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“Dad, please calm down,” Landen walked briskly to him and kneeled down next to Oscar, “I have just heard of what happened. I will make sure to teach that damned brat a lesson. Please calm down for now.”

“This is such a humiliation to our family!” Julianna rolled her eyes at Rosaline, “For such a seductress to get into our family!”

“Who are you throwing shade at right now?” Rosaline sneered at Julianna, “You can’t even watch over your daughter-in-law, yet you’re blaming us?”

“Isn’t this Abel’s fault?” Julianna was livid, “Emmeline should marry Adrien no matter what. It was Able who barged in and snatched away Emmeline.”

Rosaline had an anguished look on her face, “When Abel returns, we will make him return Emmeline to you guys. We never want that kind of woman!”

“Emmeline is my lover!” Suddenly, a strong and crisp voice overpowered every noise in the living room, “Nobody can decide anything for me!”

Everyone look at the door and saw that Abel had arrived.

Emmeline was holding Abel by his arms, and she was especially charming and alluring. She immediately became the center of attention in the room.

Behind them, the triplets and Timothy were holding hands.

“Abel,” Alana pounced at him, “Why are you still with that vixen? Granddad is so angry right now!”

“Get lost!” Abel kicked her hard, “Who do you think you are?”

“Abel, how can you do this to me?” Alana crashed to the floor, and she was astonished.

“Abel!” Oscar stood up in anger, “We never tolerate a man who would lay a finger on a woman in our family!”

“I’m already showing her mercy with my light kicking!” Abel came over with Emmeline and the four children.

“Granddad, don’t get fooled by this woman. She has deceived all of us, especially Adrien!”

“Abel, what are you saying?”

Adrien frowned, “Give me back my wife first.”

“Your wife?” Abel snickered coldly, “Who do you think you’re referring to?”

“Of course, I am talking about Emmeline!” Adrien shouted, “Why are you still trying to pretend?”

“Why do you think Emma is your wife?” Abel snorted.

“She has given birth to my triplets!” Adrien could barely contain his anger.

“That’s right, Abel,” Julianna chipped in, “Even though we don’t really welcome Emmeline, she still gave birth to Adrien’s kids. Your actions just now were really very unbecoming of you!”

“Abel,” Rosalina spoke, “She has those triplets who belong to Adrien, you know. We can’t do things like this.’

“You guys are such a joke!” Abel produced two reports. He handed one to Oscar, “Granddad, take a look at this.”

Oscar did not know what Abel was getting at, but he decided to take a look at that report. He took out his glasses from his pocket first.

Then, he wore them and squinted at the papers.

Immediately, his expression transformed, and then he hurriedly checked the other report.

“What is going on?”

Oscar held the reports and announced, “It seems that Emmeline is Timothy’s mother, and Abel is the father of the triplets!”

Everyone sank into silence.

Only then Alana saw that Abel had handed two paternity test reports to Oscar.

Her face immediately turned pale as she cowered on the floor. Cold sweat had formed on her skin.

Could it be that Abel had found out the truth?

What was going on?

How did he find out the truth? And it seemed that he had done a new set of paternity tests as well.

Alana got up and wanted to break into a run, but she was stopped by Abel’s bodyguard. She was thrown back onto the floor.

“Abel,” Adrien’s voice was shaking, “What’s going on here? How do you suddenly turn into the father of my sons?”

“Adrien,” Abel glared at him with a solemn expression, “That’s because I am their real father. We are all cheated by Alana!”

“Abel!” Rosalina was ecstatic, “Is that true? Is that true that the triplets are not Adrien’s sons, but they are yours?”

“Yes!” Abel nodded, “They are all indeed mine.”

“That proves my suspicion all along!

Rosalina exclaimed, “I know that you are allergic to kiwi, and the same goes with Hesperus. What’s more, only your bone marrow matches him, and it is no wonder. That’s because you are really his father!”

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“That’s right,” Abel was teary-eyed, “Five years ago, that woman was none other than Emmeline, not Alana. Alana has lied to us in the past five years!”

“But my paternity test reports told me otherwise? What’s going on?” Rosaline was confused.

“That’s because Alana has pulled some petty tricks!” Abel kicked Alana who was still on the floor, “Shouldn’t you come clean now?”

“I...” Alana was wailing, “I am innocent! I don’t know anything. Granddad, you need to stand up for me!”

“Abel,” Oscar shouted, “Did you forge these reports? So that you can take back Emmeline? You really have some dirty tricks up your sleeve!”

“Granddad, do you think that’s possible?” Abel laughed coldly, “If you don’t believe me, we can do another test anytime. We will be with you all the way!”

His words rendered Oscar speechless.

“We will also introduce you to someone!” Abel said, “He was the one who forged fake reports for Alana in the past. He was an accomplice who deceived us with Alana!”

“Who is that?” Oscar asked.

“Luca!” Abel shouted, “Bring that bastard up here!”

In no time, Luca led Christopher in and made him kneel on the floor.

When Alana saw that Christopher was here, she knew that everything had gone up in smokes. She even almost peed herself.

Oscar recognized this man. He frowned, “Christopher, do you know everything all along?”

“Old Mr. Ryker,” Christopher begged, “Please spare me. It was because Alana seduced me that I had no choice but to work for her!”

Oscar sat back onto the sofa. His voice turned hoarse, “What’s the truth? Tell us now!”

“Four years ago, Alana hooked up with me,” Christopher began, “Her aim was to make me forget a paternity test report regarding her and Timothy so that they could appear to be related.

When he spilled the beans, Rosalina immediately pounced at Alana and slapped her across her cheeks.

“You b*tch! I know you’re evil!”

Blood immediately flowed from her lips.

“I have been hooking up with Alana all those years,” Christopher admitted, “A few months ago, she wanted me to forget another document to prove that Mr. Adrien is the triplets’ rightful father. I couldn’t resist her, so I promised to do that for her.”

Adrien suddenly jumped up in agitation and kicked Christopher and sent him flying across the floor.

“Mr. Adrien” Christopher wailed, “Don’t blame me. It was all Alana’s fault!

“Alana!” Adrien was livid, “There’s no rule that a man couldn’t hit a woman in this house! I will make sure to destroy you!”

“Yes, we need to kill her!” Julianna was screaming at the top of her lungs, “This ugly woman, how can you do this to our Adrien? Do you think Adrien can be bullied as you please? Don’t forget that I am always backing him up!”

The two of them continued to punch and kick Alana, and in no time, Alana was bruised all over.

It’s my fault, okay?” Alana was kneeling on the floor and crying, “I beg you, don’t hit me anymore.”

“About Alana’s miscarriage,” Christopher continued, “That’s my child, you know. Alana didn’t want the truth to get out, so she purposely took the bullet for Mr. Abel so that my child would be gone conveniently.”

“You damned woman!” Oscar joined in the kicking this time, “You are using my kindness- against me! It turns out that you dare to lie to me as well!”

“Forgive me, granddad,” Alana wailed, “That’s because I love Abel too much.”

“Damn you,” Oscar cut her off, “Do you think your actions are out of love! You’re just pulling dirty tricks here and there!”

The moment Alana saw that Oscar would not side with her anymore, she knew that her time was up.

“Emmeline!” She clambered up from the floor and said, “I want you to go down with me. I can’t bear to see you living a good life!”

Abel stood in front of Emmeline, and he struck at her, sending her to the floor again.

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Alana.” Emmeline turned pale with anger. “I don’t want to hit you. It’ll dirty my hands, but you haven’t told me who your accomplice is. You stole my son when he was just born. Do you know how much my heart hurts when I heard about this? Timmy has no mother’s love for more than four years!”

Timothy started to cry and said to Alana, “You also abused me! When I was kidnapped, I went out after receiving your text message. You almost killed me but threatened me not to tell anyone.”

Rosaline slapped Alana again and shouted, “I knew you were scheming and dishonest! I never thought you’d been hiding so deeply all these years!”

Emmeline continued, “Alana, tell

Who stole Timmy? Or did you steal him yourself?”

“Of course! I didn’t do that myself!” Alana sneered. “You can blame Alondra! She instigated me to do that!”

“Alondra?” Emmeline sneered. “Sure enough! As I expected, you two have cooperated!”

Alana said, "Abel was announced to be in charge of the Ryker Group five years ago. I drugged him during the banquet that day. But I didn't expect Abel to enter your room by accident. Later, Alondra found out that you were pregnant. She gave me an idea to steal Timothy and say I'm his mother..."

"You two are despicable!" Emmeline scolded angrily, "So Alondra knew I was pregnant with Abel's child?"

"I told her about that. I saw Abel enter your room. Do you know how anxious I was? You disrupted my plan..."

Emmeline could not take it anymore and gave Alana slaps.

"Just wait and see! I won't let you and Alondra go!"

Abel said, "A few lives are also involved in this matter. Alana, go to the police and explain yourself."

Alana panicked, then hurriedly explained, "That's none of my business! It's..."

"Who did it?" Abel asked sharply, "You have quite a few accomplices! Even Kendra almost died in your hands!"

"Kendra?" Alana immediately looked at Abel. "Did she tell you the truth?"

"That's right." Abel nodded. "Who exactly did you instruct to hunt down and kill Kendra?"

Alana wanted to say it was Adam but swallowed the words.

She could not expose Adam, or no one would help her later.

Alana collapsed on the ground like a loser.

"I'm too lazy to care about your dirty business!" Abel said, "This matter has been reported to the police. You just wait for the legal action."

Now that the matter came to this point, Oscar did not speak anymore. His expression darkened.

Adrien held his head and was still sobbing.

Suddenly, Adrien got up and rushed to Emmeline to grab her hand.

"Emma, tell me. Have you ever loved me? Even for a day?"

Emmeline withdrew her hand and shook her head silently.

"Ah!" Adrien burst into tears. "God! Why are you kidding me like that?"

Emmeline said, "But before I know the truth, I'm serious about choosing you."

Upon hearing that, Adrien stopped crying abruptly. He stared at Emmeline in a daze.

"If the triplets were my kids, you'd marry me, right?"

"Yes." Emmeline nodded. "I'll be responsible for my children, so don't blame me. I only choose my children's biological father. Unfortunately, you're not."

"I didn't blame you." Adrien held Emmeline's hand again. "You're a good woman. You're different from any woman I have been in contact with over the years. I only blame Alana. She caused me misfortune and made me happy for nothing."

"Don't be discouraged." Emmeline's eyes were also reddish. "After you get rid of your bad habits and become a good man, you'll also meet a good girl who will marry and have children with you."

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Adrien nodded. "Emma, thank you!"

"Adrien!" Julianna yelled angrily, "No need to thank her! She's Abel's woman!"

"Emma." Abel hugged Emmeline's shoulders and kissed her forehead. "It's none of our business here. Let's go home."

Emmeline pursed her lips and nodded.

"Yes, let's go home," Timothy said, then waved to Oscar. "Goodbye, Great-grandfather."

Oscar waved. "Goodbye, Timmy."

The children followed Abel and turned around.

Oscar said solemnly, "Wait a minute. Why are you three so rude?"

The triplets knew Oscar was mentioning them.

Helios turned around first, then pouted. "Are you still blaming Daddy and Mommy?"

Oscar shook his head.

"Okay. Goodbye, Great-grandfather." Helios waved.

As soon as he took the lead, Endymion and Hesperus also turned around to say goodbye to Oscar.

Oscar finally revealed a slight smile.

Rosaline whispered to Lewis happily, "Hubby, that's great! We have four grandsons!"

"Emmeline is a lucky star." Lewis patted the back of Rosaline's hand. "We have to reward her well.""

"Of course!" Rosaline laughed. "I also hope she gives us two more granddaughters."

Lewis said happily, "Yes, Levan Mansion is thriving."

Meanwhile, Julianna fainted to the ground unconscious.

"Mom!" Adrien rushed forward.

Landen also rushed over and helped Julianna. But Julianna tightly closed her eyes without waking up.

Landen shouted, "Adrien, call 911! Your mom is not well!"

Adrien fumbled for his phone and called 911.

Taking advantage of the chaos, Alana got up and ran.

Oscar did not care about Alana. He knew she could not escape. Abel would not let her go.

Alana ran out of the Ryker's residence and got into her car but did not start the engine to escape.

She also knew she could not run away. So she took out her phone and dialed Adam's number tremblingly.

The phone rang a few times before Adam picked it up.

Alana said hoarsely, "Mr. Adam, the matter has been exposed. Do you know that?"

"I knew it when I saw Kendra," Adam replied calmly.

"Then what shall we do now? We're in the same boat."

"There's nothing to worry about." Adam snorted coldly. "Imperial Palace didn't open for nothing for so many years!"

Alana felt a lot more at ease.

Adam had relationships in the underworld, so he must settle everything, or he would not be so calm.

Then, Adam said, "Don't worry. I've already settled it. We won't be related in the murder case of Brookwater Village."

Alana breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good! The rest isn't a big deal. Only about stealing Emmeline's child. I can pay the fines and find someone to settle it."

"Well, settle that matter yourself. I won't show up. It's trivial."

Alana said, "But Mr. Adam, I have nowhere to go now. Can you take me in?"

"Take you in?" Adam sneered. "I don't raise idlers here!"

"I won't stay for nothing. I'll seek revenge on Abel and Emmeline.

Isn't that exactly what you need?"

Adam pondered and thought Alana was still usable in his plan.

"Okay then." Adam took a puff on his cigar. "Come to the Imperial Palace and find me."

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Adam's phone rang once more after his conversation with Alana ended. He glanced at the phone screen and saw it was a call from his father.

Adam furrowed his brows. His father was a man of few words and rarely called him. Adam had to take the call because he sensed something was wrong.

"Dad."

"Adam!"

Landen's anxious voice came from the phone, "Your mother is in poor condition. She has now been taken to the hospital. You need to head over to the hospital right away."

Adam became nervous, and he answered, "All right, I'll be there right away."

Julianna was taken to the hospital while she was unconscious. Once she arrived, she was immediately taken to the emergency room.

"What happened?" Adam asked Adrien.

Adrien's complexion turned horrifyingly pale.

First, Emmeline became Abel's, and now Mom is unconscious. Why am I having such terrible luck today?

Adrien sniffed and explained, "She's unconscious because of Abel's family! Abel won the heart of a beauty, and Levan Mansion unexpectedly gained four great-grandsons. Their family was so proud of themselves, but Mom got so mad. She suffered a heart attack and lost consciousness."

"Crack!"

Adam clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. He said in a low voice, "Abel, you just wait!"

On the other hand, Abel, Emmeline, and their four sons were sitting in the extended Rolls-Royce.

When Abel saw his beautiful wife and sons, he could not help but smile.

The dawn actually arrived during the darkest times. When the dark clouds dispersed, dawn would arrive. Abel had never been happier than he was now, but he did not show his emotions on his face. Even though he was ecstatic inside, he only revealed a slight smile.

Abel hugged Emmeline. He kissed her forehead and said affectionately, "Emma, I need to thank you. You are undoubtedly my lucky star."

Emmeline shyly pushed him away. She said in a low voice, "Hey, the children are around, behave yourself!"

Timothy said, "We didn't see anything. I've covered my eyes."

He covered his eyes with his chubby little hand as he said that.

didn't see anything either. I'm covering my eyes."

Sun, Moon, and Star followed Timothy's lead and covered their eyes with their little hands.

Abel used this as an opportunity to hold Emmeline's chin while kissing her soft lips. Emmeline's cheeks instantly blushed. Her bright eyes were gleaming, and she looked charming.

The family nonetheless made the choice to return to the precipice.

Daisy and Kendra quickly approached them when they arrived.

Daisy asked, "Ms. Louise, how did it go? Did Old Mr. Ryker know the truth now?"

Emmeline nodded, "Hmmm. Since they are issues of the past, we no longer need to worry about them."

Kendra asked, "Ms. Louise, what about the incident in Brookwater Village? It concerned three lives."

Abel said, "Luca had spoken to Inspector Charles about it. They will start the investigation with Alana."

Kendra said, "Don't forget the matter where they stole the babies back then. We can't forgive them!"

Emmeline said, "I already know who the culprit is. I'll file a report with the police."

"Yes," Kendra said angrily, "those who hurt children should be severely punished!"

Emmeline's phone suddenly rang. It just so happened that it was a call from Alondra.

Emmeline sneered slightly.

Auntie Alondra would give me a call at this time because she had caught wind of the situation. Alana is in deep shit, but she still managed to alert Auntie Alondra. I suppose she wanted to find a breakthrough through Alondra to help her get away from this disaster.

The phone rang several times before Emmeline finally answered the call.

Alondra's shriek immediately came through the phone.

She pleaded, "You can't turn me over to the police, Emma, my sweet girl. Your father will suffer as well if I am sued and imprisoned. You should think of your father, if not for my benefit. Emma, please spare me. I know I made a mistake, and I deeply regret it. Sob, sob, sob!"

Emmeline snarled, "Auntie Alondra, you finally realize you have made a mistake. Why didn't you anticipate this day coming when you were torturing me back then?"

"Alana had told you the truth from the beginning. Even though you were aware that I was carrying Abel's child, you nevertheless drove me out of the house so I could give birth to the child outside and benefit your niece. Alondra, you are truly cunning!"

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"Emma, it's all Alana's plan. That day when she saw Abel enter your room, she came to me crying and asking me what to do..." Alondra said while crying.

"So you two were working together! I know how much I suffered, so I won't forgive you! A lawsuit will be waiting for you!" Emmeline said angrily.

After she finished speaking, she gritted her teeth with bloodshot eyes. Thinking of how Alondra and Alana had lied to her for five years, she wished she could strangle them to death.

"Emma, don't get angry because of them." Abel pulled Emmeline, who was trembling, into his embrace.

He continued, "I'll accompany you to the police station to report them. We can't let them go for kidnapping Timothy."

"Mhm." Emmeline nodded in his embrace. Abel's warm embrace made her feel at ease.

"I know you've suffered all these years. Don't worry, I'll make it up for you. I'll accompany you and the children for the rest of your lives and never let you suffer," Abel said as he stroked her hair.

“You must remember what you said, but what if you don’t keep your word?” Emmeline raised her head to look at him.

“When have I not kept my word? Do you think of me as such a person?” Abel laughed.

“Well, now and then. Swear it, or else I won’t believe you,” Emmeline said as she pouted.

“Why are you so childish?” Abel patted her little head.

“Don’t change the topic! Swear it!”

Emmeline said seriously.

“Alright, alright. I swear to God that if I ever make you suffer, I’ll be struck by lightning!”

“Remember what you said!” Emmeline said.

“Mmhm, I’ll remember it.” Abel nodded heavily.

“Then I’ll go cook now. The children are hungry. After they eat and go to school, you’ll have to accompany me to make a police report.”

“Mmhm, I think we need to transfer Sun, Moon, and Star to another kindergarten.”

“What do you mean?” Emmeline asked.

“We need to let the four of them be in the same kindergarten.

Besides, it’s more convenient to bring them there and back.”

“Then where should the children stay? Will they stay with me at the cafe?” Emmeline asked.

Without waiting for Abel to reply, she said, “I think that’s fine.”

“What are you even thinking about in that little head of yours? It’s not easy for us to be together, so how can we stay separated?”

Emmeline said shyly, “We’re not even married yet.”

“How dare you quibble? We already have four children, so we can consider ourselves married.

Who’d dare say that we aren’t a couple?” Abel said with a cold expression.

Emmeline was rendered speechless.

“But...” As she was about to say that they had yet to register for marriage yet, Abel interrupted her. He whispered in her ear, “Be good and call me ‘Hubby’.”

Emmeline immediately blushed and said, “No!”

“Who else can call me that other than you? I’ll only allow you to call me that.” Abel hugged her.

Emmeline became embarrassed and hit him lightly. “Be serious! What if other people see us?”

“Is there anyone else here? Isn’t it just the two of us in this living room?” Abel laughed.

Only then did Emmeline look around and realize they were the only ones there.

It seemed like everyone had hidden away, not willing to watch them being all lovey-dovey. Even the four children had gone upstairs to play.

Abel immediately pulled Emmeline into his embrace and kissed him.

As Abel was immersed in their

love, Emmeline's phone rang and interrupted their kiss.

He raised his head reluctantly and frowned. "Who is it?"

Emmeline took her phone out and saw that it was Alondra.

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"Has she not given up yet? I've already made it clear to her," Emmeline said unhappily.

Her phone continued ringing, so she had no choice but to answer the call.

"Alondra, I don't want to argue with you anymore. Just wait for legal punishment."

"Emma, your father has fainted. He won't wake up no matter how I pinch him. Hurry up and come over!" Alondra said while crying.

Emmeline was taken aback. Could it be that her father was having a stroke again? However, he had already been treated, right?

"What's the matter, Emma?" Abel noticed Emmeline's anxious expression.

"It's my father. He might be having a stroke again, so I need to see him." Emmeline put away her phone.

"accompany you and drive you there," Abel said.

"Mhm." Emmeline nodded.

Abel picked up his coat on the couch and left with Emmeline.

"Ms. Louise, what's the matter?" Daisy asked from upstairs.

"Cook for the children. I need to go to the Louise family's residence."

"What's the matter, Ms. Louise? It looks like you're in a rush," Kendra asked.

"Maybe her father is ill, so let's cook for the children," Daisy said.

"Alright, I'll do it," Kendra said as she rolled her sleeves.

"Let me do it. Your daughter will wake up soon," Daisy said.

"She's sleeping soundly, so she won't wake up for at least two hours. Let's cook together," Kendra replied.

"Sure, but what's your daughter's name?"

"I won't call her by her previous name anymore. It reminds me of bad memories," Kendra said.

"Then you can ask Mr. Abel to name her. Let everything start over again," Daisy said.

Daisy nodded and smiled, "I'll ask Mr. Abel about it later."

Abel drove the car with Emmeline in the passenger seat, and they soon arrived at the Louise family's residence.

The butler reported to Alondra that Emmeline was back.

Alondra's cries could be heard from the living room. "Maxwell, please stay safe! How can I survive if anything were to happen to you? We've been together for half our lives, so you can't abandon me and leave..."

Emmeline rushed to the living room and angrily said, "Alondra, what are you saying? My father isn't dead yet!"

"Isn't dead? Maxwell, why aren't you waking up if you're not dead yet?"

Maxwell lay on the couch with his eyes closed, not moving at all.

"Make way! Let me see my father!" Emmeline grabbed Alondra.

Alondra's neck was grabbed, so she could only stand at a side.

Emmeline quickly checked her father's pulse, and her face darkened.

"How is it, Emma? Should we go to the hospital?" Abel ran in after parking the car.

"No need. Bring him to the crematorium," Emmeline angrily said.

Abel was taken aback. Was Maxwell already dead? Maxwell had not even met Abel, his official son-in-law.

Suddenly, Maxwell moved a little.

Abel was shocked. Could it be that the corpse had revived?

Emmeline said with a serious expression, "Dad, are you going to get up? I'll count to three. If you don't wake up, I'll bring you to the crematorium!"

"One... Two..."

"Sigh, holding my breath is so hard. I'd almost died." Maxwell immediately opened his eyes.

"You're still pretending? You made me come back to watch your act?" Emmeline asked.

"Emma, I'm not acting. I'm using my actions to tell you that if you really send Alondra to jail, it's equivalent to sending me to a crematorium," Maxwell said with a bitter expression.

Emmeline was rendered speechless.

"Emma, it's my fault, but Timothy is back with you now, so please forgive me," Alondra said while wiping her tears.

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“Why should I forgive you?” Emmeline’s eyes were brimming with tears. “You kicked me out of the house and stole my eldest son. How much suffering have I endured because of you?”

Smack! Alondra harshly slapped herself twice. “Auntie Alondra apologizes to you, I punish myself for you. Emma, can’t you just let it go?”

“Exactly, Emma,” Maxwell chimed in. “At least Auntie Alondra didn’t sell the child to someone else. She gave him to Mr. Abel, who is his biological father. It’s not like she kidnapped him or anything.”

“For me, it’s still kidnapping!” Emmeline fumed. “She separated my son and me for over four years. If she isn’t brought to justice, I won’t be able to swallow this injustice!”

“But if you insist on seeking justice, Dad won’t be able to swallow it either,” Abel interjected, his brows furrowed.

“Mr. Louise,” Abel continued, “You can’t just think about yourself. Have you considered the impact this will have on your daughter?”

“Mr. Abel,” Maxwell nearly fell off the couch. “That old woman deceived me back then. If I had known Emma was pregnant with your child, how could I have let her go?”

“What are you trying to say, Dad?” Emmeline sneered. “Are you trying to pin my child on Abel?”

Maxwell remained silent, knowing that was exactly what he had been thinking.

“You and Alondra make quite the pair,” Emmeline continued. “She helped her niece pin on Abel, and you’re trying to do the same to your daughter?”

“It seems like being kicked out of this house was the right decision after all,” Emmeline declared, as she took Abel’s hand and said tearfully, “Let’s go. We won’t stoop to the level of these inhuman beings.”

With that, Emmeline and Abel left the Louise family villa, leaving Maxwell and Alondra to contemplate their actions.

As they sat in the car, Emmeline’s tears flowed uncontrollably. “Why do I have such a confused father?” she lamented.

“Come on now, sweetheart,” Abel wrapped his arms around her. “At least your dad is okay. If something had happened to him, we wouldn’t be able to argue with them and would have to rush him to the hospital instead.”

Emmeline thought for a moment and realized that Abel had a point. Luckily, Maxwell was just pretending to be ill. If he had been really sick, she would have been even more upset.

“What about Alondra?” Emmeline mumbled in Abel’s embrace. “Dad is using his own life as a bargaining chip.”

“Do you really want him to die?” Abel stroked her hair.

“Of course not. He’s still my father, no matter what,” Emmeline replied, wiping away her tears.

“Then we have an answer, don’t we?” Abel grinned slightly. “Let’s go, our children are waiting.”

Emmeline turned to look at the man beside her, her big eyes blinking.

“What’s up?” Abel pinched her small cheek. “Am I too handsome for my wife?”

Emmeline burst out laughing. “I was just thinking, how did the devil suddenly change his ways?”

“That’s because I suddenly feel that God has been especially kind to me,” Abel smiled tenderly at her. “So I want to treat all living beings with kindness.”

“Hahaha, Emmeline couldn’t hold back her laughter. “Abel, you’re so cheesy.”

“I’m serious,” Abel held her tightly. “I’m afraid it’s all just a dream, and when I wake up, you and our three children won’t be by my side.”

“Let me teach you how to distinguish between reality and dreams,” Emmeline said.

“Sure,” Abel eagerly agreed.

Emmeline reached out and twisted his thigh hard.

“Ow, that hurts!” Abel yelled.

“Do you know It hurts?” Emmeline slyly smiled. “If it hurts, it means it’s not a dream!”

“You sneaky Emmeline!” Abel grabbed her and planted a deep kiss on her luscious lips.

After a long while, Emmeline murmured, “It’s swollen and hurts.”

Only then did Abel reluctantly release her.

Emmeline angrily glanced at the rearview mirror and saw her mouth was now swollen like a pig’s.

“Ah! Abel, how am I supposed to go home and see our children like this?” she exclaimed.

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Abel turned Emmeline’s face towards him and saw that her lips were swollen.

Did he kiss her that hard?

He didn’t even notice, he just felt the sweetness of it all.

Emmeline’s lips were as sweet as honey.

He wanted to kiss her again and again.

“Here, have a mask.”

Abel opened his hand box and took out a mask.

“If you ever dare to make fun of your husband again, this will be your punishment, and...”

Abel leaned in towards Emmeline, menacingly saying, “There will be even harsher... punishment!”

Emmeline took a sharp breath, feeling as though the man next to her had transformed back into a bellish demon.

“What do you mean by ‘even harsher punishment?’” she timidly asked. “What do you want to do to your wife?”

“What do you think?” Abel huskily whispered into her ear, sending shivers down her spine.

Even harsher punishment?

Emmeline suddenly understood, and her once-alluring face instantly flushed with embarrassment.

“Abel, you’re so dirty!”

“You’re my wife, how is that dirty?” Abel chuckled, leaning over to help her fasten her seatbelt before starting the sports car and heading back to The Precipice.

Daisy and Kendra had already prepared dinner and everyone was just beginning to eat.

Emmeline was now in a dilemma.

What was she going to do about her swollen lips?

Her lips were swollen like a pig’s mouth, and if the four children and Daisy saw her like this, especially Luca and his buddies, her face would be ruined.

Abel, Abel!

Emmeline looked at him with a pitiful expression. Was he happy now?

Unfortunately, at that moment, Timothy spoke up: “Mommy, you’re already inside, why are you still wearing a mask?”

“I...” Emmeline hurriedly replied, “I caught a cold outside and I’m afraid of infecting you guys.”

“Then Mommy should take some medicine,” Helios said. “Catching a cold can be really uncomfortable.”

“But do we have medicine here?” Endymion asked. “I’ll go get it.”

“I’ll pour warm water for Mommy,” Hesperus said, about to grab a cup.

Emmeline’s eyes were sore, feeling guilty for wearing this big mask on her face in front of the children.

“I’ll accompany Mommy upstairs first,” Abel said. “You guys eat your food and we’ll have our own meal upstairs.”

“Is that so?” Timothy said. “You guys want some alone time.”

“I think so too,” Helios nodded.

“Well, then go enjoy your sweet time together,” Endymion waved his little hand.

“Best wishes to you both,” Hesperus blinked his big eyes.

Emmeline couldn't help but burst into laughter under her mask. "Oh my goodness, you kids are too much. Mommy just caught a little cold from being outside. That's all!"

"The more you say, the more suspicious it sounds," Timothy said, "I don't believe that you caught a cold just by going out for a while."

"Timmy," Emmeline chuckled, "what do you think happened to Mommy?"

"I'll answer that," Helios chimed in. "We know something's up. Did you and Daddy do something naughty?"

"Hahaha," Endymion burst into laughter, "but we can't reveal the truth, can we?"

"But what is something naughty?" Endymion asked, a mischievous glint in his eye. "Something like kissing Mommy and making her lips all puffy?"

"....." Daisy widened her eyes in shock.

Kendra was also taken aback.

Luca and the others exchanged glances in confusion.

"Ah!" Emmeline covered her face and ran upstairs.

"Emma," Abel hurriedly followed, "they've already guessed it, why are you so shy?"

"Bang!" Emmeline slammed the door and locked Abel outside.

"Don't let me see you, it's all your fault!"

"Emma," Abel coaxed from outside the door, "I'm your husband, you can't lock me out on the first day, it's not a good omen."

"Really?" Emmeline asked through the closed door. "But we're not even married yet?"

"But today is still a reunion day for our family, isn't it?" Abel patiently coaxed. "Do you really want to keep us apart?"

Emmeline thought about it for a moment. She wanted good luck on her side, and she couldn't bear to be separated from this man.

God knows how much she wanted to be with him.

With that thought, Emmeline opened the door.

Abel walked in and picked Emmeline up in his arms, tossing her onto the bed.

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Abel," Emmeline moaned beneath him. "You're being unreasonable."

"You locked your dear husband out of the room," Abel growled. "You've got some nerve."

"What do you want to do?"

"I said I was going to punish you hard."

"The kids are downstairs."

"Daisy and Kendra will keep an eye on them."

"No, please don't, you're such a devil!"

"Who calls the shots, you or me? You've given me four children, so don't be shy with me," Abel growled as he leaned over her.

"Ah, Emmeline curled up in his arms.

But Abel was just bluffing, trying to scare her. After a passionate and intense kiss, he released the trembling woman.

"Will you ever dare to lock your husband out again?" he asked.

"No, I won't," Emmeline nestled her face into his shoulder.

"Hehe," Abel chuckled indulgently.

He lay in bed with Emmeline, gently stroking her hair.

"Don't worry, my silly little baby. I'll only...punish you hard on our true honeymoon night," he reassured her.

"You're so bad!" Emmeline buried her face in his chest, too embarrassed to look up. "Now I really can't show my face in public."

"Why not?" Abel asked in a low voice. "I didn't even do anything to you. We didn't even take off our clothes."

"You say that!" Emmeline finally lifted her face. "My face is all red and hot, and my neck and ears too. Look what you've done!"

Abel finally looked down, and holy cow!

Did I do this?

Emmeline's delicate and pretty face was covered in love bites, from her cheeks to her neck and ears, making her look absolutely gorgeous.

"This is terrible!" he exclaimed.

Abel gently stroked her slightly swollen face, feeling sorry for her.

"I didn't think I was being too rough, how did it end up like this?"

"I'm scared of you," Emmeline said in a pitiful tone, "If you really punish me harshly, I'll... I'll... what will happen to me?"

"Well," Abel bit her ear and said in a warm and hoarse voice, "Your husband is very capable. I promise you won't be able to get out of bed for three days..."

Emmeline buried herself in his embrace.

She had experienced this man's skills five years ago.

He had made her unable to even scream for help, leaving her at his mercy...

She was so embarrassed, this man was simply unbearable!

But...but why was her little body secretly anticipating his touch...

"Knock, knock."

Daisy knocked on the door and said, "Mr. Abel, your meal is here."

"Coming," he said, kissing Emmeline's pouty lips before heading out.

"Okay," Emmeline replied, pulling the covers over her head. She didn't want Daisy to see her "hideous" appearance. That would give her and Sam something to gossip about for days.

As Daisy entered the room with the food, she glanced toward the bed. Their young miss was still curled up under the covers.

The room was filled with a sweet and intimate atmosphere.

"You two enjoy your meal," Daisy smiled and left the room, closing the door behind her.

Finally, their young miss was with her lover, and Daisy couldn't be happier for her.

Abel lifted the covers and carried

Emmeline out of bed.

He then sat with her on the couch, picked up his spoon, and fed her.

"I can eat by myself," Emmeline blushed, "I'm not a child."

"But you're my wife," Abel said lovingly, "my own wife, and I must take care of you."

Emmeline's eyes were filled with happy watery glimmers.

She opened her mouth and took a bite of the food on the spoon.

"That's a good girl," Abel said, satisfied. "I'll love and cherish you like this for the rest of my life. When you're eighty and toothless, I'll feed you mouth to mouth."

Emmeline almost spewed out the food in her mouth at his words.

She playfully hit him and pouted, "Can't you let me eat in peace?"