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Kendra had already served the meal in the dining room. But Abel said, "Send my meal upstairs."

Kendra was stunned. "Mr. Abel..."

"I can't eat when I look at her." Abel glanced at Emmeline.

"Abel!" Emmeline's face turned pale. "You don't have to hide from me! I'll leave!"

She took her pasta and went upstairs with reddish eyes.

Kendra said, "Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline made dinner."

Abel answered, "The food is good, but she keeps fighting with me. I'll be angry if I eat with her."

Kendra was speechless.

After sloppily eating dinner, Emmeline felt depressed, so she left the villa alone and went to the mountainside to relax.

Abel was worried. He asked Kendra to go out to accompany Emmeline. But Quincy woke up and was unwilling to leave Kendra. Kendra could not go up the mountain with Quincy.

Abel had no choice but to leave the villa and find Emmeline.

Emmeline was sitting on a rock with her knees folded.

Seeing Abel walking up the mountain road, she hit him with a stone.

"Bad guy! I don't want to see you!"

When on Adelmarr Island, Emmeline practiced hidden weapons hard. So she could throw the stones accurately and hit where she wanted.

Abel got hit in his chest first, then another in his ankle.

"Ouch!" As he wore a shirt, it did not hurt too much on the chest. But he felt pain in his ankle.

"F*ck!" Abel gritted his teeth. "If I catch you, I'll throw you into the valley to feed the wolves!"

"You won't catch me! B*stard, you can't catch me!" Emmeline got up and ran.

Abel strode and chased after him.

When Emmeline turned and saw Abel chasing after her, she screamed in fright.

She did not expect Abel would have no problem surviving in the jungle after five years of secret training abroad, let alone the mountain road.

Seeing Abel was about to chase after her, Emmeline clung to the tree and climbed up like a monkey.

Abel did not expect Emmeline to have the ability to climb trees. He was amused and angry, then stood under the tree to stare at her.

“Haha! You can’t catch me!” Emmeline sat on a branch with her legs dangling. She tilted her head and looked at Abel with a smug look.

She believed a man as graceful and elegant as Abel would never climb a tree to catch her. That was too unsightly and tarnished his image. So she was safe on the tree.

“Man! Come up and catch me! Can you come up? I didn’t underestimate you. Really! But you won’t climb this dirty tree! You can’t catch me! You deserve to be angry!”

Abel stood under the tree and listened to Emmeline.

Sure enough, he did not want to climb the tree like a monkey.

That would indeed detract from his dignified and elegant image. But it did not mean he could not climb a five-meter tall tree.

Emmeline was still swinging her legs proudly on the branch while Abel suddenly took a few steps back.

He jumped up and grabbed the tree trunk.

“Ah!” Emmeline trembled on the branch in fright.

Immediately afterward, Abel climbed up and sat on the branch. Then, he hugged Emmeline and said, “Trying to run? You won’t escape!”

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“Hey!” Emmeline flinched. “Don’t move! I won’t run anymore. The branch can’t bear our weight. It’ll break!”

“That’s good! We can fall together!”

Abel pinched her chin and forced her to look at him. “Wasn’t you teasing me? Beg for mercy! If the branch breaks, maybe I’ll help you.”

“I won’t beg you! I haven’t done anything wrong!”

He squeezed Emmeline’s mouth.

“You’re so stubborn!” Abel pinched her hard. “You kept refuting me, then threw stones at me. I won’t let you go!”

“What do you want?” Emmeline was in his arms and dared not to move.

If she moved, the branch they sat on would have a creaking sound.

She worried the branch would break and they would fall. But Abel did not seem to care about that.

He could see that Emmeline was afraid the branch would break, so he deliberately moved a few times.

The branches started shaking.

“A... Abel.” Emmeline trembled. “The branch can’t bear our weight! It’s about to break. Please jump down first. I don’t want to fall to death.”

“No.” Abel snorted coldly. “I’m not worried about falling to death. If I fall, I’ll make you my cushion!”

“Abel, I’ve never had any grudges against you. You can’t be so vicious!”

“You hit me first! It’s the consequence!” Abel hugged her tightly and sneered sinisterly.

“I won’t do that again.” Emmeline was about to cry. She felt aggrieved and scared.

She felt the branch under them was going to break.

“It’s too late!” Abel did not accept it.

“What do you want?” Emmeline curled up in his arms. She could already hear the branches start to split.

“I want to gag your mouth,” Abel said, “You’re too noisy!”

“I’ll shut up,” Emmeline said, “Please jump down quickly before it’s too late.”

Abel also felt the danger and was about to jump off when he heard a sound.

Crack!

“Ah!” Emmeline hugged Abel tightly.

The branch broke under them, and they fell together.

“Ah!” Emmeline screamed, “I don’t want to die!”

At the critical moment, Abel reached and hugged Emmeline into his arms. But he hit the ground on his back.

“Ouch!” Abel gritted his teeth in pain.

Emmeline lay in his arms while covering her eyes.

After a pause, she realized she was all right. So she opened her eyes again.

Abel was lying on the ground, and she was in his arms.

What happened?

Emmeline was a little confused.

Abel frowned. “You’re heavy like a pig! You’re going to crush me to death!”

“Lucky! I’m fine!” Emmeline was in great joy when she understood the situation. “Fate is doomed! You said you wanted to make me your cushion, but you fell instead! Hahaha, Abel, you miscalculated!”

“Get up quickly!” Abel shouted, “You’re heavy!”

Emmeline got up quickly and pulled him up. “Abel, are you okay?”

Abel stood up and cleaned the grass and dirt on his body. "You almost crushed me to death! You're heavier than a pig!"

"I'm not that heavy!" Emmeline's eyes turned red.

"Forget it! I'll go back. It's so dirty. I want to take a shower."

When Abel walked down the mountain, the night began to darken.

Emmeline dared not to stay alone, so she followed behind him while muttering.

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Entering the villa, Kendra saw Abel and Emmeline got grass and dirt on their clothes. She wondered what happened to them.

Luca wanted to laugh but dared not to do so.

He saw the scene on the mountain just now. When Abel and Emmeline fell, Abel protected Emmeline immediately. That did not escape Luca's eyes.

Luca believed Abel would fall in love with Emmeline again.

Back in the bedroom on the second floor, Abel hurried into the bathroom to take a shower.

There was a tingling pain in his back. When standing in front of the mirror, he saw some slight scratches. But he had no regrets.

After all, Emmeline was a woman. Whether he loved her or not, he should protect women.

After a shower, Abel put on his pajamas and lit a cigarette.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

"Who is it?" Abel asked.

Emmeline's voice came from outside. "It's me."

"I'm going to bed," Abel said coldly, "Talk about anything tomorrow."

"It's still early," Emmeline said. "You've never gone to bed this early before."

"The past was the past, and the present is the present. Go back to your room and sleep!"

"But your room is also mine. I also want to sleep in this room."

"Don't think nonsense! I don't want to talk to you. Go back to the guest room."

Emmeline said outside the door, "But I took the ointment. I think you must hurt your back. I can help you to apply the ointment."

Abel thought about it. Although the wound on his back was small, he was afraid of accidentally getting an infection.

"Alright." He opened the door.

Sure enough, Emmeline showed him a small ointment bottle.

“Come in,” Abel said nonchalantly.

Emmeline also took a shower and changed into pink suspender pajamas, which made her look sexy.

Abel only glanced at her, then closed the door again.

Emmeline was about to enter, but now Abel shut the door and caused her to almost hit the door.

“Hey, Abel!” Emmeline knocked on the door. “I have to apply the ointment on you!”

“I know it,” Abel said, “But change into another pajama!”

“This one is already fine. If I change it again, it’s like wearing nothing!”

“Change into a more conservative one!” Abel growled toward the door, “Are you trying to seduce me?”

Emmeline pouted. He guessed it.

However, she refused to admit it. “I didn’t!”

“Your clothes are too revealing! You’re seducing me on purpose!”

“You can’t blame me just because I have a good figure!”

Abel felt itchy in his nose and seemed to have a nosebleed again. He hurriedly pinched his nose and shouted, “Either change into another pajama or get away from me! Choose yourself!”

“Okay!” Emmeline answered in disappointment, “I’ll change it.”

After a while, Emmeline knocked on the door again.

“I changed it. See if this one is okay.”

Abel opened a crack in the door, then glanced at Emmeline. He saw she wore white cotton pajamas, which were long-sleeved and long-legged.

“It’s okay now.” Abel opened the door.

“I’ll apply the ointment on you,” Emmeline said. “There are many stones and thorns on the mountain. I think you must have some wounds on your back.”

Abel responded, “Yes, I got a lot of small abrasions, but they’re not serious.”

“It’s better to take some ointment. It’ll be troublesome if you get infected.”

Abel nodded. “Okay.”

“Lean over it.” Emmeline pointed to the bed. “Take off your pajamas.”

Abel glanced at her reluctantly.

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Emmeline giggled. “Hey, Abel. Why are you nervous? I won’t eat you!”

“You don’t have that gut either.” Abel took off his pajamas and lay on the bed shirtless.

Emmeline gulped when she saw his muscular back.

My hubby is attractive!

However, seeing that his back had fine scratches, Emmeline felt distressed. She could not help but reach to stroke his back gently.

Abel trembled as if stung by a scorpion and shouted, “What are you doing? Don’t take advantage of me!”

“I didn’t!” Emmeline sniffled. “I just feel distressed to see you hurt.”

Abel glanced back at Emmeline, then saw her reddish eyes.

“I’m fine. These injuries are nothing.”

“Do you still hurt?” Emmeline asked softly.

“No. Only feel tingles when I take a shower.”

“You’ll feel better after applying the ointment.” Emmeline took out a cotton swab and carefully applied the ointment to Abel.

Soon, Abel felt more comfortable. His vigilance toward Emmeline also decreased. But later, he felt a pain in his waist, as if Emmeline had stabbed him with a needle.

Abel was startled. He suddenly remembered that Emmeline was a medical expert, but it was too late. He was unable to move.

“Emmeline.” Abel gritted his teeth. “What did you do to me?”

Emmeline smiled and turned him over. She lay next to him while hugging his waist.

“I want to sleep with you tonight. You must not agree. I can only use this way.”

“You’re so despicable!” Abel lay there limply. He could only move his mouth. “How dare you use such indecent means! You shameless woman!”

“You’re my husband and the father of my children.” Emmeline pinched his nose and giggled. “What am I afraid of? It’s a good way to pursue my husband, not mean or shameless!”

“Nonsense!” Abel refused to admit defeat. “I bet you never know what shame is!”

“I don’t care.” Emmeline patted his cheek. “I’ll only feel shame if I don’t touch a handsome man like you. I’ll lose face as a woman!”

Abel was pissed off.

“I warn you. You’d better not mess with me, or I’ll deal with you afterward!”

“I’m not afraid.” Emmeline bent down and lay on top of him. “You can’t move now. If I don’t help you, you can only be at my mercy.”

She deliberately let out a breath as if about to make a move.

“Don’t mess around!” Abel yelled.

Apart from moving his mouth, he had no power to restrain her.

If she does anything to me, I can’t resist.

“I won’t mess around.” Emmeline leaned over and kissed his cheek. “I’ll do it seriously. You’ll feel comfortable!”

“How dare you!” Abel was scared.

If this woman forces me to sleep with her...

Thinking of that, Abel suddenly felt hot and nervous.

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Emmeline hugged his neck and kissed his ear. “You’re my hubby. It’s normal to sleep with you. What am I afraid of?”

Abel also knew that he was Emmeline’s husband.

But I don’t love her. It’ll be a shame if she forces me to sleep with her!

However, his desire told him that shame seemed to be less important.

“You’d better stay away from me.” Abel gasped. “Or you’ll regret it!”

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“I’ll only regret it if I stay away from you!” Emmeline twisted her body. “You’re going to be mine! Just be obedient. Don’t resist!”

She lay all over Abel and wrapped around him with her slender legs.

After thinking about it, she took off her pajamas and leaned into his arms again.

Her delicate and exquisite body approached his chest.

Abel felt nervous, and his nose was itchy. He seemed to have a nosebleed again.

He hurriedly closed his eyes and took a deep breath. But Emmeline did not do anything. She only pulled the quilt over them.

Then, she hugged around his neck and said, “Let’s sleep!”

So that’s what she meant by sleeping?

However, Abel already reacted toward Emmeline. He desperately wanted Emmeline to do something to him. But Emmeline did not make the next move.

Soon, Emmeline finally found Abel’s reaction.

She was taken aback for a moment, then screamed. She turned over and fell off the bed.

“Haha!” Abel lay there straight while laughing. “It turns out you’re just pretending to be bold!!”

“I’m not pretending!” Emmeline got up with a blushed face. “If you say that again, I’ll...”

“Will what?” Abel sneered. “If you have the gut, just do whatever you want. I’m already waiting!”

“You think I dare not?” Emmeline blushed. “Anyway, you can’t move. I can toss you!”

“That would be boring.” Abel smiled evilly. “Why don’t you release me? I’ll cooperate with you!”

“No!” Emmeline responded anxiously, “You’ll run away! I won’t fall for your tricks!”

“Then come try it yourself!” Abel hoped that Emmeline would fall for his tricks. “Hurry up and try it! You timid woman!”

“I won’t be afraid of you!” Emmeline removed the quilt. But soon, she covered him with the quilt again.

“Hahaha!” Abel burst out laughing until his desire was gone.

Emmeline got angry. She put on her pajamas and lay obediently beside him.

“Hey, what’s wrong with you?” Abel clicked his tongue. “You’re too boring. I even made up my mind. You made me uncomfortable!”

“You deserve it!” Emmeline gritted her teeth.

“Sure enough, women are the most heartless. How could you be so cruel to me?”

“Because you don’t love me anymore!” Emmeline said, “If you love me, tonight will be our wonderful night!”

Abel answered with his head tilted, “You can’t force me to love you!”

“You’ll feel my sincerity.” Emmeline patted his cheek and smiled evilly. “You can’t run away from me!”

Then, she turned off the bedside lamp and said, “Alright! Let’s sleep!”

Abel felt Emmeline lying and curling up obediently in his arms again. Not long after, he heard her light breathing.

Abel suffered from being unable to move his body. He could only let her cling to him. But Emmeline kept turning over in her sleep and even writhing on him.

At midnight, she turned half a circle on the bed, and her foot reached his mouth.

Although her foot was not smelly, Abel did not want her foot near his mouth.

Abel blew her foot hard. Emmeline only felt itchy in her sleep and could not help but kick.

With this kick, her foot landed on Abel’s mouth.

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“Hey!” Abel shouted in the dark, “D*mn it! Get your stinky foot off!”

He woke up Emmeline. Then, she found the emptiness beside her.

Rubbing her eyes, she realized she had turned to the other side of the bed. She hurried back and hugged Abel's neck again.

"I want to pee," Abel said, "Let me go."

"No," Emmeline answered, "I can't let you go!"

"You want me to wet the bed?"

"Hold it until dawn. I'll let you pee after I get up."

"Holding pee will cause prostatitis," Abel said helplessly, "You won't want your future husband to be dysfunctional, right?"

"Stop teasing me," Emmeline refuted, "You don't even love me. How can you be my future husband?"

Abel frowned. "Whether I'll be your future husband, I want to pee right now!"

"No." Emmeline hugged his neck firmly. "If you run away, I won't be able to catch you!"

"Then help me to pee, or I'll suffocate."

"Okay, I'll help you to the bathroom." Emmeline pouted. "Don't try to play tricks."

"You don't even release me. How can I play tricks?" Abel sighed.

His body was limp, and his hands and feet were weak.

Emmeline put his arm around her shoulders and carried him to the bathroom. Then, she helped Abel lift the toilet seat.

"You can pee now. I won't watch you." She turned her head.

"You have to take off my pants," Abel said, "How can I pee with my pants on?"

Emmeline's eyes widened. "What did you say?"

"I said take off my pants."

Emmeline gritted her teeth and wanted to throw him there. But she was afraid that he would fall and get injured.

"Hurry up!" Abel urged, "I can't hold it anymore!"

"Can't you do it yourself?"

"My arm is weak. I can't lift it," Abel said, "You have to help me."

"Do it yourself!" Emmeline was anxious.

"I'll do it myself, but at least lift my hand."

Emmeline thought about it, but there seemed to be no other way.

So she lifted Abel's hand, then closed her eyes tightly.

Abel moved slowly. After a while, he finally solved his problem. He let out a long breath.

Emmeline carried him to the bed and continued to sleep until dawn.

At dawn, Abel opened his eyes early. He did not turn over all night and felt his body stiff, especially since Emmeline treated his arm as her pillow.

"Ouch!" Abel groaned. "It's sore and painful. At least help me flip over!"

Emmeline woke up in his arms. She opened her eyes and saw Abel's helpless expression.

"Hehe." Emmeline giggled.

"Why are you laughing?" Abel frowned. "You scare me to death!"

Emmeline pinched his handsome face.

"It felt good to see you when I woke up!"

"I don't feel well," Abel complained, "My whole body is stiff. If you don't let me go, I'll get a thrombus."

"But if I let you go, it'll be difficult to catch you again."

"You have no choice. I still have to work at the Ryker Group. If you delay my work, you can't afford it!"

"Don't worry," Emmeline assured, "I won't trap you. We have to cultivate our relationships slowly."

"Then let me go," Abel urged, "It's getting late."

Emmeline pondered and had no choice but to release him. But in the next second, she was wrapped in Abel's arms.

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Abel took the tie on the sofa and tied her hands.

He led her into the walk-in closet and took a few ties.

Then, he tied her to a chair.

"Abel!" Emmeline yelled, "You cheated! I've let you go, but you tie me up!"

"It's revenge!" Abel pinched her chin and sneered. "You should know the consequences when you let me go!"

"You scoundrel!" Emmeline had tears in her eyes. "At least I didn't tie you up. I feel uncomfortable!"

"That's because I don't know how to pierce your meridian point!" Abel patted her cheek. "Just bear it until I'm satisfied!"

"Hey!" Emmeline shouted, "When will you untie me?"

"I'll untie you when I'm back!"

“What! How do I eat and go to the toilet?” Emmeline yelled, “It’s not fair!”

“I’ll ask Kendra to feed you.” Abel snorted coldly. “As for going to the toilet, you can hold it!”

“Abel!”

Abel had already left the bedroom with a sneer.

After a while, he came up from downstairs, followed by Kendra.

“See?” Abel pointed to Emmeline and said to Kendra, “Feed her if she’s hungry and thirsty. As for the ties, you can’t untie them, so don’t think about releasing her.”

Emmeline decided to ask Kendra to cut those ties. But Abel said to Kendra, “Don’t try to cut them! If I find out you release her, I won’t let you go!”

After saying that, he went downstairs to have breakfast.

Kendra showed helplessness toward Emmeline and hurried downstairs. The most urgent thing was to take good care of Abel and let him go to work quickly. Kendra decided to find a way to help Emmeline afterward.

“Abel!” Emmeline yelled, “I won’t forgive you!”

After Abel left, Kendra entered the bedroom with Quincy.

“Ms. Emmeline, what should I do with these ties? You can’t be tied up all the time.”

Emmeline glanced at the ties, which were international brands.

She did not feel bad for cutting them, but Abel might deal with Kendra. She would feel bad if Kendra got into trouble.

“Forget it.” Emmeline sighed. “I’ll wait until Abel comes back.”

“I’m curious. What did you do to Mr. Abel last night?” Kendra asked, “It’s clear he’s taking revenge on you!”

“He...”

Emmeline blushed when she remembered what had happened last night. She did not know how to explain to Kendra.

Kendra had been married once. She could guess what had happened between Emmeline and Abel, so she did not ask anymore.

“I’ll bring you the cereal,” Kendra said, “And the ravioli. How many would you like?”

Emmeline thought about it. She could not be angry and skipped the meal. Only when she was full would she have the strength to fight Abel.

“One bowl of cereal and three ravioli,” Emmeline said, “I usually eat two.”

“Okay, I’ll put Quin in the baby carriage first.”

Kendra carried Quincy to the room, put her in the baby carriage, and pushed her to Emmeline.

Then, Kendra went downstairs and brought up cereal and ravioli.

With both hands tied behind her back, Emmeline could not eat by herself. So Kendra had to feed her.

Suddenly, a cold voice came from the door. "Give it to me."

They turned to look at the door. It was Abel who came back.

It turned out that Abel hurried halfway and asked the chauffeur to turn back. The chauffeur did not know why, but he could only obey the order.

Luca understood that Abel was worried about Emmeline.

"Abel!" When Emmeline saw Abel, she struggled on the chair. "Let me go!"

Abel looked at his watch and said lightly, "There's no rush."

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"I feel uncomfortable!" Emmeline was teary, and her face flushed with aggrieved eyes.

She looks bright and moving.

"I also couldn't move last night. I lay for eight hours, and my body was stiff. You didn't know how tired I was and even slept deeply on my arm!"

Abel leaned over Emmeline and said condescendingly, "You won't feel hurt or itch. It's fair to tie you about eight hours, right?"

Emmeline yelled at him, "But you were fine when you fell asleep! How could I be the same? It's daytime. I still have a lot of things to do!"

"You don't need to do anything!" Abel took the bowl from Kendra's hand. "Just open your mouth and eat now!"

"I won't eat!" Emmeline pouted. "If you don't let me go, I won't eat even if I'm starving!"

"Well," Abel said, "It's up to you. Originally I only wanted to tie you up until noon, but I changed my mind!"

"What do you mean?" Emmeline panicked. "What did you change your mind about?"

"You can't fight against me. Since you don't eat, I'll tie you up until the evening!"

Upon saying that, he got up and put down the bowl, then walked away.

"I'll eat!" Emmeline yelled, "I'll eat now!"

Abel walked back again. He folded his arms and sneered. "You're always stubborn. I didn't expect you to be soft."

"As long as you let me go," Emmeline muttered, "I'll give in. After all, you're my hubby."

“I told you I’m not your hubby. Don’t call me that!”

“Alright!” Emmeline was pissed off, then muttered again, “You’re the one who used to beg me to call you hubby!”

“Eat it!” Abel picked up the bowl and sat down. “As long as I’m happy, I may untie you!”

As he spoke, he scooped up the cereal and approached it to her mouth.

Emmeline reluctantly ate the cereal.

Kendra stood aside and watched them. She was afraid she could not resist her laughter, so she hurriedly pushed the baby carriage out.

Abel picked up the ravioli and fed it to Emmeline.

Emmeline took a small bite.

“Take a big bite.” Abel frowned.

Emmeline had no choice but to open her mouth wide.

The ravioli made by Kendra were delicious. After taking a big bite, the sauce flowed from her mouth.

Abel picked up a tissue and wiped her mouth.

“Abel.” Emmeline blinked. “You’re so good to me. Are you falling in love with me again?”

“Stop dreaming!” Abel snorted coldly. “How could I fall in love with you?”

“If you didn’t fall in love with me, why did you treat me well?”

“I was thinking about how to torture you for revenge! If you’re not full, how can you have the strength to withstand my torture?”

“You’re mean!” Emmeline yelled angrily, “I won’t eat anymore! I won’t make your wish come true!”

“Then you can continue to be tied!” Abel said as he was about to get up.

“Don’t!” Emmeline shouted, “We can discuss it!”

“Let’s talk after you eat the cereal,” Abel said, “And also these ravioli. Or I won’t bother to talk to you.”

“That’s easy!” Emmeline urged him, “Feed me faster! I’ll eat them in a few bites.”

Abel continued to feed her cereal and ravioli.

Emmeline hurriedly finished eating in a short while.

She stretched her neck, then hiccupped. She asked, “Okay, can you let me go now?”

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“It depends on my mood.” Abel carried the bowl and went out.

“Abel!” Emmeline yelled, “You cheated! You said you’ll let me go after I finish eating!”

“When did you hear that I’ll let you go?” Abel turned around and sneered. “I only said after you’re full, you have the strength to endure my torture. When did I say I’ll release you?”

“Abel, you’re despicable!” Emmeline sniffled with reddish eyes. “If I had known that, I wouldn’t have listened to you!”

“Hmph!” Abel sneered. “Think about my situation last night. At least you’re full. Just be content!”

He turned to go out again when Emmeline’s phone rang on the side table. He saw that the call was from Benjamin.

Emmeline saw it too.

“Hey, can you answer the phone for me? Benjamin must be looking for me urgently.”

Abel put down the bowl and picked up the phone with the speakerphone on.

Benjamin’s gentle voice immediately came from the phone. “Emma, are you okay?”

Emma? He called her so intimately.

Abel pursed his mouth.

“Ah!” Emmeline cried loudly. “Ben, come and save me! Abel abused me!”

Benjamin was instantly dumbfounded over there. What! Abel abused Emma?

“Emma, don’t cry! Tell me, what’s going on?”

“Abel tied me to a chair! I was so uncomfortable! He said he would torture me...”

Before Emmeline finished speaking, Benjamin hung up the phone. It was conceivable that Benjamin wanted to rush to The Precipice.

“You still don’t let me go?” Emmeline smiled smugly at Abel. “Benjamin is great enough to deal with you.”

“Let’s wait and see.” Abel bent down and pinched her chin with a sneer. “I want to see how Benjamin can save you.”

Half an hour later, Benjamin drove into The Precipice. Two bodyguard cars followed Benjamin, and about eight bodyguards got off.

Seeing the situation, Luca immediately surrounded Benjamin with his men.

“Don’t move!” Benjamin waved to his bodyguards. “Stay here!”

Eric and the bodyguards stopped on the spot, while Luca’s people did not go further.

“Mr. Benjamin,” Luca greeted, “Mr. Abel is waiting in the living room.”

“Hmm.” Benjamin frowned, then strode into the villa.

Abel was sitting on the sofa while drinking tea calmly.

“Where’s Emma?” Benjamin asked coldly, “What did you do to her?”

Abel pointed upstairs. “Benjamin, I believe you must know her temper well.”

Benjamin covered his mouth and coughed embarrassedly.

Of course, he knew Emmeline’s naughty. In Adelmars Island, he was often teased and bullied by her. He guessed Emmeline had done something to Abel.

“Abel,” Benjamin said, “Emma is always naughty. Just forgive her. I heard from the phone that you tied her up.”

Abel nodded. “It’s only a light punishment. I haven’t figured out how to deal with her.”

“You’ve gone too far.” Benjamin frowned. “Just let her go.”

“Let her go?” Abel glared at Benjamin coldly. “Benjamin, can you imagine she almost forced me to sleep with her?”

Pfft! Benjamin could not help but laugh. He had imagined which way Emmeline would play tricks on Abel, but he did not expect Emmeline to scare Abel on the bed.

How did Emma manage to almost force Abel? She must have locked Abel’s meridian points and made him unable to move. That’s why Abel is so angry.

“You still laugh?” Abel raised his eyebrows. “You can’t imagine how embarrassed I was! I even asked her for help with the toilet!”

“Forget it.” Benjamin suppressed his smile. “You’re not someone else. Even if Emma forces you, that’s not a big deal.”

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Abel stood up and said, “Benjamin, please understand. I don’t love Emmeline! She kept playing tricks on me. It’ll be a great trouble and shame to me if anything happens!”

“But it didn’t happen.” Benjamin laughed. “Are you complaining that nothing happened?”

Abel was speechless.

“She failed in forcing you. What are you complaining about?”

“That’s because I defeated her!” Abel said, “If not, she won’t be so obedient!”

“You two are troublesome!” Benjamin said, “I’ll go see Emma.”

Abel turned around and led Benjamin to the second floor.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Emmeline yelled, “Ben, help me! Abel tied me up!”

Abel appeared at the door with Benjamin. They stared intently at Emmeline.

“Why are you staring at me?” Emmeline was confused, and her eyes widened. “Benjamin, don’t you feel pity for me? Don’t you come to help me?”

"Of course I do," Benjamin answered, "But why are you so naughty? You're already the mother of four children."

"I'm pursuing my husband!" Emmeline pouted. "I want my husband to fall in love with me quickly! Is that wrong?"

"Abel." Benjamin turned to look at Abel, then shrugged. "I think Emma is right. You can't blame her."

"I don't have feelings for her anymore," Abel said, "Don't you understand?"

"That's fine," Benjamin responded, "If you don't love Emma anymore, just leave her to me. You know I've always loved Emma. Thank you for giving me this chance."

Abel did not answer Benjamin.

"You'll agree, right?" Benjamin reached out to untie Emmeline. "I'll take Emma away and care for her."

"Wait!" Abel stopped Benjamin's action. "When did I agree? You can't take her away!"

"Abel, if you don't love Emma, it doesn't make sense for you to keep her. Let her go with me. Don't stop me from loving her!"

"Whether I love her or not, it's not your business! Don't meddle between us!"

"Why can't I love Emma?" Benjamin said, "If you don't untie Emma, I don't mind fighting with you!"

"Benjamin, how dare you threaten me?" Abel snorted coldly.

"I didn't," Benjamin replied, "I just feel bad for Emma. You feel nothing because you don't love her."

Abel glanced at the aggrieved Emmeline and felt a pain in his heart.

Just then, his phone rang. It was from Levan Mansion.

Abel hastily picked it up. Then, he heard Rosaline's voice. "Abel, bring Emmeline back for lunch. The quadruplets won't go to school today."

Abel felt his heart warm to hear about the quadruplets. He could not help but glance at Emmeline.

"What do you want to eat?" Rosaline said softly, "I'll tell the chef to make it."

Before Abel could answer, Emmeline responded, "Madame Ryker, I'll cook later and make delicious food for everyone!"

Rosaline heard it and answered Emmeline happily, "Then hurry up! The quadruplets are waiting for you!"

Emmeline replied, "I'll go there with Abel!"

Rosaline smiled. "Okay, we'll wait for you."

"Alright, Madame Ryker!" Emmeline responded happily.

"Emmeline!" Abel hung up the phone. "You're so good at finding opportunities!"

“I just don’t want to disappoint Madame Ryker and our sons.”

Emmeline blinked with an innocent expression. “If you think it’s inappropriate, I can stay here.”

“You already promised Mom,” Abel said, “How can I explain to her if you don’t go?”

“That’s right.” Emmeline pretended to realize it. “And also the quadruplets. They’re looking forward to seeing me.”

“I’ll forgive you this time,” Abel said gloomily, “Don’t mess with me again!”