

## Are Mine 401

### [Chapter 401](#)

“Grandad, you’re amazing!”

Emmeline raised her thumb. “You guessed it right this time!”

“I guessed it, right?” Oscar was surprised.

“Yes, this recipe is not folk. It’s a secret recipe!” Emmeline said.

“Secret recipe?” Oscar was stunned for a second, “What did you say?”

“It is a secret recipe handed down from the ancestors.”

Adam thought, “What is Emmeline talking about?”

“Did the ancestors hand this secret recipe?” Oscar asked.

“Yes,” Emmeline said seriously, “You can check it out.”

Emmeline’s words left Oscar perplexed.

“Grandad, you are very healthy.” Emmeline waved her hand and said, “You don’t need this recipe.”

“Hmm,” Oscar nodded, “I don’t need it.’

“I’ll help you take a look later and see if my ancestors left any secret recipes for longevity. If there are any, I’ll give them to you.”

“Okay.” Oscar nodded.

At this point, he did not know what to say. He just giggled at Adam angrily.

Adam’s face darkened.

He wanted to ask about the Vampire Dust. But if he did, his identity would be exposed.

If Grandad found out he was the lord of the imperial palace, he would be in big trouble. It would not be Emmeline who would suffer, but himself.

But he was not willing to give up.

Suddenly, Adam rushed forward and swung his palm toward

Emmeline’s head.

He knew Emmeline was skilled in martial arts and could take dozens of his attacks without a problem.

If she were from the Adelmars, she would surely reveal their unique techniques, which Oscar could recognize.

However, at that moment, a black figure rushed towards them like a whirlwind and barely blocked Adam’s attack.

Then, the figure grabbed Emmeline and turned around, pointing a black pistol at Adam's head.

It was Abel who had returned!

He held a gun and pressed it against Adam's temple!

The hall fell silent, and everyone was holding their breath.

Forty minutes ago, Abel landed at Struyria Airport.

He turned off airplane mode on his phone and saw a missed call from Emmeline.

He called Daisy to ask about her. Daisy said that Emmeline had gone to Nightfall Cafe.

Abel then called Sam, who told him Emmeline had not arrived yet.

Abel rushed to the Ryker residence and found that his suspicion was correct. Adam was about to harm Emmeline!

"Abel!" Adam's voice trembled,

"How could you point a gun at me? You will kill me!"

"Do you even care about the consequences?" Abel held Emmeline tightly and reprimanded him, "Are you still my brother? You mistreated my wife, your sister-in-law, while I was away!"

For a moment, Adam did not know what to say.

"Grandad!" Abel turned his head and asked Oscar, "What's going on? Did you just watch him do such a despicable thing?"

Oscar was also at a loss for words, "You misunderstood, Abel. Put down your gun first!"

"Misunderstood?" Abel angrily said, "If I had been here a second later, his palm would have killed Emma!"

"I didn't!" Adam explained with a stiff neck, "I know Emma is skilled. I was just praising her in front of Grandad."

"That's right," Oscar also went along with him, "So Adam was testing Emmeline's skills."

"But why do I feel like Grandad and Adam arranged this?" Abel sneered, "Are you using the strategy to trick me?"

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"What nonsense are you talking about, Abel?" Oscar scolded him angrily, "It's all a misunderstanding!"

Abel asked Emmeline in his arms, "Emma, did Adam hit you?"

Emmeline shook her head,

blinking her big eyes.

"Um, not?"

“Yeah.” Emmeline nodded.

“Abel,” Adam trembled and said, “You should put away your gun first.”

“Abel!” Oscar angrily said, “If you don’t put away your gun, don’t blame me for being rude!”

“I can put away my gun,” Abel said, “but I won’t allow this kind of thing to happen again!”

“You have my word!” Adam raised his hands and said, “It will never happen again.”

“What about Grandad?” Abel said it coldly.

“Well,” Oscar had a bad expression, “It won’t happen again.”

“What do you think, Emma?” Abel looked at Emmeline in his arms.

“I’m discussing the Dragon Oath

Ave with Adam and Grandad,” Emmeline said, “Maybe Adam just wanted to test my skills for fun. We were playing around.”

“Since it’s just playing around, I won’t blame anyone,” Abel put away his gun and sneered, “This is Timothy’s toy gun. I’m just playing around with Adam and Grandad too!”

Adam’s face darkened with fury. He wanted to lash out but held back.

He knew that Abel was not just playing around with him and Oscar.

If Adam had laid a hand on

Emmeline, Abel would still knock him down, even if Abel was unarmed.

Oscar also had to suffer in silence, snorting cold air.

Then he said angrily, “Abel, weren’t you on a business trip? Why are you back so soon?”

“There’s an epidemic over there,” Abel said, hugging Emmeline. “I was advised to return.”

The epidemic is worldwide, so my excuse does not seem to hold up.

“In that case,” Oscar said with a stern face, “Let’s forget about what happened earlier.”

“Okay,” Abel nodded. “I won’t argue with Adam. We’re all brothers.”

Adam’s face was still darkened.

“What do you think, Adam?” Of course, Oscar did not want them to hold any grudges.

“I won’t either. After all, I’m the brother,” Adam laughed awkwardly.

“Good,” Oscar said, “Since everyone is here, let’s have a meal, and we can have a blast together.”

Adam snorted angrily.

He never thought that his carefully planned scheme would be ruined so easily.

Otherwise, wouldn't Emmeline give herself away?

"Adam," Oscar said, "Call Adrien and bring your parents over too."

"Yes, granddad," Adam replied dejectedly.

"Abel," Oscar continued giving orders, "Bring your parents, especially my four great-grandsons, over too."

"Yes, Granddad," Abel also replied.

After calling their parents, Abel told Oscar, "Emma and I will pick up the children."

"Okay," Oscar said, "Go and come back quickly. I miss those four babies too."

"Yes, Granddad." Abel grabbed Emmeline's hand and quickly walked out of the hall.

After leaving the house, Abel held Emmeline in the back seat.

was really worried. Luckily I arrived in time."

"When you suddenly appeared and pointed a gun at Adam, you were so cool!" Emmeline looked at Abel's face with admiration in her eyes.

"You scared me." Abel

T Mal affectionately pinched her face.

"But it's true. If I fought Adam, I might not be his match."

Emmeline understood Adam's intentions when he suddenly attacked her.

She would not reveal her skills in a few moves, but if she used too many moves, she might expose the martial arts of the Adelman family.

By then, Oscar would see through her skills.

Without the martial arts of the Adelman family, she definitely could not beat Adam.

But what is the grudge between Oscar and the Adelman family?

Is it a deep-seated hatred full of enmity?

### [Chapter 403](#)

"Emma," Abel asked, "Why

Granddad and Adam have set up a trap for you?"

Emmeline answered honestly, "Adam said I am from the Adelman Clan, and Granddad also suspects it. But what is the Adelman Clan?"

"Adelman Clan?" Abel frowned. "I have never heard of it."

“Ask your uncle later,” Emmeline said. “He should know Grandad’s grudges with the Ademar Glan, right?”

“Okay,” Abel nodded, “I will ask him later,”

He hugged Emmeline tightly and

kissed her cheek, “I’m relieved you’re okay.”

“Did they persuade you to return?” Emmeline looked up at him in his embrace.

“Yes.” Abel pecked her cheek, “When have I ever lied to you?”

“Boom, boom!” Two muffled claps of thunder rolled in the sky.

Emmeline did not notice, but Abel was anxious.

It turns out that lies really should not be told.

Fortunately, it was just a white lie earlier.

They returned to the Ryker residence with their children.

Lewis and Rosaline had already arrived.

Julianna also came from the

hospital. Adrien and Landen

picked her up.

Upon seeing the Abel family,

Rosaline hurriedly went up to greet them.

“Oh my, my great-grandson, miss you so much.”

“Latso miss you,” Lewis quickly came over and hugged two grandchildren each.

Seeing this, Oscar was also very happy and waved to them.

“Come over here, come over here. Let me take a look.”

Lewis and Rosaline then carried them to Oscar.

“Hello, great-grandfather,” Timothy was the first to call out.

“Hello, great-grandfather,” Helios followed him.

Endymion and Hesperus also followed and called out, “Hello, great-grandfather.”

“May great-grandfather live a long and healthy life.”

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“Ah, great! Great! I’ll live a long life!” Oscar opened his arms to respond.

Lewis and Rosaline held their four grandchildren and put them before him.

Oscar hugged them all, looking down at the cute, chubby, and lovely little ones.

“Hahaha, the Ryker family is truly blessed with many descendants.”

“When Adam and Adrien get

married and have children, I’ll have 70 or 80 great-grandchildren!”

“Ahahaha!”

Adam turned his head and did not respond to his words.

There are many women around him, but currently, none can catch his eye and be his wife to have children with.

He glanced at Abel and saw that Emmeline, who was by his side, was a good wife and mother who was good at taking care of their children.

Unfortunately, she belonged to Abel. The Ryker Group also belonged to Abel.

“Hmph!” Adam was furious.

Landen and Julianna also avoided

looking at Oscar and pretended not to hear his words.

They did not want Lewis and his wife to look down on them.

But their two sons were not capable. They could only sulk.

However, Adrien spoke up and surprised everyone, “Grandad, I have found a TV station and started producing a matchmaking program. Your second

granddaughter-in-law will appear soon. If you have a daughter-in-law, how do you not have a great-grandson?”

“Don’t worry, Grandad. Once I find a granddaughter-in-law for you, we

will have children as soon as possible. Let’s have quadruplets, no, sextuplets! With four great-grandsons and six great-granddaughters, you will have ten great-grandsons at once!”

Adrien’s words successfully brought him a strong presence. Everyone in the hall looked at him, even the bodyguards and maids.

“Adrien, are you making a matchmaking program?” Abel could not help but gossip.

He is the last man who needs to go to a matchmaking program. As long as he nods, plenty of women will want to climb onto his bed and have babies with him.

“Adrien, are you serious?” Adam also asked.

Adrien always made people worry. He did not want to follow behind him and clean up his mess.

“Yes,” Adrien replied, ‘I want to find a wife in the matchmaking program, and I’m serious about it.”

Abel nodded.

Adam said angrily, “Adrien, what trouble have you caused again? Don’t make things difficult for me!”

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won’t cause trouble for you this time,” Adrien said. “I’m looking for a woman like Emma who can accompany me in life and have children with me. Is my idea too realistic? Adam, you have to support me.”

Adam was surprised. Adrien’s idea was unique.

Emmeline was also speechless, staring at Adrien. Why am I involved in this?

“Adrien told me about his idea, and I think it’s feasible,” Julianna said.

Oscar said, “There are so many noble ladies in Struyria. Just pick one. Why do you need a matchmaking program?”

“Grandad,” said Adrien, “I want to take responsibility for my marriage. I don’t want to marry those so-called daughters of prestigious families. Most of them are just like Alana, gold and jade on the outside, rot and decay on the inside, which has caused trouble for Abel’s family.”

Oscar did not say anything.

Alana was also a daughter of a prestigious family in Struyria, but her despicable behavior was chilling.

“So, what are your requirements for this matchmaking?” Oscar said, “You must have a goal.”

“Of course, I have a goal,” Adrien looked at Emmeline, “I’ll just find someone like Emma.”

Everyone’s gaze fell on Emmeline again.

Emmeline’s face turned red in an instant.

“It’s not my business,” she hurriedly explained, “I have nothing to do with his matchmaking!”

Abel hugged her thin shoulders and smiled, “If Adrien sees you as a role model, it means you are excellent. What are you afraid of?”

Emmeline hid in his arms and whispered, "Why must he make me a standard? He could choose someone else!"

"That's because I think highly of you," Adrien explained, "So, I make you a benchmark. Don't overthink it, Emma."

Emmeline pouted, feeling a bit reluctant, but she had no choice.

"What Adrien means is," explained Julianna for her son, "Girls like Emmeline will make good mothers and wives. They will bring prosperity to their husbands and families. That's why Adrien wants to find someone like her."

Rosaline and Lewis looked at each other, and their gaze fell on Emmeline's face with admiration.

Emmeline's face became even hotter, and she could not look up while snuggling in Abel's arms.

Abel hugged her tightly again with a smile.

He believes in Julianna's words.

Emmeline is a good mother and will be a good wife.

He had already experienced this.

His family would undoubtedly

become more prosperous.

However, Adam's face became darker.

Abel, you have received all the benefits. Why do you deserve them?

Abel, don't be too proud!

Wait until I figure out a way. I'll crucify you.

Oscar said, "That's fine. I'll approve of Adrien's idea of matchmaking. Cast a wide net and catch good fish."

"Thank you, Grandad," Adrien was thrilled, "But I have one more request."

"Hmm, go ahead."

To quickly increase the number of great-grandsons, Oscar was very supportive of Adrien.

"I want to arrange the matchmaking event at the residence."

"Here?" Oscar said, "It'll be noisy. How can stand it?"

Adrien said, "The surroundings of the residence are good. I want to use its good luck."



Oscar thought about it. For the sake of his great-grandson, he was willing to go along with it.

“Okay, let’s do it. I will also join in the fun for a couple of days.”

“Thanks, Grandad!” Adrien quickly bowed to Oscar.

Then he said to Abel and Emmeline, “Abel, Emmeline, you must come then, and you have to help me keep an eye on the girls.”

Abel and Emmeline looked at each other. Did they still have a mission?

Abel immediately nodded and promised, “Okay, Adrien, I’m with you.”

Emmeline followed him, “I’m also with you.”

“What about you, Adam?” Adrien turned to Adam.

Adam pinched his beard and said awkwardly, “Everyone else has supported you. How can I hesitate?”

“Thank you, Adam,” Adrien was pleased.

He thought that marrying a wife as gentle, beautiful, and good-natured as Emmeline was not just a dream, and it would soon come true.

After achieving his dream, he worked hard with his beloved wife to have many children!

#### [Chapter 405](#)

A sumptuous meal was prepared in the kitchen for a large family of over ten gathered around Oscar to have lunch.

Oscar was thrilled.

Landen and Lewis were drinking with Oscar.

After three rounds of drinks, Oscar spoke again.

“Abel, have you and Emmeline set a wedding date?”

“We have already set it,” Abel said, “I was just about to report to you.”

“What day is it?” Oscar asked, “So I can be prepared.”

“Dad,” Rosaline said, “I asked Mr. Ywain to check the almanac, and he set it for the 29th of next month.”

“Mr. Ywain set the date?” Oscar said, “That should be work!”

“I know you trust Mr. Ywain the most,” Rosaline said, “and I trust him too.”

“Okay, then the 29th of next month,” Oscar said, “That’s still a month away.”

“Yes,” Rosaline said, “It’s not too urgent nor too slow.”

“Will the wedding be held at Macsen Villa or the residence?”

Oscar asked.

"We've chosen the Macsen Villa," Abel said, "Emma likes it there."

"That's fine," Oscar said, "There are mountains and seas there, and guests can have some fun."

"The only problem is that it's too far from the city," Lewis said, "And It's inconvenient for guests to come and go."

"Those are not problems," Oscar said, "The guests invited by us all have cars."

"You're right." Abel stood up and poured a glass of wine for Oscar.

Oscar picked up his glass and toasted with his two sons.

Then his deep gaze fell on Adam.

Adam suddenly realized that Oscar was staring at him and quickly looked up, "Grandad, what do you want to tell me?"

"Adam, you heard it too," Oscar said. "Your two brothers are taking action. What about you? What about my eldest daughter-in-law and great-grandson?"

Adam did not know what to say for a moment, so he picked up his glass and raised it to Oscar, saying, "Not in a hurry."

"Not in a hurry?" Oscar put down his glass and asked, "Why aren't you in a hurry? You are the eldest grandson of the Ryker family. If you're not, I'm in a hurry! Your parents are in a hurry!"

Adam said, "I'm busy with my business. I don't have time for dating."

"Business must be done, and love must also be pursued!" Oscar said, "Otherwise, where will my great-grandson come from?"

"I understand," Adam said, lowering his head, "I will go and look for it."

"Also," Oscar suddenly became

serious, "I have heard you are getting close to the Imperial Palace. Adam, is it true?"

Adam was startled. He did not expect Oscar to ask this question.

"Yes or no?" Oscar said sternly, "Imperial Palace is involved with the underground group. Don't get involved with them, or it will affect our family's development!"

Adam felt very uncomfortable. Did he have to sacrifice his relationship with the Imperial Palace for the sake of Abel?

Why should he?

"I'm talking to you!" Oscar was a

little annoyed.

“Oh, Grandad,” Adam hurriedly replied, “I don’t have any dealings with them. I go there to drink and have fun.

“That’s an entertainment venue. It’s okay to go and have fun,” Oscar said, “Just don’t have any business dealings with the Imperial Palace!”

“Yes, Grandad, I will keep it in mind,” Adam nodded.

But he was furious.

You give Abel the Ryker Group. Why can’t I run the Imperial Palace? You cannot be so ruthless toward me.

Adam clenched his fist in anger, causing the glass to shake and spill some of the drink.

Abel glanced at him.

He could sense the resentment from Adam, and it seemed to be getting deeper. This was not a good sign.

After finishing the meal, everyone went back to their houses.

Adam used the excuse of going to the Avalan Mansion but turned to the Imperial Palace.

Alana had just finished the infusion drip and was about to remove the needle when she heard Adam’s footsteps approaching

Alana changed her clothes, sprayed perfume, and elegantly went to the twenty-ninth floor.

Adam had just decanted half a glass of red wine and was shaking it in his hand to sober up when his bodyguard knocked on the door and said, “Mr. Adam, Ms. Alana is here.

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Let her go!” said Adam in a grumpy voice, “I don’t want to see her.”

The bodyguard said, “Ms. Alana can help you make cocktails.”

Adam thought for a moment. He was feeling depressed, and having someone willing to be scolded was not a bad thing.

“Let her come in!” said Adam in a low and cold voice with a hint of a sneer.

Alana is such a cheap woman! She missed out on the chance to be with Abel!

The bodyguard allowed Alana to enter the room.

Adam sat on the sofa, crossing his legs.

He was tall with long legs, and when he crossed them, he exuded an aura of arrogance and dominance.

He had removed his suit jacket, and his white shirt was unbuttoned, revealing his toned, tanned chest.

Alana could not help but swallow her saliva. She knelt before Adam and slid her hand into his shirt, caressing his muscular chest.

Adam kicked her away with one

foot. "Get away! How dare someone like you try to seduce me!"

Alana fell to the ground but quickly got up and leaned seductively on Adam's knee.

"Mr. Adam, you are venting your anger on innocent people. Who made you so angry?"

"It's Abel!" Adam took a sip of wine and said fiercely, "I really can't understand why God favors him so much. He has the Ryker Group, Emmeline, and four sons, and..."

He wanted to say that Abel pointed a toy gun at his head, but he thought about it and stopped talking.

He could not stand to have a woman like Alana tease him as the lord of the imperial palace.

If this humiliating incident were to become known to others, it would be a great shame.

"The most important is that Abel has Emmeline," Alana said, "With Emmeline, he seems to have everything!"

"That's right!"

Adam's eyes were cold, "Emmeline, it's all because of Emmeline. What makes Abel worthy of such an amazing woman? Why can't I have her?"

"You also like Emmeline?" Alana knelt on the carpet, starting to mix drinks while asking.

"A woman like Emmeline, who wouldn't like her?" Adam snorted, "Any average man would find her attractive, and I am certainly no different!"

"Then, why don't you find a way to make her yours?"

Adam thought to himself that he had already thought about it and even made a big move, but he still lost to Abel.

"What good ideas do you have?" Adam took the drink Alana had mixed.

"I'm just a woman. What good ideas could I have?" Alana smiled slyly, "I know that if persuasion doesn't work, you must get it by force."

Adam narrowed his eyes. Could it be that I have to kill Abel?

In the past, he had never considered killing Abel with open or secret means. After all, they were cousins with blood ties.

But now it seemed that Abel had taken away all his opportunities, leaving him feeling suffocated and oppressed.

Even Oscar had pressured him today, forbidding him from having any contact with the Imperial Palace to avoid affecting the development of the Ryker family.

If Oscar found out that I'm the lord of the Imperial Palace, wouldn't I be skinned alive? Wouldn't I have to make a clean break with the palace immediately?

The Ryker family is engaged in a legitimate business. How could they be related to the Imperial Palace?

"Abel!" Adam crushed the wine glass and said, "Either you die, or I die!"

The wine glass shattered, and the wine splashed all over Alana.

She was startled and fell to the floor, asking, "Mr. Adam, do you have any ideas?"

"Well," Adam nodded fiercely, "In a few days, it will be the on-site matchmaking meeting for Adrien's marriage, and I will take the opportunity to get rid of him!"

Alana took a deep breath.

Does Adam want to get rid of Abel?

Although she could not bear to let it happen, she greatly hated Abel.

He was the one to blame for her permanently disabled left hand!

"Adrien is getting married?" Alana asked, "Where will it take place?"

#### [Chapter 407](#)

"At the Ryker's residence," Adam said, "I will take the opportunity to take down Abel!"

"Then..." Alana was lying on

Adam's knee, her little hand tracing up his thigh.

She coquettishly said, "Mr. Adam, can I go with you that day?"

"You?" Adam snorted coldly, "Do you have a death wish?"

"I can disguise myself," Alana said. "Abel and Emmeline won't recognize me."

Adam did not care about her life. But since this woman hated Abel so much, he might be able to use her.

"All right," Adam nodded, "Once Adrien tells me when the event is, I'll take you with me."

"Thank you, Mr. Adam."

Alana's little hand reached into Adam's crotch and said, "Why don't I take good care of you? I'm a mature woman with great skills. I guarantee that you will enjoy yourself.\*

Her touch turned on Adam. He lifted her slender waist and carried her into the bedroom.

Leaving Ryker's residence, Abel and Emmeline took the children to Levan Mansion.

Emmeline and Rosaline carried the children upstairs for a nap.

Abel stayed in the hall and talked with Lewis.

“Dad,” Abel said, “Grandad and Adam mentioned the Adelman Clan. Have you heard of it?”

“Adelman Clan?” Lewis frowned. “You mean the Adelman family?”

“The Adelman family?” Abel said, “I haven’t heard of them.”

“The Adelman family has a small population,” said Lewis, “It seems like there are only two or three men in the family.”

“Can a family with only two or three people be considered a clan?” Abel was puzzled.

“Don’t underestimate these two or three men,” Lewis said, “They are fabulously wealthy, and they have unique skills in hidden weapons and medicine, which makes them unbeatable.”

“Do they have any grudges against Grandad?” Abel frowned.

Oscar even suspected that

Emmeline was a member of the Adelman family.

Does that little girl have such an ability?

Is she capable just because she prepared a few doses of medicine and cured Julianna’s heart attack?

Or just because she can throw two steel needles and knows some unprofessional martial arts?

What a joke!

“I remember your grandad had a conflict with the leader of the Adelman family,” said Lewis, “A few years ago, when you were abroad, someone from their family came to visit. But after that, there was no news about them.”

“What kind of conflict?” Abel asked.

“I don’t know,” Lewis said, “He never mentioned it.”

“Okay,” Abel nodded.

It seems that Emmeline has no connection with the Adelman family.

That girl is not that powerful anyway

And even if there is a connection, so what?

She is still my beloved woman and the mother of my four sons.

We love each other, and I do not

care about any clans.

The four kids had fallen asleep, and Rosaline and Emmeline came downstairs.

They look quite intimate.

“Let the kids stay here today,” Rosaline said, holding Emmeline’s hand, “It’s the weekend tomorrow, so we don’t have to keep picking them up and dropping them off.”

“That’s fine,” Emmeline said, “I’ll ask Daisy to come over to take care of them.”

“We have enough nannies here,” Rosaline said, “But Helios, Endymion, and Hesperus are used

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to Daisy. I’ll ask the driver to pick her up.”

“Okay.” Emmeline nodded with a gentle expression.

“You and Abel come over for dinner tomorrow, and I won’t call you again,” Rosaline said.

“Okay, Auntie,” Emmeline sweetly replied.

“Stop being polite with me,” Rosaline patted her small hand, “Next month, you will marry Abel. After the ceremony, you will have to call me Mom.”

Emmeline blushed and nodded.

“You are so good,” Rosaline smiled. “I am starting to like you more and more.”

“I thank you on behalf of Emma,” Abel hugged Emmeline’s shoulders, “You two get along well, and I am happy to see it.”

“That’s right,” Rosaline said. “If it were Alana, my heart would be uneasy.”

“If Alana did not hold Timmy and claim him as her own for mere than four years, your mom wouldn’t let her in the house,” Lewis added.

Lewis said, “Even I feel uncomfortable around that woman, let alone your mom

“It appears that she was a fraud,” Rosaline sneered. “Fake cannot be true. True cannot be fake.”

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“Let’s not talk about her anymore,” Abel said, “Tomorrow, Emma and I will come over for dinner. We’ll head back now.”/

“Okay,” Lewis nodded, “Work is important, so let’s go back quickly.”

Leaving Levan Mansion, Abel told Emmeline about the Adelmars Clan.

“It’s a pity that even Dad doesn’t know the grudge between Granddad and the Adelmars Clan,” He said.

“Well, it’s none of my business anyway,” Emmeline said.

“Even if it is your business, and even if you are the head of the clan, I wouldn’t care,” Abel nodded.

Emmeline looked at him.

“You are my little girl, the mother of my child. That’s enough!”

These words made Emmeline feel warm inside.

She was worried that being a disciple of Robert would make Abel angry with her, but it seemed like there was nothing to worry about.

Besides, she was Robert Adelmars disciple, so what?

She did not steal, did not rob, and did not break the law.

Abel hugged Emmeline and rubbed her smooth hair, smiling indulgently.

“I’ll go to Nightfall Cafe,” Emmeline said. “You can pick me up after work.”

“Or we can just stay in Nightfall Cafe, Abel kissed her hair, “Just two of us.”

Emmeline blushed. “Hmm,” she shyly responded.

Then she held Abel’s face and quickly kissed his lips.

Luca sat in the passenger seat, witnessing the public display of affection of the couple in the back.

The Rolls-Royce stopped by the roadside in the Nightfall Cafe.

Emmeline got out of the car from the sidewalk direction.

The Rolls-Royce merged into the traffic

Abel watched Emmeline behind the curtain until her small figure bounced up the steps and entered the glass door. Only then did Abel

reluctantly close the curtain.

No matter how he looked at her,

he could not bear to let go.

I hold her in my hands for fear of dropping her and keep her in his mouth for fear of melting.

My heart is filled with love for her.

As Emmeline entered the room, he saw Janie sitting on a chair with her back facing him while Sam sat opposite her.

When Emmeline came in, Sam jumped up from her chair and rushed to the door in two steps.

She opened the glass door and looked outside.

After retracting her neck, she had

a somewhat disappointed expression.

“What’s wrong?” Emmeline asked, “It’s like you lost something.”



“No,” Sam hurriedly said, “I just did it without thinking.”

Her face blushed slightly.

Emmeline became suspicious.

This girl is being secretive. What is she looking at outside?

Meanwhile, Luca felt

disappointed.

He passed by the door of the Nightfall Cafe but could not go in

to see Sam.

Abel is typical double standards by forbidding others to do what he is doing himself.

Luca felt bitter, but unfortunately, Abel did not know about it.

Upon hearing Emmeline’s voice, Janie turned around.

Emmeline took a glance and wondered, “What happened to this girl? Why are her eyes red? Did she cry?”

“Janie?” Emmeline sat down beside her and asked, “What happened? Who bullied you?”

As soon as she said that, Emmeline immediately answered herself, “It must be Benjamin, right? Otherwise, who could make you cry?”

“It’s not Benjamin’s fault,” Janie sniffled, “I asked him to do anything, and now he’s not doing it. I’ve accepted it.”

“What do you mean by doing anything? What does he not want to do?” Emmeline asked, “Anyway, Benjamin bullied you, right?”

Janie nodded with tears, saying, “He just doesn’t want to date me or spend time alone with me.”

“He can’t bully you just because he doesn’t want to be in a relationship with you?”,

Emmeline pouted, “Wait and see. I’ll teach him a lesson!”

Janie widened her beautiful eyes. Who would dare teach a lesson to the arrogant CEO?

Just as she was confused, Emmeline took out her phone and dialed Benjamin’s number.

He answered immediately, and his surprised voice came through the phone, “Emma, you’re back?”

“Yeah,” Emmeline said, “I’m giving you a time limit to come in front of me as fast as possible.”

“That’s not fair, Emma,” Benjamin said, not falling for it. “You’re not that eager to see me.”

“I’m asking you, can you come immediately?”

## Chapter 409

“What’s wrong with you, Emma?” Benjamin asked, “You sound miserable. Did Abel bully you?”

“It’s not about Abel,” Emma replied./

Benjamin felt it had something to do with him and said kindly, “Okay, Ms. Louise. I’ll come over immediately. Don’t worry.”

After hanging up, Janie looked at Emma with big, blinking eyes.

Emma has supernatural powers. Or, rather, captivating powers!

Why did Benjamin listen to her?

They do not seem like ordinary

friends.

“Benjamin will be here soon,” Emma said to Janie, “If you have any grievances, he should take the blame for everything.”

“Emma, I wonder,” Janie said, “Why does Benjamin do whatever you tell him? He’s practically bowing down to you.”

“This is love, for they say everything has its vanquisher.” After speaking, Emmeline got up and went upstairs to change clothes.

Janie was left behind, pondering these two sentences.

Benjamin arrived shortly after.

Emmeline also changed into sportswear and came downstairs.

As soon as Benjamin saw Janie, he understood what was going on.

“I didn’t tell on you, Benjamin,” Janie immediately jumped up, “Emma figured it out herself.”

“That’s right,” Emmeline crossed her arms, “Benjamin, just confess. How did you treat our Janie? Making her cry and wipe her tears again.”

Benjamin looked aggrieved, “What did I do to her?”

“But Janie said something about you can do anything, and you didn’t. What does it mean?” Emmeline added.

Benjamin suddenly realized and slapped his forehead, saying, “Is that all?”

“Yeah,” Emmeline said, “What else do you want?”

“It’s all your fault,” Benjamin said, “Last time, you told me to invite Janie to dinner.”

Emmeline pressed against her cheek and thought about it. It is true.

“Oh, right, I did say that. Did you invite her?”

“On Skylar’s birthday, Janie said to do anything, so I did as she said.”

“But I said that doesn’t count,” Janie’s face blushed with embarrassment, “Then you said you wouldn’t do it.”

“Of course, I wouldn’t do it,” Benjamin said, “You said to do anything, and you said it didn’t count. I don’t have time to fool around with you!”

Janie lowered her head and sobbed again.

“Benjamin,” Emmeline could not bear it anymore, “No matter what, you made Janie cry. This is not okay.”

“Ms. Louise,” Benjamin said, “I am innocent. I don’t have time to play with you little girls. I’ll go back to the company if there’s nothing else.”

“You stop right there,” Emmeline said, “This is about work. No, it’s more important than work.”

“Fine, you win,” Benjamin sat in his chair, “If you cry, I’ll do anything for you, but not for Janie.”

“Wow,” Janie cried even harder, “Am I so annoying to you?”

Emmeline was speechless.

As an old saying goes, you can take a horse to water, but you cannot make it drink.

But she did not want Benjamin to focus on her.

It is unsuitable for him because it will not work out between them.

Emmeline said calmly, “Benjamin, come upstairs with me. I have something to tell you.”

“Okay,” Benjamin nodded and took the lead up the three steps, quickly going upstairs.

He arrived at the platform first.

Emmeline followed closely behind.

When they arrived at the platform, Emmeline was dumbfounded.

She had spent less time here recently, and Daisy was not around to manage it, so she expected it to be uncared for.

However, the scene in front of her was not only not desolate but also full of blooming flowers and lush greenery, with green bamboo and willow trees, which was very beautiful.

Even the swing had been carefully covered with a blanket because of the cool weather. Emmeline slowly walked over and sat on the swing.

“Who made this? Shouldn’t it be Sam?” She asked.

"It was me," Benjamin pushes her on the swing from behind, "I come here for an hour every morning to tidy up before going to Adelmarr Group."

Emmeline's voice trembled as she spoke softly, "Why do you do this?"

#### Chapter 410

"It's not difficult," Benjamin said, "This is the only way I can miss you. If you take this away from me, that's when it will be difficult."

"Benjamin," Emmeline says hesitantly, "Can you find a girlfriend? It would make me feel better."

"Emma," Benjamin said in a deep voice, "I will do anything for you except for this one thing. I cannot promise you that."

"I just don't want you to waste your time on me," Emmeline said, Lowering her head. "It's not fair to you."

"Give me time," Benjamin squatted

in front of Emmeline, his starry eyes fixed on her.

"I will slowly let go of you. You know that I am not an ambivalent man."

Emmeline nodded. She believed in Benjamin.

Benjamin was indifferent and aloof. But he could move on as long as he said he needed time.

But this time, Emmeline overestimated Benjamin.

"Can you be friends with Janie?" Emmeline looked at Benjamin gently, "Don't make her cry. After all, she is a girl."

"She's not that fragile," Benjamin smiled, "She's the head of the secretary department. It's not a big deal."

"But still, Emmeline pouted, "Why don't you invite her to dinner? Just as friends?"

Benjamin frowned.

The last time he invited Janie to drink, he treated her like a buddy.

If he invited her to dinner alone, it would be different.

Emmeline knew that Benjamin had strong principles, which he and Abel had in common.

"How about this?" Emmeline tilted, "The four of us go out to eat together."

"Four?" Benjamin asked, "Which four?"

"Abel, you, me, and Janie," replied Emmeline.

Benjamin thought for a moment and finally nodded, "Okay."

Emmeline was happy and jumped off the swing. Benjamin caught her and indulgently said, "You're almost getting married, so don't act like a child!"

"I'll call Abel," Emmeline exclaimed, "And tell him that the four of us are going to eat hot pot."

"Wait," Benjamin said, "There's something else I haven't mentioned yet."

"What is it?" Emmeline blinked her peach-like eyes.

"How will you tell Mr. Adelmarr about your marriage with Abel?" Benjamin asked.

"Well," Emmeline tilted her head and thought momentarily, "There's still a month left. I'm in no hurry."

"How about I tell him?" Benjamin suggested.

"I'd rather tell him myself," Emmeline said. "I want to go back and tell him in person."

"Okay, then I'll go back with you to Reykjavík," Benjamin said.

"Great!" Emmeline smiled, revealing her dimples, "We can also visit our Adelmarr Island. It's so wonderful!"

Benjamin was very regretful. If he had known this earlier, he would not have left there.

"Let's go eat hot pot," He said with a hint of melancholy, pressing Emmeline's nose.

"I'll call Abel and let him know,"

Emmeline said, taking out her phone.

"What about four kids? Don't you bring them with you?" Benjamin asked.

"Their granny is taking care of them," Emmeline smiled. "So don't worry."

"That's good to hear," Benjamin nodded.

Benjamin watched Helios, Endymion, and Hesperus grow up, so he was happy as long as the children were doing well.

Emmeline quickly dialed Abel's number, and he answered the phone soon after.

"My dear, are you already missing me?"

"Don't be cheesy," Emmeline smiled, "I'm just giving you a heads up."

"What is it?" Abel said, "I'm listening, my babe."

“We’re going out for dinner tonight.” Emmeline said, “And

Benjamin and Janie will be joining us.”

“Okay,” Abel agreed happily, “Let Benjamin bring his driver, and we’ll have a few drinks.”

“Sure,” Emmeline said, “I’ll let him know. He’s right next to me.”

Abel paused momentarily and asked, “Is Benjamin trying to steal my wife?

“What are you talking about?” Emmeline pouted, “Do you not trust me or Benjamin?”

trust both of you,” Abel said, “I was just joking.”

“I know you’re not that jealous,” Emmeline smiled, “I’ll wait for you.”

“Give me a kiss,” Abel said on the other end, “Or I won’t hang up.”