

Are Mine 651

[Chapter 651](#)

Unconditional Love

“We’re still in the living room, you know. Aren’t you afraid of being seen?” Emmeline said as she blushed. “Then let’s head to the bedroom. You used me as bait and got me chased by a group of women. I still haven’t punished you for that,” Abel said by her ear.

“We’re still in the living room, you know. Aren’t you afraid of being seen?” Emmeline said as she blushed. “Then let’s head to the bedroom. You used me as bait and got me chased by a group of women. I still haven’t punished you for that,” Abel said by her ear.

“You still remembered? That was a day ago, can’t you let me off the hook?” Emmeline asked. “Of course not. I’ll forgive you after you accept your punishment obediently,” Abel said as he lifted her.

Abel carried Emmeline upstairs to their room and placed her on the bed. “Go take a shower first. You smell,” Emmeline said as she pushed him away gently. “Is that so?” Abel said and sniffed himself. He realized that he smelled like barbeque.

“Guess I really do need a shower,” Abel said. Emmeline pinched his cheeks and said, “That’s more like it. Hurry up and go. I need a shower too after you’re done.” Abel kissed her and said, “Then let’s go together. It’ll make foreplay more exciting.”

Emmeline was eager to reply to Janie’s message. “I’m a little exhausted so I need some rest. Go ahead without me, Hubby,” Emmeline said. Abel was captivated by her soft voice. “Alright, I’m going in while you rest,” he said.

“That’s more like it. Now, go,” Emmeline said. Abel stood up and entered the bathroom. Emmeline swiftly took out her phone and set it to silent mode. She replied to the message. “Janie, where are you? Are you alright?”

After a few minutes, Emmeline received a reply. “I’m fine. I would like to see you. We have to talk.”

“Sure. When should we meet? Send me the location and I’ll find you.” Emmeline replied to the message. “I’ll contact you tomorrow. Please don’t tell Benjamin or Abel about this or else I won’t meet you.”

“Alright. Abel asked me about it just now but I didn’t tell him. I’m happy that you’ve contacted me and that you’re fine.”

“Then wait for my message tomorrow. I’ll let you know where we’ll meet. Make sure no one else is following you. I don’t want others to know that I’m pregnant.”

“Okay. I’ll be waiting for your message tomorrow.” Emmeline smiled after sending the final reply. She felt relieved after receiving messages from Janie. After ten minutes, Abel stepped out of the bathroom. He had a towel wrapped around his waist. His muscles were in full view.

“Emma, it’s your turn now,” Abel said. He patted Emmeline’s cheeks and said, “Hurry up now. I can’t hold it in any longer. Look, it’s getting bigger.” Emmeline blushed and hopped off the bed. She hummed as she entered the bathroom.

After half an hour, Emmeline stepped out of the bathroom. She was radiating with fragrance. Abel pulled her into his arms. Emmeline was in a good mood and became proactive. They spent the night in bed happily.

The next morning, Emmeline was woken up by Abel's kisses. As she opened her eyes, she saw a man in a white shirt wearing an apron. "It's time to get up," Abel said as he pinched her nose gently. "What time is it? Have I slept for too long?" Emmeline asked.

"Okey. I'll be waiting for your message tomorrow." Emmeline smiled after sending the final reply. She felt relieved after receiving messages from Jenie. After ten minutes, Abel stepped out of the bathroom.

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[Chapter 652](#)

A Trap

"It's already eleven o'clock. Seems like I exhausted you last night," Abel said. "It's your fault. We did it four times, you know," Emmeline said as she blushed. "I haven't had enough. If I didn't care about you, I could've done it until morning..." Abel said by her ear.

"It's already eleven o'clock. Seems like I exhausted you last night," Abel said. "It's your fault. We did it four times, you know," Emmeline said as she blushed. "I haven't had enough. If I didn't care about you, I could've done it until morning..." Abel said by her ear.

"Do you still want me to get out of bed? I still have important matters to attend to today," Emmeline said. "Important matters? What's up?" Abel asked. Emmeline recalled Janie's words and said, "I just want to get some clothes for our honeymoon."

"Want me to accompany you?" Abel asked joyfully. Emmeline was about to become his bride. Although their kids were already four years old, he was still looking forward to their wedding. "There's no need for that. It would be boring for a man like you," Emmeline replied.

"Alright. Be sure to call me if you're in trouble," Abel said. He kissed Emmeline on the lips. "I will," Emmeline said as she nodded. "Well, it's time to get out of bed. I made breakfast for you," Abel said. "Thanks, Hubby. You're the best!" Emmeline said as she kissed him.

Abel pulled the blanket away and crouched down to help her put on her slippers. He caressed Emmeline's head and said, "Go wash up while I set the table." Emmeline nodded and entered the bathroom.

After breakfast, Abel went to Ryker Group while Emmeline rested in bed. Her legs felt weak after last night with Abel. She began to feel uneasy as she did not receive any messages from Janie. She decided to text her first. "Janie, can we meet now?"

After a while, Emmeline received a reply. "I'm still at Falmouth. Let's meet up here."

"We looked for you at Falmouth. Why didn't you meet us?"

"I didn't want to see Benjamin."

"Mr. Benjamin has been looking for you ever since you left. He's worried about you."

"I know."

"Then why aren't you coming back?"

"I want to see you. There's something we need to talk about."

"Alright. Which hotel are you at?"

"I'll let you know when you reach Falmouth."

"You're still keeping things from me?"

"I'm not. I haven't entered a hotel yet."

"Fine. I'll be driving there. Let me know soon."

"No problem. Don't tell Abel or Benjamin about this. I just want to meet you."

"You got it."

Emmeline got out of bed and changed into white sportswear. Kendra was out for groceries so Emmeline did not inform her. She drove her silver Bugatti towards Falmouth. The trip would take up to five hours. She planned to tell Abel about it when she returned.

If Emmeline returned home late, she would receive another punishment from Abel. She could not bear it as he was too good at it. Her legs were still feeling weak as she was driving. She left Struyria and drove on the highways.

After two hours, Falmouth was at the next exit. Suddenly, a black car drove into the lane from the side. Emmeline nearly collided with the car. She maneuvered to the other lane and prepared to overtake the car. However, the car switched lanes and blocked her path.

[Chapter 653](#)

Bout Between Racers

If Emmeline were an average driver instead of a professional racer, she would've crashed and either suffered severe injuries or died.

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She made a sharp turn in a nick of time to shift the Bugatti into another lane.

Another car was about to collide with the back but she shifted gears again and allowed it to pass.

That was when a black sedan got in her way.

Another black car collided with the back of the Bugatti.

It shocked her. For two cars to sandwich her this way meant that they were after her!

Sh*t!

Who's targeting me?

These people are enemies!

The road signs showed that she was still six miles away from the Falmouth intersection.

The number of vehicles in the area dwindled.

For the two cars to trap her so thoroughly meant they wanted something.

Emmeline, relying on her professional racing skills, continued to dodge them with neither being able to keep her in place for long.

They suddenly launched an attack to push the Bugatti toward the concrete barrier in the middle of the highway.

It would be inevitable for the car to flip at such high speeds if she crashed into the barrier.

That would end in a fatal car crash.

Sweat began to bead on her forehead.

The pincer attack clued her in that they were also professional racers whose skills were comparable to hers.

She couldn't sit back and wait any longer.

She tightened her grip on the steering wheel to look for an opportunity to make her escape.

They were reaching the end of Falmouth's highway.

She waited for the perfect time to swerve right and sped right for the ramp.

The car behind her picked up speed to stop her from making the turn while the one in front of her hit the brakes.

The Bugatti looked like it was again in danger of being crushed between the two vehicles.

She immediately took a left but the cars continued to give chase.

It was clear a car accident was going to happen with the innocent drivers ahead,

She swerved into the innermost lane and hit the concrete barrier.

Despite the danger, the other vehicles were fine and got out of the situation scot-free.

Emmeline had hit her head against the dashboard, causing blood to gush from the impact.

She dialed Abel's number but before she could say anything, she lost consciousness.

Abel was currently in a meeting with the senior management in the conference room.

The sudden ringing of his phone had him frowning.

He hated being disturbed in meetings but Emmeline's number flashing on the screen had him rushing to pick up the call.

"Emma?"

There was no answer.

"Emma?" He raised his voice.

There was no movement besides the sound of spinning wheels.

He got out of his seat and left for the chief assistant's office with phone in hand.

Luca was drinking water when Abel kicked his door open, startling him into choking.

"Ack, Mr. Abel? W-What's the matter?"

"Track down Emma's location through her phone right now!"

Luca froze for a split second before responding aloud, "Yes, sir!"

He nervously looked up from the computer a minute later. "Ms. Louise is at Falmouth's highway intersection, Mr. Abel."

"Falmouth? The highway?"

Abel was taken aback. "Why would she be there? Could she still have her head in the clouds?"

"But there's no doubt that Ms. Louise is there!"

"Contact emergency services," Abel commanded. "Something may have happened to Emma. We're going there right now!"

Did something happen to Ms. Louise?

Luca trembled and immediately made a call to emergency services.

They left immediately after...

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"Emmo?"

There was no answer.

"Emmo?" He raised his voice.

There was no movement besides the sound of spinning wheels.

He got out of his seat and left for the chief assistant's office with phone in hand.

Luco was drinking water when Abel kicked his door open, startling him into choking.

"Ack, Mr. Abel? W-What's the matter?"

"Track down Emmo's location through her phone right now!"

Luco froze for a split second before responding aloud, "Yes, sir!"

He nervously looked up from the computer a minute later. "Ms. Louise is at Falmouth's highway intersection, Mr. Abel."

"Falmouth? The highway?"

Abel was taken aback. "Why would she be there? Could she still have her head in the clouds?"

"But there's no doubt that Ms. Louise is there!"

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Did something happen to Ms. Louise?

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They left immediately after...

[Chapter 654](#)

Impostor Janie

By the time Abel reached Falmouth, Emmeline had already been whisked off to the hospital by emergency services.

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The group headed directly to her ward.

"She's quite the skilled driver to have been able to survive in that situation without causing an accident with other vehicles on the road!" The rescuers said to Abel.

A skilled driver? Emma's a professional racer!

"How is my wife?"

"Nothing major. She has bruises on her forehead and a mild concussion."

"Thank you."

Abel didn't bother to continue the conversation. He was more worried about Emmeline.

As for the car accident, he had Luca handle the details.

He gently pushed open the door to the ward and walked in with light steps.

It was an ordinary ward with a small but neat space.

Emmeline was still asleep in bed with her face pale from blood loss.

His vision blurred as he felt a burning sensation in his eyes.

"Why aren't you more careful with yourself, silly girl?"

"Why did you come to Falmouth?"

"Is it because of Janie Eastwood?"

"Why don't you tell me anything, Emma? I could've been by your side. Look at you now..."

He choked back his sobs as he hung his head. He kept blaming himself for not being able to protect the person most precious to him.

"Hey." A gentle voice rang out from the bed. "Are you actually crying? I'm still alive, you know?!"

He looked up with eyes filled with tears to see Emmeline smiling at him.

"Emma." He took her hand. "You're finally awake. Do you feel pain? Any discomfort?"

"Yeah, it hurts." She pouted. "Did I injure my forehead? Am I going to end up ugly?"

"No, you won't." He immediately reassured her. "It'll be okay even if you end up ugly. I'll still love you regardless."

"But I'll be sad if I'm ugly. It has nothing to do with whether you love me or not."

"Then, I'll just get you the best medicine this world has to offer and make sure you aren't scarred."

Emmeline was more than capable of procuring her own scar removal ointment, but she wasn't going to bother when there were ready-made ones out there.

"Good." She nodded. "I feel a little faint right now. My head is spinning."

"Are you going to tell me why you're here in Falmouth?" Abel frowned. "Is it Janie?"

She answered, "Yes, I wasn't going to tell you or Ben but I suppose it can't be helped now."

"What happened?" He asked. "Tell me."

“Janie asked for me to meet her in Falmouth. She didn’t want to see Ben. That’s why I came here without saying anything.”

He frowned. “And you got into a car accident on the highway.”

“Now that I think about it, it’s a little odd,” she said. “The two cars were clearly targeting me. Their drivers were driving like professional racers.”

“The emergency services told me about it,” he said. “If not for your driving skills, you may have caused a major accident.”

“I got out of the way of other cars and drove up the divider to force a stop. It’s a good thing that I was prepared and handled it as best as I could. I only suffered minor injuries. Don’t worry about me.”

“It’s a blessing.” Abel held her hand. “I’ll find out who the two people who were targeting you are and who exactly they’re working for.”

“Okay.” She nodded. “You need to tell Benjamin that Janie is still in Falmouth. We might still be able to find her!”

“I don’t think it’s as simple as that. The Janie you’re speaking with may be an imposter trying to draw you out.”

“...” That rendered her speechless. “Why didn’t I think of that?”

“You trust Janie and were anxious to see her. Would it be any wonder that you walked right into a trap?”

“Now that you’re saying this, it can’t be a coincidence.”

“Yes. I’ll have Luca look into the two vehicles.”

[Chapter 655](#)

Birds Of A Feather

Despite Emmeline’s doubts, she wanted to see Janie regardless of whether or not the arrangement was fake.

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Once Abel left the room, she reached for her phone and dialed the number that had sent her the text.

The call was immediately rejected.

A text came in right after. “Are you already in Falmouth, Em?”

She replied, “I got into an accident. At the hospital. Can’t meet up right now.”

“Are you okay?”

“A few scratches here and there. I’m fine.”

“Rest well. I’ll contact you again some other time.”

Emmeline frowned.

She felt strongly that the one texting her was not Janie!

Janie would’ve asked her which hospital she was at and scrambled over.

Whoever was texting her was indifferent and sounded not at all nervous or concerned.

Emmeline was still in a daze when Abel returned. He took her hand.

“Luca cooperated with traffic law enforcement to investigate the two vehicles that are under suspicion.”

She nodded in agreement.

“I also need the number you were in contact with. Luca will handle the rest.”

She looked at the number that sent the text messages and had Abel jot down the number now.

Abel dialed the number.

A phone suddenly started to ring.

Evelyn glanced at the incoming call and immediately felt like she had been bitten by a snake.

She tossed the phone aside.

“What’s wrong?” Alana asked as she picked it up.

A single glance at the familiar number flashing on the screen had Alana scrambling to hit the button to end the call.

She switched off the phone and pulled out the SIM card.

She then flushed the SIM card down the toilet.

The number wasn’t registered. It couldn’t be traced back to them as long as it’s destroyed.

“Sh*t! Abel has found out about it!” Alana had turned pale.

She had experienced hell by his hands.

The pain and fear of having two of her fingers chopped off were always at the back of her mind.

“The important part is that those two allowed Emmeline to escape. All she suffered was minor abrasions. She didn’t die in the car crash!” Evelyn gritted her teeth.

The humiliation she felt from having to beg Emmeline for mercy was an experience she would never forget.

The thought of her revenge not being fulfilled suffocated her.

“All I knew was that Emmeline is a professional racer,” Alana said. “I didn’t think she was that good at it!”

Evelyn's voice was filled with hatred. "Just how much is that woman capable of?! I don't understand her!"

"We have to be more cautious when the opportunity strikes again. She's not an easy target," Alana said.

"What a waste of all that money." There was a murderous look in Evelyn's eyes. "What should we do next, Alana? It goes without saying Abel is going to look into this!"

"I need the two drivers to disappear. If Abel gets his hands on them, we're done!"

"We're lucky the car plates are fake but how do we get them out of the picture?" Evelyn pondered. "I'm willing to shell out the money but I won't stoop to murder."

"Did you forget that I'm an assassin trained by Adam Ryker?" Alana looked amused. "Killing Abel is something I can't do but the two racers are small fries."

Evelyn sucked in a breath and staggered back.

"What? Scared?" Alana smiled coldly. "I was raised a dignified lady too but here I am forced into the life of an assassin no thanks to Emmeline."

"She's our common enemy." Evelyn scoffed. "Just because she got away this time doesn't mean she'll be so lucky the next time!"

"I'll go deal with the racers then."

Alana turned to leave.

Back at the Falmouth Hospital, Abel broke into a smirk.

Whoever was behind the number had rejected his call. He discovered that the phone had been switched off when he tried to call again.

"Emma, this isn't Janie."

"Why are you so certain?" Emmeline frowned.

[Chapter 656](#)

Where Is Janie?

"Even if Janie refuses to see Benjamin, she would never refuse to answer my calls. She would still talk to me."

"Even if Janie refuses to see Benjamin, she would never refuse to answer my calls. She would still talk to me."

"You called the number?"

"Yes." Abel nodded. "They hung up and then switched off the phone. My guess is that they've also gotten rid of the SIM card."

"You're right," Emmeline said. "I tried to call her but she hung up on me. Janie wouldn't do that."

“But who else could’ve known that Janie is here in Falmouth and tricked you here?”

“...” She shook her head. “There shouldn’t be anyone who knows about it besides those who work with us.”

“Think harder.” He caressed her hand.

“By the way.” Emmeline had a sudden thought. “I’ve mentioned it to Evelyn in passing.”

“Evelyn Murphy?” He frowned. “She shouldn’t be able to do anything of the sort.”

“I can’t think of any other person.” She pouted.

“Unless Evelyn has someone by her side. Do you think it could be Adam?”

“Adam?” She shook her head. “He wouldn’t be so stupid as to stand up for her with their current status with one another.”

“This isn’t going to end. It doesn’t matter if it’s Evelyn or Adam. I’ll get to the bottom of it!”

There was a knock on the door. Luca’s voice could be heard through the door. “Mr. York is here, Mr. Abel.”

Abel immediately opened the door.

“Where’s Emma?” Benjamin looked frazzled. “How is she?”

“She’s fine,” Abel said. “Just some minor abrasions.”

Benjamin immediately went to Emmeline’s bedside and took her hand.

“Emma...”

“Ahem!” Abel feigned a cough.

Benjamin immediately let go of Emmeline and tucked her back under the quilt instead.

“Why are you suddenly here in Falmouth? Is it because of Janie?”

“Yes.” She nodded. “I’m looking for Janie.”

“And you got yourself hurt this badly?” There was anger in his eyes.

“This isn’t Janie’s fault. It has nothing to do with her.”

“You’re still trying to defend her? You almost died!”

“...”

“If you weren’t professionally trained in racing, would you still be here?”

“You’re an idiot, Emma!”

“I just wanted to see Janie. I’m worried about her.” Emmeline choked up.

“I know...” There were tears in Benjamin’s eyes.

Emmeline was going out of her way just for Janie!

Benjamin felt distressed and was also blaming himself for it.

God only knew how worried he was when he heard the news from Sam.

If Sam hadn't called Luca, none of them would've known that Emmeline was caught in an accident.

"But you can't blame Janie for this," she muttered. "It was the bad guys this time. Nothing to do with Janie."

"Bad guys? Who?"

"I suspect Evelyn." Abel cut in. "But does that woman have the resources to pull off something like this? Could she have bought off some racers to cause an accident on the highway?"

"That woman does have a motive," Benjamin said. "But what she can achieve by herself is limited. This isn't Altney where everything is at her beck and call."

"That's what I was thinking as well. I was wondering if someone else was working with her."

"Who do you think it could be then?" Benjamin was frowning. "They won't be getting off easy."

"This is just a suspicion. But the one who could've bought off the racers... It could be Adam."

"Adam? I'm going to him right now!"

"Calm down," Abel said. "Leave this to me. This is just a suspicion. Dealing with Adam would be simple for me."

"Okay then. How long will Emma be here for?"

"Emma is a little concussed. She'll be hooked up to an IV for another three days."

"I'll wait then. I'd rather die than see her hurt again."

"Ahem." Abel cleared his throat again.

[Chapter 657](#)

Jealousy Is Not A Look

"Don't get me wrong, Abel." Benjamin got up. "The Adelmars will kill me if anything else happens to Emma!"

"Don't get me wrong, Abel." Benjamin got up. "The Adelmars will kill me if anything else happens to Emma!"

"That sounds more like it," Abel said with a low voice. "You shouldn't keep thinking about my wife."

"Just go home, Ben." Emmeline noticed how the man was bristling from jealousy. "I'm fine. Don't worry, Ben."

"Yeah, no." Benjamin shot Abel a look. "I don't care how a certain someone feels about this but I'm staying. I'll worry if I'm not here."

“Do whatever.” Abel smiled bitterly. “Stay away from the bed. I can’t guarantee I won’t get my men to throw you out if you cross me.”

Benjamin moved his chair aside. “Is this fine?”

Abel sat at the edge of the bed, took Emmeline’s hands into his own, and nodded. “That’s fine.”

Both men fell silent.

There was another knock on the door.

“Are you okay, Ms. Louise?” It was Daisy.

“Daisy and I are here, Ms. Louise.” That was Sam.

Abel got up to answer the door.

Both Daisy and Sam immediately piled in, pushing Abel and Benjamin aside.

“How are you feeling, Ms. Louise?” Daisy teared up as she approached the bed. “You scared us.”

“Yeah.” Sam was wiping her tears away. “Why didn’t you tell us where you were going? Your personal bodyguard does nothing but brew coffee all day.”

“I’m fine.” Emmeline assuaged their worries. “Look. I’m fine.”

“Blah blah. Look at your forehead.” Sam was frowning from worry.

“That’s such a thick bandage. You must’ve been hurt badly.” Daisy was concerned.

“It’s just a scratch. Put some faith in my driving skills.”

“How did you end up in a car accident then?” Daisy asked. “Is there a reason?”

“My initial suspicion was that someone is plotting against me. I was lucky to survive.”

“Miss.” Sam stomped her foot. “Tell me next time you’re going out. Do you see me as some kind of decoration? Right, I’m just someone who sells coffee!”

“Please don’t blame yourselves. I was the one who didn’t say anything.” She reassured them. “I’m fine. Don’t worry.”

“Miss, if we don’t do our jobs in protecting you right, we can forget about ever returning to Adelmarr Island,” Daisy said.

Sam nodded. “Yeah, Master Adelmarr will yell at us. We were just worried for you, Ms. Louise.”

“I know.” Emmeline turned to Daisy. “You didn’t tell the children about it, did you?”

“No.” Daisy wiped her tears away. “But the Madame knows about it. We didn’t know how to break the news to the children.”

“Good.” Emmeline nodded. “The kids will worry if they find out.”

“Do you know who it was, Miss? Tell us. We’ll deal with the problem for you!”

"I suspect it's Evelyn," Emmeline answered. "But she has someone backing her."

"Should we tail Evelyn then?" Sam asked. "That way, we'll find out who she's working with."

"There's no need for all that. We have Mr. Ryker and Ben do handle the situation."

Sam pouted. She disliked being on the sideline and yet there was nothing she could do.

Neither men could even get close to Emmeline with the two women huddled around her.

Abel left the ward.

"Mr. Abel," Luca greeted. "What are your orders?"

"Were you the one that told Sam about this?"

Luca shrank back. "You know I can't lie. I told her everything the moment she asked me what I was doing in Falmouth."

"You're such a... First, it was Benjamin and now the two bodyguards are here. All I wanted was to spend time with my wife and now I have to fight three other people for her attention."

"No." Daisy wiped her tears away. "But the Medeme knows about it. We didn't know how to break the news to the children."

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"No." Daisy wiped her tears away. "But the Medeme knows about it. We didn't know how to break the news to the children."

"Good." Emmeline nodded. "The kids will worry if they find out."

“Do you know who it was, Miss? Tell us. We’ll deal with the problem for you!”

“I suspect it’s Evelyn,” Emmeline answered. “But she has someone backing her.”

“Should we tell Evelyn then?” Som asked. “That way, we’ll find out who she’s working with.”

“There’s no need for all that. We have Mr. Ryker and Ben to handle the situation.”

Som pouted. She disliked being on the sideline and yet there was nothing she could do.

Neither man could even get close to Emmeline with the two women huddled around her.

Abel left the word.

“Mr. Abel,” Luca greeted. “What are your orders?”

“Were you the one that told Som about this?”

Luca shrunk back. “You know I can’t lie. I told her everything the moment she asked me what I was doing in Folmouth.”

“You’re such a... First, it was Benjamin and now the two bodyguards are here. All I wanted was to spend time with my wife and now I have to fight three other people for her attention.”

[Chapter 658](#)

The Approaching Wedding

“...” This was a problem Luca hadn’t considered. He scratched his head. “What now, Mr. Abel?”

“...” This was a problem Luca hadn’t considered. He scratched his head. “What now, Mr. Abel?”

“Forget it. You’re not the one at fault.” Abel went back inside.

This was a general ward. Space wasn’t particularly ample.

With Daisy and Sam crowding around the bed, Benjamin had been squeezed into a corner.

Abel had no other choice but to take a corner in the room.

Both men stared blankly.

That was when Abel’s phone began to ring.

It was a call from the Levan Mansion.

He immediately picked up the call. His parents might have found out about the incident too.

Rosaline’s voice sounded desperate. “How is Emma, Abel? Is she doing alright?”

“She has minor injuries. Nothing big. She’ll be fine after a few days. Don’t worry.”

“Why wouldn’t I be worried? Your wedding with Emmeline is approaching. We can’t afford a slip-up.”

“It’s okay. Emma will be fine in a few days. This won’t affect the wedding.”

“Good.” Rosaline sighed in relief. “Should I drop by to see her?”

He turned to look at the three other people in the room. “We have a few visitors here right now. It’s okay if you don’t drop by.”

“Alright then. We’ll visit her once she’s home. Make sure she gets plenty of rest.”

“I know.” Warmth blossomed in his chest. “Thank you.”

“There you go acting all sappy with your parents again. Take care of Emma. I’m hanging up now.”

“Okay.”

He squeezed himself back by Emmeline’s bed once the call ended.

“Get better soon. Everyone’s worried.”

“I heard.” Emmeline smiled. “Pass my gratitude onto Madame Ryker.”

“Madame Ryker.” He pinched her cheeks. “You should call her Mom.”

“We’re not married yet.” Her cheeks reddened. “What’s the rush?”

“It’s happening soon. That’s why I need you to recover.”

“But...” Her expression fell. “There’s still no news from Janie. How am I supposed to be happy about the wedding?”

“One thing at a time, Emma. The date for the wedding has already been set. We shouldn’t postpone it any further.”

“...” She said nothing.

She didn’t know how she felt about marriage when she had no idea if Janie was alright.

“Emma.” Benjamin also shoved himself close to reassure her. “Leave Janie to me. I’ll find her. Don’t put off your marriage with Abel.”

“He’s right,” Sam said. “I’m looking forward to it too.”

“The children will be happy once the two of you are married,” Daisy said. “They always ask me about when you’d be marrying. They’re eager to be your best men and bridesmaids.”

Emmeline couldn’t help but smile when she thought about Endymion and Hesperus dressing up as her bridesmaids.

“Let’s hurry and find her then. I don’t want to have any regrets at my wedding.”

“I promise to find her.” Benjamin held her hand. “I’ll have more people on the lookout so you can rest easy.”

“Yeah.” She nodded with tears in her eyes.

Janie was now pregnant with no family by her side. How lonely did she feel?

Just thinking about it filled Emmeline with sorrow.

Everyone returned to Struyria three days later once she recovered from her concussion.

She was warded into the Ryker Hospital to be put under observation.

The hospital had already prepared the best scar removal ointments for her to make sure there would be no permanent scarring.

Rosaline and Lewis hurried over.

It was only after seeing that Emmeline was fine that they relaxed.

“You should be more careful, Emma.”

Rosalind took Emmeline’s hand. “You’re a mother of four. Consider your children before you do anything.”

Emmeline didn’t want to divulge what had truly happened and simply nodded with a smile. “I know. I’ll be more careful. I’m sorry to have worried you.”

“You’re a woman.” Rosaline frowned. “You should be notifying Abel when you need to go somewhere. He’s there for a reason.”

[Chapter 659](#)

Men Should Be Used

Emmeline smiled and shot Abel a look. “Of course, I’ll have Abel accompany me next time when I need to go somewhere.”

Emmeline smiled and shot Abel a look. “Of course, I’ll have Abel accompany me next time when I need to go somewhere.”

“That isn’t so hard now, is it?” Rosaline patted her hand. “Men are meant to be used. They are the ones who should protect women. Don’t spoil them and convince them otherwise!”

Emmeline shot Abel, who had lost color in his face, another glance.

She grinned.

“Come, I made you some herb broccoli and pea soup,” Rosaline said. “I’ll have Daisy make sure she gives it to you.”

“Thank you.” Emmeline felt tears well up in her eyes. “You’re so good to me.”

“How else would I treat you? You’re my grandsons’ mother, my son’s wife. We’re a family. Who else would I play nice with if not you.”

Emmeline smiled sweetly as she nodded.

Once Rosaline and Lewis left, Daisy served her the soup.

Both Abel and Benjamin left behind three of their men before taking their leave as well.

Abel returned to the Ryker Group.

He immediately had his secretary look into Evelyn's number once he got back into his office.

He then made a call from his phone.

Abel's call frightened Evelyn.

She was currently in Flynn's home.

The Murphy family also had real estate businesses in Struyria. Flynn had several estates under his name.

Why was Abel suddenly giving her a call?

Her heart thudded in her chest.

She would've been happy to see his number if she hadn't plotted against Emmeline.

Having him call her now put her in a state of fear.

Does Abel suspect me of something? How is he so perceptive?

She felt apprehension but still answered the call.

"Mr. Abel?" She tried to calm herself and said in her gentlest tone. "Why the sudden call?"

"I heard you've taken over the Murphy family's business here in Struyria." He scoffed. "Is there something wrong with me contacting you for business matters, Ms. Evelyn?"

She sighed in relief at his words.

That's right. I'm the supervisor of the family business here. Of course, Abel would contact me.

"You've come to the right place," she said hastily. "What do you need, Mr. Abel?"

"I have something I need to discuss with you in person, Ms. Evelyn. I'll have to ask that you drop by the Ryker Group."

"You want to discuss..." She muttered. "What would you like to talk about, Mr. Abel?"

"Wow. Business, obviously. If you don't get what I'm trying to say, get Flynn on the phone instead!"

"I understand, Mr. Abel!" She hurriedly tried to placate him. "My brother is out right now. I'll be right there."

"Good." He sounded indifferent. "I have an hour. You'll have to be quick about it."

"Of course. See you soon."

The moment the call was over, she hurried to fix her makeup and dressed herself in a long, pink dress.

She was now an elegant woman, dignified and magnanimous.

She finished with a thin layer of lipstick.

She then drove as quickly as she could to the Ryker Group.

Abel checked the time when she finally arrived at his office on the eighty-ninth floor.

“Mr. Abel.” Evelyn smiled sweetly. “I hope I’m not late.”

“You’re fine.” Abel was indifferent. “Take a seat, Ms. Evelyn.”

“What did you want to talk about, Mr. Abel?” She gracefully took a seat.

“Falmouth.” He narrowed his eyes and got straight to the point.

There was a slight shift in her expression. “Falmouth? The Murphy family doesn’t own any businesses there.”

“Really?”

His eyes were cold. “I’m going to need to think about it. Has there been any new projects in Falmouth recently?”

Evelyn looked uncertain. Her face gradually lost its color.

It was fortunate that she wore thick makeup on her face but the panic flitting through her eyes did not go unnoticed.

Is it really her?

“Why do you ask, Mr. Abel?”

“Why do you think, Ms. Evelyn?”

“Why would I know? I don’t have your experience, Mr. Abel.”

A dangerous look flashed in his eyes.

“I assume you know about Emma getting into a car accident in Falmouth, Ms. Evelyn?”

[Chapter 660](#)

Abel’s Warning Part 1

“Ah!” Evelyn jerked in her seat.

“Ah!” Evelyn jerked in her seat.

She hadn’t expected Abel to question her in such a straightforward manner. It caught her off guard.

“Why are you so nervous, Ms. Evelyn?” Abel sounded murderous.

“I...”

Evelyn scrambled to right her posture. “Of course I am. Emma is my friend. Why wouldn’t I be worried?”

“I don’t think that’s all. You seem...afraid.” He watched her intently. “Scared that I found something out?”

“Mr. Abel.” She got up from the couch. “What’s going on here? Are you suspecting me of trying to hurt Emmeline?”

“You’re honest.” He smiled coldly. “You were the only outsider who knew Janie was in Falmouth.”

“I only heard Emmeline mention it in passing,” she argued. “What does Janie being in Falmouth have anything to do with me?”

“You used it as an excuse to get Emma there and orchestrated an accident!”

“Is Emmeline that gullible?” She sounded flustered. “How could I fool her?”

“Emma attaches great importance to Janie. She’s currently looking for her. It’s an exploitable weakness!”

“...Mr. Abel!”

Evelyn caved and began to cry. “Why are you accusing me of this for no reason? What evidence do you have to prove that I did this? Do you really think I’m actually capable of something like that? Orchestrating an accident? You think too highly of me. I feel so sad...”

“You have a motive,” he said. “You kept plotting against her a while ago. You’ve done quite a bit. Aren’t you waiting for an opportunity to take revenge?”

“...”

“You tried to drug her and cause a scandal. You’re telling me you wouldn’t hire someone to cause an accident?”

“Mr. Abel!” She cried. “You’ve got the wrong person. It isn’t difficult to drug someone but I don’t have the means to cause a car accident!”

“I need you to be honest and tell me who the hell is backing you up?” His voice was stern. “I don’t think you’re the only person behind this.”

“I didn’t do it,” she wailed. “Why are you treating me like this?! I’m still a daughter of the Murphy family!”

“Hah! I don’t care who you are. Lay a hand on Emma and I’ll see you dead even if you’re the ruler of heaven itself.”

“I didn’t do it, Mr. Abel.” She wiped her tears. “This is a misunderstanding. Believe me.”

“I don’t believe a word you say! What I need now is evidence!”

His voice was cold. “You’re here today because I wanted to give you a warning. Play games with me and you’re dead!”

Her cries immediately stopped.

Alana had warned her about this.

Abel was a devil from hell.

Anyone who crossed him would wish they were dead rather than alive.

She hadn't believed a word she said but now fear struck her.

What was Abel going to do with her if he found out she was the one behind the accident?

Was he going to sever her fingers just like Alana?

"Huh?" She panted and trembled.

"I didn't try to harm Emmeline, Mr. Abel. It wasn't me!" She argued feebly.

"I don't want to hear another word out of you. Get out." He scoffed. "Warn your partner to watch his back!"

Evelyn sucked in a breath. "Please, I didn't..."

"Get out!" He growled. "Once I get my hands on the evidence, you aren't going to be so lucky!"

The man behind the executive desk looked murderous.

She shut her mouth and scurried out of the office.

Abel then called Adam.

Adam was surprised to see Abel calling him.

It was rare for Abel to call him.

He had a feeling it wasn't for anything good.

Adam couldn't help but admit to himself that he was somewhat afraid of him.

That man was ruthless enough to commit murder without blinking an eye.

"Abel?" Adam picked up the call. "Did you need something from me?"

"I'm bored," Abel said languidly. "Why don't we go get a drink?"