

Are Mine 1111

[Chapter 1111 Do You Think I Am a Young Child](#)

But before she could speak, Waylon interrupted, "I will train her!"

Lily could only swallow her words back.

However, her face showed obvious displeasure.

In an instant, her suspicion and even hostility towards Doris deepened.

After a while, the dishes were served.

The dishes were all prepared by the hotel chefs hired by the Thomas family and made in the villa's kitchen.

In line with the Struyrian-style of the villa, the dishes were also representative of the Imperial Feast.

The drinks were already placed on the table early on, including white, red, and fruit juice.

"What would you like to drink?" Lily said with a hospitable tone to Doris, "Let's fill our glasses first."

"Well..." Doris wanted to say fruit juice, but she was afraid of making a mistake by drinking alcohol on this occasion.

However, Lily had already spoken, "How about we all drink white wine?"

"I agree," Daniel said, "After all, it's Grandma's birthday, and white wine is better."

Doris did not say anything.

Doris could drink. It just depended on the occasion and the person she was drinking with.

She looked at Waylon, hoping that he could say something to her.

But Waylon lowered his eyes as if he had not heard anything.

The small hope in Doris's heart was extinguished.

D*mn, is he trying to retaliate against me?

Is he ignoring me?

It seemed that today, Doris had to rely on herself.

"Pour the wine," Lily said to the young servant beside her.

The servant quickly removed the tag on the wine bottle, opened the bottle cap, and poured wine for each one. But before she could speak, Woylon interrupted, "I will troin her!"

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"Let's all raise our glasses together!" Lily made a landlord's speech, "Today is my grandmother's 80th birthday. Thank you all for coming!"

From her right-hand side to Doris's position, there were men and women of similar age.

They were probably close friends and relatives who often interacted with each other.

Everyone raised their glasses together and expressed wishes to bless Lily's grandma.

"Let's take three sips for the first toast, symbolizing the good opening. Does anyone have any objections?" Lily said.

No one from her right-hand side to Doris expressed any objections.

It seemed that everyone agreed.

Daniel also agreed.

"Mr. Waylon, what do you think?" Lily asked Waylon with a smile.

Waylon smiled faintly, "As you wish."

"Miss Doris." Lily looked at Doris again, "How about you?"

Doris looked at the almost full glasses and felt a little nervous.

Normally, she would not be afraid of these drinks as long as she was drinking with close friends, so she would not be afraid to say the wrong things or make a fool of herself.

But today, she could not guarantee what would happen if she got drunk.

She did not mind losing face, but Waylon could not afford to.

She did not do her work well today, and if she embarrassed herself by drinking too much, Waylon would probably strangle her.

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Lily saw that Doris was in a difficult situation and smiled, "Miss Doris, are you scared? You can have a drink. By the way, should I ask the kitchen to bring you some hot milk?"

It was a blatant mockery.

Hot milk? They treated Doris like a child.

"I'm fine," Doris responded with a smile, suppressing her anger, "Just three sips, I'll be fine."

"You can drink. You said that?" Lily's expression appeared affectionate, but secretly she smirked.

"Yes," Doris nodded, "I said that."

"Then let's all have a toast." Lily raised her glass.

A toast here meant to clink glasses to each other.

Everyone on her right side raised their glasses.

They began to clink glasses with Lily one after another.

Lily first clinked glasses with Waylon, then went to find Doris.

After that, Lily clinked glasses with everyone one by one.

Doris was about to clink glasses with Waylon, but Waylon had already withdrawn his hand.

Fortunately, Daniel quickly raised his glass, resolving the momentary awkwardness for Doris.

Lily's lips twitched, and she smiled as she raised her head to drink.

Two-tenth liter in one glass. Three sips to finish it.

Each sip must be one-tenth liter!

With just one sip, several women blushed.

Doris was no exception.

Her skin was originally fair and radiant, with rosy cheeks, making her even more enchanting.

Daniel turned his head to glance at her, unable to retract his gaze.

[Chapter 1112 I Must Support Mr Waylon](#)

"Let's drink the second round," Waylon said, startling Daniel.

"Then let's drink the second cup!" Lily also raised her glass.

She clearly felt that the second round of drinking was happening too quickly.

Did everyone just pick up their chopsticks to eat?

The food had not even reached their mouths yet.

And Lily felt even more obvious that Waylon suggested this second toast to interrupt Daniel's gaze at Doris.

Her lips twitched again, and she said to Doris, "Miss Doris, come on, drink the second sip."

Is she targeting me?

Lily would not stop until she embarrassed Doris.

"Well, the second sip." Doris also did not hesitate and raised her glass in response.

Everyone took a second sip.

They put down the cup and hurriedly took a few bites of food, and then the third round began.

After drinking three rounds, half of the women were drunk.

Doris's face also turned red, looking like she was drunk.

But she could still drink. She just drank too quickly.

And she did not know how Lily wanted to drink next.

"I propose." Waylon suddenly said, "One cup divided into three sips is not satisfying enough. There's a saying, Deep emotions require a big gulp, so let's each drink one cup simultaneously."

"Ah, no!"

Some women expressed their refusal, "I'm already feeling dizzy now. If we drink one cup each, I'll end up unconscious!"

"I haven't finished speaking." Waylon said, "One cup for the gentlemen. Ladies can abstain."

A few men glanced over.

Daniel also glanced over.

Waylon, were you trying to provoke hostility?

Did the gentlemen present offend you?

Lily looked at the men around and smiled, "I am a lady, but I won't abstain. In Waylon's presence, I must support him."

As soon as she said this, the other men fell silent.

If Lily was willing to drink, then as men, they could not back down.

"Miss Doris." Lily smiled and asked Doris, "What about you?"

"I'm sorry." Doris smiled, "Mr. Waylon, I can't help you in this situation."

It would be three-tenth of one liter if she had another cup. Drinking it slowly was fine, but she knew she would be drunk at this speed.

At least she knew her limits.

After saying that, Doris looked at Waylon, wanting to see if he would be angry that she did not help him drink.

But he seemed not to have heard her words at all, and his eyes showed no trace of anger.

It seems that he did not care whether she helped him or not.

Doris muttered to herself. Her role as his assistant was useless today. If Waylon decided to fire her later, then so be it!

She could always return the credit card to him!

"Let's forget about Miss Doris." Lily's face showed a disdainful and triumphant smile.

Lily glanced at Waylon, who was full of affection.

As if Lily was saying how much she could have done for Waylon.

As if seeing through her thoughts, Waylon smiled slightly at her. "Miss Lily, thank you!"

"Waylon, that's very polite of you." Lily said happily, "It's my honor to help you."

"Same to you." Waylon smile.

With just one smile, Lily felt her heart skip a beat.

Once the rules were set, the servants filled the wine glasses, and Waylon was the first to pick up his glass.

He turned to Daniel, sitting on his left, and said, "Mr. Daniel, please."

"Mr. Waylon, please!" Daniel smiled faintly.

But in reality, he was already feeling nervous.

He might be a man, but his alcohol tolerance was average.

Drinking slowly and gently, he could stay sober with three cups.

But being forced to drink quickly made him feel a bit weak.

Now, Waylon took another gulp, which was quite hasty.

It was said that this was a rule among the men present, and he could not just give up like a woman.

Helpless, Daniel had no choice but to drink.

Waylon drank the wine gracefully and calmly, without any rush.

In the end, he showed the empty cup.

[Chapter 1113 All Previous Efforts in Vain](#)

Several men secretly took a breath but did not dare to fall behind and quickly finished their drinks.

Lily also drank, and her cheeks quickly turned red.

Everyone started to eat to relieve the discomfort of wine.

Waylon said, "Good things come in pairs. One drink is not enough. Let's go for the second drink."

All eyes in the room turned to him, and even Lily looked at him.

He was too bossy.

Who could survive if they drank like this?

It was the 53-degree liquor, not plain water.

Waylon quickly said, "Good things come in pairs. Those who had a drink just now cannot abstain. Otherwise, the good thing cannot be realized."

This statement caught the attention of everyone who had just taken a sip.

Everyone was afraid that the good thing could not be realized.

So the servants filled the glasses again, and everyone reluctantly raised their glasses.

They had seen people drink before, but they had never seen anyone drink at such a fast pace.

Was Waylon naturally immune to alcohol?

Glass after glass, he remained conscious.

Doris was also amazed by how much Waylon could drink.

Last night, he made fun of him for only being able to drink three cans of beer, thinking he was reserved and low-key,

So this was where he showed off?

Daniel did not want to drink anymore but did not want to back down in front of everyone.

Especially in front of Doris.

He found this girl attractive and did not want her to look down on him.

He would go all out for the sake of love.

He would finish this glass for the sake of love!

Daniel gritted his teeth and tilted his head back, downing the drink.

After Daniel drank it, the rest of the men could only follow suit

Lily still held up her wine glass and watched

All Previous Efforts in Vain

She wanted to make Doris drink, but why was she drinking herself?

But if she did not drink this glass, her words about supporting Waylon would be in vain.

All previous efforts would be wasted!

It would be better to learn from Doris's wisdom and not support this scene from the beginning.

She had no choice but to drink.

Lily gritted her teeth, stomped, tilted her head back, and drank it all in one gulp.

After drinking the wine, she let out a burp.

Her face also changed. After all, there was not much food in her stomach, but she had already consumed almost a pound of alcohol.

The burning sensation in her stomach was unbearable. Lily wanted to say she needed to go to the bathroom but was too embarrassed to speak up.

Why would she go to the bathroom?

Was she going to vomit the alcohol?

No, she had to hold it in. She could not become a laughingstock!

Especially not in front of Doris!

Even if she did vomit the alcohol, she had to wait until everyone's attention shifted.

She was holding it in tightly, and there was a sound of a chair moving from Daniel's side.

Everyone looked over together, and Daniel disappeared.

Doris and Waylon, one on the left and one on the right, watched closely.

Daniel had already slipped under the table.

"Ugh!"

Lily could not take it anymore. Covering her mouth and getting up, she rushed out awkwardly

The two siblings did not last long at the beginning of the game, one vomited, and the other went under the table.

The second table behind the wooden screen quickly ended the meal

Waylon and Doris left the Blue Sky villa together

Lily and Daniel were unconscious, and they could not see off guests.

The two siblings went upstairs to sober up

They sat in the Maybach, with Waylon in the passenger seat and Docs in the back

They did not expect to be able to have with conscious hinds, and Doris was somewhat pleased with herself.

Doris thought that she would be the one to embarrass herself when she got drunk, but she did not expect it to be Lily.

Doris could see that Lily had a lot of hostility towards her.

Of course, her hostility towards her was because of Waylon.

Just as she was thinking this, Waylon suddenly said, "If you can't drink, then don't pretend you can drink. You can drink juice or milk."

Doris realized that he was talking about her. She said, "Am I supposed to give up immediately and become a laughingstock?"

"I don't care about my reputation. They don't know me. I'm more concerned about your reputation."

"Not drinking alcohol is not embarrassing!" Waylon retorted, "It's only embarrassing when you drink too much! Haven't you noticed that some people intentionally try to make a fool out of you!"

[Chapter 1114 I'm Willing to Be Wrongly Accused](#)

"How could I have expected Lily to be a wolf in sheep's clothing." Doris felt wronged, "I could have enjoyed my drink!"

"Can she even drink properly with you?" Waylon sneered. "You can't even read people's expressions. You deserve it."

Doris was speechless.

Lily deliberately played tricks on Doris because of Waylon, right?

Doris was not that stupid.

"Fortunately, I outdrink them." Waylon said, "Otherwise if someone vomits under the table after drinking. who knows who it would be!"

Doris finally understood.

Waylon played this move to protect her.

Realizing this, she suddenly felt warm.

But today, she came to protect Waylon.

The result turned out to be the opposite.

"Um, Doris said embarrassedly, "Mr. Waylon, I didn't do a good job today. If you're angry, you can criticize me or deduct my salary. I accept it.

Waylon did not say anything.

Doris could not see his expression and did not know what he was thinking.

She felt a little uneasy.

After three or four seconds, Waylon finally said, "Let's see next time."

So he was not going to hold it against her this time?

Doris felt relieved and secretly grinned, "Thank you then."

"But you didn't perform well today," Waylon said in a low and gloomy voice, "You put me in a difficult position."

"You were getting along well with Lilly." Doris said, "Am I supposed to go up there and start a fight with her?"

Waylon furrowed slightly as he turned his head, "Were we?"

"Tan't it so?" Doris felt wronged, "I saw you two talking and laughing happily!"

Waylon turned his head back, "If you don't go and break up the situation, how can I escape?"

So you're blaming me now? Doris was a little unhappy

I'm Willing to Be Wrongly Accused

She did see Waylon and Lily getting along well.

What if they became confidantes?

If she intervened, wouldn't she ruin their good time?

"Yes." Waylon sneered, "You're so focused on chatting with Daniel. You forgot about your job."

"Hey." Doris immediately got angry when she heard, "When did I chat with Daniel?"

"You need to be aware of the consequences of your actions!" Waylon's face darkened as he turned away and uttered, "Do you honestly believe I would falsely accuse you? Are you not aware of your abilities?"

Doris stopped speaking.

She did not dare to argue with him any further.

What if he got angry out of embarrassment?

Doris took a deep breath, willing to compromise, and the tense atmosphere eased.

But the air became tense again, making it difficult to breathe.

After a while, Doris decided to break the silence and said admiringly. "Mr. Waylon, you can hold your liquor, huh?"

After three or four seconds, Waylon calmly said, "I can't hold my liquor. I can only handle about three to four cups of white wine normally."

"But today, you drank three cups in one go, didn't you?" Doris continued to flatter, "And you're still completely sober!"

"That's an abnormal way of drinking." Waylon sneered, "You wouldn't understand even if I explained,"

Of course, she did not understand nor know that Waylon had taken a hangover pill in advance.

"Are you blaming me for making Daniel drunk?"

Waylon suddenly said this when he noticed her silence.

"Why would I do that?" Doris forced a smile, "I'm not close to Daniel. He helped me."

[Chapter 1115 Take Her Out to Play](#)

Doris furrowed, wondering what Waylon meant by all this.

She sensed that his words meant more than he said.

"I am a beast in the human face. I bully the old man. Daniel shouldn't have these bad habits." Mr. Waylon sneered.

Now Doris understood.

He was still mad about last night!

Doris was a smart person. Waylon had already hinted at it, so she could not pretend to be clueless.

"Oh, Mr. Waylon, I almost forgot. I also owe you an apology."

"What?" Waylon's lips curled up, saying smugly, "I'd be happy to hear it."

Doris said, "Ms. Louise said that old man last night deserved to be beaten! Ms. Louise would have done it too! I don't know why, but there must be a reason if she said so!"

"I'm glad you trust Emma." Waylon sneered, implying that Doris did not trust him.

"I trust you too." Doris quickly said, "I just didn't understand at that time. Can't I apologize to you now?"

Doris could not see it, but Waylon's expression had already softened.

A victorious smile played at the corner of his lips.

But as he descended the steps, he muttered, "A good barbecue gone to waste."

"I'll treat you another time." Doris quickly climbed up. "I'll grill whatever you want. Can we leave this matter behind?"

Waylon remained silent, closed his eyes, and rested against the back of the chair.

Doris also stopped talking.

Anyway, she had said all the good things to flatter him. Whether he would forgive her or not, it was up to him!

Meanwhile, on the other side, Emmeline and Abel.

After dropping off Doris at Blue Sky Villa, they did not return to The Precipice.

Seeing Emmeline's sad face, Abel felt sorry for her.

He hugged her in the back seat and whispered, "Darling, how about we spend some alone time together?"

Emmeline raised her head before his shoulder, her black eyes blinking, "What do you mean?"

"We won't go back to The Precipice. I will take you out for a meal and then go shopping. We can buy whatever you want, and I will be there with you

"Sounds like you're fine! Emmeline tilted her head and looked at him, "Isn't Byker Group busy!"

"There hasn't been much going on these past few days, and everything is going smoothly."

Abel looked at her affectionately, "So I have enough time to be my wife."

"Then I'll listen to you." Emmeline's lips curled into a smile, "You rarely go shopping with me."

"It's my fault." Abel kissed her forehead, "I'll change. From now on, I'll go shopping with you every day."

"Stop it." Emmeline pushed him with a smile, "If you go shopping with me every day, I get tired of you before you get tired of me!"

She did not even like to go shopping.

But today, she wanted to go shopping.

She was feeling frustrated.

Not because of the shop. Those were just small matters.

The Nightfall Cafe's hygiene was absolutely up to standard.

What made her upset was who was scheming against her behind her back.

If she found out, she would crush whoever was behind this!

Emmeline secretly decided, and Abel asked, "What do you want to eat? And is there anything you want to buy?"

"Nothing much." Emmeline replied, "Shopping is not interesting, but eating something delicious is fine."

"How about going to the hotpot?" Abel knew that Emmeline liked hotpot, especially with lamb.

As soon as the lamb was dipped, she would immediately smile happily.

"Then let's go to the hotpot," Emmeline said, feeling slightly hungry.

The tender and fragrant lamb was very tasty.

When you are full, all worries will disappear..

The driver in front had already heard the conversation between the two and immediately changed direction

After half an hour, Rolls-Royce arrived at the underground parking lot of a hotpot restaurant

Abel told the driver and Luca. "You don't need to follow us. Both of you have a day off today."

"Yes, Mr. Abell Luca nodded. 'If you need anything, call me. I won't go far

"Sam is in the shop Emmeline smiled and said to Luca, "You should take her out to play

Laica blushed but still nodded. "Thank you, Madam'

Turning around to leave, Luca turned back again

He handed something to Abel under his suit jacket

Abel calmly took it and put it in his pants pocket.

Emmeline glanced at it.

There was no need for her to ask. She already knew what they were doing.

[Chapter 1116 I Am Yours for All My Life](#)

Abel held Emmeline's hand as they walked from the elevator to the Fifteen Avery Park.

It was lunchtime, and the place was packed with people.

"Should we go to a private room or stay in the main hall?" Abel asked Emmeline.

"Let's stay in the main hall," Emmeline replied. "I prefer to be with the crowd."

A waiter approached them and asked, "How many, sir?"

"Two, Abel answered, embracing Emmeline with one arm.

The waitress was a young girl. As soon as the two of them appeared, she noticed them.

They looked like a perfect couple.

Especially this man, he was stunning.

The waitress could not help but take a few more glances at Abel.

Though his answer was just one word, her face had already turned red.

"Please come this way. The waitress turned around and led them to a table.

Emmeline pinched Abel's arm and whispered, "Did you see that? The girl blushed when she talked to you."

“Is it my fault?” Abel looked at her teasingly, “Should I blame you for being too beautiful if a male waiter talks to you?”

“I don’t want to stop you from flirting with girls.” Emmeline winked at him, “You’re so popular.”

“How about I flirt with someone in front of you?” Abel teased her intentionally, “I’ve never done this before.”

“Huh!” Emmeline twisted his waist, “How dare you. Try me!”

“I surrender!” Abel raised both hands, “I’m yours for all my life!”

“What about the next life and the life after that?”

“They must all be yours!”

“Haha!” Emmeline laughed, “Aren’t you being self-sentimental? What if I don’t want them?”

“That’s not possible.” Abel said, “Buy one, get two free.”

“What do you mean by buy one, get two free?”

“This lifetime is sold to you, along with the next lifetime and the one after that. No returns allowed!”

“You’re finished.” Emmeline sneered, “When did you become so glib, Abel?”

“I’m just trying to make my wife happy.” Abel chuckled softly, “Can’t I say a few nice words?”

As they spoke, a waiter led them to a table for two and handed them the menu.

“What do you want to eat?” Emmeline asked Abel, “Today, it’s my treat.”

“Oh?” Abel smiled, “Are you trying to keep me as your toy boy?”

“Is that not allowed?” Emmeline glanced at him, “With such a handsome guy like you, who wouldn’t want to be your mistress? Give me a chance, will you?”

“Sure,” Abel chuckled, “It’s easy. Just one meal, and I’ll go with you.”

“Then let’s order.” Emmeline looked at him and said, “Order whatever you like. Considering how handsome you are, forget about the price.”

Abel smiled and picked up the menu.

His wife spoke as if she meant it.

It made him itch in his heart.

Abel knew Emmeline’s taste, so he checked off the menu and chose them individually.

“No need to save for me, handsome. Emmeline blinked her peach blossom eyes, “Order whatever you want, get more.”

“Ok.” Abel chose the dishes he liked.

He also chose sour plum juice for Emmeline.

He then chose two cans of beer for himself.

Safety came first, with his wife by his side, so he could not drink too much.

The waiter stood behind him, watching and feeling suspicious.

Is this handsome guy so easy to keep?

Just one meal?

And he only drinks two cans of beer?

I would have tried to hook up with him if I had known.

Something fell from Abel's body onto the ground.

The waiter glanced down and was shocked.

It was a handgun.

The waiter trembled with fear.

Abel quickly bent down and picked it up, smiling, "It's a plastic toy for kids."

The waiter's nervous face was suddenly relaxed.

Of course, how could such a handsome guy carry a gun? as served, and the dishes were quickly brought out. time was busy eating-

Looking at the man in front of her caring for her in every way, her unhappiness dissipated greatly.

After their meal, the two went downstairs and arrived at the square.

Suddenly, bodyguards no longer followed them, and no car stayed close by.

It seemed like they were much freer, and they felt more relaxed.

"Where do you want to go?" Abel held Emmeline's hand and said, "You can go anywhere and do anything. I'll be with you all day."

[Chapter 1117 As Long as You Are Happy, I Can Do Anything for You](#)

"Escort, boy?" Emmeline teased him with a smile.

"Yes, and also sleeping services. Abel hooked his arm around her waist and embraced her, saying, "I'm going to sleep with you tonight."

Emmeline blushed and pushed him away with a pouting smile, "Stop talking like that!"

"Don't you want it?" Abel forcefully pulled her back into his arms and whispered, "Who finds comfort in my arms, whispering how much they enjoy being embraced while they sleep? Who expresses pleasure with closed eyes, letting out soft moans?"

Emmeline's face turned bright red, and she playfully punched him, asking, "Can you stop?"

"No." Abel held her tightly and whispered, "I'm your toy boy now, so I should do everything I can to please you, right?"

"What do you mean?" Emmeline's eyes sparkled with desire.

"Let's book a hotel room. Abel nibbled on her ear and whispered, "I haven't had the chance to spend the night with you in the hotel."

Emmeline was momentarily stunned, and then her cheeks turned red.

"Let's go." Abel said, tightening his grip around her slender waist, "Let's go somewhere else and experience a different passion."

Emmeline's heart was pounding, and her cheeks were flushed.

She said nothing, leaning against Abel's arm and letting him lead.

They hailed a taxi by the roadside and went to a seven-star hotel to book a luxurious suite.

Although they were a legitimate couple, Emmeline felt extremely awkward at the front desk getting the room key. She wished she could find a hole to hide in.

Especially when the staff looked at her with envy and jealousy. It made her face burning.

Finally, she stepped into the luxurious suite.

As soon as the door closed, Abel pressed Emmeline against the wall.

The next second, he had already kissed her tender lips, suffocating her with a deep kiss.

"Um." In just three seconds, Emmeline was obsessed with his kisses.

She became soft and weak, tightly pressed against his warm embrace.

"Do you want it?" Abel whispered in her ear.

"Um," Emmeline responded drowsily.

"I just want to make you happy, babe?"

Abel kissed her and whispered, "As long as you're happy, my dear, I'll do anything for you."

As Long as You Are Happy, I Can Do Anything for You

Emmeline hooked her arms around his neck, her eyes slightly teary.

"I'm very happy." Emmeline whispered as she kissed him. "As long as I have you, I'm happy no matter what"

"Good girl."

Abel lifted her and walked towards the master bedroom.

Soon, they had sex on the big bed for the first round and on the sofa for the second round.

Finally, they had sex in the bathroom.

Under the shower, Emmeline endured the man's intense plunder while gasping for breath.

The water flowed down her ink-like hair, gathered into a stream at her beautiful collarbone, and then flowed over her breasts and tight abdomen.

The entire bathroom was lustful due to the rushing water and loud or soft moans.

After a while, Emmeline's legs grew weak after a while, and even with her back against the wall, she could no longer stand.

Abel held her up and placed her in the spacious massage bathtub.

Another round of passion and excitement.

Emmeline was limp, closing her eyes, only left with the strength to breathe.

Abel helped her clean her body, wrapped her in a towel, and carried her to the master bedroom's big bed.

Emmeline was nestled in his warm embrace in just a few minutes, sleeping soundly like a cat.

At 4.00 pm, Abel opened his eyes to the big bed.

Emmeline was still asleep in his arms.

Her long lashes cast a dreamy shadow under her eyelids.

Abel could not help but caress her cheek, nose, and tender and slightly swollen lips.

His phone screen suddenly lit up as he savored the sweetness and ecstasy of nearly two hours.

The phone ringer had been turned off, and the phone was silent.

Abel picked up the phone and saw it was from the Private Investigation Team.

He held the phone and gently removed Emmeline's hand from his waist, then got up and went to the sofa.

He swiped the answer button, and a man's voice came from the other side, "Mr. Abel."

"Yeah. Abel took out a cigarette with one hand, lit it, and then turned and went to the guest room before speaking in a low voice, "Tell me."

[Chapter 1118 The Feeling of First Love](#)

"We have found the woman who caused trouble in the cafe. The person on the other side said, "She confessed that she was acting under someone's orders.

"Who is it?" Abel asked in a low voice.

"A middle-aged man," he said, "But he is not the real mastermind behind it."

“Don’t keep me guessing.” Abel said, “Who is the mastermind behind it?”

“Madam Steiner,” he said.

“Is it her?” Abel took a deep breath of smoke and squinted his eyes.

“What should we do next?” the man from the Private Investigation Team asked.

Abel blew a smoke ring, saying, “Make that fat woman admit to malicious slander, withdraw the report, and the cafe will reopen.”

“It has been done.” he said, The Health Department will go through the procedures tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow, the cafe can reopen.”

Let those few women,” Abel said, “Go there again when we open and apologize live on air.

“Yes, Mr. Abel,” he said, “I will arrange it properly.”

“Also.” Abel took a puff of smoke and asked, “Have you found the vehicle responsible for the last car accident?”

“I’m going to report this to you.” He said. “The vehicle involved in the accident is a scrapped car, and the license plate number is also fake. The transportation department and our team are currently investigating

the driver.”

“I want to be informed of any updates.”

“Yes, sir.”

Abel ended the call.

The cafe could reopen, which was good news.

Although the cafe was not a big deal, it was Emmeline’s favorite livelihood.

As long as she liked it, it was a top priority.

But this time, Michaela was behind the drama, which was infuriating.

And the reason was not simple.

It was obvious that Michaela was seeking revenge on Emmeline for the sake of her daughter.

Abel crushed the cigarette butt fiercely, his eyes filled with coldness.

Returning to the master bedroom, Emmeline was still asleep.

The Feeling of First Love

Abel lay beside her, holding her tightly and dozed off for a while.

At 5.00 pm, Emmeline finally opened her eyes.

“Awake?” Abel affectionately kissed her long eyelashes.

“You’re so bad!” Emmeline shyly nestled into his embrace, hiding her face, “You won’t stop until I’m exhausted, right?”

Abel laughed and ruffled her hair, “As your toy boy, I have to show some real skills. What if you don’t want me anymore?”

Emmeline pinched him, “You’re getting more shameless!”

Abel smiled and hugged her, demanding another kiss on her slightly swollen lips.

Intense tenderness and sweetness made Emmeline completely lost in being loved.

After leaving the hotel, the two held hands and walked slowly on the road.

They attracted many people’s attention.

Men looked at Emmeline, while women were fascinated with Abel.

Such a perfect couple was really rare!

A few people recognized that the man seemed to be the CEO of the Ryker Group, but they were not sure.

After all, there were very few images of Abel on the internet.

The Ryker Group would make them briefly appear and then delete them.

“How about we go sing?” Emmeline looked up at Abel and suggested.

The afternoon sunlight shone on Abel’s face, making him more attractive.

Combined with his tall and imposing figure, Emmeline looked at him and felt a flutter.

Just like the feeling of first love.

Walking on the street with a man like this made her feel really good!

Abel smiled slightly and said, “As long as my babe is happy, you will always have my support!”

“Are you serious?” Emmeline glanced at him and asked, “Would you support me even if I commit murder or arson?”

“If the enemy deserves to die, if the fire needs to be set, I will support it and do it with you!”

“Fortunately, I don’t have those enemies.” Emmeline pouted, “As long as you don’t help the devil, it’s fine.”

“I am helping you remove the devil. Abel smiled and said, “Enforcing justice for the heavens.”

“Handsome guy!”

Two girls approached them, and one asked Abel, “Are you Mr. Ryker?”

[Chapter 1119 Let Me Show You Something](#)

"Mr. Ryker?" Abel's eyes narrowed, "What's going on?"

The girl outside said, "So you're not?"

Abel said, "Do I look like him?"

The girl said, "Yes!"

Abel said, "Then you've got the wrong person!"

The girl's gaze shifted to Emmeline's face, and she smiled enviously, "Your girlfriend is so beautiful!"

Abel said, "You're beautiful too."

The girl and her companion walked away, feeling shy.

"Hehe," Emmeline laughed at Abel, "Are you so popular?"

"You're also popular." Abel said, "Look at all those men."

Emmeline knew that many men were staring at her infatuatedly.

Someone had already walked to the trash can and kept looking back.

"Fortunately, they didn't come to talk to me." Emmeline smiled, "Otherwise, what would I say?"

"How dare they come and talk to you?" Abel's lips curled, "I'm not dead."

Emmeline stuck out her tongue.

Indeed, Abel's imposing and dominant appearance and powerful aura kept strangers away.

Who would dare to come and talk to her?

It would be suicide for them if they did.

While talking, they arrived at a karaoke bar.

The two of them held hands and went in.

They booked a private room, and the waiter brought fruit and drinks.

Emmeline was choosing songs at the station.

She keeps flipping through the songs, not sure which one to sing.

It had been long since she last went to KTV to sing.

Ever since they had the babies, they had fewer opportunities for entertainment.

"I remember you sang a song from Undeclared," Abel said, "It sounded really good."

"Undeclared?" Emmeline squinted her eyes and said, "I don't remember. When was that?"

"It was when you dressed up as Emmett and flirted with me." Abel reminded her, "You sang it at the Imperial Palace."

"Ah." Emmeline remembered, "You still remember Emmett?"

"Do you have the nerve to ask?"

Abel glared at her and said, "You almost made me fall in love with that boy. I've reflected on it several times privately. Is my sexual orientation really in question?"

"It seems like my cross-dressing was a success!"

Emmeline laughed and said, "The next time I dress like that, I'll go out and flirt with girls with you."

"You are naughty!" Abel sat on the sofa and slapped her butt.

Emmeline giggled.

"The world is so ridiculous, and being infatuated is so boring..." Abel hummed a few lines. "Sing this one, quickly."

Emmeline tilted her head and smiled. "You're good at it, Abel. It sounds pretty good even if you just sing it casually!"

"I can't." Abel smiled, "I'm not talented."

"That's just you being modest." Emmeline looked at his handsome face, "Why don't you sing for me first?"

"Then I'll give it a try." Abel asked, "What song does my babe want to hear?"

Emmeline pressed one knee on his thigh and rubbed his hair, laughing.

"Abel, aren't you awesome? You even let me choose a song!"

"I'm just playing with you." Abel hugged her affectionately and said, "Besides, even if I sing off-key, you can't make fun of me."

"I won't make fun of you." Emmeline laughed, "I'll just open the private room door and let the guests outside make fun of you!"

"You surprise me." Abel said with a hint of grievance, "The most poisonous thing is a woman's heart! You want to use the borrowed knife to kill your husband!"

Emmeline giggled, "It's just a song. You're going too far, aren't you?"

"Then let's choose a song!" Abel let go of her and stood up, then took advantage of his height to rub her head, "Let me show you something!"

"Let's make it clear first." Emmeline's beautiful peach blossom eyes glanced at him, "They can earn by singing, but your voice can be deadly."

"I sing well." Abel said, "You are discouraging me. If you think my singing would kill you, then hurry up and open the door."

"Are you saying that I should run for my life?" Emmeline asked with a smile.

"It's not about running for your life." Abel laughed, "Since I rarely sing, I need some backup, even if you don't like it!"

Emmeline laughed, "You're too mean! You're making me doubt whether you can do it or not!"

"Do you not know if I can do it?" Abel whispered, "Who was begging for mercy?"

[Chapter 1120 On the Journey](#)

"Get out of the way!"

Emmeline blushed and hit him, "Stop talking dirty. Tell me which song you want to sing, and I'll help you find it!"

"Well, then." Abel hummed a few lines, "You are the most beautiful star in the night sky, illuminating my path as I move forward. You are the most beautiful encounter in my life, and as long as you are safe, it will be a sunny day..."

"I got it." Emmeline found the song by its name.

Abel picked up the microphone and blew into it twice to test the sound effects.

The sound effects were pretty good.

Watching the green dots disappear one by one on the screen, turning into red dots, Abel sang along with the music.

"Allow me to lovingly gaze at you once more, my darling. Good morning. You are by my side as we welcome the radiant dawn and embrace a new day."

"You grant me boundless strength and courage to keep moving forward. I want to express my gratitude to you. Good morning, my love!"

"Let me lovingly gaze at you once more, my sweet baby. Goodnight, you accompany me into a blissful dream, filling my heart with beautiful emotions."

"Thank you for sharing your comforting warmth and listening to your gentle breath. Goodnight, my precious baby."

As he sang, he held Emmeline's hand and sat on the sofa, his arm around her.

Emmeline's head rested on his shoulder, watching the subtitles before her.

Abel's magnetic and charming voice echoed in her ears, and her deep eyes suddenly became moist.

Every imagery in his singing seemed to bring back her memory.

Every tender and emotional baby in his voice was calling out to her.

Her man, her husband, was doing everything he could to make her happy.

His love for her truly reached the depths of her soul.

Unconsciously, Emmeline extended her soft arms and embraced Abel's strong waist.

She heard his tender voice and smelt the faint smell of tobacco.

Emmeline's heart was intoxicated, and her heart throbbed.

During the intro of the song's second verse, she could not help but wrap her arms around his neck and give him her sweet kiss.

Abel put down the microphone and embraced her in his arms.

He held her delicate lips and deepened the kiss, entwining them together.

"I love you, babe."

"I love you too." Emmeline melted in his broad and passionate embrace.

They made out for a while, and Abel reluctantly got up.

"It's your turn." Abel said, "Let me also enjoy it."

"Which song do you want to hear?" Emmeline nestled before him, her voice gentle, "I'll sing it for you."

"I love listening to whatever you choose to sing." Abel pecked at the corner of her lips.

He could never get enough of his precious wife.

Even just the touch of their lips made his heart flutter.

"A song came to mind."

Emmeline stood in his arms and said, "I'll find it and sing it for you."

"Wait," Abel held her.

"What's wrong?" Emmeline blinked her long lashes and asked.

Abel picked up a strawberry and brought it to her, "Moisten your throat."

Emmeline obediently opened her mouth and put the half strawberry inside.

The affectionate gaze between the two never separated.

Like sticky caramelized yams, they were deeply entangled.

Emmeline found the song she sought before the screen, "On a Journey".

In her memory, this song was the theme song of a Singaporean TV drama.

She watched it online, an old drama.

She had forgotten the drama's plot, as she was still in school and did not watch much.

But she remembered and learned the theme song after listening to it a few times.

So her fondness was for the theme song, not the drama itself.

"I never blame fate for its mistakes, and I am not afraid of the hardships along the journey towards my dream place. Even if I make mistakes, I have no regrets."

"Life is already full of troubles. What difference does one more make? If there were no painful moments of separation, you would not cherish me."

"I have crossed thousands of mountains and rivers, but I cannot break free from this thread of love. Who can I confide in if my feelings are burning now?"

"I am not afraid of loneliness on this journey as long as you miss me too."

Emmeline sang passionately, and a pair of arms wrapped around her from behind.

She fell into the warm and solid embrace of Abel.