

"Mr. Ryker?" Abel's eyes narrowed, "What's going on?"

The girl outside said, "So you're not?"

Abel said, "Do I look like him?"

The girl said, "Yes!"

Abel said, "Then you've got the wrong person!"

The girl's gaze shifted to Emmeline's face, and she smiled enviously, "Your girlfriend is so beautiful!"

Abel said, "You're beautiful too."

The girl and her companion walked away, feeling shy.

"Hehe," Emmeline laughed at Abel, "Are you so popular?"

"You're also popular." Abel said, "Look at all those men."

Emmeline knew that many men were staring at her infatuatedly.

Someone had already walked to the trash can and kept looking back.

"Fortunately, they didn't come to talk to me."

Emmeline smiled, "Otherwise, what would I say?"

"How dare they come and talk to you?" Abel's lips curled, "I'm not dead."

Emmeline stuck out her tongue.

Indeed, Abel's imposing and dominant appearance and powerful aura kept strangers away.

Who would dare to come and talk to her?

It would be suicide for them if they did.

While talking, they arrived at a karaoke bar.

The two of them held hands and went in.

They booked a private room, and the waiter brought

fruit and drinks.

Emmeline was choosing songs at the station.

She keeps flipping through the songs, not sure which one to sing.

It had been long since she last went to KTV to sing.

Ever since they had the babies, they had fewer opportunities for entertainment.

"I remember you sang a song from Undefeated," Abel said, "It sounded really good."

"Undefeated?" Emmeline squinted her eyes and said, "I don't remember. When was that?"

"It was when you dressed up as Emmett and flirted with me." Abel reminded her, "You sang it at the

Imperial Palace."

"Ah." Emmeline remembered, "You still remember Emmett?"

"Do you have the nerve to ask?"

Abel glared at her and said, "You almost made me fall in love with that boy. I've reflected on it several times privately. Is my sexual orientation really in question?"

"It seems like my cross-dressing was a success!"

Emmeline laughed and said, "The next time I dress like that, I'll go out and flirt with girls with you."

"You are naughty!" Abel sat on the sofa and slapped her butt.

Emmeline giggled.

"The world is so ridiculous, and being infatuated is so boring..." Abel hummed a few lines. "Sing this one, quickly."

Emmeline tilted her head and smiled. "You're good at it, Abel. It sounds pretty good even if you just sing it casually!"

"I can't." Abel smiled, "I'm not talented."

"That's just you being modest." Emmeline looked at his handsome face, "Why don't you sing for me first?"

"Then I'll give it a try." Abel asked, "What song does my babe want to hear?"

Emmeline pressed one knee on his thigh and rubbed his hair, laughing.

"Abel, aren't you awesome? You even let me choose a song!"

"I'm just playing with you." Abel hugged her affectionately and said, "Besides, even if I sing off-key, you can't make fun of me."

"I won't make fun of you." Emmeline laughed, "I'll just open the private room door and let the guests outside make fun of you!"

"You surprise me." Abel said with a hint of grievance, "The most poisonous thing is a woman's heart! You want to use the borrowed knife to kill your husband!"

Emmeline giggled, "It's just a song. You're going too far, aren't you?"

"Then let's choose a song!" Abel let go of her and stood up, then took advantage of his height to rub her head, "Let me show you something!"

"Let's make it clear first." Emmeline's beautiful peach blossom eyes glanced at him, "They can earn by singing, but your voice can be deadly."

"I sing well." Abel said, "You are discouraging me. If you think my singing would kill you, then hurry up and open the door."

"Are you saying that I should run for my life?" Emmeline asked with a smile.

"It's not about running for your life." Abel laughed, "Since I rarely sing, I need some backup, even if you don't like it!"

Emmeline laughed, "You're too mean! You're making



me doubt whether you can do it or not!"

"Do you not know if I can do it?" Abel whispered,  
"Who was begging for mercy?"

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Chapter 1120 On the Journey



"Get out of the way!"

Emmeline blushed and hit him, "Stop talking dirty. Tell me which song you want to sing, and I'll help you find it!

"Well, then." Abel hummed a few lines, "You are the most beautiful star in the night sky, illuminating my path as I move forward. You are the most beautiful encounter in my life, and as long as you are safe, it will be a sunny day..."

"I got it." Emmeline found the song by its name.

Abel picked up the microphone and blew into it twice to test the sound effects.

The sound effects were pretty good.

Watching the green dots disappear one by one on the screen, turning into red dots, Abel sang along with the music.

"Allow me to lovingly gaze at you once more, my darling. Good morning. You are by my side as we

welcome the radiant dawn and embrace a new day."

"You grant me boundless strength and courage to keep moving forward. I want to express my gratitude to you. Good morning, my love!"

"Let me lovingly gaze at you once more, my sweet baby. Goodnight, you accompany me into a blissful dream, filling my heart with beautiful emotions."

"Thank you for sharing your comforting warmth and listening to your gentle breath. Goodnight, my precious baby."

As he sang, he held Emmeline's hand and sat on the sofa, his arm around her.

Emmeline's head rested on his shoulder, watching the subtitles before her.

Abel's magnetic and charming voice echoed in her ears, and her deep eyes suddenly became moist.

Every imagery in his singing seemed to bring back her memory.

Every tender and emotional baby in his voice was calling out to her.

Her man, her husband, was doing everything he could to make her happy.

His love for her truly reached the depths of her soul.

Unconsciously, Emmeline extended her soft arms and embraced Abel's strong waist.

She heard his tender voice and smelt the faint smell of tobacco.

Emmeline's heart was intoxicated, and her heart throbbed.

During the intro of the song's second verse, she could not help but wrap her arms around his neck and give him her sweet kiss.

Abel put down the microphone and embraced her in his arms.

He held her delicate lips and deepened the kiss, entwining them together.

"I love you, babe."

"I love you too." Emmeline melted in his broad and passionate embrace.

They made out for a while, and Abel reluctantly got up.

"It's your turn." Abel said, "Let me also enjoy it."

"Which song do you want to hear?" Emmeline nestled before him, her voice gentle, "I'll sing it for you."

"I love listening to whatever you choose to sing." Abel pecked at the corner of her lips.

He could never get enough of his precious wife.

Even just the touch of their lips made his heart flutter.

"A song came to mind."

Emmeline stood in his arms and said, "I'll find it and sing it for you."

"Wait," Abel held her.

"What's wrong?" Emmeline blinked her long lashes and asked.

Abel picked up a strawberry and brought it to her, "Moisten your throat."

Emmeline obediently opened her mouth and put the half strawberry inside.

The affectionate gaze between the two never separated.

Like sticky caramelized yams, they were deeply entangled.

Emmeline found the song she sought before the screen, "On a Journey".

In her memory, this song was the theme song of a

Singaporean TV drama.

She watched it online, an old drama.

She had forgotten the drama's plot, as she was still in school and did not watch much.

But she remembered and learned the theme song after listening to it a few times.

So her fondness was for the theme song, not the drama itself.

"I never blame fate for its mistakes, and I am not afraid of the hardships along the journey towards my dream place. Even if I make mistakes, I have no regrets."

"Life is already full of troubles. What difference does one more make? If there were no painful moments of



separation, you would not cherish me."

"I have crossed thousands of mountains and rivers, but I cannot break free from this thread of love. Who can I confide in if my feelings are burning now?"

"I am not afraid of loneliness on this journey as long as you miss me too."

Emmeline sang passionately, and a pair of arms wrapped around her from behind.

She fell into the warm and solid embrace of Abel.

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Chapter 1121 Stay Out All Night



Abel took the microphone from Emmeline's hands and turned her face towards him.

Without a word, he lowered his head and pressed his lips against her tender ones.

Before Emmeline could react, Abel had already taken her breath away.

He held her in the dim light, with the background music of "On a Journey".

Almost crushing her into his embrace, he held the back of her neck and kissed her repeatedly.

The long, passionate kisses left Emmeline dizzy and trembling all over.

Her heartbeat became irregular.

"Abel, hubby, um, please, let me go. "

"Hubby, I'm about to faint. I'm begging you to stop."

Seeing her collapse in his arms, she would have slipped to the ground if not for his strong arms supporting her.

Abel then raised his head, and Emmeline could breathe again.

His thumb slid over her swollen and glistening lips.

Underneath him, Emmeline felt his hard penis pressing against her body, her face burning hot.

With drunken and blurred eyes, she whispered, "We're in a KTV. Behave yourself."

"I know." Abel gasped, "But I want you right here."

"Wait until we get back to the hotel." Emmeline gently pushed him, "Do you still want to listen to music?"

"Yes." Abel said hoarsely, "As long as you sing, I can never get enough."

"Then sit there." Emmeline pressed him onto the sofa, "It's been a long time. Let me sing as long as I want, okay?"

Abel obediently sat down and took a few big sips of beer.

The cold liquid entered his body, and the surging desire finally subsided.

They said that loving a woman meant never growing

weary of her.

He was in this state with Emmeline, always wanting more and never getting enough.

After playing at the KTV for over an hour, they walked out hand in hand.

It was night, and the street lights were just beginning to illuminate.

The busy and luxurious nightlife began on the night of the imperial city.

"Are you hungry?" Abel asked Emmeline.

She had a tall and slender figure but leaning against him, she still looked petite and adorable, making people want to protect her.

Abel hugged her shoulder and held her half-body in his arms.

"I ate a lot for lunch, so I'm not hungry yet." Emmeline raised her eyes and asked in his arms, "What about you?"

"I'm not hungry either," Abel answered, his voice hoarse and gentle, making Emmeline's heart tingle.

"Then let's continue shopping for a while." she leaned against his shoulder, feeling his body temperature, "We'll eat when we get hungry."

"Okay," Abel kissed her hair, "We won't go back tonight. We'll stay in a hotel."

"Are you being wild?" Emmeline teased him, "Stay out all night!"

"We can do whatever we want. Who cares?" Abel scoffed.

He felt good looking at his wife nestling in his arms like a little bird.

Most of the time, Emmeline was very independent.

But she was also fragile and innocent.

No matter what she was like, she made Abel's heart beat faster, arousing a strong protective instinct.

Holding hands, they strolled along the street, with Emmeline softly humming a song.

It felt like they had traveled back to their high school days.

Turning at the intersection, they walked on another crowded street.

"Can you see the gym?" Abel tightened his grip on Emmeline's hand and stopped. "Shall we go to the gym?"

"Sure." Emmeline said, "I haven't been there before."

"Before I went abroad, I used to go there often." Abel said, "There are many sports activities inside."

"Do they have boxing?" Emmeline eagerly asked, "If they do, let's try it out?"

"Sure." Abel said, "I want to try it too."

"Then let's go." Emmeline said, "Afterwards, we can go for a meal."



"Alright." Abel said, "I have a membership, so we can enjoy many services."

Hearing this, Emmeline became even more eager and pulled Abel's hand towards the sports center.

There were only a few people at this time.

They reported their ID numbers at the service desk, and the receptionist read Abel's membership information.

"Abel?" the receptionist exclaimed.

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