

Are Mine 801

[Chapter 801 What's So Good About Love](#)

Waylon realized he should have brought Emmeline to Macsen Villa.

That way, he could prevent Abel's symptoms from flaring up again.

However, he decided to let Emmeline meet Abel tonight. Otherwise, she would throw a tantrum even if he brought her to Macsen Villa.

Emmeline was knocked out until nighttime.

Abel came out of the ice pool in the basement. He sat on the sofa and spoke to Waylon.

He was dressed in a white shirt and black slacks. His face was pale, and he looked lethargic.

"Any leads on the antidote yet?" he asked Waylon.

"It's an antidote, not scrambled eggs. It's not going to be easy," Waylon replied.

Abel was at a loss for a reply.

"How about Anthony? Any news about him?" Waylon said and took a sip of tea.

"What do you think?" Abel leaned his head on the sofa. "That cunning dog."

"If you put it that way," Waylon said. "I guess he's pretty influential if he can make the Imperial Palace practically immune."

"What should I do then?" Abel said. "This is taking a huge toll on me."

"Also..." Waylon said with some difficulty, "Alternating between hot and cold like this is bad for your skin."

"I can feel it," Abel said. "The skin on my legs is cracking."

"That's very painful, isn't it?"

"It's relatively tame compared to Deathly Desire."

"How about this, Abel," Waylon said. "I'll bring Emma to Macsen Villa. The two of you shouldn't see each other for now."

"Why?" Abel straightened himself.

"Do you need to ask why?" Waylon replied. "You can say the drug today was a coincidence, but if you're together with Emmeline... Anything can happen."

Abel was silent for a while. "I don't agree. I don't want to miss her even for one minute."

"How capricious!" Waylon exclaimed. "Can't you suppress your desires for a while?"

"I can't."

"How else can I help you then?"

"I'll try my best," Abel said, "As long as I get to meet Emma."

"..."

What's the big deal about love? Sometimes, it feels more like torture!

"Waylon, you'd better not have any funny ideas! I don't want to take Worryfree again! You can take it yourself," Abel suddenly said.

"Do I look like I need Worryfree?" Waylon said nonchalantly. "I'm not the one troubled by love. In any case, I don't believe in love, so I won't be troubled by it!"

"Does your life have any meaning then?" Abel retorted. "If you don't have anyone in your heart, what's the point of controlling the entire Osea?"

"..."

I've actually never thought of that.

Kendra came down the stairs. "Mr. Ryker, Mr. Adelmarr. Ms. Louise is awake."

The two men stood up at the same time and ran up the stairs.

They jostled each other as they entered the master bedroom. "Emma?"

Emmeline heard two voices calling her. She was happy to see Abel and Waylon.

"Abel? You're okay now!" she said.

"Mm." Abel strode to the bed and held her hand.

He was about to speak when Waylon coughed deliberately.

Abel quickly pulled his hand back.

Emmeline frowned. "What's wrong?"

"Abel didn't wash his hands. He was polishing his shoes with his hands earlier," Waylon said.

Can't you think of a better excuse? He thought.

I can't think of anything else now. Waylon thought.

"You should wash your hands then," Emmeline said. "Why did you polish your shoes all of a sudden?"

Uh... What should I say? Abel thought.

"He accidentally splashed some water on his shoes while drinking water earlier," Waylon said.

"I think I should go and wash my hands," Abel said.

Suddenly, he had the urge to slather his hands with antiseptic.

[Chapter 802 Pamper Her](#)

After Emmeline watched Abel go to the bathroom, she asked Waylon, "Waylon, did you knock me out earlier?"

"Mm." Waylon did not hide it from her.

"Why?" Emmeline asked, feeling aggrieved. "You made me sleep for so long. Didn't you promise me you'll bring me to the hospital to visit my husband?"

"I'm not too familiar with the roads here," Waylon said. "You were so noisy earlier, and I nearly ran a red light because of you."

It was Emmeline's turn to be speechless.

"In any case, Abel is okay now, isn't he?" Waylon said. "You didn't have to worry about anything while you were sleeping."

"..."

I guess you're right? When I woke up, everything was okay.

When Abel came out of the bathroom, Emmeline stretched her arms toward him.

Abel was surprised. She's not asking me to hug her, right?

Emmeline said, "Let me touch you, Abel."

"Why? I feel perfectly fine," Abel said.

"I want to confirm for myself that you're okay. They all say that you're okay, and I can't see it for myself."

"Don't you trust your husband and elder brother?"

She's right for not trusting us. We're all lying to her. Waylon thought.

"It's not that," Emmeline said while waving her arms in midair. "Can't I touch my own husband even if I have no good reason?"

"Abel, why don't you let Emma touch you? You'll be fine," Waylon said.

Abel glared at him. Aren't you worried that my Deathly Desire will be triggered? You pamper her too much! I mean, I pamper her too...

Abel gritted her teeth, leaned close to the bed, and let Emmeline touch him.

Emmeline stood up and touched Abel's head. It was whole.

She touched his face and did not feel any scars.

She held on to him and got off the bed. Starting from his shoulders, she touched every inch of his body down to his heels.

"You're okay!"

"Didn't I tell you I'm okay?" Abel said while exhaling heavily.

Emmeline smiled and pecked Abel's cheek, which made him shudder involuntarily.

"Let's go downstairs," Waylon said while pulling Abel away. "You should cook dinner for Emma!"

"I want to go downstairs too," Emmeline stretched out her arms again. "Carry me, Abel."

Abel was surprised. He had to suppress his desires as much as possible. The pain would make him want to die!

"Well, Emma, you know that Abel just got discharged from the hospital, right?" Waylon said. "His strength hasn't recovered fully. Why not... I carry you downstairs?"

Before Emmeline could answer, Abel bent over, picked Emmeline up, and ran down the stairs.

"I'm carrying a log. I'm carrying a log..."

"Hubby, what are you saying?" Emmeline asked while leaning onto his chest.

"Oh! I was wondering what I should cook for dinner!" Abel replied.

...

Adam received eight stitches on the back of his head.

The doctors had to shave a patch of his scalp to keep the wound clean.

Adam thought that Abel did that deliberately to him.

However, he did not cause Emmeline's injury on the back of her head. It was Alana and Evelyn!

He lifted his free hand and touched the wound on the back of his head, which caused him to wince.

His assistant came over.

"Are you feeling better, sir?"

"Do I look like I'm feeling better?"

The assistant shook his head and realized his question was pointless.

He could see that his employer's face was pale and guessed that he was in pain.

Despite the pain, Adam felt happy because he saw Deathly Desire take effect.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

He could not reach his phone, so the assistant quickly took it from the bedside cabinet and handed it to him.

Adam glanced at the screen...

[Chapter 803 Mr Ywain Demands Payment](#)

Adam took the phone and glanced at the screen.

The number was saved as "W."

Adam frowned and answered the call.

"Mr. Adam." A low voice was heard.

"You can speak freely. There are no strangers around."

"It's like this," the person said, "The police have been searching for the owner of the Imperial Palace for the past two days. I'm just giving you advance warning."

"...I see. Thank you," Adam said.

"Bye for now."

"Wait," Adam said.

"Is there anything else, Mr. Adam?"

"That girl named Alana Lane," Adam said. "Is she with you?"

"Mm," the person replied. "She'll probably be locked up a few years after the indictment."

"Oh," Adam said and hung up.

The police have been hunting for the owner of the Imperial Palace, and Alana is locked up.

Looks like Abel has been busy. Why didn't Deathly Desire bring him death?

If this goes on, will Abel find out that it's me?

Suddenly, Adam thought of someone.

Mr. Ywain from Sunny Avenue! Alana met him before.

If Alana says something about Mr. Ywain, will they pick up the clue?

I can't let that happen!

Adam beckoned to his assistant, who leaned close to him.

Adam whispered something in his ear. In the end, he drew a line over his own neck.

"Yes, Mr. Adam."

"There's also Mr. Ywain. It's not safe to keep him alive."

"So what about..." the assistant drew a line over his own neck.

"He can live," Adam said. "I still have a use for him."

"Aren't you worried that he might have loose lips?"

"If that's the case..." Adam whispered something into his assistant's ear.

"I see. That works." The assistant nodded.

Adam searched for Mr. Ywain's name in his address book. He was about to make the call when he received a call from Mr. Ywain.

Does he know I was about to call him?

Adam answered the call, and Mr. Ywain's loud voice was heard.

"Mr. Adam! How have you been?"

Well, my head was nearly split open, but you don't have to know.

"Heh, I'm fine," Adam answered with a smile. "I was about to call you, but you were two seconds faster."

"Haha!" Mr. Ywain laughed. "Great minds think alike! I had a feeling that you were going to look for me."

Adam was surprised. He really knows! Don't tell me he can predict the future!

Adam chuckled and said, "I see! Why do you think I'm looking for you?"

"Ahem!" Mr. Ywain stroked his beard. "For the 600,000 dollars, of course!"

600,000 dollars? What's that?

Suddenly, he remembered.

Is Mr. Ywain demanding payment for Deathly Desire?

Adam had been very busy, and he totally forgot about it.

"Haha!" Adam narrowed his gaze. "You're right! I was thinking of calling you because of that. I hope it's not causing you any problems with your finances."

"There's no rush!" Mr. Ywain said while stroking his beard.

I might need the money, but I can't sound desperate! How am I going to maintain my image if I did?

"If there's no rush, can you do me another favor?" Adam said. "I'll pay you for both jobs."

Mr. Ywain narrowed his eyes at the mention of another transaction.

[Chapter 804 Interrogating Alana](#)

Mr. Ywain narrowed his gaze. Does he want another transaction? Mr. Adam is really generous!

"How can I help you this time, Mr. Adam?" Mr. Ywain asked eagerly.

"I'll send someone to pick you up. We'll talk face to face," Adam said.

Mr. Ywain nodded. "Alright."

Whenever those wealthy people asked him for a favor, they would pick him up in luxury sedans and treat him to fine food and alcohol, not to mention lavish gifts.

Mr. Ywain was happy to oblige.

Of course, he did not predict the tragedy that would befall him.

...

The next day, Benjamin came to visit Abel at his office.

Benjamin sat down on the sofa, and Abel poured him a glass of warm water.

Benjamin's complexion was terrible. He looked haggard.

"Is Janie feeling better?" Abel asked.

"Her physical condition is fine, though she's in a bad mood."

"Emma and I were thinking of visiting her."

Benjamin sipped the water and said, "I'm not here to talk about that."

Abel lifted his head and looked at him. "Is it about the owner of the Imperial Palace?"

"Do you have any leads about him?" Benjamin asked.

"No." Abel put the pen in his hand away. "We found some leads, but they led nowhere."

"I thought of someone," Benjamin said. "Maybe we can investigate her."

"Do you mean Alana?" Abel narrowed his gaze. "Inspector Charles has interrogated her many times, but her mouth remains shut. She even believes that the owner of the Imperial Palace will bail her out."

"Why don't we get her out and use our methods to dig information from her?" Benjamin suggested.

"Sounds like a good idea. I was thinking about that as well," Abel said.

"Let's get to it. I'll contact Inspector Charles now. You'll look for a place," Benjamin said.

"We'll meet at the basement warehouse at Seashell Hotel. Alana is familiar with the place," Abel said.

Benjamin knew that Abel chopped off Alana's fingers there.

After Benjamin left, Abel prepared to depart for the Seashell Hotel. He received a call from the landline at home.

Abel quickly answered it.

Emmeline said, "Abel, should we go pay Janie a visit?"

"I was thinking about that, but not now," Abel said gently.

"When are we going then? I kind of miss her," Emmeline said.

"I know you miss her," Abel said. "I need to take care of some business. I'll pick you up after that."

"Okay," Emmeline replied. "I'll wait for you at home then."

"Mm. Good girl."

After the call ended, Abel and Luca went to Seashell Hotel.

An hour later, Abel sat behind the wooden table in the basement warehouse.

He received a message from Benjamin, saying that Alana was already with him.

Money does make the world go round. I wonder how much money did Benjamin give Inspector Charles? Abel thought.

Benjamin's bodyguards shoved Alana into the warehouse.

Alana nearly wet her pants when she saw where she was being brought to.

She shivered uncontrollably when she saw Abel smiling menacingly behind the wooden table.

"It's not me, Mr. Abel. Can't you let me go?"

"What do you mean, it's not you? I haven't asked any questions yet," Abel said with a smirk.

"Aren't you wondering who hurt Emmeline? It's Evelyn. Yes, it's Evelyn! Not me!" Alana said.

Abel stood up and walked up next to Alana. "Let me ask you then. Who is the owner of the Imperial Palace? Is his name really Anthony Green?"

Alana's eyes widened suddenly.

"Looks like you know," Abel smirked. "Why didn't you tell the truth at the police station? You're wasting my time, you know."

"You're mistaken, Mr. Abel!" Alana shook her head. "I don't know who the owner of the Imperial Palace is! I swear I don't know!"

[Chapter 805 Sudden Fire](#)

"Are you still hoping the owner of the Imperial Palace will bail you out?" Abel narrowed his gaze. "I can fulfill your wishes too."

Alana did not say anything.

"Who would you ask for help, me or the owner of the Imperial Palace?"

Alana did not say anything either.

She knew that Abel was the most powerful individual in Struyria, but she dared not trust him.

The man was a demon whenever he was angry.

Alana shook her head. "I'm not choosing between either of you. I'd rather stay in jail."

"Alana Lane," Benjamin said, "If you are afraid of something, I'm here to remind you that you have a third option."

Alana turned her head to Benjamin.

"Is that you, Mr. York?"

"Tell me the true identity of the owner of the Imperial Palace, and I'll bail you out of jail. Not only that, I guarantee that neither Abel nor the owner of the Imperial Palace will be able to harm you!"

"..."

"You can choose between me or Mr. York. It's better than rotting in jail. You also can't guarantee the owner of the Imperial Palace won't silence you!"

Alana shuddered.

She thought of the possibility. After all, Adam had connections in the police station.

"You only have one chance," Abel said. "I hope you'll choose wisely."

"Can you promise me you won't hurt me?"

"I can promise you that," Benjamin said composedly.

"I promise I won't hurt you too," Abel said coldly.

Alana gulped. "Alright then. I trust Mr. York. But if I tell you the truth, please send me abroad. I don't want to ever come back to Struyria."

"That'll be easy," Benjamin said. "If you tell us who the owner of the Imperial Palace is, I'll make sure no one will be able to harm you."

"..."

Alana was about to speak when they heard someone shout, "Fire! Fire!"

A bodyguard knocked on the door and yelled, "Fire! We should go, Mr. Abel!"

"Oh no!" Benjamin frowned. "Of all the times..."

Thick smoke seeped through the crack under the door and spread throughout the warehouse.

The people in the warehouse started coughing violently.

Benjamin covered his nose and mouth and said, "There's no time, Abel. We should go!"

Abel picked Alana up and said sternly, "Tell me! Otherwise, this place shall be your grave!"

"Don't leave me alone, I... cough cough!" Alana's words were cut off by thick smoke.

Boom! Flames spread into the warehouse. The bodyguards grabbed the fire extinguishers from the wall and sprayed at the flames.

"Mr. Abel, Mr. York, we should go now!"

"Run, Abel! You're not going to make it!" Benjamin yelled while grabbing Abel's wrist.

"There's a window behind us," Abel said. "We'll escape from there!"

"Mr. Abel!" Alana grabbed Abel's leg. "Don't leave me here! Please save me. I'll tell you everything!"

Abel grabbed her by the waist and ran toward the back window.

There were two ventilation windows with fans. Abel and Benjamin grabbed one each and dismantled them.

At the same time, the bodyguards ran toward them.

They took turns to escape through the windows.

The people found themselves in an alley. Not far away from them was the parking lot of Seashell Hotel.

Abel did not plan to go to the parking lot.

He grabbed Alana by the shoulders and asked her, "You said you'll tell me everything."

"Yes!" Alana nodded. "But after that, you and Mr. York have to send me away!"

"No problem." Abel nodded. "Tell me!"

Alana took a deep breath and said, "The owner of the Imperial Palace is..."

[Chapter 806 Silenced](#)

Bang!

A gunshot was heard. A bullet penetrated Alana's skull, which caused it to explode and shower Abel and Benjamin with blood and brain matter.

"Who is it?" The bodyguards pointed their guns in all directions.

Of course, they did not find anyone. The sniper who took Alana's life disappeared as soon as they fired the bullet.

Abel and Benjamin were shocked.

Alana was about to tell them the crucial truth, but she was forever silenced.

It also meant that whoever wanted to silence Alana had their eyes on her as soon as she left jail.

The sudden fire was most likely caused by them as well.

"D*mn it!" Abel punched the wall in frustration.

Benjamin gritted his teeth hard.

There must be a mole in the police station! Otherwise, the Imperial Palace wouldn't have gotten news of it so quickly.

"We lost our lead again," Benjamin said. "We were only one second away!"

"Looks like we haven't escaped their clutches." Abel smiled wryly.

"But the poison in your body... What are we going to do about it?" Benjamin said.

"It's fine," Abel said calmly. "Mr. Adelmarr is developing the antidote, isn't he?"

It's not going to be that easy! Benjamin thought.

Meanwhile, in Ryker Hospital, Adam put his phone away and thought he had escaped narrowly.

Phew! If I were a second too late, Alana would've exposed me!

If "W" had not called him to inform him, Abel would have been able to arrest him!

Abel was not as lucky as he was. The sniper managed to kill Alana in the nick of time, and Abel and Benjamin could only watch helplessly.

"Hahaha!" Adam laughed out loud.

You didn't expect that, Abel! Alana is dead. Evelyn is dead. Mr. Ywain is in custody. Who else can you find?

...

Abel returned to the Precipice. Emmeline was sitting on the sofa in the living room, waiting for him.

She turned her head happily when she heard Abel opening the door.

"Abel? Is that you?"

Abel discreetly shifted away from Emmeline. He did not want her to get close, not because of Deathly Desire, but because he was covered in Alana's blood.

He did not want to dirty Emmeline's hands.

"Sit there and don't move," Abel said. "I'll go upstairs and change, and I'll be back soon."

Abel ran up the stairs, took off the dirty clothes, and went into the bathroom to take a shower.

In ten minutes, he cleaned himself, put on a white shirt and black slacks, and returned downstairs.

Emmeline stood up again. "You're back."

"Mm, I'm back." Abel reached out and hugged her.

Emmeline wanted to hug his neck and kiss him, but Abel had already let go of her.

Emmeline pouted, wondering why her husband seemed so impatient.

Abel took her hand and said, "Let's go and visit Janie."

"Mm." Emmeline nodded. "Kendra already bought the gifts I'm bringing Janie. I was only waiting for you."

"I'm not going to forget our promise," Abel said while patting her head. "I'm back, isn't it?"

"Have you been busy with work at the company?" Emmeline asked.

"Yes, our business both domestic and abroad are expanding rapidly. I barely have any time to rest," Abel said.

"I'm lucky I have Benjamin in Adelmar Group," Emmeline said. "I don't want to lose my hair over business affairs."

Abel touched the back of her head. "Now that you mention it, is your hair growing back after Waylon applied the ointment?"

"I can feel some fuzz now," Emmeline said. "It's only been a few days anyway."

"That's very effective. He should patent it," Abel said.

"It's nothing. The Adelmar family has many wondrous medicines," Emmeline said with a smile.

But they don't have anything that can cure Deathly Desire! Abel thought.

[Chapter 807 Visiting Adam at the Hospital](#)

An hour later, Abel and Emmeline arrived at the hospital.

Benjamin was there too. He came from Glenbrook after taking a shower and changing his clothes. He seemed graceful and noble.

Abel and Benjamin exchanged glances at the door before going into the room.

Emmeline sat down on the bed and took Janie's hand.

Janie's eyes were filled with tears.

"I nodded off while driving. You know pregnant women get sleepy easily, right? I didn't expect this would happen..."

"Don't be sad. Rest well and get healthy soon. You'll still be able to bear children after this," Emmeline said.

"...I'm not married yet, so I won't be thinking of children for now," Janie said softly.

"What does Benjamin say? Are you two planning to get married?" Emmeline asked.

"I don't want to get married. I came to my senses and thought I should stay single for another two years," Janie said sullenly.

Emmeline did not know what to say.

She remembered Abel telling her not to meddle in Benjamin's relationship affairs.

"Ahem," Abel coughed as he closed the door behind him.

Janie lifted her head and smiled politely. "You're here, Mr. Ryker."

"Mm. Are you feeling better?" Abel asked as he put the gifts on the table.

"I'm feeling a lot better now. Thanks," Janie said.

Abel was friendly toward Janie because she was Emmeline's friend. Otherwise, his expression and tone would remain cold.

"What do you plan to do next?" Emmeline asked Janie.

"I think..." Janie turned her head toward Benjamin. "I think I want to go to work at Adelmar Studios."

"Adelmar Studios?" Benjamin and Emmeline asked at the same time.

"I don't want to remain at Adelmar Group," Janie said. "I'm sure people will be gossiping about me, and I don't want to hear any stories."

"..." Benjamin nodded. "The working conditions are very good there. You can be an assistant manager."

Emmeline did not say anything.

Janie wanted to leave Adelmar Group because she did not want to meet Benjamin, but she was not stupid enough to quit her job.

The company provided full medical insurance coverage and hefty allowances, not to mention generous bonuses at the end of the year. It would be hard for her to find the same treatment in other companies.

Moreover, Janie was a capable woman who achieved her current status using her own ability. She was not going to quit so easily.

"Thank you, Mr. York," Janie said and nodded.

She was the head secretary at Adelmar Group. The transfer to Adelmar Studios would keep her at roughly the same post.

"There's no rush though," Emmeline said. "You can go to work after you've fully recovered."

"I know," Janie said with a smile. "It should take me a month. I need to make sure I'm totally fine."

When they left the hospital, Abel suddenly remembered that Adam was still in the hospital.

At the birthday party, Abel had picked him up and tossed him when Deathly Desire took effect.

Now that he thought about it, he realized that he could have killed Adam back then, and Landen and Julianna would be out for blood.

Oscar might get a heart attack too. The scandal that Abel murdered his cousin would be all over Struyria.

"I'll send you back to The Precipice," Abel said as he gently hugged Emmeline. "After that, I'll go to Ryker Hospital."

Emmeline did not know that Adam was there, much less the reason for him being there.

"Why are you going there?" Emmeline asked.

"Adam is there. I want to visit him," Abel answered truthfully.

Emmeline was not fond of Adam, so she did not ask why he was there.

She guessed that he was ill anyway, and it was normal for Abel to be concerned.

"Oh," she answered briskly.

Abel brought Emmeline back to The Precipice, carried her into the house, and placed her on the sofa.

After giving some instructions to Kendra, he went to Ryker Hospital.

Adam was displeased when he saw Abel come in through the door.

He had just hired a sniper to dispatch Alana, and Abel was already here.

He wondered if Abel knew anything about it.

[Chapter 808 Do You Know Anthony Green?](#)

"Why are you here?" Adam asked while observing Abel's expression.

"Just visiting," Abel said impassively. He did not show any emotion on his face either.

Adam thought he was not here to investigate the matter about Alana.

"Hmph," he grunted softly. As much as he resented Abel for injuring him at his birthday party, he had to admit none of that would have happened if he did not attempt to drug Abel.

Abel put the gifts on the table and sat down on the chair.

"I'm also here to apologize for accidentally injuring you. I couldn't control myself at your party," he said.

"You must have done that on purpose, didn't you?" Adam narrowed his gaze. "Didn't you recognize your own cousin?"

Abel smirked. "I could ask the same of you. Why did you invite people who would drug me on that occasion?"

"You can't blame me if every woman wants to get in your pants," Adam said. "You should've gotten used to it by now, right? I'm sure they want to make out with you so they can claim a piece of the Ryker family fortune, regardless of whether you're married or not. You should know that I have a nest of those women myself, don't you? I find them very troublesome."

"Why did you invite them to the party if you find them troublesome? You're only troubling yourself," Abel said.

"It's my birthday party. What's a birthday party without women?" Adam said and rolled his eyes. "If it's all men, we'd just be staring at each other!"

"..."

He realized he could not win an argument against Adam.

"Don't dwell on it too much. You nearly killed the woman too, didn't you?" Adam said, trying to end the topic.

Abel thought for a while and realized it was the case.

He tossed the woman when she clung to him. She seemed to be seriously injured too.

"I've already compensated her," Adam said annoyedly. "You don't have to worry about it."

"No. I injured her, so I should be responsible. Give me the bill, and I'll transfer the money to you, including yours," Abel did not want to owe Adam a favor.

"Never mind," Adam waved his hand dismissively. "It's all pocket change to me anyway. Let's just consider this settled."

Abel smiled. "You're pretty generous this time, Adam."

Why can't I be generous? If I dwell on the topic too much, you might find out something!

"I don't want to nag you, but why did you have to be so violent toward her? You could've enjoyed the ride," Adam said.

"Heh, I'm not like you, Adam. I already have Emmeline, and I don't want another woman to touch me," Abel said with a smile.

Adam was silent.

If he had Emmeline, he would do the same as Abel.

Too bad, he did not.

Adam seemed displeased.

What's so great about having a loving wife anyway?

Suddenly, Abel reached toward his face.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Adam was surprised. He slapped Abel's hand away.

"Your beard... looks strange," Abel said while looking intently at Adam's face.

Adam covered his chin with his hand. "I slept on it earlier. Don't tease me."

"You should get it groomed. It looks very thick," Abel said.

"That's none of your business. Alright, I want to nap for a bit. You should go now," Adam said.

"By the way, Adam," Abel abruptly said, "Do you know Anthony Green?"

Adam was surprised. "Yes, I do?"

Abel was equally surprised. It can't be that easy to find a lead on the owner of the Imperial Palace, right?

"Do you really know Anthony Green?"

[Chapter 809 Flynn Is Paralyzed](#)

"Of course!" Adam said. "He's the son of my second maternal aunt. I knew him since we were wearing diapers."

Abel was surprised.

His cousin is named Anthony Green?

"What's your cousin's job?"

"He's running the family business," Adam replied. "It's a small company anyway. Nothing remarkable."

"Oh," Abel said.

Looks like that Anthony Green isn't the one I'm looking for.

Why are there so many people named Anthony Green? Inspector Charles has a dozen Anthony Greens in his database.

"Why did you ask about Anthony?" Adam asked, feeling a little uneasy.

"Nothing. Just asking," Abel said.

Adam did not say anything. The tension was awkward.

"Well then, I should take my leave. Rest well, Adam," Abel said as he stood up.

"Mm." Adam nodded. "See you."

He did not want Abel to remain there. He always felt uneasy when talking to Abel.

Adam was also afraid that he might accidentally say something that he was not supposed to. Also, Abel had a dominating presence, and his eyes looked like they could see through a man's thoughts.

Abel left the room. Luca and several bodyguards followed behind him and went into the elevator.

The first-floor lobby was crowded. Everyone made way for the group because they looked intimidating.

Suddenly, Abel heard someone call out his name from behind him. "Mr. Ryker?"

Abel stopped walking and turned around. Luca and the others also turned around.

They saw Paul standing there.

Next to Paul was Edmond, his eldest son, and several bodyguards.

In front of Edmond was a wheelchair with Flynn sitting on it.

Abel was surprised. He walked toward them.

"Mr. Murphy, I thought you'd already left Struyria."

"Look at my son," Paul said with some difficulty. "I couldn't leave."

Abel lowered his head and looked at Flynn.

Flynn sat there with a hollow gaze and saliva dripping out of his mouth. He looked like he was paralyzed.

"What happened to Flynn?" Abel was shocked.

"The doctor said he suffered major blood loss, and his brain was deprived of oxygen," Paul said as he started to sob. "I didn't expect Evelyn to harm him."

Abel remembered when they rescued Flynn from the basement, he was close to death.

If Waylon had not fed him medicine, Flynn would have died in two hours.

"I've always wanted to thank you, Mr. Ryker," Paul said.

"No, I don't deserve your thanks. I didn't manage to save Flynn," Abel said.

"You've already done your best," Paul said. "The doctor said it's a miracle that Flynn is still alive."

"But what are you going to do with him?" Abel said, feeling sorry. "He's still so young."

"You don't say." Tears streamed down Paul's face. "Flynn is about your age. You're powerful and respected, while he's..."

Paul sobbed. He could not bear to finish the sentence.

"Nobody could've expected that to happen. You shouldn't be too hard on yourself," Abel said with a sigh.

Paul nodded. "I was thinking of asking the Wonder Doctor for help. There might still be hope for Flynn."

The Wonder Doctor? Abel remained silent.

Emmeline could not even see with her eyes now. How was she going to treat Flynn?

However, he could not tell Paul that.

He would let Emmeline decide what she wanted to do.

"That sounds like a good idea," Abel said.

Paul was about to leave when he suddenly remembered something. "Mr. Ryker..."

Abel nodded. "Yes?"

"Well..." Paul lowered his voice. "Edmond went to look for Evelyn's body at the location you gave him, but he didn't find anything."

He didn't find anything? Abel was surprised.

"There are wolves in those mountains. Could they have eaten her body?" Abel said.

[Chapter 810 Didn't Find Evelyn's Body](#)

"There are wolves in those mountains," Abel said. "Could her body be eaten by wolves?"

"Even if that were the case, there should be clothing or shoes left behind," Edmond said. "My men and I couldn't find anything at all."

Abel frowned. Could it be that Evelyn isn't dead yet?

"Might Evelyn be still alive?" Paul also asked the same question.

"It might not be a bad thing if she were still alive," Abel said. "She's so young."

"But Evelyn brought harm to everyone," Paul said and glanced at his second son. "Especially Flynn."

"Father, we don't know if Evelyn was the one who harmed Flynn. You shouldn't make wild guesses," Edmond said.

"Who else could it be?" Paul said angrily. "Didn't you see Flynn's call records with her?"

"Do you know what they talked about?"

Paul did not have any answer.

"Also, Flynn adored Evelyn very much. I don't think she could bear to harm her elder brother," Edmond continued.

"She's an ingrate!" Paul said angrily. "Evelyn must've lured Flynn out with a phone call, then got some people to abduct him. Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened to him!"

"We didn't see any of that happen, right?" Edmond said. "For all you know, that's only a wild guess!"

"..."

Abel frowned. He could tell that Edmond had certain grievances.

Abel said, "When we went to the mountain villa, Flynn was restrained by the abductors. He was found in a pool of blood, and he had a high fever."

"...That doesn't mean Evelyn is conspiring with the abductors, right?"

"Unfortunately, your sister was found together with the abductors," Abel said.

"Did you see that for yourself?"

Abel had no reply to that.

He only knew about that from Emmeline. Emmeline told her Adam crippled Evelyn and threw her into the mountains.

"Your silence is very telling, Mr. Ryker," Edmond said.

"I didn't see Evelyn," Abel said while suppressing his annoyance. "If there's anything else you want to know, I'd advise you to investigate yourself."

Edmond pressed his lips together and said to Paul, "Didn't I tell you, Father..."

"Shut up!" Paul said sternly. "This definitely has something to do with Evelyn! If she's not dead, I'll find her and ask her for an explanation!"

Edmond was silent.

Abel was displeased. He could tell that Edmond was suspecting him.

Paul could see Abel's displeasure on his face. "Mr. Ryker..." he said awkwardly.

Abel interrupted him. "Excuse me," he said before abruptly turning around and leaving.

Paul was at a loss for words.

Abel returned to his Rolls-Royce and gave Waylon a call.

Waylon answered the call after a long time.

"Yes, Abel?" He sounded impatient.

"Emma will be cleaning her eyes tomorrow. Will you be coming over?" Abel asked.

"You don't say?" Waylon said. "The only reason why I'm not by her side 24/7 is because I have to develop the antidote for you."

"Thanks, Waylon," Abel said.

"I'm helping you only because of Emmeline. I wouldn't have bothered if you weren't her husband," Waylon said.

"..."

Waylon continued, "Is that the only reason you called me?"

Abel nodded and said, "...Yes."

He wanted to ask on Paul's behalf if Waylon could treat Flynn.

If Flynn recovered, he would be able to tell the truth of what happened that day.

However, before Emmeline's eyes healed, Waylon would not want to treat anyone else.

Waylon was willing to help, but seeing that Abel did not want to trouble him, he could not volunteer himself.

"What a waste of my time!" Waylon said. "Okay, I'm going back to work. I want to get Deathly Desire out of your system as soon as possible."

"So you're busy because of me!" Abel said.