

Are Mine 791

[Chapter 791 She's Not That Great](#)

"Did you forget that today is Adam's birthday?"

For the first time ever, Abel was able to tell a convincing lie, "I need to buy him a gift ahead of time, then pay the company a visit. By the time I get home, it'll be just in time to leave for Adam's party."

Emmeline nodded, "Is that so? Alright then. Do what you have to do. I'll take a quick nap."

"Okay, good girl," Abel heaved a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, Emmeline reached out to him and said, "Babe, can we kiss and cuddle for a while longer? Otherwise, I don't think I can sleep."

Abel widened his eyes in shock as he thought, What is up with you today, woman?

But when he looked at Emmeline's expectant face and her blank eyes, he still sat by the bed and gave her a hug and a kiss.

Emmeline then wrapped her arms around his neck, longing for a deeper kiss.

Abel found it difficult to resist as his heart started pounding heavily.

However, just as his body was reacting to the temptation, he was suddenly beset by a sharp pain.

Abel pushed Emmeline aside and said, "We can't. I'm going to be late!"

He quickly ran into the shower and poured cold water on himself.

Emmeline was speechless.

What's wrong with him? It feels like he's rejecting me?

However, she was still very sleepy, so she didn't think much of it.

After she took a couple yawns, she fell back asleep. ~~~ In the afternoon. Adam's 32nd birthday party was held at Avalan Mansion. There were no elders on the guestlist. It was filled only with the wealthy peers of the Ryker brothers. Adam had also invited a few celebrities to liven up the atmosphere. He was dressed in a silver-colored suit and a silk shirt, the very image of opulence. His short mustache was also groomed very neatly. He was surrounded by several celebrities, all vying for his attention. "Mr. Adam, it's been so long since you took me out for a meal. Did you forget about me already?" "Mr. Adam, you were the one who personally groomed me. You can't just leave me hanging." "Mr. Adam, would you care for a drink?" Adam nimbly dodged the requests of several beautiful women. Some wealthy young men also came over with drinks in their hands eager to cozy up to Adam.

"Mr. Adam, you have quite the selection of fine women here. Which one is your fancy?"

Adam simply kept quiet.

These women were indeed beautiful, unfortunately, they were not to his liking.

"Look at how nervous they are. Best pick one for the night soon."

Adam continued to be silent.

He had already been with two of them last night. He wasn't in the mood now.

"Mr. Johnson, how could you say such frivolous things?" the influencer Bella George said in her high-pitched voice.

She was among the two whom Adam had slept with the night before, so she felt a little delighted with herself and played coy.

Mr. Johnson snickered, "What's wrong with that? If Mr. Adam didn't mind, you would've been under my sheets a long time ago!"

Adam slapped him and said, "Beat it! How dare you try to take what's mine?"

Mr. Johnson smiled apologetically and said, "I would never. I was just teasing her, seeing how horny she was."

Adam said, "I invited her here because I have a use for her later. Set your sights on someone else."

Mr. Johnson took a sip of his wine and said, "Yes, of course. As you wish, Mr. Adam."

"Good!" Adam said. Just as he was about to leave, he turned back and continued, "After today, I don't care if you want to toy with her until she's dead!"

Mr. Johnson was stunned.

"She wasn't that great." Adam gave a malicious smile as he went to greet the other guests.

"Mr. Adam!"

"Mr. Adam!"

Several wealthy young ladies started crowding around Adam again.

"Mr. Adam, you look so dashing today. There is no man here that can compare."

"Exactly. Wherever Mr. Adam stands, all the men around him just start to pale in comparison."

Adam sneered, "Is that so? I like that compliment."

"Mr. Adam, you're so wonderful. Do you have a girlfriend yet?"

"Mr. Adam, why not give me a chance? I think our families are quite compatible."

Adam scoffed, "Unfortunately, you're not my type."

"Then what kind of woman do you prefer, Mr. Adam?"

"Yes, tell us. Maybe we can learn a thing or two."

Adam laughed sarcastically, "You think you can? The only thing you'll ever be are just shallow copies."

Just as he mocked the crowd, a wave of cheers came from a different side of the hall, "It's Mr. Abel!"

[Chapter 792 It's Beyond Me](#)

The women all started screaming, "Wow, it really is Mr. Abel!"

"He looks so handsome today. My eyes are going to go blind!"

"Oh my God, I can't believe it's my first time seeing him in the flesh!"

"Oh no, I think I've fallen for him completely!"

The whole hall was swarming with fans.

Even the wealthy young ladies that had been crowding around Adam were now moving towards Abel.

Abel was dressed in a fitting black suit and looked absolutely tall and dashing.

Emmeline had her hand on the inside of his elbow. She was dressed in a dark purple evening gown, looking gorgeous and seductive.

The two of them were just handing over their gift to the registry and instantly captured everyone's attention.

When they turned around, the crowd gasped in astonishment.

What a match made in heaven, they all thought.

Adam had also caught sight of their arrival.

Initially, he noticed Abel, but after realizing that he couldn't compete, his gaze fell upon Emmeline instead.

Her porcelain skin seemed all the more captivating under the light of the chandelier in the hall.

Her luscious pink lips, her straight dainty nose, and her every action mesmerized all those who saw her.

Adam felt like he was about to start drooling.

However, he soon noticed Emmeline's eyes.

Her big bright eyes were still blank, it seemed.

Adam felt a sharp pain in his heart.

He thought that after being rescued by Abel, her eyes would have been cured by Weylon.

But somehow, it seemed like she was still blind.

The women all started screaming, "Wow, it really is Mr. Abel!"

"He looks so handsome today. My eyes are going to go blind!"

"Oh my God, I can't believe it's my first time seeing him in the flesh!"

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a fitting black suit and looked absolutely tall and dashing. Emmeline had her hand on the inside of his elbow. She was dressed in a dark purple evening gown, looking gorgeous and seductive. The two of them were just handing over their gift to the registry and instantly captured everyone's attention. When they turned around, the crowd gasped in astonishment. What a match made in heaven, they all thought. Adam had also caught sight of their arrival. Initially, he noticed Abel, but after realizing that he couldn't compare, his gaze fell upon Emmeline instead. Her porcelain skin seemed all the more captivating under the light of the chandelier in the hall. Her luscious pink lips, her straight dainty nose, and her every action mesmerized all those who saw her. Adam felt like he was about to start drooling. However, he soon noticed Emmeline's eyes. Her big bright eyes were still blank, it seemed. Adam felt a sharp pain in his heart. He thought that after being rescued by Abel, her eyes would have been cured by Waylon. But somehow, it seemed like she was still blind. Waylon Adelmair can't cure the Wraith Petal? That's bad news! Adam thought. When he was next to Emmeline's side as Anthony Green, he didn't wish for Emmeline to see his face. However, he was the handsome Adam Ryker now, and the fact that Emmeline couldn't see him frustrated him greatly. Just as Adam was deep in his thoughts, Bella approached him with a glass of wine. "Mr. Adam, Mr. Abel has arrived."

Adam said, "I saw them. We're good on time."

Bella asked, "Who's that woman beside Mr. Abel? She's very pretty. It's too bad she is blind!"

She didn't notice a response from Adam to her words.

She then turned her gaze towards him, fake lashes and all.

His eyes were glued right on to 'that woman' that she spoke of.

"Mr. Adam?" Bella waved her hand in front of Adam's face.

He then finally snapped out of his trance-like stare at Emmeline.

Bella asked, "Are you that infatuated with that woman?"

Adam kept quiet, but his despondent expression was admission enough.

"Abel!"

"Emma!" Adrien came over with Lizbeth in tow.

Exactly, he had towed her all the way.

It was because Abel and Emmeline were surrounded by a starstruck crowd.

The men ogled Emmeline, while the women were infatuated with Abel.

Emmeline was blind, so it was out of sight, out of mind for her.

Whereas Abel was charismatic enough to not be bothered by such trivialities.

Hearing Lizbeth's voice, Emmeline said cheerfully, "Liz, you're here?"

Lizbeth happily held onto Emmeline's hands and said, "I've been here for a while. I was waiting for you."

She soon noticed Emmeline's eyes were foggy and blank.

"Emma, your eyes..."

Adrien had finally noticed as well.

He asked in shock, "Emma, what happened to your eyes?!"

Abel responded on Emmeline's behalf, "Emma's eyes got a little injured. Don't worry. She'll get better soon enough."

Lizbeth was furious as she asked, "Is it the work of the club owner? I heard something had happened to Emma at the Imperial Palace."

Adrien asked, "I heard that the Imperial Palace has been thoroughly destroyed. Abel, you're not the one behind it, are you?"

Abel laughed, "How could I possibly do something like that? We have the good policemen to thank for ridding the streets of such an evil organization!"

Adrien was skeptical, "Are you sure it wasn't you? But rumors around Struyria goes that someone had hired mercenaries to take care of the Imperial Palace overnight. The way they did it seemed so mysterious that I can't help but think it's you!"

Abel put his arm around Emmeline's waist and said, "Who cares about the rumors? I already told you it's not me. It was the good policemen that saved Emma."

"Isn't it true, Emma?" Abel said softly beside Emmeline's ear.

"Yes, it's the good... policemen."

When she said the word 'policemen', Emmeline couldn't help snorting into Abel's shoulder.

Abel smiled, "Did you hear that? Emma said it was the policemen."

Lizbeth happily held onto Emmalina's hands and said, "I'va baan hara for a whila. I was waiting for you."

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Abal put his arm around Emmalina's waist and said, "Who caras about tha rumors? I alraady told you it's not ma. It was tha good policeman that savad Emma."

"Isn't it trua, Emma?" Abal said softly basida Emmalina's aar.

"Yas, it's tha good... policeman."

Whan sha said tha word 'policaman', Emmalina couldn't halp snorting into Abal's shouldar.

Abal smilad, "Did you haar that? Emma said it was tha policeman."

[Chapter 793 Adam's Birthday](#)

Adrien found it herd to believe.

However, he knew that metters releted to the Imperiel Pelece were typicelly illegal by neture. Since Abel wesn't going to edmit to something like thet, he figured it would be untowred to pry.

Adem overheard their conversetion from neerby, his fece twisting in enger.

He gripped onto his wine gless tightly, eeger to swing it et Abel's ennoyingly hendsome fece.

The besterd hed not only destroyed his Imperiel Pelece end ceused him no smell emount of finencial loss, he even stole ewey Emmeline right when he wes ebout to reelize his embition of monopolizing her.

He heted Abel so much he wented to cook him into e reviola end devour him whole!

I hete that besterd so much!

But it's no rush.

He hes elreedy teken the Deethly Desire poison. Let's see how much longer he cen keep his cool!

Just es Abel end Adrien were telking, e few other weelthy young men epproeched.

They were ell devout fens of Abel.

After ell, Abel wes the only one in Struyrie who wes eble to leed e messive orgenization like the Ryker Group, end et such e young ege no less.

The perents of these young men would elweys meke Abel out to be the perfect role model when telking to them.

"Mr. Abel!"

"Mr. Abel!"

Many of them raised their glasses and chatted with Abel.

While the men were talking, Emmeline and Lizbeth couldn't help feeling a little left out.

Lizbeth grabbed Emmeline's hand and said, "Let's get some dessert over there."

Emmeline slowly followed behind her.

Adrien found it hard to believe.

However, he knew that matters related to the Imperial Palace were typically illegal by nature. Since Abel wasn't going to admit to something like that, he figured it would be untoward to pry.

Adam overheard their conversation from nearby, his face twisting in anger.

He gripped onto his wine glass tightly, eager to swing it at Abel's annoyingly handsome face.

The bastard had not only destroyed his Imperial Palace and caused him no small amount of financial loss, he even stole away Emmeline right when he was about to realize his ambition of monopolizing her.

He hated Abel so much he wanted to cook him into a ravioli and devour him whole!

I hate that bastard so much!

But it's no rush.

He has already taken the Deathly Desire poison. Let's see how much longer he can keep his cool!

Just as Abel and Adrien were talking, a few other wealthy young men approached.

They were all devout fans of Abel.

After all, Abel was the only one in Struyria who was able to lead a massive organization like the Ryker Group, and at such a young age no less.

The parents of these young men would always make Abel out to be the perfect role model when talking to them.

"Mr. Abel!"

"Mr. Abel!"

Many of them raised their glasses and chatted with Abel.

While the men were talking, Emmeline and Lizbeth couldn't help feeling a little left out.

Lizbeth grabbed Emmeline's hand and said, "Let's get some dessert over there."

Emmeline slowly followed behind her.

As they found themselves a table, Lizbeth helped Emmeline to a chair, then placed a few tiny pastries in front of her.

She pulled Emmeline's hand and placed it near the dishes.

“This is a macaron, that one’s a canele, and that’s an apple crumble.”

Emmeline softly touched them and nodded. These were all her favorite desserts.

“What fruits would you like? I’ll get them for you.”

Emmeline smiled, “It’s okay, we can take the fruits later. I want to savor the desserts for now.”

“Then you should try the canele first,” Lizbeth grabbed a piece and placed it up to Emmeline’s mouth.

“Don’t worry, I’ve already washed my hands.”

Emmeline smiled then opened her mouth and let Lizbeth feed her.

After a few bites, she praised, “Yum, it’s so soft and sticky.”

Lizbeth took another piece and said, “If you like it, then you should have one more.”

Emmeline said, “I can do it myself. You should eat too.”

Lizbeth watched as Emmeline deftly picked up another piece and put it in her own mouth. She then decided to eat the piece she was already holding onto.

Lizbeth cheered, “It’s really good.”

Emmeline picked up an apple crumble this time and said, “Actually, I make desserts like these too quite often. But having sampled the ones today, I can tell the pastry chef did an amazing job.”

“Do you like these pastries, Emma?”

Adam suddenly showed up out of nowhere.

He stood behind Emmeline with a glass of red wine.

“If you like it so much, I’ll send the pastry chef over to the Precipice to make them for you everyday.”

Emmeline could tell by the voice that it was Adam. She stood up and said courteously, “Adam, happy birthday.”

Adam said, “Thank you, Emma. Where’s Abel? Why isn’t he with you?”

Emmeline replied, “He’s busy talking with some of the other guests. We got you a gift and we hope you’ll like it.”

Adam smiled, “I’m happy just to see you all here. There’s no need for gifts between family.”

Emmeline smiled politely, “That wouldn’t do. Abel has prepared this gift for you for a long time. It’s very important to him.”

Adam smiled, “Then give Abel my thanks.” He then leaned forward and acted shocked as he asked, “Emma, what’s wrong with your eyes?”

Emmeline nodded, “Oh, this is just a small injury.”

Adam was showing the utmost 'concern' as he said, "This is no small injury. Did Abel not take you to the doctor's? If he's not treating you right, I can take you to the doctor in his place. I know a very good ophthalmologist..."

Emmeline interjected, "Thank you, Adam. Abel is already looking for someone who can treat me. However, this injury will take time to heal. We can't rush the treatment."

Adam now knew that Waylon was already on the matter, so he nodded, "Very well. It's best to take things slow."

Meanwhile, Adrien was waving at Lizbeth, wanting to introduce to her some new friends.

As such, Lizbeth got up from her seat and left.

"What else would you like to eat, Emma?" Adam asked in a caring manner.

[Chapter 794 How Dare You Lay Hands On Her](#)

"No, thank you," Emmeline stood up. "I want to look for Abel now."

"Whet's the hurry?" Adem replied. "We're family, efter ell. We cen still heve e conversetion."

"There's nothing for us to talk about, is there?" Emmeline scoffed. "You'd better not cross the line, Adem!"

"Whet do you meen there's nothing for us to talk about?" Adem chuckled quietly. "As I recell, you promised that when you were done with reeding Geme of Thrones, you'd tell me about it. It's been quite e while; heve you finished it?"

Emmeline blinked, taken ebeck. Apperently, Adem still remembered that perticuler conversetion from eges ego.

"You're bringing that up now? Whet do you went me to tell you about?"

"Well, I went to heer about Hellyne, of course."

"How about this?" Emmeline geve her most cherming smile. "I'll buy you e copy of Geme of Thrones for your very own so that whenever you see me, you'll remember Hellyne end ell his echievements. Oh, end Weylon, of course. You kept on talking about him."

Adem was thrown for e loop. He recelled that in their conversetion beck then, she kept mixing up Hellyne end Weylon, but why hed she suddenly brought Weylon up now?

He did not dere esk for more clerificetion or probe deeper into the metter. If his voice geve the geme ewey end Emmeline wes eble to tell that he hed met with Weylon, she might just be eble to put two end two together end reelize that he wes the nightclub owner.

Adem decided that discretion wes the better pert of velor end dropped the subject with e resigned smile.

Emmeline pushed her cheir beck end stood up to leeve. Gingerly using the teble to help her, she hed only taken two steps when something suddenly tripped her. She steggered end neerly fell but instently

caught hold of the table again. Her sharp ears had picked up the sound of movement. Swinging around, she sent a good, hard slap in that direction.

"No, thank you," Emmeline stood up. "I want to look for Abel now."

"What's the hurry?" Adam replied. "We're family, after all. We can still have a conversation." "There's nothing for us to talk about, is there?" Emmeline scoffed. "You'd better not cross the line, Adam!" "What do you mean there's nothing for us to talk about?" Adam chuckled quietly. "As I recall, you promised that when you were done with reading Game of Thrones, you'd tell me about it. It's been quite a while; have you finished it?" Emmeline blinked, taken aback. Apparently, Adam still remembered that particular conversation from ages ago. "You're bringing that up now? What do you want me to tell you about?" "Well, I want to hear about Hallyne, of course." "How about this?" Emmeline gave her most charming smile. "I'll buy you a copy of Game of Thrones for your very own so that whenever you see me, you'll remember Hallyne and all his achievements. Oh, and Waylon, of course. You kept on talking about him." Adam was thrown for a loop. He recalled that in their conversation back then, she kept mixing up Hallyne and Waylon, but why had she suddenly brought Waylon up now? He did not dare ask for more clarification or probe deeper into the matter. If his voice gave the game away and Emmeline was able to tell that he had met with Waylon, she might just be able to put two and two together and realize that he was the nightclub owner. Adam decided that discretion was the better part

of valor and dropped the subject with a resigned smile. Emmeline pushed her chair back and stood up to leave. Gingerly using the table to help her, she had only taken two steps when something suddenly tripped her. She staggered and nearly fell but instantly caught hold of the table again. Her sharp ears had picked up the sound of movement. Swinging around, she sent a good, hard slap in that direction. "Ow!" Bella shrieked, clutching a hand to her cheek. She had not expected that Emmeline would react in such a swift, accurate manner.

Emmeline herself was taken by surprise; she certainly had not expected to hear a feminine squeal in response to her slap. She had been under the impression that Adam was trying to pull a dirty trick on her.

"You bloody blind bitch! You slapped me!" Bella howled and raised her hand to slap Emmeline right back.

Before she could carry out her intention, Adam grasped her wrist like a steel trap. "Are you drunk? How dare you lay hands on a member of my family?"

"Your family?" Bella looked astounded. "But Adam...Lizbeth is the one who's part of your family, right? Not this bitch!"

"Idiot!" Adam snarled. "This is Abel's wife! Isn't my cousin's wife part of the family too?"

"Oh..." Bella wilted visibly. Adam was right; his cousin's wife would definitely be considered family. Nonetheless, her indignation was too strong for her to remain silent. Nursing her reddened cheek, she demanded, "But she's blind! How does that qualify her to be your cousin's wife anyway?"

Earlier, she had eagerly made her way over to Abel, all smiles and flattery, wanting to talk to him. Before she could get sufficiently close, however, his stony-faced, unsmiling bodyguards pushed her aside.

“Mr. Abel! Mr. Abel!” Unwilling to give up, Bella tried to get Abel’s attention by waving enthusiastically at him.

Abel glanced at her, and his contemptuous, disgusted expression made several of the nearby actresses snicker derisively.

Bella had retreated over here, simmering with indignation. If Abel wasn’t going to pay attention to her, she could certainly get her own back on some stupid blind cow, couldn’t she?

This had resulted in the altercation with Emmeline and Adam’s intervention.

Adam said nothing, merely gripping Bella even tighter by the wrist and pulling her toward the walkway behind the main area.

“Mr. Adam!” Bella tried to pull away, her voice low and urgent. “You asked me to come here so I could seduce Abel Ryker, right? That woman is his wife, and she irks me to death!”

“Don’t cause trouble for me!” Adam flung her against the wall. “I asked you to take care of Abel, didn’t I? Your job is to focus on that. I didn’t ask you to deal with his wife!”

“But...”

“But what? Do you want to be thrashed?”

“No! But Mr. Adam...” Bella nursed her cheek. “I’m trying to seduce Abel, but he won’t let any females within ten feet of him. His bodyguards chased me off earlier.”

“Who asked you to go about it in such a blatant manner?” Adam shot back. “I’ve got plans laid. When the right time comes, you’ll be able to make your move!”

“Plans?” Bella looked curious. “What plans, Mr. Adam?”

“That’s none of your business,” Adam replied curtly. “Just wait for my signal, then do what you need to do.”

“Alright then, Mr. Adam,” Bella answered.

Adam was about to leave when Bella caught hold of him. “After this is done, though, what do I get out of it?”

“It won’t be loose change, that’s for sure,” Adam answered with a sneer. “You’re not earning more than 3 million a year as an influencer, are you?”

“Wow!” Bella’s eyes widened in surprise and delight. “You’re going to give me 3 million, Mr. Adam?”

[Chapter 795 Don't Be Scared. It's Me!](#)

“It all depends on how well you completed the task. You will get more if you do it well,” said Adam.

“What if I screw it up?” Belle asked, a little worried.

“Then you can go to hell,” Adam sneered.

Abel greeted a few of his friends and went looking for Emmeline.

When he spotted Emmeline standing in front of the dessert table, he quickly strode over and held her in his arms.

Emmeline was stunned at first. But soon, she smelled his familiar scent.

“Don’t be scared. It’s me!”

Emmeline breathed a sigh of relief and loosened her grip. She was holding a skewer in her hand.

From a distance, Adam saw Emmeline and Abel together. His face darkened.

Damn, Belle. If you didn’t interrupt us...

Adam was chit-chatting with Emmeline when Belle interrupted them. He was jealous to see Abel holding Emmeline’s waist now.

It’s okay. Just wait for it...

A young lady was singing on the stage as a beautiful melody played over the speaker.

Couples began to dance on the dance floor.

Holding Emmeline’s hand, Abel asked, “May I?”

“It all depends on how well you completed the task. You will get more if you do it well,” said Adam.

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Holding Emmeline’s hand, Abel asked, “May I?”

“But I can’t see... I don’t want to embarrass you.”

“Don’t worry... I’ll take care of you...”

It seemed that Emmeline had not danced with Abel before.

She hesitated for a moment but still could not help but nod in the end.

“Make sure you guide me. I don’t want to trip and fall.”

“Don’t worry, and trust me, okay?”

With that, Abel led Emmeline to the dance floor. He put his hand around her waist and guided her as they danced.

In fact, Abel and Emmeline danced very well. Everyone could not help watching them.

However, Adam was jealous. He took up his wine glass and gulped down the whole glass of red wine. Nonetheless, he could not help but choke as he drank too fast.

Abel wanted to continue dancing but he was afraid that Emmeline was tired. He held her arm and left the dance floor.

“Do you want something to drink? Juice or red wine?” Abel asked when they returned to their seats.

“Juice?” Emmeline replied. She had some desserts just now and wanted some juice to quench her thirst.

Abel went to get a glass of juice for Emmeline and a glass of red wine for himself.

Adam was particular about red wine. So all red wines in Avalon were of high quality.

Suddenly, all the lights in the hall went out after the song finished.

The butler pushed a cake out, and Adam lit up ten candles on the cake one by one.

Soon, the birthday song was played. Adam crossed his fingers to make a wish.

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on him quietly.

After making the wish, Adam blew out the candles and the guests gave him rapturous applause.

Although Emmeline could not see, she felt happy and could not help smiling.

Lizbeth came with two small slices of cake and asked, “Emma, do you want to try the cake?”

“Sure!”

Emmeline liked cakes and pastries very much. She could not resist trying the cake at once.

On the other side, Adam was talking to Adrien. The two were chatting happily when suddenly Adam raised his glass.

“Abel, come over and join us. Don’t just stay with your wife.”

[Chapter 796 Poison Acting Up](#)

“Wait here for me, Emma.” Abel told Emmeline, then walked over with his wine glass.

Emmeline simply nodded, then continued sampling the birthday cake together with Lizbeth.

Emmeline said, “The flavor is great. The pastry chef has done an amazing job.”

Lizbeth nodded, “You’re absolutely right. It’s neither sickeningly sweet nor heavy on the palate. It’s so good.”

Just as the two of them were eating their cake, Bella suddenly announced to the crowd, “The orchids in the garden have bloomed, everybody. Let us all go have a look. It truly is a magnificent sight!”

Some of the women voiced their excitement, “Is this true? Orchids don’t bloom easily!”

Bella replied, “Mr. Adam has planted a lot of orchids, and now all of them are in bloom. The fragrance is just captivating and their beauty is to die for!”

“Then I’ll go have a look.”

“I want to see the orchids too.”

“It’ll be a shame to miss the orchids in full bloom,” Bella said.

Lizbeth asked, “Emma, why don’t we go see the orchids too?”

Emmeline smiled, “I want to, but I can’t see anything right now.”

Lizbeth pouted, “Oh, right. I totally forgot about that.”

Emmeline said, “It’s alright, you can go look at them if you want. I’ll wait for you here.”

Lizbeth said, “Then forget about it. Mr. Abel isn’t here right now, so it’s best I stay by your side.”

Emmeline stood up and said, “How about I accompany you then? Otherwise, you’ll just end up regretting it.”

Lizbeth cheerfully said, “That’s a good idea. You can hold on to me.”

The two of them then exited the hall and went towards the garden.

“Hmph!” Bella scoffed as she walked over to where the Ryker brothers were.

Meanwhile, Abel had just finished his wine.

However, his head suddenly felt a little heavy.

He tried to shake the fogginess off.

After all, his alcohol tolerance wasn’t so weak that he would get drunk off just a single glass of wine.

Not to mention, he was also feeling a little hot and heavy.

He loosened up his tie.

Adam tilted his head and asked, "Abel, what's wrong? Why is your face so red? Are you sensitive to the wine?"

Abel replied, "I don't think so? It's only been one glass."

Adam said, "But it looks like you're getting a little tipsy. Have you been overworking yourself so much lately that your alcohol tolerance has gone down?"

Abel shook his head again, but the fogginess was only getting stronger, and so did the heat inside him.

Adam added, "Go take a rest at the guest room. I'll get someone to take you upstairs."

He then sent a gesture to Bella.

However, Abel rejected the offer, saying, "I'm fine. I'll just go wash my face in the toilet."

He pushed Adam aside and walked straight to the toilet.

Adam then gave another signal to Bella.

Bella acknowledged and sauntered her way to the toilet as well.

Abel was at the sink, splashing his face with cold water.

The coolness of the water made him feel slightly more comfortable.

However, the strange heat inside his body seemed to stir his lust out of nowhere.

Lust?

Abel quickly realized the possibility that he may have been drugged.

Just as he was deep in thought, Bella walked on over seductively.

"Mr. Abel, what are you doing here?"

"Get lost!" Abel glanced at her and saw that she wasn't someone he knew.

Bella directly leaned on him and said, "Mr. Abel, am I not sexy enough for you? Don't you think of me as a woman? How could you bear to ask me to leave?"

Abel pushed her away and yelled, "I said get lost! What the hell are you?"

Bella smiled in a flirty manner, "Not what, but who. I'm here to help sate your lust."

Sate my lust?

Abel frowned as he tried his best to endure the pain, "This was your doing?"

"I can't help but want you, so I used a little trick," Bella said as she wrapped her hands around Abel's waist.

She then reached into his shirt and started feeling around his chest.

"Why don't we go have some fun at the guest room? I'll make you feel real good, Mr. Abel."

Against the drug and the temptation, Abel couldn't help feeling a surge of carnal desire inside him. However, the next second, he started feeling a sudden intense pain emanating from his organs. He screamed in agony and pushed Bella aside.

Bella was still trying to seduce him, "Mr. Abel, let's go to the guest room..."

"I told you to get lost!"

Abel screamed like a wild animal...

[Chapter 797 Uncontrollable Beast](#)

Bella was completely in shock.

Abel's eyes were bloodshot and his expression was horrifying.

What is going on?

Bella was dumbfounded.

Adam had her seduce Abel, but the way things turned out, there was no telling if she had succeeded or not.

However, upon careful consideration, Bella decided she had to persist with the plan for the sake of 3 million dollars.

"Mr. Abel, if you want to do it here, then can we at least go inside one of the stalls? I'll take off..."

Before she could finish, however, Abel had lifted her up and tossed her aside.

Bella crashed into the smooth tiled floors with a loud bang and passed out instantly.

"You bitch!"

Abel leaned over the sink and vigorously splashed cold water onto himself.

However, no amount of water could placate the burning pain that had swallowed him whole from inside.

"AHH!" He screamed like a mad beast and charged out of the toilet.

"Abel! What happened?!" Adrien rushed over and said.

"Out of my way!" Abel shoved him to the wall with his shoulder.

Abel then lifted one of the chairs in front of him and threw it at Adrien.

"Ah!" Adrien hurriedly dodged the chair.

"What's wrong with Mr. Abel?"

"Why has he suddenly gone mad?"

All the guests in the hall were terrified and scattered about.

Abel had a terrifying expression on his face, screaming and breaking things all the while.

He destroyed anything and everything in his path, be it a person or a piece of furniture.

Anyone that was not able to dodge him in time was lifted up and thrown aside.

Even Adam was stupefied.

He never imagined that the effects of Deathly Desire could be this severe.

It was capable of rendering someone as calm and collected as Abel completely insane from the sheer pain!

Adam was very pleased with the effects of the drug.

However, just as he was starting to feel delighted, Abel was already on to him.

Abel lifted the seventy-kilogram and a hundred and eighty centimeter tall Adam with ease and threw him out.

Adam landed on the floor with a loud crash and rolled off a fair distance before passing out completely.

The whole hall was in chaos.

“This is the legendary devil from hell?”

The guests were screaming in fear as they recalled Abel’s infamous title.

“AHH!” Abel continued to scream out as the searing pain tormented him to no end.

“Mr. Abel!” Luca quickly ran over upon hearing the commotion.

Abel was close to fainting from the pain and was barely able to keep his balance by holding onto the table.

“Not good!”

Luca saw the state Abel was in and immediately understood that the Deathly Desire was affecting him.

However, he couldn’t help but wonder how Abel was “stimulated” given the current circumstances.

Sadly, there was no time for Luca to hesitate. He needed to bring Abel back immediately and bathe him in ice water.

He quickly surveyed the surroundings, but Emmeline was nowhere to be found.

Luca had no time to lose, so he ordered one of the bodyguards, “You stay here and look for Ms. Louise. Find her, and bring her back. I’ll go on ahead with Mr. Abel.”

“Got it, Luca!” The bodyguard hurriedly left to look for Emmeline.

Luca and several other men then strapped up Abel and quickly carried him out of the hall.

Meanwhile, Adrien had rushed outside to the garden.

However, he soon came upon a group of women chattering away while viewing the orchids.

It was true that Adam's orchids were raised beautifully.

Not only were they in bloom, they had blossomed magnificently.

However, Bella was lying when she said that orchids would only bloom for a brief moment.

Truthfully, orchids would remain in bloom for a long period of time.

Lizbeth was holding onto Emmeline's hand, and Adrien quickly found them both.

He grabbed onto Emmeline's hand and yelled, "Emma, come with me, quick!"

Lizbeth rebuked, "Adrien Ryker, what do you think you're doing?! Your wife is here and you show no concern. Instead, you want to take Emma away. What's gotten into you?!"

Adrien was still holding onto Emmeline's hand. He said, "That's not my intention. Anyway Emma, you need to come with me right now. Otherwise, we'll be too late."

Emmeline brushed Adrien's hand away and said, "Adrien, what do you mean by it's too late? Please explain yourself."

Adrien still wanted to drag Emmeline away, but Lizbeth quickly slapped his hand away.

"She's right. What's going on? You come up here and immediately try to take Emma away with you. Don't you think I deserve an explanation for that at least?"

Adrien was frantic. He explained, "Sweetheart, stop stirring the pot. There's something wrong with Abel. That's why I'm here to get Emma, okay?"

"Abel..." Lizbeth widened her eyes in horror, "Something is wrong with Mr. Abel? What happened?"

[Chapter 798 You Don't Know How to Lie](#)

Emmeline trembled, then grabbed Adrien's clothes. "Adrien, what's wrong with Abel?"

"Follow me! I can't tell!"

Emmeline ran forward but bumped into a tree.

"Come on!" Adrien picked up Emmeline and ran away.

"Wait for me!" Lizbeth followed behind while holding her skirt.

Although Lizbeth felt uncomfortable to see Adrien hold Emmeline, she was not annoyed. She knew that Adrien was urgent.

Adrien came to the hall with Emmeline, but Abel was not there. However, the atmosphere had stabilized. The butler brought the cleaner to clean the site.

Lizbeth was shocked when she saw the smashed-up scene. "Adrien, did Mr. Abel do this?"

"Yes," Adrien said, "Abel didn't just hit things. He also hit people like a mad beast."

"How could Abel be like this?"

Emmeline could not see the scene but only heard Adrien's words. So, she knew that something bad happened to Abel.

"Adrien, where's Abel? Where did Abel go?"

"He might go to the hospital!"

Adrien had thought of it. Abel must go to the hospital. Someone must bring him there!

"I'll take you to the hospital!"

Adrien carried Emmeline out of the hall again and ran to the parking lot. Lizbeth hurried to catch up behind.

They rushed to Ryker Hospital, but the doctor said Abel had not come.

"Didn't come?" Adrien wondered. "Abel looks abnormal. Why didn't he come?"

"Mr. Abel didn't come, but other injured people were here."

"Other injured people?" Emmeline became more perturbed. "What did Abel do? Did he hit someone?"

Adrien did not know how to answer. What should I say?

"Get out of the way!" Suddenly, an ambulance came in the corridor and rushed to the emergency room.

Adrien was startled. He thought it was Abel, but he found it was Adam.

It turned out that Abel threw Adam and hurt Adam's head. Adam needed urgent treatment right now.

Adrien felt relieved. Thinking about being caught and thrown out by Abel, Adrien could not help but feel a little scared.

"Where's Abel?" Emmeline stomped anxiously. "Why didn't he come to the hospital?"

"Call him quickly," Adrien reminded, "Call him now!"

"I can't see, so I don't bring a phone," Emmeline answered. "Can you call him? Hurry up!"

"Okay," Adrien said, "After I connect the call, you talk to him."

Emmeline nodded anxiously.

Why did something happen to Abel? I shouldn't leave his side!

Adrien frantically dialed Abel's number. Soon, someone picked up the call over there.

Adrien handed the phone to Emmeline.

Emmeline put it to her ear. "Abel?"

"Ms. Louise." It was Luca. "Are you still in Avalan Mansion? I'm sorry. I didn't have time to take you."

"I'm at Ryker Hospital," Emmeline said anxiously, "Where's Abel? What happened to him? Why didn't he come to the hospital?"

"Uh..." Luca paused and answered, "We're in another hospital."

"Another hospital?" Emmeline frowned. "Which hospital? Tell me quickly! I'll rush there now."

"Uh..." Luca paused again. "Just wait there. Someone will pick you up."

"Then hurry up!" Emmeline almost cried. "I'm worried about my hubby."

"Mr. Abel is fine," Luca said, "It doesn't matter now. Don't worry."

"What happened to Abel? Tell me!"

"Uh..." Luca hesitated. "It's just a stomach problem."

"Stomach problem?" Emmeline frowned. "Don't lie to me! Abel smashed many things and looked like a wild beast. Could it be a stomach problem?"

Luca looked at Waylon. It was Waylon ask him to say that.

Mr. Waylon, it's clear that you don't know how to lie.

[Chapter 799 Who Is He?](#)

"Ask Abel to answer my call!" Emmeline became even more anxious.

Abel's situation sounded complicated.

"Mr. Abel is in treatment," Luca lied again, "He can't answer the phone."

Emmeline fell silent.

That's why Abel didn't answer my call.

"Ms. Louise," Luca continued, "Wait obediently at Ryker Hospital. Someone will pick you up."

Before Emmeline could respond, Luca had already hung up.

"How is it?" Adrien asked Emmeline, "What about Abel?"

"I don't know the details. They didn't say anything." Emmeline had tears in her eyes. "Luca said someone was coming to pick me up. I hope Abel is fine."

Adrien thought in his heart. Is Abel fine? But he dare not to say anything.

Abel's ferocious look made him afraid.

Luca hung up the phone and looked at Waylon bitterly.

"Mr. Waylon, how can I coax Ms. Louise?"

"I'll go there." Waylon glanced at Abel in the ice water.

Luca called Waylon after leaving Avalan Mansion.

They arrived at The Precipice, and Waylon came over from Macsen Villa.

Abel was sent to the basement and soaked in ice water.

Abel was in pain that he was dying and had no strength to struggle. Luca almost cried to see that.

Waylon took out the silver needles, then helped Abel to numb his nerves and relieve the pain.

Soon, Abel looked better.

Waylon came out of the basement while Kendra stood at the door.

Waylon did not speak to her and drove straight to Ryker Hospital.

Emmeline was waiting anxiously in the corridor. She was unable to stand still.

Adrien said, "Emma, don't worry. You'll see Abel later."

"Yes, Emma." Lizbeth held her arm. "Just sit on the chair for a while."

"But Luca said someone would come to pick me up! Why hasn't he come yet? I don't know what happened to Abel!"

Emmeline's face was a little pale, and fine sweat was on her forehead.

"Emma?"

Suddenly, there was a deep voice in the corridor.

Emmeline was overjoyed. It sounded like Waylon.

"Waylon? Why are you here? Are you here to pick me up?"

Emmeline groped over. Waylon walked over and took her hand.

Adrien and Lizbeth froze.

Waylon looked extraordinary. He was handsome, graceful, and elegant. But as soon as Waylon took Emmeline's hand, they were unhappy.

"Who are you? Let go of Emma." Adrien stood up.

Lizbeth also widened her eyes vigilantly. "Although Emma can't see, there are us around!"

Waylon smiled mildly. When Waylon smiled, Adrien and Lizbeth felt like bathing in the morning sun.

"Adrien, Liz," Emmeline said, "He's my brother, not a bad guy."

Lizbeth thought secretly. He doesn't look like a bad guy. How can there be such a good-looking bad guy in the world?

Adrien asked in doubt, "Emma, isn't your brother named Ethan? Who is he?"

"I'll explain that later," Emmeline said, "I'll go see Abel with Waylon first."

"We'll go too," Adrien said, "I worry about Abel either."

"Abel is still in treatment. It's inconvenient to visit him," Waylon said, "I'll take Emma back first. You can visit him another day."

Adrien had no choice but to give up.

"Thank you for taking care of Emma," Waylon thanked graciously and walked away while holding Emmeline's hand.

When he turned down the steps, he hugged Emmeline up.

Adrien watched them and unconsciously clenched his fists.

Lizbeth patted Adrien and asked dissatisfiedly, "Are you jealous?"

[Chapter 800 I'm Not the God](#)

Lizbeth patted Adrien and asked dissatisfiedly, "Are you jealous? Don't forget that you are Emma's brother."

Adrien glanced at her. Lizbeth glared at him and pouted like an angry lioness.

Adrien finally let go of his fist. He did not forget he was Emmeline's brother. But he also did not forget he almost got married to Emmeline.

Coming to the parking lot, Waylon put Emmeline into the passenger seat. He bent over and fastened her seat belt.

The car was a custom Maybach from the Macsen Villa garage.

It shipped from Osea. Emmeline had not driven it once. She did not go to the villa often, let alone the car there.

She only lived there for a few days while pretending to be Emmett and drove a Bugatti.

"Waylon." Emmeline tilted her head when she heard Waylon sit in the driver's seat. "Is Abel okay?"

"He's all right." Waylon started the car and looked ahead. "I've come forward. Are you still worried?"

"What happened to him? Adrien said he seemed to have lost control."

"Isn't Adrien exaggerating?" Waylon said, "Abel didn't look like that."

"Adrien said Abel hit and smashed like a mad beast."

"But I heard from Luca that it was Adam who provoked him. That's why Abel went crazy to hit and smash things. When he got angry, he got a stomachache."

"Is that so?" Emmeline frowned. "Abel wouldn't have such a bad temper."

"You can't even trust me?" Waylon drove the car with his eyes straight ahead. "When did I ever lie to you?"

He spoke slowly and steadily, and Emmeline felt soothed. She believed his words.

She could not see and only listened to Adrien for everything. Maybe Abel was not that serious.

It was just that Adrien had a bad habit of being exaggerated.

However, Emmeline did not know Abel hit Adam, and Adam was in the hospital.

"Are we going to the hospital?" Emmeline asked Waylon, "Which hospital is Abel at?"

"We'll arrive soon," Waylon answered, "I don't even remember which hospital is. You know that. I don't know Struyria well."

"You can tell me where you're going now. I'll know which hospital to go to."

"But I can't tell where I'm going," Waylon said, "I follow the route in my memory."

"It's rare to hear that a man has a poor sense of direction." Emmeline pouted dissatisfiedly. "Are you that stupid?"

"It's my shortcoming." Waylon glanced at her, "I'm not a god."

"But you have always been like a god in my heart. I don't allow you to have shortcomings."

"Alright. I'll try to overcome my shortcoming as soon as possible. I won't let you down."

"That's good." Emmeline kept her mouth shut.

Soon, they arrived at The Precipice. Emmeline heard Waylon stopping the car.

"Waylon, are we at the hospital?"

"Yes."

As Waylon spoke, he reached to touch the back of Emmeline's neck. Emmeline immediately tilted her head and fell asleep.

Then, he drove into the yard and parked the car.

Waylon unlocked the passenger seat and unbuckled the seat belt. He carried Emmeline out.

"Is Ms. Emmeline okay?" Kendra greeted Waylon.

"She fell asleep," Waylon answered, "She kept asking me all the way."

"Because Ms. Emmeline is worried about Mr. Abel," Kendra said.

"When she wakes up from sleep, Abel will be fine," Waylon said, "We'll get through it today."

"What if Mr. Abel is ill again?"

Kendra was a little worried. But she did not know what happened to Abel.

"Uh..."

Waylon looked at Emmeline in his arms. He regretted bringing her back.