

## Are Mine 601

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"I..." Evelyn paused slightly before nodding, "I suddenly feel that Struyria isn't half-bad. For the time being, I don't wish to return."

Adam knew that she was frustrated, but he wasn't concerned about that.

He simply needed to know he could use her and the Murphy family behind her.

Adam smiled, "Then you should stay. I'll take you around."

Evelyn put on a fake smile, "Very well. Thank you, Mr. Adam."

Adam said, "If you're keen, you can stay at my villa. Avalan Mansion is located in the suburbs, so it's not too rowdy and has a great view."

Evelyn replied, "I'll think about it. I will let you know once I've made up my mind."

Adam nodded, "Alright, I will honor your decision."

After the engagement party was over, Abel brought Emmeline back to The Precipice.

The Rolls-Royce stopped in the parking lot. As usual, Kendra waited by the corridor with Quincy in her arms.

Abel got down from the car then turned to the other side and lifted Emmeline out from the vehicle.

Kendra watched on with a bright smile on her face.

This was how it should be.

Kendra walked over and asked, "Welcome home. Do you need any help?"

Abel answered, "Go and make some herbal tonic soup for Ms. Louise. She needs comfort food."

Kendra was visibly worried, "What's wrong with Ms. Emmeline? Is she unwell?"

Abel said, "No, she just needs some rest."

Kendra added, "Are you sure everything is alright? I'm a nurse. You can tell me if something is wrong."

Abel relented, "Very well then. I'll need you to help apply some medication for Emma later. The cream is in my suit pocket."

Kendra was shocked, "Ms. Emmeline is hurt?"

Abel replied, "Not exactly. You'll know once you see what medicine it is."

Kendra reached for the pockets on the suit that Luca was holding up, then took out a few suppositories.

It was an anti-inflammatory vaginal cream.

Kendra immediately understood everything.

Emmeline squeaked and shoved her reddened face deep into Abel's chest.

Abel brought Emmeline up to the bedroom on the second floor, then placed her on the bed.

After which, he took Quincy from Kendra's arms, "Go help Emma with the cream. I'll take care of Quincy for now."

"Okay," Kendra nodded.

Just as Abel was leaving the room, he turned back and said, "Uhh Kendra, do it... gently."

Kendra smiled, "I'm a gynecology nurse, Mr. Abel. Rest assured."

"Alright then," Abel nodded, then went back downstairs with Quincy in his arms.

Kendra cleaned her hands then put on a pair of disposable gloves before helping apply the cream on Emma.

Kendra remarked happily, "I'm really glad to see that you and Mr. Abel are on good terms again."

Emmeline's cheeks still carried a slightly pink tint as she said, "I wasn't counting on it initially, but somehow things just got better all of a sudden."

Kendra said, "We surely have to thank God for that. I was really worried the last few times Evelyn came over to rub it in. I was afraid that Mr. Abel had lost his wits and actually fallen in love with her. What would happen to you then?"

Emmeline couldn't help but worry as she said, "But I saw Evelyn together with Adam today. She's completely out of her depth. Adam is no simple man."

Kendra clearly didn't have a good impression of Evelyn. She remarked, "That woman's heart is as black as night. She'll get her just desserts. We shouldn't be bothered with her!"

Emmeline said, "I feel the same way. However, I still hope that Adam wouldn't do anything too harsh to her."

Kendra suddenly whispered, "Anyway Ms. Emmeline, did Mr. Abel take some kind of antidote? How did he regain his feelings for you?"

Emmeline chuckled, "What sort of antidote could possibly counteract Worryfree? Even I can't figure it out."

"Then how did Mr. Abel recover? I'm really curious!"

Emmeline pondered a while before answering, "He told me that on the night he chased after me, he got struck by lightning."

"Ah?! He got..." Kendra covered her mouth and said softly, "He got struck by lightning?"

Emmeline smiled, "Yeah, that's what he told me, and there was indeed a thunderstorm that night."

Kendra was in disbelief, "Oh my god! This is so mysterious."

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Emmeline pouted and mused, "The way I see it, it's not mysterious at all. I think God just couldn't stand watching me being mistreated and gave me a helping hand."

Kendra's eyes widened as she said, "So the cure for Worryfree is a lightning strike? How does one even replicate something like that?!"

Emmeline said, "Maybe it's all a coincidence. Either way, Abel said that when the lightning surged through his umbrella and shocked his body, he suddenly felt deeply anxious about losing me. Hence, his love for me all came back in an instant."

"Then that's no coincidence. Mr. Abel just got shocked to his senses."

Emmeline burst into laughter, "Hahaha! That's a good one!"

Suddenly, Abel opened the door and came in holding Quincy. He asked, "What did you say happened to me? I seemed to have heard you talking about me getting struck by lightning?"

Emmeline and Kendra shared awkward glances as they tried to stifle their urge to laugh.

Kendra got up from her chair and tried to brush it off, "Mr. Abel umm, let us discuss this another time..."

Abel said, "You don't have to beat around the bush. I heard it all. You said I was shocked to my senses."

Kendra was apologetic, "...I'm truly sorry."

Emmeline laughed, "What's wrong with that? Kendra was just curious how you suddenly fell back in love with me again."

Abel paused for a moment before pursing his lips and mused, "Maybe I was indeed shocked to my senses. Or maybe Waylon's Worryfree just is as long-lasting as we thought it was."

Emmeline remarked, "Is that true? Should I let Waylon know and have him relook into his research?"

Kendra chimed in, "I think best not. This is such a cruel drug."

Emmeline said, "But it can save lives in a crucial moment. Take for example, those who have been heartbroken and don't have the strength to live on."

Kendra pondered for a while then nodded her head, "You have a point."

Abel said, "Then Emma, you should let Waylon know. This drug is the result of his painstaking research. He should at least know about its efficacy, yes?"

"Yes, I'll give him a call some other time."

Kendra said, "I'll be downstairs then. I still need to make Ms. Emmeline that soup."

Abel patted Quincy and said, "Alright, leave Quin to me and Emma. Go ahead and do what you need."

Kendra gave an acknowledging response then merrily went downstairs.

Emmeline sat up on the bed and looked at Abel with a devious smile.

Abel was confused and asked, "What are you smiling about? It's giving me a bad feeling."

Emmeline said, "I never knew that a man holding a baby can be this sexy. My eyes are totally glued to you right now. I almost want to push you down and eat you up!"

Abel sat down beside Emmeline and whispered, "That's convenient. Then why don't we seize the opportunity and make a few more babies?"

Emmeline quickly ducked under the covers and said, "I'm still not well, you big meanie!"

Abel teased, "What are you embarrassed about? The first time we did it, you didn't even know who I was and you still gave me quadruplets, didn't you?"

Emmeline kicked him from under the blanket and said, "Don't remind me of that! You nearly killed me, you know?"

Abel sighed, "Of course I know. I was wrong then. So for the remainder of my life, I will make sure to love and cherish you. I'm going to make up for everything I owe you."

Emmeline said, "Forget it. It's all in the past. Not to mention, Alana was the one who wanted to harm me. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been kicked out by my dad."

Abel frowned at the sound of Alana being mentioned.

That woman is now a secret killer under Adam. Will she end up becoming a risk in the future?

Soon, Kendra came back upstairs with the herbal tonic soup.

Quincy had already fallen asleep in Abel's arms.

Abel said, "You can put the soup to the side. Go and take Quin to bed."

Kendra took Quincy in her arms then left the room with gentle steps.

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Abel held up the bowl of soup and stirred it about with the spoon.

Emmeline said, "I can feed myself. You don't have to do it for me all the time."

Abel denied, "You're my wife. Of course I need to take care of you. Just sit back and let your dear husband pamper you."

"You'll spoil me rotten," Emmeline said playfully.

Abel said, "So what if I do? My wife deserves to be spoiled."

Emmeline teased, "Since when did you get so glib? What happened to the stone-faced devil Abel Ryker?"

"I'm still a stone-faced devil when it comes to other people. But in front of you, I'm nothing more than a lovestruck man."

Emmeline couldn't help breaking into laughter.

Abel was happy to see that she was laughing heartily as well.

He leaned in and gave her cheek a peck.

“Be a good girl and get better soon. I’m constantly feeling the urge to do it. It’s unbearable...”

Emmeline’s face was instantly flushed red.

However, Abel was quite the obedient man that night.

After dinner, he held Emmeline’s hand as they took a small walk around the garden.

Once they returned to the bedroom, he also helped her shower.

The two of them then sat on the living room couch, leaning against one another as they watched television. They also played with Quincy from time to time before retreating back to the bedroom.

Abel held onto Emmeline that whole night, trying hard to control his baser instincts as the two of them simply slept.

When Emmeline woke up the next day, she felt like her body had fully recovered.

She took a few careful steps out of bed and didn’t feel any discomfort any more.

Abel hugged her from behind and kissed her hair, “Why don’t you come with me to the office? Ever since the lightning brought me back to my senses, I don’t want to leave your side for a single second.”

Emmeline said, “I don’t think that’s a good idea. You’ll be busy working and I’d be so bored.”

Abel kissed her neck and said, “I’ll spend time with you once I’m done with work. Be a good girl and come.”

Emmeline thought it over. She didn’t want to disappoint him, so she nodded, “Alright then.”

“That’s my girl,” Abel turned her around and kissed her on the lips.

The two of them then washed up and went downstairs for breakfast.

Emmeline changed to a long, light blue dress and looked absolutely gorgeous. She then went with Abel to the Ryker Group office.

After the reporters picked up the scoop yesterday, all major broadcasting channels in Struyria were now showcasing the news of the Ryker Group CEO getting married next month.

Emmeline held onto Abel’s arm as they both walked into the company, and as soon as they did, they could hear murmurs coming from the employees.

“Gosh, Mrs. Ryker is so beautiful!”

“I know, right? How is she still so young and gorgeous after giving birth to quadruplets?”

“She IS young though. When she gave birth, she was probably still just twenty years old.”

“Destiny is so unpredictable. She practically became a celebrity overnight!”

“I’m so envious...”

Feeling extremely self-conscious from all the praise, Emmeline followed behind Abel with flushed cheeks as they both entered the CEO's private elevator.

Once they got off the elevator and into the CEO's office, there was finally peace and quiet.

Abel then had to leave to have a small meeting with the other high-ranking executives.

Being bored out of her wits, Emmeline suddenly thought of Sam.

Her beautiful eyes quickly spun as she called in Luca.

"Go to Nightfall Cafe and buy two cups of coffee for me and Mr. Abel."

Luca hastily acknowledged, "Yes, Ms. Louise."

Emmeline added, "Oh, but no need to rush. You can help Sam out around the cafe for a bit. I haven't been helping out for a long time now."

"..." Luca seemed to have put two and two together. His expression was a little awkward, but also a little expectant.

"Very well, Ms. Louise. Rest assured."

Emmeline nodded, "Okay, now go quickly."

"Yes, Ms. Louise."

Luca quickly ran back to the assistant's office, fixed his hair with some gel and dusted his black suit and leather shoes.

After checking himself in the mirror a dozen times, he finally walked out with a pep in his step and entered the elevator.

Not long after, Abel finished his meeting and came out.

He also wanted Luca to go buy two cups of coffee from Nightfall Cafe.

However, Luca was nowhere to be found in the assistant's office.

Abel took out his phone as he walked back to the CEO's office, intending to give Luca a call.

He mumbled to himself, "Where the heck did he go without telling me? I swear!"

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Emmeline asked, "Who are you talking about?"

"Luca," Abel had just scrolled to Luca's contact and was about to call him.

"Stop!" Emmeline quickly grabbed his phone and said, "You can't call Luca right now."

Abel was shocked, "What's wrong, Emma? Why are you so jumpy?"

Emmeline explained, "I sent Luca out on an errand, so you can't call him right now."

Abel was confused, "You sent him out? For what?"

Emmeline winked, "I sent him out on a date. Do you think you're the only one who deserves to find love while your trusted subordinate suffers in solitude?"

Abel was taken aback for a bit, then smiled, "So you sent him over to Nightfall Cafe?"

Emmeline was a little happy with herself, "Of course! Where else would he go?"

Abel laughed, "I was just about to send him there as well, but I only wanted him to get coffee. I didn't plan on sending him on a date."

Emmeline chuckled, "You're just blissfully unaware of a man's thirst!"

After a pause, Abel suddenly narrowed his eyes mischievously and pulled Emmeline into his embrace, then said with a hoarse voice, "But now your dear husband is feeling a bit thirsty too."

"Ah!" Emmeline screamed, finally realizing that she had fallen into the clutches of a scoundrel.

However, it was too late to struggle.

Abel lifted her up to his hip and sealed her lips with a kiss.

"Mmf, mmf," Emmeline tried very hard to speak, "We shouldn't. This is your workplace."

Abel said, "This is my private space. No one would dare to come in."

Emmeline argued, "Still, we shouldn't. My lipstick is going to be ruined. How will I be able to walk out later?"

"I can't take it anymore. I've been holding it in since last night. Do you know how hard that is, babe?"

Emmeline trembled at his words and said nervously, "Abel, don't tell me you want to do it here..."

Abel said confidently, "Yes, I want to do it here. I can't wait even a single second longer."

He then pulled up Emmeline's skirt.

After which, he spun his office chair so that its back was facing the door.

"Ah," Emmeline moaned as she wrapped her arms around his neck. She was completely at Abel's disposal.

One of the department heads came up to hand over next month's proposal, but noticed that the door to the CEO's office was ajar.

The department head gently pushed the door open and was about to walk in.

However, he didn't notice that the CEO was sitting behind the giant office desk.

Suddenly, he heard a faint gasp.

The department head was no greenhorn and knew what the sound was.

He instantly froze, his legs feeling as though they were stuck in quicksand.

“Ah, Abel, not too hard...”

When he heard Emmeline’s gasping voice, the department head turned his gaze towards the large office chair that had its back facing the door.

After which, the department head hastily reversed his way out of the office and shut the door.

Wiping away the sweat from his brow, he breathed a sigh of relief, “That was dangerous.”

The secretary looked over the reception counter and asked, “What’s wrong? Didn’t you just go inside? Why did you come out so quickly?”

The department head instructed the secretary, “Uhh it’s nothing. For the next hour– No, for the next two hours, no one is allowed in the CEO’s office!”

The secretary was curious, “Why? Mr. Ryker didn’t give me any instructions.”

“Mr. Ryker...”

The department head looked back at the door to the CEO’s office and continued, “Mr. Ryker is a little occupied right now. Just do as I say.”

The secretary asked again, “You said for two hours? Does he need that much time?”

The department head replied, “Mr. Ryker has received special forces training before. By my estimate, he needs two hours maybe.”

“Very well then.”

The secretary mused, “I wonder what Mr. Ryker is so occupied with that no one is allowed to enter for two whole hours.”

After about ten minutes, another department head came over. This time, it’s from the overseas department.

The secretary stopped him and said, “Mr. Ryker is currently occupied. No one is allowed to enter for the next two hours.”

The overseas department head frowned, “Two hours? I have people waiting on the other side. I don’t have two hours to waste.”

The secretary said, “Regardless, you are not allowed to enter!”

The overseas department head said, “Then what about these documents? Can you look at them for me?”

The secretary replied, “What use will that be? I’m not the one who can approve them.”

The overseas department head said, “Then why are you still stopping me? Are you going to take responsibility if we lose a huge overseas order?”

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“That’s...” The secretary continued, “Please wait a moment then. I’ll call Mr. Ryker’s hotline to confirm.”



“That’s a good idea,” the overseas department head nodded.

The secretary started calling the hotline.

Abel was holding onto Emmeline as the office chair bobbed violently.

Suddenly, the phone on his desk started ringing.

Abel frowned and pushed the chair back towards the front with a stomp.

He then reached out and picked up the handset.

Emmeline whispered, “Abel, don’t move... They’ll be able to hear it.”

Abel ignored her words completely, picking up the phone without breaking momentum.

The secretary briefly explained the situation with the overseas department head.

Abel instructed, “Alright, have him send over a digital copy. I’ll approve it online.”

His voice was as cold and deadpan as always.

“Yes, Mr. Ryker.”

The secretary answered, then as she put down the phone, she heard the sound of someone moaning on the other end.

Her face reddened instantly as she finally recalled that Emmeline was also inside.

“M-Mr. Ryker said you can email it to him and he’ll give the approval online.”

“Sure thing,” the overseas department head said. Puzzled, he added, “How did your face get so red after one phone call?”

The secretary hastily deflected, “Why don’t you go send that email of yours? Mr. Ryker will be busy for the next two hours!”

“Oh, right,” the overseas department head said as he quickly went on his way.

Not long after.

A notification alert came from the computer on Abel’s desk.

Emmeline was gasping for air, “Abel, you should get back to work. Put me down.”

“It’s no trouble,” Abel held onto her with one hand, while the other opened the file on his computer.

He remained seated on his chair as he read the file intently.

His motions were deft and quick, but there was no break in the chair’s momentum at all.

Emmeline hugged him by the neck and said meekly, “Abel, please. You should get back to work.”

Abel turned around and kissed her on the lips, then violently thrust forward a dozen times.

Emmeline immediately quieted down.

Abel held onto Emmeline's waist with one hand, while the other quickly navigated the mouse on the computer screen.

By the time he gave his approval, Emmeline went limp on his lap and was breathing deeply.

Abel searched for the overseas department head's profile, then sent over the approved document.

After which, he held Emmeline back up and turned his office chair around again.

And thus the fornicating continued...

Luca parked his car in the parking lot then crossed the road over to Nightfall Cafe.

As soon as he opened the glass door, he noticed two customers inside. Sam was busy behind the counter.

Seeing Luca, Sam stretched her neck to look past him.

However, Luca simply closed the glass door behind him.

Sam asked, "Luca, it's just you? Where's Ms. Louise and Mr. Abel?"

Luca explained, "Ms. Louise and Mr. Abel are back at the office. I'm here to buy them some coffee."

Sam said, "Oh, is that so? Alright then, sit tight. I'll go make some coffee."

Luca quickly stopped her, "No need to rush. Ms. Louise told me to help you out a little."

"Help me out?"

Sam blinked her eyes in confusion and was just about to tell him that they weren't busy at all, but soon realized Emmeline's intentions.

Ms. Louise is trying to create an opportunity for Luca and I to get closer.

Her face started blushing a little.

Luca asked, "What do you need me to do?"

"Uhh," Sam pointed at the tables and continued, "You can help me wipe the tables."

"Sure thing," Luca responded with enthusiasm, then took a tablecloth and went into the washroom.

After cleaning the tablecloth, he started wiping down the tables.

He was doing it very meticulously and didn't leave a single inch untouched.

Even though Sam had already wiped the tables beforehand, Luca still made sure that they were spotless.

Not long after, the two customers left the cafe.

Luca had also finished wiping the tables.

Leaving the tablecloth to dry, Luca felt a little restless now, so he picked up the mop and was about to start mopping the floor.

Sam said, "I've already mopped the floor. You can leave it."

Luca placed the mop aside and asked, "Then, should I just go out and have a smoke?"

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Sam said, "Well, you don't have to smoke. I'll make you a cup of coffee. Afterwards, Ms. Emmeline and Mr. Abel's coffee will be done as well."

"Alright, then I won't smoke," Luca said and obediently sat down on a chair.

Sam went back behind the counter and started making coffee for Luca.

From time to time, her beautiful eyes would sneak a peek at Luca.

"Ouch!" Sam exclaimed as she knocked over a glass of water while she was distracted.

The water spilled on top of her hand.

The water's temperature was around seventy to eighty degrees, causing Sam's hand to turn red almost immediately.

Luca shot up from his seat and asked, "What's wrong, Sam?"

Sam grabbed onto her hand, tears welling in her eyes as she said, "I burned my hand accidentally. It hurts."

"Let me see!" Luca placed his hand on the countertop and leapt over it.

He held Sam's hand up.

The back of her hand was completely red.

Luca frowned, "How could you be so careless? Go to the washroom and rinse it under cold water."

He took Sam over to the washroom and turned the faucet on, then ran her scalded hand under cold water.

As Sam felt the cold running water on her injured hand, her pain was immediately relieved.

She softly sighed.

After rinsing it in cold water for a few minutes, a lot of the redness receded and it was also not as painful anymore.

Luca asked, "Do you have any ointment that's good for burns? I think it's best if you rub some on."

Sam shook her head, "I don't think we do, and I don't think I'm in a condition to go looking for one either."

"Alright, then I'll go buy one. Sit tight. I'll be back soon," Luca said.

Sam nodded meekly, "Thanks, Luca."

Luca said, "You don't have to thank me. I think you should close shop for today. I'll help you lock up on my way out."

Sam agreed, "Yeah, sounds good."

Luca took his car keys and pushed open the glass door as he left the cafe.

He then locked the door behind him with a large padlock.

He proceeded across the street and into the parking lot, then drove off in search of a burn ointment.

After driving a couple streets down, he found a giant pharmacy and purchased a burn ointment.

Just as he was about to get back to his car and drive back to Nightfall Cafe, he noticed that the florist next to the pharmacy was open.

There was a 30% discount on flowers running, which was a very attractive offer.

Luca halted in his steps as he contemplated if he should buy some flowers back for Sam.

But what would he even say if he had bought them?

Just as Luca was racking his brains out, one of the salespeople by the door called out to him.

"Hey handsome, fancy buying a rose for your girlfriend? Our flowers are big and colorful. Not to mention, we have a 30% discount right now. I guarantee you'll impress your girlfriend if you buy one back for her!"

Luca stuttered, "I-I don't have a girlfriend yet."

The salesperson said, "Well you'll get one after you buy her flowers. When you saw the flowers, you already know deep down who you would be buying them for. That first person that came to your mind will be your girlfriend."

Luca was easily convinced, "You're right. Once I buy her a bouquet of roses, if she accepts them, she'll be my girlfriend."

"Exactly! That's the spirit! You've got to be bold to be in love!"

The salesperson pulled Luca into the store, and after a short while, Luca was made a giant bouquet of red roses.

A few baby's breath and a couple lilies were added to that, making the bouquet look vibrant and beautiful.

The salesperson happily explained, "So the original price is 260 dollars, and with a 30% discount, that brings us to a total of 182 dollars."

"Perfect. I'll scan and pay."

"Would you like a membership? You'll get exclusive discounts whenever you buy flowers in the future."

Luca gave it some thought and agreed.

After signing up to be a member with the florist and paying for his bouquet, Luca got back to his car and drove off.

When he returned to Nightfall Cafe, Luca opened the padlock and pushed open the glass door.

Sam was sitting behind the counter blowing at her scalded hand.

Hearing Luca open the door, she lifted her head up.

She quickly noticed the giant bouquet of roses and the fragrant smell of lilies.

Sam was a little taken aback.

“Luca, didn’t you go out to buy burn ointment? Why did you come back holding a bouquet of roses?”

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“That’s...”

Feeling a little awkward, Luca covered his face with the bouquet and said, “The florist next to the pharmacy just opened, and they’re having a 30% discount. There was a whole crowd buying from them, and I felt a little left out if I didn’t. I mean, they’re so cheap...”

“Is that so...”

“Look...”

Luca handed the bouquet over and said, “Even if I bring it back with me, I have nowhere to put it. So, would you mind if I just leave it here?”

“...” Sam quickly realized Luca’s intentions and started blushing.

Her cheeks were redder than the roses.

Luca also felt a burning sensation on his face when he said the words.

Fortunately, Sam lowered her head and awkwardly accepted the bouquet.

“Thanks, Luca.”

Luca scratched his head in relief, feeling as though a giant burden had been lifted off his chest.

He was sure he had a girlfriend now.

He wouldn’t have to worry about getting shown up by Abel any longer!

Luca took out the burn ointment from his suit pocket and said softly, “Oh, here’s the burn ointment. Let me help you apply it.”

“Sure,” Sam sheepishly nodded and agreed.

After receiving Luca’s flowers, she instantly felt as though their dynamic had just undergone a mysterious change.

It was as though... there was a sense of belonging. It was a comforting and happy sensation.

Luca felt the same way.

He held up Sam's hand, opened the cap on the ointment, and started carefully applying the medicine using a cotton swab.

As he applied the ointment, he gently blew on her hand.

Sam used this opportunity to take a closer look at Luca.

He had sharp facial features and was considerably handsome. He also gave off a reliable and energetic vibe.

She snagged herself a lucky find!

Sam couldn't help smiling with delight.

Luca asked, "Are you no longer in pain? I see that you're smiling."

Sam blushed and said, "The medicine you bought is very effective. I feel much better already."

Luca said, "That's good. For the time being, try not to get it wet. That way, it'll heal faster."

"But I still need to make Ms. Louise and Mr. Abel their coffee."

"Tell me the steps. I'll do it."

Sam said, "Sure, it's actually very easy."

"I've seen you do it plenty of times, so I vaguely remember how. I can handle it."

Soon, Luca finished making two cups of coffee under Sam's guidance and packed them up.

"Alright, I'll be heading back to the office now."

"Okay," Sam nodded as she suddenly felt a sense of longing.

Similarly, Luca bade his goodbye, but his feet remained stationary.

Sam said softly, "Luca."

Luca replied, "Yeah?"

"Close your eyes," Sam gestured with her bright and beautiful eyes.

Luca was confused, "Why?"

"Just close your eyes when I tell you to."

Luca obediently shut his eyes.

Sam stood on her toes, pulling his face in as she kissed him on the lips.

After which, she quickly rushed behind the counter and crouched down.

Luca's face was a bright red.

His heart was also pounding like crazy.

Oh my God! I didn't know a kiss could feel so good!

It's no wonder Mr. Abel is always trying to kiss Ms. Louise.

Sam was hidden under the counter, so Luca couldn't see her face.

He said softly, "Sam, I'm going now."

"Okay," Sam replied sheepishly with her head tucked under her arms.

Luca merrily opened the glass door and went on his way with the coffee he had packed.

As he crossed the street, he started whistling.

He mused, The salesperson at the florist was right. I did get a girlfriend after buying her roses.

He wasn't wrong at all.

And my girlfriend even kissed me just now!

This is total bliss!

Over at the CEO's office.

Two hours had passed.

Abel sat contentedly on the chair while holding onto Emmeline.

Emmeline's dress was completely drenched in sweat.

Her complexion was also pink like a peach, giving off a sensual radiance.

She was holding onto Abel by the neck and was still trying to catch her breath.

Abel kissed her on the cheek, touching her forehead as he said, "I'll get Kendra to put some more medicine on you once we get back. Otherwise, you'll start hurting again."

Emmeline paused for a moment before burying her face into his shoulder and said softly, "You really are the devil. You're so rough."

Abel stroked her back and said, "I'm not being rough. You're just not used to me yet. After a few more times, you'll adapt and won't think of me as being rough. On the contrary..."

### [Chapter 608](#)

"You big meanie!" Emmeline exclaimed with her head on Abel's shoulder, cutting off his sentence.

Abel gave a heartwarming smile and held Emmeline tightly.

Suddenly, the phone on his desk started ringing.

Abel picked up the handset.

His secretary's voice could be heard from the other side, "Mr. Ryker, you have guests. They're from the Murphy family."

Abel frowned, "The Murphy family?"

The secretary said, "Yes, sir. It's Mr. Flynn and Ms. Evelyn Murphy. They said they wish to discuss business."

Abel replied, "Alright. Let them in."

He then put down the handset and lifted Emmeline up.

"You can take a rest in the break room inside. I have some business matters to discuss."

"Okay," Emmeline nodded. She didn't have the energy to do anything else but that.

Abel took her into the break room and placed her on the bed, then pulled a blanket over her.

Meanwhile, the secretary had just opened the door and invited Flynn and Evelyn inside.

There was a faint sensual atmosphere lingering in the room.

Evelyn felt it especially when she noticed the black handbag sitting on the corner of the desk.

She had seen Emmeline with this bag before.

So the reason for the sensual atmosphere in this room is because her and Abel were...

But where is Emmeline?

Evelyn looked around and ultimately noticed the door to the break room.

Emmeline is probably inside.

Flynn extended his hand courteously towards Abel and said, "Mr. Ryker, I hope this isn't a bad time?"

"It's fine," Abel gestured for them to sit.

There were still beads of sweat on his forehead between the little gaps in his hair. The top two buttons of his shirt were also open.

To Flynn, this was just a casual look. However to Evelyn, it was a highly seductive look.

The two siblings sat on the sofa on the opposite side of the desk. All the while, Evelyn's heart was pounding wildly.

Abel asked, "Mr. Murphy, you mentioned you had business to discuss?"

Flynn said, "Yes, so here's the thing. All this while, our father has been the one handling the agreements between the Murphy Group and the Ryker Group. However, starting this month, Evelyn will be running point on operations here in Struyria."

Abel nodded, "Okay, let me get the business manager over and touch base with Ms. Evelyn then."

Flynn said, "Before that, Evelyn will share with you our new value proposition for the Ryker Group."



“Sure thing. Please elaborate.”

Evelyn straightened her posture and said, “Mr. Ryker, as a show of our appreciation towards the Ryker Group, the Murphy Group is willing to reduce the supply price of biopharmaceuticals by three percentage points.”

Abel nodded in satisfaction, “Okay, that’s very good. The Ryker Group tends to buy in bulk. With a reduction of three percentage points, we will be able to save a lot of money.”

Evelyn smiled, “The relationship between the Ryker Group and the Murphy Group has always been mutually beneficial. Hence Mr. Ryker, you and I are nothing short of a dynamic duo.”

Flynn mused, “It is unfortunate Mr. Ryker will be getting married next month. Should our two families be linked by marriage, we will be an unstoppable force in the business world.”

Abel chuckled, “I have always liked to keep my professional and private matters separate. Group is developing nicely. I have no need to use marriage as a bargaining chip!”

Evelyn said, “You have a point, Mr. Ryker, but imagine if your future wife is able to help you on the business side of things. Wouldn’t that make it even easier to grow the Ryker Group?”

Abel laughed, “That’s where you’re wrong. My wife is there to be spoiled and loved by me. How could I possibly use her as a tool for business?”

“Still, your future wife should be someone of equal status at least. Those peasant women are not fitting for someone of your stature.”

Abel shot her a cold glance, “Peasant? Who might you be referring to, Ms. Evelyn?”

Evelyn smiled apologetically, “Oh I’m just blabbering. I just think that women from a more common upbringing are unfitting of the renowned Mr. Abel.”

Abel’s gaze was sharp and cold as he said, “You don’t need to be concerned about that. If that is all, Ms. Evelyn, you should go look for the business manager to sign your contract.”

Evelyn felt a little awkward.

Was Abel annoyed because she was talking too much?

Suddenly, Flynn’s phone started ringing.

Flynn said, “Excuse me. I need to take this.”

Abel contained his displeasure and said, “Please.”

Flynn answered the call.

Then, something was said to him which caused Flynn’s expression to visibly change.

### [Chapter 609](#)

“What?! The Adelmars just terminated their contract with us?”

“How can this be?! The Adelmars Group is our biggest supplier!”

“They’re willing to pay the rescission fee?!”

“How did we get on the Adelmarm Group’s bad books?!”

“Investigate it immediately!”

After ending the call, Flynn’s expression had completely darkened, with sweat beading on his forehead.

Abel smiled.

He didn’t have to guess to know this was the work of a single phone call from the little lady in the break room.

“What’s wrong? Did something happen?” Abel asked, feigning ignorance.

Flynn wiped off the sweat on his forehead, “It’s the Adelmarm Group. They’re suddenly terminating their contract with us. They’re even willing to pay the high rescission fee.”

Abel continued the act, “How can this be?”

Evelyn was also shocked, “That’s right, Flynn. How did this happen? Won’t we have to pause the production of all our pharmaceuticals then?”

Flynn said, “We still have some of the raw materials in the warehouse, but we need to convince the Adelmarm Group to work with us again. They’re the only supplier that can satisfy the Murphy Group’s needs. We’re not able to partner with other suppliers for this.”

“So what should we do now?”

Evelyn was also feeling anxious. She had just taken over the business here in Struyria, and now they were having trouble with their biggest partner.

Was someone just intentionally sabotaging her?

As the two siblings tried to figure out how to handle the situation, Abel’s phone started ringing.

The number belonged to a landline that he wasn’t familiar with.

However, he still picked up immediately.

There was a magnetism in his deep voice as he asked, “This is the Ryker Group. Who am I speaking to?”

The person on the other line was loud. He said, “Mr. Ryker. I am the business manager for the Adelmarm Group. You can call me Kent.”

The Adelmarm Group’s business manager?

Abel couldn’t help sneaking a glance at the break room.

“Hello, Mr. Kent. To what do I owe the pleasure?”

“The Adelmarm Group is willing to supply the Ryker Group with biopharmaceuticals at six percentage points below the market price.”

Abel was shocked, “Six percentage points?”

The Murphy Group had lowered their price by three percentage points. That was already a huge discount for him.

But now the Adelmarr Group was willing to go three percentage points lower. They were practically compensating him for buying from them at this point.

Abel couldn't help but smile.

Competition truly was beneficial to the buyer after all.

Abel said on the phone, "However, the Ryker Group is now in partnership with the Murphy Group. If we were to suddenly terminate our agreement, we will have to pay a hefty rescission fee."

Kent said, "That's not a problem. The Adelmarr Group will shoulder all the cost incurred by the termination of your contract."

Abel knew that this was because Emmeline wanted to teach Evelyn a lesson. Hence, he quickly agreed, "Alright, we have a deal, Mr. Kent. The Ryker Group will terminate its agreement with the Murphy Group, and the Adelmarr Group will be in charge of the supply of biopharmaceuticals."

On the couch, Flynn and Evelyn were immediately flabbergasted, sharing worried glances with one another.

In just one minute, there was trouble with the Murphy Group's two biggest partners in Struyria.

Flynn was pale-faced. He slowly stood up and asked, "M-Mr. Ryker, what did you just say?"

Abel replied calmly, "Here's what happened. The Adelmarr Group suddenly proposed that they would supply the Ryker Group with biopharmaceuticals. Moreover, their asking price is three percentage points lower than what Ms. Evelyn is offering. As a businessman, I have no reason to refuse such a good deal."

Flynn hastily contended, "But then you would be violating the agreement with us! The rescission fee is no small sum!"

Abel shrugged and said, "There's no helping that. The Adelmarr Group promised me that they would shoulder the cost of the rescission fee."

Flynn was anxious, "What exactly is the Adelmarr Group planning? Why is this suddenly happening?"

Abel shrugged again, "How would I know? Maybe the Murphy Group offended the Adelmarr Group somehow?"

Evelyn also stood up and said, "How can this be? The Adelmarr Group has always had a stable working relationship with us."

Abel gave a lighthearted smile, "Then I can only say it is a very unfortunate incident."

Evelyn was nerve-racked, "Flynn, what should we do now? I promised that I would take good care of the business in Struyria."

Flynn frowned and said, "I'm not sure what we can do now either. Maybe we should go to the Adelmars and ask them."

Evelyn was distraught and said, "I'll go with you."

Flynn told Abel, "I'm sorry. We'll have to excuse ourselves."

"Goodbye," Abel gestured to the door from behind the desk.

The two Murphy siblings hurriedly went on their way.

Once the CEO's office door was closed, Abel went inside the break room.

## [Chapter 610](#)

Emmeline was lying on her bed, scrolling through her phone.

"That was awesome." Abel leaned down and pinched her nose. "You knocked her out in one fell swoop. She just took over her company's Struyria market and was raring to go."

"Hey, she asked for this." Emmeline put her phone down and wrapped her arm around Abel. "She tried to steal you and slandered me. This is what she gets."

"Feisty." Abel kissed her cheek and smiled. "But I like it."

"Say, you wanna guess what happens to her next?" Emmeline winked cheekily.

"Not a clue." Abel smiled. "What happens to her depends on what you want to do."

"She thinks I'm easy prey. Let's see how she likes this." Emmeline kissed Abel's chin. "Well, I'll let her off the hook if she bows her head."

"Let's not talk about them." Abel pinned her down and hoarsely said, "I need more. And it hasn't been minutes since then."

"Oh, no." Emmeline pushed his chest away. "You gotta stop, or I don't think I can walk."

"It's alright." Abel kissed her. "You still can hang on to me if you need to go around. Literally."

Emmeline was about to say no, but Abel had leaned closer. She gasped, but she eventually relented and played along.

Evelyn and Flynn hurried to Adelmars, but Joey stopped them.

"We'd like to see Mr. York," said Flynn. "Please tell him we're here."

"He's not in," said Joey. "Have you made a reservation?"

"No," said Flynn. "But this is urgent. I'm a Murphy Group rep."

"Murphy Group, eh?" Joey said.

"Yeah, that's right." Evelyn nodded haughtily. "Now tell him we're here."

"Nope. No reservations, no meeting. Not even if you're a god." Joey shrugged. "Sorry."

“Why you little...” Evelyn went pale with fury. She’s looking down on me.

“Evelyn.” Flynn held her arm. “Calm down.”

“If you want to see him, you’ll have to make a reservation.” Joey whipped out her logbook. “Here, write your name in this book. I’ll call him and make the arrangements.”

Evelyn looked at the logbook angrily. She had a feeling this secretary was just being rude to them.

Flynn had the same feeling as well, but he wasn’t as rash as his sister. He took the pen and wrote down the details of his reservation in the book.

Joey took it and repeated what he had written. Once she was sure it was all right, she called Benjamin. “Mr. York. We have two guests from Murphy Group here. They’d like to see you. It’s about business, yes. Will you be seeing them?”

Flynn said, “Miss, can you tell him that it’s urgent? We’d like to see him now.”

Joey rolled her eyes. “Sir, they say it’s urgent. They’d like to see you now. Oh, you’re at the golf court? You’ll meet them there? Of course, sir.” And she hung up.

Evelyn and Flynn felt a little more at ease after hearing that Benjamin wanted to see them. “He’s behind the building. There’s a golf court somewhere up the hill,” said Joey. “If you want to see him, that’s where he is.”

“Thank you, miss,” said Flynn.

Evelyn shot Joey an angry look and stormed off. They came to the golf court, and the guard opened the door. Flynn parked his car and went inside with his sister. The gold court was about the size of the whole hill, and the plains were vast and wide. It was a good golf court. There was a big parasol nearby, and underneath it were a table and chair. There were juices on the table, but Benjamin was nowhere to be found.