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Half an hour later, Abel's Rolls- Royce Ghost parked at the parking lot across the road from the café.

Abel got out of the car. He felt frustrated as he gazed at the building opposite him.

It had only been a few days, but Emmeline had already brought Benjamin home.

He's occupying my position! Especially the rooftop garden. I spent so much effort on it!

I didn't do it myself, but it was my idea!

How dare Benjamin use my garden to flirt with Emmeline?

Abel's chest heaved. Every

exhalation from his nose was

filled with murderous intent.

Emmeline was brewing some coffee at the counter. She noticed a tall and well-built man crossing the street.

She stretched her neck to take a closer look.

"Yes, it's Abel," Sam said.

up

"It's really him." Emmeline rolled her sleeves. "If we end up fighting, make sure nothing here gets broken."

"No. You should fight outside!" Sam said.

Emmeline was throwing some practice punches in the air when the glass door opened.

Abel came into the café with Luca, and the bodyguards stood outside the door.

"You all can come in," Emmeline said coldly. "I'm not afraid of you."

Abel went up to the counter and towered over her.

"One black coffee, no sugar!"

Emmeline was surprised.

Does he want a drink before the fight?

Fine! I'm not afraid of you anyway!

Emmeline poured a cup of coffee and pushed it in front of Abel.

"Is that how you serve your customers?" Abel smirked.

“Should you bring it to the table?”

Emmeline turned her head. “You do it, Sam.”

“I’m telling you to do it!” Abel said to Emmeline.

“Are you looking for a fight?” Emmeline started to remove her apron.

“I’m your customer now,” Abel said coldly. “After I drink my coffee, I’m going to the third floor to collect my belongings!”

He’s not here to fight?

Even so, Emmeline could not help but feel uneasy when she heard he was here to take his stuff away.

Emmeline brought the cup to a table next to the window, and Abel sat down on a chair.

He could not think of a way to give Emmeline trouble.

He sipped the hot coffee, though the bitterness was felt in his heart.

After drinking half a cup, Abel went behind the counter and grabbed Emmeline’s wrist.

“Go upstairs and help me pack up!”

“Sure!” Emmeline said resentfully. “I can’t wait for you to vacate my room.”

Abel smirked. “Heh. Is someone moving in?”

Emmeline was taken aback.

“Congratulations, you’re right again!”

“Hmph,” Abel grunted and dragged her up the stairs.

“Emmeline, do you need any help?” Sam asked.

“I’ll call you if I need help!” Emmeline shouted.

Abel strode up the stairs three steps at once. It did not take them too long to reach the third-floor room.

Emmeline walked through the door, and Abel followed behind.

Before Emmeline could react, Abel turned Emmeline around and pinned her against the door.

Bang! The door shut loudly.

“What do you want, Abel?”

Abel did not answer. His lips pressed against hers and took her breath away, and his broad chest squeezed her body against the door.

“Mmh!” Emmeline tried to struggle, but Abel grabbed her hands and pinned them against the door.

It was like the last time when he was drunk. He hugged her waist with one arm and ravaged her lips.

Emmeline was soon out of breath, and her body began to go limp.

“Emma...” Abel mumbled while kissing her, “Let’s not break up...”

Let’s not break up?

Alana suddenly appeared in Emmeline’s mind. She shuddered and tried to push Abel away.

However, Abel was hugging her too tightly.

Without giving it a second thought, Emmeline bit his lips.

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“Argh!” Abel moved his head away. “D*mn it!”

Emmeline tried to shove him, but he hugged her tightly once more.

She could not escape from the man’s embrace.

“Let me go, you b*stard!” Emmeline yelled with no regard for her image.

“You injured me! Don’t run away!”

“What do you want then?”

“Compensate me with a kiss!” Abel grabbed her face and pressed his lips onto hers.

“F*ck off!” Emmeline grasped his neck tightly. “You’re about to marry Alana, so why are you doing this with me?”

“I don’t want to marry her. You know that!”

Abel grabbed Emmeline’s wrists and removed them from his neck.

“But you have no other choice! You’re not going to give up your position!”

“I’ve already convinced Grandfather. I want to get the Wonder Doctor to treat her so won’t owe her anything,” Abel said.

Emmeline was taken aback, and she narrowed her gaze.

Why didn’t I hear about that from Benjamin?

He only told me Adrien wanted my

help.

“What did the Wonder Doctor say?” Emmeline wanted to know what Benjamin told Abel.

“She’s not taking any

appointments.” Abel sighed. “If I can’t treat Alana in a month, I’ll have to fulfill my end of the contract.”

“Marry Alana?”

“Yes!”

“Congratulations then!”

“It’s not happening yet!” Abel pinched her chin. “As long as the Wonder Doctor can cure Alana, the marriage will be called off. What about you? Have you progressed past the point of no return with Benjamin?”

“What the heck are you saying, Abel?” Emmeline said angrily. “Take your things and leave at this instant!”

“Hah, looks like I guessed right!” Abel smirked. “I’m sure you’re worried that I might accidentally bump into something I’m not supposed to see!”

Emmeline opened the door and yelled, “Sam! Come up here and help me pack up. I want him to leave!”

Sam and Luca ran up the stairs.

“What happened, Mr. Ryker?” Luca was confused.

Abel seemed embarrassed. “Let’s

pack up and leave!”

www.

Luca turned to look at Emmeline, then at Abel.

He had never seen both of them so angry before.

He knew that things were really finished between Abel and Emmeline.

Worse yet, when Emmeline wanted to refund Abel his rent, she realized that Abel had removed her from his contacts as well!

Emmeline was on the verge of tears. “Sam, get Luca’s contact and return the money to him. I don’t want a single cent from them!”

“Yes, Ms. Louise!” Sam replied.

Emmeline shoved Abel and ran up the balcony crying.

Abel wanted to follow her, but he thought about it and did nothing.

He stood there for two minutes before he started to pack his belongings.

He opened the closet, took out the suits, and tossed them into his suitcase.

Why the heck do I have so many suits? This is so troublesome!

Sam and Luca helped him. In a short while, they packed two suitcases with Abel's belongings.

Abel left the café with his head

drooped.

He wondered if what he said earlier would affect Emmeline.

If Emmeline was really the Wonder Doctor, she would show up and treat Alana.

If she was not, there was nothing else he could do.

Luca followed behind Abel,

carrying two suitcases, and crossed the road.

He could not help but feel sorry for Abel for being thrown out of the café.

Where should he go next?

Luca asked Abel with a frown, "Mr. Ryker, where are we going?"

Abel was silent for a while. "I can't return to Ryker's Mansion. I don't feel like staying at Nimbus Hotel because it doesn't feel like home..."

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have a mansion. Why don't we go there?" Abel said.

"That place? It's not in a liveable condition. You've only been back for a few months, and no one has been taking care of that place. It'd feel less like a home," Luca said.

Abel turned his head toward the café across the street.

That place feels like home, but I can no longer return there.

I shouldn't have packed up and moved out. If I insisted on staying, what can Emmeline do?

If I don't let her refund the rent and insist that she cook for me, what can she do?

However, it was too late by now.

Certain words had been spoken.

Abel felt incredibly down as he looked at the suitcases in Luca's hands..

"Let's go to the mansion. What's it called again?"

"The Precipice," Luca answered.

“Right, that’s it. It sounds dangerous. Let’s go,” Abel said.

Abel sat in the driver’s seat, and they left on the Rolls-Royce Ghost.

Standing on the balcony, Emmeline watched Abel’s car
drive away along the street.

She wished he would turn around
and return to the café.

If he insisted on staying, I would’ve let him stay.

If he wanted me to cook for him, I’d let him eat.

Of course, he’s a man of his word. I shouldn’t expect him to regret what he said.

Yes, he sat in his car and drove away so quickly.

He’s going back to Alana!

“Go wherever you want. I don’t care!” Emmeline wiped her tears and sniffled before taking her phone to call Benjamin.

“Yes, Ms. Louise, how can I help you?”

“Let me ask you, did Abel ask me
to treat Alana?” Emmeline mumbled.

Benjamin nodded. “Yes.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“If Abel is treating you like that, I don’t see the need to tell you.”

“You mean, he intends to propose to Alana?”

“It’s not just that,” Benjamin said. “He said he wants Alana to recover so he can marry her as soon as possible. He’s even willing to pay whatever price it takes!”

Whatever price it takes?

Emmeline felt miserable.

Alana took a bullet for Abel. Does that make her so important to him?

She remembered Oscar saying
that Abel must marry Alana as soon as she recovered.

It seemed that Abel was going to obey his grandfather.

If she were in his shoes, she would not want to willingly let go of control of the Ryker Group either.

It would be hard for him to start from the ground up.

”

Moreover, he had endured training for five years. It would be a pity if he relinquished his position.

Even she would look down upon him!

Emmeline sniffled. “Alright, I know.”

“Wait, Ms. Louise, don’t hang up!” Benjamin said.

“Why?”

“Are you crying?”

“That’s none of your business.”

“Wait for me!” Benjamin ended the call, picked up his coat, and ran out of his office.

He ran straight into a young

woman at the entrance.

Benjamin helped her up. “Sorry, Janie!”

“Where are you going, Mr. York?” Janie Eastwood gazed at

Benjamin with admiration,

“Sorry, can’t speak now.” Benjamin ran toward the elevator.

Janie asked the secretary next to the door. “Ms. Plummer, where is Mr. York going?”

“I’m not too sure either,” Ms. Plummer said. “I heard from the driver that Mr. York has been frequently going to a café recently.”

“A café? Is it the Nightfall Café at the intersection?”

“That’s it.”

“I see.” Janie turned around and left.

Benjamin ran two red lights to

reach the café.

Emmeline was still sitting on the swing on the balcony.

Benjamin draped his coat over her shoulders. “Mr. Adelmarr will

blame me if he sees you like this!”

“I told you it’s none of your business.”

“What am I going to do about you?” Benjamin crouched in front of her. “Abel already has a child with Alana. Why do you still care about him?”

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Emmeline wiped her tears. “Later at night, go to the hospital with me. I want to visit Alána.”

“Why?” Benjamin wondered what Emmeline was planning.

“I want to see if things are like what Abel said.”

Benjamin nodded. “Sure. Maybe you’ll finally give up on him!”

At night, Emmeline and Benjamin went to Ryker’s Hospital,

“Wait for me in the car. It’ll be troublesome if we are found out.”

Emmeline put on a doctor’s white coat and wore a mask.

Benjamin nodded. “Mm. Take

care.”

”

Emmeline nodded, opened the car door, and went to the hospital ward with her hands in her pockets.

It was past visiting hours, and only patients and medical personnel remained in the wards.

Emmeline quickly made her way to Alana’s room.

Alana was sleeping when she felt a hand grasp her wrist.

She opened her eyes in shock.

Sitting next to her was a female doctor.

“Are you checking on me, Doctor?” Alana asked, feeling slightly relieved.

“I’m the doctor on duty tonight. I’m only here for a routine checkup,” Emmeline said.

Alana was surprised. No, that can’t be. Quentin said

Alana did not say anything. She let Emmeline take her pulse.

She looked closely at Emmeline’s eyes which were not obscured by the mask.

Those eyes were animated and bewitching...

Alana smiled imperceptibly and said, “Am I getting better, Doctor? I need to recover as fast as I can. My husband is waiting for me to marry him.”

”

“My husband said I saved his life, so he wants to marry me, and few more children. My mother-in-law can’t wait for more children, and my grandfather too...”

Emmeline stood up.

“How is my condition, Doctor?”

Alana stared Emmeline in the eye.

“Your injuries aren’t as serious as you think. Your wish will come true,” Emmeline said, feeling a lump in her throat.

She turned around and left the room.

Alana smirked. She was not sure if the doctor was Emmeline in disguise, but what the doctor said would come true.

Emmeline went into the elevator feeling extremely uneasy.

Abel is really concerned about Alána. Her injuries aren’t that serious anyway.

I guess that’s why he wants her to recover so he can marry her. No wonder he’s begging Benjamin to set up an appointment with the Wonder Doctor.

They already have Timothy. That alone won’t tear them apart, just like Adrien and me. As much as I hate him... he’s not an outsider!

Emmeline ran into the parking lot, opened the side passenger door of her car, and went inside.

“How did it go, Ms. Louise?” Benjamin asked.

Emmeline fell into his lap and

burst into tears.

“Good girl, don’t cry.” Benjamin patted her back. “You don’t look pretty when you cry.”

Emmeline sobbed. “From now on, I’ll forget Abel Ryker ever existed!”

“That’s right. Maybe you’ll pay more attention to me,” Benjamin said.

“Forget it!” Emmeline shoved him away. “I’ve always treated you as a friend. There’s no chemistry between us.”

“Sigh. I guess I can only watch you walk down the aisle with another man.’

Emmeline did not reply. She silently wiped her tears.

That's how love is. I can't do anything about it.

Meanwhile, Abel unlocked the front door of the Precipice.

Just as expected, it was deserted.

That was not a hard problem to solve. Abel ordered Luca and eight bodyguards to live in.

"Tell them they'll live here for the next few days. Other than my room, they can stay wherever they want."

Luca passed on the message to the bodyguards, and they began to pick their rooms.

Next was the problem of food.

It was not a hard problem to solve either.

Abel called the customer relations manager of Nimbus Hotel.

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An hour later, a hot meal arrived at the door.

Ten men set up plates and cutlery around the huge dining table.

Everyone felt accomplished looking at the amazing spread.

Abel sighed.

Following that, Luca also sighed.

He knew what Abel was thinking. The food might look and taste good, but it lacked soul.

What was the soul it lacked?

It lacked the taste of home.

After taking two bites, Abel told Luca, "Go to the market with me tomorrow."

"What do you need?" Luca hastily put his cutlery down. "I'll get someone to buy it for you."

"I want to go myself," Abel said. "I'll buy some food ingredients like vegetables, meat, and eggs. I want to make this place feel like home."

Luca and the bodyguards were speechless.

A while later, Luca took a deep breath and said, "It's not going to be easy, Mr. Ryker. In fact, it'll be harder than managing the Ryker Group."

Abel put his cutlery down and sighed. "In my five years of training, I've gone through hell and

back, but I never learned how to cook. I think that's a vitally important skill."

Luca and the bodyguards thought about Everyone had to eat, no matter how What could be more proper than a home-cooked meal? Food that was lacking a "soul" would not be as nourishing.

Abel cleared his throat. "I've decided. From tomorrow on, I'll learn how to cook."

Luca and the bodyguards sat up in attention.

Abel said to Luca, "Get a cook from Nimbus Hotel. I want them to teach me how to cook."

"Yes, Mr. Ryker."

Abel waved his hand. "Let's eat!"

The ten men began to eat their dinner.

After dinner, they rolled up their sleeves and cleaned up the entire place.

After that was free time. Some sat in the living room to watch television. Some went to tend the garden, while others cleaned the bathrooms.

Abel changed into a set of casual

The next morning, Abel and Luca went to Nimbus Hotel,

After observing in the kitchen for some time, Abel chose a chef in his fortie's.

"You're the one. Come with me."

The general manager said, "Mr. Ryker, do you want housekeeping staff? I can choose two for you."

"Male or female?" Abel asked.

"...All of our housekeeping staff are female," the general manager replied.

Abel waved his hand. "Forget it!"

The general manager was taken aback.

"Mr. Ryker wants two male housekeeping

“It’s not too much at all! I’ll train some personnel and take them to your mansion in the afternoon!” the general manager said.

Abel left in satisfaction.

After they left Nimbus Hotel, they went to the market.

The chef instructed Abel on how to select fresh produce.

Luca and the bodyguards carried a dozen plastic bags.

Then, they went to the seafood market to buy seafood.

The group of men caused a scene wherever they went. Everyone thought some big shot was patrolling the market in an attempt to familiarize themselves with the common citizenry.

The middle-aged women were delighted to see Abel. They had never seen such a handsome young man!

“Hey, look at that guy! He’s like a movie star!”

“Wow, I wish he’d date my daughter. I want my grandchildren to be handsome like him!”

Luca and the bodyguards surrounded Abel and protected him from all sides. They managed to extricate themselves from the market unscathed.

Abel smiled when he thought about how Emmeline used to go to the market on her electric bicycle.

He felt a little closer to Emmeline now

In the kitchen back at home, Abel put on an apron and started his culinary journey under the instruction of the chef.

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Luca and the bodyguards felt uneasy as they stood outside the kitchen door.

They were not worried that the gas stoyé might explode, but they wondered who would be the pioneer to try their boss’ cooking.

That problem was harder than any mission they had received.

When Abel asked for their opinion, what would they say?

As expected, two hours later, Abel came out of the kitchen. He seemed excited.

“Hey, try my first dish! Meatloaf!”

So that’s what it is?

Luca and the bodyguards looked

at Abel’s plate, then turned their heads away.

Abel was annoyed. “Hey, what’s with that reaction? This is my fourth attempt. At least be grateful that I’m not asking you to eat the previous three!”

“Ahem!” Luca braced himself and said, “I’ll try it! It’s just food, right?”

He reached out, broke off a pinch, and put it in his mouth.

Abel and the bodyguards watched him chew the meatloaf slowly.

Eventually, Luca swallowed.

Abel beamed.

The bodyguards took turns to pinch off a bit of meatloaf and put it in their mouths.

Abel had not brought out forks for them.

Once the meatloaf entered their mouths, the bodyguards had a newfound admiration for Luca.

No wonder he’s Mr. Ryker’s right- hand man!

How does he even do it? The meatloaf is barely edible, so how did he chew and swallow without showing anything on his face?

The bodyguards managed to endure the ordeal and swallowed the food without any complaint.

“What do you think?” Abel asked excitedly.

“It’s delicious!” Luca began to slap his hands.

“Delicious indeed!” The bodyguards also clapped their hands.

They would rather let Luca take the lead than react differently and make Abel angry.

“That’s great!” Abel said excitedly. “Lunch is on me!”

Help us! Luca and the bodyguards thought.

See that, Emmeline? I can make home-cooked food too! Abel thought.

Abel cooked lunch that day, and the men tried their best to finish the food.

However, Abel was a fast learner. After three days, the men did not have to suffer as much while eating.

They had to admit that Abel's cooking had "soul."

On the other hand, Abel received no reply from the Wonder Doctor.

Was I wrong? Abel thought as he gave a call to Benjamin.

"Is Ms. Wonder Doctor done with her research?"

"No."

"Didn't she say she'd take a week at most? It's been seven days."

"She's not done yet."

"How much longer?"

"A month, I guess. Two isn't out of the question," Benjamin said slowly.

After visiting Alana that night, Emmeline realized Alana's

condition was not as serious as she thought, so she could not be bothered about it.

"Can you ask her to meet me? It's really urgent!" Abel said worriedly.

"I can't do that, Mr. Ryker. Once she locks herself in the lab, she's cut off from the world. Even I can't contact her," Benjamin said.

Abel was in despair.

Emmeline isn't the Wonder Doctor.

The Wonder Doctor can't treat Alana within a month, and I will have to fulfill my end of the contract with Grandfather.

D*mn it! don't want this to happen!

The next morning, Emmeline took the triplets to the kindergarten.

After returning to the café, she decided to go to Adelmarr Group.

She wanted to keep her spirits up, even though memories of that man refused to leave her mind.

What's the point of thinking about him? He's going to be someone else's husband soon.

Just when Emmeline was about to leave, the phone on the counter began to ring.

Sam answered it. "Good morning, Nightfall Café. Oh, you're from the Adelmarr Group?"

Adelmarr? Emmeline turned around at the door.

"Right, so that'll be two lattes? I'll deliver them in no time."

"No, I want Emmeline... Emmeline Louise to deliver the drinks," the person at the other end of the call said.

"Emmeline..." Sam turned her head to look at Emmeline. "Ms. Louise?"

“That’s from Adelman Group?” Emmeline asked.

“Yes,” Sam said. “Someone named Janie Eastwood wants two lattes, but she insists on you delivering them.”

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“That’s not an issue,” Emmeline said. “Hand the lattes to me. I’m going there anyway.”

Sam glanced up the stairs. “Do you want Daisy to go with you?”

“Nah. Why should I be afraid in my own territory?” Emmeline said.

Sam stuck out her tongue. She forgot that Emmeline owned Adelman Group.

Sam packed up the two lattes and some complimentary snacks in a delivery bag and handed it to Emmeline.

Emmeline wore her helmet and went off on her motorcycle.

The thugs had wrecked her electric bicycle, and Benjamin had not bought her a new one.

She did not have a need for it anyway.

Abel had moved out, and she did not have to pretend she was poor.

Emmeline arrived at the first-floor lobby and spoke to the security guard.

“Janie Eastwood? Ah, she’s Mr. York’s assistant and the head of the secretaries’ office. You can go in through that elevator.”

“Thanks,” Emmeline said and took the elevator to the 90th floor.

She knocked on the door of the secretaries’ office.

“Coffee delivery. I’m looking for

Ms. Janie Eastwood.”

“She’s in her office at the end of the corridor,” the office worker said.

Emmeline went down the corridor and knocked on the door.

“Come in,” a feminine voice said.

Emmeline entered through the door. A woman in office wear stood up from her chair.

She looks pretty, but she has a harsh demeanor.

“Your coffee.” Emmeline put the delivery bag on the table and took her phone to accept payment.

Janie paid for the delivery, took

emiled at Emmeline. "This one's for me. The other one is for Mr. York."

"Oh." Emmeline nodded. "If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving. Enjoy the coffee."

"Did I say you can leave?" Janie smirked.

Emmeline was taken aback. "How else can I help you, Ms.

Eastwood?"

Janie stood up, walked around her desk, and circled Emmeline.

Emmeline was wondering what was going on when Janie splashed the cup of coffee at her.

"I knew you were a seductress! Look at the way you dress!"

Emmeline reflexively dodged the attack and reached out.

Before Janie could react,

Emmeline had grasped her neck tightly.

She wanted to scream but no sound came out of her mouth.

She could only look at Emmeline in fear.

"Who do you think you are? And how dare you meddle in my business?"

Janie's tongue was out of her mouth, and her face was turning purple.

"Get lost!" Emmeline tossed her

away.

Janie gained her footing and was about

"Do you have a grudge against me?" Emmeline

Janie covered her face and did not say a word.

She wanted to humiliate

Emmeline, but it turned out she

was the one humiliated.

"Speak!" Emmeline placed one foot on the table. "If you don't fess up, you'll leave this place in a bodybag!"

"Okay, okay! I'll speak! Don't hit me!" Janie said. "I've heard Mr. York has been frequenting your eafé."

"That's none of your business!"

“But Mr. York and I... can be a good match. He is the man I love!”

“That’s none of my business!”

“But he’s been looking for you lately, so that is your business!”

“Don’t you have anything better to do?” Emmeline could not decide if she was amused or offended.

“I love Benjamin! I won’t let you snatch him from me!” Janie said.

“Get a life, you loser!”

Emmeline removed her foot from the table and said, “Focus on your work. Don’t lose your job because of your infatuation!”

Janie was taken aback. She was about to react, but Emmeline had already left her office.

Emmeline went in front of the CEO’s office and dialed Benjamin’s number.

“Ms. Louise.”

“Are you inside?”

Benjamin was surprised. “You mean, in my office? No, I’m not there. Are you in front of my office?”

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“Mm.” Emmeline looked around her and noticed no one was nearby. “I wanted to get an update on company operations, but if you’re not around, then forget it.”

“I didn’t expect you to be in the mood for work, Ms. Louise.”

“I’m not going to waste my life on a failed relationship. Work is more important!” Emmeline said.

Benjamin burst out laughing. “Why don’t you come over here and took for me? I’m at Adelmar Studios. I’m sure you’d appreciate a walk here.”

“Adelmar Studios? Alright, wait for me there,” Emmeline said.

The trip to Adelmar Studios was a half-hour ride on her motorcycle.

“Over here, Emma!” Benjamin waved at Emmeline. He was standing in front of the “hotel.”

Emmeline parked her motorcycle and placed the helmet on the handlebars.

Benjamin went up to her, handed her a bottle of water, and brushed away several strands of hair stuck on her forehead.

Emmeline was thirsty. She downed half a bottle in two gulps.

“There’s a booting ceremony today for our new movie project. I’m here to take a look,” Benjamin said.

Emmeline pointed at the “battlefield.” “Is it a medieval action movie?”

“Yes, a fantasy action movie.” Benjamin nodded.

Emmeline was piqued. "Fantasy! I'd like to take a look."

"Come with me." Benjamin took Emmeline's hand and went to the film set.

A dozen production assistants and bodyguards escorted them from behind.

The film studio belonged to Adelmor Group, which meant it belonged to Emmeline.

However, Emmeline had never been there.

Robert knew that Emmeline could not be bothered to manage Adelmor Group, so Benjamin had been running the entire show, and he was doing a very good job at it.

The actors were filming a fight scene in front of the city gates, but the female lead actor's stunt double sprained her ankle.

Everyone was frustrated and angry. They could have wrapped up the scene.

It seemed that production would have to be delayed.

"I'd like to try!" Emmeline ran over. "It's just wirework, right? I can do that."

Benjamin grabbed her wrist. "What are you thinking, Emma?"

"I don't have anything to do anyway." Emmeline shoved the

water bottle into his hands. "I think it's interesting to be a stunt double. I get to fight too."

Benjamin was speechless. Has she been bored at home?

"Wirework is very dangerous. Why don't I bring you somewhere else?"

"I wanna try that!" Emmeline went up to the director. "You can leave the stunt work to me!"

The director looked at Emmeline closely and thought her build was similar to the female lead actor. "Can you fight?"

"Not a problem." Emmeline did

two backflips in a row.

"Nice! The job is yours!" the

director said.

"Don't be too hard on her, Fred. If she's injured, I'll shut the whole project down."

"Don't worry, Mr. York," the director said, "I know she's your friend. I'll keep a close eye on her!"

Emmeline went to get changed. The makeup artists helped her put on makeup.

Soon, a female "knight" leaped down from the gates and "fought" a bunch of "rebels."

The director clapped his hands excitedly. "Great job! This'll cut production time by half!"

Benjamin hugged Emmeline as the production crew removed the wires from her.

‘I’ll come back tomorrow! Being a stunt double is fun!’ Emmeline said happily.

Benjamin nearly blew his top.

‘If Mr. Adelmarr finds out, he’ll strangle me!’

‘If you don’t tell him and I don’t tell him, Master won’t know!’

‘I don’t agree with it anyway!’

‘Who’s in charge here?’

‘You’re in charge of Adelmarr Group, but between you and me, I’m in charge!’

Emmeline glared at Benjamin. ‘What’s the meaning of that, Benjamin?’

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mean, as friends, of course! In our friendship, I’m the one in charge!’ Benjamin hastily explained.

‘Not this time. If you don’t let me do what I want, I’ll throw a tantrum,’ Emmeline said.

Benjamin sighed.

Well, I’m glad she’s in good spirits again.

‘Alright then, but you have to take good care of yourself. I don’t want you to get hurt.’

‘I know. Don’t worry!’ Emmeline patted his shoulder. ‘I have three children at home. I won’t risk my life!’

Benjamin spoke to the director

before going back to his office.

‘I’ll pick you up when you’re done, Emma,’ Benjamin said through the car window,

Emmeline waved at him, looking gallant in her knight’s armor. ‘Mm, see you later!’

She did a good job, and the shooting ended ahead of schedule.

The director debriefed the crew, and Emmeline said goodbye to him.

‘You’ll be back tomorrow, right? We’ll discuss your hourly rates,’ the director said.

Do I get paid too?

Emmeline had not considered that. She was only doing it for fun.

She also realized she had not been thinking of Abel for the past three hours.

‘Of course. I’ll be back tomorrow!’ Emmeline waved happily at the director.

After stepping out of the director's tent, she realized it was raining heavily.

Emmeline sought cover at the "hotel" entrance and was going to give Benjamin a call.

"Emma!"

A car stopped in front of the "hotel." The window rolled down, and a head stuck out.

"Come in! I'll give you a ride!"

It was Adrien.

Emmeline was surprised.

It was the first time Emmeline had seen him since she took away his manhood.

Suddenly, she felt ashamed of herself.

She could have easily reversed Adrien's problems, but she thought she had to break his habit.

After all, he was the father of the triplets, and she did not want their father to be a playboy.

"Adrien? Why are you here?"

Emmeline wanted to go to the car, but the rain was too heavy.

Adrien came out of the car with an umbrella and went up next to Emmeline.

"My company has a film shoot here. I was checking on the progress," Adrien said while shaking off droplets of rainwater on his pants.

Emmeline remembered that Ryker Group was involved in show business too, and Adrien was the general manager of that

subsidiary.

Emmeline looked at Adrien mischievously. "Not bad, Adrien. You're finally committed to your job."

Adrien blushed. "It's all your fault!"

"Wait, why is it my fault?" Emmeline said.

"Ever since we went to the

hospital, I can't perform anymore. What else can I do other than

work?" Adrien said.

Emmeline chuckled. "Looks like it was a blessing in disguise!"

"You can't say that. It was agonizing at first. I've only gotten used to it," Adrien said.

"You're still young and energetic. Who knows if you'll recover one day?" Emmeline said.

Adrien leaned close to Emmeline. "If I ever recover one day, are things still possible between us?"

After all, I'm the father of the triplets!"

Emmeline turned her head and looked into the rain. Abel's image appeared in the distant mist.

And I thought I had just forgotten about him!

Adrien's words triggered Emmeline's memories again.

Emmeline slowly shook her head. "No, it's impossible."

"Why not? Won't you think of your children?"

"It's not about that." Emmeline frowned. "You should know why."

Adrien was silent for a moment. "I know. You can't forget Abel."

"..." Why isn't the rain stopping?

"But Abel will marry Alana soon, and they have Timothy!"

"..." And the wind is so cold!

"I can wait for you," Adrien said. "I'll wait for you until you give up on Abel and accept me!"

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From afar, Benjamin noticed the two people standing outside of the "hotel."

He saw Adrien take off his jacket and draped it over Emmeline. Then, Adrien helped her get into his car.

The car drove toward him, splashing puddles on his car.

Benjamin lit up a cigarette and finished it before driving again.

On the other side, it started raining right after Abel returned to the Precipice from work.

Luca had already bought enough ingredients from the market to feed all twelve men for two days.

The team had grown to twelve

after the two male janitors joined them.

Abel changed his clothes and went into the kitchen.

Luca had always kept the kitchen

in impeccable condition.

Abel grinned and narrowed his

gaze.

Haha, it feels like home now!

He could feel Emmeline's warmth surrounding him. However, his heart nevertheless ached.

Two bodyguards were cleaning vegetables at the sink.

Ever since they learned how to help out in the kitchen, their relationship with their wives had improved.

The bodyguards concluded that a good husband must learn how to cook.

Abel put on the apron and rolled up his sleeves. He was already a pro at cooking.

It did not take long before a sumptuous spread was presented on the dining table.

The men sat down happily while Abel set up the cutlery for his subordinates.

“Let’s eat while the food is hot.”

The bodyguards and janitors felt their eyes grow moist.

Mr. Ryker is the best boss ever!

However, Abel sighed, which made the other men shocked.

“What’s wrong? Did you undercook the potatoes?” Luca was chewing on a piece of broccoli.

“No. I think it’s better than yesterday’s potatoes,” Abel said.

“Why are you sighing then?”

“I think...” Abel gazed at the food on the table. “...it would be perfect if Timothy and the triplets get to taste my food.”

Luca swallowed the piece of broccoli.

That’s true. It’d be a shame if Mr. Ryker can’t show off his culinary skills to the people he cares for, especially...

I’m sure Ms. Louise would be envious when she finds out that Mr. Ryker isn’t only a workaholic but also a family man!

It’ll be easy to bring Timothy over here, but what about the triplets? Would Ms. Louise agree to it?

Abel put his cutlery down. “I don’t care. Luca, go and bring Timothy here tomorrow. I’ll bring the triplets.”

“What should we say to Ms.

Louise then?” Luca asked.

“Do I have to spell it out for you? I said I don’t care!” Abel said.

“Yes, Mr. Ryker!” Luca nodded.

If Abel did not care about what Emmeline thought, Luca did not care either.

The next afternoon, Luca brought Timothy to the Precipice.

Not long after that, Abel arrived at the Precipice with the triplets.

He had arrived at the kindergarten half an hour before Emmeline did, and he went straight to the principal's office.

The triplets were brought to the office, and the principal's mind was blown when he heard them call Abel "Daddy."

He did not know that the triplets were Abel's children!

"I'll get the deputy finance director to contact you," Abel said to the principal. "Ryker Group will fund the expansion and renovation of the kindergarten. Also, we'll fund a chef to improve the kids' menu. Their meals need to be delicious and nutritious!"

The principal nearly fell to his knees.

Just like that, Abel successfully brought the triplets away.

At the Precipice, Helios gave a call to Emmeline. "Mommy, we're at Daddy's home now."

"Daddy? Which Daddy?" Emmeline was shocked.