

Are Mine 121

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Lewis frowned. "How can you think like that, Abel? If you're defying your grandfather because of Emmeline, aren't you worried that you're putting Emmeline's life in danger?"

"Yes, my son," Rosaline was already sobbing. "I'm a woman like Emmeline, but I think it's not worth it to betray your family because of a woman!"

"It's worth it to me!" Abel gazed at Emmeline longingly. "Grandfather, if you insist on making the decision for me, I'll elope with Emmeline. We'll change our identities and live simple, unremarkable lives until the end of our days."

"You ingrate!" Oscar roared angrily. "If you take a step out of Ryker Mansion, I'll break your legs, tie you to a wheelchair, and put you on a feeding tube for the rest of your life!"

"Yes, my son," Lewis said. "You shouldn't let your parents down!"

"Abel thinks that running the Ryker Group is less important than a woman. don't think he deserves to be the CEO," Landen said.

"I don't think so too!" Julianna added.

"Landen! Julianna!" Lewis and Rosaline glared at them resentfully.

"Was I wrong?" Landen scoffed. "Would you trust someone so fickle to run the company?"

"My son isn't fickle!" Lewis was furious.

"You heard what he just said!"

"Abel!" Emmeline stood up. "Don't be so full of yourself. I'm not going to change my identity or live an unremarkable life for you! I'm sick of being poor and having to work hand- to-mouth to feed my triplets. If you become penniless, I'll look down upon you!"

I didn't know she's like that! Abel thought.

Alana lifted her head and smiled gently.

So you're that kind of woman! It looks like I've worried too much!

Emmeline sniffled. "Just stay where you are and be the CEO of Ryker Group. I don't care and don't want to care whether you become engaged to Ms. Lane, but as long as you're the CEO of Ryker Group, I might flirt with you if I'm feeling lonely!"

Abel stuck out his tongue and licked his dry lips.

What does this woman want? Why don't I understand her?

She openly challenged Adrien's manhood, and now she's saying that she'll only want to be with me as long as I'm the CEO of Ryker Group.

What logic is that?

Abel gazed at the bewitching woman standing next to the window. "So are you an item with Benjamin York of Adelman Group now?"

Emmeline shook her head. "...No."

"That's good to know." Abel breathed a sigh of relief.

"But that doesn't mean it'll still be the case in the future," Emmeline added. "If you lose to Benjamin, I'll have to remove your name from my list."

Abel took in a deep breath to force himself to calm down. "I don't care if you want to flirt with me in the future, but now, I am not going to be engaged with Alana. So..."

He turned around and faced everyone. "That's the end of the discussion!"

Thud! Alana fell to the floor along with the wheelchair.

When everyone came to their

senses, they realized Alana had passed out.

Thud! Something fell on the floor.

Everyone turned their heads and saw Oscar pass out.

They hurriedly sent Alana and Oscar to the hospital, and that marked the end of the Ryker family meeting.

The next day, Adrien primped himself in the beauty salon, changed into a bespoke suit, reserved a presidential suite at Nimbus Hotel, and gave Emmeline a call.

"I see," Emmeline said as she chewed the last clove of garlic. "I'll be there in half an hour."

Adrien was overjoyed.

Today is the day I win her heart!

Anyone see that? Emmeline agreed to go on a date with me! Hahaha!

She wants to know if I'm still a real man! How would she know? In bed, of course!

There's no other way!

Not only will I show you I'm a real man, but I'll also make you beg for more!

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Adrien guessed that Emmeline was almost arriving. He sprayed cologne in the air and twirled around in the resulting mist.

Adrien was coated in a fine layer of fragrance.

That was the perfect setup.

Adrien looked into the mirror and made sure his hair was immaculate. He was satisfied with his looks.

I'm sure Emma will fall head over heels for me!

Emma parked her motorcycle in the parking lot, took off her helmet, and strode into the lobby.

The marble floor and pillars reflected her gallant figure in a black leather jacket.

The receptionists in the lobby were surprised.

Wow! Is she a celebrity?

Two guests could not take their eyes off Emmeline.

"May I know where your attention lies? Never seen a lady before?" Emmeline grunted.

Bang! One of the guests ran straight into a pillar.

"Hmph!" Emmeline straightened her hair and walked into the elevator.

She went up to the presidential suite on the 39th floor.

As soon as she rang the doorbell, Adrien opened the door impatiently.

He had been waiting at the door for fifteen minutes, and he could not hold it back for much longer.

Emma is finally here! I've been waiting for this moment!

"Emma!" Adrien grinned cloyingly. "Please come in!"

Emmeline inspected Adrien from head to toe.

He looks so well-dressed today, if not a little effeminate.

Emmeline strode into the suite. Her assertive demeanor intimidated Adrien a bit.

"So... Now that you're here, shall we begin? You can try it for yourself."

Emmeline discreetly held a needle in her hand. She stared at Adrien while circling him.

Adrien felt a little creeped out.

He knew that Emmeline was a good fighter. If Emmeline got physical, he could not fight back.

"This suit doesn't look bad." With the needle between her fingers, did you get it?"

The parts where Emmeline touched stung a little, but Adrien was He would not mind it even if she slapped him.

"Do you like this suit?" Adrien was pleasantly surprised. He wished he could take off all of his clothes and give them to Emmeline, but they would not fit her.

"Haha, I like it quite a bit!" Emmeline put the needle away after she was done.

"The brand carries female fashion as well. After we're

"Sounds like a plan." Emmeline nodded.

“So let’s not wait any longer, shall we? You can try me as much as you want,” Adrien said while reaching out and hugging Emmeline’s waist.

Then, he leaned close to kiss her.

Before he touched her, he was repelled by a strong stench of garlic.

While Adrien turned his head away, Emmeline shoved him aside.

“I think you might have been mistaken, Adrien. I didn’t want to ‘try’ you out like this.”

Adrien pinched his nose. “How else would you know if I’m able to perform? I’m not interested in hand jobs.”

“What hand jobs? I don’t have to try you myself to know if you can perform, right? Are you an idiot?” Emmeline chided.

“It shouldn’t be anything out of the ordinary, right? Our children are already four years old.”

“Let’s not talk about the past, and you’d better not have any wise ideas!”

“So... what should I do then?”

“We’re going to the male fertility specialist, of course! I called them earlier to set up an appointment before coming here!”

“Are we going or not? Are you chicken?”

“We’re going, of course! Let me prove to you that I’m very capable!”

“Fine. Let’s go then?”

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Adrien felt as though he had walked into a trap, but he could not tell how.

He wondered if he was overthinking it.

However, there was no turning back. It would be very awkward if he decided not to go to the male fertility specialist instead.

“Let’s go! I’m not scared!” Adrien huffed. He added, “You promised me if I’m proven to be a real man, you have to marry me.”

“Of course!” Emmeline nodded. “Let’s go.”

Adrien strode proudly out of the suite.

At the parking lot, Adrien wanted Emmeline to sit in the backseat of his car. That way, they could mess around a little on the way there.

He did not expect Emmeline to put on her helmet, ride on her motorcycle, and drive off without him!

“Follow her!” Adrien said sullenly to the driver.

The two people went to the male fertility specialist.

Adrien followed behind the nurse confidently.

Fifteen minutes later, the door to the examination room opened, and Adrien stepped out defeatedly.

Emmeline went up to Adrien eagerly. "So how is it, Adrien? Are you capable?"

Adrien was on the verge of tears. "I... This is impossible. I was perfectly fine this morning, but how did... It didn't want to stand up no matter what they did!"

"I knew it!" Emmeline pretended to look frustrated. "You've been messing around in the Imperial Palace for too long. Who knows what you caught back there?"

"This is impossible! Impossible!" Abel's face turned pale. "How am I going to live?"

The nurse handed Adrien his test report. "Adrien Ryker? This is yours."

Adrien grabbed the nurse's hands.

Tell me, am I still capable?"

The nurse pulled her hands away and shot a derisive glare. "Go and ask the doctor. I can't tell."

Adrien ran to the doctor's office.

"Please, you have to save me! I have a woman waiting for me to marry her!"

"Of course, that's the entire reason my patients come here. Take your medicine and do what I say. The road to recovery is a long one," the doctor said.

"How long will it take?" Adrien asked frantically.

"I don't know. Next!"

Another man came into the office defeatedly and shoved Adrien away.

"Sorry to hear about that, Adrien," Emmeline said as she took the report from Adrien's hand. "I'll be meeting your grandfather."

"What for?" Adrien asked.

"I'm handing this to him."

Emmeline waved the report in her hand. "This is the proof that I can't marry you."

Adrien teetered and nearly fell on the floor.

What happened? I was still capable in the morning! Adrien could not find an answer.

Emmeline went to the VIP ward of Ryker's Hospital. She saw Abel coming her way.

Emmeline showed him the report in her hand. "I'm here to look for Oscar."

Abel took the report and flipped through it. His eyes widened.

Adrien is...

"How did you know?" Abel asked.

"I was guessing. It's not a surprising conclusion for people who frequent those places," Emmeline said.

"I thought..." Abel dared not finish the sentence.

"You must be overthinking. Don't you trust the doctors?" Emmeline said coldly.

Ahem. I'll bring you to visit Grandfather," Abel said.

Emmeline took the report from his hand. "You should go and accompany Alana."

"Emma, I'll put an end to this."

"It doesn't concern me!" Emmeline waved without looking back before she entered Oscar's ward.

Abel remained there, dumbfounded.

"I'm here to visit Mr. Ryker."

"He's inside," Oscar's assistant said without looking at Emmeline.

"So how's Adrien?" Oscar asked.

Emmeline handed the report to Oscar.

Oscar flipped through the pages and sighed. "That useless kid."

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"Sir, I hope you're a man of your word. If this is what Adrien is, please don't force me to marry him," Emmeline said.

Oscar waved his hand defeatedly, as though he was saying, "Get out."

Emmeline breathed a sigh of relief and skipped out of the room.

As soon as she left, Adrien came into the ward and dragged Abel to the lounge.

"You have to help me, Abel."

"You brought this onto yourself, Adrien. How could you?" Abel said.

"I didn't expect it to be so serious! It was still standing this morning, but it didn't react at all during the examination."

Abel took the cigarette Adrien offered him "How can I help you then?"

Adrien lit up his cigarette.

"You have a way to contact the Wonder Doctor, right? Please set up an appointment with her for me. I want to beg her to cure my impotence!"

"She?" Abel nodded. "Yes, I believe she can do that."

“Contact her as soon as possible. I can’t wait any longer!”

Abel took his phone and was about to search through his contact list when he suddenly thought of something.

If I’m contacting the Wonder Doctor...

“Wait. I need to discuss something with Grandfather. I’ll call the Wonder Doctor afterward.”

“What’s so important?”

“It concerns my future!”

“Fine then,” Adrien said sullenly. “I’m too embarrassed to see Grandfather. You can go in yourself.”

“Wait for me.” Abel went into Oscar’s room.

Oscar’s blood pressure was high from the fit of anger yesterday, but his condition was stable after he took medication.

However, he had to stay in the hospital for one more day for observation.

Abel came into the room and closed the door. Oscar’s assistant was locked outside.

Oscar could tell Abel had something to tell him.

“So what’s it going to be? Will you finally be happy after I die of a heart attack?”

“No, Grandfather.” Abel sat down next to Oscar. “I want to discuss something with you.”

“Mm. Go on,” Oscar said while pinching the bridge of his nose.

“Must I marry Alana?”

“Yes. No negotiations.”

“But Grandfather,” Abel continued, “I’ve heard from Father that you were forced to marry Grandmother, and you don’t even like her.”

Oscar was silent. Memories from the past resurfaced.

“I believe you’ve regretted this for the rest of your life, right?”

“That’s right.” Oscar was angry. “If it weren’t for that Adelmarr b*stard, I would’ve married the woman I loved!”

“You wouldn’t want your grandson to follow your footsteps and make the same mistake, do you?” Abel said patiently.

“Of course not. That’s why I sent you to Waverly for secret training. I hope you won’t be held hostage like I once was!” Oscar said.

“And that’s why I cannot marry Alana Lane,” Abel said.

“You brat! You were trying to trick me!” Oscar said angrily.

"It's not like that, Grandfather. I think I can find another way to repay Alana."

"When she saved your life, she also saved the Ryker family, not to mention she lost her baby while doing so. You'd be an ingrate if you don't repay her!"

"I've thought about it," Abel said. "I can treat her and give her a fortune so that she doesn't have to worry about money for the rest of her life. I don't have to marry her to repay her. You wouldn't want me to sacrifice my happiness, right?"

Oscar frowned. He was deep in thought.

...He makes sense. Abel doesn't have to marry Alana to repay her.

Even if Alana wanted Abel to marry her, Abel was nonetheless his grandson. He should not sacrifice his grandson's happiness to satisfy an outsider.

"What do you intend to do?" Oscar said after some time.

"I'll look for the Wonder Doctor to treat Alana," Abel said. "That way, we don't have to feel guilty."

Oscar thought for a while before saying, "That sounds like a plan."

Abel was about to be happy when Oscar added, "What if the Wonder Doctor can't treat her?"

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"I'll listen to what you say and marry Alana."

"Alright then," Oscar said. "It's decided!"

Abel was overjoyed. He could not wait to go out of the room and tell Emmeline the good news.

"Wait!" Oscar stopped him. "Talk is cheap. Let's sign a contract between us!"

"Contract?" Abel did not expect that.

"What if you go back on your word? What should I do with Alana?"

"That works." Abel was confident that the Wonder Doctor could treat Alana. "We'll sign a contract then!"

"If the Wonder Doctor can't treat Alana in a month, you'll have to propose to Alana!"

"Okay!"

"If Alana fully recovers, you're a free man!"

"Yes!"

"Give me a pen and paper!"

The assistant handed a pen and paper to Oscar. Abel hand-wrote the contract, and he and Oscar affixed their signatures on it.

That matter was settled for now.

Abel came out of the room with the contract. He was going to call Emmeline to tell her the good news.

Hold you I'll settle the matter. See, it's settled!

"Abel!" Adrien was waiting for him in the corridor. "You're done talking with Grandfather, right? Contact the Wonder Doctor now! I can't wait!"

"Yeah, I remember." Abel dialed Benjamin's number.

At the moment, Benjamin was on the balcony of the café pushing Emmeline on the swing.

He heard from Daisy that Emmeline was in a foul mood, and he wanted to cheer her up.

Benjamin's other phone began to ring.

That was a number exclusively for medical services. Any time that phone rang, someone was looking for the Wonder Doctor.

Not many people in the world knew the existence of that number. Any person who called that number was not a random customer.

Benjamin picked up the phone that was on a small wooden table.

He could tell from the screen that the call was from Abel.

Benjamin hesitated to answer the call.

"Who is it?" Emmeline noticed that Benjamin was not picking up.

"...Abel Ryker," Benjamin said.

Emmeline waved him away. "Go over there. I don't want to hear his voice."

"Alright then." Benjamin took the phone and went to a corner.

"Mr. Ryker." Benjamin kept his voice low.

"Mr. York. I'm looking for the Wonder Doctor. It's urgent," Abel said.

"You can tell me your request," Benjamin replied.

"I have two people in need of treatment. The first is my second cousin. He's looking for the Wonder Doctor to treat him."

"Mm." Benjamin nodded.

Emmeline had already told him about what she did to Adrien earlier.

That man needs to learn how to keep his d*ck in his pants. It's good to let him rest for a while.

"And the other... is a woman. She's suffering from gun injuries, and there are complications."

A woman?

Benjamin knew that Abel was referring to Alana.

“Mr. York, can you help me set an appointment with Ms. Wonder Doctor?”

“I’ll report this to her and get back to you,” Benjamin said.

“Wait,” Abel said. “Can I meet the Wonder Doctor and treat her to dinner?”

“I’m sorry, the Wonder Doctor doesn’t do that. She’s only available for treatment.”

“Alright then.” Abel sounded dejected. “I’ll wait for your reply.”

“Mm. Bye, Mr. Ryker.”

Benjamin ended the call and thought of what Abel said.

He returned to the swing and pushed it leisurely.

“What is it?” Emmeline said lazily. The setting sun was comfortably warm.

“You know who you disabled today, right?”

“Adrien?” Emmeline grinned. “He needs to rest for some time. It’ll be good for him.”

“You’re right,” Benjamin said. “The triplets’ father needs to stay in his lane.”

“Get lost!” Emmeline said angrily. “Don’t mention that!”

Benjamin slapped himself. “I’m running my mouth again!”

“Is that all Abel wants?”

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Emmeline thought Abel would not spend so long on the phone. talking about just one thing.

“...” Benjamin decided not to tell Emmeline about Alana. “Mr. Ryker wants to have dinner with you. He says he wants to meet you.”

Emmeline smirked. “Tch. Dream on!”

“That’s right! He can dream on!” Benjamin echoed. “What do you want to do about Adrien? How should I reply to Abel?”

“You can tell him...” Emmeline thought for a moment, “I’m currently not taking any appointments. I’m busy with my

research. He can contact me again once I’m available.”

“Alright.”

Benjamin knew how he should reply to Abel, but he did not plan to tell Emmeline about Alana.

He was worried that Emmeline might be sad when she knew how concerned Abel was.

Good luck, Alana.

The wind rose. Benjamin took off his coat and draped it on Emmeline’s shoulders.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Abel told Adrien about what Benjamin said.

Adrien nodded eagerly. "I'll be waiting for news from the Wonder Doctor then."

"Mm. I'll tell you as soon as Benjamin gives me a reply!" Abel said.

"Thanks, Abel!" Adrien left.

His problem would be solved as long as the Wonder Doctor helped him!

Abel went to the lounge with his phone. He wanted to find somewhere quiet to talk to Emmeline.

He wanted to tell her he had settled the matter with Alana. His grandfather would not force him to marry her anymore.

However, the call did not go through.

Abel tried three more times, and it was still the same.

He suddenly realized that Emmeline had blocked him!

He quickly opened the messenger app and sent her a message.

Next to his message was a red circle with an exclamation mark!

Did she remove me from her contacts?

Abel was about to pop a vein.

How can you be so petty,

Emmeline? Why did you block me?

Are you three years old?

Abel put his phone away and rushed angrily out of the lounge and into the elevator.

Luca quickly followed behind him. "Where are you going, Mr. Ryker?"

"To the café!"

"..." Is he going there to pick a fight?

The Rolls-Royce Ghost arrived at the café in record time.

As soon as Abel parked his car and got out, he immediately frowned upon a familiar sight.

Next to his car was a luxurious silver Bentley.

He knew the car belonged to Benjamin!

Benjamin York! What's up with that name?

The Wonder Doctor's assistant is also called Benjamin York, but that's okay because I need his help. But what about the Benjamin York from the Adelmars Group? Why must he be so annoying?

Luca noticed the change in Abel's expression. He mouthed a silent prayer, Please leave while you can, Mr. York!

He did not want to see Abel fight with Benjamin.

Abel crossed the road, barged into the café, and rushed upstairs.

By the time Sam, the server on the first floor, realized what happened and wanted to inform Emmeline, Abel was already on the fourth- floor balcony.

He had hired someone to create a garden on the balcony. It took him three whole days and a lot of money!

At the moment, his rival Benjamin was pushing Emmeline on the swing set.

The swing swayed gently in the evening breeze. What a romantic scene!

Also, on Emmeline's shoulders were...

Benjamin's coat!

Abel wanted to blurt something out of his mouth. He coughed twice.

Emmeline and Benjamin turned around abruptly and saw the man standing next to the flower bed.

The evening sun instantly lost its warmth.

"Mr. Ryker?"

Benjamin did not expect Abel to suddenly appear there.

Emmeline was also shocked.

Isn't he with Alana? How could he bear to leave her alone?

"I didn't expect you to have already found a new lover!" Abel said sullenly.

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Emmeline was surprised at first, but then she smirked. "Are you crazy, Abel? What do you mean by a new lover?"

"Isn't he your new lover?" Abel pointed at Benjamin. "It's only been a few days, but you're already so intimate with him!"

Emmeline was furious. "Intimate my *ss! If you can be Alana's husband, why can't I have a boyfriend?"

Abel was surprised. "What did you say?"

"The truth is plain for all to see," Emmeline said. "You and Alana have Timothy, and you owe her so I can date him without any drama. Is that too much to ask for?"

So you're saying that I have a lot of baggage? Abel thought.

But I'm trying my best to solve all those problems! Why can't you be a little more patient?

Moreover, you have three children with Adrien too, but I didn't mind it!

"It looks like I've been mistaken, Emmeline. I didn't expect you to be like this!" Abel said sullenly.

Emmeline did not say anything.

Abel turned around. As he went down the stairs, he took out his phone and deleted Emmeline's contact.

By the time he reached the first floor, he felt that he and Emmeline were nothing more than strangers.

"Abel Ryker!" Emmeline roared angrily from the balcony.

"Remember to come back here and take your belongings. I'll refund you your rent!"

Bang! Abel slammed the door behind him.

In a short while, the Rolls-Royce Ghost sped away loudly from the parking lot.

Tears poured down Emmeline's cheeks.

How could he possibly behave like that when he's so much in the wrong?

Early morning the next day, Benjamin came to the café to bring the triplets to school.

He was worried that Emmeline might lose her way because her mind was still occupied by anger.

When he returned from the kindergarten, he saw Emmeline in the kitchen making breakfast.

"Ms. Louise!" Benjamin was pleasantly surprised. "How did you know I haven't had breakfast yet?"

"I wouldn't know," Emmeline replied without turning her head. "I'm making this for myself."

"Where's Daisy?" Benjamin looked at the other rooms.

"She's at the grocery store,"

Emmeline said. "I was hungry, so I'm making some food for myself."

"Can you make some for me too?" Benjamin asked.

Emmeline felt a twinge in her nose.

Usually, she would make an extra portion for Abel.

But Abel should be with Alana by now.

She sniffled, which prompted Benjamin to come close to her and look at her.

Emmeline turned toward him and smiled. "Why? Did you think I'm crying?"

"It's normal to cry after a breakup,"

Benjamin said as he snapped a pickled gherkin in half and ate it.

"I'm not so sentimental," Emmeline pouted and said. "I'll forget everything after breakfast."

"I don't believe it. I remember I had to comfort someone yesterday because she couldn't stop crying!" Benjamin said.

"Don't mention that!" Emmeline waved a spoon at him.

"Fine, I lose." Benjamin sat at the table and prepared to eat.

Emmeline made a burger for each of them.

Suddenly, her phone began to ring.

Emmeline was confused when she looked at the screen.

Why is Ethan calling me so early in the morning? Could there be an emergency?

"Ethan," Emmeline said after picking up the call.

"Emma!" Ethan sounded anxious. "Father passed out! He was sent to the hospital earlier, and the doctor suspects that he had a stroke!"

Emmeline nearly choked on her food.

She swallowed the food in her mouth and asked, "Where is he? I'll go over now."

"City Hospital. Come quickly!"

"know." Emmeline ended the call and stood up.

Even though she hated her father for kicking her out of the household five years ago, she could not help but feel sorry for him.

"Come to the hospital with me," Emmeline said to Benjamin. "Bring the Five-Elements Needles along too."

"Yes." Benjamin went to the study to retrieve the briefcase of needles and Emmeline's jacket.

"Let's go." He draped the jacket over her and took her hand.

Her fingers were ice-cold.

Looks like she's very worried for her father.

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Emmeline met Ethan and Grace at the hospital.

"Ethan, Grace. How is Father?"

"He's in the emergency room," Ethan replied while kneading his hands nervously. "I hope he'll be fine."

Grace rolled her eyes at him.

I wonder if Father expected this to happen to him when he kicked them out of the household!

Earlier, Father fired Ethan from his company too. As a father, has he ever considered if his son had money to put food on the table?

If Benjamin hadn't thrown us a lifeline, we would've been homeless!

In any case, Grace understood that Ethan and Emmeline would not neglect their father.

When Alondra saw Emmeline, she snorted coldly and turned her head away.

A split second later, her head snapped back in shock.

Isn't that Mr. Benjamin York from Adelman Group?

Why is he with Emmeline?

She was pleasantly surprised.

With a fawning smile, she went over and greeted Benjamin. "Mr. York! What brings you here?"

"Oh, I'm here with Emma," Benjamin replied impassively.

Emma...? Why did he use that

intimate name? There must be a story behind this!

Alondra looked at Emmeline with a friendly expression. "Emma, I'm sure Mr. York must find it bothersome to accompany you to the hospital so early in the morning."

"He doesn't think it's bothersome at all." Emmeline shot a glance at Benjamin. "You can order him around if you need anything."

Alondra was shocked. "I wouldn't dare to order Mr. York around!"

Benjamin smiled gently. "It's fine. I'll do anything Emma tells me to."

Alondra was dumbfounded. Did Emmeline... make Mr. York fall for her?

Alondra said, "If that's the case, won't you stop by for dinner someday?"

Benjamin nodded. "Sure. When Mr. Louise is feeling better, I'll pay him a visit with Emma."

"Of course, of course."

Alondra was overjoyed. She hugged Emmeline's arm and said, "Remember to come home for dinner sometime, Emma."

Emmeline shoved her away. "Go and bother Alana instead."

Alondra smiled fawningly. "I'm not going to interfere in whatever's going on between you and Alana. We're family, aren't we?"

Emmeline smirked. "Heh. I hope you remember that."

A doctor came out of the emergency room.

“Relatives of Mr. Maxwell Louise?”

Alondra dared not answer.

“Here!” Ethan rushed toward the doctor. “How is my father?”

“He suffered an acute ischemic stroke. You’re lucky that he was sent to the hospital in time. His condition is stable now.”

Ethan patted his chest in relief. “That’s good to hear. I hope nothing bad happens to him!”

“We’ll be transporting the patient to the ward now, You can go and pay the hospital bill.”

Alondra took another step backward.

W go.” Benjamin strode away.

Alondra took Emmeline’s hand. “See how kind Mr. York is, Emma! You have to make sure you marry him. That way, you won’t have to worry for the rest of your life!”

Emmeline smiled. “And you won’t have to worry about me fighting with Alana over Abel, right?”

Alondra blushed in embarrassment. “I didn’t mean that. I mean, why must we always be at each other’s throats? Mr. York is just as outstanding as Mr. Ryker.

Mr. Ryker?

Emmeline’s mood sank when the name was mentioned.

His heart belongs to Alana now, right?

At night, Alondra went home to rest, while Ethan and Emmeline stayed back to look after their father.

Benjamin left the hospital to find supper Emmeline took the Five-Elements needles from the briefcase and prepared to treat her father.

Ethan was shocked. “Emma! What are you doing? I know you hate him for driving us out of the household, but you shouldn’t harm him!”

Emmeline rolled her eyes at him. “Do I look like I’d do that?”

“What are you doing then? I can see the needle in your hand.”

[Chapter 129](#)

The Quadruplets Are Mine?

“I’m treating Father’s condition,” Emmeline said. “The needles will unblock the veins. It’s much better than injecting him with chemicals.

“I don’t believe it,” Ethan said. “I’ve watched you grow up, and I never knew you knew acupuncture.”

“A lot can happen in a short time. Moreover, we weren’t in contact for a few years.”

Emmeline gently massaged her father’s body to find the

appropriate spots.

Ethan thought he was looking at a professional at work.

“Emma, do you really know how to treat illnesses?”

“A little,” Emmeline said. “Father’s

condition is a piece of cake. Anything more complicated than this, and I’m helpless.”

“I suppose so,” Ethan said. “Well, you might as well give it a try. You’re not going to kill him, right?”

“Shush!” Emmeline shot a glance at her brother and inserted a silver needle into her father’s body.

After inserting several needles, Maxwell slowly opened his eyes. Color returned to his complexion.

“Emma! Father is waking up!” Ethan said happily.

“Mm,” Emmeline replied while gently twiddling a needle. “I’ll leave the needles in for a few minutes. He should be fine after I take them out.”

“I didn’t expect you to be so skilled!” Ethan kneaded his hands happily.

Emmeline took a small pill from her purse and fed it to Maxwell.

“What’s that?” Ethan felt uneasy.

“I made the pill myself. It’s very effective.”

“Oh.” Ethan kneaded his hands again.

Benjamin returned to the room with two boxes in his hand.

Ethan went up to him. “Mr. York! We shouldn’t have troubled you!”

I can’t possibly trouble Ms. Louise either! Benjamin thought.

“Don’t mention it. I was worried you and Emma might be hungry,” Benjamin said.

“Thank you, Mr. York. It’s an honor for me and Emma,” Ethan said as he took the boxes from Benjamin’s hands.

“You didn’t have to include me!” Emmeline said without turning her head.

“That’s because you don’t

appreciate what Mr. York does for you? Isn’t he a hundred times better than Abel?”

Why is he saying the same thing?

Swish! A silver needle grazed past Ethan’s ear and struck the door next to him.

Ethan was dumbfounded

After Emmeline removed the needles, Maxwell woke up.

Emmeline took her supper and went to the pantry. Only Ethan was left in the room with his father.

“Thank you for bringing me to the hospital, Ethan. I thought I was a goner.”

“Don’t say that, Father,” Ethan said while eating his supper. “You have to thank Emma too. She inserted some needles into you, and you woke up.”

“What... What did you say?” Maxwell’s eyes widened. “Emma stabbed me with needles?”

“Ah, it’s not like that. Emma

learned acupuncture and she treated you with needles. You woke up after your veins were cleared,” Ethan explained.

“No wonder my head feels clearer and I can see better. It’s all thanks to Emma.”

“That’s right. After you’re

discharged, you should invite her home for dinner,” Ethan said. “You haven’t been treating her well.”

“Indeed. It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have listened to Alondra and kicked you all out of the household.”

“It’s all in the past.” Ethan’s eyes were blurred with tears.

He, as a man, was supposed to make a living for himself, but his

sister must have suffered

He did not know what happened to her during those years when they lost contact.

The next morning, after Ethan and Emmeline left the hospital, Alondra came to visit.

She was shocked to see Maxwell

in good spirits.

“You look well, my dear!”

“Yes,” Maxwell said while he propped himself up. “Usually, stroke victims would be left paralyzed, but look at me. I’m perfectly fine.”

“That’s weird. How did you recover so quickly?” Alondra asked.

It’s all thanks to Emma! She didn’t tell me anything, but Ethan told me everything!”

“Emma?” Alondra did not understand. “What did she do other than accompany you last night?”

Maxwell told Alondra about how Emmeline had inserted needles into him.

Alondra was shocked. She did not know Emmeline could do that!

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“It’s nothing too remarkable,” Maxwell said. “She can treat simple illnesses, but nothing too complicated. That’s what Ethan told me.”

“She can cure a stroke!” Alondra exclaimed.

“Remember to invite Emma home for dinner after I’m feeling better!” Maxwell said.

“Of course.” Alondra grinned. “We should invite Mr. York too. He’ll help us rebuild our family business!”

Meanwhile, Abel was at Ryker’s Hospital. He had been waiting for any news from the Wonder Doctor for a day and a night.

Benjamin had totally forgotten

about it because he was busy taking care of Emmeline.

Abel went out of the ward to make a phone call in the lounge.

He met Alondra at the door.

Alondra smiled fawningly. “Mr. Ryker. I’m here to visit Alana.”

“Mm,” Abel replied and nodded.

Alondra stepped aside to make way for Abel.

As Abel walked away, he dialed Benjamin’s number.

Benjamin was working in the top- floor office of the Adelmarr Group building when his phone rang.

When he noticed Abel’s name on

the screen, he remembered what he promised him yesterday.

Benjamin answered the call and said, “Mr. Ryker! I was just about to call you.”

“Mm. So what did Ms. Wonder Doctor say? The people here are waiting for an answer.”

“It’s like this... Unfortunately, Ms. Wonder Doctor isn’t accepting any appointments for the near future. She’s focusing on her research.”

Abel frowned. What a coincidence.

“When will she be free again? It’s very urgent.”

“Between five to ten days, probably.”

“That won’t do. I don’t have much time.” Abel was worried about his contract with his grandfather.

“I’m very sorry, Mr. Ryker. I can’t do anything about it,” Benjamin said.

“In that case... Please tell Ms. Wonder Doctor to come over as soon as she’s free!” Abel said.

“I will forward your message to her.”

“I need her to be cured within a month!” Abel said.

You’re so worried about Alana! Benjamin felt sorry for Emmeline.

“Just name your price. I don’t mind paying every single cent I have...”

Benjamin discreetly ended the call. He felt indignant for Emmeline.

Looks like Emmeline’s feelings for Abel were all in vain!

Abel called Adrien and told him what Benjamin said.

“What? Of all the times she’s focusing on her research! I’m waiting for her to cure me!”

“Your condition isn’t important. You should rest at home,” Abet said.

“They’ll laugh at me if they find out what happened to me!”

“I can’t help you with that!”

Abel ended the call and returned to the ward.

“Maxwell said it himself. Emmeline inserted a few needles into his body, and he felt a lot better.”

At the door, Abel heard Alondra speaking to Alana.

“You mean, Emmeline knows how to treat illnesses?” Alana asked.

“Yes, I thought it was very surprising too, but Maxwell said it isn’t anything remarkable,” Alondra said.

“I’m sure she signed up for a three-month acupuncture crash course. It’s nothing surprising,” Alana said disdainfully.

“It’s probably a coincidence. Maxwell was already recovering anyway,” Alondra said.

Abel furrowed his brows when he heard that.

Does Emmeline know acupuncture? I’ve never heard of that before.

It’s too much of a coincidence. She can treat a stroke patient, and her assistant is... Benjamin York?

That can’t be...

Abel thought for a moment and decided to see for himself.

He turned around and spoke to Luca next to him. “Follow me to the café.”

“Wha... Why are we going there?” Luca was surprised.

He watched Abel break up with Emmeline.

Is he going to apologize to her? You're so impatient! You need to make her wait for you!

"Stop asking questions!" Abel said as he strode toward the elevator.

Luca quickly followed him. The bodyguards stationed along the corridor also went into the elevator.