the same ground as Emmeline and Lizbeth?

The more she thought about her position, the more she was consumed by jealousy. She almost wanted to kill them with a pistol here and now!

"I need to use the washroom," Erin whispered to Paul before exiting the suite with her handbag.

When she reached the washroom, she did not enter any of the cubicles. Instead, after making sure no one was around, she took out her phone.

"Did you write down the car plate number that I sent you just now?"

A male's voice replied to her, "I got it. It's a white McLaren, right?"

"That's right," Erin replied, "God is really on my side. We have a great chance now, and we can kill two birds with one stone!"

"Go on," That male voice said.

"At two in the afternoon tomorrow, they are going to MiuMiu to go shopping. After that, they will go to Arabica to have some tea, and you will wait for them to emerge from the cafe. Then, you will..."

"I got it now," That man said, "You're really ruthless!"

"How can I get my revenge if I am not so ruthless?" Erin snickered, "You don't know what kind of hell I've gone through!"

"I am not interested in that," That man said, "All I care about is how you are going to repay me after this job?"

"Haven't we agreed on spending two nights together?" Erin replied, "I can't give you money as compensation since I barely have any."

"Mr. Murphy did not spend lavishly on you, huh?" That man was incredulous.

Of course, as proven by the cunning smile forming on her face, Erin was lying.

Paul was beyond generous when it came to her. She could spend as much as she wanted with a credit card given by him. The upper limit of the card was twenty million dollars.

However, she could never reveal this to the maniac on the other end of the phone. She would get devoured by him mercilessly if he found out!

#### [Chapter 1052 You Don't Need To Possess Someone To Love Her](#)

Erin said in a seductive tone, "I can barely live by Mr. Murphy's side. You are the only one I can rely on for anything."

The man snorted, "I am just lusty over your body and skills in bed. Or else, why do you think I'm doing this for free?"

Erin said nothing.

This was the first time she was thankful for getting the "full training" when she was working for Adam in Imperial Palace.

She would not imagine that one day, her skills would be something valuable in the market!

"Then, stop your nonsense," Erin maintained her mellow voice, "I will appear at your doorstep tomorrow night after you've done your job."

"Deal," That man laughed coldly, "I can't wait to get my hands on your body."

"But you better make sure you don't leave anything behind," Erin reminded him, "Or else you would get found out eventually."

"Don't worry," That man continued to laugh, "it's not the first time I'm doing this. It's the third instance of this, but I've never been caught yet!"

After that, Erin hung up.

She fixed her hair by looking into the mirror and her mouth twitched. Then, she returned to the suite.

This meal only lasted for an hour.

Before the party ended, the waiter served a few new renditions of desserts to the table.

There was a little cake that was the size of half an egg. There were some coconut flakes sprinkled on top of it.

Emmeline picked one and put it into her mouth, and immediately she was all praises for it, "Wow, it melts in my mouth. The sour and sweet aftertaste is amazing!"

"I know you would love this," Adam finally reappeared again, "I've even prepared some takeaway boxes for you so that you can bring some home."

"Do you only prepare them for me?" Emmeline looked at Adam expectantly, but she was feeling embarrassed to accept the desserts.

"I remember your words just now," Adam replied, "Therefore, I've prepared three sets of these. Lizbeth and Ms. Anderson will have them as well."

"That's great," Emmeline thanked him, "Thank you so much, Adam!"

Adam felt elated the moment Emmeline showered him with thanks. He was feeling the kind of happiness that he never experienced before.

He finally understood something. He did not need to possess Emmeline to love her. He could simply watch her from afar. That was already more than enough for him.

Adam's beard was all spiked up since the grin on his face was so wide.

After the meal, Lizbeth drove Adrien home.

Erin's mouth twitched viciously as she watched the white McLaren disappear into the distance.

Abel and Emmeline returned to the Precipice as well.

To their surprise, Kendra was not at home.

Feeling a little worried, Emmeline started to call her on the phone since Quincy should be with her.

Immediately, the call went through. Kendra greeted her, "Ms. Louise!"

"Kendra," Emmeline looked at the clock, "It's almost nine, but why are you and Quincy not home at the moment?"

"Oh, I forgot to inform you," Kendra sounded quite remorseful, "Quincy and I are having a meal with Henry."

Emmeline paused a little before continuing, "Is everything alright?"

"Everything's fine, you don't have anything to worry about," Kendra assured her, "I am going back soon."

"Do you need me to send the driver to pick you up?" Emmeline asked.

"It's okay," Kendra said, "Henry will send us back."

"Alright, then," Emmeline was about to hang up but she remembered something, "Kendra, can you ask Henry about Sonia's leg on my behalf?"

Since Henry was Sonia's main physician, he must know everything about Sonia's condition.

Kendra passed her phone to Henry, and his voice came, "The surgery was a success, and it doesn't seem like she's having any complications during recovery. We will remove the threads in a week, and she would be able to walk with the help of a stick soon."

He passed it back to Kendra after that. Kendra asked, "Ms. Louise, did you hear that?"

"Yeah," Emmeline said, "I heard that alright."

"Do you have anything else you want to say?" Kendra asked.

Just as Emmeline was about to end the conversation, Henry spoke again, "Tell Mr. Ryker that someone with the last name of Hemmings went to the hospital. They were talking about the Rykers but that person didn't sound very friendly about the whole topic."

Kendra passed the word to Emmeline.

"The Hemmings?" Emmeline frowned, "Alright, I will pass the word to my husband. Thank you, Dr. Grant."

### [Chapter 1053 I Want Twin Daughters](#)

Kendra thanked Henry, but Henry said, "You can't thank me yet. Mr. Ryker is my savior, literally."

Both of them hung up. Abel asked, "Kendra is with Henry now?"

"Yeah," Emmeline nodded, "Maybe they really could mend things."

"I heard from those in the hospital that Henry's behavior is quite decent nowadays," Abel replied, "If he can turn over a new leaf, maybe it would be best for them to reunite."

"Henry asked me to tell you that someone with the last name of Hemmings visited Sonia's parents. Things got a little heated when they were talking about the Rykers."

"Hmph," Abel scoffed, "I know that Jonathan would voice out his complaints sooner or later!"

"How do you think the Steiners would respond?" Emmeline was curious.

"Glenn could care less about such trivial things," Abel replied, "We are doing business as usual, so what's wrong with our decision to cut ties with the Hemmings? Glenn is not a dumb person to instigate things just for Jonathan's sake."

Emmeline agreed with him after mulling over it.

When the Rykers and Adelmars stopped their business relationships with the Hemmings, it was something that always happened in the business world.

In fact, it was so normal that nobody would even bat an eyelid over it.

The two of them went upstairs and changed into their casual clothings. Kendra came back with Quincy in her arms.

When Quincy saw Abel, she spread her arms and addressed him as "daddy".

Kendra's face turned red as she scrambled to explain, "Henry taught him to call him his daddy, so Quincy is now calling everyone his daddy."

Emmeline laughed as she took Quincy into her arms, "You haven't called me your stepmum, have you? Come, call me your stepmum."

Quincy did not have this word in her vocabulary, so it seemed. She wrapped her arms around Emmeline's face and said, "Mummy."

Emmeline was giggling hard because she was captivated by his cuteness.

“Quincy, you’re such a good boy! Come, call me Mummy.”

“Mummy,” Quincy’s tone was very soft and child-like, but her pronunciation was still clear.

Emmeline’s eyes turned into slits, “It’s different when a daughter calls me like that. I feel like my legs are turning into jelly.”

Abel felt tempted to get the same treatment as well. He took Quincy into his arms and began, “Quincy, call me your stepdad.”

Quincy stared wide-eyed at him, and after he studied his face, he still called him “Daddy”.

Abel felt amused and unsure what to say to him, but it was certain that he was feeling a fulfillment never before seen in his heart.

He turned around and said to Emmeline, “I can’t wait anymore. You have to give birth to a few daughters for me. The feeling is too magical!”

“Do you think I can just give birth to daughters as I please?” Emmeline snorted playfully, “I have to go through ten months of pregnancy and hardship. You make it sound like I can produce daughters like they are some sort of crop.”

“Not only that,” Abel whispered to Emmeline after making sure Kendra was upstairs, “I still need to sow the seeds of the crops, no? Or else, how would your belly balloon in the first place?”

“Get lost!” Emmeline blushed, “You’re really talking like a gangster! And you still won’t believe it when I call you out!”

“I will do something more lecherous later,” Abel wrapped his arm around her shoulders, and he said in his magnetic voice, “We need to sow the seeds fast. I want daughters, no, I want twin daughters!”

Tonight, Abel was doing his best.

He had been going at it with Emmeline in every corner of the bedroom.

The sounds of huffing and puffing filled the depths of the night, and there was an ambiguous, hormonal scent lingering in the air.

The next day, Abel had his lunch at Nightfall Cafe before he returned to the Ryker Group.

At two, Lizbeth arrived at the cafe in her white McLaren.

She parked in the parking lot before crossing the road to the cafe.

She pushed the door open and Emmeline saw her.

“Liz, do you really need to do some shopping on clothes? With how charismatic you are, you would look fabulous even if you’re dressed casually!”

Lizbeth wore a figure-hugging red dress which flaunted her bosom area, and the upper part of the collar revealed her sexy clavicle.

She was really a sight to behold. It’s breathtaking to lay eyes on her.

“Right back at you,” Lizbeth held Emmeline’s hand and studied her grey dress, “You’re equally charming, and your Zimmur dress is the latest release, right?”

#### [Chapter 1054 Mr Abel Turning Into A Fat Middle-Aged Man](#)

“It was sent by the brand two days ago,” Emmeline replied, “It’s my first time wearing it today.”

“You don’t say?” Lizbeth was all praises, “You really look so good in this dress. While you give out an innocent vibe, you have some adult charms seeping out of your body as well. I would be all over you if I was a man too.”

“Stop giving me so much praise,” Emmeline chuckled, “I can say the same about you.”

“Stop tooting each other’s horns,” Sam interrupted them, “Don’t you two realize that you guys resemble each other in some way? You’re basically showering praises at yourself if anything.”

Both Lizbeth and Emmeline cracked up upon hearing that.

“But we are really not related by blood,” Emmeline said, “It’s just a coincidence that some of our features match.”

Doris agreed, “I believe in those words, like Una and Nessa, they don’t really look alike...”

When she was about to say that those two resembled Waylon, she forced those words back into her mouth. It was not a good time to broach such a sensitive topic.

Emmeline sensed what she was saying, “Liz and I have the honor to know each other, and the same can be said about you and Waylon, no?”

Doris’ face turned red, “You’re teasing me again.”

“I am not!” Emmeline’s eyes were brimming with joy, “I can’t wait for Waylon to really understand love!”

“I don’t want to talk to you for now,” Doris ran toward the counter in embarrassment before disappearing upstairs.

“Emma, let’s go,” Lizbeth said to her.

Sam handed a handbag to Emmeline and said, “Ms. Louise, stay safe out there!”

Emmeline shouted, “Don’t worry!”

Sam propped up her chin and murmured while watching those two leaving the cafe, “It’s such a waste that a personal bodyguard like me is somehow a barista now. Why doesn’t Ms. Louise like to bring along her bodyguard, I wonder?”

However, the next second, she could think from Emmeline’s perspective, “If you ask me to bring along a bodyguard, it would feel so uncomfortable to have someone’s eyes scorching your back!”

In just forty minutes, Lizbeth fetched Emmeline all the way to MiuMiu.

They parked the McLaren near the entrance, and the two of them marched into the shop merrily.

MiuMiu was a luxury shop that distributed some famous goods from overseas.

They had Versace, Prada, Gucci, and much more.

They stepped into the shop and told the shopkeeper their VIP numbers.

After registering at the counter, two of their top saleswomen came to attend to them.

They bowed deeply and asked, "What drinks do you fancy, my privileged guests?"

"Give me some juice," Emmeline said.

Lizbeth said, "Give me the same."

The two saleswomen served them some fruit juices before leading them to a section in the shop showcasing the latest products.

After shopping for over an hour in MiuMiu, Emmeline ended up buying a Versace one-piece dress while Lizbeth bought a Gucci shirt and pants.

After leaving that shop, Lizbeth brought her to Arabica to enjoy some afternoon tea.

Lizbeth chose this particular shop because the pastries served here had the signature Altney taste. She was really a fan of it.

Knowing that Emmeline loved these pastries as well, she decided that it was time for her to introduce to Emmeline some good food.

As expected, Emmeline's eyes shone the moment she saw the pastries, "Hey, they already look so scrumptious before I even taste them. It's different from last time!"

Lizbeth explained, "They always change their menus so that customers would have surprises from time to time."

Emmeline shoved some cakes into her mouth and she closed her eyes to savor the full taste. As expected, the taste was amazing.

"I need to learn how to make this," She said, "It seems that Altney cakes are tasty too."

"If you really want to learn how to bake these, I will hire a pastry teacher from Altney to teach you."

Lizbeth ate the same cake too and her eyes turned into slits. She was completely absorbed in the aroma.

"That would be great," Emmeline was raving about the taste, "It's always good to add value to ourselves by learning new things. At least, I can eat these whenever I want!"

Lizbeth roared into laughter, "If you continue to eat so many pastries, you would slowly grow fatter by the day."

"It's not like that's a bad thing," Emmeline smiled, "I will make Mr. Abel turn into a fat middle-aged man too."

Lizbeth imagined the sight of him getting fat but she could not form an image in her mind.

“There’s no way Mr. Abel would turn into a fat man,” Lizbeth said, “He’s just too handsome for that!”

### [Chapter 1055 Driving Experience](#)

Emmeline knew too well how attractive her husband was.

Whenever she thought about him, a fluttery feeling would appear in her heart.

Sometimes, after Abel had fallen asleep, she would lie close to him and just stare at his face for a long, long time.

“What’s more, Mr. Abel’s body figure is top-notch,” Lizbeth said, “Someone as disciplined as him would never turn into a fat, old man, but the same can’t be said about Adrien!”

“Why would Adrien someday become fat?” Emmeline winked at Lizbeth, “He has a muscular frame as well.”

“But he’s lazy sometimes,” Lizbeth chuckled, “Of course, sometimes I’m lazy too. We would just lie on the sofa for a long time and do nothing.”

“You’re really enjoying life,” Emmeline said, “But I really need to have some sense of urgency. I can’t transform into a middle-aged woman while Abel continues to look young, so starting tomorrow, I need to work out hard. I can’t allow that fat to stay in my body!”

“You’re thinking of training?” Lizbeth was gazing at Emmeline’s body with admiration, “If you really start to train, with how good your figure already is, that would make other women look bad.”

Emmeline did not know what to say.

“Your life is so busy as well. You’ve been running up and down the Nightfall Cafe, just think about how many times you’ve used the stairs! Do you seriously think that you need more training?”

Emmeline only realized that upon hearing Lizbeth’s comments.

Still, having an active lifestyle and training were two completely different things.

If she trained more, her figure would be firmer, and her core would be strengthened. Just having labor-intensive work would not allow her to achieve that.

If she had time after work, she had to train more. She could care less about how the other women would turn out to be.

As they continued to banter, someone shouted behind them, “Lizbeth!”

The two of them turned around and saw a young woman.

She was dressed in expensive garments, and a luxury brand handbag was dangling from her arm.

“Luna?” Lizbeth stood up giddily, “What are the chances of bumping into you here?”

“I’m here with some friends,” Luna grinned, “I saw your car out there, so I came in to see you.”

“Do you have any business with me?” Lizbeth said, “Or do you want to join us for afternoon tea? Ask your friend about this too.”

“I need to consult you on a few things,” Luna smiled, “I can’t join the afternoon tea, so I won’t ask my friends to come for now.”

“You need to consult me on some things?” Lizbeth said awkwardly, “What would I know?” She chuckled.

“It’s about your McLaren,” Luna pointed behind her, “I’ve set my eyes on a McLaren as well, and I plan to buy one for myself. I want to ask you about the driving experience.”

“Driving experience?” Lizbeth replied, “In my opinion, it’s quite smooth, and it suits me. I don’t know about you, because taste and fit are always something subjective. Some people like to have smooth handling while others want to feel the adrenaline of high speed. Although McLaren is a sports car, it’s not one I step on the gas pedal hard. The car has a low center of gravity, so it hugs the roads quite well.”

“I can’t visualize what you’ve said,” Luna admitted, “What about lending me your car key? Let me have a test drive.”

“Go on,” Lizbeth agreed to that, “The town area is always choked full of cars. Maybe you should test it on roads that are not too busy.”

“That’s great,” Luna pulled out a key and placed it on the table, “This is my key for that Red Lotus out there.”

“I got it,” Lizbeth handed the keys to her McLaren to Luna, “You can take your time.”

“Alright,” Luna said, “I’ll drive your car for two days. Let’s exchange again in two days.”

“Sure,” Lizbeth smiled, “Go on, I don’t want to take up even more of your time.”

Luna skipped away happily with the McLaren’s keys in her hands.

Ten minutes later, Emmeline and Lizbeth decided to call it a day. They wanted to go home now.

This time, Lizbeth drove the Red Lotus and she sped along the highway.

They reached a traffic junction, and they found that they were stuck in a jam.

It was always so jam in their city so the two of them were not fazed. They killed time by talking about various things

Adrien’s car was stuck in the jam as well. Adam was in the passenger’s seat.

The two of them had just finished their lunch in Meriwether Mansion. While Adam had some alcoholic drinks tonight, Adrien, who did not drink, wanted to send his brother back to Avalan safely.

However, his car could not move an inch at the moment. It seemed that this was going to last for a while.

At that moment, some passers-by said, “Isn’t that a McLaren? It’s from Altney, according to the number plate.”

“Damn,” Another one commented, “It’s a sports car that was worth six million dollars, yet it is reduced to a piece of scrap metal now after an accident?”

#### [Chapter 1056 Who Have They Saved Just Now?](#)

“You know what?” The first person commented, “The driver of that black car was on the run now after crashing into that McLaren. He’s trying to avoid responsibility.”

“Where can he run to?” His friend replied, “There are surveillance cameras everywhere.”

“It’s so bad luck for that McLaren,” The first person continued, “I heard that there are two women in there, no?”

...

In the car, both Adam's and Adrien's faces had turned white.

They had overheard the conversation between those two passers-by.

McLaren that had an Altney number plate?

Two women?

If they were not talking about Lizbeth and Emmeline, who else could it be?

Those two had said that they were going to have an outing in that McLaren today!

“Why are you still in a daze?” Adam bellowed.

Adrien snapped back to his senses and they immediately opened the car doors and darted off. They did not stop until they arrived at the scene of the accident.

They saw that a white McLaren was lying on its side next to a road.

The number plate was xxx788.,

“Liz! Emma!” Adrien screamed at the top of his lungs as he rushed toward the car.

One of the bystanders stopped him, “Don’t go there now, there is oil leaking out of the car. It might explode at a moment’s notice. We should wait for the firefighters and the police to arrive.”

“But Liz and Emma are still in there!” Adam shouted nervously.

“Adam,” Adrien said to him, “I will go save them, or else the two of them will die!”

“Alright,” Adam replied nervously while he thought about the oil leakage and the imminent explosion of the car.

Despite that, Emmeline was in there!

Emmeline had just started to accept him after everything, so Adam fervently wished that Emmeline would not die just yet.

He also knew that deep down, his love for her would never fade. He wanted to see her face again and again!

“Liz! Emma! I am coming to save you!”

Adrien removed his jacket and he dashed toward the burning car.

Adam did the same thing too as he shouted, “Emma! Don’t worry, your big bro is coming to save you!”

“Don’t go!” Someone from the crowd shouted at them, “It’s too dangerous. It will blow up at any moment!”

“Duck! It seems like it’s going to blow up now!”

However, Adam and Adrien were already by the car.

They mustered all of their strength to flip the car over.

As the car crashed down onto the road, some flames flared up.

It seemed that the oil leakage was no joke.

“Adam,” Adrien shouted, “Let’s save them! Before it’s too late!”

They tried to open the car doors, but they were locked from inside.

Luna, who was in the car, slowly regained her consciousness. She knew that someone was trying to save her after hearing the commotion out there.

Just now, she hopped into Lizbeth’s car, and she was with Ysabel. They were driving along the streets when the black car suddenly crashed into them head-on.

Before Luan could comprehend what was going on, she fainted.

There was a lot of blood on Ysabel’s head at that moment. It did not seem like she would wake up anytime soon.

When Luna heard the shouting voices out there, she tried to open the car doors.

With a loud clack, it finally gave off.

Adam and Adrien opened the car door in an instant.

Before they could fathom what was going on inside, they carried the two women into their arms. Adam carried Ysabel who was covered in blood while Adrien carried Luna.

They felt that something was off but they could not waste any more time.

“Run!” He shouted at the bystanders, “It’s going to explode!”

The two brothers ran for their lives and they were outside the explosion radius just in the nick of time. The car exploded with a huge sound and turned into a fireball.

They stumbled to the roads but they made sure they were holding on to those women securely.

“Adrien? Adam?”

Suddenly, they heard someone calling them from behind.

They turned around and saw two slender legs.

They looked up and saw that it was precisely Lizbeth and Emmeline.

What about...

Who had they saved just now?

No way, did those two turn into ghosts?

### [Chapter 1057 Heroes of Struyria](#)

They glanced into their own arms in a hurry.

Adrien met Luna's profound gaze.

Damn, it wasn't Lizbeth?

She whispered weakly to Adrien, "Thank you."

Ysabel was also jolted awake, her face covered in blood.

She stared intently at Adam and said, "Am I not dreaming? Hero, did you save me?"

Luna and Adrien both exclaimed, "Ah!"

Both brothers were startled by the blood-soaked woman in their arms and instinctively asked, "What's going on?"

"What do you mean by 'What's going on'?" Emmeline said. "Quick, take her to the hospital!"

"Are you two okay?" Adrien asked.

"Luna exchanged cars with me," Lizbeth said anxiously. "Who would have thought this would happen?"

"Emma, are you okay?" Adam said. "I was solely focused on saving you!"

"... Emmeline understood in her heart that Adam, risking his life, would save her."

It's just that he saved no one.

Ysabel's face was covered in blood, and she didn't recognize him.

"Don't just stand there," Lizbeth said, "Hurry up and take her to the hospital. Can't you see she's badly injured?"

At that moment, several people dressed in white ran over, and it turned out to be an ambulance.

Firefighters and traffic police also arrived.

There were several journalists and social media influencers surrounding Adam and Adrien.

In an instant, the sound of camera shutters "click-click-click" filled the air.

With the addition of a live broadcast, the two brothers immediately became admirable heroes who bravely stood up for what was right. They were willing to sacrifice their lives.

In an instant, the two of them became heroes, but Erin, wearing a mask and sunglasses in the crowd, frowned.

Did Emmeline and Lizbeth's lives turn out this way?

At a critical moment, did they actually switch cars with someone else?

Isn't it a waste to collide with the thug who promised to use his body to express gratitude?

But even if they didn't switch cars, Emmeline and Lizbeth wouldn't have died this time.

Didn't Ryker's brothers show up, risking their lives to save others?

Ryker's brothers really risked their lives for these two women!

They disregarded the danger of being blown up at any moment!

I feel so miserable when I think about it. Why have I never encountered a man who would go all out for me like that?

We're all women, and she doesn't look any worse than others, so why is our fate so different?

Erin grew sadder and more envious the more she thought about it.

Last time, she attempted to defeat Flynn but was saved by the Wonder Doctor.

This time, targeting Lizbeth with Emmeline in tow, she was rescued, this time by Ryker's brothers.

Could her revenge plan still succeed?

Erin snorted angrily and left the crowd.

Emmeline's phone rang, and it was Abel calling.

Presumably, he had seen the live broadcast of the car accident.

Emmeline answered the call.

Over there, Abel's voice immediately came in a low and anxious tone, saying, "Emma, are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Emmeline replied. "Both Liz and I are fine."

"But the overturned and exploded car, isn't it Lizbeth's? Weren't you both in the car?"

"The car is indeed Lizbeth's," Emmeline said. "Funny enough, just when Liz and I were about to leave, someone borrowed the car, and then this happened."

"It was truly terrifying," Abel sighed in relief, saying, "I'm just glad you're both okay."

"But this time, Adam and Flynn risked their lives to save others and instantly became heroes of Struyria."

"I saw it," Abel said, "I suppose Adam and Flynn mistook the people in the car for you and Lizbeth."

"That's exactly it," Emmeline said, "Adam thought I was in the passenger seat, so he rushed all out to rescue them."

"Well," Abel said, "Adam did the right thing this time. I'll thank him later."

The medical staff lifted the two injured women onto stretchers.

Adrien exclaimed, "Ouch!"

Lizbeth rushed over and asked, "Adrien, what's wrong? Are you injured?"

"My leg," Adrien said, "I didn't feel it just now, but now it hurts."

Lizbeth quickly turned to look behind him and saw that his left leg was covered in dark stains. His gray suit pants had been soaked in blood, with a piece of broken iron lodged on top.

"Adrien!" Lizbeth called out, exclaiming, "Your leg is injured!"

Adrien turned his head to glance at his leg, feeling dizzy, on the verge of falling.

"Watch your appearance!" Adam whispered to him. Don't you see everyone filming? A hero, a hero shouldn't just fall casually."

#### [Chapter 1058 The Car Accident Was Intentional](#)

"But it hurt!" Adrien exclaimed, his arm resting on Lizbeth's shoulder. He said with a bitter smile, "Liz, please take my brother to the hospital!"

Meanwhile, Emmeline's conversation with Abel was still ongoing.

Abel said, "Just wait there, babe. Hubby will pick you up."

"No need," Emmeline replied. "There's still heavy traffic here, and half of it won't be cleared."

"That won't do," Abel said. "I won't be at ease if I don't come. Once we're close by, I'll get out of the car and find you."

Emmeline knew Abel wouldn't agree if she didn't let him come over, so she nodded reluctantly. "Okay then."

With that, the conversation came to an end.

As Emmeline put away her phone, she saw Lizbeth carrying Adrien and walking back.

Adrien grimaced, his face filled with pain.

Meanwhile, Adam was surrounded by the hosts, conducting an interview as a hero.

"Adam," Emmeline waved at him and said, "Don't worry, they will interview you at home tomorrow. For now, you should take Adrien to the hospital!"

Seeing Adrien's expression of distress, Lizbeth couldn't support him either. She reluctantly said to the hosts, "We'll stop here for today. I need to take someone to the hospital!"

"Hero, I admire you!" exclaimed a host. "Can you continue for a few more minutes?"

"That's right, hero, you can't leave. The audience won't accept it if you leave!"

"Hero, I love you, I love you to death!"

Amidst the clamor, Adam felt his image towering above others.

But no matter how towering he appeared, at this moment, he had to first take his own brother to the hospital.

However, the road had not been cleared yet, let alone their vehicles. Even the ambulance was parked far away, and medical personnel had to run over carrying a stretcher.

However, the road had not been cleared yet, let alone their vehicles. Even the ambulance was parked far away, and medical personnel had to run over carrying a stretcher.

As soon as they saw Adrien's condition, the medical staff placed him on a stretcher as well.

By the time Abel arrived, the vehicles on the road were already able to move slowly.

Spotting Emmeline by the roadside, he jumped out of the back seat and rushed over to embrace her.

At that time, Lizbeth and Adam had already gone to the hospital in an ambulance.

Abel held Emmeline's hand and carefully examined her, making sure she was fine before embracing her.

"I was so scared, babe. Seeing Lizbeth's car accident, I was completely terrified."

"I thought when I called, no one would pick up. I didn't dare think about what could have happened."

"How could something like this happen? Was it purely an accident, or was it intentional?"

His last sentence stirred something in Emmeline's heart, and she raised her head in his embrace.

"What did you say, Abel? Was the car accident intentional?"

"Yes," Abel said, "I'm worried someone might target Lizbeth or you."

"Can't be true," Emmeline said. "I haven't offended anyone, have I?"

"I'm also wondering," Abel said, "Could it be the Steiner Family?"

"But didn't you say Glenn wouldn't do something like that?" Emmeline said, "Would he dare make fun of a high official?"

"That's why I'm puzzled too," Abel said. "In any case, this is suspicious. From now on, you have to obey and always go out with a bodyguard."

"That's why I'm puzzled too," Abel said. "In any case, this is suspicious. From now on, you have to obey and always go out with a bodyguard."

He then instructed Luca, who followed behind him, "I'll leave this to you."

"Yes, Mr. Abel," Luca responded.

"Are you crazy?" Emmeline asked, "Do you think I'm comfortable with four or five men sneaking around behind me?"

"It's not up to you," Abel said. "I know you're skilled, but you can't match their covert tactics. Hubby has the final say in this matter, so don't try to show off your abilities to me."

Emmeline was choked by his words, realizing he meant well for her, so she had to temporarily give up.

The driver slowly drove the Rolls-Royce over and parked it by the roadside.

The two sat in the back seat.

Luca, sitting in the passenger seat, cleverly raised the sun visor.

While holding Emmeline in his arms, Abel lowered his head and gently kissed her.

Just a moment ago, he called Emmeline and heard she was unharmed. For him, that feeling was like a lost and regained treasure.

Now, thinking about it, his heart was both startled and delighted.

It was only when Emmeline's cheeks turned red and her breathing became unsteady that Abel lifted his head.

Emmeline took a deep breath and leaned softly against him, saying, "Let's not go home. Let's check on Adrien."

"What happened to Adrien?" Abel's thumb rubbed against her swollen lips. "Is he injured?"

#### [Chapter 1059 Heroes Are Humans Too](#)

"Adrien's leg got injured," Emmeline responded. "He was taken away by an ambulance."

"Which hospital's ambulance?" Abel asked.

"I didn't ask," Emmeline replied. "The ambulance was far away, I only saw medical personnel."

Abel dialed Adam's number.

After asking, it was said that Ryker Hospital was dealing with it in the surgery department, and no bones were injured.

"Adam," Abel said to Adam on the phone, "no matter what happens today, thank you."

Adam paused for a moment and understood Abel's meaning.

He hesitated and said, "Abel, I really wanted to save Emma, but I didn't expect another woman inside the car. And..."

He lowered his voice and continued, "If I had known it wasn't Emma inside the car, I wouldn't have risked my life to save her. You know Adam, he's not brave at all! Adam is terrified of death!"

Abel chuckled and replied, "You can tell me this, but don't let those internet trolls hear it. Otherwise, the heroic image you've just established will be destroyed immediately."

"That I knew," Adam said. "It was a case of forced circumstances, so now I have to consider myself a hero."

Abel chuckled, "When you're not busy one day, I'll treat you to a meal, celebrating Adam's honor on the Struyria Hero List!"

"Deal!" Adam jumped to his feet, "Let's invite Emma too."

Abel: "..."

"Abel, don't misunderstand," Adam quickly explained. "I wasn't interested in Emma, I just thought it would be fun for everyone to be together."

"Alright then," Abel said, "I'm on my way to the hospital. Let's talk when we meet."

"Alright then," Abel said, "I'm on my way to the hospital. Let's talk when we meet."

Abel ended the call, and the driver on this side had already turned around, heading towards Ryker Hospital.

Sure enough, Adrien was in the operating room treating his injuries.

Fortunately, the injuries weren't too severe. The fragments from the vehicle explosion penetrated the muscles, but there were no broken bones or damaged tendons.

After removing the fragments, the wound was stitched up, and there were no major issues.

After half an hour, Adrien was wheeled out of the operating room.

Originally, there was no need for hospitalization, but Adrien disagreed, fearing the injury to his leg could be life-threatening.

The doctor had no choice but to agree to arrange a hospital room for Adrien for observation and inpatient care.

"I want a VIP room," Adrien said. "I won't settle for a regular ward."

"Mr. Adrien, you don't really have any major issues," the doctor said. "You just need some days of hospitalization and intravenous therapy."

"That's not acceptable. What if the wound gets infected and my life is in danger?" Adrien insisted, "This hospital is mine, and I have the final say. I want to stay in a VIP room."

The doctor dared not defy Adrien's request to transfer him to the VIP ward.

Coming out of the operating room, Lizbeth rushed up to Adrien, grabbing his hand and asking in tears.

Coming out of the operating room, Lizbeth rushed up to Adrien, grabbing his hand and asking in tears.

"Adrien, are you okay? Are you still in pain?"

"I'm in pain," Adrien rubbed Lizbeth's small hand and said with grief, "Liz, Adrien thought he would never see you again."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Lizbeth wiped her tears away. "You just injured your leg, far from your heart."

"That won't do either," Adrien sniffled. "Anyway, I got injured, my leg is crippled. You have to love me, care for me, take care of me, and never abandon me."

Upon hearing these words, the two nurses in the room couldn't help but laugh.

Lizbeth's face also turned red for Adrien as she said, "I know, I love you, care for you, take care of you, and will never leave you. Is that okay?"

Adrien nodded repeatedly, "That's about right."

"But, Adrien," Lizbeth said, "your behavior was a little off, wasn't it?"

"What do you mean by 'off'?" Adrien asked, frowning his brow while still holding Lizbeth's hand in his palm.

"Just now, you risked your life to save others, a true hero. So why are you acting so timid now?"

"It's different now compared to then," Adrien said. "Back then, I was saving you and Emma's lives. Both Adam and I were willing to sacrifice ourselves. But at this moment, Adrien is suffering too. Heroes are made of flesh, aren't they?"

#### [Chapter 1060 The Thrilling Taste of Being a Hero](#)

"But Adrien, we couldn't back down!" Adam squeezed through and said, "We have to maintain our image at all times and not let anyone down about the heroes!"

As he spoke, Adam straightened his posture, crossed his arms in front of his chest, and looked absolutely pumped.

Emmeline happened to be with Abel, and they both saw his demeanor, instantly bursting into laughter.

Adam turned around abruptly and saw Emmeline and Abel. He sheepishly scratched his head and said, "Abel, Emma!"

"Adam, Adrien," Abel chuckled. "Today, the two of you instantly became the center of attention as heroic figures. It's truly an honor for the Ryker family. Ryker's stocks have skyrocketed today."

"Well, that's fantastic!" Adam exclaimed. "Spreading positive energy is truly uplifting, and I must say, the feeling of being a hero is absolutely exhilarating. From now on, I think I'll focus my efforts on becoming a hero."

"You should have taken me to the ward first," Adrien said. "Didn't you see a wounded soldier lying there?"

Adam and Abel bent down, pushing the trolley towards the front elevator.

Emmeline and Lizbeth followed from behind.

"What happened to those two women?" Emmeline asked Lizbeth.

"Luna's injuries were serious, but her life wasn't in danger," Lizbeth said. "The other person is fine too, just a minor forehead injury."

"That's terrific," Emmeline whispered. "Liz, did you find this accident strange?"

"Strange?" Lizbeth blinked her dark eyes. "Is it strange to have a car accident on the highway? Besides, Luna just touched that McLaren, and it's very likely she couldn't handle it. Maybe she mistook the accelerator for the brakes?"

Emmeline furrowed her brow, pondered for a moment, and responded, "You make a valid point."

"What's wrong?" Lizbeth asked. "Is there an issue with this?"

"Could this really be happening?" Lizbeth exclaimed. "I haven't offended anyone."

"Well," Emmeline nodded, "perhaps we were overthinking it, but let's be more cautious in the future."

As they talked, Lizbeth's phone rang. She took it out and glanced at it; it was a call from Edmond.

Lizbeth answered, "Edmond?"

Edmond's voice sounded anxious as he exclaimed, "Liz, are you okay?"

Upon hearing this, Lizbeth's throat tightened, and she replied, "Edmond, I'm fine."

At that moment, hearing her family's concerned voices warmed her heart.

"Edmond saw the video online," he continued. "At first, it scared me to death, but luckily, you weren't in the car."

"Yeah," Lizbeth nodded, "a friend and I swapped cars, and something happened."

"I can't control others, as long as you're okay," Edmond said. "Adrien got injured, right?"

"He got a leg injury," Lizbeth said. "He's currently receiving treatment at Ryker Hospital."

"Erin and I will come over right away," Edmond said. "Don't be afraid, Liz, you have Edmond with you."

"Um, thank you, Edmond," Lizbeth's voice choked again.

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"Um, thank you, Edmond," Lizbeth's voice choked again.

Although they hadn't been raised together since childhood, they were still siblings.

This bond of kinship could not be broken no matter what.

On the other hand, Erin's face turned dark with anger.

The heavens treated her unfavorably, refusing to help her.

She experienced disappointments and setbacks everywhere she looked!

After more than half an hour, Edmond and Erin arrived at Ryker Hospital.

They approached the nurse's station and were informed that Adrien was in the VIP surgical ward.

The two of them took the elevator upstairs and located the room number mentioned by the nurse.

Upon entering, they found themselves in a small living room where two caregivers were present.

They had to walk further inside to reach the ward.

When they pushed the door open, instead of Adrien, they were greeted by a woman with an injured leg.

Edmond realized he had taken the wrong floor and apologized.

Erin was taken aback at Sonio.

Before she could speak, Edmond pulled her around.

Erin turned back and nodded towards Sonio.

Sonio also nodded.

She understood Erin's meaning. She said she would return to see her.

The two of them weren't familiar, but to gather information about Abel, Sonio treated Erin to a meal.

However, at this moment, seeing this woman, Sonio felt that she might be able to learn more information from her.

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