

Are Mine 1321

[Chapter 1321 A Major Earthquake in Struyria](#)

“Are you in a good mood?” Waylon asked coldly. “After seeing your brother like that, can you still be cheerful?”

“I definitely can’t.” Lily lowered her head. Daniel was her brother, and he was injured, undergoing surgery. How could she be cheerful in such a situation?

“My bad mood is due to my brother. Is yours due to Doris?” Lily asked directly.

“Yes.” Waylon didn’t hide it. “It’s normal for anyone not to be happy when encountering something like this late at night.”

Lily fell silent. Waylon had a point, but she couldn’t help feeling that his unhappiness was because of Doris.

That said, she couldn’t force him to admit it if he didn’t want to, could she?

Lily was getting frustrated. She picked up her glass and downed it in one gulp.

Cough, cough, cough! She choked as the strong liquor went down her throat.

Waylon frowned and pushed a glass of water toward her.

“Mr. Adelmarr.” Lily, with a hint of alcohol in her system, squinted and said, “Deep down, you care about me, don’t you?”

“Don’t overthink it,” Waylon replied. “We’re all friends, that’s all.”

Waylon’s words left Lily feeling even more miserable. She poured herself another glass of liquor and drank it down, gulp by gulp.

Originally, Lily had hoped to get Waylon to drink more, but now, Waylon seemed fine while she had gotten herself drunk.

With the help of alcohol, she hoped to have a ‘proper talk’ with Waylon, telling him how much she loved. and wanted to be with him. However, just as she stood up, her legs turned to jelly, and she couldn’t get up at all. Instead, she slumped over the table, completely out of sorts.

Waylon paid no attention to her. He took out a cigarette, lit it, and leisurely blew out a puff of smoke.

Meanwhile, Lily fixed her gaze on him from across the table. The more she looked, the more she found the man in front of her incredibly handsome.

“Mr. Adelmarr,” she slurred. “You are the most handsome man I’ve ever seen, and I really like you!”

Waylon raised his eyes slightly through the thin smoke and calmly said, “Ms. Thomas, you’ve had too much to drink.”

“I haven’t had too much” Lily smiled. “I’ve had just enough. I’m very much sober while also having the courage to talk to you.”

“Well, I don’t have time to listen to your idle chatter.” Waylon crushed the half-smoked cigarette in the ashtray and picked up the phone on the table to make a call, which was answered in two shakes. “That Raymond Zaneveld’s father, no matter what office he holds, if he condones his son’s illegal activities, it’s better to make him step down early, vacate the position for someone more suitable,” he said

“Understood, Mr. Adelmar,” the person on the other end replied. “Do you have any other orders?”

“Conduct a thorough investigation of all Struyria officials. Anyone who commits wrongdoings and harms the people, kick them all out! The country provides them with funds and resources to serve the people and contribute to social stability, not to let them abuse their positions and act with impunity. Just thinking about it makes me angry!”

“Of course, Mr. Adelmar,” the person on the other end said. “As the Secretary-General, I will report these matters to higher authorities and follow your instructions. We’ll investigate where necessary, take action, and clean up the state of affairs.”

“Good, that’s the best.” Waylon nodded and ended the call.

Lily, who had been listening on the side, suddenly broke into a cold sweat, and most of her alcohol-induced haze cleared.

“Mr. Adelmar, whom did you call?” Lily asked. “By doing this, aren’t you essentially causing a major earthquake in Struyria?”

“If it needs to quake, then it shall quake,” Waylon replied. “I just made a call to the secretary-general of my father’s good friend.”

“Your father’s good friend?” Lily widened her eyes. “Who is he?”

“Figure it out for yourself,” Waylon said. “Whoever holds the power is the one!”

Whoever holds the power is the one? Lily shivered, completely sober now. Could it be that Mr. Adelmar’s father’s good friend is...

“Ah!” Lily sat up straight in her chair. “Mr. Adelmar, if you continue with this investigation, will my father, be in trouble?”

“It depends on what he’s been up to all these years,” Waylon scoffed. “If he’s been up to no good, no one can save him!”

“Mr. Adelmar,” Lily implored. “Please don’t! My father has worked hard to reach his current position. Don’t, let him fall from grace!”

“Let him fend for himself,” Waylon said, taking a sip of his drink. “Those who sow the wind shall reap the whirlwind. The wheels of justice grind slow, but they grind exceedingly fine!”

[Chapter 1322 A Lifelong Bond](#)

The next day, there was a seismic shift in the Struyria political scene, and all officials were trembling with fear.

Lily's father personally brought gifts and went to Macsen Villa to seek an audience with Waylon.

When the butler brought Liam into the room, Waylon was sitting on the sofa, sipping tea.

He had been planning to visit the hospital to check on Daniel, but who'd have thought Daniel's father appeared at his doorstep?!

It seemed he would have to delay his hospital visit for another half an hour.

"Mr. Adelmarr." Liam nodded and bowed to Waylon.

"Please, have a seat," Waylon said with an air of elegance. "Mr. Thomas, do you need me for something?"

To take precautions," Liam hurriedly said. "I'm not sure about the specifics of the investigation ordered from above. I personally believe I haven't crossed any lines, but there have been some indulgences in terms of wining and dining. I'm not sure if this investigation also prohibits such activities."

Huh! Waylon chuckled. "So, you've come for this, Mr. Thomas?"

"I would appreciate your guidance, Mr. Adelmarr."

"I don't have the time to listen to what you've been up to all these years, Waylon said. "If you have concerns, it might be best for you to go and reflect in front of the higher-ups. For minor issues, given your voluntary disclosure, they might show some leniency. For major ones, a good attitude can still make a difference.

Liam immediately understood the implication. Waylon was suggesting that he should voluntarily come forward and confess! That way, he might receive a more lenient treatment.

"Thank you for your guidance, Mr. Adelmarr!" Liam bowed.

"Take your things with you." Waylon waved his hand dismissively. "Do what you need to do. I also have to leave, so I won't keep you any longer."

Liam knew he couldn't refuse, so he picked up the gifts he had brought and hurriedly left.

While Liam went to his higher-ups for self-reflection, Waylon came to the hospital.

Before he even pushed open the door to Daniel's ward, he could hear Doris talking to him inside.

"I never expected that I would involve you so deeply. I'm really sorry."

"Why are we still talking about this between us?" Daniel said. "Protecting you is my duty, and you've admitted that I'm your boyfriend."

Mr Thomas..."

"Call me Daniel Daniel smiled Tom willing to give up my life for you, so why be so formal with me?"

Doris nodded. Thank you, Daniel

“Don’t worry about it.” Daniel reached out and held Doris’ hand, speaking gently. “I’ll treat you better from now on. I won’t let you be in danger like this again. Wherever you go, I’ll be there, so you have nothing to fear. You have me!”

Doris teared up at his words, letting Daniel hold her hand as she softly replied, “Yes.”

“But...” Daniel continued, “Doris, is there really nothing between you and Mr. Adelmar?”

“Of course not,” Doris replied. “What are you thinking?”

“But your two children... Why do they look so much like him? I’ve suspected more than once that they are Mr. Waylon’s flesh and blood.”

“How can you say that?” Doris became somewhat angry. “Mr. Adelmar and I are innocent. Una and Nessa have no connection to him whatsoever. You and I can choose not to be in a relationship, but you can’t unjustly accuse me like this! It’s unfair to both Mr. Adelmar and me!”

“I didn’t mean it that way.” Daniel hurriedly explained, “I care about you so much. That’s why I’m concerned about this. Can’t you forgive me?”

“I think you just don’t trust me,” she said, annoyed. “Just like what you said, we’re willing to give up our lives for each other. Could I still deceive you?”

“Alright, alright, I was wrong. Forgive me, okay?” Daniel comforted her. “I promise I won’t bring this up again.”

“Will you still have doubts?” Doris looked at him. “Will you have lingering suspicions?”

“I...” Daniel would be lying if he said he had no lingering suspicions. After all, the twins resembled Waylon too much.

“I can provide you with an answer!” Waylon pushed the door open and walked in. “Daniel, don’t misunderstand Doris. We are truly innocent, and as for those two children, I can arrange for a paternity test to prove it to you. If they are really my children, I can’t just give them away, can I? That would be absurd!”

[Chapter 1323 Paternity Test](#)

“Mr. Adelmar.” Daniel leaned over from the sickbed. “There’s no need for a paternity test. I trust you, and I also trust Doris,”

“Doris is right. You will only continue to be bothered until this matter is clarified. Since you want to be together, don’t let anything come between you, and I’ll feel guilty too, if I’m the reason behind it.”

“Mr. Adelmar...”

“That settles it.” Waylon said. “I’ll go get hair samples from Una and Nessa right away, do a paternity test, and show you the results to put your mind at ease.”

“Mr. Adelmar!” Doris and Daniel called out together. However, Waylon had already walked out resolutely.

Half an hour later, Waylon arrived at Starhill Garden.

The nanny, Mrs. Flores, opened the door for him.

"I need Una's hair." Waylon said directly. "He hasn't gone to sleep, has he?"

If Una had fallen asleep, he would have to wait. He couldn't wake up the child just for a strand of hair.

"No," Mrs. Flores replied. "Una and Nessa are learning to walk, playing with their baby walkers."

"In that case, I'll go see them, Waylon said, slipping into slippers and entering the living room. Sure enough, Una and Nessa stood in their baby walkers, gliding around the living room.

When they saw Waylon come in, the two little ones stopped gliding and giggled at him.

Nessa was already speaking a bit and could already greet him.

Waylon felt a softness in his heart, an unfamiliar sensation washing over him.

If Doris and Daniel had truly become a couple, these adorable twins would become Daniel's after they got married, and they would call him "Dad."

Waylon felt a pang of pain in his heart, a feeling he was very reluctant to accept. But there was nothing he could do; it was Doris who had chosen Daniel.

She and Daniel had gone through a life-and-death experience together, and their relationship had taken a qualitative leap. Unlike him, who had always remained somewhat distant and lukewarm from Doris.

"Mr. Adelmar, what do you need Una's hair for?" Mrs. Flores asked.

"A paternity test." Waylon didn't hide it either. "Daniel and Doris are dating, and I don't want Daniel to misunderstand Doris because of me. So, I'm doing a paternity test for me and the children so that Daniel -can put his mind at ease."

"But..." Mrs. Flores frowned. "That's not right, Mr. Adelmar. Doris doesn't like Daniel. They are just friends!"

It's different now, Waylon said. "Daniel's willingness to sacrifice himself moved Doris, so it's understandable that she'd want to reciprocate. I get it."

"So be it, Waylon said. "I need Una's hair for the test. I'm off to the hospital."

With that, he gently picked up Una and patted him in his arms, saying softly, "I'm sorry. This will only hurt a little."

Then he gently plucked a strand of hair from Una. Afterward, he kissed the little one's cheek and put him back in the baby walker.

"Mr. Adelmar, is there a misunderstanding between you and Doris?" Mrs. Flores still didn't want to give up. "What misunderstanding?" Waylon said. "We get along naturally, like water and oil.

"That's the problem," Mrs. Flores argued. "Why don't you two try getting to know each other a little more?"

“Mrs. Flores, are you kidding?” Waylon laughed. “Am I such a casual person? Doris is also not a frivolous woman either.”

“Of course, you’re both good people,” Mrs. Flores said. “What I mean is-

“I have other matters to attend to; I won’t talk to you about this anymore.”

Waylon waved to Una and Nessa and walked away.

Back at the hospital, Waylon went directly to the biology department and requested an on-the-spot, comprehensive paternity test. He insisted that all the necessary signatures and endorsements be included.

After a little over an hour, the results were ready. Waylon took the report and headed toward the orthopedic ward at the back.

Daniel should be put to ease now after reading the paternity test result, right? He and Doris could continue their relationship without distractions, too. Despite wishing them well, Waylon couldn’t help feeling inexplicably annoyed.

Upon arriving at Daniel’s ward, he knocked on the door cautiously. He didn’t dare barge in again for fear of seeing something he shouldn’t.

Doris and Daniel had just survived a life-threatening situation, and now they were most likely getting along harmoniously.

“Come in,” Doris’ gentle voice came from behind the door.

She’s still in there after so long? Looks like she’s serious about taking care of Daniel. Waylon felt a pang of sadness but held onto the paternity test report and strutted in.

[Chapter 1324 Father and Son](#)

Daniel was half-leaning against the bedside, holding an apple that Doris had peeled for him.

When Daniel saw Waylon entering, he greeted the latter with a happy smile, “Mr. Adelmarr, you’re here.” “Yeah. Waylon handed the paternity test report to him. Take a look. That way, you’ll have peace of mind.” “Look at you, taking this so seriously.” Daniel felt a bit embarrassed. “I mean, I trust you.”

“Words alone aren’t enough, Waylon said. “A paternity test report, especially one bearing the hospital’s seal, is the most convincing.”

“Come on, you... Despite standing on ceremony, Daniel still put down the apple he held and accepted the report.

Waylon stood with his hands behind his back by the window. At this moment, he really wanted a cigarette. but when he reached into his pocket, he realized he didn’t have any cigarettes.

Then again, he wasn’t a regular smoker to begin with.

Suddenly, Daniel exclaimed, “What is the meaning of this, Mr. Adelmarr?”

What’s wrong?” Waylon turned to ask.

"You..." Daniel frowned. "Now, how can you be so petty and speak against your own words? You're doing this on purpose, aren't you?"

"What do you mean?" Waylon furrowed his brows. "How am I being petty? I voluntarily did the paternity test to put your mind at ease, and now you question my sincerity?"

Whoosh! Daniel tossed the paternity test report over, saying, "Now, I'm completely at ease. I'll keep my distance and won't bother you two anymore!"

"You..." Waylon turned grim, unable to believe that someone as refined as Daniel would act so unreasonably.

He angrily picked up the identification report and flipped it open.....

What? He staggered back several steps. Biological father-son relationship?

Waylon held the identification report, retreating several steps.

Did the guy in the biology department get drunk when he wrote this report?! Una and I... How can we be father and son?!

In a split second, Waylon's vision went dark, and then it became crystal clear. He grabbed Doris' arm. urgently and asked, "You did artificial insemination at Struyria Hospital, right? How... How..."

"What's wrong, Mr. Adelmarr?" Doris blushed instantly. "Why are you suddenly asking about this?"

"Answer my question!" Waylon's eyes were bloodshot. "Did you get artificial insemination at that hospital?"

I did, at Struyria Hospital," Doris replied, "I requested imported sperm at the time. It was from a high-profile donor imported from Stanieu. But at the last moment, the woman who was supposed to use it changed her mind. Since the container couldn't be sealed back, the hospital sold it to me at a discounted price!"

"Sh't!" Waylon's expression changed multitudes within that minute.

"What's going on?" Doris asked, completely puzzled.

"Leave Daniel in his family's care," Waylon ordered as he grabbed her arm. "You need to come with me!" "Mr. Adelmarr!" Doris tried to shake him off. "What's wrong with you? Have you gone crazy

suddenly?" "I'm not crazy!" Waylon said. "Let the Thomases take care of him. You cannot do that. I'll get jealous!"

"Mr. Adelmarr, can't you please not act like this?" Doris was annoyed. "We barely have any private relationship. I know you're out of my league, and I've only finally decided to go steady with Mr. Thomas.

"I object!" Waylon's eyes darkened. "You can't date Daniel!"

"What do you mean?" Doris hit the roof. "Why do you care so much? Why can't I date Mr. Thomas?"

"Because you're the mother of my children!" Waylon said. "I won't allow the mother of my children to be someone else's girlfriend. I don't want to be cuckolded!"

“What are you talking about?” Doris laughed bitterly. “Have you gone mad, Mr. Adelmar? How did I become the mother of your children? Where are your children? I’ve never seen you with one!”

“My children are Una and Nessa, Waylon said, “Of course, they’ll soon carry the Adelmar surname!”

“Are you hearing yourself?!” Doris chuckled coldly. “You sure have gotten seriously mad!”

“See for yourself!” Waylon handed the paternity test report to Doris. “You’ll know I’m perfectly sane after you read it.”

Doris received the paternity test report with suspicion, and after reading just the first page, her expression changed, and she stumbled slightly.

“What? You and Una are father and son? How... How is that possible?”

[Chapter 1325 They Are the Real Family](#)

“What’s so impossible about this?” Waylon said. “You had artificial insemination, and I donated sperm. except I did it in Stanie while you happened to choose imported sperm!”

Thud! Doris slumped onto the small sofa behind her, staring wide-eyed at Waylon. “Are you really the father of my twins?”

“The paternity test report is right here. Why should I lie?”

“Good lord!” Doris covered her face. “No wonder everyone was gossiping behind my back, saying that my babies were yours. It turns out they weren’t wrong!”

“Come with me.” Waylon reached out his hand to her. “What are you hesitating for?”

“What?” Doris looked at his outstretched hand. “Where to?”

“To get married!” Waylon said. “To put the children under my name!”

“But Mr. Daniel...”

“He doesn’t need my wife to worry about him!” Waylon said. “I can hire him a team of caregivers!” While Doris was still in a daze, Waylon had already grabbed her hand and rushed out the door. Doris’ mind was in a whirl. Is all of this real? The father of my baby twins is actually Waylon?!

She always thought she and Waylon were people from two different worlds; he was someone beyond her league. But now, it seemed that fate had been pretty kind to her.

She finally had the confidence to love this man. She no longer felt inferior!

She had given him to two adorable children! They were the real family!

Everything was so perfect!

Doris little face turned rosy, filled with happiness.

Two hours later, Robert, Emmeline, and Abel on Adelatar Island, and Benjamin, Bowie, Kenny, and Jennie in Struyria all received two pictures from Waylon.

The first one was a wedding certificate of him and Doris, and the other was the paternity test report of him and Una.

Adelmar Island went into a frenzy.

Emmeline jumped up with her phone in hand. "Master, you won't believe this! This is groundbreaking news! Ah!"

Robert, holding his phone, stumbled out of the dispensary in excitement. "Pinch me, Emma. I must be dreaming!"

"It's not a dream; it's real!" Emmeline's eyes twinkled with excitement. "Waylon has done it this time! Who'd have thought Doris' babies are really his?!"

"But how is that possible?" Robert asked. "Judging by the children's age, Waylon was still in Adelmar at the time."

"I remember Doris said her child was conceived at the hospital, Emmeline said. "So, that means Waylon..."

"Tell that rascal to come back at once!" Robert commanded. "Tell him to come back with my daughter-in-law and grandchildren. Call him right now; I can't wait another minute!"

"Alright, I'll do that, Emmeline replied. "You arrange for a helicopter to pick them up!"

"Yes, let's do that!" Robert quickly instructed his butler,

Six hours later, Waylon arrived at Dawn Manor with Doris, Una, Nessa, Mrs. Flores, and Jennie in tow.

Jennie was stupefied by the spectacle instantly. She held her sister's hand and whispered, "Doris, are you sure you haven't married into a royal family? Waylon is clearly a prince!"

"I have heard that he was extremely wealthy, Doris said, just as surprised, "but I didn't think he was this wealthy!"

"And Emmeline," Jennie added. "She's certainly no small merchant but a princess!"

"You know what? You're right!" Doris nodded repeatedly.

Then, that makes you the crown princess of Adelmar Island and the twins a prince and a princess, winch makes me an in-law of the royal family!" Jennie giggled.

In a cheerful atmosphere, Emmeline, Abel, and Robert approached.

Emmeline held Doris' hand and said with a smile, "Well, if it isn't my new sister-in-law!"

Doris blushed at once.

Then, Emmeline took Una from Mrs. Flores' arms and kissed his little cheek, saying, "Come to Aunt Emmeline, sweetheart."

Similarly, Abel took Nessa and said, "Come dear, say hi to your Uncle Abel!"

Everyone burst into laughter.

Robert turned to Emmeline and Abel and said, “Emmeline, Abel, bring me my grandchildren!”

With that, Emmeline and Abel carried Una and Nessa to Robert, who guffawed upon meeting the two adorable little ones. “This is truly a great joy for the Adelmars family. I suddenly got a set of grandchildren just like that! You kids each get a reward!”

Meanwhile, Waylon approached his father, holding Doris’ hand. The young woman didn’t shy away either, calling Robert ‘Father’ sweetly.

“Good, good!” Robert nodded delightfully and pulled out three cash envelopes, giving one to Doris and the other two to Una and Nessa.

“A two billion first meeting gift for my daughter-in-law and one billion each for my grandson and granddaughter. Is this enough? I can add more!”

A gift of four billion just like that?!

[Chapter 1326 Hold a Wedding Together](#)

is quickly expressed her gratitude. “Thank you very much, Father. The gifts are too generous!”

“Not at all!” Robert smiled. “This is only the first meeting gift. I still want to give my grandson and granddaughter an island each! Each island is a city under our jurisdiction, and Emma’s four boys will each have one too.”

An island city for each child? That’s too extravagant! Doris was shocked.

Standing at the back, Jennie nearly passed out from what she just heard.

Doris and her children have certainly hit the jackpot this time! The gifts are even more extravagant than those of any prestigious family in Struyria! At most, they’d gift mansions, but to think the Adelmars family would give away several islands just like this!

In the evening, Robert arranged a grand banquet to warmly welcome his daughter-in-law and grandchildren.

Dawn Manor was beautifully lit, resembling a scene from a fairy tale.

As the banquet reached its peak of enjoyment, Robert proposed that Waylon and Doris hold their wedding that day, allowing the entire Adelmars Archipelago to celebrate joyously for a few days.

Emmeline and Abel both thought it was a great idea, and Jennie also enthusiastically agreed.

For her younger sister to marry such a world-class powerhouse, she felt like she was living in a dream.

Although her sister and Waylon had already gotten their marriage certified, she thought she could only be put to ease after they held a wedding ceremony and publicized their marriage.

After a moment’s ponder, Robert suggested, “Have Ben and Janie come back too. The celebration can be grander if the brothers hold a joint wedding.”

“That would be awesome,” Emmeline said with joy. “I’ll call Ben and Janie right away.”

“You and Abel too,” Robert added. “We’ll hold a wedding ceremony for you three! Haha, receiving daughters-in-law and marrying off my daughter! This sure is worth celebrating!”

Emmeline blushed slightly, realizing that her master had included her in the celebration plans.

“I think it’s a great idea,” Waylon said. “Emma and Abel already had a wedding in Strayria, but that can’t count since it’s to get Abel’s antidote. We should just hold a wedding ceremony on Adelmarr Island altogether! It’ll be a grand celebration.”

Emmeline held Abel’s hand and whispered to him, “What do you say, Hubby?”

“Let’s do it!” Abel said. “It has always been my wish to give you a complete wedding. I’ll check in with the guys at Stanieu right away. Whatever dowry you want, we’ll send it over!”

“Emma, Abel, Rosaline chimed in. “Your father and I think it’s a good idea too. Let’s hold the wedding again. We’ll have the dowry sent over from Struyria.”

“No need,” Emmeline said. “You guys have already given me the dowry. We can skip that part this time.”

“That won’t do,” Lewis argued. “It was done in haste the last time. We have to make it up this time.”

“Let’s just do as Mom and Dad say, Emma,” Abel said. “I will give you a lavish wedding!”

“Okay!” Emmeline nodded happily. “Thank you, hubby. Thank you, Mom and Dad!”

Two days later, Benjamin and Janie returned to Adelmarr Island, and with good news—Janie was pregnant.

Everyone was overjoyed. Emmeline, even more delighted, held Janie’s hand. “Janie, you and Ben sure have been through fire and water to reach a happy ending. You’re pregnant again. How wonderful. This time, you have to be very careful. You’re conceiving a child of Adelmarr Island.”

Janie blushed and said shyly, “I know, I’ll be extra careful. Benjamin is being very attentive too, not letting me do anything and making sure I rest peacefully in Glenbrook.”

“Ben sure has come around,” Emmeline said with a smile. “He’s grown more attentive toward you.”

“You can say that again,” Janie agreed, her long lashes lowered. “I used to think he was aloof, but now I see. he’s actually warm and caring inside.”

“That’s right.” Emmeline laughed. “Ben’s true nature is finally showing. He’s a gentle and caring person!”

“What are you saying behind my back, Emma?”

As they were talking, a tall and elegant figure approached—it was Benjamin. He was dressed in a black suit, and his once aloof and cold demeanor now had a touch of refinement. His gaze was not as icy, and a warm smile reached his eyes.

“Ben, Emmeline greeted with a chuckle. “I was just telling her how much you’ve improved. Would you like to hear?”

[Chapter 1327 Trouble in the Ryker Family](#)

Little rascal!" Benjamin affectionately tousled Emmeline's hair. "You know full well how nice I've always been."

Emmeline laughed. "Now, Janie knowing you're nice is the real deal. You and Waylon, you two blockheads, have finally come around!"

Benjamin burst into laughter in response.

He, too, thought that he had finally come around and realized the world was actually warm and love was absolutely wonderful.

"I have Janie to thank," Benjamin said, pulling Janie close and planting a gentle kiss on her forehead. "Her unwavering support finally melted my heart, revived it, and made me realize the power of love."

Emmeline nodded, her eyes red-rimmed, happy for the two.

Just then, Abel approached them, and Emmeline threw herself into his arms, hugging him tightly.

"Hubby, we'll stay together in this lifetime, the next, and the one after that. We'll always feel the power of love!"

Abel was momentarily surprised by her sudden outburst but held her firmly. "Of course, darling. No matter which lifetime, I won't be apart from my Emma. You still have to give me more babies!"

Emmeline blushed and pushed him away. "Shameless!"

"Hahaha!" Benjamin and Janie burst into laughter.

Meanwhile, Waylon and Doris had joined in on the fun.

With everyone in high spirits, they decided to take a cruise and enjoy a day at sea.

Three days later, the entire Adelmarchipelago celebrated the joint wedding of Abel and Emmeline, Waylon and Doris, and Benjamin and Janie together.

The news spread and dignitaries from various countries gathered on the island, making the festivities last several days.

One afternoon, Abel received a call from Adam suddenly.

Abel quickly answered the call, but before he could even bring the phone to his ear, Adam's panicked voice came, "Abel, you need to come back quickly. There's trouble at Ryker Group. Grandad's mansion is under siege, and things are getting dire!"

Abel was taken aback. "What happened? How could the Ryker's residence be under siege?"

It's Grandad's old enemies," Adam explained, his voice full of urgency. "They've gained control of Ryker Group's stocks and incited unknowing shareholders to besiege the Ryker's residence. You must return quickly; Grandad can't hold out much longer!"

Emmeline, who was coincidentally aside, overheard the conversation, and her expression changed.

Once Abel finished the call, she asked, "Are we returning to Stroyria right away?"

“Yes, Abel replied. “You, Mom, Dad, and the kids stay here. I’ll go back alone.”

“That’s not happening.” Emmeline objected urgently. “We’re husband and wife, a team. In times of trouble, I can’t let you face it alone.”

“The situation there is chaotic,” Abel explained. “If we’re to face Grandad’s enemies from overseas, there is bound to be a fierce battle. You’ll be safe here!”

“No way!” Emmeline argued teary-eyed. “You’re not leaving me behind. I’m going with you one way or the other. No matter how dangerous it is, I want to face it with you. Let Mom, Dad, and the kids stay here.”

Knowing he couldn’t dissuade her, Abel reluctantly agreed.

Emmeline wrapped her arms around his neck, a smile finally appearing on her face.

Abel instructed Luca to arrange a helicopter flight and then explained the situation to Robert.

“If anything happens, inform us promptly,” Robert said. “Even though Oscar and I have our differences, at times like this, we need to present a united front to the outside world.”

“Thank you, Mr. Robert.” Abel nodded. “I’ll sort it all out and also keep Emma safe. Don’t worry!”

That night, Abel and Emmeline returned to The Precipice in Struyria accompanied by thirty fully armed international mercenaries.

Emmeline was taken aback when she saw the armed presence. “Hubby, why do you have these people with you?”

Abel smiled as he wrapped his arm around her shoulder. “Remember the identity I haven’t told you about?”

[Chapter 1328 Ryker Group in Imminent Danger](#)

Emeline quickly recalled the secret identity Abel mentioned during their time in Stanieue.

“I remember. Does it have to do with international mercenaries?”

“More accurately,” Abel whispered, “I have an international mercenary training base with over six thousand armed personnel!”

“Wow!” Emmeline covered her mouth, her eyes widening. “You have a massive private armed force? That’s incredible!”

“I established it during my five years of secret training abroad. Even countries like Melvania sometimes hire my mercenary organization for a massive sum. But I really don’t like Melvania; I rarely support them. Most of the time, my armed organization is involved in international just causes or local peacekeeping.”

“Who’d have thought?!” Emmeline hugged Abel’s neck, tiptoed, and kissed the corner of his lips. “Hubby, I admire you more and more. You are truly amazing!”

Abel spun her around before holding her in his arms, kissing her lips gently. "My wife is amazing too. On the surface, you're the owner of a cafe, but in reality, you have layers of identities, a beautiful, full-fledged boss.

Still, you surpass me." Emmeline laughed in his arms. "Hubby, you have to keep me safe!"

"That's a given!" Abel kissed her cheek. "You are my wife, the mother of my children, and my eternal love. Of course, I will protect and cherish you!"

Overjoyed. Emmeline snuggled further into his arms, experiencing the sense of security and reliance this.. strong man brought to her.

Luca contacted Adrien and Adam, and the two arrived, each with their chauffeur in two shakes.

Landen and Julianna came as well, riding in Adrien's extended Rolls-Royce.

Upon seeing Abel, Landen grabbed his hand. "Abel you're back. You need to find a way to save the Ryker family."

"Yeah, Abel," Julianna said with a worried expression. "Our family has been schemed against, and they're in dire straits. Landen and my shares have been duped by the wrong people."

"Who could've been capable enough to con your shares in the Ryker Group away?" Abel frowned.

"It was Edmond Murphy," Landen revealed. "First, he used overseas channels to conduct a massive transaction with Ryker Group, but the police discovered that there were illegal drugs hidden in the shipment.

"Then, Edmond claimed that he could help us resolve the issue and asked us to hand over a portion of our shares as a reward. Little did we know that he, along with the scattered Ryker Group shares from outside and the shares we handed over, would make him the majority shareholder of Ryker Group. They are currently manipulating Ryker Group, and it's on the verge of collapsing.

"And your grandfather's enemies are working with Edmond as well. They've surrounded the Ryker's residence, and they're trying to force your grandfather to take drastic measures. This won't end until your grandfather raises the white flag!"

Abel furrowed his brows. "How did things escalate to this point?"

"If you and Emmeline hadn't offended Edmond, would the Ryker family have also been dragged deep into this mess?!" Julianna complained.

"Mom," Adam said with a stern expression, "it's not the time to say such things."

"Yeah," Adrien chimed in. "If you hadn't pressured Grandad to make Abel hand over Ryker Group's shares, would things have gotten to this point?"

"It's all your father's fault!" Julianna continued. "If he hadn't cooperated with Edmond to import goods from overseas, would we have fallen into their trap?"

"If you hadn't taken control of the shares Abel left with you, would Edmond have targeted you?" Adam retorted angrily. "Ultimately, it's your and my dad's greed that got us into trouble and dragged down the entire Ryker Group!"

"That's right," Abel said. "Only 49% of Ryker Group's shares are held by individual shareholders. The Ryker family controls 51%. After handing you mine and my parents' shares, if even 3% of them were swindled away, Ryker Group would lose control. How could you all have been so careless?"

"It's too late to say anything now," Landen said with a pained expression. "The priority now is to figure out how to regain control of the Ryker Group and also rescue your grandfather."

"Yes, Abel," Julianna said sadly. "You need to figure out a solution quickly. If Ryker Group falls into someone else's hands, we'll be left with nothing."

"Aunt Julianna," Emmeline interjected, "didn't you just blame us earlier, saying that Edmond was our problem? Why should we help you now? Besides, we've already been kicked out of the Ryker family, and it's none of our business anymore!"

[Chapter 1329 Iron-Blooded Resolve](#)

"I've misspoke, Emma." Julianna slapped herself. "Ultimately, it was our greed that gave Edmond Murphy an opportunity. It's all on us. We're sorry!"

"In a family, we should trust and live harmoniously with each other," Emmeline said. "If it weren't for the fact that Adam and Adrien are doing well, we wouldn't have rushed back from Osea to deal with these troublesome matters."

"Emma," Landen said, "Julianna has already apologized. As adults, please let bygones be bygones and focus on helping Ryker Group."

"Hubby?" Emmeline held onto Abel's arm. "What's your take on this? If you're still angry, I'll return to Osea immediately. Let them do whatever they want. It's none of our business."

"The past is in the past," Abel said, ruffling her head. "Even if my grandfather doesn't favor me anymore, I can't stand by and watch the Ryker family being bullied like this. Right now, our priority is to rescue Grandad. As for Ryker Group, we'll deal with it once I catch Edmond Murphy and force him to release the shares!"

Emmeline smirked, knowing that her husband had an iron-blooded resolve and wouldn't ignore this matter.

Abel, Julianna said with tears, "Thank you-to you and Emmeline-for helping us. Thank you!"

She understood that if Abel had chosen to stay out of this, their family's prosperity and wealth would have been in jeopardy.

"Abel," Landen said, "The fact there are drugs hidden among Ryker Group's products is also part of Edmond Murphy's conspiracy. We are victims too!"

"This matter will be cleared up," Abel assured them. "Leave it to me!"

Landen and Julianna exchanged a look, feeling reassured.

“Abel,” Adam spoke up. “What’s your plan? I will follow your lead!”

“And me!” Adrien added. “I will do everything you say!”

“Let’s discuss the plan,” Abel said. “Let’s go to my study.”

The three brothers made a plan, and before dawn, Abel’s mercenaries surrounded the Ryker’s residence.

Indeed, it was the enemies of Old Mr. Ryker who had incited the shareholders to cause trouble. Taking advantage of the shareholder riot, the enemies besieged the mansion, determined to force Oscar to take drastic measures.

The mercenaries dispersed the shareholders through intimidation, and the enemies were captured by Abel. But Oscar was already in a critical condition, and it seemed like he might not make it.

In desperation, Abel asked Emmeline for help, and the young woman, dressed in mercenary attire and a large mask, went to the mansion with her Five-Elements Needle box in hand.

Oscar was barely conscious, a mix of shock, fear, and anger in his state.

Emmeline listened to his pulse.

The old man’s vitality was still strong despite the turmoil he had been through, and there was still great hope.

Emmeline administered acupuncture with her Five-Elements Needles.

After more than half an hour, Oscar slowly regained consciousness. However, he was still not fully aware.

Emmeline instructed the old butler to prepare herbal soup and patiently fed it to him after it cooled down.

A little over ten minutes later, Oscar was completely awake. His sharp and deep eyes were fixed on Emmeline.

“Wonder Doctor? You are the Wonder Doctor. You’ve come to save me! Did Abel send you?”

“He did.” Emmeline nodded in a hushed manner. “I am the Wonder Doctor. Mr. Abel found me and asked me to save you.”

“That’s wonderful!” Oscar grabbed Emmeline’s small hand. “You’re a girl, right?”

Emmeline was slightly surprised. Has this old man recognized me?

“I noticed you were a girl from the very beginning,” Oscar said. “I’ve been urging Abel to pursue you, but he wouldn’t listen and insisted on pursuing that Emmeline.”

“What’s wrong with Emmeline?” Emmeline was irritated. She shouldn’t have saved this old man!

“Nothing,” Oscar furrowed his gray brows. “Emmeline is the mother of my four great-grandchildren, and she’s a good person. The problem is that she shouldn’t have been adopted by Robert Adelmarr. Robert and I are enemies!”

“What would you do if you met Robert’s family?” Emmeline asked angrily.

“I certainly won’t spare them,” Oscar said, his eyes filled with hatred. “I will kill them and avenge my eldest son!”

“You’re absolutely unreasonable!” Emmeline exclaimed. “If Robert had the same mindset as you, wouldn’t it be right for him to kill you on the spot?”

“What are you saying?” Oscar raised his brows. “How can you speak so harshly?”

[Chapter 1330 Sharing Glory and Shame, Standing Together in Life and Death](#)

“Grandad,” Abel said from the side, “You were the one who started it, and now you blame others?”

“Yeah,” Emmeline chimed in. “I shall follow in your lead, Old Mr. Ryker, and deal with you first. An eye for an eye!”

As she spoke, she raised a silver needle and pretended to aim it at Oscar’s heart.

“Wait, how can you do this?!” Oscar panicked. “I have no quarrel with you!”

“Do you not?” Emmeline retorted. “I belong to the Adelmarr family. So, tell me, should I save you or kill you?”

With that, she removed the mask from her face.

Oscar was stupefied for a long moment before exclaiming, “Wonder Doctor, you’re Emmeline?!”

“Yes,” Emmeline admitted with a quirked brow. “I am both the Wonder Doctor and Robert’s foster daughter. Old Mr. Ryker, tell me, should I save you or kill you?”

“You... You... You!” Oscar stammered, unable to find words beyond those three ‘you’s.’”

He had just said that vengeance must be sought and that he wouldn’t spare anyone from the Adelmarr Clan. So, according to his own logic, shouldn’t he eliminate the Wonder Doctor, who stood before him, since she was from the Adelmarr Clan?

“Old Mr. Ryker has a point,” said Emmeline. “An eye for an eye is the way to go.”

The silver needle suddenly darted toward Old Mr. Ryker’s chest.

“Ah!” Oscar cried out. “You wretched girl! I was wrong, okay?! I was wrong!”

“Oh, but you’re very much right,” Emmeline insinuated. “How can someone like you with a distinguished life be wrong? I should follow your belief and seek vengeance no matter what!”

“Abel,” Oscar fumed. “What are you doing just standing there? Are you not going to stop your wife?!”

“Grandfather,” Abel said, folding his arms. “Emma’s only learning from you. You said we should eliminate anyone from the Adelmarr Clan on sight. Now that someone from the Adelmarr Clan has caught up to you, it’s just your bad luck!”

“When will the cycle of revenge end, then?!” Oscar argued. “I’m old and confused, alright?! Tell Emma to move the needle away!”

“I can ask Emma to remove the needle,” Abel replied, “but what about your grudge with the Adelmarr Clan? You need to make things clear with Emma. She has finally caught up to you!”

“I don’t have any grudge against the Adelmarr Clan,” Oscar admitted. “It was all on me for killing your eldest uncle back then. Robert had wanted to help me, but my petty self misunderstood him. I wrongly implicated him and cost my eldest son his life. I regretted it deeply afterward. It’s not Robert’s fault; it’s mine. It’s all my fault!”

“So, the Adelmarr Clan isn’t your enemy then?” Emmeline asked.

“No, not at all, Oscar said. “I used to be good friends with Robert.”

“What about me?” Emmeline asked, blinking. “Am I still your enemy, Old Mr. Ryker?”

“You are definitely not,” Oscar replied. “Moreover, you’re the Wonder Doctor who saved my life several times, my daughter-in-law, and the mother of my four great-grandchildren!”

“That settles it then,” Emmeline said. “We’ve finally turned enemies into friends.”

“But I miss my four great-grandchildren, Oscar sobbed. “Ever since chasing you guys away, I haven’t gone a day without thinking about them. To be honest, I regretted it the very next day. I’m truly getting old and confused!”

“The boys miss their great-grandfather too,” Emmeline said. “If you’re willing to let bygones be bygones, I’ll call them and ask them to come back to see Great-grandfather.”

“Not just to see,” Oscar said, “but to come back. Everyone is to stay in Struyria just like before and visit each other whenever.”

“Rest assured, Grandad,” Abel said. “I’ll bring my parents and the boys back once I straighten out the mess in Ryker Group.”

“That’s good. That’s good...” Oscar held Abel’s hand. “I should return the Ryker Group to your hands. Your cousin, Adrien, he... I can’t say I’m impressed.”

I told you guys I couldn’t do it, did I not? Adrien was speechless. You guys forced me into this!

“You shouldn’t overlook Adrien’s contributions, Grandad,” Abel said. “Adrien has delved deep into hotel management in the past two years, and he’s done a great job with our family’s hotels.”

“Let him continue managing the hotels and utilize his strengths, then!”

“Thank you, Grandad!” Adrien said with relief. I’m finally free!”

“And as for Adam,” Abel said, “I have a few businesses overseas that require someone with his courage and vision. Let Adam manage them.”

“Will do,” Adam said happily. “I’ve been waiting for this. I was afraid you wouldn’t trust me, Abel.”

“After going through all this, I trust you completely,” Abel said. “After all, we are the men of the Ryker family, bound by honor, sharing life and death together.”

“Honor, sharing life and death together!”