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“No, Mr. Benjamin! My ankle hurts really bad, but I feel very happy.” Color washed off Janie’s face.

Benjamin had no words.

He carried her across the road and to the parking lot.

After spotting Janie’s vehicle, Benjamin positioned her in the driver’s seat.

o you think I’m in a state to drive, Mr. Benjamin?”

“You can use your left leg.” Benjamin pulled a long face.

“But I have a problem getting out of the car when I reach my apartment.”

“What do you have in mind?”

didn’t run into me tonight.”

“But what’s a sprained ankle when you can hold me and take me to the hospital?” Janie laughed.

Benjamin shook his head before putting his hands out to carry her out of her car and into his.

He then took her to the hospital.

Janie got a ride in Benjamin’s car for the first time ever, and it was on the front passenger’s seat too.

Benjamin buckled her up in her seat.

Smiling from ear to ear, Janie screamed internally. You’re not just my love guru, Emmeline. You’re my Lady Luck too!

Emmeline had no idea she had

become someone else’s Lady Luck. The only thing on her mind was the shooting pain in her head. She woke up in agony.

Her head was bursting, probably from drinking the hard liquor.

“Ahhh! I’m going to die!

“Help me! My head hurts!”

With her hands over her head, Emmeline rolled around in bed frantically.

The growing pain only clouded her consciousness.

She wanted to give Daisy a call, but she was too out of it to say anything despite the call connecting.

Abel was in dreamland when his phone suddenly blurred in the dark of the night.

He reached out for his phone. It took one look to scare all the sleepy bugs away.

The call was from Emmeline.

Emmeline blocked his number, but she could initiate the call.

Emmeline's sudden phone call in the middle of the night....

Abel sat up right away, feeling wide awake. "What happened, Emma?"

"It hurts... It hurts so bad... My head hurts..."

That was all Abel got. Despite his further inquiry, he heard nothing back.

"Emma, Emma, please be okay..."

With no time to lose, Abel got up and got dressed at record speed before grabbing the car keys and running downstairs.

A sports car soon zoomed out of Ryker Mansion.

Half an hour later, Abel carried Emmeline out and rushed to the emergency room of Ryker Hospital.

The doctor on duty happened to be Quentin.

After an examination, Quentin concluded that Emmeline had an alcohol-induced headache.

Quentin prescribed Emmaline some pills and told the nurse to give an intravenous shot to Emmeline.

Emmeline quieted down and snuggled up against Abel's chest as she dozed off.

With Emmeline in his arms, Abel lay in bed, finally feeling relieved.

Quentin went to Alana's ward at the break of dawn.

"Thump, thump, thump." He knocked on the door.

Alana was startled awake.

"Who is it?" She warily asked.

She knew that it could not possibly be the nurse at this hour as the nurses were on a fixed schedule to check on patients.

The other times the nurses would come in were when responding to the patients' calls.

"It's me, Quentin." A husky voice echoed from outside the door.

Alana was reluctant to open the door.

She did not want Quentin to pester her as Christopher did.

Still, Alana did not want to get on

Quentin's bad side.

"Dr. Anderson, it's early. I'm not awake yet."

"Get up, Ms. Lane. Mr. Abel is
here,"

Alana was dumbstruck. Was Abel here?

She abruptly sat up. "W-Where is Mr. Abel now?"

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"He's in the emergency building and came with Emmeline," Quentin said.

Upon hearing that, Alana was stunned.

Abel didn't come to see me but came with Emmeline. Did Emmeline ill and Abel bring her here?

Alana jumped off the hospital bed

I opened the door.

"Dr. Anderson, what's going on?"

"Emmeline drank too much and had a headache. Mr. Abel brought her to the emergency room."

Without replying to Quentin, Alana put on her coat, rushed out of the ward, and entered the elevator.

Alana rushed to the emergency department angrily and found the observation room that Quentin mentioned. She held her breath, leaned on the glass door, and looked in. When she saw Abel and Emmeline, she suddenly became gloomy.

She saw Emmeline curled up in Abel's arms and sleeping soundly, and she could see Emmeline's delicate and charming appearance.

Abel held Emmeline like a baby. Even in sleep, he showed a doting smile. Emmeline got an intravenous injection in one hand, and Abel held her other hand tightly.

Alana's face was pale, and a hint of cold poisonous light flashed in

her eyes. She took a few steps back and asked Quentin, "How long will Emmeline stay here?"

"She was unconscious when she came. After the intravenous injection, she has to be observed for twelve hours."

"I see!"

Alana snorted heavily. Then, she turned and left.

When Emmeline woke up, her head did not hurt anymore.

She opened her eyes, and her mind was clear. The bright morning sunlight came in through the window, which was fresh and

warm.

Here is... the hospital?

Emmeline was even startled when she saw a man lying beside her. She screamed, then kicked Abel to the floor.

Abel woke up from the fall. He got up quickly and asked, "Emma, are you okay? Is your head still hurting?"

"Uh..."

Emmeline pointed to Abel, then pointed to the ward. "What's going on? How did I end up here after sleeping? What happened?"

"Weren't you ashamed to ask that? How much wine did you drink last night?"

"How did I come here?"

"You called me at midnight!" Abel

said, "You scared me!"

"I..." Emmeline scratched her head with a dazed expression. "Didn't I call Daisy?"

"Daisy was asleep when I knocked on the door."

"So I called you?" Emmeline looked upset.

She had entered Abel's contact into the blacklist but took the initiative to call him. What a shame!

"Never mind who you call. It's good you're fine now," Abel said.

"Can I go now?"

Emmeline wanted to go home and take a shower. She did not bathe when she went back last night. She felt dirty now.

"You need to be observed for twelve hours to confirm there's no problem with your cerebral blood vessels."

"I won't have a problem. I just drank too much."

"I haven't asked you yet," Abel sternly asked, "Who did you drink wine with? Until you get drunk!"

Emmeline knew she could not tell Abel that she drank wine with Adam. Otherwise, Abel would have to get the details, and the matter of the needle would come out again.

So Emmeline made a lie. "I drank with colleagues from the crew. We were too happy to dine together, so I drank a lot."

"Colleagues from the crew?" Abel was a little disbelieving.

"Yes," Emmeline responded hastily.

Abel did not want to be serious with her, so he said coldly, "You can sleep a little longer. I'll go to Nimbus Hotel to pack breakfast for you."

Emmeline nodded. She wanted Abel to leave quickly and stop asking about her drinking.

When Abel left, Alana came over while Quentin followed.

Quentin was supposed to be on the night shift, but for Alana's sake, he stayed on.

Seeing Abel leaving the hospital, Quentin quickly sent a message to Alana.

As soon as Emmeline looked up, she saw Alana in a hospital gown standing at the door.

After being hospitalized for so long, Alana looked thinner, and her complexion was not good. But according to Emmeline's

examination of Alana that night, Alana should have been discharged from the hospital long ago.

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"Emmeline." Alana smiled softly. She came over and sat on the bedside. "Are you feeling better? Abel told me last night that you were drunk, worried about you and wanted to see you at midnight. But Abel hugged me tight and didn't let me go."

Emmeline's eyes widened. What is Alana talking about?

Emmeline had been in a coma last night and did not know what had happened. All she knew was that when she opened her eyes this morning, Abel stayed beside her. But Alana's words made her suspicious about that.

"Abel was with you last night?" Emmeline could not believe it.

"Yes." Alana smiled gently. "After

you got the injection, you fell asleep, and Abel went to my ward. He knew I had been suffering from insomnia in the hospital, so he stayed with me to sleep, but I don't know when he came over to you because I was asleep by then."

Emmeline was stunned. Really?

Alana saw that Emmeline still had some disbelief, so she signaled at Quentin.

“Dr. Anderson, do you know what time Abel came here?”

“About five o’clock,” Quentin said, “When Mr. Abel came to the observation room from the

inpatient department, I just came out of the emergency room, so I remember it very clearly.”

“So Abel has been with me for hours.”

“Ms. Louise is fine. So Mr. Abel must accompany you,” Quentin said.

Seeing that Emmeline’s face turned pale, Alana stood up in satisfaction.

“Emmeline, you rest first. I won’t bother you anymore.”

“Hmm.” Emmeline nodded indifferently. “Goodbye.”

Alana turned around and left with a smug smile. Emmeline was left to wander in the ward.

Abel actually went to accompany Alana last night? But he was lying next to me just now!

Emmeline felt annoyed.

Abel, you’re not that disgusting, are you?

After thinking about it, Emmeline decided to leave the hospital.

She only drank a little hard liquor. It was no big deal. Besides, no matter whether what Alana said was true, Emmeline did not want to see Abel again.

She had no idea how to ask him. But if she did not ask him, she would feel upset. So it was better not to see him.

Emmeline walked through the medicine hall and wanted to leave through the side door.

Boom! She suddenly bumped into a man.

That man looked down at the medical report in his hand and did not see the hurrying Emmeline. They only discovered the other party when they bumped into each other.

“Emma?”

“Adrien?”

Even though Adrien was wearing a black mask, Emmeline still recognized him.

“Why are you here?” They asked at the same time.

“I...” Emmeline answered, “I come to visit someone. How about you?”

Adrien frowned deeply. “Emma, I’ve taken many medicines and had physiotherapy several times. Why is it still not working?”

“What’s still not working?” Emmeline forgot about Adrien’s condition.

“What else?” Adrien said bitterly, “I mean my man’s dignity!”

Upon hearing that, Emmeline remembered his situation. Her expression was slightly embarrassed.

“Uh... Continue to take medicine and physiotherapy! Maybe you’ll be fine soon.”

“Ah, I feel bothered!” Adrien was frustrated, and he looked worried.

Emmeline felt a little pity for him, but she could not stay here any longer. She was afraid that Abel would meet her when he came

back.

Emmeline hurriedly bid farewell to Adrien and left through the side door of the hospital.

Abel packed breakfast at the Nimbus Hotel and hurried to the observation room, but he did not see Emmeline.

Abel asked the nurse on duty, but she said she did not see

Emmeline either.

Abel was anxious, then saw Adrien walking past with a bag of medicine.

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“Adrien?” Abel called.

Adrien turned around. “Abel?”

“Are you here to get your medicine?” Abel asked, “Are you okay now?”

Adrien did not know how to answer. His expression was sullen, and he felt a little embarrassed.

Seeing his expression, Abel knew Adrien had not recovered, so he changed the topic. “Did you see Emma? She was here just now.”

Adrien thought for a while, then decided to conceal Abel that he saw Emmaline.

“No, I just came here.”

“Okay!” Abel thought Emmeline had left.

She had always been stubborn and thought she was alright, then returned to Nightfall Cafe without telling him.

Abel did not say anything else and walked past Adrien.

Leaving the medicine hall, he took out his mobile phone and called Emmeline. However, the notification told him his contact number was still on her blacklist.

Abel angrily took out the car keys and rushed to the parking lot.

After waking up in the morning, Benjamin was worried about

Emmeline. She drank a lot of hard liquor last night. Although she fell asleep when he left, he did not know if she felt uncomfortable at midnight.

After all, the stamina of hard liquor was strong.

Benjamin drove the car to Nightfall Cafe. After he parked the car in the parking lot, Janie also came. What a coincidence for them to meet here.

“Why do you come again?”

Benjamin got out of the car.

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While parking, Janie said through the car window, “I’m here to thank Emmeline. I won’t delay going to work if I find her now.”

“Thank her for what?” Benjamin

frowned. “I think you’re here to disturb her.”

“Why disturb?” Janie limped out of the cab. “I really thank her. Without her, you won’t take me to the hospital last night. You see, my foot is almost healed.”

Upon hearing that, Benjamin squinted his eyes and thought wrongly about it.

“Janie, don’t tell me that Emmeline gave you the idea to hurt yourself. And your purpose is to ask me to take you to the hospital?”

“Of course not!” Janie denied, “Do you think Emma is that bad and I’m that idle? I didn’t think of pursuing you by using bad tricks!”

Benjamin thought about it and felt

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Janie was right.

“Then, why did you come to thank Emmeline?”

“Thank her for bringing me good luck! Otherwise, you wouldn’t hug me in the hospital!”

“I never meet someone who thinks being lame is good luck!” Benjamin said, “For the sake of your sincerity, let’s go together.”

“How about you? Why did you come to look for Emma so early?”

“Is that something you can ask?”

Janie stuck out her tongue.

They cross the road to Nightfall Cafe together. Benjamin worried Janie could not dodge oncoming traffic as she limped. So he held her by the arm.

“Thank you, Mr. Benjamin.” Janie raised her head and smiled sweetly at Benjamin.

Benjamin smiled unconsciously at her too. But soon, his smile became stiff.

How can I smile at this woman? It’s inexplicable!

They entered the cafe while Sam was busy making coffee. They saw a customer inside waiting for a refreshing coffee, but Emmeline was nowhere to be seen.

“Emma’s still upstairs?” Benjamin asked Sam.

“No,” Sam replied, “Ms. Louise went out last night.”

Benjamin was taken aback when he heard that. “Why did Ms. Louise go out at midnight? Is there something wrong?”

“Ms. Louise was drunk last night and had a terrible headache,” Sam replied.

“And then?” Benjamin frowned.

“Later, she was sent to the hospital by Mr. Abel.”

Benjamin shouted angrily, “Sam, can’t you finish talking in one go?”

“Didn’t you see I’m busy?” Sam pouted aggrievedly. “I can’t be distracted while making coffee. It’ll overflow.”

Just tell me quickly! Why did she find Abel?”

“Mr. Abel said Ms. Louise dialed the wrong number. Daisy knew about it when she went to the hospital with him. Later, Daisy came back first. She had to send triplets to the kindergarten in the morning.”

Wrong number?

Emmeline subconsciously thought of Abel when she was most uncomfortable.

Benjamin felt a little disappointed in his heart. But when he heard that Emmeline was still in the hospital, he began to feel distressed, so he turned and walked out.

Janie grabbed him. "Mr. Benjamin, where are you going?"

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"To the hospital, of course!" Benjamin said impatiently, "Didn't you hear that Emmeline went to the hospital?"

"But..." Janie wondered. "Why did you call her Ms. Louise?"

Benjamin shook her hand away. "Nothing."

Sam echoed, "Yeah, it's nothing. Sometimes we even call her Dear Emma."

"Dear..." Janie swallowed the following words and followed Benjamin out of the cafe.

When they opened the door, they saw Emmeline cross the road alone. Her face was a little pale, and her expression was listless.

Benjamin rushed down the steps and grabbed her. He checked on her condition and asked, "Dear Emma, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Emmeline's eyes widened. "What's the fuss about?"

Benjamin said anxiously, "I warn you, if you do something dangerous and don't tell me again like last night, I'll send you back!"

"I'm too lazy to talk to you." Emmeline waved. "Didn't I just drink some wine? I didn't sleep well. I'll be fine after I sleep."

"You won't go to the hospital if you're fine! Why didn't you call me when you went to the hospital?"

"I had a headache and fainted from the pain. I didn't know who sent me to the hospital."

"How did you dial the wrong number for Abel? Was my number not working?"

Emmeline was rendered

speechless by Benjamin's words and finally answered, "How do I know?"

Janie said next to her, "But Emma, you scared Mr. Benjamin to death, and he wanted to go to the hospital to look for you."

Emmeline finally had time to look at Janie. She glanced at Benjamin again, then asked happily to Janie, "Are you two in love?"

Janie blinked her eyes shyly. She wanted to be with Benjamin, but her dream had not come true.

Benjamin was startled when he heard that. "Ms. Louise, don't say nonsense!"

I don't like Janie!

"What's wrong with being together?" Emmeline refuted him, "You didn't steal or rob her anyway."

Janie blushed. She lowered her head and pinched her fingers.

Benjamin turned around angrily. He took out a cigarette and wanted to smoke. But after thinking a while, he put it back for fear of choking Emmeline.

Sam, who saw Emmeline coming back, also came out. She reached out to hold Emmeline.

Benjamin was startled when he heard that. "Ms. Louise, don't say nonsense!"

I don't like Janie!

"What's wrong with being together?" Emmeline refuted him, "You didn't steal or rob her anyway."

Janie blushed. She lowered her head and pinched her fingers.

Benjamin turned around angrily. He took out a cigarette and wanted to smoke. put it back for fear of choking Emmeline.

Sam, who saw Emmeline coming back, also came out. She reached out to hold Emmeline.

"Are you feeling better? Does your head still hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore." Emmeline rubbed her forehead.

"Just a little dizzy."

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"I'll help you upstairs to rest."

"Hmm." Emmeline nodded. She wanted to catch up on sleep as her mind was not clear.

Benjamin said, "Sam, remember to ask Daisy to cook some supplements for Emma."

"Yes, Mr. Benjamin." Sam walked into the cafe while supporting Emmeline.

"I'll send some nutrition later," Benjamin added while opening the glass door.

"Okay, Mr. Benjamin!" Sam replied.

Benjamin closed the glass door and looked back. Then, he saw Janie staring at him blankly.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you staring at me?" Benjamin asked helplessly.

Janie opened her mouth but did not say anything. She could see Benjamin had a different and deep feeling for Emmeline.

It made Janie feel a little unconfident.

Just as Benjamin and Janie left,

Abel arrived.

He parked his car, took

Emmeline's breakfast, and strode across the road into the cafe.

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As soon as Sam cared for Emmeline upstairs, she saw Abel enter like an angry lion. He even brought a packed breakfast.

Sam was stunned.

"I just want to make sure whether Emma is back." Abel's voice was full of bone-piercing coldness.

"Yes, she's back." Sam nodded hastily.

"Is she all right?"

"Unscathed."

"That's good. This is for her!"

Abel put the breakfast on the table, opened the glass door, and left in the cold wind.

Sam felt confused. What happened to Ms. Louise and Mr. Abel?

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Alondra took a photo of Emmeline and Adam having dinner last night.

No matter how she looked at it, she felt Adam with the mustache looked familiar. But she was sure she had not met him.

Who is this man? He doesn't look like an ordinary person. That b*tch Emmeline is really good at seducing men!

Alondra was envious of the many good men surrounding Emmeline and felt Emmeline like a coquettish fox.

Alondra tried her best but could

only successfully seduce Maxwell, whose wife died.

Alondra pondered, then decided to

go to Alana. She wanted to ask Alana to help her figure out who the man Emmeline met.

Alondra called the chauffeur to

send her to Ryker Hospital.

Alana was bored in the ward when

Alondra came in.

Alana was overjoyed. "Auntie Alondra, you finally visit me! I'm going to bore myself to death!"

"I'm busy too." Alondra put down the pastry. "So I didn't come until now."

Alana pulled Alondra to sit down and pouted aggrievedly.

"What's the matter?" Alondra asked her, "You look unhappy."

"It's because of the engagement time!" Alana's eyes were reddish.

"What are you not satisfied with?" Alondra patted her. "It's already good that the Ryker family agrees to get engaged. What else are you upset about?"

"But the engagement date is next year! That is eight months later! What do they mean?"

Alondra was also stunned. "How come the date is so far away?"

Alana answered, "The wedding planner said businesses are booked out for the year, and it's a busy year for all the attendees. Old Mr. Ryker believed the

wedding planner and accorded to the date he gave."

"s that so?" Alondra was in doubt. "It's normal to plan the engagement well, but I'm afraid there will be something unexpected"

"I also think so." Alana's

expression darkened. "I'm afraid that Abel is trying to shirk me again."

Alondra said, "Alana, let's not talk about Abel. Help me identify this man."

"You're so idle! I'm going to be bored to death!" Alana was very impatient.

Alondra responded, "This matter is also related to you. If Emmeline has an affair with this man, you don't have to worry about Abel."

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Alana was stunned when she heard that, then asked, "Auntie Alondra, what are you talking about? Who is having an affair with Emmeline?"

"Look, I took photos of them."

Alondra opened the phone photo album and showed Alana the photo.

Alana squinted her eyes, then immediately shouted, "It's Adam! How could it be him?"

Adam?

Alondra was taken aback. "You mean Adam of the Ryker family?"

“Yes, it’s him!” Alana pointed to Adam’s mustache in the photo. “Isn’t this the symbol of Adam?”

“Is that so?”

Alondra knew now that the man eating with Emmeline was Adam Ryker!

That Emmeline is amazing! The three young masters of the Ryker family were all hooked up by her!

“It’s just...” Alana frowned. “How could Adam be with Emmeline? It’s impossible!”

“How can it be impossible?” Alondra said, “I took this photo myself.”

“I can’t believe it!” Alana glanced at the photo again.

In the photo, Adam looked at Emmeline with a smile.

She was flustered and unsure. It was as if there was an undercurrent draining her

strength. Adam Kad promised to help her deal with Emmeline, but it did not look like that now.

“I didn’t expect Emmeline to be good in seduce!” Alondra looked at the photo unconvincingly and enviously.

Alana frowned and said gloomily, “I’m going to see Adam!”

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“Why do you go to see him?” Alondra was a little surprised. “I’ve never met that man, but I heard that his background is not simple.”

Alana answered, “Don’t worry about that. I have my plans.”

After Alondra left, Alana told

Quentin that she had to leave the hospital for a few hours.

Quentin said, “Ms. Lane, your injury has healed, but you’re still pretending to be ill, so you must be careful not to be suspected, or the consequences will be disastrous.”

“I’ll pay attention.” Alana touched Quentin’s finger and smiled coquettishly. “You can rest assured.”

“That’s good.”

Quentin took the opportunity to grab Alana’s hand and sniff it greedily.

Alana was Abel’s fiancée, so he did not dare to act excessively unless Alana took the initiative.

Alana changed out of her hospital gown and left while wearing a mask.

She did not go directly to Adam but to her designated beauty club. She took a fragrant milk bath, then did skin care. After a whole set of procedures, Alana had become a silky beauty.

Then, the beautician started to apply foreign makeup and eyelashes to Alana.

When Alana's chauffeur delivered Alana's sports car and clothes, Alana's makeup was completed.

Looking at her charming self in the mirror, Alana believed she could attract Adam.

All men like women, let alone a charming woman like me.

She knew where Adam was, so she drove over without informing him.

Half an hour later, the Imperial Palace.

Alana went all the way up the elevator to the top floor. When she left the elevator, she was stopped by several bodyguards,

"You can't come here! Go down immediately!"

Alana said softly, "Sir, you know that. I'm Mr. Adam's guest. I was here last time."

"You can't go in without Mr. Adam's order!" The bodyguard responded coldly.

"Okay, please inform him that Alana is here."

The bodyguard pondered, then nodded. "You wait here."

The bodyguards did not know the relationship between Alana and Adam. Instead of driving her away, it was better to notify Adam of her coming.

The bodyguard went to the depths of the corridor, then stood in front

of the carved wooden door. After knocking on the door, the bodyguard said, "Mr. Adam, Ms.

Alana wants to see you."

"Alana?" Adam's cold voice came from inside. "Why doesn't she stay in the hospital?"

"Do I need to drive her away?"

"Let her wait and come in again after an hour."

"Yes, Mr. Adam." The wooden door closed.

The bodyguard returned and told Adam's words to Alana.

"Wait an hour?"

Alana's expression darkened. She did not expect Adam to embarrass

her. But after thinking about it, it was better than driving her away and not seeing her.

“Okay, I’ll wait here,” Alana answered the bodyguard.

The bodyguard ignored her and let her walk back and forth at the elevator entrance in high heels.

After waiting an hour, Alana asked the bodyguard again, “Can I see Mr. Adam now?”

The bodyguard went to the door to ask for instructions, then returned and said, “You may go inside now.”

Alana tidied her hair, then went to the luxurious wooden door.

“Mr. Adam, I’m here.”

“Come in.”

Adam’s laziness came from inside.

Alana opened the door and

walked in, only to see Adam

sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed. She also saw him

wearing an unbuttoned white shirt and revealing his chest muscles.

This scene made Alana’s heart beat fast.

Is Adam trying to attract me?

Alana was overjoyed.

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Alana smiled coquettishly. She squatted and put her slender hands on Adam’s thighs.

“Mr. Adam, you kept me waiting.”

Adam pinched her face and

sneered. “You don’t even have that patience?”

“I just want to come in and serve you quickly.”

Alana put her hands on Adam’s chest and stroked his firm chest muscles.

She thought Adam would not have resistance while facing a beauty like her. Furthermore, before coming here, she dressed and made herself more beautiful.

However, Adam slapped off her

palms.

Alana froze for a moment, then raised her head full of surprise.

How would Adam refuse my temptation? Is this man abstinent? But he's not Abel.

"Mr. Adam." Alana pouted to pretend aggrieved. "Am I not pretty or sexy enough?"

"What do you think I am?"

Adam shoved Alana to the ground in disgust.

"You're a woman who had a miscarriage! How dare you seduce me? Do you think I lack women?"

Alana was stunned. She did not

expect Adam to humiliate her. She only saw that she was beautiful

but forgot that she had a miscarriage.

"Look yourself in the mirror!" Adam stepped on Alana's face. "You're so blatant to come to me with an ugly face!"

Tears welled up in Alana's eyes, and she pretended to be pity. "Mr. Adam, I remember you said I have sweet looking!"

Adam sneered. "I was just curious about you. After I slept with you, I know you're nothing more than that!"

Alana lay on the ground. She felt as if her skin had been torn off her face.

As the Palace Lord of the Imperial Palace, Adam had many women. She should know that. She was too confident in herself.

"Now I'll show you a real sweet- looking woman."

Adam suddenly clapped his hands twice. After a while, a young sexy woman came out from the inner room.

Alana got up from the ground and glanced over.

It was a delicate and beautiful Treagro woman with big eyes and smooth skin.

Alana finally understood why Adam asked her to wait outside for an hour. He turned out to be spending time with that beauty.

But Alana subconsciously thought he tried to attract her when she saw his unbuttoned shirt.

For a moment, Alana blushed in embarrassment.

Adam said, "See? She's a real beauty and a Canary that the Imperial Palace wants to sell. Compared with her, you're nothing!"

Alana had roughly heard that the Imperial Palace conducted Canary transactions every year. It was to sell the stunning beauties bought from all over the world to some rich and powerful people through

underground auctions to obtain huge profits. But it was Alana's first time to meet a Canary in the Imperial Palace.

She had to admit that Canary was beautiful. In comparison, she was like a clown.

"In terms of appearance, only Emmeline can compete with those Canaries." Adam snorted coldly. "Stop seducing me! I'm not interested in you anymore!"

Looking at Canary and hearing about Emmeline, Alana remembered her purpose.

"Mr. Adam, you seem to be getting close to Emmeline recently?"

"What do you want to say?" Adam snorted indifferently. "How dare you interfere with my affairs?"

"I dare not." Alana lowered her head. "Someone saw you eating with Emmeline."

Slap! Adam slapped her

unceremoniously. "You followed me?"

This slap was ruthless and severe, which immediately knocked Alana to the ground again.

Alana could not help but burst into tears again. Her heart was full of hatred.

I'll double everything I've endured on Emmeline!

Alana covered her face and replied, "I dared not to do so. My aunt saw you two by accident."

"D*mn woman!" Adam was pissed off. "Tell me! Why did you come to see me today?"

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Alana said, "I still want you to help me kill Emmeline! Abel promised to get engaged to me, but it's eight months later. I think this is Abel's plan to delay the engagement. He must not give up Emmeline!"

Upon hearing that, Adam squinted, and a hint of cold light flashed in his deep eyes.

if Abel refuses to give up Emmeline, what will Adrien do?

He had promised to help Adrien get Emmeline back. And he could see that Emmeline was a good woman.

If Emmeline married Abel, Abel would earn a pretty wife and three cute sons. Adam would not let that happen!

If Abel got Emmeline, it meant Adam lost to Abel. Not only Ryker Group, but also a woman.

Adam said, "I can't kill Emmeline. That woman must live well."

Alana's face turned pale upon hearing that.

“Mr. Adam, even you are partial to Emmeline?”

“That’s normal. Emmeline is Adrien’s woman.’

Alana refuted, “But Mr. Adrien failed to pursue Emmeline. She may return to Abel with her three kids at any time. And now, it is said that Benjamin of the Adelman Group is pursuing her. Are you sure Mr. Adrien will win?”

Adam grabbed Alana’s neck with a fierce look.

“I don’t care about the Adelman Group, but you mustn’t let it out that those three kids belonged to Abel if you get any word out, I’ll kill you!”

Cough!

Alana turned pale and grabbed Adam’s hand. “Mr. Adam, am I that stupid? If it’s revealed, I can’t marry Abel!”

Adam threw Alana away and said indifferently, “That’s the best! Emmeline and her kids can only belong to Meriwether Mansion!”

“That’s why I ask for your help!” Alana said, “We should find a way to help Mr. Adrien marry Emmeline as soon as possible. After they get married, everything will be settled as long as we don’t leak the secret!”

Adam nodded sullenly. “That’s right

“Now I have a solution.” Alana approached Adam flatteringly. “Mr. Adam, do you want to listen to it?”

“What is it?” Adam sneered. “You’ve never lacked vicious ideas.”

“I want to...” Alana glanced at that Canary, then whispered in Adam’s ear.

Adam’s eyes narrowed again.

Alana’s idea was good. He could also use this trick to defeat Abel and Benjamin.

“Hahaha!” Thinking of that, Adam laughed out loud.

“Mr. Adam, is my solution feasible?” Alana smiled obsequiously.

“You’re smart!” Adam showed a sinister smile. “It’ll be a pity if a vicious woman like you doesn’t marry Abel!”

“Then I’ll wait for good news from you?”

“Yes, you may go now!”

Alana left content. In the elevator,

she laughed wildly.

Emmeline, you can't imagine I'll

defeat you! Now, I still have one thing to do.

Alana took out her phone and opened her Twitter. After some consideration, she wrote, "Thanks to him for giving me time to restore my health and beauty. I look forward to the engagement with him."

Emmeline did not know that Alana was plotting to deal with her. Now she felt she needed to explain to Benjamin about Adam and Waylon.

She knew nothing about the relationship between the Adelmars and Ryker family. But Benjamin should know it. After all, Robert trained him.

Emmeline sent her kids to the

kindergarten and called Benjamin.

Benjamin said, "You wait at the cafe. Don't go anywhere. I'll ask the chauffeur to pick you up."

Emmeline agreed, then asked, "Is Janie there?"

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Benjamin answered, "I sent her home to make self-reflection. If you have a grudge against her, you can continue to help her."

"You're so heartless!" Emmeline muttered into the phone.

She thought Janie was clever and dared to pursue love, and Janie was a good match with Benjamin. She wondered why it was hard for Benjamin to fall in love with Janie.

Don't they all say that men are visual toward women? Janie is beautiful and cute!

Emmeline thought Benjamin must be blind.

Benjamin responded, "Ms. Louise, I'm so busy in the company. You can leave everything to me and retire early but don't make trouble! If you are bored, I can take you out to play sometime, but don't let Janie bother me anymore, okay?"

"Uh..."

Emmeline said, "Forget it. Don't talk about it on the phone. You ask the chauffeur to pick me up, and we'll talk about it later."

"Okay then." Benjamin ended the call.

He was looking forward to Emmeline's arrival and wanted to see her lovely smiling face.

Her smile can make him in a good mood. But he was afraid that Emmeline would match Janie for him again.

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Doesn't Emma understand that only she is in my mind?

Ten minutes later, the chauffeur arrived at the entrance of the cafe.

Emmeline was in a long white dress. She brought two cups of hot coffee and got into the back seat.

When she arrived at Adelmar Group, Benjamin waited for her in the CEO's office. Seeing

Emmeline's delicate appearance, Benjamin was full of love and affection.

Emmeline took the coffee from the thermos bag and handed Benjamin one without sugar and milk.

"Thank you," Benjamin said, then

reached for the coffee.

After taking a sip, he said, "I'm puzzled. You make coffee just as a disguise, but it tastes better the more you make it."

Emmeline rolled her eyes at him. "Even if it's a disguise, it must be done professionally."

Benjamin took another sip and asked, "Why did you meet Adam that day?"

Emmeline sat down on the executive chair leisurely.

"Adam showed me a needle and said Waylon had stuck it in him."

Benjamin frowned slightly.

He knew the Adelmar family had a

feud with the Ryker family. But that was between Robert and Oscar. As for whether Waylon and Adam had dealt with each other, he had not heard of it.

"I'll ask Waylon later!" Benjamin said, "Did Adam doubt you anymore?"

"He recognized the same needle I was using that night as Waylon's, so he suspected I had something to do with the Adelmar family."

"That was why you asked me to put all kinds of needles on the eBay store?"

"That's right!" Emmeline's eyes blinked. "Otherwise, how can I divert Adam's suspicion?"

Emmeline's look amused

Benjamin. He asked, "What happened after that?"

"Later, Adam saw eBay selling it, so he gave up asking me! Hahaha, that's funny!"

Benjamin laughed too. He did not expect Adam to be so easy to fool.

He got up and walked over, then patted Emmeline's forehead pampering.

"How dare to use this crazy idea? Don't you know who Adam is?"

Emmeline pouted. "Don't worry! Adam doesn't have the eBay app on his phone. He doesn't use that thing. He won't suspect me again after seeing those needles for sale."

"But Adam is cunning and ruthless. Even though you can fool him this time, you may fail next time. So, without my permission, you must never meet Adam alone again."

Emmeline knew Benjamin was worried about her, so she nodded and replied, "Got it, you're so nagging!"

"By the way, what about your recent medical research?" Benjamin asked her.

Emmeline did not want to talk

about medicine but about Janie instead. Just as she was about to speak, the intercom phone on the desk rang.