

Are Mine 751

[Chapter 751 Strangle Evelyn](#)

Paul continued to lead the conversation. He said, "But right now, you're the one with a death wish. Do you think Mr. Abel is someone you could provoke? Aren't you afraid?"

"Beep, beep, beep..."

Evelyn could not take it anymore, and she hung up the phone.

Paul hurriedly called Abel again, "Mr. Abel, is that call long enough? Have you located Evelyn?"

Abel said, "Very good, we found her. She's probably with the Imperial Lord's Palace Lord."

"Imperial Palace, Palace Lord?" Paul was perplexed, asking, "How did Evelyn end up with him?"

Abel said, "I've seen Evelyn at the Imperial Palace, and she's in the back mountain of the Imperial Palace."

Paul cursed, "She is outrageous. How could she be around people like that? Even worse, this witch conspired with the Imperial Palace to abduct my son and demand ten million dollars from me."

Abel mocked, "You've raised a wonderful daughter! She has also gotten hold of my wife So, I would like to thank you for helping me this time!"

Paul got a chill down his spine and broke out in a cold sweat. He said, "Mr. Abel, I'm truly ashamed. In the end, it turned out that you had never accused Evelyn wrongly."

"Hehe!" Abel sneered.

"I will book a flight to Struyria now," Paul said.

Abel said, "Alright, I need to make a move before they change their locations."

"Mr. Abel, see you later," Paul said in a bitter tone.

"See you later."

After he ended the call, Abel contacted Benjamin and Waylon.

In half an hour, the trio had assembled with their mercenaries.

Evelyn continued to soak in the bathtub at this point. She threw her phone furiously on the washstand after ending the call with her father.

"Paul, you old fool! You made me do this! Don't blame me, Flynn! You should hold your father accountable for kicking me out of the house! No! Emmeline is the cause of everything. I'm going to send her to hell!"

The flames of jealousy were raging in Evelyn's heart. She exited the bathtub, dried herself off, and put on Some clothes.

Adam was still waiting for the 10 million ransom and watching over Flynn in the basement at this point. Emmeline was by herself in the bedroom and was blind.

Evelyn thought to herself.

I should strangle her to death. Adam won't know it's me! Given how chaotic the circumstances are now, he wouldn't

link it to me. Maybe a man from the village had sneaked into the estate to steal something, and when Emmeline discovered him, that man strangled her to death? Wahahaha!

Evelyn thought her idea was amazing.

Evelyn went to Emmeline's bedroom on the second floor.

This is a godsend for me!

Evelyn was rather surprised when she found Emmeline sleeping. She crept up to the bedside and gritted her teeth as she glared at the sleeping Emmeline.

This woman is so beautiful! It makes sense why all men are obsessed with her and would do anything for her.

Evelyn thought inwardly.

Emmeline! After your death, Paul would send us 10 million dollars. I'll elope with Adam. Wahaha, you never imagined things would turn out this way, did you? You deserve it! You really do!"

Evelyn slowly extended her hands to strangle Emmeline's delicate neck as she cursed in her mind. When Evelyn's fingers touched Emmeline's skin, Emmeline immediately woke up.

Instinctively, she thought it was Anthony. She grabbed that arm without thinking. She grabbed that arm without thinking. There was a crackling sound as she twisted that arm. Evelyn's left wrist was dislocated.

Evelyn shrieked, "Urgh! You've broken my hand!"

Emmeline was startled when she heard the screams.

Why did this woman sound so much like Evelyn?

Emmeline asked, "Are you, Evelyn? Why are you here?"

Evelyn was terrified when Emmeline recognized her voice.

I would definitely die if she told Adam about it!

"I'm not Evelyn!"

Evelyn grabbed a vase off the table as she was speaking and smashed it into Emmeline's head.

[Chapter 752 Who The Heck Are You](#)

Emmeline heard the noise and quickly got down.

"Bang!"

The vase smashed against the wall and shattered into pieces. Emmeline took the opportunity to roll off the bed and kick Evelyn.

Evelyn screamed and flew backward.

“Thump!”

She slammed hard against the door, then bounced off and fell to the ground.

Emmeline jumped at Evelyn to deliver another vicious kick after determining where the noise was coming from.

Evelyn dragged a chair over to Emmeline and shoved it in her direction out of desperation.

“Urgh!” Emmeline tripped and flew backward.

When she was about to fall hard to the ground, a pair of arms grabbed her.

Anthony asked, “Emma, are you okay?”

Adam had entered the room.

Emmeline pushed him away and shouted angrily, “Go away! Why is Evelyn here? Who are you?”

Adam narrowed his eyes and cast a murderous gaze in Evelyn’s direction. He yelled in rage, “Evelyn! How dare you lay a hand on my Emma? Are you asking for your own death?” “I...I...” Evelyn was so terrified that she could not bring herself to say a word. She passed out from the excruciating pain and the dislocation of her wrist caused by Emmeline. Adam stomped over and furiously kicked Evelyn several times with his leather shoes. Then he bellowed, “Guards!” Two bodyguards ran into the room and greeted, “Mr. Anthony!” “Throw this woman off the cliff behind the house and let her die. Leave her corpse behind to feed the wolves!” “Yes, Mr. Anthony!” The bodyguards dragged Evelyn and took her to the cliff behind the mountain villa. The dragging at this point had awoken Evelyn. Blood was seeping from her wound, and her body was bruised all over. She asked, “What are you doing? How did I end up here?” The bodyguard replied icily, “Mr. Anthony ordered us to throw you off the cliff and feed you to the wolves.” Evelyn looked like a mess. She cried and shouted, “No! No! Please spare me!” She pleaded with the bodyguards, but they ignored her. One of them grabbed her hand, while the other grabbed her leg and threw her off the cliff.

“Urgh!”

A piercing scream echoed through the valley.

Back in the bedroom, Adam spread his arms and attempted to embrace Emmeline. He said, “Emma, it’s my fault. Please don’t be mad at me!”

Emmeline held a sewing needle in her hand and chided, “Go away! Stay away from me!”

“Emma, listen to me...”

Emmeline roared, “Why should I listen to you? Who are you?”

Adam said, “Me...I’m Anthony, Uncle Anthony.”

"I don't know who Anthony is, but I know who Evelyn is. If you're with Evelyn, you can't be a good person!"

Adam attempted to downplay the situation. He argued, "Emma, you've misunderstood. I didn't know that woman. I saved her from the road. I had no idea who she was."

Emmeline gazed with tearful eyes at him and said, "It has nothing to do with me. I want to go home. Please let me leave!"

Adam replied, "That's impossible. I want to take you overseas, somewhere nobody knows us."

"Go away from me! You're a madman!" Emmeline yelled.

"Emma!"

Adam lunged at her.

"Go away!"

Emmeline screamed and thrust the sewing needle into her hand, but Adam was quick, and she was blind. The needle ended up piercing his muscle.

Adam still managed to grab her tightly. He spoke in a low and hoarse voice, "Emma, listen to me.

You've got to come with me! Let's go!"

"Why should I go with you?" Emmeline yelled and smacked him in the armpit.

Adam was caught off guard, and that blow landed squarely on him.

"Urgh!" He cried out in pain and staggered backward for a few steps.

Adam stopped breathing and stood still, preventing Emmeline from taking advantage of the circumstance. Emmeline was powerless to do anything because she was unable to hear any sounds.

The two faced each other and stood motionless in a standoff.

At this precise moment.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The courtyard was suddenly filled with loud gunshots.

[Chapter 753 Why Is Waylon Here?](#)

Incredulous, Adam dashed to the window. He saw that Abel had arrived at the estate and was leading dozens of mercenaries in the courtyard.

The Imperial Palace guards were losing out and retreated continuously.

They had rescued Flynn and Benjamin and carried them out of the basement.

Adam exclaimed with deep sorrow, "What a mess!"

Wait a second!

He suddenly caught sight of a figure in the crowd. That man resembled...

No, that's impossible!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The downstairs hall's front door was breached by the mercenaries.

Abel's voice was heard. He yelled, "Emma, where are you? Your husband is here to save you! Emma!"

"Abel! Hubby!"

Emmeline heard Abel calling to her. She was rendered unconscious after Adam struck her with his palm.

The downstairs hall's front door was breached by the mercenaries.

When Benjamin's voice came from downstairs, Adam was about to carry Emmeline away and flee.

Benjamin shouted, "Emma, don't be afraid. Both me and Waylon are here to save you. Where are you?"

Waylon?

When he heard this, Adam's complexion turned white as a sheet.

That familiar figure is indeed Waylon! What brings him here? He shouldn't have been affected by this situation. Unless...

Adam casted a glance at Emmeline in his arms.

Could it be that she is a member of the Adelmars?

This thought sent a shiver down Adam's spine. In an instant, he felt that he could not afford to keep Emma around.

Even my grandpa couldn't handle the Adelmars in his time. How am I capable of doing that?

Adam started to get anxious when he noticed that Abel and the others were about to go upstairs. He shut the door to the room and dragged a table to block it.

The door was being pounded on after a short while. Abel called out, "Emma, are you in there? Emma, your husband is here!"

Adam disguised his voice behind the door. He threatened, "Abel! Emmeline is in my hands. I command you to withdraw to the courtyard!"

When they heard this, Waylon, Benjamin, and Abel outside the door were all taken aback.

Emmeline is here! Our efforts have not been in vain!

Abel's eyes turned red, and he furiously pounded the door. He screamed, "Hand over Emma now! You scum! You won't get away from this!"

Adam shouted, "If I can't escape, Emmeline will die with me!"

Abel roared, "What do you mean?! If you dare to hurt as much as a strand of hair on my Emma, I'll riddle you with bullet holes!"

Adam responded solemnly, "I couldn't bring myself to hurt as much as a single strand of hair on Emma. So please retreat to the courtyard now, or I'll jump from here with Emma!"

Benjamin asked, "Who are you? Why do you have Emma as a hostage?"

Adam replied, "It doesn't matter who I am! If you want Emmeline to stay alive, do as I say and retreat to the courtyard!"

Both Abel and Benjamin were at a loss for words.

Waylon said in a deep voice, "We have to do as he said."

Abel chided angrily, "Damn it! How do I know Emma is in your hands for real?"

Adam replied, "Retreat to the courtyard. You will see Emma at the window."

"Let's go down," Waylon said again.

Abel turned around reluctantly and led the mercenaries downstairs.

Everyone turned to face the window when they arrived in the courtyard. Sure enough, they saw a man holding Emmeline by the window. Emmeline appeared to be unconscious as she lay on his shoulder.

The man had a black striped bed sheet draped over his head and a piece of black striped cloth covering his face. His deep and gloomy eyes were visible through two holes cut out of the black cloth. When they saw this image, people would associate Satan with him.

Abel frowned as he realized that this man reminded him of someone.

It seemed... Why did I have a feeling that this man resembled Adam?

[Chapter 754 Let's Play A Game](#)

Although Abel thought the man resembled his cousin Adam in some ways, something did not seem quite right. This man had a bed sheet draped over him and it completely obscured his figure. His lips were smoothed beneath the black cloth, while Adam had a mustache. This man does not look like him.

Abel wielded the pistol in his hand and roared, "What have you done to Emma? I'll kill you if anything bad happens to her!"

Adam said, "Emma just passed out! She's perfectly fine!"

Abel cursed, "Prick! What gives you the right to call her Emma?"

Adam's complexion turned horrifyingly pale behind the black cloth.

Damn it, Abel! How dare you curse me! I'll curse you too!

Waylon called out "Hey bro! We had backed off as you had instructed. What's next?"

For a while, Adam remained silent. After that, he squinted his eyes and commanded, "Send that jerk named Abel to come up the stairs by himself!"

You call me a jerk? You're the jerk!

"Just you wait!"

Abel appeared ready to storm the building while holding the gun in his hand. He was frantic and eager to get his wife back. If it had not been for his concern that the bullet might unintentionally hurt

Emmeline, he would have shot that man. He could not hold back for another minute to save his wife.

Adam called out to him from the window, "Hold on! Who allows you to bring a gun? Do you want Emmeline to die?"

Abel yelled at him and threw the gun at his feet, "Fine! I've no problem killing you without a gun!" Adam sneered, "Good! Come up now. I'll hand Emmeline over to you unharmed!" Abel sneered, "Are you sure it's this simple? What other tricks do you have up your sleeve? Just bring them all out!" Adam cursed in his heart. "Damn it! Even though I had 'Deathly Desire' ready for Evelyn, I never had a chance to give it to her. Now I'll let you off lightly. Abel, you bring this on yourself!" Adam sneered, "I don't have any tricks, but you have to promise that once I give Emmeline to you, you'll let me go. Otherwise, I'll take her down with me!" Waylon said, "We promise! You must keep your promise and deliver Emmeline to us!" Adam said, "I always keep my word! Send Abel to come up!" Waylon nodded to Abel and urged, "Abel, you need to practice caution!" "I will!" Abel responded with a nod. "I'll cover you!" Benjamin said and gripped his gun. "Alright!"

Abel strode and hurried into the living room. When he reached the upstairs room, Abel said, "I'm here. Hand over my Emma!"

Adam coldly said from the bedroom, "Let yourself in and we shall talk!"

"Bang!"

Abel kicked a hole in the door. He reached his hand to unlock the door and pushed the table which blocked the door to the side.

Both of the men stood face to face.

Abel was dressed in full military camouflage and half-length combat boots. He had a commanding presence and appeared intimidating.

Adam was draped in a bedsheet. He could not help but tremble when he saw Abel. Abel's aura had always been much more potent than his own since they were kids. He could sense Abel's killing intent from twenty feet apart.

The sight of Emmeline being held in Adam's arms broke Abel's heart. He wanted to rush over and get her back.

Adam held a dagger to Emmeline's neck and yelled sternly, "Stay there! I did not grant you permission to come over!"

Abel stretched out an arm and negotiated, "I'll let you go! Don't hurt Emma. Please hand her over to me!"

Adam sneered, "It's not that simple. It wouldn't be this simple, as you had stated yourself."

Abel narrowed his eyes and hissed, "You're despicable! If you have any more tricks, just bring them on!"

Adam said coldly with a smile, "Why don't we play a game?"

"I don't have time to play with you! Give me my wife!" Abel scolded.

Adam sneered and threatened, "But you've to play this game. I'm the one who makes the rules here!"

Abel narrowed his eyes coldly and asked, "What game? Just shoot!"

"Did you notice that I'm dressed in a suit inside?" Adam inquired.

Abel looked under the black striped bed sheet Adam was wearing. Indeed, he was wearing a black suit inside.

"Yes!" Abel nodded.

"How many pockets are there on the lower part of the suit?" Adam asked.

Abel furrowed his brows and he thought to himself.

What kind of question is that?

[Chapter 755 I'm Taking You Home](#)

Abel answered, "Naturally, the answer is two. One is on the left, while the other one is on the right."

Isn't this question a bit childish?

Adam continued, "There's something in one of my pockets. Which pocket do you believe it to be in?"

Abel chuckled and questioned, "What kind of game is this? Do you seriously need me to make a guess?"

Adam explained, "You're right to ask a question. It's far more complicated than a guessing game."

"What do you mean? Please explain everything to me at once!" Abel said.

Adam said, "You win if you can figure out which pocket is empty. I'll walk away from this, and you can go with Emmeline."

"Or else?" Abel asked with a cold smile.

Adam clarified, "If you guess wrong, you must eat whatever is in the pocket."

Abel mocked, "Haha! It wouldn't be something good, right?"

Adam assured him, "Don't worry, at least it's not poison. I guarantee you won't die."

Adam sneered in his heart, but I also guarantee you won't find the cure! It's Adelmars' fault to destroy the ancient tome!

“What if I don’t listen to you?” Abel sneered.

Adam cast a quick glance at Emmeline, who was unconscious. He said, “That’s easy. I’ll take her with me.”

“Do you think you’re capable of doing that?”

Adam snorted, “I don’t, but the dagger in my hand does. You don’t want Emmeline to suffer any harm, do you?”

Abel reproached, “You’re truly despicable!”

Adam sneered and said, “You must abide by my rules. You have no other choice.”

Abel nodded and said, “Fine! I’ll guess.”

Adam said, “Very well! If you lose, you must accept the consequences that come with it.”

“Okay! I’ll admit my defeat.”

Abel looked at the man draped in a black bed sheet across from him. Only his ankles and black leather shoes were visible due to the size of the bedsheet, which completely covered his body. He could not make out the pockets at the bottom of his suit. All he could do was guess!

After he gave it some thought, Abel pointed to Adam’s left pocket and said, “This one is empty...”

Adam laughed coldly and asked, “So...which side is the item on?”

Abel pointed to the right pocket again and said, “Of course, it’s on the right.”

Adam chuckled heartily, “Wahahaha! Are you sure everyone would put things in their right pocket?”

Abel was stunned. He had forgotten that there were left-handed people in this world. Abel frowned, “Does that mean I made the wrong guess? It’s on the left?”

Adam took out “Deathly Desire” from his left pocket. He said, “You’ve lost. You need to admit your defeat and accept the consequences. You can take Emmeline away after you eat this!”

With that being said, Adam threw the bag that contained the powder at him. Abel stretched out one of his hands to catch it. He furrowed his eyebrows.

“Don’t worry, I told you it’s not poisonous,” Adam said.

“What is it, then?”

Adam said, “You should refrain from asking questions. Are you too scared to do this?”

Abel hesitated for a while.

Adam sneered, “Don’t forget the dagger in my hand. I’ll count to three. If you don’t eat it, I will...”

He turned the blade around and pierced the sharp edge toward Emmeline’s delicate skin. He counted, “One...”

“Don’t hurt Emma!”

Abel poured all the powder into his mouth and swallowed it with his saliva.

“Damn it! If it’s poison, I’m confident that I can kill you before it takes effect!”

Abel threw the empty bag on the ground and roared, “Give Emma back to me!”

“This is great!” Adam pushed Emmeline toward Abel.

When Abel reached out to catch her, Adam quickly left the room and ran downstairs. He entered the basement and escaped through a hidden passage.

“Emma!” Abel hugged Emmeline in his arms and sobbed in happiness.

He could finally hold his beloved Emma again! He felt rooted when he felt her soft body, which fell into his arms.

“Emma, don’t be afraid. I’m taking you home.”

Abel carried Emmeline in his arms and hurriedly ran downstairs. As they left the living room through the front door, the sun was shining brightly. Abel squinted his eyes to adjust to the light.

“Emma!”

“Emma!”

When Benjamin and Waylon noticed Emmeline was in Abel’s arms, they both excitedly ran up to them.

[Chapter 756 Deadly Or Harmless](#)

“How is Emma doing?” Waylon asked nervously.

Abel replied, “She’s still unconscious, but I checked, and there’s nothing else wrong with her.”

Waylon said, “That’s great. It’s time to go now. Shortly, the police will arrive.”

The group hurriedly left the mountain villa.

They were on their way home when Abel’s phone started to ring. With one hand, he was holding Emmeline and using the other to answer the phone. It was a call from Paul.

Paul said, “Mr. Abel, I’ve arrived in Struyria. What’s the situation on your end?”

“Flynn has been saved, but he’s not doing well. I’m bringing him to Ryker Hospital. You should go there and wait for our arrival.”

After a brief moment of silence, Paul choked, “Mr. Abel, thank you so much! I’ve got it handed to you!”

After they hung up the call, Benjamin asked Abel, “Did the Palace Lord of the Imperial Palace just hand Emma over to you that easily?”

Abel explained, “Of course not. He made me guess which of his pockets was empty.”

Waylon asked, “Guessing pockets? What do you mean?”

Abel explained, “He had a bag of powder in one of his pockets. If I guessed wrong, I had to consume

the powder before he would hand Emma over to me.”

Benjamin was startled, “Powder? Is it poison?”

Abel replied, “Obviously, it’s not poison. I swallowed it, but I didn’t feel anything. I’m fine right now.” “Give me your wrist!” Waylon said from the back seat. Abel let Benjamin hold Emmeline, and he handed his wrist to Waylon. Waylon put his finger on Abel’s pulse and read it carefully. He frowned and muttered, “This is odd.” “What’s wrong, Waylon?” Abel and Benjamin asked simultaneously. Waylon asked, “Did he give you flour? There’s nothing wrong with you?” Abel chuckled and responded, “Flour? I don’t think so. That powder tastes slightly bitter.” Waylon said, “Seriously, there’s nothing wrong with you. I find it strange because of this.” Abel said, “Let’s just forget about it. I didn’t give a damn at the time because I wanted to save Emma desperately. Besides that, Waylon is here. Even if it’s poisonous, what do I have to fear?” Waylon said, “There’s something that you two don’t know about. There are only two possibilities when consuming a powder and experiencing no reaction.” “What other possibilities are there?” Abel and Benjamin asked together. “It can be deadly or harmless.”

Abel and Benjamin were speechless.

So is that powder toxic or not?

“If it’s non-toxic, that’s fine, but do you really think the Imperial Palace’s Palace Lord is so free that he would do something useless?”

Abel and Benjamin were speechless.

Certainly a busy man, that one!

“If it’s toxic, it must be something deadly. The symptoms will only appear when it takes effect.”

Abel and Benjamin remained silent.

That would be terrible!

Benjamin said, “There is no poison in this world that Waylon cannot treat. If worse comes to worst, there’s still Master Adelmarr, right?”

Abel nodded, “I think so too.”

Waylon said, “Let’s keep an eye on it for a few days. We can’t take this lightly.”

Abel took Emmeline from Benjamin’s arms and said, “Waylon, I’m not important. Emma’s eyes are more important.”

Waylon said, “I know. As soon as we get to your mansion, I’ll start treating Emma.”

Emmeline moved slightly in Abel’s arms and uttered, “Hmmm.”

Abel asked in a shaky voice, “Emma, are you awake?”

“Slap!”

Emmeline sat up and slapped him across the face. She chided, “Anthony, you jerk! Let go of me!”

It took him some time to realize Emmeline was blind and had misidentified him as the Palace Lord.

So Anthony was the name of the man wearing the black-striped bed sheet?

Emmeline continued to struggle, but Abel held her tightly. He said, "Emma, it's me, your husband, Abel."

My hubby?

Emmeline was taken aback. Her pale face and big eyes were filled with confusion. She asked, "You're Abel?"

"Yes, it's me. I'm holding you now. You're safe, and I'm taking you home."

"Sob! Sob!"

Emmeline sobbed uncontrollably as she tightly embraced Abel's neck. She said, "It's really you. Sob! sob! You finally found me. I don't have to be afraid anymore."

[Chapter 757 Damn It](#)

Abel gently patted Emmeline's back and consoled her, "It's okay, babe, we're going home now. It's over now. Don't be afraid, be good..."

Emmeline sobbed repeatedly. She said in a teary voice, "I can't see anything. I was powerless to deal with that bad guy. I'm so scared that he'll hurt me. I'm glad you came."

Tears streamed down Abel's face as he took Emmeline's hand and slapped his own face. He scolded himself, "Damn it! You suffered because I didn't do a good job of protecting you. I must be punished!"

Emmeline lifted her blurry eyes toward him as she curled her hand into a fist. She commanded, "Stop hitting yourself. If you do that to yourself, it'll hurt me too."

"Wail!"

Abel bursted into tears. He tightly embraced Emmeline's petite frame, lowered his head and kissed her lips. Emmeline encircled Abel's neck with her arms, and she almost melted in his embrace. Their tears were mixing together; it was bitter and warm.

"Cough! Cough!"

Benjamin was sitting on the side, and it was too much for him. The sounds of the two making out continued even after he turned his head away. Waylon was seated in the back, so the fact that the front seat was blocking his view did not bother him as much.

They took an extended Hummer for the rescue operation this time out of convenience.

"Who's there?"

When Emmeline overheard someone coughing, she quickly pushed Abel away. The cough clearly came from somewhere on the back of her head. Her cheeks immediately flushed.

Benjamin was too embarrassed to speak up.

Abel looked up, and he was craving a more intimate moment with his wife. He explained, "Benjamin and Waylon are here. All three of us saved you together."

Emmeline exclaimed with joy, "Ben and Waylon?"

"Hmmm," Benjamin and Waylon finally spoke up, "Hey, Emma."

Emmeline was ecstatic, "Waylon! How did you get here?"

Waylon replied, "Silly girl, didn't we say we'd deliver your dowry? Who would have thought you'd get into trouble?"

Emmeline responded, "I know, right? I was locked up in the Imperial Palace dungeon for two days. Then I lost my sight and couldn't tell day from night. I have no idea how many days have passed. I would have wed Abel had it not been for this incident."

Abel reassured her while kissing her forehead, "It's not too late now. As long as you've come home, we can make up for the wedding."

"Ben?" Emmeline called out to Benjamin, she reached out her hand and searched for him.

Benjamin quickly grabbed her hand and spoke out, "I'm here, Emma."

"Janie! Have there been any updates on Janie?"

Tears started to well up in Benjamin's eyes, and he said, "Silly girl, Janie is home. She's okay."

Emmeline exclaimed as she joyfully clapped her hands, "Oh! Janie is home. That's fantastic. I can finally relax when she's fine."

Benjamin said with a choking voice, "It's all thanks to you. If you hadn't risked yourself, Janie might not have been able to return to me."

Emmeline comforted him and said, "Ben, don't blame her! A young woman who has never been married will be terrified to death when she learns she is pregnant. When I was with Abel...didn't the same thing happen to me?"

Abel lowered his head and kissed her lips softly. He pleaded, "Emma, have mercy on me and let your husband off the hook."

Emmeline chuckled and said, "Fine. I won't bring up the past. Let's hurriedly get home. I miss the kids and Janie."

Abel said, "Yeah, everyone was worried about you. They nearly ganged up to beat me when they learned you were in trouble."

Emmeline said, "How can you put the blame on yourself? It was my carelessness that led me to fall for Darell's ruse."

Both Abel and Benjamin asked at once.

"Who is the mastermind behind Darell? Is the preparator the Imperial Palace Lord?"

Emmeline explained, "No, it's not him. It's Alana and Evelyn."

Abel and Benjamin gritted their teeth in unison and cursed, "Sure enough, it's these witches!"

"On the contrary, it was Anthony who saved me. I would have been tortured to death by these two if he hadn't shown up."

Abel frowned and stated, "Well, we weren't able to locate them."

Emmeline explained, "Alana is imprisoned in the Imperial Palace's dungeon. Evelyn was beaten badly by Anthony, and he threw her off a cliff to be fed to the wolves. Of course, you couldn't find them."

Abel asked, "And Flynn, this time, Evelyn had caused him great harm."

"Flynn?" Emmeline narrowed her misty eyes and asked, "What happened to Flynn?"

[Chapter 758 Finally Home](#)

Benjamin said, "Flynn is in the car behind us with the bodyguards. Evelyn lured him out and kidnapped him. He lost a lot of blood and was left with a severe head injury. He could have kicked the bucket by now if Waylon hadn't given him some medication."

Emmeline said with tears in her eyes, "Evelyn is so vicious! She couldn't spare her own brother?"

Abel said, "She's ungrateful and heartless. She hated every member of her family to the core after learning that she wasn't a Murphie."

Emmeline said, "That's right, I remember Lizbeth mentioning that she suspected Evelyn was the one who got her abducted and sold at the Imperial Palace's auction. She kept it a secret because she didn't want to have an argument back home."

Benjamin asked, "So, Evelyn is dead? And Alana is still alive?"

Abel suggested, "We'll go back and get Alana. She can't get away from this."

When they returned to Struyria, they went straight to Ryker Hospital.

Flynn was rushed to the emergency room. Paul, his eldest son, and several bodyguards were already waiting there.

Abel got out of the extended Hummer in his camouflage outfit.

Paul hastily approached him and shook his hand, saying, "Mr. Abel, thank you so much!" Abel said, "Don't mention it. The severity of Flynn's injuries puts his life in danger. You should visit him as soon as possible." Paul's expression turned dull, and he said, "I never thought Evelyn would do such a terrible

thing to Flynn. It was a waste for me to raise her up." Abel said, "Evelyn's whereabouts are unknown for now, let's save Flynn first." "You're right, Mr. Abel," Paul said, wiping the tear from the corner of his eye. Abel had not only saved my son, but he had also saved me 10 million dollars. Otherwise, I might have lost both my son and my money. "Mr. Abel," Paul wanted to show his gratitude to Abel respectfully. However, Abel turned around and quickly got back in the car. His beloved was waiting for him inside the car, and he did not want to spend even a single second apart from her.

When they arrived at the Precipice Mansion, it was late at night. Emmeline had dozed off while in Abel's arms.

Kendra was moved to tears when she saw that Emmeline had been saved. Unfortunately, Emmeline was asleep, and she was unable to speak to her.

Abel carried Emmeline into the bedroom and gently placed her on the bed. After tucking her into the bed and adjusting the blankets, Abel softly kissed her forehead again and again.

Emmeline shifted a little and furrowed her brows. Abel reluctantly stood up for fear of waking her. He left the room and gently shut the bedroom door.

Kendra was still waiting for him outside. Kendra asked excitedly, "Mr. Ryker, is there anything you need me to do? Just give the word."

Abel whispered, "Please go in and keep an eye on Emma by the bedside, and don't leave her for even a minute. I'll go downstairs to ask Waylon about Emma's eyes. When I come back, you can leave the room."

"Of course, Mr. Ryker!"

Kendra nodded repeatedly, saying, "Quin is already asleep. I'll keep my eyes on Ms. Louise and make sure she doesn't disappear. You can go downstairs with peace of mind."

"Alright, thanks for your help."

Abel had the same exact thought. He feared Emma would vanish in the blink of an eye. He felt more at ease with Kendra watching her.

Waylon and Benjamin were sipping drinks in the living room when he went downstairs. Luca had ordered takeout from the Nimbus Hotel, but it had not arrived yet.

Abel sat down next to Waylon. He asked, "Waylon, Emma's eyes..."

Waylon said, "I've been thinking about it. The lighting was poor earlier in the car, and I couldn't see Emma's eyes clearly. Now that she's asleep, it's even harder to examine her eyes. How about we wait until tomorrow morning? I'll come over and take a good look at Emma's eyes to diagnose what is wrong."

Abel nodded and agreed, "That sounds good. Emma needs a good night's sleep. She must be worn out because of everything she's been through."

Waylon concurred, "That's right, I have the same idea. Let her rest well for now. I think the problem with her eyes shouldn't be a big deal."

Abel said, "One more thing, Emma also has a head injury on the back of her head. A patch of her hair has fallen out, and it has already started to scab. You know, girls care about their appearance."

[Chapter 759 Hubby Would Cook for You](#)

Waylon chuckled and remarked, "Abel, you are really attentive indeed. In addition to leaving no scars, the ointment I made promotes faster hair growth."

“Thank you,” Abel stood up and bowed to Waylon.

Waylon asked with a wave of his hand, “Hehe, why are you still treating me with such politeness?”

Benjamin giggled on the couch and teased, “The problem is that Abel is worried you’ll return and complain to Master Adelmarr. His status as a son-in-law will be in jeopardy if Master Adelmarr is dissatisfied with his performance.”

Abel scolded him and cast a razor-sharp glance at him, saying, “You jinx! Which aspect of me failed to live up to expectations as a good son-in-law?”

Waylon said, “Alright, alright. For the sake of you risking your life to save Emma, I will speak highly of you in front of my father. Don’t stress about it.”

Abel felt embarrassed, and he protested, “I really didn’t mean it like that. Waylon, I just wanted to sincerely thank you.”

Waylon chuckled aloud in response, “Hahaha, you actually took it seriously!”

The food had just been delivered to them by Nimbus Hotel at this point.

Abel said, “You guys should enjoy the food. I’ll go upstairs and keep an eye on Emma.”

Waylon and Benjamin did not attempt to talk sense into him. They were aware that Abel must be anxious about Emmeline. It is said that when somebody is in love, material things become irrelevant to them; this must be the case.

Kendra’s eyes had turned red when she noticed Abel had reentered the room. She said, “Ms. Louise has lost so much weight; she must have suffered a lot.”

Abel’s eyes started to tear up as well. He urged, “You should watch Quin now. I will look after Emma.”

“Sure,” Kendra replied with a light nod. She left and gently shut the door.

Abel remained by Emmeline’s bedside and fixed his unblinking gaze on her.

After an hour, the sound of a car engine started coming from the yard. Benjamin and Waylon had left, and they did not disturb Abel.

Abel was still infatuated with watching his wife by the bedside.

Emmeline moved slightly and hummed twice with her nose.

Abel was overjoyed, and he quickly called out to her, “Emma, are you awake? Are you hungry or thirsty? I’m here for you.”

Emmeline slowly opened her eyes and fixed her foggy gaze on the ceiling. She waved her hands in the air and wondered, “Hubby, where are you?”

Abel bent down and scooped her up into his arms. He hugged her tightly and comforted her, saying,

“I’m here. I haven’t moved a single step away from your side.”

Emmeline hugged his waist and curled up in his arms. She whispered, "It's nice. I'm finally back by your side."

Abel muttered, "Hmmm."

He hugged her and kissed her forehead. Emmeline raised her head against his chin and searched for his lips.

Abel kissed her. He explored her mouth with his tongue and held Emmeline as they lay down in bed. The two were tightly entwined. Their bodies yearned for each other.

Abel was about to roll over when a thud came from the bedside table. The water glass had dropped to the ground and shattered on the floor.

"The water glass fell on the floor," Emmeline said, and she was startled by the noise.

"Don't worry about it," Abel whispered.

"It's dangerous to leave broken glass lying around on the ground."

Abel was compelled to get up and call housekeeping to clean up.

After the broken glass was cleaned up, their passion turned into tenderness. Abel poured Emmeline another cup of warm water and fed it to her.

Abel asked, "Are you hungry? You haven't eaten anything and have been sleeping for a while."

"If I'm not mistaken, you haven't eaten either?"

Emmeline nestled in his arms and gently rubbed his stomach.

Abel held her hand and said, "Mhm, I just wanted to watch over you, so I didn't feel hungry."

Emmeline giggled and pinched him. She said, "But I'm hungry now. Go make some food for us."

"Okay, sure."

Abel lowered his head and indulgently kissed her lips. He said, "You should stay on the bed and be good. I'll cook for you."

"I crave ravioli too," Emmeline said as her charming and misty eyes curled into a crescent shape.

"Don't worry, I can handle it."

Abel went downstairs after that.

Emmeline groped around and got up. She wanted to seize the opportunity to take a shower.

Otherwise, Abel would help her later. She did not want to exhaust him because that would make her feel bad for him.

Emmeline was familiar with every corner of the bedroom. She even knew how many steps it took from one place to another. She accurately made her way into the bathroom, took off her pajamas, and turned on the showerhead.

Chapter 760 The Poison Almost Takes Effect

Emmeline was so comfortable when warm water was poured over her body.

Having a peaceful shower was a luxury for Emmeline while she was living at the Imperial Palace. Who could predict when that pervert barged into the shower?

Emmeline felt refreshed after taking a shower. However, she realized she had forgotten to bring her nightgown. She wrapped herself in a towel and planned to get her nightgown from the closet. After she took two steps forward, the towel that wrapped around her body loosened and fell to the floor.

Emmeline did not feel like wrapping the towel around her body after picking it up. She let it be. She extended her hand and moved naked in the direction of the walk-in closet.

“Creak.”

Abel entered the room at this time carrying a tray of beef and bone kasha. At first glance, he saw Emmeline’s glowing skin and seductive body. He could see every curve she had.

Abel was so shocked that he nearly dropped the tray. He quickly averted his eyes, but he was beginning to feel something. The next instant, he experienced a sudden, severe abdominal pain that felt like a pair of scissors were twisted inside his stomach.

“Ouch!” Abel let out a low cry.

Emmeline was startled and hastily covered her private parts. She asked, “Who is there?”

Abel worried about her because of her terrified appearance. As quickly as it had surfaced, his desire subsided.

Abel said, “It’s me, Emma. I made Kasha for you.”

Emmeline crouched down and said, “Oh! I thought we were still at the Imperial Palace.”

Abel felt sorry for her. He put down the tray and said, “Did I scare you? Do you want to go to the walk-in closet?”

“I took a shower and forgot to bring my nightgown.”

“Why didn’t you wait for me to help you take a shower?”

“I can do it by myself.”

“What if you slipped and fell? That would be a problem.”

Abel went to the closet, took out Emmeline’s nightgown, and helped her put it on. Then he carried her to bed and tucked her in. He urged, “Be careful not to catch a cold. You need to warm up your body for now.”

Emmeline caught a whiff of stewed beef and Kasha. She smiled and curled her eyes. She said, “It smells wonderful. It smells like home.”

Abel pinched her nose and said, “You can eat now. You look like a greedy kitten.”

Emmeline blinked her hazy eyes and mocked herself, "It's a stray cat that found a home."

"I'll go and check on the ravioli."

Once more, Abel went downstairs. It felt so good to have his sweetheart back; he was happy to take care of her. When the ravioli were ready, Abel brought them up on a plate.

Emmeline sat impatiently by the bedside after donning her nightgown. As soon as the door opened, she exclaimed, "I can smell the ravioli! I could finish the entire plate!"

Abel chuckled and said, "I'll feed you all of this. I'll make more if it isn't enough."

Emmeline rubbed her hands and said, "Let's start with these. Come on!"

"Argh..."

She opened her mouth wide in her eagerness to eat.

"You must be starving!"

Abel felt both amused and heartbroken. He pulled up a chair, sat down, and fed her a spoonful of Kasha.

"Gulp," Emmeline said, swallowing the food.

Abel frowned and urged, "Slow down. It's hot."

Emmeline said, "I'm starving. I could eat the whole bowl."

"No rush; take your time."

Emmeline started to sip slowly.

"Is it good?" Abel asked.

Emmeline nodded with satisfaction, saying, "It's delicious, it's your touch."

Abel was puzzled, and he asked, "My touch? Is the Kasha you cook different from the one I cook?"

Emmeline commented, "You added a little more seasoning. Since I use a little less, yours tastes richer and mine is lighter."

Abel suddenly understood and said, "Oh, so there's the husband's flavor and the wife's flavor."

Emmeline said, "The kids like mommy's flavor; they favor lighter tastes."

Abel said, "No matter whose flavor it is, you need to behave nicely and finish it all."

"Of course! Hmmm..."

Emmeline opened her mouth wide, like a little bird.