

Are Mine 81

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“Don’t worry, Mommy,” Hesperus said. “The nurse will take good care of me. I’ll be okay.”

“Mm. You should rest soon, so your body will recover quickly.”

“Mm.” Hesperus nodded. “You should rest too, so you have the energy to take care of us.”

“I’ll be going home then. Goodbye and good night, darling.”

“Bye, Mommy. Good night, Mommy.” Hesperus waved at Emmeline and delivered her a flying kiss.

Emmeline did not want to leave her son alone in the hospital, but if she did not leave, tears would start to fall.

Emmeline sniffled and left the room.

Earlier in the morning, Emmeline had taken her electric bicycle to the hospital.

She went to look for her electric bicycle in the bicycle parking lot.

It was already very late, and the night wind was chilly.

Tears started falling when she wore her helmet.

She wondered if it was because of the wind, or it was because she missed her dear little Star.

The electric bicycle went out of the hospital and traveled along the road.

It would be a half-hour ride back to the café.

In the morning, the electric bicycle would zip around the rush hour traffic. However, it was much lonelier at night, especially along this deserted patch.

In front of her was an intersection. She was just about to make a turn when a minivan went into the bicycle lane and blocked her way.

Emmeline was about to turn the bicycle when the door opened, and seven people stepped out.

She understood that she was about to be robbed.

She lifted the plastic visor of her helmet and said coldly, “I don’t carry cash with me in this day and age, and it’ll be easy to track you down if I wire the money to you. I only have a phone with me. You can have it, and leave me alone!”

The leader of the thugs said, “We’re not interested in your money, but we want your body! Come with us and give us some entertainment!”

“That’s a bit too much to ask for.” Emmeline removed her helmet and rested it on her bicycle. She took a step aside and stretched her wrists.

“Oh, so you don’t want to?” The men surrounded her.

“The heck I will!” Emmeline suddenly turned around and delivered a spinning kick.

Thud! Thud! The two men nearest to her got kicked in the face. They screamed in pain and fell to the ground.

“Not bad, chick!” the other men screamed rowdily.

“If you want some, come and get it!”

Emmeline struck a pose and beckoned at the thugs.

Before she could attack, a black cloth sack covered her head from behind.

She felt a kick on the back of her knees, and she fell down kneeling.

Not far away, there was a sports car in a dark corner. The driver seat window slowly rolled up.

In the car, Alana cackled. “I know you’re a good fighter, Emmetine, but you’re not going to escape your fate tonight. Those guys will bring you to a motel and pleasure you like you’ve never been pleased before. When the video is uploaded, you’ll be famous in Struyria for sleeping with seven men at once!”

Without her sight, Emmeline could

not fight. She was about to be dragged into the minivan.

“Let me go, you b*stards!” Emmeline did her best to struggle. She kicked twice at full force.

The first kick sent a thug flying, but the other struck the curb.

“Ahh!” She felt her heel was nearly broken, and she fell sitting on the ground.

The thugs surrounded her once more.

“Let’s beat her up before she injures us again!”

“She’s such a fighter even when she can’t see!”

“That makes her more interested in bed. Get her, guys!”

Emmeline knew she could not escape now.

Suddenly, she heard several thuds. The thugs in front of her yelled in pain and fell to the ground.

Following that, a pair of arms hugged her tightly.

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The man’s deep voice rang next to Emmeline’s ear. “It’s me, Abel!”

“Mm.” Emmeline felt a twinge in her nose and tears welling up in her eyes. She leaned gently onto his chest/

“I told you I’d pick you up. Why did you leave on your own?” Abel grumbled.

“I...” Emmeline stammered. “Help me remove the bag from my head.”

Abel grabbed the bag and pulled it but did not manage to remove it. The other end of the bag was fastened with string.

The thugs split into two groups. Four of them fought against Luca while the other three surrounded Abel.

With no other choice, Abel hugged Emmeline close to him with one arm and used the other to fight with the thugs.

In an unfortunate coincidence, he did not order the bodyguards to follow him tonight because he did not want to create a spectacle.

“Put me down,” Emmeline said. “You’re fighting at a disadvantage.”

“No,” Abel said. “You’ll become a hostage if they get their hands on you.”

Emmeline thought it made sense. She hugged Abel’s neck tightly with both her arms.

One of the thugs seized the opportunity and used a dagger to stab Emmeline’s back.

“Emma!”

Abel turned around abruptly. The dagger missed Emmeline’s back but drew a line across Abel’s arm.

“Ugh!” Abel grunted softly.

Emmeline could smell blood. “Mr. Ryker! Are you hurt?”

“It’s only skin-deep. Hug me tightly!”

As he spoke, the three thugs rushed up to him.

Emmeline discerned their locations from their voices. Supporting her body weight on Abel’s body, she lifted herself up and kicked backward twice.

She hit the thugs accurately this time. The thugs yelped in pain and retreated.

At the same time, Abel knocked the

ether thug to the ground and stepped on his face with his shoe. “Answer honestly! Who hired you?”

“No one hired us!” The thug spoke with his mouth facing the ground. “We followed her for some time because we thought she looked pretty.”

“I’ll give you one more chance to tell me the truth!”

The thug weighed his options. If he kept his mouth shut, someone might bail him out. If he told Abel the truth, he would be dead for sure.

“No one hired us! We really acted on impulse!”

“You have a death wish!” Abel stomped the thug twice and drew blood.

The other two thugs wanted to run away, but Abel caught up to them and kicked each of them between their legs.

While he did that, he did not let go of Emmeline.

Meanwhile, Luca dealt with the four thugs. All seven of them lay sprawling on the ground.

Luca dusted his hands. “What should we do about them, Mr. Ryker?”

Abel’s eyes were brimming with killing intent. “Break one of their arms and hand them to the police!”

“Yes, Mr. Ryker!”

Crack! Crack! In one swift motion, Luca broke the right arms of the two thugs closest to him.

The others fell to their knees and begged for mercy.

Abel kicked one of them away. “If you have anything to say, tell the police! The only other option is death!”

“Please call the police then! We’d rather go to jail!” the thugs begged.

They understood the police would treat them more mercifully than Abel would.

Abel looked like a gentleman, but he was a devil!

In the blink of an eye, all seven thugs had their right arms broken. They wailed in agony.

Luca took his phone and dialed the police emergency number.

Abel brought Emmeline into the car. Under the light, he undid the bag that covered her head.

Emmeline’s face was already drenched in sweat.

“Why didn’t you listen to me?” Abel said with a frown. “I told you I’d pick you up.”

“I forgot,” Emmeline replied. “I didn’t expect to meet those criminals on my way home.”

“The streets of Struyria shouldn’t be so dangerous,” Abel said. “Someone must be behind this.”

Emmeline’s eyes widened. “Really? Who could have set me up?”

“The police will investigate it. That was too close. If I had come any later, they would’ve stuffed you into their car.”

“Thank you, really,” Emmeline said.

She suddenly realized she was sitting on Abel’s lap. She blushed immediately and wanted to move away, but Abel hugged her tightly.

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“Hey, let me go!” Emmeline whispered in embarrassment. “Luca is over there!”

Abel ignored her and continued lowering her head, intending to force his lips onto hers.

Before he could touch Emmeline’s lips, he felt a cold finger stop him.

“Thank you for saving me, but...” Emmeline said with a smile, “Let’s skip this.”

Abel lifted his head and said hoarsely, “Ahem, I was thinking of punishing you for your disobedience!”

Luca, standing outside the car, could not help but chuckle.

To Mr. Ryker, the idea of a “punishment” is a kiss! Too bad, he didn’t get what he wanted!”

“Go away!” Abel finally found an outlet to release his anger.

Luca shuddered and ran some distance away.

The police cars arrived and took the thugs away.

After that, Abel’s Rolls-Royce left the scene.

In a corner, Alana’s face was pale with anger as she sat in her car watching the incident develop.

As she rubbed her stomach, she felt like killing someone.

Not only had Abel not admitted to violating her, but he was also acting so intimately with Emmeline.

Most importantly, he had rescued that b*tch!

That was utter humiliation!

“Emmeline Louise and Abel Ryker! You two have gone too far this time!” Alana said through about to start her car and leave when someone knocked on her window.

She turned around in shock and saw a familiar face standing outside the car.

“Adam?”

“Open the door.” Adam’s low yet authoritative voice was heard.

Alana hastily pressed a button on the control panel. Adam opened the door and sat on the side passenger seat.

“I’ll deal with the surveillance cameras. Don’t worry,” Adam said coldly.

Alana’s heart skipped a beat. She said gingerly, “Adam, did... did you see everything?”

You want to get rid of that woman, right?”

Alana gasped in shock.

Oh no, Adam saw what I wanted to do! I heard he’s the cruelest character of the Ryker family!

“Don’t worry,” Adam said, “I won’t sell you out.”

Alana trembled slightly. "What are your conditions? I know you must want something in exchange."

Adam snorted coldly. "You're a smart one. I'll let you know when I think of something!"

"But I need your help now, Adam." Alana leaned toward Adam.

Adam grabbed her slender waist without hesitation.

"Heheh, is this your revenge toward Abel? Hugging another man while bearing his child?"

"If you can help me get rid of Emmeline Louise, I'll do anything for you!" Alana showed Adam her bewitching side.

"Agreed!" Adam gripped the back of Alana's neck and shoved her away. "But I'm not interested in your body!"

Back at the café, Emmeline took the first aid kit and treated Abel's wound.

As Abel gazed at Emmeline's pink cheeks and long eyelashes at a close distance, a thought suddenly appeared in his mind.

He had a feeling that the woman he violated in the hotel five years ago was Emmeline and not Alana.

He remembered when he lifted the towel that covered the woman's face, her features were as charming as the woman in front of him.

Back then, he had only met Alana once, and he did not have a lasting impression of her.

Ten months later, Alana appeared at Meriwether Mansion with a baby. He had just returned from abroad, and he thought the woman in the hotel was Alana.

After all, Alana was also at the banquet that night.

Moreover, the DNA test results showed that Timothy was his biological son.

Looking closely at Emmeline again, he concluded that his eyes were playing tricks on him.

Emmeline sensed that Abel was gazing intently at her. She lifted her head abruptly.

"You seem distracted," she said with a smile. "What are you thinking?"

Abel lowered his gaze. "Oh, I was reminiscing about something."

Emmeline fastened the bandage around his arm. "Would you tell me?

L'd like to hear more about your past."

Abel shook his head. "Never mind. There's nothing interesting about my past."

"Fine then, keep your secrets." Emmeline helped him put on his coat. "I'll make some spaghetti for you and Luca."

Abel looked at Luca standing at the door, Why does he get to eat too?

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Luca was pleasantly surprised. After watching Emmeline enter the kitchen, he snuck up to Abel's side.

"She's perfect, Mr. Ryker! Why don't you forget about you-know-who?"

"Shut up!"

Luca playfully slapped himself. "Right, you-know-who has your baby!"

"Must you mention her? I told you she has nothing to do with me!" Abel seemed angry.

Luca knew better than to taunt him again. If she has nothing to do with you, why does she keep pestering you?

Emmeline whipped up some mushroom and egg carbonara and sprinkled fresh parsley on top. Abel and Luca wolfed down the food in no time.

It was hard work fighting the seven thugs. They were indeed starving.

The meal was very satisfying.

A little after their plates were cleared, Abel's phone started to ring.

Considering the time of the night, the call was unexpected.

Abel glanced at his phone screen. The call was from the landline of Levan Mansion.

Once he answered the call, he heard Rosaline's voice.

"Where are you, my son? Your father has been waiting for your return. Why haven't you come home?"

"Um... I just left the hospital was worried about Hesperus," Abel said.

"But Hesperus isn't your son, and Emmeline isn't your wife! They're Adrien's son and wife, so you should distance yourself from them and pay more attention to Alana and Timothy. Alana is bearing your child now, so you should put your attention on her instead of some outsider."

Abel frowned hard.

Ever since the first time he met them, he had never considered Emmeline and Hesperus to be outsiders.

Alana, on the other hand...

"You should go home." Emmeline overheard the conversation while cleaning the table. "If anything, you should spend more time with Timothy."

Abel stood up. "You're right. I should visit Timothy, He's probably still traumatized."

"Take good care of him and tell him Star is okay now," Emmeline said.

"Mm." Abel nodded.

At the door, he abruptly turned around. "Emma, I'm only worried about Timothy."

Emmeline nodded. "Mm. Me too."

After that, Abel left through the door.

Emmeline stood next to the window with the plates and cutlery in her hands and watched Abel walk to the parking lot across the road.

The Rolls-Royce roared to life, and the headlights lit up.

Inexplicably, Emmeline felt hollow inside.

She was about to bring the plates to the kitchen when her phone began to ring.

She put the plates down and saw that the call was from the pediatric department of the hospital.

Feeling something ominous, she answered the call.

“Ms. Louise? I’m the doctor on duty tonight. Your son suddenly has a high fever, and he’s receiving emergency treatment now.”

Emmeline was shocked. The first thing she could think of was that Hesperus’ blood disorder had been triggered.

“I’ll be there in no time!”

“I’ll go with you!” Daisy was already standing at the door.

“Okay!” Emmeline took the keys to her sports car, and they sped toward the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, Hesperus was already in the emergency room.

“Should I inform Master Adelmarr?” Daisy whispered to Emmeline.

“Not yet. I don’t want him to worry,” Emmeline said.

“What should we do about Star?”

“We’ll control his symptoms with our medication and arrange for a blood transfusion!”

“That’s all we can do for now,” Daisy said, “After all, we’ve found the kid’s father.”

The doctor came up to Emmeline and said, “Ms. Louise, the best solution is to perform a bone marrow transplant on the boy. Otherwise, his condition will continue to worsen, and it will eventually become a serious threat to his life.”

“I know,” Emmeline said, “I’ve been searching for a suitable donor.”

“How about his father?” the doctor suggested. “That is the fastest and safest way.”

Yes, we’ve just found him, Emmeline thought.

You’re finally useful for once, Adrien.

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The doctor continued, “I need to arrange an appointment with the child’s father as soon as possible. The operation shouldn’t wait.”

Emmeline nodded. "Alright. I'll inform him right away."

She looked at the time. It was half past three in the morning.

Emmeline could not care less. She dialed Adrien's number on her phone.

However, she received a notification that Adrien's phone was switched off.

Adrien switches off his phone when he goes to bed? He's so carefree!

Emmeline knew that Abel's phone was switched on 24 hours a day.

* went without saying that the big boss of Ryker Group carried a different set of responsibilities.

Emmeline thought of contacting Abel so that he could reach Adrien.

Would it be appropriate for me to call Abel at this hour though? A few hours ago, Abel's parents had summoned him back to the house. Rosaline even told his son not to meddle in other people's affairs.

Heh, "Other people's affairs."

Emmeline sighed. She somehow felt disappointed.

Luckily, Hesperus fell asleep after taking the medicine she brought for him.

Emmeline waited at the hospital until seven o'clock. She called

Adrien's number again and found that his phone remained switched off.

She was just about to call Abel when she received a phone call from him.

Emmeline quickly answered it. "Mr. Ryker."

Abel was surprised. "You sound like you have something urgent going on, Emma. Are you at the hospital?"

"Yes, I am." Emmeline's heart warmed when she heard his voice. "Star's condition worsened. I tried calling Adrien, but I couldn't reach him."

"Why are you looking for Adrien? What can he possibly do? He's probably sleeping in some motel."

"He's Star's father, and Star needs

kim now!"

Abel was speechless for a moment. "... I can help him too, Emma."

"Star needs a bone marrow transplant! You... You can't help him!" Emmeline was close to sobbing.

"A bone marrow transplant?" Abel was surprised.

"Yes. That's why I've been looking for the boys' father. I don't need that man for anything else!" Emmeline said.

"I see," Abel answered. "I'll help you look for Adrien."

“Thank you, Mr. Ryker.”

“Emma...” Abel hesitated for a while. “My name is Abel.”

CA...bel.”

“Mm.” Abel’s expression turned serious after ending the call.

So the cute little kid has a blood disorder, and that’s why Emmeline insisted on searching for his biological father!

It’s not like what the others say. She’s not looking to marry into the Ryker family for riches!

Just like what she said, she didn’t

need that man!

Abel felt sorry for Emmeline.

But... does she need me?

What can I do for her?

I’m not the children’s father, and I’m not related to her in any way.

Moreover, the relationship between Abel and Emmeline was awkward because of Adrien.

Rosaline came over and asked Abel, “What happened, Abel? I heard something about a bone marrow transplant?”

“It’s Hesperus,” Abel said while frowning hard. “It turns out he has a blood disorder.”

“A blood disorder!” Rosaline was surprised. “That poor boy. Is he getting any treatment?”

“That’s why Emmeline has been searching for the boy’s father,” Abel said. “She’s not after the Ryker family’s fortune. All she wants is to save her son.”

“You should look for Adrien then! He has to bear the responsibility!”

Rosaline said.

“Emmeline said he switched off his phone. That useless bum. I’ll get someone to fetch him from the hotel!”

Just when Abel was about to leave the house, Alana came in, dressed in a pink gown and wearing elaborate makeup, as though she was preparing for a special occasion.

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Abel.”

Alana had received information from the nanny that Abel had returned to Levan Mansion the night before.

Rosaline had allowed her to stay over at the mansion ever since she was pregnant. However, she was with Adam the night before, and she missed the chance to be alone with Abel.

That was why she went to Levan Mansion first thing in the morning.

“Mm,” Abel replied coldly and walked past her without even glancing at her.

“Mrs. Ryker, where is Abel going? He looks like he’s in a hurry.” Alana felt dejected as she watched Abel leave.

Rosaline sighed and told her about Hesperus and his blood disorder.

“It looks like only Adrien can save Hesperus now. Abel is going to search for Adrien!”

“Hesperus needs a bone marrow donor?”

Alana was shocked to hear that. If Adrien’s bone marrow were incompatible, they would find out that Adrien was not the father of the triplets!

If that were to be the case, Abel would do a DNA test. That would not do!

“Ouch!” Alana suddenly clutched her stomach.

“What’s wrong?” Rosaline was shocked. The baby in Alana’s womb was her grandchild.

got a little nervous, and my stomach began to hurt. I think I should go for a checkup,” Alana said while rubbing her stomach.

“I’ll go with you,” Rosaline said. “I’ll get the driver.”

“You should stay at home. Timothy will look for his granny when he wakes up,” Alana said.

“That’s true,” Rosaline said. “He’s always been clingy with me.”

“I don’t know if Abel would be free to bring me to the hospital. I’m afraid Abel won’t even have time for my baby after I give birth,” Alana said shyly.

“Don’t worry. Abel’s grandfather has already issued the order for him to marry you. Timothy would be able to live with his mother too,” Rosaline said.

“Mm.” Alana pretended to nod shyly. “Thank you for your concern, Mrs. Ryker. I’ll go to the hospital myself then.”

“You should be careful. I want to have another grandchild!”

“Don’t worry, I won’t disappoint you. We’ll eventually have more children than Meriwether Mansion!”

“That’s right.” Rosaline nodded in satisfaction.

Julianna had been very smug about her three new grandsons, and it made Rosaline angry whenever she saw her.

After leaving Levan Mansion, Alana sat in her car, drove half a mile away, and parked by the roadside before giving Adam a call.

“Didn’t I tell you not to contact me?” Adam said impatiently.

“It’s really urgent, Adam. I need to meet you.”

You have a death wish, you b*tch!”

“Please, Adam! This is about your younger brother Adrien. If you don’t help me, it’ll soon be too late!”

“Come over here then,” Adam said. “I’m on the highest floor of the Imperial Palace.”>

“Imperial Palace?” Alana was shocked. “Isn’t that where the owner lives?”

“Enough talk, b*tch, my time is precious. I’ll spare you half an hour!”

Half an hour? Alana glanced at her wristwatch and gasped.

By the time she reached there, she would only have less than ten minutes left, and that was if she did not encounter any traffic jams.

Fortunately, it was before the morning rush hour.

“Okay. Wait for me, Adam. I’ll go there now,” Alana said.

23 minutes later, Alana arrived at the highest floor of the Imperial Palace, panting heavily.

A dozen bodyguards flanked the corridor like guardian spirits.

If they had not been informed in advance, they would have torn Alana into pieces.

Alana said timidly to the bodyguards. “I have an appointment with him.”

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The bodyguard did not say anything but opened the ornately carved wooden door behind him.

Alana stepped inside.

The room was spacious, and the furnishings were extravagant.

However, the atmosphere was tense, and Alana did not see anyone inside.

Alana was wondering what was going on when a hand grabbed her neck from behind.

“Ah!” Alana yelped in surprise, but the hand prevented her from making any more noises.

“Do you know why I let you come in here?” Adam’s hoarse voice was heard from behind.

Alana shuddered. She shook her head while grasping Adam’s hand.

Her face was turning purple, and her eyes were filled with panic.

“Because want you to know the consequences of disturbing me!”

Alana blinked hard and forced a sound from her throat.

Adam tossed her on the floor and stepped on her face. “Why did you look for me?”

“Cough cough! Cough cough!” Alana coughed hard a few times and clung onto Adam’s shoe. “I need you to help me to stop Adrien from going to the hospital.”

Adam narrowed his gaze. “What do you mean?”

Alana briefly explained the situation to him.

Adam smirked. “Heh. So the three whelps belong to Abel.”

“That’s right,” Alana said, “But I don’t want him to find out. What will I do if he ends up marrying Emmeline?”

“How do you want me to help you?” Adam thought it was very interesting.

Maybe he could use Alana to trigger Abel’s downfall.

Abel snatched the position of the CEO of Ryker Group from him and humiliated him in front of the whole family!

“Find some way to stop Adrien from going to the hospital.” Alana got up from the floor and leaned coyly on Adam’s chest. “I cannot let the truth be exposed.”

“You want the child to die?” Adam smirked. “You’re a heartless one!”

“If he dies, tough luck,” Alana said, “But don’t forget that they’ll check the boy’s uncles for a match too. I’ll think of something when it’s Abel’s turn.”

“You’re saying that they might ask me for my bone marrow,” Adam said with a smirk.

“You are the boy’s uncle. Your parents will definitely ask you to go to the hospital.”

“If they don’t find a match with me, there’s also Abel. Does it make sense if the boy’s uncle is compatible?”

“It’s not entirely impossible. It’s at least more plausible than Adrien being incompatible.”

“That’s easy,” Adam said. “The Imperial Palace is Adrien’s regular haunt. I’ll get someone to do something to him.”

In the meantime, Abel and his bodyguards arrived at the Fragrant Court of the Imperial Palace.

“According to investigations, Adrien is inside here,” Luca said.

Bang! The door was kicked open.

“Ahh! Who is it?” A woman inside shrieked in fear.

“I know you’re inside, Adrien! Come out here right now!” Abel roared angrily.

Adrien was making out with two

women in the bedroom. He was shocked when he heard Abel’s voice.

He said lazily, “Abel, I’m not interested in being the CEO of Ryker Group. Can’t you just let me be?”

"I can let you be, but have you ever spared a thought for Emmeline and Hesperus?"

"Emmeline ignores me. Isn't Hesperus recovering? Why do I care about him?" Adrien said.

"His blood disorder was triggered, and he needs your bone marrow to survive. Do you understand now?" Abel roared.

Silence permeated the room for a few seconds before Adrien jumped out of the bed buck-naked.

"What did you just say, Abel? Say that again?"

Abel grabbed his arm and roared, "I'll give you one minute to dress up. After that, you'll go to the hospital with me!"

"Yes, yes," Adrien shuddered and said. "I'll get dressed up now."

The two women hugged Adrien and said coyly, "Adrien, didn't you promise you'll make out with us for two days and two nights? It's not even a day yet!"

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"Get lost!" Adrien tossed the two women aside. They got up from the floor and left the room sheepishly.

A waiter at the door said, "Mr. Adrien, someone wants to give you a gift."

"What?" Adrien turned around impatiently.

A syringe filled with dark red liquid appeared in the waiter's hand, and he stabbed it toward Adrien.

"Ahh!"

Adrien stumbled backward and fell onto the table.

Abel and the bodyguards tried to stop the waiter, but it was too late. The tip of the syringe plunged into Adrien's body.

Adrien felt his limbs turn cold all of a sudden. His life had just turned into a living hell.

"F*ck! Is that... AIDS?"

Abel was shocked too. Adrien's

blood might have been fatally contaminated!

"Abel! I need a PEP injection!" Adrien roared in panic. He had not put on his clothes yet.

"Take him away!" Abel roared at the bodyguards.

The bodyguards tossed the waiter aside, grabbed Adrien, and ran out of the room.

Adam was on the top floor smoking a cigar. He smirked when he saw Abel leave the establishment hastily with Adrien.

"Don't worry, Adrien. It's only chicken blood, but you'll be out of

commission for a month. Hahaha! Only the owner of the Imperial Palace will think of something like this!”

Adrien was brought to Ryker’s Hospital. He received a PEP injection and was quarantined for observation.

Emmeline sank into despair.

She had found Hesperus’ father to save his life, but why was Adrien so unreliable?

She would not have been so mad if Adrien turned out to be incompatible, but Adrien could not be tested at all!

If that were the case, she had no use for the children’s father.

But what should she do about Star?

She had been developing a complete treatment with Robert, her master, but it was not close to done yet.

Tears streamed down Emmeline’s face.

Oh god, must you take my child away from me? Are you jealous that I have three adorable sons?

Abel hugged Emmeline, who was about to teeter and fall. “Don’t worry, Emma. There’s another way.”

Emmeline lifted her head weakly.

“What other way? I can’t even rely on the child’s father.”

“We can find the Wonder Doctor. Maybe she knows what to do.”

Emmeline was speechless. If she knew what to do, she would not have placed her hope on Adrien.

It was already a miracle she could keep Star alive through acupuncture for four years.

However, Star did not give her any more time. If only he gave her another year, she would have developed the miracle medicine!

“I’ll contact the Wonder Doctor now,” Abel said. “I won’t give up as long as there’s hope!”

Emmeline gazed at Abel gratefully.

She could not stop Abel from looking for the Wonder Doctor. She did not want to disappoint him.

“Mm.” She wiped her tears and discreetly switched her phone to silent mode.

After Abel talked to Benjamin,

Benjamin sent her a message.

“Ms. Louise, do you know of Mr. Ryker’s request?”

Emmeline replied, “Yes. I’m right next to him now.”

“Should I accept or refuse his request?”

“You can accept it, I guess. It’ll be too cruel to refuse.”

“But we’re helpless against Star’s condition.”

“I know that, but Abel has been helping me. I can’t disappoint him.”

“Ms. Louise, do you... have feelings for Mr. Ryker?”

“This isn’t the time for idle chat.”

“I’ll reply to Mr. Ryker then,” Benjamin replied.

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As soon as Emmeline put away her phone, Abel received a call from Benjamin.

“The Wonder Doctor has accepted your invitation, but she can’t guarantee she’ll be able to do anything about the blood disorder.”

“As long as she’s willing to try,” Abel said. “I won’t give up any hope. You can name your price!”

“Don’t worry about the consultation fee.”

“No. I’ll give up my entire fortune if it means the boy can be saved!”

Benjamin was moved. “Alright, Mr. Ryker. I’ll make arrangements.”

When Emmeline saw Abel put his phone away, she discreetly pinched a certain spot on her body.

She covered her forehead and said weakly, “Abel, I’m feeling dizzy.”

“What happened, Emma?” Abel was worried.

“I...” Emmeline’s eyes glazed over and passed out in Abel’s arms.

Daisy said hastily, “She must be exhausted. Take her to the doctor.”

“We’re in the pediatric department,” Luca reminded him.

Abel carried Emmeline in his arms and rushed to the outpatient department.

About fifteen minutes later, Emmeline woke up in the outpatient department’s observation room.

“I’m fine now. You should go and check on Star,” she said to Abel.

“Uncle Landen and Aunt Juliánna are there. I’m more worried about you,” Abel said while fondling Emmeline’s fingers.

“I’m worried about Star!” Tears

started to stream down Emmeline’s face. “Why must Star suffer? It’s not enough that he has a blood disorder, he also has an unreliable father!”

“Don’t worry. I’m here for you,” Abel comforted her while wiping her tears. “The Wonder Doctor will be here soon. Maybe she has a way to save Star.”

“You should wait for her at the pediatric department then.”

Emmeline gently shoved him away. “I’ll go over there once I feel better.”

“I’ll be here to take care of Ms. Louise,” Daisy said. “You should go to the child.”

“Okay then.” Abel’s fingers stroked Emmeline’s cheek. “Rest-well, and leave Star to me!”

“Mm.” Emmeline pressed her lips together and nodded. Tears flooded her eye’s once more.

After Abel left, Emmeline removed the intravenous drip, went out of the back window, and met with Benjamin at the parking lot.

“I say, Ms. Louise, don’t you find this tiring? You might as well reveal your face,” Benjamin said with a frown.

“You must be joking! If everyone knows who I am, it’ll

“That’s right. Without revealing your identity, at least you can focus when you need to.”

Also, the Wonder Doctor is only a title,” Emmeline added. “Who knows if Master Robert might have to take the helm one day? If I reveal my face, Master Robert won’t be able to show himself in public.”

“Is that why Master Robert made it So?”

“Mm.” Emmeline nodded. “The Wonder Doctor will not perish.”

“Enough talk. Quickly put on your protective suit,” Benjamin said while handing her the protective suit. “It’s almost the appointed time with Mr. Ryker.”

After the two people made their preparations, they went to the pediatric ward.

Landen and Julianna were standing at the door. Abel was standing next to the bed comforting Hesperus. Helios and Endymion were there too.

“The doctor will be here soon. You’ll be okay, Star. I’ll wait for you to get better,” Abel said as he touched Hesperus’ forehead. “You’re a brave boy, and nothing is too challenging for you.”

“Yes, Star,” Helios said. “Moon and I are waiting for you to get better.”

“We’re all Mommy’s favorite children,” Endymion said. “You’ll have to get better. Nothing can drive us apart!”

“But Daddy, is Mommy feeling better?” Hesperus pouted and took Abel’s hand. “Mommy must’ve overworked herself taking care of me.”

“Mommy is resting now,” Abel said

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When Emmeline, dressed in á protective suit, came into the ward, she was stunned by what she saw.

Abel... looks just like the boys' father!

But...

Julianna, behind her, said nonchalantly, "Abel, you might only be the boys' uncle, but we're grateful for your help. I wish Adrien hadn't gotten himself into such trouble. He should've been more responsible."

Abel stood up and gazed intently at Julianna. "Aunt Julianna, I'm doing this for Star and not for Adrien. He shouldn't have gone to the Imperial Palace!"

"What's done is done. We're also very worried for him! Fortunately, he received the PEP injection in time. Who knows what might happen if he hadn't?"

"If he insists on going there, it's only a matter of time before he gets attacked. He might be lucky this time, but it better not happen again!"

"I'll take care of my own son! You don't have to worry about him!" Julianna snorted coldly and stood up. "All of this wouldn't have happened to Adrien if Adam was the CEO of Ryker Group! He would've been a capable worker."

Abel noticed that the "Wonder Doctor" had arrived. He escorted her into the ward.

"Mm," Emmeline answered and stole a glance at him from the corner of her eye.

She went up to Hesperus' bed and turned her head away so that her son did not see her eyes.

Even though a visor shielded her face, she believed Hesperus could recognize her if he saw her eyes.

She took the boy's pulse and inserted several Five-Elements needles at certain points.

"How is the boy, Ms. Wonder Doctor?" Abel asked in a low voice.

"I can only stabilize his condition. He'll be fine in the short term," hoarse Voice. "But there isn't anything that can completely cure his symptoms for now."

"What should we do?" Abel asked worriedly. "Please find a way to save him!"

"Your best option for now is a bone marrow transplant," Emmeline said. "Every time the boy's blood disorder is triggered, it'll be a life-and-death experience for him. He might not be so lucky the next time, and I might not be able to give you the medicine before the inevitable happens."

"..." Abel was feeling hopeless.

"It's not the end yet. Now that the boy's condition is stabilized, you should take the opportunity to find a suitable donor."

"I know," Abel said. "I'll find a way. Thank you!"

"Don't mention it." Emmeline felt a lump in her throat.

Benjamin quickly took her arm, and they left the ward hurriedly.

After seeing the "Wonder Doctor" off, Abel felt something

He opened the door to the observation room. Emmeline was lying on the bed facing away from him. The saline bottle was almost empty.

Abel was slightly surprised.

Emmeline turned around and smiled at him. "I'm feeling a lot better, Abel. At least I'm not dizzy now."

Daisy quickly added, "Yes, Mr. Ryker. She's fine now."

Phew! Ms. Louise made it back just in time! She thought.

"I'll get the nurse to remove the needle." Abel went over and pressed the call button next to the bed.

"How is Star?" Emmeline asked.

Abel was silent for a moment. "The Wonder Doctor did her best."

"Does Star need a bone marrow transplant?"

Abel nodded. "Mm."

"But Adrien... His blood is contaminated," Emmeline said helplessly.

"I might be able to help," Abel said as he took Emmeline's icy hands. "I'm Star's relative. I might be compatible."

Emmeline lowered her head. "Star is so lucky to have you, but..."

"No buts. I'll save him however I can. Ever since I first met him, I've never considered him to be someone else's child," Abel said.

Tears rolled down Emmeline's cheeks.

If Abel could say that, she had nothing more to ask for.

"Thank you, Abel."

Abel hugged her tightly. "Don't cry, Emma. I'm here for you!"

"Mm!" Emmeline nodded. Abel always made her feel secure.

Benjamin, peeking in from the window, sighed when he saw that.