

## Are Mine 761

### [Chapter 761 Don't Touch Me](#)

Emmeline was given more shrimp ravioli by Abel. He asked, "How does it taste?"

"Delicious!"

Emmeline remarked while licking her lips, "The shrimp is tender and flavorful; besides that, you cooked it to perfection. It's better than the one I made."

Abel said, "Haha! It's rare for my wife to praise me. Here, have another one."

Emmeline caught Abel's hand and stuffed the entire ravioli into her mouth.

Abel frowned again. He urged, "Slow down. How hungry are you?"

In between bites of ravioli, Emmeline remarked, "I was always hungry back in the Imperial Palace."

Abel's eyes became wet, and he asked with a choked voice, "Did they mistreat you?"

Emmeline answered honestly, "Not really. Anthony is a pervert who always wants to please me. I didn't endure any abuse."

"Then why were you always hungry?"

"He insisted on feeding me. I detest him. How was I able to eat?"

Emmeline sniffled and clarified, "Not eating wasn't an option, as my body would give out, but when I ate, I felt disgusted, so I was forced to remain hungry." Abel could not say anything. He began to sniffle and came close to crying. He said, "One day, when I catch Anthony, I'll make him apologize to you."

Emmeline tilted her head and asked, "Have you seen Anthony? How did he get away?" Abel replied, "He traded you for himself. Otherwise, I would've killed him." Emmeline nodded and said, "Why we weren't able to capture him puzzled me, but that explained everything." Abel did not mention the knife Anthony held against her neck, or the strange drug he was forced to consume. He feared Emma would worry about him. Abel scooped up some Kasha and urged, "Enough about him. You need to listen to me and eat more." Emmeline continued to have her meal. Her belly was full after she ate a bowl of kasha and six ravioli. "I'm really full this time," she said as she patted her belly. Abel was delighted to see her consume so much food and felt pleased with his accomplishment.

"You haven't eaten yet; all you did was feed me," Emmeline remarked.

Abel replied, "There's still a bowl of Kasha and some ravioli left. That's enough for me."

Emmeline blinked her eyes and asked, "Has it gone cold? Should we warm it up downstairs?"

"It's just right; it's not cold at all."

Abel picked up the kasha and took a big sip. Actually, it had gone cold, the same goes for the ravioli. He enjoyed it and refused to leave Emmeline's side, not even for a second.

God knows he did not even eat much when Emmeline went missing. Kasha and ravioli were delicious, but he would have been content with stones as well.

After dinner, Abel held Emmeline in his arms while sitting on the bed. They had a warm and gentle conversation. Emmeline felt relaxed as she leaned against his strong and warm embrace. She dozed off while they were conversing on Abel's shoulder.

Half-lying on the bed, Abel continued to hold her while grasping her tender hands in his palms.

Emmeline eventually fell asleep more soundly.

After gently setting her down and wrapping a blanket around her. He reclined next to her and took her in his arms.

Emmeline suddenly quivered all over and screamed, "Go away! Don't touch me!"

Abel was alarmed to see Emmeline sit up and hurl a pillow at him.

She yelled, "Go away! Don't touch me! Leave, or I'll bite my tongue and kill myself!"

Abel hugged her tightly and comforted her, saying, "Emma! It's me, it's me, I'm your husband!"

Emmeline hadn't fully woken yet, and she bit ferociously at Abel's arm.

"Emma..."

Abel dared not move or shout. He was aware that Emmeline was still dreaming and that she was sleepwalking. He could not startle her.

Emmeline bit through his skin to the point where it was bleeding before she collapsed and fell back asleep.

Abel covered his bloody arm. He did not feel physical pain, only heartache.

How much terror had my love endured? She would much rather bite her tongue and die than let Anthony take advantage of her.

Abel's vision abruptly turned hazy all of a sudden.

### [Chapter 762 Mysterious Poison](#)

Fortunately, Emmeline was asleep and had limited strength. She only bit through a thin layer of his skin, but blood was already dribbling out. Abel got up, cleaned his wound with iodine, and put a bandage on it. He then lay back on the bed and took Emmeline into his arms.

Emmeline was still in bed at ten in the morning the following day.

Abel's arm had gone numb due to her weight. She drooled while she was in a deep sleep.

Emmeline was startled once more last night. She only dozed off at dawn. She obviously needed more sleep due to how soundly she slept.

Abel got out of bed and washed up. He lay back in bed and held Emmeline with one arm. He only wanted to be by her side and not feel like going to work.

Kendra had prepared breakfast, but the couples that stayed upstairs still had not made a sound.

Kendra did not call out to them. After they have been separated by life and death for such a long time, it was normal for a couple to act clingy.

However, Waylon had arrived. He was dressed in a suit and looked elegant. This man looked like a king who graced the mansion.

Kendra prepared tea for Waylon before going upstairs to tell Abel.

“Knock, knock,” Kendra knocked gently on the door.

Abel did not make a sound. He quietly rose up and opened the door.

Kendra saw that Abel had woken up. He appeared tidy and well-groomed in his black pants and white shirt. The only accessory that was lacking was his tie.

“Shh!” Abel motioned for Kendra to remain silent, fearing that she would wake Emmeline.

Kendra stepped back and whispered, “Mr. Ryker, Mr. Adelmarr is here, he’s waiting for you downstairs.”

“I know.”

Abel closed the door behind him and went downstairs. Waylon was dressed in a white suit and sat elegantly on the sofa.

Abel hurriedly greeted him, “Good morning.”

Waylon stood up and asked, “Good morning. Is Emma up yet? I came to check on her eyes.”

Abel sat down on the sofa and said, “She’s still sleeping. Emma struggled to sleep last night because she was afraid.”

“I’ll prescribe her some calming and soothing medicine. She’ll be fine after taking it.”

“I appreciate it, Waylon.”

Waylon said, “Emma’s eyes are the main problem here. I still don’t know what’s going on with her illness.”

“Should I wake her up?” Abel asked.

Waylon waved his hand and said, “No, let her sleep a little longer.”

“That’s fine,” Abel nodded. He also wished Emmeline to sleep a little more.

Waylon questioned, “What about you? Did you experience any side effects from ingesting that powder yesterday?”

Abel shook his head and said, “No, I don’t feel anything.”

“Really?”

Waylon took his wrist and checked his pulse. Everything was normal. Waylon slightly furrowed his brow and murmured, "Indeed, nothing wrong. What the heck? Why does this powder seem so enigmatic?"

Abel suddenly remembered that last night he had made kasha for Emmeline and went upstairs.

When he entered the room, he saw her naked and headed to the walk-in closet. He felt something when he saw this, but he then abruptly experienced a sharp pain in his internal organs. However, when Emmeline was frightened by him, he tensed up, and the pain disappeared.

Abel thought about it.

Is this considered as the effect of that poison? Since I'm fine, it probably didn't.

Suddenly a sweet voice came from the staircase and asked, "Hubby, are you there?"

Abel and Waylon looked up and saw Emmeline appear on the stairs in her nightgown.

The delicate young woman looked like a lovely flower that bloomed in spring. She looked fresh and charming, but there were more than ten stairs underneath her bare feet. Emmeline was about to take a step with her slender legs.

"Emma, don't move!" Abel cried out, "It's dangerous!"

It was too late, Emmeline had stepped into thin air and fallen from the stairs. Two figures leaped off the sofa and sprinted for the stairs. Abel was closer, so he beat Waylon to catch Emmeline.

"Ugh!" Emmeline finally cried out.

"That was close!"

Abel held her still; a cold sweat had broken out from his nose.

"Who allows you to come out of the room by yourself?" he asked with a mixture of tenderness and anger.

### [Chapter 763 Who's Jealous Now](#)

Emmeline explained as she clung to Abel's neck, "After I woke up, I couldn't find anyone, so I walked out of the room on my own."

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She believed she was still in the Imperial Palace when she awoke. She felt afraid until she took in a scent from the bedding that she was familiar with. The scent was Abel's. Emmeline's thoughts became more upbeat at once.

That's right! I came home yesterday. Abel, Benjamin, and Waylon had saved me and brought me home! Where is Abel?

"Hubby? Hubby?"

Emmeline called out to Abel softly. She got up and walked toward the door after not hearing any noise coming from the room.

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“Silly girl, you should have called for me or Kendra,” Abel said.

“I was eager to give it a shot. I know the way around my own house.”

“But you can’t see, and you risk falling and getting hurt, just like what happened just now.”

Emmeline tilted her head and said, “I know, I’ll be more careful next time. I heard Waylon’s voice, is he here?”

Waylon spoke softly from the side, “Emma, I’m here.”

“Waylon!”

Emmeline slid down from Abel’s arm and dashed toward Waylon.

Waylon reached out and picked her up.

Emmeline laughed cheerfully and said, “Hehe.”

Waylon put her down and said indulgently, “You need to stop acting like a child! Stop acting cute! Abel might get jealous of us.”

Emmeline chuckled and said, “It’s pointless for him to be jealous of us! I’m still your little sister and not someone else’s, even though I’m eighty years old.”

Abel responded, “Ahem! Emma, you can rest assured that I’m not jealous.”

Suddenly a voice came from the door, “What about me?”

When Abel and Waylon looked up, they saw Benjamin had arrived with Janie.

“Ben?”

Hearing Benjamin’s voice, Emmeline jumped up happily and opened her arms. Benjamin ran over and scooped her up, spinning her around in his arms.

Abel coughed again, “Ahem! Should I feel envious of you two?”

“It’s up to you,” Benjamin said with a chuckle.

“Haha, I don’t think I’m the only one who would be jealous, right?,” Abel added with a smile.

Emmeline blinked her hazy eyes and asked, “What? Who else would be jealous?”

“It’s Janie, of course,” Abel replied with a smile.

“I’m not jealous of Emma,” Janie responded as her cheeks flushed.

Emmeline jumped up in surprise and asked, “Janie? You’re back?”

Janie grabbed Emmeline’s hand. Her eyes had turned red, and she said, “Yes, it’s all my fault. I’m so sorry, Emma.”

Emmeline laughed and comforted her, saying, "What are you talking about? I'm fine, am I not?"

Janie said with a choking voice, "Your eyes and the scar on your head, I feel guilty about this."

Emmeline patted her hand and consoled her, saying, "It's all right now. Waylon is here. My scars and eyes won't be an issue."

Janie wiped her tears and said, "Emma, you need to get well soon. I still want to attend your wedding with Mr. Ryker."

"That's a must! You can't leave without saying goodbye this time, okay?"

Janie shook Emmeline's hand and said, "Emma, don't bring that up. I'm embarrassed about it."

"Hahaha," Emmeline laughed happily. She grabbed Janie's wrist and felt her pulse.

"It's great, the baby has such a strong vitality. It has to be a boy!"

"Can you tell that?" Janie was a little taken aback.

"You don't believe me? Why don't you ask Waylon to check your pulse?"

Janie said shyly, "That won't be necessary. I'll be happy, whether my baby is a boy or a girl."

"It would be best if it were twins," Emmeline teased.

Janie's face turned even redder, and she cast a quick glance at Benjamin. He was expressionless. Janie's heart sank a little.

Emmeline took Janie's hand and asked, "Do you have a due date? I'm eager to be an aunt. When will the baby be born?"

"We still have a long way to go, she hasn't been pregnant for very long."

Janie was too embarrassed to speak up before the men.

Benjamin stepped in to save Janie from embarrassment. He said, "Emma, you need to let Waylon check your eyes now. All of us are worried sick about it."

#### [Chapter 764 The Willow Tree Branch Facing South](#)

Janie hurriedly said, "That's right, Emma. You need to let Mr. Ademar examine your eyes. Everyone is concerned about your eyes."

Emmeline said, "Okay, I'll explain to you later how to get a rough estimate of your due date. I will let Waylon check my eyes for now."

"Come over here."

Abel put his arm around Emmeline's shoulder and guided his wife to sit down on the sofa. After that, he reached out and embraced her with his arm.

Emmeline sensed that Waylon was right in front of her; she blinked her misty eyes and asked, "Does it hurt to examine the eyes?"

Waylon remained silent. He squeezed her lips and threw a mint candy into her mouth. The cool and refreshing taste soothed Emmeline's heart. She closed her mouth, squinted her eyes, and sucked on the mint candy.

Waylon lifted her face with one hand and opened her eyelid with the other to examine her eyes. Later, he used a small flashlight to shine into her pupils. He furrowed his brow and murmured, "Huh?"

Abel and Benjamin's hearts clenched when they heard Waylon groan.

Both men simultaneously inquired, "Waylon, is there a problem with Emma's eyes?"

Janie also became nervous, and she said, "Yes, Mr. Adelmarr. What's wrong with Emma's eyes?"

Waylon remained silent and set down the flashlight with a furrowed brow. He then checked Emmeline's pulse. After listening carefully for more than ten seconds, he finally said, "Emma, do you still have Vampire Dust in your body?"

Emmeline replied, "Yes, I had forgotten. I was given vampire dust while I was out of it." Waylon cursed, "Those scum! But the effects have been mostly neutralized, only about twenty percent of them remain in your body." "That's because I ate some herbs, but I couldn't see them, so I only found three of them," Emmeline explained. Waylon pinched her face and said, "Those herbs are poisonous and could act up at any time. You are outrageous." Emmeline replied, "I had no other options at the time. If I had no strength, wouldn't I be at their mercy?" Everyone was speechless. All three of the men remained silent as they exchanged looks. Janie also bowed her head, tears welling up in her eyes. Waylon said with great difficulty, "Later, I'll make you an antidote to get rid of the remaining poison in your body. I need to cleanse it up, in case it acts up and causes you stomach pain." Emmeline pointed to her eyes and asked, "Hmm, did you figure out what's wrong with my eyes? What's going on?" "Your eyes have been poisoned by Wraith Petal, but it's simple to cure," Waylon said.

Emmeline frowned and asked, "Wraith Petal? Waylon, how is that possible?"

Waylon replied, "I also find it odd. Wraith Petal is a formula from our clan, which had been destroyed for years. How did it end up in your eyes?"

"Did you misdiagnose?" Emmeline questioned it, and she had a hard time believing it.

She had heard Master Adelmarr talk about Wraith Petal before. He claimed that because the formula was intended to hurt people, he destroyed it long ago.

Is Wraith Petal the poison that caused my blindness? It's simply unbelievable.

"How could I see it wrong?" Waylon rebuked her and rubbed his forehead.

"Although it's not that simple, we shouldn't worry about it right now. I'll treat your eyes first."

"Uh-hmm."

Emmeline quickly nodded. She had never heard of the Wraith Petal formula, so it stands to reason that she was unaware of how to treat it. She questioned Waylon, "So how should we treat this?"

Waylon replied, "The approach is easy. We need to boil fresh willow tree branches that grow facing south, let them cool down, and then use them to clean our eyes. Do this once every seven days. You'll be okay after we repeat this three times."

"Is this the sole ingredient we require?"

"Yes."

"This is the only ingredient we need?"

"That's right."

"Is it really that simple?"

"Yup."

After the conversation between the siblings ended, Benjamin turned to Abel and inquired, "Do we have any willow trees in the garden?"

Abel stated, "We have a few weeping willows that were planted last year."

Waylon said, "That's perfect. Hurry up and get some, but remember to only take the south-facing branches."

"Why does it have to be the branches that face south?" Abel questioned it, unsure of the rationale.

#### [Chapter 765 Waylon Spoils His Sister](#)

"It has everything to do with the south-facing attribute, which is light," Emmeline responded on Waylon's behalf.

"The willow tree branch must face south because eyes require light, and facing south provides that light element."

"I see."

Abel felt like he learned something new, and he went with Benjamin to fetch the willow tree branches.

Waylon asked Emmeline, "Who poisoned you with Wraith Petal?"

Emmeline replied, "I don't know. I was like this when I woke up."

She considered it while cocking her head. She said, "It must be Anthony. He doesn't want me to see his face."

Waylon was doubtful. He asked, "The Imperial Palace's Palace Lord? How would he learn about Wraith Petal?"

Emmeline answered, "How would I know? And there's vampire dust, which is another poison from our clan."

Waylon remarked, "I am aware of vampire dust. Five years ago, Anthony stole that formula from my computer, but Wraith Petal doesn't make sense."



Emmeline wondered, "So you're saying there's someone behind him? And this person is aware of the affairs of our clan."

Waylon furrowed his brow and responded, "It's really strange. Later, I'm going to talk with my father about this." "Hey, don't tell Master Robert I'm in trouble, or none of us will live peacefully," Emmeline reminded, sticking out her tongue. "You're actually afraid of him?" Waylon tapped Emmeline's forehead, and he urged, "You need to be more thoughtful in the future. When will you stop acting impulsively?" "I know!" Emmeline hugged Waylon's arm and acted coquettishly, saying, "Waylon, stop lecturing me. You're giving me a headache!" Waylon scratched her head and teased, "You're afraid of me? Your mouth is the only thing that would admit defeat. Next time, you'll be up to your old tricks again!" "Hey, don't forget the problem with my head!" Emmeline remembered the bald scar on the back of her head as he scratched it. She took Waylon's hand to touch it, and she grumbled, "My hair is gone. Look at me; I must look hideous." Waylon chuckled and said, "I don't give a damn about that. If you are bald, you won't run around recklessly."

Emmeline, acting enraged and chided, said, "Waylon, I knew it! You're no longer in love with me!"

Waylon said as he gave her a hug and coaxed her like he was coaxing a child, "Hahaha, how could that be? Emma is the one I love most."

"Then why did you say you didn't give a damn about me?" Emmeline complained and puffed her cheeks.

Waylon looked at her indulgently and said with a laugh, "I'm just kidding. I could ignore everyone, but not Emma."

"I know you are teasing me!"

Emmeline grinned broadly as she rested her head on Waylon's shoulder.

Waylon is nine years older than me, and he really cherished me like a treasure. If there are any suitable girls around, I would like to set them up, but then again, Waylon isn't interested in dating. He thought it was a waste of time and energy.

The two chatted and laughed affectionately.

Janie watched from the side, enviously.

Her expression caught Waylon's attention, and he got to his feet to give Janie a glass of water. He said, "Ms. Janie, have some water."

Emmeline said from the side, "Yeah, Janie, you're expecting. Make sure you're getting enough water to drink."

"Thank you, Mr. Adelmarr," Janie said with a gentle smile, taking the glass of water in her hands.

Abel and Benjamin left, and shortly after, they came back carrying a bundle of willow branches.

Waylon asked Kendra to boil some water with some of the fresher ones he picked out. He also prepared the vampire dust's cure in the interim.

Emmeline was given some warm water by Abel.

She began to lightly sweat after only ten minutes, and the effects of the vampire dust were completely gone. Emmeline felt relaxed all over and wanted to test if her skills had recovered in the living room.

Abel accompanied her, and they spared briefly. He then pretended to be defeated by Emmeline, and his absurd moves made everyone laugh.

It was midday, and everyone was starving by this point. The three men happily cooked a meal and took care of lunch.

The water that boiled with the willow tree branches had cooled down as well. Under Waylon's direction, Abel helped Emmeline wash her eyes.

"Urgh!" Emmeline cried out in pain.

### [Chapter 766 Abel Curses His Cousin](#)

"Urgh!" Emmeline screamed.

Abel was startled, and he almost collapsed to the ground. He asked, "What's wrong? Emma, what's wrong? Have I injured you?"

"It's not you. It's the remedy, it's so spicy!"

Emmeline was almost in tears.

Waylon was taken aback, and he said, "When I learned this method, I only knew this was the way to treat it. I didn't anticipate such a response from you."

"What should we do?" Abel wondered. He hesitated to continue because he felt bad for Emmeline.

Benjamin also frowned and concurred, "Yeah, the spiciness caused Emma to cry."

"Is it very painful?" Janie asked and worriedly held Emmeline's hand.

Waylon explained, "There isn't any other option. The film that was obstructing her vision is being dissolved by water from a willow tree branch, which is what is causing the spicy sensation in her eyes. Emma has to...put up with it."

"What are we going to do?" Abel asked. He cringed as he felt sorry for Emmeline.

"Never mind!"

Emmeline bent down, scooped up the remedy from the basin, and splashed it onto her eyes.

She wailed, "Oh my god! It's so spicy but refreshing!" Her tears were streaming down along with the water from the willow tree branches. It was so painful to watch that all three of the men closed their eyes. Janie also said with a choked voice, "Emma!" Kendra simply turned her face away. Emmeline gritted her teeth and repeatedly splashed the remedy into her eyes. The pain and spiciness eventually subsided after a dozen repetitions. She repeatedly rinsed her eyes a few more times before asking, "Waylon, is it okay now?" Her eyes had turned red when the three men turned to look at her face. Waylon said, "You need to wash a few more times. Your eyes seem to be a little clearer now." "I'll do it." Abel picked up the gauze and gently cleaned Emmeline's eyes. While he did that, he secretly cursed the

Imperial Palace Lord in his mind and screwed his forefathers. Adam: I can't hear you anyway, and we share the same forefathers! Just go ahead and curse as much as you want! After washing her eyes, Emmeline closed her eyes and took a nap. When she woke up, she saw a dim light in them.

"Wow!" She jumped up ecstatically and said, "I didn't suffer in vain. I can see light now!"

Waylon let out a sigh of relief. He explained, "You'll be able to see images after the next treatment. After that, you'll be completely recovered!"

Abel carried Emmeline and lifted her twice in excitement. He said, "This is amazing!"

Emmeline exclaimed with joy, "The remedy is so effective. I've picked up a new trick."

Waylon said, "You can't use this casually. Considering that Wraith Petal was originally a dirty trick from the martial arts world, my father destroyed it at the time."

Emmeline wondered, "How did Anthony get his hands on this formula? He is unrelated to our clan, right?"

Abel pointed out, "We need to start the investigation with Anthony. Let's settle down for a few days. Then, I'll look for his whereabouts."

Benjamin proposed, "Let's start with the Imperial Palace. I doubted he wouldn't leave any traces behind."

Waylon agreed, "That makes sense. For the time being, I won't return to Osea but search for this man instead."

Janie said angrily, "We'll track him down and punish him severely! Let him experience the agony Emma went through!"

Benjamin gritted his teeth and concurred, "I agree! I wish I could torture him!"

Abel's eyes were filled with murderous intent as he said, "Things wouldn't end well for him!"

"Waylon, you're not going back?" Emmeline asked as she happily grabbed Waylon's hand.

Waylon said as he indulgently rubbed her head, "Yeah, you're not worried about me disciplining you?"

Emmeline curved her eyes as she chuckled, "I'll just behave myself, okay? I promise I won't give you a chance to do that to me."

"You're a clever one, aren't you?" Waylon chuckled as he lightly touched Emmeline's forehead.

Emmeline beamed broadly while leaning on Waylon's shoulder.

Abel became ecstatic after seeing how happy everyone was. He suggested, "How about we throw a party for Emma tonight?"

"I concur!" Benjamin seconded.

Janie raised her hand and said, "I'm in!"

Waylon said, "I'm in too, but I have one condition."

“What’s the condition?” Everyone asked simultaneously.

### [Chapter 767 Not A Third Wheel](#)

“Well, I miss the kids. Let’s bring the munchkin here,” Waylon said with a chuckle.

Emmeline clapped her hands and stated, “The two of us think alike. I miss my sons too.”

Abel said, “I miss them too. I haven’t had the time to talk to them lately.”

Benjamin offered, “Should I pick them up with Janie? Today is Saturday.”

Abel agreed, “That’s fine. I can stay at home with Emma. I’m grateful to both of you.”

Then, Benjamin and Janie went to the Levan Mansion.

Kendra approached them and asked, “Mr. Ryker and Ms. Louise, do you need me to decorate the living room for the party?”

Emmeline instructed, “Let’s hold it in the garden so the kids can play freely. You should join us with Quin.”

“Thank you, Ms. Louise!” Kendra exclaimed with joy.

Emmeline had never treated me as an outsider or a servant.

“How about an outdoor barbecue, Emma? What do you think?” Abel asked.

“That’s a great idea, but since I can’t see, would it be okay if I was in charge of enjoying the food?” Emmeline pouted her lips and grumbled.

Abel squeezed her delicate cheek and said, “You can focus on eating; I’ll satisfy all of your cravings.”

Abel spoke seriously, but there was an ambiguous undertone. Emmeline blushed.

Kendra hastily turned around and walked away, saying, “I’ll go prepare the ingredients and barbecue tools with the chef.”

Abel hugged Emmeline and whispered in her ear, “What’s in your mind? Your cheeks are so red.”

Emmeline did not respond. She pushed him away and warned him shyly, “Behave yourself!”

Abel rebuked, “There’s nobody else here. When a husband behaves improperly before his wife, it shouldn’t concern anyone, right?”

Emmeline rebuked, “What about Waylon? I didn’t hear him leave?”

Abel replied, “How could you hear him? He never makes as much as a squeak when he walks, that guy is practically flying. Waylon had gone to the garden to inspect the party venue.”

Waylon: I just have the foresight not to be a third wheel!

Abel took advantage of the opportunity to grab Emmeline in his arms and give her a few kisses. Fearing that someone would enter and see them, Emmeline quickly pushed him away.

When Benjamin and Janie arrived at the Levan Mansion, they gave a brief explanation of the purpose of their visit. Rosaline and Lewis were delighted to hear that Emmeline had returned. They brought Munchkin and Daisy to the Precipice Mansion.

In the hallway, they saw Waylon. He appeared noble and dignified in a white suit.

At a glance, Lewis and Rosaline could tell that this man was extraordinary.

“Abel, who is this...?” Lewis was about to ask about this when Sun, Moon, and Star spread their arms and pounced toward Waylon.

“Uncle Adelmar!”

“Uncle Adelmar!”

“Uncle Adelmar!”

Waylon squatted down and opened his arms to embrace the children. He said, “You’ve all grown up so much!”

The triplets answered together, “Yes, yes! We’ve grown taller!”

“That’s incredible!”

Waylon laughed and squeezed their chubby cheeks.

Astounded, Timothy stood there, unsure of what to do or whether to pounce on Waylon. Then he saw his mother and shouted, “Mommy!”

He spread his chubby arms and jumped toward her.

“Timmy?” When Emmeline heard that, she crouched down to pick up Timothy.

She asked, “Timmy, is that you? Is it Timmy?”

Timothy hugged Emmeline’s neck and asked, “Mommy! Why haven’t you come to visit us for such a long time? Have you forgotten us?”

“Silly child, how could I forget about you? I could forget about everyone else, but not about my own kids.”

“But I’m Timothy. Why did you ask if I’m Timmy? How could you say you didn’t forget us?”

Emmeline was at a loss for words.

So, this is what he meant?

“But Timmy, I...I can’t see you, but I will never forget you.”

You can’t see me?

Timothy was startled. The boy lifted his head to look into Emmeline’s eyes. He saw that his mother’s eyes were foggy and without focus.

Timothy burst into tears, "Sob! Mommy can no longer see! Why is this happening?"

### [Chapter 768 The Feud](#)

The triplets, who were hung on Waylon's body, slipped down when Timothy cried and jumped into Emmeline's arms.

It was unfortunate that their mother could no longer see them. There was no trace of their figures in their mother's eyes.

Emmaline did not respond when Sun raised his hand and waved it in front of her eyes repeatedly.

"Wail!"

"Wail! Wail!"

"Sob! Sob! Sob!"

Together, the kids began to sob. Their actions had broken both Emmeline's and Abel's hearts. All four of the kids received hugs from the couple as they knelt down.

Abel said, "Kids, your mother is fine. Don't worry, her eyes will heal soon. Don't cry, or she'll be even more depressed."

"I feel so sorry for Mommy," Timothy said, wiping his tears. His nose had turned red from crying.

Sun sobbed and asked, "Which bad guy hurt you? I want to avenge you!"

Moon hugged Emmeline's neck and said, "Mommy, does it still hurt? Let me take the pain from you, okay?"

Star sobbed and offered, "Mommy, let me blow your eyes for you. When sand gets into my eyes, all it takes is a little blowing to make them better."

Emmeline kissed each of her sons and said, "I'm fine my precious darlings. Emmeline said this while kissing each of her sons. My eyes are no longer in pain. I'll be able to see you all again in a few days."

Timothy sniffed and said, "Then you have to get better quickly. I'll accompany you every day."

Sun nodded and said, "Me too; I can be your eyes."

"I'll help Mommy walk," Moon said.

"I'll feed you food and water," Star said.

"What will I do if you kids do all that?"

Abel realized his sons had taken over all of his duties.

Rosaline wiped her tears from somewhere nearby, "Abel, what happened to Emma's eyes? Can they heal?"

Abel stood up and said, "Emma was poisoned, but she is already receiving treatment. She'll be fine in a few days."

Rosaline was relieved, and she said, "That's nice. That's nice. No matter the cost, you must ensure that she receives proper care."

Abel laughed and explained, "There's no need to spend money. Emma's brother, Wylon, is in charge of treating her."

"Waylon?" Rosaline asked as she looked at Waylon.

Lewis also gazed at Waylon and asked, "Abel, is this young gentleman the one you mentioned?"

Abel said, "I haven't had a chance to introduce him yet. This is Waylon, Emma's brother."

Lewis quickly extended his hand and greeted, "Adelmar...are you the oldest son of the Adelmar Clan?"

Waylon smiled modestly and said, "Yes, Mr. Ryker. I've been busy with Emma's affairs and haven't paid you a visit."

Lewis said, "This is an honor! A privilege! I've never met anyone from the Adelmars before. You're truly extraordinary."

Waylon smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Ryker, you're flattering me. The Adelmars and Rykers indeed have a history of conflict, but it's unusual for you to not hold any grudges."

Lewis said with a wave of his hand, "That's none of our business. How can the previous generation's affairs affect the next? Besides, we've already become in-laws."

Waylon said, "Mr. Ryker is very straightforward! Who would have imagined that these things would happen when I came here to bring Emma her dowry?"

Lewis's complexion turned dim and he said, "I'm sorry, we didn't protect Emma well enough."

Waylon said, "The incident has passed, and fortunately, Emma doesn't have any major issues. It's a blessing."

Rosaline wiped away her tears and said, "Once Emma's eyes have recovered, we will definitely hold a grand wedding ceremony for her."

Waylon nodded, "Yes, thank you both."

Lewis entered the living room with his wife. They took two glasses of water and sat down. After learning that everyone was going to throw a barbecue party in the garden, the couple left. The joy of the youth was not something they could join in. They would let the young ones have their fun.

However, before they left, Rosaline instructed Daisy that when the party was over, she should take the children back to Levan Mansion.

"Madame Ryker, won't you let Munchkin sleep with Ms. Louise tonight?" Daisy enquired.

### [Chapter 769 Three Barbecue Chefs](#)

Rosaline said, "Emma could not see. She should get enough rest."

Daisy nodded and agreed, "Indeed."

Rosaline said, "Besides that, we should let Abel and Emma have some alone time, right? After all, they've been apart for several days."

Daisy said, "Madame Ryker is truly thoughtful. After the party, I will take the children home safely."

"Okay, make sure to bring the bodyguards with you," Rosaline urged as she nodded.

"Certainly, Madame Ryker. Don't worry about this."

After Lewis and Rosaline left, the barbecue grill in the garden was set up. All of them went to the garden.

At this point, Timothy had climbed up to Waylon's neck, as they had grown quite accustomed to one another. Waylon had two children in his arms, one on his neck, and Star had been taken by Benjamin.

Abel walked behind everyone while carrying Emmeline.

Emmeline happily leaned her face against his shoulder. She asked, "Hubby, isn't it great to have the whole family together?"

"Yes, of course," Abel agreed.

He took advantage of everyone's distraction and quickly gave Emmeline a light kiss on the lips.

The chef lit the smokeless bamboo charcoal and skewered the meat, chicken wings, seafood, and vegetables. Waylon, Abel, and Benjamin got the barbecue going. Kendra had prepared aprons and chef hats for them. When the three were dressed in aprons and chef hats and stood in front of the grill, they did not appear out of place. It was a pity that Emmeline could not see them. Therefore, Janie vividly described the scene to her. Emmeline imagined the scene and found it very interesting. Kendra was holding Quincy in her arms, and she could not help but praise them too. She said, "Ms. Louise, all three of them come from wealthy families, but they are really skilled barbeque chefs. If they dedicated themselves to this line of business, I think their business would be a blast every day!" Emmeline said, "Then, they should change their careers and open a barbecue restaurant together." Janie laughed and teased, "Hahaha, would the customers come for the barbecue or to see the barbecue chefs?" Kendra said, "I guess they would be here to see the chefs. You can have a barbecue anywhere, but it's not everywhere that you can see such handsome men cook for you!" "Can't argue with that," Janie agreed. Emmeline itches with curiosity about the two of them. "Janie, hurry up and help me take some pictures of them. When I'm well, I want to admire the scenery." Kendra agreed, saying, "This is such a rare opportunity, we must capture the occasion."

Janie took out her phone and started taking photos of the trio.

Sun called out to them, "Daddy, Uncle Ademar, and Uncle Benjamin! Please look at the camera! We are taking pictures of you!"

Timothy shouted, "Look this way."

Moon commanded, "Strike a pose!"

Star instructed, "Everyone says cheese!"



“Cheese!”

The trio posed with their barbecue skewers.

“Click! Click! Click!”

Janie snapped several pictures. The munchkin clapped and giggled joyfully. Emmeline was unable to see anything, but her curiosity was piqued.

Timothy said, “Mommy! I’ll tell you! Uncle Adelmar is grilling chicken wings, Daddy is grilling meat skewers, and Uncle Benjamin is grilling calamari.”

Sun said, “It’s sizzling! The meat skewers are being oiled by Daddy.”

Moon gestured with his hand to describe the scene, “Uncle Adelmar is applying some sauce on the chicken wings.”

“There is oil coming out of Uncle Benjamin’s calamari,” Star remarked while licking her tongue.

Emmeline dramatically smacked her lips and said, “Oh my, it smells amazing. You’re making me drool.”

Timothy said, “It seems like Uncle Benjamin’s calamari is almost ready, Mommy can try it first.”

Sun ran over and asked, “Uncle Benjamin, is your calamari ready?”

Benjamin laughed, saying, “Yeah, just a moment. Sun is eager to eat, aren’t you?”

Sun said, “Mommy couldn’t wait. She’s about to drool!”

Benjamin said, “Haha! Then I’ll speed up. It’ll be done right away!”

Sun ran back and reported, “Mommy, the calamari will be ready soon. I’ll feed it to you.”

Emmeline happily nodded and thanked him, saying, “All right, thank you, Sun!”

Timothy then called out to Abel and asked, “Daddy, are your meat skewers ready? I want to feed Mommy with it!”

#### [Chapter 770 The Quadruplets Spoil Their Mother](#)

Abel replied, “Not yet! Let Mommy wait a little longer.”

“Mommy, it will take a little longer to prepare the meat skewers.”

“Okay,” Emmeline patted Sun’s head.

Moon ran over to ask Waylon, “What about your chicken wings? Are they ready? Mommy is hungry.”

Waylon explained, “This is the hardest to grill. I think your mommy will have to wait a while longer!”

“So, the calamari is the fastest,” Star concluded in the end.

Benjamin came over with the grilled calamari and said, “The calamari is ready! It’s freshly grilled and sizzling!”

“Great! This is awesome.”

Sun took it from Benjamin.

“We should all feed Mommy together,” Timothy suggested.

Sun agreed with a nod, “Yeah, let’s work together!”

“No problem!”

Moon and Star were full of confidence.

Sun held the squid to Emmeline’s mouth and said, “Mommy, take a small bite. Be careful, it’s hot.”

“Thank you, my lovely children!” Emmeline opened her mouth and gently took a bite. She praised it, saying, “Wow, it’s so delicious and tender.” When the munchkins saw how content their mother seemed, they experienced a strong sense of accomplishment. Moon took a tissue and gently wiped the oil from Emmeline’s lips. Star handed her a glass of water and reminded her, “Mommy, have a sip of water to wash it down.” The children surrounded their beautiful mother and dotted her. “The meat skewers are ready! Come over here and eat up, kids!” Abel brought a sizable plate of cumin-scented meat skewers. The kids gathered around, but instead of eating, they all took turns feeding it to Emmeline. Abel grinned broadly and said, “Leave your mother to me. I’ll look after her. You four should concentrate on having your food.” Timothy said, “Then you need to be careful not to burn Mommy.” Sun urged, “Feed her little by little.” Moon added, “And help Mommy to wipe her mouth.” Finally, Star reminded him, “Don’t forget to give Mommy water to drink. Eating too much barbecue would make her feel hot.”

Abel patted the children’s heads and said with a smile, “Just relax and leave it to me.”

The four kids nodded as though they were adults and began to eat.

“The chicken wings are ready too!” Waylon rushed over excitedly and said, “It’s piping hot and aromatically grilled chicken wings! It’s free of charge, no matter how it tastes!”

The children gathered around him again.

“Uncle Adelmar, give me a chicken wing.”

“And me.”

“Me too.”

“Wow, it smells so good!”

Kendra also took a chicken wing, biting off small pieces of meat to feed Quincy.

Quincy giggled.

Timothy held Quincy’s chubby little hand and said, “Auntie Kendra, little sister also likes to party.”

Kendra remarked with a cheerful grin, “That’s right, she likes to play with all four of her older brothers.”

The children joined hands and sang nursery rhymes as they surrounded Quincy.

Quincy even clapped her tiny hands joyfully, and she made everyone laugh.

“Janie, try this,” Benjamin urged as he opened a scallop and handed it to Janie.

Janie smiled as she took it. She asked, “Are these grilled scallops? I’ve never had it at a barbecue.”

Benjamin explained, “We always grill them like this back on Adelmarr Island.”

Janie took a bite of the scallop, and it melted in her mouth. It tasted fresh and tender.

Janie laughed and said, “It tastes really good. I fell in love with the taste right away.”

“Then I’ll grill more for you.”

Benjamin was overjoyed. He frequently grilled seafood for Emmeline when they were on Adelmarr Island. Benjamin was unable to keep up with the girl’s quick consumption of the food because she had such a voracious appetite.

She looked like a little insatiable cat when she stared at the grill without blinking and was afraid to miss out on any cooked seafood.

Benjamin could not help but glance at Emmeline as he thought about this.

She was sitting in a chair. Abel sat beside her and took such good care of her, as though she were a princess.

When Benjamin saw this, he was both envious and at ease. He could not help but smile.

Janie followed his tender gaze and saw Emmeline sitting across from her. She could not help but feel bitterness surging up in her heart.

I couldn’t find my way into Benjamin’s heart after all.