

## Are Mine 822

### [Chapter 822 I Don't Want to Neglect My Wife](#)

“Let me help you to your room. After that, I’ll go to Ryker Group,” Emmeline said.

“...” Kendra was speechless.

Did my ankle only buy so little time? Well, I can’t help it if she’s an amazing doctor!

Kendra was trying to think of another way when Quincy began to cry.

Her eyes sparkled when she heard the loud cries.

“Ms. Louise, Quin is awake. Can you go upstairs and see if she’s okay?”

Emmeline knew it was urgent, so she quickly went upstairs.

Quincy could already walk and could climb out of the cot herself. Also, Kendra should not be putting pressure on her ankle for now.

When Emmeline entered the bedroom, she saw Quincy crying while waving her arms and legs.

Emmeline quickly picked her up and tried to coax her to calm down, but the baby did not stop crying.

She guessed that Quincy must be hungry, so she prepared some baby formula with her free hand.

Once the bottle was in Quincy’s mouth, she stopped crying. She hugged the bottle as she guzzled the milk. Emmeline could not help but smile when she saw the baby’s pink and plump face.

Babies are so cute.

Emmeline was reminded of the times when Sun, Moon, and Star were still babies.

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Unfortunately, she did not manage to take care of Timothy when he was small.

After Quincy emptied the bottle, Emmeline brought her downstairs.

“Ms. Louise,” Kendra reclined on the sofa. “I can’t take care of Quincy for now. Will you stay at home and help me take care of her?”

Emmeline thought for a while and realized that Kendra also needed someone to take care of her.

She nodded and said, “Alright then, I’ll stay at home and not go to Ryker Group. I’ll talk to Abel after he returns.”

“Thank you, Ms. Louise.”

Kendra breathed a sigh of relief.

She did not sacrifice her ankle in vain. Quincy helped too!

Abel returned some time after dawn.

He entered the bedroom and was surprised to see a baby pram.

Emmeline was lying on her side on the bed, sound asleep. One of her hands was on the pram.

After Emmeline helped Kendra to her bedroom, she put Quincy in the pram and brought her to the master bedroom.

That way, she could take care of Quincy if the baby needed more formula or a change of diapers.

Abel gazed at the baby fast asleep in the pram and wondered what was going on.

Was Emma feeling alone, and that's why she's using the baby as company?

Abel felt sorry for Emmeline. He did not want to neglect his wife, but the circumstances forced him otherwise.

Abel sat down on the bed and looked lovingly at Emmeline's sleeping face.

What a beautiful face.

Her skin is so pink and delicate. Her eyelashes are casting a shadow on her nose bridge.

Those cherry lips... How I wish to kiss them.

Abel reached out with a finger. He wanted to touch her.

However, he quickly pulled his hand away.

Never mind.

I just got out of the effects of Deathly Desire. I should rest for a bit.

Abel sighed and went to the closet. He wanted to change his clothes.

While he reached for his black silk shirt, a pair of arms hugged him from behind.

Emmeline rested her face on his back. "You're back," she said groggily.

Abel shuddered. He could feel something inside him reacting.

He wanted to turn around and bring her into his embrace, but he knew he could not.

"Go back to bed!" Abel said tersely. "You'll catch a cold!"

"I want to hug you!" Emmeline sniffled. "I haven't hugged you like this for a long time. You also haven't hugged me for a long time."

"You should go back to bed," Abel said as he pried her arms away from him.

"No." Emmeline hugged him even more tightly.