

## Are Mine 221

### [Chapter 221](#)

Emmeline lay on Benjamin's shoulder and cried bitterly too.

"Emma, let's go,"

Benjamin brought Emmeline away to not let her see the family of three.

Emmeline bit Benjamin's shoulder. She tried to hold back her grief.

She was relieved to see Timothy was fine. She even wanted to hug and comfort him. But Alana was one step ahead of her.

Alana was Timothy's mother. It was useless even though Emmeline felt sad.

"Timmy..." Emmeline felt her heartbreak.

Benjamin carried her into the car, fastened her seat belt, and drove away.

Seeing the scene, Adam laughed inwardly.

Alana's acting is great! But next, I'm going to deal with Benjamin. If he snatches Emmeline away, Adrien would also be left with nothing.

Two hours later, Benjamin carried Emmeline to the cafe's second floor. She did not sleep or have meals and looked for Timothy all night. After being highly tense and exhausted, Emmeline collapsed. Coupled with the heartache, she almost fell into a coma.

Sam and Daisy were terrified when they saw Emmeline's condition. Fortunately, the triplets had already gone to kindergarten, or it would be another problem.

"Mr. Benjamin, what's wrong with Ms. Louise?" Sam was puzzled. "That's Alana's child, not hers."

"Timmy...." Emmeline murmured with her eyes closed.

"Are you okay? Timmy, I'm scared to death. Did they abuse you? Timmy..."

"Make soothing soup for Ms. Louise," Benjamin ordered Daisy.

Daisy knew the soothing soup recipe as a member of the Adelmars family.

So, Daisy hurried to cook soothing soup while Sam poured warm water for Benjamin.

Benjamin held Emmeline's head and fed her warm water. Her lips were chapped and bleeding.

Benjamin frowned distressingly.

I don't understand. For the sake of other people's children, Emma is anxious like this! She is because of Abel, right?

Benjamin felt his heartache.

But Emma, haven't you seen the scene where Abel hugs his son and Alana? has nothing to do with it!

Benjamin hugged Emmeline tightly in pain.

Meanwhile, Abel carried Timothy into the car, and Alana sat in the back seat while hugging Timothy.

Abel took the passenger seat, so Luca was the driver. Several bodyguard cars followed behind.

Although Timothy did not want to be held by Alana, he could not break free either. And in front of Abel, Alana looked distressed. She hugged Timothy tightly while sobbing and wiping away tears.

Timothy glanced at her in confusion. Where are the tears on her face? What does she wipe?

Timothy pouted and was angry, but he did not bother to expose her.

He felt it would be a waste to say any word with Alana!

“Daddy,” Timothy said, “I don’t want to go home.”

“Where do you want to go?” Abel asked sullenly, “You were in the hands of traffickers. Why don’t you learn a lesson? Do you know it’s dangerous?”

Timothy hurriedly explained, “No, Daddy! I’m not going anywhere. I want to save someone.”

Abel frowned. “Those trafficked children have all been rescued. Who else?”

Timothy said, “It’s not a child but an adult. It was Auntie who took me in in the first place.”

“Auntie?” Abel thought of the young woman in the Grant family.

He did not know her name, only

saw at the end that she was the mother of a baby.

“You mean the young mother from the Grant family?”

“Have you seen her? Auntie has a baby.”

Abel said, “That’s her. How would I find you without going through the Grant family?”

“Auntie named Kendra Walsh. She helped me, or I would be on the streets.”

“But she also kidnapped you.” Abel snorted coldly. “The police have taken her away.”

## [Chapter 222](#)

“Auntie Kendra is not the bad guy She wanted to bring me to Mommy Emmeline. That granny is the bad one!”

“Timmy, don’t trust them. Both of them are bad, they wanted to earn money through you.” Alana said.

“Auntie Kendra is not!”

“You don’t have to defend her. They didn’t know your identity yet. If they knew you belonged to the Ryker family, it would have been more complicated.”

“Auntie Kendra is not like what you said!”

“Then what kind of person is she? Although I never met her, I could have imagined how desperate she is,” Alana refuted “That’s enough. What Timothy said is true. That woman seems quite nice,” Abel said sternly.

“Mr. Abel, are you speaking for a human trafficker?” Alana asked.

“Auntie Kendra is not a human trafficker. It’s that granny!” Timothy exclaimed. “Auntie Kendra got beaten by her husband because of protecting me!”

Abel believed his son because his son was smart although he was still young.

“What I said is true. Auntie Kendra fed me well. She also argued with the granny to protect me.”

“Is it?”

Kendra’s mother-in-law was a vicious woman.

“Timmy, why Kendra sent you to Emmeline but not Daddy and Mommy? It seems like she had some ill intentions.” Alana looked upset.

“It’s me who wanted to go to Mommy Emmeline. I don’t want to see you. I hate you!”

“How could you say that? Didn’t you see Mommy rushing here to save you? I was still feeling unwell.”

Timothy huffed. He didn’t understand Alana’s behavior. He knew he hated her and he felt that she was faking something that made him sick.

Couldn’t Daddy see it? He must be blind.

“Fine. We’ll do what Timmy wants. Let’s meet her. If she kidnapped Timmy, she wouldn’t get away with it.” Abel warned.

Timothy was getting teary, “I said it wasn’t her. Why couldn’t you all believe me?”

“It’s not that we don’t believe you. You’re still a kid. You wouldn’t be able to differentiate it.” Alana hugged Timothy while she explained to him.

“Let go of me. Don’t pretend that you’re a good person!” Timothy yelled.

“Mr. Abel! Look at him,” Alana complained.

“We will know the truth once we reach the police station. They will do an investigation on her.”

Luca drove them back to Struyria. They had a meal at the rest area and reached at 4 pm.

Timothy fell asleep at the back of the car. Abel was worried about him and he changed places with Alana to watch over him.

Luca drove them to the police station. Abel and Alana came down from the car.

Coincidentally, they saw Kendra coming out carrying a baby.

Kendra was surprised, “You’ve found Timothy right?”

“Hm.” Abel nodded.

I'm sorry, Mr. Abel. I wanted to send Timothy back after my part-time job but he wanted me to send him to a cafe at Gold Street. He wanted to meet up with Emmeline." Kendra sniffled.

"I never thought that my mother-in-law would have bad intentions. How could she do something like that when I'm not around?"

Timothy was traumatized and the worst could happen. I'm very sorry about it." Kendra lowered her head with teary eyes.

"Who are you kidding with? If it was not you who kidnapped my child, will your mother-in-law have the chance to do that? I think the both of you are in cahoots!" Alana questioned her.

### [Chapter 223](#)

"No, I'm not. I told the police about it. They are collecting evidence now. They will not release me so soon if I'm a child trafficker." Kendra said anxiously.

"I believe her. The police are not simply doing their job," Abel said.

Alana turned sideways angrily.

"Mr. Abel, where's Timothy? Did he get hurt?" Kendra asked.

"He's sleeping in the car. He wanted to meet you and said thank you. I'll say it in his place. Let's not wake him up."

"Timothy is a nice boy. When I was quarreling with my husband, he protected me. He also took care of the baby for me." Kendra said with a hoarse voice.

"How sentimental." Alana mocked. "I've seen so many women like you."

"Mr. Abel, may I know who this is?" Kendra asked Abel confusingly.

"I'm Timothy's mother!" Alana couldn't stand any woman who looked good talking to Abel.

Kendra was one of them as she was quite pretty.

"But... Timothy told me his mom is Emmeline," Kendra said.

"Don't listen to that kid. I'm his

mother. Emmeline is just an outsider." Alana said with an angry tone.

I knew that. I asked her this morning. She said the same."

told you so. Why are you dragging this conversation?"

"But... Ms. Louise was very anxious about him. She looked like she's blood-related to him."

"Slap!"

Alana slapped Kendra.

"What are you talking about, strange lady? Emmeline is just acting!" She wanted to slap Kendra again but Abel stopped her.

“Enough! What’s there to argue about?’

“My bad, Mr. Abel. I shouldn’t have asked.” Kendra left hurriedly after she said that.

Abel carried Timothy upstairs when they reached the Ryker Mansion.

Alana lied about not feeling well and went back to the hospital. She doesn’t want to face Rosaline because Rosaline might find fault with her. Alana was not as anxious as Rosaline when it came to Timothy’s incident. Alana had reached her limits for acting as a good mother.

Rosaline wiped her tears when she saw her grandson came back. She kept repeating “Thank God!”.

Timothy was awake once Abel covered him with blankets. He cried when he realized he was back home.

“I want to meet Auntie Kendra! I haven’t met her yet! I don’t want to go home.”

“Timmy,” Abel held his hand and comforted him, “I’ve met her.

Nothing happened to her. She went back with her baby.”

“Is it true?”

“When did Daddy ever lie to you?”

“Could you bring me to meet her when you’re free someday?”

“Sure.” Abel nodded.

“We need to bring a lot of milk for the baby too.”

“Why?” Abel asked puzzledly.

“The poor baby doesn’t drink milk. Auntie Kendra cooked watery eongee for her. The granny took away all of her money too. I’want to help out Auntie Kendra and her child.”

Rosaline heard and sniffled, “Poor lady, We’ll listen to Timmy and send her more milk powder.”

“Thanks, granny.”

“Alright. Daddy also promises you.”

“Okay! Don’t break your promise!” Timothy was still a bit uneasy.

“Yes. I won’t.” Abel kissed Timothy’s forehead.

“Then, can we bring Mommy Emmeline together with us?”

Abel kept quiet.

## [Chapter 224](#)

When they found Timothy, Abel rushed to hug him agitatedly.

Alana was beside them.

Amid chaos, Abel caught a glimpse of Emmeline who couldn't stand straight looking very pale. She was in Benjamin's arms staring back at the three of them hopelessly.

Abel knew he hurt Emmeline.

"Is it okay, Daddy?" Timothy asked.

"Hmm. As long as Emmeline agrees to it, we will bring her."

"Thanks, Daddy."

"And also..." Abel wanted to say Emmeline searched for him throughout the night but he didn't. He felt that it was not a good thing if Timothy relied on Emmeline too much.

Abel went to the cafe after he comforted Timothy. He didn't know how to comfort Emmeline, he just wanted to stay by her side and embraced her quietly. Words couldn't describe their relationship.

However, Benjamin was still accompanying Emmeline. She looked pale while she was asleep and there were tears in the corner of her eyes.

When Benjamin saw Abel enter the cafe, he dragged him to the platform and punched him.

Abel was unable to dodge the hit and he felt a sting. He never thought that Benjamin was so powerful.

Another punch almost landed on his face before he blocked it with his hands.

"You still have the guts to come here?" Benjamin asked furiously.

"I know I'm at fault. That's why I'm here!" Abel retorted.

"You shouldn't have let her search the kid with you."

"You saw how worried she was. Do I have the heart to stop her?"

Benjamin kept quiet. He knew how deeply Emmeline cared for Timothy, They stopped fighting.

"I know you're helping Emma to vent her anger. I don't blame you for it."

"You should know it."

"I had never thought of hurting her. I felt pain more than anyone else."

"If you can't solve your complicated problems, it's better to stay away from her!"

"I need time for that."

"That's your problem. My interest is just the well-being of Emma."

"Mr. Benjamin, I'm curious about the relationship you had with Emma. It doesn't seem like you knew her recently," Abel asked.

"That's what you thought. I'm just starting to court her." Benjamin smirked.

"Is it? I knew one guy named Benjamin York too. Similar names or..."

"I told you it's similar. There are a hundred people with this name."

That's true. It's a common name. Abel thought.

"I'll go take a look at Emma." Abel turned to the stairs.

"She cried herself to sleep." Benjamin smiled bitterly as he asked, "I don't understand. Emma treated your child with Alana like her own. What magic did you casten her?"

"I'm curious about her reaction too. I could see her pain. Maybe, she is more fit to be a mother."

"Abel, since you're going to engage with Alana, please don't bother Emma anymore. You want her to be happy instead of suffering every day right?"

"I said give me some time. I will take care of everything."

"I don't believe you. There's Alana and Adrien in between both of you. It could be easy if you're not from the Ryker family. Don't you think it's tricky?"

It's trickier than usual. Abel thought.

"Your relationship with Emmeline is a mistake. Listen to me and leave her alone."

### [Chapter 225](#)

"Benjamin, I don't need you meddling with the business between me and Abel."

A clear voice was heard. They saw Emmeline standing there with tears flowing down her face.

"Emma..." Abel and Benjamin were stunned.

Emmeline looked fragile and determined at the same time.

"I'm okay now. Both of you, please leave."

Abel kept quiet.

"Emma, wake up! Don't be silly." Benjamin said.

"I said that's my business!" Emmeline cried. She missed

Timothy very much. She wouldn't listen to anyone including herself.

This is weird. Abel stepped forward to hold her hands when he saw her tremble. She turned around and dodged.

"Please leave. Don't bother me."

She left and the two men looked at each other in dismay.

"Mr. Benjamin, just as she said. We will solve our problems by ourselves. Please don't meddle in our business."

Don't meddle? What would I tell

Master Adelmarr if anything

happened to Emma?

"Lastly, Mr. Benjamin," Abel

cleared his voice with a cough. "I

truly love Emmeline. I will not give her up no matter how difficult the situation is. It's no use fighting with me!"

Abel left the platform leaving Benjamin to think of his words.

He would not give Emmeline up?

Benjamin felt a pain in his heart.

The next day, Timothy begged Abel to let him meet Kendra.

Abel made a call to Emmeline to invite her too. She accepted the invitation.

Emmeline and Timothy bought a large amount of milk powder and some baby supplies at the supermarket. Abel helped them to put them in the car.

They reached Kendra's neighborhood after 40 minutes.

Timothy was excited looking at the door full of advertisements. He knocked on the door, "Auntie, auntie. I'm Timothy. I came to visit you and the baby."

Not a sound was heard.

Abel knocked this time, "Ms. Kendra, are you home?"

No one answered.

When Emmeline was about to

knock. The opposite neighbor's door opened.

"Are you guys looking for Kendra?"

Emmeline nodded, "Yes. She's not at home?"

"She divorced her husband yesterday and she left. She only brought along her child with her. Such a shame for a nice girl like her," the neighbor said.

"Divorced? It has only been one day." Emmeline was shocked.

"This should happen earlier. Marrying a peasant would be better than marrying him."

"Do you know where she went?" Abel asked. He felt unpleasant as he thought of the baby. He thought of donating some money to help her get through.

The neighbor shook his head, "I don't know. I only knew she was



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from the villages.”

“Which village?” Emmeline asked.

“It’s... the Brookwater Village.”

Emmeline frowned. Brookwater Village? That’s a remote village. She made a living there when was kicked out by the Louise family until she gave birth to the triplets and met Robert.

Emmeline politely thanked the neighbor.

Timothy pouted after the neighbor closed the door. He was upset.

“How could Auntie Kendra leave just like that?”

“Maybe she wanted to leave this family badly, but it was rushed.”

“Let’s go. We’ll discuss the village later,” Abel said.

Emmeline agreed as they couldn’t do anything about it.

“Let’s go home.” Timothy agreed too.

## [Chapter 226](#)

Abel carried Timothy in one hand and carried the things they had bought for Kendra with another hand.

When they were in the car, Timothy was hugging Emmeline as he sat on her lap.

Emmeline was glad to hold him in her arms too. She subconsciously smiled as she felt comforted by him.

Abel smiled too when he saw both of them through the mirror, they looked like his family. This felt great.

“Mommy Emmeline, can I stay with you?” Timothy asked cutely.

“No, dear.” Emmeline shook her head.

“Why?”

“Granny wants Timmy by her side. What happened that day made her worried sick.” Emmeline explained without mentioning Alana.

“You’re not worried about me then?”

“No, I almost went crazy because of you.”

Timothy kissed her on the cheeks and hugged her tightly. “Timmy too. When they took me away, all I’d ever called was Mommy Emmeline.”

Emmeline’s tears fell as she was heartbroken and Abel was upset.

Luca’s eyes were teary too as he thought of the incident. Timothy

was really in danger!

Emmeline got down from the car and let Abel carry Timothy.

She left hurriedly as she couldn't bear to get more involved with them. They wouldn't be able to leave each other the more time they spent together.

Adrien was in the cafe sitting by the window side alone, drinking coffee. He smiled at Emmeline when she stepped in.

Emmeline walked up to him. "What brings you here, Adrien?"

Adrien felt embarrassed because of what Adam said before he was here.

"Emmeline will be heartbroken

when she sees Abel's family. You should quickly take the chance to comfort her.

"Adam, don't you know I couldn't get it up how? How could I meet her? don't have any confidence. I will die of embarrassment."

"Loser! I'm asking you to meet her, not to sleep with her. What are you afraid of? Settle down in a relationship with her first!" Adam reprimanded. "Moreover, your condition is just for the time being. You might get it back up very soon."

Adrien kept quiet.

"You wouldn't want to see

Emmeline dating Abel or Benjamin after you got it back, right?" Adam added.

No. I don't want to."

"You're such a coward! I would have gone for her if you're not interested.

"Adam! You're interested in Emma too? How could you?"

"She's pretty, charismatic, and smart. The only one who wouldn't be interested in her is a blind person. Of course, a normal guy like me will be attracted to her!"

"I'm warning you. Emma is mine and she's the mother of my 3 children. She's your sister-in-law. Don't you dare have any dirty thoughts about her!"

"So? What are you waiting for?" Adam raised his leg to kick Adrien.

Adrien quickly grabbed his car keys and left.

Sam didn't tell Adrien where Emmeline went. So, he ordered a cup of coffee and waited for her. When he saw Emmeline come back, he was happy but he didn't have the guts to speak.

## [Chapter 227](#)

Emmeline was sitting opposite Adrien. Her demeanor made him shrink a little.

Sam served Emmeline hot coffee.

Emmeline felt sympathetic for Adrien when she saw him looking very dull. Serves him right for simply taking all sorts of medication, it could bring harm to his health. Don't let anything bad happen to him, he's still the dad of the triplets.

Emmeline took out a needle from her bag and placed it in between her fingers.

"Adrien, why aren't you talking to me? Are you mute?" She hit him lightly.

"What? Aren't you a talkative guy? Cat got your tongue today?" She hit him again.

"Man up! Spit it!" She hit him the final time.

Adrien felt a tingle when she hit him and it felt good. Aww... Emmeline hit me with her delicate

Once he thought of that, he felt hot and something "woke up".

"Emma! I'm fully a man again. I got it back up!"

Adrien jumped up from his seat.

Sam looked up from the counter. What's wrong with him jumping up and down?

"You got it back?" Emmeline frowned. "You did it on purpose, right?"

"I'm not lying, Emma! I got it back up once you hit me. Can't believe you have that power!" Adrien said excitedly.

"F\*ck off. Don't be happy too soon. Better do a check-up at the andrology to prove it is still functioning normally."

"You're right. I'm going now. If I recover, I'll bring you the medical report. We..."

"We don't have anything going on between us. I don't want to see it."

Adrien left and came back after an

He shouted before he stepped into the cafe, "Emma! I'm back! I have fully recovered!"

"Splash!" Daisy poured a bucket of water from the second floor and yelled, "Shut up!"

Adrien wiped off the water from his face without getting angry and rushed into the café.

"Emma! Emma! I really got it back up! Such a joy!"

The remaining customer left when they saw a crazy man dripping with water come in.

"Where's Emma?" Adrien asked.

"You should announce your joyful

news at home. Emma went to the studio to do her stunts," Sam said.

"I'm so happy about it and she's not here?"

“She’s not here,” Sam replied curtly.

Emmeline knew that Adrien would definitely bring her his medical report once he knew he got it back up. She went out for her stunt double job to avoid him.

Adrien’s happy look was seen clearly by Benjamin in the opposite parking lot.

The person that Emma is in love with is Abel but her triplets’ father is Adrien. He couldn’t get her even when he was the closest to her.

Why didn’t he ask Mr. Adelmarr for Emmeline when they were both by his side daily a few years back? Benjamin regretted it deeply.

It was raining and the sky was gray like Benjamin’s mood.

He wanted to find a place to drink and his phone rang at the same time.

He answered the phone without looking at the caller.

### [Chapter 228](#)

Janie never thought that Benjamin would answer her call so quickly.

The phone just rang twice! Teehee! She was so happy that her phone almost flew out of her hand. How would she talk to Benjamin if her phone was not with her?

“Where are you, Mr. Benjamin? It’s raining, are you cold?” Janie said with a sweet tone.

“Janie?” Benjamin regretted picking up the call.

“Yes, it’s me. What do you mean by that tone?”

“Nothing. I just felt like having a drink.”

“I’ll accompany you, Mr. Benjamin.” Janie volunteered.

Benjamin didn’t want to agree at first but he thought of the loneliness of drinking alone and he agreed.

“Alright. Where are you? I’m coming to pick you up.”

Janie almost fainted from the excitement. “I’ll wait for you at the road opposite Adelmarr Group,” she said in a whisper.

“Walk further away from there. I don’t want anybody to see us as it’s time off work now.”

“Yes, sir. I’ll do what you said. I won’t let anybody from the Adelmarr Group see us.”

“Okay.” Benjamin turned to the direction of Adelmarr Group after he hung up.

Janie was hiding behind a tree

when Benjamin arrived.

He honked at her after stopping at the side.

Janie saw him in his Bentley driving toward her just now. She secretly wanted others to see them but she was more afraid of his wrath. She knew he didn't want to be on the headlines because of love affairs.

She quickly got in the car and asked after wearing the safety belt, "Where do you want to go, Mr. Benjamin?"

"Let's go to the Imperial Palace."

"Imperial Palace?" Janie knew the Imperial Palace was a place to spend extravagantly in Struyria. The private rooms looked like they were from the palace.

Janie clapped her hands excitedly, "Cool! I've never been there before!"

"I only went there a few times. It burns your money," Benjamin said.

"It's my first time accompanying you for a drink and you brought me to such a place. I'm so lucky."

"It's a spontaneous decision. I don't know where to go." Benjamin felt that the sadness in his heart wouldn't go away no matter where he went. Maybe he could reduce it by going to some lavish places like the Imperial Palace.

They went up by elevator after parking their car. Benjamin booked the private room in

Section A when they were on their way. Section A was for drinking and dancing. It was mild compared to other sections.

Benjamin took Janie into the luxurious and quiet private room.

The waiter brought in the finest drinks and exquisite snacks.

Benjamin took off his suit jacket and hung it on the hanger, and his shirt was unbuttoned by two buttons. It was a little hot in the room.

Janie stole a glance at him. She saw his sexy and well-defined collarbone and Adam's apple. She couldn't help but swallow.

Benjamin's features made him look indistinguishable from male and female.

At first, the people in Adelmarr Group thought that he was gay until they saw him courting Emmeline. Janie was also infatuated with him since then.

Both of them sipped on the wine and chit-chat together.

Janie was spellbound looking at Benjamin. She was staring at him without listening to what he said.

At the same time, Adrien arrived.

husband and dad. He wants people to be jealous of him, especially Abel.

Adrien walked towards his private room preparing to ask for two hostesses to serve him.

However, the back of his collar was lifted by someone.

“Who is that? How dare you...”

Adrien shouted.

He hadn't finished his sentence and he was being pressed against the wall.

He looked up and saw Adam.

“Didn't you say you couldn't get it up? Why are you here?” Adam was angered by Adrien's actions.

“Adam, I came here for this. I went to the doctors and they said I recovered. I'm about to test it now.”

“You... recovered?” Adam was in doubt.

“Yes,” Adrien said happily.

“Then you shouldn't even come here. Didn't I tell you to take the chance when Emmeline was sad?”

Adam reminded him.

“I just went to her at the cafe, but she went out for her stunt double job at the studios. I couldn't get her attention.”

“Are you even a man? Your girl is busy taking care of 3 kids and she was having a few jobs at the same time. I'd rather die if I'm you.”

wanted to take care of Emmeline and the kids too, but she wouldn't let me do it. What can I do?”

“What can you do? Is it that hard to court a girl? Why don't you use your brain? Do you think the problem can be solved by coming to such places? You can only solve the problem in your underwear!”

“Tell me. What can I do to let her accept me?” Adrien asked bitterly.

“There are lots of ways. Why don't you pull a 'save a damsel in distress and she married you in exchange'? Classic.”

“Saving a damsel in distress? Tell me how?”

Adam thought of it for a little and whispered to Adrien.

Adrien agreed to his plan as it was better than what he planned to do. Emmeline wouldn't want to look him in the eyes with what he was doing currently.

“Should we proceed with my plan? She should be going back by now.” Adrien said while he looked at the watch.

“Alright. I'll order them to prepare for it now.”

“Thanks a lot, Adam.”

“No worries.”

“Please don't scare the kids and don't hit Emmeline directly. It would be a failure if that happens,”

Adrien reminded.

## [Chapter 229](#)

Adrien arrived at Section C of the Imperial Palace alone.

Section C had special services and the hostesses were all beauties.

Adrien was the VIP of Section C. He came here to prove that he got it back up.

Although the doctors declared him recovered, he still couldn't believe it until he got into action himself. If he couldn't perform well like how he did previously, he couldn't feel at ease.

What if I suddenly fail when I'm with Emmeline? Adrien thought although he knew it wouldn't happen between the both of them. He even thought of being loyal to Emmeline and being a great

husband and dad. He wants people to be jealous of him, especially Abel.

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### [Chapter 230](#)

know what to do.” Adam patted Adrien's shoulder. “Your sons are my nephews; your wife is my wife. Oops... my sister-in-law...”

Adrien was speechless.

Adam continued, “I wouldn't want them to get hurt and frightened too. Don't worry. Your brother got it.”

“Alright. I'll leave it to you.” Adrien nodded.

Adam called his assistant instantly to give instructions. Then, he turned to Adrien, “You will enter after they all went in.”

“No problem. I will enter during the climax.”

“One of my men will beg you to spare his life. The scene will enhance your heroic image.”

Adrien smiled when he thought of the scene later. He could already see the bandits being beaten by him and Emma secured in his embrace. She would shyly say, “Adrien, I'm in love with you. You're my hero. Please protect me from now on.”

“Hahaha...” Adrien laughed.

“Let's go. Don't think of it now. Focus on your performance later!”

“Don't worry, Adam!” Adrien patted his chest with confidence.

Both of them left for Emmeline's café.

Emmeline just got back from the studios and she realized it was time to fetch the kids.

It's raining outside, will the kids feel cold?



She was about to leave after taking her keys and a few men came into the shop.

They didn't look like they were here for coffee.

"What do you want?" Emmeline asked sternly.

"We don't want anything. We're here to destroy your shop!" One of them said aggressively.

"Destroy our shop? How dare you! We had no grudge against anyone. Why would you do that?"

Emmeline rolled up her sleeves.

"Competitors problem. I'm losing customers to you!"

Emmeline and Sam looked at each other when the man said that. Their café must be doing very badly. Our café had less than 10 customers in a day and they were their customers. Will there be anyone in their café now?

"Let's not talk crap. Smash it!" The man lifted his fist.

"Wait!" Daisy yelled from upstairs. "It's still in broad daylight now."

"Shut up, nanny! Move aside!"

The men started smashing again.

Emmeline hurriedly closed the entrance of the café.

The men were stunned. Why are you closing the door? You rush out now! should Close the doors and we'll beat them up!

Daisy and Sam were already fighting with the men.

The windows of the café were tinted. The view was clear when people looked out from the inside.

The brothers were sitting in the car and smoking cigars.

"Let them be for a while. You will rush in when the time is right." Adam said while he took a deep puff.

"No worries. As long as your men can act, I can beat all of them down!" Adrien rubbed his fist.