

Are Mine 771

[Chapter 771 The Poison Kicks In](#)

The barbecue party went on. The three men ate and grilled while they drank a few bottles of beer in the interim. The atmosphere was relaxed and happy. Moreover, Benjamin started to sing.

Abel said, "I didn't know Mr. Benjamin could sing that well. He had vocal talent on par with that of a professional."

Emmeline smiled and said, "Ben used to sing for us all the time back on Adelmarr Island."

"Especially on the cruise, with the blue sky, seagulls flying above, and the seawater and waves splashing below," continued Waylon.

"Seagulls would perch on the railing to listen to Ben sing when he was performing."

Abel said, "I'm surprised that Mr. Benjamin could sing this well!"

Benjamin sighed, "Those were the good times, but they are now in the past. Even the kids have gotten so big,"

"It's a pity that I was absent during those times," Abel sighed.

Waylon chuckled and said, "Well, there will be plenty of opportunities to make up for that. You have lots of time in the future."

"Yes, we have plenty of time!"

Abel walked to Emmeline's side and picked her up. Emmeline exclaimed in his arms, "What are you doing? You scared me!"

Abel spun her around and said, "Waylon said we have ample time, and how could we do it without you?"

After they had eaten, Waylon and the kids played the duck, duck, goose game on the lawn. He circled the children while assuming the role of "picker." Daisy took on the role of the "goose," leaping to her feet and chasing Waylon around the circles. Waylon avoided being caught by using a variety of amusing moves to get back to the goose spot. The kids were laughing so hard that they could barely catch their breath. Abel described the scene to Emmeline while he was holding her in his arms. Each time he described something, Emmeline laughed along with him. Benjamin and Janie sat next to each other and chatted softly. Kendra sat on the grass with Quincy in her arms and taught the baby to stand up. Everything was so beautiful. A night breeze began to blow in the garden at eight o'clock, so everyone went back to the living room. Daisy and the bodyguards took Munchkin back to Levan Mansion. Waylon, Benjamin, and Janie also left the mansion. The mansion had quieted down. Emmeline reached out to Abel and demanded, "Hubby, hug me." Abel happily embraced her, and he whispered, "Aren't you tired?"

Emmeline nestled on his shoulder and moved her nose. She said, "Not really, but there's a strong cumin smell on you."

Abel laughed and mocked himself, saying, "Your husband is a qualified barbecue master."

Emmeline licked her lips and said, "You're right. I haven't had enough of the barbecue."

"I'll grill more for you next time."

"Alright."

Emmeline lifted her head and kissed his chin. Just as Abel was about to lower his head and capture her tender lips, Kendra came down from upstairs.

"Mr. Ryker, the bathwater is ready."

"Thank you," Abel nodded.

Emmeline gave him a nudge and said, "Let's go upstairs and take a bath, or else I'll bite you like grilled meat."

Abel picked her up and said, "We'll shower together. I'll help you take a bath."

Even though Emmeline blushed, she did not object. After all, Abel was going to help her as well when it was her turn to take a bath. It was more efficient to do it together.

They took off their clothes in the upstairs bathroom. Abel sat down in the spacious bathtub while holding Emmeline. The water temperature was just right, and they completely submerged their bodies in it.

Emmeline was being held by Abel as he scooped up water to wash her flawless skin. The smoothness of her skin, the elegant shape of her curves, the quivering peaks in his hands...

Abel was powerless to stop certain parts of his body from becoming harder. He said, "Emma..."

He hugged Emmeline's delicate body and whispered in her ear, "It's been so long since the two of us..."

Emmeline's cheeks flushed, and her eyes misted as his large palm caressed her. She did not say anything; all she did was press harder against his burning chest.

Abel asked, "Do you want it?"

Abel kissed her slender neck while his large hand was still dancing beneath the water.

Emmeline had already sensed the hot rod and its firmness. She sighed softly and uttered, "Hmmm."

Abel turned her body around, and he was about to forcibly become one with her. All of a sudden, a bomb-like surge of intense pain came from his internal organs and exploded in his body.

Abel screamed in agony, "Urgh!"

[Chapter 772 Acute Pain](#)

"What's wrong?"

Emmeline was stunned. She helped Abel up quickly.

“Hubby, what’s wrong with you? Say something. Don’t scare me!”

Abel was in so much pain that he could not even utter a word. He felt as if his bones were being ripped apart.

“Argh...” Abel screamed. “Go away!”

“Abel, what’s wrong?” Emmeline was shocked. Her face turned pale.

In a panic, Emmeline stroked Abel’s body with her hand.

However, Abel felt even more pain. It was as if a sharp knife was cutting his flesh bit by bit.

Abel’s eyes turned red. He was suffering acute pain that he wanted to smash everything in front of him.

However, he had to control himself. Emmeline was right in front of him now, and he could accidentally hurt her.

Abel pushed Emmeline away and stood up from the bathtub. He grabbed a towel to cover himself before stumbled out of the bathroom.

“Abel!” Emmeline shouted. “Where’re you going?”

However, Abel was already out of the room.

Emmeline was stupefied.

Abel.... What’s wrong with him?

Emmeline got out of the bathtub in a hurry. She also grabbed a towel to cover herself before rushing to the closet to put on her clothes.

“Abel? Where’re you going?”

Hearing Emmeline’s voice, Kendra came out to take a look. “Ms. Emmeline, what’s wrong? What happened?”

“Have you seen Mr. Abel? He was in great pain just now. He went out of the room but I can’t find him now,” said Emmeline worriedly.

“Huh? Mr. Abel is missing?”

“Yes... please help me look for him!”

Right then, Abel ran to the garden and jumped into the swimming pool.

Soaked in cold water, Abel felt less pain. However, he still stuffed the towel into his mouth to prevent himself from moaning.

Luca ran over and was shocked to see what happened.

“Mr. Abel... What’s wrong?”

Abel’s eyes turned bloodshot red. He took out the towel from his mouth and shouted, “Go get me some ice. Hurry!”

“But Mr. Abel, are you okay? What’s wrong?”

“Do as I say!” Abel bawled. “Do you want to see me suffer like this?”

Hearing that, Luca was confused.

Suffer? Ice can help?

Without further ado, Luca quickly went back to the house to look for ice.

Abel stuffed the towel back into his mouth again. He could not scream. That would give Emmeline a fright.

Emmeline sat down on the sofa in the living room with the help of Kendra.

“Ms. Emmeline, let me go to look for Mr. Abel.”

“Hurry!” Emmeline was worried. “I’m worried about him!”

“Mr. Abel!”

Kendra searched every room, even the kitchen, bathroom, and storeroom.

However, Abel was nowhere to be seen.

“Ms. Emmeline, I couldn’t find Mr. Abel! Let me go to the garden to take a look!” Kendra was getting worried too.

“I’ll go with you!” With that, Emmeline stood up.

“No...” Kendra stopped her. “It’s too dark in the garden. Don’t worry. I will return as fast as I can.”

Emmeline had no choice but to nod. “Okay...”

Kendra turned around in a hurry and went to the garden from the back door.

“Mr. Abel!”

“Mr. Abel!”

Kendra shouted all the way to the garden.

From afar, she spotted a person in the swimming pool. However, the surroundings were too dark. She could not see it clearly.

As Kendra walked forward, she found Abel floating in the swimming pool, naked.

[Chapter 773 Suffering From Pain](#)

“Ah....” Kendra yelled.

She quickly turned around although she could not see anything.

“Mr. Abel, is that you?” Kendra asked.

Abel was biting the towel to endure the pain. The heat emanating from his body gradually warmed up the temperature of the water in the swimming pool.

Damn! The pain is killing me! How could this happen? What the hell is going on?

Suddenly, Abel recalled that he ate the medicinal powder at Imperial Palace. That must be the reason.

“Anthony! I’m going to kill you and tear you into pieces. I swear!” Abel cursed.

Taking out the towel from his mouth, Abel took a deep breath.

“Don’t turn around!” He said to Kendra. “Go back into the house now!”

“But Mr. Abel, what’s wrong with you?” Kendra asked.

“I’ve got poisoned. Don’t worry about me. Go back to the house and take care of Emmeline!” ordered Abel.

“But Ms. Emmeline is looking for you. She’s worried about you!”

“Don’t tell her that I got poisoned!” Abel gritted his teeth. “Don’t you dare tell her! Just go back into the house now.”

“But what should I tell Ms. Emmeline?” Kendra was so worried that she almost burst into tears.

Mr. Abel got poisoned? He must be in acute pain. I thought he was dying just now.

“Just tell her I’m sick and went to the hospital!” Abel was so weak that he almost passed out.

“But what if Ms. Emmeline wanted to go to the hospital to look for you?”

“Stop her! Are you dumb?”

Abel was exhausted from talking to Kendra. He could not help panting.

“Mr. Abel... Do you need my help?” Kendra asked again.

However, Abel was so fatigued that he could not utter a word anymore.

“Mr. Abel?” Kendra called. Nonetheless, she did not dare to turn around.

Right then, Luca rushed back with several bodyguards. They were carrying buckets of ice and in a hurry, they dumped all the ice into the swimming pool.

Abel woke up from the coldness of the water. He gradually opened his eyes.

“Mr. Abel!” Luca squatted by the edge of the pool and asked, “How’re you doing?”

“Ask Kendra to go back to the house to take care of Emmeline. She can’t see and might trip and fall.”

“Mr. Abel!” Kendra could not help but sob. “Are you really okay?”

“Go back to the house now!” Abel bawled.

Kendra had no choice. She quickly wiped her tears and went back into the house.

As soon as Kendra came back, she bumped into Emmeline at the door.

“Kendra? Is that you?” Emmeline asked when she heard footsteps.

“Ms. Emmeline! You shouldn’t walk over here by yourself!” Kendra gasped.

“Have you found Abel?” Emmeline grabbed Kendra’s hand and said, “I heard noises in the garden.”

“No, Mr. Abel is not in the garden. It’s Mateo. He’s trimming the leaves,” Emmeline explained in a hurry.

“Mateo? At this hour?” Emmeline was doubtful.

“Yeah...” Kendra replied instantly. “He said he couldn’t sleep. That’s why he’s trimming the leaves now.”

“Then, where is Abel?”

“Erm... Mr. Abel has a gastric. He was taken to the hospital.”

Hearing that, Emmeline could not help but frown. “Gastric?”

“Yeah! The bodyguard said Mr. Abel complained of indigestion after eating some grilled meat.”

“Really? Then I have to go to the hospital.” Emmeline turned around. “I have to go to see him.”

“Mr. Abel doesn’t want to see you!” Kendra suddenly blurted. “He said he wants to be alone.”

“Alone?” Emmeline was surprised to hear that. “Why did he say that? Did I disturb him?”

[Chapter 774 Save His Life](#)

“I think Mr. Abel just wants to be quiet after the party. You know... It was so noisy at the party...”
Kendra lied.

“Really?” Emmeline was doubtful because Abel seemed happy just now.

“And I think Mr. Abel didn’t sleep well recently?”

Hearing that, Emmeline could not help but nod. It was true that Abel had insomnia.

“Well, since Mr. Abel wants to be alone, isn’t it better not to visit him?” Kendra continued, “Mr. Abel will be worried if he sees you like this. That would worsen his gastric.”

Kendra’s words made sense.

Emmeline thought for a moment. If she insisted on visiting Abel in the hospital, Kendra had to accompany her and they had to bring Quincy along.

However, Quincy had fallen asleep. She did not want to wake him up.

“Let’s go in the morning then.” In the end, Emmeline had no choice but to drop the idea.

Kendra breathed a sigh of relief. “Ms. Emmeline, you should rest. You don’t want Mr. Abel to worry about you, right?” Kendra helped Emmeline walk upstairs.

“I know... I’m going to bed now. You can go back to your room.”

Emmeline returned to her bedroom. However, she could not fall asleep. She was worried about Abel.

Abel felt better when a large amount of ice was dumped into the swimming pool. The pain eased, and he gradually came back to his senses.

Abel was terrified as he thought he was dying just now.

“Mr. Abel, what’s wrong?” Luca asked worriedly.

“Anthony’s medicine is working...”

Luca was confused. “What?”

“It happened when I have desires...” Abel answered.

“Desires? I don’t get it, Mr. Abel. What do you mean?” Luca was lost.

“Nothing...”

Damn!

Suddenly, Luca realized what Abel meant.

No wonder Mr. Abel is naked... He was...

Luca took a deep breath.

“Mr. Abel... I think I get what you mean now. But what should you do next time?”

Next time?

Abel did not dare to think about it.

He was in great pain when Emmeline came near him just now.

How should I explain to Emmeline?

“Call Waylon now. Perhaps, he can cure me.”

“Yeah, otherwise Ms. Louise is...”

“Huh?”

Abel glared at Luca, and Luca was taken aback. He did not dare to say another word.

Luca quickly took out Abel’s phone and dialed Waylon’s number.

Surprisingly, Waylon picked up the call at once.

Waylon is still awake at this hour?

“Abel?”

“Mr. Adelmar, I’m Luca, Mr. Abel’s personal assistant. Mr. Abel asked me to call you...”

“What’s wrong with him? The medicine works?” Waylon asked. It seemed that he knew what would happen.

“Yeah... He almost loses his life just now when he had desires... Luckily, his body temperature dropped with ice water.”

“Desires?” Waylon was confused. “What are Abel’s desires?”

“Mr. Abel wanted to have sex with Ms. Louise and...”

“Ah... I got it now. So how’s Abel’s condition?” Waylon asked.

“He’s much better. But he’s still in pain and has to stay in ice water.”

“Got it. I’ll be there soon.” With that, Waylon hung up the phone.

[Chapter 775 I Can’t Detoxicate This Poison](#)

Waylon ended the call.

Luca returned the phone to Abel.

“Mr. Waylon is coming soon,” Luca said.

Abel grabbed the phone and placed it next to the pool, shooting Luca a chilling stare that left him bewildered.

Did I say something wrong?

Abel gave Luca an order coldly, “Go wait at the gate. I just had a narrow escape. I don’t want to disturb Emma when Waylon comes.”

“Yes, Mr. Abel.” Luca scratched his head, got up and ran away.

Half an hour later, Waylon rushed over in a hurry.

He lived in Emmeline’s Maccsen Villa, which was quite far away.

After receiving Luca’s call, he drove as far as he could in the middle of the night.

Luca was indeed waiting at the gate.

“Mr. Abel doesn’t want to disturb Ms. Louise,” Luca explained politely to Waylon.

So, Waylon parked the car outside the gate and turned off the engine instead of driving into the yard.

He followed Luca to the backyard, where Abel was still soaking in the water.

The clear pool was filled with large blocks of ice that had not yet melted.

Waylon squatted down and touched the water temperature.

It was probably at the freezing point. The pool would have frozen over if it were not for the warm weather in September.

Abel looked exhausted, half of his body soaked in the icy water.

“Does it still hurt?” Waylon asked, frowning.

“It does hurt. But I can endure it.” Abel replied.

Waylon then grabbed his wrist to check his pulse.

He felt a strong and turbulent pulse, like a flood rushing down from a mountain.

Looking at Abel, he noticed his eyes were bloodshot, like a trapped beast.

His entire body was soaked in the icy water. The water had turned pink.

His blood vessels might have burst if he had not been immersed in the ice water.

“Deathly Desire?” Waylon slowly uttered these words.

Abel said, “I felt like I was dying just now. The pain was killing me. My whole body was in pain, from head to toe, both inside and out!”

Waylon said, “That’s right. That’s how Deathly Desire works.”

Abel did not understand, “Waylon, I’m dying, and you’re teasing me?”

“I’m not teasing you,” Waylon said, “I mean, you are poisoned by Deathly Desire, activated by desire.”

Abel suddenly realized, “That’s right.”

Luca was very anxious, “Mr. Waylon, you must help Mr. Abel detoxicate. Mr. Abel is still young, and he has just found Ms. Louise.”

Abel said, “Yes, bro, you have to help me. I can’t become a monk.”

“I certainly want to help you, but...”

He suddenly stopped his words, scaring both Abel and Luca.

“Waylon, what’s the matter?”

“Mr. Waylon, you can’t just say but like that.”

“Then how about, however?” Waylon said, “I am really at a loss. I can’t detoxicate this poison.”

Splash! Abel slid into the water.

After choking on a sip of ice water, he stumbled out awkwardly.

“Waylon, it’s not a good time to joke.” Abel said.

“Yeah, Mr. Waylon, you’ve always been very serious,” Luca added.

Waylon replied, “How could I be joking? Look at me. Do I look like I’m joking?”

Both Abel and Luca looked at Waylon earnestly.

His expression was also solemn, and his clear and handsome face was more severe than ever.

Abel and Luca both were anxious.

“Waylon, don’t say you can’t save me.”

“Yes, Mr. Waylon, you are a miracle-working doctor.”

“The point is...”

Waylon frowned and said, “Deathly Desire is an ancient formula of the Adelman family, but it was destroyed decades ago. I only know the name of the ancient formula, but I have never seen the prescription or the antidote.”

“Since it is an ancient formula of the Adelman family, Master Adelman should know the antidote.”

Upon hearing this, Abel felt a glimmer of hope.

But Waylon shook his head immediately.

“My father only looked at the ancient tome for a few seconds. He thought the prescriptions were too nasty and burned them with fire. How could he remember the antidote?”

[Chapter 776 You Are Asking Too Much](#)

Abel felt that he was dying. “Several other books were also destroyed simultaneously, including Wraith Petal. My father had studied it so that I could detoxify it.”

Luca said, “That’s not right. It was an ancient formula that the Adelman family destroyed. How did it come out now? And it’s not even used by the Adelman family?”

“That’s what Emma and I are confused about.” Waylon said, “If these things were to spread, they would harm people.”

Luca lowered his head and said, “Yes, it’s true. The first victim is Ms. Louise, and the second victim is Mr. Abel.”

Waylon was speechless. The poison invented by the Adelman family harmed their family members instead of others. Luca spread his hands and said, “Mr. Waylon, what should we do with Mr. Abel now? He can’t be in the ice water all the time.”

Abel was also worried, “Yes, Waylon. If Emma finds out, she will be worried sick. You know her. Even if she can’t see, she will find the club owner.”

“I’ll help you solve it for now,” Waylon said, taking a needle and piercing it into Abel’s acupoint. He then put dozens of needles along his spine.

Abel felt his body go numb, and the pain became highly reduced. Waylon said, “This paralyzes your nerves to relieve the pain temporarily. It’s only palliatives.”

Abel felt that he was dying. “Several other books were also destroyed simultaneously, including Wraith Petal. My father had studied it so that I could detoxify it.”

Abel said, "Waylon, you still need to think of a solution. We have to treat the root cause. Otherwise, how can Emma and I have a sex life?"

Waylon frowned, looking distressed, "Can't you just hold it for a while?"

Hold it? Abel's face turned dark, "Can I hold it? I'm a young man."

"Waylon, I can't resist my desires when I'm with Emma. I'm a normal man, not a eunuch." Waylon was speechless.

"Eunuchs have desires, too. They just can't do it." Luca objected. "We should focus on Abel, not eunuchs," Waylon said.

"Well, Mr. Waylon, what should we do about Mr. Abel?" Luca was worried about Abel.

Waylon stared at him, "You are asking too much."

"Since ice water can relieve pain, you should prepare an ice house in an emergency. If he can control his desires, that would be best. But if he can't, he should quickly soak in the ice water to save his life. I will come and give him a shot to paralyze him, and then I will find a way to research an antidote simultaneously." Abel and Luca breathed a sigh of relief. Although Waylon's plan was not a perfect solution, it was the only one they had.

"But..." Waylon frowned again. Abel and Luca were worried again. "Waylon, what's wrong again?"

"I don't know the recipe for the Deathly Desire. It may take some time to develop the antidote."

"Okay," Abel nodded. He had already thought of this problem. "So, I think we need to work on both sides. On the one hand, we research the antidote; on the other hand, we find the Master of the Imperial Palace." Waylon said.

Luca added, "That's right. Making that bastard hand over the antidote would be much faster." Abel instructed Luca, "All right. You can build a secret room in the basement and install a bathtub inside.

Also, build an ice storage room to store some ice cubes. In case I am not well, I can use it."

"Yes, Mr. Abel," Luca replied. "I will start working on it as soon as daylight."

"Don't disturb Emma during construction," Abel said. "I don't want her to worry."

"Yes, Mr. Abel." Abel had mostly recovered an hour later but felt a bit weak. He exited the pool, and Luca helped him put on his pajamas. Waylon touched his pulse and found that it was normal. They all returned to the living room, where Kendra was anxiously waiting. When she saw Abel, she approached him and asked, "Mr. Abel, are you feeling better?"

[Chapter 777 Kept a Safe Distance](#)

"I'm okay. Thank you." Abel nodded with a pale face.

Kendra asked, "Do you need me to get you something to eat?"

Abel turned to Waylon and asked if he needed food. Waylon waved his hand and said, "I don't eat anything at night."

Abel said to Kendra, "I don't eat either. You can go upstairs and rest."

Kendra then went upstairs. Waylon was afraid of waking Emmeline, so he quietly left The Precipice. Abel went upstairs and gently pushed open the door to the main bedroom.

In the dim light, Emmeline was lying on her side. He could tell from her breathing that she was not sound asleep. Abel felt heavy in his heart. He knew that Emmeline was worried about him.

Just as he was about to walk to the bedside to tuck her in, Emmeline suddenly turned over and faced outward, saying, "Hubby, how are you?" Abel was startled. He was about to speak when he realized that Emmeline was still asleep. She was talking in her sleep.

Abel was about to cry. He wanted to go over and hold his wife in his arms. But he was too scared by the Deathly Desire. He could only watch her from afar like this. As drowsiness set in, Abel leaned on the sofa and fell asleep.

Early in the morning, Emmeline woke up after a night of shallow sleep. She did not know what time it was, but she knew it was already bright outside. She hurried to the hospital to see Abel.

Feeling out of bed, she went to the bathroom to freshen up. Abel was still sleeping on the sofa. His two long legs stretched out on the floor. Emmeline walked over, and her little feet stumbled over his long legs.

"Ah!" She fell out like a rag doll, with her arms outstretched. She thought she would fall and hurt herself badly. But no, she fell into warm and solid arms. "Are you okay, Emma?" Abel's warm voice sounded in her ear.

"Abel? You're back?" Emmeline exclaimed in surprise.

Abel replied in a gentle voice, "Yes, I've been back for a while."

Emmeline threw her arms around his neck and said, "Hubby, I was so worried about you. I was just about to go to the hospital to find you." Abel pushed her away and kept a safe distance of one fist from her.

"I'm fine now. The doctor gave me a shot, and it doesn't hurt anymore," Abel said casually. He was lying.

"Let me check." Emmeline held his pulse. After listening to his pulse, she breathed a sigh of relief and said, "That's good. You scared the hell out of me last night. I've never heard you scream like that before."

"I'm sorry, babe. I scared you." Abel kissed her forehead with affection. He pushed her away again. Emmeline nestled into his arms with her arms wrapped around his waist. Her touch warmed Abel's heart. She lifted her face, waiting for his kiss. He knew she had been worried all night, and now that he was back, she sought comfort in his embrace. He knew she had been worried all night, and now that he was back, she sought comfort in his embrace. Abel tried to resist, but her soft lips had already touched his chin. He could not help but lower his head and quickly kiss her chin. Like that, he felt a sudden tightness in the lower abdomen, and desire was about to rise.

Startled, Abel pushed Emmeline away and rushed to the bathroom. "What's wrong with you?"

His sudden movement startled Emmeline. "I just came back from the hospital. I'm dirty and need to take a shower and change clothes."

Emmeline did not think much of it. After staying in the hospital for so long, anyone would want to wash up and change clothes quickly when they got home. She got up and went to the closet to get clothes for Abel. Abel had already turned on the showerhead in the bathroom.

The cold water ran down on him, making his body feel refreshed. This is terrible. How am I going to get along with Emma in the future? Even thinking about it makes me hurt. What should I do? I hate Anthony Green. He is vicious! After a cold shower and drying off, Abel wrapped himself in a towel and came out. Emmeline was standing at the door, holding his shirt and suit pants, with a matching tie on her arm. Abel was shocked. "Emma, how did you find these clothes?"

[Chapter 778 I Am a Monk, Emma Is a Wooden Puppet](#)

Emmeline's eyes curved into a crescent moon, and her misty eyes flickered with charm. "I know exactly where your clothes are, down to the layer and compartment. Do I still need to look?"

Abel felt heavy in his heart. Emma is such a lovely little woman. He reached out his hand to touch her delicate little face. But as soon as his hand was stretched out, he quickly retracted it. It was better not to awaken his desire again.

After changing clothes, Abel helped Emmeline squeeze toothpaste and wash her up. Then the two of them went downstairs. Emmeline stretched her arms to him and said as she did yesterday, "Hubby, hold me."

Abel was stunned, but Emmeline looked at him with sweet expectation. He could not bear to disappoint her, so he stretched his arms and lifted her. Emmeline affectionately hugged his neck and kissed him on the cheek, "You are such a good hubby." Abel shivered with a start.

The next second, he bit his tongue and recited a spell in his heart. I am a monk. I am a monk, Emma is a wooden puppet, and Emma is a wooden puppet. Finally, they arrived safely at the restaurant. Abel placed Emmeline on a chair and sighed a long sigh of relief.

"Am I heavy?" Emmeline pouted.

"Oh, of course not," Abel hurriedly replied.

"Then why did you sigh as if I'm heavy?"

"I'm afraid you may fall if we miss a step on the stairs." Emmeline's eyes curved into a crescent moon, and her misty eyes flickered with charm. Emmeline nodded. She thought she was overweight and was thinking about losing weight. Kendra made cereal, eggs, and buns, along with a few kinds of vegetables. Abel fed Emmeline while eating.

"My eyes are troublesome. It will take another twenty days to recover." Emmeline said.

Abel said, "It's not troublesome. If it weren't for this, how would I have the chance to feed you?"

"But you take care of me like this and ignore yourself. I can't bear to see you suffer." Emmeline said.

Abel smiled, "Ok. You can take care of me when I get old and can't walk or see clearly. After all, you're several years younger than me." Emmeline smiled and took a bite of the cereal, saying, "Then I have to eat more and get stronger so that I won't be too weak to carry you in the future, considering how big you are."

Abel fed her another spoonful of cereal and said, "Then eat more. You need energy. Don't always think about losing weight. It's useless!" "But what if I become as fat as a pig? Will you still like me?"

"What are you talking about? You are my wife. I don't want you to get thinner and thinner. Then it will be embarrassing to take you out. I don't want anyone to think I'm abusive towards you." Emmeline managed to swallow the cereal. Otherwise, she would have to spit it all over Abel's face. For the first time, she heard Abel speak so indecently. Kendra was feeding Quincy on the side. When she heard Abel's words, she could not help but laugh.

Quincy saw his mother's smiling face and also giggled. After breakfast, Emmeline was feeling a bit bored and was about to go upstairs. Abel suggested, "Why don't I take you to the Ryker Group? It's better than being cooped up at home."

The basement would be renovated into a bathroom and a cold storage room today, and he did not want Emmeline to hear the noise. Emmeline thought about it and agreed to go to the Ryker Group. If she were not at home, Kendra would have an easier time caring for the children and doing the housework. Kendra was also planning to go out and buy some fresh vegetables, so she was pretty busy. If only

Emmeline could see, she could help her. Now, with blind eyes, she had become a burden to Kendra. Emmeline nodded.

"Okay, I'll go upstairs and change my clothes." Abel picked her up and silently repeated it to himself. I am a monk. Emmeline is a piece of wood... They went upstairs to the bedroom.

"What should you wear?" Abel helped her stand at the cloakroom door. "I have a long light green dress. Can you help me take it out?" Emmeline said. Abel went to where the long skirts were hanging and saw several light green ones with different styles. He picked the one with the most extended hemline and asked, "Is it this one?"

[Chapter 779 Abel Carried Emmeline to Work](#)

Emmeline touched it and nodded, saying, "You're really good. With so many clothes, you found it at a glance."

Abel felt pleased with his wife's praise. Emmeline continued, "There's also a short shirt in pearl white color, with small diamonds on the cuffs and collar." Abel then looked towards the room where the short shirt was kept.

"Pearl white, small diamonds..." He repeated. "This one?" He took the small shirt off the hanger. Emmeline touched it and smiled.

"You are talented. You're not at all confused about women's clothing." She said.

"Because you have too few clothes. It's easy to find." Abel said. "Too few?" Emmeline was surprised.

“There are more than a thousand pieces here. You ask the brand owners to send more new styles every month. I can’t even wear them all!” Abel hugged her waist and quickly kissed her cheek. Then he stepped back two steps, keeping a safe distance.

“You should have at least ten thousand pieces. When your eyes improve, I’ll take you to choose clothes from all over the world.”

“And the cloakroom, it’s too small. Let’s turn a guest room into a cloakroom fully decorated. That’s what you are worthy of!”

As soon as he said it, Abel immediately took out his phone and called Luca downstairs. “Mr. Abel.” Abel said, “Find the best decoration company and knock down the wall between the main and guest rooms. Turn it into a cloakroom for Emma.”

“Hubby!” Emmeline was about to stop him, but Abel had already ended the call. Emmeline touched it and nodded, saying, “You’re really good. With so many clothes, you found it at a glance.”

The main bedroom was under construction, so they had to stay in the guest room on the third floor at night. This way, even if there were some noise in the basement, Emmeline would not suspect anything. Luca immediately contacted the best decoration company in Struyria, which was The Centene. Just after he finished the call and arranged everything with the decoration company, Abel came downstairs with Emmeline in his arms.

Emmeline was wearing a long light green dress and a pearl white diamond-studded top, looking fresh and elegant. She wore a pair of black sunglasses, which made her petite and snow-white face stand out. The man behind her appeared taller and more imposing, exuding a domineering aura. Luca stared at them and was amazed by this stunning couple.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Ryker Group during rush hour. Abel’s Rolls-Royce was parked in a parking space. He bent down and carried Emmeline into the CEO’s exclusive elevator. They went to the 89th floor, and Abel carried Emmeline out again.

The CEO came to work with his wife in his arms. The office workers at the corridor immediately widened their eyes and stood against the wall, afraid of bumping into their CEO and his wife. However, as the CEO carried his wife past them, they began to gossip.

“Mr. Ryker is crazy about his wife. He can’t bear to let her walk and has to carry her.”

“You know, we’re both women. How can she manage to have such a good life?”

“The key is that Mr. Ryker is so faithful. He doesn’t even glance at other women besides his wife.”

“I wish I could have a dozen husbands like that.”

“No need for a dozen. One is enough for a lifetime!” Luca finally walked out of the elevator with a stern face, saying, “Are you idle? Is the bonus too high this month?” Abel only cared about holding his wife and forgot to take the briefcase from the car. It was Luca who remembered and went back to get it. When the office workers saw that it was Luca, they ran away.

Abel carried Emmeline into the CEO's office and put her on his big boss's chair. Emmeline said, "If I sit here, where will you sit? You still have work to do."

"I will sit next to you." Abel moved a small chair and sat next to the big boss's chair.

"I can work like this." Abel was delighted with the seat. As long as Emmeline was by his side, he was content. A high-level meeting was supposed to be held in the conference room. Abel did not want to leave his wife behind, so he notified the secretary to change the meeting to a video conference. The executives opened their laptops, clicked the link, and entered the virtual room.

[Chapter 780 Show Off Their Love on the Live Stream](#)

Everyone was staring at the laptop screen.

How much does the CEO spoil his wife?

He even gave up his seat.

Look at how beautiful his wife was. Who would not spoil her?

With her stunning appearance, she was drop-dead gorgeous.

Also, it was said that the CEO never even glanced at other women.

That is because, compared to his wife, other women are nothing but insignificant flies.

Will the CEO even bother about insignificant flies?

Moreover, the CEO's wife had given birth to four sons for him!

If he does not cherish his wife, he will be punished.

Everyone was in their own offices, staring at Emmeline.

The more they looked at her, the more beautiful she seemed.

"Now, let's start the meeting!"

Suddenly, Abel's cold and stern voice came through the computer.

The executives were all scared, but their eyes were still glued to Emmeline.

They did not want to look away. Abel leaned forward and understood from the look in their eyes that they were still staring at his wife. "Ahem!" Abel spoke coldly, "The ophthalmology department of the Ryker Group can remove eyeballs painlessly without an appointment!" "Swoosh!" All the executives looked away. Abel's handsome face remained stern as he said, "Let's start the meeting." "Hello, CEO!" The executives regained their composure and responded warmly. "Uh! Hello everyone!" Abel cleared his throat and started the meeting. "Let's hear from the overseas operations department about their work this week." The executives of the overseas operations department began to speak. Although Emmeline was the titular CEO of Ademar Group, she knew nothing about business management and would have a headache when she heard these business terms. While the meeting lasted less than ten minutes, she was already yawning. The executives frequently glanced over at Emmeline on their laptops when they saw Abel gazing at his wife with concern.

“Mr. Ryker, the report is completed. Do you have any instructions?”

“May I get you a glass of water?” Abel said.

The executive on the other end was stunned. The CEO wants to get me a glass of water.

The executive looked at his cup in confusion. There is water in it.

On the other side, Abel had already stood up.

After a dozen seconds, they saw Abel holding a glass of water and passing it to Emmeline.

“The temperature is just right. Take a few sips. Your lips look a bit dry.” He said gently and affectionately, which made the executives feel strange.

However, they did not mind and watched as their CEO fed his wife water.

She leaned her slender neck against his hand and took small sips.

But that was not over. After she finished drinking, Abel took a tissue and gently wiped her mouth.

“Thank you, hubby.” She smiled sweetly.

“Nothing. I’m your hubby.” Abel looked at her fondly.

The executives’ hearts were all aflutter as they watched.

Are the CEO and his wife here to show off their love on the live stream? This was the question on everyone’s mind.

Emmeline spoke up, “It sounds boring to attend your meeting. How about I go to Nightfall Cafe tonight? I miss Sam.”

Abel nodded. “Sure, I’ll take you there.”

“You continue with your meeting. Luca can take me there.”

“No, I’ll be worried. I’ll take you there.” Abel insisted.

“Do you not trust Luca?” She asked.

“Anyway, I’ll take you there.”

Abel turned his head and said to the camera, “The meeting is suspended. I have to go send my wife.”

The camera in front of the executives was turned off, leaving them wanting to see more.

Emmeline pouted, “If I knew this would happen, I wouldn’t have come. It will affect your work.”

Abel put a small coat on her and said, “Work is unimportant. My wife is important!”

More than half an hour later, Abel’s Rolls-Royce was parked in the car park across the street from the Nightfall Cafe. Luca also arrived in his bodyguard’s car.

Abel carried Emmeline across the pedestrian and walked into the Nightfall Cafe.

“Argh!” Sam rushed out behind the console, shouting and grabbing Emmeline’s hand.

“Ms. Louise, I was just about to close up and come see you. How did you come first?”