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Abel's Warning Part 2

"..." Adam was confused.

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Why would Abel ask him out for a drink for no reason?

What farce was this?

Have I messed with Abel at all recently?

His train of thought gave him some confidence.

"Sure, where to?"

"How about the Imperial Palace?" Abel smiled coldly.

"Imperial Palace?"

It's my turf. I'd have the advantage there.

Adam immediately answered, "The Imperial Palace it is. It's a fun place."

"Okay." Abel nodded. "I'll see you at Section A in half an hour."

"Let's go to Section C instead." Adam smiled wryly. "I'll get you some girls."

"I'm not interested," Abel said coldly. "Section A will do."

He hung up before Adam could respond.

He then called up the internal line. "You're coming with me to the Imperial Palace, Luca."

"Yes, sir." Luca notified the bodyguards.

It took three seconds to assemble everyone.

Adam was currently at the Imperial Palace.

He had cleaned up, got dressed in a white suit, and left for Section A with a few bodyguards in tow.

He pretended he had just arrived when Abel showed up. He tossed his coat onto the couch.

"Come, sit. What would you like to drink today? Drinks on me."

"Whiskey." Abel sat down arrogantly as he loosened his tie.

The action had Adam flinching.

That was a habit Abel would perform whenever he wanted to pick a fight.

Adam sucked in a breath in anticipation.

"You look nervous, Adam," Abel's words were casual. "What's wrong?"

"Really?" Adam's lips twitched. "What would I need to be nervous about?"

"Hm." Abel smiled wryly. "Here I thought you've done something to cross me again."

"You're joking." Adam scoffed. "We're brothers. Why would I try anything with you?"

"Good. We wouldn't be brothers otherwise."

Adam's countenance turned cold. "I'm sure you aren't here just to drink, are you?"

"I told you I was frustrated." Abel curled his finger at the bartender. "Hurry up!"

The bartender immediately replied, "Yes, sir!"

"Why are you frustrated?" Adam asked. "You come to me to vent because you're frustrated? That's new. Tell me, what's got you stuck in a bind?"

"It's Emma." He frowned. "She got into a car accident."

"She was in a car accident?" That took Adam aback. "How is she? Is she hurt? Was she badly injured?"

Abel narrowed his eyes.

Adam's reaction seemed genuine.

He was sincere in his worry.

"Thank the lucky stars that she's a professional racer. She got out with only a few scraps. But there are a few things strange with the incident."

"Just tell me." Adam's expression was sullen. "What's going on?"

"Emma was lured to Falmouth through a burner phone number. She got herself flanked by two vehicles on the expressway which caused the accident. Those two cars were well-prepared in advance. As far as she can tell, the drivers were also professional racers. I'm frustrated because I want to know what kind of person would plot against her and go so far as to want her dead?"

Adam immediately got to his feet. "Are you suspecting me of something, Abel?"

"It's not that simple." Abel smiled coldly. "My main suspect is Evelyn Murphy but she doesn't have the means to plan so far as to hire racers here in Struyria."

"So, you still suspect me." Adam sat back down, indignant. "I'm upset that Emmeline was hurt. This has nothing to do with me. She's still my sister-in-law. I wouldn't target her just for Evelyn's sake."

"I considered that myself," Abel said. "Why would you do such a risky thing for Evelyn? Why would you target Emmeline?"

He was sincere in his worry.

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Abel’s Warning Part 3

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Evelyn wasn’t capable of pulling the operation off by herself.

"I'm glad. The whole buying off racers to cause a car accident might seem like something I'd do but I had nothing to do with this."

"That's what is frustrating me." Abel shot a look at Adam. "Who do you think could've done it?"

Adam's expression turned grim. He knew Abel was warning him but he couldn't say anything.

The more weak-minded he appeared, the more it would seem as if he had something to do with it.

Abel would pin his suspicions on him even if he didn't do it/

He fell silent.

He already had someone in mind when Abel brought up the racers.

It was Alana.

Alana had been in the Imperial Palace for a while now and had accompanied him during his exchange with a group of racers.

There was friendship between them. It wouldn't be far-fetched to assume a deal had been struck.

"I'm asking you something, Adam."

Abel narrowed his eyes. His gaze carried mockery, making him look no different from a devil from hell.

Abel had to have known about something.

"I'll look into it." Adam avoided his gaze.

"Good." Abel smirked. "Do warn them for me. If it happens again... I won't be showing a shred of mercy."

"I told you I have nothing to do with it." Adam looked up. "Don't go slandering me for something I didn't do."

"I didn't say it was you, Adam. Don't take it to heart."

"Ahem." Adam looked back down in discomfort to avoid Abel scrutinizing him.

He changed the topic. "I'm sorry to hear that Emmeline got into an accident. May I go see her?"

His words were sincere.

Emmeline barely gave him the time of day but he couldn't help but fall for her anyway.

"Maybe not."

Abel got up. "She sustained some minor injuries but she's fine."

"...Good." Adam sounded resigned.

Abel leaned back against the couch. Adam could finally settle down after the danger passed.

He wiped away the fine layer of sweat that beaded on his forehead.

The bartender finally brought them their alcohol.

Abel took a sip while Adam took a large swig out of frustration.

“It’s boring to just drink, Adam. Why don’t we play a game?”

“A game?” Adam rolled his eyes. “What kind of game?”

“Isn’t there a shooting range in the Imperial Palace?” He smiled wryly. “Why don’t we have a little fun?”

Adam fell silent. He had no idea if Abel just wanted to fool around or actually beat him again.

He, however, also wanted to know how far Abel had come and agreed. “Sure. Let’s go.”

The bartender gathered his equipment and followed them to the shooting range.

The service staff immediately attended to them with full dedication.

They decided on using sniper rifles for a long-range accuracy match.

The two men, each with a gun, took headshot after headshot at the targets that kept moving.

Abel was the one who came out on top.

Out of ten targets, he hit every one of them.

Adam had hit five of the targets.

He could only marvel at Abel’s superior marksmanship.

It only served to feed into his timidity even more.

Abel, meanwhile, was also taken aback by Adam’s performance.

To have hit five of the targets out of ten was no small feat.

He had always held suspicions that his cousin had something to do with the underground organization within the Imperial Palace. This only cemented that idea.

The two brothers, each with something on their mind, had a few more drinks and went their separate ways.

Evelyn, meanwhile, arrived at the Ryker’s Meriwether Mansion.

She had wanted to go see Emmeline at the Ryker Hospital to appraise the situation but fear kept her from going.

She called for Lizbeth to accompany her to give herself some courage.

“Huh? Emma was caught in an accident?” Lizbeth was shocked.

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Evelyn’s Act

“Yes, that’s why I’m asking you to go have a look with me,” Evelyn said.

“Yes, that’s why I’m asking you to go have a look with me,” Evelyn said.

“Sure!” Lizbeth hurriedly followed her sister to the hospital.

They bought expensive supplements and arrived at Emmeline’s ward. However, they were stopped by Abel and Benjamin’s bodyguards.

“We’re here to visit Ms. Louise. We’re friends of hers,” Evelyn said politely.

The bodyguard entered the ward to tell Emmeline about it.

Hearing that Evelyn was here, Sam immediately got angry. She rolled her sleeves and wanted to go deal with them.

“Sam, don’t be rash. Let’s see what she’s here for,” Emmeline said.

“I think this woman has malicious intentions. Even hearing her name makes me angry!” Sam said while glaring.

“I also think this woman isn’t a good person! Ms. Louise, she caused you to injure your finger at the Levan Mansion previously. If it was not for the Levan Mansion’s reputation, I would have slapped her!” Daisy said.

“Don’t be rash. Once I find out who hurt me, I’ll definitely make her suffer!” Emmeline said.

“Then what should we do now, Ms. Louise? Should we chase her away or let her in?” Sam asked with her sleeves rolled up.

“Let her in. I want to see what she’s up to,” Emmeline said with a smile.

“Alright!” Sam said and went to open the door.

“Sam? Is Emmeline feeling better?” Evelyn asked while smiling.

“Ms. Louise is lucky, so she’s fine now!” Sam said in annoyance.

“Me and my sister want to see Emma. Is she still asleep?” Lizbeth said.

Seeing Lizbeth, Sam’s anger diminished a little. Lizbeth was still considered a decent person.

“Ms. Louise is awake, so you can come in.” Sam made way for them to enter.

As they walked across the lounge and entered the ward, they saw Emmeline sitting in bed. Although her head was wrapped in bandages, it could not hide her charm and beauty.

Evelyn was secretly angry but tried her best to act like she was about to cry. “Emma, I heard you got into a car accident, so we quickly came over. Are you alright?”

“Haha, fortunately, I’m fine,” Emmeline said smilingly.

“Emma, where did you get hurt?” Lizbeth walked to the side of the bed and looked at Emmeline worriedly. “Is your forehead injured? Does it hurt? Would it leave a scar?” she asked.

"It's fine. It's only a light injury, and it doesn't hurt anymore. It won't leave a scar either." Emmeline was happy to see Lizbeth.

"That's great. I heard from my sister that you got into an accident and became worried, so I rushed over." Lizbeth's eyes were red from crying.

"Thank you for worrying." Emmeline patted her hand.

"We're friends who've gone through bad times together. If it wasn't for you, I might've been sold to some old man by the Imperial Palace," Lizbeth said.

"Emma, I bought some supplements for you. You should take them and get well soon." Evelyn stepped forward.

"Mhm, I didn't expect you to visit me," Emmeline said with a smile.

Evelyn lowered her head. "Our disputes are all in the past. I know it was my fault, and you've also accepted my apology, so we're good friends now."

"Good friends? Sure," Emmeline said sarcastically.

"Mr. Abel came to me today. He thought that we were still fighting, and he wouldn't believe it no matter what I said," Evelyn said while pouting.

"I don't believe it either. You're the only one I told about Janie being in Falmouth." Emmeline sneered.

"How can you blame me? Who knows if others have heard about it? I've really been wronged. How is it possible for me to have the power to cause such a big car accident?" Evelyn said.

"Forget it. Let's not talk about this anymore. The truth will come to light anyway." Emmeline waved her hands.

Evelyn's expression darkened, but seeing that Emmeline did not want to continue talking about it, she stayed silent. However, she secretly prayed that Abel would not find out the truth.

Someone knocked on the door at the lounge again, so Sam went to open the door, and Adrien immediately rushed in.

"Emma, are you hurt? Are you alright? Where were you injured? Let me have a check. Do your injuries still hurt?"

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The Playboy Has Been Tamed

"Adrien, why are you everywhere? I'm here to visit Emma. Why are you so anxious?"

"Adrien, why are you everywhere? I'm here to visit Emma. Why are you so anxious?"

"I... I was once considered the triplet's father. I miss Emma, so what's wrong with me visiting Emma?" Adrien said anxiously.

“Emma shouldn’t be the one you’re most worried about, okay? Aren’t you afraid that I’ll get jealous?” Lizbeth pouted.

“I’m only treating Emmeline as a sister and visiting her. Why are you such a busybody?”

“You actually dare accuse me of being a busybody?” Lizbeth said as she rolled her sleeves, wanting to twist Adrien’s ear.

“Sweetheart, I’ll change, alright? Please forgive me!” Adrien said as he covered his ear.

“That’s more like it. You can be worried about Emmeline and visit her, but you should keep your distance. If you’re that close to your cousin’s wife, aren’t you afraid of people misunderstanding it?”

Adrien then stood a few steps away from Emmeline’s bed and asked gently, “Emma, are you feeling better?”

“Adrien, I’m fine, but you might be in trouble with Lizbeth,” Emmeline said with a smile.

Adrien glanced at Lizbeth and said, covering his ears, “This woman is really fierce, so I can only bow to her.”

Emmeline laughed at his words.

Lizbeth raised an eyebrow and said, “Adrien, I dare you to say that again.”

“I said that I love my fierce wife. Something will feel missing if my ears don’t get twisted every day,” Adrien said bitterly.

Lizbeth blushed and said, “What are you saying?!”

Adrien wrapped his arms around Lizbeth’s slim waist and said softly, “I’m just here to visit Emma. You’re not angry anymore, right?”

“I can’t be bothered to get angry! I’ll only get angry if you don’t care about Emma,” Lizbeth replied.

“That’s my magnanimous Liz! It’s a blessing to have a wife like you!” Adrien then kissed Lizbeth’s cheek.

Seeing that they were lovey-dovey, Emmeline was also happy. She was glad that Lizbeth could be pampered by Adrien and that Adrien was no longer a playboy.

However, Evelyn seemed unhappy upon seeing this. Lizbeth was only a country girl who appeared out of nowhere, so why could she be pampered by someone? It seemed like Adrien was really protecting her well, afraid that she would be harmed.

“Hmph!” Evelyn was secretly jealous. She thought that if she were to act cutely to Abel, he would also pamper her. If she could depend on Abel, Emmeline would not dare to do anything to her!

“Emma, what do you want to eat? Tell me, and I’ll ask Nimbus Hotel to prepare it and send it to you,” Adrien asked while still keeping some distance from her bed.

“Now that you mention it, I am feeling hungry,” Emmeline said.

“Then think of what you want to eat. I’ll immediately ask the Nimbus Hotel to prepare it.”

“I think it’s better to prepare some squab soup for Emmeline,” Lizbeth said.

“Is squab soup alright?” Adrein asked Emmeline.

Emmeline thought about it and replied, “I’m not sure what to eat, so let’s go with that.”

“Alright then! squab soup it is!” Adrien took out his phone and called the manager of Nimbus Hotel.

“Make the squab more tender and the soup lighter.”

“Yes, make it now, and send it over personally.”

After Adrien was done with the call, he said, “Emmeline, I don’t drink and play around anymore. Now, I’m only loyal to Liz and focus on my career. Under my management, the businesses of dozens of hotels under the Ryker Group are going really well every day!”

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Alana Getting Hit

“I should really reward you, Adrien. I can’t look at you the same way as before anymore.” Emmeline was happy for Adrien.

“Of course. I’m no longer the playboy from before.” Adrien gave himself a thumbs up.

“Well, we need to thank Liz too. Adrien, you’ve picked up a treasure!”

“Of course. It’s said that marrying a good wife will bring prosperity. In this case, Liz is the one!” Adrien hugged Lizbeth and kissed her cheeks.

Lizbeth blushed and looked shy.

On the other hand, Evelyn pouted and walked out with a cold expression. After leaving the Ryker Hospital, she returned to the Murphy family’s residence. Once she finished dressing up in her room, she called Adam.

After Adam and Abel finished drinking, Adam returned to Avalan.

Based on Abel’s direct questioning, he was almost sure that Evelyn had worked together with Alana to scheme against Emmeline, causing her to get into a car accident.

If Adam had not witnessed Emmeline’s driving skills before, he was sure that she would not survive. The two drivers were naturally people Adam knew. Otherwise, how would Alana have the power to make them follow her orders?

Alana Lane! You damn woman! You really are stubborn. How dare you harm Emmeline! Although she’s Abel’s woman, don’t you know I like her? How dare you scheme against the woman I like? Evelyn, I’ll also settle the score with you soon!

Adam threw his coat onto the couch in anger.

Seeing Adam with a bad expression, the old butler bowed and asked cautiously, “Mr. Adam, do you have any requests?”

“Ask Alana to come over.” Adam’s hoarse voice was filled with murderous intent.

“Yes, Mr. Adam.” Then, the old butler went to get Alana.

Soon, Alana walked down the stairs anxiously and stood before Adrien.

Adrien had poured a glass of red wine and sat on the couch while swirling the red wine. His dark expression made Alana terrified.

“Mas...Master.”

“Kneel!” Adam stared at the red wine in his glass.

Alana did not hear him properly.

“I’m asking you to kneel! Are you ignoring me?” Adam gritted his teeth, and his eyes became cold.

Alana immediately kneeled as her body trembled.

“Master... Do you have any requests?”

Adam slapped her and said, “You really ignored my words!”

Alana covered her cheek and lowered her head, not daring to make a sound.

“Did you help Evelyn to harm Emmeline?!”

Alana immediately fell to the ground. Even after all her precautions, Adam still found out about it? How did he know about it?

Alana did not know that it was Abel who asked Adam to deal with this case, killing two birds with one stone!

“Say it! Was it you two who did it?!”

“Mas...Master...”

“I’m asking you to say it!” Adam slapped her again.

Alana whimpered and said, “I’ll say it... It’s Evelyn! It’s Evelyn who did it!”

“How about the two drivers? If Abel discovered them, wouldn’t I be dragged down by you?!” Adam shouted.

“They... They’ve already been dealt with. The cars have been destroyed too, so no one can find out,” Alana said cautiously.

Adam narrowed his eyes. He did not know that after his training, this woman already had such decisiveness and skill.

“I’ve underestimated you. Looks like you’ve improved.” Adam snorted.

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Temptation

“Master, I want to become a qualified killer as soon as possible, so I can take revenge,” Alana said.

“I’ve said before that you can scheme against Abel, but you should go through me before you do anything to Emmeline!” Adam grabbed Alana’s neck.

“Emmeline is Abel’s woman, so why are you doing this, Master?” Alana said daringly.

“Because I want to! I like her, so what about it? I can’t get Worryfree, so I can’t free myself!”

Alana stayed silent. Even such a merciless man like Adam would be lovesick.

At this moment, Evelyn called. Adam snorted and answered the call.

“Mr. Adam, where are you? Can I visit you?” Evelyn said with a gentle voice.

“Avalan. I was going to meet you too, so come over.” Adam smiled coldly.

Upon hearing this, Evelyn was happy that Adam wanted to see her. It seemed like she was indeed considered charming.

40 minutes later, Evelyn arrived at Avalan. After parking her car, she walked into the main hall.

Adam sat on the couch drinking red wine while Alana was no longer there.

Adam wore a black silk shirt with his collars left unbuttoned. As he crossed his legs, he looked wild and unruly. However, all this seemed attractive to Evelyn. With one look, Evelyn was charmed by him.

“Come over.” Adam narrowed his eyes as his hand reached out to her.

Evelyn then reached out her little hand to him. With a pull, she fell into his embrace. Then, she was pressed under the tall man.

Evelyn was reluctant, but she did not dare to resist Adam. Amid hesitation, her clothes were pulled off by Adam.

“Mr. Adam, this is the living room,” Evelyn said with a trembling voice.

“This is my place, so what are you afraid of?”

“I’m afraid that someone will see us.” Evelyn wanted to get up.

Adam snorted and said, “I’ll gouge out their eyes if they dare to!”

Evelyn took a deep breath and did not dare to move anymore.

Adam pulled down her skirt and threw it onto the floor...

Alana glanced downward from the railing on the second floor and then hid in the corner.

Evelyn had walked into the trap herself. What a stupid woman.

Adam would often take advantage of a situation and shirk responsibility, so he would not take Evelyn seriously too.

Did she think she could use her beauty to win Adam's heart? What a joke! It seemed like she did not know the kind of man Adam was! Alana had even learned seductive techniques for this man, but she was still treated like a dog.

Evelyn, you idiot! You deserve it! Although this was what Alana thought, she could not help but secretly feel jealous. Even if she did not love Adam, she still felt jealous when seeing him with Evelyn!

Half an hour later, Adam stood up in content.

"Mr. Adam, you're too rough."

"Hmph, you cooperated so skillfully, so this isn't your first time, right, Evelyn?"

Chills spread through her body, and her flushed face became pale. Of course, this was not her first time. Even after reconstructive surgery, no men gave her extra love and care.

Sure enough, Adam picked her up from the couch and threw her into the floor. "Get out, you disgusting woman!"

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Mr. Adam Isn't a Good Person

"Mr. Adam? I'm already yours!" Evelyn said in dissatisfaction as she used her dress to cover her body.

"Hmph! What a joke! If that's the case, wouldn't I have a whole house of women?" Adam sneered.

"I want to marry you, so how can I be the same as other women?"

"What can you bring me? Can the Murphy Group help me kill Abel?" Adam asked as he pinched her chin.

"This..." Evelyn stuttered. She did not want to kill Abel. She only wanted to kill Emmeline. As long as Emmeline was gone, everything would be easy to deal with.

"Don't you know you're not even as useful as Alana? I've trained Alana into a killer, so she might be useful one day, but what use do you have?" Adam sneered.

"If we get married, you'll also gain some of the Murphy Group's properties. I need you to become my backer and protect me. You can use me to get the Murphy Group's wealth, and only then will you gain more power!"

"Mhm, that seems reasonable." Adam nodded.

"Mr. Adam, why don't we get married? If we're married, and I become your woman, Emmeline won't dare to bully me anymore!" Evelyn said as she held Adam's hand.

Adam pushed her hands away. "If you didn't mention Emmeline, I would've forgotten why I called you over!"

"Mr. Adam?"

"Is it your idea to lure Emmeline to Falmouth and cause an accident on the highway so she'll die?"

Evelyn stayed silent. Adam found out about this too?

Adam kicked her and said, "Alana has already been beaten up by me because of this, so what punishment do you want?"

"Mr. Adam, no, you can't punish me. I'm your woman!" Evelyn exclaimed.

"Unfortunately, you're only a woman I want to use, not a woman I love!"

Adam sat on the couch in anger and frowned. "The only woman I love is Emmeline!"

Emmeline? Why is it Emmeline again? Emmeline, you're everywhere! How many men did you charm? Even Adam is crazy for you! Evelyn gritted her teeth, wishing she could kill Emmeline.

"I'll marry you. As you said, I need to gain power, but I'm warning you..." Adam's eyes narrowed and were filled with murderous intent. He continued in a serious tone, "You can help me to deal with Abel, but if you dare to trouble Emmeline, I'll make you suffer!"

Evelyn nodded in fear, submitting to him.

Adam sneered, picked her up, and threw her onto the couch again. While wreaking havoc with Evelyn, he screamed in his heart, "Emmeline!"

After that, Adam received a call from the Imperial Palace. Satisfied but disgusted, he left Evelyn there and took his leave after putting on his clothes.

Evelyn trembled, feeling the pain and pleasure in her body. Adam was too scary. There was not one bit of pity in his eyes. It was no wonder Alana was that afraid of him. Evelyn had finally tasted this feeling of fear and submission. However, she somewhat liked this feeling.

"Aren't you going to get up? Are you still pretending to be weak?" Alana had arrived downstairs and thrown a thin blanket to Evelyn so she could cover her body.

Evelyn's dress had been ripped by Adam, so she could only use the thin blanket that Alana threw over.

"I'm not pretending. That man is too rough!"

"Hmph, I've served him before, so I know about that."

"What are you saying? You've done it with Mr. Adam?"

"Did you think that he's a good person? How would he let go of any beautiful women around him?" Alana said as she glanced at Evelyn.

"However, once I've married Mr. Adam, I won't allow any woman to appear around him!"

"Hahaha! Unfortunately, your words don't matter!" Alana laughed out loud.

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The Two Women's Plan

Evelyn took a deep breath. She also thought that she had no room to speak when she was with Adam. Adam was not like Abel or Adrien, who would spoil their wives.

In Adam's eyes, no woman would be pampered by him. Wait, no! Adam said the woman he loves is Emmeline! If it was Emmeline, she'd definitely be able to control him and get pampered by him. Damn Emmeline!

Evelyn gritted her teeth and said, "I'll definitely not allow you to take over the hearts' of all men! Since you've hurt me, I'll definitely take revenge!"

"You're still not going to change? Did you forget what Adam said? He said that you can scheme against Abel, but he'll make you suffer if you dare to scheme against Emmeline!"

"But... I've suddenly thought of a plan that'll not make him angry..." Evelyn said with a sinister smile.

"What's your plan?" Alana asked.

"We can lure Emmeline over and torture her. If Adam discovers her, we can say it's Emmeline's gift to him. If he doesn't discover her, we can burn her body and leave no traces..."

"You sure are bold to want to take Emmeline's life!" Alana said.

"Hmph, do you remember Adrien's party? I prepared a poisoned glass of red wine for Emmeline, but it was taken away by an unlucky woman!"

"Of course, I remember. I was with Adam's bodyguards at the time. Adam wanted the gunman to kill Abel, but I sent a fake order to ask the gunman to shoot Emmeline!"

"Hahaha! Looks like we're on the same boat!" Evelyn laughed crazily.

"We have the same enemy!"

"Yes, Emmeline is our common enemy!"

"However, how can we get her here? The car accident didn't kill her, so she'll definitely be more prepared now!"

"I thought of someone we can use that Emmeline won't suspect," Evelyn said.

"Who?"

Evelyn narrowed her eyes. "Janie's cousins!"

"Janie's cousins? How can we use them?"

"Come over, and let me tell you." Evelyn waved toward Alana.

Alana went over, and Evelyn whispered to her.

"This is a good plan, but it depends on whether Emmeline will fall for it," Alana said.

"Emmeline is close with Janie, so even if she suspects it, she'll definitely go," Evelyn replied.

"Then let's give it a try. That woman is good with martial arts, so we should be well prepared," Alana said.

“We can use anesthetics. If we make Emmeline faint once she walks in, let’s see how she’s going to fight back then!” Evelyn smiled sinisterly.

“That’s a good plan! I can even get some Vampire Dust from the Imperial Palace. In addition to the anesthetics, she’ll be powerless to resist.”

“Hahaha! Then she can only be tortured by us!”

“I can finally take revenge on her!” Alana raised her severed fingers and gritted her teeth.

Two days later, Emmeline was discharged from the hospital.

At Rosaline’s request, their family had a meal together at the Levan Mansion.

It was the weekend, so the four children did not have to go to kindergarten and were waiting for their parents at home.

Seeing Emmeline and Abel walking hand in hand, the four children spread their arms and pounced on them.

Timothy said, “Mommy, Daddy, you’re finally back!”

Sun said, “Daddy Mommy, I missed you so much!”

Moon said, “Daddy and Mommy only care about going on dates alone! Do you not want us anymore?”

Star said, “I thought Daddy and Mommy had forgotten about us!”

[Chapter 669](#)

Get Together For A Wedding

Abel and Emmeline could not wipe away their smiles. They both bent down to carry the kids into their arms.

Abel carried Star and Moon while Emmeline carried Timothy and Sun.

“Mommy!” Timothy immediately planted a kiss on Emmeline’s cheeks, “You are getting prettier!”

“Thank you, Timmy,” Emmeline was overjoyed to receive that compliment. She was smiling ear to ear.

Sun also kissed Emmeline, but when he was about to say something, he noticed a faint scar on her forehead.

“Mommy, did you hurt yourself?”

“What? Mommy is hurt?” Timothy saw that scar too.

Moon and Star overheard them and they quickly broke free from Abel’s embrace. They rushed at Emmeline.

“Mommy, are you hurt?”

“Mommy, let me see. Is it painful?”

"I'm more than fine now," Emmeline quickly assured the kids, "It's just a minor scar. It does not hurt at all."

"But we feel sad looking at it," Timothy's eyes began to tear up.

"That's right," Sun sniffed, "Why are you so careless, Mommy?"

"Mommy, let me blow on it!" Moon tried to squeeze into Emmeline's embrace.

"Me too!"

Star joined the huddle too. He caressed Emmeline's forehead and said, "Mommy, it won't hurt anymore, don't worry."

Emmeline grinned warmly. Her children were really caring.

"Your Mommy is completely fine now. You have nothing to worry about," Abel squatted down and took Moon and Star back. Then, he added, "But Mommy is not so strong, you know. How can she carry the four of you together?"

"Who told you that I'm not strong enough?" Emmeline laughed, "Abel, did you forget that I'm a martial artist in my own right?"

"You're not wrong," Abel smiled back, "I only know to care about you and see you as a typical wife who needs protection. However, I have forgotten the fact that you even know how to fight yourself or join some car race. You are really something else."

"Yeah," Daisy was boasting smugly, "Ms. Louise not only knows how to work the kitchen, but she is also proficient in the mechanisms of weaponry as well as well-versed in fighting. There is nothing in the world that is too difficult in her eyes."

Emmeline was blushing now after hearing those outrageous compliments.

"Alright, Daisy, you need to shower me with so much praise while I'm not that great."

Abel was giggling at how shy Emmeline was.

"It seems that Emma's red is so red now because of their compliments. She is really so cute!"

Rosaline and Lewis were standing in a corridor, and they felt content to watch Abel and his family in such a merry mood.

"Emmeline really brings a lot of laughter," Lewis commented, "I have never seen Abel smiling so happily before."

"You are right on the mark," Rosaline's eyes squeezed together into crescent moons, "Only Emma can remove that stern, hellish look from his face."

"They said that all you need is love. Emmeline really is the turning point in Abel's life," Lewis chuckled.

The couple emerged from the corridor to join them.

“Who told you that I’m not strong enough?” Emmeline laughed, “Abel, did you forget that I’m a martial artist in my own right?”

“Mr. Lewis, Madame Ryker.” Emmeline was holding Timothy and Sun’s hands as she greeted the elders.

“Why are you still calling us like that?” Rosaline smiled, “I really want to rush things now and throw a wedding ceremony for you two. That way, you can call me even more intimately.”

Emmeline pursed her lips shyly, which revealed two dimples next to her lips.

Abel said, “It’s coming soon. It’s just a matter of days.”

“That’s why I invited you two to come here. Besides wanting to celebrate Emma’s full recovery, I want to talk to you about the wedding. Is there anything that I can help with at this juncture?” Rosaline asked.

“Let’s talk in there,” Lewis suggested, “We should talk about this over a meal.”

“Let me help you with the meal preparation,” Emmeline volunteered.

“You should just rest today,” Rosaline replied, “You have just returned to full health, so you should just sit down and keep me company. Is there anything else about the wedding that is not adequately done yet?”

“I don’t really have any request about it, you know,” Emmeline walked toward the living room and smiled at Rosaline, “I will just follow your planning.”

After returning to the house, Daisy brought the four children to have some fun upstairs. Rosaline led Emmeline to sit down on a sofa.

“Emma, let me ask you, who are the representatives from your mum’s side? Is it the Adelmars, or is it the Louises?”

[Chapter 670](#)

Betrothal Gift And Dowry

“I see, you want to ask about this,” Emmeline mulled over it for a while, “Of course, the Louises have to attend. After all, Maxwell is my dad.”

“What about the Adelmars?” Rosaline ventured, “I really look forward to meeting them in person. They are no ordinary family!”

“I need to ask Waylon first,” Emmeline replied, “It’s not like Master Robert and Waylon are the most predictable person I ever know.”

“Okay, go ask them soon,” Lewis chipped in, “If Master Adelmars or Mr. Waylon decides to grace the wedding, we have to be ready as well. Can’t be too shabby in our preparation.”

Following that, Emmeline took out his phone to call Waylon.

Waylon answered her call fairly quickly, only after a few rings.

“Emma?”

“Waylon,” Emmeline chirped, “How are you and Master Robert?”

“We are doing great,” Waylon replied in an affectionate tone, “I thought that since you are in such a blissful relationship now, you’ve forgotten all about us. So, I am surprised to get your call.”

Emmeline stuck out her tongue, “I always remember you guys in my heart. I always miss you guys.”

Waylon laughed, “Come, say it. Since you’re calling me, is there anything I can be of help?”

“I will never dare to ask again,” Emmeline pouted, “Your Worryfree really ruined things for me.”

“You ungrateful brat,” Waylon jokingly sneered, “Wasn’t that to save Abel’s life?”

Emmeline knew this, of course.

However, Abel’s sudden change in attitude really tortured her mentally.

“What about your life? Who do you think saved your life? You are really ungrateful, do you know that?”

Waylon continued to press on jokingly.

“Alright, alright,” Emmeline cooed, “I was just saying, you don’t need to fire back at me like that.”

Waylon seemed to let out a huge sigh at the other end of the phone.

“What’s wrong, Waylon?” Emmeline’s heart skipped a beat, “Why are you sighing?”

“My life really sucks nowadays,” Waylon lamented, “Without you bickering with me every other day, my life has no meaning at all.”

Emmeline immediately burst out laughing upon hearing that.

“I thought you were seriously bothered by something,” Emmeline replied, “In the near future, I will bring the four kids to see you, and by then, you would want to run for your life since you can never argue over them. Anyway, the Adelmars have so many islands, you can hide in any one of them and I would never be able to find you.”

This time, it was Waylon’s turn to laugh.

He was thirty-two this year, yet he had no interest in love and romance.

All he cared about was business and medicine, and he would never get tired of doing what he loved every day.

His life was quite a monotonous one.

Ever since Emmeline’s arrival, her quirky attitude raised his eyebrows. Her appearance in his and Robert’s life was a breath of fresh air, and their monotonous lives slowly gained some colors. However, Abel’s sudden change in attitude really tortured her mentally.

The days Emmeline spent on Adelmars Island were one of the few happiest days in Robert and Waylon’s lives.

Robert had long acknowledged her as one of his own, and even his son Waylon had fully accepted her.

Emmeline recalled the sweet memories of the past five years and her heart chambers were filled with warmth.

Adelmar Island really felt like home to her.

“Say it, our dear Emma,” Waylon was still giggling, “What’s the matter for calling me so suddenly?”

“Okay, I’ll begin,” Emmeline began, “Our wedding is going to happen in a few days. I remember telling you guys about it.”

“Yeah,” Waylon nodded, “We remember.”

“Then, will you come to give me your blessing?”

“Of course, we will. We have prepared dowry too,” Waylon said, “But we won’t be able to make it on that day.”

“Why?” Emmeline frowned. Her voice indicated that she was pouting. “I don’t need dowry. All I need is you and Master Robert to come.”

“My dad and Oscar are not on good terms, and you know that,” Waylon replied, “Do you want to see them go at it at your wedding?”

“What happened between Master Robert and Old Mr. Ryker?” Emmeline was curious, “You guys have been hiding this from me for a long time.”

“You don’t need to know yet,” Waylon dismissed her, “I will ask Benedict to bring over the dowry. He will be our representative.”