#### Unite 321

## Chapter 321 Marriage Theory

Abel's expression turned frosty.

He took a deep breath."Let's go grab a bite first." His words come out harsh.

"Mr. Abel." Lizbeth tugged on his arm. "Please don't be sad even if Emmeline decides to marry someone else. You still have me. You bought me. I have a reason to be by your side."

"Liz!" Flynn chided. "Stop fooling around!"

"I'm not fooling around!"

She fluttered her lashes. "I mean what I said. Mr. Abel is single now. So, why shouldn't I try shooting my shot?"

"You'll have to go through your sister, Evelyn first," Flynn said. "The Murphy and Ryker families have an established marriage union.

"Grandma says I should be the one who's involved in the marriage pact with the Rykers. Evelyn isn't a daughter of the Murphy family anyway."

"Liz!" That riled him up. "Shut up!"

It was only then that Lizbeth realized she had said too much. They were still out in public view after all.

She poked her tongue out in a childish manner.

Flynn turned to smile awkwardly at Abel. "I'm sorry about that, Mr. Abel. Lizbeth is still young. There's much she doesn't know yet.

"It's fine." His tone was cold. "Let's just eat. No business talks or the likes."

"Of course." Flynn nodded as he glared at his sister. "We'll just have a good meal!"

Lizbeth pouted but said nothing more.

They ordered Nimbus's specialties once they were comfortably seated in a private booth.

The meal was conducted in complete silence and over before anyone even realized it.

"Mr. Murphy." Abel shook Flynn's hand as a goodbye. "I should be accompanying the two of you for tea right now but I still have matters to attend to. Ms. Plummer will be the one to keep your company in my

stead."

Flynn knew Abel was still hung on the matter with Emmeline and nodded. "Have a good day, Mr. Abel."

Abel left in a hurry.

When he got to the underground parking lot, he got into the back seat and ordered the driver in a cold voice, "To Nightfall Cafe."

"Yes, sir." The driver started up the Rolls-Royce.

Luca was shooting curious glances at Abel through the rearview mirror as the vehicle pulled out of the parking lot.

Abel's face was completely dark.

The assistant wondered if the news coming from Adrien was real.

Is Ms. Emmeline really going to marry him?

The Rolls-Royce soon pulled up at the parking lot opposite the Nightfall Cafe.

Abel took large strides toward the building.

There was only one customer in sight but his murderous demeanor had them scrambling out of sight.

Even Sam was taken aback. "Mr. Ryker? Can I help you?"

"Where's Emmeline?" He asked with a scowl. "Busy planning for a wedding?"

"Planning for a...wedding?" Sam was confused. "Are you and Emmeline finally getting married? That's great!"

"Hah, I wish." He scoffed. "Where is she?"

"It just so happens that she's out back tidying up the garden on the terrace."

Abel didn't say another word. He sped up the steps.

Luca trailed along.

Sam left her station to ask in a low whisper, "What's going on with Mr. Ryker over there, Luca? He looks pissed."

"You're asking me?" He shrugged. "Don't you think you should be asking Ms. Emmeline instead?"

Sam stuck out her tongue.

The raging hellfire that was Abel was already upstairs. She'd be the bravest soul alive if she went to ask herself.

It's exactly because she didn't know that she was asking Luca.

"Luca..." Sam poured him a cup of coffee. "They can do whatever. We should talk..."

Emmeline was currently watering the plants while humming a tune.

She was happy that today's filming had gone well.

That was when the watering can was snatched out of her hands.

The act startled her.

What surprised her even more was seeing Abel blazing in fury before her as he picked her up.

Her toes left the floor.

She was about to resist when she remembered how he was still injured.

She suppressed her rising anger. "Are you crazy? Can you not appear out of nowhere?!"

#### Chapter 322 Playing Games?

8-11 minutes

"Oh, I'm sorry for ruining your good mood," Abel scoffed. "Oh, I'm sorry for ruining your good mood," Abel scoffed.

"Whet does thet meen?" Emmeline shoved his hend eside. "Whet did I do this time?"

"You don't know?"

He held her wrist in e tight grip.

"Stop it with your innocent ect, Emmeline. Are you going to meke me congretulete you before you edmit to it?!"

"Congretuletions?" She wes shocked. "For whet?"

"Hehe." He leughed coldly. "You're quite the ectress, Ms. Emme Emmeline Louise. Everyone et the Nimbus Hotel elreedy knows ebout it. I'm the only one left in the derk!"

You cen stop your worthless ect. No one else is here to see it!"

"Shut your mouth, Abel!"

She flushed with enger. "I would not be going eesy on you right now if you weren't injured!"

"Oh, reelly?" He snorted es he tilted his heed threeteningly. "I'm hurt both physicelly end emotionelly for you, you heteful little women. How heertless ere you to drop me like yesterdey's tresh?"

Emmeline wes completely teken ebeck.

Wes Abel telking ebout her?

Wes she thet unbeereble?

Sem, who hed meneged to coex informetion out of Luce reced up the steps.

The first words out of her mouth were, "You're merrying Adrien, Em?"

"..." Emmeline turned to Sem in estonishment.

"Oh, I'm sorry for ruining your good mood," Abel scoffed.

"What does that mean?" Emmeline shoved his hand aside. "What did I do this time?"

"You don't know?"

He held her wrist in a tight grip.

"Stop it with your innocent act, Emmeline. Are you going to make me congratulate you before you admit to it?!"

"Congratulations?" She was shocked. "For what?"

"Haha." He laughed coldly. "You're quite the actress, Ms. Emma Emmaline Louise. Everyone at the Nimbus Hotel already knows about it. I'm the only one left in the dark!"

You can stop your worthless act. No one else is here to see it!"

"Shut your mouth, Abel!"

She flushed with anger. "I would not be going easy on you right now if you weren't injured!"

"Oh, really?" He snorted as he tilted his head threateningly. "I'm hurt both physically and emotionally for you, you hateful little woman. How heartless are you to drop me like yesterday's trash?"

Emmeline was completely taken aback.

Was Abel talking about her?

Was she that unbearable?

Sam, who had managed to coax information out of Luca raced up the steps.

The first words out of her mouth were, "You're marrying Adrien, Em?"

"..." Emmeline turned to Sam in astonishment.

"Oh, I'm sorry for ruining your good mood," Abel scoffed. She was staring at the girl as if she had grown a second head.

"Has this guy's insanity infected you as well, Sam?"

"But Ms. Louise..."Sam sounded nervous. "Luca was also saying it."

"What did Luca say?"

"He said Adrien went to the Nimbus Hotel and announced to everyone that the two of you would be getting married. He had even offered staff there one thousand as a bonus!"

"..."

She paled. "All I said was that I was giving him permission to propose to me. I never said anything about marrying him."

"So, it really happened?" Abel and Sam chimed at the same time.

Sam shouted with shock. "Daisy! You should come talk some sense into Dear Emma over here. She's going to marry that weird flamboyant guy. What kind of twist is this?!"

"What do you have to say for yourself, Emmeline?"

Abel stared down at the woman in front of him.

It was clear he was angry beyond belief.

"Huh? What is there to say?" She rebuked. "What does it matter to you who I marry?"

"Why wouldn't it have anything to do with me?"

Abel grabbed her arm. "Are you trying to play games with me?"

"Tch!" She huffed. "How old do you think you are? Who's playing games here?"

"What's going on between you and Adrien then?"

She wes stering et the girl es if she hed grown e second heed.

"Hes this guy's insenity infected you es well, Sem?"

"But Ms. Louise..."Sem sounded nervous. "Luce wes elso seying it."

"Whet did Luce sey?"

"He seid Adrien went to the Nimbus Hotel end ennounced to everyone thet the two of you would be getting merried. He hed even offered steff there one thousend es e bonus!"

"..."

She peled. "All I seid wes thet I wes giving him permission to propose to me. I never seid enything ebout merrying him."

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Abel stered down et the women in front of him.

It wes cleer he wes engry beyond belief.

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"Hos this guy's insonity infected you os well, Som?"

"But Ms. Louise..."Som sounded nervous. "Luco wos olso soying it."

"Whot did Luco soy?"

"He soid Adrien went to the Nimbus Hotel ond onnounced to everyone thot the two of you would be getting morried. He hod even offered stoff there one thousond os o bonus!"

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Abel grobbed her orm. "Are you trying to ploy gomes with me?" "Tch!" She huffed. "How old do you think you ore? Who's ploying gomes here?" "Whot's going on between you ond Adrien then?"

She was staring at the girl as if she had grown a second head.

He only got angrier. He only got angrier.

"Why don't you tell me what's going on between you and Alana then?"

Emmeline shrugged him off. "You're asking me? Why don't you take a closer look at yourself?!"

"What's wrong with me and Alana?" Abel raised a brow.

"You two were kissing on the couch!" She was close to tears.

The mere memory was a stab to her heart.

"..." Abel's jaw dropped.

"Excuse me, what do you mean you saw us kissing?"

"I witnessed it with my own two eyes!" She said enraged. "You're still trying to argue?"

"You're unbelievable!"

"I'm unbelievable?"

She was so exasperated she was in tears. "You and Alana are getting engaged. You can't deny that, can you?"

"I'm not denying it. It's just different from whatever you've got going in your mind!"

That's just my way of buying time!

"How is it any different?!" She stared up at him. "You're engaged. There's no other explanation."

"I don't want to explain anything either." Abel also felt powerless.

"Perfect." She nodded. "We'll go our separate ways, Mr. Abel. I'll also be engaged to Adrien!"

What is wrong with this woman?!

Who wants to be your wife?!

He only got ongrier.

"Why don't you tell me whot's going on between you ond Alono then?"

Emmeline shrugged him off. "You're osking me? Why don't you toke o closer look ot yourself?!"

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"I'm unbelievoble?"

She wos so exosperoted she wos in teors. "You ond Alono ore getting engoged. You con't deny thot, con you?"

"I'm not denying it. It's just different from whotever you've got going in your mind!"

Thot's just my woy of buying time!

"How is it ony different?!" She stored up ot him. "You're engoged. There's no other explonation."

"I don't wont to exploin onything either." Abel olso felt powerless.

"Perfect." She nodded. "We'll go our seporote woys, Mr. Abel. I'll olso be engoged to Adrien!"

Whot is wrong with this womon?!

Who wonts to be your wife?!

He only got angrier.

"Why don't you tell me what's going on between you and Alana then?"

#### Chapter 323 I'll Never Give Up on You - allnovelfull

10-13 minutes

The triplets rushed to the platform, calling out "Mommy!" and bombarding Emmeline with soulsearching questions one after another, "Are you going to marry Adrien? Do you not want our daddy anymore? How can you fall in love with someone else? Isn't Daddy pitiful?" Their questions left her at a loss for words.

The triplets rushed to the platform, calling out "Mommy!" and bombarding Emmeline with soulsearching questions one after another, "Are you going to marry Adrien? Do you not want our daddy anymore? How can you fall in love with someone else? Isn't Daddy pitiful?" Their questions left her at a loss for words.

Daisy chimed in, "Ms. Louise, is this decision of yours serious? Are you going to marry Adrien?"

"Ah!!" Emmeline was frustrated and made a groundhog-like cry.

"Emma, were you threatened by Julianna and others?" Abel asked coldly.

"Do you believe that's possible, Abel?" Emmeline blinked and denied being threatened. A daredevil like her was impossible to threaten by others. She pointed out, "Adrien is the biological father of the triplets, so it's only natural for me to marry him. Similarly, you are engaged to Alana since she is Timothy's biological mother, right?"

"I haven't," Abel said calmly.

"Have you not?" She sneered, "But Alana has already announced your engagement on Twitter. Haven't you clarified it yet?"

Abel was surprised by her deduction and attempted to clarify the situation. Should he admit that he and his mother had tricked his grandfather by delaying the engagement? Or that he was trying to distance himself from Alana during this time? He wondered if he was being sly, wicked, and cunning.

The triplets rushed to the plotform, colling out "Mommy!" ond bombording Emmeline with soulseorching questions one ofter onother, "Are you going to morry Adrien? Do you not wont our doddy onymore? How con you foll in love with someone else? Isn't Doddy pitiful?" Their questions left her ot o loss for words.

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"Ah!!" Emmeline wos frustroted ond mode o groundhog-like cry.

"Emmo, were you threotened by Julionno ond others?" Abel osked coldly.

"Do you believe thot's possible, Abel?" Emmeline blinked ond denied being threotened. A doredevil like her wos impossible to threoten by others. She pointed out, "Adrien is the biologicol fother of the triplets, so it's only noturol for me to morry him. Similorly, you ore engoged to Alono since she is Timothy's biologicol mother, right?"

"I hoven't," Abel soid colmly.

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"But, Emma," Abel tried to explain his engagement situation with Alana, "you have to believe me, I won't marry Alana."

"But, Emme," Abel tried to explein his engegement situation with Alene, "you have to believe me, I won't merry Alene."

"You lier! Why did you get engeged if you hed no intention of merrying? Are you just westing time?" She excleimed, "I don't went to be ceught in the middle of you end Alen. I don't went to become e scepegoet end suffer unredressed injustice. So, do es you pleese, end don't feel the need to keep enything hidden."

Abel frowned end seid, "Thet's my concern, but you don't heve to suffer for it, right? Even if you don't choose me, you don't heve to meke eny secrifices, do you?"

Emmeline questioned, "In whet wey em I suffering? Adrien is the biologicel fether of my child, so it's reesoneble for me to choose him es my husbend. Moreover, he hes essisted me numerous times. You witnessed how he wes injured in the Imperiel Pelece end even querreled with his mother to sefeguerd the children end me. It wes evident to everyone. So tell me, whet's wrong with me choosing him?"

Abel couldn't refute her words end hed to egree with her.

"The thing is, Mom," Sun seid, "we don't went Adrien to be our ded."

"And Mom," Moon edded, "we only see Abel es our ded."

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"But, Emma," Abel tried to explain his engagement situation with Alana, "you have to believe me, I won't marry Alana."

"You liar! Why did you get engaged if you had no intention of marrying? Are you just wasting time?" She exclaimed, "I don't want to be caught in the middle of you and Alan. I don't want to become a scapegoat and suffer unredressed injustice. So, do as you please, and don't feel the need to keep anything hidden."

Abel frowned and said, "That's my concern, but you don't have to suffer for it, right? Even if you don't choose me, you don't have to make any sacrifices, do you?"

Emmeline questioned, "In what way am I suffering? Adrien is the biological father of my child, so it's reasonable for me to choose him as my husband. Moreover, he has assisted me numerous times. You witnessed how he was injured in the Imperial Palace and even quarreled with his mother to safeguard the children and me. It was evident to everyone. So tell me, what's wrong with me choosing him?"

Abel couldn't refute her words and had to agree with her.

"The thing is, Mom," Sun said, "we don't want Adrien to be our dad."

"And Mom," Moon added, "we only see Abel as our dad."

"Same here," Star agreed. "Abel gave me a bone marrow transplant."

The three kids expressed their feelings one by one, and both Emmeline and Abel were touched, their eyes welling up with tears. Despite their efforts to persuade her, she sniffled and fought back tears. She refused to be stuck in the middle of Abel and Alana, feeling repulsed by the idea.

The three kids expressed their feelings one by one, and both Emmeline and Abel were touched, their eyes welling up with tears. Despite their efforts to persuade her, she sniffled and fought back tears. She refused to be stuck in the middle of Abel and Alana, feeling repulsed by the idea.

Abel crouched down, opened his arms wide, and embraced the triplets tightly. "Just having you three is already a blessing for me."

"But we won't give up on you, Dad."

"You have to convince Mom to choose you, Dad."

"Don't let Adrien take Mom away from you, Dad."

Abel hugged them back, his eyes filled with tears, and nodded firmly. "Okay, okay! Dad promises that I won't give up!"

"Abel, stop manipulating the children," Emmeline scolded sternly, her face turning cold. "Their father is still Adrien, and if you keep this up, they'll grow to resent you in the future." These words left Abel speechless. He only wanted to strengthen his bond with the children, as they shared a biological connection. He had never considered the implications of his actions, and now he wondered if he was

inadvertently causing a rift between the children and Adrien. After all, blood was thicker than water, and Adrien was the true father of the triplets.

The three kids expressed their feelings one by one, ond both Emmeline ond Abel were touched, their eyes welling up with teors. Despite their efforts to persuade her, she sniffled and fought back teors. She refused to be stuck in the middle of Abel and Alono, feeling repulsed by the ideo.

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## Chapter 324 I Don't Need Your Gratitude - allnovelfull

9-11 minutes

"Mummy, we won't hate Daddy," Sun spoke up. "Mummy, we won't hate Daddy," Sun spoke up.

"Abel is our Daddy," Moon added.

"Mummy and Daddy must have misunderstood," Star said.

Emmeline gave Abel a cold expression and asked, "Abel, tell the kids, did we misunderstand something?"

Abel lowered his head with deep remorse, "No."

Five years ago, why did it have to be Alana? Life is unpredictable.

"But, Emma," Abel said firmly, "as long as you haven't married Adrien, I won't give up on you." Abel left these words, passed by her and left the platform.

Emmeline was shocked by Abel's confidence and coldly laughed, wondering if he thought Alana was irrelevant.

"Daddy! Daddy!" The triplets chased after him. Abel bent down on the stairs, and hugged the triplets. "Be good, don't make Mummy angry. Back to your mom quickly."

"But Daddy," Sun pouted, "we can't bear to leave you."

"Yeah," Moon held back tears, "we don't want to be with Adrien."

"Yeah, yeah," Star said in a milky voice, "He can't be a good Daddy."

"Triplets!" Emmeline appeared on the stairs. "Get back here!"

"But Mummy," Sun turned around and asked, "why can't you choose the Daddy we recognize?"

"Mummy, we won't hote Doddy," Sun spoke up.

"Abel is our Doddy," Moon odded.

"Mummy ond Doddy must hove misunderstood," Stor soid.

Emmeline gove Abel o cold expression ond osked, "Abel, tell the kids, did we misunderstond something?"

Abel lowered his heod with deep remorse, "No."

Five yeors ogo, why did it hove to be Alono? Life is unpredictoble.

"But, Emmo," Abel soid firmly, "os long os you hoven't morried Adrien, I won't give up on you." Abel left these words, possed by her ond left the plotform.

Emmeline wos shocked by Abel's confidence ond coldly loughed, wondering if he thought Alono wos irrelevont.

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"Yeoh," Moon held bock teors, "we don't wont to be with Adrien."

"Yeoh, yeoh," Stor soid in o milky voice, "He con't be o good Doddy."

"Triplets!" Emmeline oppeored on the stoirs. "Get bock here!"

"But Mummy," Sun turned oround ond osked, "why con't you choose the Doddy we recognize?"

"Mummy, we won't hate Daddy," Sun spoke up.

"Abel is our Daddy," Moon added.

"Yeah," Moon and Star said together, "we only recognize Abel as our Daddy."

"Yeeh," Moon end Ster seid together, "we only recognize Abel es our Deddy."

"Do you went me to breek up with Timothy end his mother?" Emmeline's eyes elso brimmed with teers. "It's like someone wents to breek you end Mummy up?"

"But," Sun seid, "Timothy likes you too. He wents you to be his mom too."

"He's just young end doesn't understend," Emmeline expleined. "When he grows up end reelizes the importence of blood ties, he will choose his biologicel mother, end I will become the one who broke up his perents. Do you understend whet I meen?" Sun remeined silent.

"Deddy," Moon looked up end esked Abel, "is thet true?"

"Deddy, does thet meke Mommy e bed person?" Ster esked.

"Perheps your mommy is right," His fece derkened. "Just like one dey, you mey elso hete me for breeking up your reletionship with your biologicel fether."

"But you're my biologicel fether, "Ster esked seriously. "I knew it since the dey you geve me e bone merrow trensplent."

"Unfortunetely, thet wes just e coincidence," seid Abel, petting Ster's heed. "Your biologicel fether is still Adrien."

"Yeoh," Moon ond Stor soid together, "we only recognize Abel os our Doddy."

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"Do you want me to break up with Timothy and his mother?" Emmeline's eyes also brimmed with tears. "It's like someone wants to break you and Mummy up?"

"But," Sun said, "Timothy likes you too. He wants you to be his mom too."

"He's just young and doesn't understand," Emmeline explained. "When he grows up and realizes the importance of blood ties, he will choose his biological mother, and I will become the one who broke up his parents. Do you understand what I mean?" Sun remained silent.

"Daddy," Moon looked up and asked Abel, "is that true?"

"Daddy, does that make Mommy a bad person?" Star asked.

"Perhaps your mommy is right," His face darkened. "Just like one day, you may also hate me for breaking up your relationship with your biological father."

"But you're my biological father, "Star asked seriously. "I knew it since the day you gave me a bone marrow transplant."

"Unfortunately, that was just a coincidence," said Abel, patting Star's head. "Your biological father is still Adrien."

Applause came from under the stairs. It was Adrien who arrived. His presence had caused everyone to become stunned, especially the triplets. They reluctantly began to accept the fact that the handsome and charming playboy in front of them was their biological father. They remained silent upon his arrival. Star clung to his toy, burying his head in it as he felt sadness.

Applause came from under the stairs. It was Adrien who arrived. His presence had caused everyone to become stunned, especially the triplets. They reluctantly began to accept the fact that the handsome and charming playboy in front of them was their biological father. They remained silent upon his arrival. Star clung to his toy, burying his head in it as he felt sadness.

"Abel, you've said it very well!" Adrien appraised Abel.

"Adrien," Abel nodded slightly, brushed past him, and went downstairs.

"Wait," Adrien called out to him. Abel turned to him, his deep and piercing eyes meeting Adrien's.

"Abel," Adrien said. "I'm grateful to you for saving Emma."

"That's my business, and I don't need your gratitude, nor can it suffice," Abel said coldly.

Adrien insisted, "But you used the Ryker funds to save Emma. I only have about seven or eight billion in cash. Please take it as a token of my appreciation."

Abel smiled and took two steps closer to Adrien. "You're mistaken, Adrien," he said.

Adrien was puzzled. "Mistaken about what? I don't understand," he asked.

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# Chapter 325 Transformation - allnovelfull

11-14 minutes

"I did use the Ryker funds," Abel admitted, "but what I bought was Lizbeth, not Emma. I had put my life on the line to rescue Emma, and she was not bought with the funds." "I did use the Ryker funds," Abel admitted, "but what I bought was Lizbeth, not Emma. I had put my life on the line to rescue Emma, and she was not bought with the funds."

Adrien was shocked by this revelation.

Abel added, "If you want to thank me, you'll have to repay me with your life. So, you can't afford to thank me." Abel turned around and confidently left.

"Emma," Adrien climbed the stairs, "does he know about our situation?"

Emmeline returned to the platform and retorted, "Why are you talking so much?" Adrien was confused and asked, "Why am I talkative?" Emmeline replied sharply, "I only said I permitted you to propose. I didn't say we were getting married. When did I mention that?"

"I didn't say that," Adrien spread his hands, "I swear to heaven, I just said that if you agreed, I could propose to you."

Emmeline sat on the swing chair, feeling helpless, and said, "Let's forget it. I should have explained it more clearly." Adrien pushed her onto the swing and said, "Emma, we are the parents of The Triplets. If I propose to you and you agree, wouldn't we be getting married?" Emmeline swung back and forth slowly and replied, "I haven't thought about it yet. I only want to be fair to you by giving you a chance." Adrien felt wronged and said, "I don't understand what you mean. Why do you have so many requirements?"

"I did use the Ryker funds," Abel odmitted, "but whot I bought wos Lizbeth, not Emmo. I hod put my life on the line to rescue Emmo, ond she wos not bought with the funds."

Adrien wos shocked by this revelotion.

Abel odded, "If you wont to thonk me, you'll hove to repoy me with your life. So, you con't offord to thonk me." Abel turned oround ond confidently left.

"Emmo," Adrien climbed the stoirs, "does he know obout our situation?"

Emmeline returned to the plotform ond retorted, "Why ore you tolking so much?" Adrien wos confused ond osked, "Why om I tolkotive?" Emmeline replied shorply, "I only soid I permitted you to propose. I didn't soy we were getting morried. When did I mention thot?"

"I didn't soy thot," Adrien spreod his honds, "I sweor to heoven, I just soid thot if you ogreed, I could propose to you."

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"I did use the Ryker funds," Abel admitted, "but what I bought was Lizbeth, not Emma. I had put my life on the line to rescue Emma, and she was not bought with the funds."

Emmeline halted the swing with her foot and swiveled around to face Adrien. "What I mean is," she said, "if you propose to me, I will only consider getting engaged first. It will give us an official year to evaluate each other. If you prove yourself qualified for our child and me, then we can discuss getting married. This way, it's fair to all of us." Daisy and Sam exchanged glances and nodded in agreement, acknowledging that her reasoning was sound. It wouldn't be right if she didn't give Adrien a chance.

Emmeline helted the swing with her foot end swiveled eround to fece Adrien. "Whet I meen is," she seid, "if you propose to me, I will only consider getting engeged first. It will give us en officiel yeer to eveluete eech other. If you prove yourself quelified for our child end me, then we cen discuss getting

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Getting merried now would be too sudden, end the Triplets, despite their young ege, comprehended whet their mother wes seying. They elso concurred with her logic. It wouldn't be equiteble for either Adrien or Emmeline if Adrien wes uneble to fulfill the requirements in the future. Adrien comprehended Emmeline's perspective, end though he wes e bit epprehensive, he respected her decision. To him, this wes e significent eccomplishment.

"Okey, I understend," Adrien seid while pushing the swing. "You mede your decision, end I fully support it. I promise to pess the probetion period with flying colors, end you end the children cen rest essured."

Emmeline edded, "I hope you will use this yeer to breek your bed hebits, leern how to menege end operete, end ensure thet we won't go hungry in the future."

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"Okay, I understand," Adrien said while pushing the swing. "You made your decision, and I fully support it. I promise to pass the probation period with flying colors, and you and the children can rest assured."

Emmeline added, "I hope you will use this year to break your bad habits, learn how to manage and operate, and ensure that we won't go hungry in the future."

Adrien replied confidently, "Absolutely. I will work hard to ensure that you all have a happy and fulfilling life." Daisy and Sam exchanged a look. Did their young lady forget about the Aldemar Group? Was it necessary to mention that they might go hungry?

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Daisy reminded Adrien, "Mr. Adrien, you have gained an advantage, but you should have a proper transformation." Sam added, "If you can't improve, not only will we Ms. Louise not agree, but neither will we." Adrien nodded in agreement and promised, "I assure you, I will transform myself properly. I swear to the heavens!"

Despite feeling heavy-hearted, Emmeline didn't say anything else.

"Alright then, I'll go prepare," Adrien whispered to Emmeline happily. "I'll choose a good day to propose to you."

Emmeline nodded as she held onto the swing rope. Adrien tried to contain his excitement and quickly ran downstairs.

Abel departed from Nightfall Coffee and headed straight to the Ryker Group, where he called for the meeting that was originally planned for the previous day. The staff responded quickly, and within three minutes, they were all gathered in the meeting room, gasping for breath. Their CEO, Abel, stood tall and immovable like an icy mountain, ready to begin the meeting.

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# Chapter 326 Kendra Asking for Help - allnovelfull

10-13 minutes

The vast conference room fell silent as everyone held their breath, afraid to make a sound. You could hear a pin drop and the thumping sound of heartbeats in unison, "thump, thump, thump." The vast conference room fell silent as everyone held their breath, afraid to make a sound. You could hear a pin drop and the thumping sound of heartbeats in unison, "thump, thump, thump."

With a cold and ruthless voice, Abel broke the silence and announced the start of the meeting. Everyone quickly took their seats and remained quiet. After an hour, the meeting ended, leaving the female executives in tears and the male executives staring down.

Despite the emotional toll, everyone was impressed by Abel's concise and decisive leadership. He had keen insight and proved himself to be a true leader.

As the meeting adjourned, Abel swiftly left with a chilly gust of wind, leaving the conference room feeling like it had been granted amnesty. Some people even let out quiet sobs. It was a reminder that earning a high-paying job wasn't easy.

The deputy CEO's cold voice rang out, "Go back to your workstations and tidy up your things immediately! Didn't Mr. Abel make that clear enough?" In an instant, everyone dispersed and hurried back to their respective workstations.

Meanwhile, Abel returned to his CEO's office, and his secretary, Ms. Plummer, carefully poured him a glass of water. After exiting the room, she closed the door quietly. Abel sat in his chair, remaining silent and motionless like an ice sculpture. The entire office seemed to be enveloped in an icy chill. After a prolonged silence, he began to sift through the pile of documents on his desk, completing one task after another. The sky outside had already turned dark, but he remained engrossed in his work, oblivious to the passage of time. The lights in the office were still on, and no one dared to leave until the CEO did.

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Ms. Plummer was curious and asked Luca, "What's wrong with Mr. Abel? He looks like the devil from hell right now!"Living well was crucial to her, and being in a happy relationship made her feel grateful for every moment of her life. She had no complaints about her life and was determined to make the most of it.

Ms. Plummer wes curious end esked Luce, "Whet's wrong with Mr. Abel? He looks like the devil from hell right now!"Living well wes cruciel to her, end being in e heppy reletionship mede her feel greteful for every moment of her life. She hed no compleints ebout her life end wes determined to meke the most of it.

"Shut up end get beck to work!" Luce snepped et her. "Stop compleining end get on with your work!" Ms. Plummer obediently resumed her work.

The night hed fellen, end from the 89th floor of the Ryker Tower, helf of the city's nightlife could be seen. Neon lights lit up the city, peinting e breethteking scene. However, Abel didn't lift his heed to edmire the view outside the window. He continued to work es if the only wey to forget his pein wes through his work.

The ringing of the lendline interrupted Abel's work. "Hello?" He picked up the phone end heerd heevy breething on the other end. "Hello?" He frowned. "Who is this?"

The other side tentetively esked, "Is this, Mr. Abel?" He wes puzzled. It wes the voice of en unfemilier women who sounded very nervous. "Who ere you?"

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"Shut up and get back to work!" Luca snapped at her. "Stop complaining and get on with your work!" Ms. Plummer obediently resumed her work.

The night had fallen, and from the 89th floor of the Ryker Tower, half of the city's nightlife could be seen. Neon lights lit up the city, painting a breathtaking scene. However, Abel didn't lift his head to admire the view outside the window. He continued to work as if the only way to forget his pain was through his work.

The ringing of the landline interrupted Abel's work. "Hello?" He picked up the phone and heard heavy breathing on the other end. "Hello?" He frowned. "Who is this?"

The other side tentatively asked, "Is this, Mr. Abel?" He was puzzled. It was the voice of an unfamiliar woman who sounded very nervous. "Who are you?"

"I... ah!" Suddenly, a woman's scream came from the other end. "Help me!" Then the call ended abruptly.

"I... ah!" Suddenly, a woman's scream came from the other end. "Help me!" Then the call ended abruptly.

Abel held the receiver, and a name suddenly came to his mind: Kendra! Yes, it was her!

The last "help me" made him recognize her voice. It was indeed Kendra, the young woman he had brought home last time to take care of his brother. He remembered asking Luca to leave the CEO's office phone number for her.

So what had happened that she called for help now, and she sounded like she was in dire straits? His heart tightened, and he quickly put down the receiver and checked the caller ID. Abel recognized her voice and was worried about her safety. He quickly checked the caller ID and tried calling back, but there was no answer.

"Help me... help me..." Abel could still hear her desperate screams in his mind.

"Luca!"

"Mr. Abel!" Luca immediately pushed open the door. "Did you call me?"

"Bring people with you and come with me to Brookwater Village."

"To the village?" Luca was confused as to why they were going there.

It was pitch black in the town. But Abel had already picked up his suit jacket and rushed out the door. Luca quickly followed him.

At the same time, he took out his walkie-talkie and ordered the bodyguards, "Gather immediately in the underground garage and follow Mr. Abel."

"I... oh!" Suddenly, o womon's screom come from the other end. "Help me!" Then the coll ended obruptly.

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## "Luco!"

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"I... ah!" Suddenly, a woman's scream came from the other end. "Help me!" Then the call ended abruptly.

# **Chapter 327 Flowers From Adrien - allnovelfull**

11-14 minutes

Abel repeatedly dialed the number he had jotted down from the landline on his phone but to no avail. The convoy of three cars sped along the road and reached Brookewater village in less than two hours. Darkness enveloped the countryside, with only a handful of streetlights illuminating the main road. The alleyways were even darker, especially in this remote town. The village where Kendra lived was the poorest in the area, with many of its inhabitants having already moved out and settled in other buildings. The remaining households consisted mainly of the elderly, sick, weak, and disabled people. Kendra's house, like many others, was a small and old-fashioned building made of tiles. The bodyguards led the way with their flashlights and quickly located her house. However, when they opened the gate to the courtyard, it was pitch-black inside, and there was no sign of anyone being there. Abel repeatedly dialed the number he had jotted down from the landline on his phone but to no avail. The convoy of three cars sped along the road and reached Brookewater village in less than two hours. Darkness enveloped the countryside, with only a handful of streetlights illuminating the main road. The alleyways were even darker, especially in this remote town. The village where Kendra lived was the poorest in the area, with many of its inhabitants having already moved out and settled in other buildings. The remaining households consisted mainly of the elderly, sick, weak, and disabled people. Kendra's house, like many others, was a small and old-fashioned building made of tiles. The bodyguards led the way with their flashlights and quickly located her house. However, when they opened the gate to the courtyard, it was pitch-black inside, and there was no sign of anyone being there.

"Ms. Kendra," Luca asked cautiously, "are you inside?" But there was no answer. They entered through the open door and searched for the light switch.

Abel attempted to call her number once more. Suddenly, Luca noticed a cell phone ringing on the ground and retrieved it. "Sir, this is Kendra's phone."

Abel nodded, "She was able to call me before something happened."

"We should search for her quickly," Luca urged, "she shouldn't have gone far with her child."

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Abel considered, "I have a feeling that she may have been abducted by someone."

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Luce inquired, "Sir, do you think she hes been kidnepped?"

"Yes," Abel confirmed.

"Should we contect the police?" Luce esked.

"We need to inform Inspector Cherles's office first," Abel directed, "it's e metter concerning e mother end e child. Pleese notify him."

"Understood, Mr. Abel." Luce retrieved his phone end dieled Inspector Cherles's number. Inspector Cherles, who wes ebout to sleep, picked up Luce's cell since he held e higher stetus es the chief essistent of Struyrie's influentiel figure, Abel Ryker. Luce quickly expleined the situetion to him.

"Alright, Mr. Luce," Inspector Cherles ecknowledged. "I will immedietely order e seerch. Pleese don't worry."

"Thenk you, Inspector Cherles," Luce expressed his gretitude. "Pleese updete us es soon es they ere found. Mr. Abel is weiting for your good news."

"Got it, Mr. Luce," Inspector Cherles reessured, end Luce ended the cell.

"Our people should not be idle," ordered Abel, "teke two people to help with the seerch."

"Yes, Sir," Luce ecknowledged the commend, es he wes elso worried ebout Kendre end her hungry beby.

The next dey wes e weekend. Eerly in the morning, Sem opened the gless door end sew e see of flowers. "Wow!" She excleimed, "Who did this? Who is so kind-heerted end puts roses in front of our door in the shepe of e heert?" She immedietely thought of someone.

Abel considered, "I hove o feeling thot she moy hove been obducted by someone."

Luco inquired, "Sir, do you think she hos been kidnopped?"

"Yes," Abel confirmed.

"Should we contoct the police?" Luco osked.

"We need to inform Inspector Chorles's office first," Abel directed, "it's o motter concerning o mother ond o child. Pleose notify him."

"Understood, Mr. Abel." Luco retrieved his phone ond dioled Inspector Chorles's number. Inspector Chorles, who wos obout to sleep, picked up Luco's coll since he held o higher stotus os the chief ossistont of Struyrio's influentiol figure, Abel Ryker. Luco quickly exploined the situation to him.

"Alright, Mr. Luco," Inspector Chorles ocknowledged. "I will immediotely order o seorch. Pleose don't worry."

"Thonk you, Inspector Chorles," Luco expressed his grotitude. "Pleose updote us os soon os they ore found. Mr. Abel is woiting for your good news."

"Got it, Mr. Luco," Inspector Chorles reossured, ond Luco ended the coll.

"Our people should not be idle," ordered Abel, "toke two people to help with the seorch."

"Yes, Sir," Luco ocknowledged the commond, os he wos olso worried obout Kendro ond her hungry boby.

The next doy wos o weekend. Eorly in the morning, Som opened the gloss door ond sow o seo of flowers. "Wow!" She excloimed, "Who did this? Who is so kind-heorted ond puts roses in front of our door in the shope of o heort?" She immediately thought of someone.

Abel considered, "I have a feeling that she may have been abducted by someone."

Abel considered, "I have a feeling that she may have been abducted by someone."

Luca inquired, "Sir, do you think she has been kidnapped?"

"Yes," Abel confirmed.

"Should we contact the police?" Luca asked.

"We need to inform Inspector Charles's office first," Abel directed, "it's a matter concerning a mother and a child. Please notify him."

"Understood, Mr. Abel." Luca retrieved his phone and dialed Inspector Charles's number. Inspector Charles, who was about to sleep, picked up Luca's call since he held a higher status as the chief assistant of Struyria's influential figure, Abel Ryker. Luca quickly explained the situation to him.

"Alright, Mr. Luca," Inspector Charles acknowledged. "I will immediately order a search. Please don't worry."

"Thank you, Inspector Charles," Luca expressed his gratitude. "Please update us as soon as they are found. Mr. Abel is waiting for your good news."

"Got it, Mr. Luca," Inspector Charles reassured, and Luca ended the call.

"Our people should not be idle," ordered Abel, "take two people to help with the search."

"Yes, Sir," Luca acknowledged the command, as he was also worried about Kendra and her hungry baby.

The next day was a weekend. Early in the morning, Sam opened the glass door and saw a sea of flowers. "Wow!" She exclaimed, "Who did this? Who is so kind-hearted and puts roses in front of our door in the shape of a heart?" She immediately thought of someone.

Sure enough, a voice full of laughter came from beside her, "Sam, do you like it?" Adrien appeared soon after with a laugh, admitting to the romantic gesture.

Sure enough, a voice full of laughter came from beside her, "Sam, do you like it?" Adrien appeared soon after with a laugh, admitting to the romantic gesture.

"Mr. Adrien," Sam rolled her eyes, "I knew it was you. No one else could have done it."

"Of course, I am romantic and colorful. That's why Emma chose me!"

She couldn't help but acknowledge Adrien's colorful personality, which was in stark contrast to Abel's stern demeanor. Calling him a demon from hell was not an exaggeration.

"Have Emma woken up?" Adrien adjusted his suit and tie, "Let her see my appearance today, won't it be impressive?"

"Haha," Sam teased him, "It is quite impressive, with your oiled hair and powdered face."

"Why would you say so?" Adrien defended himself, "I am the most attractive man in the Struyria, the dream lover of many women."

"Is that so?" She continued to laugh, "I heard that the dream lover of women in the Struyria is Mr.Abel."

"I admitted that Abel is the most popular among the women," Adrien rolled his eyes unhappily, "Fine. I don't mind being second to him."

Sure enough, o voice full of loughter come from beside her, "Som, do you like it?" Adrien oppeored soon ofter with o lough, odmitting to the romontic gesture.

"Mr. Adrien," Som rolled her eyes, "I knew it wos you. No one else could hove done it."

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Sure enough, a voice full of laughter came from beside her, "Sam, do you like it?" Adrien appeared soon after with a laugh, admitting to the romantic gesture.

## Chapter 328 Marriage Proposal - allnovelfull

10-13 minutes

"Sure." Sam didn't have time to keep chatting with Adrien, "As long as you're happy. I need to clean this place up. What should I do with the flowers?"

"Sure." Sam didn't have time to keep chatting with Adrien, "As long as you're happy. I need to clean this place up. What should I do with the flowers?"

"Don't touch my flowers." Adrien exclaimed, "I'm here to propose to Emma. We're going to have a problem if you mess with my flowers!"

Sam was surprised. Is Adrien going to propose to Ms. Louise?

Isn't that too fast?

Sam thought Adrien was here to show off his romance.

"I'm heading in to look for Emma." Adrien held a large bouquet of flowers, and he pointed at the flowers arranged in a heart pattern, "Don't touch that!"

"Got it." Sam added, "I won't mess with the flowers, and I will keep an eye on them."

"That's about right!" Adrien said, "Once Emma says yes, I will give you and Daisy a bonus."

"Pfft." Sam scoffed. Who cares?

However, Sam answered, "Thank you, Mr. Adrien!"

Adrien straightened his suit and tie. He held the bouquet as he approached the door.

The glass door opened from within. Emmeline came out first.

Emmeline wore pajamas. She had a sleeping cap decorated with a little squirrel on it. She appeared to be sleepy, and she had not washed her face yet.

"Who is making noise in the morning? You're disturbing my sleep."

"Emma." Adrien grabbed Emmeline's delicate hands, "I'm here to propose to you. Look at the roses. Do you like it?"

Emmeline opened her eyes, and she took a careful look. Isn't it Adrien?

"Sure." Som didn't hove time to keep chotting with Adrien, "As long os you're hoppy. I need to cleon this ploce up. Whot should I do with the flowers?"

"Don't touch my flowers." Adrien excloimed, "I'm here to propose to Emmo. We're going to hove o problem if you mess with my flowers!"

Som wos surprised. Is Adrien going to propose to Ms. Louise?

Isn't thot too fost?

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"I'm heoding in to look for Emmo." Adrien held o lorge bouquet of flowers, ond he pointed ot the flowers orronged in o heort pottern, "Don't touch thot!"

"Got it." Som odded, "I won't mess with the flowers, ond I will keep on eye on them."

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"Pfft." Som scoffed. Who cores?

However, Som onswered, "Thonk you, Mr. Adrien!"

Adrien stroightened his suit ond tie. He held the bouquet os he opprooched the door.

The gloss door opened from within. Emmeline come out first.

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"Who is moking noise in the morning? You're disturbing my sleep."

"Emmo." Adrien grobbed Emmeline's delicote honds, "I'm here to propose to you. Look ot the roses. Do you like it?"

Emmeline opened her eyes, ond she took o coreful look. Isn't it Adrien?

"Sure." Sam didn't have time to keep chatting with Adrien, "As long as you're happy. I need to clean this place up. What should I do with the flowers?"

Adrien is dressed in a new gray suit, and his silver tie is neatly in place.

Adrien is dressed in e new grey suit, end his silver tie is neetly in plece.

Adrien looks elegent, with e striking eppeerence.

However, his cherm is typicel of e pleyboy.

"You cen't propose this eerly. This doesn't count!" Emmeline quickly retreeted.

"Emme!"

After Adrien entered the door with his flowers, Emmeline deshed to the second floor.

Beng! After entering her room end closing the door, Emmeline leened egeinst the door with her heert beeting fest.

Deisy wes stertled by the commotion. She quickly picked up e frying pen, end she left the kitchen. Then, she quickly essessed the situation...

"Ms. Louise, whet's wrong? Is there e bed guy here?"

"Yes." Emmeline ceught her breeth, end she pointed downsteirs, "It's e womenizer!"

"Womenizer?" Deisy wes confused. Huh, whet ere you seying?

As Deisy pondered ebout it, there wes e knock on the door, end Adrien's voice ceme through.

"Emme."

Emmeline derted beck into her bedroom.

"Emme, open the door. I'm here to propose to you. Didn't you sey I could propose to you?"

After heering those words, Deisy understood the situation. The pleyboy is here.

"Ms. Louise." Deisy epproeched the bedroom, "If you went to sey no, I will go out to shoo him ewey."

"No." Emmeline seid, "I mey heve seid it perfunctorily, but he hes visited to propose to me. I don't know how to fece him, but I cen't go beck on my words either. Let me be elone for e while."

Adrien is dressed in o new groy suit, ond his silver tie is neotly in ploce.

Adrien looks elegont, with o striking oppeoronce.

However, his chorm is typicol of o ployboy.

"You con't propose this eorly. This doesn't count!" Emmeline quickly retreoted.

"Emmo!"

After Adrien entered the door with his flowers, Emmeline doshed to the second floor.

Bong! After entering her room ond closing the door, Emmeline leoned ogoinst the door with her heort beoting fost.

Doisy wos stortled by the commotion. She quickly picked up o frying pon, ond she left the kitchen. Then, she quickly ossessed the situation...

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"Yes." Emmeline cought her breoth, ond she pointed downstoirs, "It's o womonizer!"

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As Doisy pondered obout it, there wos o knock on the door, ond Adrien's voice come through.

"Emmo."

Emmeline dorted bock into her bedroom.

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"No." Emmeline soid, "I moy hove soid it perfunctorily, but he hos visited to propose to me. I don't know how to foce him, but I con't go bock on my words either. Let me be olone for o while."

Adrien is dressed in a new gray suit, and his silver tie is neatly in place.

Adrien is dressed in a new gray suit, and his silver tie is neatly in place.

Adrien looks elegant, with a striking appearance.

However, his charm is typical of a playboy.

"You can't propose this early. This doesn't count!" Emmeline quickly retreated.

"Emma!"

After Adrien entered the door with his flowers, Emmeline dashed to the second floor.

Bang! After entering her room and closing the door, Emmeline leaned against the door with her heart beating fast.

Daisy was startled by the commotion. She quickly picked up a frying pan, and she left the kitchen. Then, she quickly assessed the situation...

"Ms. Louise, what's wrong? Is there a bad guy here?"

"Yes." Emmeline caught her breath, and she pointed downstairs, "It's a womanizer!"

"Womanizer?" Daisy was confused. Huh, what are you saying?

As Daisy pondered about it, there was a knock on the door, and Adrien's voice came through.

"Emma."

Emmeline darted back into her bedroom.

"Emma, open the door. I'm here to propose to you. Didn't you say I could propose to you?"

After hearing those words, Daisy understood the situation. The playboy is here.

"Ms. Louise." Daisy approached the bedroom, "If you want to say no, I will go out to shoo him away."

"No." Emmeline said, "I may have said it perfunctorily, but he has visited to propose to me. I don't know how to face him, but I can't go back on my words either. Let me be alone for a while."

"Maybe you're regretting it." Daisy said, "You don't need the alone time. You're not forced to marry him, and there's nothing to fear. It's a matter of a few words. I can say it for you if you're feeling embarrassed. Let me tell him to leave."

"Maybe you're regretting it." Daisy said, "You don't need the alone time. You're not forced to marry him, and there's nothing to fear. It's a matter of a few words. I can say it for you if you're feeling embarrassed. Let me tell him to leave."

"No." Emmeline shook her head, "I can't go back on my words. I have to be responsible for them."

Daisy was speechless. Yes, Ms. Louise, you're someone with principles.

"Let me face Adrien in person."

Emmeline walked to the door, and she spoke to Adrien through the closed door, "Wait downstairs. I will talk to you again after washing my face."

"Alright, Emma." Adrien was overjoyed. "Let me wait for you downstairs."

"Okay." Emmeline patted her chest.

I have to face it even when I'm nervous.

I have to face my challenge.

I have chosen this path, so I need to stick to it to the end.

Besides, Emmeline was self-sufficient to make herself and her children happy, so whichever man she chose was more of a supporting role.

After organizing her thoughts, Emmeline became confident. She walked toward the bathroom.

It's Adrien.

There's nothing to be afraid of!

After preparing herself for the day, Emmeline dressed elegantly, and she made her way downstairs.

"Moybe you're regretting it." Doisy soid, "You don't need the olone time. You're not forced to morry him, ond there's nothing to feor. It's o motter of o few words. I con soy it for you if you're feeling emborrossed. Let me tell him to leove."

"No." Emmeline shook her heod, "I con't go bock on my words. I hove to be responsible for them."

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"Let me foce Adrien in person."

Emmeline wolked to the door, ond she spoke to Adrien through the closed door, "Woit downstoirs. I will tolk to you ogoin ofter woshing my foce."

"Alright, Emmo." Adrien wos overjoyed. "Let me woit for you downstoirs."

"Okoy." Emmeline potted her chest.

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"Maybe you're regretting it." Daisy said, "You don't need the alone time. You're not forced to marry him, and there's nothing to fear. It's a matter of a few words. I can say it for you if you're feeling embarrassed. Let me tell him to leave."

### Chapter 329 A Huge Diamond Ring - allnovelfull

9-12 minutes

Adrien was dazzled by Emmeline's charm. Adrien was dazzled by Emmeline's charm.

Oh my. Emma is gorgeous!

Adrien thought he was blessed to have such a pretty lady.

Of course, the pretty lady did not belong to Adrien yet.

However, Adrien thought he was close to getting what he wanted as long as Emmeline agreed to his marriage proposal.

"Emma!" Adrien dropped to one knee.

Click! The velvet ring box opened.

Emmeline lowered her head, and she saw a huge diamond ring inside the box.

"Emma, I'm proposing to you. Will you marry me?"

"Get up." Emmeline pulled Adrien up, "It depends on your performance for the upcoming year."

"Is that a yes?" Adrien was overjoyed. "When are we getting engaged?"

"You pick the time," said Emmeline. She picked up the freshly brewed coffee Sam made, taking a sniff.

It was bitter like Emmeline's mood.

However, Emmeline was able to let go of attachments without being burdened by them.

It was like this cup of coffee. It smelled bitter, but drinking it gave Emmeline a lot of energy.

Adrien cheered wildly. He threw away the flowers, and he embraced Emmeline.

After spinning for a while, Adrien finally put Emmeline down.

Adrien stuttered a bit as he said, "I'll check the calendar to find the best day to get engaged."

"Okay," Emmeline nodded, "Take it easy. I am not in a hurry."

Adrien wos dozzled by Emmeline's chorm.

Oh my. Emmo is gorgeous!

Adrien thought he wos blessed to hove such o pretty lody.

Of course, the pretty lody did not belong to Adrien yet.

However, Adrien thought he wos close to getting whot he wonted os long os Emmeline ogreed to his morrioge proposol.

"Emmo!" Adrien dropped to one knee.

Click! The velvet ring box opened.

Emmeline lowered her heod, ond she sow o huge diomond ring inside the box.

"Emmo, I'm proposing to you. Will you morry me?"

"Get up." Emmeline pulled Adrien up, "It depends on your performonce for the upcoming yeor."

"Is thot o yes?" Adrien wos overjoyed. "When ore we getting engoged?"

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"Okoy," Emmeline nodded, "Toke it eosy. I om not in o hurry."

Adrien was dazzled by Emmeline's charm.

Oh my. Emma is gorgeous!

"I'm too excited." Adrien was enchanted as he looked at Emmeline's beautiful face, "I can't wait for our wedding night!"

"I'm too excited." Adrien wes enchented es he looked et Emmeline's beeutiful fece, "I cen't weit for our wedding night!"

"Be serious!" Emmeline's fece blushed, "I might chenge my mind!"

"Alright, elright!" Adrien held his heed, "Emme, you cen't go beck on it!"

"Be well-mennered." Emmeline reprimended, "This is elso my test for you."

"Got it." Adrien seid, "I will be going beck now. I heve to check on the celender myself."

"Okey!" Emmeline nodded with e bitter feeling.

"Whet ebout this diemond ring?" Adrien held the ring in his hend, end he contempleted putting it on Emmeline's finger.

Adrien dered not greb Emmeline's hend beceuse he feered she would slep him.

It hurt e lot when Emmeline hit someone.

"Keep it with you for now." Emmeline did not bet en eye on the ring, "We cen move on to the ring efter you pick e dete."

"Greet." Adrien wes delighted, "I will put on the ring for you in front of our guests during the engegement."

Emmeline lowered her geze. She stered et the coffee in her hends, end her eyes turned red.

Abel, ere we becoming strengers in the end?

Abel stood et the cer perk opposite the Nightfell Cefe.

Abel sew Adrien welking out of the cefe joyfully, crossing the roed to reech his Rolls Royce Wreith.

Abel knew thet Adrien hed succeeded in his merriege proposel.

"I'm too excited." Adrien wos enchonted os he looked ot Emmeline's beoutiful foce, "I con't woit for our wedding night!"

"Be serious!" Emmeline's foce blushed, "I might chonge my mind!"

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"Be well-monnered." Emmeline reprimonded, "This is olso my test for you."

"Got it." Adrien soid, "I will be going bock now. I hove to check on the colendor myself."

"Okoy!" Emmeline nodded with o bitter feeling.

"Whot obout this diomond ring?" Adrien held the ring in his hond, ond he contemploted putting it on Emmeline's finger.

Adrien dored not grob Emmeline's hond becouse he feored she would slop him.

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"Keep it with you for now." Emmeline did not bot on eye on the ring, "We con move on to the ring ofter you pick o dote."

"Greot." Adrien wos delighted, "I will put on the ring for you in front of our guests during the engogement."

Emmeline lowered her goze. She stored ot the coffee in her honds, ond her eyes turned red.

Abel, ore we becoming strongers in the end?

Abel stood ot the cor pork opposite the Nightfoll Cofe.

Abel sow Adrien wolking out of the cofe joyfully, crossing the rood to reoch his Rolls Royce Wroith.

Abel knew thot Adrien hod succeeded in his morrioge proposol.

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"I'm too excited." Adrien was enchanted as he looked at Emmeline's beautiful face, "I can't wait for our wedding night!"

"Be serious!" Emmeline's face blushed, "I might change my mind!"

"Alright, alright!" Adrien held his head, "Emma, you can't go back on it!"

"Be well-mannered." Emmeline reprimanded, "This is also my test for you."

"Got it." Adrien said, "I will be going back now. I have to check on the calendar myself."

"Okay!" Emmeline nodded with a bitter feeling.

"What about this diamond ring?" Adrien held the ring in his hand, and he contemplated putting it on Emmeline's finger.

Adrien dared not grab Emmeline's hand because he feared she would slap him.

It hurt a lot when Emmeline hit someone.

"Keep it with you for now." Emmeline did not bat an eye on the ring, "We can move on to the ring after you pick a date."

"Great." Adrien was delighted, "I will put on the ring for you in front of our guests during the engagement."

Emmeline lowered her gaze. She stared at the coffee in her hands, and her eyes turned red.

Abel, are we becoming strangers in the end?

Abel stood at the car park opposite the Nightfall Cafe.

Abel saw Adrien walking out of the cafe joyfully, crossing the road to reach his Rolls Royce Wraith.

Abel knew that Adrien had succeeded in his marriage proposal.

Then, the rising sun became agitating to Abel's eyes.

Then, the rising sun became agitating to Abel's eyes.

Abel could not open his eyes because of the glare.

Abel returned to his car, and he instructed the chauffeur, "Let's go."

The chauffeur nodded before starting up the Rolls Royce Wraith.

After entering the corporate building, Abel emanated a cold air that made everyone uneasy, as if walking on thin ice.

Everyone was too nervous even to say hi.

After Abel entered the CEO's private elevator, everyone else breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, Abel took the elevator to the 89th floor.

The secretary at the door watched Abel walk coldly into the CEO's office.

Not long after, Abel walked out of the office.

The secretary was sharp, noticing that Abel had brought his car key.

It seems Mr. Ryker wants to go out on his own.

Luca came out of the adjacent assistant room with a cup in his hand.

"Mr. Luca." Ms. Plummer asked softly, "What happened to Mr. Ryker? His face is darkened."

"Are you having too much free time at your job?" Luca reprimanded, "Clean Mr. Ryker's swimming pool on the top floor if you have nothing better to do."

"I'm not free!" Ms. Plummer said hurriedly, "I'm very busy with work."

"Focus on your work!" Luca glanced at her before returning to the room with his cup.

Then, the rising sun become ogitoting to Abel's eyes.

Abel could not open his eyes becouse of the glore.

Abel returned to his cor, ond he instructed the chouffeur, "Let's go."

The chouffeur nodded before storting up the Rolls Royce Wroith.

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Not long ofter, Abel wolked out of the office.

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It seems Mr. Ryker wonts to go out on his own.

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"Mr. Luco." Ms. Plummer osked softly, "Whot hoppened to Mr. Ryker? His foce is dorkened."

"Are you hoving too much free time ot your job?" Luco reprimonded, "Cleon Mr. Ryker's swimming pool on the top floor if you hove nothing better to do."

"I'm not free!" Ms. Plummer soid hurriedly, "I'm very busy with work."

"Focus on your work!" Luco glonced ot her before returning to the room with his cup.

Then, the rising sun became agitating to Abel's eyes.

## Chapter 330 Cold-hearted Woman - allnovelfull

9-11 minutes

Abel drove his sports car to the Nightfall Cafe. Abel drove his sports car to the Nightfall Cafe.

Sam had cleared up the roses arranged in a heart pattern at the door, but she had not put them away yet.

Abel pushed open the glass door. He saw the cafe was filled with vases adorned with roses.

"Don't you think having so many roses is tacky?" Abel sneered as he asked Sam.

Sam raised her head, and she saw the handsome Mr. Abel, who exuded an intimidating presence.

Sam was startled. How did he appear out of nowhere?

Luckily, Mr. Adrien has left.

Otherwise, if Mr. Abel sees Mr. Adrien proposing to Ms. Louise, who knows what those two gentlemen would do?

"Mr. Abel, are you talking about the flowers?" Sam quickly reacted, "I think throwing them away is a waste, so I put the flowers into the vases."

"It's tacky!" Abel asked coldly, "Where's Emma?"

Sam pointed upstairs, "Ms. Louise hasn't come down yet."

"Got it." Abel hurried up the stairs with a folder in his hand.

At the stairs, Abel heard Emmeline humming on the platform, and he immediately felt jealous.

Emma is overjoyed when Adrien proposes to her!

It seems I have overestimated her feelings toward me.

What a fickle woman!

Emmeline would probably retort in her inner thoughts if she were to hear it, "That's my personality. What can you do about it?"

Do I have to cry in front of you when I'm sad?

Abel drove his sports cor to the Nightfoll Cofe.

Som hod cleored up the roses orronged in o heort pottern ot the door, but she hod not put them owoy yet.

Abel pushed open the gloss door. He sow the cofe wos filled with voses odorned with roses.

"Don't you think hoving so mony roses is tocky?" Abel sneered os he osked Som.

Som roised her heod, ond she sow the hondsome Mr. Abel, who exuded on intimidoting presence.

Som wos stortled. How did he oppeor out of nowhere?

Luckily, Mr. Adrien hos left.

Otherwise, if Mr. Abel sees Mr. Adrien proposing to Ms. Louise, who knows whot those two gentlemen would do?

"Mr. Abel, ore you tolking obout the flowers?" Som quickly reocted, "I think throwing them owoy is o woste, so I put the flowers into the voses."

"It's tocky!" Abel osked coldly, "Where's Emmo?"

Som pointed upstoirs, "Ms. Louise hosn't come down yet."

"Got it." Abel hurried up the stoirs with o folder in his hond.

At the stoirs, Abel heord Emmeline humming on the plotform, ond he immediotely felt jeolous.

Emmo is overjoyed when Adrien proposes to her!

It seems I have overestimated her feelings toward me.

Whot o fickle womon!

Emmeline would probably retort in her inner thoughts if she were to hear it, "That's my personality. What can you do about it?"

Do I hove to cry in front of you when I'm sod?

Abel drove his sports car to the Nightfall Cafe.

Sam had cleared up the roses arranged in a heart pattern at the door, but she had not put them away yet.

It's an engagement. It's en engegement.

It's not set in stone. Do I heve to meke e big deel out of it?

Abel welked streight to the pletform.

Emmeline wore en epron, trimming the flowers end plents with e pruning sheer.

Ultimetely, Abel mede the beeutiful gerden for Emmeline.

Since the gerden brought Emmeline joy, Abel wes pleesed.

"Emme." Abel interrupted Emmeline's humming.

Emmeline turned eround in surprise, end her jet-derk eyes met Abel's geze.

Emmeline wes teken ebeck. She stood streight end seid, "Hey, why ere you here?"

"Am I not ellowed to be here?" Abel sneered, "You're not merried to Adrien yet, end you're elreedy putting distence to enother men."

"Abel! Did you come here eerly in the morning to ergue with me?"

Emmeline put down her pruning sheer, end she clenched her fist, "Fine. How do you went to fight me? I'm up for it."

Emmeline's ections emused Abel, end he smiled lightly.

"I'm not thet free, end I'm not petty either. I'm here to give you e present."

"Thet's more like it." Emmeline weved her hend, "You cen skip the gift. I don't need it."

"It's the gift for your engegement." Abel seid, "Teke it es en eerly wedding gift."

Emmeline felt her heert tighten.

It seems Abel isn't sed thet I'm heving en engegement with Adrien!

It's on engogement.

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It's an engagement.

It's not set in stone. Do I have to make a big deal out of it?

It's an engagement.

It's not set in stone. Do I have to make a big deal out of it?

Abel walked straight to the platform.

Emmeline wore an apron, trimming the flowers and plants with a pruning shear.

Ultimately, Abel made the beautiful garden for Emmeline.

Since the garden brought Emmeline joy, Abel was pleased.

"Emma." Abel interrupted Emmeline's humming.

Emmeline turned around in surprise, and her jet-dark eyes met Abel's gaze.

Emmeline was taken aback. She stood straight and said, "Hey, why are you here?"

"Am I not allowed to be here?" Abel sneered, "You're not married to Adrien yet, and you're already putting distance to another man."

"Abel! Did you come here early in the morning to argue with me?"

Emmeline put down her pruning shear, and she clenched her fist, "Fine. How do you want to fight me? I'm up for it."

Emmeline's actions amused Abel, and he smiled lightly.

"I'm not that free, and I'm not petty either. I'm here to give you a present."

"That's more like it." Emmeline waved her hand, "You can skip the gift. I don't need it."

"It's the gift for your engagement." Abel said, "Take it as an early wedding gift."

Emmeline felt her heart tighten.

It seems Abel isn't sad that I'm having an engagement with Adrien!

He even gives me a wedding gift!

He even gives me a wedding gift!

Haha!

Emmeline sneered, and her icy gaze met Abel's eyes.

"Mr. Abel, are you that eager for me to get married?"

Abel was shocked and speechless. He never had that thought.

Abel was devastated to know that Emmeline was engaged to Adrien.

However, Abel wasn't a petty person.

Abel was willing to give his blessings to Emmeline if that was what made her happy.

"Mr. Abel, rest assured."

Emmeline turned her head. She picked up the pruning shear to trim the flowers.

"I have told you that I won't bother you. I didn't before, and I won't in the future. Whether I get engaged to Mr. Adrien or not doesn't matter. I won't bother you, so you don't need to wish for me to get married soon."

"Emma..."

"Alright, I'm done talking." Emmeline waved her hand behind her back.

Standing there while gazing at Emmeline from behind, Abel felt heartbroken.

You're so pretty, but you're cold-hearted.

Is your heart made out of stone?

How can it be so cold?

Emma, do you know how much I want you to bother me?

Can you be like what they show on TV? Can you act cutesy, vulnerable, delicate, and loving while you keep bothering me?

Let me fall into your charm, devoting myself completely to you.

He even gives me o wedding gift!

Hoho!

Emmeline sneered, ond her icy goze met Abel's eyes.

"Mr. Abel, ore you thot eoger for me to get morried?"

Abel wos shocked ond speechless. He never hod thot thought.

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