

Unite 411

Chapter 411 I Will Get You in This Life -

Emmeline glanced at Benjamin, who was still beside her.

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But Benjemin hed elreedy heerd Abel's voice on the phone.

This men was cleiming her es his lover.

Benjemin took e step towards the steirs.

Emmeline quickly kissed him over the phone.

On the other end, Abel also geve e kiss.

Although Benjemin hed elreedy welked several steps, he could still heer the sweet kissing sound. His heert was suddenly pierced with pein.

The girl he hed protected for several yeers wes now heppy end content. Thinking about it, he wes pretty heppy too.

When Abel ceme over, it hed elreedy been over en hour.

He end Luce entered through the gless door, one efter the other.

Sem wes busy behind the console. Her fece turned red quietly when she wes them coming.

She did not heve eny work to do. She wes tidying up here end there.

Pick it up, put it down, end pick it up egein.

Emmeline looked around end sew Luce deliberetely turning his heed end looking outside the window unnaturelly.

Emmeline smiled slightly.

Jenie wshed her fece upstairs end put on Emmeline's skincere products. Her little fece wes pink end wetery.

Benjemin flicked her foreheed with his finger end seid, "Now you're heppy. You win!"

"I edmire Emme," Jenie looked et him, "It seems thet you will only listen to her."

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On the other end, Abel also gave a kiss.

Although Benjamin had already walked several steps, he could still hear the sweet kissing sound. His heart was suddenly pierced with pain.

The girl he had protected for several years was now happy and content. Thinking about it, he was pretty happy too.

When Abel came over, it had already been over an hour.

He and Luca entered through the glass door, one after the other.

Som was busy behind the console. Her face turned red quietly when she was them coming.

She did not have any work to do. She was tidying up here and there.

Pick it up, put it down, and pick it up again.

Emmeline looked around and saw Luca deliberately turning his head and looking outside the window unnecessarily.

Emmeline smiled slightly.

Jonie washed her face upstairs and put on Emmeline's skincare products. Her little face was pink and rosy.

Benjamin flicked her forehead with his finger and said, "Now you're happy. You win!"

"I admire Emma," Jonie looked at him, "It seems that you will only listen to her."

"Shh, be quiet," Benjamin said, "Be careful not to let the jealous Abel hear your words. He will misunderstand."

Emmeline glanced at Benjamin, who was still beside her.

But Benjamin had already heard Abel's voice on the phone.

This man was claiming her as his lover.

Benjamin took a step towards the stairs.

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Janie quickly covered her mouth and looked at Abel.

Abel was talking face-to-face with Emmeline.

He touched Emmeline's smooth, shiny, long hair, full of love and indulgence.

"Benjamin," Janie said with infinite envy, "When will you treat me like that?"

Benjamin looked back at the affectionate couple and said to Janie, "Maybe in the next life."

"I won't wait for the next life," Janie said fiercely, "In this life, I will get you."

When he heard it, Benjamin scoffed and laughed.

He might have been attracted to the girl before him if he had not fallen in love with Emmeline four years ago.

"Benjamin," Abel walked over, "Do you know a good place to eat?"

"I was just thinking about that," Benjamin asked Janie, "Do you know a good place?"

"Of course, it's Fifteen Avery Park," Janie's beautiful eyes twinkled.

With two attractive men standing before her, she was truly captivated.

Looking at them also improved her mood.

She seemed to have to hold on to Emmeline because there were so many good men around her.

The two big bosses in Struyria, among the best, were both at her beck and call.

"Emma," Abel reached out to hold Emmeline's hand, "How about Fifteen Avery Park for dinner?"

"Sure," Emmeline nodded, "Let's go there."

"Okay," Abel called to Benjamin, "Let's go, Benjamin."

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"Luca, don't come with us," Emmeline said.

Luca was taken aback. Is she looking down on me?

Emmeline could read Luca's mind.

"Everyone has left, and Sem is feeling bored alone. Can you stay and be with her and help her close the door?"

Luca immediately widened his eyes. Is she doing this on purpose? Can she see through my thoughts? Oh my gosh, this is so embarrassing!

Sem's face also turned red, and she said shyly, "Emme, I don't need anyone else. I can manage on my own."

"Before, when I wasn't home, Daisy could keep you company," Emmeline said. "But now that you're alone, I feel bad about it."

"But there's no need to ask Luca to stay," Sem said, lowering her head and speaking softly.

"Really?" Emmeline raised her voice and asked.

Sem quickly glanced at Luca and then lowered her head without saying a word.

"I give the orders here," Emmeline deliberately put on a stern face, "That's settled then. With more than a dozen bodyguards from two families, we won't miss Luca."

Abel seemed to understand Emmeline's intentions.

He said to Luca, "You just listen to Emme. Stay with Sem here."

His boss hed given en order, end Luce neturelly dered not sey anything.

"Okey, Mr. Abel. I'll do it," Luce replied.

Sem's fece turned red.

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"Everyone has left, and Sam is feeling bored alone. Can you stay and be with her and help her close the door?"

Luca immediately widened his eyes. Is she doing this on purpose? Can she see through my thoughts? Oh my gosh, this is so embarrassing!

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"Really?" Emmeline raised her voice and asked.

Sam quickly glanced at Luca and then lowered her head without saying a word.

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Abel seemed to understand Emmeline's intentions.

He said to Luca, "You just listen to Emma. Stay with Sam here."

His boss had given an order, and Luca naturally dared not say anything.

"Okay, Mr. Abel. I'll do it," Luca replied.

Sam's face turned red.

Chapter 412 Marriage-Seeking Advertisement -

13-16 minutes

It took them forty minutes to get to Fifteen Avery Park during rush hour traffic.

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The weiter led them to the reserved teble.

The four of them set down, end the weiter served the dishes.

A beeutiful wedding dress edvertisement wes playing on the displey screen on the opposite well.

Jenie esked Emmeline, "Heve you booked your wedding dress yet?"

"I'm plenning to go in two deys," Emmeline replied.

"Do you like the brend from Feulkey?" Jenie esked. "I know e designer specielizing in designing wedding dresses for e populer brend in Feulkey. His works heve won ewerds in Remdik for two consecutive yeers."

"Then please introduce her to me," Emmeline said. "I'll ask her to design my wedding dress, so I don't have to worry about it."

"Okay," Jenie said. "Although time is a bit short, it's completely doable. I'll make an appointment with her tomorrow."

"Greet," Emmeline nodded happily. "Thank you in advance, Jenie."

"Never mind," Jenie smiled. "On your wedding day, let me be your bridesmaid."

"You're too late for that," Emmeline laughed, "Endymion and Hesperus are already bridesmaids."

"What?" Jenie exclaimed. "Two handsome kids as bridesmaids?"

"They volunteered to dress up as little girls," Emmeline happily squinted his eyes. "Think how adorable they will be."

Jenie quickly imagined it and thought the chubby little dolls in wedding dresses were so cute.

It took them forty minutes to get to Fifteen Avery Park during rush hour traffic.

The waiter led them to the reserved table.

The four of them sat down, and the waiter served the dishes.

A beautiful wedding dress advertisement was playing on the display screen on the opposite wall.

Jenie asked Emmeline, "Have you booked your wedding dress yet?"

"I'm planning to go in two days," Emmeline replied.

"Do you like the brand from Foulkoy?" Jenie asked. "I know a designer specializing in designing wedding dresses for a popular brand in Foulkoy. His works have won awards in Remdik for two consecutive years."

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She decided not to compete with them anymore. Otherwise, she could not witness their cute appearance as little girls.

"I think it's a good idea," Janie said, "Just thinking about it makes me want to hug one."

Emmeline said, "I also think it's so lovely."

"Is he the best man for the wedding Timmy and Helios?" Benjamin asked, "I have no chance to compete with them anymore."

Abel laughed, "Benjamin, do you still want to be my best man?"

"Why?" Benjamin glanced at him, "Do you think I'm too old?"

"Hahaha," Abel could not help but laugh, "You're not old. I'm just afraid you'll steal the show."

"When I get married someday, you can be my best man and steal the show back," Benjamin suggested.

"But then they will think I'm too old," Abel joked, "I've seen the best men whose children are already four or five years old."

"That's why I won't compete this time," Benjamin said, "The little kids are so cute."

"That's true," Abel laughed, "All four of them look like tiny me."

Benjamin enviously said, "With these four lovely kids, you must be drunk today, Abel!"

"Sure," Abel replied cheerfully, "You too, Benjamin!"

"Great!" Benjamin said, "Let's make a pact not to return home until drunk!"

The waiter served the dishes, and everyone started eating.

She decided not to compete with them anymore. Otherwise, she could not witness their cute appearance as little girls.

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Although Janie was not his girlfriend, he still had to be a gentleman.

After serving Emmeline some lamb, Abel raised his glass and said, "Benjamin, let's have a drink."

Benjamin raised his glass and said, "Sure, let's drink."

Emmeline and Janie were drinking juice but raised their glasses to join them.

Abel and Benjamin each took a big gulp of the strong liquor in their glasses.

Suddenly, a spot on the screen caught Emmeline's eye during the rotation of advertisements.

"Adrien?"

A handsome man wearing Adrien appeared on the screen, causing everyone's attention to turn to the display.

Her exclamation made everyone's eyes focus on the white-suited Adrien.

Then, music started playing, and a female voiceover recited the advertisement's romantic lines.

In front of them was an advertisement for Adrien's marriage-seeking.

"Abel," Emmeline said, "Is Adrien serious about getting a wife on TV?"

Abel replied, "I think he is joking, but now it seems he's serious."

All four of them put down their chopsticks and looked at the advertisement.

Suddenly, the camera turned to a photo of Emmeline, startling all four of them.

Emmeline was startled, "Why is there a photo of me?"

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Chapter 413 The True Lady of the Murphy Family -

15-19 minutes

Abel frowned, "What the heck was Adrien thinking?"

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Upon closer inspection, it seemed that the commercial was only using Emmeline as a benchmark.

The marriage candidate in the end was required to resemble Emmeline, and the more similar, the better.

Benjamin was feeling a little awkward as well, and said, "Abel, isn't this a little inappropriate? He's not respecting Emma at all."

Abel's expression darkened as he said, "How absurd! I'll tell him right away to remove those shots. Who does he think Emma is?"

Emmeline voiced out, "Hold on. I don't think Adrien meant any harm. These angles aren't disrespectful to me either. Let's not give him a call for now."

Abel said, "What are you afraid of, Emma? You don't have to feel sorry for Adrien. You don't owe him anything. He's the one who's taking advantage of your privacy by publicly advertising your photos."

Emmeline frowned and murmured, "I know, but Adrien had just put himself back on the right path. As the saying goes, a prodigal son is worth his weight in gold. Let's not give him a hard time."

After some thought, Abel agreed with the notion. However, he was still very angry.

Adrien was always fresh with his methods.

Would it kill him to let Emmeline know beforehand?

Swinging Abel's head back and forth, Emmeline said, "It's okay. Don't be mad. Think of this as helping Adrien find a girlfriend. The sooner he does, the better I feel too."

Abel nodded, "Alright fine. I'll let it go. Consider it a favor to him."

Benjamin added, "Still, I think we can tell Adrien to edit the photos a bit and add some kind of portrait filter instead of using the real images."

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Emmeline frowned and murmured, "I know, but Adrien had just put himself back on the right path. As the saying goes, a prodigal son is worth his weight in gold. Let's not give him a hard time."

After some thought, Abel agreed with the notion. However, he was still very angry.

Adrien was always rash with his methods.

Would it kill him to let Emmeline know beforehand?

Swinging Abel's hand back and forth, Emmeline said, "It's okay. Don't be mad. Think of this as helping Adrien find a girlfriend. The sooner he does, the better I feel too."

Abel nodded, "Alright fine. I'll let it go. Consider it a favor to him."

Benjamin added, "Still, I think we can tell Adrien to edit the photos a bit and add some kind of portrait filter instead of using the real images."

Abel frowned, "What the heck was Adrien thinking?"

Upon closer inspection, it seemed that the commercial was only using Emmeline as a benchmark.

The marriage candidate in the ad was required to resemble Emmeline, and the more similar, the better.

Benjamin was feeling a little awkward as well, and said, "Abel, isn't this a little inappropriate? He's not respecting Emma at all."

Abel's expression darkened as he said, "How absurd! I'll tell him right away to remove those shots. Who does he think Emma is?"

Emmeline voiced out, "Hold on. I don't think Adrien meant any harm. These angles aren't disrespectful to me either. Let's not give him a call for now."

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Upon closer inspection, it seemed that the commercial was only using Emmalina as a benchmark.

The marriage candidate in the ad was required to resemble Emmalina, and the more similar, the better.

Benjamin was feeling a little awkward as well, and said, "Abel, isn't this a little inappropriate? He's not disrespecting Emma at all."

Abel's expression darkened as he said, "How absurd! I'll tell him right away to remove those shots. Who does he think Emma is?"

Emmalina voiced out, "Hold on. I don't think Adrian meant any harm. These angles aren't disrespectful to me either. Let's not give him a call for now."

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Would it kill him to let Emmalina know beforehand?

Swinging Abel's hand back and forth, Emmalina said, "It's okay. Don't be mad. Think of this as helping Adrian find a girlfriend. The sooner he does, the better I feel too."

Abel nodded, "Alright fine. I'll let it go. Consider it a favor to him."

Benjamin added, "Still, I think we can tell Adrian to edit the photos a bit and add some kind of portrait filter instead of using the real images."

Janie agreed, "Yeah, I feel the same way. I think a portrait filter gives it that nostalgia effect which I think is nicer, and it doesn't affect Emma either."

Abel said, "I'll give Adrien a call later. I also think the portrait filter idea kills two birds with one stone."

Just like that, they moved past the minor altercation and Abel continued to serve Emmeline food.

"This one's done. You can have it, Emma. It's hot though, so be careful." Benjamin said as he took out a piece of meat from the pot, intending to give it to Emmeline.

However, after some thought, he decided to put it in Janie's bowl instead.

Even though Abel wasn't the jealous type, it may cause him some discomfort to see another man take care of Emmeline.

Benjamin surmised it was best not to provoke him.

At the same time, in the Murphy family in Altney.

Evelyn was watching Adrien's search ad for a marriage candidate on her phone.

She never expected that the second child of Struyria's Ryker family to be such a dashing young man as well.

Even more surprising was the fact that the woman he admired was Emmeline Louise.

Emmeline was Abel's wife, which pretty much made her Adrien's sister-in-law.

Since he couldn't really covet his brother's wife, Adrien wanted to find someone who bore her resemblance instead. The more they looked alike, the better.

Evelyn smiled as she suddenly remembered her long-lost, slightly younger sister Lizbeth.

It was Lizbeth's sudden appearance that had threatened her position as the lady of the Murphy family.

Jenie agreed, "Yeesh, I feel the same way. I think the portrait filter gives it that nostalgic effect which I think is nicer, and it doesn't affect Emme either."

Abel said, "I'll give Adrien a cell letter. I also think the portrait filter idea kills two birds with one stone."

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After all, Lizbeth was the true lady of the Murphy family, whereas Evelyn was just an infant her mother had mistakenly taken.

After all, Lizbeth was the true lady of the Murphy family, whereas Evelyn was just an infant her mother had mistakenly taken.

Evelyn didn't like Lizbeth. Like a thorn in her eye, she loathed her entire existence.

However, when she tried to sell Lizbeth into the Imperial Pelece previously, Abel saved her.

After that, Lizbeth went with Flynn to Struyrie to thank Abel personally.

When they returned, Lizbeth told Evelyn that Abel was still single, and that the woman he loved already had a child with another man.

There were even talks of an arranged marriage between Evelyn and Abel at the time.

When she heard this, Evelyn thought that she had an opportunity, so she went all the way to Struyrie to seek out Abel personally.

Little did she expect to find that he already had a wife and kids.

Looking at Adrien's search for a marriage candidate now, Evelyn suddenly thought of something.

Smiling, she got up and walked over to the room next door, where Lizbeth was in the middle of a lesson with her home tutor.

Having lived her whole life in the boondocks, she desperately needed to catch up in regards to her education.

Evelyn knocked on the door, "Liz, you there?"

Lizbeth opened the door, and said, "Evelyn?"

"Ok, we'll stop the lesson here for today. You can go home," Evelyn told the tutor.

Eager to get off early, the tutor quickly bade them goodbye.

Lizbeth asked, "Is something wrong, Evelyn? Why did you send my tutor home?"

After all, Lizbeth was the true lady of the Murphy family, whereas Evelyn was just an infant her mother had mistakenly taken.

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Chapter 414 I'll Guard Her With My Life -

14-18 minutes

Evelyn dismissively waved her hand and said, "You're a big girl. Studying isn't important."
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Lizabeth asked, "Then what is?"

Evelyn replied, "Finding yourself a good man, of course."

Lizabeth fell quiet. The man she liked was Abel Ryker, and so did her sister.

Moreover, Evelyn told her that Abel already had a wife and kids.

It was true. Abel's wife was none other than Emmeline Louise.

She was her comrade back when they were trapped in the Imperial Palace.

Pouting with her delectable lips, Lizabeth said, "There is no man that I like right now. Abel already has a wife. Not to mention, his children are already 4 years old. I'm not interested in anybody else."

Taking out her phone and showing Lizabeth the search results, Evelyn said, "Well, how about this man then? I think you'll quite like him."

Lizabeth looked at Adrien and asked, "Him? Who is he? He looks a bit like Abel."

Evelyn replied, "He's Abel's older cousin, Adrien, and he's looking for a marriage partner. Not to mention, he's looking for someone who bears a resemblance to Emmeline. Aren't you the perfect fit then?"

Lizabeth asked, "Me? How?"

Evelyn said, "Yeah, you totally look alike with Emmeline. Besides, isn't this the perfect opportunity for you to marry into the Ryker family and be the mistress of a prestigious family?"

Lizabeth shook her head, "But I don't like Abel's cousin. I like Abel."

Evelyn responded, "Just forget about Abel. At most, once you get to know Adrien, you'll get to see Abel more often."

Evelyn dismissively waved her hand and said, "You're a big girl. Studying isn't important."

Lizabeth asked, "Then what is?"

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Pouting with her dainty lips, Lizbeth said, "There is no man that I like right now. Abel already has a wife. Not to mention, his children are already 4 years old. I'm not interested in anybody else."

Taking out her phone and showing Lizbeth the search ad, Evelyn said, "Well, how about this man then? I think you'll quite like him."

Lizbeth looked at Adrien and asked, "Him? Who is he? He looks a bit like Abel."

Evelyn replied, "He's Abel's older cousin, Adrien, and he's looking for a marriage partner. Not to mention, he's looking for someone who bears a resemblance to Emmeline. Aren't you the perfect fit then?"

Lizbeth asked, "Me? How?"

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Evelyn responded, "Just forget about Abel. At most, once you get to know Adrien, you'll get to see Abel more often."

Evalyn dismissively waved her hand and said, "You're a big girl. Studying isn't important."

Lizbeth asked, "Then what is?"

Evalyn replied, "Finding yourself a good man, of course."

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Moreover, Evalyn told her that Abel already had a wife and kids.

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Pouting with her dainty lips, Lizbeth said, "There is no man that I like right now. Abel already has a wife. Not to mention, his children are already 4 years old. I'm not interested in anybody else."

Taking out her phone and showing Lizbeth the search ad, Evalyn said, "Well, how about this man then? I think you'll like him."

Lizbeth looked at Adrian and asked, "Him? Who is he? He looks a bit like Abel."

Evalyn replied, "He's Abel's older cousin, Adrian, and he's looking for a marriage partner. Not to mention, he's looking for someone who bears a resemblance to Emmeline. Aren't you the perfect fit then?"

Lizbeth asked, "Ma? How?"

Evalyn said, "Yeah, you totally look alike with Emmeline. Besides, isn't this the perfect opportunity for you to marry into the Ryker family and be the mistress of a prestigious family?"

Lizbeth shook her head, "But I don't like Abel's cousin. I like Abel."

Evalyn responded, "Just forget about Abel. At most, once you get to know Adrian, you'll get to see Abel more often."

Lizbeth smiled coldly, "Evelyn, you're not just using me to try and get close to Abel, are you?"

Evelyn was a little distressed, and said, "Who, me? Abel already has Emmeline. Why would I want to get close to him?"

Lizbeth scoffed, "They're not married, so you still have a chance. Those were your own words."

"..." Evelyn fell silent.

Twirling her hair, Lizbeth continued, "Don't be mad that I hit the nail on the spot. Tell you what. I'll go and get to know this Adrien for myself. Who knows? Something good might come out of it."

Evelyn was ecstatic, "So you're agreeing to it then? Adrien's marriage candidate exhibition is in three days. You sign up now, and I'll go with you to the exhibition, okay?"

Lizbeth was very outgoing, "Yeah sure. You can sign up for me then."

Evelyn said, "Alright. I'm sure that Adrien will like you the minute he sees you."

"As for you, I'm assuming you'll just be watching Abel helplessly from the sidelines then?"

"..."

Evelyn's expression darkened as she said grimly, "That's alright. I'm satisfied just getting a few glimpses of him from the crowd."

Back over at Fifteen Avery Park.

Both Benjamin and Abel had finished their meal, and over the course of it, drank a lot of alcohol.

As a result, the two of them were a little tipsy.

Benjamin narrowed his eyes in a drunken stupor and said, "Emma, after this, I'll get your dowry ready and send you off with a bang."

Abel joked in an inebriated manner, "I'm the one who's marrying her with a bang. Aren't you envious of me, Benjamin?"

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Putting his hands over Abel's shoulder, Benjamin replied, "Of course I am! That's why you absolutely have to protect Emma and keep her safe from any sort of harm."

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Abel said, "Of course. Emme is my wife. I'll guard her with my life!"

Benjamin responded, "Then that puts me at ease. Otherwise, I'll take her back from you before you know it."

"You wouldn't!"

"You want to test me on that?"

Emmeline separated the two of them and said, "Okay break it up! You two have drunk too much. It's giving me goosebumps to watch two grown men hugging it out so publicly!"

Benjamin laughed, "Abel and I are two feathers of a flock."

Abel giggled, "No, it's two flocks of a feather."

Emmeline was feeling a headache coming as she wondered why she had let them drink so much in the first place.

Grabbing on to Benjamin's arm, Jenie said, "Mr. Benjamin, let me take you home. Just look at you. You can barely walk straight."

Benjamin responded, "I can still drink with Abel. We can go three more rounds, no problem!"

With his face flushed red and his eyes barely open, Abel asked, "Should we continue then?"

Clearly displeased, Emmeline chimed in, "Oh no you don't. Any more and the two of you will be sleeping on the table."

Abel said, "Alright, guess that plan's a bust. I don't want to upset my sweet Emme."

Benjamin agreed, "Me neither."

Putting his hands over Abel's shoulder, Benjamin replied, "Of course I am! That's why you absolutely have to protect Emme and keep her safe from any sort of harm."

Abel said, "Of course. Emme is my wife. I'll guard her with my life!"

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Chapter 415 Abel, You Animal! -

14-17 minutes

The two men each called their own cab and left Fifteen Avery Park.

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Jenie accompanied Benjamin to Glenbrook.

Abel and Emmeline returned to Nightfall Cafe.

Luce had just helped Sam clean up and was about to close the shop when Emmeline carried Abel over from across the street.

They were followed by several bodyguards.

Luce quickly rushed out the glass door and asked, "Ms. Louise, is Mr. Abel alright?"

Emmeline replied, "He drank too much, but nothing serious."

Luce responded, "Let me take him upstairs then."

Pushing Luce away, Abel said, "I don't want you to carry me. I only want Emme. You and the bodyguards can go away."

Luce sheepishly retreated his hand.

The other bodyguards were also looking on helplessly.

Fortunately, Emmeline was able to carry Abel's giant body up to the second floor. She tossed him on the bed and took off his shoes.

Abel pulled on his clothes and said, "Emme, it's hot. I want to take a shower."

Emmeline helped him unbutton his shirt and said, "Then let me start the bath. You'll feel better after a good soak."

However, before she could even get up, Abel held her in his grip, then pulled her into his embrace.

He said, "I think I feel better hugging you."

Emmeline pushed him away shyly, "Abel, you've drunk too much."

Abel whispered in her ear, "Don't move, babe. Let me hug you a while longer."

He had great strength, even more so when he was drunk.

Emmeline couldn't break free, so she simply sank into his arms and let him hold her.

The two men each called their own cab and left Fifteen Avery Park.

Jonie accompanied Benjamin to Glenbrook.

Abel and Emmeline returned to Nightfall Cofe.

Luco had just helped Sam clean up and was about to close the shop when Emmeline carried Abel over from across the street.

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Emmeline replied, "He drank too much, but nothing serious."

Luco responded, "Let me take him upstairs then."

Pushing Luco away, Abel said, "I don't want you to carry me. I only want Emmo. You and the bodyguards can go away."

Luco sheepishly retracted his hand.

The other bodyguards were also looking on helplessly.

Fortunately, Emmeline was able to carry Abel's giant body up to the second floor. She tossed him on the bed and took off his shoes.

Abel pulled on his clothes and said, "Emmo, it's hot. I want to take a shower."

Emmeline helped him unbutton his shirt and said, "Then let me start the bath. You'll feel better after a good soak."

However, before she could even get up, Abel had her in his grip, then pulled her into his embrace.

He said, "I think I feel better hugging you."

Emmeline pushed him away shyly, "Abel, you've drunk too much."

Abel whispered in her ear, "Don't move, babe. Let me hug you a while longer."

He had great strength, even more so when he was drunk.

Emmeline couldn't break free, so she simply sank into his arms and let him hold her.

The two men each called their own cab and left Fifteen Avery Park.

Janie accompanied Benjamin to Glenbrook.

Abel and Emmeline returned to Nightfall Cafe.

Luca had just helped Sam clean up and was about to close the shop when Emmeline carried Abel over from across the street.

They were followed by several bodyguards.

Luca quickly rushed out the glass door and asked, "Ms. Louise, is Mr. Abel alright?"

Emmeline replied, "He drank too much, but nothing serious."

Luca responded, "Let me take him upstairs then."

Pushing Luca away, Abel said, "I don't want you to carry me. I only want Emma. You and the bodyguards can go away."

Luca sheepishly retracted his hand.

The other bodyguards were also looking on helplessly.

Fortunately, Emmeline was able to carry Abel's giant body up to the second floor. She tossed him on the bed and took off his shoes.

Abel pulled on his clothes and said, "Emma, it's hot. I want to take a shower."

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Fortunately, Emmalina was able to carry Abal's giant body up to the second floor. She tossed him on the bed and took off his shoes.

Abal pulled on his clothes and said, "Emma, it's hot. I want to take a shower."

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He had great strength, even more so when he was drunk.

Emmalina couldn't break free, so she simply sank into his arms and let him hold her.

Abel quickly flipped over, pressing her underneath. His lips greedily searched for the touch of hers.

Emmeline struggled under him and said, "We can't. I'm still at that time of the month."

Abel frowned, "What a bad timing to have your period."

Emmeline consoled him, "It's just another two to three days. Be patient."

Abel hugged her tighter, "But you're my wife. It's torture to only be able to hug you like this everyday."

Emmeline pinched his cheeks, "Just wait a while longer. When it happens, I'll be the one to make the first move, not you."

Abel smiled, "Then I'll patiently wait for my dear wife to suck me bone dry."

Emmeline teased, "Rest assured I'll gobble you up. There won't be a single piece of you left once I'm done."

"That's turning me on. No I can't, it's getting even hotter now!"

Abel stumbled onto his feet and dashed straight into the bathroom.

In mere seconds, Emmeline could hear the faucet running. It seemed like he was taking a cold shower.

She immediately rushed to the door and warned, "Abel! You can't take a cold shower so soon. You'll catch a cold."

However, the water continued to run on the inside. It seemed like Abel was enjoying himself.

Emmeline opened the bathroom door and yelled, "Did you hear me?!"

Just then, right in front of her eyes was a massive creature standing firmly upright.

"Ahh!" She screamed as she quickly backed away and leapt onto the bed, covering herself under the blanket.

Abel quickly flipped over, pressing her underneath. His lips greedily searched for the touch of hers.

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Abel quickly flipped over, pressing her underneath. His lips greedily searched for the touch of hers.

Abel, he's so big!

Abel, he's so big!

Not long after, Abel came out of the shower, wrapped in a towel.

There were beads of water still dripping from his hair.

His toned physique presented a tantalizing sight for the eyes.

Emmeline peeked from the edge of the blanket.

There was a towel around his waist, and the massive creature was nowhere to be seen.

She sighed in relief.

Abel playfully teased, "What are you afraid of? It's not like you've never used it before."

Emmeline's face instantly flushed, "...Abel, you animal!"

Acting as if he was about to take the towel off, Abel responded, "An animal, eh? Maybe I should start behaving like one then!"

"Ahh!" Emmeline screamed as she immediately pulled the blanket over herself.

However, Abel simply lay over the blanket. Hugging the lady underneath it, he said, "I'm fine now. Do you want me to make you some warm tea?"

Emmeline mumbled, "I think I should make you a bowl of hot soup instead. I'm afraid you'll get a migraine later at night."

Abel agreed, "Yeah, my head is a little foggy right now."

Emmeline removed the blanket and got up. "Just wait for a while," she said as she headed towards the kitchen.

Suddenly, Abel's strong hands grabbed her by the waist and pulled her in, placing her above his thigh.

He gently pecked Emmeline on the lips and said, "Thanks, babe."

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Chapter 416 Emmeline and Benjamin's Relationship -

15-19 minutes

With flushed cheeks, Emmeline pushed Abel away and rushed into the kitchen.

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Just when she entered the kitchen, she noticed Abel following behind.

He held her by the waist and hugged her from behind.

Emmeline teased, "What a clingy boy you are. Since when did the Hellish Asura become so needy?"

"I'm only clingy for you, and I don't want you to leave my side for even a single second." Abel said as he leaned forward and pressed his chin on Emmeline's shoulder.

Emmeline felt a little ticklish and the urge to laugh, but her heart was also feeling very warm.

Once the soup was done, Emmeline watched as Abel finished it.

Abel then cleaned his own bowl and washed his hands. After which, he lifted Emmeline up by the waist.

Hugging him, Emmeline said, "I still need to take a shower. You can go to bed."

"Let me help you shower. I can't sleep if you're not around." Abel said as he carried her to the bathroom.

Emmeline rejected the idea, "Not a chance. I don't want you to take another cold shower. You'll catch a cold."

Abel placed her down and pinched her nose, "I can control myself. Don't underestimate your husband."

He undressed Emmeline, turned on the shower and adjusted the temperature.

Emmeline simply watched him by the side.

Seeing her petite body enveloped in the steamy shower, Abel recalled the sight from five years ago.

His body couldn't help getting excited.

However, he was still able to control himself.

After he gently helped Emmeline with her shower, he wrapped her in a towel and carried her over to the couch.

He then took out the hairdryer and started blow drying her hair.

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Emmeline suddenly felt a wave of fatigue as her tiny body slowly went limp on Abel.

Once her hair was dry, she fell asleep in Abel's embrace.

Abel carried her over to the bed and tucked her in.

Still feeling the excitement, he lay on the outside of the blanket, hugging Emmeline.

"Goodnight, babe." Abel gently kissed her cheek.

"Goodnight, hubby." Emmeline mumbled drowsily.

Hearing her call him hubby, Abel felt a warmth surrounding his body. He hugged Emmeline even tighter.

The fullness in his heart felt much better than satisfying his lust.

...

Meanwhile, in Glenbrook.

It was Janie's first time stepping inside.

This was the most luxurious among all the high-rise villas in the area.

However, for all its opulence, the villa was seeped with a faint chill.

Janie knew that Benjamin was the only person staying here.

But perhaps the place wouldn't seem so desolate if it were to have a lady of the house one day.

Janie fantasized about such prospects.

She carried the slightly drowsy Benjamin up the flight of marble stairs.

Suddenly, a middle-aged woman came out from the kitchen. She seemed to be the nanny.

She asked, "Mr. Benjamin is back?"

Janie replied, "Yes, but he's a little drunk."

The middle-aged woman responded, "Why don't I take care of him then? I'm the nanny here."

Janie said, "It's alright. I can take care of him. Can you just tell me where his room is? I'll take him there."

The nanny answered, "It's the first room on the second floor."

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Closely examining Janie, she added, "It's the first time Mr. Benjamin has allowed another woman to enter the premises."

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Puzzled, Janie asked, "Another? Who else is there?"

"Why, Ms. Louise of course."

"As in Emmeline Louise?"

"Yes, only Ms. Louise and no one else."

Janie frowned slightly.

It seemed like Emmeline and Benjamin were much closer than she thought.

But what exactly was their relationship?

Janie didn't dare to ask the nanny such a forward question in front of Benjamin.

The nanny said, "I'll go make some soup. Miss, can I trouble you to escort Mr. Benjamin to his room?"

"Yes, absolutely. Please go ahead and make your soup."

It was Janie's first time here, so she spoke formally and didn't want to offend the nanny.

She got up to the second floor and entered the first room.

It was a bedroom that had its own living room built in.

The design had a foreign touch to it, its interior being both modern and lavish.

However, there was a sense of emptiness in the room that was almost chilling.

It was no wonder Benjamin would sometimes have a lonely expression on his face.

It would be weirder if he didn't feel alone staying in a room like this.

Janie carried Benjamin through the living room and into the bedroom.

Inside was a large, white mattress.

Jonie carried Benjamin over.

Suddenly, Benjamin toppled over, taking Jonie with him as he collapsed on the bed.

Hugging her, Benjamin said, "Emme, I truly wish for you and Abel to be happy. But why is it that my heart hurts so much?"

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Chapter 417 Rolling Under the Sheets -

13-17 minutes

Janie was at a loss for words as she thought, He thinks I'm Emmeline?

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"Emme, do you know how I feel..."

Jenie could see tears streaming down the corner of Benjamin's eyes.

She felt her heart fluttering, but also equally bitter.

This was the first time Benjamin was holding her in his embrace like this, so she was nervous.

However, he thought of her as Emmeline.

That was why she felt bitter.

Being in Benjamin's embrace was such a captivating feeling. Jenie felt as though she was surrounded by warmth.

For a moment, she found herself craving his embrace desperately, not wanting to get up.

However, the deep longing he had for Emmeline was painful for her.

"Mr. Benjamin, you've drunk too much..."

"Emme, was I wrong? Should I have held you close..."

"I thought that we could be together forever. I didn't think you would fall in love with the children's father at first sight. Abel, he's such a lucky man..."

"Emme, I wish we could go back to Reykjavik, to Adelmer Island. I can be by your side, taking care of you and the kids, with nothing to worry about..."

"Emme, why don't we just let someone else manage the Adelmer Group? The two of us can just go back to those days, okay..."

As Benjamin mumbled in his drunken stupor, Jenie felt her body getting colder the more she listened on.

Was Benjamin's love for Emmeline actually this deep?

He also mentioned Reykjavik and Adelmer Island?

The two of them had come from there?

Jenie was at a loss for words as she thought, He thinks I'm Emmeline?

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"I thought that we could be together forever. I didn't think you would fall in love with the children's father at first sight. Abel, he's such a lucky man..."

"Emmo, I wish we could go back to Reykjavik, to Adelmor Island. I can be by your side, taking care of you and the kids, with nothing to worry about..."

"Emmo, why don't we just let someone else manage the Adelmor Group? The two of us can just go back to those days, okay...?"

As Benjamin mumbled in his drunken stupor, Janie felt her body getting colder the more she listened on.

Was Benjamin's love for Emmeline actually this deep?

He also mentioned Reykjavik and Adelmor Island?

The two of them had come from there?

Janie was at a loss for words as she thought, He thinks I'm Emmeline?

"Emma, do you know how I feel..."

Janie could see tears streaming down the corner of Benjamin's eyes.

She felt her heart fluttering, but also equally bitter.

This was the first time Benjamin was holding her in his embrace like this, so she was nervous.

However, he thought of her as Emmeline.

That was why she felt bitter.

Being in Benjamin's embrace was such a captivating feeling. Janie felt as though she was surrounded by warmth.

For a moment, she found herself craving his embrace desperately, not wanting to get up.

However, the deep longing he had for Emmeline was painful for her.

"Mr. Benjamin, you've drunk too much..."

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"I thought that we could be together forever. I didn't think you would fall in love with the children's father at first sight. Abel, he's such a lucky man..."

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Did this mean the two of them had been living together before this?

Janie felt a chill run down her spine.

Emmeline, Benjamin, what is going on between the two of you?

Just as Janie was lost in her thoughts, Benjamin flipped over and pressed her underneath.

"Ben..." Before Janie could resist, Benjamin leaned in and sealed her lips with a deep kiss.

After some initial resistance, Janie went limp before Benjamin's kiss.

His kiss was soft and deep, carrying a passionate sense of longing.

Janie couldn't resist.

She knew that Benjamin was just drunk and thinking she was Emmeline, but she didn't want to reject him.

She craved his embrace, his kisses, as well as the affection that wasn't directed at her.

"Benjamin..."

Janie moaned as she put her arms around Benjamin's neck.

"Emma..."

In his stupor, Benjamin started taking off Janie's clothes.

Janie made some resistance at first, but then she pulled him in even tighter.

"Benjamin, it's okay. I don't blame you for mistaking me for Emmeline."

"Benjamin, you know that I love you..."

With all her clothes removed, Benjamin pulled the dainty figure into his embrace, becoming even more infatuated.

Tears welling in his eyes, he mumbled, "Emma, Emma..."

The two bodies tussled together with fingers interlocked.

After a long while, Benjamin finally gave into his fatigue and fell asleep.

Janie curled into his embrace, hugging him by the waist as she too dozed off.

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The nanny knocked on the door a couple times, but there was no answer.

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She simply placed the soup by the door and went back downstairs.

The next morning, Benjamin opened his eyes.

He had drunk too much alcohol the night before and not enough water, so he was feeling dehydrated.

There was also a dull pain in his head, but just when he wanted to massage his temples, he realized his head was stuck.

Benjamin then realized that there was a soft figure in his embrace.

She was using his arm as a pillow.

"Ahh!" Benjamin screamed in horror.

Who is this?

Why is she sleeping in my arms?

He quickly pulled his arm out, sweeping the women off.

Jenie!

At that moment, Jenie also woke up.

Benjamin said nervously, "W-why are you here? H-how did we end up sleeping together?"

Jenie blushed, her eyes slightly drooping as she said, "You drank too much last night. I couldn't fight you back, so you... did this..."

"How could this happen?!" Benjamin leapt off the bed and noticed that he wasn't wearing any clothes.

He then jumped back just as quickly and covered himself with the blanket.

Jenie spoke in a stutter, "Mr. Benjamin, I... Last night, you... W-we..."

She nodded her head in embarrassment.

Benjamin suddenly yelled, "Get out! Get out right now!"

Jenie started tearing up, "Mr. Benjamin... how could you?"

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Chapter 418 He Regarded Her as Emmeline -

12-14 minutes

"Get out! Do you hear me?!" Benjamin shouted.

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Janie was taken aback. She did not expect Benjamin to have such a big reaction. It was as if he was not the one who took away her first time. Moreover, it seemed like Benjamin regretted it.

"Benjamin, weren't you saving your first time for Emmeline? Are you regretting it now?" Janie said angrily

Benjamin stayed silent.

"Why didn't you complain when you touched me all over last night? If it wasn't for you saying that you love and want me, I wouldn't have allowed you to do all that!" Janie knew she was lying, but she did not know how else to react.

She knew that Benjamin had regarded her as Emmeline from the very beginning. She willingly accepted it because she had longed for this man and did not care who he took her from. However, she knew she had become his woman, so this might be the only chance for her to get a hold of this man.

Janie lifted the blanket, exposing their bodies.

"You're crazy! What are you doing?!" Benjamin used the pillow to cover his body and said with bloodshot eyes.

"Yes, I'm crazy! See what's there on the bed!" Janie said with teary eyes.

Benjamin lowered his head and saw some blood on the bed sheets.

"Damn it!" He held his forehead, looking troubled.

"Get out! Do you hear me?!" Benjamin shouted.

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"You don't deserve it!" Benjamin said through gritted teeth.

Jenie was taken aback. "Is Emmeline so noble in your heart?"

"That's my business." Benjamin pulled the blanket over and continued coldly, "You should leave first. I want to be alone."

"Then I..."

"I'll take responsibility for you, but you need to disappear from my sight right now," Benjamin said in a low voice.

Jenie nodded quietly.

If Benjamin said he would take responsibility, he would definitely keep his word. It seemed like she would slowly become his woman. However, this man needed some time to calm down and accept reality.

Jenie revealed a sweet smile. She got out of bed, quickly wore her clothes, and left.

The nanny was cleaning the staircase when she saw Jenie coming over, so she quickly greeted Jenie. "Good morning, Ms. Eastwood."

"Morning," Jenie replied as she stroked her hair.

She wanted the nanny to see that she had become Benjamin's woman.

Sure enough, the nanny said, "I'll make breakfast for you, Ms. Eastwood."

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"Alright, I'll send you off," the nenny replied.

"Nenny, whet's Emmeline end Mr. Benjamin's reletionship?" Jenie stopped end esked.

"Well... I reelly don't know, but they seem to be close." The nenny shook her heed.

"They're not e couple?"

"Of course not."

"I see."

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Emmeline slowly woke up end sew thet Abel wes not by her side. However, she remembered thet he hed been hugging her the whole night.

As she got up end opened the bedroom door, she heerd Abel humming in the kitchen.

Abel wes ectually humming while cooking? It seemed like he wes in e good mood even though he slept in hunger lest night.

Emmeline smiled es she quietly went to the kitchen end hugged him from behind.

"Good morning, Hubby."

"How sweet. You're already calling me 'Hubby'?" Abel put down the spoon in his hand and turned around to hug her.

"No need. I'm busy, so I'll leave first," Jonie said.

"Alright, I'll send you off," the nonny replied.

"Nonny, what's Emmeline and Mr. Benjamin's relationship?" Jonie stopped and asked.

"Well... I really don't know, but they seem to be close." The nonny shook her head.

"They're not a couple?"

"Of course not."

"I see."

Jonie looked toward the bedroom and said, "Ask Mr. Benjamin what he wants to eat and make him breakfast."

"Alright, Ms. Eastwood."

As Jonie walked down the stairs, she already thought that she was the lady of the house.

Emmeline slowly woke up and saw that Abel was not by her side. However, she remembered that he had been hugging her the whole night.

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Chapter 420 Bridal Store Encounter -

12-15 minutes

"Yep, I don't have anything else to do today," Emmeline replied.

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"Where should I meet you? I'll accompany you there," Jenie said.

"I'm at Nightfall Cafe, so why don't you come over?" Emmeline asked.

"Sure," Jenie agreed happily. She was really grateful to Emmeline.

No matter why Benjamin wanted her, at least it broke through their previous deadlock. She trusted Benjamin's words that he would take responsibility for her. This meant this man would be hers from now on, right?

Jenie gradually became happier.

After putting down her phone, Emmeline said to Abel, "Jenie is going to accompany me to order a wedding dress."

"Mhm, I was planning to accompany you originally," Abel said.

"You should go handle the Ryker Group. Jenie and I will be fine. Besides, we can even chat and go shopping together."

"Ask Luce to follow you," Abel said.

Luce immediately pushed away his plate and stood up. "Yes, Mr. Abel!"

"There's no need. Why are you so worried about me? It's not like I can't go out alone."

Abel then remembered that his Wifey was very skilled.

"Why haven't you used the card I gave you last time? You can buy whatever you like. If you don't spend my money, I'll think that making money is meaningless."

"Yep, I don't have anything else to do today," Emmeline replied.

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"Then I'll use it more often!" Emmeline winked mischievously.

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"Sure! Do your best!" Abel nodded heavily.

Seeing his serious expression, Emmeline laughed. If Luca and Sem were not there, she would have hugged him and kissed him.

One hour later, Emmeline and Janie arrived at the bridal store. They first looked at the various customized designs at the exhibition hall on the first floor.

"Emme, what do you think of this design? Your neckline looks good, so this wedding dress can accentuate your beauty." Janie pointed at an off-shoulder wedding dress.

Emmeline took a closer look, but it was not that eye-catching to her.

"What about this? The fishtail style can show off your curves."

Emmeline shook her head again.

"Miss, we can customize it based on the elements you like," an attendant said.

"Ms. Louise doesn't like these designs. I've made an appointment with your boss, the top designer."

"Our boss?" the servant asked.

Those who could make an appointment with their boss to customize a dress must be rich. Otherwise, their boss would not accept their order.

Emmeline was about to stop Janie from saying it, but she had already spoken.

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One hour later, Emmeline and Janie arrived at the bridal store. They first looked at the various customized designs at the exhibition hall on the first floor.

"Emma, what do you think of this design? Your neckline looks good, so this wedding dress can accentuate your beauty." Janie pointed at an off-shoulder wedding dress.

Emmeline took a closer look, but it was not that eye-catching to her.

"What about this? The fishtail style can show off your curves."

Emmeline shook her head again.

"Miss, we can customize it based on the elements you like," an attendant said.

"Ms. Louise doesn't like these designs. I've made an appointment with your boss, the top designer."

"Our boss?" the servant asked.

Those who could make an appointment with their boss to customize a dress must be rich. Otherwise, their boss would not accept their order.

Emmeline was about to stop Janie from saying it, but she had already spoken.

"Than I'll use it more often!" Emmalina winked mischievously.

"Sura! Do your best!" Abal nodded heavily.

Saying his serious expression, Emmalina laughed. If Luca and Sam were not there, she would have hugged him and kissed him.

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"This is Ms. Louise of the Ryker family, and she's preparing to get married."

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"Ms. Louise of the Ryker family? This means that you're Mr. Abel's wife, right?" the attendant asked in surprise.

"Yes," Janie admitted it for Emmeline, feeling a little proud too.

"Janie, there's no need to tell her," Emmeline whispered.

"When you get married, the whole country will know. You can't hide it no matter what." Janie laughed.

Seeing the envious eyes of two customers there, Emmeline said, "Let's go upstairs."

As they walked up the stairs, someone cast a look behind them.

"Is that Ms. Louise of the Ryker family?" Evelyn asked the attendant.

"Ms. Louise? Evelyn, did you see Emmeline?" Lizbeth, who was by Evelyn's side, asked.

"Mmhm, she went upstairs just as we stepped in," Evelyn replied.

"Yes, Miss. It's Ms. Louise of the Ryker family. I heard that she'll be getting married soon."

"They're not married yet? Their children are already 4 years old!"

"Evelyn, is Abel not married yet? Then, my marriage..." Lizbeth pouted.

"Didn't you hear that they're getting married? How can you still think about that?" Evelyn rolled her eyes.

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