

Are Mine 831

[Chapter 831 III](#)

Just as Kendra came out of the kitchen, she saw Abel rushing down the stairs.

His whole body was dripping with sweat, and his eyes were bloodshot.

She could smell the bloodlust when passing by the side, it was shocking.

"Mr. Abel? What is wrong with you?" Kendra asked in horror.

"Go away!" Abel pushed her away, and dived straight to the basement.

Kendra sat down on the steps and cried in her heart, "Bad news, Mr. Abel is ill!"

She got up and ran to the bodyguard room in a panic.

Luca was half lying on the bed, texting with Sam on WhatsApp.

"Bang bang!" The door was slammed.

Then came Kendra's panicked voice, "Luca, quickly call Mr. Waylon. Mr. Abel is ill!"

Luca immediately got up from the bed and opened the door.

"What is wrong? What happened to Mr. Abel?"

"He is ill," Kendra's forehead was dripping with sweat, and she said, "He ran to the basement, you should call Mr. Waylon quickly."

Luca ran to the basement, and Kendra followed behind.

"Do not come!" Luca said, "Just stay outside!"

Kendra suddenly remembered the scene of Abel soaking in the swimming pool.

She presumed that he would also be naked while soaking in the ice pool in the basement.

Kendra stopped in her tracks, anxiously guarding the basement door.

"What happened to Mr. Abel?" The pastry chef came to ask.

"Mr. Abel is ill," Kendra said helplessly, "Very tricky."

"Ill?" the baker asked, "What is wrong?" Just as Kendra came out of the kitchen, she saw Abel rushing down the stairs.

His whole body was dripping with sweat, and his eyes were bloodshot.

She could smell the bloodlust when passing by the side, it was shocking.

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"What happened to Mr. Abel?" The pastry chef came to ask.

"Mr. Abel is ill," Kandra said halfheartedly, "Very tricky."

"Ill?" the baker asked, "What is wrong?"

"It is not something you can ask," Kandra said, "You hurry up and go."

The pastry chef replied with a mere "oh", and then he went up the steps.

After he went up, he was not idle, he took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Adam, "He is ill."

After a while, Adam replied with a message, "Keep watching."

"Yes, Mr. Adam," The pastry chef replied and then deleted all the messages.

When Waylon arrived, Abel had passed out in the ice pool.

The whole body was blood red, and even his face was covered with cracked blood lines.

"He must be kidding!" Waylon frowned and whispered, "He is challenging the Deathly Desire!"

"Challenging the Deathly Desire?" Luca was puzzled, "What do you mean, Mr. Waylon?"

"Literal meaning," As Waylon said, he took out the silver needle and gave it to Abel.

"Literal meaning?" Luca thought for a while, and suddenly understood.

Mr. Abel, this is...

This is knowing that there are tigers in the mountain, but he still went to the tiger mountain! ?

Fuck!

Luca swore in his heart.

Was he human?

He must be either a psycho or God!

Immediately he began to worry about his Ms. Louise.

Given the crazy and bewildered situation of Mr. Abel, Ms. Louise must be miserable, right?

Sure enough, Waylon was also worried about this matter, with a sullen face, he ordered in a deep voice, "Get Kendra to check if Emmeline is okay?"

Luca turned around and went to find Kendra.

Kendra was standing guard at the basement door, and now hearing Luca's order, she ran upstairs.

"Wait," Luca stopped her.

Kendra turned around, "Luca, anything else?"

"If Ms. Louise asked about Mr. Abel, just say that he is on an urgent business trip."

"Um," Kendra nodded and ran upstairs quickly.

When she came to the master bedroom on the second floor, Kendra knocked on the door and called softly, "Ms. Louise, Ms. Louise?"

Emmeline has woken up.

She fainted just now, not because Abel was aggressive.

It was just that he brought her to the climax with high frequency.

She could barely breathe.

Because of the lack of oxygen to the brain, she fainted.

Although Abel was controlled by the lustful power of "Deathly Desires", from the beginning to the end, he tried his best to maintain a kind of sobriety.

Although the force was so strong that it was explosive, it did not hurt Emmeline at all.

So when Emmeline woke up, her whole body was still immersed in that ecstasy.

Her body was sore and limp, limp and weak.

Abel completely conquered her.

The heart was convinced, the body surrendered.

However, her mind was clear.

She touched the bed beside her in the dark, the hot body of her man was nowhere to be found.

Where is he?

Is he in the bathroom?

[Chapter 832 Reluctantly](#)

Emmeline turned on the bedside lamp, but the bathroom was dark.

There was no light, and no sound.

"Abel?"

"Hubby?"

Emmeline screamed softly in the dark.

Except for her breathing, there was no movement in the huge bedroom.

There was an inexplicable strangeness in the air.

Emmeline got up in her pajamas, her legs were still shaking.

As soon as the light was turned on, Kendra knocked on the door.

Emmeline opened the door, and Kendra stepped in.

First, she quickly looked up, down, left, and right at Emmeline.

Other than the numerous hickeys on her neck and chest, she looked fine.

No, her lip was injured, a little red and swollen, with bite marks.

However, that should not be a big deal either.

Kendra calmed down a little, and could not hide her breath.

"What is wrong with you?" Emmeline frowned and asked, "Sounds like you are nervous?"

"Oh yes," Kendra hurriedly said, "Mr. Abel has something very urgent. He went on a business trip temporarily, and I did not come to tell you in time. I came up in a hurry to tell you."

Emmeline was stunned, her expression obviously surprised, "Abel went on a business trip?"

"Yes," Kendra nodded, "Very urgent."

"...How can this be?" Emmeline said, "We were just, just..."

She blushed and said nothing.

Kendra understood in her heart.

Ms. Louise's whole body, including the hazy eyes, exudes the breath of love. Emmalina turned on the bedside lamp, but the bathroom was dark.

Thara was no light, and no sound.

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"...How can this be?" Emmalina said, "Was it just, just..."

She blushed and said nothing.

Kandra understood in her heart.

Ms. Louisa's whole body, including the hazey eyes, exhaled the breath of love.

"Mr. Abel..." Kandra said, "Mr. Abel is indeed... On a business trip."

"..." Emmeline was silent, and somewhat accepted the message.

Abel was very busy, day in and day out.

For someone who was in charge of such a huge multinational group, how could he not be busy?

However, her heart was full of attachment and reluctance.

She had not woken up from Abel's lingering entanglement.

Warmth of being caressed by him lingered on every inch of her skin.

His expression was a little lost. For the first time, she felt that she did not want to leave him so much.

"Ms. Louise, are you okay?" Kendra saw that Emmeline's eyes were red.

"I am fine," Emmeline sniffed, "It is just that Abel left in such a hurry, I was caught off guard, and besides, he has not had his dinner yet, right?"

"He has not," Kendra said, "However, Mr. Abel ordered, when you wake up, you have to eat well, and he will be back in two days."

"Um."

Emmeline pursed her lips and nodded her head. It was eventful, she also felt a little hungry at the moment.

"Get back to work then," She calmly said to Kendra, "I am going to take a shower, change my clothes, and will go downstairs to eat."

"Do you want me to help you?" Kendra asked with concern.

She could tell that Ms. Louise was limp and her eyesight was not good.

"No, I am good," Emmeline shook her head, "You do not have to worry about me."

"Oh well," Kendra responded, "I'll get your food ready then."

"Um."

Emmeline took her lounge clothes and went into the bathroom to wash her body.

The traces of being loved by Abel were all over her body, like peach blossoms scattered in March.

Delicate, but shocking.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Kendra ran to the basement to report to Luca.

Luca heard the sound of the basement door and hurried to open it.

"Is Ms. Louise okay?"

Kendra stood at the door and said in a low voice, "She is all right, except a little upset when she suddenly hears that Mr. Abel is on a business trip."

"As long as she is okay," Luca said, "Then you go up and take care of Ms. Louise."

Just as Kendra was about to turn around and go to the kitchen, Luca said, "Oh no!"

Kendra turned back again, "What is the matter, Luca?"

"The cars of Mr. Abel and Mr. Waylon," Luca said, "Hurry up and drive them away, otherwise when Ms. Louise saw it, how can I explain?"

"Indeed!" Kendra also thought of it.

Luca gave Kendra the keys to the Rolls-Royce, and then ordered the bodyguards to take Waylon's car keys from the coffee table in the lobby, and drove both the Rolls-Royce and the Maybach out of the villa.

Luca retreated back into the basement.

Since Mr. Abel was "On business trip", then he must also be invisible.

If Mr. Abel was on a business trip, how could he be left behind?

[Chapter 833 Agony](#)

Abel did not show any sign of waking up yet.

Waylon said that he might not be able to wake up in two or three days.

How did he dare to challenge the "Deathly Desires!"

Did he find it too boring to live?

The whole bath was shrouded in a layer of white mist.

This layer of mist is produced by the interaction between the cold ice in the bath and the heat of Abel's body.

What was soaked in the ice water at this moment seemed not to be a body, but a piece of soldering iron.

Even the ice cubes were gradually melting.

This scene sent chills down Waylon and Luca's spines.

"I suspect this guy is not human," Waylon frowned, "Can someone do such a cruel thing to oneself? Can he be more ruthless?"

"Mr. Waylon," Luca said harshly, "Mr. Abel just... He did not want to make Ms. Louise sad, Ms. Louise had been very depressed these past two days."

"Right," Waylon said, "Today Abel also said that Emma looked very unhappy, and felt that her husband was alienating her, and was even afraid that she would misunderstand that he was having an affair outside..."

"That would not happen," Luca said, "You do not know that Mr. Abel does not normally like women, of course I do not mean that, he does not like men either."

"You should just say that he is so arrogant that he cannot bring himself to like anyone," Waylon pouted.

When Luca heard it, he was impressed that this highly educated person could speak succinctly. Abel did not show any sign of waking up yet.

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"However, Mr. Abel really did not want his own life for Ms. Louise."

Luca finally expressed his emotion, Abel's spirit of sacrificing himself and forgetting himself.

"He really forgot," Waylon made a speech, "He is not a superhuman, he will live in our hearts forever, so what do you think he should do now? Even if the pain disappeared, would he still have the face to meet others? This face is bloody."

"Oh, really..."

Luca looked at Abel's blood-stained face, and then frowned with emotion.

Even with Waylon's ointment, these bloodstains and cracks would not completely disappear within five or six days.

Then how many days should Mr. Abel be "on a business trip" this time?

What about the Ryker Group?

Would the old man lose his temper if he did not see Abel around?

And Ms. Louise, could they hide it from her?

They had to keep the secret until Mr. Abel returned from his "business trip".

Luca himself felt that it was too much.

Emmeline was not a three-year-old child that could easily be fooled.

"Mr. Waylon," Luca became more and more worried, "Our Mr. Abel, he will be fine, right?"

"Deathly Desires, what do you think?"

"..." Luca pondered the literal meaning again, "Then it will take several days for Mr. Abel to live like this?"

"It is probably going to take three or four days," Waylon pinched his brows, "It is not that he cannot wake up, it is that he will go crazy in pain when he wakes up. I am afraid of trouble, so I can only let him sleep peacefully like this. Only when the poison in his body subsides could he wake up safe and sound."

"This is really bad," Luca also pinched his eyebrows.

In fact, the center of the eyebrows had already been pinched with red marks.

"Let us just make do with this for the next two days," Waylon sighed, "There is no other way, the two of us just stay in the basement and watch over him quietly."

"What about Ms. Louise?" This was the hidden concern in Luca's heart, "How long could we hide it from her?"

"As long as we could hide it," Waylon said, "I cannot knock her out right now, can I?"

Emmeline came down from upstairs and had dinner in the dining room.

On the one hand, she helped Kendra feed Quincy.

Kendra was worried that the two men in the basement were starving, so she urged Emmeline to go upstairs.

However, Emmeline sat on the sofa, not intending to go upstairs.

"Ms. Louise," Kendra rubbed her hands together, "I see that your complexion is not very good. Are you a little tired? Why don't you go upstairs to rest."

"I am okay," Emmeline said, "I am here to help you watch Quincy."

"That is not a good idea," Kendra frowned, "If you are tired, Mr. Abel will scold me later."

"How will he?" Emmeline smiled and said, "Abel is not that bad, is he?"

[Chapter 834 Confuse](#)

"Mr. Abel is not so bad," Kendra looked aggrieved, "However, when it comes to you, Mr. Abel does not have much tolerance for anyone."

"I feel sorry about that," Emmeline said, "Then I will go upstairs, so as not to burden you."

Kendra felt as though she was granted an amnesty, so she hurriedly agreed, and did not forget to add one more sentence, "I will cut some fruits and serve them to you later."

"Do not just get occupied by me," Emmeline stood up and said, "I will come down and cut the fruits by myself. If Quincy makes a fuss, remember to call me down to help."

"I know, Ms. Louise, you should go upstairs to rest quickly, look at you, you look terrible."

Emmeline touched her cheek subconsciously and went upstairs.

When she came to the bedroom and looked in the mirror, she did not look bad.

On the contrary, the originally delicate cheeks looked more hydrated due to the afterglow.

It was true that her body felt a little tired, and her skeleton felt like it was falling apart.

She also wanted to call Abel.

She had not heard him mention the business trip, and she always felt a little weird in her heart.

Thinking of this, she picked up the mobile phone on the bedside table and called Abel.

She dialed, but his phone was turned off.

Emmeline frowned slightly, was he on the plane now?

Their private jet?

Is the route so readily available?

It is not, right?

Emmeline put down her phone and went to the cloakroom.

Opening the door of the cloakroom, even though her eyesight was poor, she could tell that Abel's clothes had not been touched. "Mr. Abal is not so bad," Kandra looked aggrieved, "Howavar, when it comes to you, Mr. Abal does not have much tolerance for anyone."

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Sha had not haard him mantion tha businass trip, and sha always falt a littla waird in har haart.

Thinking of this, sha pickad up tha mobila phona on tha badsida tabla and callad Abal.

Sha dialad, but his phona was turnad off.

Emmalina frownad slightly, was ha on tha plana now?

Thair privata jat?

Is tha routa so raadily availabla?

It is not, right?

Emmalina put down har phona and want to tha cloakroom.

Opaning tha door of tha cloakroom, avan though har ayasight was poor, sha could tall that Abal's clothas had not baan touchad.

When he opened the closet, he did not bring his usual suitcase.

This felt even more wrong!

Emmeline's face froze, and the feeling of uneasiness in her heart became stronger and stronger.

She turned around and left the bedroom, and hurried downstairs again.

Just now when Emmeline left, Kendra brought food from behind and sent it to the two people in the basement.

Waylon came here in a hurry, he did not have time to eat dinner.

However, as soon as Kendra came up from the basement, before she put down the tray in her hand, she saw Emmeline coming down the stairs.

"Ms. Louise," Kendra hurriedly hid the tray behind her back and asked, "Did you not go to rest? Why are you down again?"

"Things do not add up," Emmeline frowned and said, "Why did Abel not bring anything with him on a business trip?"

"...Ah," Kendra hurriedly said, "Indeed, he did not bring anything, he just answered the phone and left in a hurry."

Emmeline, "..."

"Something big must have happened," Kendra said, "Otherwise, Mr. Abel would not leave in such a hurry?"

"This is not right," Emmeline said, "I know my man well enough, no matter what happens, he will never be in such a great hurry."

Kendra, "..."

She had seen Abel's character before.

He really would not be that nervous.

"Kendra, are you hiding something from me?" Emmeline's peach blossom eyes narrowed.

"Ms. Louise, how dare I?" Kendra panicked, "You and Mr. Abel treat me like a family, how dare I hide something from you?"

When she got nervous, the tray that Kendra hid behind her was exposed.

Emmeline frowned and asked, "What are you doing with a tray?"

"Oh," Kendra said, "I want to wash it, but have not managed to."

"You should be in the kitchen if you want to wash the tray, should you not?" Emmeline asked, "What are you hanging out in the lobby for?"

"I am going to the kitchen now!" Kendra ran into the kitchen with the tray.

After entering the kitchen, she immediately took out her mobile phone and sent a message to Luca.

"Ms. Louise was suspicious, why did Mr. Abel not bring anything when he went on a business trip?"

When Luca saw it, he felt very troubled.

However, why did he not think about putting away some of Abel's clothes?

However, it was too late to regret now.

Luca did not reply to Kendra's message, but turned off the phone directly.

Ms. Louise must have called Mr. Abel.

Maybe she would call himself later.

Then he could only turn off the phone.

Only in this way could he create the false image of him flying with Mr. Abel.

However, the plane could not be flying all the time.

It had to land after a few hours, right?

What to do after landing?

He could not always remain shut down, could he?

Then turn it on again when the time comes.

At worst, when the time comes, I can send a few messages to Ms. Louise instead of from Mr. Abel, then I could hide from Ms. Louise for another two days.

Thinking of this, Luca felt a little more at ease.

[Chapter 835 Pretending](#)

The food delivered by Kendra was placed there, and neither Luca nor Waylon touched their cutlery.

"Mr. Waylon," Luca said, "While the food is still hot, take a bite first, it will get cold later, and will not be good anymore."

Waylon thought about it, yes.

He could not work on an empty stomach, and besides that, he did not know how long he would have to work for.

Waylon took a look at Abel in the ice pool, turned his back and went to eat.

Luca's eyes were red, and he muttered in his heart: Mr. Abel, do not blame me, it is not that I am selfish and do not care about you, it is because I can only continue to guard you on a full stomach, and also I am not sure when my next meal will be after eating this meal.

Luca sniffled and turned his back to eat.

Abel was soaking in the ice water, his eyes moved slightly.

However, with a little consciousness, the pain of shattering bones came violently.

Immediately he fell unconscious again.

Emmeline was restless, and picked up his mobile phone to call Abel's number from time to time.

However, his cell phone was always off.

She dialed Luca's number again, but the phone was also turned off.

So, the two were really on the plane?

Well then, Emmeline calmed down.

Just wait a few more hours, they had to get off the plane.

A few hours later, it was already the middle of the night.

Emmeline picked up her cell phone and called Abel again.

It was still off. The food delivered by Kandra was placed there, and neither Luca nor Waylon touched their cutlery.

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It was still off.

Emmeline pinched the center of her eyebrows, and sent him a message: Call me after turning on the phone.

Then she lay down on the bed, closed her eyes and rested.

As soon as she closed her eyes, she remembered that it was time to wash her eyes tomorrow.

After washing this last time, she would be able to fully regain her sight.

However, Abel was not around.

Tomorrow, Waylon would definitely come over early in the morning, as well as Benjamin.

When would Abel come back?

Emmeline felt a little sad in her heart, and she did not feel sleepy at all.

Sitting up, holding her knees in the dark night, she was lost in thought.

A few hours later, it was the crack of dawn.

Emmeline picked up the mobile phone on the bedside table again, but there was neither a call nor a message.

It was dead silent, and she wondered if the phone was broken?

At the same time, Luca was watching with his mobile phone.

However, what he took was not his own phone, but Abel's.

He figured that even if he was on a business trip by plane, he should land by now.

Should it be turned on?

After thinking about it, Luca pressed the power button.

Immediately, dozens of missed calls popped up on the screen of the phone, followed by a message: Call me after turning on the phone..

The displayed note is: Emma Babe.

Emma Babe, of course, was Emmeline.

Luca frowned.

How should he reply?

He took a look at Mr. Abel, there was no sign of waking up.

After thinking for a while, Luca turned off the phone again.

Then he said to Waylon, "Mr. Waylon, if I remember correctly, it is time for Ms. Louise to wash her eyes today."

"Um," Waylon said, "You remember correctly."

"Then you cannot come later?" Luca asked.

Waylon took a look at him, he remembered this.

"It is not a problem either," Luca said, "At this moment, Ms. Louise has not woken up yet, so you go out quickly, the car is on the side of the road outside the villa, you just drive in, everyone will treat you as if you just came."

"However, my clothes," Waylon said, "Did you not see that they are dirty? When has Emma ever seen me so sloppy?"

"Do you mean you have to go back and change?" Luca asked.

"Anyway, it is all pretending, so I have to fake it properly too?" Waylon answered with a question.

"Then you go now," Luca said, "It takes two hours to go back and forth."

"Abel will not wake up for another two hours," Waylon said, "Just keep a close watch on him."

Luca looked at Mr. Abel in the ice pool and nodded, "Well, then you go quickly."

Waylon got up and left the basement, and quietly left the villa.

He started the Maybach, then sped back to Macsen Villa.

Luca picked up Abel's phone again.

After thinking about it, he gritted his teeth and pressed the power button.

"Ring ring!" The phone rang immediately.

[Chapter 836 Could Not Hold It Anymore](#)

"Ring ring!" The phone rang immediately.

Luca was so frightened that he almost dropped the phone.

When he calmed down, he saw the incoming call was from "Emma Babe".

It was really a blessing, not a curse, and it was a disaster that cannot be avoided.

Luca quickly calculated in his mind, what should he do?

Anyway, I cannot answer it. Once I open my mouth, it is all over.

I cannot tell a lie.

Then decline.

Luca refused to answer, then clicked on WhatsApp and sent a message: I am dealing with something urgent, it is not convenient to answer the phone.

Here, Emmeline saw that Abel had finally made a move, and was overjoyed.

Immediately she sent another one: Hubby, where did you go, and you did not tell me.

Luca looked at these words and felt a little silly.

However, there was no other way, he could only continue, and typed another line: I am sorry babe, I did not have time to say it.

He had heard Mr. Abel called Ms. Louise this way – babe.

When he heard it, he cringed.

However, at this moment, he had no choice but to type the word.

Babe?

After typing, Luca felt that the name was really nice.

"However, you did not bring a change of clothes, how could you be in such a hurry?" Emmeline asked over there.

"I had no time," Luca replied, "I could just get two pairs of suits here and make do with them."

Make do with them?

Emmeline frowned.

Abel did not have the habit of making do with things.

He was very particular about his clothes, and his suit must be black. "Ring ring!" The phone rang immediately.

Luca was so frightened that he almost dropped the phone.

Moreover, he had fixed options for which brands the suits to go with and which brands the shirts to go with.

He would never leave these brands.

There were also belt buckles and tie clips, which seemed to have nothing to do with each other, but in fact they echoed each other.

Every single detail, he was never sloppy.

Emmeline frowned: Hubby, you were not like this before?

Luca was stunned for a moment, where did he give it away?

He carefully looked at the message he had just sent.

He thought about it in his mind, and also felt that it was from "make do with them". There was a problem with those words.

Mr. Abel of their family could never make do with things.

Luca thought for a while: This time the matter is really urgent, I cannot care about other things.

Emmeline: Tell me where you are, and I'll send you clothes there. Adelmars helicopter will be there soon.

"..." Luca: Do not bother, do not roam around if you have bad eyesight, I'll be back in a few days.

Emmeline: I just asked where are you now?

"..." Luca: Hudrein.

Hudrein?

Emmeline immediately felt something was wrong.

So she typed: Did you take an international flight or a private jet?

When Luca saw this, he also realized that he was in trouble.

He lied and missed the point.

Why was he not more careful?

It would not take private jets so long to get to Hudrein, and international flights would not be able to get him there.

Luca held the mobile phone and cocked his fingers, not knowing what to type next.

"Babe" and all that would not be able to work anymore.

After thinking about it, he typed out a few words: I am busy right now, let's talk about it later.

When Emmeline saw these words, she immediately felt that the person on the other end was not Abel.

On one hand the travel time mentioned by the other party did not add up; on the other hand was that Abel would never talk to her impatiently.

So what was going on?

Did something happen to Abel?

Who is holding Abel's phone over there?

Luca put down his phone, raised his hand and slapped himself on the head.

There was a loophole in lying, how could it be remedied now?

If Ms. Louise became suspicious, how should he continue to make it up?

"Mr. Abel," Luca looked at the unconscious Abel in the ice pool, "You should wake up quickly, I cannot hold it any longer."

Abel's eyeballs seemed to move, but he still did not wake up.

In the upstairs bedroom, Emmeline could not sit still.

No matter how she thought about it, it felt a little weird.

First, Kendra's inexplicable reaction, and then the content of the WhatsApp chat just now.

The one opposite was definitely not Abel!

So where did Abel go?

Emmeline even started to think wildly, could it be that someone murdered her man?

After all, there were many people in Struyria secretly plotting against the Ryker family.

Emmeline turned over and got out of bed, put on her slippers and ran downstairs.

Seeing Kendra carrying the tray, she turned the corner in a hurry.

[Chapter 837 Exposed](#)

Although her eyesight was not good, Emmeline could tell that there was steak and pasta on the tray.

She took another look, there were two plates, two huge plates.

There were also two pairs of cutlery next to the plates, plus the salt and pepper grinders.

"Kendra," Emmeline said coldly, "Where are you going with your steak?"

Kendra looked up and saw Emmeline on the stairs, she was stunned.

Why did Ms. Louise get up so early?

She was just thinking of sending Luca and Abel their food as soon as possible before she woke up.

She did not know if Abel woke up or not, but to be on the safe side, she cooked two servings of steak and pasta.

They were two big servings, both in huge plates.

Because she was afraid that they would not know when the next meal would be delivered after eating this meal.

"Ms... Ms. Louise," Kendra hesitated to greet her.

"Tell me, why are you sneaking around with two big plates of food?"

"I... I am about to serve it to the dining room!" Kendra hurriedly said, "I reckon that Mr. Waylon and Mr. Benjamin are coming soon."

"However, the dining room is not here," Emmeline frowned, "Are you sleepwalking early in the morning?"

"...Oh no! I just want to hear if Quincy is crying upstairs."

After speaking, Kendra turned around with the tray in hand, and was about to put the two plates on the dining table.

"Stop!" Emmeline walked down the steps, "Kendra, what are you hiding from me?"

"..." Kendra turned around slowly, her cheeks were a little red, "Ms. Louise, I am not!" Although her eyesight was not good, Emmeline could tell that there was steak and pasta on the tray.

"Still say no?" Emmeline stared deeply, "Your face is blushing, you really bullied me and think that I cannot see clearly?"

"Ms. Louise..." Kendra swallowed, not knowing what to say.

"Where exactly are you going with the food?" Emmeline said, "And last night, you obviously did not come out of the kitchen with the tray, right?"

Kendra, "..."

Emmeline came over and stood where Kendra was standing just now.

At that spot, one could go upstairs, or one could turn to the basement after the stairs.

So...

Emmeline walked towards the basement.

"Ms. Louise," Kendra panicked, "I really did not..."

Emmeline ignored her and walked quickly to the basement.

When she got to the door, she turned the lock on the doorknob.

The door was actually locked inside!

Emmeline's heart tightened, was there someone in the basement?

She turned around and waved to the nervous Kendra.

Kendra had no choice but to carry the tray and walked over with her head bowed.

"Knock on the door and call out," Emmeline ordered her coldly.

Knowing that she could not escape, Kendra could only cry out in a low voice, "Luca?"

Emmeline was taken aback, Luca was inside?

Immediately, Luca's low voice came from inside, "Coming."

"Luca," Kendra said, "I brought you and Mr. Abel a meal."

"Click", the door lock was unlocked from inside, and Luca appeared at the door, whispering, "Finally, we are all starving to death."

Just as he was about to reach out to pick up the tray, he suddenly saw Emmeline standing tall behind Kendra.

Although she was only wearing a white silk pajamas, her aura was cold and solemn.

"Ms... Ms. Louise," Luca trembled, and the tray almost lost its stability.

Emmeline brushed past the two of them and entered the basement.

Luca and Kendra were left looking at each other.

"How did she find out?"

"I am not sure either?" Kendra said, "Once she got downstairs, she was menacing."

"Must be because of what I said," Luca looked troubled.

"How did you give it away?" Kendra was puzzled.

"I pretended to be Mr. Abel and sent a message," Luca grimaced, "I think it was picked up by Ms. Louise."

Kendra, "..."

Why did you dare to impersonate Mr. Abel?

Luca, "..."

I could not help it? I had to reply, right?

Emmeline walked into the basement with a few steps, and at some point in the innermost room, there was an extra compartment.

She pushed open the door suspiciously, and a puff of white mist rushed towards her.

With a cool swish, she took a step back.

The fog dissipated, and a bath appeared in front of him.

This was actually a big bathroom!

Looking again, there was a person soaking in the bathtub, wearing only underwear, and the whole body is pink.

Due to the fog and poor eyesight, Emmeline could not see clearly.

However, she still recognized at a glance that it was Abel!

[Chapter 838 Just Come Clean](#)

"Abel!" Terrified, Emmeline jumped into the bath, "What is wrong with you!"

The icy cold water made her shiver, only then did she realize that the bath was filled with icy water!

Her Abel, with his brows and eyes tightly closed, did not make a sound.

"Abel!" Emmeline was terrified, was Abel dead?

Otherwise, how could he be soaked in ice water like this?

Regardless of the coldness beneath her, she hugged Abel's body.

"Abel, Abel, What is wrong with you?"

Abel's body was hot, and it was still very hot.

Emmeline's eyebrows twitched, so he was not dead!

However...

From a close distance, Emmeline could see that the reason why Abel was pink all over was because his whole body was covered with bloodstains!

"Abel, Abel, wake up!" Emmeline screamed, "What is wrong with you?"

Both Luca and Kendra came over and saw Ms. Louise soaking in the ice pool.

"Ms. Louise," Luca hurriedly said, "Please come up!"

"Luca," Emmeline's eyes were red, and she said angrily, "Tell me what happened to Abel? Did you kill him?"

"..." Luca almost cried, "Ms. Louise, you cannot say that, Mr. Abel...."

"What happened to him? Are you still hiding it from me?" Emmeline's voice was sharp, "Tell me!"

"Mr. Abel..." Luca gritted his teeth, "Mr. Abel was poisoned."

"Poisoned?" Emmeline frowned, "What poison? Why didn't you say it earlier?" "Abel!" Terrified, Emmeline jumped into the bath, "What is wrong with you!"

"It is not that I did not want to tell you earlier," Luca said, "I will only make you worry if I tell you earlier, it will not help."

"What do you mean?" Emmeline said angrily, "What kind of poison cannot I solve? Even if I cannot, I still have Waylon?"

"Mr. Waylon knew about this," Luca knew he could not hide it, so he came clean, "Mr. Waylon could not cure this poison at that time."

"You liar!" Emmeline scoffed coldly, "Is there any poison in this world that the Adelmars cannot cure?"

"How dare I lie to Ms. Louise?" Luca said, "If you do not believe me, when Mr. Waylon arrives, Ms. Louise can just ask him."

"It turns out that even Waylon is hiding the truth from me?"

"And Mr. Benjamin too," Luca lowered his head, "This is what Mr. Abel instructed. He was afraid that Ms. Louise would be sad and afraid if you found out, so..."

Emmeline, "..."

She looked at Abel's blood-stained face in her arms, and her eyes were instantly blurred by tears.

"Hubby, why are you so stupid? We will face things together, remember? How can you hide it from me?"

"Ms. Louise," Luca said, "You come out of the ice pool first, it will hurt your body."

"Yes, Ms. Louise," Kendra also persuaded from the side, "Mr. Abel's soaking in this way can relieve the pain. You soaking in this way will increase the pain. A woman's body could not stand it."

"Why use so much ice?" Emmeline was puzzled, "And even though Abel's body was soaking like this, why is it still so hot?"

"That is because he was poisoned by the Deathly Desires", a cold voice came from behind.

It was Waylon who came, and Benjamin stood beside him.

Both of them were cold.

Benjamin walked over silently and carried Emmeline out of the ice pool.

She was already drenched, her body was shivering, and her lips seemed to have a layer of frost.

Benjamin took off his suit jacket and wrapped her around her.

"Deathly Desires?" Emmeline shook her head, "How could it be? This poison, Master said, was destroyed decades ago, and I have only heard of its name."

"So I cannot remedy it either," Waylon said in a soft voice, "The origin of this poison is as unknown as the fragrance of clouds in your eyes."

"Did Abel fall for the trick of the club owner?" Emmeline locked her eyebrows, "When did this happen?"

"The day I rescued you," Waylon said, "The lord of the Imperial Palace put a knife on your neck, threatening Abel to drink it, and he was dying."

"Deathly Desires?" Emmeline's body softened suddenly, and she almost fell down.

Benjamin stretched out his arms to embrace her, and her whole body trembled even more violently.

Her tears streamed down.

"I understand why he avoided me, but in the end...."

[Chapter 839 Vision Regained](#)

"...Abel was afraid that you would overthink, so he went all out," Waylon said, "It is just that this kid is too bold, he cannot act like this when he is poisoned, it is more uncomfortable than dying, so I could only seal his acupuncture points, let him sleep like this, and he won't wake up until the poison in his body subsides...."

"What to do after that?" Emmeline raised her teary eyes, "Do I have to separate from Abel?"

"It is hard to say," Waylon sighed, "I am working on a cure, but I am not sure when it will be out."

"Since the lord of the Imperial Palace forced Abel to drink the medicine," Emmeline said, "Then he must have an antidote?"

"We have been looking for him," Benjamin said, "I have seen all his scapegoats, but I have not found the real person."

Emmeline, "..."

"Ben, Kendra," Waylon ordered in a deep voice, "Take Emma upstairs first, give her a hot bath, do not catch a cold, and wash her eyes later."

"I want to guard Abel," Emmeline said with tears in her eyes, "I do not want to leave him!"

"I did not ask you to leave him," Waylon said, "Be good, be obedient, wash your eyes first, and then come and watch over him when you are done."

"..." Emmeline could only nod her head, "Okay."

Her small body was still trembling, so Benjamin picked her up by the waist and sent her upstairs to the bedroom.

Kendra prepared hot water and helped her take a hot bath.

Only then did Emmeline feel her cold body slow down. "...Abel was afraid that you would overthink, so he went all out," Waylon said, "It is just that this kid is too bold, he cannot act like this when he is poisoned, it is more uncomfortable than dying, so I could only seal his acupuncture points, let him sleep like this, and he won't wake up until the poison in his body subsides...."

After putting on loungewear, she and Kendra went downstairs again.

Benjamin had already chopped some willow branches from the garden, and Waylon went to boil the water himself.

During this time, Luca stayed in the basement to guard Abel.

"Mr. Abel," Luca babbled to Abel in the ice pool, "When you are awake, do not scold me, I do not want Ms. Louise to know, but I cannot do well, and Ms. Louise found out, if you want to blame, blame your wife for being too smart, I cannot fool her..."

"Mr. Abel, it is really like what you said. Ms. Louise turned pale with fright when she heard that you had been poisoned. She knew that the poison was hard to cure, so she trembled with worry. Of course, she trembled because she jumped into the ice water. It is so cold here..."

"Mr. Abel, you must not be discouraged. Mr. Waylon is still researching the antidote, and we are still looking for the lord of the Imperial Palace. This poison will be cured. You and Ms. Louise still have hope."

"And now that Ms. Louise knows, it is actually a good thing, so that Ms. Louise will take the initiative to stay away from you, and your toxicity will not be so easy to flare up. By the way, Mr. Abel, you cannot watch those pornographic films on the Internet, either. It will also make you... You know."

"Thump!" There was a muffled sound behind him.

Luca was startled, turned around, and saw the bathroom door opened.

The new pastry chef fell at the door.

"Who told you to come here!" Luca picked him up.

"Mr. Luca, don't hit me!" The pastry chef held his head, "I just came down to find a bucket for waste, and saw that the light was on, so I came over to have a look."

Luca carried him out of the bathroom, threw him on the ground, and said angrily, "Ask Kendra for anything you need, if you sneak around again, be careful I'll kill you!"

"I did not see anything!" The pastry chef lay on the ground holding his head.

"Then go away!" Luca kicked him.

The pastry chef got up on hands and feet and ran out of the basement.

Here, Waylon boiled the willow branch water and let it cool.

Benjamin took a towel and washed Emmeline's eyes.

While washing, Emmeline thought about Abel's appearance, tears and willow water flowing.

After washing for a long time, her eyes were red like rabbits', Waylon said, "OK."

Benjamin wiped Emmeline's face dry, and hugged her to rest on the sofa with her eyes closed.

This was the last time she washed her eyes.

It was also Emmeline's time to recover.

Everyone was still a little uneasy.

After about ten minutes, Emmeline rolled her eyes under her eyelids, feeling no discomfort, and slowly opened them.

Waylon, Benjamin, Kendra, all three of them put their heads together.....

[Chapter 840 Watching Other People's Drama](#)

Under the thick and long curly eyelashes, there was a pair of dark and clear eyes.

It is like keeping two pills of nimble black mercury in the white mercury.

The waves were shimmering, as deep as the night sea and starry sky.

The three of them could not help being attracted by these eyes.

They got a little lost in them for a while.

"Emma," It was Waylon who said with a hoarse voice first, "Can you see clearly?"

"More than clear," Emmeline said, "I wonder if I have sharp eyes, this is too bright!"

"Oh!" All three let out a sigh of relief, it was a success!

Emmeline looked carefully from Waylon to Benjamin, and then to Kendra's face.

There was nothing to say about eyesight, it was really indisputable.

The stubble around Waylon's lips could be seen one by one.

There were also small freckles in the corners of Kendra's eyes.

She got up and said, "I want to see Abel, I want to guard him, I can see it, I can help him."

"Waylon has already given Abel an injection," Benjamin held her down, "You better take a rest, Abel has us over there."

"However, how can I sit still?" Emmeline burst into tears, "He was poisoned to save me."

Waylon sat down on the sofa and said, "If you want to help Abel, you should study the antidote together with me. Two people's brains are better than one, and you also have something better than me."

"However, the laboratory is in Macsen Villa," Emmeline said, "I cannot go there, I want to guard Abel here."

"How about this," Waylon said, "Tidy up a guest room and we move the laboratory here." Under the thick and long curly eyelashes, there was a pair of dark and clear eyes.

"Then I will sort it out now," Kendra turned around and went upstairs.

"I will help to move," Benjamin stood up, "I will retrieve the stuff from Macsen Villa."

"Um," Waylon nodded, "I will go with you, I need to keep certain things tally."

"Then let us go now," Benjamin picked up the suit jacket on the sofa.

Seeing that everyone was busy, Emmeline turned and ran to the basement.

The pastry chef poked his head out of the kitchen and looked around.

Then he retracted his head, closed the kitchen door, and called Adam.

"Mr. Adam, I saw Mr. Abel soaking in the basement bathroom, his whole body was flushed like bloodshot eyes, and he was also unconscious."

"..." Adam was trying to imagine what the pastry chef said.

Damn it!

Did Abel touch Emmeline?

If his desires were not flared, could he have ended up like this?

Adam was flustered with anger, hatred and jealousy.

"Well, what else?"

"That is all for now," The pastry chef said, "Oh, by the way, Ms. Louise's eyes are healed, does this count?"

"Well, that counts," Adam said in a low tone, "In short, whatever you see going on in their household, remember it, and tell me later. I enjoy the drama of other people's households, especially Abel's."

"Sure," The pastry chef nodded to the phone, "Then I will take a good look at it, if there is anything big, I will tell you immediately."

"Great," Adam took a sip of his 1983 Lafite wine, "I will reward you later."

"Sure, sure, thank you, Mr. Adam."

Adam hung up the call.

The pastry chef also put away his mobile phone.

Hey, Mr. Adam's hobby was really weird, he liked to watch other people's drama.

Plus, it was his own cousin's household!

He did not care whose house was lively, as long as Mr. Adam rewarded him!

Adam was not idle here, his purpose was not just to watch the show.

He still had to deal with Abel.

The more dramatic Abel's end was, the happier he was.

Adam smiled, put down the red wine glass in his hand, and dialed the landline of Ryker family's old phone.

Emmeline ran into the basement and came to Abel's side.

Luca looked back at her, stood up and said, "Ms. Louise, are your eyes okay?"

"I am fine," Emmeline nodded, "However, Abel has become like this again, I really hate Anthony Green

to death!"

"I do not know if that person's name is Anthony Green," Luca said, "Ours and Mr. Benjamin's people have all searched every corner, and there is no definite news about him."

"He cannot disappear out of thin air, can he?" Emmeline said, "How big could Struyria be?"

"In short, he cannot run away," Luca said, "Our people are still looking for him."

"However, what about Abel?" Emmeline's eyes were red again, "Deathly Desires. Of course it would be deadly."

"So, Ms. Louise," Luca said, "You really have to stay away from Mr. Abel in the future, otherwise Mr. Abel will suffer!"