

Are Mine 321

[Chapter 321](#)

Abel's expression turned frosty.

He took a deep breath. "Let's go grab a bite first," His words come out harsh.

"Mr. Abel." Lizbeth tugged on his arm. "Please don't be sad even if Emmeline decides to marry someone else. You still have me. You bought me. I have a reason to be by your side."

"Liz!" Flynn chided. "Stop fooling around!"

"I'm not fooling around!"

She fluttered her lashes. "I mean what I said. Mr. Abel is single now. So, why shouldn't I try shooting my shot?"

"You'll have to go through your eister, Evelyn first," Flynn said. "The Murphy and Ryker families have an established marriage union.

"Grandma says I should be the one who's involved in the marriage pact with the Rykers. Evelyn isn't a daughter of the Murphy family anyway."

"Liz!" That riled him up. "Shut up!"

It was only then that Lizbeth realized she had said too much. They were still out in public view after all.

She poked her tongue out in a childish manner.

Flynn turned to smile awkwardly at Abel. "I'm sorry about that, Mr. Abel. Lizbeth is still young. There's much she doesn't know yet.

"It's fine." His tone was cold. "Let's just eat. No business talks or the likes."

"Of course." Flynn nodded as he glared at his sister. "We'll just have a good meal!"

Lizbeth pouted but said nothing more.

They ordered Nimbus's specialties once they were comfortably seated in a private booth.

The meal was conducted in complete silence and over before anyone even realized it.

"Mr. Murphy." Abel shook Flynn's hand as a goodbye. "I should be accompanying the two of you for tea right now but I still have matters to attend to. Ms. Plummer will be the one to keep your company in my stead."

Flynn knew Abel was still hung on the matter with Emmeline and nodded. "Have a good day, Mr. Abel."

Abel left in a hurry.

When he got to the underground parking lot, he got into the back seat and ordered the driver in a cold voice, "To Nightfall Cafe."

"Yes, sir." The driver started up the Rolls-Royce.

Luca was shooting curious glances at Abel through the rearview mirror as the vehicle pulled out of the parking lot.

Abel's face was completely dark.

The assistant wondered if the news coming from Adrien was real.

Is Ms. Emmeline really going to marry him?

The Rolls-Royce soon pulled up at the parking lot opposite the Nightfall Cafe.

Abel took large strides toward the building.

There was only one customer in sight but his murderous demeanor had them scrambling out of sight.

Even Sam was taken aback. "Mr. Ryker? Can I help you?"

"Where's Emmeline?" He asked

with a scowl. "Busy planning for a wedding?"

"Planning for a wedding?" Sam was confused. "Are you and Emmeline finally getting married? That's great!"

"Hah, I wish." He scoffed. "Where is she?"

"It just so happens that she's out back tidying up the garden on the terrace."

Abel didn't say another word. He sped up the steps.

Luca trailed along.

Sam left her station to ask in a low whisper, "What's going on with Mr. Ryker over there, Luca? He looks pissed."

"You're asking me?" He shrugged. "Don't you think you should be asking Ms. Emmeline instead?"

Sam stuck out her tongue.

The raging hellfire that was Abel was already upstairs. She'd be the bravest soul alive if she went to ask herself.

It's exactly because she didn't know that she was asking Luca.

"Luca..." Sam poured him a cup of coffee. "They can do whatever. We should talk..."

Emmeline was currently watering the plants while humming a tune.

She was happy that today's filming had gone well.

That was when the watering can was snatched out of her hands.

The act startled Ker.

What surprised her even more was seeing Abel blazing in fury before her as he picked her up.

Her toes left the floor.

She was about to resist when she remembered how he was still injured.

She suppressed her rising anger. "Are you crazy? Can you not appear out of nowhere?!"

[Chapter 322](#)

Oh, I'm sorry for ruining your good mood," Abel scoffed.

"What does that mean?" Emmeline shoved his band aside. "What did I do this time?"

"You don't know?"

He held her wrist in a tight grip.

"Stop it with your innocent act, Emmeline. Are you going to make me congratulate you before you admit to it?!"

"Congratulations?" She was shocked. "For what?"

"Haha." He laughed coldly. "You're quite the actress, Ms. Emma Emmaline Louise. Everyone at the Nimbus Hotel already knows about it. I'm the only one left in the dark!"

You can stop your worthless act. No one else is here to see it!"

"Shut your mouth, Abel!"

She flushed with anger. "I would not be going easy on you right now if you weren't injured!"

"Oh, really?" He snorted as he tilted his head threateningly. "I'm hurt both physically and emotionally for you, you hateful little woman. How heartless are you to drop me like yesterday's trash?"

Emmeline was completely taken aback.

Was Abel talking about her?

Was she that unbearable?

Sam, who had managed to coax information out of Luca raced up the steps.

The first words out of her mouth were, "You're marrying Adrien, Em?"

Emmeline turned to Sam in astonishment.

She was staring at the girl as if she had grown a second head.

"Has this guy's insanity infected you as well, Sam?"

"But Ms. Louise..." Sam sounded nervous. "Luca was also saying it."

"What did Luca say?"

"He said Adrien went to the Nimbus Hotel and announced to everyone that the two of you would be getting married. He had even offered staff there one thousand as a bonus!"

She paled. "All I said was that I was giving him permission to propose to me. I never said anything about marrying him."

"So, it really happened?" Abel and Sam chimed at the same time.

Sam shouted with shock. "Daisy! You should come talk some sense into Dear Emma over here. She's going to marry that weird flamboyant guy. What kind of twist is this?!"

"What do you have to say for yourself, Emmeline?"

Abel stared down at the woman in front of him

It was clear he was angry beyond belief.

"Huh? What is there to say?" She rebuked. "What does it matter to you who I marry?"

"Why wouldn't it have anything to do with me?"

Abel grabbed her arm. "Are you trying to play games with me?"

"Tch!" She huffed. "How old do you think you are? Who's playing games here?"

"What's going on between you and Adrien then?"

He only got angrier.

"Why don't you tell me what's going on between you and Alana then?"

Emmeline shrugged him off. "You're asking me? Why don't you take a closer look at yourself?!"

"What's wrong with me and Alana?" Abel raised a brow.

"You two were kissing on the couch!" She was close to tears.

The mere memory was a stab to her heart.

"..." Abel's jaw dropped.

"Excuse me, what do you mean

you saw us kissing?"

"I witnessed it with my own two eyes!" She said enraged. "You're still trying to argue?"

"You're unbelievable!"

"I'm unbelievable?"

She was so exasperated she was in tears. "You and Alana are getting engaged. You can't deny that, can you?"

"I'm not denying it. It's just different from whatever you've got going in your mind!"

That's just my way of buying time!

"How is it any different?!" She stared up at him. "You're engaged. There's no other explanation."

don't want to explain anything either." Abel also felt powerless.

"Perfect." She nodded. "We'll go our separate ways, Mr. Abel. I'll also be engaged to Adrien!"

What is wrong with this woman?!

Who wants to be your wife?!

[Chapter 323](#)

The triplets rushed to the platform, calling out "Mommy!" and bombarding Emmeline with soul-searching questions one after another, "Are you going to marry Adrien? Do you not want our daddy anymore? How can you fall in love with someone else? Isn't Daddy pitiful?" Their questions left her at a loss for words.

Daisy chimed in, "Ms. Louise, is this decision of yours serious? Are you going to marry Adrien?"

"Ah!!" Emmeline was frustrated and made a groundhog-like cry.

"Emma, were you threatened by Julianna and others?" Abel asked coldly.

"Do you believe that's possible,

Abel?" Emmeline blinked and denied being threatened. A daredevil like her was impossible to threaten by others. She pointed out, "Adrien is the biological father of the triplets, so it's only natural for me to marry him. Similarly, you are engaged to Alana since she is Timothy's biological mother, right?"

"I haven't," Abel said calmly.

"Have you not?" She sneered, "But Alana has already announced your engagement on Twitter. Haven't you clarified it yet?"

Abel was surprised by her deduction and attempted to clarify the situation. Should he admit that he and his mother had tricked his grandfather by delaying the engagement? Or that he was trying to distance himself from Alana during this time? He wondered if he was being sly, wicked, and cunning.

"But, Emma," Abel tried to explain his engagement situation with Alana, "you have to believe me, I won't marry Alana."

"You liar! Why did you get engaged if you had no intention of marrying? Are you just wasting time?" She exclaimed, "I don't want to be caught in the middle of you and Alan. I don't want to become a scapegoat and suffer unredressed injustice. So, do as you please, and don't feel the need to keep anything hidden."

Abel frowned and said, "That's concern, but you don't have to suffer for it, right? Even if you don't choose me, you don't have to make any sacrifices, do you?"

Emmeline questioned, "In what way am I suffering? Adrien is the biological father of my child, so it's reasonable for me to choose him as my husband. Moreover, he has assisted me numerous times. You witnessed how he was injured in the Imperial Palace and even quarreled with his mother to safeguard the children and me. It was evident to everyone. So tell me, what's wrong with me choosing him?"

Abel couldn't refute her words and had to agree with her.

“The thing is, Mom,” Sun said, “we don’t want Adrien to be our dad.”

“And Mom,” Moon added, “we only Bee Ábel as our dad.”

“Same here,” Star agreed. “Abel gave me a bone marrow transplant.”

The three kids expressed their feelings one by one, and both Emmeline and Abel were touched, their eyes welling up with tears. Despite their efforts to persuade her, she sniffled and fought back tears. She refused to be stuck in the middle of Abel and Alana, feeling repulsed by the idea.

Abel crouched down, opened his arms wide, and embraced the triplets tightly. “Just having you three is already a blessing for me.”

“But we won’t give up on you, Dad.”

“You have to convince Mom to choose you, Dad.”

“Don’t let Adrien take Mom away from you, Dad.”

Abel hugged them back, his eyes filled with tears, and nodded firmly. “Okay, okay! Dad promises that I won’t give up!”

“Abel, stop manipulating the children,” Emmeline scolded sternly, her face turning cold. “Their father is still Adrien, and if you keep this up, they’ll grow to resent you in the future.” These words left Abel speechless. He only wanted to strengthen his bond with the children, as they shared a biological connection. He had never considered the implications of his actions, and now he wondered if he was inadvertently causing a rift between the children and Adrien. After all, blood was thicker than water, and Adrien was the true father of the triplets.

[Chapter 324](#)

“Mummy, we won’t hate Daddy,” Sun spoke up.

“Abel is our Daddy,” Moon added.

“Mummy and Daddy must have misunderstood,” Star said.

Emmeline gave Abel a cold expression and asked, “Abel, tell the kids, did we misunderstand something?”

Abel lowered his head with deep remorse, “No.”

Five years ago, why did it have to be Alana? Life is unpredictable.

“But, Emma,” Abel said firmly, “as long as you haven’t married Adrien, I won’t give up on you.” Abel left these words, passed by her and left the platform.

Emmeline was shocked by Abel’s confidence and coldly laughed, wondering if he thought Alana was irrelevant.

“Daddy! Daddy! Daddy!” The triplets chased after him. Abel bent down on the stairs, and hugged the triplets. “Be good, don’t make Mummy angry. Back to your mom quickly.”

“But Daddy,” Sun pouted, “we can’t bear to leave you.”

“Yeah,” Moon held back tears, “we don’t want to be with Adrien.”

“Yeah, yeah,” Star said in a milky voice, “He can’t be a good Daddy.”

“Triplets!” Emmeline appeared on the stairs. “Get back here!”

“But Mummy,” Sun turned around and asked, “why can’t you choose the Daddy we recognize?”

“Yeah,” Moon and Star said together, “we only recognize Abel as our Daddy.”

“Do you want me to break up with Timothy and his mother?” Emmeline’s eyes also brimmed with tears. “It’s like someone wants to break you and Mummy up?” “But,” Sun said, “Timothy likes you too. He wants you to be his mom too.”

“He’s just young and doesn’t understand,” Emmeline explained. “When he grows up and realizes the importance of blood ties, he will choose his biological mother,

and I will become the one who broke up his parents. Do you understand what I mean?” Sun remained silent.

“Daddy,” Moon looked up and asked Abel, “is that true?”

“Daddy, does that make Mommy a bad person?” Star asked.

“Perhaps your mommy is right,” His face darkened. “Just like one day, you may also hate me for breaking up your relationship with your biological father.”

“But you’re my biological father,” Star asked seriously. “I knew it since the day you gave me a bone marrow transplant.”

“Unfortunately, that was just a coincidence,” said Abel, patting Star’s head. “Your biological father is still Adrien.”

Applause came from under the stairs. It was Adrien who arrived. His presence had caused everyone to become stunned, especially the triplets. They reluctantly began to accept the fact that the handsome and charming playboy in front of them was their biological father. They remained silent upon his arrival. Star clung to his toy, burying his head in it as he felt sadness.

“Abel, you’ve said it very well!” Adrien appraised Abel.

“Adrien,” Abel nodded slightly, brushed past him, and went downstairs.

“Wait,” Adrien called out to him.

Abel turned to him, his deep and piercing eyes meeting Adrien’s.

“Abel,” Adrien said. “I’m grateful to you for saving Emma.”

“That’s my business, and I don’t need your gratitude, nor can it suffice,” Abel said coldly.

Adrien insisted, "But you used the Ryker funds to save Emma. I only have about seven or eight billion in cash. Please take it as a token of my appreciation."

Abel smiled and took two steps closer to Adrien. "You're mistaken, Adrien," he said.

Adrien was puzzled. "Mistaken about what? I don't understand," he asked.

[Chapter 325](#)

did use the Ryker funds," Abel admitted, "but what I bought was Lizbeth, not Emma. had put my life on the line to rescue Emma,

and she was not bought with the funds."

Adrien was shocked by this revelation.

Abel added, "If you want to thank me, you'll have to repay me with your life. So, you can't afford to thank me." Abel turned around and confidently left.

"Emma," Adrien climbed the stairs, "does he know about our situation?"

Emmeline returned to the platform and retorted, "Why are you talking so much?" Adrien was confused and asked, "Why am I talkative?"

Emmeline replied sharply, "I only said I permitted you to propose. I didn't say we were getting married. When did I mention that?"

"I didn't say that," Adrien spread his hands, "I swear to heaven, I just said that if you agreed, I could propose to you."

Emmeline sat on the swing chair, feeling helpless, and said, "Let's forget it. I should have explained it more clearly." Adrien pushed her onto the swing and said, "Emma, we are the parents of The Triplets. If I propose to you and you agree, wouldn't we be getting married?" Emmeline swung back and forth slowly and replied, "I haven't thought about it yet. I only want to be fair to you by giving you a chance." Adrien felt wronged and said, "I don't understand what you mean. Why do you have so many requirements?"

Emmeline halted the swing with her foot and swiveled around to face Adrien. "What I mean is," she said, "if you propose to me, I will only consider getting engaged first. It will give us an official year to evaluate each other. If you prove yourself qualified for our child and me, then we can discuss getting married. This way, it's fair to all of us." Daisy and Sam exchanged glances and nodded in agreement, acknowledging that her reasoning was sound. It wouldn't be right if she didn't give Adrien a chance.

Getting married now would be too sudden, and the Triplets, despite their young age, comprehended what their mother was saying.

They also concurred with her logic. It wouldn't be equitable for either Adrien or Emmeline if Adrien was unable to fulfill the requirements in the future. Adrien comprehended Emmeline's perspective, and though he was a bit apprehensive, he respected her decision. To him, this was a significant accomplishment.

“Okay, I understand,” Adrien said while pushing the swing. “You made your decision, and I fully support it. I promise to pass the probation period with flying colors, and you and the children can rest assured.”

Emmeline added, “I hope you will use this year to break your bad habits, learn how to manage and operate, and ensure that we won’t go hungry in the future.”

Adrien replied confidently, “Absolutely. I will work hard to ensure that you all have a happy and fulfilling life. Daisy and Sam exchanged a look. Did their young lady forget about the Aldemar Group? Was it necessary to mention that they might go hungry?”

Daisy reminded Adrien, “Mr. Adrien, you have gained an advantage, but you should have a proper transformation.” Sam added, “If you can’t improve, not only will we Ms. Louise not agree, but neither will we.” Adrien nodded in agreement and promised, “I assure you, I will transform myself properly. I swear to the heavens!”

Despite feeling heavy-hearted, Emmeline didn’t say anything else.

“Alright then, I’ll go prepare,” Adrien whispered to Emmeline happily. “I’ll choose a good day to propose to you,”

Emmeline nodded as she held onto the swing rope. Adrien tried to contain his excitement and quickly ran downstairs.

Abel departed from Nightfall Coffee and headed straight to the Ryker Group, where he called for the meeting that was originally planned for the previous day. The staff responded quickly, and within three minutes, they were all gathered in the meeting room, gasping for breath. Their CEO, Abel, stood tall and immovable like an icy mountain, ready to begin the meeting.

[Chapter 326](#)

The vast conference room fell silent as everyone held their breath, afraid to make a sound. You could hear a pin drop and the thumping sound of heartbeats in unison, “thump, thump, thump.”

With a cold and ruthless voice, Abel broke the silence and announced the start of the meeting. Everyone quickly took their seats and remained quiet. After an hour, the meeting ended, leaving the female executives in tears and the male executives staring down.

Despite the emotional toll, everyone was impressed by Abel’s concise and decisive leadership. He had keen insight and proved himself to be a true leader.

As the meeting adjourned, Abel swiftly left with a chilly gust of wind, leaving the conference room feeling like it had been granted amnesty. Some people even let out quiet sobs. It was a reminder that earning a high-paying job wasn’t easy.

The deputy CEO’s cold voice rang out, “Go back to your workstations and tidy up your things immediately! Didn’t Mr. Abel make that clear enough?” In an instant, everyone dispersed and hurried back to their respective workstations.

Meanwhile, Abel returned to his CEO's office, and his secretary, Ms. Plummer, carefully poured him a glass of water. After exiting the room, she closed the door quietly. Abel sat in his chair, remaining silent and motionless

like an ice sculpture. The entire office seemed to be enveloped in an icy chill. After a prolonged silence, he began to sift through the pile of documents on his desk, completing one task after another. The sky outside had already turned dark, but he remained engrossed in his work, oblivious to the passage of time. The lights in the office were still on, and no one dared to leave until the CEO did.

Ms. Plummer was curious and asked Luca, "What's wrong with Mr. Abel? He looks like the devil from hell right now!" Living well was crucial to her, and being in a happy relationship made her feel grateful for every moment of her life. She had no complaints about her life and was determined to make the most of it.

"Shut up and get back to work!" Luca snapped at her. "Stop complaining and get on with your work!" Ms. Plummer obediently resumed her work.

The night had fallen, and from the 89th floor of the Ryker Tower, half of the city's nightlife could be seen. Neon lights lit up the city, painting a breathtaking scene. However, Abel didn't lift his head to admire the view outside the

window. He continued to work as if the only way to forget his pain was through his work.

The ringing of the landline interrupted Abel's work. "Hello?" He picked up the phone and heard heavy breathing on the other end. "Hello?" He frowned. "Who is this?"

The other side tentatively asked, "Is this, Mr. Abel?" He was puzzled. It was the voice of an unfamiliar woman who sounded very nervous. "Who are you?"

"I... ah!" Suddenly, a woman's scream came from the other end. "Help me!" Then the call ended abruptly.

Abel held the receiver, and a name suddenly came to his mind: Kendra! Yes, it was her!

The last "help me" made him recognize her voice. It was indeed Kendra, the young woman he had brought home last time to take care of his brother. He remembered asking Luca to leave the CEO's office phone number for her.

So what had happened that she called for help now, and she sounded like she was in dire straits? His heart tightened, and he quickly put down the receiver and checked the caller ID. Abel recognized her voice and was worried about her safety. He quickly checked the caller ID and tried calling back, but there was no answer.

"Help me... help me..." Abel could still hear her desperate screams in his mind.

"Luca!"

"Mr. Abel!" Luca immediately pushed open the door. "Did you call me?"

"Bring people with you and come with me to Brookwater Village."

“To the village?” Luca was confused as to why they were going there.

It was pitch black in the town. But Abel had already picked up his suit jacket and rushed out the door. Luca quickly followed him.

At the same time, he took out his walkie-talkie and ordered the bodyguards, “Gather immediately in the underground garage and follow Mr. Abel.”

[Chapter 327](#)

Abel repeatedly dialed the number he had jotted down from the landline on his phone but to no avail. The convoy of three cars sped along the road and reached Brookewater village in less than two hours. Darkness enveloped the countryside, with only a handful of streetlights illuminating the main road. The alleyways were even darker, especially in this remote town. The village where Kendra lived was the poorest in the area, with many of its inhabitants having already moved out and settled in other buildings.

The remaining households consisted mainly of the elderly, sick, weak, and disabled people. Kendra’s house, like many others, was a small and old-fashioned building made of tiles. The bodyguards led the way with their flashlights and quickly located her house. However, when they opened the gate to the courtyard, it was pitch-black inside, and there was no sign of anyone being there.

“Ms, Kendra,” Luca asked cautiously, “are you inside?” But there was no answer. They entered through the open door and searched for the light switch.

Abel attempted to call her number once more. Suddenly, Luca noticed a cell phone ringing on the ground and retrieved it. “Sir, this is Kendra’s phone.”

Abel nodded, “She was able to call me before something happened.”

“We should search for her quickly,” Luca urged, “she shouldn’t have gone far with her child.”

Abel considered, “I have a feeling that she may have been abducted by someone.”

Luca inquired, “Sir, do you think she has been kidnapped?”

“Yes,” Abel confirmed.

“Should we contact the police?” Luca asked.

“We need to inform Inspector Charles’s office first,” Abel directed, “it’s a matter concerning a mother and a child. Please notify him.”

“Understood, Mr. Abel.” Luca retrieved his phone and dialed Inspector Charles’s number. Inspector Charles, who was about to sleep, picked up Luca’s call since he held a higher status as the chief assistant of Struyfia’s influential figure, Abel Ryker. Luca quickly explained the situation to him.

“Alright, Mr. Luca,” Inspector Charles acknowledged. “I will immediately order a search. Please don’t worry.”

“Thank you, Inspector Charles,” Luca expressed his gratitude. “Please update us as soon as they are found. Mr. Abel is waiting for your good news.”

“Got it, Mr. Luca,” Inspector Charles reassured, and Luca ended the call.

“Our people should not be idle,” ordered Abel, “take two people to help with the search.”

“Yes, Sir,” Luca acknowledged the command, as he was also worried about Kendra and her hungry baby.

The next day was a weekend. Early in the morning, Sam opened the glass door and saw a sea of flowers. “Wow!” She exclaimed, “Who did this? Who is so kind- hearted and puts roses in front of our door in the shape of a heart?” She immediately thought of someone.

Sure enough, a voice full of laughter came from beside her, “Sam, do you like it?” Adrien appeared soon after with a laugh, admitting to the romantic gesture.

“Mr. Adrien,” Sam rolled her eyes, “I knew it was you. No one else could have done it.”

“Of course, I am romantic and colorful. That’s why Emma chose me!”

She couldn’t help but acknowledge Adrien’s colorful personality, which was in stark contrast to Abel’s stern demeanor. Calling him a demon from hell was not an exaggeration.

“Have Emma woken up?” Adrien adjusted his suit and tie, “Let her see my appearance today, won’t it be impressive?”

“Haha,” Sam teased him, “It is quite impressive, with your oiled hair and powdered face.”

“Why would you say so?” Adrien defended himself, “I am the most attractive man in the Struyria, the dream lover of many women.”

“Is that so?” She continued to laugh, “I heard that the dream lover of women in the Struyria is Mr.Abel.”

“I admitted that Abel is the most popular among the women,” Adrien rolled his eyes unhappily, “Fine. I don’t mind being second to him.”

[Chapter 328](#)

“Sure.” Sam didn’t have time to keep chatting with Adrien, “As long as you’re happy. I need to clean this place up. What should I do with the flowers?”

“Don’t touch my flowers.” Adrien exclaimed, “I’m here to propose to Emma. We’re going to have a problem if you mess with my flowers!”

Sam was surprised. Is Adrien going to propose to Ms. Louise?

Isn’t that too fast?

Sam thought Adrien was here to show off his romance.

“I’m heading in to look for Emma.” Adrien held a large bouquet of flowers, and he pointed at the flowers arranged in a heart pattern, “Don’t touch that!”

“Got it.” Sam added, “I won’t mess with the flowers, and I will keep an eye on them.”

“That’s about right!” Adrien said, “Once Emma says yes, I will give you and Daisy a bonus.”

“Pfft.” Sam scoffed. Who cares?

However, Sam answered, “Thank you, Mr. Adrien!”

Adrien straightened his suit and tie. He held the bouquet as he approached the door.

The glass door opened from within. Emmeline came out first.

Emmeline wore pajamas. She had a sleeping cap decorated with a Hittle squirrel on it. She appeared to be sleepy, and she had not washed her face yet.

“Who is making noise in the morning? You’re disturbing my sleep.

“Emma.” Adrien grabbed Emmeline’s delicate hands, “I’m here to propose to you. Look at the roses. Do you like it?”

Emmeline opened her eyes, and she took a careful look. Isn’t it Adrien?

Adrien is dressed in a new gray suit, and his silver tie is neatly in place.

Adrien looks elegant, with a striking appearance.

However, his charm is typical of a playboy.

“You can’t propose this early. This doesn’t count!” Emmeline quickly retreated.

“Emma!”

After Adrien entered the door with his flowers, Emmeline dashed to the second floor.

Bang! After entering her room and closing the door, Emmeline leaned against the door with her heart beating fast.

Daisy was startled by the commotion. She quickly picked up a frying pan, and she left the kitchen. Then, she quickly assessed the situation...

“Ms. Louise, what’s wrong? Is there a bad guy here?”

“Yes.” Emmeline caught her breath, and she pointed downstairs, “It’s a womanizer!”

“Womanizer?” Daisy was confused. Huh, what are you saying?

As Daisy pondered about it, there was a knock on the door, and Adrien’s voice came through.

“Emma.”

Emmeline darted back into her bedroom.

“Emma, open the door. I’m here to propose to you. Didn’t you say I could propose to you?”

After hearing those words, Daisy understood the situation. The playboy is here.

“Ms. Louise” Daisy approached the bedroom, “If you want to say no, I will go out to shoo him away.”

“No.” Emmeline said, “I may have said it perfunctorily, but he has visited to propose to me. I don’t know how to face him, but I can’t go back on my words either. Let me be alone for a while.”

“Maybe you’re regretting it.” Daisy said, “You don’t need the alone time. You’re not forced to marry him, and there’s nothing to fear. It’s a matter of a few words. I can say it for you if you’re feeling embarrassed. Let me tell him to leave.”

“No.” Emmeline shook her head, “I can’t go back on my words. I have to be responsible for them.”

Daisy was speechless. Yes, Ms. Louise, you’re someone with principles.

“Let me face Adrien in person.”

Emmeline walked to the door, and she spoke to Adrien through the closed door, “Wait downstairs. I will talk to you again after washing my face.”

“Alright, Emma.” Adrien was overjoyed. “Let me wait for you downstairs.”

“Okay.” Emmeline patted her chest.

I have to face it even when I’m nervous.

I have to face my challenge.

I have chosen this path, so I need to stick to it to the end.

Besides, Emmeline was self-sufficient to make herself and her children happy, so whichever man she chose was more of a supporting role.

After organizing her thoughts, Emmeline became confident. She walked toward the bathroom.

It’s Adrien.

There’s nothing to be afraid of!

After preparing herself for the day, Emmeline dressed elegantly, and she made her way downstairs.

[Chapter 329](#)

Adrien was dazzled by Emmeline’s charm.

Oh my. Emma is gorgeous!

Adrien thought he was blessed to have such a pretty lady.

Of course, the pretty lady did not belong to Adrien yet.

However, Adrien thought he was close to getting what he wanted as long as Emmeline agreed to his marriage proposal.

“Emma!” Adrien dropped to one knee.

Click! The velvet ring box opened.

Emmeline lowered her head, and she saw a huge diamond ring inside the box.

“Emma, I’m proposing to you. Will you marry me?”

“Get up.” Emmeline pulled Adrien up, “It depends on your performance for the upcoming year”

“Is that a yes?” Adrien was overjoyed. “When are we getting engaged?”

“You pick the time,” said Emmeline. She picked up the freshly brewed coffee Sam made, taking a sniff.

It was bitter like Emmeline’s mood.

However, Emmeline was able to let go of attachments without being burdened by them.

I was like this cup of coffee. It smelled bitter, but drinking it gave Emmeline a lot of energy.

Adrien cheered wildly. He threw away the flowers, and he embraced Emmeline.

After spinning for a while, Adrien finally put Emmeline down.

Adrien stuttered a bit as he said, “I’ll check the calendar to find the best day to get engaged.”

“Okay,” Emmeline nodded, “Take it easy. I am not in a hurry.”

“I’m too excited.” Adrien was enchanted as he looked at Emmeline’s beautiful face, “I can’t wait for our wedding night!”

“Be serious!” Emmeline’s face blushed, “I might change my mind!”

“Alright, alright!” Adrien held his head, “Emma, you can’t go back on it!”

“Be well-mannered.” Emmeline reprimanded, “This is also my test for you.”

“Got it.” Adrien said, “I will be going back now. I have to check on the calendar myself.”

“Okay!” Emmeline nodded with a bitter feeling.

“What about this diamond ring?” Adrien held the ring in his hand, and he contemplated putting it on Emmeline’s finger.

Adrien dared not grab Emmeline’s hand because he feared she would slap him.

It hurt a lot when Emmeline hit someone.

“Keep it with you for now.” Emmeline did not bat an eye on the ring, “We can move on to the ring after you pick a date.”

“Great.” Adrien was delighted, “I will put on the ring for you in front of our guests during the engagement.”

Emmeline lowered her gaze. She stared at the coffee in her hands, and her eyes turned red.

Abel, are we becoming strangers in the end?

Abel stood at the car park opposite the Nightfall Cafe.

Abel saw Adrien walking out of the cafe joyfully, crossing the road to reach his Rolls Royce Wraith.

Abel knew that Adrien had succeeded in his marriage proposal.

Then, the rising sun became agitating to Abel's eyes.

Abel could not open his eyes because of the glare.

Abel returned to his car, and he instructed the chauffeur, "Let's go."

The chauffeur nodded before starting up the Rolls Royce Wraith.

After entering the corporate building, Abel emanated a cold air that made everyone uneasy, as if walking on thin ice.

Everyone was too nervous even to say hi.

After Abel entered the CEO's private elevator, everyone else breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, Abel took the elevator to the 89th floor.

The secretary at the door watched Abel walk coldly into the CEO's office.

Not long after, Abel walked out of the office.

The secretary was sharp, noticing that Abel had brought his car key.

It seems Mr. Ryker wants to go out on his own.

Luca came out of the adjacent assistant room with a cup in his hand.

"Mr. Luca." Ms. Plummer asked softly, "What happened to Mr. Ryker? His face is darkened."

"Are you having too much free time at your job?" Luca reprimanded, "Clean Mr. Ryker's swimming pool on the top floor if you have nothing better to do."

"I'm not free!" Ms. Plummer said hurriedly, "I'm very busy with work."

"Focus on your work!" Luca glanced at her before returning to the room with his cup.

[Chapter 330](#)

Abel drove his sports car to the Nightfall Cafe.

Sam had cleared up the roses arranged in a heart pattern at the door, but she had not put them away yet.

Abel pushed open the glass door. He saw the cafe was filled with vases adorned with roses.

"Don't you think having so many roses is tacky?" Abel sneered as he asked Sam.

Sam raised her head, and she saw the handsome Mr. Abel, who exuded an intimidating presence.

Sam was startled. How did he appear out of nowhere?

Luckily, Mr. Adrien has left.

Otherwise, if Mr. Abel sees Mr. Adrien proposing to Ms. Louise, who knows what those two gentlemen would do?

“Mr. Abel, are you talking about the flowers?” Sam quickly reacted, “think throwing them away is a waste, so I put the flowers into the vases.”

“It’s tacky!” Abel asked coldly, “Where’s Emma?”

Sam pointed upstairs, “Ms. Louise hasn’t come down yet.”

“Got it.” Abel hurried up the stairs with a folder in his hand.

At the stairs, Abel heard Emmeline humming on the platform, and he immediately felt jealous.

Emma is overjoyed when Adrien proposes to her!

It seems I have overestimated her feelings toward me.

What a fickle woman!

Emmeline would probably retort in her inner thoughts if she were to hear it, “That’s my personality. What can you do about it?”

Do I have to cry in front of you when I’m sad?

It’s an engagement.

It’s not set in stone. Do I have to make a big deal out of it?

Abel walked straight to the platform.

Emmeline wore an apron, trimming the flowers and plants with a pruning shear.

Ultimately, Abel made the beautiful garden for Emmeline.

Since the garden brought Emmeline joy, Abel was pleased.

“Emma.” Abel interrupted

Emmeline’s humming.

Emmeline turned around in surprise, and her jet-dark eyes met

Abel’s gaze.

Emmeline was taken aback. She stood straight and said, “Hey, why are you here?”

“Am I not allowed to be here?” Abel sneered, “You’re not married to Adrien yet, and you’re already putting distance to another man.”

“Abel! Did you come here early in the morning to argue with me?”

Emmeline put down her pruning shear, and she clenched her fist, “Fine. How do you want to fight me? I’m up for it.”

Emmeline's actions amused Abel, and he smiled lightly.

"I'm not that free, and I'm not petty either. I'm here to give you a present."

"That's more like it." Emmeline waved her hand, "You can skip the gift. I don't need it."

"It's the gift for your engagement." Abel said, "Take it as an early wedding gift."

Emmeline felt her heart tighten.

It seems Abel isn't sad that I'm having an engagement with Adrien!

He even gives me a wedding gift!

Haha!

Emmeline sneered, and her icy gaze met Abel's eyes.

"Mr. Abel, are you that eager for me to get married?"

Abel was shocked and

speechless. He never had that thought.

Abel was devastated to know that Emmeline was engaged to Adrien.

However, Abel wasn't a petty person.

Abel was willing to give his blessings to Emmeline if that was what made her happy.

"Mr. Abel, rest assured."

Emmeline turned her head. She picked up the pruning shear to trim the flowers.

"I have told you that I won't bother you. I didn't before, and I won't in the future. Whether I get engaged to Mr. Adrien or not doesn't matter. I won't bother you, so you don't need to wish for me to get married soon."

"Emma..."

"Alright, I'm done talking." Emmeline waved her hand behind her back.

Standing there while gazing at Emmeline from behind, Abel felt heartbroken.

You're so pretty, but you're cold- hearted Is your heart made out of stone?

How can it be so cold?

Emma, do you know how much I want you to bother me?

Can you be like what they show on TV? Can you act cutesy, vulnerable, delicate, and loving while you keep bothering me?

Let me fall into your charm, devoting myself completely to you.