

## **Are Mine 1291**

### [Chapter 1291 The Show Is About To Begin](#)

Behind the scenes, the Ryker family was in disarray, with numerous thoughts racing through their minds.

Meanwhile, the situation at the birthday party remained orderly.

After a brief moment of rage, Oscar smiled at the guests once again.

Both the Ryker and Steiner families were in good spirits and showed no signs of anything unusual.

Sonia felt worried due to the peaceful atmosphere.

“Mom,” she said, taking Michaela’s hand in hers. “Isn’t Emmeline’s identity not a big deal? Old Mr. Ryker didn’t do anything either, right?”

“You need to stay calm,” Michaela said quietly. “Didn’t you see how angry Oscar was just now? He was on the verge of slamming the table. However, the Ryker family is prestigious and influential. They won’t panic or make a fuss in such a significant situation. Don’t worry, when Old Mr. Ryker gives the order, he will hold Emmeline accountable!”

“Alright, then.”

Sonia felt relieved and looked across the mahogany table at Emmeline, thinking to herself, Emmeline, let’s see how long you can hold on! The truth will come out sooner or later!

The banquet commenced, and everyone took their seats.

Some people dined in the garden, while others dined in the hall. The Ryker family estate was enormous, with hundreds of tables set up.

Hundreds of people gathered to toast Mr. Ryker.

The toasting continued for almost an hour or two.

Munchkin joined his parents and bodyguards in toasting his great-grandfather.

Munchkin, of course, drank children’s fruit juice.

On the other hand, Oscar enjoyed an \$80,000 bottle of liquor.

He was overjoyed to see his four gorgeous great-grandchildren.

He happily handed out large red envelopes to each of them, including Munchkin.

After receiving the red envelope, Munchkin was escorted back to the main building by security.

Oscar remained at the outdoor banquet scene, enjoying the festivities with the crowd.

The meal continued until its conclusion, when Old Mr. Ryker, pretending to be exhausted, returned to the main building, slightly tipsy.

As he left, the guests all stood up and saluted him.

“He’s here; he’s here,” Michaela whispered to Sonia. “After that, Old Mr. Ryker will convene the Ryker family for a meeting, and the show will begin!”

“But we can’t witness the show,” Sonia pointed out. “They’ll talk behind closed doors, and we can only sit here and listen to the wind.”

“Don’t worry,” Mrs. Michaela reassured her daughter as she patted her hand. “This matter will not be insignificant. Old Mr. Ryker and the Adelmars are enemies. He will definitely not let Emmeline be a Ryker family daughter-in-law again. Emmeline will undoubtedly be kicked out! Once Emmeline is gone, you will have a chance, won’t you?”

“It would be even better if we could get rid of those four brats!” Sonia raged. “They are so annoying!”

“It’s impossible to get rid of the children,” Mrs. Michaela replied quietly. “After all, they are the flesh and blood of the Ryker family. Haven’t you seen how Oscar adores them? How could he let his great-grandchildren wander outside?”

“We’ll see!” Sonia grumbled. “Unless Emmeline takes them all away, I’ll torture them to death, one by one in the future, leaving no trace!”

“Yes,” Mrs. Michaela said coldly, “when cutting grass, you must remove the roots!”

While the two women were quietly conversing, they noticed Oscar’s assistant leaning over and whispering in Lewis’s ear at the main table.

Lewis’s expression immediately darkened.

After all, what was about to happen couldn’t be avoided.

Rosaline and her husband exchanged a glance before asking quietly, “Does the old man need something?”

“Let Daisy and Luca take Munchkin back to the mansion first, and the two of us and Abel’s couple will go to the old man’s place,” Lewis said quietly.

Daisy and Sam were having dinner in a room on the second level, while Luca and a couple of bodyguards were keeping an eye on them.

As a result, they had no idea what was happening in the garden at that time.

Rosaline stood up and went to the second floor of the main building to inform Daisy of Lewis’ orders.

Munchkin had just finished his meal and was eager to see Mommy and Daddy.

Rosaline said, “There’s something going on with my great-grandfather. You two go back first. Mommy, Daddy, and Granddad will arrive later.”

### [Chapter 1292 Family First!](#)

They all agreed because Munchkin understood and didn’t complain.

“But Granny,” Timothy pointed out, “tell Daddy and Mommy to come back sooner. There are many visitors today, and we haven’t had a chance to talk to them in a long time!”

"That's right, Granny," Sun remarked, "after wishing Great-Grandfather a happy birthday, we'll listen to Daddy and Mommy and stay upstairs. We're not going anywhere else. It's so boring!"

Moon said, "Daddy and Mommy were very worried the last time the wicked woman kidnapped Sun. They were afraid that something bad might happen to us, so they wouldn't let us stay outside for long periods of time or go to crowded places."

"This is known as once bitten, twice shy," Star explained.

Rosaline laughed as the four little ones spoke one after another, their voices lovely and lively.

She and her husband, Lewis, had already anticipated the worst-case scenario for today's events.

They are not afraid of anything as long as these four grandsons are present and the family is together!

Rosaline returned to the garden after Daisy and Luca had taken the four little ones away.

Lewis, Abel, and Emmeline were all waiting there.

"The old man wants us to go to the study," Lewis explained. Let's get started. It can either be a benefit or a curse. We can't escape from it!"

"The situation arose because of me," Emmeline explained, "and I'm not going to let Grandad bother everyone."

"Are you saying this now?" Abel threw his arm around her and added, "We are family; there is no difference between us."

"Abel is right," Lewis stated solemnly, "nothing is more important than being together as a family."

"Sonia, did you see?" Michaela asked as the family of four left the garden and headed towards the main building. The old man has started to behave. Emmeline won't be able to hold on much longer. Does she really think she can fool Oscar?"

Julianna, on the other hand, said to Landen, "Honey, did you see? This is our chance!"

"Dad and Mom! You've been set up, and I'm the main suspect," Adam replied solemnly. Don't you realize that? I'm very angry right now!"

"Hmph!" Julianna hissed, "If you don't want others to know, don't do it. The truth will always come out. How can you blame yourself for this?"

"That damn bastard, I have no idea who he is," Adam said, tightening his fist. "Don't let me find out, or I'll punish him severely!"

"Are you a fool, son?" Julianna said, "If Abel can't handle it, the Ryker family will choose you. It's a great opportunity; how will you defend Emmeline?"

"Emmeline and Abel have been really kind to me. I don't want anything to go wrong for them."

Could I sit here and eat calmly like this if they hadn't spared me? Adam wondered.

Struyrians look up to you as a hero.

I will never engage in criminal behavior again; it is not a healthy way to live!

"You're completely useless!" Julianna scoffed, "If you give up, the Ryker family will hand over control to Adrien. After all, it's our Meriwether Mansion!"

"Mommy, Mom!" Adrien panicked, begging, "Don't involve me. You have insufficient knowledge and expertise. You have no idea how difficult it is to handle the Ryker clan. I want to have more children and live a happy and peaceful life with Liz. Don't burden me with difficult and onerous tasks!"

"Would you like your father to do it?" He's almost sixty, with high blood pressure, high cholesterol, and high blood sugar," Julianna explained. Can he handle the Ryker clan?"

"No," Landen replied, taking a sip of wine, "you should give me a few more years. I'm not finished yet!"

"You can't bear leaving those women outside, can you?" Julianna rolled her eyes, "afraid they won't have anyone to rely on if you."

"Are you

"Mom!" Adrien said quietly, "We're right in front of Liz; what are you doing?"

"That's right," Adam added quietly, "show my father some respect!"

"Are you still on his side?" Julianna looked like she was about to cry. "How much did your father hurt me when he was young? Even when he was old, he never let me have peace. You're still on his side, you two brats? Men can't be trusted, not even his own son!"

### [Chapter 1293 She Is The Ryker Family's Enemy](#)

Lewis and his wife, Emmeline, entered Oscar's study with Abel and his wife.

Oscar rarely went into the study since it was so large.

Whenever he did, it was always for a family gathering.

Oscar's expression had already darkened before they could even take a seat.

Emmeline remained composed in the face of adversity.

What surprised them was that Oscar's men surrounded the entire room as soon as the two couples entered the study.

"Grandad, what are you doing?" Abel said, furrowing his brow. "We are still family! Isn't this too confrontational?"

"Family?" Oscar snarled maliciously. "Are the Adelmars also my family? Who told you that?"

"We don't care about your grievances with the Adelmars," Abel stated, adding that the problems of the previous generation should not be passed on to the next. "If I call my bodyguards, will we, grandfather and grandson, be forced to go to war?"

"Will you go to war? You've crossed the line!"

“Didn’t I impose myself on you? These are my parents and my wife,” Abel added. “Can’t I protect them?”

“Are you defying your grandfather then?”

“I have to because you don’t treat us like family!”

“It is not for you to decide!” Oscar’s face became serious. “The way the Adelmars treated me in the past is how I will treat the Adelmars today. You and your parents are free to leave!”

“I want to see who dares to touch my wife!” Abel said as he drew Emmeline into his arms and controlled his anger.

“You’re asking for trouble!” Oscar’s anger flared. “Do you think I won’t harm you?”

“If you have any grievances, Grandfather, feel free to settle them with me.” Emmeline pulled Abel away and confidently stated, “This has nothing to do with my husband and in-laws, so please don’t involve them!”

“You’re admitting without being forced!” Oscar’s eyes widened as he asked, “Can you tell me about your friendship with Robert?”

“Didn’t I already say that?” Emmeline calmly answered, “I am Robert’s follower and his adopted daughter. Robert saved my life and the lives of my three children when we were in a life-or-death situation.”

“Then let me ask you again,” Oscar continued. “Is Adelmars Group not owned by Robert? Waylon, the newly appointed Imperial Palace lord, is also his son!”

“My foster father gave me the industry; Waylon is my eldest martial brother; and, of course, he is also Robert’s son!” Why ask me again when Old Mr. Ryker already knows everything?”

“I only had suspicions before,” Oscar admitted, narrowing his eyes, “but today’s birthday video helped confirm these thoughts for me. I really should thank whoever sent me the video.”

“Dad,” Lewis grimaced, “whoever that person is, it’s obvious they have bad intentions and are trying to cause conflict in our family! Why are you expressing gratitude to them?”

“Yes, Dad,” Rosaline’s eyes grew fiery. “Please don’t fall for these villains’ schemes and create chaos in our Ryker family! They can’t stand to see us succeed!”

“You don’t have to tell me that!” Oscar scoffed, “The Ryker family is as strong as a rock and will not fall apart because of a dying woman!”

Emmeline and Abel both gasped upon hearing this.

Lewis and Rosaline’s expressions changed even more.

“What do you mean, Dad? Emmeline is my daughter-in-law, the mother of my four grandchildren, and the mother of your great-grandchild,” Lewis explained. “You can’t possibly harm her!”

“Yes, Dad,” Rosaline continued, “no matter what happened in the past, I beg you to remember the faces of our four great-grandchildren and not make things difficult for Emma. She is a member of our family!”

“For me, Emmeline is no longer a member of the Ryker family,” Oscar declared, “she is an enemy of the Ryker family! She is my adversary! I can’t live with her!”

Emmeline, it’s quite lively here, and the old man is quite mischievous!

#### [Chapter 1294 We Won’t Split Up](#)

“Grandad,” Abel asked, “what happened between you and the Adelmars? How did things become so tense? Even in this era, you still consider grudges and hatred irreconcilable. Emma, on the other hand, has no issues with you!”

“If I tell you, you’ll understand.” Oscar’s voice choked as he said, “I once had a son who was murdered by Robert.” Don’t you think I have a deep animosity towards the Adelmars? Shouldn’t I seek revenge on Robert’s adopted daughter if he killed my son?”

Both couples were surprised when Oscar mentioned this.

“Dad, who are you talking about?” Lewis asked. Landen and I are the only two brothers we have. Could it have happened before Landen?”

“Yes,” Oscar agreed, his eyes somewhat red, and he waved his hand, saying, “Thinking about the past makes me uneasy. It’s best not to bring it up. But Emmeline came to me on her own today. Don’t blame me for being rude. My son died at the hands of Robert, and I want his adoptive daughter to die at my hands.”

“Do you believe that killing someone is as easy as squashing an ant?” Emma scoffed. “Even if Old Mr. Ryker can hide the truth, no one dares to investigate you. But my lord, Robert, isn’t going to let it go, is he? Are you willing to continue killing each other and suffering as a result?”

“Don’t lecture me with those high-sounding words! I just want to avenge my eldest son,” Oscar explained. I’m not thinking about anything else!”

“Dad,” Lewis stood up, “Emmeline is my daughter-in-law and my grandson’s biological mother. If you truly cannot accept her, I am willing to face the consequences. Punish me, Dad!”

“And me as well!” Rosaline added, “Emmeline is the woman Abel loves, and she is also the mother our four grandchildren cannot live without. If Dad needs to vent his anger, Abel and I will bear it for Emmeline!”

“Dad and Mom!” Emmeline sobbed, clutching her grandparents’ arms and saying, “Thank you, but the Adelmars will handle their own affairs. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“And me,” Abel murmured softly as he embraced Emmeline’s shoulder. “We are a family, and no one can separate us!”

“Hmph!” Oscar sneered, “You see me, your father, and your grandfather as insignificant? My son deserved to die at that time.”

“Grandad.” Abel began, “I’m not sure what Uncle has been through, but I’d like to ask, What do you want to spare Emma?”

“...” Oscar’s gloomy gaze shifted to him, and he continued, “Because she is the mother of four great-grandchildren, she can be spared from death, but avoiding punishment will be

difficult. Allow this woman to leave the Ryker family and have no contact with you, and I will find you a wife who is better than her.”

“What if I disagree?” Abel sneered bitterly. “In my heart, Emma is the best in the world! I don’t want to be with anyone else but Emma!”

“Do you dare to challenge me?” Oscar yelled fiercely.

“What do I have to fear?” Abel smirked coldly. “If I can’t protect the woman I love and leave her at the mercy of others, am I not a useless husband?”

“So, what do you want?” Oscar shook with rage, pointing at Abel’s nose and shouting, “You don’t even listen to your grandfather’s words?”

“I will certainly listen to you,” Abel remarked, “but if it’s something that separates me from my family, as a man, wouldn’t obeying be laughable?”

“What exactly do you mean? Are you defying your grandfather’s wishes?” Oscar asked.

“I will not be separated from my Emma,” Abel declared, “and neither will Emma and our four children!”

“Abel!” Oscar became enraged, slamming the table and standing up. “Are you threatening me?”

#### [Chapter 1295 My True Grandson](#)

“If you insist on thinking that way, I can’t stop you!” Abel snarled.

He turned around and embraced Emmeline, gently saying, “Emma, come with your husband!”

“How dare you, Abel?” Oscar’s brow furrowed in anger. “Stop them!”

“Don’t be like this, Dad! Let’s talk it out!” Lewis suggested.

“Dad,” Rosaline pleaded, “are you truly heartless? Abel is your most beloved grandchild.”

“I do love him, but he has shown no mercy towards me!” Oscar yelled at Abel. “He dares to defy his grandfather for this woman, so don’t blame me for being cruel as well!”

“Abel!” Lewis sighed. “Apologize to Grandad as soon as possible. He’s just angry right now; don’t provoke him further!”

“There’s no need!” Abel responded coldly. “If Grandad wants me to break up with Emma, what have I done wrong? No matter what happens, I will never be separated from Emma! Who is to blame for bringing up old grievances and subjecting us to unexplained consequences? Isn’t that obvious?”

“You unfaithful grandson! How dare you criticize your grandfather?” Oscar fiercely retorted. “Then give me the Ryker Group! Leave the Ryker family and stay away from me from now on! I never want to see you again.”

“Fine!” Abel took a seal from his pocket, threw it at Oscar without looking back, and then held Emmeline’s shoulders, saying, “Emma, let’s go!”

Thump! Oscar slumped in his chair, his wrinkled face as dark as a thundercloud.

“Dad!” Lewis rushed over and asked, “Are you alright?”

“Emma, Abel!” Rosaline motioned towards the door.

Meanwhile, Abel had already embraced Emmeline and left the study.

“Get them for me!” Oscar angrily yelled, clutching his chest. “Even if they die, leave their bodies!”

“Yes!” The bodyguards approached and shouted, “Please forgive us, Abel, for our transgression!”

“You’re looking for trouble; do you think you can match me?” Abel snorted bitterly and pushed the bodyguard in front of him away.

“If anyone doesn’t know what’s good for them, don’t blame me for being ruthless!” Emmeline exclaimed, holding a needle in her hand..

The bodyguards exchanged glances and remained motionless.

“Contact them!” Oscar pounded the table. “If they leave today, I want your heads!”

The bodyguards surrounded them once again as soon as he said it.

Helpless, Abel and Emmeline exchanged a glance and simultaneously extended their hands.

The bodyguards collapsed to the ground.

As they were about to leave the study, Abel noticed that he was still holding Emmeline’s hand.

“Bang!” Suddenly, a gunshot rang out from behind.

“Abel, if you don’t turn around now, I’ll shoot!” Oscar fiercely yelled.

“Clang!” Abel disarmed the bodyguard in front of him and faced Oscar.

Behind him, Emmeline was blocked.

“Grandad,” he continued solemnly, “I have already stepped down as the CEO of the Ryker family. Do you still intend to destroy us?”

The grandfather and grandson stood with pistols pointed at each other’s foreheads, which frightened Lewis and Rosaline.

“Abel! He is my father, your grandfather!” Lewis explained.

“Dad!” Rosaline practically knelt before Oscar and said, “He’s my and Lewis’s son, your own grandchild!”

Guns were dangerous; therefore, everyone should calm down!

“Abel,” Oscar said coldly, “do you dare to aim a gun at me?”

“I have no choice!” Abel responded coldly. “Don’t blame me!”

“Hahaha!” Oscar burst into laughter. “You have spirit, just like me, just like your grandfather! Hahaha! My very own grandson!”

“Grandad,” Abel continued coldly, still holding the revolver, “you know I won’t actually shoot you, afterlife!”

you harm my Emma, my bullets won’t discriminate either. I’ll be with you in the

### [Chapter 1296 We Won’t Be Separated](#)

“In that case, leave Emmeline here,” Oscar negotiated with a quirked brow, “and I’ll pretend today never happened.”

“Yeah, right!” Abel sneered. “Emma is the mother of my four children and my beloved woman. How can I turn a blind eye and abandon her?”

“I promise you,” Oscar’s gaze deepened as he spoke. “If you hand over Emmeline, the position of Ryker Group’s CEO will still be yours. You can choose to marry any prestigious lady, even the ones abroad. I won’t interfere.”

“I’m not interested!” Abel declared firmly. “Emma is mine for this lifetime and beyond. I’ll never let her go.”

Emmeline’s hand, held tightly by him, trembled, and tears blurred her vision.

“I won’t leave Abel, Old Mr. Ryker.” She looked up. “I just want you to know that the power and influence of the Adelmars are on par with the Ryker Group, if not greater. My master won’t overlook what you want to do to me.”

“You’re not scaring me with Adelmars!” Oscar raised his brows. “My eldest son died because of him, and today, I want revenge for the past. I won’t bother with anything else.”

“Killing me might be easy for you.” Emmeline’s gaze turned icy. “But have you ever considered how Timothy, Helios, Endymion, and Hesperus will view you? Unless you kill all four of my sons, they will seek vengeance for me one day!”

Oscar stumbled slightly upon hearing Emmeline’s warning. His four great-grandchildren were his treasures, an extension of the Ryker family’s bloodline and his pride. If one day they turned against

him, he might as well be dead. Even if he died before they grew up, he believed they would dig him out of his grave. This couldn’t happen, absolutely not!

Thud! Oscar plopped down into his chair. He was, after all, an eighty-year-old man, and sitting down made him realize just how tired his legs were and how weak he felt.

“Grandfather,” Emmeline spoke up. “The feuds of the past generation can’t be changed. My marriage to Abel and the birth of our sons were all fate. That’s why I’m asking you to let go of your grudge against the Adelman Clan to make peace. I will thank you on behalf of my master.”

“It’s too late!” Oscar declared. “My eldest son is already dead, and it was because of Robert Adelman. He died by my hands, and I will never swallow this indignation for the rest of my life!”

His eldest son died by his hands? This revelation left everyone stunned, even the guards by the door.

“Dad,” Lewis asked cautiously. “What exactly happened?”

“I don’t want to bring it up again,” Oscar said and pointed at Emmeline. “I can let you go, but you must go far away and never return. Abel and the four children are members of the Ryker family. They must stay!”

“I won’t be separated from my wife and children!” Abel insisted to Oscar as he held Emmeline’s hand. “Please let our family leave together!”

“Impossible!” Oscar glared. “The boys are my great-grandchildren, the descendants of the Ryker family. How can they be cast out into the world?”

“Then, tell us!” Emmeline gritted her teeth. “What conditions must be met for you to let our family leave together?”

“Dad,” Lewis pleaded. “Please don’t make it difficult for them. They’re a family!”

“Even you are defying me?!” Oscar’s face darkened as he pointed at Lewis. “You’re still my son!”

“I’d rather follow my son if you won’t let his family go. Lewis said. “Dad, you might as well cast Rosaline and me out of the family as well. All six of us aren’t leaving anyone behind.”

“That’s right,” Rosaline, tears in her eyes, agreed. “If you have to drive them away, Dad, you might as well drive us all out. We won’t be separated!”

“Mom, Dad, you don’t have to do this,” Abel said.

#### Chapter 1297 Family Meeting

“The quadruplets are our grandkids,” Rosaline reasoned. “Our lives will be a living hell if we’re separated from them, and we will never die a peaceful death if the boys are forced to separate from their mother.”

“Abel,” Lewis said, “Your mother and I will follow you to the ends of the Earth.”

“You rascal! Cough, cough, cough!” Oscar suddenly coughed violently.

Lewis hurried over to support him. “Dad, are you okay? Should we call a doctor?”

“Leave, all of you! Leave!” Oscar pushed Lewis away angrily. “You all want to leave, don’t you? Fine! I’ll grant your wish! Leave!”

“Dad, does this mean you won’t give us a hard time anymore?” Lewis asked cautiously.

Cough, cough, cough! Oscar continued to cough and wheeze. “You can all leave, but don’t think about leaving with even a sliver of the family’s assets! Return every one of our stocks and dividends from Ryker Group!”

While Lewis and Rosaline were rendered at a loss for words, Abel dared, “Very well! All of us, Me, Emma, my parents, and our four sons, we will leave the Ryker Group and this family with nothing!”

“Abel, Lewis frowned. “How will we survive like that?”

“Yes, son,” Rosaline also looked worried. “Your dad and I are getting on in years, unable to work. How will we survive without money?”

“Mom, Dad, I’ll entrust the dowry given to me by the Adelmars to your care. What do you say?” Emmeline proposed.

“That’s your dowry.” Rosaline shook her head. “We won’t touch it.”

“Exactly!” Lewis chimed in. “We will never touch our daughter-in-law’s dowry, no matter how tough things get.”

“That’s my marital property with Abel, Emmeline explained. “It’s our family’s.”

“No can do.” Abel objected. “Emma, your husband is a well-capable man, and it’s my duty to provide for the family. This won’t be a problem.”

At that, he turned to hold Lewis’ hand, saying, “Dad, trust me. I won’t let you and Mom suffer.”

Lewis nodded with faith in his son as tears welled up in his eyes welled up with tears. He patted Abel's shoulder and said, "You have my support!"

"I believe in you, Abel. You have my support too." Rosaline wiped her tears. "Let it be this way. In any case, our family won't be separated!"

"Someone!" Oscar roared. "Summon Landen and his family. Today, I will officially announce that Lewis and his family are banished from the Ryker family!"

With that, Oscar's assistant hurriedly left the room.

In just five or six minutes, Landen and his family arrived in a rush.

Luca and the others waited in the hallway, not daring to approach without Abel's orders. After all, this was a Ryker family matter. They would wait for further instructions.

Having heard the commotion, the Steiner mother and daughter discreetly arrived as well. However, with several bodyguards closely guarding the study, they could only sneak around to the restroom to eavesdrop, though it was challenging to hear clearly.

"Dad, what's going on? Why did you summon us in such a hurry?" Landen asked with feigned oblivion.

"Yeah," Julianna chimed in. "We were just enjoying the opera and having some snacks. It was so lively. Why did you suddenly call us here? Are you going to convene a family meeting?"

"Grandad!" Adam rubbed his hands together. "Please don't believe in that crazy video. It's just malicious. people trying to disrupt the peace and unity of our family."

"That's right, Grandad," Adrien added, frowning his brow. "You shouldn't stick to old-fashioned thinking anymore. Let bygones be bygones. Look at how wonderful Emma and Abel's family is!"

“What do you two know?!” Oh, how Julianna wanted to reprimand her two sons. “Who do you think your grandfather is?! He knows exactly what to do!”

“Don’t make trouble, you two!” Landen added. “Listen to your grandfather!”

Adam and Adrien shut up at once. But the next second, Adrien whispered to Emmeline, “Emma, I’ve got your back.”

Adam echoed, defending himself, “I swear, Emma, it wasn’t me. I’m willing to die for my convictions!”

Emmeline nodded. “Thanks, guys. I know what’s what. No need to worry about us.”

Julianna’s face turned pale, and she turned to Rosaline. “Keep your daughter-in-law on a leash. How dare she talk to my sons?!”

#### [Chapter 1298 I Won’t Do This Job](#)

“Hmph!” Rosaline huffed. “Adrien and Adam are good kids, unlike some people who have no sense of humanity!”

Julianna retorted, “You!”

“What about me?” Rosaline snapped back.

“Both of you, quit it!” Oscar snapped. “Listen to me, not each other!”

“Of course, Dad!” Julianna quickly tried to appease him, shooting a disdainful glance at Rosaline, who returned the gesture with an eye-roll, neither of them willing to back down..

Oscar spoke up. “As you all know, there’s a longstanding feud between the Ryker family and the Adelmar Clan. Coincidentally, Emmeline is from the Adelmar Clan!”

Landen and Julianna exchanged a knowing look, keeping their thoughts to themselves, believing the matter had already been confirmed.

“If it weren’t for what happened five years ago when someone drugged Abel, and he got into that embarrassing situation,” Oscar continued. “I would have suspected that Emmeline might be a spy planted by the Adelmar Clan!”

You certainly have an active imagination! Abel thought, and Emmeline proposed, Should we consider reviving Alana Lane to testify on my behalf?

“Fortunately, Abel and Emmeline’s affair came first, so I won’t pursue whether Emmeline is a spy,” Oscar continued to rant. “But while you can escape capital punishment, you can’t escape guilt. I initially

intended to cast Emmeline out of the Ryker family, and that matter could have been settled. However, Abel refuses to give up on this woman. He's willing to forsake the Ryker Group for her. It's truly disappointing!"

Julianna's eyes suddenly lit up, almost exclaiming, "Wonderful!"

Landen tugged on her clothing and whispered, "Steady yourself!"

At that, Julianna quirked her lips in dissatisfaction and composed herself.

"So, I've summoned Landen's family for a meeting," Oscar continued. "Since Abel is willing to relinquish Ryker Group, I won't beg him to stay. The current issue is who will take over the Ryker Group!"

"Of course, it should be Adam!" Julianna couldn't hold back any longer. "Dad, you've always had high hopes for Adam, haven't you?"

But before Oscar could respond, Adam jumped in and refused, "I won't do this job! I have no interest in being the thankless CEO, working my \*ss off to get nothing in return!"

Slap! Julianna smacked Adam, scolding. "You worthless thing!"

"I won't do it. Not even if you beat me to death!" Adam continued. "I used to think being a CEO was prestigious, but it's just serving the entire Ryker family. So be it that I won't be appreciated for feeding this large family, but to even face criticism for any minor mistakes?! Not to mention, all sorts of complaints. and grumbles will surface at every end of the year when it's time to split the dividends.

"Emmeline and Abel-exhibit A. Grandad already has a world of issues just because she has connections to the Adelmarr Clan! Not only that, he removes Abel from his position as the CEO for protecting his wife and children! Sure, ignore all his contributions and sacrifices for the company! What's the point of being a CEO when it's so frustrating?"

"In any case, count me out! Whoever wants to do it, go ahead. I still want to live a few more years and be a hero for a little longer!"

Adam's lengthy speech nearly knocked Julianna unconscious, and her countenance turned grim.

Julianna shivered and pointed at Adam as she snapped at Landen, "Look at the good son you've raised! A worthless fellow! I should have strangled him when he was young!"

"Silence!" Oscar slammed the table. "Nothing good will come out of being forced. If Adam doesn't want to do it, I won't force him. The job will fall onto Adrien!"

"What?!" Adrien jumped up. "Grandad, please take back your decision. I'm not fit to be the CEO of Ryker Group!"

Slam! Oscar slammed the table again, this time with great force. "Are you expecting me to come out of retirement and raise you spineless bunch?!"

"Or you can have my dad or Uncle Lewis do it..." Adrien mumbled hesitantly.

"Hmph!" Oscar sneered. "Your dad and Uncle Lewis?"

Adrien nodded. "They are only in their fifties, are they not? Isn't it just right?"

"You sure are confident in them!" Oscar insinuated and pointed at Landen and Lewis. "These two, ask them what they've been up to in their teens, the prime years for studying!"

### [Chapter 1299 Why Don't You Do It?!](#)

"Dad, what did you and Uncle Lewis do when you were young?" Adrien actually asked.

Both Landen and Lewis hung their heads, remaining silent, appearing somewhat embarrassed.

Oscar Ryker sneered, "Let me tell you!"

"Please, Grandad," Adam chimed in.

Not only was Adrien curious, but Adam and Abel were also eager to know what their father and uncle had been up to when they were young. However, at this crucial moment, it was not convenient for Abel to ask.

"While I was busy conquering the world and building a wealth empire back in the day, I neglected to guide my sons!" Oscar started to grumble again. "This led them, at the ripe age of seventeen or eighteen, a prime time for studying, to grow long hair, perm it into curls, wear bell-bottom pants, and carry boomboxes while dancing disco in the streets every day! They didn't have a serious approach to their studies.

"It was truly a waste of this generation! If I hadn't created a fortune that could last for three generations, those two would have struggled to make ends meet! Take over Ryker Group? Huh, as if the company is some balloon that can float with a little puff of air!"

Oscar's words had Adam, Adrien, Abel, and even Emmeline gaze at Landen and Lewis with curiosity

Long hair, permed curls, bell-bottom pants, and dancing in the streets with a boombox? Goodness me. To think they used to be so fashionable. They lived more carefree lives than us.

However, it seemed that they really hadn't put much effort into their studies. So, when it came to Abel's generation, Oscar decisively sent them abroad for further education.

"But Grandad..." Adrien spoke up after finishing visualizing the fashionable scenes of his father and uncle. "In any case, I won't take up the position of Ryker Group's CEO. You can find someone else for that!"

Cough, cough, cough! Oscar was so exasperated that he started coughing, and his face turned even darker. "You useless rascal!"

Adrien wasn't going to yield no matter what. Curse and scold me all you want. I'm not doing it! Anybody can take up the job all they want!

It had long become apparent to him that the CEO of Ryker Group was actually overworked despite its imposing surface. While its main existence was to serve its big family, whoever sat in the position might not be received well at all. So, no way would he take up the job!

This situation left Julianna extremely agitated, and she anxiously protested, “Adam, Adrien, how can you refuse?! Are you trying to infuriate your grandfather?!”

“If you like the position so much, you take it!” Adrien quipped, and Adam echoed, “That’s right! You take it!”

“You rascals!” Julianna was beside herself with rage. “Would I need you two if I can do it myself?! I knew I should’ve strangled you two to death as soon as you were born! I swear I’ve raised you to become a constant source of frustration for me!”

Cough, cough, cough! Oscar coughed again. His assistant quickly patted his chest while asking, “Shall I call a doctor, Old Mr. Ryker?”

“No need!” Oscar Ryker huffed. “The sooner I die, the better. Leave these ungrateful b\*stards of mine to fend for themselves!”

“Grandad,” Adam spoke up. “Maybe we should just leave? You can turn to Abel for anything. He’s the only one willing to take up the job without any complaints!”

“Adam, Grandpa has already kicked me out of the family,” said Abel with a shaking head and a smile. “So, I won’t take up the position of Ryker Group’s CEO either.”

“You...” Adam turned to his grandfather. “Grandad, why? Are we not a family?!”

“Shut up, Adam!” Julianna growled with seething rage. “Your grandfather is still here. You have no say in this!”

“Adam,” Abel spoke up. “I won’t separate from Emma and my boys, so I’ll give up my position as the CEO of Ryker Group. Don’t blame Grandad. If that is all, we’ll be taking our leave!”

“Wait!” Oscar called out. “Take nothing with you! Leave all your shares, dividends, Ryker family’s money, and properties behind!”

“Sure!” Abel nodded. “You can send someone over to handle the transition with us later.”

“Adrien will see to it!” Oscar concluded. “And Adrien will also take over the position of Ryker Group’s CEO!”

Thud! Adrien plopped down on the floor. No, this is the end of the world!

### [Chapter 1300 Leaving With Nothing](#)

Julianna, too, dropped onto the floor.

She was delighted.

Firstly, the position of Ryker Group’s CEO had finally become her son’s. Secondly, Rosaline’s family had suddenly become destitute. Even though they had four grandsons, they were now worse off than beggars!

Hahaha! The woman was just moments away from throwing a celebratory parade.

“Adrien, I’ll wait for you on the 89th floor of Ryker Group tomorrow to do the handover,” said Abel to Adrien as he pulled the latter up. “I shall leave the company in your hands.”

“No, Abel, please spare me. You’re doing this on purpose, aren’t you?” Adrien was on the verge of tears. “You know I’m not cut out for this. I just want to live my life free of worries with Liz right now and give you a couple of nieces and nephews. I have no interest in the cutthroat, scheming business world. Abel, save me!”

“Adrien,” Abel patted his shoulder, “take good care of yourself.”

With that, he held Emmeline’s hand on one side and linked his other arm with Rosaline, leading his parents and wife away.

Meanwhile, Oscar was silent.

The Steiner mother and daughter, who had been eavesdropping by the bathroom, were now staring at each other in shock.

Just a moment ago, they were overjoyed when they heard that Oscar wanted Emmeline out of the Ryker family. The thorn in their side had finally been removed!

Now, however, the series of actions taken by Abel had left both of them feeling completely dejected.

It turned out that Abel was willing to give up everything, even the entire Ryker Group, for Emmeline! What man in this day and age would be willing to abandon their status, position, and wealth for the sake of their wife and child?! Yet Abel had done it. Look at him, walking away resolutely with Emmeline in his arms!

“Mom, what do we do now?” Sonia was on the verge of tears. “After all our efforts, we managed to drive Emmeline away, but at the same time, we’ve also driven Abel away. What do I have to look forward to now?”

“Do you like Adrien then?” Michaela asked. “He’s become the heir to the Ryker Group, hasn’t he?”

“What are you talking about?!” Sonia pouted. “I liked Abel from the time we went to college together! I don’t love Abel just because he’s the CEO of Ryker Group! I love him for who he was before that!”

“Do you still like him now?” Michaela frowned at her daughter. “Abel is now a pauper!”

Sonia lowered her head and shook it after a while. “How will he support me now that he has nothing? I can’t endure so much hardship. I think I should forget about this.

Sigh, Michaela sighed. “That’s for the better. I’ll introduce you to some scions of power in Struyria later. It guarantee you that they’re a hundred times better than Abel is now!”

However, Sonia disagreed. She still thought Abel was better than any of those guys, no matter how. He might not have the power or the money anymore, but he still had a look that no one could compare to

As Abel brought his parents and wife back to The Precipice, Daisy brought the quadruplets over as well.

Levan Mansion was Ryker Group's property, and according to Old Mr. Ryker's wishes, it was to be returned tomorrow. However, The Precipice was Abel's own property, and Old Mr. Ryker had no say in it.

"Abel," Rosaline said, "I still have a lot of jewelry worth millions. Have no fear."

"I have stocks in other companies too," Lewis added, "also worth millions."

"Hubby, don't forget I still have Adelmor Group," Emmeline reminded him. "I'm sure it's no less than the Ryker Group."

Abel chuckled. "Are you guys feeling sorry for me and trying to cheer me up?"

"We're a family; how can you say that we feel sorry for you?!" Rosaline argued. "We're concerned about you, worried that you're panicking"

"Why don't I give you guys a surprise, then?" Abel said with a cheeky grin. "Come with me to the study."

A surprise? What surprise can he possibly have at a time like this?!