

Are Mine 91

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Emmeline and Abel went back to the pediatric ward. Landen had already contacted Adam, his eldest son.

“We can’t rely on Adrien, so I had to ask Adam.”

“There’s me too, Uncle Landen. If more people are tested, the chances for a match will be higher,” Abel said.

“If there’s no other option, I’m willing to get tested too,” Landen said. “I don’t want to lose a grandson while I do nothing about it.”

Julianna turned her head to look at Emmeline. “Emmeline, if my husband or eldest son is discovered to be a compatible donor, you and the children should consider settling down. If you marry Adrien, he might learn how to behave!”

Emmeline lowered her head.

Is Julianna holding me hostage with Hesperus’ life?

However, she had no way of fighting back.

What was her happiness compared to her son’s life?

“Did you hear me, Emmeline?” Julianna said threateningly.

Emmeline bit her lower lip and said with much difficulty, “Yes, I did.”

Abel turned his head away. His gaze was as cold as ice.

Just like Emmeline, he was in no position to say anything about Julianna’s decision.

The child’s life was more important than anything else.

The only way for him to salvage the situation was if Landen and Adam were found incompatible, but somehow he was.

The chances of that happening were close to zero.

If the child’s grandson and the

father’s brother were not compatible, the father’s cousin would be less likely a match.

Abel could only pray that at least one of them was compatible.

The most important thing was to save Hesperus’ life!

Half an hour later, Adam showed up at the hospital dressed in a black suit.

Alana and Rosaline also received the news. They came to the hospital bringing supplements.

“Abel.” Adam stood in front of Abel.

Adam's build was tall and stout, but he was nonetheless shorter than Abel by an inch.

His arrogant and wild demeanor seemed like a joke compared to the serious and domineering Abel.

Abel looked like a natural-born leader, while Adam looked more like a thug.

Oscar stepped out of the elevator and saw his two grandsons facing each other.

He could tell he had chosen the right person to lead the Ryker Group.

"Adam," Abel returned the greeting solemnly.

Adam wanted to say something to intimidate Abel, but he said nothing in the face of Abel's dominating presence.

"Get Adam tested first. If he can't do it, I'll go," Landen said while furrowing his thick brows.

"Adrien, that useless brat!" Oscar said angrily. "I won't forgive him if he costs me my great-grandson's life!"

"Adrien didn't want that to happen, Father. His life is still in danger!" Julianna said.

Oscar was furious. "He shouldn't have been in the Imperial Palace in the first place! You two spoiled him, and look what you made him. He doesn't look like he belongs to the Ryker family!"

Landen and Julianna lowered their heads sheepishly.

Adam shot a murderous glare at Abel. His eyes were filled with resentment.

Just wait, Abel. You're not the only person in your generation who's capable!

The results of Adam's compatibility test were disappointing.

"It's my turn now. I can't afford to lose my grandson," Landen said.

"Thank you, sir!" Emmeline bowed deeply.

"Words aren't enough. I hope you remember what I told you earlier," Julianna said.

"I will!" Emmeline nodded.

All she wanted was her son's safety. Nothing else mattered at the moment.

Landen went to the laboratory. He was also found to be incompatible.

"I should try. I might only be Adrien's cousin, but it's not impossible to find a match," Abel said.

"You?" Julianna smirked. "Why should we place our hopes in you if no one in our family is compatible?"

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Rosaline's face sank. "Abel! Don't bother offering yourself. Those ingrates won't be grateful anyway!"

Julianna's eyes widened in anger. "Rosaline! Who did you call an ingrate?"

"Who, I wonder?" Rosaline retorted. "Abel wants to save Hesperus, and that's the treatment he gets?"

“Abel is only twice removed! Do you think he may be a match?” Julianna said.

“I’ll be happy if he’s incompatible! I wouldn’t want my son to go through the pain of bone marrow extraction!” Rosaline said.

“It’ll be hopeless anyway! You don’t have to feel sorry for him.” Julianna scoffed. “Take your dear CEO son and leave. I’ll find some way to help my own grandson!”

Rosaline took Abel’s hand. “Let’s go, Abel. Whatever happens here is none of our business!”

Abel frowned. “I can’t do that. Stop bickering. I’m not doing this for anyone other than Star!”

Alana added, “But Abel, I’ve heard that the bone marrow extraction process is very painful. It’s not very likely you’re compatible anyway. I don’t think you should try.”

Abel seemed determined. “I’m not going to give up any hope to save Star, as impossible as it might be!”

He took Emmeline’s hand and gazed into her eyes deeply. “Wait for me, Emma. I’ll get tested now!”

Emmeline shook her head. “You shouldn’t bother. It’s impossible.”

“You won’t know unless you try,” Abel said before turning around and heading into the lab.

Alana quickly turned around and sent a message to Cristopher.

“He’s going into the lab. Tell them not to conduct any tests other than bone marrow compatibility! Even if it’s a match, emphasize that it’s a sheer coincidence!”

Christopher replied, “Don’t worry, Alana. It’s hard work deceiving so many people though. How are you going to repay me?”

“D*mn it!” Alana cursed.

“Don’t say that. I’ll go bald if I’m sad,”

Cristopher replied.

“I’ll go to your house tonight. Just do what you’re told!”

“That’s good news. I’ll be waiting for your company, Alana. Don’t worry, I’ll take care of everything!”

Everyone was shocked by the results of the compatibility test.

Julianna blushed in embarrassment. She did not dare to face Rosaline.

In a miraculous coincidence, Abel’s bone marrow was a perfect match with Hesperus!

“Why must it be Abel?”

“I didn’t expect him to be a match!”

No one could figure out an explanation.

“It’s nothing unusual, really,” Alana said. “I read on the Internet some time ago, there was a case where an old man needed a liver transplant, and his daughter-in-law turned out to be a compatible match!”

Even his son wasn't a patch."

"It doesn't matter who it is, as long as my grandson is saved!" Landen said. He took Abel's hands and said seriously, "Abel, I owe you one!"

"Don't mention it," Abel said, "We're family after all."

Oscar said to Adam, "See that, Adam? Now, do you know why I chose Abel over you? Look at his demeanor!"

Adam lowered his head sullenly.

It did not matter to him why his grandfather chose Abel over him. All that mattered was that Abel was sitting in his position!

Emmeline was dumbfounded. She stared at Abel while the question repeated over and over in her mind. Why is it him? Why is it him?

Rosaline was also pondering something.

Hesperus was allergic to kiwi fruits, just like Abel. Earlier, at the banquet, Julianna said that Timothy should have been one of Emmeline's quadruplets. Today, Abel's bone marrow was found to be compatible with Hesperus.

Why were there so many coincidences between Abel and Emmeline's children?

Rosaline frowned hard. Something seemed to be amiss.

Abel held Emmeline's hands excitedly. "There's hope for Hesperus! I didn't expect myself to be compatible!"

Emmeline buried her head into Abel's chest and began to sob. "Looks like I was right to look for you!"

"You're right, Emma!" Abel caressed her hair lovingly.

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Alana forcefully pulled the two apart and said angrily, "Watch it, Emmeline! Don't flirt with Abel! Your son's father is Adrien, so you're wrong to look for Abel!"

"I know that," Emmeline said. "You can't deny that Abel saved Hesperus this time, and my only goal for looking for the children's father is to save Hesperus!"

Alana snorted coldly. "You got lucky this time. Next time, get Adrien to save your son! He should be your husband after all!"

"Mind your manners, Alana," Abel said coldly. "You're in no position to speak here."

"Abel..."

"I told you not to call me by my name!"

"Mr. Ryker, Auntie Rosaline said she'll arrange our wedding reception as soon as possible. I give birth to several children for you too!" Alana said hastily.

"I did say that," Rosaline said, "But it's more important to save Hesperus now. You should get ready for the extraction procedure, Abel!"

"Mm," Abel replied. He gazed at Emmeline longingly. "Wait for me!"

Emmeline nodded.

"Emma!"

"Sis!"

Someone from the other end of the corridor called out to Emmeline.

Emmeline turned her head. It was Ethan, her brother, and his wife Grace.

To her surprise, Benjamin followed behind them.

It was no surprise that Emmeline's brother and sister-in-law would visit her at the hospital, but it was bizarre to see Benjamin York, Adelmor Group's CEO, together with them.

Emmeline frowned. Isn't Benjamin worried about exposing my identity?

Benjamin noticed that everyone was staring at him. He waved his hand and smiled. "I've heard about what happened from Mr. Louise, and I thought I should show his relatives some concern."

Abel frowned slightly. Somehow, the image of the Wonder Doctor's assistant came to mind.

Both of them were named Benjamin York, and they were about six feet tall. It was an incredible coincidence.

Ethan took Abel's hands and said, "Mr. Ryker, I wonder why my sister was so blind. If only you were her sons' father! That would be so great!"

Abel was speechless. I think I was the one who was blind.

Emmeline was exasperated. "What nonsense is that, Ethan?"

"I'm sure your brother is only feeling sorry for you," Grace said.

"Mr. Louise rushed here as soon as he could when he heard about you from the nanny," Benjamin added.

Emmeline rolled her eyes at him and mouthed, "None of your business!"

Benjamin coughed and looked away.

"Isn't that so?" Ethan said to Abel. "You can't rely on Adrien when you really need him!"

Abel did not reply. He tried to pull his hand away, but Ethan was gripping his fingers tightly.

"Watch your words, brat!" Adam glared at Ethan coldly. "You're in no position to speak here!"

"Was I wrong? Tell me then, where is Adrien when my sister needs him? He's the father of the child!"

Julianna stomped up to Ethan. "My son isn't any worse than Abel! He happens to be busy with something and can't leave."

Ethan finally let Abel's hand go. "He's worse because he's not here when his son needs him! Instead, Abel is here!"

Grace helped her husband. "Don't forget that Abel saved your grandson! You should be grateful about that!"

"Alright, that's enough!" Emmeline said impatiently. "You can keep your opinions to yourself. Things are already as messed up as they are."

Benjamin said, "Ms. Louise, if you need any help, Adelmar Group will always be here for you..."

"Thank you, but I don't think I'm worthy," Emmeline interrupted him.

Benjamin kept his mouth shut. He knew that his concern had made Emmeline angry instead.

Abel and Hesperus were brought into the operation room. The operation lasted for eight hours and was a success.

The two people were transferred to the sterile room.

Hesperus needed to be kept under observation for 72 hours in case his body rejected the transplant, and Abel needed six hours to recover.

Meanwhile, Rosaline and Alana left the hospital and went back to Levan Mansion.

After dinner, Timothy climbed onto Rosaline's lap and asked, "Granny, is Star feeling better? Is he still angry at me?"

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Two minutes later, seeing that Timothy had already "fallen asleep," Alana got up and returned to her room.

Timothy opened his palm and looked at the strand of hair he held. He quickly got up and ran down the stairs.

"Granny!" Rosaline was sitting on the sofa in the living room. She saw Timothy running toward her.

Has he already gotten it?

Rosaline went up to him and carried him in her arms.

"My dear grandson! Do you have what I told you to get for me?"

"This is it!" Timothy opened his palm and showed the strand of hair to Rosaline.

"That's great! I can finally confirm that!" Rosaline said happily.

"What is it?" Timothy asked.

"This is a secret between you and me, Timothy. You can't tell anyone else!" Rosaline said and plucked a hair from Timothy's scalp.

Timothy grimaced from the pain. He did not complain because his grandmother told him it was a secret.

The next day, Rosaline placed the two strands of hair in an envelope and went to Ryker's Hospital to look for Christopher Reid, the head of the biology department.

"Is there something you need, Ma'am?" Christopher asked curiously.

"I want to know if Alana Lane is really the mother of my grandson," Rosaline said. "Conduct a maternity DNA test for me!"

Christopher gasped but recovered in a split second. He said with a smile, "That can be arranged. I'll let you know when you can collect the report."

"Mm." Rosaline nodded. "Don't tell anyone else about this."

"Don't worry, Ma'am." Christopher nodded and bowed.

After Rosaline left, Christopher sent a message to Alana.

"I saved you again, Alana. How are you going to thank me this time?"

Alana was in the beauty salon when she received the message. She was shocked after she read it, and she

quickly replied, "What do you mean?"

"We'll talk when I see you. Let's meet at Blue Skies Café."

Alana could sense that something was amiss. She urged the beautician to wash her face quickly, then took her sports car to Blue Skies Café.

Blue Skies Café was located opposite Ryker's Hospital. Christopher was already waiting for her in the private room.

"Rosaline Turner brought me two strands of hair today," Christopher said with a cloying smile on his corpulent face. "What do you think she wants to do?"

Alana's heart skipped a beat. Suddenly, she remembered that Timothy plucked a strand of hair from her scalp last night.

"What... does she want?"

"She wants to know if you're the biological mother of Timothy Ryker!"

Alana's face turned pale. She felt a chill course down her spine.

Is Rosaline suspecting me?

"Don't worry." Christopher's meaty hand was already fondling Alana. "You know what I can do for you."

"You have to help me, Cris." Alana leaned close to Christopher. "You can't let Rosaline know the truth!"

“Of course. Why else would I call you over?” Cristopher said smugly.

“How should I thank you?” Alana allowed Cristopher’s hands to travel brazenly around her body.

“You should come to my house and spend the night more often,” Cristopher said. “My wife is on a business trip again.”

“Okay then.” Alana did not complain when Cristopher pressed his oily face against her cheek. “As long as you write in the report that I’m undoubtedly Timothy Ryker’s mother!”

“You don’t have to worry about that, Alana.” Cristopher grinned like a pervert as he fondled Alana’s bosom. “All you have to do is satisfy me!”

“Oh, Cris!” Alana fell onto his chest. “I’ll definitely look for you after the report is done...”

“Good girl.” Cristopher gently kissed Alana’s cheek and left the room.

Alana’s expression instantly sank. She considered her options for a while before calling Adam.

Adam only answered the call after several rings. He said lazily, “Why are you calling me again? I told you I’m not interested in you!”

“Adam!” Alana said coyly. “You say you’re not interested, but you looked like you had a lot of fun that night!”

“Heheh. You should know I want to get rid of that wretched child in your womb!”

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“You won’t,” Alana said. “I know your want me to help you get rid of Abel, so why would you get rid of the only bargaining chip | have of him?”

“Aren’t you afraid I might get rid of Abel?” Adam laughed mockingly. “He’s the man you love, right?”

“I want you to get rid of everyone standing in between Abel and me When it’s only you two remaining. you two can duke it out. I don’t care if Abel loses to you. All I want is for Abel to marry me!”

“Tell me, how can I help you?”

“I need you to eliminate a few people for me.” Alana’s eyes were brimming with hostility. “I can’t rest easy as long as they’re alive!”

“How do you know I’m in the business of contract killing and emuggling?” Adam smirked coldly.

“Because I believe the owner of the Imperial Palace is the real lord of Struyria!” Alaná said fawningly.

“Heheh. I like what I hear, and for that, I’ll help you!”

“First, I want you to eliminate the doctor and two nurses of that maternal hospital in Brookwater Village!”

“Why?”

“They were the ones who assisted Emmeline’s delivery of her babies. They know how many children Emmeline gave birth to!”

Adam said nothing, but a wicked smile appeared on his face.

Things are getting more and more interesting.

Cristopher went to Levan Mansion and handed Rosaline the completed maternity DNA test report.

He said fawningly, “According to the results obtained from the two strands of hair, Alana Lane and Timothy Ryker are undoubtedly biological mother and son.”

Rosaline frowned. “Have I been overthinking?”

Cristopher stood up. “I’ll be leaving if there’s nothing else.”

“Mm.” Rosaline nodded and handed a fat envelope to Cristopher. “This is for you.”

“Thank you, Madame.” Cristopher stashed the envelope away and left hastily.

After he left Levan Mansion, he gave a call to Alana. “I’ve handed Rosaline the report. She gave me a reward too! Hahaha!”

Alana was incredibly frustrated. “Sure, You keep playing both ends!”

“Let’s get to serious business. I’m waiting for you to reward me. I’ll be waiting for you at my house at eight o’clock!”

Before Alana could say anything, Cristopher chuckled and hung up.

Alana arrived at Cristopher’s house at eight o’clock that night.

Cristopher had already taken a bath. He was lying on the bed draped in a towel Alana reluctantly took off her clothes and lay on the bed next to him.

“Alana, my dear!” Cristopher prepared to smooch Alana.

Alana held her arm between them. “Cris, you know that I’m already pregnant I’m hoping to cement my marriage with Abel with this child!”

“That child? Heh.” Cristopher chuckled.

“Why are you laughing?” Alana was suddenly creeped out.

“Who knows? The child could be mine. Heheh. Heheh.” Cristopher sounded like he had won a prize.

Alana gasped. “It’s been very long since we made out. The child can’t be yours. It’s...”

It’s either Abel’s or Mr. X’s.

Abel slept with her once, but Mr. X slept with her for an entire month!

“Ah, you don’t know,” Cristopher said. “That night, Abel called me to send him a tranquilizer shot.”

“What do you mean?” Alana’s heart skipped a beat.

“Still playing dumb? You wanted a dose of aphrodisiac from me, right? Who did you give it to?”

“I put it in Abel’s bathtub, of course!”

“That’s right,” Cristopher said. “That night, Abel wanted me to deliver him a tranquilizer shot. I accidentally went into his bedroom and saw you lying naked there. You know... I couldn’t hold myself back, so I had my way with you...”

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“Ahhh!” Alana covered her ears and shrieked.

She finally understood why Abel never admitted to touching her.

Abel was indeed telling the truth!

He had stopped himself at the very last minute, and Cristopher had taken advantage of her!

That orgasmic sensation she felt that night... was from Cristopher!

“Ahhhh!”

Even though it was not the first time Alana slept with Cristopher, she did not know how to approach that face.

It was worse when she insisted that the child in her womb belonged to Abel!

turned out that the child either belonged to Mr. X or Cristopher.

Abel wanted her to give birth to the child so he could prove once and for all the child was not his! At the same time, Afana’s reputation would be ruined!

She would be the most despicable being in all of Struyria once the truth was exposed!

What should I do? You’re so cruel, Abel!

“Ahh!” Alana shrieked again. Her face had turned pale, and her forehead was drenched in a cold sweat.

Cristopher did not know what she was thinking. He hugged her waist and said, “Alana, are you thinking of ditching me once you’re done using me?”

“I don’t have the time to mess

around with you!” Alana yelled. “Now I’m in big trouble, and you might be too!”

“What do you mean? Trouble?” Cristopher was confused.

“Now I know Abel didn’t touch me that night, and the baby in my womb is yours, but I told Abel that the baby is his! You can guess that he’s waiting for me to give birth to the child and show it’s not his!”

Cristopher fell to the floor. “If the child is mine, I’ll be dead for sure!”

“We can’t keep the baby! I’ll have to abort it!”

“But that’s not going to salvage the situation. How would I know Abel never touched you?”

Alana fell to her knees. "Cris, I need you to do me a favor as a good friend."

"I'm also in trouble! What's the point of begging me?"

Alana took Christopher's hands passionately. "Both of us are in trouble, but you can take the fall for me. Once I'm safe, I can still find a way to save you."

"Well..." Christopher hesitated.

"If Abel comes to look for you, tell him you violated me, and I don't know anything. I'm only a victim," Alana said while falling into Christopher's lap. "After the incident blows over, I'll be all yours. You can do whatever you want to me."

Seeing that Christopher was still hesitating, Alana leaned close and pecked his mouth. "Cris..."

"Alright then." Desire overcame logic at that instant, and Christopher agreed to it.

"I don't have time. I need to go ask my aunt for a solution!"

Alana shoved Christopher away, hastily put on her clothes, and ran out of the house.

Half an hour later, Alana arrived at the Louise family residence. Alondra had taken her bath and was going through her nightly beauty routine.

"I'm in big trouble!" Alana fell into Alondra's lap. "You have to save me, Auntie!"

"What happened? You look like you're going to die!" Alondra tore the beauty mask off her face.

"Auntie!" Sobbing, Alana told Alondra what she just found out.

Alondra locked the door. "Did Christopher really say that?"

"Yes!" Alana said with tears in her eyes. "It matches what Abel said. I guess it's true, I had made out with Christopher and not Abel!"

"No wonder Abel is so sure the child doesn't belong to him!" Alondra was also dumbfounded. "I thought he couldn't bring himself to admit it. Looks like whatever we did was all in vain!"

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"You should've changed a long time ago!" Abel roared "Have you ever considered Hesperus' feelings? He barely escaped death!"

"I know you saved Hesperus!" Adrien was also shouting equally loudly. "You want to tell me that my son would've died if you hadn't saved him, right? Fine, I owe you one then! Are you happy now?"

"This is ridiculous! You haven't changed at all!" Abel said coldly.

"That's enough! You two are cousins. Why are you bickering over a woman?" An icy voice was heard at the door.

Emmeline, Abel, and Adrien turned their heads. They saw Adam enter the room escorted by bodyguards.

Abel narrowed his gaze. "What do you mean, Adam?"

"I'm talking about this woman," Adam said while pointing at Emmeline. "It's your duty to save the child because he has Ryker family blood, but the woman? You shouldn't tear each other apart because of her. No man from the Ryker family is ever short of attention from women."

Abel shielded Emmeline behind him. "You're talking about yourself and Adrien, right?"

Adam scoffed. "Abel, rumor has it that you don't like being close to women, and Timothy was the result of someone's trap. I didn't expect you to be as eager as Adrien to fight over a woman!"

Abel chuckled. "Are you here just to tell me that?"

"Of course not," Adam said. "Grandfather wants to host a party to celebrate his great grandson's recovery. I'm here to inform you two of that."

Abel and Adrien were surprised. Emmeline was surprised too.

Oscar wants to host a party to celebrate Star's recovery! That's... very sudden!

"I don't think that's a good idea. Star is still young, and it's not very prudent to host a party for him," Emmeline said.

“Are you in charge here?” Adam gazed profoundly at Emmeline before turning to speak to Abel and Adrian again. “Tomorrow night, at Ryker Mansion. Got it?”

He turned around and left. Adrienne also left soon after that.

“Um... I’ll bring some formal clothes for you and the children to the café,” Abel said.

Emmeline nodded. “Mm. Sorry for troubling you.”

Abel gently held her face with his hands, planted a kiss on her forehead, and left the room.

Emmeline pressed her lips together to hide her embarrassment, even though no one was looking at her.

She sent a message to Benjamin on her phone.

A while later, Benjamin arrived at the ward with a fresh fruit cake.

“If you have anything to tell me, you can tell me through the phone, right?” Emmeline said as she took the cake from Benjamin.

“Don’t worry The Ryker family knows that I’m here on Ethan’s behalf,” Benjamin said.

“I still don’t think it’s appropriate,” Emmeline said. “The Adelmars will be affected if my identity is exposed!”

“They wouldn’t think the incident is related to Mr. Ademar. If it comes to it, I’ll just admit I’m your secret admirer. They wouldn’t think too much about it!” Benjamin said.

“Benjamin! I know you’ve been waiting to say that!” Emmeline said angrily.

“Shh! Star is sleeping! Careful you don’t wake him up!” Benjamin smiled and whispered.

“Anyway, back to serious business. I think there’s more to the party than meets the eye,” Emmeline said.

“I gave some thought about that. I’ll bring Ethan and a few bodyguards along with me. We’ll be there to give Star a present. You don’t have to worry.”

“Daisy, too,” Emmeline said. “I’ll let her keep an eye on Star.”

“Mm. Abel will also protect you. There shouldn’t be anything to worry about,” Benjamin said.

“Troubles never left me ever since I was involved with the Ryker family, but I can’t keep myself away either,” Emmeline said.

“At least Star is okay now. If you want to extricate yourself completely, I’ll be waiting for you at the Adelmars.”

“It’s not the time yet. I have to wait and see,” Emmeline said.

Benjamin walked up to Emmeline and gazed at her. “Emma, have you really fallen in love with Abel?”

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Emmeline did not say anything, but her red face told Benjamin

everything that needed to be said.

“Don’t forget what Mr. Adelmarr told you,” Benjamin reminded her. “He and Mr. Ryker were...”

Emmeline nodded. “I know. I never forgot Master’s words.”

“I’ll be leaving then. Someone will deliver formal clothes for you and the children to the café.”

“No!” Emmeline blurted.

Benjamin stared at her.

“I mean... Abel has already made preparations,” Emmeline explained bashfully

Benjamin was silent for a few seconds before nodding and saying, “Alright then.”

The next morning, Emmeline went to settle the discharge paperwork for Hesperus.

Everyone from Meriwether Mansion, other than Adam, was present.

Abel had been there since early in the morning.

Adrien was hostile. “Abel, I’m very grateful that you saved my son, but whatever happens after that is none of your business. You should return to your office.”

“Don’t leave, Daddy!” Hesperus desperately clung to Abel’s hand.

“I’m your daddy, Star!” Adrien crouched to the boy’s eye level. “This man is your uncle.”

“He’s not my uncle.” Hesperus pouted and shook his head. “Sun, Moon, and I want him to be our daddy.”

Adrien was about to throw a tantrum when Julianna came to Hesperus and home. Sun and Moon are waiting for you.”

“But I want to be with Mommy.” Hesperus looked at Julianna with his puppy eyes. “Mommy, you haven’t spent any time with Sun and Moon lately because you’re in the hospital with me. Why don’t you ask Granny to let them come home with us?”

“No way!” Julianna said angrily. “You will return to the Ryker family!”

“I don’t wanna!” Hesperus reached out to Emmeline. “I don’t want to leave you, Mommy!”

Emmeline hugged Hesperus and kissed his cheek. “Don’t worry, Star. No one will take you away from me. You’re all my children, and I’ll always be by your side.”

“But Granny said...”

No one wants to separate you and your mommy,” Julianna said. “My home is your home too, isn’t it? It’s very normal for you to stay over at your granny’s house. Isn’t that so, Emmeline?”

Julianna turned her head to gaze at Emmeline authoritatively, though Emmeline could see that she was also begging her.

Emmeline smiled and nodded. "That makes sense. You don't have to worry, Star. Your Grandpa and Granny love you very much."

"Okay then." Hesperus nodded.

"I'll carry you." Adrien reached out to take Hesperus from the bed.

"No!" Hesperus turned and faced Abel. "want this Daddy to carry me."

Abel picked Hesperus up, which caused Adrien's expression to drop.

"Must you always fight with me, Abel?"

"The child chose me."

"That's enough." Landen did not want them to argue again. "The party will be at Ryker Mansion, and the kids will be there in the evening anyway. It doesn't matter who carries the boy."

"I'll bring the kids home with me," Emmeline said. "I'll dress them up, so they can be at their best when they meet their great-grandfather."

"Okay." Landen nodded and said to Adrien, "Fetch Sun and Moon from our home and bring them to Emmetine's house. After she's done grooming them, you can send them to Ryker Mansion."

"Yes, Father!" Adrien agreed to it without showing any hesitation.

Landen turned to speak to Emmeline authoritatively, "Does this arrangement satisfy you?"

Emmeline smiled and said, "It's a good plan. I agree with it."

Both of them were thinking, No one can take my sons (grandsons) away from me!

Not long after Emmeline and Hesperus returned to the café, Adrien brought Helios and Endymion over.

The triplets were finally reunited once more.

In the afternoon, Emmeline helped the boys take baths and dressed them in the tuxedos Abel had brought them.

"Wow, Ms. Louise! They look so handsome! They're like the sun, moon, and stars in the sky!" Daisy exclaimed.