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Abel frowned, "Why did you mention her now? You guys have just met each other once."

"..."

While Kendra was stammering, Luca said, "Mr. Abel, the car and gifts are ready. Can we depart now?"

"Let's go," Abel nodded. He turned around and said to Kendra, "You and your daughter should hide out here for a while. I will pay you half a year's worth of salary later on."

"Thank you, Mr. Abel!" Tears almost came to Kendra's eyes, "Are you going somewhere. today?"

"I am going to attend Emmeline's engagement ceremony," Abel's tone suddenly dropped, "It will not be appropriate for me to appear much later than I already have."

Kendra drew a sharp breath upon hearing that. She asked, "Is Emmeline going to marry soon?"

Abel froze for a little as he thought that Kendra was enigmatic. It seemed that she had some interest in both Alana and Emmeline.

"But, Mr. Abel..." Kendra probed, "Who is Emmeline going to marry?"

"She's..." Abel would soon lose his cool, "Why are you prying into this so much?"

"Mr. Abel," Kendra was worried, "I can see with my eyes that the two of you love each other. Why you the one she is going to engage with?"

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Abel chuckled coldly, "You're asking too many questions. Perhaps, me and her... we are not meant to be."

"No way," Kendra was genuinely worried, "Mr. Abel, Emmeline can't marry another guy. You're her one and only lover."

Luca was paralyzed upon hearing those words.

Was something wrong with this woman's head? She was blatantly announcing that Abel was Emmeline's lover.

Abel would be happy to be thought of in such a way.

However, Emmeline's children belonged to Adrien!

"Ms. Kendra," Abel's expression turned cold, "You better watch your mouth."

"Mr. Abel," Kendra was unrelenting, "I did not say anything wrong. Emmeline has given birth to your child. I was sure of that when I first laid eyes on Timothy. Five years ago in Brookwater Wellness Centre, Emmeline actually gave birth to four children at one time. However, one of the sons was stolen away the moment he was born, and that baby was none other than Timothy. You're Timonthy's father too!"

Both Abel and Luca did not know what to say.

The next second, Abel plopped onto a sofa.

“Mr. Abel, why are you still wasting your time here?”

Kendra yelled, “Bring me with you to see Emmeline. Her children are your children in the first place. She was greatly mistaken. Alana has stolen Emmeline’s child!”

“Mr. Abel!” Luca tried to get Abel to stand on his own feet, “Let’s go now. It might already be too late.”

Abel finally came to his senses as he announced, “Let’s go now!”

Kendra carried her daughter and she almost stumbled on her way out of the house.

After washing herself and applying some light makeup, Emmeline changed into a dress that Adrien had brought for her.

She stood in front of her mirror and gazed at her reflection. She was stunning and eye-catching.

Emmeline stared at her own face in the mirror, and suddenly, her heart was enveloped by another wave of sadness. Her eyes began to turn red again.

It felt like Abel had disappeared into thin air. There was nothing from him so far.

It seemed that he really harbored no feelings toward her now.

Emmeline wiped away her tears.

She had to stop thinking about him for now. It was time for her engagement ceremony.

Since her children belonged to Adrien, then the best she could do was to be a decent mother to her children.

She wanted her children to live a life without regret. She wanted them to grow up under their care.

Love was not everything in one’s life. There were still kinship, friendship...

Emmeline sniffed hard.

Benjamin hugged her from behind and said gently, “Let’s go, our princess. We will keep you company no matter what happens. Remember that we will always have your back.”

Emmeline mumbled a reply but she finally could not hold back her tears.

She turned around and buried herself in Benjamin’s embrace.

“Good girl,” Benjamin patted her back, “You’re just getting engagement, why are you feeling afraid? You’re not like yourself today.”

“You’re right,” Emmeline sobbed, “There’s nothing to be afraid of. It’s not like I am going to get executed.”

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Emmeline dusted some

foundation on her cheeks to cover up the fact that she had been crying. Then, she descended the stairs while holding onto Benjamin's arm.

When the two of them emerged from the glass doors, Adrien eagerly presented a bouquet of flowers to her.

"Emma, you're so pretty today!"

"Is that so?" Emmeline answered without any enthusiasm, but her eyes turned into crescent moons as she smiled.

"Of course," Adrien could not contain his excitement, "In my eyes, you're the most beautiful woman in the world, Emma!"

"That's too disgusting to hear!" Emmeline clicked her tongue jokingly.

Adrien, who was dressed in a suit, knew how to sweet-talk a woman.

"Mr. Adrien," Benjamin handed Emmeline's hand to him, "You should try to be more down to earth in the future. Words mean nothing. You should show your love through actions."

"You're absolutely right about that," Adrien showed agreement immediately, "I have already promised Emma that I would turn over a new leaf and be a good man. I will bring a life of abundant happiness to her and the children!"

"Glad to hear that," Benjamin said, give you my best wishes!"

"Thank you, Mr. Benjamin!" Adrien shook his hand,

After giving Emmeline the flowers, Adrien took her hand and put it around his arm.

A lot of them crossed the road to the car park opposite the street.

After getting into the Rolls Royce Wraith, Adrien really felt like he was the happiest man in the world.

He was a winner in life. Not Adam, and certainly not Abel!

Benjamin drove his silver Bentley, and he followed them from behind.

Two cars that contained bodyguards took the tail of their cars.

They were all heading to the Nimbus Hotel.

There was already a red carpet that stretched all the way to the entrance. It was lined with flowers.

It seemed that Adrien was obsessed with flowers.

Not only he had transformed the whole area into a sea of flowers, those flowers came in a plethora of colors.

The whole venue was really a pleasing sight. It felt high-class and premium, and it also had a romantic vibe to it.

Women would suddenly feel their mood improve when they stepped into the area.

That was what happened to Emmeline. When she saw the colorful flowers all around her, she could finally find some solace. A ray of light had streaked through the crack in her heart.

She suddenly no longer felt so terrible about this whole affair.

She stole a glance at Adrien who was dressed immaculately and looking his best. He was indeed handsome in his own right.

Although he could not put up a candle to Abel, he was still an elusive commodity in the eyes of the women in Struyria.

Emmeline tried to persuad  herself to move forward in life with him. She tried to persuade herself to take him in.

Who knows? Maybe he will turn out to be a gem in the making. They said that good husbands are cultivated and groomed.

Was that not the case?

Even Landen and Julianna were here. Julianna did not want to accept her as her own at first since she thought that Emmeline was a difficult person to get along with.

However, she could not give up on her three adorable grandchildren. Furthermore, she would not be able to sway her own son anyway.

She had been spoiling Adrien since he was a child, so inadvertently, she would follow his decision no matter what it was.

Julianna was out of choices. She simply accepted the situation and decided to attend the engagement with her husband.

Even Adam was here.

He was in full black, which gave him an ominous aura. He was larger than he seemed normal.

Quite many women at the scene were lavishing on his handsomeness.

Adam was actually feeling proud of his look today. However, he tried not to let it show.

When his gaze was set on Adrien who was leading Emmeline who was as pretty as always and had an amazing, alluring figure, he felt that no matter how handsome he was today, it would never be enough.

That was because Emmeline, his one and only crush, did not choose him in the end. To put it brutally, she did not even consider him in the first place.

Adam could not stop himself from getting overcome with dejection and resentment. Suddenly, he did not feel so good anymore.

He took out a cigar and put it in between his lips, trying to blow some steam.

His assistant automatically came

Lever to light up his cigar.

Adrien held Emmeline and the two of them entered the hotel while getting cheered on by the guests. He was smugly making his way toward the main hall.

After some speech by the host, Adrien produced a huge diamond ring from his pocket.

"Emma," He said dreamily, "If you accept my proposal and take this ring, you will be my fiancée from now on. How are you feeling?"

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Emmeline stared at the diamond ring.

It was not like she was dazzled by the glow of the diamond. She simply did not know where to set her gaze.

That was because she did not want to meet Adrien's passionate eyes.

"Yes," Emmeline mumbled a vague response and nodded lightly.

She could not just tell him that she was not happy at all, could she?

If she was really unhappy, she should not be standing here at this moment.

Adrien revealed an elated smile as he took Emmeline's hand. He was about to put that ring on her finger.

"Hold it right there!" Suddenly, a huge roar came from the main door.

It was a very loud one, so all the guests snapped their heads in the direction of the source of the voice.

They all saw a towering, domineering man standing at the door. The atmosphere in the hall seemed to petrify in his presence.

The intruder had a crisp cut, and his features were sculpted. He was giving off a menacing aura as if he was the punisher who came from hell.

They could not believe their eyes.

It was Abel.

Adrien was immediately intimidated by his brother. His heart jumped into his throat as he dropped his ring.

Abel was towering over everyone, and he had a dangerous aura surrounding him.

Everyone immediately knew that he was here to stop the engagement.

If Abel was here to snatch Emmeline for himself, so be it. However, there was a forlorn woman who was holding a baby by his side.

What was going on? Everyone was befuddled.

However, only Adam narrowed his eyes.

He had never seen Kendra before, but he knew that Alana wanted him to kill this woman who was right beside Abel.

Was this woman who was holding a baby Kendra?

Did she escape again?

And somehow, she was now with Abel?

Sensing that things were going downhill, Adam smoked hard on his cigar.

“Emma,” Abel began to march toward the altar, “You can’t engage with Adrien!”

Kendra was following him timidly while holding her daughter tight.

Emmeline narrowed her eyes as she too was confused by what she saw.

Abel seemed to have come here to stop her from engaging with Adrien. If that was the case, why was he bringing along another woman?

This was really amusing.

“Emma,” Abel extended his hand toward Emmeline, “You don’t know some things. Come with me now!”

“Abel, are you crazy?”

Emmeline slapped away his hand and sneered, “Today is my grand engagement. What are you doing here, trying to ruin this grand celebration?”

“She is right, Abel,” Adam interjected, “You need to know your place even if you’re letting jealousy take control of you. Adrien and Emmeline are on the brink of tying the knot, so why are you trying to destroy their ties at the last moment?”

“I have something to tell Emma...” Abel cut him off.

“I have nothing to say to you,” Emmeline said with a cold face, “Go away now. Don’t ruin my engagement!”

She extended her pale hand while signaling Adrien to wear the ring on her.

Adrien hastily picked up the ring from the floor and he was about to put it on her finger.

“Emmeline,” Kendra began, “On the 6th of October five years ago, were you the one who was in bed 21, ward 303 in Brookwater Wellness Centre?”

The moment Kendra said that Emmeline turned to stone.

Kendra had just spelled out the exact time and location of her giving birth to the triplets five years ago.

How could she know that? Emmeline turned her gaze at Kendra.

She had a feeling that she had seen Kendra somewhere in the past. Could she be one of the nurses who used to work at Brookwater Wellness Centre?

“Emmeline, the medical staff who helped deliver your children were all silenced. Don’t you want to know why? Your data was erased in all databases, and I was only able to escape with my dear life all thanks to Mr. Abel.”

Of course, Emmeline knew about Brookwater Wellness Centre. However, she did not expect that the three medical staff who were met with tragedy had anything to do with her.

“What do you mean?” Emmeline felt her heart sinking, “Kendra, what are you trying to say?”

“I want to tell you that,” Kendra

choked a little, “Five years ago, you actually gave birth to quadruplets. Your firstborn was actually stolen away by someone. Those three medical staffs were met with tragedy because of this!”

She continued, “If Mr. Abel did not save me, I would have been dead last night. They wanted my child as well!”

When Kendra finished her sentence, she was already sobbing.

Emmeline’s face turned pale, and she could feel her legs giving out on her.

“Kendra, w-what are you saying?”

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Just when Adrien was about to hold her, Abel did that ahead of him. He pulled her into his arms.

“Emma, that is why you can’t engage with Adrien.”

“Abel, what the hell are you doing?” Adrien was furious, “I am going to marry Emma soon. Why are you trying to ruin things at the last minute?”

“That’s because you’re not the triplets father!” Abel revealed, “So it’s a mistake that you’re marrying Emma!”

Adrien lashed out with his fist but it was caught by Abel. Abel twisted his hand and immediately, Adrien was yapping with pain.

“Abel,” Emmeline’s face was unperturbed, “You are spouting nonsense now just to stop me? How can you bring along Kendra just to say some nonsense?”

“Emma. Abel was flustered.

After all, the revelation sounded like a conjecture on Kendra’s part. At least for now.

Despite that, Abel had no doubt that Kendra was speaking the truth.

“Emmeline,” Kendra tried to solidify her argument, “I have no reason to deceive you. Every single word that I said is true. Don’t be fooled, the father of your children is none other than Abel.”

Emmeline stared at this woman, and deep in her heart, she did not know what to believe anymore.

However, some invisible force was trying to make her believe Kendra, and for some reason she slowly found Kendra believable.

No matter what she said was true or not, she could not engage with Adrien now.

She must find out the truth first.

“Emma, come with me!” Abel suddenly carried her in his arms.

Adam waved his hand and immediately, a few bodyguards rushed toward them.

“Back off, you lot!” Benjamin came over too with his men, and his men stopped Adam’s bodyguards in their tracks.

“Mr. Benjamin, why are you’ involving yourself in this?” Adam asked coldly.

“They are my friends,” Benjamin explained, “I can’t just stand and watch.”

Luca rushed in with his men as well, and Adam’s men could not make any move at he moment.

Abel broke into a march with Emmeline in his arms, and he was soon out of the main hall.

The reporters at the scene could not stop snapping away at the juicy development of things.

“We can’t let this matter spread to the public!”

Adam called out to his bodyguards, “Confiscate the reporters tools. Or else, the Meriwether Mansion is going to suffer a great humiliation!”

The bodyguards immediately got into action. They went to stop the reporters from taking photos. They even took away their phones.

Amidst the commotioni, some guests from wealthy families were

Landen and Julinanna were so embarrassed that they wanted to avoid the sarcastic gaze from the guests.

Julianna stomped the floor, “I told you before, Emmeline is really a bringer of bad luck. See, things are really turning ugly right now!”

“This is really an unforunate circumstance for us!” Landed pointed at Adrien furiously, “You unfilial son, you’re trying to make me angry!”

“How can you blame me?” Adrien howled, “It’s all Abel’s fault!”

“If you listen to your mother in the first place, things wouldn’t have turned out like this!”

“But Emma is the only woman I love! I can’t accept anyone else!”

“Adam!” He was crying out for his brother, “Why are you doing nothing? My Emma is going to get snatched away by Abel!”

“She’s not yours anyway!” Adam was gritting his teeth too.

Abel and Emmeline had brought ultimate humiliation to his family. How could Adam swallow this hard pill?

To make things worse, Adam was the eldest child! So he would be the one who lost face the most!

This was really unacceptable!

Adam was clenching his fists so hard that his bones were clacking audibly.

Abel brought Emmeline all the way to the Precipice. Benjamin arrived soon after.

Emmeline was circling around the living room while holding the tail of her wedding dress.

"Kendra, tell me everything!"

"I have already made myself clear," Kendra was cooing to her baby.

"On the 6th of October five years ago, was the intern nurse who attended your case."

"I see," Emmeline nodded as her memories of Kendra slowly came to her.

At that time, she remembered a nurse with small stature who had a ponytail.

"When you went into labor at that time, nobody was around you. It was me who had kept you company all the way."

Emmeline sniffed loudly. She could vividly see that image which was from that time.

It was a moment in her life where she was the most helpless. It was a difficult phase in her life.

"At eleven, close to midnight, the first child you gave birth to was a boy..."

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"At eleven at night, your first child was a boy."

Kendra began to sob, "However, you were unconscious at that time. I was asked to leave, and by the time I returned to the ward, that boy was no longer anywhere to be found."

"Then, you went into another labor again, this time for your second child. You mistakenly thought that you were giving birth to your first child because of some difficulty a while ago..."

Emmeline's tears completely wet her face.

She could vividly remember the excruciating pain at that time.

Abel held her fragile frame which was shuddering now, and he too was in agony, "Emma, I am sorry, it was all my fault..."

"After that, you gave birth to triplets. was the one who first carried them to you."

Kendra wiped her tears, "Strangely enough, the next day, I was transferred to another hospital..."

"Where is my first child?" Emma could barely speak through her sobbing, "Where is he now?"

"I have already met him," Kendra sobbed, "He's... Timothy!"

"Timothy?" Emmeline felt that she was going to faint upon hearing that.

Abel caught her as her body began to fall.

"Isn't Alana Timothy's mother?" Emmeline's line of sight was blurred by tears.

"No," Abel replied in anguish, "She must have used some petty tricks to deceive us."

"Are you saying that..." Emmeline mustered some strength, "That paternity test result... is fake?"

"It must be," Kendra confirmed, "Because I know for a fact that you're Timothy's mother. I can't be mistaken!"

"How can this be?"

Emmeline was really at a loss now, "Timothy's father is Abel, and he is also my son... That means that the paternity result that Adrien showed me which proved that the triplets are his must be fake as well..."

"Emma," Benjamin walked toward them, "Don't be afraid. We can do the tests again. We can do everything again to finally let the truth come to light!"

"I second that," Abel said, "If this makes Emma feel more confident, I won't get involved in the testing process."

"Leave this to me," Benjamin said, "You just need to provide me with your body samples. I will find an agency and do the tests privately."

"Alright," Abel immediately agreed, "I trust you in this."

Let me go get the triplets," Benjamin offered, "You go get Timothy."

"Let's do it!" Abel nodded and the two of them immediately split up.

Emmeline went upstairs to change his clothes. She was no longer wearing her dress.

She could only wear Abel's clothes at the moment since there was no female clothing here.

Then, she sent a message to Benjamin so that he could bring some of her clothes from the Nightfall Cafe to her.

Kendra was still carrying her baby, and she said with envy, "Ms. Louise, I remember you so well because you have such a pretty face."

"Is that how you were able to recognize me when you were searching for Timothy?"

"That's right," Kendra replied, "When I found out that you have a triplet, I immediately knew that was you."

"How can you be so sure that Timothy is my firstborn child?"

"That's because there's a minor scar on his neck," Kendra said, "It was left by me accidentally."

"I never knew about this," Emmeline muttered.

"Of course, you would be in the dark," Kendra said, "When you were out cold, Timothy was taken away by them."

"Then who was the culprit who had stolen my son?" Emmeline felt like crying again.

She was separated from her son the moment he was born. It was too cruel.

"When I left the police station that day, I bumped into Alana," Kendra added, "I reckon that the one who has stolen your child has something to do with her."

"Let's wait for the test result before doing anything," Emmeline cupped her forehead, "I am really anxious right now."

After an hour, Abel and Benjamin both returned.

Abel was bringing with him Timothy while Benjamin was with the triplets. Daisy was tagging along too.

Daisy was carrying a bag that contained Emmeline's clothes.

Although it was quite romantic for her to wear Abel's clothes, it was not the time to do so. It would be another story if she was all alone with Abel.

Emmeline took that bag and flew upstairs.

"Auntie Kendra!"

Timothy was all smiles the moment he saw Kendra.

"I feel so happy that you're going to stay with me."

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It was your daddy who saved me and my daughter," Kendra smiled warmly at him, "I am the one who should be grateful to you guys."

"Don't be too polite," Timothy replied, but his tone suddenly turned serious, "You were the one who took me in when I had nowhere to go."

"I almost made a grave mistake back then. You were almost taken away by human traffickers. I will still feel terrified whenever I thought about that possibility. Think about it, where would you end up if that really happened?"

"That's not on you," Timothy consoled her, "It's that old hag's fault. You don't need to put the blame on yourself."

"Yeah," Kendra nodded, "Luckily, that old hag was in prison now. That human trafficker was caught soon after."

"The other kids were saved as well," Timothy chipped in happily.

"You are right," Kendra nodded fervently, "It's all thanks to your dad, or else, those kids would live a miserable life."

"You should just stick with us from now on," Timothy suggested, "That way, you and your daughter will never need to suffer again."

Kendra's tears trickled down her cheeks once again. She thought that it was such a good idea that she could not stop nodding.

Emmeline came down again after getting a change of clothes.

The triplets all rushed toward her.

"Mommy!"

Sun was pouting, "Didn't you tell mé that you're going to get engaged with Adrien?"

"It's canceled," Emmeline replied to him, "I need to find out the truth first."

"The truth?" Moon asked curiously, "What truth are you talking about?"

"I know what she's talking about," Star's eyes were sparkling, "Mommy must want to find out who is our real daddy."

"Didn't I tell you that it is Adrien?"

Sun pouted again, "But Mommy doesn't believe me."

"I think it's Abel," Moon nodded, "I am sure of it."

"That's what I think too," Star winked, "Mommy, you must be wrong this time."

"You guys are really something else," Emmeline hugged all three of them, "I will find out the truth today. That way, you guys won't keep calling the wrong person your daddy!"

"That's right! We want to know the truth too!" The triplets nodded in sync.

"Mommy Emmeline," Timothy came over to the huddle, "Is Sun, Moon, and Star's daddy my daddy too? Then it means that you're my mommy."

As she thought of the possibility of Timothy being her eldest son, her tears fell again.

She took Timothy into her embrace and sobbed, "If Alana really deceives us, I swear that I will tear him apart for her crime of separating us in the past."

Timothy did not know what to say. Did Alana steal Mommy Emmeline's child?

Was she referring to himself?

"Emma," Benjamin interjected, "You need to test your genes with Timothy, and the triplets will test theirs with Abel. The result will be out in no time."

"Alright," Abel agreed to it, "1 second that."

"The kids can't just leave now," Emmeline said, "You can take some samples of their hair."

"That will do," Benjamin nodded.

Abel ordered Luca to take some files from the study.

Everyone gathered in the living room.

Abel took some strands of Timothy's hair and put them into a file while Emmeline plucked off some strands of her hair as well and put them in the same file.

Benjamin took that file and sealed it. Then, he wrote Timothy and Emmeline's name on it.

Immediately, Emmeline plucked off some strands of Sun's hair and handed them to Benjamin. Abel did the same too and those strands were put into the same files.

Benjamin sealed it again and wrote Abel and Helios' names.

After everything was said and done, Benjamin announced, "Emma and Mr. Abel should go test together. Everyone else should stay here to look after the children."

"I will stay behind," Luca volunteered, "Just to make sure I can attend to anyone who comes to the Meriwether Mansion."

"You guys all stay put," Abel warned, "I have a hunch that someone would pay the mansion a visit."

"Alright, then," Luca complied.

He knew Abel's concerns immediately.

Everything was ready. Benjamin fetched both Abel and Emmeline and they were headed to the city area.

They reached the Grand Struyria Hospital, and they immediately dashed to the DNA Testing Department.

After submitting their particulars, Benjamin paid extra so that his application would be prioritized. All so that they could see the result as soon as possible.

After an hour, the paternity test finally concluded. Everyone waited with bated breath.

Benjamin's brows were furrowed deeply. He first unsealed the file that contained Helios' information.

Abel took the ones that had Timothy and Emmeline's data.

Abel only needed to sneak a glance at the documents for him to turn around to hug Emmeline wholeheartedly.

"Emma, my dear Emma... I am so sorry...

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Emmeline closed her eyes. She buried her head into his chest.

She knew the result immediately the moment Abel hugged her.

She was indeed Timothy's mother.

After some sobbing on her part, Emmeline raised her fist and punched him repeatedly.

"You jerk, you were that guy from five years ago. Why didn't you admit it?"

"I..." Abel was speechless.

"You have left behind a bank card that had ten million dollars in there. Did you forget about that? Or is it because you're so used to settling problems with money that it didn't matter to you?"

"No, that's not it," Abel argued, "That's the one and only time that I have ever done that in my life. As for that bank card, I knew that my mind was not in the right place because I was drugged. I was very brash and reckless at that time, and I could not remember anything at all except..."

Emmeline's face blushed too.

Indeed, they would not be able to remember random, trivial things from that time because they were going at it in bed so hard that the impact of those moments still lingered even now...

"Mr. Abel," Benjamin smiled bitterly as he handed Helios'

report to him, "You can't run away now. You better make up for all the lost time!"

Abel took that report and some words on the first page jumped out to him: Parent-Child relationship established.

Tears poured down from his eyes.

"It's true... I really have four sons..."

"Abel," Emmeline punched him again, "You made my life so difficult!"

"I am really sorry, Emma. I will be your servant from now on so that I can make up for everything, to you and the kids..."

"Answer me first," Emmeline began sobbing again, "Who was the culprit who made up some fake reports to fool everyone? I almost marry Adrien, you know."

Adrien is really unfortunat  as well," Benjamin shrugged, "He's innocent in this since he is a victim as well. The worst thing is that he really thought that he could marry you and be happy ever after."

"You are right," Emmeline's nose was all red, "I wonder who he has offended."

"What, you're feeling for him now?" Abel sounded a little jealous.

"No way," Emmeline lamented, "Don't you think he's a terrible victim in all these?"

"It is Alana who is behind all this," Abel hypothesized, "She must be the main culprit."

"But how was she able to forge that kind of report?" Emmeline pointed out, "There must be accomplices working with her."

Abel frowned, and immediately a name came to mind, "Could it be Cristopher?"

He immediately fished out his phone and called Luca.

Luca immediately picked up, "Mr. Abel, what's the order?"

"No matter what it takes, go look for Cristopher as soon as you can!" Abel was gnashing his teeth, "I am going to kill him!"

When Luca heard Abel's furious roar, he immediately knew that those paternity reports from long ago were all fake.

Then, the main culprit must be the head of the DNA Testing Department, Cristopher. It was clear this was the case from Abel's furious reaction.

Wait a minute...

Something struck Luca, which made him squeal.

Both Daisy and Kendra as well as the four children jumped up a little in shock.

"Luca," Daisy asked, "Why are you squealing like that? What's going on?"

"I have amazing news," Luca could not lower his voice, "Mr. Abel is your biological father!"

"Wow!" The triplets rejoiced.

It seems that we are really siblings!"

"We are his children!"

"So, Mommy was mistaken all along?"

Timothy began to wail, "Mommy Emmeline, I told you, I know that you are my real mommy. I can't be with Alana anymore because you are my real mommy..."

"Abel is our father," Sun said, "Then that would make us quadruplets!"

"So, we have a problem on our hands," Moon suddenly said, "Between you and Timothy, who is the eldest now?"

"That's right," Star chipped in,

"There's no way Timothy was born after me!"

"I am the eldest alright," Timothy tried not to sob, "I was born first, and then was taken away by Alana.

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"You have a point," Sun agreed, "Then, I must be born right after you."

"That means that Star and Moon were born last," Moon concluded.

"Alana must have carried me to Daddy," Timothy was howling with indignation, "She must have pretended that she had given birth to me."

"She is really a bad woman!" Sun was vehement.

"That's right," Moon clenched his fists, "Don't ever let me see her face to face, or else she would know hell!"

"We will avenge Timothy!" Star suggested, "We won't allow her to get near Daddy anymore!"

"She must be that human trafficker!" Kendra joined the fray, "Indeed, Timothy was the firstborn at that time, and then he was gone without a trace."

"Daddy and Mommy should call the police," Timothy's face was red with frustration, "We must make sure Alana is arrested by the police."

"Thank god," Daisy was wiping her tears now, "We can put down our worries now. The triplets can finally get as far away as possible from Adrien who tried to be your daddy."

"Mommy, you don't need to be sad anymore," Sun said, "You have true feelings for Abel in the first place."

"Yeah," Moon quipped, "But Mommy chose Adrien just how, all for our sake."

"That's because you thought that Adrien is our daddy," Star tried to make the situation clear, "Mommy, you're just sacrificing yourself."

"Mommy is really awesome!" Timothy exclaimed, "I finally have a mommy!"

Alana could not stop sneezing at that moment. Of course, she would not know that it was Timothy and his siblings who were badmouthing her non-stop.

She simply thought that she could not let Abel cancel their wedding just like that. It was Oscar who bore witness to their vow in marriage.

Alana played with that thought before getting a change of clothes. Then, she headed out.

She no longer stayed in the hospital ever since Abel exposed her for faking her injury.

Indeed, she was going to die of boredom if she continued to stay in the hospital.

That was because she could not go out shopping and doll herself up like usual.

Today was the day of Adrien and Emmeline's engagement.

She knew this too.

She still thought that the engagement ceremony was still ongoing. Little did she know, it was already over before it actually started.

It was just that Adam had prevented anyone from publicizing the sudden turn of events. He did not want everyone to see their family in a bad light.

Naturally, Alana was in the dark about this too.

She heard that Oscar was still in the mansion. It turned out that he did not join his grandson's engagement ceremony.

Oscar had a huge prejudice against Emmeline. He always thought that Emmeline's pretty face was a curse. She would no doubt bring bad fortune to the family in the future.

Alana was actually fortunate that she was not as pretty. She also pretended to be a graceful and generous person. Furthermore, she was from a wealthy family, so compared to Emmeline, she would garner Oscar's acknowledgment more.

Alana bought some confectionery before heading to the Ryker's residence.

As expected, Oscar was doing some exercise in the garden.

When he heard from the butler that Alana was here, he slowly toned down his movements, "Let her in."

The butler immediately broke into a jog to the gate. He welcomed Alana in.

Alana did not drive all the way into the compound. Instead, she parked her car outside and walked all the way in.

She wanted to appear to be an understanding and mature woman.

"Granddad," Alana produced a smile when she saw Oscar who was in sports attire. "I have specially brought you some traditional confectionery."

"I see. Thank you," Oscar nodded.

Ever since Alana had taken the bullet for Abel, Oscar had been seeing her in a different light. Otherwise, he would not have allowed her to enter the residence.

"Have a seat in there," Oscar waved his hand and signaled for her to follow. Then, he made his way into the main building.

Alana responded and followed him from behind while holding those cakes and pastries.

Oscar sat down on a sofa when they reached the living room.

Alana was very familiar with formalities. She immediately served him some tea that the butler had boiled.

"Granddad, please have some tea."

"Alright," Oscar nodded satisfactorily.

He was leaning more toward Alana being his granddaughter-in-law with how she was behaving.

"Come, say it," Oscar put down his tea, "What favor do you want to ask of me?"

"I am not in a rush," Alana served him some confectionery, "I know that you love this confectionery from the town. They were freshly baked. Please have some."

"You're really a good girl," Oscar smiled ruefully, "If Abel could marry you, he would be the fortunate one here."

"But, Granddad," Alana looked at the floor, and she began to sob.

"What?" Oscar furrowed his brow, "Did Abel bully you?"

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Alana wiped her tears, "Abel was brainwashed by Emmeline, and he threatened to cancel our wedding. I am beyond sad. If that happens, I would have no right to be here and to be filial to you anymore."

"Emmeline again?" Oscar was livid, "Why is she trying to create trouble everywhere I go?"

"I just want Abel to be with me more."

Alana continued her persuasion, "However, Emmeline claimed that I was not horribly injured, so that made Abel angry. He threatened to cancel our wedding just because of that."

"He's really out of his mind!"

Oscar's face darkened, "This bastard is more and more unruly as the day drags on. I am the one who oversees your marriage, but he still dares to defy me?"

"I'm feeling so wronged," Alana continued to sob, "I have given birth to Timothy for him, and I have taken a bullet for him either, and lost another child in the process. Granddad, you need to help me, you're my only hope!"

"Alright, stop crying," Oscar waved his hand with a hideous expression on his face, "I don't like to see women crying and sobbing like this."

Only then Alana stopped crying. This was because she did not actually cry out to her heart's content, so once Oscar stopped her, she was able to cut it short.

"Fabian," Oscar instructed his butler, "Give Abel, that bastard, call. Tell him that I need to see him."

"Roger, Old Mr. Ryker," Fabian quickly complied.

At that moment, another person was crying out loud at the door, "Granddad, you need to stand up for me!"

Oscar looked up in the direction of that voice and saw that it was Adrien who was also storming in while wailing.

The guards naturally recognized that he was one of the Rykers, so they did not stop him from coming in.

Adrien came all the way to the living room, and it seemed like he did not notice that Alana was there. He threw himself at Oscar.

He was crying at Oscar's feet, "Granddad, why is my life so hard..."

Oscar was frustrated yet feeling sorry for him at the same time.

He helped Adrien to his feet and made him sit on a sofa. He then asked sternly, "Tell me, what is going on? Why do you only need to cry?"

Adrien did not know where to start "Shouldn't you be in your engagement ceremony in the Nimbus Hotel right now? Did it end early? Where is my granddaughter-in-law?"

Oscar spat out a few consecutive questions at the same time.

It only made Adrien cry louder.

"Your granddaughter-in-law was snatched away by someone else. My engagement never really happened..."

"Stop crying!"

Oscar was mad now, "You're a man, so why are you crying like a woman? Be bold!"

Adrien stopped crying once he was reprimanded like that. However, it was not the same situation compared to Alana.

Alana was just faking it, so she was able to return to normal in a split second. However, Adrien was really saddened. It was impossible for him to stop crying since sadness continued to torture him from within.

He tried not to make any sound, but it was clear that he could not stop sobbing. It felt even more painful for him since he could not cry to vent his sadness.

Oscar frowned, "So, what happened? Who snatched away your wife?"

"Of course, it's Abel!" Adrien's sobbing was obscuring his words, "There's no one else who would do that!"

Alana immediately jolted up from the sofa.

"Abel went and snatched Emmeline?"

Only then did Adrien finally see that she was also here, but he did not have any time to pay attention to her.

Alana's face turned pale. She could feel her heart pounding against her rib cage.

If Abel snatched away Emmeline, that meant the engagement between her and Adrien had been called off.

That would mean that her competitor in love had returned.

Things had taken a turn for the worse!

"Granddad," Alana broke into a cry for real this time, "You must stand for me since Emmeline still up doesn't want to give up at this hour. She is even seducing Abel as we speak! Why is my life so hard..."

Adrien cried even louder the moment he heard that.

"Enough!" Oscar stood up angrily, "Stop making a big fuss! You guys really bring misfortune to me!"

Both Adrien and Alana clammed up once they saw that Oscar was really mad.

"Fabian!" Oscar raised his brows, "Summon that damned Abel. Call up Landen and Julianna too! What kind of a son that they have raised now? I really need to teach them a lesson!"

Oscar finally sat back down, but he was in a foul mood with that terrible expression on his face.

He was frustrated that he still needed to attend to such problems even though he was already in his twilight years

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Fabian immediately went to get his phone.

In no time, Landen and Julianna arrived at the scene. They did not look so good when they made their appearances.

Oscar roared, "You only know to pull that face. Why are you so arrogant and smug when things are going well if you're going to pull that kind of face now?"

"Dad," Landen began, "You can't pin the blame on us. It was all Abel's fault."

"That's right," Julianna argued, "The engagement was going smoothly, and Abel suddenly barged in and took away Emmeline."

"He really has the guts to defy me now, huh?" Oscar was fuming as he glared at them, "He really doesn't respect us anymore!"

"You shouldn't let him take control of the Ryker Group in the first place," Julianna shot a look at Oscar, "See how spoiled he is now? He would really climb over your head later on!"

"Hmm?" Oscar glared at her, "Are you complaining about the ways your husband is raising Abel then?"

Julianna shivered and immediately denied, "Dad, that's not what I mean!"

"Then what do you mean?" Oscar was fuming again.

"I'm saying that if Adam is the one calling the shots in the Ryker Group, Abel would not be so arrogant right now!" Julianna explained.

"Do you think I don't know how Adam would turn out?" Oscar roared, "I'm not senile, you know. Among my three grandsons, Adam is the one who's the most spoiled and arrogant!"

Julianna had no words to refute him now. Landen could only droop his head and stared at the floor.

Although the couple did not know what kind of business their eldest son was managing, they had heard things in the past two years.

"We will focus on this matter today, nothing else," Oscar announced, "I won't tolerate the fact that Abel has snatched away Adrien's wife. When he comes back, don't blame me if I end up breaking his leg!"

"Granddad," Adrien was crying again, "Don't just break his leg, you need to make Emmeline come back to me!"

"You're useless!" Oscar screamed, "You want me, your grandfather, to help you get your woman back?"

"That's right, son," Julianna tried to sway the sentiment, "I told you before that Emmeline is up to no good. Look at her face, she is really a bringer of bad luck!"

"But I only love Emmeline," Adrien still could not give up on her, "I don't want anyone else except her!"

"Dad," Julianna begged, "Is there any way out of this?"

"If the public knows that brothers are having a fight just for one woman, we will turn into a laughingstock!"

Oscar added, "Emmeline is really not good for our family. In my opinion, none of you should marry her!"

"That's right," Alana said resentfully, "She better get as far away as possible from the Ryker family!"

"You're the one who should get lost!" Adrien turned his wrath to Alana, "You're useless when it comes to Abel. Don't put the blame on Emma!"

"It's her who tried seducing Abel in the first place," Alana retorted, "I am a victim too. How can you scream at me like that?"

"When did you see Emma seducing Abel? You're just not that attractive in his eyes. Abel does not even care about you!"

"How dare you!" Alana was at her limits.

"Shut up, all of you!" Oscar roared, "When Abel is here, I will make sure to shun that damned woman. Look at you guys, you're all fighting amongst each other because of her! We need someone like Alana who is understanding and demure!"

"Hmph!" Alana agreed smugly, "I agree with that!"

However, Julianna said disdainfully, "You are not even comparable to Emmeline!"

"Granddad," Adrien cried out, "You can't shun her, she's my wife."

"Do you know who calls the shots in this family?"

"But she's my wife!"

"Your wife has eloped with Abel," Oscar really wanted to hit someone right now, "Abel is the one who's deciding things for you. Realize the truth!"

"Dad," Rosaline's voice came from the door, "Did Abel rile you up again?"

Landen and Julinanna cut her off.

"Dad," Landen began, "We will teach Abel a lesson ourselves. You don't need to get all mad like that. Please take care of your health."

"I don't ask for much," Oscar was vehement, "Ask him to return Emmeline to Adrien. I can't tolerate a man in our family who would snatch his brother's wife!"