



Abel held Emmeline's hand as they walked from the elevator to the Fifteen Avery Park.

It was lunchtime, and the place was packed with people.

"Should we go to a private room or stay in the main hall?" Abel asked Emmeline.

"Let's stay in the main hall," Emmeline replied. "I prefer to be with the crowd."

A waiter approached them and asked, "How many, sir?"

"Two," Abel answered, embracing Emmeline with one arm.

The waitress was a young girl. As soon as the two of them appeared, she noticed them.

They looked like a perfect couple.

Especially this man, he was stunning.

The waitress could not help but take a few more glances at Abel.

Though his answer was just one word, her face had already turned red.

"Please come this way." The waitress turned around

and led them to a table.

Emmeline pinched Abel's arm and whispered, "Did you see that? The girl blushed when she talked to you."

"Is it my fault?" Abel looked at her teasingly, "Should I blame you for being too beautiful if a male waiter talks to you?"

"I don't want to stop you from flirting with girls."  
Emmeline winked at him, "You're so popular."

"How about I flirt with someone in front of you?" Abel teased her intentionally, "I've never done this before."

"Huh!" Emmeline twisted his waist, "How dare you. Try me!"

"I surrender!" Abel raised both hands, "I'm yours for all

my life!"

"What about the next life and the life after that?"

"They must all be yours!"

"Haha!" Emmeline laughed, "Aren't you being self-sentimental? What if I don't want them?"

"That's not possible." Abel said, "Buy one, get two free."

"What do you mean by buy one, get two free?"

"This lifetime is sold to you, along with the next lifetime and the one after that. No returns allowed!"

"You're finished." Emmeline sneered, "When did you become so glib, Abel?"

"I'm just trying to make my wife happy." Abel chuckled softly, "Can't I say a few nice words?"

As they spoke, a waiter led them to a table for two and handed them the menu.

"What do you want to eat?" Emmeline asked Abel, "Today, It's my treat."

"Oh?" Abel smiled, "Are you trying to keep me as your toy boy?"

"Is that not allowed?" Emmeline glanced at him, "With such a handsome guy like you, who wouldn't want to be your mistress? Give me a chance, will you?"

"Sure," Abel chuckled, "It's easy. Just one meal, and I'll go with you."

"Then let's order." Emmeline looked at him and said,

"Order whatever you like. Considering how handsome you are, forget about the price."

Abel smiled and picked up the menu.

His wife spoke as if she meant it.

It made him itch in his heart.

Abel knew Emmeline's taste, so he checked off the menu and chose them individually.

"No need to save for me, handsome." Emmeline blinked her peach blossom eyes, "Order whatever you want, get more."

"Ok." Abel chose the dishes he liked.

He also chose sour plum juice for Emmeline.

He then chose two cans of beer for himself.

Safety came first, with his wife by his side, so he could not drink too much.

The waiter stood behind him, watching and feeling suspicious.

Is this handsome guy so easy to keep?

Just one meal?

And he only drinks two cans of beer?

I would have tried to hook up with him if I had known.

Something fell from Abel's body onto the ground.

The waiter glanced down and was shocked.

It was a handgun.

The waiter trembled with fear.

Abel quickly bent down and picked it up, smiling, "It's a plastic toy for kids."

The waiter's nervous face was suddenly relaxed.

Of course, how could such a handsome guy carry a gun?

The food was served, and the dishes were quickly brought out.

Emmeline was busy eating.



Looking at the man in front of her caring for her in every way, her unhappiness dissipated greatly.

After their meal, the two went downstairs and arrived at the square.

Suddenly, bodyguards no longer followed them, and no car stayed close by.

It seemed like they were much freer, and they felt more relaxed.

"Where do you want to go?" Abel held Emmeline's hand and said, "You can go anywhere and do anything. I'll be with you all day. "

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[QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!](#)

Chapter 1117 As Long as You Are Happy, I Can Do Anything for You



"Escort, boy?" Emmeline teased him with a smile.

"Yes, and also sleeping services." Abel hooked his arm around her waist and embraced her, saying, "I'm going to sleep with you tonight."

Emmeline blushed and pushed him away with a pouting smile, "Stop talking like that!"

"Don't you want it?" Abel forcefully pulled her back

into his arms and whispered, "Who finds comfort in my arms, whispering how much they enjoy being embraced while they sleep? Who expresses pleasure with closed eyes, letting out soft moans?"

Emmeline's face turned bright red, and she playfully punched him, asking, "Can you stop?"

"No." Abel held her tightly and whispered, "I'm your toy boy now, so I should do everything I can to please you, right?"

"What do you mean?" Emmeline's eyes sparkled with desire.

"Let's book a hotel room." Abel nibbled on her ear and whispered, "I haven't had the chance to spend the night with you in the hotel."

Emmeline was momentarily stunned, and then her

cheeks turned red.

"Let's go." Abel said, tightening his grip around her slender waist, "Let's go somewhere else and experience a different passion."

Emmeline's heart was pounding, and her cheeks were flushed.

She said nothing, leaning against Abel's arm and letting him lead.

They hailed a taxi by the roadside and went to a seven-star hotel to book a luxurious suite.

Although they were a legitimate couple, Emmeline felt extremely awkward at the front desk getting the room key. She wished she could find a hole to hide in.

Especially when the staff looked at her with envy and

jealousy. It made her face burning.

Finally, she stepped into the luxurious suite.

As soon as the door closed, Abel pressed Emmeline against the wall.

The next second, he had already kissed her tender lips, suffocating her with a deep kiss.

"Um." In just three seconds, Emmeline was obsessed with his kisses.

She became soft and weak, tightly pressed against his warm embrace.

"Do you want it?" Abel whispered in her ear.

"Um," Emmeline responded drowsily.

"I just want to make you happy, babe?"

Abel kissed her and whispered, "As long as you're happy, my dear, I'll do anything for you."

Emmeline hooked her arms around his neck, her eyes slightly teary.

"I'm very happy," Emmeline whispered as she kissed him. "As long as I have you, I'm happy no matter what."

"Good girl."

Abel lifted her and walked towards the master bedroom.

Soon, they had sex on the big bed for the first round and on the sofa for the second round.

Finally, they had sex in the bathroom.

Under the shower, Emmeline endured the man's intense plunder while gasping for breath.

The water flowed down her ink-like hair, gathered into a stream at her beautiful collarbone, and then flowed over her breasts and tight abdomen.

The entire bathroom was lustful due to the rushing water and loud or soft moans.

After a while, Emmeline's legs grew weak after a while, and even with her back against the wall, she could no longer stand.

Abel held her up and placed her in the spacious massage bathtub.

Another round of passion and excitement.

Emmeline was limp, closing her eyes, only left with the strength to breathe.

Abel helped her clean her body, wrapped her in a towel, and carried her to the master bedroom's big bed.

Emmeline was nestled in his warm embrace in just a few minutes, sleeping soundly like a cat.

At 4.00 pm, Abel opened his eyes to the big bed.

Emmeline was still asleep in his arms.

Her long lashes cast a dreamy shadow under her eyelids.



Abel could not help but caress her cheek, nose, and tender and slightly swollen lips.

His phone screen suddenly lit up as he savored the sweetness and ecstasy of nearly two hours.

The phone ringer had been turned off, and the phone was silent.

Abel picked up the phone and saw it was from the Private Investigation Team.

He held the phone and gently removed Emmeline's hand from his waist, then got up and went to the sofa.

He swiped the answer button, and a man's voice came from the other side, "Mr. Abel."

"Yeah." Abel took out a cigarette with one hand, lit it, and then turned and went to the guest room before

speaking in a low voice, "Tell me."

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Chapter 1118 The Feeling of First Love



"We have found the woman who caused trouble in the cafe." The person on the other side said, "She confessed that she was acting under someone's orders."

"Who is it?" Abel asked in a low voice.

"A middle-aged man," he said, "But he is not the real mastermind behind it."

"Don't keep me guessing." Abel said, "Who is the mastermind behind it?"

"Madam Steiner," he said.

"Is it her?" Abel took a deep breath of smoke and squinted his eyes.

"What should we do next?" the man from the Private Investigation Team asked.

Abel blew a smoke ring, saying, "Make that fat woman admit to malicious slander, withdraw the report, and the cafe will reopen."

"It has been done." he said, "The Health Department will go through the procedures tomorrow, and the day

after tomorrow, the cafe can reopen."

"Let those few women," Abel said, "Go there again when we open and apologize live on air."

"Yes, Mr. Abel," he said, "I will arrange it properly."

"Also." Abel took a puff of smoke and asked, "Have you found the vehicle responsible for the last car accident?"

"I'm going to report this to you." He said, "The vehicle involved in the accident is a scrapped car, and the license plate number is also fake. The transportation department and our team are currently investigating the driver."

"I want to be informed of any updates."

"Yes, sir."

Abel ended the call.

The cafe could reopen, which was good news.

Although the cafe was not a big deal, it was Emmeline's favorite livelihood.

As long as she liked it, it was a top priority.

But this time, Michaela was behind the drama, which was infuriating.

And the reason was not simple.

It was obvious that Michaela was seeking revenge on Emmeline for the sake of her daughter.

Abel crushed the cigarette butt fiercely, his eyes filled with coldness.

Returning to the master bedroom, Emmeline was still asleep.

Abel lay beside her, holding her tightly and dozed off for a while.

At 5.00 pm, Emmeline finally opened her eyes.

"Awake?" Abel affectionately kissed her long eyelashes.

"You're so bad!" Emmeline shyly nestled into his embrace, hiding her face, "You won't stop until I'm exhausted, right?"

Abel laughed and ruffled her hair, "As your toy boy, I have to show some real skills. What if you don't want me anymore?"

Emmeline pinched him, "You're getting more shameless!"

Abel smiled and hugged her, demanding another kiss on her slightly swollen lips.

Intense tenderness and sweetness made Emmeline completely lost in being loved.

After leaving the hotel, the two held hands and walked slowly on the road.

They attracted many people's attention.

Men looked at Emmeline, while women were fascinated with Abel.

Such a perfect couple was really rare!

A few people recognized that the man seemed to be the CEO of the Ryker Group, but they were not sure.

After all, there were very few images of Abel on the internet.

The Ryker Group would make them briefly appear and then delete them.

"How about we go sing?" Emmeline looked up at Abel and suggested.

The afternoon sunlight shone on Abel's face, making him more attractive.

Combined with his tall and imposing figure, Emmeline looked at him and felt a flutter.



Just like the feeling of first love.

Walking on the street with a man like this made her feel really good!

Abel smiled slightly and said, "As long as my babe is happy, you will always have my support!"

"Are you serious?" Emmeline glanced at him and asked, "Would you support me even if I commit murder or arson?"

"If the enemy deserves to die, if the fire needs to be set, I will support it and do it with you!"

"Fortunately, I don't have those enemies." Emmeline pouted, "As long as you don't help the devil, it's fine."

"I am helping you remove the devil." Abel smiled and

said, "Enforcing justice for the heavens."

"Handsome guy!"

Two girls approached them, and one asked Abel, "Are you Mr. Ryker?"

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