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Luca quickly hoisted Abel back onto the bed and covered him with some blankets.

“Mr. Waylon, how is Ms. Emma?” Luca asked.

Waylon’s expression was glum. “What would Abel do if he knew Emma could not be saved?” he asked.

Luca immediately dropped to his knees. “No, that won’t do, Mr. Waylon! Mr. Abel definitely won’t survive if Ms. Emma dies! He’s already on the brink of death... I might as well die here and be buried with them on Osea too!” he cried out loud. “Please save them, Mr. Waylon. If there’s anyone who can save them, it’s you!”

“I can save Abel, but Emma... She...” Waylon choked.

Luca’s eyes widened. Did that mean that Ms. Emma had...? “What about Mr. Abel? We can’t let him die...”

“I won’t let him die,” Waylon said with determination. “He’s still the father of Emma’s four children.”

“But if Ms. Emma is dead, Mr. Abel would not want to live anymore. He wouldn’t have the willpower to go through surgery and treatment...” Luca worried.

“Don’t worry, I have my ways,” Waylon said as he produced a packet of powdered medicine from his pocket. “Mix this with some water and feed it to him first. We need to save him.”

“Of course, right away!” Luca immediately took the packet from Waylon and mixed it into a drink for Abel.

Half an hour later, Abel stirred from his sleep. Luca was all alone as Waylon had already gone to see Emma. Luca was afraid that Abel was about to kick up a fuss about wanting to see Emma again, but he was surprisingly calm this time around. Abel just stared at the ceiling for a while before letting out a long sigh. “I wonder how the four children are doing...”

Luca could not hide his shock. This was the first Abel had mentioned the children since they had left Struyria. It was not that he did not miss them, but rather that he had no one to talk to about the children since Emma was not by his side. Luca felt a deep sense of relief knowing that Abel still had the children on his mind at this very moment instead of Emma. At the very least, he would not be kicking up a fuss and demanding to be in Emma’s room.

“That’s right, Mr. Abel. Perhaps it’s time for us to return home. I’m sure the children miss you dearly,” Luca persuaded.

“Hmm, why don’t we return home then?” Abel suddenly suggested.

Luca was shellshocked. Was Mr. Abel not going to argue about being by Ms. Emma’s side any longer? Did he just say he wanted to return home? Luca was almost afraid that he had heard Abel wrongly. Did Mr. Abel go mad? Was he really about to leave Ms. Emma behind?

At this moment, Benjamin walked in the room with a grave expression on his face. He frowned slightly as he observed Abel wide awake and lying on the bed quietly, but he dared not bring up Emma either. Robert Adelmarr had already given Emma his special treatment, but it did not seem to work. Benjamin came over to check on Abel and was surprised to find him in such a calm state. Even when the nurses came in to give him another dose of drugs, he accepted it without putting up any resistance.

“Abel, are you feeling better?” Benjamin asked.

“Mm,” Abel nodded softly. “I was just telling Luca I was thinking of returning to Struyria soon. There’s still a lot of things for us to do back home.”

Benjamin’s eyes widened in shock as he stared wordlessly at Abel.

“Benjamin, what’s wrong?” Abel looked confused. “Why are you looking at me like that?”

Instead of answering Abel, Benjamin immediately stood up.

“Mr. York,” Luca tugged on Benjamin’s sleeve lightly. “Come outside with me.”

“Uhh...” Benjamin turned to Abel and gave him a fake smile. “Luca and I are going out to have a smoke...”

“Sure,” Abel nodded

Luca immediately pulled Benjamin out of the ward. “Mr. York, you saw him yourself too,” Luca said anxiously. “Do you think Mr. Abel has gone crazy? Not only did he not bring up Ms. Emma, he even mentioned returning to Struyria!”

Benjamin’s frown deepened but he remained silent.

“Mr. York, say something!” Luca urged.

“Abel hasn’t gone crazy, he’s just...” Benjamin was searching for the right word.

“Just... what...?” Luca did not understand. If he was not mad, would he forget about Ms. Emma? Why did he travel halfway across the world for then?

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“Worryfree?” Benjamin said those three syllables out loud.

“What’s free?” Luca did not understand what Benjamin just said, but Benjamin had already rushed into the nearest elevator. “Mr. Benjamin, what’s going on?” Luca yelled, but the elevator doors had already closed on him.

Luca rubbed his temples. “What’s wrong with everyone today? Am I the only normal one around here? Or is everyone else normal and I’m the one going crazy?!” Luca wondered out loud.

Benjamin practically sprinted back to the building where Emma was. He found Robert and Waylon Adelmarr huddle together in the lounge with solemn expressions on their faces.

“Waylon,” Benjamin gasped for air. “Did you give Abel something?”

Waylon looked up at him blankly.

"Tell me," Benjamin rushed forward. "Did you give Abel Worryfree?"

Abel was quiet for a moment before nodding. "Yes..."

"Waylon!!" Benjamin yelled as he grabbed Waylon by the collar. "How could you do that? He'll lose all his feelings toward Emma! How is that fair to her?"

"Do you prefer him dead then?" Waylon countered. "Emma might not survive this. Do you want the four children to lose their father too?"

"But..." Benjamin argued.

"There's no but's," Waylon declared. "Worryfree is the best anti-depressant developed by Father himself after years of research. It can cure people from heartbreak and remove unnecessarily feelings of hurt. This can only be good thing for Abel, no?"

"But you'll completely remove all of Abel's feelings toward Emma as well! They..." Benjamin said.

"I can't worry about that right now," Waylon cut him off. "That's how Worryfree works."

"But, son..." Robert Adelman's brows furrowed. "There's no antidote for Worryfree. Abel will treat Emma like a stranger."

"Father, can you guarantee Emma will come out of this alive?" Waylon questioned.

Robert remained silent. He could not guarantee such a thing.

"Based on the current situation, it is likely that Emma won't survive, but Abel might. If he does survive, do we want him to live his life in pain and heartbreak or do we want to relieve him from the burden of heartbreak?"

Both Robert and Benjamin had no counterargument. Jamie slumped on the floor desolately. Abel Ryker's feelings for Emmeline had completely vanished, just like that?

"But Mr. Adelman, have you ever considered the possibility of Emma surviving? What would she and Abel do then?" Janie demanded an answer from Waylon.

"In that case, the stars will have to align for them once again," Waylon said as a matter-of-factly. "If that happens, let's hope Abel can fall in love with Emma again..."

"... Are the effects permanent?" Janie asked.

"There are not enough use cases just yet, but just remember... it's a drug, not a magic pill, so no one knows for sure," Waylon answered.

"That means there's still hope for them!" Janie's eyes lit up.

"What we should be focusing on right now is whether Emma can be saved, or all of this would be for nothing," Waylon drew their attention back to the pressing issue.

“Well, at least there’s hope...” Janie held back her tears. “I’ll pray day and night for Emma to survive, and for Abel to fall in love with her again. Otherwise, I don’t want to believe in love any longer...”

“Huh!” Waylon chuckled flatly. He wanted to ask Janie what was there about love to believe, but he decided not to destroy the woman’s idealistic notion of love and swallowed his words instead.

“Relief from the burden of heartbreak...” Benjamin mused. “Should I take a dose of it too?”

“No!” Janie snapped. “Ben, I know you’re in love with Emma, but think about it. Don’t you see how scary it is if you lost all your feelings for her just like that?”

“There’s nothing great about love,” Robert bellowed. “It’s just a chemical reaction.”

Janie rolled her eyes internally. It was obvious that the Adelmars had no female figure in their lives, and probably the reason why Waylon Adelmars was still single in his late thirties. Both the father and son had long given up on the notion of love.

Benjamin and Janie went to visit Abel in his ward together and found Luca in the ward checking in on Abel.

“Mr. Abel, does your abdomen still hurt?” Luca asked worriedly.

“It’s much better,” Abel said flatly, but his response only made Luca even more concerned. Why was Mr. Abel not mentioning Ms. Emma any longer? If he was feeling better, he should be dying to jump out of bed and rush to her side!

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“Mr. Abel,” Lucas couldn’t help it, “Ms. Loise...”

“Ms. Loise? You mean Emmeline?”

Abel frowned lightly, a little impatiently, “We’re not married yet, don’t call her that...”

“Thump...” Lucas sat on the ground.

Oh no, it’s over, it’s over!

Did their grandfather change his mind?

He suddenly lost his feelings for Emmeline, who was addicted to love.

It was calm, without a trace of attachment.

what happened?

Lucas felt like he was dreaming.

But it was a good thing for their father at the moment.

At least he can cooperate with the treatment and recuperate with peace of mind, otherwise, he might be torturing himself to death.

But where did his feelings for Emmeline go?

Why did it disappear?

Lucas was very smart.

Rubbing his head, he thought about the packet of medicine that Benjamin asked him to feed to Abel.

Benjamin said negatively, saving lives was the most important thing.

Was it the medicine that made their father cheerful, relieved from depression, and no longer have obsessions?

However, it was too scary.

Benjamin and Janie came in.

Abel's complexion improved a lot.

His handsome face was pale, and it became more and more charming and enchanting.

Seeing the two coming in, Lucas grabbed Benjamin.

"Mr. Benjamin, you are here. Can you lend me a cigarette?"

Before Benjamin could react, Lucas pushed Benjamin to the corridor.

Then the door was closed.

"What's wrong?" Benjamin frowned.

"Did Mr. Benjamin give our father medicine?"

Lucas said, "Our father seemed to have no obsession at once,"

"Well," Benjamin nodded, "I'm here to talk about this,"

When Lucas heard this, his heart sank.

"Mr. Benjamin, what was the effect of the medicine that you gave Abel?"

"In medical terms, it's for treating depression," Benjamin explained. "In layman's terms, it's for treating lovesickness,"

"Cure lovesickness?"

"Well," Benjamin nodded, "Abel has lost his interest in Emmeline."

"Thump..." Lucas leaned against the wall.

"Does that mean that our grandfather had lost his affection for Ms. Loise?"

"That's right."

"Wouldn't she be mad? How miserable would she be?"

"Can Emmeline still live on?" Benjamin said sadly, "She just wants to be angry and suffer, so she must be able to live,"

“Then you mean Ms. Loise...”

“Emmeline may not be safe,” Benjamin swallowed, “So, he had to protect Abel, please understand.”

Everyone fell silent.

Lucas’s eyes were full of tears, he choked and said, “I understand, Mr. Benjamin, he is doing it for Mr. Abel,”

“When you get back to Struyria, explain this to Abel’s parents,” Benjamin said, “to avoid any issues,”

“Alright,” Lucas sniffled and nodded.

After a few days of fluid infusion, Abel’s condition stabilized.

Benjamin gave him herbal medicine to treat gastric ulcers.

This was just a course of treatment, and his stomach disease would be completely cured.

It had been a week since he came to Osea.

From time to time, he received calls from Struyria.

Abel decided to set off and return to the Struyria.

Lucas began to feel uneasy again.

Did Abel still want to see Emmeline?

Or did he not want to see her?

Lucas was afraid of the outcome.

If he did not look at it, Lucas felt scared.

However, if he looked at it, it would lose its effect.

But Abel did not mention it until he set off.

Lucas felt cold.

However, he could not blame their father for being ruthless.

Being ruthless was medicine.

The medicine was also life-saving.

Initially, Janie did not want to leave.

She wanted to stay with Benjamin on the island.

But in the end, Benjamin told her to return to the Struyria as well.

“What will happen to Emmeline if you’re not there? What about the Adelmar Group?”

“But Mr. Adelmar,” Benjamin said reluctantly, “I’d better stay here, I think...”

“You can put aside Emmeline’s matter from now on,” Benjamin said, “Did you drink the medicine as well?”

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“It can’t be done,” Benjamin said in surprise, “I’d rather suffer than let you deprive me of my feelings,”

“Stupid!” Robert waved and said, “You and Ms. Eastwood should go back to Struyria, and set off with Abel.”

Three days later, everyone returned to Struyria.

Abel returned to “The Precipice.”

The Rolls-Royce stopped in the parking space, and Kendra greeted him with Abel in his arms.

Evelyn saw them upstairs, and changed her clothes, put on some makeup, and ran down.

The car opened, and Abel, who dressed in a black suit, stepped out.

Kendra’s eyes dimmed.

She expected Emmeline to appear behind Abel.

But there was only Abel.

Luca got off the passenger seat.

“Mr. Ryker,” Kendra probed into the car, “Where is Ms. Louise? Didn’t you find her?”

Abel strode toward the main building as if he did not hear anything.

Evelyn greeted her in a pink dress she had just changed into.

“Mr. Abel!!”

“Why are you here?”

Upon seeing Evelyn, Abel suddenly frowned.

“I...” Evelyn smiled slightly, “I’m here to accompany Kendra and help her look after the baby while all of you are gone.”

“I’m not used to strangers living at home,” Abel brushed past Evelyn, “you’d better leave.”

“But Mr. Abel...”

Abel strode into the main building calmly.

“Mr. Elsher,” Kendra stopped Luca, “Aren’t you looking for Ms. Louise, where is Ms. Louise?”

“Shh,” Lucas silenced.

“What’s wrong?” Kendra’s heart sank.

“From now on, don’t mention Ms. Louise,”

Kendra was startled when she heard the words, and Evelyn's eyes widened too.

"Ms. Louise... Could it be..."

"I was about to talk to you about this," Lucas said to Kendra, "Pay attention,"

"What is it?" Kendra's face turned pale, "Is it true that Ms. Lou... So, we can't mention her around Mr. Abel in the future?"

"Precisely," Lucas said, "so don't bring it up around him, or else..."

The third master of their family is actually not sad anymore, but it can still be avoided, so let's avoid it.

Because in Lucas' point of view, Abel would feel sad when Emmeline was mentioned.

After Lucas finished speaking, he followed Abel and entered the main building.

Kendra and Evelyn were left looking at each other.

"Kendra," Evelyn said, "What does Lucas mean?"

"I don't quite understand," Kendra said worriedly, "Maybe Ms. Louise is really gone, and told us not to mention her when Mr. Abel is here,"

"Is Emmeline really gone this time?" Evelyn was overjoyed, "So..."

She wanted to say that she had hope now, but choked on her words.

"Mr. Abel is back," Kendra said to Evelyn, "Thank you for staying with me during this time, but after all, I am not in charge here, Ms. Murphy, I will not keep you here any longer,"

"Kendra," Evelyn grabbed Kendra's hand, "Just say a few words for me, why don't you let Mr. Abel stay with me for a few days? The air here is good, and the environment is fresh, I don't even wanna go back to Altney,"

Kendra did not know what to say.

Evelyn seems to have a gentle temperament and is easy to get along with, so she did not dislike her.

It was just because she could not disobey Abel's order.

"Kendra, please," Evelyn took Kendra's hand coquettishly, "Please just help me,"

"Then I'll give it a shot," Kendra said, "I can't guarantee it either."

"Thanks!" Evelyn said, "I'll buy you lots of gifts when I return to Altney. I have a lot of designer clothes that I can't wear, and I have a lot of designer bags too, I'll give them to you,"

"I don't need those," Kendra smiled lightly, "I am here with Mr. Abel. I'm fed, I have a place to live, and I have money. I'm already satisfied with what I have,"

"Speaking of which, I really envy you," Evelyn pouted.

"Why do you envy me?" Kendra was a little surprised, "I just depend on others, and you're from a well-known family."

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“But you get to stay by Mr. Abel’s side every day,” Evelyn said, “Although I’ve been married to him, Mr. Abel doesn’t want to see me.”

“About that...” Kendra lowered her gaze, “I still have to cook for Mr. Abel, so I won’t chat with you.”

“I’ll help you!” Evelyn hurriedly followed.

Abel returned to his room and took a hot shower.

After that, she wrapped herself in a towel and entered the closet.

He wanted to change into a suit, so he hurried to Abel’s room to have a look.

Since he had not been here for so long, his desk should be piled with work.

But then he saw Emmeline’s clothes.

The closet was filled with clothes.

They were all designer clothes that he bought for her.

Abel took one off casually and put it in front of his eyes.

He wondered why he loved that woman so much.

Why did he buy her so much luxurious clothing?

But why did he feel empty whenever he thought of her?

He even thought about how she was lying on the hospital bed, fighting against the god of death, and he felt empty.

Maybe he did not love this woman?

Abel thought so.

He hung up the clothes in the closet.

Love cannot be forced.

You cannot force someone to love you.

Abel thought that when he had time, he would ask Kendra to move all these clothes away to save space.

He changed to a black suit and went to the Ryker Group.

Sure enough, there was a mountain of documents on the desk, waiting for him to deal with.

Luca reckoned that their father would not leave the CEO’s office within two hours.

Taking advantage of this effort, Annie went to Levan Mansion.

He needed to explain Abel and Emmeline’s matter in advance.

Both Lewis and Rosaline were there.

The couple was playing with the children in the garden.

It was the weekend and the kindergarten was closed.

Hearing that the housekeeper said that Luca was looking for them, the couple looked at each other.

“Luca is Abel’s bodyguard,” Lewis said, “He came here on a special trip, it must be related to his son.”

“Abel went to find Emmeline,” Rosaline said, “Is it bad?”

“There is no need for Luca to talk about the situation. It seems that Luca is hiding it from Abel.”

“Then let’s go and have a look.”

The two told Daisy and the nanny to take care of the children and hurried to the building.

Seeing the couple, Luca got up from the sofa.

“Sit down and talk,” Lewis gestured to Luca with a serious expression.

“Luca,” Rosaline said, “Is there something wrong with Abel?”

“Well,” Luca sat down on the sofa and talked about Osea and his party.

Before he finished speaking, Lewis and Rosaline turned pale.

“So the children has no mother?”

“Emmeline is really hopeless?”

“Considering her conditions,” Luca choked up, “Precisely,”

“About Abel’s body...” Rosaline was very worried.

“Mr. Abel has taken the medicine from Benjamin’s family, and he’s doing fine. He’ll recover soon,”

“But what medicine did Abel take?” Lewis frowned, “He let go of his obsession with Emmeline, but what about the children? Will the children miss their mother?”

“Yeah,” Rosaline wiped her tears, “It’s better for Abel to let Emmeline go rather than thinking about it, but the children can’t live without their mother.”

“At the moment, we can only keep it a secret from the children,” Luca said, “Emmeline is temporarily staying with Benjamin and won’t come back for a year or so, and the children will let it go,”

“That’s the only way to go,” Lewis frowned, “How could such a thing happen?”

“Fortunately, Abel is fine,” Rosaline said, “You can’t bring back the dead, and you can’t grieve all the time.”

“But Emmeline...” Luca said, “It’s not the last time yet.”

“According to what you said, there is nothing the York family can do,” Rosaline said sadly, “I think it will happen sooner or later.”

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“Oh, it’s really hard for Abel.” Lewis pinched his brows, “He likes Emmeline so much.”

“There’s nothing we can do now,” Rosaline said, “If worse comes to worst, let’s see which daughter is suitable, and match one up for Abel,”

“Well, that’s also a plan,” Lewis said, “At any rate, he’s given up and has no feelings for Emmeline. It shouldn’t be a problem to start a new relationship.”

Lucas felt a lump in his throat.

He felt sorry for Emmeline by doing so.

But Emmeline was really hopeless, and for their father, this is the only way to go.

The dead are gone, and life continues.

Lucas explained the matter to Lewis and his wife and hurried back to Abel’s.

On the way, he passed the Nightfall Cafe, and he saw that the shop was open.

But there was no time to park the car and see Lynn.

Abel processed the documents, and it was already dark.

He returned to the edge of the white clouds.

Kendra had prepared dinner.

The flavor was rich, and it also matched Abel’s taste buds.

He has been taking the medicine Benjamin gave him.

His stomach problem has almost healed.

His appetite even got better.

He changed into his clothes and came downstairs, he was ready to have dinner.

Raising his eyes, he saw Evelyn coming out of the kitchen wearing an apron.

Abel’s handsome face turned cold immediately.

“Evelyn? Why are you still here?”

Evelyn was dumbfounded.

“Mr.Abel,” Kendra came out with a soup bowl, “I let Ms. Evelyn stay, and asked her to help me for a few more days.”

“Are you busy?” Abel frowned.

Kendra was a little speechless.

Munchkin was not here, why would she be busy?

Abel turned around and went upstairs, and after a while, he changed into his suit and came down again.

Lucas stared blankly at Abel.

"Lucas," Abel said with a dark face, "We're going back to the mansion, and I won't be back for a while."

"...Yes, Mr. Abel," Lucas nodded hastily.

Kendra stayed there holding the soup bowl.

"Told you that Mr. Abel doesn't like women around, why won't you listen!"

Lucas complained to Kendra in a low voice.

Kendra also felt that she had gone too far.

Abel sympathized with her orphans and widows, but she should not have relied on his tolerance to keep Evelyn without permission.

Seeing Abel and Lucas entering Rolls-Royce, Kendra was so devastated that her stomach had knots.

"It's all my fault." Evelyn's eyes were red, "I caused you trouble."

"It's my fault," Kendra said, "I made my own decisions."

"Then what should we do now?" Evelyn said, "Mr. Abel left in a fit of anger."

"Let's do this for now," Kendra said, "I'll apologize to him when you leave later."

"I see..." Evelyn said, "I'd better apologize to the Ryker family later,"

"You?" Kendra asked in surprise, "To the Ryker family?"

"That's right," Evelyn said, "The Murphy family and the Ryker family know each other. I haven't visited Mr. Adrien and Uncle Landen yet."

Kendra kept quiet.

Initially, she should not have bothered about the young lady's affairs.

Abel's car came to Levan Mansion, and the housekeeper hurriedly notified Lewis and his wife.

"Wow, Daddy and Mommy are back from their honeymoon!"

Timothy clapped his hands and cheered.

"But how long is it?" said Helios, "is there ten days?"

"I can only count to ten days," said Endymion, "isn't ten days a little short?"

"Yeah, honeymoon, honeymoon, need to last a month." Hesperus was also puzzled.

“Children,” Rosaline said with a forced smile, “I heard from your father that Grandpa Benjamin is ill, and your mother will stay in Osea to take care of him.”

“But grandpa is a doctor,” said Helios. “Is he very ill?”

“People will get sick when they grow old,” Lewis said, “and so will doctors.”

“How long will Mommy take care of Grandpa?” Hesperus said, “We miss Mommy.”

“Yes, yes,” Hesperus pouted, “I miss Mommy every day, even in my dreams.”

“But who is Grandpa Benjamin?” Timothy asked, “Why haven’t I heard of him?”

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“Grandpa didn’t let us tell you that,” Helios said, “Grandpa told us that it’s a secret.”

“There’s also Uncle Adelmar,” Endymion said, “we’re not allowed to talk about it.”

“In short, we’re not supposed to talk about what happened on the island,” Hesperus finally concluded, “We can’t talk about it, otherwise Grandpa will get angry.”

“But you’ve all talked about it just now,” Timothy said, “Will Grandpa Benjamin be angry?”

“It probably won’t happen now,” said Helios. “Now that even Grandma knows about it, it’s okay to talk about it.”

“I think so too.” Moonlight nodded.

“I agree.” Hesperus also nodded seriously, “Daddy must have met Grandpa, so Grandpa agreed to tell us this secret.”

Daisy was listening, wiping away her tears.

She already knew about Emmeline, but she could only keep it from the children.

Abel parked the car and walked in with big strides.

“Daddy!” His children rushed forward.

“Good boys!” Abel happily squatted down, opened his arms, and hugged his four precious sons.

The chubby little dumpling was hugged into her arms, warm and caring.

The corner of Abel’s lips burst into a smile.

“Daddy, Daddy,” Timothy said, “When will Mommy come back?”

“That’s right, Daddy, we miss Mommy too.” The Helios fluttered with big eyes.

“Daddy, will Mommy come back earlier?” Endymion was full of grievances.

Hesperus hugged Abel’s neck, “Daddy tell Mummy that we are all waiting for her.”

Mommy?

Mommy?

Abel furrowed his eyebrows.

Were the kids talking about Emmeline?

But why is that woman so ethereal to him?

It was too ethereal for him to grasp.

It's really strange, he did not feel anything about the person he was going to marry.

"Mummy..." Abel said calmly, "It's good to have Daddy with you."

"But we also miss Mommy," Timothy asked, "Grandpa Benjamin won't let her come back,"

"..." Abel thought for a while, and the image of Emmeline lying on the hospital bed appeared in his mind.

Although I have no feelings for her, she is their mother after all.

He could not afford to make the kids sad.

"Yes, Mommy can't come back." Abel said, "Daddy is hungry, shall we eat?"

"But Daddy, Mommy..."

However, Abel had already stood up.

Rosaline came over, wiped away her tears, and said, "I told the staff to cook your favorite dishes,"

"Thanks, Mom."

"Grandma, Daddy likes to eat dumplings Mommy made," Timothy licked his little tongue, "I'd like to eat too."

"I love Mommy's porridge too!" Helios said, "Daddy likes it too,"

"Yes, there's also Mommy's shredded pork with green bamboo shoots," Endymion said, "Daddy loves them all."

"Anyway, Daddy likes to eat the food Mommy cooks." Hesperus finally added.

"I'll tell the staff to make the dishes now," Rosaline said with tears in her eyes.

Abel frowned.

Every time the children talked about a dish, a delicate and pretty figure in an apron would appear in front of his eyes.

The figure was blurry, but he could feel her smile.

She was sweet and gentle...

Suddenly, a sharp pain penetrated into Abel's heart.

He yelled in pain, "Ugh!"

Rosaline was taken aback, "What's wrong with you, son? Does your stomach hurt?"

"No," sweat oozed from the tip of Abel's nose, "It's strange, my heart suddenly hurts."

Heartache?

Rosaline looked at Luca.

Luca did not tell him that if he took the medicine, his heart would hurt.

Luca was lost.

Benjamin did not explain the side effects of the medicine.

Their grandfather suddenly had a heartache, how would he explain it?

Fortunately, the pain lasted only for a moment.

As Emmeline's smile flashed across Abel's heart, the pain disappeared.

"It's okay," Abel straightened up and said, "Maybe I'm a little tired."

"Then you go upstairs and rest first," Rosaline said, "We still have to wait for the dishes to be made,"

"Yeah," Abel nodded and left the children.

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"Daddy, you should get some rest," Timothy said.

"I'll call you when it's mealtime," Sun added.

Moon looked at Abel and said, "Daddy, you have to take care of yourself."

"Go on upstairs, Daddy," Star said as he blew kisses.

Abel felt revitalized after hearing their words. "It's alright. I'll stay here and play with you all for a bit," he said. "Abel, are you sure about this?" Rosaline asked. "I'm fine. There's plenty of time to rest after dinner," Abel replied. Rosaline nodded and headed to the kitchen.

After dinner, Abel received a phone call from Benjamin. "Abel, are you feeling any better?" Benjamin asked. "I'm fine now. Thanks for asking, Mr. Benjamin," Abel replied. "I would like to meet the children. Is that fine with you?" Benjamin asked.

"The children are with my parents right now. Give me a moment," Abel said. He covered the phone and approached them. "Benjamin would like to meet the children. Is that alright?" Abel asked. "Well, Benjamin isn't an outsider, so it's fine with me," Rosaline answered.

"Abel, keep in mind that Adelmarr and Ryker aren't fond of each other. Granddad would be mad if he knew about this. Be careful not to let him take advantage of you," Lewis said. "I understand, Dad," Abel replied.

Abel held up the phone and said, "I'll be waiting at Levan Mansion." After 40 minutes, Benjamin arrived with Janie. She was holding bags of toys and snacks. Lewis and Rosaline stood by the corridor and greeted them.

Daisy brought the children to the living room. Sun, Moon, and Star gave Benjamin a hug on sight while Timothy stood motionless by the sofa. Benjamin reached out and said, "Timmy, come here."

"Are you here to see us on behalf of Mommy?" Timothy asked. Benjamin nodded hesitantly. "When will mommy return?" Sun asked. "Is Grandpa's condition getting worse?" Moon added. "Uncle Benjamin, I miss Mommy," Star muttered with teary eyes.

Although Abel had no feelings for Emmeline, he felt bad for the children. Janie opened her bags and revealed the toys and snacks that she brought. "Look at what we've brought. I'm sure all of you will like them," Janie said.

Daisy helped Janie to distribute the toys and snacks. They managed to divert the children's attention. "I'm glad that the children are fine," Benjamin said. Abel nodded and said, "Tell them that the children are well."

As Rosaline was about to enquire about Emmeline, she stopped after noticing Abel's gaze. Janie took a deep breath and lowered her head. Rosaline was certain that Emmeline was beyond saving.

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The next morning, Abel left the Levan Mansion.

A frail woman was carrying a child in her arms nearby. Abel was unaware as he was in the backseat of the car with the curtains closed. Luca, who was in the passenger seat said, "Mr. Abel, it's Kendra."

As Abel peaked through the curtain, he saw Kendra carrying Quincy in her arms. "Stop the car!" he uttered. Abel rolled down the window and said, "Kendra, what are you doing here? Aren't you afraid of Quincy catching a cold?"

"Mr. Abel, I couldn't enter the Ryker Group. I had no choice but to look for you here," Kendra uttered anxiously. "What's the matter?" Abel asked. "I'm here to apologize. I acted on my own and decided to let Ms. Murphy stay. However, she already left," Kendra said.

"I see. I don't blame you for it. I'm aware that Evelyn can be difficult to deal with," Abel replied. "Really?" Kendra was surprised. She was worried ever since Abel left. She felt a sense of relief after hearing Abel's reply.

"That's right. It's cold out here, I'll let my bodyguards send you home," Abel said. "Will you be back for lunch? I'll prepare your favorite dishes," Kendra asked hastily. Abel paused for a moment and said, "I'll be staying at Levan Mansion for a few more days. I want to accompany my parents."

Kendra nodded in response. "Luca, have the last car to send them home," Abel insisted. Luca proceeded to contact the bodyguards through the walkie-talkie. As Kendra was about to approach the car, Abel called out to her.

Kendra thought that Abel had changed his mind. However, he said, "Go ahead and take all the clothes from Emmeline's wardrobe. It would be a waste to throw them away. They're all yours now." Kendra was dazed.

Abel rolled up the windows and drove off. He stayed in the CEO's office until the afternoon. The phone on his desk rang. It was a call from Ryker's residence. "Abel, I heard that you returned." Oscar's voice sounded from the phone.

"That's right, grandad," Abel replied. "Good. Let's have a meal together," Oscar said. Abel hesitated before agreeing to it. He proceeded to phone Luca and said, "Prepare some gifts. I'm heading to the Ryker's residence after work."

Upon reaching the Ryker's residence, Adrien was at the entrance with Lizbeth. Abel suddenly remembered that they were a couple. "Abel, we were waiting for your arrival," Adrien said.

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"Adrien, you're here too," Abel said as he stepped out of the car. "Grandad wanted to have a meal with us. He's fond of Liz," Adrien said. "Congratulations," Abel replied. "Mr. Abel, it's been a while," Lizbeth said.

Abel nodded in response. Adrien and Lizbeth did not mention Emmeline to avoid upsetting Abel. However, Lizbeth's smile reminded Abel of Emmeline. He frowned as he felt a sharp pain. It lasted for a brief second and he returned to his usual silent demeanor.

They walked through the corridor as they headed towards the hall. Along the way, Lizbeth held onto Adrien's arm while he held her by the waist. Luca found the scene to be unbearable as he was following behind them.

As they entered the hall, Oscar was sitting on the sofa. Abel was stunned as he noticed that Evelyn was standing beside Oscar. He frowned as he felt uncomfortable. It appeared that Evelyn left the Precipice and made her way here.

"Mr. Abel, you're here," Evelyn said with a smile. Abel nodded and greeted Oscar. "Have a seat. She's Paul's daughter. Have you two met?" Oscar asked. Abel nodded. "We've known each other for quite a while now. I would like to make an apology today," Evelyn said.

"Apologize? Why?" Oscar asked. "I've bothered Mr. Abel back at the Precipice, so I would like to apologize," Evelyn answered. Oscar glanced at Abel and said, "There's no need to apologize. You should bother him more and get him to smile. Just look at his gloomy face."

"I'm incapable of doing so. I'm grateful that Mr. Abel didn't ask me to leave," Evelyn muttered. "Ask you to leave? I dare him to do that," Oscar uttered as he placed his teacup down. "Grandad, if there's nothing of importance then I shall take my leave now. There's a lot of work back at the group," Abel said.

"Leave your work behind. I asked you to come here for lunch," Oscar said. "It'll be better for me to have lunch back at the group," Abel replied. "Are you trying to go against my orders? What happened to Emmeline? You should fill us in on the situation," Oscar said.

“Abel, you never told us anything about it. What’s her condition right now?” Adrien asked. “That’s right. What happened to her?” Lizbeth added. “It doesn’t matter. Let the past stay in the past. It’s time for lunch,” Abel said.

Everyone was flabbergasted. Oscar wanted an answer but Abel had made his way to the dining hall. He wanted to get it over with and leave. All he could think about was work. Evelyn found his cold demeanor attractive.

“It’s getting late. Go ahead and have lunch everyone,” Oscar said as he waved. Adrien held Lizbeth’s hand as he led her to the dining hall. Evelyn caught up to Abel and said, “I’ve prepared the dishes today. I can make some more if you’d like.”