

Are Mine 911

[Chapter 911 What Are You Waiting For](#)

Oh my... This works better than I expected!

Emmeline's heart was thumping hard. She was incredibly excited.

She went to the bed and changed into the other piece.

"Ahhh!" Emmeline's head was spinning, but she was very satisfied.

She could not wait to see Abel's reaction.

Yesterday, Abel had told her that his wounds have almost completely healed.

Today, he did not wear his mask when he went to work at Ryker Group. His face was as handsome as before.

In fact, thanks to Waylon's ointment, his complexion became a lot better!

Even though neither of them said it, they knew that each other was waiting eagerly for tonight.

"Dinner is ready, Ms. Louise. Is Mr. Abel back home yet?" Kendra said outside the door.

"He told me he has a business dinner. We don't have to wait for him," Emmeline said.

"I see." Kendra picked up the empty boxes and said, "I'll serve you dinner then. It'll be ready by the time you come downstairs."

"Mm, alright!" Emmeline said. She quickly took off the lingerie and changed into casual clothes.

After dinner, Emmeline took a bath to make sure she smelled good.

Then, she used a beauty mask to make sure her face was soft and moisturized.

After that, she applied lotion all over her body.

She looked at the time and guessed that Abel should be almost home.

At the same time, Abel had just finished the business dinner and had sat inside his Rolls-Royce.

His mind was preoccupied with thoughts of his wife, and he barely spoke during the dinner. The deputy CEO had spoken on his behalf most of the time.

As soon as he sat inside the car, he took his phone and sent a message to Emmeline.

He did not call or send a voice message because Luca and the driver were listening.

"What are you doing now, babe?"

Ding! When Emmeline received Abel's message, she quickly opened it.

"I'm waiting for you," she replied.

Abel smiled. "You're waiting for me? Why?"

You know why! Emmeline thought.

Abel wanted to go back to The Precipice as soon as he could, but he stopped by La Fiorentina to buy a box of tarts.

He knew that his wife loved the tarts from there.

The driver could tell what his boss was thinking.

[Chapter 912 Show You No Mercy](#)

It was already half past nine. The living room was quiet, and the space was only dimly lit up by several wall lamps.

After he knew that Abel had recovered, Waylon had already moved back to Macsen Villa. He did not want to be the third wheel.

Kendra was not around either. Abel guessed that she was in her room getting Quincy to sleep.

Abel went up the stairs and stood in front of the master bedroom.

In the bedroom, Emmeline could hear a pair of footsteps walking on the thick carpet in the corridor.

Her nerves went taut, and her toes curled up...

Abel pushed the door open.

The lighting in the room was intimately dim. Emmeline was lying on the bed, covered in a blanket. The outline of her figure was elegant and beautiful.

Abel walked into the room and placed the box of tarts on the coffee table.

He could feel his breathing become faster.

Emmeline was hiding under the blanket. She could feel the warmth of her breath surrounding her.

She heard Abel walk up next to the bed and stand next to her.

Abel took off his jacket and threw it on the sofa. Then, he lifted a corner of the blanket.

The first thing he saw was Emmeline's shoulder. After that was her alluring collarbone.

Farther down, he saw several pearls resting on top of her twin peaks, covering the sensitive parts.

Abel had not looked at Emmeline's face closely yet. He could not hold back his urges anymore.

"Emma?"

He continued to lift the blanket while slowly leaning his body onto hers.

Emmeline moaned softly. She stretched out her arms and hugged his neck.

An hour later, they moved to the bed.

Another hour later, they were on the chair.

Abel carried her, wrapped her with a towel, and brought her to the sofa.

He poured her half a glass of water, lifted her head up, and fed the water to her.

Emmeline felt she was alive again.

She shifted her body, hugged the man's neck, and gazed at him dreamily.

"You're treating me like your enemy or something! It's like I've wronged you somehow in my past life!"

"Why not this life too?" Abel whispered in her ear. "I'm feeling it again."

Emmeline buried her face in his chest. "How am I supposed to go out tomorrow?"

Abel chuckled. "You don't have to go out. All you need is me."

Emmeline pouted and grumbled, "No, I promised Janie I'm bringing her chicken soup tomorrow."

"But I don't want to let you off that easily tonight," Abel said. "Now that Deathly Desire is gone, I need to let out the pent-up urges."

"So you're not going to have any mercy on me?" Emmeline could not help but tremble.

"Of course not!" Abel hugged her tightly with the blanket. "You'll have to bear with my cruelty for the rest of your life, and possibly your next life too!"

"..."

"Shall we continue?"

"Noooo!" Emmeline wanted to run away, but her legs were weak, and she fell to the floor.

Abel hugged her and kissed her forehead. "Alright, I'll let you go for now since you asked so nicely."

Emmeline rested her head on his shoulders and breathed a sigh of relief.

I'm lucky to have such a handsome husband, but why are his stamina and endurance so high?

"Are you hungry? I bought tarts for you," Abel said.

"Tarts? I didn't expect you to buy tarts!" Emmeline chuckled.

"Why didn't you expect that?"

"I didn't know you're so considerate!" Emmeline said while playfully pinching Abel's cheeks.

"You taught me to be considerate!" Abel could not help but lower his head and kiss her cherry lips.

[Chapter 913 Adam Exposes Himself](#)

Abel fed Emmeline a tart and some warm water.

She felt a lot better, but her body was still really sore.

Abel could not bear to abuse her anymore. He had to suppress his urges instead.

He carried his wife back to the bed, and they fell asleep hugging each other.

The next morning, Yvonne made some chicken soup for Benjamin to bring to Janie.

Benjamin poured some of the soup from the flask into a bowl, then carefully fed her with a spoon.

Janie's heart thumped wildly when she gazed at his handsome face with sculpted features.

His extraordinary appearance was what made her fall in love with him in the first place.

His face was so close to hers, and she could not help but be excited.

Benjamin noticed that Janie was staring at him. "Why? Does the soup taste bad?"

Janie's pale face blushed. "It's good. Yvonne is a good cook."

She actually wanted to say that she cherished the moments when Benjamin fed her soup.

"You should eat more. You lost a lot of blood," Benjamin said while putting the spoon next to her mouth.

"Um... I haven't asked you about this. Are you angry that I stopped you?" Janie asked.

Benjamin pressed his lips together. "Back then, I was angry, of course, but I'm more worried about you now. I'm lucky that things didn't turn out as expected, and Abel appeared in the nick of time. I wouldn't know how to help Emma otherwise."

Janie breathed a sigh of relief. "Phew, that was close. I thought you'd hate me forever."

"Don't say that. You hurt yourself because of me, and I'm grateful for that," Benjamin said.

"You don't have to be grateful. If you destroyed your face for Emma, I don't think you'd want her to feel indebted to you, right?" Janie said.

Benjamin was at a loss for a reply.

"You also don't want her to know that this happened," Janie said hoarsely. "I think the same too."

"Mm." Benjamin nodded.

"Don't worry. I don't want you to think that you're indebted to me somehow. After I'm discharged, I'll leave Struyria."

Benjamin stared her in the eye. "What did you say?"

Janie smiled. "I think that's the best option. I want to start anew."

"Well... We'll talk about that later." Benjamin suddenly sounded annoyed. "You should finish the soup first."

"Mm." Janie nodded.

Suddenly, Benjamin's other phone rang.

He frowned slightly. That phone rarely rang, but when it did, it signaled millions of dollars.

It meant that someone was looking for the Wonder Doctor.

"Let me answer this call." Benjamin placed the bowl on the bedside cabinet and took the phone from his pocket.

It was an unknown number.

Benjamin left the patient's room and went to the caretaker's room.

After he answered it, he heard a hoarse voice. "Hello. I'm looking for the Wonder Doctor."

Benjamin frowned slightly. Why does this voice sound so familiar?

He thought carefully and could not figure out who it was.

"Excuse me, but who is this?" Benjamin said professionally. "Why are you looking for the Wonder Doctor?"

"For my illness, of course!" Adam said.

"You can roughly describe your situation to me, and I'll convey it to the Wonder Doctor," Benjamin said.

"I am afflicted by a needle technique called Living Agony, and I live in agony every day. I've just had about enough, and I was wondering if the Wonder Doctor can help me," Adam said through gritted teeth.

Benjamin nearly burst out laughing.

Isn't he the previous owner of the Imperial Palace?

How the tables have turned!

He had to try really hard to stop himself from making a sound.

"I see," Benjamin said impassively. "I'll let the Wonder Doctor know. Please wait patiently for my call."

After the call ended, Benjamin could not help but grin.

He returned to the bed and helped Janie finish the bowl of soup.

"I'll get the caretaker to look after you. I need to go to Ryker Group," he said.

"Are you looking for Mr. Ryker?" Janie asked.

[Chapter 914 How the Tables Have Turned](#)

"Mm." Benjamin nodded.

"You should go then. Don't worry. I'll be fine," Janie said.

"Mm." Benjamin stood up.

He wanted to go to Ryker Group to tell Abel about the phone call.

The previous owner of the Imperial Palace had revealed himself. This was the perfect opportunity to catch him.

Benjamin arrived at Ryker Group forty minutes later.

Abel had just returned to his office from a meeting. He was sitting on his chair and drinking a glass of water.

When he saw Benjamin come in, he poured a glass of water for him and sat down on the sofa.

Then, he handed a cigarette to him.

They were not regular smokers, but they did not mind smoking when the occasion was right. That made the conversation flow easier.

Benjamin took the cigarette and picked up the lighter on the coffee table.

Abel casually blew a smoke ring. "You suddenly came here. I'm sure you have something important."

"Yes, neither of us has much free time after all," Benjamin said while taking a puff. "I've encountered something pretty interesting, and I'd like to discuss it with Emma and you."

"Emma..." Abel shot a glance at the clock on the wall. "She's probably still in bed."

Benjamin narrowed his gaze. He understood what Abel meant.

Now that Abel's Deathly Desire was cured, it was no surprise what they did last night.

Abel was probably declaring his dominance over Emmeline to Benjamin.

"You can tell Emma later," Benjamin said.

"What is it? Stop beating around the bush," Abel said.

"The owner of the Imperial Palace," Benjamin said, "I mean, the previous owner of the Imperial Palace. He gave me a call earlier."

Abel immediately straightened his back. "What did you say?"

"Heheh," Benjamin chuckled. "He's asking the Wonder Doctor to cure his Living Agony."

"Hahaha! He's pretty desperate by now!" Abel could not help but burst out laughing.

"Isn't that so? How the tables have turned!" Benjamin said.

Abel narrowed his eyes. "I'll have to tell Emma about that."

Benjamin flicked the cigarette and continued, "More importantly, I thought the voice sounded familiar, but I can't determine who it is."

Abel frowned. "That's strange."

"I think we should take this opportunity and expose his true identity," Benjamin said.

"Mm. We'll have to plan this carefully," Abel said.

"How about this? You can disguise as the Wonder Doctor's assistant, and I'll be her bodyguard. We'll see if we can catch him," Benjamin said.

"Sounds like a plan," Abel said. "I'll tell Emma during lunchtime. She'll set a time, and you can contact that guy."

"Alright! That settles it!" Benjamin nodded.

After seeing Benjamin off, Abel immediately returned to The Precipice.

As expected, Emmeline was still asleep.

After the intense physical activity, they slept very late last night. In the morning, Abel fed her some warm milk and a tart before she went back to sleep.

Abel did not want to wake her up.

However, Emmeline could sense someone staring at her.

She moaned and slowly opened her eyes. The first thing she saw was Abel's handsome face.

Abel was smiling indulgently at her.

"Hubby," Emmeline called out while stretching her arms toward him. "I want a hug."

Abel felt warm and fuzzy inside. He leaned downward and hugged her.

Her body was soft and warm in his arms. He would give up the world for that sensation.

"Did you just come back, or are you about to go to work?" Emmeline rubbed his necktie with her cheek.

"I just got back," Abel said and kissed her. "Do you want to continue sleeping?"

Emmeline blinked. "Do you mean sleeping or 'sleeping'?"

Abel felt his heart thump wildly. He pinned her on the bed and said, "Was last night not enough for you? Do you really want to tease me?"

"Ahh! Please! No!" Emmeline curled up. "I was just saying!"

"I was only joking!" Abel playfully pinched her face. "If you're not sleepy, then you should get up. I have something to tell you."

[Chapter 915 Let's Catch Him This Time](#)

"Mm. Let me go brush my teeth," Emmeline said.

"I'll help you squeeze toothpaste on the toothbrush." Abel was the first to reach the bathroom.

His heart thumped wildly again when he saw the sink. They were making out there last night.

He nearly could not suppress his urges when the scenes of her jiggling in front of him resurfaced in his mind.

He loosened his necktie and undid two buttons to calm himself down.

After squeezing toothpaste onto her toothbrush, he caught her at the door and landed a quick kiss on her lips.

"I'll go get lunch for you."

"Mm." Emmeline stood on tiptoe and kissed him. "Thank you, hubby."

After brushing her teeth and washing her face, Emmeline went downstairs. Abel was still in the kitchen.

He wore an apron in front of his black shirt, which made him look extraordinarily attractive.

Emmeline could not help but walk up behind him and hug his waist.

She rested her cheek on his back and enjoyed his body warmth.

"Stop messing around. I'm cooking spaghetti for you," Abel said.

"Mm. You're so nice to me, hubby." Emmeline continued to lean against him and hug him tightly like a koala.

Whenever he took a step, Emmeline took a step in the same direction. This continued until Abel finished cooking.

He put the plate of spaghetti bolognese on the table and a set of cutlery next to the plate. Then, he sat down opposite Emmeline.

"Taste it and tell me if my cooking has improved!"

Emmeline twirled the spaghetti with her fork and took a bite.

"Careful! It's hot!" Abel exclaimed.

"It's delicious!" Emmeline said while blowing hot air. "It's really hot though! But it won't be as nice when it's cooled down."

Kendra came back from the grocery store with Quincy. She was happy to see the married couple interacting happily.

She put the shopping basket away and went away.

Abel had dismissed the pastry chef some time ago. Somehow, he did not trust Adam's men.

After Emmeline finished eating, Abel helped Emmeline put on her jacket and brought her to the garden for a walk.

Emmeline's legs were still weak at first. It took her a few minutes to walk properly.

They sat down on separate chairs next to the swimming pool.

The sunlight was warm, and there was no wind. It was a bright and sunny afternoon.

It was then that Abel repeated what Benjamin told him about the previous owner of the Imperial Palace.

Emmeline also laughed when she heard that. "He's bringing himself to us."

"Isn't that so? I've already discussed this with Benjamin. I'll disguise as your assistant, and Benjamin will be your bodyguard. We'll catch him red-handed."

"Sounds like a plan. Get Benjamin to contact him."

"How about one of the suites in Nimbus Hotel?" Emmeline said. "We'll meet tomorrow morning. I still have to visit Janie today. I've already promised her."

"Okay. I'll visit Janie with you in the afternoon," Abel said.

Emmeline raised her eyebrows. "Aren't you busy?"

"I'm busy, but I can't neglect you." Abel gazed at her indulgently.

I didn't know you'd become so clingy! Emmeline thought.

As promised, Abel brought Emmeline to the hospital in the afternoon.

Waylon was at the hospital too.

He did not want to go there, but he received a message earlier in the morning from Doris.

The message read, "I found this in my bag, Mr. Adelmarr. Does it belong to you?"

Attached to the message was a photo.

Waylon looked at the photo closely and recognized the item in the photo as his needle case.

Oh no! When did I drop that? And how did it end up with that woman?

[Chapter 916 Little Baby](#)

Waylon thought for a while and remembered what happened.

The needle case must have dropped out of his pocket when he crouched down to pick up Doris' items that were scattered on the ground.

He did not mind losing the needles, but he could not afford to lose the needle case.

Emmeline had made the needle case. She made one for him, one for Robert, and one for herself.

Waylon quickly replied, "It's mine."

"I'm so sorry I can't deliver it to you. I'm still at the hospital taking care of my baby. Can you come over here and get it?"

Waylon had no choice but to go to the hospital.

On the way, he bought some nutritional supplements for the baby. It was also a gesture of thanks to Doris.

"Is your baby feeling better?" Waylon asked as a polite gesture.

"He's feeling better. His fever is gone now," Doris said as she handed the needle case to Waylon.

"There's something else I wanted to tell you."

Waylon nodded slightly. "Oh. What is it?"

"I haven't asked my neighbor about the car, so I don't know how much I should pay you. Can you wait for a few more days?" Doris said apologetically.

"...Don't worry about it," Waylon said impassively.

"If you've already gotten it fixed, you can send me the bill," Doris said sincerely. "I'll pay you whatever it costs."

"I haven't gotten it fixed yet," Waylon replied.

"I see. I'll ask my neighbor when I see him then. I'm so sorry for the delay," Doris said.

"If there's nothing else, I'll be taking my leave." Waylon lifted the needle case to show her. "Thanks for this."

"You're welcome. I was only doing the right thing," Doris said.

Waylon was about to leave the room when the baby on the bed began to cry.

Doris immediately went over to coax him, and Waylon instinctively turned his head around.

He noticed that the IV drip bag was empty.

"That needs replacing," he said to Doris while walking over to pinch the drip line.

Doris rang the bell while coaxing the baby, but there was no sound.

She pressed the button again.

"I think it's broken," Waylon said.

"Ah! Let me go and get the nurse!" Doris said and frantically ran out.

Waylon was left in the room staring at the wailing baby.

He could not help but feel sorry for the baby. Reluctantly, he leaned close to the bed and tried to shut the baby up.

"Hey, hey," he called, but the baby ignored him.

Waylon tried to remember how he stopped Sun, Moon, and Star from crying when they were babies.

Ah, I've got it.

He gently poked the baby's cheek with a finger while he sucked his lips.

The baby stopped crying when he heard those sounds. He stared at Waylon with his big eyes.

Waylon suddenly felt his heart skip a beat. Somehow, the baby's innocent eyes woke up something within him.

He shuddered and quickly stood up. The sensation within his chest was unfamiliar to him.

In the meantime, Doris returned to the room with the nurse.

The nurse replaced the drip bag and left.

Waylon was going to leave. While Doris saw him out, her phone began to ring.

Waylon was already a few steps out of the room. He heard Doris exclaim, "Is my girl okay? Okay, I'll go home now!"

Somehow, that made Waylon stop in his tracks.

Doris ran out of the room frantically. "I'm sorry, Mr. Adelmarr. Can I trouble you with one more thing?"

"Sure," Waylon said, already expecting what she was going to ask of him.

[Chapter 917 How Troublesome](#)

"I left my daughter with my neighbor, and she was crying nonstop. I'll have to pick her up and bring her here."

Waylon could not help but frown. She's very troublesome. I should've left when I had the chance.

However, he did not want to leave her hanging either. He nodded and said, "You'd better come back as soon as you can then."

"Ah, okay!"

Doris was in such a hurry that she did not say a word of thanks before running away.

Waylon returned to the room.

The baby was no longer crying. Doris was feeding him.

Ah, I need to tilt the baby's head while feeding so he won't choke. Waylon thought.

He bent over him and tilted the baby's head.

The baby was chubby and cute. He looked like he was about nine months old.

Waylon remembered how Sun, Moon, and Star were at that age, and he could not help but smile.

Half an hour later, when Doris returned, the baby was already asleep.

She carried another baby in her arms.

"This is his younger sister," Doris said. She seemed haggard, and her forehead was wet with sweat, but she seemed proud of her accomplishments. "They're nine-month-old twins."

Waylon frowned. "They're still so young. How could their father bear to abandon them?"

Doris bit her lip. "The children aren't his..."

Waylon suddenly realized he had been very stupid to ask the question.

Not only that, he should not have been talking to Doris at all.

He realized that the woman had been bringing him nothing but trouble.

Why can't I just mind my own business? It's not like I have nothing better to do!

Just when he was about to leave, a woman came in through the door. Waylon thought she resembled Doris, but older.

She was dressed decently as though she was dependable.

"Sis? You're finally here!" Doris looked like her savior had appeared. "Help me look after the baby. I'm totally swamped."

Jennie Whittaker shot a glance at Waylon before taking the baby girl from Doris' hands.

"Excuse me, you are..."

"This is Mr. Adelmar," Doris said. "I met him a few days ago."

Jennie stared at Waylon suspiciously.

Waylon frowned impatiently. "If there's nothing else, I'll be taking my leave."

"I'll see you out," Doris said.

"Don't worry about it. You should take care of your children," Waylon said coldly.

"My sister is here. I need to go to the supermarket to buy diapers anyway. I can see you off at the door," Doris said.

Waylon did not say anything.

Women are really troublesome, but why don't I feel the same about Emma?

No matter how Emmeline threw a tantrum, he thought it was very adorable.

Doris and Waylon went to the basement parking lot.

Waylon took out his car keys.

"Huh?" Doris looked at the Bugatti in front of them. "Did you change your car?"

"I haven't fixed the other one," Waylon said coldly.

"You have a lot of cars," Doris said.

I only have one stroller, and it was bought at clearance prices!

"This belongs to my younger sister," Waylon said impassively. "The one you knocked into belongs to her too."

"Oh, your sister is quite capable..."

"Mm."

"How about you? What do you do?"

"I'm... jobless," Waylon thought for a while before answering.

Doris seemed surprised.

Waylon opened the car door and sat inside. He did not want to waste any more time with that woman.

As the saying went, "Time is money."

He stepped on the gas pedal, and the car sped away.

[Chapter 918 The Woman in the Mask](#)

A short while after Waylon left the hospital, Emmeline and Abel came out of Janie's room.

Benjamin was not there, so Yvonne saw them off.

Emmeline hugged Abel's arm and waited for the elevator, and Luca and the bodyguards stood two feet away.

The elevator doors opened, and a man and a woman stepped out.

The man was in his forties, and he was balding.

Emmeline immediately recognized him as Mr. Faughn from Adelmars Studios.

The woman next to him was slender and petite. She wore a mask that covered the lower half of her face, but her eyes were adorned with heavy makeup, and she looked enchanting.

She was holding a bouquet in her hands. Emmeline guessed that she was there to visit a patient.

However, Emmeline furrowed her brows. The woman's eyes reminded her of something, but the garishness of her makeup did not ring any bells.

"It's you, Ms. Louise!" Mr. Faughn said.

When Emmeline was working in the studios as a stunt double, he knew that she was extraordinary.

Not only did Benjamin protect her, Adrien Ryker of the Ryker family seemed to be very fond of her too.

Later, he found out that the woman's husband was Abel Ryker of Ryker Group, and they had a legendary wedding ceremony not too long ago.

Abel was standing right in front of him now. Mr. Faughn realized that he was an imposing figure.

He quickly bowed at Abel and said, "Greetings, Mr. Abel."

"Mm." Abel nodded.

He did not recognize who Mr. Faughn was.

Emmeline recognized him. "Long time no see, Mr. Faughn."

"Long time no see. I'm here to visit Ms. Eastwood," Mr. Faughn said.

"I was just visiting Janie earlier," Emmeline said. "Her room is over there."

"Mm, thanks!" Mr. Faughn nodded.

The woman in the mask nodded slightly and walked past Emmeline.

Emmeline and Abel went into the elevator, while Mr. Faughn and the woman went into Janie's room.

After exchanging greetings, Mr. Faughn introduced the woman to Janie.

"This is Ms. Erin Anderson. You recommended a plastic surgeon to her back then."

"I see," Janie said with a smile. "I remember that your face was injured. Is it better now?"

"Yes, she underwent reconstructive surgery at the clinic you recommended," Mr. Faughn replied.

"It hasn't been too long, and my face is still swollen," Erin said. "That's why I can't take off my mask. I hope you can understand my situation, Ms. Eastwood."

"Don't worry about it," Janie said. "You should be completely fine in three weeks. The doctors there are very skilled."

"That's why I'm here to thank you," Erin said.

"Don't mention it." Janie smiled. "You don't have to be so polite, too. Mr. Faughn is here."

"When you're feeling better, Ms. Eastwood, I'll treat you to dinner," Mr. Faughn said to Janie.

"Sounds like a good idea!" Erin said excitedly. "You must come, Ms. Eastwood!"

Janie smiled but narrowed her gaze.

Looks like Mr. Faughn and this woman are more than friends!

But he has a wife and children though?

I heard that his wife had gone to the media because she caught him in bed with a rookie celebrity.

Of course, Janie was not too caught up in that.

Mr. Faughn and Erin lingered in the room for several minutes before leaving.

Once again, Mr. Faughn mentioned treating Janie to dinner once she was discharged.

Janie agreed to it.

In the meantime, Benjamin gave a call to the previous owner of the Imperial Palace.

"The Wonder Doctor will meet you at ten o'clock at Nimbus Hotel."

"Nimbus Hotel? That's fine, I guess," Adam said.

"Do you know what the Wonder Doctor charges for his services?" Benjamin asked.

"I've heard it starts at nine digits," Adam said.

"Mm. That's right." Benjamin nodded.

"How much is he asking for this time?"

[Chapter 919 Adam Asks His Mother for Money](#)

"One billion dollars," Benjamin said impassively.

Adam involuntarily gasped.

He had heard before that the Wonder Doctor might charge billions of dollars for her services.

When the Murphy family asked the Wonder Doctor to treat Evelyn's paralysis, they spent a billion dollars too.

This time, however, Adam was extremely reluctant to pay the amount.

He could have his condition cured for free. All he had to do was to hand over the full antidote to Emmeline.

He only had himself to blame for trying to trick Emmeline. That trick cost him a billion dollars!

The more Adam thought about it, the more frustrated he was. That triggered Living Agony, and the pain made him groan.

Benjamin suddenly heard the other party groaning. He guessed that the person must be suffering from the effects of Living Agony.

He really wanted to laugh, but he knew he could not.

"If you can't afford the consultation fees, I'd advise you to seek help elsewhere. The Wonder Doctor is very busy," Benjamin said and pretended to end the call.

"Wait!" Adam said hastily. "I'll pay! It's only a billion dollars, right?"

"Mm. I'll give you the bank account details soon. You can pay half the amount as a deposit, and the Wonder Doctor will meet you tomorrow."

"Alright! Just send me the details," Adam said.

Shortly after the call ended, Adam received a message containing the details of an offshore bank account.

He ordered his assistant to transfer 500 million dollars to that account.

There was still 500 million more to pay!

Now that he had lost the Imperial Palace, he did not have any means of making major transactions.

It was very hard for him to earn one billion dollars!

He thought for a while and made a call to Meriwether Mansion.

The butler answered the call. When he heard that Adam was the one calling, he said, "Mr. Adam, who are you looking for?"

Adam thought for a while and said gruffly, "My mother!"

"Of course. Madame Ryker has just come home from her weekly bridge gathering. I'll inform her."

"Mm."

A few minutes later, Julianna's voice was heard. "Adam? Is that you?"

"Yes, Mother," Adam said sullenly.

"You sound ill. What's wrong?" Julianna said.

"I did tell you I'm ill!" Adam huffed. "I wonder if you ever cared about me!"

"You're ill because you drank too much, right? That always happens to you, isn't it?" Julianna said.

"It's different this time. I'm really ill!" Adam said.

Julianna was shocked. "You're really ill? Are you okay? What illness is it?"

"It's really serious. I need some money to save my life," Adam said.

"Oh, my poor boy." Julianna was about to cry. "What's going on? How did it get so serious all of a sudden?"

"I know, right? I'm hoping the Wonder Doctor can save me, but as you know, he charges an astronomical sum," Adam said.

Julianna knew about that. The Wonder Doctor had saved Oscar twice.

As far as she knew, it was not surprising for the Wonder Doctor to charge hundreds of millions if not billions of dollars.

She was hesitant to ask how much her son needed.

"I need 500 million dollars," Adam said. "I've already paid 500 million dollars as a deposit, and I need 500 million more tomorrow."

"500 million dollars?" Julianna frowned. "But I'm planning to host Adrien and Lizbeth's wedding this month. 500 million dollars is a big sum."

"Adrien is getting married?" Adam did not expect to hear that.

"Right. I want them to get married so they can give birth to several children!" Julianna said.

"Well, that's none of my business. All I want is 500 million dollars!"

Julianna was very reluctant to say yes.

"Mother! Don't tell me you're not willing to give me the money!" Adam said menacingly.

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Julianna was unwilling to part with the money, but she could not bear to see her son suffer.

"No, I'm not unwilling at all! You're my son. I can't possibly neglect you, right?" Julianna said.

"That's good to hear. Bye. I expect to see the money in my bank account," Adam said.

"..."

Before she knew it, the call ended.

Julianna did not waste any time. As much as she did not want to give the money, her son's life was more important.

She went to tell Landen about it, and they transferred 500 million dollars to their son's bank account.

Meanwhile, Emmeline and Abel left the hospital. They were talking about going to have dinner at Levan Mansion.

"We can't go there empty-handed. Let's go to the supermarket to buy something the kids would like," Emmeline suggested.

"Of course. The kids love seafood. Maybe we can get that," Abel said.

"We'll get some dessert for Father and Mother too," Emmeline said. "I don't know what they like, so you'll have to let me know."

"What a caring daughter-in-law!" Abel playfully pinched Emmeline's nose.

"That's because they've blessed me with an amazing husband! If you turned out to be a scumbag, I wouldn't have bothered!" Emmeline said.

"How materialistic, but you're right," Abel said with a smile.

Speaking of materialism, I'm not as materialistic as Rosaline is. Emmeline thought.

She knew Rosaline was nice to her because she had saved her son.

She was not going to expect the same treatment from Rosaline if she had not gone the extra mile.

The car drove into the supermarket's basement parking lot, and they took the elevator to the supermarket.

It was the first time they went shopping as a married couple. They attracted the attention of the other customers and supermarket staff.

"Mr. Ryker is still so handsome. I thought his face was ruined during the wedding ceremony."

"That's because he's cured of the poison. Didn't you know that his wife held the wedding ceremony to obtain the antidote?"

"They're a match made in heaven!"

Emmeline and Abel went to the fresh produce section and bought two crates of seafood and some fresh vegetables and fruits.

After that, they went to the pastry section.

"We shouldn't get something too sweet for them," Abel said to Emmeline.

Emmeline picked a box of madeleines for them.

After they left the supermarket, Abel stopped by a jewelry store and bought a diamond brooch for Rosaline before continuing their journey to Levan Mansion.

The four boys had just returned from school. They still had their backpacks on.

They were dressed in black suits and wearing cartoon backpacks. Words could not describe how cute and handsome they were.

Abel and Emmeline's hearts swelled with pride and tenderness when they saw them.

The quadruplets screamed excitedly when they saw their parents. Daisy and the driver took their backpacks.

"Daddy! Daddy!"

Timothy was the first to pounce on Abel and hug his neck. "My classmates saw the stream of you rescuing Mommy! They were talking about it when we were waiting for the driver at the gate."

"That's right, Daddy." Sun clambered onto Abel's knee. "They think you're a hero!"

"And Mommy is a heroine. That's what they all say," Moon said.

"You're famous now! Even our teacher admires you!" Star said.

Abel and Emmeline laughed. They hugged their children happily.

"But your face was really shocking, Daddy. I'm glad you're okay now," Timothy said.

"Let me see!" Sun carefully inspected Abel's face. "I want to see if there are scars."