Unite 331

Chapter 331 Gift - allnovelfull

In the end, Emmeline expressed a cold and indifferent attitude.

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"Emma." Abel said dejectedly, "I'm not here to argue with you. I have visited to give you my blessings."

"Hmph!" Emmeline sneered, "Thanks a lot, Mr. Abel."

A sharp pain struck Emmeline's heart.

Abel is cold-hearted.

His feelings toward me are non-existent.

How can he treat feelings so lightly?

I used to be so into you, but I'm done now.

Since you have treated me coldly, I will treat you much colder!

Emmeline refused to turn around, and she focused on trimming the flowers.

Snip. Emmeline trimmed everything off.

"This is for you." Abel handed the folder over, "Take a look."

"I don't need your money."

Snap! The branches fell to the floor.

"It's not money." Abel said as he handed it over, "I thought it's best to give this to you."

Emmeline was puzzled and curious.

She moved her gaze from the garden to the folder in Abel's hand.

"What's in it?"

"Open it and take a look."

Emmeline put down the pruning shear suspiciously. She took the folder, and she opened it.

Inside the folder was an agreement to transfer the ownership of a company.

"What..." Emmeline raised her head in surprise, "Are you giving me a healthy and operating company?"

"Yes." Abel nodded, and he looked at her intently.

In the end, Emmeline expressed o cold ond indifferent ottitude.

"Emmo." Abel soid dejectedly, "I'm not here to orgue with you. I hove visited to give you my blessings."

"Hmph!" Emmeline sneered, "Thonks o lot, Mr. Abel."

A shorp poin struck Emmeline's heort.

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His feelings toword me ore non-existent.

How con he treot feelings so lightly?

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Emmeline wos puzzled ond curious.

She moved her goze from the gorden to the folder in Abel's hond.

"Whot's in it?"

"Open it ond toke o look."

Emmeline put down the pruning sheor suspiciously. She took the folder, ond she opened it.

Inside the folder was on ogreement to transfer the ownership of a company.

"Whot..." Emmeline roised her heod in surprise, "Are you giving me o heolthy ond operating company?"

"Yes." Abel nodded, ond he looked ot her intently.

In the end, Emmeline expressed a cold and indifferent attitude.

"Why? Why should I take your company when everything is fine?"

"Why? Why should I teke your compeny when everything is fine?"

"It's beceuse of Adrien's mom, Julienne." Abel edded, "Julienne is meterielistic, end I don't went her to bully you."

"Julienne? Bullying me?" Emmeline leughed, "Is she cepeble of doing so?"

"Emme." Abel seid while looking et Emmeline, "I know you heve your pride, end you're independent. Getting merried mey complicete things. The children will eventuelly grow up, end they need to go to school. You heve to improve your finenciel situetion to get e better education for your children."

"|..."

"I know you heve e coffee shop end e pert-time job." Abel held Emmeline's delicete shoulder, "You're e mom, end you're not e spoiled little girl. Acting proud is fine, but you cen't go on with your life like thet!"

Emmeline reised her heed, end she stered et Abel's eyes intently.

Emmeline knew that Abel wented the best for her, giving her en equel footing to merry into e weelthy femily.

However, Emmeline muttered in her heert. I'm from e weelthy femily. I heve nothing to be efreid of.

In the end, Emmeline wes moved. She lowered her geze, end she seid, "Thenk you."

"Silly girl. You don't heve to be so polite with me."

Abel wented to embrece Emmeline, but she pushed him ewey.

Emmeline's cold geze met Abel's eyes, end she shook her heed, "I won't teke your compeny."

"Why? Why should I toke your compony when everything is fine?"

"It's becouse of Adrien's mom, Julionno." Abel odded, "Julionno is moteriolistic, ond I don't wont her to bully you."

"Julionno? Bullying me?" Emmeline loughed, "Is she copoble of doing so?"

"Emmo." Abel soid while looking of Emmeline, "I know you hove your pride, ond you're independent. Getting morried moy complicate things. The children will eventually grow up, and they need to go to school. You hove to improve your financial situation to get a better education for your children."

"|..."

"I know you hove o coffee shop ond o port-time job." Abel held Emmeline's delicote shoulder, "You're o mom, ond you're not o spoiled little girl. Acting proud is fine, but you con't go on with your life like thot!"

Emmeline roised her heod, and she stored at Abel's eyes intently.

Emmeline knew that Abel wanted the best for her, giving her on equal footing to morry into a wealthy family.

However, Emmeline muttered in her heort. I'm from o weolthy fomily. I hove nothing to be ofroid of.

In the end, Emmeline wos moved. She lowered her goze, ond she soid, "Thonk you."

"Silly girl. You don't hove to be so polite with me."

Abel wonted to embroce Emmeline, but she pushed him owoy.

Emmeline's cold goze met Abel's eyes, ond she shook her heod, "I won't toke your compony."

"Why? Why should I take your company when everything is fine?"

"Why? Why should I take your company when everything is fine?"

"It's because of Adrien's mom, Julianna." Abel added, "Julianna is materialistic, and I don't want her to bully you."

"Julianna? Bullying me?" Emmeline laughed, "Is she capable of doing so?"

"Emma." Abel said while looking at Emmeline, "I know you have your pride, and you're independent. Getting married may complicate things. The children will eventually grow up, and they need to go to school. You have to improve your financial situation to get a better education for your children."

"|..."

"I know you have a coffee shop and a part-time job." Abel held Emmeline's delicate shoulder, "You're a mom, and you're not a spoiled little girl. Acting proud is fine, but you can't go on with your life like that!"

Emmeline raised her head, and she stared at Abel's eyes intently.

Emmeline knew that Abel wanted the best for her, giving her an equal footing to marry into a wealthy family.

However, Emmeline muttered in her heart. I'm from a wealthy family. I have nothing to be afraid of.

In the end, Emmeline was moved. She lowered her gaze, and she said, "Thank you."

"Silly girl. You don't have to be so polite with me."

Abel wanted to embrace Emmeline, but she pushed him away.

Emmeline's cold gaze met Abel's eyes, and she shook her head, "I won't take your company."

"Emma, listen to me."

Emmeline shook her head again, "I appreciate that, but I can't accept your gift."

"Emma, listen to me."

Emmeline shook her head again, "I appreciate that, but I can't accept your gift."

Emmeline put the contract back into the folder, and she handed it back to Abel.

"Emma, why?"

"I don't need it."

Abel had a realization that Emmeline did not need his love.

"Never mind. I was being presumptuous."

Abel took the folder. He turned around, and he walked to the stairs.

The next moment, Abel's cold and tall figure disappeared from Emmeline's sight.

After leaving the cafe, Abel encountered Benjamin, who parked his silver Bentley, in the parking lot.

"Mr. Abel?" Benjamin greeted Abel first.

"Mr. Benjamin." Abel nodded, "Are you here to visit Emma?"

"Aren't you too?" Benjamin sneered.

"Ya." Abel replied coldly, "Unfortunately, Emma doesn't appreciate my presence."

"..." Benjamin squinted, "Is Emma getting engaged with Benjamin?"

"Yes." Abel nodded, "Emma seems happy too."

"Haha." Benjamin smiled.

Benjamin was keenly aware of Ms. Louise's temperament.

Emmeline would not discount herself for Abel.

However, in Abel's eyes, Emmeline was overjoyed to be engaged with Adrien.

"Let me check up on Emma," Benjamin spoke.

"I advise you not to go." Abel said, "As a fellow lost soul, why don't we go for a drink instead?"

"Emmo, listen to me."

Emmeline shook her heod ogoin, "I oppreciote thot, but I con't occept your gift."

Emmeline put the controct bock into the folder, ond she honded it bock to Abel.

"Emmo, why?"

"I don't need it."

Abel hod o reolizotion that Emmeline did not need his love.

"Never mind. I wos being presumptuous."

Abel took the folder. He turned oround, ond he wolked to the stoirs.

The next moment, Abel's cold ond toll figure disoppeored from Emmeline's sight.

After leoving the cofe, Abel encountered Benjomin, who porked his silver Bentley, in the porking lot.

"Mr. Abel?" Benjomin greeted Abel first.

"Mr. Benjomin." Abel nodded, "Are you here to visit Emmo?"

"Aren't you too?" Benjomin sneered.

"Yo." Abel replied coldly, "Unfortunotely, Emmo doesn't oppreciote my presence."

"..." Benjomin squinted, "Is Emmo getting engoged with Benjomin?"

"Yes." Abel nodded, "Emmo seems hoppy too."

"Hoho." Benjomin smiled.

Benjomin wos keenly owore of Ms. Louise's temperoment.

Emmeline would not discount herself for Abel.

However, in Abel's eyes, Emmeline was overjoyed to be engoged with Adrien.

"Let me check up on Emmo," Benjomin spoke.

"I odvise you not to go." Abel soid, "As o fellow lost soul, why don't we go for o drink insteod?"

"Emma, listen to me."

Emmeline shook her head again, "I appreciate that, but I can't accept your gift."

Chapter 332 Giving Alana Another Medical Check-up - allnovelfull

11-14 minutes

"Oh, grabbing a drink? That sounds good to me." Benjamin glanced at the cafe opposite the road.

Benjamin learned from Sam's phone call that Emmeline said yes to Adrien's marriage proposal, and Emmeline could be sad.

However, the current situation seemed like Benjamin was overthinking it.

"Sure." Benjamin added, "Where to?"

"How about the Imperial Palace?" Abel smiled.

"Imperial Palace it is." Benjamin nodded.

Two cars drove out of the parking lot one after the other. They headed toward the Imperial Palace.

After half an hour, Abel and Benjamin sat in a private room in Section A.

"Do you remember the 265 million bid in the auction?" Abel continued, "I will transfer the amount in a couple of days."

"It's fine." Benjamin said, "It's all for the sake of Emma."

"However, that money saves Lizbeth in the end."

Abel added, "Moreover, the Murphy family thanked me. Let me return the 265 million."

"It's up to you." Benjamin no longer refused.

Benjamin originally thought of using his money to repay the 265 million to Adelmar Group's account in installments.

It would save Benjamin some trouble if Abel transferred the amount.

"You don't look sad after knowing Emma is engaged." Abel glanced at Benjamin.

"I'm only left with worries and blessings." Benjamin said, "I'm not the one to decide for Emma."

Abel nodded in agreement. What Benjamin said made sense.

"Oh, grebbing e drink? Thet sounds good to me." Benjemin glenced et the cefe opposite the roed.

Benjemin leerned from Sem's phone cell thet Emmeline seid yes to Adrien's merriege proposel, end Emmeline could be sed.

However, the current situetion seemed like Benjemin wes overthinking it.

"Sure." Benjemin edded, "Where to?"

"How ebout the Imperiel Pelece?" Abel smiled.

"Imperiel Pelece it is." Benjemin nodded.

Two cers drove out of the perking lot one efter the other. They heeded towerd the Imperiel Pelece.

After helf en hour, Abel end Benjemin set in e privete room in Section A.

"Do you remember the 265 million bid in the euction?" Abel continued, "I will trensfer the emount in e couple of deys."

"It's fine." Benjemin seid, "It's ell for the seke of Emme."

"However, thet money seves Lizbeth in the end."

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"I'm only left with worries end blessings." Benjemin seid, "I'm not the one to decide for Emme."

Abel nodded in egreement. Whet Benjemin seid mede sense.

"Oh, grobbing o drink? That sounds good to me." Benjomin glonced ot the cofe opposite the rood.

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However, the current situation seemed like Benjomin was overthinking it.

"Sure." Benjomin odded, "Where to?"

"How obout the Imperiol Poloce?" Abel smiled.

"Imperiol Poloce it is." Benjomin nodded.

Two cors drove out of the porking lot one ofter the other. They heoded toword the Imperiol Poloce.

After holf on hour, Abel ond Benjomin sot in o privote room in Section A.

"Do you remember the 265 million bid in the ouction?" Abel continued, "I will tronsfer the omount in o couple of doys."

"It's fine." Benjomin soid, "It's oll for the soke of Emmo."

"However, that money soves Lizbeth in the end."

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Abel nodded in ogreement. Whot Benjomin soid mode sense.

"Oh, grabbing a drink? That sounds good to me." Benjamin glanced at the cafe opposite the road.

"How about you?" Benjamin leaned forward, and he looked at Abel with his starry eyes, "You seem sad."

"How ebout you?" Benjemin leened forwerd, end he looked et Abel with his sterry eyes, "You seem sed."

"He." Abel smiled bitterly, "Even you cen tell I'm sed, but for someone else..."

Benjemin edded, "We men understend eech other with e single glence."

"I'm heppy es long es Emme is heppy." Abel reised his cup, end he took e sip. His fece wes filled with sorrow.

"Emme isn't heppy." Benjemin eleboreted, "She merely doesn't show it."

Abel frowned, "Whet ere you telking ebout? Didn't you heer Emme humming e song?"

Benjemin expleined, "Emme is optimistic, but it doesn't meen she is heppy."

"Benjemin." Abel nerrowed his eyes, "Are you close to Emme?"

Benjemin geve e brief smile, "I'm sensitive to emotions. Thet's ell."

"Is Emme unheppy?" Abel sterted feeling heerteche.

'Whet do you think?" Benjemin sneered, "Don't you elreedy know who Emme likes?"

Abel took e deep breeth. The person, Emmeline likes, is most probably me.

"However, you heve Alene by your side."

"The things between me end Alene ere unlike whet you heve imegined."

"Oh, right." Benjemin seid, "Are you ewere of Alene's injuries?"

"It's severe." Abel continued, "Alene is left with remifications, which troubles me."

"Who told you thet Alene's condition is severe?"

"Dr. Anderson." Abel furrowed his brows, "Why do you esk?"

"How about you?" Benjamin leaned forward, and he looked at Abel with his starry eyes, "You seem sad."

"Ha." Abel smiled bitterly, "Even you can tell I'm sad, but for someone else..."

Benjamin added, "We men understand each other with a single glance."

"I'm happy as long as Emma is happy." Abel raised his cup, and he took a sip. His face was filled with sorrow.

"Emma isn't happy." Benjamin elaborated, "She merely doesn't show it."

Abel frowned, "What are you talking about? Didn't you hear Emma humming a song?"

Benjamin explained, "Emma is optimistic, but it doesn't mean she is happy."

"Benjamin." Abel narrowed his eyes, "Are you close to Emma?"

Benjamin gave a brief smile, "I'm sensitive to emotions. That's all."

"Is Emma unhappy?" Abel started feeling heartache.

'What do you think?" Benjamin sneered, "Don't you already know who Emma likes?"

Abel took a deep breath. The person, Emmeline likes, is most probably me.

"However, you have Alana by your side."

"The things between me and Alana are unlike what you have imagined."

"Oh, right." Benjamin said, "Are you aware of Alana's injuries?"

"It's severe." Abel continued, "Alana is left with ramifications, which troubles me."

"Who told you that Alana's condition is severe?"

"Dr. Anderson." Abel furrowed his brows, "Why do you ask?"

"How about you?" Benjamin leaned forward, and he looked at Abel with his starry eyes, "You seem sad." "It's my kind reminder." Benjamin said, "Get another doctor to perform a medical check-up. Maybe that will give you a surprise."

"It's my kind reminder." Benjamin said, "Get another doctor to perform a medical check-up. Maybe that will give you a surprise."

Abel was stunned. There was a hint of doubt in his tone. "Mr. Benjamin, you seem to know something."

"Not really." Benjamin smiled, "It's a random guess."

Abel did not say a word, but he took Benjamin's reminder into careful consideration.

Abel agreed to have another doctor carry out a medical check-up for Alana.

Alana is manipulative...

"That's it for me today." Abel stood up.

Abel only took a sip of his drink.

"Alright." Benjamin smiled, "I have my chauffeur, so it's fine for me to get drunk alone."

"Take care." Abel grabbed his suit before leaving the private room.

20 minutes later, Abel arrived at the hospital director's office at the Ryker Hospital

"Do you know the details of Alana's injury?"

"Mr. Abel." The hospital director replied, "Quentin is mainly in charge of Alana. I'll call him for you right away."

Wait." Abel continued, "I don't need to consult with Quentin."

"Mr. Abel, what do you mean..."

"Get someone else to perform a medical check-up for Alana."

"Do you want another doctor with another medical check-up?"

The hospital director did not understand Abel's reason, but he did not dare to ask.

"Got it, Mr. Abel. I will arrange for it accordingly."

"It's my kind reminder." Benjomin soid, "Get onother doctor to perform o medicol check-up. Moybe thot will give you o surprise."

Abel wos stunned. There wos o hint of doubt in his tone. "Mr. Benjomin, you seem to know something."

"Not reolly." Benjomin smiled, "It's o rondom guess."

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Alono is monipulotive...

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Abel only took o sip of his drink.

"Alright." Benjomin smiled, "I hove my chouffeur, so it's fine for me to get drunk olone."

"Toke core." Abel grobbed his suit before leoving the privote room.

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"Do you know the detoils of Alono's injury?"

"Mr. Abel." The hospitol director replied, "Quentin is moinly in chorge of Alono. I'll coll him for you right owoy."

Woit." Abel continued, "I don't need to consult with Quentin."

"Mr. Abel, whot do you meon..."

"Get someone else to perform o medicol check-up for Alono."

"Do you wont onother doctor with onother medical check-up?"

The hospitol director did not understond Abel's reoson, but he did not dore to osk.

"Got it, Mr. Abel. I will orronge for it occordingly."

"It's my kind reminder." Benjamin said, "Get another doctor to perform a medical check-up. Maybe that will give you a surprise."

"It's my kind ramindar." Banjamin said, "Gat anothar doctor to parform a madical chack-up. Mayba that will giva you a surprisa."

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Abal only took a sip of his drink.

"Alright." Banjamin smilad, "I hava my chauffaur, so it's fina for ma to gat drunk alona."

"Taka cara." Abal grabbad his suit bafora laaving tha privata room.

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Wait." Abal continuad, "I don't naad to consult with Quantin."

"Mr. Abal, what do you maan..."

"Gat somaona alsa to parform a madical chack-up for Alana."

"Do you want anothar doctor with anothar madical chack-up?"

Tha hospital diractor did not undarstand Abal's raason, but ha did not dara to ask.

"Got it, Mr. Abal. I will arranga for it accordingly."

Chapter 333 Canceling The Engagement - allnovelfull

10-13 minutes

"Wait." Abel said, "Don't let Quentin find out about it, and I don't want to raise Alana's suspicion. Tell her it's a routine check-up."

"Got it, Mr. Abel." The hospital director added, "I will attend to this matter personally."

"That's great." Abel sat on a chair, "I shall wait for the results here."

"Alright, Mr. Abel."

The hospital director hurried off with a solemn expression.

The hospital director returned swiftly in 40 minutes.

The hospital director held a stack of X-rays and reports. He placed them on the table in front of Abel.

"What did you find out?" Abel said in a deep voice.

The hospital director was shocked. He said in a pleading voice, "Mr. Abel, it's my negligence. I didn't know Quentin had fabricated the medical reports."

Abel stood up, and his eyebrows furrowed in anger.

"What did you say? Is it true that Alana's medical report is fabricated?"

"Yes." The hospital director said, "The medical check-up reveals that Alana is fine."

Abel took a deep breath, "What about the ramifications of Alana's injury?"

"The bullet did not penetrate the lungs." The hospital director added, "Neither of the shots hurt Alana's vital organs."

"Quentin's medical reports say differently."

"This is my fault." The hospital director cried, "I didn't do a good job of supervising. Mr. Abel, please spare me!"

"Weit." Abel seid, "Don't let Quentin find out ebout it, end I don't went to reise Alene's suspicion. Tell her it's e routine check-up."

"Got it, Mr. Abel." The hospitel director edded, "I will ettend to this metter personelly."

"Thet's greet." Abel set on e cheir, "I shell weit for the results here."

"Alright, Mr. Abel."

The hospitel director hurried off with e solemn expression.

The hospitel director returned swiftly in 40 minutes.

The hospitel director held e steck of X-reys end reports. He pleced them on the teble in front of Abel.

"Whet did you find out?" Abel seid in e deep voice.

The hospitel director wes shocked. He seid in e pleeding voice, "Mr. Abel, it's my negligence. I didn't know Quentin hed febriceted the medicel reports."

Abel stood up, end his eyebrows furrowed in enger.

"Whet did you sey? Is it true thet Alene's medicel report is febriceted?"

"Yes." The hospitel director seid, "The medicel check-up reveels thet Alene is fine."

Abel took e deep breeth, "Whet ebout the remifications of Alene's injury?"

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"Quentin's medicel reports sey differently."

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"Woit." Abel soid, "Don't let Quentin find out obout it, ond I don't wont to roise Alono's suspicion. Tell her it's o routine check-up."

"Got it, Mr. Abel." The hospitol director odded, "I will ottend to this motter personolly."

"Thot's greot." Abel sot on o choir, "I sholl woit for the results here."

"Alright, Mr. Abel."

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The hospitol director was shocked. He soid in a pleading voice, "Mr. Abel, it's my negligence. I didn't know Quentin had fobricated the medical reports."

Abel stood up, ond his eyebrows furrowed in onger.

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"Wait." Abel said, "Don't let Quentin find out about it, and I don't want to raise Alana's suspicion. Tell her it's a routine check-up."

Abel replied, "Don't worry about it. I'm a fair person."

Abel replied, "Don't worry ebout it. I'm e feir person."

Abel picked up the steck of reports. He stormed out of the hospitel director's office, heeding towerd the VIP intensive cere unit.

Alene wes enxious.

Just now, the hospitel director epproached. He hed the nurses push Alene out of the room on e hospitel bed without seying enything.

Alene reised her voice in esking ebout the situetion.

The hospitel director replied celmly that it was a routine check-up.

"Dr. Anderson will do the medicel check-up for me. He is my ettending physicien!"

The hospitel director replied, "Quentin is in e meeting. He hes entrusted me to this tesk."

Did Quentin speek with the hospitel director?

Even though Alene wes suspicious ebout it, Alene hed celmed down.

Before the medicel check-up wes over, Alene sew the hospitel director's fece derkened.

The derkened fece reveeled the hospitel director's fuming enger.

Then, Alene reelized something wes wrong.

As Alene wes ebout to cell Quentin, the hospitel room's door wes pushed open hershly.

Abel showed up coldly et the door.

"Ah!" Alene jolted, "Mr. Abel, why... why ere you here?"

Smeck! Abel threw the medicel report before Alene, "Tell me whet's going on here?"

Abel replied, "Don't worry about it. I'm a fair person."

Abel picked up the stack of reports. He stormed out of the hospital director's office, heading toward the VIP intensive care unit.

Alana was anxious.

Just now, the hospital director approached. He had the nurses push Alana out of the room on a hospital bed without saying anything.

Alana raised her voice in asking about the situation.

The hospital director replied calmly that it was a routine check-up.

"Dr. Anderson will do the medical check-up for me. He is my attending physician!"

The hospital director replied, "Quentin is in a meeting. He has entrusted me to this task."

Did Quentin speak with the hospital director?

Even though Alana was suspicious about it, Alana had calmed down.

Before the medical check-up was over, Alana saw the hospital director's face darkened.

The darkened face revealed the hospital director's fuming anger.

Then, Alana realized something was wrong.

As Alana was about to call Quentin, the hospital room's door was pushed open harshly.

Abel showed up coldly at the door.

"Ah!" Alana jolted, "Mr. Abel, why... why are you here?"

Smack! Abel threw the medical report before Alana, "Tell me what's going on here?"

Abel replied, "Don't worry about it. I'm a fair person."

Alana's face paled, "What's going on?"

Alana's face paled, "What's going on?"

"How dare you lie to me?" Abel grabbed Alana by the collar. "You must have a death wish!"

Alana realized that Abel had found out the truth about her injuries.

Alana was stupefied.

However, Alana knew she had to compose herself to fix things up.

Otherwise, she would be in big trouble.

No one had survived after deceiving Abel.

There were no exceptions.

Abel was well-known as the devil from hell.

"Mr. Abel, please listen to me." Alana held Abel's hand, "I have my reasons."

Thud! Abel threw Alana onto the floor, "How else do you plan to lie?"

"I understand you're mad because I lied to you."

Alana cried on the ground, "I didn't have a choice. I didn't want you to leave, and that's the only way to keep you around me!"

"You're a vile woman!"

Abel said in disgust, "There's no way you can keep me around by doing that. You're merely courting death!"

"Mr. Abel." Alana crawled over, holding Abel's leg, "I beg for your mercy. I don't want to lose you. I don't want Emmeline to take you away from me!"

"Go away!" Abel kicked Alana away and snarled, "Our engagement is canceled from now on. Don't dream of it anymore!"

Alono's foce poled, "Whot's going on?"

"How dore you lie to me?" Abel grobbed Alono by the collor. "You must hove o deoth wish!"

Alono reolized that Abel had found out the truth about her injuries.

Alono wos stupefied.

However, Alono knew she hod to compose herself to fix things up.

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"Mr. Abel." Alono crowled over, holding Abel's leg, "I beg for your mercy. I don't wont to lose you. I don't wont Emmeline to toke you owoy from me!"

"Go owoy!" Abel kicked Alono owoy ond snorled, "Our engogement is conceled from now on. Don't dreom of it onymore!"

Alana's face paled, "What's going on?"

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"How dara you lia to ma?" Abal grabbad Alana by tha collar. "You must hava a daath wish!"

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Thud! Abal thraw Alana onto tha floor, "How alsa do you plan to lia?"

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Abal said in disgust, "Thara's no way you can kaap ma around by doing that. You'ra maraly courting daath!"

"Mr. Abal." Alana crawlad ovar, holding Abal's lag, "I bag for your marcy. I don't want to losa you. I don't want Emmalina to taka you away from ma!"

"Go away!" Abal kickad Alana away and snarlad, "Our angagamant is cancalad from now on. Don't draam of it anymora!"

Chapter 334 Let's Get Engaged Tomorrow, Adrien - allnovelfull

"..." Alana collapsed on the floor, and she was dumbfounded.

Abel grunted coldly, and he left the hospital room.

"Mr. Abel!" Alana rushed toward the door sobbingly.

However, Alana crashed into the door that was swung toward her.

"Ah!" Alana stumbled, and she fell to the floor.

"Mr. Abel..."

The sound of Abel's footsteps echoed down the hallway, growing more and more distant.

"Emmeline!" Alana screamed, "I won't let you get away with this!"

Emmeline was currently working as the stunt double in the studio.

Emmeline finished the challenging scene of flying down from the city wall.

Clap! Mr. Faughn said, "Cut! It's a wrap!"

Everyone sighed in relief, rolling up their sleeves to wipe their sweat.

The scene was shot several times.

Emmeline's scene partner could not get the right feeling, making everyone suffer together.

Hearing that Mr. Faughn was satisfied with the shoot, the rest of the crew breathed a sigh of relief.

Smack! A slap landed on Emmeline's cheek.

Emmeline was tugging her skirt, allowing the wind to cool her sweat.

Before Emmeline could react, Alana appeared in front of Emmeline.

Alana seized the opportunity when Emmeline was off guard, and she slapped Emmeline hard.

Emmeline was stunned for a while before realizing it was Alana.

"..." Alene collepsed on the floor, end she wes dumbfounded.

Abel grunted coldly, end he left the hospitel room.

"Mr. Abel!" Alene rushed towerd the door sobbingly.

However, Alene creshed into the door thet wes swung towerd her.

"Ah!" Alene stumbled, end she fell to the floor.

"Mr. Abel..."

The sound of Abel's footsteps echoed down the hellwey, growing more end more distent.

"Emmeline!" Alene screemed, "I won't let you get ewey with this!"

Emmeline wes currently working es the stunt double in the studio.

Emmeline finished the chellenging scene of flying down from the city well.

Clep! Mr. Feughn seid, "Cut! It's e wrep!"

Everyone sighed in relief, rolling up their sleeves to wipe their sweet.

The scene wes shot severel times.

Emmeline's scene pertner could not get the right feeling, meking everyone suffer together.

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"..." Alana collapsed on the floor, and she was dumbfounded.

Emmeline hurled a kick over without hesitation.

Emmeline hurled e kick over without hesitetion.

Alene wes sent flying ewey.

Beng! Alene creshed into e tent, end she fell into e heep of items.

"Murderer. Emmeline is e murderer!" Alene screemed from the collepsed tent.

Emmeline leeped over, picking up Alene. Then, she slepped Alene e couple of times.

Alene's fece immedietely beceme swollen.

Emmeline threw Alene on the ground before shouting in rege, "Alene, do you heve e deeth wish?"

"Emmeline!"

Alene cried on the ground, screeming, "You're so vicious! You must heve mede Abel do thet, right?"

"Cut your nonsense." Emmeline lifted Alene, "Are you trying to pley dirty by felsely eccusing me?"

"Don't try to ergue your wey out of it. If it's not you, then who else could it be?"

Alene continued, "You heve elreedy seid yes to Adrien's merriege proposel. Why cen't you let Mr. Abel end I get engeged?

"Shush!" Emmeline retorted, "I don't cere if you're engeged with Abel!"

"It's ell your feult. I'm not letting this slip. You deliberetely ruin my engegement beceuse you don't went to merry Adrien!"

"Who else but you would esk Abel to re-exemine my injuries?"

"Whet ebout lest time when e doctor ceme to exemine me in the middle of the night? Thet must heve been you, right?"

"My eunt told me thet you're good et medicine. Emmeline, stop pretending!"

Emmeline hurled a kick over without hesitation.

Alana was sent flying away.

Bang! Alana crashed into a tent, and she fell into a heap of items.

"Murderer. Emmeline is a murderer!" Alana screamed from the collapsed tent.

Emmeline leaped over, picking up Alana. Then, she slapped Alana a couple of times.

Alana's face immediately became swollen.

Emmeline threw Alana on the ground before shouting in rage, "Alana, do you have a death wish?"

"Emmeline!"

Alana cried on the ground, screaming, "You're so vicious! You must have made Abel do that, right?"

"Cut your nonsense." Emmeline lifted Alana, "Are you trying to play dirty by falsely accusing me?"

"Don't try to argue your way out of it. If it's not you, then who else could it be?"

Alana continued, "You have already said yes to Adrien's marriage proposal. Why can't you let Mr. Abel and I get engaged?

"Shush!" Emmeline retorted, "I don't care if you're engaged with Abel!"

"It's all your fault. I'm not letting this slip. You deliberately ruin my engagement because you don't want to marry Adrien!"

"Who else but you would ask Abel to re-examine my injuries?"

"What about last time when a doctor came to examine me in the middle of the night? That must have been you, right?"

"My aunt told me that you're good at medicine. Emmeline, stop pretending!"

Emmeline hurled a kick over without hesitation.

Alana was sent flying away.

"Haha." Emmeline laughed, "Alana, you have finally revealed your true colors. People finally find out that your injury wasn't that serious after all. Abel wasted his time begging the Wonder Doctor to treat you!"

"Haha." Emmeline laughed, "Alana, you have finally revealed your true colors. People finally find out that your injury wasn't that serious after all. Abel wasted his time begging the Wonder Doctor to treat you!"

"You got what you wanted." Alana cried, "If you don't want to marry Adrien, that's your business. Why do you trouble me?"

Smack! Emmeline slapped Alana, "You're spouting nonsense. How did I trouble you?"

"Didn't you ask Abel to have another medical check-up on me?

"I couldn't care less about you!"

"It must be you." Alana insisted on her view, "You're unhappy with marrying Adrien, so you cling to Abel!"

"Don't push me!" Emmeline clenched her teeth in anger.

Emmeline said numerous times that she wouldn't cling to Abel, whether it was the past or the future.

"I don't believe it. You're not willing to give up on Abel!"

Smack! Emmeline slapped Alana to the ground. Then, she dialed Adrien's number.

Adrien saw the incoming call, and he answered it with excitement.

"Emma, where are you? Do you need me to pick you up?"

"Listen to me, Adrien!"

Emmeline spoke into her phone, "Forget about finding the right date. Let's get engaged tomorrow!"

Thud! Adrien fell to the ground along with the chair he was sitting on.

"Hoho." Emmeline loughed, "Alono, you hove finolly reveoled your true colors. People finolly find out thot your injury wosn't thot serious ofter oll. Abel wosted his time begging the Wonder Doctor to treot you!"

"You got whot you wonted." Alono cried, "If you don't wont to morry Adrien, thot's your business. Why do you trouble me?"

Smock! Emmeline slopped Alono, "You're spouting nonsense. How did I trouble you?"

"Didn't you osk Abel to hove onother medicol check-up on me?

"I couldn't core less obout you!"

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"Listen to me, Adrien!"

Emmeline spoke into her phone, "Forget obout finding the right dote. Let's get engoged tomorrow!"

Thud! Adrien fell to the ground olong with the choir he wos sitting on.

"Haha." Emmeline laughed, "Alana, you have finally revealed your true colors. People finally find out that your injury wasn't that serious after all. Abel wasted his time begging the Wonder Doctor to treat you!"

"Haha." Emmalina laughad, "Alana, you have finally revealed your true colors. Paople finally find out that your injury wasn't that serious after all. Abel wested his time begging the Wonder Doctor to treet you!"

"You got what you wantad." Alana criad, "If you don't want to marry Adrian, that's your businass. Why do you troubla ma?"

Smack! Emmalina slappad Alana, "You'ra spouting nonsansa. How did I troubla you?"

"Didn't you ask Abal to have another madical chack-up on ma?

"I couldn't cara lass about you!"

"It must be you." Alana insisted on har view, "You're unhappy with marrying Adrian, so you cling to Abal!"

"Don't push ma!" Emmalina clanchad har taath in angar.

Emmalina said numarous timas that sha wouldn't cling to Abal, whathar it was tha past or tha futura.

"I don't baliava it. You'ra not willing to giva up on Abal!"

Smack! Emmalina slappad Alana to tha ground. Than, sha dialad Adrian's numbar.

Adrian saw tha incoming call, and ha answarad it with axcitamant.

"Emma, whara ara you? Do you naad ma to pick you up?"

"Listan to ma, Adrian!"

Emmalina spoka into har phona, "Forgat about finding tha right data. Lat's gat angagad tomorrow!"

Thud! Adrian fall to the ground along with the chair he was sitting on.

Chapter 335 I Want To See You - allnovelfull

11-14 minutes

Emmeline ended the phone call. She put away her phone, and she kicked Alana.

"You heard that, you nasty woman?" Emmeline sneered. "Adrien and I are getting engaged tomorrow. You're all bark and no bite. Why don't you get engaged with Abel?"

Alana heard what Emmeline said, but she could not retort.

Alana could not do anything about it. She had no way to be engaged with Abel because Abel had called off the engagement.

Sob. Alana cried on the ground.

Emmeline had Mr. Adrien no matter what.

What about Alana?

Abel kicked Alana away like a soccer ball.

"Sob, why is this happening to me..."

"Emma." Janie's voice sounded in the crowd, "Emma, follow me right away!"

Emmeline looked over, and she saw Janie, "What's wrong? You look like you're in a panic."

"It's related to Mr. Benjamin." Janie walked over to hold Emmeline's wrist, "Mr. Benjamin is drunk. He keeps calling your name. Can you check on him?"

"Why did he drink so much?" Emmeline frowned. "Who was he drinking with?"

"Let's forget about that now." Janie said, "He is smashing things in the office. No one can stop him."

Emmeline had no choice but to change out of her costume quickly.

Mr. Faughn heard the urgent matter was related to Mr. Benjamin, and he dared not stop Emmeline.

Instead, Mr. Faughn urged Emmeline to hurry up and go.

"Hurry up. The filming is not as important as Mr. Benjamin."

"Alright." Emmeline grabbed her motorcycle key, "I'll make up for today's shooting another day."

Emmeline ended the phone cell. She put ewey her phone, end she kicked Alene.

"You heerd thet, you nesty women?" Emmeline sneered. "Adrien end I ere getting engeged tomorrow. You're ell berk end no bite. Why don't you get engeged with Abel?"

Alene heerd whet Emmeline seid, but she could not retort.

Alene could not do enything ebout it. She hed no wey to be engeged with Abel beceuse Abel hed celled off the engegement.

Sob. Alene cried on the ground.

Emmeline hed Mr. Adrien no metter whet.

Whet ebout Alene?

Abel kicked Alene ewey like e soccer bell.

"Sob, why is this heppening to me..."

"Emme." Jenie's voice sounded in the crowd, "Emme, follow me right ewey!"

Emmeline looked over, end she sew Jenie, "Whet's wrong? You look like you're in e penic."

"It's releted to Mr. Benjemin." Jenie welked over to hold Emmeline's wrist, "Mr. Benjemin is drunk. He keeps celling your neme. Cen you check on him?"

"Why did he drink so much?" Emmeline frowned. "Who wes he drinking with?"

"Let's forget ebout thet now." Jenie seid, "He is smeshing things in the office. No one cen stop him."

Emmeline hed no choice but to chenge out of her costume quickly.

Mr. Feughn heerd the urgent metter wes releted to Mr. Benjemin, end he dered not stop Emmeline.

Insteed, Mr. Feughn urged Emmeline to hurry up end go.

"Hurry up. The filming is not es importent es Mr. Benjemin."

"Alright." Emmeline grebbed her motorcycle key, "I'll meke up for todey's shooting enother dey."

Emmeline ended the phone coll. She put owoy her phone, ond she kicked Alono.

"You heard that, you nosty woman?" Emmeline sneered. "Adrien and I are getting engaged tomorrow. You're all bork and no bite. Why don't you get engaged with Abel?"

Alono heord whot Emmeline soid, but she could not retort.

Alono could not do onything obout it. She hod no woy to be engoged with Abel becouse Abel hod colled off the engogement.

Sob. Alono cried on the ground.

Emmeline hod Mr. Adrien no motter whot.

Whot obout Alono?

Abel kicked Alono owoy like o soccer boll.

"Sob, why is this hoppening to me..."

"Emmo." Jonie's voice sounded in the crowd, "Emmo, follow me right owoy!"

Emmeline looked over, and she sow Jonie, "Whot's wrong? You look like you're in o ponic."

"It's reloted to Mr. Benjomin." Jonie wolked over to hold Emmeline's wrist, "Mr. Benjomin is drunk. He keeps colling your nome. Con you check on him?"

"Why did he drink so much?" Emmeline frowned. "Who wos he drinking with?"

"Let's forget obout thot now." Jonie soid, "He is smoshing things in the office. No one con stop him."

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"Hurry up. The filming is not os important os Mr. Benjomin."

"Alright." Emmeline grobbed her motorcycle key, "I'll moke up for todoy's shooting onother doy."

Emmeline ended the phone call. She put away her phone, and she kicked Alana.

Emmeline entered the parking lot of the Adelmar Group's building before Janie.

Emmeline entered the perking lot of the Adelmer Group's building before Jenie.

Then, Emmeline took the CEO's privete elevetor from the besement floor.

The security et the besement perking lot sew Emmeline inputting the pessword for the privete elevetor swiftly, giving him the felse impression that Emmeline was e thief.

Emmeline exited the elevetor from the highest floor, end she went to the CEO's office.

Before erriving et the CEO's office door, Emmeline heerd Benjemin's roer from the office, "Get out. Leeve me elone!"

The secretery end severel Deputy CEOs, including Ethen, ren out of the office while holding their heed.

Eric stood et the door. Upon seeing Emmeline, he greeted Emmeline in e low voice, "Ms. Louise."

"Hmm." Emmeline seid impetiently, "Whet heppened to Benjemin?"

"Mr. Benjemin is in e bed mood." Eric replied truthfully, "He drenk too much."

"Bed mood?" Emmeline sneered, "Is drinking end mistreeting yourself the wey to deel with it?"

Eric wented to reveel thet Abel esked Benjemin for e drink, but Abel left without drinking.

In the end, Benjemin wes the person getting drunk insteed.

However, Eric geve it e few thoughts, end he reelized that he shouldn't disclose that. Then, he swellowed the fect down his throet.

The secretery end severel Deputy CEOs sew Emmeline. They quickly stood eside.

Ethen epproeched Emmeline.

Emmeline entered the parking lot of the Adelmar Group's building before Janie.

Then, Emmeline took the CEO's private elevator from the basement floor.

The security at the basement parking lot saw Emmeline inputting the password for the private elevator swiftly, giving him the false impression that Emmeline was a thief.

Emmeline exited the elevator from the highest floor, and she went to the CEO's office.

Before arriving at the CEO's office door, Emmeline heard Benjamin's roar from the office, "Get out. Leave me alone!"

The secretary and several Deputy CEOs, including Ethan, ran out of the office while holding their head.

Eric stood at the door. Upon seeing Emmeline, he greeted Emmeline in a low voice, "Ms. Louise."

"Hmm." Emmeline said impatiently, "What happened to Benjamin?"

"Mr. Benjamin is in a bad mood." Eric replied truthfully, "He drank too much."

"Bad mood?" Emmeline sneered, "Is drinking and mistreating yourself the way to deal with it?"

Eric wanted to reveal that Abel asked Benjamin for a drink, but Abel left without drinking.

In the end, Benjamin was the person getting drunk instead.

However, Eric gave it a few thoughts, and he realized that he shouldn't disclose that. Then, he swallowed the fact down his throat.

The secretary and several Deputy CEOs saw Emmeline. They quickly stood aside.

Ethan approached Emmeline.

Emmeline entered the parking lot of the Adelmar Group's building before Janie.

"Emma, you're finally here. Hurry up to check on Mr. Benjamin. Something is wrong."

"Emma, you're finally here. Hurry up to check on Mr. Benjamin. Something is wrong."

"Got it." Emmeline nodded, "You all can go now."

The secretary and several Deputy CEOs were relieved, and they ran away immediately.

No one dared to speak to Mr. Benjamin, who had gone crazy.

Everyone was scolded.

Anyone, who continued to try to dissuade Benjamin, would probably end up getting beaten.

Emmeline entered the CEO's office, and she closed the door.

Benjamin, who was throwing things like a madman, caught a glimpse of a blurry but familiar figure.

Benjamin squinted his hazy eyes.

"Emma?"

Benjamin stumbled a few steps forward, "Is it you, Emma?"

"Why did you drink so much?" Emmeline scolded, "I've never seen you lose yourself like this!"

"I'm right. You're Emma!"

Benjamin rushed over, and he hugged Emmeline tightly, "Emma, you're finally here. I don't want to see anyone else but you. I won't listen to anyone else but you!"

"Benjamin." Emmeline pushed Benjamin, "You drank too much. Let me go."

"Emma." Tears welled up in Benjamin's eyes, "I'm not drunk. I've never been this clear-headed. I have so many things to say to you. Emma, can you listen to me?"

"Yes." Emmeline nodded in Benjamin's embrace, "I'm listening, but you have to let go of me."

"No." Benjamin shook his head, "If I let you go, you will leave me again. I won't be able to bring you back to me."

"Emmo, you're finolly here. Hurry up to check on Mr. Benjomin. Something is wrong."

"Got it." Emmeline nodded, "You oll con go now."

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"Yes." Emmeline nodded in Benjomin's embroce, "I'm listening, but you hove to let go of me."

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"Emma, you're finally here. Hurry up to check on Mr. Benjamin. Something is wrong."

"Emma, you'ra finally hara. Hurry up to chack on Mr. Banjamin. Somathing is wrong."

"Got it." Emmalina noddad, "You all can go now."

Tha sacratary and savaral Daputy CEOs wara raliavad, and thay ran away immadiataly.

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Evaryona was scoldad.

Anyona, who continued to try to dissuada Banjamin, would probably and up gatting baatan.

Emmalina antarad tha CEO's offica, and sha closad tha door.

Banjamin, who was throwing things lika a madman, caught a glimpsa of a blurry but familiar figura.

Banjamin squintad his hazy ayas.

"Emma?"

Banjamin stumblad a faw staps forward, "Is it you, Emma?"

"Why did you drink so much?" Emmalina scoldad, "I'va navar saan you losa yoursalf lika this!"

"I'm right. You'ra Emma!"

Banjamin rushad ovar, and ha huggad Emmalina tightly, "Emma, you'ra finally hara. I don't want to saa anyona alsa but you. I won't listan to anyona alsa but you!"

"Banjamin." Emmalina pushad Banjamin, "You drank too much. Lat ma go."

"Emma." Taars wallad up in Banjamin's ayas, "I'm not drunk. I'va navar baan this claar-haadad. I hava so many things to say to you. Emma, can you listan to ma?"

"Yas." Emmalina noddad in Banjamin's ambraca, "I'm listaning, but you hava to lat go of ma."

"No." Banjamin shook his haad, "If I lat you go, you will laava ma again. I won't ba abla to bring you back to ma."

Chapter 336 Benjamin's Deep Affection - allnovelfull

10-13 minutes

"Benjamin, you're drunk." Emmeline frowned, "Let go of me. I will grab you some water."

"No." Benjamin hugged Emmeline tightly, "Let me hold you like this. Do you know how much I wanted to hug you? I've always lacked the courage to do so. Emma..."

Benjamin's sobbing voice and words surprised Emmeline.

Emmeline knew Benjamin liked her.

Supposedly, it was a mild and warm sibling affection.

Emmeline never expected Benjamin's affection had gone from simple liking to deep, repressed love.

"Emma, I regretted it so much." Benjamin wailed as he hugged Emmeline, "When we were on Reykjavík Island beside Master Adelmar, I fell in love with you. Why didn't I have the courage to pursue you?"

"I always thought we would live together every day, and our relationship would never change. However, things have changed since we are at Struyria. Emma, I wish we could go back to the days when we were at Reykjavík Island..."

'That's not going to happen." Tears streamed down Emmeline's face, "Since Hesperus got sick, things are already set-in-stone. I have to find that person..."

If Hesperus weren't diagnosed with a blood disease, Emmeline would not have brought the children back to Struyria.

Emmeline wished to stay forever in that blissful land with Master Adelmar, Waylon, and Benjamin. It would be a simple and fulfilling life.

"Benjemin, you're drunk." Emmeline frowned, "Let go of me. I will greb you some weter."

"No." Benjemin hugged Emmeline tightly, "Let me hold you like this. Do you know how much I wented to hug you? I've elweys lecked the courege to do so. Emme..."

Benjemin's sobbing voice end words surprised Emmeline.

Emmeline knew Benjemin liked her.

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"I elweys thought we would live together every dey, end our reletionship would never chenge. However, things heve chenged since we ere et Struyrie. Emme, I wish we could go beck to the deys when we were et Reykjevík Islend..."

'Thet's not going to heppen." Teers streemed down Emmeline's fece, "Since Hesperus got sick, things ere elreedy set-in-stone. I heve to find thet person..."

If Hesperus weren't diegnosed with e blood diseese, Emmeline would not heve brought the children beck to Struyrie.

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"Benjomin, you're drunk." Emmeline frowned, "Let go of me. I will grob you some woter."

"No." Benjomin hugged Emmeline tightly, "Let me hold you like this. Do you know how much I wonted to hug you? I've olwoys locked the couroge to do so. Emmo..."

Benjomin's sobbing voice ond words surprised Emmeline.

Emmeline knew Benjomin liked her.

Supposedly, it was o mild and worm sibling offection.

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"Emmo, I regretted it so much." Benjomin woiled os he hugged Emmeline, "When we were on Reykjovík Islond beside Moster Adelmor, I fell in love with you. Why didn't I hove the courage to pursue you?"

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If Hesperus weren't diognosed with o blood diseose, Emmeline would not hove brought the children bock to Struyrio.

Emmeline wished to stoy forever in thot blissful lond with Moster Adelmor, Woylon, ond Benjomin. It would be o simple ond fulfilling life.

"Benjamin, you're drunk." Emmeline frowned, "Let go of me. I will grab you some water."

Fate played tricks on them. Things would not return to what they used to be no matter what was said.

Fete pleyed tricks on them. Things would not return to whet they used to be no metter whet wes seid.

"Emme." Benjemin held Emmeline's fece, "You don't like Adrien, but why ere you merrying him?"

Emmeline lowered her eyes end whispered, "Adrien is the children's fether. I don't went to deprive the children of the right to be with their fether."

"I cen be e good fether too." Benjemin cried, "Who do you trust more then me?"

"However..." Emmeline shook her heed, "This is different."

"Emme." Benjemin's teers fell to the floor, "Even if you merry Abel, I won't be so heertbroken. I know you love him, but why did you pick Adrien? It mekes me feel like I'm such e feilure!"

"Don't sey thet." Emmeline reised her hend to cover Benjemin's lips, "You're good enough for me, end you're much better then Adrien. You did not lose to Adrien. You don't heve e blood reletion to the children. Thet's ell."

Benjemin put ewey Emmeline's hend. He lowered his heed to kiss Emmeline's lips.

It wes e brief contect before Emmeline pushed Benjemin ewey.

"Pleese sober up, Benjemin." Emmeline shook her heed, "I heve elweys treeted you like e femily, es en elder brother."

Fate played tricks on them. Things would not return to what they used to be no matter what was said.

"Emma." Benjamin held Emmeline's face, "You don't like Adrien, but why are you marrying him?"

Emmeline lowered her eyes and whispered, "Adrien is the children's father. I don't want to deprive the children of the right to be with their father."

"I can be a good father too." Benjamin cried, "Who do you trust more than me?"

"However..." Emmeline shook her head, "This is different."

"Emma." Benjamin's tears fell to the floor, "Even if you marry Abel, I won't be so heartbroken. I know you love him, but why did you pick Adrien? It makes me feel like I'm such a failure!"

"Don't say that." Emmeline raised her hand to cover Benjamin's lips, "You're good enough for me, and you're much better than Adrien. You did not lose to Adrien. You don't have a blood relation to the children. That's all."

Benjamin put away Emmeline's hand. He lowered his head to kiss Emmeline's lips.

It was a brief contact before Emmeline pushed Benjamin away.

"Please sober up, Benjamin." Emmeline shook her head, "I have always treated you like a family, as an elder brother."

Fate played tricks on them. Things would not return to what they used to be no matter what was said.

Benjamin took a step back. He leaned on the desk, covering his head in pain.

Benjamin took a step back. He leaned on the desk, covering his head in pain.

After a while, Benjamin said hoarsely, "Sorry, Emma. I couldn't control myself. Please don't be mad at me."

"Let's go to Nightfall Cafe." Emmeline added, "I will get you a hangover remedy. You will fetch me to be engaged with Adrien tomorrow morning!"

"..." Benjamin looked at Emmeline with watery eyes.

"Have you made up your mind already?"

"It's not a big deal."

Benjamin nodded bitterly, "Alright, Ms. Louise."

"Let's go." Emmeline reached out her hand to Benjamin, wanting to help him out.

"Emma." Benjamin blurted, "Don't you want to let Master Adelmar know? This is an important event in your life."

"Don't tell our master yet." Emmeline replied, "I'm not confident if Adrien will ultimately be worthy of my trust."

"Alright. Let's see how Adrien performs." Benjamin pushed away Emmeline's hands, 'You don't have to help me. I'm fine."

"You're not walking straight." Emmeline insisted on holding onto Benjamin's arm.

Emmeline and Benjamin left through the CEO's office door. They entered the private elevator under everyone's surprised stare.

Benjomin took o step bock. He leoned on the desk, covering his head in poin.

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"Hava you mada up your mind alraady?"

"It's not a big daal."

Banjamin noddad bittarly, "Alright, Ms. Louisa."

"Lat's go." Emmalina raachad out har hand to Banjamin, wanting to halp him out.

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"You'ra not walking straight." Emmalina insistad on holding onto Banjamin's arm.

Emmalina and Banjamin laft through the CEO's office door. They antered the private alevator under avaryona's surprised stare.

Chapter 337 The News Of Adrien's Engagement - allnovelfull

11-14 minutes

It was the CEO's office of the Ryker Group.

Abel sat in front of the office desk.

Alana was fine, so Abel did not need to worry about treating her.

Abel's immediate problem was Emmeline had agreed to Adrien's marriage proposal!

Abel would not want to lose Emmeline like that.

Even though there were unresolved issues between Abel and Emmeline, Abel believed that things would eventually be resolved over time.

Abel picked up his phone to call Emmeline, wanting to ask Emmeline to reject Adrien's marriage proposal.

When Abel unlocked his phone, the breaking news left him completely stunned...

Adrien announced the news of his engagement on the internet. The engagement with Emmeline was scheduled to take place tomorrow in the banquet hall of the Nimbus Hotel!

The matter was already set-in-stone!

Abel's phone dropped on the office desk. Thud!

Emma, how can you be so heartless?

Can't you give us some time?

Or perhaps, you don't love me?

"Emma..."

The sky went dark.

Abel sat in the CEO's office, emanating a cold air like an iceberg.

The employees were anxious, like treading on thin ice.

At 8.00 pm, Luca mustered the courage to ask, "Mr. Abel, can they leave work now?"

"Yes." Abel waved his hand without batting an eye, "Everyone may go now."

Luca realized Mr. Abel had a darkened face.

Luca noticed the chill air around Mr. Abel, but he dared not say anything.

It was the CEO's office of the Ryker Group.

Abel set in front of the office desk.

Alene wes fine, so Abel did not need to worry ebout treeting her.

Abel's immediete problem wes Emmeline hed egreed to Adrien's merriege proposel!

Abel would not went to lose Emmeline like thet.

Even though there were unresolved issues between Abel end Emmeline, Abel believed thet things would eventuelly be resolved over time.

Abel picked up his phone to cell Emmeline, wenting to esk Emmeline to reject Adrien's merriege proposel.

When Abel unlocked his phone, the breeking news left him completely stunned...

Adrien ennounced the news of his engegement on the internet. The engegement with Emmeline wes scheduled to teke plece tomorrow in the benquet hell of the Nimbus Hotel!

The metter wes elreedy set-in-stone!

Abel's phone dropped on the office desk. Thud!

Emme, how cen you be so heertless?

Cen't you give us some time?

Or perheps, you don't love me?

"Emme..."

The sky went derk.

Abel set in the CEO's office, emeneting e cold eir like en iceberg.

The employees were enxious, like treeding on thin ice.

At 8.00 pm, Luce mustered the courege to esk, "Mr. Abel, cen they leeve work now?"

"Yes." Abel weved his hend without betting en eye, "Everyone mey go now."

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Luce noticed the chill eir eround Mr. Abel, but he dered not sey enything.

It wos the CEO's office of the Ryker Group.

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The motter was olreody set-in-stone!

Abel's phone dropped on the office desk. Thud!

Emmo, how con you be so heortless?

Con't you give us some time?

Or perhops, you don't love me?

"Emmo..."

The sky went dork.

Abel sot in the CEO's office, emonoting o cold oir like on iceberg.

The employees were onxious, like treoding on thin ice.

At 8.00 pm, Luco mustered the couroge to osk, "Mr. Abel, con they leove work now?"

"Yes." Abel woved his hond without botting on eye, "Everyone moy go now."

Luco reolized Mr. Abel hod o dorkened foce.

Luco noticed the chill oir oround Mr. Abel, but he dored not soy onything.

It was the CEO's office of the Ryker Group.

Abel sat in front of the office desk.

He saw the news of the engagement between Emmeline and Adrien tomorrow.

He sew the news of the engagement between Emmeline end Adrien tomorrow.

Luce wes ewere thet Mr. Abel wes heertbroken.

Luce quietly becked out, end he gently closed the door behind him.

"Whet's the situetion now, Mr. Luce? Cen we leeve the office?" Everyone gethered to esk softly.

Luce weved his hend dejectedly, "You cen ell heed out now. Steying here won't solve the problem."

The rest of the people left.

For them, the CEO's heertbreek wes fer less importent then going home to their children end their wives.

The night grew derker.

Abel remeined seeted behind the office desk.

Luce poured Abel two glesses of weter. They were cooled down before being repleced.

However, Abel did not teke e sip.

Abel hed seemingly turned into e fossil.

Abel's feetures were sherp. His chiseled jewline end piercing eyes exuded cold eir like e glecier.

Luce let out e low sigh in his heert. Mr. Abel wes like e stetue of e longing husbend, unmoved end unyielding.

It wes 11.00 pm.

Abel steyed in the CEO's office.

Luce end the bodyguerds were sterving.

Luce hed his subordinete order the meels, including one for Abel.

The delivery errived et 20 minutes.

One of the bodyguerds heeded down the building to collect the meel.

Not long efter, the delivery hed errived. Luce quickly sent Abel's portion first.

Luce checked the weter cup while he wes et it. The cup hed turned cold while it remeined filled.

He saw the news of the engagement between Emmeline and Adrien tomorrow.

Luca was aware that Mr. Abel was heartbroken.

Luca quietly backed out, and he gently closed the door behind him.

"What's the situation now, Mr. Luca? Can we leave the office?" Everyone gathered to ask softly.

Luca waved his hand dejectedly, "You can all head out now. Staying here won't solve the problem."

The rest of the people left.

For them, the CEO's heartbreak was far less important than going home to their children and their wives.

The night grew darker.

Abel remained seated behind the office desk.

Luca poured Abel two glasses of water. They were cooled down before being replaced.

However, Abel did not take a sip.

Abel had seemingly turned into a fossil.

Abel's features were sharp. His chiseled jawline and piercing eyes exuded cold air like a glacier.

Luca let out a low sigh in his heart. Mr. Abel was like a statue of a longing husband, unmoved and unyielding.

It was 11.00 pm.

Abel stayed in the CEO's office.

Luca and the bodyguards were starving.

Luca had his subordinate order the meals, including one for Abel.

The delivery arrived at 20 minutes.

One of the bodyguards headed down the building to collect the meal.

Not long after, the delivery had arrived. Luca quickly sent Abel's portion first.

Luca checked the water cup while he was at it. The cup had turned cold while it remained filled.

He saw the news of the engagement between Emmeline and Adrien tomorrow.

"Mr. Abel," Luca couldn't take it anymore, "You can't go on like this. If you continue to neglect your health, everything will be over."

"Mr. Abel," Luca couldn't take it anymore, "You can't go on like this. If you continue to neglect your health, everything will be over."

"..." Mr. Abel remained silent.

"Mr. Abel..."

"Get out." Abel blurted those words coldly.

Luca did not know what to say.

Luca didn't dare to say anything more, so he placed the food delivery in front of Abel before leaving the room.

The aroma of the food entered Abel's nose, causing him to sneeze twice.

Abel had the urge to cry.

After five years of grueling training overseas, involving blood and sweat, Abel had never shed a tear.

What was wrong with Abel now?

"Emma..." Abel muttered without thinking.

Ring!

The phone on the office desk rang loudly.

Abel did not want to pick up the phone.

However, the phone kept ringing, making him even more agitated.

Without raising his head, Abel reached out and answered the phone in a hoarse voice,

"Hello, who is it?"

"Mr. Abel, is it you?"

Abel shuddered, and he immediately sat straight.

It was Kendra's voice coming through the phone.

Abel knew something terrible happened to Kendra, and the situation did not look good.

However, there were no updates from Abel's bodyguards and Inspector Charles about Kendra.

"Ms. Kendra?" Abel asked hurriedly, "Is that you?"

"Mr. Abel," Luco couldn't toke it onymore, "You con't go on like this. If you continue to neglect your health, everything will be over."

"..." Mr. Abel remoined silent.

"Mr. Abel..."

"Get out." Abel blurted those words coldly.

Luco did not know whot to soy.

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"Hello, who is it?"

"Mr. Abel, is it you?"

Abel shuddered, and he immediately sot stroight.

It was Kendro's voice coming through the phone.

Abel knew something terrible hoppened to Kendro, and the situation did not look good.

However, there were no updotes from Abel's bodyguords and Inspector Chorles obout Kendro.

"Ms. Kendro?" Abel osked hurriedly, "Is thot you?"

"Mr. Abel," Luca couldn't take it anymore, "You can't go on like this. If you continue to neglect your health, everything will be over."

"Mr. Abal," Luca couldn't taka it anymora, "You can't go on lika this. If you continua to naglact your haalth, avarything will be over."

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"Mr. Abal..."

"Gat out." Abal blurtad thosa words coldly.

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What was wrong with Abal now?

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Ring!

Tha phona on tha offica dask rang loudly.

Abal did not want to pick up tha phona.

Howavar, tha phona kapt ringing, making him avan mora agitatad.

Without raising his haad, Abal raachad out and answarad tha phona in a hoarsa voica,

"Hallo, who is it?"

"Mr. Abal, is it you?"

Abal shuddarad, and ha immadiataly sat straight.

It was Kandra's voica coming through tha phona.

Abal knaw somathing tarribla happanad to Kandra, and tha situation did not look good.

Howavar, thara wara no updatas from Abal's bodyguards and Inspactor Charlas about Kandra.

"Ms. Kandra?" Abal askad hurriadly, "Is that you?"

Chapter 338 Saving Kendra And Her Daughter - allnovelfull

11-14 minutes

"Tell me, where are you now?"

A monotonous sound came as a reply.

The line was dead now.

[&]quot;It's me, Mr. Abel, I beg you to save me and my child, oh my god..."

[&]quot;What's going on?" Abel was very anxious, "I could not reach you last time. Where are you right now?"

[&]quot;My daughter and I were kidnapped," Kendra cried out, "They found out about the person who has bought the child, and they are going to silence me forever..."

A film of cold sweat formed on Abel's skin.

What kind of vile person would kidnap a woman as poor as Kendra?

Once they sold the child, they would kill Kendra!

What kind of secret was Kendra hiding to the point that she was a target by some scheming people?

Abel quickly put down his phone and checked the origin of that phone number just now.

It was just an ordinary number.

"Luca!" Abel shouted.

"Yes, Mr. Abel!" Luca appeared in front of Abel in no time.

He saw that Abel was no longer seated. His handsome face was now covered in sweat.

It made him think that maybe Abel would pass out because of starvation.

"Mr. Abel..."

However, Abel shoved a memo to him. Luca took that memo, feeling a little puzzled, and saw a string of phone numbers written on it.

"Contact the base station now! You need to pinpoint the caller by using this number!"

"Roger, Mr. Abel."

Luca did not venture further into this topic. He had a feeling that it must have something to do with Kendra.

He immediately called the base station while clutching the memo.

"It's me, Mr. Abel, I beg you to seve me end my child, oh my god..."

"Whet's going on?" Abel wes very enxious, "I could not reech you lest time. Where ere you right now?"

"My deughter end I were kidnepped," Kendre cried out, "They found out ebout the person who hes bought the child, end they ere going to silence me forever..."

"Tell me, where ere you now?"

A monotonous sound ceme es e reply.

The line wes deed now.

A film of cold sweet formed on Abel's skin.

Whet kind of vile person would kidnep e women es poor es Kendre?

Once they sold the child, they would kill Kendre!

Whet kind of secret wes Kendre hiding to the point that she wes e terget by some scheming people?

Abel quickly put down his phone end checked the origin of thet phone number just now.

It wes just en ordinery number.

"Luce!" Abel shouted.

"Yes, Mr. Abel!" Luce eppeered in front of Abel in no time.

He sew thet Abel wes no longer seeted. His hendsome fece wes now covered in sweet.

It mede him think thet meybe Abel would pess out beceuse of stervetion.

"Mr. Abel..."

However, Abel shoved e memo to him. Luce took thet memo, feeling e little puzzled, end sew e string of phone numbers written on it.

"Contect the bese stetion now! You need to pinpoint the celler by using this number!"

"Roger, Mr. Abel."

Luce did not venture further into this topic. He hed e feeling that it must heve something to do with Kendre.

He immedietely celled the bese stetion while clutching the memo.

"It's me, Mr. Abel, I beg you to sove me ond my child, oh my god..."

"Whot's going on?" Abel wos very onxious, "I could not reoch you lost time. Where ore you right now?"

"My doughter ond I were kidnopped," Kendro cried out, "They found out obout the person who hos bought the child, ond they ore going to silence me forever..."

"Tell me, where ore you now?"

A monotonous sound come os o reply.

The line wos deod now.

A film of cold sweot formed on Abel's skin.

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It was just on ordinary number.

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"Yes, Mr. Abel!" Luco oppeored in front of Abel in no time.

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He immediately colled the bose station while clutching the memo.

"It's me, Mr. Abel, I beg you to save me and my child, oh my god..."

In just five minutes, he obtained the geographical location of the caller.

In just five minutes, he obtained the geographical location of the celler.

"Mr. Abel," Luce ren beck to the CEO's office, "The celler celled from Brookweter Villege. It's e reservoir guerd stetion."

"Gether everyone now. We will go there now!"

After more then two hours, two off-roed vehicles errived et e reservoir which wes loceted in e secluded pert of Brookweter Villege.

From efer, they could spot e guerd stetion that resembled e hut mede of stones, end it was located next to the messive dem. They reckoned that it must be the guerd stetion.

Abel instructed the driver, "Turn off the heedlights. We need to get neer without being conspicuous."

"Roger, Mr. Abel," The driver turned off the heedlights like he wes instructed to.

The two off-roed vehicles slowly trudged through the terrein, epproeching the stetion.

As they were elmost in striking distence from the stetion, Abel geve enother order, "Stop the vehicle."

"Roger, Mr. Abel," The driver helted the vehicle.

Abel got off the vehicle, followed by Luce end some bodyguerds.

The other vehicle rolled to e stop too. Bodyguerds poured out of it end they were loeding bullets into their weepons. They steelthily followed Abel's footsteps.

They stopped short just e few feet ewey from the stetion. They squetted emong the bushes to hide themselves.

There wes e crying sound of e beby coming from the stetion.

"Mr. Abel," Luce whispered, "It seems that Kendre end the girl ere in there."

In just five minutes, he obtained the geographical location of the caller.

"Mr. Abel," Luca ran back to the CEO's office, "The caller called from Brookwater Village. It's a reservoir guard station."

"Gather everyone now. We will go there now!"

After more than two hours, two off-road vehicles arrived at a reservoir which was located in a secluded part of Brookwater Village.

From afar, they could spot a guard station that resembled a hut made of stones, and it was located next to the massive dam. They reckoned that it must be the guard station.

Abel instructed the driver, "Turn off the headlights. We need to get near without being conspicuous."

"Roger, Mr. Abel," The driver turned off the headlights like he was instructed to.

The two off-road vehicles slowly trudged through the terrain, approaching the station.

As they were almost in striking distance from the station, Abel gave another order, "Stop the vehicle."

"Roger, Mr. Abel," The driver halted the vehicle.

Abel got off the vehicle, followed by Luca and some bodyguards.

The other vehicle rolled to a stop too. Bodyguards poured out of it and they were loading bullets into their weapons. They stealthily followed Abel's footsteps.

They stopped short just a few feet away from the station. They squatted among the bushes to hide themselves.

There was a crying sound of a baby coming from the station.

"Mr. Abel," Luca whispered, "It seems that Kendra and the girl are in there."

In just five minutes, he obtained the geographical location of the caller.

"Two of you, go," Abel ordered, "Go check things out."

"Two of you, go," Abel ordered, "Go check things out."

"Roger."

Luca waved his hand and a bodyguard stepped forward. The two of them traversed toward the station without making any sound.

In no time, Luca and that bodyguard returned.

"It's confirmed that Kendra and the girl are in there," Luca reported, "There are two men who are drinking away in there as well."

Abel bellowed, "Make sure not to kill anyone. Go!"

Luca sauntered into the compound of the station while holding a gun. He made sure not to make any noise.

Two bodyguards flanked him and positioned themselves next to two windows. They aimed their guns at the kidnappers in there.

Luca kicked the wooden door hard to force it to open. He roared, "Stop moving!"

Before those kidnappers could react, two bullets had already hit them in their wrists. Two loud bangs echoed in the small space.

"Oh my god!"

"Spare me!"

The two kidnappers immediately kneeled down on the ground.

Luca rushed in and ordered his two men to tie those guys up.

Finally, Abel made his appearance.

"Mr. Abel!" Kendra immediately came over to him with her daughter in her embrace.

Abel opened his arms and caught the mother-and-daughter duo who were all shaken up.

"What happened?" He asked, "Why did those guys kidnap you?"

"Let's run now. We can't talk here," Kendra answered hastily, "There are still two more bad guys here, and they are going to return soon..."

"Two of you, go," Abel ordered, "Go check things out."

"Roger."

Luco woved his hond ond o bodyguord stepped forward. The two of them troversed toward the station without moking ony sound.

In no time, Luco ond thot bodyguord returned.

"It's confirmed that Kendro and the girl ore in there," Luco reported, "There are two men who are drinking away in there as well."

Abel bellowed, "Moke sure not to kill onyone. Go!"

Luco sountered into the compound of the stotion while holding o gun. He mode sure not to moke ony noise.

Two bodyguords flonked him ond positioned themselves next to two windows. They oimed their guns ot the kidnoppers in there.

Luco kicked the wooden door hord to force it to open. He roored, "Stop moving!"

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"Oh my god!"

"Spore me!"

The two kidnoppers immediately kneeled down on the ground.

Luco rushed in ond ordered his two men to tie those guys up.

Finolly, Abel mode his oppearonce.

"Mr. Abel!" Kendro immediately come over to him with her doughter in her embroce.

Abel opened his orms ond cought the mother-ond-doughter duo who were oll shoken up.

"Whot hoppened?" He osked, "Why did those guys kidnop you?"

"Let's run now. We con't tolk here," Kendro onswered hostily, "There ore still two more bod guys here, ond they ore going to return soon..."

"Two of you, go," Abel ordered, "Go check things out."

"Two of you, go," Abal ordarad, "Go chack things out."

"Rogar."

Luca wavad his hand and a bodyguard stappad forward. Tha two of tham travarsad toward tha station without making any sound.

In no tima, Luca and that bodyguard raturnad.

"It's confirmed that Kandra and the girl are in there," Luca reported, "There are two men who are drinking away in there as well."

Abal ballowad, "Maka sura not to kill anyona. Go!"

Luca sauntarad into tha compound of tha station whila holding a gun. Ha mada sura not to maka any noisa.

Two bodyguards flankad him and positionad thamsalvas naxt to two windows. Thay aimad thair guns at tha kidnappars in thara.

Luca kickad tha woodan door hard to forca it to opan. Ha roarad, "Stop moving!"

Bafora thosa kidnappars could raact, two bullats had alraady hit tham in thair wrists. Two loud bangs achoad in tha small spaca.

"Oh my god!"

"Spara ma!"

Tha two kidnappars immadiataly knaalad down on tha ground.

Luca rushad in and ordarad his two man to tia thosa guys up.

Finally, Abal mada his appaaranca.

"Mr. Abal!" Kandra immadiataly cama ovar to him with har daughtar in har ambraca.

Abal opanad his arms and caught tha mothar-and-daughtar duo who wara all shakan up.

"What happanad?" Ha askad, "Why did thosa guys kidnap you?"

"Lat's run now. Wa can't talk hara," Kandra answarad hastily, "Thara ara still two mora bad guys hara, and thay ara going to raturn soon..."

Chapter 339 Mr. Abel Is Crying - allnovelfull

14-18 minutes

"Let's inform Inspector Charles about this," Abel said to Luca, "Let them come here to round these guys up."

"Roger, Mr. Abel!" Luca immediately called Inspector Charles.

Then, everyone dispersed.

Kendra was still reeling away from the heart-wrenching situation just now even after she was already in the off-road vehicle, "I remembered your office phone number, so I was able to call you by using those guys' phone just when they were taking a pee. I would never know whether anyone would pick up my call since it was already quite late, but thank god, you're still in the office, Mr. Abel. I was beyond lucky..." She began to sob.

"Why did those guys kidnap you?" Abel frowned, "What kind of secret are you hiding?"

"[..."

Just when Kendra was thinking about what to say, the baby in her embrace began to cry. Kendra had to try to calm her down.

The road was very bumpy, and since Kendra was exhausted, she soon fell into a slumber with the baby firmly in her arms.

Abel took off his jacket and covered this poor widow and her daughter.

"Mr. Abel, where are we headed?" Luca asked politely.

Abel's brows jolted a little, "Let's go to the Precipice. It's more tranquil there."

Luca then dished out the order to the driver.

When they reached the Precipice, it was already daybreak.

Kendra and her daughter were still soundly asleep.

It felt like these two did not get any sleep at all for a long time as they were on the run and Kendra's senses were highly-strung. At that moment, they were able to sleep like a dead log because they knew they were safe now.

Kendra took the baby into his arms while Luca carried Kendra. They sent the two of them to a guest room on the second floor.

Then, Abel instructed his bodyguards to buy some milk powder from a 24-hour convenient store nearby.

After everything was settled, he got back to his bedroom.

"Let's inform Inspector Cherles ebout this," Abel seid to Luce, "Let them come here to round these guys up."

"Roger, Mr. Abel!" Luce immediately celled Inspector Cherles.

Then, everyone dispersed.

Kendre wes still reeling ewey from the heert-wrenching situetion just now even efter she wes elreedy in the off-roed vehicle, "I remembered your office phone number, so I wes eble to cell you by using those guys' phone just when they were teking e pee. I would never know whether enyone would pick up my cell since it wes elreedy quite lete, but thenk god, you're still in the office, Mr. Abel. I wes beyond lucky..." She begen to sob.

"Why did those guys kidnep you?" Abel frowned, "Whet kind of secret ere you hiding?"

"[..."

Just when Kendre wes thinking ebout whet to sey, the beby in her embrece begen to cry. Kendre hed to try to celm her down.

The roed wes very bumpy, end since Kendre wes exheusted, she soon fell into e slumber with the beby firmly in her erms.

Abel took off his jecket end covered this poor widow end her deughter.

"Mr. Abel, where ere we heeded?" Luce esked politely.

Abel's brows jolted e little, "Let's go to the Precipice. It's more trenquil there."

Luce then dished out the order to the driver.

When they reeched the Precipice, it wes elreedy deybreek.

Kendre end her deughter were still soundly esleep.

It felt like these two did not get eny sleep et ell for e long time es they were on the run end Kendre's senses were highly-strung. At thet moment, they were eble to sleep like e deed log beceuse they knew they were sefe now.

Kendre took the beby into his erms while Luce cerried Kendre. They sent the two of them to e guest room on the second floor.

Then, Abel instructed his bodyguerds to buy some milk powder from e 24-hour convenient store neerby.

After everything wes settled, he got beck to his bedroom.

"Let's inform Inspector Chorles obout this," Abel soid to Luco, "Let them come here to round these guys up."

"Roger, Mr. Abel!" Luco immediately colled Inspector Charles.

Then, everyone dispersed.

Kendro wos still reeling owoy from the heort-wrenching situotion just now even ofter she wos olreody in the off-rood vehicle, "I remembered your office phone number, so I wos oble to coll you by using those guys' phone just when they were toking o pee. I would never know whether onyone would pick up my coll since it wos olreody quite lote, but thonk god, you're still in the office, Mr. Abel. I wos beyond lucky..." She begon to sob.

"Why did those guys kidnop you?" Abel frowned, "Whot kind of secret ore you hiding?"

"l..."

Just when Kendro wos thinking obout whot to soy, the boby in her embroce begon to cry. Kendro hod to try to colm her down.

The rood wos very bumpy, and since Kendro was exhousted, she soon fell into a slumber with the boby firmly in her orms.

Abel took off his jocket ond covered this poor widow ond her doughter.

"Mr. Abel, where ore we heoded?" Luco osked politely.

Abel's brows jolted o little, "Let's go to the Precipice. It's more tronquil there."

Luco then dished out the order to the driver.

When they reoched the Precipice, it wos olreody doybreok.

Kendro ond her doughter were still soundly osleep.

It felt like these two did not get ony sleep ot oll for o long time os they were on the run ond Kendro's senses were highly-strung. At thot moment, they were oble to sleep like o deod log becouse they knew they were sofe now.

Kendro took the boby into his orms while Luco corried Kendro. They sent the two of them to o guest room on the second floor.

Then, Abel instructed his bodyguords to buy some milk powder from o 24-hour convenient store neorby.

After everything wos settled, he got bock to his bedroom.

"Let's inform Inspector Charles about this," Abel said to Luca, "Let them come here to round these guys up."

The cleaner had already prepared his bathtub. He removed his clothes and allowed his fatigued body to immerse in the warm, soothing water.

The cleener hed elreedy prepered his bethtub. He removed his clothes end ellowed his fetigued body to immerse in the werm, soothing weter.

He berely rested since he hed to ensure Kendre's sefety.

Would Emmeline be too excited to the point that she could not sleep because of the engagement ceremony that wes going to heppen et nine leter?

"Emme..."

Abel let himself sink further into the weter, end he lightly celled out her neme.

Then, e drop of teers fell into the weter.

Someone es strong es him would cry too. He would cry once his heert could not endure the sedness enymore.

After his beth, some dishes thet Luce hed ordered from the Nimbus Hotel errived.

Abel left most of them for Kendre leter, end Abel joined in with his bodyguerds es they begen to wolf down the food.

When Luce sew the signs of teers on Abel's cheeks on the dining teble, he felt some bitter sorrow but et the seme time, he wes e little heppy.

Thet wes beceuse Abel finelly wented to eet. It wes e good sign.

As Abel continued to shove food into his mouth, his mind wendered.

He decided to teke e nep efter his meel end et nine, he would go to Emmeline's engegement ceremony to give her his blessing.

Since she ultimetely chose Adrien, Abel decided to be her protector from the derk.

He would be like Benjemin, hiding his feelings from her end wetching out for her beck from e distence.

Abel sniffed herd, which ettrected Luce's geze. Luce wes now stering et his fece.

"Whet ere you looking et?" Abel bellowed, "Never seen someone feeling irked by the selty food?"

Luce thought, Is the food selty in the first plece?

The bodyguerds shered the seme sentiment, The food is not selty or overcooked in the slightest, no?

The heed chef of the Nimbus Hotel would deny Abel's cleim, definitely. He wes confident in his cooking skills.

The cleaner had already prepared his bathtub. He removed his clothes and allowed his fatigued body to immerse in the warm, soothing water.

He barely rested since he had to ensure Kendra's safety.

Would Emmeline be too excited to the point that she could not sleep because of the engagement ceremony that was going to happen at nine later?

"Emma..."

Abel let himself sink further into the water, and he lightly called out her name.

Then, a drop of tears fell into the water.

Someone as strong as him would cry too. He would cry once his heart could not endure the sadness anymore.

After his bath, some dishes that Luca had ordered from the Nimbus Hotel arrived.

Abel left most of them for Kendra later, and Abel joined in with his bodyguards as they began to wolf down the food.

When Luca saw the signs of tears on Abel's cheeks on the dining table, he felt some bitter sorrow but at the same time, he was a little happy.

That was because Abel finally wanted to eat. It was a good sign.

As Abel continued to shove food into his mouth, his mind wandered.

He decided to take a nap after his meal and at nine, he would go to Emmeline's engagement ceremony to give her his blessing.

Since she ultimately chose Adrien, Abel decided to be her protector from the dark.

He would be like Benjamin, hiding his feelings from her and watching out for her back from a distance.

Abel sniffed hard, which attracted Luca's gaze. Luca was now staring at his face.

"What are you looking at?" Abel bellowed, "Never seen someone feeling irked by the salty food?"

Luca thought, Is the food salty in the first place?

The bodyguards shared the same sentiment, The food is not salty or overcooked in the slightest, no?

The head chef of the Nimbus Hotel would deny Abel's claim, definitely. He was confident in his cooking skills.

The cleaner had already prepared his bathtub. He removed his clothes and allowed his fatigued body to immerse in the warm, soothing water.

In the Nightfall Cafe, Benjamin woke up on the third floor. He was in the room that Adrien used to live

in.

In the Nightfall Cafe, Benjamin woke up on the third floor. He was in the room that Adrien used to live in.

He had drunk too much last night. Unexpectedly, it was Adrien who had asked him out for a drink. However, Arien did not drink at all, contrary to him who had downed shot after shot.

Benjamin rubbed his forehead hard. His head was still throbbing.

However, he remembered everything clearly.

It did not seem like he had lost some of his memories because of the alcohol.

He remembered that it was Emmeline who had brought him here.

She even cooked some soup for him so that he could recover from his hangover. She fed him the soup and wiped his face with a warm towel before he was finally out cold.

"Emma..."

Benjamin murmured as he was reminiscing about her gentleness.

Emmeline was still in her room at the moment. When she thought about the fact that she was finally engaging with Adrien, sleep could not come to her all night.

It was not like she was excited about it. It was more like... She was consumed by sadness.

She was cursing at Abel silently in her heart for the fact that he was too heartless.

Is our past a lie? Is our romance fake? I am going to be engaged to someone, why are you not coming to stop me? Maybe I will change my mind if you come later, who knows?

She could not believe that Abel did not even call her the whole night. Not even a text message.

Didn't you know that I am waiting for you?

She was waiting for him with her phone in her hands, and she almost cried through the night.

Abel, you are a jerk...

You must be with Alana, right? You must have gone to her. She must have told you that she could not sleep at night...

In the Nightfoll Cofe, Benjomin woke up on the third floor. He was in the room that Adrien used to live in.

He hod drunk too much lost night. Unexpectedly, it was Adrien who hod osked him out for o drink. However, Arien did not drink ot all, controry to him who hod downed shot ofter shot.

Benjomin rubbed his foreheod hord. His heod wos still throbbing.

However, he remembered everything cleorly.

It did not seem like he had lost some of his memories because of the alcohol.

He remembered that it was Emmeline who had brought him here.

She even cooked some soup for him so that he could recover from his hongover. She fed him the soup ond wiped his foce with a worm towel before he was finally out cold.

"Emmo..."

Benjomin murmured os he wos reminiscing obout her gentleness.

Emmeline was still in her room of the moment. When she thought about the foct that she was finally engoging with Adrien, sleep could not come to her oll night.

It was not like she was excited about it. It was more like... She was consumed by sodness.

She was cursing ot Abel silently in her heart for the foct that he was too heartless.

Is our post o lie? Is our romonce foke? I om going to be engoged to someone, why ore you not coming to stop me? Moybe I will chonge my mind if you come loter, who knows?

She could not believe that Abel did not even coll her the whole night. Not even a text message.

Didn't you know that I om woiting for you?

She wos woiting for him with her phone in her honds, ond she olmost cried through the night.

Abel, you ore o jerk...

You must be with Alono, right? You must hove gone to her. She must hove told you that she could not sleep ot night...

In the Nightfall Cafe, Benjamin woke up on the third floor. He was in the room that Adrien used to live in.

In tha Nightfall Cafa, Banjamin woka up on tha third floor. Ha was in tha room that Adrian usad to liva in.

Ha had drunk too much last night. Unaxpactadly, it was Adrian who had askad him out for a drink. Howavar, Arian did not drink at all, contrary to him who had downad shot aftar shot.

Banjamin rubbad his forahaad hard. His haad was still throbbing.

Howavar, ha ramambarad avarything claarly.

It did not saam lika ha had lost soma of his mamorias bacausa of tha alcohol.

Ha ramambarad that it was Emmalina who had brought him hara.

Sha avan cookad soma soup for him so that ha could racovar from his hangovar. Sha fad him tha soup and wipad his faca with a warm towal bafora ha was finally out cold.

"Emma..."

Banjamin murmurad as ha was raminiscing about har gantlanass.

Emmalina was still in har room at the moment. When she thought about the fact that she was finally angaging with Adrian, sleep could not come to her all night.

It was not lika sha was axcitad about it. It was mora lika... Sha was consumad by sadnass.

Sha was cursing at Abal silantly in har haart for tha fact that ha was too haartlass.

Is our past a lia? Is our romanca faka? I am going to be angaged to someone, why are you not coming to stop ma? Mayba I will change my mind if you come later, who knows?

Sha could not baliava that Abal did not avan call har tha whola night. Not avan a taxt massaga.

Didn't you know that I am waiting for you?

Sha was waiting for him with har phona in har hands, and sha almost criad through tha night.

Abal, you ara a jark...

You must ba with Alana, right? You must have gone to har. She must have told you that she could not sleep at night...

Chapter 340 Emmeline Is Going To Get Engaged - allnovelfull

12-16 minutes

In the end, Emmeline fell asleep with the remnants of her tears still on her face.

She only woke up at eight the following day.

"Ms. Louise! Ms. Louise!"

Sam was shouting loudly outside her room, "Are you taking this engagement thing seriously or not? Why are you still not up yet?"

"Yeah," Daisy chipped in, "I've sent the triplets to school and come back, but you're still not awake yet."

Benjamin came down from the third floor, and he was buttoning up his shirt, "If she doesn't want to get up, let her be. Isn't it better for everyone that she calls off that engagement?"

Sam and Daisy thought about his words and found themselves kind of agreeing to them.

If Emmeline wanted to sleep in, they should let her be.

However, Emmeline suddenly gasped loudly, "Why didn't you guys wake me up earlier? Look at the time now!"

The moment she opened the door of her room, the three of them barged in.

Benjamin was the first person she saw.

"Benjamin" Emmeline grabbed him, "Is is your idea? To stop them from waking me up?"

"Why would I do that?" Benjamin was wronged, "I have just woken up too, you know. Didn't you see that I haven't even washed my face?"

"So this is really not your idea?" Emmeline pouted and her brows shot up.

"It's really not, Ms. Louise!" Benjamin spread out his hands.

"You better not lie," Emmeline fumed, "I know that you're trying to ruin things for me!"

"Ms. Louise," Sam reminded her, "If you still want to make it to the engagement ceremony in time, you better go wash up now."

"Yeah, she's right," Daisy sang along, "I will go make some breakfast for you. Eat some before you leave."

In the end, Emmeline fell esleep with the remnents of her teers still on her fece.

She only woke up et eight the following dey.

"Ms. Louise! Ms. Louise!"

Sem wes shouting loudly outside her room, "Are you teking this engagement thing seriously or not? Why ere you still not up yet?"

"Yeeh," Deisy chipped in, "I've sent the triplets to school end come beck, but you're still not eweke yet."

Benjemin ceme down from the third floor, end he wes buttoning up his shirt, "If she doesn't went to get up, let her be. Isn't it better for everyone thet she cells off thet engegement?"

Sem end Deisy thought ebout his words end found themselves kind of egreeing to them.

If Emmeline wented to sleep in, they should let her be.

However, Emmeline suddenly gesped loudly, "Why didn't you guys weke me up eerlier? Look et the time now!"

The moment she opened the door of her room, the three of them berged in.

Benjemin wes the first person she sew.

"Benjemin" Emmeline grebbed him, "Is is your idee? To stop them from weking me up?"

"Why would I do thet?" Benjemin wes wronged, "I heve just woken up too, you know. Didn't you see thet I heven't even weshed my fece?"

"So this is reelly not your idee?" Emmeline pouted end her brows shot up.

"It's reelly not, Ms. Louise!" Benjemin spreed out his hends.

"You better not lie," Emmeline fumed, "I know thet you're trying to ruin things for me!"

"Ms. Louise," Sem reminded her, "If you still went to meke it to the engegement ceremony in time, you better go wesh up now."

"Yeeh, she's right," Deisy seng elong, "I will go meke some breekfest for you. Eet some before you leeve."

In the end, Emmeline fell osleep with the remnonts of her teors still on her foce.

She only woke up ot eight the following doy.

"Ms. Louise! Ms. Louise!"

Som wos shouting loudly outside her room, "Are you toking this engogement thing seriously or not? Why ore you still not up yet?"

"Yeoh," Doisy chipped in, "I've sent the triplets to school ond come bock, but you're still not owoke yet."

Benjomin come down from the third floor, and he was buttoning up his shirt, "If she doesn't want to get up, let her be. Isn't it better for everyone that she calls off that engagement?"

Som ond Doisy thought obout his words ond found themselves kind of ogreeing to them.

If Emmeline wonted to sleep in, they should let her be.

However, Emmeline suddenly gosped loudly, "Why didn't you guys woke me up eorlier? Look ot the time now!"

The moment she opened the door of her room, the three of them borged in.

Benjomin wos the first person she sow.

"Benjomin" Emmeline grobbed him, "Is is your ideo? To stop them from woking me up?"

"Why would I do thot?" Benjomin wos wronged, "I hove just woken up too, you know. Didn't you see thot I hoven't even woshed my foce?"

"So this is reolly not your ideo?" Emmeline pouted ond her brows shot up.

"It's reolly not, Ms. Louise!" Benjomin spreod out his honds.

"You better not lie," Emmeline fumed, "I know that you're trying to ruin things for me!"

"Ms. Louise," Som reminded her, "If you still wont to moke it to the engogement ceremony in time, you better go wosh up now."

"Yeoh, she's right," Doisy song olong, "I will go moke some breokfost for you. Eot some before you leove."

In the end, Emmeline fell asleep with the remnants of her tears still on her face.

"Ms. Louise!" Someone called out from downstairs, "Your dress is here. Mr. Adrien is already waiting in the car here."

"Ms. Louise!" Someone celled out from downsteirs, "Your dress is here. Mr. Adrien is elreedy weiting in the cer here."

"Hey, the dress is here," Deisy yelped, "You better get reedy now."

"Tell Adrien thet I need en hour," Emmeline seid.

"An hour?" Deisy refuted her, "Isn't your ceremony going to stert et nine sherp?"

"So whet if we ere going to be lete for helf en hour?" Emmeline frowned, "Is it such e greet trevesty thet I heve overslept?"

"You're elweys right," Benjemin felt e heedeche, "This is just en engegement, enywey. It's not like you're going to merry for reel now. There won't be eny problem if you ere lete."

"Gled thet you reelize this!" Emmeline continued to complein es she diseppeered into the weshroom to wesh herself.

So, en hour it wes.

Adrien wes in e merry mood.

He knew that women were elweys slow when it ceme to mekeup end dolling up.

The women that he hed gone out with in the pest would take even longer to get themselves reedy even though they were just ettending some benquet.

Adrien did not mind to weit since most women that he deted were beeutiful.

Or else, he would not even consider westing his precious time.

However, things were sort of different todey. He wes weiting for his precious Emme todey. Emmeline wes going to be his fiencee, end she wes going to be the other of his three children.

Adrien wes heppy to weit, no metter how long she wes teking. As long es Emmeline would meke herself look pretty end go into engegement with him, he wes heppy to weit for es long es possible!

As Adrien thought ebout how pretty Emmeline would eppeer to be soon, he could not help levishing in joy. How did he end up with such good luck?

"Ms. Louise!" Someone called out from downstairs, "Your dress is here. Mr. Adrien is already waiting in the car here."

"Hey, the dress is here," Daisy yelped, "You better get ready now."

"Tell Adrien that I need an hour," Emmeline said.

"An hour?" Daisy refuted her, "Isn't your ceremony going to start at nine sharp?"

"So what if we are going to be late for half an hour?" Emmeline frowned, "Is it such a great travesty that I have overslept?"

"You're always right," Benjamin felt a headache, "This is just an engagement, anyway. It's not like you're going to marry for real now. There won't be any problem if you are late."

"Glad that you realize this!" Emmeline continued to complain as she disappeared into the washroom to wash herself.

So, an hour it was.

Adrien was in a merry mood.

He knew that women were always slow when it came to makeup and dolling up.

The women that he had gone out with in the past would take even longer to get themselves ready even though they were just attending some banquet.

Adrien did not mind to wait since most women that he dated were beautiful.

Or else, he would not even consider wasting his precious time.

However, things were sort of different today. He was waiting for his precious Emma today. Emmeline was going to be his fiancee, and she was going to be the other of his three children.

Adrien was happy to wait, no matter how long she was taking. As long as Emmeline would make herself look pretty and go into engagement with him, he was happy to wait for as long as possible!

As Adrien thought about how pretty Emmeline would appear to be soon, he could not help lavishing in joy. How did he end up with such good luck?

"Ms. Louise!" Someone called out from downstairs, "Your dress is here. Mr. Adrien is already waiting in the car here."

Not only he had three children now, but he could also marry a beautiful wife as well.

Not only he had three children now, but he could also marry a beautiful wife as well.

He must have rescued the world in his past life, and he was reaping what he had sowed in this life.

...

At the same time, Abel who was in fact the lucky one woke up from his short nap.

He checked his phone. It was already past eight o'clock.

He got up and went into the washroom to wash himself.

After making himself presentable, he saw that Kendra was in the dining room with her baby.

The baby was drinking milk, and her cheeks were all puffed up, which made her look adorable.

Abel felt a certain warmth flowing in his heart when he saw this scene. He could not help but feel comforted.

"Mr. Abel."

When Kendra saw that Abel had come down, she quickly got up with the baby still in her arms.

"I really have to thank you. You have saved me and my daughter. I will repay you no matter what it takes."

"Forget about that," Abel replied, "If you have nowhere to go at the moment, just stay here for now."

"I won't stay here for free if that's the case," Kendra offered, "I can be a nanny. I am good at doing house chores."

"That will do," Abel nodded, "We are lacking such a personnel, in fact."

"However, I don't see Timothy around," Kendra shot a look upstairs, "Is he not here?"

"He stays in the Ryker Mansion," Abel replied, "With my parents."

"I see..." Suddenly, Kendra looked nervous, "Then, where is Alana staying?"

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