

## Are Mine 823

### [Chapter 823 You're Hiding Something From Me](#)

Abel took a deep breath. "Be a good girl and listen to me, Emma."

"No! I want to hug you!"

Suddenly, Abel turned around, hugged her by the waist, tossed her on the bed, and wrapped her blanket.

Emmeline was confused. She stared at Abel with fear in her puppy eyes.

"Hubby..."

Abel's heart wrenched when his eyes met her gaze.

He pinned her arms under the blanket and quickly pecked her lips.

"I need to go after I change my clothes. You should continue sleeping. It's still early."

"Are you going back to Ryker Group?" Emmeline said. She wanted to stretch out her arms and hug him.

However, Abel had pinned her arms tightly under the blanket, and she could not remove them at all.

She could only lift her head and stare at the handsome face less than a foot in front of her.

"Mm." Abel nodded.

A hint of sorrow flashed in Emmeline's eyes. "Abel, are you hiding something from me?"

"Of course not!" Abel said. "I won't dare to hide anything from you!"

"But you seem like you're avoiding me, and... you don't want to be intimate with me," Emmeline said. Her face was blushing.

"No." Abel averted his gaze. "I've been very busy, and I don't have the energy to make out. I'll be fine soon." "That's what men say when they have an affair. Are you using it as an excuse too?"

"No way! I'm really busy!" Abel said. "I need to run Ryker Group, and I'm also looking for Anthony Green." "Anthony Green? You can forget about him. I'm already back, right?" Emmeline said.

"No. He kept you in captivity for such a long time. I can't forgive him," Abel said.

The most important thing is, he holds the antidote to Deathly Desire!

However, Emmeline interpreted those words differently.

Is he keeping his distance because he thinks Anthony Green might have violated me, and that I'm no longer pure?

Only she knew that Anthony had never touched her.

Emmeline bit her lip.

“Alright, it’s time for you to go back to bed. It’s still carly,” Abel said as he kissed her hair.

He stood up and tucked Emmeline in.

He was about to leave when he saw the pram again.

“Why is Quincy here?”

“Kendra accidentally twisted her ankle last night,” Emmeline mumbled. “If she hadn’t, I would’ve gone to Ryker Group to look for you.”

I don’t think it’s an accident...

Abel changed into a suit and left for Ryker Group without eating breakfast.

Emmeline sat up on the bed and hugged her knees.

Does he hate me now?

Half an hour later, Emmeline got up and pushed the pram to Kendra’s bedroom.

Kendra was already awake.

Her ankle had already recovered thanks to Emmeline’s treatment, and the swelling was almost gone.

“Ms. Louise!” Kendra said happily while rotating her ankle. “My ankle is fine now! You’re amazing!”

“I’m glad to hear that,” Emmeline replied with a smile. “I’ll have to make breakfast for Abel. I’ll leave Quincy to you.”

“I’ll make breakfast too,” Kendra said. “I can work as normal now.”

“You should still rest. The ligaments take time to heal,” Emmeline said. “Leave breakfast to me.”

“But you can’t see that well,” Kendra said worriedly.

“Don’t worry. I’ll just have to be careful.”

“Alright then. Careful not to scald yourself,” Kendra said.

“Mm,” Emmeline replied and went down the stairs.

She made some of Abel’s favorite breakfast items and placed them in an insulated bag.

She was not going to drive there herself, so she got the driver.

Abel had left much earlier. Currently, it was the morning rush hour.

It took Emmeline 45 minutes to reach Ryker Group.

With the insulated bag in her hand, she skipped happily toward the building.