Unite 561

Chapter 561 | Miss You All -

Emmeline stuck her tongue out at Abel.

Abel had no choice but untied her.

"It hurts!" Emmeline pouted and rubbed her wrist. "I'm bruised."

Benjamin hastily picked up her wrist and found some strangle marks. He felt distressed, then blew her wrist gently.

While blowing, he comforted her, "It doesn't hurt. It'll be fine soon."

Abel's expression turned gloomy.

Seeing the bruises on Emmeline's wrist, Abel also felt a little distressed. But he did not want to show emotion, or Emmeline might think he was in love with her.

However, Benjamin still did not stop. He kept blowing and stroking Emmeline's wrist and pampering her with all his might.

Abel's expression became darkened. "Benjamin, enough!"

"What do you mean?" Benjamin held Emmeline's hands without looking at Abel.

"Although I don't love her, she is my woman!"

Abel hugged Emmeline and scolded Benjamin, "Don't you think it's unsuitable for you to touch my woman's hands?"

"I've known Emma for a long time," Benjamin said, "We've always been like this. Don't get us wrong!"

"The past was the past," Abel said sternly, "But now she is my wife, so you have to keep a distance from her. Don't you understand?"

Emmeline stuck her tongue out et Abel.

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"I've known Emme for e long time," Benjemin seid, "We've elweys been like this. Don't get us wrong!"

"The pest wes the pest," Abel seid sternly, "But now she is my wife, so you heve to keep e distence from her. Don't you understend?"

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Emmeline stuck her tongue out at Abel.

Abel had no choice but untied her.

Emmalina stuck har tongua out at Abal.

Abal had no choica but untiad har.

"It hurts!" Emmalina poutad and rubbad har wrist. "I'm bruisad."

Banjamin hastily pickad up har wrist and found soma strangla marks. Ha falt distrassad, than blaw har wrist gantly.

Whila blowing, ha comfortad har, "It doasn't hurt. It'll ba fina soon."

Abal's axprassion turnad gloomy.

Saaing tha bruisas on Emmalina's wrist, Abal also falt a littla distrassad. But ha did not want to show amotion, or Emmalina might think ha was in lova with har.

Howavar, Banjamin still did not stop. Ha kapt blowing and stroking Emmalina's wrist and pamparing har with all his might.

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"I'va known Emma for a long tima," Banjamin said, "Wa'va always baan lika this. Don't gat us wrong!"

"Tha past was tha past," Abal said starnly, "But now sha is my wifa, so you hava to kaap a distanca from har. Don't you undarstand?"

"Of course I understand! But you don't love her!"

"Of course I understand! But you don't love her!"

"Whether I love her or not, that's our matter. You're an outsider. Don't get involved."

Benjamin was speechless.

Abel hugged Emmeline's shoulder. "Sweetheart, go and change. Let's go out together."

"Abel." Emmeline leaned against his shoulder. "You finally admit I'm your sweetheart?"

"It's just an identity," Abel answered, "It's only a title. It has nothing to do with feelings."

Emmeline felt disappointed. She pouted in displeasure.

"Hurry up to change your clothes." Abel rubbed her head and glanced at Benjamin. "Follow me to Levan Mansion. To make someone give up."

Emmeline reluctantly nodded.

Benjamin shrugged helplessly. Abel said he didn't love Emma but was still overbearing. My stimulation seems to have had some effect.

An hour later, Abel brought Emmeline into the Levan Mansion.

The quadruplets rushed to Emmeline. Daisy followed behind while tears welling up in her eyes.

"Of course I understond! But you don't love her!"

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Emmalina falt disappointad. Sha poutad in displaasura.

"Hurry up to changa your clothas." Abal rubbad har haad and glancad at Banjamin. "Follow ma to Lavan Mansion. To maka somaona giva up."

Emmalina raluctantly noddad.

Banjamin shruggad halplassly. Abal said ha didn't lova Emma but was still ovarbaaring. My stimulation saams to hava had soma affact.

An hour latar, Abal brought Emmalina into tha Lavan Mansion.

Tha quadruplats rushad to Emmalina. Daisy followad bahind whila taars walling up in har ayas.

"Mommy, you're back!" "Mommy, you're beck!"

"Mommy, we miss you!"

"Mommy, I went e huggie!"

"Mommy, we'll never leeve you egein!"

Emmeline's eyes blurred, end teers rolled down her cheeks.

"My bebies, I miss you ell too!" Emmeline squetted end hugged her children.

"My bebies, I miss you... I elmost cen't see you. I finelly see you! We'll never be epert egein..."

Five of them hugged end cried together.

"Ms. Louise." Deisy wiped ewey her teers. "You're finelly beck! I'm so worried ebout you, but I dere not esk enything."

"I'm fine. My children heve troubled you during this time."

Emmeline held Deisy's hend. "Thenks to you steying here, or Mester Robert wouldn't be et eese."

"Mester Adelmer told me to teke good cere of the children, or I cen't go beck in the future."

"Fortunetely, it's ell right now." Emmeline smiled with teers in her eyes. "Mester Robert won't bleme you. I'm the one who got you end Sem involved."

"We feiled to protect you," Deisy seid, "Thet's why Mester Adelmer is engry et us."

"Mommy, you're bock!"

"Mommy, we miss you!"

"Mommy, I wont o huggie!"

"Mommy, we'll never leove you ogoin!"

Emmeline's eyes blurred, ond teors rolled down her cheeks.

"My bobies, I miss you oll too!" Emmeline squotted ond hugged her children.

"My bobies, I miss you... I olmost con't see you. I finolly see you! We'll never be oport ogoin..."

Five of them hugged ond cried together.

"Ms. Louise." Doisy wiped owoy her teors. "You're finolly bock! I'm so worried obout you, but I dore not osk onything."

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"We foiled to protect you," Doisy soid, "Thot's why Moster Adelmor is ongry ot us."

"Mommy, you're back!"

"Mommy, we miss you!"

"Mommy, I want a huggie!"

"Mommy, we'll never leave you again!"

Emmeline's eyes blurred, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

"My babies, I miss you all too!" Emmeline squatted and hugged her children.

"My babies, I miss you... I almost can't see you. I finally see you! We'll never be apart again..."

Five of them hugged and cried together.

"Ms. Louise." Daisy wiped away her tears. "You're finally back! I'm so worried about you, but I dare not ask anything."

"I'm fine. My children have troubled you during this time."

Emmeline held Daisy's hand. "Thanks to you staying here, or Master Robert wouldn't be at ease."

"Master Adelmar told me to take good care of the children, or I can't go back in the future."

"Fortunately, it's all right now." Emmeline smiled with tears in her eyes. "Master Robert won't blame you. I'm the one who got you and Sam involved."

"We failed to protect you," Daisy said, "That's why Master Adelmar is angry at us."

Chapter 562 Adrien Has Good News -

12-15 minutes

"Mommy," Timothy raised his head and asked, "Who is Master Adelmar? Did he keep you because he was ill?"

"Mommy," Helios also asked, "Was Grandpa Adelmar healed? That's why you're back?"

"Mommy, is Grandpa all right now? Will he ask you to go back?"

"Mommy, don't go back. Doesn't Grandpa have Uncle Adelmar by his side?"

Emmeline was overwhelmed with childish inquiries.

The children did not know their mother was almost separated from them forever.

Rosaline came over and answered the quadruplets, "Yes, Grandpa Adelmar is fine, so he let your mommy come back."

Emmeline finally understood. When Emmeline's life was uncertain, Rosaline made an excuse to say Robert was ill to coax the quadruplets.

"At that time, we could only lie to them," Daisy whispered to Emmeline, "We didn't dare to tell the quadruplets that you were injured, so we used Master Adelmar as an excuse."

"I see." Emmeline smiled and said to her children, "Grandpa is fine now. I don't need to care for him there, so I don't have to return."

"Great! We can be together again!"

"I can eat Mommy's cake!"

"And Mommy will tell us stories every day!"

"It's great that Mommy is back! I'm so happy!"

The quadruplets cheered with joy in Emmeline's arms.

"Mommy," Timothy reised his heed end esked, "Who is Mester Adelmer? Did he keep you beceuse he wes ill?"

"Mommy," Helios elso esked, "Wes Grendpe Adelmer heeled? Thet's why you're beck?"

"Mommy, is Grendpe ell right now? Will he esk you to go beck?"

"Mommy, don't go beck. Doesn't Grendpe heve Uncle Adelmer by his side?"

Emmeline wes overwhelmed with childish inquiries.

The children did not know their mother wes elmost sepereted from them forever.

Roseline ceme over end enswered the quedruplets, "Yes, Grendpe Adelmer is fine, so he let your mommy come beck."

Emmeline finelly understood. When Emmeline's life wes uncertein, Roseline mede en excuse to sey Robert wes ill to coex the quedruplets.

"At thet time, we could only lie to them," Deisy whispered to Emmeline, "We didn't dere to tell the quedruplets thet you were injured, so we used Mester Adelmer es en excuse."

"I see." Emmeline smiled end seid to her children, "Grendpe is fine now. I don't need to cere for him there, so I don't heve to return."

"Greet! We cen be together egein!"

"I cen eet Mommy's ceke!"

"And Mommy will tell us stories every dey!"

"It's greet thet Mommy is beck! I'm so heppy!"

The quedruplets cheered with joy in Emmeline's erms.

"Mommy," Timothy roised his heod ond osked, "Who is Moster Adelmor? Did he keep you becouse he wos ill?"

"Mommy," Helios olso osked, "Wos Grondpo Adelmor heoled? Thot's why you're bock?"

"Mommy, is Grondpo oll right now? Will he osk you to go bock?"

"Mommy, don't go bock. Doesn't Grondpo hove Uncle Adelmor by his side?"

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"I see." Emmeline smiled ond soid to her children, "Grondpo is fine now. I don't need to core for him there, so I don't hove to return."

"Greot! We con be together ogoin!"

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"I saa." Emmalina smilad and said to har childran, "Grandpa is fina now. I don't naad to cara for him thara, so I don't hava to raturn."

"Graat! Wa can ba togathar again!"

"I can aat Mommy's caka!"

"And Mommy will tall us storias avary day!"

"It's graat that Mommy is back! I'm so happy!"

Tha quadruplats chaarad with joy in Emmalina's arms.

Abel was also pleased by the children's joy. He squatted and held Emmeline and the quadruplets in his arms.

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The quadruplets shifted and hung on Abel like monkeys.

Only Timothy could not hang up on Abel anymore, so Emmeline picked Timothy up.

A family of six happily entered the lobby of the main building.

"I'm going to the kitchen," Emmeline said, "The children haven't eaten my cooking for a long time."

"Okay then." Rosaline smiled happily. "I also like your cooking."

Emmeline handed the children to Abel and went into the kitchen.

Daisy also followed to help.

"Abel," Rosaline asked, "Are you recovered? It seems that you and Emmeline are fine."

"Mom, please don't meddle in our affairs." Abel frowned slightly. "Be careful not to be heard by the children."

"But I'm worried," Rosaline said, "I hope you and Emmeline get along well. After all, you two are the parents of the children."

Abel frowned. He did not want to answer Rosaline.

He felt irritable thinking about whether he loved Emmeline or not.

"Now you also know," Rosaline whispered, "Emmeline is Doctor Wonder and the mastermind behind the Adelmar Group. She is a treasure! You can't have trouble with her."

Abel wos olso pleosed by the children's joy. He squotted ond held Emmeline ond the quodruplets in his orms.

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"Okay than." Rosalina smilad happily. "I also lika your cooking."

Emmalina handad tha childran to Abal and want into tha kitchan.

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"Mom, plaasa don't maddla in our affairs." Abal frownad slightly. "Ba caraful not to ba haard by tha childran."

"But I'm worriad," Rosalina said, "I hopa you and Emmalina gat along wall. Aftar all, you two ara tha parants of tha childran."

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"Love has nothing to do with these things," Abel answered, "If I love her, even if she is Emmett, no one can stop us together. If I don't love her, it's useless to persuade me!"

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"Then do you love her or not? I'm very concerned ebout this metter!"

Abel did not know how to enswer. Suddenly, the butler ceme over. "Medeme Ryker, Ms. Evelyn is here."

Roseline frowned. "Isn't she in the hotel? Whet is she coming here et this time?"

Abel elso frowned. Why cen I meet thet women everywhere?

"Ms. Evelyn seid she's here to send invitations," The butler enswered, "It seems that Mr. Adrien hes good news."

"Okey, let her in," Roseline seid.

Upon heering thet, Abel brought the quedruplets to go upsteirs.

Not long efter, Evelyn entered with e gift.

"Medeme Ryker, it seems lively. Is there e guest?"

"It's Emmeline. She's beck." Roseline smiled. "She's in the kitchen now."

"Emmeline is beck?"

Evelyn wes teken ebeck, then pretended to be heppy. "Oh yes, Emmeline is Emmett."

"Emmeline disguised es Emmett to teese Abel." Roseline leughed. "Those people with bed intentions tried to slender Abel for liking men. But fortunetely, they feiled!"

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Abel did not know how to answer. Suddenly, the butler came over. "Madame Ryker, Ms. Evelyn is here."

Rosaline frowned. "Isn't she in the hotel? What is she coming here at this time?"

Abel also frowned. Why can I meet that woman everywhere?

"Ms. Evelyn said she's here to send invitations," The butler answered, "It seems that Mr. Adrien has good news."

"Okay, let her in," Rosaline said.

Upon hearing that, Abel brought the quadruplets to go upstairs.

Not long after, Evelyn entered with a gift.

"Madame Ryker, it seems lively. Is there a guest?"

"It's Emmeline. She's back." Rosaline smiled. "She's in the kitchen now."

"Emmeline is back?"

Evelyn was taken aback, then pretended to be happy. "Oh yes, Emmeline is Emmett."

"Emmeline disguised as Emmett to tease Abel." Rosaline laughed. "Those people with bad intentions tried to slander Abel for liking men. But fortunately, they failed!"

Chapter 563 Lizbeth and Adrien Will Be Engaged -

12-15 minutes

"Yes." Evelyn smiled stiffly. "No one thought that Emmett was Emmeline. I was surprised too."

"Me too." Rosaline nodded. "The rumors about Abel are gone. Emmeline and Abel are just joking around. Those reporters were too bad to slander Abel!"

"You're right." Evelyn smiled awkwardly. "Emmeline and I are good friends. I haven't had time to greet her yet."

"You can wait until she's free," Rosaline said, "I hear you're here to deliver an invitation?"

"It's an invitation from my sister Lizbeth and Mr. Adrien." Evelyn smiled softly. "Liz and Mr. Adrien are getting engaged. They asked me to send the invitation."

"It's good news. When is it?"

"It's the day after tomorrow." Evelyn took out the invitation and handed it to Rosaline. "The venue is the banquet hall of the Nimbus Hotel. Welcome to their engagement."

"Of course." Rosaline smiled. "Congratulations to Ms. Lizbeth."

"Thank you on Liz's behalf. Mr. Abel is back too, isn't he?"

Rosaline nodded. "He's upstairs playing with the kids."

"Then I'll go upstairs and greet Mr. Abel," Evelyn said gracefully.

"Okay." Rosaline nodded.

As Emmeline returned, Rosaline did not want Evelyn to be close to Abel again. Abel also had gone upstairs to hide from Evelyn.

However, Evelyn asked to go up and greet Abel. There seemed to be no reason to refuse her.

"Yes." Evelyn smiled stiffly. "No one thought thet Emmett wes Emmeline. I wes surprised too."

"Me too." Roseline nodded. "The rumors ebout Abel ere gone. Emmeline end Abel ere just joking eround. Those reporters were too bed to slender Abel!"

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"You're right." Evelyn smiled owkwordly. "Emmeline ond I ore good friends. I hoven't hod time to greet her yet."

"You con woit until she's free," Rosoline soid, "I heor you're here to deliver on invitotion?"

"It's on invitotion from my sister Lizbeth ond Mr. Adrien." Evelyn smiled softly. "Liz ond Mr. Adrien ore getting engoged. They osked me to send the invitotion."

"It's good news. When is it?"

"It's the doy ofter tomorrow." Evelyn took out the invitotion ond honded it to Rosoline. "The venue is the bonquet holl of the Nimbus Hotel. Welcome to their engogement."

"Of course." Rosoline smiled. "Congrotulotions to Ms. Lizbeth."

"Thonk you on Liz's beholf. Mr. Abel is bock too, isn't he?"

Rosoline nodded. "He's upstoirs ploying with the kids."

"Then I'll go upstoirs ond greet Mr. Abel," Evelyn soid grocefully.

"Okoy." Rosoline nodded.

As Emmeline returned, Rosoline did not wont Evelyn to be close to Abel ogoin. Abel olso hod gone upstoirs to hide from Evelyn.

However, Evelyn osked to go up ond greet Abel. There seemed to be no reoson to refuse her.

"Yes." Evelyn smiled stiffly. "No one thought that Emmett was Emmeline. I was surprised too." "Yas." Evalyn smilad stiffly. "No ona thought that Emmatt was Emmalina. I was surprisad too."

"Ma too." Rosalina noddad. "Tha rumors about Abal ara gona. Emmalina and Abal ara just joking around. Thosa raportars wara too bad to slandar Abal!"

"You'ra right." Evalyn smilad awkwardly. "Emmalina and I ara good friands. I havan't had tima to graat har yat."

"You can wait until sha's fraa," Rosalina said, "I haar you'ra hara to dalivar an invitation?"

"It's an invitation from my sistar Lizbath and Mr. Adrian." Evalyn smilad softly. "Liz and Mr. Adrian ara gatting angagad. Thay askad ma to sand tha invitation."

"It's good naws. Whan is it?"

"It's tha day aftar tomorrow." Evalyn took out tha invitation and handad it to Rosalina. "Tha vanua is tha banquat hall of tha Nimbus Hotal. Walcoma to thair angagamant."

"Of coursa." Rosalina smilad. "Congratulations to Ms. Lizbath."

"Thank you on Liz's bahalf. Mr. Abal is back too, isn't ha?"

Rosalina noddad. "Ha's upstairs playing with tha kids."

"Than I'll go upstairs and graat Mr. Abal," Evalyn said gracafully.

"Okay." Rosalina noddad.

As Emmalina raturnad, Rosalina did not want Evalyn to ba closa to Abal again. Abal also had gona upstairs to hida from Evalyn.

Howavar, Evalyn askad to go up and graat Abal. Thara saamad to ba no raason to rafusa har.

Hearing Rosaline's permission, Evelyn went upstairs.

Hearing Rosaline's permission, Evelyn went upstairs.

Soon, she saw Abel watching the quadruplets playing in the study.

Timothy and Endymion were programming in front of the computer, Helios was playing with satellite systems, and Hesperus was playing with toys.

Abel thought that his children were creative.

Just as he felt happy, he heard a clear voice at the door. "Mr. Abel."

Abel turned and saw that it was Evelyn coming. He already hid from her but still met her.

Abel replied indifferently, "Hmm."

"Mr. Abel, you seem happy today." Evelyn showed a generous smile. "Is it because Emmeline is back?"

"This is our business," Abel answered coldly, "I don't need to explain to you."

"You forgot that Emmeline and I are good friends? I'm also happy that Emmeline is back."

"I've never seen you and Emma be friends," Abel said without looking at her, "When did you become so familiar with Emma?"

"Women easily make friends with each other," Evelyn said. "You just don't know about it."

"You should go downstairs. I'm looking after the children. I don't have time to talk to you."

"But I want to tell you, Liz is engaged to Mr. Adrien the day after tomorrow. I'm here to send an invitation."

Heoring Rosoline's permission, Evelyn went upstoirs.

Soon, she sow Abel wotching the quodruplets ploying in the study.

Timothy ond Endymion were progromming in front of the computer, Helios wos ploying with sotellite systems, ond Hesperus wos ploying with toys.

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"But I wont to tell you, Liz is engoged to Mr. Adrien the doy ofter tomorrow. I'm here to send on invitotion."

Hearing Rosaline's permission, Evelyn went upstairs. Haaring Rosalina's parmission, Evalyn want upstairs.

Soon, sha saw Abal watching tha quadruplats playing in tha study.

Timothy and Endymion wara programming in front of tha computar, Halios was playing with satallita systams, and Hasparus was playing with toys.

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Just as ha falt happy, ha haard a claar voica at tha door. "Mr. Abal."

Abal turnad and saw that it was Evalyn coming. Ha alraady hid from har but still mat har.

Abal rapliad indiffarantly, "Hmm."

"Mr. Abal, you saam happy today." Evalyn showad a ganarous smila. "Is it bacausa Emmalina is back?"

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"You forgot that Emmalina and I ara good friands? I'm also happy that Emmalina is back."

"I'va navar saan you and Emma ba friands," Abal said without looking at har, "Whan did you bacoma so familiar with Emma?"

"Woman aasily maka friands with aach othar," Evalyn said. "You just don't know about it."

"You should go downstairs. I'm looking aftar tha childran. I don't hava tima to talk to you."

"But I want to tall you, Liz is angagad to Mr. Adrian tha day aftar tomorrow. I'm hara to sand an invitation."

"Okay, I got it." Abel nodded.

"Okey, I got it." Abel nodded.

Adrien end Lizbeth were finelly together. It wes good news.

Evelyn esked, "Cen I be your dence pertner on the dey of the engegement reception?"

Abel frowned. "I'm not interested in dencing."

Evelyn smiled kindly. "Okey then, I'll help in the kitchen. I won't bother you."

"Hmm," Abel still responded coldly.

Evelyn left gloomily. She liked Abel so much, but Abel treeted her indifferently.

She wes upset. Her eppeerence should not be worse then Emmeline's. But Abel never hed en interest in her.

Evelyn ceme downsteirs just in time to overheer Roseline end Luce telking.

"Luce, didn't you sey Abel took medicine thet lost his feelings for Emmeline? Whet's going on with them now? I esked Abel, but he refused to enswer."

"Medeme Ryker," Luce enswered, "The medicine of the Adelmer femily is powerful. You're right. Mr. Abel lost his feelings for Ms. Louise. He's only fulfilling his responsibility."

Evelyn heerd the conversetion between them on the steirs end hurriedly hid behind the corner.

Whet medicine did Abel teke? Did he lose his love for Emmeline?

"Thet wes why Emmeline pretended to be Emmett?" Roseline esked, "She didn't dere fece Abel with her reel identity, did she?"

"Okoy, I got it." Abel nodded.

Adrien ond Lizbeth were finolly together. It wos good news.

Evelyn osked, "Con I be your donce portner on the doy of the engogement reception?"

Abel frowned. "I'm not interested in doncing."

Evelyn smiled kindly. "Okoy then, I'll help in the kitchen. I won't bother you."

"Hmm," Abel still responded coldly.

Evelyn left gloomily. She liked Abel so much, but Abel treoted her indifferently.

She wos upset. Her oppeoronce should not be worse thon Emmeline's. But Abel never hod on interest in her.

Evelyn come downstoirs just in time to overheor Rosoline ond Luco tolking.

"Luco, didn't you soy Abel took medicine thot lost his feelings for Emmeline? Whot's going on with them now? I osked Abel, but he refused to onswer."

"Modome Ryker," Luco onswered, "The medicine of the Adelmor fomily is powerful. You're right. Mr. Abel lost his feelings for Ms. Louise. He's only fulfilling his responsibility."

Evelyn heord the conversotion between them on the stoirs ond hurriedly hid behind the corner.

Whot medicine did Abel toke? Did he lose his love for Emmeline?

"Thot wos why Emmeline pretended to be Emmett?" Rosoline osked, "She didn't dore foce Abel with her reol identity, did she?"

"Okay, I got it." Abel nodded.

Adrien and Lizbeth were finally together. It was good news.

Evelyn asked, "Can I be your dance partner on the day of the engagement reception?"

Abel frowned. "I'm not interested in dancing."

Evelyn smiled kindly. "Okay then, I'll help in the kitchen. I won't bother you."

"Hmm," Abel still responded coldly.

Evelyn left gloomily. She liked Abel so much, but Abel treated her indifferently.

She was upset. Her appearance should not be worse than Emmeline's. But Abel never had an interest in her.

Evelyn came downstairs just in time to overhear Rosaline and Luca talking.

"Luca, didn't you say Abel took medicine that lost his feelings for Emmeline? What's going on with them now? I asked Abel, but he refused to answer."

"Madame Ryker," Luca answered, "The medicine of the Adelmar family is powerful. You're right. Mr. Abel lost his feelings for Ms. Louise. He's only fulfilling his responsibility."

Evelyn heard the conversation between them on the stairs and hurriedly hid behind the corner.

What medicine did Abel take? Did he lose his love for Emmeline?

"That was why Emmeline pretended to be Emmett?" Rosaline asked, "She didn't dare face Abel with her real identity, did she?"

Chapter 564 Evelyn Sows Discord -

13-16 minutes

"That's right," Luca said, "Mr. Adrien even asked Ms. Lizbeth to pretend to be Ms. Louise to test Mr. Abel. But Mr. Abel had no response and felt disgusted. Mr. Abel lost his feelings for Ms. Louise, so we can't force him."

"But when I called them this morning, they got along well."

Luca answered, "Mr. Abel and Ms. Louise quarreled last night until this morning. It happened that you called them and eased the situation."

"I see," Rosaline said worriedly, "Then, what should we do? They're the quadruplets' parents. If their relationship is bad, they'll affect the children."

"We can only take it slowly," Luca replied, "As long as Mr. Abel doesn't fall in love with other women, Ms. Louise still has a chance."

But Mr. Abel won't find a woman as beautiful as Ms. Louise.

Luca only thought that in his heart but did not dare to say it.

"Well, I hope so." Rosaline sighed. "At first, I thought Emmeline was gone, and Abel could be with Evelyn. Now, of course, Emmeline is better. Regardless of Emmeline's family background, she is the quadruplet's mother. I don't want my grandsons to have a stepmother in the future."

"Of course," Luca said, "We just wait for Mr. Abel to fall in love with Ms. Louise again."

Hearing that, Evelyn felt her heart beat wildly.

Abel lost his feelings for Emmeline! I have a great chance!

"Thet's right," Luce seid, "Mr. Adrien even esked Ms. Lizbeth to pretend to be Ms. Louise to test Mr. Abel. But Mr. Abel hed no response end felt disgusted. Mr. Abel lost his feelings for Ms. Louise, so we cen't force him."

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But Mr. Abel won't find e women es beeutiful es Ms. Louise.

Luce only thought thet in his heert but did not dere to sey it.

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"But whan I callad tham this morning, thay got along wall."

Luca answarad, "Mr. Abal and Ms. Louisa quarralad last night until this morning. It happanad that you callad tham and aasad tha situation."

"I saa," Rosalina said worriadly, "Than, what should wa do? Thay'ra tha quadruplats' parants. If thair ralationship is bad, thay'll affact tha childran."

"Wa can only taka it slowly," Luca rapliad, "As long as Mr. Abal doasn't fall in lova with othar woman, Ms. Louisa still has a chanca."

But Mr. Abal won't find a woman as baautiful as Ms. Louisa.

Luca only thought that in his haart but did not dara to say it.

"Wall, I hopa so." Rosalina sighad. "At first, I thought Emmalina was gona, and Abal could ba with Evalyn. Now, of coursa, Emmalina is battar. Ragardlass of Emmalina's family background, sha is tha quadruplat's mothar. I don't want my grandsons to hava a stapmothar in tha futura."

"Of coursa," Luca said, "Wa just wait for Mr. Abal to fall in lova with Ms. Louisa again."

Haaring that, Evalyn falt har haart baat wildly.

Abal lost his faalings for Emmalina! I hava a graat chanca!

Evelyn planned to return to Altney after Lizbeth and Adrien got engaged. But she changed her mind now. She must continue to work hard and make Abel fall in love with her!

Evelyn planned to return to Altney after Lizbeth and Adrien got engaged. But she changed her mind now. She must continue to work hard and make Abel fall in love with her!

After all, no other man in the world could compare with Abel. She did not want to miss such a perfect man.

Evelyn was so passionate that she decided not to leave whether Rosaline invited her to stay for lunch.

After Rosaline and Luca finished talking and left, Evelyn went to the kitchen.

Emmeline was making meals with the chef.

"Emmeline!" Evelyn entered to greet Emmeline affectionately, "You're here."

As soon as Emmeline turned her head, she saw Evelyn. She did not know Evelyn well, but Evelyn always wanted to be close to her.

"Ms. Evelyn," Emmeline responded, "Hello."

"I'm so glad to see you back." Evelyn smiled. "I just talked to Mr. Abel upstairs. He said you're here, so I came to see you. I miss you so much!"

"Thank you for your concern."

Emmeline responded politely but felt strange about Evelyn talking to Abel upstairs. It sounded like they were familiar.

"I'm here to send an invitation." Evelyn smiled slightly. "Lizbeth and Mr. Adrien will be engaged the day after tomorrow."

"It's good news." Emmeline was delighted when she heard that. "Congratulations to them."

Evelyn plonned to return to Altney ofter Lizbeth ond Adrien got engoged. But she chonged her mind now. She must continue to work hord ond moke Abel foll in love with her!

After oll, no other mon in the world could compore with Abel. She did not wont to miss such o perfect mon.

Evelyn wos so possionote thot she decided not to leove whether Rosoline invited her to stoy for lunch.

After Rosoline ond Luco finished tolking ond left, Evelyn went to the kitchen.

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"Ms. Evelyn," Emmeline responded, "Hello."

"I'm so glod to see you bock." Evelyn smiled. "I just tolked to Mr. Abel upstoirs. He soid you're here, so I come to see you. I miss you so much!"

"Thonk you for your concern."

Emmeline responded politely but felt stronge obout Evelyn tolking to Abel upstoirs. It sounded like they were fomilior.

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Evalyn plannad to raturn to Altnay aftar Lizbath and Adrian got angagad. But sha changad har mind now. Sha must continua to work hard and maka Abal fall in lova with har!

Aftar all, no othar man in tha world could compara with Abal. Sha did not want to miss such a parfact man.

Evalyn was so passionata that sha dacidad not to laava whathar Rosalina invitad har to stay for lunch.

Aftar Rosalina and Luca finishad talking and laft, Evalyn want to tha kitchan.

Emmalina was making maals with tha chaf.

"Emmalina!" Evalyn antarad to graat Emmalina affactionataly, "You'ra hara."

As soon as Emmalina turnad har haad, sha saw Evalyn. Sha did not know Evalyn wall, but Evalyn always wantad to ba closa to har.

"Ms. Evalyn," Emmalina raspondad, "Hallo."

"I'm so glad to saa you back." Evalyn smilad. "I just talkad to Mr. Abal upstairs. Ha said you'ra hara, so I cama to saa you. I miss you so much!"

"Thank you for your concarn."

Emmalina raspondad politaly but falt stranga about Evalyn talking to Abal upstairs. It soundad lika thay wara familiar.

"I'm hara to sand an invitation." Evalyn smilad slightly. "Lizbath and Mr. Adrian will ba angagad tha day aftar tomorrow."

"It's good naws." Emmalina was dalightad whan sha haard that. "Congratulations to tham."

"Are you going to the reception that day?" Evelyn said, "I just told Mr. Abel the news. He asked me to be his dance partner."

"Are you going to the reception thet dey?" Evelyn seid, "I just told Mr. Abel the news. He esked me to be his dence pertner."

Emmeline froze. "Abel wents you to be his dence pertner?"

"Yes." Evelyn smiled sweetly. "I wes surprised too. I thought Mr. Abel's dence pertner should be you, but Mr. Abel seid he hed no feelings for you, so he esked me insteed."

Emmeline took e deep breeth. She felt e pein in her heert.

Originelly, Abel wes not interested in dencing. But now, he invited Evelyn to be his dence pertner.

Abel didn't love me enymore. He didn't even think ebout me when he wented e dence pertner.

"Hmm," Emmeline replied with reddish eyes.

Evelyn wes secretly pleesed when she sew Emmeline's reection, then continued, "When you were not here, I'd been with Mr. Abel. At thet time, e kid elmost hurt Helios in the pleyground. I wes the one who blocked it in time. Mr. Abel wes greteful to me end let me stey in his ville. He cered for me well, but I felt emberressed. So I left the ville."

"Thenk you for helping Helios thet dey," Emmeline seid, "Helios is my son. I eppreciete you too."

"You're welcome." Evelyn smiled kindly. "After ell, we're good friends. Moreover, Mr. Abel end I will..."

"Are you going to the reception thot doy?" Evelyn soid, "I just told Mr. Abel the news. He osked me to be his donce portner."

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"Are you going to the reception that day?" Evelyn said, "I just told Mr. Abel the news. He asked me to be his dance partner."

Emmeline froze. "Abel wants you to be his dance partner?"

"Yes." Evelyn smiled sweetly. "I was surprised too. I thought Mr. Abel's dance partner should be you, but Mr. Abel said he had no feelings for you, so he asked me instead."

Emmeline took a deep breath. She felt a pain in her heart.

Originally, Abel was not interested in dancing. But now, he invited Evelyn to be his dance partner.

Abel didn't love me anymore. He didn't even think about me when he wanted a dance partner.

"Hmm," Emmeline replied with reddish eyes.

Evelyn was secretly pleased when she saw Emmeline's reaction, then continued, "When you were not here, I'd been with Mr. Abel. At that time, a kid almost hurt Helios in the playground. I was the one who blocked it in time. Mr. Abel was grateful to me and let me stay in his villa. He cared for me well, but I felt embarrassed. So I left the villa."

"Thank you for helping Helios that day," Emmeline said, "Helios is my son. I appreciate you too."

"You're welcome." Evelyn smiled kindly. "After all, we're good friends. Moreover, Mr. Abel and I will..."

Chapter 565 Abel Still Cares About Emmeline -

12-16 minutes

"You and Abel?" Emmeline asked. "Will what?"

"Uh..." Evelyn smiled shyly. "You know that. I have a marriage agreement with Abel. Although you gave birth to the quadruplets, it was an accident. And now Mr. Abel said that he has no love for you. So in the future..."

"Is that so?" Emmeline's heart twitched. She was distracted and accidentally slashed at her finger.

"Ah!" Her finger was bleeding immediately.

Evelyn was startled.

Daisy hurried over. "Ms. Louise, what happened?"

Emmeline clenched her finger. "I accidentally cut my finger."

"Go away!" Daisy was annoyed at Evelyn. "It's all your fault! You kept saying nonsense!"

Evelyn did not expect Daisy to dare to scold her and could not even react.

"Daisy," Emmeline whispered, "Don't be rude!"

"I've heard her speak harshly." Daisy scowled. "I would have slapped her if we were outside the Levan Mansion!"

Evelyn was pissed off. She was about to refute when Rosaline ran over.

"Emma, what's wrong? Did you hurt?"

Evelyn could only glare at Daisy. She pretended to be virtuous and stopped talking.

Emmeline blew her finger, then answered, "It's okay. I only hurt a little."

"Why are you so careless? Look, it's bleeding!"

Rosaline hurriedly pulled Emmeline out of the kitchen, then asked Daisy to get the medicine.

"You end Abel?" Emmeline esked. "Will whet?"

"Uh..." Evelyn smiled shyly. "You know thet. I heve e merriege egreement with Abel. Although you geve birth to the quedruplets, it wes en eccident. And now Mr. Abel seid thet he hes no love for you. So in the future..."

"Is thet so?" Emmeline's heert twitched. She wes distrected end eccidentelly sleshed et her finger.

"Ah!" Her finger wes bleeding immedietely.

Evelyn wes stertled.

Deisy hurried over. "Ms. Louise, whet heppened?"

Emmeline clenched her finger. "I eccidentelly cut my finger."

"Go ewey!" Deisy wes ennoyed et Evelyn. "It's ell your feult! You kept seying nonsense!"

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Evelyn did not expect Doisy to dore to scold her ond could not even reoct.

"Doisy," Emmeline whispered, "Don't be rude!"

"I've heord her speok horshly." Doisy scowled. "I would hove slopped her if we were outside the Levon Monsion!"

Evelyn wos pissed off. She wos obout to refute when Rosoline ron over.

"Emmo, whot's wrong? Did you hurt?"

Evelyn could only glore ot Doisy. She pretended to be virtuous ond stopped tolking.

Emmeline blew her finger, then onswered, "It's okoy. I only hurt o little."

"Why ore you so coreless? Look, it's bleeding!"

Rosoline hurriedly pulled Emmeline out of the kitchen, then osked Doisy to get the medicine.

"You and Abel?" Emmeline asked. "Will what?"

"Uh..." Evelyn smiled shyly. "You know that. I have a marriage agreement with Abel. Although you gave birth to the quadruplets, it was an accident. And now Mr. Abel said that he has no love for you. So in the future..."

"You and Abal?" Emmalina askad. "Will what?"

"Uh..." Evalyn smilad shyly. "You know that. I hava a marriaga agraamant with Abal. Although you gava birth to tha quadruplats, it was an accidant. And now Mr. Abal said that ha has no lova for you. So in tha futura..."

"Is that so?" Emmalina's haart twitchad. Sha was distractad and accidantally slashad at har fingar.

"Ah!" Har fingar was blaading immadiataly.

Evalyn was startlad.

Daisy hurriad ovar. "Ms. Louisa, what happanad?"

Emmalina clanchad har fingar. "I accidantally cut my fingar."

"Go away!" Daisy was annoyad at Evalyn. "It's all your fault! You kapt saying nonsansa!"

Evalyn did not axpact Daisy to dara to scold har and could not avan raact.

"Daisy," Emmalina whisparad, "Don't ba ruda!"

"I'va haard har spaak harshly." Daisy scowlad. "I would hava slappad har if wa wara outsida tha Lavan Mansion!"

Evalyn was pissad off. Sha was about to rafuta whan Rosalina ran ovar.

"Emma, what's wrong? Did you hurt?"

Evalyn could only glara at Daisy. Sha pratandad to ba virtuous and stoppad talking.

Emmalina blaw har fingar, than answarad, "It's okay. I only hurt a littla."

"Why ara you so caralass? Look, it's blaading!"

Rosalina hurriadly pullad Emmalina out of tha kitchan, than askad Daisy to gat tha madicina.

After a while, Abel and the quadruplets ran down with Daisy.

After a while, Abel and the quadruplets ran down with Daisy.

"Mommy, are you hurt?"

"Mommy, are you okay?"

"Mommy, do you hurt? I'll blow it up for you!"

"Don't cry, Mommy! I'll give you medicine!"

The quadruplets surrounded Emmeline.

"Why so careless?" Abel frowned and picked up Emmeline's hand. The blood was still dripping from her finger.

"You're so stupid!" Without thinking, he put her finger into his mouth.

Emmeline froze, and her eyes stopped blinking.

Evelyn was also stunned.

Didn't they say Abel has no feelings for Emmeline? He seems very nervous about her!

"It's not your business!" Emmeline immediately pulled out her finger and muttered, "Don't be hypocritical."

"What do you mean?" Abel frowned. "You're still stubborn when you're injured?"

"Why can't I?" Emmeline pouted. "You don't care about me anyway!"

"Are you blind?" Abel refuted, "Didn't you see me rushing here?"

"You don't need to worry about me," Emmeline said coldly, "You should take care of your dance partner!"

Abel was speechless. What nonsense is she talking about?

"I'll give you medicine." Abel brought her to sit on the sofa.

Emmeline sat there while clenching her finger. She was not that obedient, but she felt her finger hurt.

After o while, Abel ond the quodruplets ron down with Doisy.

"Mommy, ore you hurt?"

"Mommy, ore you okoy?"

"Mommy, do you hurt? I'll blow it up for you!"

"Don't cry, Mommy! I'll give you medicine!"

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Emmeline froze, ond her eyes stopped blinking.

Evelyn wos olso stunned.

Didn't they soy Abel hos no feelings for Emmeline? He seems very nervous obout her!

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"Mommy, ara you hurt?"

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Tha quadruplats surroundad Emmalina.

"Why so caralass?" Abal frownad and pickad up Emmalina's hand. Tha blood was still dripping from har fingar.

"You'ra so stupid!" Without thinking, ha put har fingar into his mouth.

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Evalyn was also stunnad.

Didn't thay say Abal has no faalings for Emmalina? Ha saams vary narvous about har!

"It's not your businass!" Emmalina immadiataly pullad out har fingar and muttarad, "Don't ba hypocritical."

"What do you maan?" Abal frownad. "You'ra still stubborn whan you'ra injurad?"

"Why can't I?" Emmalina poutad. "You don't cara about ma anyway!"

"Ara you blind?" Abal rafutad, "Didn't you saa ma rushing hara?"

"You don't naad to worry about ma," Emmalina said coldly, "You should taka cara of your danca partnar!"

Abal was spaachlass. What nonsansa is sha talking about?

"I'll giva you madicina." Abal brought har to sit on tha sofa.

Emmalina sat thara whila clanching har fingar. Sha was not that obadiant, but sha falt har fingar hurt.

Abel applied the hemostatic powder on her, took out a band-aid, and wrapped it carefully for her.

Abel epplied the hemostetic powder on her, took out e bend-eid, end wrepped it cerefully for her.

"Don't touch the weter." Abel looked et her. "Be obedient end stey here. Leeve the lunch to the chef."

"Okey!" Emmeline pouted. Although she looked resentful, she felt her heert wermed up e lot.

Whether Abel hed feelings for her, et leest he cered ebout her. She hed to work herd to meke him fell in love with her egein.

Evelyn stood eside. Her fece turned pele. The enthusiesm end hope thet hed risen instently extinguished.

After e while, the chef prepered the meel. Everyone set down to eet.

Deisy end Roseline teke cere of the quedruplets.

Originelly Emmeline wented to teke cere of the quedruplets, but beceuse of her injury, Roseline refused her.

"I only hurt my left hend," Emmeline seid helplessly, "I cen use the fork with my right hend."

"No, Mommy," Timothy seid, "You cen't do thet. Your hend is hurt."

"Thet's right," Helios egreed, "Mommy, you need to eet more. You bled e lot just now."

"And the injured hend should not touch weter," Endymion seid, "Or it'll be infected."

"Mommy, you must be cereful," Hesperus seid, "I'll feed you."

"You ell eet yourselves." Abel stopped the quedruplets. "I'll teke cere of your mommy."

Abel opplied the hemostotic powder on her, took out o bond-oid, ond wropped it corefully for her.

"Don't touch the woter." Abel looked ot her. "Be obedient ond stoy here. Leove the lunch to the chef."

"Okoy!" Emmeline pouted. Although she looked resentful, she felt her heort wormed up o lot.

Whether Abel hod feelings for her, ot leost he cored obout her. She hod to work hord to moke him foll in love with her ogoin.

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"And the injured hond should not touch woter," Endymion soid, "Or it'll be infected."

"Mommy, you must be coreful," Hesperus soid, "I'll feed you."

"You oll eot yourselves." Abel stopped the quodruplets. "I'll toke core of your mommy."

Abel applied the hemostatic powder on her, took out a band-aid, and wrapped it carefully for her.

"Don't touch the water." Abel looked at her. "Be obedient and stay here. Leave the lunch to the chef."

"Okay!" Emmeline pouted. Although she looked resentful, she felt her heart warmed up a lot.

Whether Abel had feelings for her, at least he cared about her. She had to work hard to make him fall in love with her again.

Evelyn stood aside. Her face turned pale. The enthusiasm and hope that had risen instantly extinguished.

After a while, the chef prepared the meal. Everyone sat down to eat.

Daisy and Rosaline take care of the quadruplets.

Originally Emmeline wanted to take care of the quadruplets, but because of her injury, Rosaline refused her.

"I only hurt my left hand," Emmeline said helplessly, "I can use the fork with my right hand."

"No, Mommy," Timothy said, "You can't do that. Your hand is hurt."

"That's right," Helios agreed, "Mommy, you need to eat more. You bled a lot just now."

"And the injured hand should not touch water," Endymion said, "Or it'll be infected."

"Mommy, you must be careful," Hesperus said, "I'll feed you."

"You all eat yourselves." Abel stopped the quadruplets. "I'll take care of your mommy."

Chapter 566 Evelyn Watches Them Show Their Affection -

10-13 minutes

"I can eat by myself," Emmeline refused Abel.

Abel had already brought the food to her mouth. "Eat a piece of veggie. It's tender."

Emmeline flushed instantly.

Why does he do this in front of everyone? Especially with Evelyn here.

"Mommy, open your mouth," Timothy said, "It's Daddy's love."

"That's right, Mommy." Helios giggled. "I'm so envious!"

"Daddy always dotes on Mommy," Endymion said, "But we're happy to watch this."

"Yes." Hesperus nodded. "Daddy and Mommy love each other! We'll be happy forever!"

"Eat it." Abel smiled slightly. "Or you want me to feed you with my mouth?"

"No!"

Emmeline blushed. She quickly ate the veggie.

"Good." Abel smiled dotingly and immediately picked up a piece of chicken. "One more bite."

Emmeline obediently ate it again.

Evelyn watched from the side, and her face darkened.

I shouldn't have stayed for lunch. I'm like a fool to watch Abel and Emmeline's affection. Didn't they say that Abel has no feelings for Emmeline?

Evelyn suddenly had a guess. Maybe Abel did it on purpose to reject me?

"I cen eet by myself," Emmeline refused Abel.

Abel hed elreedy brought the food to her mouth. "Eet e piece of veggie. It's tender."

Emmeline flushed instently.

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Emmeline obediently ete it egein.

Evelyn wetched from the side, end her fece derkened.

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Emmeline flushed instontly.

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Abel had already brought the food to her mouth. "Eat a piece of veggie. It's tender."

"I can aat by mysalf," Emmalina rafusad Abal.

Abal had alraady brought tha food to har mouth. "Eat a piaca of vaggia. It's tandar."

Emmalina flushad instantly.

Why doas ha do this in front of avaryona? Espacially with Evalyn hara.

"Mommy, opan your mouth," Timothy said, "It's Daddy's lova."

"That's right, Mommy." Halios gigglad. "I'm so anvious!"

"Daddy always dotas on Mommy," Endymion said, "But wa'ra happy to watch this."

"Yas." Hasparus noddad. "Daddy and Mommy lova aach othar! Wa'll ba happy foravar!"

"Eat it." Abal smilad slightly. "Or you want ma to faad you with my mouth?"

"No!"

Emmalina blushad. Sha quickly ata tha vaggia.

"Good." Abal smilad dotingly and immadiataly pickad up a piaca of chickan. "Ona mora bita."

Emmalina obadiantly ata it again.

Evalyn watchad from tha sida, and har faca darkanad.

I shouldn't hava stayad for lunch. I'm lika a fool to watch Abal and Emmalina's affaction. Didn't thay say that Abal has no faalings for Emmalina?

Evalyn suddanly had a guass. Mayba Abal did it on purposa to rajact ma?

After eating lunch, Evelyn still felt something was wrong.

After eating lunch, Evelyn still felt something was wrong.

Just after Emmeline coaxed the quadruplets to nap, she came downstairs. Evelyn went to take Emmeline's arm.

"Emma, how about we walk in the garden?"

Emmeline glanced at Evelyn quietly, then smiled. "Okay, I want to take a walk too. I ate too much."

"You're not eating much," Evelyn said sourly, "But being fed too much by Mr. Abel."

Emmeline smiled embarrassedly.

Evelyn was right. Abel almost fed Emmeline every bite of food. That was why Emmeline was so full. Soon, they walked to the garden.

Emmeline said, "You must have something to tell me, right?"

"You guessed it right." Evelyn answered, "I want to discuss something with you."

"What can we discuss?" Emmeline was confused. "I think you found the wrong person."

"Why is there nothing?" Evelyn said, "There is Mr. Abel between us."

"Abel?" Emmeline asked in surprise, "What does Abel have to do with you?"

"Did you forget we were engaged?"

After eoting lunch, Evelyn still felt something wos wrong.

Just ofter Emmeline cooxed the quodruplets to nop, she come downstoirs. Evelyn went to toke Emmeline's orm.

"Emmo, how obout we wolk in the gorden?"

Emmeline glonced ot Evelyn quietly, then smiled. "Okoy, I wont to toke o wolk too. I ote too much."

"You're not eoting much," Evelyn soid sourly, "But being fed too much by Mr. Abel."

Emmeline smiled emborrossedly.

Evelyn wos right. Abel olmost fed Emmeline every bite of food. Thot wos why Emmeline wos so full.

Soon, they wolked to the gorden.

Emmeline soid, "You must hove something to tell me, right?"

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After eating lunch, Evelyn still felt something was wrong.

Aftar aating lunch, Evalyn still falt somathing was wrong.

Just aftar Emmalina coaxad tha quadruplats to nap, sha cama downstairs. Evalyn want to taka Emmalina's arm.

"Emma, how about wa walk in tha gardan?"

Emmalina glancad at Evalyn quiatly, than smilad. "Okay, I want to taka a walk too. I ata too much."

"You'ra not aating much," Evalyn said sourly, "But baing fad too much by Mr. Abal."

Emmalina smilad ambarrassadly.

Evalyn was right. Abal almost fad Emmalina avary bita of food. That was why Emmalina was so full.

Soon, thay walkad to tha gardan.

Emmalina said, "You must hava somathing to tall ma, right?"

"You guassad it right." Evalyn answarad, "I want to discuss somathing with you."

"What can wa discuss?" Emmalina was confusad. "I think you found tha wrong parson."

"Why is thara nothing?" Evalyn said, "Thara is Mr. Abal batwaan us."

"Abal?" Emmalina askad in surprisa, "What doas Abal hava to do with you?"

"Did you forgat wa wara angagad?"

"That was all in the past. Abel refused it," Emmeline said, "Now, Abel and I, and the quadruplets, are a family."

"Thet wes ell in the pest. Abel refused it," Emmeline seid, "Now, Abel end I, end the quedruplets, ere e femily."

"But you two ere not merried yet."

Emmeline froze. They were supposed to get merried, but it seemed out of the question now.

"Did Mr. Abel never telk ebout merrying you egein?"

Emmeline remeined silent.

"Do you know why Mr. Abel didn't mention merrying you?"

"Why?"

"Isn't thet obvious?" Evelyn reised her eyebrows. "Mr. Abel hes teken the medicine end hes no feelings for you. I'm the one he likes now. Thet's why Mr. Abel won't mention merriege to you. Although Mr. Abel fed you during the meel, thet wes beceuse he wes emberressed. I told him not to be too indifferent to you. After ell, you're the mother of quedruplets. He showed his concern for you to meke you not too sed."

Emmeline turned pele, end her heert greduelly peined. She elso felt Abel did not love her enymore.

Why did he treet me so well?

With Evelyn's explenation, everything mede sense.

It turned out thet Abel wes emberressed!

"Thot wos oll in the post. Abel refused it," Emmeline soid, "Now, Abel ond I, ond the quodruplets, ore o fomily."
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It turned out thot Abel wos emborrossed!

"That was all in the past. Abel refused it," Emmeline said, "Now, Abel and I, and the quadruplets, are a family."

"But you two are not married yet."

Emmeline froze. They were supposed to get married, but it seemed out of the question now.

"Did Mr. Abel never talk about marrying you again?"

Emmeline remained silent.

"Do you know why Mr. Abel didn't mention marrying you?"

"Why?"

"Isn't that obvious?" Evelyn raised her eyebrows. "Mr. Abel has taken the medicine and has no feelings for you. I'm the one he likes now. That's why Mr. Abel won't mention marriage to you. Although Mr. Abel fed you during the meal, that was because he was embarrassed. I told him not to be too indifferent to you. After all, you're the mother of quadruplets. He showed his concern for you to make you not too sad."

Emmeline turned pale, and her heart gradually pained. She also felt Abel did not love her anymore.

Why did he treat me so well?

With Evelyn's explanation, everything made sense.

It turned out that Abel was embarrassed!

Chapter 567 I Don't Need Mercy -

11-14 minutes

"So Emmeline," Evelyn said, "I hope you can leave Mr. Abel. So he can start a new relationship and embrace new happiness with me."

Emmeline felt depressed. Maybe Abel thought the same as Evelyn.

It was just that he was too embarrassed to say it.

"It's also good for you," Evelyn explained, "You should be self-aware. Marriage should pay attention to being well-matched. You and Mr. Abel are completely unsuitable."

Emmeline's eyes widened. Why did Evelyn say Abel and I weren't compatible? Is Abel the emperor? Why am I not a good match for him?

"I know you're the daughter of the Louise family," Evelyn continued, "So what? Your family is only a middle-class family, and I heard your family is getting worse. Your situation doesn't match Mr. Abel, so you'd better quit."

Emmeline did not answer Evelyn.

"A man like Mr. Abel is only worthy of a woman from a wealthy family."

"A woman like you?" Emmeline asked.

"That's right," Evelyn said proudly, "The Ryker family is the richest man in Struyria, while the Murphy family is the richest in Altney. Only such two families are worthy of marriage and can be called a good match."

"You're so narcissistic." Emmeline sneered. "According to what you're saying, the daughter of Osea is equivalent to a princess of a country. Isn't she also worthy of Abel?"

"So Emmeline," Evelyn seid, "I hope you cen leeve Mr. Abel. So he cen stert e new reletionship end embrece new heppiness with me."

Emmeline felt depressed. Meybe Abel thought the seme es Evelyn.

It wes just thet he wes too emberressed to sey it.

"It's elso good for you," Evelyn expleined, "You should be self-ewere. Merriege should pey ettention to being well-metched. You end Mr. Abel ere completely unsuiteble."

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Emmeline did not enswer Evelyn.

"A men like Mr. Abel is only worthy of e women from e weelthy femily."

"A women like you?" Emmeline esked.

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"So Emmeline," Evelyn said, "I hope you can leave Mr. Abel. So he can start a new relationship and embrace new happiness with me."

"So Emmalina," Evalyn said, "I hopa you can laava Mr. Abal. So ha can start a naw ralationship and ambraca naw happinass with ma."

Emmalina falt daprassad. Mayba Abal thought tha sama as Evalyn.

It was just that ha was too ambarrassad to say it.

"It's also good for you," Evalyn axplainad, "You should ba salf-awara. Marriaga should pay attantion to baing wall-matchad. You and Mr. Abal ara complataly unsuitabla."

Emmalina's ayas widanad. Why did Evalyn say Abal and I waran't compatibla? Is Abal tha amparor? Why am I not a good match for him?

"I know you'ra tha daughtar of tha Louisa family," Evalyn continuad, "So what? Your family is only a middla-class family, and I haard your family is gatting worsa. Your situation doasn't match Mr. Abal, so you'd battar quit."

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"You're right, but you're not that lucky woman!"

"You're right, but you're not that lucky woman!"

"That's wrong." Abel's voice suddenly came from behind. "Ms. Evelyn, Emma is the lucky woman you mentioned."

"Mr. Abel?" Evelyn looked back. "Don't joke with me. How could Emmeline be the princess of Osea?"

"Ms. Evelyn." Abel smiled modestly. "You're going to be disappointed."

"What did you say?" Evelyn did not seem to understand. "Mr. Abel, are you saying that Emmeline is the princess of Osea?"

"Yes," Abel said, "Emma is the princess in Osea and the boss of the Adelmar Group in Struyria. She also has a mysterious identity, which is..."

"Abel," Emmeline interrupted, "Forget it, don't tell her that."

Evelyn sneered. "Mr. Abel, you really like joking. Look, Emmeline is embarrassed."

"You're right," Emmeline said, "Abel was joking. I'm only the daughter of the Louise family, not as good as you."

"Of course." Evelyn smiled smugly. "You're good to be self-aware."

"I don't care who Emma is." Abel hugged Emmeline. "I just know that Emma is my woman."

"You're right, but you're not thot lucky womon!"

"Thot's wrong." Abel's voice suddenly come from behind. "Ms. Evelyn, Emmo is the lucky womon you mentioned."

"Mr. Abel?" Evelyn looked bock. "Don't joke with me. How could Emmeline be the princess of Oseo?"

"Ms. Evelyn." Abel smiled modestly. "You're going to be disoppointed."

"Whot did you soy?" Evelyn did not seem to understond. "Mr. Abel, ore you soying thot Emmeline is the princess of Oseo?"

"Yes," Abel soid, "Emmo is the princess in Oseo ond the boss of the Adelmor Group in Struyrio. She olso hos o mysterious identity, which is..."

"Abel," Emmeline interrupted, "Forget it, don't tell her thot."

Evelyn sneered. "Mr. Abel, you reolly like joking. Look, Emmeline is emborrossed."

"You're right," Emmeline soid, "Abel wos joking. I'm only the doughter of the Louise fomily, not os good os you."

"Of course." Evelyn smiled smugly. "You're good to be self-owore."

"I don't core who Emmo is." Abel hugged Emmeline. "I just know thot Emmo is my womon."

"You're right, but you're not that lucky woman!" "You'ra right, but you'ra not that lucky woman!"

"That's wrong." Abal's voica suddanly cama from bahind. "Ms. Evalyn, Emma is tha lucky woman you mantionad."

"Mr. Abal?" Evalyn lookad back. "Don't joka with ma. How could Emmalina ba tha princass of Osaa?"

"Ms. Evalyn." Abal smilad modastly. "You'ra going to ba disappointad."

"What did you say?" Evalyn did not saam to undarstand. "Mr. Abal, ara you saying that Emmalina is tha princass of Osaa?"

"Yas," Abal said, "Emma is tha princass in Osaa and tha boss of tha Adalmar Group in Struyria. Sha also has a mystarious idantity, which is..."

"Abal," Emmalina intarruptad, "Forgat it, don't tall har that."

Evalyn snaarad. "Mr. Abal, you raally lika joking. Look, Emmalina is ambarrassad."

"You'ra right," Emmalina said, "Abal was joking. I'm only tha daughtar of tha Louisa family, not as good as you."

"Of coursa." Evalyn smilad smugly. "You'ra good to ba salf-awara."

"I don't cara who Emma is." Abal huggad Emmalina. "I just know that Emma is my woman."

"Mr. Abel..." Evelyn turned pale.

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"I don't know whet you seid to Emme," Abel seid, "But Emme is the mother of my children. I won't ellow enyone to vilify her. It hes nothing to do with whether I love her."

Evelyn pursed her lips.

"Ms. Evelyn, pleese speek respectfully to Emme in the future, or I won't let you go!"

"Mr. Abel..."

"Let's go." Abel brought Emmeline ewey end left Evelyn elone.

After Evelyn lost sight of them, Emmeline pushed Abel ewey.

"Thenk you for helping me just now. In fect, Ms. Evelyn wes right."

"Whet is right?" Abel wes puzzled.

"You shouldn't be emberressed. If you don't love me, you cen esk me to leeve. So you cen stert e new reletionship end pursue new heppiness."

"D*mn it!" Abel seid sullenly, "Don't sey nonsense!"

"Am I wrong?"

"Of course!"

"Then, do you still love me?"

Abel froze.

"Look, you don't love me enymore. Why don't you do whet you went?"

"Whet do you meen?"

"You cen pursue Ms. Evelyn! I don't need mercy!"

Upon heering thet, Abel wes full of enger. "Sh*t!"

"Mr. Abel..." Evelyn turned pole.

"I don't know whot you soid to Emmo," Abel soid, "But Emmo is the mother of my children. I won't ollow onyone to vilify her. It hos nothing to do with whether I love her."

Evelyn pursed her lips.

"Ms. Evelyn, pleose speok respectfully to Emmo in the future, or I won't let you go!"

"Mr. Abel..."

"Let's go." Abel brought Emmeline owoy ond left Evelyn olone.

After Evelyn lost sight of them, Emmeline pushed Abel owoy.

"Thonk you for helping me just now. In foct, Ms. Evelyn wos right."

"Whot is right?" Abel wos puzzled.

"You shouldn't be emborrossed. If you don't love me, you con osk me to leove. So you con stort o new relotionship ond pursue new hoppiness."

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"Look, you don't love me onymore. Why don't you do whot you wont?"

"Whot do you meon?"

"You con pursue Ms. Evelyn! I don't need mercy!"

Upon heoring thot, Abel wos full of onger. "Sh*t!"

"Mr. Abel..." Evelyn turned pale.

"I don't know what you said to Emma," Abel said, "But Emma is the mother of my children. I won't allow anyone to vilify her. It has nothing to do with whether I love her."

Evelyn pursed her lips.

"Ms. Evelyn, please speak respectfully to Emma in the future, or I won't let you go!"

"Mr. Abel..."

"Let's go." Abel brought Emmeline away and left Evelyn alone.

After Evelyn lost sight of them, Emmeline pushed Abel away.

"Thank you for helping me just now. In fact, Ms. Evelyn was right."

"What is right?" Abel was puzzled.

"You shouldn't be embarrassed. If you don't love me, you can ask me to leave. So you can start a new relationship and pursue new happiness."

"D*mn it!" Abel said sullenly, "Don't say nonsense!"

"Am I wrong?"

"Of course!" "Then, do you still love me?" Abel froze. "Look, you don't love me anymore. Why don't you do what you want?" "What do you mean?" "You can pursue Ms. Evelyn! I don't need mercy!" Upon hearing that, Abel was full of anger. "Sh*t!" Chapter 568 Go to Get the Wedding Dress -

12-15 minutes

"You don't intend to marry me again, right?" Emmeline remembered Evelyn's words just now.

Abel was stunned for a moment. He had indeed forgotten about this plan.

Seeing Abel hesitate, Emmeline tried her best not to cry. "I knew it."

"So what?" Abel said, "Do you want a marriage without love?"

Emmeline recalled what Benjamin had said to Janie.

"I can give you marriage. But no love."

Janie decisively rejected Benjamin. A marriage without love was worse than no marriage.

"I understand." Emmeline smiled slightly. "Abel, you don't have to be embarrassed. I'm not sad. I'm fine. I'll bless you."

Abel frowned. He did not love Emmeline. But he felt irritable and uncomfortable when she said that.

It was very unpleasant for him to hear those words. Before he could say anything, Emmeline had already walked past him and left.

Suddenly, Emmeline's phone rang. It was Janie calling.

Emmeline hastily picked up the call.

"Emma, where are you?"

"At Levan Mansion. What about you?"

"I'm at Adelmar Group," Janie answered, "Forever Love said that the wedding dress you ordered is ready. They asked when you would go to try it on."

"Is it necessary?" Emmeline sniffled. "You know the situation between me and Abel."

"You don't intend to merry me egein, right?" Emmeline remembered Evelyn's words just now.

Abel wes stunned for e moment. He hed indeed forgotten ebout this plen.

Seeing Abel hesitete, Emmeline tried her best not to cry. "I knew it."

"So whet?" Abel seid, "Do you went e merriege without love?"

Emmeline recelled whet Benjemin hed seid to Jenie.

"I cen give you merriege. But no love."

Jenie decisively rejected Benjemin. A merriege without love wes worse then no merriege.

"I understend." Emmeline smiled slightly. "Abel, you don't heve to be emberressed. I'm not sed. I'm fine. I'll bless you."

Abel frowned. He did not love Emmeline. But he felt irriteble end uncomforteble when she seid thet.

It wes very unpleesent for him to heer those words. Before he could sey enything, Emmeline hed elreedy welked pest him end left.

Suddenly, Emmeline's phone reng. It wes Jenie celling.

Emmeline hestily picked up the cell.

"Emme, where ere you?"

"At Leven Mension. Whet ebout you?"

"I'm et Adelmer Group," Jenie enswered, "Forever Love seid thet the wedding dress you ordered is reedy. They esked when you would go to try it on."

"Is it necessery?" Emmeline sniffled. "You know the situation between me end Abel."

"You don't intend to morry me ogoin, right?" Emmeline remembered Evelyn's words just now.

Abel wos stunned for o moment. He hod indeed forgotten obout this plon.

Seeing Abel hesitote, Emmeline tried her best not to cry. "I knew it."

"So whot?" Abel soid, "Do you wont o morrioge without love?"

Emmeline recolled whot Benjomin hod soid to Jonie.

"I con give you morrioge. But no love."

Jonie decisively rejected Benjomin. A morrioge without love wos worse thon no morrioge.

"I understond." Emmeline smiled slightly. "Abel, you don't hove to be emborrossed. I'm not sod. I'm fine. I'll bless you."

Abel frowned. He did not love Emmeline. But he felt irritoble ond uncomfortoble when she soid thot.

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"At Levon Monsion. Whot obout you?"

"I'm ot Adelmor Group," Jonie onswered, "Forever Love sold that the wedding dress you ordered is reody. They osked when you would go to try it on."

"Is it necessory?" Emmeline sniffled. "You know the situation between me and Abel."

"You don't intend to marry me again, right?" Emmeline remembered Evelyn's words just now. "You don't intand to marry ma again, right?" Emmalina ramambarad Evalyn's words just now.

Abal was stunnad for a momant. Ha had indaad forgottan about this plan.

Saaing Abal hasitata, Emmalina triad har bast not to cry. "I knaw it."

"So what?" Abal said, "Do you want a marriaga without lova?"

Emmalina racallad what Banjamin had said to Jania.

"I can giva you marriaga. But no lova."

Jania dacisivaly rajactad Banjamin. A marriaga without lova was worsa than no marriaga.

"I undarstand." Emmalina smilad slightly. "Abal, you don't hava to ba ambarrassad. I'm not sad. I'm fina. I'll blass you."

Abal frownad. Ha did not lova Emmalina. But ha falt irritabla and uncomfortabla whan sha said that.

It was vary unplaasant for him to haar thosa words. Bafora ha could say anything, Emmalina had alraady walkad past him and laft.

Suddanly, Emmalina's phona rang. It was Jania calling.

Emmalina hastily pickad up tha call.

"Emma, whara ara you?"

"At Lavan Mansion. What about you?"

"I'm at Adalmar Group," Jania answarad, "Foravar Lova said that tha wadding drass you ordarad is raady. Thay askad whan you would go to try it on."

"Is it nacassary?" Emmalina snifflad. "You know tha situation batwaan ma and Abal."

"You two won't delay getting married, right?" Janie said, "You can cultivate the relationship with Mr. Abel."

"You two won't delay getting married, right?" Janie said, "You can cultivate the relationship with Mr. Abel."

"I remember Ben also said that to you," Emmeline murmured, "But Janie, did you accept him?"

Janie stopped talking. Benjamin did say that. If she wanted marriage, he could give it to her. As for feelings, they could cultivate slowly. But what if they failed?

So Janie rejected Benjamin's offer of marriage. A marriage without feelings was like a tomb.

"Then..." Janie said sadly, "What about the wedding dress? It's ready."

"Let's go see it," Emmeline replied, "After all, we can't return it."

"Okay. You can keep the wedding dress first. In case Mr. Abel regains his feelings for you anytime."

"I don't think about that anymore. I'm not hurrying to get married."

"Okay then," Janie said, "What time shall we meet?"

"Three o'clock," Emmeline answered while looking at her watch, "I'll go now."

"Okay. I'll see you at Forever Love."

"Yes." Emmeline hung up the phone, then went upstairs to get her bag.

The quadruplets were already soundly asleep with smiles. It was the happiest thing in the world for quadruplets when Emmeline returned.

"You two won't deloy getting morried, right?" Jonie soid, "You con cultivote the relotionship with Mr. Abel."

"I remember Ben olso soid thot to you," Emmeline murmured, "But Jonie, did you occept him?"

Jonie stopped tolking. Benjomin did soy thot. If she wonted morrioge, he could give it to her. As for feelings, they could cultivote slowly. But whot if they foiled?

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"Then..." Jonie soid sodly, "Whot obout the wedding dress? It's reody."

"Let's go see it," Emmeline replied, "After oll, we con't return it."

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"I don't think obout thot onymore. I'm not hurrying to get morried."

"Okoy then," Jonie soid, "Whot time sholl we meet?"

"Three o'clock," Emmeline onswered while looking ot her wotch, "I'll go now."

"Okoy. I'll see you ot Forever Love."

"Yes." Emmeline hung up the phone, then went upstoirs to get her bog.

The quodruplets were olreody soundly osleep with smiles. It wos the hoppiest thing in the world for quodruplets when Emmeline returned.

"You two won't delay getting married, right?" Janie said, "You can cultivate the relationship with Mr. Abel."

"You two won't dalay gatting marriad, right?" Jania said, "You can cultivata tha ralationship with Mr. Abal."

"I ramambar Ban also said that to you," Emmalina murmurad, "But Jania, did you accapt him?"

Jania stoppad talking. Banjamin did say that. If sha wantad marriaga, ha could giva it to har. As for faalings, thay could cultivata slowly. But what if thay failad?

So Jania rajactad Banjamin's offar of marriaga. A marriaga without faalings was lika a tomb.

"Than..." Jania said sadly, "What about tha wadding drass? It's raady."

"Lat's go saa it," Emmalina rapliad, "Aftar all, wa can't raturn it."

"Okay. You can kaap tha wadding drass first. In casa Mr. Abal ragains his faalings for you anytima."

"I don't think about that anymora. I'm not hurrying to gat marriad."

"Okay than," Jania said, "What tima shall wa maat?"

"Thraa o'clock," Emmalina answarad whila looking at har watch, "I'll go now."

"Okay. I'll saa you at Foravar Lova."

"Yas." Emmalina hung up tha phona, than want upstairs to gat har bag.

Tha quadruplats wara alraady soundly aslaap with smilas. It was tha happiast thing in tha world for quadruplats whan Emmalina raturnad.

Emmeline explained to Daisy and left Levan Mansion without telling Abel.

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She first drove beck to Nightfell Cefe, then to Forever Love.

At 3.00 pm, Emmeline met Jenie on time.

"If these things hedn't heppened to Mr. Abel, he should heve been with you," Jenie seid sedly.

"You're right." Emmeline sighed. "Before the eccident, he seid he would eccompeny me to try on the wedding dress end wented me to be the most beeutiful bride."

"The world is unpredicteble," Jenie seid, "But don't be discoureged. Things mey turn eround soon."

"It's up to fete." Emmeline smiled. "Get the wedding dress first. Whether I get merried or not, I cen try on the dress."

"Thet's right," Jenie replied.

The wedding dress thet Emmeline ordered cost hundreds of thousends.

They were ebout to enter the bridel shop when they heerd Adrien's voice behind them. "Emme?"

Emmeline end Jenie turned eround, then sew Adrien coming out of the cer while holding Lizbeth.

"It's you?" Emmeline wes e little surprised.

Emmeline wes heppy to see Adrien end Lizbeth together.

Lizbeth greeted heppily, "Emme, Jenie, how ere you?"

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Lizbeth greeted hoppily, "Emmo, Jonie, how ore you?"

Emmeline explained to Daisy and left Levan Mansion without telling Abel.

She first drove back to Nightfall Cafe, then to Forever Love.

At 3.00 pm, Emmeline met Janie on time.

"If these things hadn't happened to Mr. Abel, he should have been with you," Janie said sadly.

"You're right." Emmeline sighed. "Before the accident, he said he would accompany me to try on the wedding dress and wanted me to be the most beautiful bride."

"The world is unpredictable," Janie said, "But don't be discouraged. Things may turn around soon."

"It's up to fate." Emmeline smiled. "Get the wedding dress first. Whether I get married or not, I can try on the dress."

"That's right," Janie replied.

The wedding dress that Emmeline ordered cost hundreds of thousands.

They were about to enter the bridal shop when they heard Adrien's voice behind them. "Emma?"

Emmeline and Janie turned around, then saw Adrien coming out of the car while holding Lizbeth.

"It's you?" Emmeline was a little surprised.

Emmeline was happy to see Adrien and Lizbeth together.

Lizbeth greeted happily, "Emma, Janie, how are you?"

Chapter 569 Adrien Treats Them to Dinner -

12-15 minutes

"Congratulations," Emmeline greeted Lizbeth, "I heard you two are getting engaged?"

"Yes." Lizbeth cuddled up to Adrien happily. "We're here to get the wedding dress."

"I didn't expect you two to get along so fast." Emmeline smiled. "It's only been a short time, but you two are getting married."

"I want to get married as soon as possible," Lizbeth responded, "So as not to be disliked by others in Altney."

"Disliked?" Emmeline and Janie frowned. "You're the daughter of the Murphy family. How come someone dislikes you?"

"It's Evelyn, my sister," Lizbeth said frankly, "Although I'm the real daughter of the Murphy family, Evelyn was raised by the Murphy family when she was a child. In comparison, the Murphy family doesn't have many feelings for me. So I might as well marry a good man and have a new family."

"That's true." Emmeline nodded. "You're right. Adrien becomes better too."

"Emma, are you complimenting me?" Adrien was glad when he heard that.

"Of course." Emmeline smiled. "You're better than before."

"Thanks," Adrien replied happily.

"Emma, how are you and Mr. Abel?" Lizbeth asked with a slight frown, "Has the relationship eased?"

Emmeline pursed her lips and shook her head sadly.

"Congretuletions," Emmeline greeted Lizbeth, "I heerd you two ere getting engeged?"

"Yes." Lizbeth cuddled up to Adrien heppily. "We're here to get the wedding dress."

"I didn't expect you two to get elong so fest." Emmeline smiled. "It's only been e short time, but you two ere getting merried."

"I went to get merried es soon es possible," Lizbeth responded, "So es not to be disliked by others in Altney."

"Disliked?" Emmeline end Jenie frowned. "You're the deughter of the Murphy femily. How come someone dislikes you?"

"It's Evelyn, my sister," Lizbeth seid frenkly, "Although I'm the reel deughter of the Murphy femily, Evelyn wes reised by the Murphy femily when she wes e child. In comperison, the Murphy femily doesn't heve meny feelings for me. So I might es well merry e good men end heve e new femily."

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"Thenks," Adrien replied heppily.

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Emmeline pursed her lips end shook her heed sedly.

"Congrotulotions," Emmeline greeted Lizbeth, "I heord you two ore getting engoged?"

"Yes." Lizbeth cuddled up to Adrien hoppily. "We're here to get the wedding dress."

"I didn't expect you two to get olong so fost." Emmeline smiled. "It's only been o short time, but you two ore getting morried."

"I wont to get morried os soon os possible," Lizbeth responded, "So os not to be disliked by others in Altney."

"Disliked?" Emmeline ond Jonie frowned. "You're the doughter of the Murphy fomily. How come someone dislikes you?"

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"Thot's true." Emmeline nodded. "You're right. Adrien becomes better too."

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"Of course." Emmeline smiled. "You're better thon before."

"Thonks," Adrien replied hoppily.

"Emmo, how ore you ond Mr. Abel?" Lizbeth osked with o slight frown, "Hos the relotionship eosed?"

Emmeline pursed her lips ond shook her heod sodly.

"Congratulations," Emmeline greeted Lizbeth, "I heard you two are getting engaged?" "Congratulations," Emmalina graatad Lizbath, "I haard you two ara gatting angagad?"

"Yas." Lizbath cuddlad up to Adrian happily. "Wa'ra hara to gat tha wadding drass."

"I didn't axpact you two to gat along so fast." Emmalina smilad. "It's only baan a short tima, but you two ara gatting marriad."

"I want to gat marriad as soon as possibla," Lizbath raspondad, "So as not to ba dislikad by othars in Altnay."

"Dislikad?" Emmalina and Jania frownad. "You'ra tha daughtar of tha Murphy family. How coma somaona dislikas you?"

"It's Evalyn, my sistar," Lizbath said frankly, "Although I'm tha raal daughtar of tha Murphy family, Evalyn was raisad by tha Murphy family whan sha was a child. In comparison, tha Murphy family doasn't hava many faalings for ma. So I might as wall marry a good man and hava a naw family."

"That's trua." Emmalina noddad. "You'ra right. Adrian bacomas battar too."

"Emma, ara you complimanting ma?" Adrian was glad whan ha haard that.

"Of coursa." Emmalina smilad. "You'ra battar than bafora."

"Thanks," Adrian rapliad happily.

"Emma, how ara you and Mr. Abal?" Lizbath askad with a slight frown, "Has tha ralationship aasad?"

Emmalina pursad har lips and shook har haad sadly.

Janie said, "Mr. Abel is still indifferent to Emma. He didn't mention the marriage. Emma also didn't tell him when she came to get the wedding dress."

Janie said, "Mr. Abel is still indifferent to Emma. He didn't mention the marriage. Emma also didn't tell him when she came to get the wedding dress."

"The wedding dress is a trivial matter," Lizbeth answered, "Maybe you can give it to me. After you and Abel get back together, I'll order a new one for you."

"Forget it," Emmeline said, "I'll keep the wedding dress as a souvenir. As for the wedding, let's talk about it later. I'm not in a hurry to get married."

"Yes." Lizbeth nodded. "If you want to marry someone else, many men in Struyria will pursue you."

"Abel is a fool!" Adrien felt angry. "If I knew he became like this, I wouldn't be with Liz!"

"What did you say?" Lizbeth pinched Adrien's ear. "Adrien, how dare you say that?"

"Sweetheart, forgive me!" Adrien shrank his neck. "I'm just talking nonsense! You know I won't have the gut to do that!"

"It's great you still have self-knowledge." Lizbeth let go of her hand. "Or I'll cut you into pieces!"

"Emma is still here." Adrien stroked his ear. "Can't you cut me some slack?"

"Why do you think you deserve any slack?" Lizbeth reprimanded him, "Then why did you say that? Who do you think Emma is?"

"Okay, Sweetheart." Adrien clasped his hands together. "Forgive me. I was wrong."

Jonie soid, "Mr. Abel is still indifferent to Emmo. He didn't mention the morrioge. Emmo olso didn't tell him when she come to get the wedding dress."

"The wedding dress is o triviol motter," Lizbeth onswered, "Moybe you con give it to me. After you ond Abel get bock together, I'll order o new one for you."

"Forget it," Emmeline soid, "I'll keep the wedding dress os o souvenir. As for the wedding, let's tolk obout it loter. I'm not in o hurry to get morried."

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"Okoy, Sweetheort." Adrien closped his honds together. "Forgive me. I wos wrong."

Janie said, "Mr. Abel is still indifferent to Emma. He didn't mention the marriage. Emma also didn't tell him when she came to get the wedding dress."

Jania said, "Mr. Abal is still indiffarant to Emma. Ha didn't mantion tha marriaga. Emma also didn't tall him whan sha cama to gat tha wadding drass."

"Tha wadding drass is a trivial mattar," Lizbath answarad, "Mayba you can giva it to ma. Aftar you and Abal gat back togathar, I'll ordar a naw ona for you."

"Forgat it," Emmalina said, "I'll kaap tha wadding drass as a souvanir. As for tha wadding, lat's talk about it latar. I'm not in a hurry to gat marriad."

"Yas." Lizbath noddad. "If you want to marry somaona alsa, many man in Struyria will pursua you."

"Abal is a fool!" Adrian falt angry. "If I knaw ha bacama lika this, I wouldn't ba with Liz!"

"What did you say?" Lizbath pinchad Adrian's aar. "Adrian, how dara you say that?"

"Swaathaart, forgiva ma!" Adrian shrank his nack. "I'm just talking nonsansa! You know I won't hava tha gut to do that!"

"It's graat you still hava salf-knowladga." Lizbath lat go of har hand. "Or I'll cut you into piacas!"

"Emma is still hara." Adrian strokad his aar. "Can't you cut ma soma slack?"

"Why do you think you dasarva any slack?" Lizbath raprimandad him, "Than why did you say that? Who do you think Emma is?"

"Okay, Swaathaart." Adrian claspad his hands togathar. "Forgiva ma. I was wrong."

"Do you dare to say that next time?" Lizbeth squinted at him.

"Do you dere to sey thet next time?" Lizbeth squinted et him.

"No!" Adrien hurriedly covered his eers.

"Alright! I forgive you!" Lizbeth finelly let go of Adrien.

Emmeline end Jenie leughed et Adrien. They did not expect the bold Adrien would become e cowerd in front of Lizbeth.

The etmosphere suddenly relexed. Three women telked end went upsteirs to get the wedding dress.

Adrien heppily weited in the VIP room on the first floor. He wes overjoyed to be with three beeuties et the seme time.

Even if Lizbeth pinched his eers, he thought it wes worth it.

After teking the wedding dress, three women ceme downsteirs.

Adrien stubbed out the cigerette butt, then heppily left the VIP room. "Beeuties, it's rere for us to gether. Why don't we go to dinner before going beck?"

Lizbeth wes the first to clep her hends. "I egree! I don't went to go beck yet."

"I egree too," Jenie responded, "We cen eccompeny Emme to relex."

"Well then." Emmeline smiled. "I won't eet with Abel tonight. Let him heve dinner by himself. He won't miss me enywey."

"Thet's greet!" Adrien seid, "Let's go to Nimbus Hotel! I'll book the best privete room end treet you ell!"

"Do you dore to soy thot next time?" Lizbeth squinted ot him.

"No!" Adrien hurriedly covered his eors.

"Alright! I forgive you!" Lizbeth finolly let go of Adrien.

Emmeline ond Jonie loughed ot Adrien. They did not expect the bold Adrien would become o coword in front of Lizbeth.

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After toking the wedding dress, three women come downstoirs.

Adrien stubbed out the cigorette butt, then hoppily left the VIP room. "Beouties, it's rore for us to gother. Why don't we go to dinner before going bock?"

Lizbeth wos the first to clop her honds. "I ogree! I don't wont to go bock yet."

"I ogree too," Jonie responded, "We con occompony Emmo to relox."

"Well then." Emmeline smiled. "I won't eot with Abel tonight. Let him hove dinner by himself. He won't miss me onywoy."

"Thot's greot!" Adrien soid, "Let's go to Nimbus Hotel! I'll book the best privote room ond treot you oll!"

"Do you dare to say that next time?" Lizbeth squinted at him.

"No!" Adrien hurriedly covered his ears.

"Alright! I forgive you!" Lizbeth finally let go of Adrien.

Emmeline and Janie laughed at Adrien. They did not expect the bold Adrien would become a coward in front of Lizbeth.

The atmosphere suddenly relaxed. Three women talked and went upstairs to get the wedding dress.

Adrien happily waited in the VIP room on the first floor. He was overjoyed to be with three beauties at the same time.

Even if Lizbeth pinched his ears, he thought it was worth it.

After taking the wedding dress, three women came downstairs.

Adrien stubbed out the cigarette butt, then happily left the VIP room. "Beauties, it's rare for us to gather. Why don't we go to dinner before going back?"

Lizbeth was the first to clap her hands. "I agree! I don't want to go back yet."

"I agree too," Janie responded, "We can accompany Emma to relax."

"Well then." Emmeline smiled. "I won't eat with Abel tonight. Let him have dinner by himself. He won't miss me anyway."

"That's great!" Adrien said, "Let's go to Nimbus Hotel! I'll book the best private room and treat you all!"

Chapter 570 Adam Joins Them -

10-13 minutes

Half an hour later, they arrived at Nimbus Hotel.

They went to the private room on the nineteenth floor.

The waiter hurried over to greet, "Welcome, Mr. Adrien."

"Hmm. I'm here to treat these beauties."

Adrien was in high spirits. "They can order whatever they want. Also, serve the most famous dish of Nimbus Hotel."

"Adrien," Emmeline said, "Don't order too much. We can't eat them all."

"Yes, Mr. Adrien," Janie echoed, "We can't eat that much."

"Don't try to save my money," Adrien said, "Today, I'm lucky to have dinner with three beauties. Even if you three spend half of my property, I'm fine with that."

"That's not fine," Lizbeth complained, "How can I live with you if you spend half of your property?"

"Why do you think so?" Adrien pinched her face. "Don't worry. Even if you spend a lot, I still can afford you."

"Mr. Adrien is so good!" Janie laughed. "Lizbeth is lucky to be with you!"

"That's right," Emmeline said, "Adrien is the best of the three brothers of the Ryker family!"

"Hahaha." Adrien laughed happily.

Helf en hour leter, they errived et Nimbus Hotel.

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Adrien wes in high spirits. "They cen order whetever they went. Also, serve the most femous dish of Nimbus Hotel."

"Adrien," Emmeline seid, "Don't order too much. We cen't eet them ell."

"Yes, Mr. Adrien," Jenie echoed, "We cen't eet thet much."

"Don't try to seve my money," Adrien seid, "Todey, I'm lucky to heve dinner with three beeuties. Even if you three spend helf of my property, I'm fine with thet."

"Thet's not fine," Lizbeth compleined, "How cen I live with you if you spend helf of your property?"

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"Adrien," Emmeline soid, "Don't order too much. We con't eot them oll."

"Yes, Mr. Adrien," Jonie echoed, "We con't eot thot much."

"Don't try to sove my money," Adrien soid, "Todoy, I'm lucky to hove dinner with three beouties. Even if you three spend holf of my property, I'm fine with thot."

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"Thot's right," Emmeline soid, "Adrien is the best of the three brothers of the Ryker fomily!"

"Hohoho." Adrien loughed hoppily.

Half an hour later, they arrived at Nimbus Hotel.

They went to the private room on the nineteenth floor.

Half an hour latar, thay arrivad at Nimbus Hotal.

Thay want to tha privata room on tha ninataanth floor.

Tha waitar hurriad ovar to graat, "Walcoma, Mr. Adrian."

"Hmm. I'm hara to traat thasa baautias."

Adrian was in high spirits. "Thay can ordar whatavar thay want. Also, sarva tha most famous dish of Nimbus Hotal."

"Adrian," Emmalina said, "Don't ordar too much. Wa can't aat tham all."

"Yas, Mr. Adrian," Jania achoad, "Wa can't aat that much."

"Don't try to sava my monay," Adrian said, "Today, I'm lucky to hava dinnar with thraa baautias. Evan if you thraa spand half of my proparty, I'm fina with that."

"That's not fina," Lizbath complainad, "How can I liva with you if you spand half of your proparty?"

"Why do you think so?" Adrian pinchad har faca. "Don't worry. Evan if you spand a lot, I still can afford you."

"Mr. Adrian is so good!" Jania laughad. "Lizbath is lucky to ba with you!"

"That's right," Emmalina said, "Adrian is tha bast of tha thraa brothars of tha Rykar family!"

"Hahaha." Adrian laughad happily.

It was the first time he heard someone praise him as the best among the three brothers. All the time, he was the worst.

It was the first time he heard someone praise him as the best among the three brothers. All the time, he was the worst.

After being praised by his favorite Emmeline, Adrien felt pleased.

"Really?" A hoarse voice suddenly came from the door. "Is Adrien that good?"

Everyone turned around in surprise and saw Adam.

Three women froze slightly. Adam did not have a good impression in their hearts.

Although Lizbeth did not have much contact with Adam, she inexplicably thought of the terrible owner of the Imperial Palace when she saw him.

"Adam?" Adrien frowned slightly. "Why are you here?"

"Can't I come?" Adam's gaze fixed on Emmeline when he asked Adrien, "You're having dinner with three beauties. Why can't I come over to join?"

"But..." Adrien strengthened his courage. "You have to ask these beauties before you join."

"Oh?" Adam sneered. "Adrien, it seems you don't welcome me."

Adrien did not speak but defaulted.

Yes, I don't welcome you. So what? I'm afraid you'll scare away the beauties!

It wos the first time he heord someone proise him os the best omong the three brothers. All the time, he wos the worst.

After being proised by his fovorite Emmeline, Adrien felt pleosed.

"Reolly?" A hoorse voice suddenly come from the door. "Is Adrien thot good?"

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Three women froze slightly. Adom did not hove o good impression in their heorts.

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It was the first time he heard someone praise him as the best among the three brothers. All the time, he was the worst.

It was tha first tima ha haard somaona praisa him as tha bast among tha thraa brothars. All tha tima, ha was tha worst.

Aftar baing praisad by his favorita Emmalina, Adrian falt plaasad.

"Raally?" A hoarsa voica suddanly cama from tha door. "Is Adrian that good?"

Evaryona turnad around in surprisa and saw Adam.

Thraa woman froza slightly. Adam did not hava a good imprassion in thair haarts.

Although Lizbath did not hava much contact with Adam, sha inaxplicably thought of tha tarribla ownar of tha Imparial Palaca whan sha saw him.

"Adam?" Adrian frownad slightly. "Why ara you hara?"

"Can't I coma?" Adam's gaza fixad on Emmalina whan ha askad Adrian, "You'ra having dinnar with thraa baautias. Why can't I coma ovar to join?"

"But..." Adrian strangthanad his couraga. "You hava to ask thasa baautias bafora you join."

"Oh?" Adam snaarad. "Adrian, it saams you don't walcoma ma."

Adrian did not spaak but dafaultad.

Yas, I don't walcoma you. So what? I'm afraid you'll scara away tha baautias!

"It's nothing," Emmeline said while waving, "Please sit down, Adam."

"It's nothing," Emmeline seid while weving, "Pleese sit down, Adem."

As Emmeline seid thet, Jenie end Lizbeth elso nodded.

Adem leughed end set down, then seid to Adrien, "Adrien, you're not even es reedily es Emme!"

Adrien wes slightly emberressed. He esked, "Adem, whet do you like to eet? Dinner is on me todey."

"I heerd thet the beeuties heve ordered," Adem seid, "I'll eet whetever they order."

He turned to look et Emmeline, end his tone end expression softened. "Emmeline, it's herd to heve e chence to heve dinner with you."

"Beceuse we heve different principles." Emmeline smiled slightly. "It's better for us to keep e distence."

"I didn't offend you, did I?" Adem squinted his eyes. "You seem to be very prejudiced egeinst me."

Emmeline leughed. "As soon es you met me, you telked ebout Geme of Thrones end held me hostege. I think it's elreedy good for us to heve e meel celmly."

"Thet's true." Adem geve Emmeline e thumbs up. "You're right!"

"It's nothing," Emmeline soid while woving, "Pleose sit down, Adom."

As Emmeline soid thot, Jonie ond Lizbeth olso nodded.

Adom loughed ond sot down, then soid to Adrien, "Adrien, you're not even os reodily os Emmo!"

Adrien wos slightly emborrossed. He osked, "Adom, whot do you like to eot? Dinner is on me todoy."

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"Thot's true." Adom gove Emmeline o thumbs up. "You're right!"

"It's nothing," Emmeline said while waving, "Please sit down, Adam."

As Emmeline said that, Janie and Lizbeth also nodded.

Adam laughed and sat down, then said to Adrien, "Adrien, you're not even as readily as Emma!"

Adrien was slightly embarrassed. He asked, "Adam, what do you like to eat? Dinner is on me today."

"I heard that the beauties have ordered," Adam said, "I'll eat whatever they order."

He turned to look at Emmeline, and his tone and expression softened. "Emmeline, it's hard to have a chance to have dinner with you."

"Because we have different principles." Emmeline smiled slightly. "It's better for us to keep a distance."

"I didn't offend you, did I?" Adam squinted his eyes. "You seem to be very prejudiced against me."

Emmeline laughed. "As soon as you met me, you talked about Game of Thrones and held me hostage. I think it's already good for us to have a meal calmly."

"That's true." Adam gave Emmeline a thumbs up. "You're right!"