

Are Mine 301

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“Get out! Leave now, all of you,” Adrien commanded, waving to the bodyguards and nurses.

Adrien made an attempt to take Emmeline’s hand after everyone had left. Emmeline moved away and hid both her hands behind her back.

Adrien asked with a grieving frown, “Emma, can you consider that I risked my life to take a bullet for you and risked my life to help you yesterday, and let me hold on to your hand?”

Emmeline shook her head and bit her lip.

“How could you be so cruel?”

Adrien grumbled, and he was almost in tears, “Please don’t add more pain to my heart given that I’ve been seriously injured. Can’t you just let me hold your hand?”

Emmeline thought about it. Adrien had been physically harmed; she should not have caused him emotional harm too. Emmeline pouted her mouth and said, “Just for a second.”

“Okay, just for a second,” Adrien nodded eagerly.

Emmeline held out one of her delicate hands. Adrien grabbed it. Before he could feel her warmth, her hand had already slipped from his palm like a fish.

Adrien’s joy quickly turned to bitterness.

“Emma, you’re heartless.”

Emma, you have no idea how bad it hurts inside.”

“Emma...”

Adrien’s sadness turned into endless nagging.

Emmeline frowned and threatened, “If you keep nagging, I’m leaving. I came to see how you’re doing. How could you pull these tricks on me?”

Adrien quickly said, “Emma, don’t go. I’ll shut up; just don’t leave me.”

“Then shut up!”

Adrien covered his mouth with his hand.

Emmeline finally said, “I mean.

Thank you for saving me that day, and thank you for helping me yesterday.”

Adrien was somewhat embarrassed, “It’s nothing. You and the kids are my family. Who else would I defend if not you?”

Emmeline was speechless. Her heart ached at Adrien’s words, but she did not refute him. She lowered her long eyelashes and sighed softly.

Is facing Adrien, acknowledging and accepting his existence something I have to do?

“Emma.”

Adrien once again made an attempt to take Emmeline’s hand. She did not evade this time.

Adrien successfully held onto her cold fingertips.

Her hands slipped away as soon as Adrien applied pressure because they had been so well cared for in the Imperial Palace. Adrien leaned forward to try again, but Emmeline once again hid both of her hands behind her back.

Emmeline blushed and bit her lower lips. She looked like a shy village girl. She had no feelings for Adrien, but as parents of their children, they had a “very close” relationship. She found facing him to be incredibly uncomfortable and unnatural.

Adrien said softly, “Emma, I know you despise me, and I don’t blame you. I mean, you’re so perfect. I’ll change, Emma, I swear. I’ll stop all of my bad habits. I’ll make a good husband and father if you and the children can accept me. For the rest of my life, possibly even several lifetimes, I’ll protect and serve you and the kids.”

Emmeline still remained silent. She was not easily moved, but Adrien’s words were indeed sincere and sensible. Emmeline could not help but get a little emotional.

This man isn’t that bad when I think about it. In addition, the children are exceptional, indicating that their father’s genes are sound. Did I only see one side of Adrien?

Emmeline tilted her head. She looked at Adrien and thought about the whole situation from various angles.

A nurse entered the ward at that point to change Adrien’s medication.

Quentin, the attending physician, had also arrived. Quentin’s eyes lingered on Emmeline for a moment when he saw her. Then he asked Adrien, “Mr. Adrien, are you feeling better today?”

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Adrien reprimanded angrily, “Who let you in at this time? Don’t you know I’m busy?”

Quentin replied, “It’s time for you to change your medication. The healing of your wound would be affected if we didn’t change your medication.”

Adrien said, “I don’t care about the wound, Emma is my main concern now. Why are you interrupting us? You’re a jinx!”

Quentin’s face grew gloomy. His hands were tucked into his sleeves as he silently stood to the side. He knew Mr. Adrien would slap him if he spoke too much. He had gone through this before, it was nothing new.

Emmeline gently advised, “Adrien, the doctor, and the nurse are already here, let them take care of your wound. Your health comes first.”

“Not as important as you.”

“You two should wait outside,” Adrien said as he waved at Quentin.

Quentin reluctantly walked out of the ward with the nurse.

Adrien and Emmeline carried on talking, but only about the children’s daily activities. Adrien listened while beaming a heartfelt smile. The expression on his face was tender. Emmeline was surprised to notice a fatherly radiance in his smile.

After they exchanged a few more words, Emmeline glanced at her wristwatch and said, “I have to go home and prepare lunch for the kids.”

“Don’t worry, I run the Nimbus Hotel. I’ll tell the manager to deliver three meals a day to Nightfall Cafe on time, as well as supper,” Adrien remarked.

Emmeline shook her head and said, “That won’t be necessary. The children prefer the food I make. It’s delicious, nutritious, and healthy.”

“Can you cook for me one day?” Adrien asked with a longing look.

Emmeline hesitated briefly, before she nodded perfunctorily, “We’ll see.”

Adrien pushed further, “We can’t put this off. I need you to give me a chance. I promise to treat you well as your husband and a good father to the kids if you give me a chance.”

Emmeline was speechless. She choked on her own saliva and coughed violently.

Adrien said worriedly, “Emma, are you okay?”

“I’m fine, I’m okay! Cough! Gough!”

Emmeline waved her hand while coughing, saying, “I’m leaving. I’ll let the doctor in to change your medication.”

Emmeline fled the ward before Adrien could respond, “My god!”

After leaving the ward, Emmeline took a deep breath and felt she could breathe again.

It’s so awkward to be with Adrien, especially considering how I feel I owe him something. It made me even more uncomfortable. I even felt embarrassed.

When Quentin and the nurse saw Emmeline come out of the ward, they hurriedly entered the room. Emmeline turned around and walked away.

“Emmeline,” a gentle voice, was heard from behind.

Emmeline did not have to look back because she already knew it was Alana. She wanted to head straight for the elevator and had no intention of saying anything to Alana.

However, Alana had come over and seized her arm. Adrien’s ward and Alana’s were not that far apart.

Emmeline shook her off and said coldly, “Why are you pulling me? How disrespectful does it appear in public?”

Alana looked aggrieved, “Hey, Emmeline, how could you talk to your sister so rudely? How did I get in an unsuitable manner?”

Emmeline replied icily, “I don’t have time for a conversation. Please don’t get in my way.”

Alana explained, “I just wanted to apologise to you, I didn’t mean any harm.”

Emmeline raised her eyebrow and asked, “Apologies? What for?”

Alana pouted and said, “I’m talking about the day before yesterday. That day, Abel and I couldn’t help ourselves, we lost control. We do it right in front of you, we...we...”

The scene from that day flashed before Emmeline’s eyes. Abel was holding Alana, and the two of them were making out on the sofa. Her heart ached as though a razor had pierced it.

However, she managed to feign a gentle smile and say, “What’s the big deal? You two are free to do as you please.”

“Emmeline, are you certain this doesn’t bother you?” Alana asked and stared intently at Emmeline’s pretty face.

Alana pondered quietly. Her pretty face has a seductive glow to it. It’s hard for me to resist the urge to scratch her face and destroy it.

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Emmeline remained silent.

It’s impossible for me not to care. So what if I care? My relationship with Abel is nothing. Alana and Abel are Timothy’s parents, they are engaged and going to get married. I made a mistake by getting involved with Abel in the first place. Even worse, I started to find this affair disgusting.

Emmeline said, “I’m leaving now. I don’t have time to chat with you.”

Alana immediately asked, “Are you here to see Adrien? Maybe we’ll become a family in the future. I’ll have to address you as my sister-in-law.”

“That’s all in the future; nobody can say for sure.”

Emmeline sneered coldly and whispered in Alana’s ear, “I heard from a certain doctor that your health is perfectly fine. What keeps you in the hospital, exactly? Perhaps you should visit a different doctor and get a thorough examination?”

Alana started to grow worried when she heard about this. She hurriedly said, “Cut the crap! I know my own body. Besides that, Abel said I should stay in the hospital and have the doctors and nurses by my side. He feels more at ease when I stay here.”

Emmeline nodded, “Oh, is that so? In that case, you should stay here.”

Alana smirked coldly and said, “What’s the matter? Are you jealous that Abel cares about me?”

Emmeline did not say anything.

Jealous might not be the right word, but I did feel some heartache. Health-wise, Alana is in good shape. Abel is so worried about her that he insists Alana stay in the hospital for observation. He is more considerate of her.

Abel had pleaded with the Wonder Doctor to help Alana not long ago. How much Abel cherished Alana's health and feared she would suffer from any after-effects.

What about me? What kind of treatment did I receive from him? Maybe Abel wants to be with both of us, two-timing us? Is Abel a scumbag who looks genuine but is more promiscuous than Adrien?

Emmeline began to imagine things and visualize many different faces of Abel.

When Alana noticed that Emmeline's complexion had finally turned pale, she grinned triumphantly.

"I need to call and check on Abel's injuries. He personally told me to make several calls a day. Emmeline, I won't see you off."

Emmeline sniffed and stepped into the elevator as Alana mounted the high horse and returned to her ward.

I didn't want to waste time being undecided. I have a ton of exciting things to do. I could, for instance, make desserts for the kids at home. I can always perform stunts at the studios if I get bored. I can always race cars if everything else fails.

I wouldn't be unlucky to run into the Imperial Palace Lord again, right? Does the true identity of that masked man happen to be Adam?

Adam was also frustrated at the time. He never expected his impenetrable Canary Project to be ruined by Abel and Benjamin so easily. He violently crushed the cigar in the ashtray. Then he paced back and forth in the living room like a wild wolf.

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was Alana.

Adam's complexion darkened. Although he despised the woman to the point where he did not even want to answer her call, she was one of his pawns.

Adam picked up the phone and answered impatiently, "Alana, didn't we agree not to call me unless it was necessary?"

Alana scoffed, "Adam, guess who I just saw?"

"Who is it?"

Alana chuckled and said, "Of course it's Emmeline! Are you going to allow her to get away like that, Adam?"

Adam fell into a pause. He reprimanded in rage, "Alana, what exactly are you trying to say?"

"You lost this round, is what I'm saying."

Adam snorted, "How am I losing the game? Abel is already deep in debt. He had signed a military order with Grandad. All I have to do is pull a few strings, and Abel's situation will be beyond redemption."

Beyond redemption?

Alana's heart violently jerked. She hurriedly asked, "How is this possible? I'm supposed to get engaged to Abel. What will I do if he's beyond redemption?"

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Adam sneered, "Didn't you consider this when you helped me? Do you feel sorry for him now?"

Alana said, "That's not what we agreed on. All I was hoping for was your help in getting rid of Emmeline, and you want her to be your sister-in-law. We didn't decide we would directly go after Abel."

Adam rebutted, "My target has always been Abel. Emmeline is just a tool to deal with him."

"Adam, I won't agree with you completely targeting Abel, but I can accept Abel being impacted slightly to deal with Emmeline," Alana said.

Adam snorted, "Do you have the final say? Remember that I have a lot of your leverage with me. You better shut your mouth or bear the consequences!"

Alana was at a loss for words.

Indeed, I had way too much leverage in this ruthless man's hands.

Alana could not help but inhale a breath of cold air.

"Additionally, I was informed by my subordinates that a perpetrator in the Brookwater Wellness Center incident had been apprehended," Adam continued.

Alana exclaimed, "No, that's not possible! I'm doomed if word of this incident spreads! There have to be no more loopholes since everyone accepts the paternity test results! According to what I've heard, the nurse's name is Kendra Walsh. She was there when Emmeline gave birth. It's just a coincidence that she was transferred to Struyria Hospital the next day and later married a doctor."

"Kendra Walsh?"

Alana's complexion turned pale when she heard the name.

Timothy was taken in by Kendra the last time he ran away from home. Could this woman happen to be Kendra? The fact that they share the same name can't just be a coincidence, right?

I doubt it's a coincidence. She must be the same Kendra. It makes sense why she kept asking me odd questions. Now that I've thought about it, I wonder if Kendra is suspecting me?

Alana almost wet her pants due to her fear, Her hands were trembling while holding her phone. She pleaded, "Adam, please help me get rid of Kendra. She has to die. I can't keep her around!"

Adam mocked, "So the mastermind behind all of this wants to take another life?"

Alana was at a loss for words and had a horrifyingly pale complexion. Her hands and feet felt cold, and she kept saying, "Once Kendra disappears, I'll be fine. Adam, I need your help. I'll follow everything you say. Rest assured, I will keep my mouth shut about all your affairs."

Adam sneered, "That's nice. Remember, I'll make sure you die a horrible death if you betray me."

Alana remained silent while trembling in terror. She promised, "I know, I'll remember this Adam."

Adam was content, he said, "Alright. About that woman, I'll find someone to take care of her."

After he finished the call with Alana, Adam put down his phone and massaged the bridge of his nose.

He yelled, "Servant!"

The door was pushed open, and his assistant entered the room. He asked, "Mr. Ryker, what can I do for you?"

Look for Kendra from the Brookwater Wellness Center and..."

Adam made a throat-slitting gesture/

The assistant replied, "Yes, Mr. Ryker."

Adam continued, "Besides that, book me a flight ticket. I need to meet with Abel's overseas business partners."

"Yes, Mr. Ryker!"

Vice President Bennett of the Global Department of Ryker Group knocked on the CEO's door four days later.

"Come in," Abel's cold voice was heard from the room.

Even though his arm was still bandaged, Abel had been back at work for three days.

Vice President Bennett bowed slightly and said solemnly, "Mr. Ryker, I've got some bad news."

Abel said as he looked up from the paperwork with a calm expression in his dark eyes, "What is it? Just shoot!"

"Some of our regular foreign business partners abruptly announced they would be ceasing operations."

For some time, Abel remained silent. Then, all of a sudden, he raised an eyebrow and asked, "What is their reason?"

Vice President Bennett explained, "They say it's because of the epidemic, but according to my investigation, the situation isn't that serious."

Abel put down his pen and replied, "No matter the reason, we need them to get back to work as soon as possible. I urgently need the money, we couldn't postpone this quarter's receivables."

Vice President Bennett said, "Mr. Ryker, I understand. I'll take care of it immediately."

Abel said, "Wait, book me a flight ticket now. I want to personally deal with this!"

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Of course, Mr. Ryker. I'll go with you!"

Abel nodded and said, "Alright, we need to get this done as soon as possible. We can't waste even an hour!"

"I agree, Mr. Ryker!" Vice President Bennett left the president's office to get the secretary to book the earliest flight ticket available.

Abel sat in his large office chair and frowned.

Why did this issue come up at this particular time? What a coincidence for several business partners to announce a temporary suspension of operations. Although the contract allowed a brief suspension due to uncontrollable circumstances such as pandemics and weather, their timing is suspicious.

I desperately needed their payments to alleviate the danger of Ryker Group's capital chain rupture.

They somehow run into difficulty right now, is that right?

Abel became more convinced that something was wrong as he gave it more thought. He needed to identify the root of the problem and find a quick, effective

solution. Otherwise, how could he revoke his grandfather's military order?

Meanwhile, at Ryker's residence, Oscar was listening to Adam's nonsense due to Abel's military order.

Adam said, "Grandad, this news is 100 percent trustworthy. Our overseas business partners have suspended their operations, and it will take months to resume production. Our group's capital chain will be in grave danger if we don't get their payments soon."

Oscar remained silent but nodded gravely.

Adam complained, "Abel must take responsibility because he signed the military order with you. He's such a disappointment. How could he put the needs of our family aside in favor of saving that little witch?"

Oscar remained silent, but he appeared gloomier. He grunted, "Hmph!"

Adam was pleased with his achievement. He continued to add fuel to the flames and stated, "Anyway, I don't trust Abel's work ethic, the same goes for many of Ryker's top executives."

Oscar frowned, "Our executives don't trust him? It doesn't seem right."

Adam suggested, "Why don't you give the Deputy General Manager of the Finance Department a call? He is a former subordinate of yours."

"You mean Doug?" Oscar asked.

Adam nodded, "Yes, he's one of them. There are others, but I shouldn't say."

Oscar said, "Let me ask Doug first.

My vision has become blufry, call his number for me."

Adam complied and gave Douglas a call.

Adam had already given Douglas a script and an enormous payment in advance for his response. Douglas would identify the other executives if his grandfather asked about them. Of course, Adam also bribed these people.

Oscar had a conversation with Doug. The latter, as one might expect, had plenty of complaints against Abel. He was accused of being a dictator who misled the populace and was overbearing.

Doug said, "Old Mr. Ryker, I'm not the only one who is unhappy with him; there are several people who share my opinion. It shows the collective wisdom and judgment of the masses are accurate and reliable."

Oscar responded solemnly, "Hmm, I get it now. I'll deal with this."

After ending the call with Douglas, Oscar massaged the center of his forehead and leaned back on the sofa. He looked somewhat weary.

Abel is the best candidate to take over the company. I have personally chosen and trained him. Why is he such a letdown?

Oscar said with his eyes closed, "Adam, you should leave now. I'll make a decision."

Adam was a bit worried and he said, "Grandad, Abel has signed a military order with you"

Oscar said impatiently, "Of course, I'm aware of that. At the end of the day, I'll definitely take that out and make him give up on the Ryker Group!"

Adam remained silent but was secretly delighted.

Abel's position as CEO would obviously go to me once he gave it up. Meanwhile, Adrien is a weakling who isn't up to the task.

"I get it, Grandad. I'll leave now. You should get some rest."

"Alright," Oscar responded, and the old man waved his hand with his eyes closed.

Adam added, "A friend just sent me some premium supplements. I'll bring them to you later."

Oscar nodded and said, "Hmm, you're filial. Leave now."

Adam left Ryker's residence with great joy in his heart.

Abel, let's see if you can survive this time!

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Oscar called Lewis and Rosaline following Adam's departure.

The couple arrived in a hurry at Ryker's residence in less than thirty minutes. Rosaline managed to bring Oscar some homemade cookies despite the urgency.

Lewis was uneasy about this. His father would not just randomly invite them over. It must have something to do with their son. Lewis went straight to the point, "Dad, tell us what's going on."

Rosaline offered the snacks to Oscar and concurred, "That's right, Dad. I made these sugar-free cookies for you. Please try it out."

Oscar had no appetite for cookies. He said, "Put it aside for now."

Rosaline and Lewis felt worse about this.

"Are you aware of Abel's situation?" Oscar questioned him gravely./

The situation with Ryker Group's overseas business partners was unknown to the couple, but they were aware of Abel's accomplishments.

Lewis said, "Dad, ever since Abel took over the business, he has run it superbly. I didn't praise him because he's my son. Everyone can see how successful he is and I think you're aware of it too."

Rosaline chimed in, "Yes, Dad. Under Abel's direction, the group has grown several business channels and brands. We've got a significant influence internationally."

Oscar sighed and responded, "I know. Unfortunately, a man with his abilities would get involved with that little witch. I felt infuriated at the thought of that!"

Rosaline said, "I'll persuade Abel to stay away from Emmeline. This time, he put his life in danger to save her. It would be unacceptable if she persisted in bugging him."

"It's not just that," Oscar remarked.

"Abel probably wouldn't be able to get back the money he used in time. The military order he signed may take effect!"

"What?"

Lewis and Rosalinda were taken aback by the news that they had almost fallen off the sofa.

"Dad, are you going to take away Abel's position as CEO?"

"Dad, Abel doesn't deserve this!"

"Please reconsider. Abel has done well!"

"Yes, Dad, please give him another chance!"

Oscar asked, "So, none of you are aware of the situation with our Loveoverseas business partners?"

Lewis remained silent and shook his head. Rosaline also shook her head.

Oscar revealed, "They have all we ceased their brand operations. Abel can't recover the money in the short term. Ryker's group capital chain will rupture!"

Lewis and his wife were stunned by the news.

Abel was counting on his foreign business partners to retrieve the money. Abel's funding would be cut off if they stopped operating, right?

Rosaline gritted her teeth and chided, "Emmeline! I'm not going to let you off the hook!"

Emmeline sneezed, "Achoo! Achoo!"

Director Faughn asked, "What's the matter, Emma? Don't tell me you've caught a cold. We still need to film a few scenes."

Emmeline rubbed her nose and said, "It's nothing. I'm not sure who cursed me!"

"Then let's carry on with the shooting. Everyone, get ready!"

Two days later, Emmeline was performing stunts at the studios.

Her phone rang right after they were done with the scene. Emmeline picked up the phone and saw it was Timothy's number.

She quickly answered the call and asked excitedly, "Timmy? How are you?"

A cold and silvery voice came through, "I'm Mrs. Ryker. Can we meet, Emmeline?"

Emmeline remained silent for some time. Her heart skipped a beat, and she asked, "Is something wrong with Timothy?"

Rosaline said, "My grandson is doing well. It's about Abel."

"Abel? What happened to him?" Emmeline inquired while experiencing anxiety and a tightness in her chest.

Rosaline sneered, "How could you not know? Has his favor slipped your mind? My son had spent a fortune to save you!"

Emmeline said solemnly, "Auntie Rosaline, I'm listening, just explain what's going on."

"Let's meet and talk. I had to borrow Timothy's phone because I don't have your number."

Emmeline said, "Okay, I still have some work to do, but I should be finished in about an hour. Tell me where you'd like to meet, and I'll meet you there."

Rosaline said, "Meet me at the Nimbus Hotel. There's a tea room on the west side of the first-floor lobby."

Emmeline nodded and said, "Okay, I get it."

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The tea room in the Nimbus Hotel's first-floor lobby was designed with hotel guests' needs in mind. Rosaline picked this location because it was quiet and there were fewer chances she would run into acquaintances.

After she finished the last action scene and changed her clothes, Emmeline rode her bike to the Nimbus Hotel. She noticed Rosaline was waiting for her when she entered the tea room.

Rosaline had her hair pulled back in a loose bun and was wearing an elegant red dress. Apparently, she looked elegant and someone from a privileged background.

Emmeline sat down opposite Rosaline.

The tea artisan next to them poured two cups of tea for them before she stepped away.

Emmeline took the initiative to call Rosaline, who was older than her, in a respectful manner, "Auntie Rosaline, what did you want to see me about?"

Rosaline went straight to the point and chided coldly, "I want you to stay away from Abel. You've caused him a lot of trouble!"

Rosaline's statement astounded Emmeline, she was surprised Rosaline would say this. She said with a smile, "Auntie Rosaline, I think you misunderstood. I have never bothered Abel."

"Abel is going to be kicked out of the Ryker Group because of you!"

Emmeline was startled and exclaimed, "What? What happened?"

"Abel saved you with 300 million from the group. He signed a military order with his grandfather. Now, the company's cash flow has been severely impacted, and his grandpa wants to execute the military order to make him leave the company with nothing!"

Emmeline was at a loss for words. She was dumbfounded.

I was aware that Abel had spent 300 million dollars of his company's money, but I wasn't expecting him to encounter so many issues. In a typical scenario, Ryker Group's cash flow wouldn't be disrupted by 300 million dollars. Other funding sources must have had a problem at this crucial time.

"Abel went through five years of hellish training abroad to become the chosen successor of the Ryker Group. Now he's ruined because of you. Emmeline, what would you like me to say?"

Emmeline's face turned horrifyingly pale, but she maintained her composure and said, "Auntie Rosaline, don't worry. This problem can be solved."

"Resolved?" Rosaline scoffed, "Just by your words? It's more complicated than just talking your way out of it! How can I not feel worried?"

Emmeline said, "I'm saying this issue can be resolved, and I'm not spouting nonsense!"

Rosaline yelled in rage, "How are you going to resolve this? Could you persuade my father to reconsider, or can you solve the 300 million dollar problem for Abel?"

"What do you want me to do?" Emmeline asked coldly.

Rosaline snorted, "Humph! You've got quite the nerve!"

"Auntie Rosaline, I'm serious."

"Emmeline, is there something wrong with you?"

"Can you persuade the old man, or can you come up with 300 million dollars?" Rosaline shouted

furiously as she slammed the table in front of Emmeline can't!" Emmeline coldly retorted, but her pride shone through her features.

Rosaline was disgusted with her. She scolded, "What the hell are you talking about? You're shameless! I can't believe Abel would fall for you!"

Emmeline said proudly, "I can't fix this, but what about the Wonder Doctor? Do you think the doctor is capable of fixing this?"

"Wonder Doctor?" Rosaline narrowed her eyes.

She was aware of Oscar's belief in the Wonder Doctor and was informed of the doctor's absurdly high consultation rates, which began at millions. The Rykers alone had given her ten million dollars twice. The Wonder Doctor only accepted cases from the world's most powerful and influential individuals. The doctor had made far more than just 300 million per year.

Rosaline remained silent.

"You have to decide between the 300 million dollars and persuading old Mr. Ryker."

Rosaline could tell Emmeline was not joking because of the cold, serious expression on her face.

How did Emmeline know about Wonder Doctor and ask for his help? This was beyond my understanding. That being said, I shouldn't be worried about that now. My purpose is to solve Abel's problem and make Emmeline leave my son.

Rosaline said, "300 million. I don't want to beg him."

Emmeline nodded, "All right, but on one condition."

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Rosaline asked with a cold sneer, "What's the matter? You aren't going to say that you're cracking a joke with me, right? How the heck did a commoner like you know the Wonder Doctor have me baffled?"

Emmeline snorted coldly, "A commoner wouldn't even know about the existence of the Wonder Doctor, but I do. What do you have to say about that, Auntie Rosaline?"

Rosaline said mockingly, "Didn't you learn about it because you frequently overheard us mentioning the doctor? I knew I shouldn't have put my faith in you."

Emmeline said, "Give me your bank account number. 300 million dollars will be credited to your account in ten minutes as long as

you agree not to tell anyone about this, including Abel!"

Rosaline was stunned.

Is she serious? I would find out whether she's telling the truth in 10 minutes, right? I just need to make a promise anyway.

"I promise I won't tell anyone about this, including Abel," Rosaline said.

Emmeline insisted coldly and determinedly, "Swear on it! I want you to take a vow!"

Rosaline hesitated.

What game is she playing? Is maintaining secrecy over this issue really necessary?

Emmeline remarked, "I'm waiting for your vow in exchange for 300 million dollars!"

"I'll make a vow, all right!"

Rosaline went all out, and she made a curse vow with her palm raised.

She had made the most heinous vow, promising to be struck by lightning, and her family would be at the end of the line. She kept telling herself throughout the vow that if the Wonder Doctor could give her 300 million dollars right now, she would let this matter rot in her grave.

She would be struck by lightning, and her offspring would be wiped out if she broke the vow. She would undoubtedly keep her word because she cared so much for Abel and Timothy.

"Wait, give me your bank account number," Emmeline said with a nod.

Rosaline handed Emmeline a gold card from the Melvania Citizen Union Bank.

Emmeline took the card and said to Rosaline, "Wait here for three minutes. I need to make a call."

Rosaline was suspicious, but she nodded anyway.

Emmeline went to the bathroom with her phone and the bank card. 300 million dollars were transferred to Rosaline's account following an international account transaction.

Rosaline received the card back from Emmeline after she exited the restroom.

"You won't get a notification from foreign banks, but you can now check your balance at the hotel service desk."

Rosaline took the bank card. Suspiciously, she got to her feet and made her way to the hotel's front desk. She came back a few minutes later, and her face was beaming with joy.

"Emmeline, it's true! The Wonder Doctor had transferred 300 million dollars to me!"

Emmeline nodded indifferently and said, "Hmm! You can revoke Abel's military order by returning the funds to the Ryker Group!"

Alright, I'll get going now.

Rosaline was jubilant. She had no idea that things would be resolved so quickly. It felt like a dream for her.

Rosaline turned around once she had arrived at the tea room's door.

Emmeline was sipping her tea. She inquired while keeping her eyes fixed downward, "Is there anything else, Auntie Rosaline?"

"You have to promise me that you'll leave Abel alone too," Rosaline said.

Emmeline's expression remained cold and proud, "I told you I'm not bothering him! I have never done that before, and I won't do it in the future!"

“Really?”

Emmeline was getting impatient, “I’m telling the truth! There is no need for me to lie!”

Rosaline sat back down and attempted to convince her, “Emmeline, don’t be mad at me for speaking my mind.”

“If you think I’ll get angry, then you shouldn’t say it.”

Rosaline said, “I’m saying this for your own good. You and Adrien have kids together, even if it’s for the sake of the child, I think you should marry Adrien.”

“Just like Alana would marry Abel?”

Rosaline frowned and said, “Honestly, I don’t really like Alana. She has plenty of schemes up her sleeve, but she’s Timmy’s mother. It’s better to have her than to let Timmy fall into the hands of a stepmother later on.”

Emmeline was speechless.

Rosaline continued, “I’m here to remind you that you shouldn’t let your children fall into the hands of a stepfather. They would suffer.”

Emmeline stared at the teacup in her hand and asked herself: If I were with Abel, would he hurt the children?

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Rosaline said, “You don’t have to worry about my Abel. Adrien is the father of your child, and I don’t want to spend the rest of my life dealing with Julianna. I don’t want to have anything to do with that woman.”

Emmeline nodded and said, “Don’t worry, I already gave you my word that I wouldn’t get involved with Abel.”

Rosaline advised, “You should try to nurture your relationship with Adrien. Both you and the kids would benefit from it.”

“That’s my business, and you don’t have to worry about it.”

Emmeline stood up and cast a cold glance at Rosaline. She said, “If you refuse to leave, then I’ll make a move now.”

Emmeline strode out of the room and brushed past Rosaline. She put on her helmet, stepped on the accelerator, and her motorcycle shot away like a rocket.

Abel and Vice President Bennett secretly went overseas. Nobody at the Ryker Group was aware of it, and nobody had seen their CEO in three days.

It was rumored that Abel had signed a military order with Oscar and might leave the company with a clean slate. The company was buzzing with rumors.

Adam was quite satisfied with the circumstances. He was ninety percent certain that Abel had met his end. However, nothing was concrete until Oscar executed the military order.

Adam lost his cold and went to see Oscar again. First, he brought Oscar some high-quality suppléments. He also gave Oscar an ancient vase that he had acquired abroad because he knew Oscar loved antiquities.

Oscar was thrilled as he admired the vase. He praised, "Hmm, this is a nice piece. I believe it dates back to the Brogalla Dynasty."

Adam proposed, "I'll track down a Brogalla Dynasty antiques specialist for you later, and I'll have the specialist give you a detailed explanation of this piece."

Oscar said with a smile, "Alright, I'll accept both your filial and the vase."

Adam seized the opportunity to say, "When I see you so happy, I couldn't bring myself to report something to you."

Oscar asked, "What is it that you don't dare say to me? What kind of storm has this old man not weathered in his life?"

Adam complained, "It's Abel. The employee said that he hadn't appeared at the workplace for three days. Who knows where he's been having fun at this critical time?"

Oscar's complexion suddenly darkened. He asked, "He's been missing from the office for three days?"

"Yes, three days," Adam reassured him. "The group's cash flow is at stake, but he is still in the mood to go out and have fun. If this keeps up, I fear our company will eventually go under!"

"Thrash!" Oscar was enraged, and he almost smashed the vase on the floor.

Fortunately, Adam was quick to catch the vase.

Oscar fumed and growled, "He's driving me nuts! Why should I keep Abel around when he is such an incompetent president?"

Adam quickly adopted the role of the good guy and said, "Abel is still young. He might just want to have fun. I'm sure he'll come back in a few days,"

"A few more days?" Oscar snapped, "Given his character, I can't put up with him for even one more day!"

Adam smirked.

This is the exact response I'm hoping for.

Oscar yelled angrily at Mr. Bellis, "Go and get me that military order! I'm going to hold a meeting at the company!"

"Yes, sir," Mr. Bellis took the order and went upstairs.

Adam's grin got icier.

It's game over for you, Abel! I think you're doomed! You're still too young to play with your big brother.

Oscar and Adam arrived at the headquarters ninety minutes after setting out from Ryker's residence due to the long distance and heavy traffic.

The two entered the conference room right away after arriving.

All of the department deputy directors had received messages to attend the meeting from Mr. Bellis, Oscar's assistant. Everyone went to the conference room at once after learning that Qsear would personally carry out the meeting.

Oscar had occupied the chair in the middle. He wore a somber complexion. He questioned, "Does anyone know where Abel has been for the past three days?"

Like the chilly wind blowing across the desert, Oscar's voice was harsh, cold, and hoarse.

Not a single person answered his question.

Abel's trip started out as a secret mission that no one was aware of. Despite being aware of his whereabouts, the Company Secretary dared not say anything.

Oscar's face darkened even more as no one answered his question.

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"Adam, call Abel and put the call on speaker," Oscar commanded.

"Yes, Grandad," Adam nodded hastily.

He was secretly delighted. This time, Adam believed Abel was finished. He took out his phone, turned on the speaker, and began to dial Abel's number, but...

"Beep, beep, beep!"

The beeping was not exactly a ringing sound. It appeared that Abel's call would not go through.

Oscar seemed awfully mad and questioned, "What's going on?"

Adam explained, "Abel seemed to be having too much fun, and we couldn't reach him."

Oscar cursed angrily, "Rubbish that is good for nothing!"

Oscar then slammed the military order that Abel had signed onto the table. He declared, "This is a military order personally signed by Abel!"

Oscar furrowed his white eyebrows and stated loudly, "He had embezzled 300 million dollars from the company and caused a crisis in the cash flow. Now several overseas business partners have stopped operating. Our company is facing an unprecedented predicament.

"As per the military order, I now declare that Abel shall leave the group with nothing and resign from the position of Ryker Group's CEO."

"Wait a minute!" Rosaline exclaimed.

Rosaline had rushed to the office from the tea room. She was able to arrive at the conference room's entrance on time. She panted heavily and pleaded, "Dad, wait a minute."

Adam stood up from the seat and attempted to drive her away. He said, "Auntie Rosaline, Grandad is holding a meeting. Please don't interrupt us. You should go home."

Rosaline hurriedly explained, "But Abel's 300 million is in place, he didn't violate the military order!"

Adam was stunned.

Abel's 300 million dollars in place? Are you kidding me?

"Auntie Rosaline, I know you're worried about him, but you can't talk nonsense here," Adam sneered mockingly.

"Grandpa is about to announce that Abel will resign as CEO of Ryker Group and leave the company with a clean slate. Just walk away. He's done."

Rosaline held up her bank card and stated, "I'm telling the truth. Abel didn't mess around, he just left the company to raise money. I have the money in my possession. I just received a call from him, and I'm here to return the money to the finance department."

Adam was speechless.

Damn! She truly meant it!

Oscar was taken aback. He felt a weight lifted from his heart.

I know my grandson. I had personally trained him. Abel wouldn't disappoint me!

Rosaline said loudly as she entered the conference room, "The 300 million is in place. The military order can be voided."

A cold voice suddenly came from behind Rosaline, "There's more! Our overseas business partners had resumed operations. The Ryker Group is in excellent standing!"

Abel's stout figure was visible at the doorway. He had a commanding presence due to his tall and upright frame. Everyone present in the conference room was shocked!

Oscar also stood up and yelled angrily, "Abel, you have been missing for three days. Where have you been?"

Abel replied, "I went abroad to personally investigate the reasons for the suspension of operations with our business partners."

"Did you discover the cause?" Oscar inquired nervously.

"Yes, I did," Abel replied with a nod.

"Dark forces threatened them, but I was able to help them get through the crisis. I assured them that the Ryker Group would be there for them no matter what issues they faced."

"Excellent!" Oscar nodded heavily.

He was reminded of his younger self by Abel's decisiveness. Oscar was very pleased with his grandson's performance.

Abel said sternly, "Something is going on within our group internally. Since Grandpa is holding this meeting, I'll use the occasion to make a personnel announcement."

Oscar said, "What is it? Say it, I'll back you up!"

Abel declared in a loud voice, "The order to fire Douglas Gough, the deputy general manager of the finance department, and Pryce Powe, the deputy general manager of the human resources

department, is effective right

away. Ryker Group would never hire them again!"

Both Deputy General Managers collapsed in their chairs.

"Why?" Oscar was puzzled.

Douglas cried out, "Old chairman, you have to call the shot for me. I've worked with you for the better part of my entire life!"

Oscar said, "Abel, I disagree with this!"

Abel raised an eyebrow and disagreed with Oscar. He declared, "I'm the one that gets to call the shots here. I'm the Ryker Group's top decision-maker!"

Oscar shouted, "Then give me a reason! Why did you fire Doug?"