

## Are Mine 331

### [Chapter 331](#)

In the end, Emmeline expressed a cold and indifferent attitude.

“Emma.” Abel said dejectedly, “I’m not here to argue with you. I have visited to give you my blessings.”

“Hmph!” Emmeline sneered, “Thanks a lot, Mr. Abel.”

A sharp pain struck Emmeline’s heart.

Abel is cold-hearted.

His feelings toward me are non-existent.

How can he treat feelings so lightly?

I used to be so into you, but I’m done now.

Since you have treated me coldly, I will treat you much colder!

Emmeline refused to turn around, and she focused on trimming the flowers, Snip. Emmeline trimmed everything off.

“This is for you.” Abel handed the folder over, “Take a look.”

“I don’t need your money.”

Snap! The branches fell to the floor.

“It’s not money.” Abel said as he handed it over, “I thought it’s best to give this to you.”

Emmeline was puzzled and curious.

She moved her gaze from the garden to the folder in Abel’s hand.

“What’s in it?”

“Open it and take a look.”

Emmeline put down the pruning shear suspiciously. She took the folder, and she opened it.

Inside the folder was an agreement to transfer the ownership of a company.

“What...” Emmeline raised her head in surprise, “Are you giving me a healthy and operating company?”

“Yes.” Abel nodded, and he looked at her intently.

“Why? Why should I take your company when everything is fine?”

“It’s because of Adrien’s mom, Julianna.” Abel added, “Julianna is materialistic, and I don’t want her to bully you.”

“Julianna? Bullying me?” Emmeline laughed, “Is she capable of doing so?”

“Emma.” Abel said while looking at Emmeline, “I know you have your pride, and you’re independent. Getting married may complicate things. The children will eventually grow up, and they need to go to school. You have to improve your financial situation to get a better education for your children.”

“I...”

“I know you have a coffee shop

and a part-time job.” Abel held Emmeline’s delicate shoulder, “You’re a mom, and you’re not a spoiled little girl. Acting proud is fine, but you can’t go on with your life like that!”

Emmeline raised her head, and she stared at Abel’s eyes intently.

Emmeline knew that Abel wanted the best for her, giving her an equal footing to marry into a wealthy family.

However, Emmeline muttered in her heart. I’m from a wealthy family. I have nothing to be afraid of.

In the end, Emmeline was moved. She lowered her gaze, and she said, “Thank you.”

“Silly girl. You don’t have to be so polite with me.”

Abel wanted to embrace Emmeline, but she pushed him away.

Emmeline’s cold gaze met Abel’s eyes, and she shook her head, “I won’t take your company.”

“Emma, listen to me.”

Emmeline shook her head again, “I appreciate that, but I can’t accept your gift.”

Emmeline put the contract back into the folder, and she handed it back to Abel.

“Emma, why?”

“I don’t need it.”

Abel had a realization that Emmeline did not need his love.

“Never mind. I was being presumptuous.”

Abel took the folder. He turned around, and he walked to the stairs.

The next moment, Abel’s cold and tall figure disappeared from Emmeline’s sight.

After leaving the cafe, Abel encountered Benjamin, who parked his silver Bentley, in the parking lot.

“Mr. Abel?” Benjamin greeted Abel first.

“Mr. Benjamin.” Abel nodded, “Are you here to visit Emma?”

“Aren’t you too?” Benjamin sneered.

“Ya.” Abel replied coldly, “Unfortunately, Emma doesn’t appreciate my presence.”

Benjamin squinted, “Is Emma getting engaged with Benjamin?”

“Yes.” Abel nodded, “Emma seems happy too.”

“Haha.” Benjamin smiled.

Benjamin was keenly aware of Ms. Louise’s temperament.

Emmeline would not discount herself for Abel.

However, in Abel’s eyes, Emmeline was overjoyed to be engaged with Adrien.

“Let me check up on Emma,” Benjamin spoke.

“I advise you not to go.” Abel said, “As a fellow lost soul, why don’t we go for a drink instead?”

### [Chapter 332](#)

Oh, grabbing a drink? That sounds good to me.” Benjamin glanced at the cafe opposite the road.

Benjamin learned from Sam’s phone call that Emmeline said yes to Adrien’s marriage proposal, and Emmeline could be sad.

However, the current situation seemed like Benjamin was overthinking it.

“Sure.” Benjamin added, “Where to?”

“How about the Imperial Palace?” Abel smiled.

“Imperial Palace it is.” Benjamin nodded.

Two cars drove out of the parking lot one after the other. They headed toward the Imperial Palace.

After half an hour, Abel and Benjamin sat in a private room in Section A.

“Do you remember the 265 million bid in the auction?” Abel continued, “I will transfer the amount in a couple of days.”

“It’s fine.” Benjamin said, “It’s all for the sake of Emma.”

“However, that money saves Lizbeth in the end.”

Abel added, “Moreover, the Murphy family thanked me. Let me return the 265 million.”

“It’s up to you.” Benjamin no longer refused.

Benjamin originally thought of using his money to repay the 265 million to Adelmor Group’s account in installments.

It would save Benjamin some trouble if Abel transferred the amount.

“You don’t look sad after knowing Emma is engaged.” Abel glanced at Benjamin.

“I’m only left with worries and blessings.” Benjamin said, “I’m not the one to decide for Emma.”

Abel nodded in agreement. What Benjamin said made sense.

“How about you?” Benjamin leaned forward, and he looked at Abel with his starry eyes, “You seem sad.”

“Ha.” Abel smiled bitterly, “Even you can tell I’m sad, but for someone else...”

Benjamin added, “We men understand each other with a single glance.”

“I’m happy as long as Emma is happy.” Abel raised his cup, and he took a sip. His face was filled with sorrow.

“Emma isn’t happy.” Benjamin elaborated, “She merely doesn’t show it.”

Abel frowned, “What are you talking about? Didn’t you hear Emma humming a song?”

Benjamin explained, “Emmá is optimistic, but it doesn’t mean she is happy.”

“Benjamin.” Abel narrowed his eyes, “Are you close to Emma?”

Benjamin gave a brief smile, “I’m sensitive to emotions. That’s all.”

“Is Emma unhappy?” Abel started feeling heartache.

“What do you think?” Benjamin sneered, “Don’t you already know who Emma likes?”

Abel took a deep breath. The person, Emmeline likes, is most probably me.

“However, you have Alana by your side.”

The things between me and Alana are unlike what you have imagined.”

“Oh, right.” Benjamin said, “Are you aware of Alana’s injuries?”

“It’s severe.” Abel continued, “Alana is left with ramifications, which troubles me.”

“Who told you that Alana’s condition is severe?”

“Dr. Anderson.” Abel furrowed his brows, “Why do you ask?”

“It’s my kind reminder.” Benjamin said, “Get another doctor to perform a medical check-up. Maybe that will give you a surprise.”

Abel was stunned. There was a hint of doubt in his tone. “Mr. Benjamin, you seem to know something.”

“Not really.” Benjamin smiled, “It’s a random guess.”

Abel did not say a word, but he took Benjamin’s reminder into careful consideration.

Abel agreed to have another doctor carry out a medical check- up for Alana.

Alana is manipulative...

“That’s it for me today.” Abel stood up.

Abel only took a sip of his drink.

“Alright.” Benjamin smiled, “I have my chauffeur, so it’s fine for me to get drunk alone.”

“Take care.” Abel grabbed his suit before leaving the private room.

20 minutes later, Abel arrived at the hospital director’s office at the Ryker Hospital “Do you know the details of Alana’s injury?”

“Mr. Abel.” The hospital director replied, “Quentin is mainly in charge of Alana. I’ll call him for you right away.”

Wait.” Abel continued, “I don’t need to consult with Quentin.”

“Mr. Abel, what do you mean...”

“Get someone else to perform a medical check-up for Alana.”

“Do you want another doctor with another medical check-up?”

The hospital director did not understand Abel’s reason, but he did not dare to ask.

“Got it, Mr. Abel. I will arrange for it accordingly.”

### [Chapter 333](#)

“Wait.” Abel said, “Don’t let Quentin find out about it, and I don’t want to raise Alana’s suspicion. Tell her it’s a routine check-up.”

“Got it, Mr. Abel.” The hospital director added, “I will attend to this matter personally.”

“That’s great.” Abel sat on a chair, “I shall wait for the results here.”

“Alright, Mr. Abel.”

The hospital director hurried off with a solemn expression.

The hospital director returned swiftly in 40 minutes.

The hospital director held a stack of X-rays and reports. He placed them on the table in front of Abel.

“What did you find out?” Abel said in a deep voice.

The hospital director was shocked. He said in a pleading voice, “Mr. Abel, it’s my negligence. I didn’t know Quentin had fabricated the medical reports.”

Abel stood up, and his eyebrows furrowed in anger.

“What did you say? Is it true that Alana’s medical report is fabricated?”

“Yes.” The hospital director said, “The medical check-up reveals that Alana is fine.”

Abel took a deep breath, “What about the ramifications of Alana’s injury?”

“The bullet did not penetrate the lungs.” The hospital director added, “Neither of the shots hurt Alana’s vital organs.”

“Quentin’s medical reports say differently.”

"This is my fault." The hospital director cried, "I didn't do a good job of supervising. Mr. Abel, please spare me!"

Abel replied, "Don't worry about it.

I'm a fair person."

Abel picked up the stack of reports. He stormed out of the hospital director's office, heading toward the VIP intensive care unit.

Alana was anxious.

Just now, the hospital director

approached. He had the nurses push Alana out of the room on a hospital bed without saying anything.

Alana raised her voice in asking about the situation.

The hospital director replied calmly that it was a routine check- "Dr. Anderson will do the medical check-up for me. He is my attending physician!"

The hospital director replied, "Quentin is in a meeting. He has entrusted me to this task."

Did Quentin speak with the hospital director?

Even though Alana was

suspicious about it, Alana had calmed down.

Before the medical check-up was over, Alana saw the hospital director's face darkened.

The darkened face revealed the hospital director's fuming anger.

Then, Alana realized something was wrong.

As Alana was about to call

Quentin, the hospital room's door was pushed open harshly.

Abel showed up coldly at the door.

"Ah!" Alana jolted, "Mr. Abel, why... why are you here?"

Smack! Abel threw the medical report before Alana, "Tell me what's going on here?"

Alana's face paled, "What's going on?"

"How dare you lie to me?" Abel grabbed Alana by the collar. "You must have a death wish!"

Alana realized that Abel had found out the truth about her injuries.

Alana was stupefied.

However, Alana knew she had to compose herself to fix things up.

Otherwise, she would be in big trouble.

No one had survived after deceiving Abel.

There were no exceptions.

Abel was well-known as the devil from hell.

“Mr. Abel, please listen to me.” Alana held Abel’s hand, “I have my reasons.

Thud! Abel threw Alana onto the floor, “How else do you plan to lie?”

“I understand you’re mad because I lied to you.”

Alana cried on the ground, “I didn’t have a choice. I didn’t want you to leave, and that’s the only way to keep you around me!”

“You’re a vile woman!”

Abel said in disgust, “There’s no way you can keep me around by doing that. You’re merely courting death!”

“Mr. Abel.” Alana crawled over, holding Abel’s leg, “I beg for your mercy. I don’t want to lose you. I don’t want Emmeline to take you away from me!”

“Go away!” Abel kicked Alana away and snarled, “Our engagement is canceled from now on. Don’t dream of it anymore!”

### [Chapter 334](#)

“Alana collapsed on the floor, and she was dumbfounded.

Abel grunted coldly, and he left the hospital room.

“Mr. Abel!” Alana rushed toward the door sobbingly.

However, Alana crashed into the door that was swung toward her.

“Ah!” Alana stumbled, and she fell to the floor.

“Mr. Abel...”

The sound of Abel’s footsteps echoed down the hallway, growing more and more distant.

“Emmeline!” Alana screamed, “I won’t let you get away with this!”

Emmeline was currently working as the stunt double in the studio.

Emmeline finished the challenging scene of flying down from the city wall.

Clap! Mr. Faughn said, “Cut! It’s a wrap!”

Everyone sighed in relief, rolling up their sleeves to wipe their sweat.

The scene was shot several times.

Emmeline’s scene partner could not get the right feeling, making everyone suffer together.

Hearing that Mr. Faughn was satisfied with the shoot, the rest of the crew breathed a sigh of relief.

Smack! A slap landed on Emmeline's cheek.

Emmeline was tugging her skirt, allowing the wind to cool her sweat.

Before Emmeline could react, Alana appeared in front of Emmeline.

Alana seized the opportunity when Emmeline was off guard, and she slapped Emmeline hard.

Emmeline was stunned for a while before realizing it was Alana.

Emmeline hurled a kick over without hesitation.

Alana was sent flying away.

Bang! Alana crashed into a tent, and she fell into a heap of items.

"Murderer. Emmeline is a murderer!" Alana screamed from the collapsed tent.

Emmeline leaped over, picking up Alana. Then, she slapped Alana a couple of times.

Alana's face immediately became swollen.

Emmeline threw Alana on the ground before shouting in rage, "Alana, do you have a death wish?"

"Emmeline!"

Alana cried on the ground, screaming, "You're so vicious! You must have made Abel do that, right?"

"Cut your nonsense." Emmeline lifted Alana, "Are you trying to play dirty by falsely accusing me?"

"Don't try to argue your way out of it. If it's not you, then who else could it be?"

Alana continued, "You have already said yes to Adrien's marriage proposal. Why can't you let Mr. Abel and I get engaged?"

"Shush!" Emmeline retorted, "I don't care if you're engaged with Abel!"

"It's all your fault. I'm not letting this slip. You deliberately ruin my engagement because you don't want to marry Adrien!"

"Who else but you would ask Abel to re-examine my injuries?"

"What about last time when a

doctor came to examine me in the middle of the night? That must have been you, right?"

"My aunt told me that you're good at medicine. Emmeline, stop pretending!"

"Haha." Emmeline laughed, "Alana, you have finally revealed your true colors. People finally find out that your injury wasn't that serious after all. Abel wasted his time begging the Wonder Doctor to treat you!"



“You got what you wanted.” Alana cried, “If you don’t want to marry Adrien, that’s your business. Why do you trouble me?”

Smack! Emmeline slapped Alana, “You’re spouting nonsense. How did I trouble you?”

“Didn’t you ask Abel to have another medical check-up on me?”

“I couldn’t care less about you!”

“It must be you.” Alana insisted on her view, “You’re unhappy with marrying Adrien, so you cling to Abel!”

“Don’t push me!” Emmeline clenched her teeth in anger.

Emmeline said numerous times that she wouldn’t cling to Abel, whether it was the past or the future.

“I don’t believe it. You’re not willing to give up on Abel!”

Smack! Emmeline slapped Alana

to the ground. Then, she dialed Adrien’s number.

Adrien saw the incoming call, and he answered it with excitement.

“Emma, where are you? Do you need me to pick you up?”

“Listen to me, Adrien!”

Emmeline spoke into her phone, “Forget about finding the right date. Let’s get engaged tomorrow!”

Thud! Adrien fell to the ground along with the chair he was sitting

### [Chapter 335](#)

Emmeline ended the phone call. She put away her phone, and she kicked Alana.

“You heard that, you nasty woman? Emmeline sneered. “Adrien and I are getting engaged tomorrow. You’re all bark and no bite. Why don’t you get engaged with Abel?”

Alana heard what Emmeline said, but she could not retort.

Alana could not do anything about it. She had no way to be engaged with Abel because Abel had called off the engagement.

Sob. Alana cried on the ground. Emmeline had Mr. Adrien no matter what.

What about Alana?

Abel kicked Alana away like a soccer ball.

“Sob, why is this happening to me..”

“Emma.” Janie’s voice sounded in the crowd, “Emma, follow me right away!”

Emmeline looked over, and she saw Janie, "What's wrong? You look like you're in a panic"

"It's related to Mr. Benjamin." Janie walked over to hold Emmeline's wrist, "Mr. Benjamin is drunk. He keeps calling your name. Can you check on him?"

"Why did he drink so much?" Emmeline frowned. "Who was he drinking with?"

"Let's forget about that now." Janie said, "He is smashing things in the office. No one can stop him."

Emmeline had no choice but to change out of her costume quickly.

Mr. Faughn heard the urgent matter was related to Mr. Benjamin, and he dared not stop Emmeline.

Instead, Mr. Faughn urged Emmeline to hurry up and go.

"Hurry up. The filming is not as important as Mr. Benjamin."

"Alright." Emmeline grabbed her motorcycle key, "I'll make up for today's shooting another day."

Emmeline entered the parking lot of the Adelmars Group's building before Janie.

Then, Emmeline took the CEO's private elevator from the basement floor.

The security at the basement parking lot saw Emmeline inputting the password for the private elevator swiftly, giving him the false impression that Emmeline was a thief.

Emmeline exited the elevator from the highest floor, and she went to the CEO's office.

Before arriving at the CEO's office door, Emmeline heard Benjamin's roar from the office, "Get out.

Leave me alone!"

The secretary and several Deputy CEOs, including Ethan, ran out of the office while holding their head.

Eric stood at the door. Upon seeing Emmeline, he greeted Emmeline in a low voice, "Ms. Louise."

"Hmm." Emmeline said

impatiently, "What happened to Benjamin?"

"Mr. Benjamin is in a bad mood." Eric replied truthfully, "He drank too much."

"Bad mood?" Emmeline sneered, "Is drinking and mistreating yourself the way to deal with it?"

Eric wanted to reveal that Abel

asked Benjamin for a drink, but Abel left without drinking.

In the end, Benjamin was the person getting drunk instead.

However, Eric gave it a few thoughts, and he realized that he shouldn't disclose that. Then, he swallowed the fact down his throat.

The secretary and several Deputy CEOs saw Emmeline. They quickly stood aside.

Ethan approached Emmeline.

“Emma, you’re finally here. Hurry up to check on Mr. Benjamin. Something is wrong.”

“Got it.” Emmeline nodded, “You all can go now.”

The secretary and several Deputy CEOs were relieved, and they ran away immediately.

No one dared to speak to Mr. Benjamin, who had gone crazy.

Everyone was scolded.

Anyone, who continued to try to dissuade Benjamin, would probably end up getting beaten.

Emmeline entered the CEO’s office, and she closed the door.

Benjamin, who was throwing things like a madman, caught a glimpse of a blurry but familiar figure.

Benjamin squinted his hazy eyes.

“Emma?”

Benjamin stumbled a few steps forward, “Is it you, Emma?”

“Why did you drink so much?” Emmeline scolded, “I’ve never seen you lose yourself like this!”

“I’m right. You’re Emma!”

Benjamin rushed over, and he hugged Emmeline tightly, “Emma, you’re finally here. I don’t want to see anyone else but you. I won’t listen to anyone else but you!”

“Benjamin.” Emmeline pushed Benjamin, “You drank too much. Let me go.”

“Emma.” Tears welled up in Benjamin’s eyes, “I’m not drunk. I’ve never been this clear-headed. I have so many things to say to you. Emma, can you listen to me?”

“Yes.” Emmeline nodded in Benjamin’s embrace, “I’m listening, but you have to let go of me.”

“No.” Benjamin shook his head, “If I let you go, you will leave me again. I won’t be able to bring you back to me.”

### [Chapter 336](#)

“Benjamin, you’re drunk.” Emmeline frowned, “Let go of me. I will grab you some water.”

“No.” Benjamin hugged Emmeline tightly, “Let me hold you like this. Do you know how much I wanted to hug you? I’ve always lacked the courage to do so. Emma...”

Benjamin’s sobbing voice and words surprised Emmeline.

Emmeline knew Benjamin liked her.

Supposedly, it was a mild and warm sibling affection.

Emmeline never expected Benjamin’s affection had gone from simple liking to deep, repressed love.

“Emma, I regretted it so much.” Benjamin wailed as he hugged Emmeline, “When we were on Reykjavík Island beside Master Adelmarr, I fell in love with you. Why didn’t I have the courage to pursue you?”

“I always thought we would live together every day, and our relationship would never change. However, things have changed since we are at Struyria. Emma, I wish we could go back to the days when we were at Reykjavík Island...”

“That’s not going to happen.” Tears streamed down Emmeline’s face, “Since Hesperus got sick, things are already set-in-stone. I have to find that person...”

If Hesperus weren’t diagnosed

with a blood disease, Emmeline would not have brought the children back to Struyria.

Emmeline wished to stay forever in that blissful land with Master Adelmarr, Waylon, and Benjamin. It would be a simple and fulfilling life.

Fate played tricks on them. Things would not return to what they used to be no matter what was said.

“Emma.” Benjamin held Emmeline’s face, “You don’t like Adrien, but why are you marrying him?”

Emmeline lowered her eyes and whispered, “Adrien is the children’s father. I don’t want to deprive the children of the right to be with their father.”

“I can be a good father too.” Benjamin cried, “Who do you trust more than me?”

“However...” Emmeline shook her head, “This is different.”

“Emma.” Benjamin’s tears fell to the floor, “Even if you marry Abel, I won’t be so heartbroken. I know you love him, but why did you pick Adrien? It makes me feel like I’m such a failure!”

“Don’t say that.” Emmeline raised her hand to cover Benjamin’s lips, “You’re good enough for me, and you’re much better than Adrien. You did not lose to Adrien. You don’t have a blood relation to the children. That’s all.”

Benjamin put away Emmeline’s hand. He lowered his head to kiss Emmeline’s lips.

It was a brief contact before Emmeline pushed Benjamin away.

“Please sober up, Benjamin.” Emmeline shook her head, “I have always treated you like a family, as an elder brother.”

Benjamin took a step back. He leaned on the desk, covering his head in pain.

After a while, Benjamin said hoarsely, “Sorry, Emma. I couldn’t control myself. Please don’t be mad at me.”

“Let’s go to Nightfall Cafe.” Emmeline added, “I will get you a hangover remedy. You will fetch me to be engaged with Adrien tomorrow morning!”

“...” Benjamin looked at Emmeline with watery eyes.

“Have you made up your mind already?”

“It’s not a big deal.”

Benjamin nodded bitterly, “Alright, Ms. Louise.”

“Let’s go.” Emmeline reached out her hand to Benjamin, wanting to help him out.

“Emma.” Benjamin blurted, “Don’t you want to let Master Adelmarr know? This is an important event in your life.”

“Don’t tell our master yet.”

Emmeline replied, “I’m not confident if Adrien will ultimately be worthy of my trust.”

“Alright. Let’s see how Adrien performs.” Benjamin pushed away Emmeline’s hands, “You don’t have to help me. I’m fine.”

“You’re not walking straight.” Emmeline insisted on holding onto Benjamin’s arm.

Emmeline and Benjamin left through the CEO’s office door. They entered the private elevator under everyone’s surprised stare.

### [Chapter 337](#)

I was the CEO’s office of the Ryker Group.

Abel sat in front of the office desk.

Alana was fine, so Abel did not need to worry about treating her.

Abel’s immediate problem was Emmeline had agreed to Adrien’s marriage proposal!

Abel would not want to lose Emmeline like that.

Even though there were unresolved issues between Abel and Emmeline, Abel believed that things would eventually be resolved over time.

Abel picked up his phone to call Emmeline, wanting to ask Emmeline to reject Adrien’s marriage proposal.

When Abel unlocked his phone, the breaking news left him completely stunned...

Adrien announced the news of his engagement on the internet. The engagement with Emmeline was scheduled to take place tomorrow in the banquet hall of the Nimbus Hotel!

The matter was already set-in- stone!

Abel’s phone dropped on the office desk. Thud!

Emma, how can you be so heartless?

Can’t you give us some time?

Or perhaps, you don’t love me?

“Emma...”

The sky went dark.

Abel sat in the CEO's office, emanating a cold air like an iceberg.

The employees were anxious, like treading on thin ice.

At 8.00 pm, Luca mustered the courage to ask, "Mr. Abel, can they leave work now?"

"Yes." Abel waved his hand without batting an eye, "Everyone may go now."

Luca realized Mr. Abel had a darkened face.

Luca noticed the chill air around Mr. Abel, but he dared not say anything.

He saw the news of the engagement between Emmeline and Adrien tomorrow.

Luca was aware that Mr. Abel was heartbroken.

Luca quietly backed out, and he gently closed the door behind him.

"What's the situation now, Mr. Luca? Can we leave the office?" Everyone gathered to ask softly.

Luca waved his hand dejectedly, "You can all head out now. Staying here won't solve the problem."

The rest of the people left.

For them, the CEO's heartbreak was far less important than going home to their children and their wives.

The night grew darker.

Abel remained seated behind the office desk.

Luca poured Abel two glasses of water. They were cooled down before being replaced.

However, Abel did not take a sip.

Abel had seemingly turned into a fossil.

Abel's features were sharp. His chiseled jawline and piercing eyes exuded cold air like a glacier, Luca let out a low sigh in his heart. Mr. Abel was like a statue of a longing husband, unmoved and unyielding.

It was 11.00 pm.

Abel stayed in the CEO's office.

Luca and the bodyguards were starving.

Luca had his subordinate order the meals, including one for Abel.

The delivery arrived at 20 minutes.

One of the bodyguards headed down the building to collect the meal.

Not long after, the delivery had arrived. Luca quickly sent Abel's portion first.

Luca checked the water cup while he was at it. The cup had turned cold while it remained filled.

“Mr. Abel,” Luca couldn’t take it anymore, “You can’t go on like this. If you continue to neglect your health, everything will be over.”

“...” Mr. Abel remained silent.

“Mr. Abel...”

“Get out.” Abel blurted those words coldly.

Luca did not know what to say.

Luca didn’t dare to say anything more, so he placed the food delivery in front of Abel before leaving the room.

The aroma of the food entered Abel’s nose, causing him to sneeze twice.

Abel had the urge to cry.

After five years of grueling training overseas, involving blood and sweat, Abel had never shed a tear.

What was wrong with Abel now?

“Emma...” Abel muttered without thinking.

Ring!

WANG x

The phone on the office desk rang loudly.

Abel did not want to pick up the phone.

However, the phone kept ringing. making him even more agitated.

Without raising his head, Abel reached out and answered the phone in a hoarse voice, “Hello, who is it?”

“Mr. Abel, is it you?”

Abel shuddered, and he immediately sat straight.

It was Kendra’s voice coming through the phone.

Abel knew something terrible happened to Kendra, and the situation did not look good.

However, there were no updates from Abel’s bodyguards and Inspector Charles about Kendra.

“Ms. Kendra?” Abel asked hurriedly, “Is that you?”

### [Chapter 338](#)

It’s me, Mr. Abel, I beg you to save me and my child, oh my god...”

“What’s going on?” Abel was very anxious, “I could not reach you last time? Where are you right now?”

“My daughter and I were kidnapped,” Kendra cried out, “They found out about the person who has bought the child, and they are going to silence me forever...”

“Tell me, where are you now?”

A monotonous sound came as a reply.

The line was dead now.

A film of cold sweat formed on

Abel’s skin.

What kind of vile person would kidnap a woman as poor as Kendra?

Once they sold the child, they would kill Kendra!

What kind of secret was Kendra hiding to the point that she was a target by some scheming people?

Abel quickly put down his phone and checked the origin of that phone number just now.

It was just an ordinary number.

“Luca!” Abel shouted.

“Yes, Mr. Abel!” Luca appeared in front of Abel in no time.

He saw that Abel was no longer seated. His handsome face was now covered in sweat.

It made him think that maybe Abel would pass out because of starvation.

“Mr. Abel...”

However, Abel shoved a memo to him. Luca took that memo, feeling a little puzzled, and saw a string of phone numbers written on it.

“Contact the base station now! You need to pinpoint the caller by using this number!”

“Roger, Mr. Abel.”

Luca did not venture further into this topic. He had a feeling that it must have something to do with Kendra.

He immediately called the base station while clutching the memo.

In just five minutes, he obtained the geographical location of the caller.

“Mr. Abel,” Luca ran back to the CEO’s office, “The caller called from Brookwater Village. It’s a reservoir guard station.”

“Gather everyone now. We will go there now!”

After more than two hours, two off-road vehicles arrived at a reservoir which was located in a



secluded part of Brookwater Village.

From afar, they could spot a guard station that resembled a hut made of stones, and it was located next to the massive dam. They reckoned that it must be the guard station.

Abel instructed the driver, "Turn off the headlights. We need to get near without being conspicuous."

"Roger, Mr. Abel," The driver turned off the headlights like he was instructed to.

The two off-road vehicles slowly trudged through the terrain, approaching the station.

As they were almost in striking distance from the station, Abel gave another order, "Stop the vehicle."

"Roger, Mr. Abel," The driver halted the vehicle.

Abel got off the vehicle, followed by Luca and some bodyguards.

The other vehicle rolled to a stop too. Bodyguards poured out of it and they were loading bullets into their weapons. They stealthily followed Abel's footsteps.

They stopped short just a few feet away from the station. They squatted among the bushes to hide themselves.

There was a crying sound of a baby coming from the station.

"Mr. Abel," Luca whispered, "It seems that Kendra and the girl are in there."

"Two of you, go," Abel ordered, "Go check things out."

"Roger."

Luca waved his hand and a bodyguard stepped forward. The two of them traversed toward the station without making any sound.

In no time, Luca and that bodyguard returned.

"It's confirmed that Kendra and the girl are in there," Luca reported, "There are two men who are drinking away in there as well."

Abel bellowed, "Make sure not to kill anyone. Go!"

Luca sauntered into the

compound of the station while holding a gun. He made sure not to make any noise.

Two bodyguards flanked him and

positioned themselves next to two windows. They aimed their guns at the kidnappers in there.

Luca kicked the wooden door hard to force it to open. He roared, "Stop moving!"

Before those kidnappers could react, two bullets had already hit them in their wrists. Two loud bangs echoed in the small space.

“Oh my god!”

“Spare me!”

The two kidnapers immediately kneeled down on the ground.

Luca rushed in and ordered his two men to tie those guys up.

Finally, Abel made his appearance.

“Mr. Abel!” Kendra immediately

came over to him with her daughter in her embrace.

Abel opened his arms and caught the mother-and-daughter duo who were all shaken up.

“What happened?” He asked, “Why did those guys kidnap you?”

“Let’s run now. We can’t talk here,” Kendra answered hastily, “There are still two more bad guys here, and they are going to return soon...”

### [Chapter 339](#)

Let’s inform Inspector Charles about this,” Abel said to Luca, “Let them come here to round these guys up.”

“Roger, Mr. Abel!” Luca immediately called Inspector Charles.

Then, everyone dispersed.

Kendra was still reeling away from the heart-wrenching situation just now even after she was already in the off-road vehicle, “I remembered your office phone number, so I was able to call you by using those guys’ phone just when they were taking a pee. I would never know whether anyone would pick up my call since it was already quite late, but thank god, you’re still in the office, Mr. Abel. I was beyond lucky...” She began to sob.

“Why did those guys kidnap you?” Abel frowned, “What kind of secret are you hiding?”

“I...”

Just when Kendra was thinking about what to say, the baby in her embrace began to cry. Kendra had to try to calm her down.

The road was very bumpy, and since Kendra was exhausted, she soon fell into a slumber with the baby firmly in her arms.

Abel took off his jacket and covered this poor widow and her daughter.

“Mr. Abel, where are we headed?”

Luca asked politely.

Abel’s brows jolted a little, “Let’s go to the Precipice. It’s more tranquil there.”

Luca then dished out the order to the driver.

When they reached the Precipice, it was already daybreak.

Kendra and her daughter were still soundly asleep.

It felt like these two did not get any sleep at all for a long time as they were on the run and Kendra's senses were highly-strung. At that moment, they were able to sleep like a dead log because they knew they were safe now.

Kendra took the baby into his arms while Luca carried Kendra. They sent the two of them to a guest room on the second floor.

Then, Abel instructed his bodyguards to buy some milk powder from a 24-hour convenient store nearby.

After everything was settled, he got back to his bedroom.

The cleaner had already prepared This bathtub. He removed his clothes and allowed his fatigued body to immerse in the warm, soothing water.

He barely rested since he had to ensure Kendra's safety.

Would Emmeline be too excited to the point that she could not sleep because of the engagement ceremony that was going to happen at nine later?

"Emma..."

Abel let himself sink further into the water, and he lightly called out her name.

Then, a drop of tears fell into the water.

Someone as strong as him would cry too. He would cry once his heart could not endure the sadness anymore.

After his bath, some dishes that Luca had ordered from the Nimbus Hotel arrived.

Abel left most of them for Kendra later, and Abel joined in with his bodyguards as they began to wolf down the food.

When Luca saw the signs of tears en Abel's cheeks on the dining table, he felt some bitter sorrow but at the same time, he was a little happy.

That was because Abel finally wanted to eat. It was a good sign.

As Abel continued to shove food into his mouth, his mind wandered.

He decided to take a nap after his meal and at nine, he would go to Emmeline's engagement ceremony to give her his blessing.

Since she ultimately chose Adrien, Abel decided to be her protector from the dark.

He would be like Benjamin, hiding his feelings from her and watching out for her back from a distance.

Abel sniffed hard, which attracted Luca's gaze. Luca was now staring at his face.

"What are you looking at?" Abel bellowed, "Never seen someone feeling irked by the salty food?"

Luca thought, is the food salty in the first place?

The bodyguards shared the same sentiment, The food is not salty or overcooked in the slightest, no?

The head chef of the Nimbus Hotel would deny Abel's claim, definitely. He was confident in his cooking skills.

In the Nightfall Cafe, Benjamin woke up on the third floor. He was in the room that Adrien used to live in.

He had drunk too much last night. Unexpectedly, it was Adrien who had asked him out for a drink. However, Adrien did not drink at all, contrary to him who had downed shot after shot.

Benjamin rubbed his forehead hard. His head was still throbbing.

However, he remembered everything clearly.

It did not seem like he had lost some of his memories because of the alcohol.

He remembered that it was Emmeline who had brought him here.

She even cooked some soup for him so that he could recover from his hangover. She fed him the soup and wiped his face with a warm towel before he was finally out cold.

"Emma..."

Benjamin murmured as he was reminiscing about her gentleness.

Emmeline was still in her room at the moment. When she thought about the fact that she was finally engaging with Adrien, sleep could not come to her all night.

It was not like she was excited about it. It was more like... She was consumed by sadness.

She was cursing at Abel silently in her heart for the fact that he was too heartless.

Is our past a lie? Is our romance fake? I am going to be engaged to someone, why are you not coming to stop me? Maybe I will change my mind if you come later, who knows?

She could not believe that Abel did not even call her the whole night. Not even a text message.

Didn't you know that I am waiting for you?

She was waiting for him with her phone in her hands, and she almost cried through the night.

Abel, you are a jerk...

You must be with Alana, right? You must have gone to her. She must have told you that she could not sleep at night

### [Chapter 340](#)

In the end, Emmeline fell asleep with the remnants of her tears still on her face.

She only woke up at eight the following day.

“Ms. Louise! Ms. Louise!”

Sam was shouting loudly outside her room, “Are you taking this engagement thing seriously or not? Why are you still not up yet?”

“Yeah,” Daisy chipped in, “I’ve sent the triplets to school and come back, but you’re still not awake yet.”

Benjamin came down from the third floor, and he was buttoning up his shirt, “If she doesn’t want to get up, let her be. Isn’t it better for everyone that she calls off that engagement?”

Sam and Daisy thought about his words and found themselves kind of agreeing to them.

If Emmeline wanted to sleep in, they should let her be.

However, Emmeline suddenly gasped loudly, “Why didn’t you guys wake me up earlier? Look at the time now!”

The moment she opened the door of her room, the three of them barged in.

Benjamin was the first person she saw.

“Benjamin” Emmeline grabbed him, “Is it your idea? To stop them from waking me up?”

“Why would I do that?” Benjamin was wronged, “I have just woken up too, you know. Didn’t you see that I haven’t even washed my face?”

“So this is really not your idea?” Emmeline pouted and her brows shot up.

“It’s really not, Ms. Louise!” Benjamin spread out his hands.

“You better not lie,” Emmeline fumed, “I know that you’re trying to ruin things for me!”

“Ms. Louise,” Sam reminded her, “If you still want to make it to the engagement ceremony in time, you better go wash up now.”

“Yeah, she’s right,” Daisy sang along, “I will go make some breakfast for you. Eat some before you leave.”

“Ms. Louise!” Someone called out from downstairs, “Your dress is here. Mr. Adrien is already waiting in the car here.”

“Hey, the dress is here,” Daisy yelled, “You better get ready now.”

“Tell Adrien that I need an hour,” Emmeline said.

“An hour?” Daisy refuted her, “Isn’t your ceremony going to start at nine sharp?”

“So what if we are going to be late for half an hour?” Emmeline frowned, “Is it such a great travesty that I have overslept?”

“You’re always right,” Benjamin felt a headache, “This is just an engagement, anyway. It’s not like you’re going to marry for real now. There won’t be any problem if you are late.”

“Glad that you realize this!” Emmeline continued to complain as she disappeared into the washroom to wash herself.

So, an hour it was.

Adrien was in a merry mood.

He knew that women were always slow when it came to makeup and dolling up.

The women that he had gone out with in the past would take even longer to get themselves ready even though they were just attending some banquet.

Adrien did not mind to wait since most women that he dated were beautiful.

Or else, he would not even consider wasting his precious time. However, things were sort of different today. He was waiting for his precious Emma today. Emmeline was going to be his fiancée, and she was going to be the other of his three children.

Adrien was happy to wait, no matter how long she was taking. As long as Emmeline would make herself look pretty and go into engagement with him, he was happy to wait for as long as possible!

As Adrien thought about how

pretty Emmeline would appear to be soon, he could not help

lavishing in joy. How did he end up with such good luck?

Not only he had three children now, but he could also marry a beautiful wife as well.

He must have rescued the world in his past life, and he was reaping what he had sowed in this life.

At the same time, Abel who was in fact the lucky one woke up from his short nap.

He checked his phone. It was already past eight o'clock.

He got up and went into the washroom to wash himself.

After making himself presentable, he saw that Kendra was in the dining room with her baby.

The baby was drinking milk, and her cheeks were all puffed up, which made her look adorable.

Abel felt a certain warmth flowing in his heart when he saw this scene. He could not help but feel comforted.

“Mr. Abel.”

When Kendra saw that Abel had come down, she quickly got up with the baby still in her arms.

“I really have to thank you. You have saved me and my daughter. I repay you no matter what it will take.”

“Forget about that,” Abel replied, “If you have nowhere to go at the moment, just stay here for now.”

“I won't stay here for free if that's the case, Kendra offered, “I can be a nanny. I am good at doing house chores.”

“That will do,” Abel nodded, “We are lacking such a personnel, in fact.”

“However, I don’t see Timothy around,” Kendra shot a look upstairs, “Is he not here?”

“He stays in the Ryker Mansion,” Abel replied, “With my parents.”

“I see...” Suddenly, Kendra looked nervous, “Then, where is Alana staying?”