

Unite 421

Chapter 421 Pretending to be Emmeline's Friend -

Lizabeth pouted. What Evelyn said was true. Even if Abel did not get married, she would not have a chance. Abel and Emmeline were getting married soon, and they had four children.

Lizabeth pouted. What Evelyn said was true. Even if Abel did not get married, she would not have a chance. Abel and Emmeline were getting married soon, and they had four children.

It was better for Lizabeth to choose a dress to attend Adrien's party. If she were to be chosen by Adrien, she might be able to see Abel more often in the future. Moreover, she would become a wife in one of Struyrie's wealthiest families, and not have to stay with the Murphy family anymore.

Although she was a biological daughter of the Murphy family, Paul, and his wife did not like her. Even her sister would be two-faced when dealing with her. She would rather find a suitable husband and get married soon.

"You can try out the wedding dresses here. I'll go upstairs to take a look," Evelyn said to Lizabeth.

"Evelyn, are you going to Emmeline?" Lizabeth asked.

"What about it? She knows you, but she doesn't know me." Evelyn sneered.

"You and Emmeline have nothing against each other, so you shouldn't disturb her," Lizabeth said.

"Don't worry. I know that you two are good friends. I'm curious about her, so I went to talk to her a little." Evelyn smiled.

"Mhm." Only then did Lizabeth nod.

There were several designer studios upstairs. The top designer, the boss of the store, had his studio on the top floor.

After confirming where the boss' studio was, Evelyn went to the top floor.

"Miss, do you have an appointment?" A red-haired attendant stopped her.

"I'll make one now. Does being in Altney's Murphy family qualify me for that?"

Lizabeth pouted. What Evelyn said was true. Even if Abel did not get married, she would not have a chance. Abel and Emmeline were getting married soon, and they had four children.

It was better for Lizabeth to choose a dress to attend Adrien's party. If she were to be chosen by Adrien, she might be able to see Abel more often in the future. Moreover, she would become a wife in one of Struyrie's wealthiest families, and not have to stay with the Murphy family anymore.

Although she was a biological daughter of the Murphy family, Paul, and his wife did not like her. Even her sister would be two-faced when dealing with her. She would rather find a suitable husband and get married soon.

"You can try out the wedding dresses here. I'll go upstairs to take a look," Evelyn said to Lizabeth.

"Evelyn, are you going to Emmeline?" Lizabeth asked.

"What about it? She knows you, but she doesn't know me." Evelyn sneered.

"You and Emmeline have nothing against each other, so you shouldn't disturb her," Lizbeth said.

"Don't worry. I know that you two are good friends. I'm curious about her, so I want to talk to her a little." Evelyn smiled.

"Mhm." Only then did Lizbeth nod.

There were several designer studios upstairs. The top designer, the boss of the store, had his studio on the top floor.

After confirming where the boss' studio was, Evelyn went to the top floor.

"Miss, do you have an appointment?" A red-haired attendant stopped her.

"I'll make one now. Does being in Altney's Murphy family qualify me for that?"

Lizbeth pouted. What Evelyn said was true. Even if Abel did not get married, she would not have a chance. Abel and Emmeline were getting married soon, and they had four children.

It was better for Lizbeth to choose a dress to attend Adrien's party. If she were to be chosen by Adrien, she might be able to see Abel more often in the future. Moreover, she would become a wife in one of Struyria's wealthiest families, and not have to stay with the Murphy family anymore.

Although she was a biological daughter of the Murphy family, Paul, and his wife did not like her. Even her sister would be two-faced when dealing with her. She would rather find a suitable husband and get married soon.

"You can try out the wedding dresses here. I'll go upstairs to take a look," Evelyn said to Lizbeth.

"Evelyn, are you going to Emmeline?" Lizbeth asked.

"What about it? She knows you, but she doesn't know me." Evelyn sneered.

"You and Emmeline have nothing against each other, so you shouldn't disturb her," Lizbeth said.

"Don't worry. I know that you two are good friends. I'm curious about her, so I want to talk to her a little." Evelyn smiled.

"Mhm." Only then did Lizbeth nod.

There were several designer studios upstairs. The top designer, the boss of the store, had his studio on the top floor.

After confirming where the boss' studio was, Evelyn went to the top floor.

"Miss, do you have an appointment?" A red-haired attendant stopped her.

"I'll make one now. Does being in Altney's Murphy family qualify me for that?"

Altney's Murphy family? The attendant was taken aback.

Altney's Murphy family? The attendant was taken aback.

If the Ryker family were the wealthiest in Struyrie, then the Murphy family could be considered to have a similar status in Altney.

"Miss, please wait in the tearoom. Our boss is attending to another customer now, but you're next in line," the attendant said.

"I'm friends with Ms. Emmeline, who's inside now, so I can join her."

"In that case, please come in," said the attendant.

Emmeline was trying out a new product when the door suddenly opened, and a slim, charming woman entered.

"I don't have any appointments with other customers. Miss, why did you come over on your own accord?" The man in his thirties said seriously.

"I'm Ms. Emmeline's friend, so I'm here to chat with her," Evelyn said with a sweet smile.

"Friend?" The male designer looked toward Emmeline.

Emmeline was about to say that she did not know Evelyn. However, Evelyn had already reached out her hand and said, "Hello, Emmeline. I'm Evelyn Murphy." Emmeline could only reach out to shake her hand in this situation.

"The Murphy family and Ryker family have always been friends. I heard Mr. Abel is getting married soon, so I'm here to see the bride-to-be. You're beautiful indeed."

Emmeline replied indifferently, "Ms. Evelyn is just as charming."

"I'm nothing compared to you. It seems like Mr. Abel has a good eye," Evelyn said as she looked at Emmeline.

Altney's Murphy family? The attendant was taken aback.

If the Ryker family were the wealthiest in Struyrie, then the Murphy family could be considered to have a similar status in Altney.

"Miss, please wait in the tearoom. Our boss is attending to another customer now, but you're next in line," the attendant said.

"I'm friends with Ms. Emmeline, who's inside now, so I can join her."

"In that case, please come in," said the attendant.

Emmeline was trying out a new product when the door suddenly opened, and a slim, charming woman entered.

"I don't have any appointments with other customers. Miss, why did you come over on your own accord?" The man in his thirties said seriously.

"I'm Ms. Emmeline's friend, so I'm here to chat with her," Evelyn said with a sweet smile.

"Friend?" The male designer looked toward Emmeline.

Emmeline was about to say that she did not know Evelyn. However, Evelyn had already reached out her hand and said, "Hello, Emmeline. I'm Evelyn Murphy." Emmeline could only reach out to shake her hand in this situation.

"The Murphy family and Ryker family have always been friends. I heard Mr. Abel is getting married soon, so I'm here to see the bride-to-be. You're beautiful indeed."

Emmeline replied indifferently, "Ms. Evelyn is just as charming."

"I'm nothing compared to you. It seems like Mr. Abel has a good eye," Evelyn said as she looked at Emmeline.

Altney's Murphy family? The attendant was taken aback.

If the Ryker family were the wealthiest in Struyria, then the Murphy family could be considered to have a similar status in Altney.

"Miss, please wait in the tearoom. Our boss is attending to another customer now, but you're next in line," the attendant said.

"I'm friends with Ms. Emmeline, who's inside now, so I can join her."

"In that case, please come in," said the attendant.

Emmeline was trying out a new product when the door suddenly opened, and a slim, charming woman entered.

"I don't have any appointments with other customers. Miss, why did you come over on your own accord?" The man in his thirties said seriously.

"I'm Ms. Emmeline's friend, so I'm here to chat with her," Evelyn said with a sweet smile.

"Friend?" The male designer looked toward Emmeline.

Emmeline was about to say that she did not know Evelyn. However, Evelyn had already reached out her hand and said, "Hello, Emmeline. I'm Evelyn Murphy." Emmeline could only reach out to shake her hand in this situation.

"The Murphy family and Ryker family have always been friends. I heard Mr. Abel is getting married soon, so I'm here to see the bride-to-be. You're beautiful indeed."

Emmeline replied indifferently, "Ms. Evelyn is just as charming."

"I'm nothing compared to you. It seems like Mr. Abel has a good eye," Evelyn said as she looked at Emmeline.

Altney's Murphy family? The attendant was taken aback.

If the Rykar family were the wealthiest in Struyria, then the Murphy family could be considered to have a similar status in Altnay.

"Miss, please wait in the parlor. Our boss is attending to another customer now, but you're next in line," the attendant said.

"I'm friends with Ms. Emmalina, who's inside now, so I can join her."

"In that case, please come in," said the attendant.

Emmalina was trying out a new product when the door suddenly opened, and a slim, charming woman entered.

"I don't have any appointments with other customers. Miss, why did you come over on your own accord?" The man in his thirties said seriously.

"I'm Ms. Emmalina's friend, so I'm here to chat with her," Evalyn said with a sweet smile.

"Friend?" The male designer looked toward Emmalina.

Emmalina was about to say that she did not know Evalyn. However, Evalyn had already reached out her hand and said, "Hello, Emmalina. I'm Evalyn Murphy." Emmalina could only reach out to shake her hand in this situation.

"The Murphy family and Rykar family have always been friends. I heard Mr. Abel is getting married soon, so I'm here to see the bride-to-be. You're beautiful indeed."

Emmalina replied indifferently, "Ms. Evalyn is just as charming."

"I'm nothing compared to you. It seems like Mr. Abel has a good eye," Evalyn said as she looked at Emmalina.

"You're really outgoing huh? Does Emma even know you?" Janie stood in front of Emmeline and said.

"You're really outgoing huh? Does Emma even know you?" Janie stood in front of Emmeline and said.

"Won't she know me now that we've met each other? Miss, you're also gorgeous! I'm so envious." Evelyn continued smiling innocently.

"But we don't know you!" Janie said with a cold expression.

"Janie, Ms. Louise, if you don't want to see her, I can send her out," said the male designer.

"Forget it. Everyone who enters the store is a customer. Janie and I are fine with it," Emmeline replied.

What Emmeline said was true. Evelyn was also a customer, so she could not stop them from letting her in.

"Ms. Louise is so open-minded. No wonder Mr. Abel likes you," Evelyn praised.

"Ms. Evelyn, are you close with my husband?" Emmeline frowned slightly.

"Our families have always been in contact, so we have known each other since we were little," Evelyn said with a smile.

If Abel was here, he would probably say, "I don't know her. This woman is lying."

"Oh." Emmeline did not say anything else.

Jonie also suppressed her anger. Since the Murphy family was a family friend of the Ryker family, she could not offend Evelyn.

"Ms. Louise is so nice. I'm happy for Mr. Abel to have a wife like you. It's said that a good woman can bring prosperity to a family for three generations. This saying must be describing a woman like Ms. Louise, right?" Evelyn continued flattering Emmeline.

"You're really outgoing huh? Does Emma even know you?" Jonie stood in front of Emmeline and said.

"Won't she know me now that we've met each other? Miss, you're also gorgeous! I'm so envious." Evelyn continued smiling innocently.

"But we don't know you!" Jonie said with a cold expression.

"Jonie, Ms. Louise, if you don't want to see her, I can send her out," said the mole designer.

"Forget it. Everyone who enters the store is a customer. Jonie and I are fine with it," Emmeline replied.

What Emmeline said was true. Evelyn was also a customer, so she could not stop them from letting her in.

"Ms. Louise is so open-minded. No wonder Mr. Abel likes you," Evelyn praised.

"Ms. Evelyn, are you close with my husband?" Emmeline frowned slightly.

"Our families have always been in contact, so we have known each other since we were little," Evelyn said with a smile.

If Abel was here, he would probably say, "I don't know her. This woman is lying."

"Oh." Emmeline did not say anything else.

Jonie also suppressed her anger. Since the Murphy family was a family friend of the Ryker family, she could not offend Evelyn.

"Ms. Louise is so nice. I'm happy for Mr. Abel to have a wife like you. It's said that a good woman can bring prosperity to a family for three generations. This saying must be describing a woman like Ms. Louise, right?" Evelyn continued flattering Emmeline.

"You're really outgoing huh? Does Emma even know you?" Janie stood in front of Emmeline and said.

"You're really outgoing huh? Does Emma even know you?" Janie stood in front of Emmeline and said.

"Won't she know me now that we've met each other? Miss, you're also gorgeous! I'm so envious." Evelyn continued smiling innocently.

"But we don't know you!" Janie said with a cold expression.

"Janie, Ms. Louise, if you don't want to see her, I can send her out," said the male designer.

"Forget it. Everyone who enters the store is a customer. Janie and I are fine with it," Emmeline replied.

What Emmeline said was true. Evelyn was also a customer, so she could not stop them from letting her in.

"Ms. Louise is so open-minded. No wonder Mr. Abel likes you," Evelyn praised.

"Ms. Evelyn, are you close with my husband?" Emmeline frowned slightly.

"Our families have always been in contact, so we have known each other since we were little," Evelyn said with a smile.

If Abel was here, he would probably say, "I don't know her. This woman is lying."

"Oh." Emmeline did not say anything else.

Janie also suppressed her anger. Since the Murphy family was a family friend of the Ryker family, she could not offend Evelyn.

"Ms. Louise is so nice. I'm happy for Mr. Abel to have a wife like you. It's said that a good woman can bring prosperity to a family for three generations. This saying must be describing a woman like Ms. Louise, right?" Evelyn continued flattering Emmeline.

Chapter 422 Don't Tell Emma About This -

13-17 minutes

Emmeline could tell Evelyn had no malicious intentions, so she smiled and said, "You're flattering me, Ms. Evelyn. I'm not that outstanding."

Emmeline could tell Evelyn had no malicious intentions, so she smiled and said, "You're flattering me, Ms. Evelyn. I'm not that outstanding."

"I believe in Mr. Abel's taste. Since he has chosen you, he has definitely made the right choice."

Emmeline was speechless. This woman really knew how to flatter someone. Nonetheless, she did not argue with Evelyn.

"By the way, the day after tomorrow is Mr. Adrien's party. Ms. Louise, will you be attending?"

Emmeline nodded. "I'm going to support Adrien."

"I'll be going if I have time. See you then?" Evelyn said.

"Mhm, see you then." Emmeline nodded.

"You guys can go on then. I won't bother you anymore." Evelyn waved at the designer and left with a smile.

When she was at the staircase, Evelyn texted, "Help me get some drugs that can cause death, and send it over tomorrow. I'll need to use it the day after tomorrow."

The other party replied, "Roger, Ms. Evelyn."

...

"How strange. This woman appeared at such a weird time," Jenie said to Emmeline after Evelyn left.

"Forget her. Help me look if this dress' waistline suits me," Emmeline said.

"I think it'll be better if the waistline is higher so it can accentuate your long legs," Jenie replied.

"What do you think?" Emmeline asked the designer.

The man pinched his chin and looked at Emmeline with his head tilted. This woman was so perfect that any wedding dress would look good on her. However, he already had a better design for her in his head.

Emmeline could tell Evelyn had no malicious intentions, so she smiled and said, "You're flattering me, Ms. Evelyn. I'm not that outstanding."

"I believe in Mr. Abel's taste. Since he has chosen you, he has definitely made the right choice."

Emmeline was speechless. This woman really knew how to flatter someone. Nonetheless, she did not argue with Evelyn.

"By the way, the day after tomorrow is Mr. Adrien's party. Ms. Louise, will you be attending?"

Emmeline nodded. "I'm going to support Adrien."

"I'll be going if I have time. See you then?" Evelyn said.

"Mhm, see you then." Emmeline nodded.

"You guys can go on then. I won't bother you anymore." Evelyn waved at the designer and left with a smile.

When she was at the staircase, Evelyn texted, "Help me get some drugs that can cause death, and send it over tomorrow. I'll need to use it the day after tomorrow."

The other party replied, "Roger, Ms. Evelyn."

...

"How strange. This woman appeared at such a weird time," Jonie said to Emmeline after Evelyn left.

"Forget her. Help me look if this dress' waistline suits me," Emmeline said.

"I think it'll be better if the waistline is higher so it can accentuate your long legs," Jonie replied.

"What do you think?" Emmeline asked the designer.

The man pinched his chin and looked at Emmeline with his head tilted. This woman was so perfect that any wedding dress would look good on her. However, he already had a better design for her in his head.

Emmeline could tell Evelyn had no malicious intentions, so she smiled and said, "You're flattering me, Ms. Evelyn. I'm not that outstanding."

"I believe in Mr. Abel's taste. Since he has chosen you, he has definitely made the right choice."

Emmeline was speechless. This woman really knew how to flatter someone. Nonetheless, she did not argue with Evelyn.

"By the way, the day after tomorrow is Mr. Adrien's party. Ms. Louise, will you be attending?"

Emmeline nodded. "I'm going to support Adrien."

"I'll be going if I have time. See you then?" Evelyn said.

"Mhm, see you then." Emmeline nodded.

"You guys can go on then. I won't bother you anymore." Evelyn waved at the designer and left with a smile.

When she was at the staircase, Evelyn texted, "Help me get some drugs that can cause death, and send it over tomorrow. I'll need to use it the day after tomorrow."

The other party replied, "Roger, Ms. Evelyn."

...

"How strange. This woman appeared at such a weird time," Janie said to Emmeline after Evelyn left.

"Forget her. Help me look if this dress' waistline suits me," Emmeline said.

"I think it'll be better if the waistline is higher so it can accentuate your long legs," Janie replied.

"What do you think?" Emmeline asked the designer.

The man pinched his chin and looked at Emmeline with his head tilted. This woman was so perfect that any wedding dress would look good on her. However, he already had a better design for her in his head.

"I've taken note of your features, so I'll design a better one for you."

"I've taken note of your features, so I'll design a better one for you."

"I'll have to trouble you then!" Emmeline was excited. She wanted to be the most beautiful bride and shock Abel.

"This designer only produces a few special designs in a year, and all of them are worthy to be in an international fashion show," Janie said.

"Then I'm really honored. Just imagine it is nice!" Emmeline said.

"You're marrying someone from the Ryker family. In Struyrie, only his designs are worthy for you." Jenie said.

"That's too much! I'm flattered." Emmeline smiled.

As they talked, Jenie's phone rang. Her heart almost skipped a beat as she subconsciously thought it was Benjamin. She took out her phone and saw that it was indeed Benjamin calling. At the thought of last night, her face flushed, and her heart panicked.

What will Benjamin say to me? He won't chase me off with money, right?

Seeing that Emmeline had entered the fitting room, Jenie walked away to pick up the cell nervously.

"Jenie, let's talk." Benjamin's deep voice sounded from the other end.

"I... I can't talk here," Jenie replied.

"You didn't come to Adelmer, so where are you?" Benjamin asked.

"I'm accompanying Emme to order her wedding dress. I promised her yesterday, and you know it too," Jenie said.

"I've taken note of your features, so I'll design a better one for you."

"I'll have to trouble you then!" Emmeline was excited. She wanted to be the most beautiful bride and shock Abel.

"This designer only produces a few special designs in a year, and all of them are worthy to be in an international fashion show," Jenie said.

"Then I'm really honored. Just imagine it is nice!" Emmeline said.

"You're marrying someone from the Ryker family. In Struyrie, only his designs are worthy for you." Jenie said.

"That's too much! I'm flattered." Emmeline smiled.

As they talked, Jenie's phone rang. Her heart almost skipped a beat as she subconsciously thought it was Benjamin. She took out her phone and saw that it was indeed Benjamin calling. At the thought of last night, her face flushed, and her heart panicked.

What will Benjamin say to me? He won't chase me off with money, right?

Seeing that Emmeline had entered the fitting room, Jenie walked away to pick up the cell nervously.

"Jenie, let's talk." Benjamin's deep voice sounded from the other end.

"I... I can't talk here," Jenie replied.

"You didn't come to Adelmor, so where are you?" Benjamin asked.

"I'm accompanying Emme to order her wedding dress. I promised her yesterday, and you know it too," Jenie said.

"I've taken note of your features, so I'll design a better one for you."

"I'll have to trouble you then!" Emmeline was excited. She wanted to be the most beautiful bride and shock Abel.

"This designer only produces a few special designs in a year, and all of them are worthy to be in an international fashion show," Janie said.

"Then I'm really honored. Just imagining it is nice!" Emmeline said.

"You're marrying someone from the Ryker family. In Struyria, only his designs are worthy for you." Janie said.

"That's too much! I'm flattered." Emmeline smiled.

As they talked, Janie's phone rang. Her heart almost skipped a beat as she subconsciously thought it was Benjamin. She took out her phone and saw that it was indeed Benjamin calling. At the thought of last night, her face flushed, and her heart panicked.

What will Benjamin say to me? He won't chase me off with money, right?

Seeing that Emmeline had entered the fitting room, Janie walked away to pick up the call nervously.

"Janie, let's talk." Benjamin's deep voice sounded from the other end.

"I... I can't talk here," Janie replied.

"You didn't come to Adelmar, so where are you?" Benjamin asked.

"I'm accompanying Emma to order her wedding dress. I promised her yesterday, and you know it too," Janie said.

"I'va taken nota of your faaturas, so I'll dasign a battar ona for you."

"I'll hava to troubla you than!" Emmalina was axcitad. Sha wantad to ba tha most baautiful brida and shock Abal.

"This dasignar only producas a faw spacial dasigns in a yaar, and all of tham ara worthy to ba in an intarnational fashion show," Jania said.

"Than I'm raally honorad. Just imagining it is nica!" Emmalina said.

"You'ra marrying somaona from tha Rykar family. In Struyria, only his dasigns ara worthy for you." Jania said.

"That's too much! I'm flattarad." Emmalina smilad.

As thay talkad, Jania's phona rang. Har haart almost skippad a baat as sha subconsciously thought it was Benjamin. Sha took out har phona and saw that it was indaad Benjamin calling. At tha thought of last night, har faca flushad, and har haart panickad.

What will Benjamin say to ma? Ha won't chasa ma off with monay, right?

Saaing that Emmalina had antarad tha fitting room, Jania walkad away to pick up tha call narvously.

"Jania, lat's talk." Benjamin's daap voica soundad from tha othar and.

"I... I can't talk hara," Jania rapliad.

"You didn't coma to Adalmar, so whara ara you?" Benjamin askad.

"I'm accompanying Emma to ordar har wadding drass. I promisad har yastarday, and you know it too," Jania said.

Benjamin stayed silent for a moment. Janie could feel that his heart was aching when he heard Emmeline was ordering a wedding dress.

Benjemin steyed silent for e moment. Jenie could feel thet his heert wes echng when he heerd Emmeline wes ordering e wedding dress.

"Mhm, then we'll meet in the evening," Benjemin seid.

"Weit." Jenie did not let Benjemin heng up the phone.

"Whet is it?" Benjemin seid in e deep voice.

"I just went to sey thet I won't force you to teke responsibility for me, so..."

After some silence, Benjemin replied, "We'll telk ebout it in the evening."

"Alright. I'll go beck once I'm done eccompenying Emmeline," Jenie seid.

"Don't tell Emme about this. This is between the two of us," Benjemin seid.

"I know..." Jenie then hung up the phone.

Jenie originelly plenned on telling Emmeline end esking for her opinion on hendling this. However, since Benjemin did not went her to spread this heppening, she would keep it to herself. Maybe he wes efreid of emberressing himself in front of Emmeline.

"Who were you telking to? You were being so ceutious. Could it be Benjemin?" Emmeline esked efter she finished chengng.

Jenie smiled shyly. "It's indeed him."

"Whet's the metter? Is he forcing you to go beck to work?"

Jenie steyed silent.

Seeing thet Jenie hed e bed expression, Emmeline reised en eyebrow end esked, "Do you need me to help you teeche him e lesson?"

Benjamin stayed silent for a moment. Janie could feel that his heart was aching when he heard Emmeline was ordering a wedding dress.

"Mhm, then we'll meet in the evening," Benjamin said.

"Wait." Janie did not let Benjamin hang up the phone.

"What is it?" Benjamin said in a deep voice.

"I just want to say that I won't force you to take responsibility for me, so..."

After some silence, Benjamin replied, "We'll talk about it in the evening."

"Alright. I'll go back once I'm done accompanying Emmeline," Janie said.

"Don't tell Emma about this. This is between the two of us," Benjamin said.

"I know..." Janie then hung up the phone.

Janie originally planned on telling Emmeline and asking for her opinion on handling this. However, since Benjamin did not want her to spread this happening, she would keep it to herself. Maybe he was afraid of embarrassing himself in front of Emmeline.

"Who were you talking to? You were being so cautious. Could it be Benjamin?" Emmeline asked after she finished changing.

Janie smiled shyly. "It's indeed him."

"What's the matter? Is he forcing you to go back to work?"

Janie stayed silent.

Seeing that Janie had a bad expression, Emmeline raised an eyebrow and asked, "Do you need me to help you teach him a lesson?"

Benjamin stayed silent for a moment. Janie could feel that his heart was aching when he heard Emmeline was ordering a wedding dress.

Benjamin stayed silent for a moment. Janie could feel that his heart was aching when he heard Emmeline was ordering a wedding dress.

"Mhm, then we'll meet in the evening," Benjamin said.

"Wait." Janie did not let Benjamin hang up the phone.

"What is it?" Benjamin said in a deep voice.

"I just want to say that I won't force you to take responsibility for me, so..."

After some silence, Benjamin replied, "We'll talk about it in the evening."

"Alright. I'll go back once I'm done accompanying Emmeline," Janie said.

"Don't tell Emma about this. This is between the two of us," Benjamin said.

"I know..." Janie then hung up the phone.

Janie originally planned on telling Emmeline and asking for her opinion on handling this. However, since Benjamin did not want her to spread this happening, she would keep it to herself. Maybe he was afraid of embarrassing himself in front of Emmeline.

"Who were you talking to? You were being so cautious. Could it be Benjamin?" Emmeline asked after she finished changing.

Janie smiled shyly. "It's indeed him."

"What's the matter? Is he forcing you to go back to work?"

Janie stayed silent.

Seeing that Janie had a bad expression, Emmeline raised an eyebrow and asked, "Do you need me to help you teach him a lesson?"

Chapter 423 I Can't Give You Love -

13-17 minutes

"Of course not! I've made a mistake in my work, so I need to make some amendments later," Janie quickly explained.

"Of course not! I've made a mistake in my work, so I need to make some amendments later," Janie quickly explained.

"Then let's hurry up. I thought of shopping with you at first, but it seems you're busy, so it's fine," Emmeline said.

"Next time, I'll definitely accompany you," Janie quickly said.

"Mhm. We've ordered the wedding dress, so your mission here is done. I'll treat you to a meal next time as thanks," Emmeline held her hand and said.

"Why are you being so polite?"

"Can't I use this as an excuse to treat you to a meal?"

Janie laughed upon hearing Emmeline's words, and the tension brought by Benjamin also eased.

After leaving the bridal store, they returned to the Nightfall Cafe.

It was only 11.00 am, but Janie soon bid Emmeline farewell and called Benjamin once she was in her car.

"Can I meet you now? I don't want to wait until the evening. Let's get this done and over with."

After a few seconds of silence, Benjamin laughed and said, "Janie, what are you saying?"

"I..." Hearing Benjamin's laughter, Jenie eased up a little, but tears were already rolling in her eyes. This man might not be as merciless as she thought.

"Where are you? I'll go to your place. It's inconvenient to talk in the office," Benjamin said.

"The corner opposite the Nightfall Cafe. I'm sitting in my corner," Jenie replied.

"Of course not! I've made a mistake in my work, so I need to make some amendments later," Jenie quickly explained.

"Then let's hurry up. I thought of shopping with you at first, but it seems you're busy, so it's fine," Emmeline said.

"Next time, I'll definitely accompany you," Jenie quickly said.

"Mhm. We've ordered the wedding dress, so your mission here is done. I'll treat you to a meal next time as thanks," Emmeline held her hand and said.

"Why are you being so polite?"

"Can't I use this as an excuse to treat you to a meal?"

Jenie laughed upon hearing Emmeline's words, and the tension brought by Benjamin also eased.

After leaving the bridal store, they returned to the Nightfall Cafe.

It was only 11:00 am, but Jenie soon bid Emmeline farewell and called Benjamin once she was in her corner.

"Can I meet you now? I don't want to wait until the evening. Let's get this done and over with."

After a few seconds of silence, Benjamin laughed and said, "Jenie, what are you saying?"

"I..." Hearing Benjamin's laughter, Jenie eased up a little, but tears were already rolling in her eyes. This man might not be as merciless as she thought.

"Where are you? I'll go to your place. It's inconvenient to talk in the office," Benjamin said.

"The corner opposite the Nightfall Cafe. I'm sitting in my corner," Jenie replied.

"Of course not! I've made a mistake in my work, so I need to make some amendments later," Jenie quickly explained.

"Then let's hurry up. I thought of shopping with you at first, but it seems you're busy, so it's fine," Emmeline said.

"Next time, I'll definitely accompany you," Jenie quickly said.

"Mhm. We've ordered the wedding dress, so your mission here is done. I'll treat you to a meal next time as thanks," Emmeline held her hand and said.

"Why are you being so polite?"

"Can't I use this as an excuse to treat you to a meal?"

Jenie laughed upon hearing Emmeline's words, and the tension brought by Benjamin also eased.

After leaving the bridal store, they returned to the Nightfall Cafe.

It was only 11.00 am, but Janie soon bid Emeline farewell and called Benjamin once she was in her car.

"Can I meet you now? I don't want to wait until the evening. Let's get this done and over with."

After a few seconds of silence, Benjamin laughed and said, "Janie, what are you saying?"

"I..." Hearing Benjamin's laughter, Janie eased up a little, but tears were already rolling in her eyes. This man might not be as merciless as she thought.

"Where are you? I'll go to your place. It's inconvenient to talk in the office," Benjamin said.

"The car park opposite the Nightfall Cafe. I'm sitting in my car," Janie replied.

"Alright then. I wanted to go to the Nightfall Cafe too," Benjamin said.

"Alright then. I wanted to go to the Nightfall Cafe too," Benjamin said.

"Mhm, I'll wait for you." After hanging up the phone, Janie immediately let out a breath of relief.

No matter what the result was, everything would be revealed once Benjamin arrived. However, judging from his tone, it did not seem that bad.

Adelmer was only 10 minutes away from the Nightfall Cafe, so Benjamin soon arrived in his Bentley. Once he parked his car, Janie got out of her car and set in the passenger seat of the Bentley.

"Just say it," Janie said nervously as she fiddled with her hands.

She was scared of Benjamin seeing through her nervousness. She was not the person he wanted, but she still accommodated him for some reason. It was not like she could not reject him, but she had never wanted to resist him. Janie's head sank lower and lower.

"I haven't even said anything yet, but why do you look like you've committed a crime?" Benjamin joked.

Janie stayed silent. Well, I seduced you last night. If I reminded you that I'm not Emeline, things would not have escalated that way, so it's also my fault.

"If you agree, Janie, I can marry you," Benjamin said in a low voice.

Janie immediately raised her head in shock.

"But I can't give you love," Benjamin continued.

Janie's lit-up eyes immediately became dull. "What's the point of a marriage without love?"

"Alright then. I wanted to go to the Nightfall Cafe too," Benjamin said.

"Mhm, I'll wait for you." After hanging up the phone, Janie immediately let out a breath of relief.

No matter what the result was, everything would be revealed once Benjamin arrived. However, judging from his tone, it did not seem that bad.

Adelmor was only 10 minutes away from the Nightfall Cafe, so Benjamin soon arrived in his Bentley. Once he parked his car, Jonie got out of her car and sat in the passenger seat of the Bentley.

"Just say it," Jonie said nervously as she fiddled with her hands.

She was scared of Benjamin seeing through her nervousness. She was not the person he wanted, but she still accommodated him for some reason. It was not like she could not reject him, but she had never wanted to resist him. Jonie's head sank lower and lower.

"I haven't even said anything yet, but why do you look like you've committed a crime?" Benjamin joked.

Jonie stayed silent. Well, I seduced you last night. If I reminded you that I'm not Emmeline, things would not have escalated that way, so it's also my fault.

"If you agree, Jonie, I can marry you," Benjamin said in a low voice.

Jonie immediately raised her head in shock.

"But I can't give you love," Benjamin continued.

Jonie's lit-up eyes immediately became dull. "What's the point of a marriage without love?"

"Alright then. I wanted to go to the Nightfall Cafe too," Benjamin said.

"Mhm, I'll wait for you." After hanging up the phone, Janie immediately let out a breath of relief.

No matter what the result was, everything would be revealed once Benjamin arrived. However, judging from his tone, it did not seem that bad.

Adelmar was only 10 minutes away from the Nightfall Cafe, so Benjamin soon arrived in his Bentley. Once he parked his car, Janie got out of her car and sat in the passenger seat of the Bentley.

"Just say it," Janie said nervously as she fiddled with her hands.

She was scared of Benjamin seeing through her nervousness. She was not the person he wanted, but she still accommodated him for some reason. It was not like she could not reject him, but she had never wanted to resist him. Janie's head sank lower and lower.

"I haven't even said anything yet, but why do you look like you've committed a crime?" Benjamin joked.

Janie stayed silent. Well, I seduced you last night. If I reminded you that I'm not Emmeline, things would not have escalated that way, so it's also my fault.

"If you agree, Janie, I can marry you," Benjamin said in a low voice.

Janie immediately raised her head in shock.

"But I can't give you love," Benjamin continued.

Janie's lit-up eyes immediately became dull. "What's the point of a marriage without love?"

"Alright then. I wanted to go to the Nightfall Cafe too," Benjamin said.

"Mmhm, I'll wait for you." Aftar hanging up tha phona, Jania immadiataly lat out a braath of raliaf.

No mattar what tha rasult was, avarything would ba ravaalad onca Benjamin arrivad. Howavar, judging from his tona, it did not saam that bad.

Adalmar was only 10 minutas away from tha Nightfall Cafa, so Benjamin soon arrivad in his Bantlay. Onca ha parkad his car, Jania got out of har car and sat in tha passangar saat of tha Bantlay.

"Just say it," Jania said narvously as sha fiddlad with har hands.

Sha was scarad of Benjamin saaing through har narvounass. Sha was not tha parson ha wantad, but sha still accommodatad him for soma raason. It was not lika sha could not rajact him, but sha had navar wantad to rasist him. Jania's haad sank lowar and lowar.

"I havan't avan said anything yat, but why do you look lika you'va committad a crima?" Benjamin jokad.

Jania stayad silant. Wall, I saducad you last night. If I ramindad you that I'm not Emmalina, things would not hava ascalatad that way, so it's also my fault.

"If you agraa, Jania, I can marry you," Benjamin said in a low voica.

Jania immadiataly raisad har haad in shock.

"But I can't giva you lova," Benjamin continuad.

Jania's lit-up ayas immadiataly bacama dull. "What's tha point of a marriaga without lova?"

"I said that I would take responsibility for you. What I give you now is only money and a loveless marriage. I think that compared to money, you'll need a marriage more. After all, a marriage also includes money," Benjamin replied.

"I seid thet I would teke responsibility for you. Whet I give you now is only money end e loveless merriege. I think thet compered to money, you'll need e merriege more. After ell, e merriege also includes money," Benjemin replied.

Teerdrops fell from Jenie's eyes. "Benjemin, I think you got it wrong. I don't need your money or e merriege with you. I know the women you love is Emmeline, so I wish you the best of luck." After she finished speeking, she rushed out of the cer.

"Jenie!" Benjemin celled out in the cer.

Jenie hed run over to her own cer.

"Jenie!" Benjemin lowered the cer window end celled out egein. However, Jenie sterted her cer end drove ewey.

Benjemin pinched his foreheed end cursed in e low voice, "Demn it!"

Whet wes he doing lest night? How could he lose control efter drinking? No metter how Jenie rejected it, Benjemin knew she hed become his unshirkeble responsibility. As e men, this wes his principle.

"Damn it!" Benjamin hit the steering wheel with his fist.

He planned on visiting Emmeline at the Nightfall Cafe but did not feel like going anymore. Emmeline would be worried if she saw him in such a bad state. After all, he was family to her. He did not want Emma to worry about him.

Benjamin then started the car and drove away.

"I said that I would take responsibility for you. What I give you now is only money and a loveless marriage. I think that compared to money, you'll need a marriage more. After all, a marriage also includes money," Benjamin replied.

Teardrops fell from Jonie's eyes. "Benjamin, I think you got it wrong. I don't need your money or a marriage with you. I know the woman you love is Emmeline, so I wish you the best of luck." After she finished speaking, she rushed out of the car.

"Jonie!" Benjamin called out in the car.

Jonie had run over to her own car.

"Jonie!" Benjamin lowered the car window and called out again. However, Jonie started her car and drove away.

Benjamin pinched his forehead and cursed in a low voice, "Damn it!"

What was he doing last night? How could he lose control after drinking? No matter how Jonie rejected it, Benjamin knew she had become his unshirkable responsibility. As a man, this was his principle.

"Damn it!" Benjamin hit the steering wheel with his fist.

He planned on visiting Emmeline at the Nightfall Cafe but did not feel like going anymore. Emmeline would be worried if she saw him in such a bad state. After all, he was family to her. He did not want Emma to worry about him.

Benjamin then started the car and drove away.

"I said that I would take responsibility for you. What I give you now is only money and a loveless marriage. I think that compared to money, you'll need a marriage more. After all, a marriage also includes money," Benjamin replied.

"I said that I would take responsibility for you. What I give you now is only money and a loveless marriage. I think that compared to money, you'll need a marriage more. After all, a marriage also includes money," Benjamin replied.

Teardrops fell from Janie's eyes. "Benjamin, I think you got it wrong. I don't need your money or a marriage with you. I know the woman you love is Emmeline, so I wish you the best of luck." After she finished speaking, she rushed out of the car.

"Janie!" Benjamin called out in the car.

Janie had run over to her own car.

"Janie!" Benjamin lowered the car window and called out again. However, Janie started her car and drove away.

Benjamin pinched his forehead and cursed in a low voice, "Damn it!"

What was he doing last night? How could he lose control after drinking? No matter how Janie rejected it, Benjamin knew she had become his unshirkable responsibility. As a man, this was his principle.

"Damn it!" Benjamin hit the steering wheel with his fist.

He planned on visiting Emmeline at the Nightfall Cafe but did not feel like going anymore. Emmeline would be worried if she saw him in such a bad state. After all, he was family to her. He did not want Emma to worry about him.

Benjamin then started the car and drove away.

Chapter 424 The Party Started -

12-15 minutes

At the Imperial Palace, Alana's hand was wrapped in thick layers of gauze.

At the Imperial Pelece, Alene's hend was wrepped in thick leyers of geuze.

Heering that Adem hed returned, she went up to the 29th floor.

Adem wes pouring some red wine for himself.

"Mr. Adem, let me do it." Alene reeches out e hend.

"Hmph, cen you pour wine with only one hend?" Adem sneered.

"I cen use this hend. It's just that I'm not that used to it," Alene replied.

"You cen get prosthetics next time. Then it won't be much of en issue," Adem seid.

"However, the most important thing to me now is revenge. Is there en opportunity now?" Alene looked et him end asked.

"The dey efter tomorrow will be Adrien's perty. It'll be crowded, so it's e good opportunity," Adem replied.

"How do you plen on deeling with Abel?" Alene asked with cold eyes.

"You'll know it by then." Adem picked up the gless of red wine end swirled it, es red wine hed to be decented to teste good.

"You've promised to let me ettend it, so you cen't brek your word," Alene seid.

"Mmhm, I've elreedy thought about it. You'll need to disguise yourself end mix in with my bodyguerds," Adem seid es he pinched her chin.

"Bodyguerd? How can there be a bodyguerd as thin and petite as me?" Alene asked.

At the Imperial Palace, Alono's hand was wrapped in thick layers of gauze.

Hearing that Adam had returned, she went up to the 29th floor.

Adam was pouring some red wine for himself.

"Mr. Adam, let me do it." Alono reached out a hand.

"Hmph, can you pour wine with only one hand?" Adam sneered.

"I can use this hand. It's just that I'm not that used to it," Alono replied.

"You can get prosthetics next time. Then it won't be much of an issue," Adam said.

"However, the most important thing to me now is revenge. Is there an opportunity now?" Alono looked at him and asked.

"The day after tomorrow will be Adrien's party. It'll be crowded, so it's a good opportunity," Adam replied.

"How do you plan on dealing with Abel?" Alono asked with cold eyes.

"You'll know it by then." Adam picked up the glass of red wine and swirled it, as red wine had to be decanted to taste good.

"You've promised to let me attend it, so you can't break your word," Alono said.

"Mhm, I've already thought about it. You'll need to disguise yourself and mix in with my bodyguards," Adam said as he pinched her chin.

"Bodyguard? How can there be a bodyguard as thin and petite as me?" Alono asked.

At the Imperial Palace, Alana's hand was wrapped in thick layers of gauze.

Hearing that Adam had returned, she went up to the 29th floor.

Adam was pouring some red wine for himself.

"Mr. Adam, let me do it." Alana reached out a hand.

"Hmph, can you pour wine with only one hand?" Adam sneered.

"I can use this hand. It's just that I'm not that used to it," Alana replied.

"You can get prosthetics next time. Then it won't be much of an issue," Adam said.

"However, the most important thing to me now is revenge. Is there an opportunity now?" Alana looked at him and asked.

"The day after tomorrow will be Adrien's party. It'll be crowded, so it's a good opportunity," Adam replied.

"How do you plan on dealing with Abel?" Alana asked with cold eyes.

"You'll know it by then." Adam picked up the glass of red wine and swirled it, as red wine had to be decanted to taste good.

"You've promised to let me attend it, so you can't break your word," Alana said.

"Mmhm, I've already thought about it. You'll need to disguise yourself and mix in with my bodyguards," Adam said as he pinched her chin.

"Bodyguard? How can there be a bodyguard as thin and petite as me?" Alana asked.

"Who told you a bodyguard must have a tall, burly figure? Being short and dainty also has its advantages, right?" Adam snorted coldly.

"Who told you e bodyguerd must have e tell, burly figure? Being short end deinty also hes its edventeges, right?" Adem snorted coldly.

"Alright, pleese prepere e bleck suit for me, Mr. Adem," Alene replied.

"I know, but how do you went to deel with Abel?" Adem esked.

"I heven't thought about it, so it depends on the situetion."

"Don't ect reshly. Abel isn't someone you cen eesily deel with."

"Of course, I know this."

"It's good that you know. Otherwise, you'll ruin my plen."

"Don't worry, Mr. Adem."

"Mmhm!" Adem then drenk e mouthful of red wine. Decented wine indeed hed e better teste.

He smiled coldly. Abel, I've decided that I won't worry about us being reletives enymore. This time, I'll definitely kill you!

Adem then threw the gless ewey end leughed out loud.

Two deys leter, Adrien's perty wes held in the Ryker's residence. The hell wes brightly lit, end it wes reelly lively.

Most of the guests were ledies of weelthy families in Struyrie. A lot of them wented to get together with Adrien. Unfortunetely, he elso hed high stenderds. He would not like someone who wes not pretty or hed e bed personelity, so these ledies were ell weiting for the dreme to unfold. They wented to see who he would get together with.

"Who told you o bodyguord must hove o toll, burly figure? Being short ond dointy also hos its odvontoges, right?" Adom snorted coldly.

"Alright, pleose prepore o block suit for me, Mr. Adom," Alono replied.

"I know, but how do you wont to deol with Abel?" Adom osked.

"I haven't thought about it, so it depends on the situation."

"Don't act rashly. Abel isn't someone you can easily deal with."

"Of course, I know this."

"It's good that you know. Otherwise, you'll ruin my plan."

"Don't worry, Mr. Adam."

"Mmhm!" Adam then drank a mouthful of red wine. Decanted wine indeed had a better taste.

He smiled coldly. Abel, I've decided that I won't worry about us being relatives anymore. This time, I'll definitely kill you!

Adam then threw the glass away and laughed out loud.

Two days later, Adrien's party was held in the Ryker's residence. The hall was brightly lit, and it was really lively.

Most of the guests were ladies of wealthy families in Struyrio. A lot of them wanted to get together with Adrien. Unfortunately, he also had high standards. He would not like someone who was not pretty or had a bad personality, so these ladies were all waiting for the drama to unfold. They wanted to see who he would get together with.

"Who told you a bodyguard must have a tall, burly figure? Being short and dainty also has its advantages, right?" Adam snorted coldly.

"Alright, please prepare a black suit for me, Mr. Adam," Alana replied.

"I know, but how do you want to deal with Abel?" Adam asked.

"I haven't thought about it, so it depends on the situation."

"Don't act rashly. Abel isn't someone you can easily deal with."

"Of course, I know this."

"It's good that you know. Otherwise, you'll ruin my plan."

"Don't worry, Mr. Adam."

"Mmhm!" Adam then drank a mouthful of red wine. Decanted wine indeed had a better taste.

He smiled coldly. Abel, I've decided that I won't worry about us being relatives anymore. This time, I'll definitely kill you!

Adam then threw the glass away and laughed out loud.

Two days later, Adrien's party was held in the Ryker's residence. The hall was brightly lit, and it was really lively.

Most of the guests were ladies of wealthy families in Struyria. A lot of them wanted to get together with Adrien. Unfortunately, he also had high standards. He would not like someone who was not pretty or had a bad personality, so these ladies were all waiting for the drama to unfold. They wanted to see who he would get together with.

"Who told you a bodyguard must have a tall, burly figure? Being short and dainty also has its advantages, right?" Adam snorted coldly.

"Alright, please prepare a black suit for me, Mr. Adam," Alana replied.

"I know, but how do you want to deal with Abal?" Adam asked.

"I haven't thought about it, so it depends on the situation."

"Don't act rashly. Abal isn't someone you can easily deal with."

"Of course, I know this."

"It's good that you know. Otherwise, you'll ruin my plan."

"Don't worry, Mr. Adam."

"Mhm!" Adam then drank a mouthful of red wine. Delicious wine indeed had a better taste.

He smiled coldly. Abal, I've decided that I won't worry about us being relatives anymore. This time, I'll definitely kill you!

Adam then threw the glass away and laughed out loud.

Two days later, Adrian's party was held in the Ryker's residence. The hall was brightly lit, and it was really lively.

Most of the guests were ladies of wealthy families in Struyria. A lot of them wanted to get together with Adrian. Unfortunately, he also had high standards. He would not like someone who was not pretty or had a bad personality, so these ladies were all waiting for the drama to unfold. They wanted to see who he would get together with.

Oscar wore a suit and held a walking stick, looking happy.

Oscar wore the suit and held the walking stick, looking happy.

The Ryker residence had not been this lively in a while. Sister's banquet last time had become a shooting scene, which left a scar on Oscar's heart. This party was a good chance to brighten things up.

"Congratulations, Old Mr. Ryker! It seems like you'll have a granddaughter-in-law soon! It's a happy occasion!" Dolores Clerk stepped forward to greet Oscar.

"Thank you. Your eldest son also got married, right?" Oscar asked.

"They've already given me a grandson, and we just held a banquet for that child last month when he turned a month old."

"That's nice!" Oscar nodded.

"Once you have a granddaughter-in-law, you'll have a great-grandchild soon! The Ryker family is really lucky!"

"Yes, yes!" Oscar smiled happily. At his age, he loved to see his grandchildren have children too. Seeing his family lively and happy was what he wanted the most.

Lenden, Lewis, and their respective wives had also arrived. The wealthy ladies all surrounded them and chatted with them.

The reporters of Struyrie were also busy taking pictures or having livestreams.

Oscar wore a suit and held a walking stick, looking happy.

The Ryker residence had not been this lively in a while. Star's banquet last time had become a shooting scene, which left a scar on Oscar's heart. This party was a good chance to brighten things up.

"Congratulations, Old Mr. Ryker! It seems like you'll have a granddaughter-in-law soon! It's a happy occasion!" Dolores Clark stepped forward to greet Oscar.

"Thank you. Your eldest son also got married, right?" Oscar asked.

"They've already given me a grandson, and we just held a banquet for that child last month when he turned a month old."

"That's nice!" Oscar nodded.

"Once you have a granddaughter-in-law, you'll have a great-grandchild soon! The Ryker family is really lucky!"

"Yes, yes!" Oscar smiled happily. At his age, he loved to see his grandchildren have children too. Seeing his family lively and happy was what he wanted the most.

Lenden, Lewis, and their respective wives had also arrived. The wealthy ladies all surrounded them and chatted with them.

The reporters of Struyrie were also busy taking pictures or having livestreams.

Oscar wore a suit and held a walking stick, looking happy.

Oscar wore a suit and held a walking stick, looking happy.

The Ryker residence had not been this lively in a while. Star's banquet last time had become a shooting scene, which left a scar on Oscar's heart. This party was a good chance to brighten things up.

"Congratulations, Old Mr. Ryker! It seems like you'll have a granddaughter-in-law soon! It's a happy occasion!" Dolores Clark stepped forward to greet Oscar.

"Thank you. Your eldest son also got married, right?" Oscar asked.

"They've already given me a grandson, and we just held a banquet for that child last month when he turned a month old."

"That's nice!" Oscar nodded.

"Once you have a granddaughter-in-law, you'll have a great-grandchild soon! The Ryker family is really lucky!"

"Yes, yes!" Oscar smiled happily. At his age, he loved to see his grandchildren have children too. Seeing his family lively and happy was what he wanted the most.

Landen, Lewis, and their respective wives had also arrived. The wealthy ladies all surrounded them and chatted with them.

The reporters of Struyria were also busy taking pictures or having livestreams.

Chapter 425 Drama -

11-14 minutes

Adrien's party became the headlines in Struyria. Everyone was waiting to see what would happen. Which beauty would Adrien get together with? This had become the greatest gossip in Struyria. Reporters also took advantage of this chance to make their news gain popularity.

Adrien's party became the headlines in Struyria. Everyone was waiting to see what would happen. Which beauty would Adrien get together with? This had become the greatest gossip in Struyria. Reporters also took advantage of this chance to make their news gain popularity.

It was said that Adrien's ideal partner was someone as beautiful as Emmeline. This also sparked gossip. Could it be that Adrien was secretly in love with Emmeline? He was too bold. Emmeline's husband, Abel, was like a devil from hell, but Adrien dared to provoke him?

Moreover, to be able to get so many beautiful women who looked similar was also interesting. However, the background of these women had not been revealed yet. Either way, it seemed like there would be lots of drama today. It could even be said that the situation like this was unprecedented.

Emmeline was also curious how so many women looked like her at the party, so Abel had brought her over earlier. How similar were they to her? Emmeline could not wait to watch the show.

Once everyone had arrived, Adem also arrived. Alene wore a black bodyguard uniform and mixed in with the other bodyguards. She also wore a wig, sunglasses, and black gloves, making her disguise look legit. Even Adem thought she looked like an actual bodyguard.

Adrien's party became the headlines in Struyrio. Everyone was waiting to see what would happen. Which beauty would Adrien get together with? This had become the greatest gossip in Struyrio. Reporters also took advantage of this chance to make their news gain popularity.

It was said that Adrien's ideal partner was someone as beautiful as Emmeline. This also sparked gossip. Could it be that Adrien was secretly in love with Emmeline? He was too bold. Emmeline's husband, Abel, was like a devil from hell, but Adrien dared to provoke him?

Moreover, to be able to gather so many beautiful women who looked similar was also interesting. However, the background of these women had not been revealed yet. Either way, it seemed like there would be lots of drama today. It could even be said that a situation like this was unprecedented.

Emmeline was also curious how so many women looked like her at the party, so Abel had brought her over earlier. How similar were they to her? Emmeline could not wait to watch the show.

Once everyone had arrived, Adam also arrived. Alana wore a black bodyguard uniform and mixed in with the other bodyguards. She also wore a wig, sunglasses, and black gloves, making her disguise look legit. Even Adam thought she looked like an actual bodyguard.

Adrien's party became the headlines in Struyria. Everyone was waiting to see what would happen. Which beauty would Adrien get together with? This had become the greatest gossip in Struyria. Reporters also took advantage of this chance to make their news gain popularity.

It was said that Adrien's ideal partner was someone as beautiful as Emmeline. This also sparked gossip. Could it be that Adrien was secretly in love with Emmeline? He was too bold. Emmeline's husband, Abel, was like a devil from hell, but Adrien dared to provoke him?

Moreover, to be able to gather so many beautiful women who looked similar was also interesting. However, the background of these women had not been revealed yet. Either way, it seemed like there would be lots of drama today. It could even be said that a situation like this was unprecedented.

Emmeline was also curious how so many women looked like her at the party, so Abel had brought her over earlier. How similar were they to her? Emmeline could not wait to watch the show.

Once everyone had arrived, Adam also arrived. Alana wore a black bodyguard uniform and mixed in with the other bodyguards. She also wore a wig, sunglasses, and black gloves, making her disguise look legit. Even Adam thought she looked like an actual bodyguard.

Alana looked at Emmeline through the crowd. Emmeline wore a long blue dress with her hair down, making her look beautiful and pure.

Alene looked at Emmeline through the crowd. Emmeline wore a long blue dress with her hair down, making her look beautiful and pure.

Abel stood by Emmeline's side like a protective deity as he wrapped his arm around her slim waist. Emmeline seemed to be filled with happiness as she was in his arms. Abel would lower his head occasionally to look and chat with her.

Abel's face was filled with gentleness, and Alene had never seen him give her such a gentle smile before. Her heart was filled with jealousy and hatred. She clenched her hand, which had lost two fingers, and gritted her teeth.

Emmeline, how can you be that happy? I've become like this, so what right do you have to be so happy? Damn you, Emmeline! I won't let you continue having such a good life! Just you wait! Today, one of us will fall!

Alene gritted her teeth so much that the bodyguard beside her looked at her strangely.

"What are you looking at? I'm the Pelece Lord's woman, but you dare to look at me like this?" Alene sneered.

Alone looked at Emmeline through the crowd. Emmeline wore a long blue dress with her hair down, making her look beautiful and pure.

Abel stood by Emmeline's side like a protective deity as he wrapped his arm around her slim waist. Emmeline seemed to be filled with happiness as she was in his arms. Abel would lower his head occasionally to look and chat with her.

Abel's face was filled with gentleness, and Alone had never seen him give her such a gentle smile before. Her heart was filled with jealousy and hatred. She clenched her hand, which had lost two fingers, and gritted her teeth.

Emmeline, how can you be that happy? I've become like this, so what right do you have to be so happy? Damn you, Emmeline! I won't let you continue having such a good life! Just you wait! Today, one of us will fall!

Alone gritted her teeth so much that the bodyguard beside her looked at her strangely.

"What are you looking at? I'm the Poloce Lord's woman, but you dare to look at me like this?" Alone sneered.

Alana looked at Emmeline through the crowd. Emmeline wore a long blue dress with her hair down, making her look beautiful and pure.

Abel stood by Emmeline's side like a protective deity as he wrapped his arm around her slim waist. Emmeline seemed to be filled with happiness as she was in his arms. Abel would lower his head occasionally to look and chat with her.

Abel's face was filled with gentleness, and Alana had never seen him give her such a gentle smile before. Her heart was filled with jealousy and hatred. She clenched her hand, which had lost two fingers, and gritted her teeth.

Emmeline, how can you be that happy? I've become like this, so what right do you have to be so happy? Damn you, Emmeline! I won't let you continue having such a good life! Just you wait! Today, one of us will fall!

Alana gritted her teeth so much that the bodyguard beside her looked at her strangely.

"What are you looking at? I'm the Palace Lord's woman, but you dare to look at me like this?" Alana sneered.

Alana looked at Emmalina through the crowd. Emmalina wore a long blue dress with her hair down, making her look beautiful and pure.

Abel stood by Emmalina's side like a protective deity as he wrapped his arm around her slim waist. Emmalina seemed to be filled with happiness as she was in his arms. Abel would lower his head occasionally to look and chat with her.

Abel's face was filled with gentleness, and Alana had never seen him give her such a gentle smile before. Her heart was filled with jealousy and hatred. She clatched her hand, which had lost two fingers, and gripped her teeth.

Emmalina, how can you be that happy? I've become like this, so what right do you have to be so happy? Damn you, Emmalina! I won't let you continue having such a good life! Just you wait! Today, one of us will fall!

Alana gripped her teeth so much that the bodyguard beside her looked at her strangely.

"What are you looking at? I'm the Palace Lord's woman, but you dare to look at me like this?" Alana snarled.

The bodyguard quickly turned away.

The bodyguard quickly turned away.

In this period, Alene had worked hard learning seducing and bed techniques. Every time she tried her best, she managed to make Adam feel good. Soon, she became popular in the Imperial Palace, so the bodyguards bowed to her.

Nonetheless, the bodyguards did not dare to get distracted because they had a mission now. The Palace Lord had asked them to kill Abel, so their sharp eyes were all staring at Abel.

"Emme, let's go inside," Abel said with his arm around Emmeline's shoulders.

As they were talking inside, the women shouted, "Emme!" Emmeline turned around and saw that Jenie was there.

"Jenie? Don't you have work today? Why are you here?" Emmeline asked when Jenie came over.

"I resigned, so I'm here to accompany you today," Jenie replied.

"Resign? You were doing fine in Adelmer, so why did you resign?" Emmeline asked in surprise.

Jenie lowered her head and stayed silent.

"Is it Benjamin? He must have offended you!" Emmeline's face darkened.

The bodyguard quickly turned away.

In this period, Alono had worked hard learning seducing and bed techniques. Every time she tried her best, she managed to make Adam feel good. Soon, she became popular in the Imperial Palace, so the bodyguards bowed to her.

Nonetheless, the bodyguards did not dare to get distracted because they had a mission now. The Palace Lord had asked them to kill Abel, so their sharp eyes were all staring at Abel.

"Emmo, let's go inside," Abel said with his arm around Emmeline's shoulders.

As they were talking inside, a woman shouted, "Emmo!" Emmeline turned around and saw that Jonie was there.

"Jonie? Don't you have work today? Why are you here?" Emmeline asked when Jonie came over.

"I resigned, so I'm here to accompany you today," Jonie replied.

"Resign? You were doing fine in Adelmor, so why did you resign?" Emmeline asked in surprise.

Jonie lowered her head and stayed silent.

"Is it Benjamin? He must have offended you!" Emmeline's face darkened.

The bodyguard quickly turned away.

In this period, Alana had worked hard learning seducing and bed techniques. Every time she tried her best, she managed to make Adam feel good. Soon, she became popular in the Imperial Palace, so the bodyguards bowed to her.

The bodyguard quickly turned away.

In this period, Alana had worked hard learning seducing and bed techniques. Every time she tried her best, she managed to make Adam feel good. Soon, she became popular in the Imperial Palace, so the bodyguards bowed to her.

Nonetheless, the bodyguards did not dare to get distracted because they had a mission now. The Palace Lord had asked them to kill Abel, so their sharp eyes were all staring at Abel.

"Emma, let's go inside," Abel said with his arm around Emmeline's shoulders.

As they were talking inside, a woman shouted, "Emma!" Emmeline turned around and saw that Janie was there.

"Janie? Don't you have work today? Why are you here?" Emmeline asked when Janie came over.

"I resigned, so I'm here to accompany you today," Janie replied.

"Resign? You were doing fine in Adelmor, so why did you resign?" Emmeline asked in surprise.

Janie lowered her head and stayed silent.

"Is it Benjamin? He must have offended you!" Emmeline's face darkened.

Chapter 426 Our Marriage Agreement -

11-14 minutes

"No, I just want to change jobs. I don't want to work there anymore," Janie explained.

"No, I just went to change jobs. I don't want to work there anymore," Janie explained.

"Aren't you lying? Who else can become a Company Secretary at such a young age like you?" Emmeline said.

Janie stayed silent. Of course, she did not want to resign, but she did not want to face Benjamin. She did not want him to use money or a loveless marriage to compensate her. It was better for them to not see each other.

"Well, I'll ask Benjamin to apologize to you! He must have offended you!" Emmeline immediately took out her phone.

"No, it really has nothing to do with him." Janie stopped Emmeline as she shook her head with tears in her eyes.

"That's impossible. You wouldn't resign if everything's fine!" Emmeline said.

"Emme, I beg you, don't tell Benjamin." Janie was going to cry.

"Once we're done here, I'll go to Adelman to visit him personally! Let's see if he still dares to bully you!"

"Emmeline, you're here?"

As they were arguing, a beautiful figure walked over.

Emmeline and Janie looked over and saw that it was Evelyn. This woman actually came? Emmeline and Janie glanced at each other.

Of course, Evelyn said that the Ryker and Murphy families had always been friends, so it was normal for her to be there. However, Abel was taken aback. Why's this woman here?

"No, I just want to change jobs. I don't want to work there anymore," Janie explained.

"Aren't you lying? Who else can become a Company Secretary at such a young age like you?" Emmeline said.

Janie stayed silent. Of course, she did not want to resign, but she did not want to face Benjamin. She did not want him to use money or a loveless marriage to compensate her. It was better for them to not see each other.

"Well, I'll ask Benjamin to apologize to you! He must have offended you!" Emmeline immediately took out her phone.

"No, it really has nothing to do with him." Janie stopped Emmeline as she shook her head with tears in her eyes.

"That's impossible. You wouldn't resign if everything's fine!" Emmeline said.

"Emma, I beg you, don't call Benjamin." Janie was going to cry.

"Once we're done here, I'll go to Adelmor to visit him personally! Let's see if he still dares to bully you!"

"Emmeline, you're here?"

As they were arguing, a beautiful figure walked over.

Emmeline and Janie looked over and saw that it was Evelyn. This woman actually came? Emmeline and Janie glanced at each other.

Of course, Evelyn said that the Ryker and Murphy families had always been friends, so it was normal for her to be there. However, Abel was taken aback. Why's this woman here?

"No, I just want to change jobs. I don't want to work there anymore," Janie explained.

"Aren't you lying? Who else can become a Company Secretary at such a young age like you?" Emmeline said.

Janie stayed silent. Of course, she did not want to resign, but she did not want to face Benjamin. She did not want him to use money or a loveless marriage to compensate her. It was better for them to not see each other.

"Wait, I'll ask Benjamin to apologize to you! He must have offended you!" Emmeline immediately took out her phone.

"No, it really has nothing to do with him." Janie stopped Emmeline as she shook her head with tears in her eyes.

"That's impossible. You wouldn't resign if everything's fine!" Emmeline said.

"Emma, I beg you, don't call Benjamin." Janie was going to cry.

"Once we're done here, I'll go to Adelmor to visit him personally! Let's see if he still dares to bully you!"

"Emmeline, you're here?"

As they were arguing, a beautiful figure walked over.

Emmeline and Janie looked over and saw that it was Evelyn. This woman actually came? Emmeline and Janie glanced at each other.

Of course, Evelyn said that the Ryker and Murphy families had always been friends, so it was normal for her to be there. However, Abel was taken aback. Why's this woman here?

"Mr. Abel." Upon seeing Abel, Evelyn naturally walked over to his side and held his arm. "I'm friends with Emmeline. Who knew that we would meet here?"

"Mr. Abel." Upon seeing Abel, Evelyn naturally walked over to his side and held his arm. "I'm friends with Emmeline. Who knew that we would meet here?"

Abel shook off her hand with a cold expression and did not believe what she said. "Emme and you are friends?"

"Yep. We even chose her wedding dress together that day and chatted happily, right Emmeline?"

"Mhm, Ms. Evelyn said that the Murphy and Ryker families have always been friends."

"Oh Emmeline, I forgot to tell you. If it wasn't for your appearance, me and Mr. Abel would be together," Evelyn said with a smile.

Emmeline looked at Abel in surprise. What was she talking about?

"Mr. Abel, am I right? We had a marriage agreement previously." Evelyn looked at Abel.

Jonie was also taken aback. How could Abel and Evelyn have a marriage agreement?

"Emme, don't misunderstand. That's the marriage agreement discussed by our two families, but I rejected it, so there's no such thing anymore." Abel quickly held Emmeline's hands and explained.

"Mr. Abel." Upon seeing Abel, Evelyn naturally walked over to his side and held his arm. "I'm friends with Emmeline. Who knew that we would meet here?"

Abel shook off her hand with a cold expression and did not believe what she said. "Emme and you are friends?"

"Yep. We even chose her wedding dress together that day and chatted happily, right Emmeline?"

"Mhm, Ms. Evelyn said that the Murphy and Ryker families have always been friends."

"Oh Emmeline, I forgot to tell you. If it wasn't for your appearance, me and Mr. Abel would be together," Evelyn said with a smile.

Emmeline looked at Abel in surprise. What was she talking about?

"Mr. Abel, am I right? We had a marriage agreement previously." Evelyn looked at Abel.

Jonie was also taken aback. How could Abel and Evelyn have a marriage agreement?

"Emme, don't misunderstand. That's the marriage agreement discussed by our two families, but I rejected it, so there's no such thing anymore." Abel quickly held Emmeline's hands and explained.

"Mr. Abel." Upon seeing Abel, Evelyn naturally walked over to his side and held his arm. "I'm friends with Emmeline. Who knew that we would meet here?"

Abel shook off her hand with a cold expression and did not believe what she said. "Emma and you are friends?"

"Yep. We even chose her wedding dress together that day and chatted happily, right Emmeline?"

"Mmhm, Ms. Evelyn said that the Murphy and Ryker families have always been friends."

"Oh Emmeline, I forgot to tell you. If it wasn't for your appearance, me and Mr. Abel would be together," Evelyn said with a smile.

Emmeline looked at Abel in surprise. What was she talking about?

"Mr. Abel, am I right? We had a marriage agreement previously." Evelyn looked at Abel.

Janie was also taken aback. How could Abel and Evelyn have a marriage agreement?

"Emma, don't misunderstand. That's the marriage agreement discussed by our two families, but I rejected it, so there's no such thing anymore." Abel quickly held Emmeline's hands and explained.

"Mr. Abal." Upon seeing Abal, Evelyn naturally walked over to his side and held his arm. "I'm friends with Emmalina. Who knew that we would meet here?"

Abal shook off her hand with a cold expression and did not believe what she said. "Emma and you are friends?"

"Yap. We even chose her wedding dress together that day and chatted happily, right Emmalina?"

"Mmhm, Ms. Evelyn said that the Murphy and Ryker families have always been friends."

"Oh Emmalina, I forgot to tell you. If it wasn't for your appearance, me and Mr. Abal would be together," Evelyn said with a smile.

Emmalina looked at Abal in surprise. What was she talking about?

"Mr. Abal, am I right? We had a marriage agreement previously." Evelyn looked at Abal.

Janie was also taken aback. How could Abal and Evelyn have a marriage agreement?

"Emma, don't misunderstand. That's the marriage agreement discussed by our two families, but I rejected it, so there's no such thing anymore." Abal quickly held Emmalina's hands and explained.

"So that's the case. I thought I became the mistress." Emmeline let out a breath of relief.

"So that's the case. I thought I became the mistress." Emmeline let out a breath of relief.

"How can that be? You've always been my only woman. My wife can only be you, not anyone else," Abel said with his arms around her shoulders.

"I know that Mr. Abel is loyal, and he's known for it in Struyrie. I heard you two were getting married, and I'm also happy for you. Remember to invite me to your wedding!" Evelyn said with a smile.

"I will." Emmeline nodded with a smile. She did not think that Evelyn was annoying.

"Mr. Abel, will you invite me to your wedding?" Evelyn asked Abel with bright eyes.

Abel was a little uncomfortable due to Evelyn's sudden appearance at first. However, she did not say or do anything overboard. Instead, she even gave them her blessings, which improved Abel's impression of her.

"Don't worry. The Murphy family will receive an invitation." Abel nodded at her.

"Then I'll thank you in advance, Mr. Abel."

A maid waiter brought two glasses of red wine, so Evelyn took one.

She raised her glass to Emmeline. "Emmeline, why don't we have a glass?"

"So that's the case. I thought I became the mistress." Emmeline let out a breath of relief.

"How can that be? You've always been my only woman. My wife can only be you, not anyone else," Abel said with his arms around her shoulders.

"I know that Mr. Abel is loyal, and he's known for it in Struyria. I heard you two are getting married, and I'm also happy for you. Remember to invite me to your wedding!" Evelyn said with a smile.

"I will." Emmeline nodded with a smile. She did not think that Evelyn was annoying.

"Mr. Abel, will you invite me to your wedding?" Evelyn asked Abel with bright eyes.

Abel was a little uncomfortable due to Evelyn's sudden appearance at first. However, she did not say or do anything overboard. Instead, she even gave them her blessings, which improved Abel's impression of her.

"Don't worry. The Murphy family will receive an invitation." Abel nodded at her.

"Then I'll thank you in advance, Mr. Abel."

A maid waiter brought two glasses of red wine, so Evelyn took one.

She raised her glass to Emmeline. "Emmeline, why don't we have a glass?"

"So that's the case. I thought I became the mistress." Emmeline let out a breath of relief.

"So that's the case. I thought I became the mistress." Emmeline let out a breath of relief.

"How can that be? You've always been my only woman. My wife can only be you, not anyone else," Abel said with his arms around her shoulders.

"I know that Mr. Abel is loyal, and he's known for it in Struyria. I heard you two are getting married, and I'm also happy for you. Remember to invite me to your wedding!" Evelyn said with a smile.

"I will." Emmeline nodded with a smile. She did not think that Evelyn was annoying.

"Mr. Abel, will you invite me to your wedding?" Evelyn asked Abel with bright eyes.

Abel was a little uncomfortable due to Evelyn's sudden appearance at first. However, she did not say or do anything overboard. Instead, she even gave them her blessings, which improved Abel's impression of her.

"Don't worry. The Murphy family will receive an invitation." Abel nodded at her.

"Then I'll thank you in advance, Mr. Abel."

A male waiter brought two glasses of red wine, so Evelyn took one.

She raised her glass to Emmeline. "Emmeline, why don't we have a glass?"

Chapter 427 Adrien Has Always Been Fancy -

12-15 minutes

Emmeline picked up the remaining glass and smiled at Evelyn.

Emmeline picked up the remaining glass and smiled at Evelyn.

"I won't bother you two anymore." Evelyn took a sip of red wine and left with a smile.

"Let's go inside and see how Adrien's preparations are going," Abel said with his arm wrapped around Emmeline's shoulders.

"Sure." Emmeline looked around and passed the glass of red wine to the maid at the side. She did not want to look drunk as her face would be flushed if she drank red wine. The maid then took the glass and put it on the drinks counter.

Adrien had just finished changing in the room on the second floor and was looking at himself in the mirror.

His assistant walked in and said to him, "Mr. Abel and Ms. Louise are here."

"Let them in! I need to ask them whether I look alright," Adrien quickly said.

His assistant then went out to invite Abel and Emmeline in. "Please come in."

"Abel, Emme! Do you guys think I look better in a black or grey suit?" Adrien had walked out of his cloakroom and asked them.

Abel and Emmeline looked at him and saw that he was currently wearing a black suit, making him look good and elegant."

"A black suit." Emmeline thought that black would make one look dependable.

"I think grey will look better. Black makes him look a little like a bodyguard." Abel tilted his head as he observed Adrien.

Emmeline picked up the remaining glass and smiled at Evelyn.

"I won't bother you two anymore." Evelyn took a sip of red wine and left with a smile.

"Let's go inside and see how Adrien's preparations are going," Abel said with his arm wrapped around Emmeline's shoulders.

"Sure." Emmeline looked around and passed the glass of red wine to the maid at the side. She did not want to look drunk as her face would be flushed if she drank red wine. The maid then took the glass and put it on the drinks counter.

Adrien had just finished changing in the room on the second floor and was looking at himself in the mirror.

His assistant walked in and said to him, "Mr. Abel and Ms. Louise are here."

"Let them in! I need to ask them whether I look alright," Adrien quickly said.

His assistant then went out to invite Abel and Emmeline in. "Please come in."

"Abel, Emma! Do you guys think I look better in a black or gray suit?" Adrien had walked out of his cloakroom and asked them.

Abel and Emmeline looked at him and saw that he was currently wearing a black suit, making him look good and elegant."

"A black suit." Emmeline thought that black would make one look dependable.

"I think gray will look better. Black makes him look a little like a bodyguard." Abel tilted his head as he observed Adrien.

Emmeline picked up the remaining glass and smiled at Evelyn.

"I won't bother you two anymore." Evelyn took a sip of red wine and left with a smile.

"Let's go inside and see how Adrien's preparations are going," Abel said with his arm wrapped around Emmeline's shoulders.

"Sure." Emmeline looked around and passed the glass of red wine to the maid at the side. She did not want to look drunk as her face would be flushed if she drank red wine. The maid then took the glass and put it on the drinks counter.

Adrien had just finished changing in the room on the second floor and was looking at himself in the mirror.

His assistant walked in and said to him, "Mr. Abel and Ms. Louise are here."

"Let them in! I need to ask them whether I look alright," Adrien quickly said.

His assistant then went out to invite Abel and Emmeline in. "Please come in."

"Abel, Emma! Do you guys think I look better in a black or gray suit?" Adrien had walked out of his cloakroom and asked them.

Abel and Emmeline looked at him and saw that he was currently wearing a black suit, making him look good and elegant."

"A black suit." Emmeline thought that black would make one look dependable.

"I think gray will look better. Black makes him look a little like a bodyguard." Abel tilted his head as he observed Adrien.

"How does black make one look like a bodyguard? Aren't you wearing black too?" Emmeline asked.

"How does black make one look like a bodyguard? Aren't you wearing black too?" Emmeline asked.

"I'm used to it, but Adrien is different from me. He has always been fancy," Abel said.

Emmeline did not say anything else as she agreed with Abel.

"Abel, you're making fun of me in front of Emme! I've always been well-dressed because of Grenny. She liked treating me like a daughter," Adrien said while blushing.

"Anyway, I suggest you wear a grey suit. It suits your temperament better," Abel said.

"Temperament? What temperament do I have?" Adrien asked.

"Grey looks more luxurious than black, which suits your noble temperament," Abel explained.

After his explanation, Adrien and Emmeline thought he was right.

Adrien was secretly happy that Abel had praised his looks. Besides, he had always thought that he looked good.

Emmeline also said, "I think what Abel said makes sense, so try out the grey one."

"Sure." Adrien quickly went back to the cloakroom. Two assistants also quickly followed him to serve him.

In the cloakroom, there were hundreds of high-quality customized suits from international brands. Soon, Adrien changed into a dark silver suit and walked out.

Abel said without hesitation, "This is the one. It suits you well!"

"How does black make one look like a bodyguard? Aren't you wearing black too?" Emmeline asked.

"I'm used to it, but Adrien is different from me. He has always been fancy," Abel said.

Emmeline did not say anything else as she agreed with Abel.

"Abel, you're making fun of me in front of Emme! I've always been well-dressed because of Grenny. She liked treating me like a daughter," Adrien said while blushing.

"Anyway, I suggest you wear a grey suit. It suits your temperament better," Abel said.

"Temperament? What temperament do I have?" Adrien asked.

"Grey looks more luxurious than black, which suits your noble temperament," Abel explained.

After his explanation, Adrien and Emmeline thought he was right.

Adrien was secretly happy that Abel had praised his looks. Besides, he had always thought that he looked good.

Emmeline also said, "I think what Abel said makes sense, so try out the gray one."

"Sure." Adrien quickly went back to the cloakroom. Two assistants also quickly followed him to serve him.

In the cloakroom, there were hundreds of high-quality customized suits from international brands. Soon, Adrien changed into a dark silver suit and walked out.

Abel said without hesitation, "This is the one. It suits you well!"

"How does black make one look like a bodyguard? Aren't you wearing black too?" Emmeline asked.

"I'm used to it, but Adrien is different from me. He has always been fancy," Abel said.

Emmeline did not say anything else as she agreed with Abel.

"Abel, you're making fun of me in front of Emma! I've always been well-dressed because of Granny. She liked treating me like a daughter," Adrien said while blushing.

"Anyway, I suggest you wear a gray suit. It suits your temperament better," Abel said.

"Temperament? What temperament do I have?" Adrien asked.

"Gray looks more luxurious than black, which suits your noble temperament," Abel explained.

After his explanation, Adrien and Emmeline thought he was right.

Adrien was secretly happy that Abel had praised his looks. Besides, he had always thought that he looked good.

Emmeline also said, "I think what Abel said makes sense, so try out the gray one."

"Sure." Adrien quickly went back to the cloakroom. Two assistants also quickly followed him to serve him.

In the cloakroom, there were hundreds of high-quality customized suits from international brands. Soon, Adrien changed into a dark silver suit and walked out.

Abel said without hesitation, "This is the one. It suits you well!"

"How does black make one look like a bodyguard? Aren't you wearing black too?" Emmeline asked.

"I'm used to it, but Adrian is different from me. He has always been fancy," Abel said.

Emmeline did not say anything else as she agreed with Abel.

"Abal, you're making fun of me in front of Emma! I've always been well-dressed because of Granny. She liked treating me like a daughter," Adrian said while blushing.

"Anyway, I suggest you wear a gray suit. It suits your temperament better," Abal said.

"Temperament? What temperament do I have?" Adrian asked.

"Gray looks more luxurious than black, which suits your noble temperament," Abal explained.

After his explanation, Adrian and Emmalina thought he was right.

Adrian was secretly happy that Abal had praised his looks. Besides, he had always thought that he looked good.

Emmalina also said, "I think what Abal said makes sense, so try out the gray one."

"Sure." Adrian quickly went back to the cloakroom. Two assistants also quickly followed him to serve him.

In the cloakroom, there were hundreds of high-quality customized suits from international brands. Soon, Adrian changed into a dark silver suit and walked out.

Abal said without hesitation, "This is the one. It suits you well!"

Emmeline also thought that it looked better than the black suit and nodded. "Adrien, I also agree, so this is the one!"

Emmeline also thought that it looked better than the black suit and nodded. "Adrien, I also agree, so this is the one!"

She then tilted her head and looked at Abel from head to toe.

"What are you looking at me for? Adrien will be the one going on stage, not me," Abel said.

"I'm just wondering why black looks good on you," Emmeline said.

Abel laughed. "You're just used to me, so you'll think I look good in anything."

"Mhm, beauty indeed lies in the eyes of the beholder." Emmeline nodded with a smile.

"Hey, I haven't found myself a partner here yet, so stop acting all lovey-dovey in front of me. I'll get jealous!" Adrien said with a sullen expression.

"Adrien, how many of them did you pick today?" Abel quickly changed the topic.

"They're the ones here." Adrien picked up the stack of photos on the table.

Adrien took them over and was surprised. "Lizbeth?"

"Lizbeth? Which Lizbeth?" Emmeline was also surprised.

"The one I saved from the Imperial Palace. She's Evelyn's younger sister. The Evelyn we saw just now!"

"No wonder Evelyn is here. It turns out she's here to support her sister."

"Lizbeth? Number one?" Adrien asked.

Emmeline also thought that it looked better than the black suit and nodded. "Adrien, I also agree, so this is the one!"

She then tilted her head and looked at Abel from head to toe.

"What are you looking at me for? Adrien will be the one going on stage, not me," Abel said.

"I'm just wondering why black looks good on you," Emmeline said.

Abel laughed. "You're just used to me, so you'll think I look good in anything."

"Mhm, beauty indeed lies in the eyes of the beholder." Emmeline nodded with a smile.

"Hey, I haven't found myself a partner here yet, so stop acting all lovey-dovey in front of me. I'll get jealous!" Adrien said with a sullen expression.

"Adrien, how many of them did you pick today?" Abel quickly changed the topic.

"They're the ones here." Adrien picked up the stack of photos on the table.

Adrien took them over and was surprised. "Lizbeth?"

"Lizbeth? Which Lizbeth?" Emmeline was also surprised.

"The one I saved from the Imperial Poloce. She's Evelyn's younger sister. The Evelyn we saw just now!"

"No wonder Evelyn is here. It turns out she's here to support her sister."

"Lizbeth? Number one?" Adrien asked.

Emmeline also thought that it looked better than the black suit and nodded. "Adrien, I also agree, so this is the one!"

Emmeline also thought that it looked better than the black suit and nodded. "Adrien, I also agree, so this is the one!"

She then tilted her head and looked at Abel from head to toe.

"What are you looking at me for? Adrien will be the one going on stage, not me," Abel said.

"I'm just wondering why black looks good on you," Emmeline said.

Abel laughed. "You're just used to me, so you'll think I look good in anything."

"Mhm, beauty indeed lies in the eyes of the beholder." Emmeline nodded with a smile.

"Hey, I haven't found myself a partner here yet, so stop acting all lovey-dovey in front of me. I'll get jealous!" Adrien said with a sullen expression.

"Adrien, how many of them did you pick today?" Abel quickly changed the topic.

"They're the ones here." Adrien picked up the stack of photos on the table.

Adrien took them over and was surprised. "Lizbeth?"

"Lizbeth? Which Lizbeth?" Emmeline was also surprised.

"The one I saved from the Imperial Palace. She's Evelyn's younger sister. The Evelyn we saw just now!"

"No wonder Evelyn is here. It turns out she's here to support her sister."

"Lizbeth? Number one?" Adrien asked.

Chapter 428 Kill Emmeline -

13-16 minutes

Looking at the photo, Abel nodded. "Yes! Number 1!"

Looking at the photo, Abel nodded. "Yes! Number 1!"

"Adrien, Lizbeth looks a lot like me!" exclaimed Emmeline.

"It's her then. Adrien, I met this girl before. She looks good!" Abel said again.

"Emme, what do you think?" Adrien asked, looking at Emmeline.

"We're trapped together in Imperial Palace before. I think she's good too," replied Emmeline.

"So, it's her then. Shall we call her now?" Adrien asked.

Just when the three of them were talking excitedly, someone shouted, "Someone is poisoned. Call 911."

Hearing that, Abel opened the door and asked, "What happened? What's going on?"

"Mr. Abel, Old Mr. Ryker is looking for you. You'd better go downstairs to take a look. Someone was poisoned and was spitting out blood!" exclaimed the butler, Fabien Ryker.

Poisoned? Spitting out blood?

Abel felt a chill run down his spine. How could such a thing happen on such an occasion?

Without further delay, he ran downstairs to take a look.

Adrien and Emmeline followed too.

The living room was in chaos.

A middle-aged lady was lying on the floor with blood dribbling from the corner of her mouth.

Another young lady held her in her arms and cried, "Mom, what's wrong? Are you okay?"

Seeing Abel, Oscar commented at once, "Abel, be alert! Someone just poisoned the lady!"

Looking at the photo, Abel nodded. "Yes! Number 1!"

"Adrien, Lizbeth looks a lot like me!" exclaimed Emmeline.

"It's her then. Adrien, I met this girl before. She looks good!" Abel said again.

"Emmo, what do you think?" Adrien asked, looking at Emmeline.

"We're trapped together in Imperial Palace before. I think she's good too," replied Emmeline.

"So, it's her then. Shall we call her now?" Adrien asked.

Just when the three of them were talking excitedly, someone shouted, "Someone is poisoned. Call 911."

Hearing that, Abel opened the door and asked, "What happened? What's going on?"

"Mr. Abel, Old Mr. Ryker is looking for you. You'd better go downstairs to take a look. Someone was poisoned and was spitting out blood!" exclaimed the butler, Fabian Ryker.

Poisoned? Spitting out blood?

Abel felt a chill run down his spine. How could such a thing happen on such an occasion?

Without further ado, he ran downstairs to take a look.

Adrien and Emmeline followed too.

The living room was in chaos.

A middle-aged lady was lying on the floor with blood dribbling from the corner of her mouth.

Another young lady held her in her arms and cried, "Mom, what's wrong? Are you okay?"

Seeing Abel, Oscar commanded at once, "Abel, be alert! Someone just poisoned the lady!"

Looking at the photo, Abel nodded. "Yes! Number 1!"

"Adrien, Lizbeth looks a lot like me!" exclaimed Emmeline.

"It's her then. Adrien, I met this girl before. She looks good!" Abel said again.

"Emma, what do you think?" Adrien asked, looking at Emmeline.

"We're trapped together in Imperial Palace before. I think she's good too," replied Emmeline.

"So, it's her then. Shall we call her now?" Adrien asked.

Just when the three of them were talking excitedly, someone shouted, "Someone is poisoned. Call 911."

Hearing that, Abel opened the door and asked, "What happened? What's going on?"

"Mr. Abel, Old Mr. Ryker is looking for you. You'd better go downstairs to take a look. Someone was poisoned and was spitting out blood!" exclaimed the butler, Fabian Ryker.

Poisoned? Spitting out blood?

Abel felt a chill run down his spine. How could such a thing happen on such an occasion?

Without further ado, he ran downstairs to take a look.

Adrien and Emmeline followed too.

The living room was in chaos.

A middle-aged lady was lying on the floor with blood dribbling from the corner of her mouth.

Another young lady held her in her arms and cried, "Mom, what's wrong? Are you okay?"

Seeing Abel, Oscar commanded at once, "Abel, be alert! Someone just poisoned the lady!"

Hearing that, Abel quickly informed Luca.

Heering that, Abel quickly informed Luce.

Luce gathered all the bodyguards in a hurry and searched the whole villa.

Abel squeezed his way to the middle-aged lady and squatted down to take a look. The middle-aged woman's eyes were closed and dark red blood dribbled from the corner of her mouth. Apparently, she was being poisoned.

"What happened to her?" Emmeline ran over too.

"She seems to have been poisoned!"

Emmeline quickly checked the woman's wrist and felt that her pulse was very weak. She was dying.

"Who is so vicious to poison someone like this? My mother didn't offend anyone!" The young woman cried. "She just had a sip of red wine and became like this."

Red wine? Was the red wine poisoned?

Hearing that, all the guests were terrified. They put down their red wine glasses at once.

Emmeline was served a glass of red wine just now. Luckily, she did not drink it.

However, it seemed that not all red wines were poisoned. Otherwise, the middle-aged woman would not be the only one who fell to the ground.

Soon, Ryker's family doctor arrived. He rushed over and gave the middle-aged lady a shot.

Emmeline also took out a needle from her bag and inserted it through the middle-aged woman's vein to block her meridians. She wanted to slow down the middle-aged lady's blood circulation so that she could make it to the hospital.

Hearing that, Abel quickly informed Luca.

Luca gathered all the bodyguards in a hurry and searched the whole villa.

Abel squeezed his way to the middle-aged lady and squatted down to take a look. The middle-aged woman's eyes were closed and dark red blood dribbled from the corner of her mouth. Apparently, she was being poisoned.

"What happened to her?" Emmeline ran over too.

"She seems to have been poisoned!"

Emmeline quickly checked the woman's wrist and felt that her pulse was very weak. She was dying.

"Who is so vicious to poison someone like this? My mother didn't offend anyone!" The young woman cried. "She just had a sip of red wine and became like this."

Red wine? Was the red wine poisoned?

Hearing that, all the guests were terrified. They put down their red wine glasses at once.

Emmeline was served a glass of red wine just now. Luckily, she did not drink it.

However, it seemed that not all red wines were poisoned. Otherwise, the middle-aged woman would not be the only one who fell to the ground.

Soon, Ryker's family doctor arrived. He rushed over and gave the middle-aged lady a shot.

Emmeline also took out a needle from her bag and inserted it through the middle-aged woman's vein to block her meridians. She wanted to slow down the middle-aged lady's blood circulation so that she could make it to the hospital.

Hearing that, Abel quickly informed Luca.

Luca gathered all the bodyguards in a hurry and searched the whole villa.

Abel squeezed his way to the middle-aged lady and squatted down to take a look. The middle-aged woman's eyes were closed and dark red blood dribbled from the corner of her mouth. Apparently, she was being poisoned.

"What happened to her?" Emmeline ran over too.

"She seems to have been poisoned!"

Emmeline quickly checked the woman's wrist and felt that her pulse was very weak. She was dying.

"Who is so vicious to poison someone like this? My mother didn't offend anyone!" The young woman cried. "She just had a sip of red wine and became like this."

Red wine? Was the red wine poisoned?

Hearing that, all the guests were terrified. They put down their red wine glasses at once.

Emmeline was served a glass of red wine just now. Luckily, she did not drink it.

However, it seemed that not all red wines were poisoned. Otherwise, the middle-aged woman would not be the only one who fell to the ground.

Soon, Ryker's family doctor arrived. He rushed over and gave the middle-aged lady a shot.

Emmeline also took out a needle from her bag and inserted it through the middle-aged woman's vein to block her meridians. She wanted to slow down the middle-aged lady's blood circulation so that she could make it to the hospital.

Hearing that, Abal quickly informed Luca.

Luca gathered all the bodyguards in a hurry and searched the whole villa.

Abal squatted his way to the middle-aged lady and squatted down to take a look. The middle-aged woman's eyes were closed and dark red blood dribbled from the corner of her mouth. Apparently, she was being poisoned.

"What happened to her?" Emmalina ran over too.

"She seems to have been poisoned!"

Emmalina quickly checked the woman's wrist and felt that her pulse was very weak. She was dying.

"Who is so vicious to poison someone like this? My mother didn't offend anyone!" The young woman cried. "She just had a sip of red wine and became like this."

Red wine? Was the red wine poisoned?

Hearing that, all the guests were horrified. They put down their red wine glasses at once.

Emmalina was served a glass of red wine just now. Luckily, she did not drink it.

However, it seemed that not all red wines were poisoned. Otherwise, the middle-aged woman would not be the only one who fell to the ground.

Soon, Ryker's family doctor arrived. He rushed over and gave the middle-aged lady a shot.

Emmalina also took out a needle from her bag and inserted it through the middle-aged woman's vein to block her meridians. She wanted to slow down the middle-aged lady's blood circulation so that she could make it to the hospital.

In less than 10 minutes, the ambulance arrived. The paramedics quickly gave the middle-aged woman infusion before carrying her into the ambulance with a stretcher.

In less than 10 minutes, the ambulance arrived. The paramedics quickly gave the middle-aged woman infusion before carrying her into the ambulance with a stretcher.

It was only until the ambulance drove away that everyone breathed a sigh of relief. Soon, the crowd dispersed.

Adam's bodyguard was hiding in the corner, eavesdropping on Abel.

Adem had ordered him to kill Abel in one shot. Nonetheless, Abel was squatting down with the middle-aged woman just now and was surrounded in the crowd. The bodyguard had no chance to shoot at all.

Since the crowd had dispersed now, it was the perfect opportunity to shoot.

However, as soon as the bodyguard wanted to pull the trigger, Alene showed up.

The bodyguard was dumbfounded. What was Alene doing here?

"The target is not Abel!" whispered Alene.

Hearing that, the bodyguard was confused. "Who's the target then?"

"Emmeline! Mr. Adem wants you to kill Emmeline first!"

Kill Emmeline first?

The bodyguard scowled but did not ask anything further. He would kill whomever Adem wanted him to kill.

"Do it now before it's too late!" said Alene again.

With that, the bodyguard raised his gun and aimed at Emmeline who stood beside Abel.

In less than 10 minutes, the ambulance arrived. The paramedics quickly gave the middle-aged woman infusion before carrying her into the ambulance with a stretcher.

It was only until the ambulance drove away that everyone breathed a sigh of relief. Soon, the crowd dispersed.

Adom's bodyguard was hiding in the corner, aiming at Abel.

Adom had ordered him to kill Abel in one shot. Nonetheless, Abel was squatting down with the middle-aged woman just now and was surrounded in the crowd. The bodyguard had no chance to shoot at all.

Since the crowd had dispersed now, it was the perfect opportunity to shoot.

However, as soon as the bodyguard wanted to pull the trigger, Alono showed up.

The bodyguard was dumbfounded. What was Alono doing here?

"The target is not Abel!" whispered Alono.

Hearing that, the bodyguard was confused. "Who's the target then?"

"Emmeline! Mr. Adom wants you to kill Emmeline first!"

Kill Emmeline first?

The bodyguard scowled but did not ask anything further. He would kill whomever Adom wanted him to kill.

"Do it now before it's too late!" said Alono again.

With that, the bodyguard raised his gun and aimed at Emmeline who stood beside Abel.

In less than 10 minutes, the ambulance arrived. The paramedics quickly gave the middle-aged woman infusion before carrying her into the ambulance with a stretcher.

In less than 10 minutes, the ambulance arrived. The paramedics quickly gave the middle-aged woman infusion before carrying her into the ambulance with a stretcher.

It was only until the ambulance drove away that everyone breathed a sigh of relief. Soon, the crowd dispersed.

Adam's bodyguard was hiding in the corner, aiming at Abel.

Adam had ordered him to kill Abel in one shot. Nonetheless, Abel was squatting down with the middle-aged woman just now and was surrounded in the crowd. The bodyguard had no chance to shoot at all.

Since the crowd had dispersed now, it was the perfect opportunity to shoot.

However, as soon as the bodyguard wanted to pull the trigger, Alana showed up.

The bodyguard was dumbfounded. What was Alana doing here?

"The target is not Abel!" whispered Alana.

Hearing that, the bodyguard was confused. "Who's the target then?"

"Emmeline! Mr. Adam wants you to kill Emmeline first!"

Kill Emmeline first?

The bodyguard scowled but did not ask anything further. He would kill whomever Adam wanted him to kill.

"Do it now before it's too late!" said Alana again.

With that, the bodyguard raised his gun and aimed at Emmeline who stood beside Abel.

Chapter 429 Self-Rescue -

11-13 minutes

"It's strange. Who would do this on an occasion like this?" Emmeline frowned.

"It's strange. Who would do this on an occasion like this?" Emmeline frowned.

"Is the lady really the target? If so, her enemy must be here, among the guests!" Abel exclaimed.

"But I don't think the target is her!" Emmeline shook her head. "Her daughter said she didn't offend anyone."

"Yeah.. It's kind of strange. Luce already searched the whole villa but found nothing. I've called Inspector Charles, and he'll be coming soon," Abel continued.

"So whet about Adrien's perty?" Emmeline esked.

"It's okey. Just stick to the girl we chose just now. I think Lizbeth is good enough."

"All right. I'm going upsteirs now." Emmeline turned around to look for Jenie but she was not eround.

"Where is Jenie?" Emmeline esked.

Heering thet, Abel looked around too.

Right then, Jenie was enswering e cell from Benjemin. Benjemin wes med when she hended him her resigention letter. Thet wes why he celled her.

The moment Abel spotted Jenie, he noticed something from the corner of his eye.

Meny yeers of treining mede him elert et once. He sew e gun pointing in his direction.

Immedietely, Abel turned around end sew e muzzle wes ectuelly pointing et Emmeline.

"It's stronge. Who would do this on on occosion like this?" Emmeline frowned.

"Is the lody reolly the torget? If so, her enemy must be here, omong the guests!" Abel excloimed.

"But I don't think the torget is her!" Emmeline shook her heod. "Her doughter soid she didn't offend anyone."

"Yeoh.. It's kindo stronge. Luco olreody seorched the whole villo but found nothing. I've colled Inspector Charles, and he'll be coming soon," Abel continued.

"So whot about Adrien's porty?" Emmeline asked.

"It's okoy. Just stick to the girl we chose just now. I think Lizbeth is good enough."

"All right. I'm going upstoirs now." Emmeline turned around to look for Jonie but she was not around.

"Where is Jonie?" Emmeline asked.

Heoring thot, Abel looked around too.

Right then, Jonie was onswering o coll from Benjomin. Benjomin was mod when she honded him her resignotion letter. Thot was why he colled her.

The moment Abel spotted Jonie, he noticed something from the corner of his eye.

Mony yeers of troining mode him olert ot once. He sow o gun pointing in his direction.

Immediotely, Abel turned around ond sow o muzzle was octuolly pointing ot Emmeline.

"It's strange. Who would do this on an occasion like this?" Emmeline frowned.

"Is the lady really the target? If so, her enemy must be here, among the guests!" Abel exclaimed.

"But I don't think the target is her!" Emmeline shook her head. "Her daughter said she didn't offend anyone."

"Yeah.. It's kinda strange. Luca already searched the whole villa but found nothing. I've called Inspector Charles, and he'll be coming soon," Abel continued.

"So what about Adrien's party?" Emmeline asked.

"It's okay. Just stick to the girl we chose just now. I think Lizbeth is good enough."

"All right. I'm going upstairs now." Emmeline turned around to look for Janie but she was not around.

"Where is Janie?" Emmeline asked.

Hearing that, Abel looked around too.

Right then, Janie was answering a call from Benjamin. Benjamin was mad when she handed him her resignation letter. That was why he called her.

The moment Abel spotted Janie, he noticed something from the corner of his eye.

Many years of training made him alert at once. He saw a gun pointing in his direction.

Immediately, Abel turned around and saw a muzzle was actually pointing at Emmeline.

"Emma!" Abel shouted and pushed Emmeline onto the floor.

"Emme!" Abel shouted and pushed Emmeline onto the floor.

Beng!

The bullet shot the staircase and a loud thud was heard.

"Assassin!" Adrien shouted. He was shocked.

The guests screamed and began to run for their lives. The whole living room was in chaos again.

The bodyguard shot again since he missed his target.

Emmeline glanced back. She saw the bodyguard who was hiding behind the pillar was about to pull the trigger again.

"No!" Emmeline yelled and quickly pounced on Abel who was standing in front of her.

The bullet hit Emmeline right on her chest. She spurted out a mouthful of blood instantly.

"Emme!" Abel bewled.

Emmeline felt the bullet penetrate her heart. Everything went black all of a sudden.

However, before Emmeline completely passed out, she stabbed a needle into the Divine acupuncture point on her wrist. Then, she fell into Abel's arms and fainted.

"Emme! Please wake up..." Abel shrieked. His eyes turned red.

Nonetheless, Emmeline was lifeless, lying in Abel's arms.

"Emme, please. Wake up!" Abel shouted madly.

"Emmo!" Abel shouted and pushed Emmeline onto the floor.

Bong!

The bullet shot the staircase and a loud thud was heard.

"Assassin!" Adrien shouted. He was shocked.

The guests screamed and began to run for their lives. The whole living room was in chaos again.

The bodyguard shot again since he missed his target.

Emmeline glanced back. She saw the bodyguard who was hiding behind the pillar was about to pull the trigger again.

"No!" Emmeline yelled and quickly pounced on Abel who was standing in front of her.

The bullet hit Emmeline right on her chest. She spat out a mouthful of blood instantly.

"Emmo!" Abel bowed.

Emmeline felt the bullet penetrate her heart. Everything went black all of a sudden.

However, before Emmeline completely passed out, she stabbed a needle into the Divine cuppoint on her wrist. Then, she fell into Abel's arms and fainted.

"Emmo! Please wake up..." Abel shrieked. His eyes turned red.

Nonetheless, Emmeline was lifeless, lying in Abel's arms.

"Emmo, please. Wake up!" Abel shouted madly.

"Emma!" Abel shouted and pushed Emmeline onto the floor.

Bang!

The bullet shot the staircase and a loud thud was heard.

"Assassin!" Adrien shouted. He was shocked.

The guests screamed and began to run for their lives. The whole living room was in chaos again.

The bodyguard shot again since he missed his target.

Emmeline glanced back. She saw the bodyguard who was hiding behind the pillar was about to pull the trigger again.

"No!" Emmeline yelled and quickly pounced on Abel who was standing in front of her.

The bullet hit Emmeline right on her chest. She spat out a mouthful of blood instantly.

"Emma!" Abel bawled.

Emmeline felt the bullet penetrate her heart. Everything went black all of a sudden.

However, before Emmeline completely passed out, she stabbed a needle into the Divine acupoint on her wrist. Then, she fell into Abel's arms and fainted.

"Emma! Please wake up..." Abel shrieked. His eyes turned red.

Nonetheless, Emmeline was lifeless, lying in Abel's arms.

"Emma, please. Wake up!" Abel shouted madly.

"Emma!" Abal shoutad and pushad Emmalina onto tha floor.

Bang!

Tha bullat shot tha staircasa and a loud thud was haard.

"Assassin!" Adrian shoutad. Ha was shockad.

Tha guasts scraamad and bagan to run for thair livas. Tha whola living room was in chaos again.

Tha bodyguard shot again sinca ha missad his targat.

Emmalina glancad back. Sha saw tha bodyguard who was hiding bahind tha pillar was about to pull tha trigger again.

"No!" Emmalina yallad and quickly pouncad on Abal who was standing in front of har.

Tha bullat hit Emmalina right on har chast. Sha spurtad out a mouthful of blood instantly.

"Emma!" Abal bawlad.

Emmalina falt tha bullat panatrata har haart. Evarything want black all of a suddan.

Howavar, bafora Emmalina complataly passad out, sha stabbad a naadla into tha Divina acupoint on har wrist. Than, sha fall into Abal's arms and faintad.

"Emma! Plaasa waka up..." Abal shriakad. His ayas turnad rad.

Nonathalass, Emmalina was lifalass, lying in Abal's arms.

"Emma, plaasa. Waka up!" Abal shoutad madly.

Adrien rushed over. "Emma! What happened? What is going on?"

Adrien rushed over. "Emme! Whet heppened? Whet is going on?"

Jenie, who wes telking on the phone rushed over too. She wes shocked to see whet heppened.

"Jenie! Whet do you went me to do?" Benjemin wes still shouting over the phone. However, Jenie could only gesp.

"Benjamin.... Emme... She..." Jenie stammered.

"What's wrong with Emme?" Benjamin asked.

"She was shot!"

Hearing that, Benjamin was stunned. He was rendered speechless. He hung up the phone at once.

"Abel, send Emme to the hospital now!" Adrien instructed. "Come on. Hurry up!"

It was not until then that Abel came to his senses. He carried Emmeline and ran toward the door.

"Luce, start the car!" Abel shouted.

Evelyn stood in the corner and sneered with a glass of red wine in her hand.

Emmeline did not drink the poisoned red wine just now. The middle-aged lady drank it.

However, Emmeline was shot now.

She's dying but who shot her? Perhaps she's destined to die today no matter what?

Evelyn smirked. She was thinking about how to bring up the marriage proposal to Abel again.

Adrien rushed over. "Emmo! What happened? What is going on?"

Jonie, who was talking on the phone rushed over too. She was shocked to see what happened.

"Jonie! What do you want me to do?" Benjamin was still shouting over the phone. However, Jonie could only gasp.

"Benjamin.... Emmo... She..." Jonie stammered.

"What's wrong with Emmo?" Benjamin asked.

"She was shot!"

Hearing that, Benjamin was stunned. He was rendered speechless. He hung up the phone at once.

"Abel, send Emmo to the hospital now!" Adrien instructed. "Come on. Hurry up!"

It was not until then that Abel came to his senses. He carried Emmeline and ran toward the door.

"Luce, start the car!" Abel shouted.

Evelyn stood in the corner and sneered with a glass of red wine in her hand.

Emmeline did not drink the poisoned red wine just now. The middle-aged lady drank it.

However, Emmeline was shot now.

She's dying but who shot her? Perhaps she's destined to die today no matter what?

Evelyn smirked. She was thinking about how to bring up the marriage proposal to Abel again.

Adrien rushed over. "Emma! What happened? What is going on?"

Adrien rushed over. "Emma! What happened? What is going on?"

Janie, who was talking on the phone rushed over too. She was shocked to see what happened.

"Janie! What do you want me to do?" Benjamin was still shouting over the phone. However, Janie could only gasp.

"Benjamin.... Emma... She..." Janie stammered.

"What's wrong with Emma?" Benjamin asked.

"She was shot!"

Hearing that, Benjamin was stunned. He was rendered speechless. He hung up the phone at once.

"Abel, send Emma to the hospital now!" Adrien instructed. "Come one. Hurry up!"

It was not until then that Abel came to his senses. He carried Emmeline and ran toward the door.

"Luca, start the car!" Abel shouted.

Evelyn stood in the corner and sneered with a glass of red wine in her hand.

Emmeline did not drink the poisoned red wine just now. The middle-aged lady drank it.

However, Emmeline was shot now.

She's dying but who shot her? Perhaps she's destined to die today no matter what?

Evelyn smirked. She was thinking about how to bring up the marriage proposal to Abel again.

Chapter 430 Save Her -

12-16 minutes

Alana stood beside Evelyn. They did not know each other. Nonetheless, both of them could not help but sneer. They were happy that Emmeline was finally dead.

Alene stood beside Evelyn. They did not know each other. Nonetheless, both of them could not help but sneer. They were happy that Emmeline was finally dead.

When Alene was smirking, someone grabbed her arm and thrust her into the storeroom.

Sleep!

Alene was sleeping in the face of the sudden. She fell to the ground with her nose bleeding.

Lying on the floor, Alene covered her face. She glanced up and saw a pair of shiny leather shoes in front of her.

In a hurry, Alene looked up. It was Adam. He was glaring angrily at her.

"Mr. Adem..."

"Go to hell!" Adem kicked Alene angrily. "How dare you change my plan and shoot Emmeline? Are you out of your mind? Do you have a death wish?"

"I don't want Abel to die." Alene wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. "I only want Emmeline dead. I hate her. I don't even want to see her face for a second."

"Who do you think you are? Do you think you're the boss?" Adem bellowed. "I want Abel dead, not Emmeline! How dare you change my plan and tell the bodyguard to shoot Emmeline? Alene, I think I need to teach you a lesson today to show you who's the boss!"

Snap!

Adem slapped Alene in the face again.

"Mr. Adem... No... I..."

"I don't want to hear any excuses!" Adem grabbed Alene up and threw her against the wall.

Alono stood beside Evelyn. They did not know each other. Nonetheless, both of them could not help but sneer. They were happy that Emmeline was finally dead.

When Alono was smirking, someone grabbed her arm and thrust her into a storeroom.

Snap!

Alono was slapped in the face all of a sudden. She fell to the ground with her nose bleeding.

Lying on the floor, Alono covered her face. She glanced up and saw a pair of shiny leather shoes in front of her.

In a hurry, Alono looked up. It was Adom, He was glaring angrily at her.

"Mr. Adom..."

"Go to hell!" Adom kicked Alono angrily. "How dare you change my plan and shoot Emmeline? Are you out of your mind? Do you have a death wish?"

"I don't want Abel to die." Alono wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. "I only want Emmeline dead. I hate her. I don't even want to see her face for a second."

"Who do you think you are? Do you think you're the boss?" Adom bellowed. "I want Abel dead, not Emmeline! How dare you change my plan and tell the bodyguard to shoot Emmeline? Alono, I think I need to teach you a lesson today to show you who's the boss!"

Snap!

Adom slapped Alono in the face again.

"Mr. Adom... No... I..."

"I don't want to hear any excuses!" Adom grabbed Alono up and threw her against the wall.

Alana stood beside Evelyn. They did not know each other. Nonetheless, both of them could not help but sneer. They were happy that Emmeline was finally dead.

When Alana was smirking, someone grabbed her arm and thrust her into a storeroom.

Slap!

Alana was slapped in the face all of a sudden. She fell to the ground with her nose bleeding.

Lying on the floor, Alana covered her face. She glanced up and saw a pair of shiny leather shoes in front of her.

In a hurry, Alana looked up. It was Adam, He was glaring angrily at her.

"Mr. Adam..."

"Go to hell!" Adam kicked Alana angrily. "How dare you change my plan and shoot Emmeline? Are you out of your mind? Do you have a death wish?"

"I don't want Abel to die." Alana wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. "I only want Emmeline dead. I hate her. I don't even want to see her face for a second."

"Who do you think you are? Do you think you're the boss?" Adam bawled. "I want Abel dead, not Emmeline! How dare you change my plan and tell the bodyguard to shoot Emmeline? Alana, I think I need to teach you a lesson today to show you who's the boss!"

Slap!

Adam slapped Alana in the face again.

"Mr. Adam... No... I..."

"I don't want to hear any excuses!" Adam grabbed Alana up and threw her against the wall.

Alana hit the wall heavily and fell to the floor. Nonetheless, Adam was still mad. He kicked her on her chest again and again.

Alene hit the wall heavily and fell to the floor. Nonetheless, Adam was still mad. He kicked her on her chest again and again.

Alene spurted out blood. She was half dead.

"Take her to the Imperial Palace's dungeon. Let her rot there! Without permission, no one is allowed to let her out!" Adam ordered.

Hearing that, several bodyguards quickly lifted Alene out of the storeroom.

Luce honked and sped all the way to the Ryker Hospital.

As soon as they reached the hospital, Abel carried Emmeline and rushed toward the emergency room.

"Help! Someone... Please save Emme!"

Dr. Certer and the other doctors rushed over.

In a hurry, they pushed Emmeline to the operating room.

Abel followed. Nonetheless, he was restricted to enter the operation room.

"Emme!" Abel cried. He could not help crouching down in front of the operating room. "Please, don't die."

"Abel" Suddenly, someone called Abel's name.

It was Benjamin. He rushed over and grabbed Abel's collar.

"What's going on? Why did Emme get shot?"

"I'm sorry. I failed to protect her." Abel cried. "I'm the one to blame."

"Of course, you're the one to blame!" Benjamin roared and gave Abel a punch. "How did Emme get shot? Damn, you better explain to me."

Alono hit the wall heavily and fell to the floor. Nonetheless, Adom was still mad. He kicked her on her chest again and again.

Alono spurted out blood. She was half dead.

"Take her to the Imperial Palace's dungeon. Let her rot there! Without permission, no one is allowed to let her out!" Adom ordered.

Hearing that, several bodyguards quickly lifted Alono out of the storeroom.

Luco honked and sped all the way to the Ryker Hospital.

As soon as they reached the hospital, Abel carried Emmeline and rushed toward the emergency room.

"Help! Someone... Please save Emme!"

Dr. Corter and the other doctors rushed over.

In a hurry, they pushed Emmeline to the operating room.

Abel followed. Nonetheless, he was restricted to enter the operation room.

"Emme!" Abel cried. He could not help crouching down in front of the operating room. "Please, don't die."

"Abel" Suddenly, someone called Abel's name.

It was Benjamin. He rushed over and grabbed Abel's collar.

"What's going on? Why did Emme get shot?"

"I'm sorry. I failed to protect her." Abel cried. "I'm the one to blame."

"Of course, you're the one to blame!" Benjamin roared and gave Abel a punch. "How did Emma get shot? Damn, you better explain to me."

Alana hit the wall heavily and fell to the floor. Nonetheless, Adam was still mad. He kicked her on her chest again and again.

Alana spurted out blood. She was half dead.

"Take her to the Imperial Palace's dungeon. Let her rot there! Without permission, no one is allowed to let her out!" Adam ordered.

Hearing that, several bodyguards quickly lifted Alana out of the storeroom.

Luca honked and sped all the way to the Ryker Hospital.

As soon as they reached the hospital, Abel carried Emmeline and rushed toward the emergency room.

"Help! Someone... Please save Emma!"

Dr. Carter and the other doctors rushed over.

In a hurry, they pushed Emmeline to the operating room.

Abel followed. Nonetheless, he was restricted to enter the operation room.

"Emma!" Abel cried. He could not help crouching down in front of the operating room. "Please, don't die."

"Abel" Suddenly, someone called Abel's name.

It was Benjamin. He rushed over and grabbed Abel's collar.

"What's going on? Why did Emma get shot?"

"I'm sorry. I failed to protect her." Abel cried. "I'm the one to blame."

"Of course, you're the one to blame!" Benjamin roared and gave Abel a punch. "How did Emma get shot? Damn, you better explain to me."

Alana hit tha wall haavily and fall to tha floor. Nonathalass, Adam was still mad. Ha kickad har on har chast again and again.

Alana spurtad out blood. Sha was half daad.

"Taka har to tha Imparial Palaca's dungaon. Lat har rot thara! Without parmission, no ona is allowad to lat har out!" Adam ordarad.

Haaring that, savaral bodyguards quickly liftad Alana out of tha storaroom.

Luca honkad and spad all tha way to tha Rykar Hospital.

As soon as thay raachad tha hospital, Abal carriad Emmalina and rushad toward tha amargancy room.

"Halp! Somaona... Plaasa sava Emma!"

Dr. Cartar and tha othar doctors rushad ovar.

In a hurry, thay pushad Emmalina to tha oparating room.

Abal followad. Nonathalass, ha was rastrictad to antar tha oparation room.

"Emma!" Abal criad. Ha could not halp crouching down in front of tha oparating room. "Plaasa, don't dia."

"Abal" Suddanly, somaona callad Abal's nama.

It was Benjamin. Ha rushad ovar and grabbad Abal's collar.

"What's going on? Why did Emma gat shot?"

"I'm sorry. I failad to protact har." Abal criad. "I'm tha ona to blama."

"Of coursas, you'ra tha ona to blama!" Benjamin roarad and gava Abal a punch. "How did Emma gat shot? Damn, you battar axplain to ma."

"I don't know..." Abel did not dodge away and was punched directly in the face. The pain on his face was nothing compared to the pain in his heart.

"I don't know..." Abel did not dodge ewey end wes punched directly in the fece. The pein on his fece wes nothing compered to the pein in his heert.

"Demn, Abel!" Benjemin bewled. "How could you not know? I will not spere you if something heppens to Emme!"

"The security end bodyguerds checked everything! I reelly don't know how could something like this heppened..." Abel mumbled.

"Whet? How dere you seid you've checked everything when someone entered the perty with e gun?"

Benjemin wes so enryr that he geve Abel e punch egein.

Suddenly, someone rushed forward end stood in front of Abel.

It wes Evelyn.

"Who the hell ere you?" Benjemin roered. "Get out of my wey!"

"I'm Emmeline's friend," Evelyn answered. "There wes en essessin et the perty. Mr. Abel seved Emmeline when the essessin fired the first shot. But who knows the essessin fired egein. It's not Mr. Abel's feult."

"I don't went to heer eny excuses!" Benjemin glered. "I won't let him off if enything heppens to Emme."

"Mr. Benjemin, no one wents such things to heppen. You cen't put the blame on Abel!" Excleimed Adrien.

"I trust him to protect Emme. And look what happens now. How could he fail to protect her?" Benjamin glared, pointing at Abel. He was really mad.

"I don't know..." Abel did not dodge away and was punched directly in the face. The pain on his face was nothing compared to the pain in his heart.

"Damn, Abel!" Benjamin bawled. "How could you not know? I will not spare you if something happens to Emma!"

"The security and bodyguards checked everything! I really don't know how could something like this happen..." Abel mumbled.

"What? How dare you say you've checked everything when someone entered the party with a gun?"

Benjamin was so angry that he gave Abel a punch again.

Suddenly, someone rushed forward and stood in front of Abel.

It was Evelyn.

"Who the hell are you?" Benjamin roared. "Get out of my way!"

"I'm Emmeline's friend," Evelyn answered. "There was an assassin at the party. Mr. Abel saved Emmeline when the assassin fired the first shot. But who knows the assassin fired again. It's not Mr. Abel's fault."

"I don't want to hear any excuses!" Benjamin glared. "I won't let him off if anything happens to Emma."

"Mr. Benjamin, no one wants such things to happen. You can't put the blame on Abel!" Exclaimed Adrien.

"I trust him to protect Emma. And look what happens now. How could he fail to protect her?" Benjamin glared, pointing at Abel. He was really mad.

"I don't know..." Abel did not dodge away and was punched directly in the face. The pain on his face was nothing compared to the pain in his heart.

"I don't know..." Abel did not dodge away and was punched directly in the face. The pain on his face was nothing compared to the pain in his heart.

"Damn, Abel!" Benjamin bawled. "How could you not know? I will not spare you if something happens to Emma!"

"The security and bodyguards checked everything! I really don't know how could something like this happen..." Abel mumbled.

"What? How dare you say you've checked everything when someone entered the party with a gun?"

Benjamin was so angry that he gave Abel a punch again.

Suddenly, someone rushed forward and stood in front of Abel.

It was Evelyn.

“Who the hell are you?” Benjamin roared. “Get out of my way!”

“I’m Emmeline’s friend,” Evelyn answered. “There was an assassin at the party. Mr. Abel saved Emmeline when the assassin fired the first shot. But who knows the assassin fired again. It’s not Mr. Abel’s fault.”

“I don’t want to hear any excuses!” Benjamin glared. “I won’t let him off if anything happens to Emma.”

“Mr. Benjamin, no one wants such things to happen. You can’t put the blame on Abel!” Exclaimed Adrien.

“I trust him to protect Emma. And look what happens now. How could he fail to protect her?” Benjamin glared, pointing at Abel. He was really mad.