

Are Mine 781

[Chapter 781 You Have to Eat Well](#)

Abel put Emmeline down and helped her straighten out her dress.

"I was bored at the company, so I asked Abel to send me over," Emmeline said, reaching out to touch Sam's face.

"Let me feel as if you've lost weight. Have you been eating properly?"

With a "hmm", Sam burst into tears.

"Ms. Louise, I have to confess. I didn't eat properly. I didn't even want to live these days when I couldn't find you. Luckily you're back, or I wouldn't have been able to go on."

Emmeline hugged Sam and patted her, "Silly girl, you've lost much weight. Don't take it too hard. I am tough and won't die so easily."

"That's easy for you to say, but I'm so anxious that I can't eat or sleep."

Sam glanced at Abel and said, "Well, look at Mr. Abel. He has also lost a lot of weight."

Emmeline apologized, saying, "It's all my fault you've been worried."

"If anyone is to blame, it's us. We didn't keep an eye on you, and your eyes..."

Sam looked at Emmeline's blurry eyes and said, "Ms. Louise, I want to kill the master of the imperial palace."

Emmeline said, "My eyes are fine. Besides, we still have Waylon."

Sam wiped away her tears and said, "Alright then, I'll go make coffee for you two." Abel said, "I don't need coffee. I have to go back for a meeting." Sam helped Emmeline and said, "Leave her to me, Mr. Abel. You can go and do your work." "Thank you, Sam." Abel nodded. Luca, behind them, also smiled at Sam. Sam blushed slightly. "I'll come pick you up at noon," Abel told Emmeline. Emmeline nodded, "Okay, don't worry. Go back to your work." Abel left two bodyguards behind and returned to the Ryker Group. The two bodyguards stood at the entrance of the coffee shop. Sam thought she did not want to serve customers now, so she let them stand there for protection against evil.

Sam helped Emmeline sit on a chair, "Ms. Louise, I'll make your coffee the old way."

Emmeline smiled, "Hmm, the old way."

Sam had just entered the operation area when the glass door opened, and Benjamin came in.

"Mr. Benjamin?" Sam was pleasantly surprised, "Do you know that Ms. Louise has come?"

Benjamin was surprised and happy to see Emmeline sitting on the chair.

"I don't know. I just wanted you to make some snacks and send them to Emma. I'm surprised to see Emma here." Benjamin said.

"Ben, Abel brought me here. I miss Sam." Emmeline said in Benjamin's direction.

“It’s a coincidence.” Benjamin came over and sat opposite Emmeline, reaching out to pinch her cheeks.

“You look better today. But you’re thin, and your chin is becoming pointed. You have to eat well.”

Emmeline puffed up her cheeks. “I’ll try to eat more in the next few days so everyone won’t worry about me.”

“Then tell me what you want to eat now. I’ll buy it for you!” Benjamin said.

“I’ll wait until noon. I ate a lot this morning.” Emmeline replied.

“How about I make snacks for you, the ones we designed together?” Sam suggested.

Emmeline nodded. “Okay, I haven’t had our self-designed snacks in a long time.”

“You guys can design your snacks?” Benjamin was surprised.

Sam said, “Yes, when Ms. Louise used to live here, we often designed and made snacks. She does not know about managing businesses, but when making desserts, she’s even better than a professional pastry chef.”

Emmeline smiled, “I just love to eat desserts. You are talking like I’m skilled!”

Sam blinked her big eyes and said, “Of course, it’s a skill! If your desserts were sold on the market, they would be popular!”

Benjamin said, “You’re making me drool. Sam, go make some desserts, and I’ll taste them too.”

“No problem. Can you make coffee for Ms. Louise?”

“Sure!”

“Okay!” Sam happily ran upstairs to the kitchen.

[Chapter 782 Janie Crashed Into a Car](#)

Benjamin made two cups of coffee, one with sugar and milk, and handed them to Emmeline.

He placed the other cup of plain coffee in front of himself.

He looked at Emmeline and felt a warm feeling in his heart.

He remembered their peaceful days on Ademar Island. Unfortunately, they could not go back.

Benjamin took a sip of the slightly bitter coffee and sighed.

“What’s wrong, Ben?” Emmeline looked up at Benjamin with blurry eyes.

Benjamin smiled faintly, “Nothing. I just suddenly realized that Emma has grown up.”

“Am I getting old?” Emmeline raised her hand and touched her cheek.

Benjamin smiled, “No, you’re only 23, a young girl.”

Emmeline said, “But I’m almost 24. My birthday is coming soon, right?”

Benjamin said, "It's on the 10th of October. I remember. It's still some time away."

Emmeline smiled and said, "I can't even remember my birthday. Every year, you guys have to remind me. Sometimes, you celebrate my birthday, and I'm clueless about what's happening."

"You're like the sun, moon, and stars in the old times for us," Benjamin said.

"Are you guys laughing at me for being childish?" Emmeline asked.

Benjamin laughed, "No way. We all adore you."

"I'm not smart because you all spoiled me." Emmeline pretended to be angry. Benjamin said, "Being spoiled by others is also a kind of happiness. You don't know how happy Master Adelmarr is when he has you at an old age." Emmeline sniffled, and tears fell. "You make me miss my master even more." Benjamin comforted her, saying, "Why are you crying? When your eyes are better, we'll see Master Adelmarr." "Okay." Emmeline nodded with tearful eyes. Benjamin reached out and gently wiped the tears on her face. The scene inside astounded Janie as she was about to push the door open. She was holding a thermos with lunch for Benjamin inside. She went to Adelmarr Group earlier, and Joey said he had gone to Nightfall Cafe. Janie followed soon after but did not expect to see him with Emmeline. They were drinking coffee and talking intimately, and Benjamin was wiping Emmeline's tears. At that moment, Janie felt she did not need to go in anymore. Benjamin would not like their lunch. At this moment, Benjamin had his back to the door, and Emmeline could not see anything. Neither of them knew that Janie was at the door.

The bodyguards left by Luca just stood on both sides outside, not saying a word.

There were like two standard tree stumps.

Janie trudged across the road, clutching the thermos tightly, and eventually arrived at the parking lot.

She drove to the highway very soon.

The scene that Janie had just seen kept flashing in her mind.

She knew that Emmeline did not have romantic feelings for Benjamin and that he was more like an older brother to Emmeline.

However, she had to accept that Benjamin's love for Emmeline was profound, intense, and exclusive.

No one could replace Emmeline's position in his heart.

Janie held onto the steering wheel with one hand and touched her belly with the other.

Could I be wrong?

The traffic light had already turned red, but Janie did not see it.

She only realized what had happened when there was a loud "bang" and her car crashed into a black car.

Blood flowed down her forehead, and her lower abdomen was painful. Then everything went black.

Meanwhile, Sam brought some freshly baked pastries down from upstairs in the Nightfall Cafe.

“Miss, freshly baked pastries, come and try them. They’re delicious and free!”

Benjamin reached out and took the plate, placing it before Emmeline.

They were indeed freshly baked and still warm, with a fragrant aroma.

“Wow, it looks so good! It makes me hungry just looking at it,” Benjamin said as he picked up a cookie and offered it to Emmeline.

“Emma, open your mouth,” Benjamin said.

Emmeline opened her mouth and leaned forward slightly.

The aroma and shape immediately told her that it was a small bear-shaped cookie.

“How does it taste? Is it still good?” Sam asked eagerly.

“As good as ever.” Emmeline gave it a thumbs up.

“Ben, you should try it too,” Sam told Benjamin.

Benjamin picked up another cookie and was about to put it in his mouth when his phone rang.

He picked up the phone from the corner of the table and saw an unknown landline number.

But he still answered the call.

“Hello, who is this?”

“I’m from the city hospital. Are you Mr. Benjamin?”

[Chapter 783 Loss of Her Unborn Child](#)

Benjamin frowned and stood up, “Yes, I am.”

“Your family member has been in a traffic accident and is now in the emergency room. Can you come over?”

“My family member?” Benjamin was in a daze. He did not have any family members.

The only family member he could think of was Emmeline who was by his side.

But then, Benjamin thought of something and asked nervously, “Are you talking about Janie?”

“Yes, it’s Ms. Janie.”

“Okay, I’ll be right there.” Benjamin ended the call.

Emmeline had already heard it and stood up with a pale face. “Ben, what happened to Janie?”

Benjamin held her small shoulder. “She had a traffic accident. Don’t panic, wait here. I’ll go to the hospital.”

Emmeline was anxious and stomped her feet, “I am going with you. If something were to happen to her, I wouldn’t be able to relax if I didn’t go.”

Benjamin said anxiously, "But your eyes... I don't want anything to happen to you."

"I'm fine, Sam will be with me." Emmeline's tears rushed out.

"Okay then," Benjamin picked her up and said to Sam, "Open the door."

After they went out of the door, Benjamin carried Emmeline to cross the road.

Two bodyguards stopped him, "Mr. Benjamin, why are you carrying Ms. Louise?"

"To go to the hospital! Don't talk nonsense. If you're not at ease, follow us behind!"

Go to the hospital?

When they heard that they were headed to the hospital, two bodyguards became concerned that Emmeline had encountered some sort of trouble.

The two bodyguards quickly followed Benjamin across the road.

Meanwhile, Sam locked the glass door and crossed the road from the sidewalk to the parking lot.

Benjamin carried Emmeline and got into the Bentley, with Sam following suit.

The two bodyguards drove the Land Rover and followed them to the city hospital.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Benjamin and Emmeline got off the car. He handed her over to Sam and went to the emergency room first.

However, there was no one in the emergency room. The doctor said that Janie had already been transferred to a regular room.

Benjamin found the regular room from the nurse station and saw several traffic police officers standing at the door, asking the doctor about something.

Benjamin ran over and asked urgently, "How is Janie?"

The doctor and the traffic police both turned their heads when they heard his question.

"Are you Benjamin? The perpetrator was talking about you." The traffic police asked.

As he thought about it, the CEO of Adelmor Group was also named Benjamin.

Is this Benjamin the CEO of Adelmor Group?

Benjamin asked, "Yes, it's me. How is Ms. Janie doing?"

The traffic police said, "The driver ran a red light and collided with a car coming from the side."

"What about her injuries? Is she in danger?" Benjamin asked.

"The patient suffered an injury to the forehead and was hit in the lower abdomen, resulting in the loss of her unborn child," said the doctor.

Unborn baby?

Benjamin's mind went blank, and he felt dizzy.

He grabbed the wall for support and asked, "Is Janie okay?"

"She just had an abortion surgery and needs nutrition and rest," said the doctor.

Benjamin leaned against the wall, his face drained of color as he took a deep breath.

The unexpected child came and went without warning, leaving him at a loss.

"This is the on-site investigation record." The traffic police handed over a notebook.

"Please sign here."

Benjamin took the notebook and looked at the contents of the record. The accident occurred at the second intersection on the west side of Gold Street.

Benjamin was stunned.

How could Janie have been driving there? That intersection is very close to the Nightfall Cafe.

Moreover, according to the investigation record, the car passed by the Nightfall Cafe.

There was also an open thermos in the car. The food was spilled all over the car.

Benjamin was trembling.

What is going on?

Is Janie delivering food to someone else?

It should not be the case. She has been delivering food to me these past few days.

Then how did she get into a car accident here?

"Have you finished reading? Sign here." The traffic police reminded him.

Benjamin took the pen handed over by the traffic police and quickly signed on the record, then returned it to the police.

The traffic police said, "The liability determination document will be ready soon. Come back to pick it up later. The owner of the car who was hit by the perpetrator has also been admitted to this hospital."

"I will ask my assistant to handle it."

Benjamin said before pushing open the door of the ward.

Assistant?

The two traffic police officers were stunned. Is this man really the CEO of Adelmor Group?

[Chapter 784 You Promised to Marry Me](#)

Janie was lying on the hospital bed, her head swathed in gauze and her face pale. The nurse finished adjusting her IV drip and left with the tray. Janie stared blankly at the ceiling above. "Janie?" Benjamin

whispered, holding her hand that was not connected to the IV. Janie ignored him, and she remained silent with her mouth shut. However, tears rolled down her face. Benjamin's voice was hoarse, "Janie, don't be sad. We can have another child, and you're okay is already a blessing." Janie bit her lip, turned her head inward, and ignored him. Benjamin said, "Don't be like this. I'm also very sad about the accident." Benjamin heard Janie sniffing. "Janie..."

"You are relieved." Janie finally said, "I will never use the child to blackmail you again." "What are you talking about?" Benjamin frowned, "I don't have such a despicable idea!" Janie smiled bitterly and said, "I do. Didn't I do it like that?" Benjamin said bitterly, "Janie, I don't blame you. We both should take the responsibility, not just you." "You don't have to be responsible for me," Janie said, "That night, you didn't ask for it. It was me. I took the initiative." Benjamin was stunned. "When you were calling for Emma, I went into your arms, and then we had that night..." Benjamin felt that he was the despicable one. How could I have such thoughts about Emma? It is irremissible. "When the child was gone, I suddenly felt clear. I don't want to live in the shadow of waiting for you for the rest of my life." She said. "That's all in the past," Benjamin said, holding Janie's hand. "Can't we start over?" Janie choked, "It's impossible. You don't love me at all, not even a little bit. How can we start over?" Benjamin was speechless. Janie smiled bitterly. "Don't you know how much you love Emmeline? I can tell how much you love her from your back, through the glass. Do you not know how gentle you are when wiping her tears? I have never seen you be so gentle with anyone, let alone myself." As Benjamin listened, he brought everything together. Janie went to Adelmar Group to bring him food, and the receptionist told her that he had arrived at the Nightfall Cafe. Janie followed along and saw him talking face-to-face with Emmeline and wiping her tears. "No, you know there's nothing between me and Emma." Benjamin frowned, feeling annoyed.

"You love Emmeline. Does it matter?" "That's none of your business, is it?" "But I'm carrying your child, and you promised to marry me." "What does that have to do with Emma?" "I'm not blaming her." Janie whimpered, "I just realized the truth again, and what I did was useless." "What's the big deal about the CEO sleeping with a woman? Besides, it's not your fault." "I have been bothering you all this time. Can't I stop now?" "My mind is clear now. There's no point in forcing you to love me." Janie sniffed, "Don't worry, I won't tell Emmeline about this. She's innocent, and I'm the wrong one. You don't have to fear her looking down on you and insisting on being responsible for me." Benjamin's voice was hoarse. "Janie, things aren't as bad as you think. I promised to marry and be good to you for the rest of my life, and I will. I didn't say that because I feared Emma would look down on me, but why were you so careless? I even suspect that you did it on purpose!" Janie was angry, "On purpose? How is that possible? Even if you don't love me, that's still our child. How could I do it on purpose?" Benjamin sighed, saying, "I'm sorry, I said wrong. I also care about the child." "You?" Janie raised her tearful eyes and looked at him, "You care about our child?"

[Chapter 785 I Regret Falling in Love With You](#)

"Do I even need to say it?" Benjamin was a bit angry.

"After all, he is my first child. He did nothing wrong." Janie was stunned momentarily, then began to sob softly, "I regret it so much. Why was I distracted while driving?"

"Okay, let's put the past behind us. Don't blame yourself," Benjamin sat by the bed and hugged her.

“My promise won’t be returned just because we lost the child. I will still marry you, and we will have another child.” Janie pushed him away.

“I don’t want your pity. I know that you can marry anyone as long as it’s not Emmeline. I’m not special.” Benjamin did not know what to say. To some extent, Janie was right. As long as it was not Emmeline, he would either not get married or could marry anyone.

“Knock, knock.” There was a knock on the door outside the hospital room. He could see the figure of Emmeline in a light green long skirt through the glass. She finally found her way from the parking lot to the emergency room and then to the regular room. Janie was flustered, “Don’t let her come in. If she asked me, I don’t know how to answer.”

“But Emma is worried about you...”

Janie wiped her tears, “I know. I never regretted being friends with her.”

“Then why can’t she see you?”

“You want me to tell her I got into a car accident because...”

“Then forget it.” Janie covered her mouth and cried, “Benjamin, my biggest regret is falling in love with you.”

Benjamin sighed deeply. Janie threw herself into his arms and sobbed, “Benjamin, how can I save myself? Tell me, how can I stop loving you? You are protecting Emmeline, but I still love you. What should I do?”

Benjamin said bitterly, “You have the same disease as me. There is no cure. We can only save ourselves.”

No cure? Janie suddenly thought of something. That is not true. There is a cure. The Worryfree from the Adelmars family, is not that the best medicine? The door was knocked again, and Sam’s voice came, “This is the room. I asked the nurse.”

“But why is there no sound inside?” Emmeline asked, “Is Janie asleep? And Benjamin is here too?”

Benjamin pushed Janie away and stood up, feeling unsteady. “Go and send Emma away.”

Janie wiped away her tears and said calmly, “Don’t let her suffer with us.”

Benjamin nodded, “Okay, I’ll be back soon.”

“Okay.” Benjamin turned around to open the door, and Sam stepped in. But the next second, she was pushed out by Benjamin.

“Mr. Benjamin?” Benjamin picked up Emmeline and walked quickly towards the elevator.

“Ben.” Emmeline struggled in his arms, “I want to see Janie! How is Janie?”

“Janie has been given anesthesia and is still asleep.” Benjamin said, “You go back first.”

“Is she seriously injured?” Emmeline was scared.

“Let me see her!”

“What’s the point? You can’t see her anyway!”

“Then is she badly hurt?” Benjamin said, “No, she just hit her forehead.”

“Then why won’t you let me see her?” Emmeline kicked him and struggled to get down. Benjamin felt sorry for her but did not want Emmeline to see Janie. What if Janie accidentally spilled the beans?

“Ben.” Emmeline beat his shoulder. “Put me down.” Benjamin knew that she would not stop if he did not say something.

So, he said coldly, “The child is gone. She is distraught. I don’t want you to go in and upset her again. Do you understand now?”

Emmeline immediately became obedient. Is the child gone? Tears welled up in her eyes. “How could this happen? How could she be so careless?”

[Chapter 786 What Are You Doing Holding My Wife?](#)

Benjamin felt pain in his heart. It was a good thing that she did not know what Janie saw. Otherwise, she would blame herself to death. Emmeline had nothing to do with it. Emmeline said, “You can leave me here. I’ll go back by myself. You should be with Janie. When she feels better, I’ll come to see her.”

“I’ll send you back and then come back.”

Emmeline pushed him away, “I have bodyguards, and I also have Sam. You take care of Janie. She needs you now.”

Benjamin thought momentarily and was about to put Emmeline down when the elevator door opened. A man came out. It was Abel. Benjamin asked, “Abel? What are you doing here?” Abel snatched Emmeline from Benjamin’s arms and asked, “What are you doing holding my wife?”

Benjamin smiled bitterly and said, “You misunderstand. I just wanted to send her back. You know her eyes are not very good for walking.”

With a cold face, Abel said, “It’s only because it’s you. If it were someone else, I wouldn’t be so polite!”

Emmeline was angry in his arms and said, “Hubby, what are you talking about?”

Abel replied, “You’re still defending him? The bodyguard said he brought you to the hospital and almost scared me to death. Do you know that?”

The two bodyguards next to them quickly turned their heads. They had called their boss without fully understanding the situation earlier. Now that they knew what had happened, they called again and discovered their boss had already arrived at the hospital. Emmeline defended Benjamin and said, “I asked Ben to bring me here. Janie had a car accident and lost her child.”

Abel nodded and looked at Benjamin, saying, “I already know what happened. Please accept my condolences.”

“Um,” Benjamin nodded with a hint of melancholy.

“What do you need me to do?” Abel asked.

“Nothing, just take Emma back to save me the trouble,” Benjamin said.

“Okay.” Abel nodded, carrying Emmeline into the elevator. As the elevator doors were about to close, Emmeline said, “Take care of Janie, Ben.”

“I will!” Benjamin answered from outside.

The elevator doors closed and began to descend. Abel’s face darkened. “Why didn’t you call me? I could have brought you here.”

“I was in a hurry. I didn’t think of it. Besides, you were still in a meeting, right?”

Don’t mention that meeting. It has been held twice but has not ended. He just received a call from the bodyguard. He left the meeting room and ran away. He heard that Benjamin brought Emmeline to the hospital, which distracted him from attending the meeting. Abel held Emmeline and sat in the Rolls-Royce, embracing her on his lap. Sam followed Luca and sat in the bodyguard’s car. Luca should have sat in the passenger seat of the Rolls-Royce.

But when he saw Sam getting into the bodyguard’s car, he followed suit. He even chased away the driver and drove himself. As he was about to get into the driver’s seat, Abel glanced at him but did not say anything. Of course, Luca pretended not to see the look of his boss. The Rolls-Royce started, and Abel continued to nag, “I was worried about you. You can’t see. I’m afraid you will get into trouble. If something happens again, how can I live?”

Emmeline was not convinced. “But I’m fine. It’s just that you’re too nervous.”

“I was frightened. Your behaviors were not courageous. It was reckless!” Emmeline covered her ears and said, “Okay, okay, it’s all over now. I will remember in the future.” Abel sneered. He did not believe that she could remember. She gave it a rest for a few days because she could not see.

Emmeline said, “Now, everyone should be concerned about Janie. She’s the saddest because she lost her baby.”

“That’s Benjamin’s business. You don’t need to worry about it!”

Thinking of Benjamin holding Emmeline, Abel felt jealous. Even though he knew Benjamin was quite a gentleman. Emmeline hugged his neck and asked worriedly, “But Abel, if Janie’s child is gone, will Ben still marry her?”

[Chapter 787 Are You Blind?](#)

Abel replied, “Who knows? If I were Benjamin, I wouldn’t marry her.”

Emmeline widened her misty eyes and asked, “Why not? That would make Janie so sad.”

Abel said, “Why don’t you think about Benjamin? He’s the sad one. You know he doesn’t love Janie, right?”

Emmeline was speechless. “So, in the future, don’t get involved in Benjamin’s personal life. Benjamin agreed to marry Janie mostly to put his mind at ease. Otherwise, he could have handled it in another way.”

Emmeline stared at him with blurry eyes.

“Another way? What do you mean? Pay her off?”

Abel said, “That’s just one way. Janie knows that Benjamin doesn’t love her. Even if he agrees to marry her, what’s the point?”

“She could live a good life and marry a man she loves. Why is she obsessed with Benjamin.”

“Benjamin is outstanding. But without love, isn’t it all zero?” These words left Emmeline speechless. She only thought that Benjamin was a good man and that Janie was a good match for him. She overlooked the most critical factor, that marriage requires love.

Abel and Emmeline returned to The Precipice. Kendra welcomed them as they parked the car. Abel carried Emmeline out of the car. Kendra said, “Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline, Mr. Louise and his wife are here.”

Mr. Louise and his wife? Abel was stunned. Did that mean Maxwell and Alondra were here? Before he could speak, Emmeline asked, “What are they here for?” Kendra replied, “They said they came to see

Ms. Emmeline. I dared not stop them, so I let them in.” Abel said, “I got it. You go first, and I’ll help Emma inside.”

Kendra went straight to the lobby. Abel wanted to carry Emmeline in. But when he heard that Maxwell had arrived, he had to support her and walk in. Upon entering the lobby, Alondra warmly greeted them. “Abel, Emma, you’re back?” “Alondra,” Maxwell pulled her aside and whispered, “Call Mr. Abel!” “Isn’t Abel our son-in-law?” Alondra smiled.

“As a family, calling him Mr. Abel will create a distance, won’t it?” Abel had to greet them as his father-in-law and mother-in-law.

“Hey!” Alondra was delighted. “Dad, Auntie Alondra.” Emmeline said calmly, “Why are you here?”

“Your dad and I heard from Ethan that you came back, so we came to see you,” Alondra replied. “Yeah, Emma,” Maxwell said, “Why didn’t you tell me you were back?” “I didn’t have a chance to,” Emmeline answered.

She spoke without looking at Maxwell or Alondra. Her eyes were not focused on their faces. Maxwell felt something was off and leaned forward, waving his hand before Emmeline’s eyes. That was when he realized Emmeline could not see. “Emma, what’s wrong with your eyes?” Maxwell exclaimed. As he spoke, Alondra also noticed.

“Emma, are you blind?” Alondra exclaimed. Emmeline was speechless.

“Her eyes are temporarily blind.” Abel said grouchy, “But they will soon be cured.” “Who damaged your eyes?” Maxwell said with concern, “I’ll get even with him.”

“Yes, Emma.” Alondra held Emmeline’s hand and said with concern, “Tell me, I’ll go and scold him to death!”

Although Emmeline could not see, she knew her father cared about her. As for Alondra’s concern, it was all acting.

“You don’t have to worry about this, Dad and Auntie.” Emmeline held Abel’s hand, “I have my husband here.”

Abel nodded at Maxwell, “I will handle this.”

“But Abel,” Alondra asked Abel, “With Emma’s eyes like this, will it affect your marriage?”

[Chapter 788 Alondra Thought About My Dowry](#)

“Auntie Alondra, why are you asking that?” Abel frowned.

“I’m just worried...” Alondra smiled and said, “I’m worried you and Emma will cancel the wedding. After all, her dowry is ready.”

“Auntie Alondra.” Emmeline almost laughed, “Didn’t you say you didn’t prepare a dowry for me?”

“I did want to prepare for you.” Alondra said, “Did someone else prepare one for you?”

“Oh, I see,” Emmeline said, “You’re concerned about the dowry prepared by the Adelmar family for me?”

“Yes.” Alondra said, “Since the dowry is already prepared, it would be a waste if the wedding is cancelled.”

“The wedding won’t be cancelled.” Abel said, “It’s postponed, so don’t worry.”

“I’m not worried about the wedding.” Maxwell said, “I’m just worried about Emma. I didn’t take good care of her when she was small, and now...”

Maxwell choked up and could not continue speaking.

Emmeline could tell that he was sincere in his feelings.

After all, he was the biological father. He neglected his children when he was young, but now that he is older, he realizes nothing can replace family affection.

“I will take good care of Emma from now on,” Abel said, hugging Emmeline’s shoulder. “This time, it was my mistake.” “It’s good that Emma is back.” Maxwell wiped his eyes. “It doesn’t matter how much it costs to treat his eyes. I have some money here.” “Maxwell!” Alondra pulled Maxwell’s arm. “With just the little property of the Louise family, how can you show off in front of Abel? Does Abel need you to treat Emma’s eyes?” “Hehe,” Maxwell awkwardly smiled at Abel. Everyone could hear what Alondra meant. But at this moment, Maxwell could only smile awkwardly and could not slap her. “Auntie Alondra.” Emmeline said, “You don’t have to worry about my eyes. The Louise family doesn’t need to spend a penny on it.” Alondra hurriedly said, “Emma, that’s not what I meant. With Mr. Abel’s wealth, can’t he help you with your eyes?” “I’m sorry.” Abel has a stern voice, “It seems we have to rely on

Emma's family." "Mr. Abel." Alondra exclaimed, "The Louise family is not reliable. Their small industry..." "Did I say anything about the Louise family?" Abel chuckled.

"Emma's family is not the Louise family. Who else could it be?" Alondra widened her eyes.

Did he expect me to pay for Emmeline's eye treatment? That's impossible!

Even Maxwell's small business income is not enough for me to spend.

"Don't forget about the Adelmars family." Abel sneered. "Weren't you just thinking about Emma's dowry?"

"The Adelmars family?" Alondra slapped her forehead. "Oh my goodness, I forgot about Mr. Adelmars! Oops, I didn't forget about him. I just forgot that he is Emma's maternal family!"

Emmeline snorted. "Then what does Auntie Alondra have to worry about? The Louise family's industry is well protected, and no one covets it."

Alondra smiled and said, "Emma, that's not what I meant."

"Then what did you mean, Auntie Alondra?" Emmeline also laughed.

Alondra chuckled. "I'm just concerned about your marriage, nothing else."

Emmeline also laughed, saying, "You're making me nervous. I thought you were thinking about the dowry from the Adelmars family."

She was thinking about it.

But now that she had been called out on it, could she still say it?

It was already lunchtime.

Maxwell and Alondra did not have any intention of leaving.

Abel instructed the chef to prepare some dishes and asked the two to stay for lunch.

During the meal, Maxwell asked Abel for some business resources, and Abel did not refuse for the sake of Emmeline.

Abel gave him the small projects that the Ryker family did not do.

After Maxwell and Alondra had their fill, they happily left.

Abel was about to carry Emmeline upstairs to rest when the gatekeeper came in with an invitation.

"Mr. Abel, this was sent from Mr. Adam. Take a look."

Is it the invitation from Adam?

[Chapter 789 I'm Not A Skinflint](#)

Abel set Emmeline down on the sofa and took the invitation from her. Upon opening it, he saw that it was for Adam's birthday tomorrow.

“Heh.” He could not help smiling faintly. “I completely forgot about this.”

“What is it?” Emmeline asked, a brief flicker in her clouded eyes. “What did Adam send over?”

“An invitation,” Abel replied. “Tomorrow is his birthday; he’s invited us to the banquet.”

“Then should I go?” Emmeline tilted her head questioningly. “After all, I can’t see anymore.”

“You still have your husband to look after you, right?” Abel lightly pinched her cheek. “Come with me, otherwise there’s nothing there to hold my interest.”

“You want me to go so I can be a protective ward and fend off any sultry sirens, is that it?” Emmeline teased. “Just so you won’t have any clinging vines hanging onto you and trying to seduce you away?”

“None of them will ever manage that.” Abel fondly slipped an arm around Emmeline’s shoulders. “But I do want them to beat a hasty retreat once they see how beautiful my wife is. Who’s going to be shameless enough to try and be a clinging vine after that?”

Emmeline laughed. “Well then, I’ll gladly be your protective ward. Alright, I’ll come with you.”

“Thank you, sweetheart.” Abel dropped a quick kiss on her cheek.

Emmeline tried to slip her arms around his neck, but he evaded her and pretended to get a glass of water. “What are we going to give Adam as a present, though? I’m afraid I can’t go and buy a gift since my eyesight’s gone…” She asked.

“Leave that to me,” Abel answered. “I know what he likes.”

“Alright then.” Emmeline held out her arms to Abel. “Let’s go upstairs. I’m very tired.”

Abel picked her up and gently carried her to the third floor. Emmeline listened to their footsteps as they went up the stairs and asked doubtfully, “Something’s not right; this isn’t the second floor, is it?”

Abel chuckled. “Silly; have you forgotten that we’re remodeling the second floor so you can have a walk-in closet?”

“Oh, that’s right!” Only then did Emmeline recall these plans. “No wonder I heard so much activity once we came in.”

Once they reached the third floor, Abel carried Emmeline into the guest room and set her down on the bed, pulling the covers over her. He then poured her a glass of warm water and carefully put it into her hands so she could drink on her own. “I’m going down to supervise the construction work for a bit. You rest up, alright?” He gently stroked her hair.

Emmeline was momentarily at a loss for words. She had initially wanted to ask him to stay with her for a little, but since he wanted to go downstairs, she just nodded instead.

Abel hurriedly left the room. Once outside the door, he let out a deep sigh of relief. He did not trust himself to be alone with Emmeline right now. She looked so desirable that he could not help wanting to touch her and more. Dear God, he wanted her so much!

He went down and looked in at the construction happening on the second floor. As per his orders, the builders had torn down the wall between the main bedroom and the guest room next to it so that the entire guest room could be converted into a walk-in closet. There would be ample space for Emmeline to house dozens of outfits, shoes, and bags.

Abel headed to the basement after that; work was also progressing there. The place was also a hive of activity, but the construction on the second floor bore the brunt of the blame for most of the noise. Glancing around, he asked the construction workers, "Has the bath been installed?"

"Yes, Mr. Abel," one of the workers replied. "Now we're working on the cold room."

"Can you complete it by tonight?" Abel asked. He did not know when something would stir his desire again; if that happened, he would be in excruciating pain. Since there was no antidote for now, the only way to lessen his suffering was to sit somewhere and freeze.

"We've already tested it," the construction worker answered. "It should be ready for use by tonight."

"Great," Abel said, nodding. "Thank you for putting in such hard work."

When he came up from the basement, the first person he saw was Luca. He had almost forgotten about the man.

Luca ran a hand through his hair and spoke first by way of apology. "Mr. Abel, I was at the Nightfall Cafe having a meal with Sam."

"That's fine," Abel replied. "No worries."

Luca was about to thank him when Abel continued, "So does this afternoon count as an absence or being late for work?"

Luca blinked. You're joking, right?

When had Mr. Abel become so calculative all of a sudden?

"Don't look at me like that," Abel said blandly. "I'm not a skinflint."

"Then...is this considered an absence or being late..."

"If you don't want this to be considered an absence or being late, hurry up and get to work," Abel ordered. "Go and get some ice from one of the cold storage facilities and put them in the cold room. Don't let me catch you wasting time."

"Yes, Mr. Abel!" Luca acknowledged his orders and hurriedly got to work.

[Chapter 790](#)

That night, Abel did not dare to help Emmeline with her bath. However, it was evident that she wanted him to do so, given the little murmured hints she let fall.

"Oops..." Abel facepalmed.

"What's wrong?" Emmeline's eyes widened in anxiety.

"I just realized it's already pretty late, and there are some documents that need to be seen to."

"That's not urgent, right?" Emmeline tugged at his arm. "Can't it wait until tomorrow?"

"It's needed first thing in the morning, though; if it's late, it'll delay everything."

Emmeline pouted, looking distinctly unhappy. They had not been intimate since Abel rescued her from the clutches of that nefarious club owner. Her eyesight might have gone, but that was no reason to keep a distance from her, right?

"Come on, hubby..." Emmeline tried to slip her arms around Abel's neck, but he moved aside and said, "There now, it's alright. I'll ask Kendra to help you."

This left Emmeline bereft of speech. By the time she recovered herself, Abel had already fled. She stood there, feeling disappointed. Why did she have this nagging feeling that something was off with her husband?

Kendra came upstairs in response to Abel's instructions and helped Emmeline to bathe. After that, Emmeline went to bed and waited for Abel to come back. Once he was done with his work, he ought to be back, right? She was like a cat on a hot tin roof, waiting and waiting, but her wayward husband did

not show up. Emmeline threw back the covers and got up, determined to look for Abel in his study. However, Kendra was at the stairs and barred her way. "Mr. Abel's still busy, Ms. Emmeline. He asked me to tell you to go to bed first." "Why is he taking so long?" Emmeline pouted, looking displeased. "Well, Mr. Abel did say not to bother him; what he's working on is very urgent." Emmeline had no choice but to return to the room, where Kendra guided her to the bed. "Alright then, Kendra. Please tell Abel not to work too late." "I'll do that, Ms. Emmeline." Kendra helped her to lie down, then left. Abel was eavesdropping outside the door, and his heart sank like a stone. He hurried back to the study and waited for more or less half an hour until he was sure that Emmeline would have fallen asleep. Only then did he stealthily creep back to the room and lie down beside her.

The moment he settled onto the bed, Emmeline sensed his presence even in her sleep. "Hubby..." She murmured coquettishly and turned around, draping one leg over him and one arm across his waist.

Abel caught his breath and immediately froze. However, Emmeline's hand slipped down from his waist and landed squarely between his legs.

What was this soft, hot thing beneath her palm? In her half-dreaming state, she squeezed lightly. It felt rather pleasant; in fact, it gradually grew harder.

Oh shit! Abel panicked; what he feared had come to pass! Gritting his teeth, he pried Emmeline's hand off his crotch and pushed her leg off his body, then rolled to the edge of the bed, his heart racing. That was a close call!

However, Emmeline seemed to sense his movements and turned over, pulling him close by the waist and snuggling into his arms.

Abel had nowhere to hide now. Beads of cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and he drew a deep breath, then repeated in his mind like a mantra, I'm a monk...I'm a monk...I'm a monk...

The feared surge of desire did not materialize, and Abel eventually chanted himself to sleep.

This time he slept until morning. When he opened his eyes, Emmeline was snuggled up in his arms. Startled, he realized abruptly that he was holding her tightly. Furthermore, he had a bad case of morning wood pressed up right against her.

“Shit!” Abel growled under his breath and let go of Emmeline, retreating to the edge of the bed.

Whump! Unfortunately, he misjudged the distance and fell off, landing on the floor.

Emmeline was startled into wakefulness. Blinking her sightless eyes, she reached out and felt around the bed. “Hubby, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing, nothing,” Abel called hastily. “I just had a bad dream and woke up, that’s all.”

“Then why aren’t you on the bed?” Emmeline continued to feel around. “Your voice is coming from the floor.”

“I...” Abel sat up and replied sheepishly, “I woke up in a panic and fell off the bed.”

“Dumbass!” Emmeline’s questing fingers finally located Abel and caught hold of him. “Come back up here. I’m still drowsy; you can hug me back to sleep.”

“Uh...no, I’m sorry, sweetheart...” Abel got to his feet with alacrity. “I need to get ready for work.”

“It’s still early, isn’t it?” Emmeline asked, puzzled. “I didn’t hear the alarm go off.”