

Are Mine 921

[Chapter 921 Four Boys](#)

Moon and Star also gathered closer and carefully inspected their father's face.

"Wow, I don't see any scars. Daddy is really cured."

"Daddy is still as cool and handsome as always!"

Star leaned close and kissed his father's cheek.

That opened the floodgates for Timothy, Sun, and Moon to do the same. Abel's face was covered with his sons' saliva.

Even so, he smiled blissfully.

Emmeline laughed when she saw that. Before she knew it, the four boys clambered onto her like monkeys and began to kiss her face.

She could only helplessly watch as the four boys pinned her on the sofa and kissed all over her face. Soon, her face was covered in saliva as well.

"Please spare me!" Emmeline stretched her arms and hugged them all at once, and they fell on the sofa giggling.

Daisy came over and said, "Boys, you should go upstairs and get changed. We'll have dinner soon."

Rosaline also said, "Your mommy and daddy bought seafood for you. We'll have seafood for dinner."

"Yay!" Sun was the first to clap his hands. "I miss the food we had in Reykjavik!"

"Yes, and Grandpa Adelmar too," Moon said.

"Uncle Waylon is a good cook too!" Star added.

Timothy looked at Emmeline curiously. "Can I visit Grandpa Adelmar in Reykjavik?"

"Of course!" Emmeline hugged Timothy. "We'll wait until Daddy is free, and we'll go to Reykjavik to visit Grandpa Adelmar!"

"Yay! I can't wait!" Timothy clapped his hands excitedly.

Lewis came over and asked, "Is Mr. Adelmar still living in The Precipice? Why don't we invite him for dinner?"

Abel said, "I was thinking about that. I'll give him a call."

"Please invite him over! I want to have a drink with him," Lewis said.

Abel took his phone and gave Waylon a call.

At the moment, Waylon was in Macsen Villa. He was glad to be invited. "Alright, it's very lonely to eat dinner by myself anyway. I'll go there and visit the quadruplets."

"Mm. We'll wait for you," Abel said.

Waylon glanced at his watch. He would buy presents for Lewis, Rosaline, and the quadruplets on the way there, and he would reach in one and a half hours.

In the meantime, Emmeline said to Rosaline, "I bought something for you, Mother. I wonder if you'd like it."

Rosaline was happy to hear that. "I'm sure I'll love anything you buy for me."

Emmeline took a jewelry box from her handbag and gave it to Rosaline. "Open it and take a look. If you don't like it, I'll get it exchanged."

Rosaline opened the box and saw a delicate diamond brooch inside. She recognized that it was the newest design from Bvlgari.

More importantly, it was very expensive.

Rosaline's eyes sparkled. "Thank you, Emma. I love it."

"I'm glad," Emmeline said happily.

An hour and a half later, Waylon arrived at Levan Mansion carrying boxes of presents.

He put the boxes down and hugged the quadruplets one by one.

"You're more handsome than ever, Uncle Waylon!" Sun started the flattery.

Waylon laughed and handed his gift to Sun.

"I think you're just as handsome as Daddy!" Moon said.

Waylon produced Moon's gift with some sleight of hand.

"Uncle Waylon, not only are you handsome, but you're also a skilled doctor!" Star tried a different tactic.

Waylon quickly handed his gift to Star.

Timothy remained standing in front of Waylon. He kneaded his hands and did not know what to say.

Waylon picked him up and placed him on his lap. "Timothy, do you like me?"

[Chapter 922 Battle Preparations](#)

"Of course. I like you," Timothy said sincerely.

"Why don't you give me a kiss on the cheek?" Waylon said and leaned closer to Timothy.

Timothy pursed his lips and picked Waylon on the cheek.

"Good boy." Waylon returned the kiss and put a gift into the little boy's hands.

"Thank you, Uncle Waylon." Timothy grinned happily.

He felt like he was closer to Waylon now, and he did not envy his siblings that much anymore.

Waylon looked at the four adorable boys and suddenly was reminded of Doris' baby in the hospital.

For a split second, he felt a twinge in his heart.

The sensation did not last long. The quadruplets' childish voices brought him back to his senses.

Everyone remained at Levan Mansion after dinner. It was only when the quadruplets were too tired to stay up that Emmeline, Abel, and Waylon left the house.

Waylon did not mention anything about the previous owner of the Imperial Palace while he was at Levan Mansion. He did not want Lewis and Rosaline to know.

While driving, he gave a call to Emmeline.

Emmeline was leaning on Abel's shoulder and resting. She was tired after playing with her four sons.

Her phone suddenly rang. It was from Waylon.

She sat up and answered the call. "Hello, Waylon."

"Mm. Ben told me about your appointment tomorrow morning," Waylon said.

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"Don't worry. Abel and Benjamin will be together with me. I won't be in danger," Emmeline said.

"That man is very cunning. Don't let him get away again," Waylon said.

"He won't. I'll call you when everything's settled," Emmeline said.

"Alright." Waylon was about to end the call when he suddenly remembered something. "Tell Abel to send a bodyguard over tomorrow."

"Why?" Emmeline asked.

"I need someone to bring the Maybach for repairs," Waylon said.

"What happened? Did you get into a car crash?" Emmeline said.

"I'm fine, isn't it? We just met earlier," Waylon said.

"What happened to the car then? Did it break down by itself?"

"No. Someone bumped into it while I was waiting at an intersection, and the paint was chipped," Waylon said.

Emmeline breathed a sigh of relief. "Phew, I'm glad that you're okay. I was wondering what happened to the car."

"Alright then. The light is green. Bye," Waylon said.

"Mm."

Both of them ended the call.

She put the phone away and curled up on Abel's lap.

Abel draped his hand over her shoulders and caressed her hair.

He overheard what Waylon said earlier, so he did not ask Emmeline to repeat it.

He slowly lowered his head and kissed Emmeline's earlobe.

"It tickles!" Emmeline shuddered.

Abel took the opportunity to pin her on the seat and kiss her lips.

The driver had expected something like that to happen, so he had raised the partition in the middle.

Emmeline reacted to the kiss by moaning seductively.

"Tonight, you'd better be prepared for a tough battle..." Abel whispered while nibbling her lips.

The next morning, Emmeline woke up feeling sore.

Through the night, Abel had entered her again and again. His heavy breathing and her pleased moans echoed in the room.

They would have stayed up if not that they had something important to do this morning.

Ever since Abel's Deadly Desire was cured, he had been keeping Emmeline happy.

When Emmeline woke up, she realized that she was alone on the bed, and the mattress was cool to the touch.

It meant that Abel had already woken up for quite some time.

Emmeline sometimes envied her husband's stamina.

She dragged herself out of the bed while her bones creaked. While she was about to enter the bathroom, Abel came in through the door.

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[Chapter 923 Just As Planned](#)

Abel was wearing an apron, and he had a tray in his hands.

On the tray was a bowl and a silver spoon.

"Wow! Were you making soup earlier?" Emmeline said.

Abel put the tray on the coffee table, then went over to hug his wife.

"I made you some chicken soup so you can replenish your energy after yesterday night. Go and brush your teeth. Eat it while it's hot."

Emmeline smiled blissfully, hugged her husband, and landed a kiss on his sculpted chin.

"Thank you, my dear husband. You've done so much for me."

Abel smiled and gently kissed her forehead.

Abel whispered in her ear, "No, we did a lot together last night..."

Emmeline's heart thumped wildly, and the tips of her ears turned red.

Indeed, Abel was unstoppable last night, and Emmeline tried her best to keep up.

It was a tough ordeal, and Abel was thankfully merciful.

"I'll carry you to the bathroom," Abel said while picking Emmeline up in a bridal carry.

He placed her in front of the sink. Emmeline's knees were still weak when her feet touched the ground.

She stood there for some time before the sensation went away.

After brushing her teeth, the chicken soup had cooled down to the right temperature. Abel watched Emmeline finish her bowl.

Suddenly, Emmeline's phone rang. It was a call from Benjamin.

Abel answered it. "Are you ready?" Benjamin asked.

"Almost," Abel answered while shooting a glance at Emmeline. "We'll leave in half an hour."

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"I'll go and pick you up. I'm driving a sports car with a foreign license plate."

"Alright. I'll tell the bodyguards to change their cars."

An hour later, three people entered Nimbus Hotel.

Abel and Emmeline were dressed in personal protective equipment and wore a face shield, while Benjamin wore a typical bodyguard's uniform and a black mask.

They had booked a presidential suite.

The room was furnished with a thick wool carpet. It would not make a noise even if someone ran on it.

Most importantly, the site was soundproof. Even if there was an intense fight inside, no one could hear it.

Adam arrived at 9:55.

He was wearing the iconic mask of the owner of the Imperial Palace, and he was also dressed in black.

Several of his bodyguards were on guard behind him.

None of Abel's bodyguards were present at the scene. Luca had let them away to hide.

As soon as Adam rang the doorbell, Benjamin opened the front door.

Adam could not help but take a step back. He thought that the bodyguard was too imposing.

"I have an appointment with the Wonder Doctor," Adam bowed slightly and said.

He had to bow to the Wonder Doctor because only he could save her! He did not want to be tormented by Living Agony anymore."

"The Wonder Doctor is inside. Please go in," Benjamin bowed slightly and showed him the way.

The bodyguards wanted to follow Adam in, but Benjamin stretched his arms horizontally and stopped them. "The Wonder Doctor doesn't want any unrelated people inside."

Under the mask, Adam frowned and hesitated.

"I've never heard anyone would bring their bodyguards when they're seeking treatment from the Wonder Doctor," Benjamin said with a smirk. "If you don't feel secure, I would advise you to look for another doctor."

Adam was not going to go home just like that.

He had heard before that the Wonder Doctor had an eccentric personality. The Wonder Doctor would refuse to treat anyone who showed him any disrespect, no matter how you decided to make up for it.

That was why Adam dared not face off with him.

"Wait outside," Adam ordered the bodyguards.

His bodyguards, who were also wearing black masks, quickly retreated out of the door.

Benjamin led Adam to the master bedroom. They saw two people in protective equipment.

One of them was tall and well-built, while the other was petite.

Adam narrowed his gaze. He guessed that the second figure was the Wonder Doctor.

"Doctor," Benjamin said to Emmeline, "The patient is here."

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[Chapter 924 What If You Kill Him](#)

"Mm." Emmeline rested her hands behind her back and slowly turned around.

"Good morning, Wonder Doctor." Adam bowed slightly and greeted her.

Emmeline looked closely. She was sure that the person was indeed the previous owner of the Imperial Palace.

Abel furrowed his brows.

Earlier, when Abel saved Emmeline, he had come face to face with the owner of the Imperial Palace.

The owner of the Imperial Palace draped a bed sheet over his body, so Abel could not discern his silhouette.

Now that he was dressed in a black suit, Abel thought his figure looked somewhat familiar.

"Let us begin. Sit down!" Emmeline said hoarsely.

"Mm." Adam carefully sat down on the sofa behind him.

Emmeline sat down opposite him. She placed her fingers on Adam's wrist and took his pulse.

Adam's gaze drifted down to her fingers.

The Wonder Doctor has really delicate fingers.

They look like they belong to... a woman.

Wait... is the Wonder Doctor a woman?

While Adam was pondering that question, Emmeline pinched a certain spot on his arm, and Adam's body went limp.

He thought it was part of the Wonder Doctor's treatment process, and he was amazed by how effective it was.

However, right after that, the Wonder Doctor pierced his chest with a needle, and his breathing became labored.

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Adam was beginning to panic. He wanted to stand up from the sofa, but he realized that he had no control over his legs.

He used his mouth to make shapes, as though saying, "Are you the Wonder Doctor?"

"I'm not," Emmeline said and chuckled. "It's already too late for you."

"Who are you then?" Adam mouthed.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What's more important is that I want to know who you are!" Emmeline said.

Adam was shocked. He wanted to hold the mask to his face. However, Abel was faster and removed the mask.

All three people were stunned.

Adam was stunned because his identity was exposed.

Abel and Emmeline were stunned because they did not expect the owner of the Imperial Palace to be Adam!

Even Benjamin was shocked. "Adam Ryker?" he blurted.

Adam was not familiar with Benjamin, so he could not tell who it was from the voice. Still, he was very embarrassed.

Abel grabbed Adam by the collar and threw him ten feet away. "Adam, you b*stard! How dare you attempt to injure Emma again and again? Have you no shame?"

Adam nearly wet his pants when he heard that.

He did not expect the tall man in the protective suit to be his cousin Abel!

"Aaah... Gaa..." His face turned red as he tried with all his might to make a sound.

Emmeline was also humiliated and angry.

She could have never expected that the man who tried to claim her was her husband's cousin!

Without hesitation, she kicked Adam, which sent him flying once more.

Adam's back slammed against the wall.

Adam rushed over and kicked him twice. Adam threw up a mouthful of blood.

He was angry at the turn of events, which triggered Living Agony. His face turned pale, and he clutched his stomach.

Abel wanted to kick him some more, but Emmeline stopped him.

"Don't hurt him anymore. What if you kill him?"

"He deserves it!" Abel said angrily. "I could never have imagined that the despicable b*stard is none other than Adam! I'd like to see him explain himself to Grandfather!"

Abel kicked Adam twice again.

Adam curled up in a ball.

"Are you afraid now, Adam? Have you ever thought of the consequences when you forced me to take Deathly Desire and plot to take Emma as your own? I'll kill you today!"

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