

Are Mine 1131

[Chapter 1131 Embarrassing Things in the Past](#)

"Let's stay calm for now." Sonia said, "And wait for the right time."

Her best friend could only give up, but one of her friends tried to please Sonia while giving Emmeline a fierce glare.

On the other side, the three of them took their seats.

Tony picked up the menu on the table and handed it to Emmeline, saying, "Miss, feel free to order whatever you want."

Emmeline did not hesitate and took the menu to look at it carefully.

It was an authentic Cantonese restaurant.

Several famous Cantonese dishes were listed on the menu.

Emmeline ordered a main chicken and fish dish and then handed Abel the menu.

Abel ordered pasta and a herby broccoli and pea soup.

When it was Tony's turn to order, he chose a Stewed Kasha, beef, and lamb stew.

"There are only six dishes." Tony complained, "Are you two trying to save money for me?"

"We can't finish so much food." Emmeline pursed her lips, "It would be a waste."

"No, I like a table full of food. Even if we can't finish it, it's still enjoyable to look at. Order more!" Tony said.

He handed the menu to Emmeline again.

Emmeline's gaze fell on the dessert section.

Finally, she chose a pancake.

Abel ordered cake.

Tony laughed, "I understand now. Madam likes sweet food."

Abel nodded and said, "Good insight."

Tony said, "I ordered lamb stew, which you must love."

Emmeline nodded and smiled, "That's right, I love it."

"Then I'll order apple crumble." Tony said, "You will also love it."

"Don't just think about me." Emmeline blinked her black eyes, "Both of you should order something you like."

"I remember Abel likes beef." Tony said, "Let's order a radish and beef brisket casserole."

"You still remember my favorite food." Abel teased him, "You truly deserve to be my roommate."

"I also remember many embarrassing things about you." Tony said, "Be careful. I might spill the beans to your wife."

"Tell me more about it." Emmeline said happily, "I want to hear about all the embarrassing things Abel had in the past."

"Tony, you're my brother." Abel said, "You can't betray me."

"I just wanted to bribe my sister-in-law." Tony laughed.

"Ignore him." Emmeline said, "Just tell us, I'm listening."

Tony handed the menu to the waiter next to him and instructed, "Serve the food quickly. We're all hungry."

Then he deliberately cleared his throat and began to speak.

Abel remained silent.

He did not have any dark history, at most just some small jokes, so he was not afraid of what Tony would say.

He was just curious about what this guy wanted to say about him.

There were some embarrassing things that he had forgotten.

"Let me tell you about high school," Tony started talking, "There was a time when a few of us guys went hiking together."

As soon as he spoke, Abel could not help but burst into laughter.

He remembered what Tony wanted to say.

He raised his hand to stop him, "You, shut up immediately."

"Never mind him." Emmeline's curiosity was piqued, "You speak, go ahead, I'm listening."

Tony smiled at Abel, "Don't interrupt me!"

"Loquacious." Abel suppressed his laughter, "Be careful. I'll smash your gym later!"

"I'm so scared."

Tony made a gesture of covering his head and continued speaking without delay.

"There is a very high and steep rock on the mountain. A few of us made a bet to see who could climb to the highest point first. Whoever reaches the top first will be respected as the king among us and worshipped for all his life."

"You're talking about Monkey King, right?" A picture of the Monkey King appeared in Emmeline's mind.

Upon hearing this, Abel and Tony both chuckled.

Tony looked at Abel and said, "You know what, now that I think about it, it does sound interesting. How about we call you the Money King instead?"

"Go to hell!" Abel glared at him. "I allow you to choose the most comfortable way to die!"

[Chapter 1132 So You've Torn Open Your Crotch Before](#)

"No way of dying is comfortable." Tony glanced at Abel, "I'd rather stay alive and tell your embarrassing stories to your wife."

"And you could guess the ending." Tony told Emmeline, "He climbed up first and stood at the top, showing off like a king. So we all respected him as our king."

At this point, Emmeline could not help but laugh, finding the scene reminiscent of Monkey King.

Sonia gazed at Emmeline from afar, her expression filled with sadness and darkness.

Emmeline, I will make you cry no matter how happy you are now!

The Health Department could not destroy you, but I have other ways to make you cry.

Hmph! Wait and see!

"After paying respects to the king, we went downhill." Tony continued, "It's easy to climb up the mountain but difficult to come down. It is steep and rocky, and jagged boulders are as sharp as knives."

Emmeline was anxious. She was worried that Abel would get injured.

Tony said, "And then we heard a tearing sound. "

"What happened?" Emmeline's voice trembled, "Did Abel slip?"

"Hahaha." Tony laughed, "It would have been better if he had slipped, but the problem is that he didn't."

"What happened then?" Emmeline felt slightly relieved.

Although it was all past, she was still worried about Abel.

Abel knew his embarrassing thing was about to be revealed, but seeing his wife's concerned expression, he felt warm inside.

"Our king tried to step over a rock while coming down, but that rock didn't help. With a tearing sound, it ripped open our king's pants!"

Emmeline was taken aback momentarily, then burst into laughter, "Hahaha, Abel, so you've torn your pants before? Hahaha, that's hilarious."

Abel's face also turned red, but he smiled and said, "Well, I was wearing underwear, so what's the big deal about tearing my pants?"

"That's right." Tony said, "After that, we all knew he likes to wear black underwear, hahaha!"

Black underwear?

That was right.

Emmeline also knew about Abel's preference.

So she always prepared black underwear for him.

Emmeline laughed so hard that tears came out. It was the first time she heard about Abel's childhood stories, which were still so funny.

Abel pointed at Tony, whose face sternly said, "Stop laughing, or I'll throw you out!"

Tony wiped away his tears and said, "Our king is getting angry because he's embarrassed."

"King." Emmeline fluttered her long eyelashes mischievously, her face full of playfulness, "You were so cute when you were a child, weren't you?"

Abel's heart fluttered, his face turning slightly red, and he replied, "Kind of."

Kind of?

Abel made Emmeline laugh again.

For the first time, she discovered that Abel was quite funny.

Fortunately, the waiter came over with the dishes, interrupting their laughter.

Emmeline rubbed her belly, "Oh my, my stomach hurts from laughing. I can't eat anymore."

Abel affectionately rubbed her head, "We've been playing for a while. If you don't eat, you'll starve."

"Then I'll listen to the king." Emmeline looked at Abel with her beautiful black eyes, "I'll eat. I'll eat a lot."

"That's my good girl." Abel picked up a piece of chicken for her, "This is what you ordered."

Looking at the tender and smooth chicken, Emmeline finally felt hungry.

She picked up her chopsticks and put the chicken into her mouth, and indeed, the skin was crispy, and the meat was tender, with a delicious flavor.

She nodded repeatedly, "Delicious!"

The chef was very particular about the chick.

Each chicken was neither big nor small, weighing around one kilo.

The essence of making this chicken lies in the process of soaking.

The chef used a special brine to soak the chicken until it was cooked slowly.

And this brine was not just any ordinary brine, it was an old broth that had been continuously sweetened and flavored, soaked by countless chickens.

The cooking process also requires skill. First, the chicken was repeatedly lifted and placed in the pot to ensure even heating inside and out.

Then, the soup was kept at a low simmer, never boiling, with tiny bubbles constantly rising.

Finally, dip the chicken in cold water to shrink the skin, forming a transparent gelatinous layer with the meat firm and the surface.

Lastly, a layer of cooked oil was brushed on top. Only then could it be considered a success.

The rest of the work was cutting and plating the chicken and adding seasoning.

The famous Cantonese dish could now make a grand appearance.

[Chapter 1133 My Wife Is Unique in the World](#)

The three of them all enjoyed the dish and praised it a lot.

Tony said, "This Cantonese cuisine is the most authentic in the Imperial Capital. If you like it, you can come here often in the future."

"I can learn a few dishes." Emmeline said while eating, "And cook them for my husband and children at home."

"I'll talk to the owner here." Tony said, "I'm very familiar with him. If you want to learn, you can come anytime."

"Then I'll thank you in advance," Emmeline said happily.

Tony was pleasantly surprised and thanked her repeatedly, saying to Abel, "Your King, I envy you so much. You have a queen and princes while I'm still single."

Abel raised an eyebrow, feeling a little smug.

He had a wife and children, making them feel jealous.

"Tony is talented and handsome, so it shouldn't be difficult for him to find a girlfriend, right?" Emmeline smiled and said, "It depends on whether you agree."

"The problem is I haven't found anyone suitable yet," Tony said. "Sister, can you help me out?"

"What are your requirements then?" Emmeline asked.

"Well." Tony hesitated and glanced at Abel.

"You're not interested in someone like Abel, are you?" Emmeline understood his meaning and deliberately asked.

"Of course not." Tony felt embarrassed, but his gaze still lingered on Abel.

"Don't mind him, Emma." Abel glanced at Tony, "He wants to find someone like you, so he needs to be like me, right?"

"Don't mind him, Emma." Abel glanced at Tony, "He wants to find someone like you, so he needs to be like me, right?"

Emmeline burst into laughter.

Tony said, "You are the king, and we are just ordinary people. How can we be the same?"

"Well, don't even think about it." Abel said, "There's only one wife like mine in the world!"

"Ah." Tony sighed, shaking his head, "Different people, different destinies. Fate can be so unpredictable!"

"Eat your food!" Abel picked up a piece of pork and handed it to Tony, saying, "Quickly shut your mouth!"

Tony caught the pork with a small plate and said thoughtfully, "Thank you for your grace, my lord!"

This made Emmeline laugh again.

The three were drinking white wine, and Emmeline's glass only had a little left.

She drank it just for show.

Abel and Tony drank one bottle in a short time.

During halftime, with Emmeline's permission, the two took out cigarettes and lit them.

After finishing a cigarette, Tony went to the restroom.

"Do you want to go to the restroom, babe?" Abel asked Emmeline, "If you want to go, I'll go with you."

Emmeline said, "I don't need to go yet."

"I need to go," Abel said.

"Then hurry up and come back quickly," Emmeline said.

"No rush." Abel said, "Let's wait for Tony to come back."

"Why wait for him?" Emmeline did not understand.

Abel said, "I don't want to leave you alone here. I trust Tony."

"Come on." Emmeline chuckled bitterly. "Have you forgotten I can knock down three boxing coaches in a row?"

"I can't leave you alone," Abel said. "In my eyes, you are simply my wife. If I don't protect my wife well, I won't feel at ease even when I go to the restroom."

Emmeline's heart warmed up, and a gentle affection filled her heart.

Her husband always made her feel secure.

When Tony returned, Abel said, "Take care of her."

Tony understood and nodded, saying, "You can count on me."

No matter how mischievous they were, Tony's heart was as clear as a mirror.

Abel was the CEO of the Ryker family, the top wealthy family in the Imperial Capital, and wherever he went, he attracted attention.

Especially since he did not have a bodyguard by his side, Tony did not say it out loud, but he was amazed by Abel's boldness and skills.

Indeed, when this couple joined forces, even eight big men could not defeat them.

Luca was following them secretly.

Abel got up and went to the restroom.

One of Sonia's best friends immediately said, "Sonia, Abel has left. Should we take action?"

[Chapter 1134 Sonia Is Looking For Trouble](#)

"No." Sonia said, "Didn't you see a man still with Emmeline? He stayed behind to protect her!"

"What should we do then? Just sit and wait?" Her friend was anxious.

"I'll go find Abel." Sonia said, "You take your phone and secretly take pictures of us."

Her friend thought for a moment and nodded, "Good idea!"

Sonia pressed the drive button on the electric wheelchair and turned around to go towards the restroom.

Abel's best friend quickly grabbed her phone and turned on the camera to follow.

Abel entered the men's restroom and came out.

He stood before the sink, turning on the faucet to wash his hands.

Afterwards, he pulled a tissue from the side to dry his hands.

"Oh my gosh!"

Suddenly, a scream came from behind.

Abel turned around and saw a young woman with a graceful figure falling off her wheelchair a few steps away.

The wheelchair also fell to the side.

The woman's long hair covered her face as she struggled to get up.

Abel walked over, reaching out to help her, asking, "Are you okay?"

Sonia looked up.

Her long hair slipped down, revealing her pitiful little face.

"Abel? Is that you?" she exclaimed, pretending to be surprised.

Abel frowned suddenly. He never expected that the person who fell to the ground would be Sonia.

Without a doubt, Sonia thought that Abel would reach out and help her up, putting her in the wheelchair.

After all, even if she was a stranger, a well-educated man would do so.

Moreover, she and Abel had a past relationship.

But she was completely wrong.

The Abel in front of her straightened up and withdrew his arm that was about to help her.

"Abel." Sonia's face turned pale, "I'm in so much pain, help me up."

"Sorry!" Abel said coldly, "I'll ask someone else to help you."

He then left the bathroom and saw a cleaning lady tidying up.

"Miss." Abel said, "A lady inside fell. I can't help her. Could you please help her up?"

The cleaning lady looked at him and saw his stern and serious expression.

She stopped cleaning and walked over.

A young woman was lying on the floor of the bathroom.

The woman's face was pale, with a pitiful expression as if she was about to cry.

Abel helped lift the wheelchair and left the rest to the cleaning lady before turning away.

Sonia's best friend was hiding in the corner, waiting for a shot of Abel helping her up or carrying Sonia.

Abel frowned suddenly. He never expected that the person who fell to the ground would be Sonie.

Without a doubt, Sonie thought that Abel would reach out and help her up, putting her in the wheelchair.

After all, even if she was a stranger, a well-educated man would do so.

Moreover, she and Abel had a past relationship.

But she was completely wrong.

The Abel in front of her straightened up and withdrew his arm that was about to help her.

"Abel." Sonie's face turned pale, "I'm in so much pain, help me up."

"Sorry!" Abel said coldly, "I'll ask someone else to help you."

He then left the bathroom and saw a cleaning lady tidying up.

"Miss." Abel said, "A lady inside fell. I can't help her. Could you please help her up?"

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Sonia's best friend was hiding in the corner, waiting for a shot of Abel helping her up or carrying Sonia.

In the end, Abel did nothing. He asked for someone else's help instead.

There was nothing to the film.

Her best friend wanted to step forward to scold Abel for Sonia.

Abel returned to the table as if nothing had happened.

For him, nothing had happened.

As for what happened to Sonia in the restroom, how badly she fell, that's her business.

It had nothing to do with him!

Tony started telling Emmeline funny stories about Abel from the past.

Emmeline giggled occasionally.

Seeing his wife happy, Abel also felt happy.

They had a meal in a relaxed and pleasant atmosphere.

Sonia was helped onto a wheelchair, tears running down her face.

Instead of returning to the restaurant, she took out her phone and dialed her mom's number.

Michaela quickly answered, warm and anxious, "Sonia, are you okay?"

"Mom." Sonia sniffled, feeling wronged. "I was bullied by that Emmeline again. I can't hold this anger!"

"Sonia." Michaela said, "Weren't you having dinner with your friends? How did Emmeline bully you?"

"She and Abel were also having dinner here." Sonia said, "I can't see them together. I even want to kill that woman!"

[Chapter 1135 Don't Beg for Mercy](#)

"But, Sonia." Michaela said, "I asked the director from the Health Department to cause trouble for Emmeline, hoping to embarrass her on the internet. But it didn't work out. Those women confessed, and the director took Abel's money and betrayed me. His family had to flee abroad. Your dad doesn't know about this yet. I can't do anything now!"

"I don't care!" Sonia said, "I just can't stand Emmeline being with Abel. Abel is mine. Why should Emmeline stay with him? You make her leave! I know you can. Help me get rid of Emmeline, or else I won't eat and starve to death!"

"Alright, alright!"

She was the apple of Michaela's eye.

Michaela was anxious when she heard that her daughter would not eat.

"You eat well and take care of yourself. I'll handle this for you!"

"Okay," Sonia nodded, "Then you figure it out now. They're still eating Cantonese food at the restaurant."

"I got it." Michaela said anxiously, "I'll find a way."

Sonia finally hung up the phone with a triumphant smile.

She knew her mother had connections.

People from both sides wanted to curry favor with her mother.

After finishing the meal, Emmeline was full and laughed so hard that her stomach hurt.

In the end, Tony paid the bill, and the three of them left the restaurant.

Tony drove away first, and Abel held Emmeline's hand as they walked on the dark streets.

Abel and Emmeline agreed not to go home tonight. They had booked a hotel.

The night breeze was gentle and slightly cool.

Abel took off his suit jacket and covered it over Emmeline.

He put his arm around her small shoulder, and they walked along the street.

Emmeline stepped on the curb for fun.

With arms outstretched, she walked, swaying from side to side.

Abel lightly supported her waist, looking at his beloved wife with indulgence.

Usually, he was always busy and never had the time to spend with her like this.

Now, staying with her and making her so happy truly made him feel content.

As the saying goes, she was playing around while he laughed.

After walking a long way, Emmeline was getting tired.

And she was also a bit sleepy.

She sat on the curb and refused to walk any further.

Abel bent down before her and said, "Come on!"

Emmeline wanted him to carry her, but now her husband wanted to give her a piggyback ride.

"Hehe." Emmeline laughed, "Are you going to carry me back to the hotel?"

"Yes!" Abel said, "Step by step, all the way to the hotel!"

"But it's two more streets away." Emmeline said, "It will take more than twenty minutes to walk, right?"

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"You have underestimated my stamina." Abel turned his head and said.

Emmeline cunningly smiled and said, "I'm afraid you'll be tired now and won't have any energy for next."

"You underestimate my stamina." Abel understood the hidden meaning in her words and pulled her into his arms, threateningly saying in a low voice, "I'll carry you back. And I will want you next. Don't beg for mercy!"

Emmeline blushed, feeling hot like she had touched chili powder.

"You're so naughty!" Emmeline pouted and pinched him.

"Get on!" Abel turned around again and bent down for her.

Emmeline did not hesitate and jumped up, landing on Abel's back.

Abel wrapped his arms around her slender legs and gently pushed them upwards.

Emmeline hugged his neck and pressed her small body against his back.

She playfully tousled his hair and asked, "Honestly, am I heavy?"

"Not at all." Abel laughed, "You're as light as a chick."

Emmeline wanted to retort but then burst into laughter and said, "I'm a chick. You're the King. Hahaha, that's the best joke I've heard!"

"I am the King, and you're my Queen." Abel said, "It's a fair trade."

"Then you can be the Monkey King, and I'll be the Princess." Emmeline laughed.

[Chapter 1136 You Are Seven Brothers' Daddy](#)

"Then what about our child?" Abel said, "If we have three or four daughters in the future, I will be so happy!"

"If we have seven children, you won't be the Money King anymore." Emmeline said, laughing increasingly, "You will be the daddy of the seven children!"

This made Abel laugh, too, almost throwing Emmeline off.

Emmeline quickly held onto his neck tightly and said, "Daddy of the seven children, go for it!"

"Why should I go for it?" Abel asked, "Are we sowing seeds?"

Emmeline pinched his ear and pouted, "You're being naughty again!"

"Am I right?" Abel said, "There are seven children, but we only have four. Where will the other three come from if I don't hurry up and make them?"

Emmeline was both angry and amused, patting Abel's shoulder as tears of laughter streamed down her face.

Luca watched this scene in the darkness and thought, "I'm grateful to have Sam by my side. Witnessing such behavior would be unbearable for single folks."

Abel carried Emmeline on his back as they descended the street.

"Put me down," Emmeline said from his broad back.

"Feeling sorry for your husband?" Abel asked with a smile.

He did not feel tired at all. His wife was practically weightless on his back.

"I'm not feeling sorry for you." Emmeline laughed, "I suddenly had a feeling of seeing fatty carrying his wife."

"Have you ever seen such a handsome fatty?" Abel said, "Would his wife be thrilled if she saw me?"

Emmeline was amused by his words again, "That would be a bad thing."

"Sure," Abel said. "His wife is always clinging to fatty. Can she let him go with his master on the journey?"

"They will have many babies next year." Emmeline laughed, "He will live a happy life from then on."

"But it's tough for Monkey King," Abel said.

"Hahaha!" Emmeline laughed and patted his shoulder, "You are mean."

As they looked up, the hotel was right in front of them.

Emmeline slipped down from Abel's back and touched his forehead.

Even though he was not tired, a thin layer of sweat was on his forehead.

"My dear husband, thank you." she stood before him, looking up at him with a hint of concern.

She still appeared petite in front of Abel.

"How will you thank me?" Abel lowered his head and looked at her, his voice filled with a hint of flirtation, "Tell me."

Emmeline pouted and said, "Be serious. There are people everywhere!"

"Well, I don't care. You just tell me how to thank me. Otherwise, I won't go in."

"I really can't believe it!" Emmeline tiptoed and quickly kissed his cheek.

"Have you ever seen such a handsome fatty?" Abel said, "Would his wife be thrilled if she sew me?"

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"Well, I don't care. You just tell me how to thank me. Otherwise, I won't go in."

"I really can't believe it!" Emmeline tiptoed and quickly kissed his cheek.

The gentle sensation felt like a feather brushing against the bottom of his heart.

Abel's whole body tingled, and his heartbeat skipped a beat.

"Are you satisfied now?" Emmeline blushed, "A grown man acting like a stubborn child."

"Have you ever seen such a mature child?"

Was a child full of hormones?

Abel raised his hand and ruffled her hair with a doting gaze.

"I'll let you off for now. We'll talk about it when we get inside the hotel."

He would never give up if he did not get what he wanted.

Abel resumed his usual cold demeanor and held Emmeline's hand as they entered the hotel.

They went to the front desk, got their room key, and took the elevator upstairs.

Their room was on the top floor, a luxurious business suite.

In the afternoon, Kendra received a notification and came over.

Kendra brought clean clothes and daily necessities for the two of them.

They took a shower together in the bathroom first.

Afterwards, Emmeline did her skincare routine at the dressing table while Abel sat on the sofa, smoking and watching TV.

The TV was playing a program about Dracovia's tourist destinations.

Abel had an idea, and he turned to Emmeline and said, "Darling, do you want to go to Dracovia?"

[Chapter 1137 I Will Take You For Vacation For Few Days](#)

"Alright." Emmeline said, applying a face mask to her face, "When are we going?"

"I'll apply for the flight now, and we can take off in five hours," Abel replied.

Emmeline did not hesitate, "Let's go then. I'm free these days."

Abel took out his phone and called Luca to apply for a helicopter flight.

In just half an hour, Luca replied, "Mr. Abel, we can take off at 4.00 am."

"Okay!"

Abel checked the time, it was currently 11.00 pm, so they had five hours left.

He quickly needed to make his wife sleep.

He extinguished his cigarette in the ashtray and walked over to the dressing table, wrapping his arms around Emmeline's slender waist from behind.

"Once we finish packing, we can go to sleep. We will take off five hours later."

"So early?" Emmeline said, "Won't it be around eight or nine in the morning when we arrive tomorrow?"

"Yes." Abel said, "We can spend two days. When we come back, Nightfall Café will reopen."

Emmeline jumped in his arms, "Can the cafe be opening again? When will it happen?"

"I wanted to tell you this afternoon." Abel's voice was gentle, "But you were sleeping."

"So you're telling me now?" Emmeline pinched his chin and said, "You really can keep a secret!"

"I want to take you on a two-day trip, right?" Abel kissed her ear and said, "If I had told you earlier, you wouldn't be in the mood to play."

"But now I'm ready to go." Emmeline pouted in his arms, saying, "You know how much I love the Nightfall Cafe."

"The flight to Dracovia has already been booked." Abel said, "Have fun for two days, and then we can return to business."

"Tell me, what's going on in Nightfall Cafe?" Emmeline asked, "Who's behind all this trouble for me?"

"It's our competitor." Abel casually replied, "They see how popular the Nightfall Cafe has become recently, and they're jealous."

"No way?" Emmeline was surprised. "How big is the Nightfall Cafe? Enough to make our competitor jealous?"

"They're afraid that you will continue to grow, so they want to destroy you."

Emmeline still thought that her competitor was making a big deal out of nothing.

Nightfall Cafe was only a small business for fun.

"Does the Health department know that I've been wrongly accused?"

"Yes." Abel nodded. "That fat woman has admitted it, so the cafe is safe now."

"It makes me so angry!" Emmeline clenched her fists. "Just thinking about it makes me want to strangle her!"

"Now you can relax." Abel patted her head and said, "You can enjoy yourself for a few days."

Emmeline removed her face mask, wrapped her arms around his neck, and tilted her head to offer her pink lips.

Just as she was about to say thank you to her husband, Abel's large hand grabbed the back of her head and kissed her delicate lips.

In an instant, he took her breath away.

He carried her towards the big bed, gently placing her on the sheets as his tall figure leaned over tenderly.

Considering that they had to wake up at around three in the morning, their sleep time was insufficient.

Abel was not domineering or forceful this time, completely changing his aggressive approach.

The entire mating process was gentle and affectionate. Emmeline closed her eyes, feeling like she was floating on the sea.

In the gradual intoxication, she completely relaxed herself.

At 3.20 am, Abel's alarm clock went off.

Emmeline, in his arms, was also awakened by the alarm clock.

The two quickly got up, washed up, and arrived at the helipad half an hour later.

Emmeline did not expect Abel to change his clothes and enter the helicopter's cockpit quickly.

"You can fly a helicopter?" Emmeline was somewhat surprised.

Then she realized that Abel had undergone five years of intensive training, and flying a helicopter must be within his training scope.

Abel's thin lips curled up, and he said under his flight cap, "Want to see my license?"

"Fine, you win!" Emmeline entered the cabin.

The helicopter broke through the silence before dawn and entered the sky.

Gradually, from seeing the first ray of dawn on the horizon to the magnificent sunrise filling the sky.

The helicopter flew through the sunrise and landed on a helipad in the back mountains of Dracovia's central business district.

First, they had breakfast at a resort hotel, changed clothes, and then drove to Cloudtopia.

Cloudtopia had an island, which was the famous Golden Island.

The island was crowded with people.

[Chapter 1138 Let's See Who Is Better at Racing on the Sea](#)

Emmeline did not like crowded places, so she held hands with Abel and walked along the beach towards a more secluded area.

Fewer people were there, but a few couples played beach volleyball.

Abel asked Emmeline, "Darling, do you want to play?"

Emmeline turned her head and looked to the side, remaining silent.

Following her gaze, Abel saw that she was captivated by the motorboats on the water.

He remembered that she loved high-speed activities.

Like racing cars.

Wouldn't she be interested in riding a motorboat right now?

"Do you want to play with this?" Abel asked.

"Of course!" Emmeline exclaimed with excitement.

Just a moment ago, she could not open her eyes because she woke up early, but now she was good.

"Then let's play!" Abel took her small hand and walked over.

A few young motorboat coaches were patiently explaining to the tourists.

"Should we ride together or separately?" Abel asked Emmeline.

"Separately." Emmeline smiled, "You won't be able to catch up with me!

"Are you sure?" Abel smirked, his eyes filled with provocation.

"I know you must have been trained for this." Emmeline said, "But don't forget, I spent four years on Adelmarr Island."

She narrowed her peach blossom eyes proudly, with a challenging expression, "I am certified!"

"Funny." Abel scoffed, "I also got the license!"

"You have a driver's license, too?" Emmeline asked in surprise.

"Is that so surprising?" Abel chuckled, "I got the license after professional training."

"Cut the crap." Emmeline said, "Let's see who's better on the water!"

"Let's see!" Abel turned and walked towards the coach.

The coach was a handsome young guy with wheat-colored healthy skin and deep, dark eyes.

Seeing Abel and then looking at Emmeline behind him, the young man showed astonishment.

Are these two angels?

The man is too handsome, and the woman is too beautiful!

The young man felt like dreaming to see such a beautiful lady and handsome man.

The young man pinched his arm and winced in pain.

It was not a dream!

He turned his head to look at Emmeline behind Abel, indicating that he would be happy to serve her.

Abel told him, "Rent two motorcycles. No need for a guide."

No need for a guide?

The young man was surprised again.

Emmeline also spoke, "I have a driver's license, and so does my husband."

The coach automatically ignored the driver's license part and focused on the words "my husband."

A disappointed expression appeared on his handsome face.

"So both of you can drive?" The young man looked at them again.

They wore shorts, t-shirts, and beach sneakers, so their outfit was not a problem.

"Hmm!"

"Hmm!"

Abel and Emmeline nodded at the same time.

"Tell me the first step." The young man turned his gentle gaze towards Emmeline.

"Insert the key into the motorcycle, put the key ring on the right hand, ignite, and start," Emmeline answered.

"Explain the precautions for high-speed driving." the young man asked Abel with a serious face.

"Avoid sharp turns during high-speed driving, and maintain the balance between the body and the motorcycle to prevent accidents," Abel replied.

"Alright then." The young man handed them two keys and said, "Put on life jackets and come over here."

He pointed to the two blue and white motorcycles on the beach.

Emmeline and Abel were excited and locked their belongings in the nearby storage box, with the keys tied to their wrists.

After putting on the yellow life jackets, they exchanged glances, and each got on a motorcycle.

"Go for it!" Emmeline winked at Abel.

"Wait until I win you over!" Abel also winked at Emmeline.

The two understood each other without saying a word, one feeling proud and the other feeling shy.

Then they inserted their keys and started the engines.

The motorboats roared as they left the shore and drove into the sea.

The water around Golden Island was clear and blue. Those with good eyesight could see several tens of meters underwater.

The two motorboats were like wild horses, galloping freely on the blue sea under the clear sky.

Water splashes hit their bodies as they sped along, making them delightfully scream.

Their mood was simply exhilarating!

[Chapter 1139 Where Is Emma?](#)

The two motorboats had traveled twenty to thirty nautical miles in a few minutes.

They could not see the coastline.

Both of them were racing ahead, driving side by side. They did not want to fall behind.

Emmeline was amazed by Abel's driving skills, and Abel was amazed by this fearless woman.

To be able to drive the motorboats so wildly in the deep-sea area, there was no one else like her.

After witnessing Emmeline's skills and fearlessness, Abel decided to win her.

How would another three children be born if he did not win her?

Seeing Abel's momentum, Emmeline took a deep breath and pushed the throttle to the maximum.

She crouched on the motorboat, staying in sync with the hull, smoothly speeding along.

The hull split the waves apart, forming two white water walls.

Splashes hit her body and face, causing a slight stinging sensation.

Due to the high speed, the seawater beneath her felt as hard as a cement floor, causing her buttocks to ache from the bumps.

The outcome of the race was difficult to determine for the time being.

Both of them were evenly matched, with neither gaining the upper hand.

However, Emmeline's stamina slowly faded, and her arms started feeling sore and weak.

Abel took advantage of the situation and surpassed Emmeline by the length of a motorboat.

In the next second, he surpassed her by two boat lengths.

If Emmeline could not catch up, the outcome would be determined quickly.

Abel could then enjoy the freedom of not wearing condoms and have as many children as he wants.

Emmeline's determination to not accept defeat was ignited.

She just did not believe she would lose.

She clenched her teeth, twisted the throttle, leaned forward, and the motorboat speeded up again.

But the speed was too fast. Under the intense jolting, she twisted the handlebars and veered off course.

At high speed, the worst thing to do was to turn around.

The motorboat sliced through the sea with a loud boom and flew out sideways.

At the critical moment, Emmeline let go of the handle to prevent the motorboat from injuring her.

The motorboat was on one side of the sea in an instant, while Emmeline was about twenty to thirty meters away.

Her life jacket was also torn off and floated on the sea's surface about ten meters away.

"Emma!"

Abel was terrified and jumped into the water from the boat.

"How are you, Emma? Emma!"

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!" He quickly swam towards the yellow life jacket.

He grabbed it and looked inside, but it was empty!

Where was she?

Ah! Where was his Emma?

Abel was anxious and called out in all directions while lying on the sea's surface, "Emma, where are you?"

Emmeline was just a dozen meters behind him.

She had her head above the water, but when she saw Abel like this, she hid to trick him.

Abel searched around but did not see Emmeline.

He thought to himself that this was bad.

Could a fish have taken away his beloved wife?

Taking a deep breath, he was about to dive into the water.

But he could not dive with the life jacket on.

He quickly took off the life jacket, took a breath, and dived into the sea.

He dived down several tens of meters and swam around in circles, but there was no sign of Emmeline in the water.

Abel surfaced to catch his breath, preparing to dive down again.

"I'm here!" A sweet voice sounded behind him.

Abel suddenly turned and saw a small head floating about twenty to thirty meters away on the sea's surface.

The delicate face was covered in water droplets, shining brightly in the sunlight.

"Gosh!"

Abel cursed under his breath and swam towards her.

Emmeline also swam towards him.

When they met, Abel hugged her waist and slapped her on her bottom.

However, there was buoyancy in the water, so the slap was soft.

"Do you want to scare me to death?" He gritted his teeth, his handsome face turning slightly pale.

God knew how scared he was when he could not find Emmeline.

If he were to lose her from now on, he would not want to live for the rest of his life.

"I was just joking with you. Why are you so nervous?"

Emmeline laughed in his arms, her feet splashing in the water.

"It's not funny."

Abel's eyes were deep, filled with concern and anger.

"You almost scared my heart to explode!"

[Chapter 1140 I Didn't Say I Would Want the Fish](#)

Emmeline suddenly realized that she had angered her husband.

She was just playing around, but he was genuinely worried.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and pleaded, "Okay, I'm sorry. Can't you forgive me? Your stern face is really scary!"

"Do you even know what fear is?" Abel said with a stern face, but he felt warm.

He could not resist his wife's coquettishness.

"You're impossible." Abel tightly embraced Emmeline and said angrily, "I wish I could have you right now!"

"Shameless." Emmeline pouted, her eyes full of charm, "There are fish in the water."

"So what about the fish? I didn't say I wanted the fish!"

"I'm afraid the fish will laugh if they see us."

"How can the fish understand?" Abel sneered coldly, "Have fish become intelligent? Do they enjoy watching this?"

Emmeline blushed, "You're not a fish, so how do you know fish can't understand?"

"Then let's try it! Let's see if the fish will give me feedback!"

As he spoke, Abel playfully lifted her clothes underwater.

Emmeline knew he was joking, but she still felt his warm, hard penis beneath the water.

Her face immediately turned red.

"You're so bad!" she pushed him but could not move him

He held her tightly in his arms, almost crushing her.

Her fair and rosy face reflected the shimmering water on the sea's surface, exuding a charming and seductive beauty.

With bright eyes and white teeth, Abel was captivated by her beauty.

He forcefully held her small face and leaned in for a kiss.

Her cherry lips were instantly sealed.

Emmeline felt a tingling sensation in her heart and could not help but let out a soft moan.

However, they were both immersed in the sea, constantly treading water to avoid sinking.

Therefore, the technical requirements for this kiss were higher.

Their bodies had to cooperate actively.

One wrong move and seawater could enter their mouths.

It was both sweet and bitter.

After a while of canoodling, Abel had to stop kissing her.

They swam towards the life jacket.

Wearing a life jacket, Emmeline swam several meters with face up.

Abel chased after her and reached the side-flipping motorboat, flipping himself up.

By the time Abel got on his motorboat, Emmeline had already started the engine and was ready to go.

"Abel, wait for me!" Abel called from behind.

"If you have the guts, catch up with me!" Emmeline excitedly shouted in the waves.

This time, Abel did not dare to chase her recklessly.

He just followed her closely, letting her have fun on the sea.

After about an hour, the two motorboats returned to the beach, one after the other.

The tanned coach had been anxiously waiting.

He was thinking about the beautiful woman and worried about her. He was thinking about the beautiful woman and worried about her.

Seeing the two of them return safely, the young man raised his thumb and praised them repeatedly.

"Hey." Emmeline smiled at the young man.

The young man's heart skipped a beat.

After paying the fee and retrieving personal items from the locker, Abel wrapped his arm around Emmeline's waist and walked along the beach.

"What else do you want to do?" He said in a pleasant voice.

"I don't want to play anymore. I want to eat." Emmeline rubbed her stomach. "I'm hungry after going out in the sea."

"Then let's eat first," Abel said. "After we eat, we can go to the elephant village."

"Can we ride elephants?" Emmeline looked up at him with expectation.

"Of course, we can," Abel said. "The elephants can take you through the jungle, across the swamp, and finally back to the starting point."

"Then let's go eat quickly." Emmeline could not wait, "I want to meet my elephant prince as soon as possible!"

Abel teased her, "The white horse Prince has turned into a white elephant Prince here?"

"You're the one riding the white horse." Emmeline said, "I came riding a white elephant."

"So, you're the White Elephant?" Abel responded playfully.

Emmeline narrowed her beautiful eyes, "I've never seen you being so mean!"

Abel chuckled and hugged her waist.