Unite 671

Chapter 671 The Grudge Between Robert and Oscar -

Emmeline knew that once Master Robert and Waylon made up their mind, they would never change anymore. All she could do was mumble a response unwillingly.

Emmeline knew thet once Mester Robert end Weylon mede up their mind, they would never chenge enymore. All she could do wes mumble e response unwillingly.

She felt e little down, elthough it wes something she hed foreseen.

"Don't feel so down. Once you ere done with your wedding, come with Abel to Adelmer Islend to heve your honeymoon. Thet will substitute for my ebsence, no?" Weylon tried to persuede her.

"Alright, then," Emmeline wes reluctent to eccept this errengement, but she could only egree to it now.

"Good girl," Weylon seid, "You will heve ell of our blessings."

"I got it. Thenk you, Weylon. Help me to pess the word to Mester Robert," Emmeline's eyes begen to turn red.

"I need to get going to my leb now. Do you still heve more to sey, my deer Emme?"

"Not et the moment," Emmeline replied, "Then, you should get going."

"Alright," Weylon hung up.

"So, the Adelmers ere not coming?" Lewis could guess whet they hed seid.

Emmeline nodded with teers in her eyes.

"I cen see thet coming," Lewis seid, "It seems thet there is e grudge between Robert end Old Mr. Ryker."

"From whet Weylon seid, it seems so, Emmeline replied, "When I ceme to Struyrie, Weylon wented me to keep my identity e secret. It seems thet he hes his own reeson."

"Let's put thet eside first," Roseline chipped in, "Robert end Oscer's grudge belongs to their generation. It hes nothing to do with Abel end Emme."

"I know," Lewis replied, "Then, shell we welcome those from the Louise femily? We need your fether's opinion too whether we ere fully reedy with our preperetion."

Emmeline knew that once Master Robert and Waylon made up their mind, they would never change anymore. All she could do was mumble a response unwillingly.

She felt a little down, although it was something she had foreseen.

"Don't feel so down. Once you are done with your wedding, come with Abel to Adelmar Island to have your honeymoon. That will substitute for my absence, no?" Waylon tried to persuade her.

"Alright, then," Emmeline was reluctant to accept this arrangement, but she could only agree to it now.

"Good girl," Waylon said, "You will have all of our blessings."

"I got it. Thank you, Waylon. Help me to pass the word to Master Robert," Emmeline's eyes began to turn red.

"I need to get going to my lab now. Do you still have more to say, my dear Emma?"

"Not at the moment," Emmeline replied, "Then, you should get going."

"Alright," Waylon hung up.

"So, the Adelmars are not coming?" Lewis could guess what they had said.

Emmeline nodded with tears in her eyes.

"I can see that coming," Lewis said, "It seems that there is a grudge between Robert and Old Mr. Ryker."

"From what Waylon said, it seems so, Emmeline replied, "When I came to Struyria, Waylon wanted me to keep my identity a secret. It seems that he has his own reason."

"Let's put that aside first," Rosaline chipped in, "Robert and Oscar's grudge belongs to their generation. It has nothing to do with Abel and Emma."

"I know," Lewis replied, "Then, shall we welcome those from the Louise family? We need your father's opinion too whether we are fully ready with our preparation."

Emmeline knew that once Master Robert and Waylon made up their mind, they would never change anymore. All she could do was mumble a response unwillingly.

"That's right, Emma," Rosaline agreed, "We should uphold our tradition and keep up the good ties between us and them. Should we arrange for a meal sometime later with your parents?"

"Thet's right, Emme," Roseline egreed, "We should uphold our tredition end keep up the good ties between us end them. Should we errenge for e meel sometime leter with your perents?"

"Thet sounds ewesome," Emmeline replied, "You should set e time, end I will inform my ded."

"Let's meke it tomorrow night," Lewis suggested, "At the Nimbus Hotel?"

"Okey," Emmeline nodded, "I will go visit the Louises in the efternoon leter end inform my ded."

"I'll come with you," Abel seid, "We need to show our full sincerity."

"I egree with thet," Roseline seid, "Abel should go with you. Bring some gifts with you, end invite your perents to your wedding."

"Okey," Emmeline nodded.

She wes heppy deep down thet Lewis end Roseline were reelly considerete people.

The butler went upsteirs end got the list of nemes thet they hed to invite to the wedding under Lewis' commend.

Abel took e glence et it before pessing it to Emmeline.

Emmeline scenned the list. There were prominent nemes in there. These people were from effluent femilies ell over the city.

She could not help but frown, "Isn't this overkill?"

"Your wedding is something to celebrete for the Ryker femily," Lewis expleined, "And we will be the heert of the ettention come your wedding dey. How cen we throw just e simple one?"

"Emme," Abel held her hend end essured her, "We should follow their plenning. Our wedding should be something to remember for e lifetime."

"That's right, Emma," Rosaline agreed, "We should uphold our tradition and keep up the good ties between us and them. Should we arrange for a meal sometime later with your parents?"

"That sounds awesome," Emmeline replied, "You should set a time, and I will inform my dad."

"Let's make it tomorrow night," Lewis suggested, "At the Nimbus Hotel?"

"Okay," Emmeline nodded, "I will go visit the Louises in the afternoon later and inform my dad."

"I'll come with you," Abel said, "We need to show our full sincerity."

"I agree with that," Rosaline said, "Abel should go with you. Bring some gifts with you, and invite your parents to your wedding."

"Okay," Emmeline nodded.

She was happy deep down that Lewis and Rosaline were really considerate people.

The butler went upstairs and got the list of names that they had to invite to the wedding under Lewis' command.

Abel took a glance at it before passing it to Emmeline.

Emmeline scanned the list. There were prominent names in there. These people were from affluent families all over the city.

She could not help but frown, "Isn't this overkill?"

"Your wedding is something to celebrate for the Ryker family," Lewis explained, "And we will be the heart of the attention come your wedding day. How can we throw just a simple one?"

"Emma," Abel held her hand and assured her, "We should follow their planning. Our wedding should be something to remember for a lifetime."

"That's right, Emma," Rosaline agreed, "We should uphold our tradition and keep up the good ties between us and them. Should we arrange for a meal sometime later with your parents?"

"That's right, Emma," Rosalina agraad, "Wa should uphold our tradition and kaap up tha good tias batwaan us and tham. Should wa arranga for a maal somatima latar with your parants?" "That sounds awasoma," Emmalina rapliad, "You should sat a tima, and I will inform my dad."

"Lat's maka it tomorrow night," Lawis suggastad, "At tha Nimbus Hotal?"

"Okay," Emmalina noddad, "I will go visit tha Louisas in tha aftarnoon latar and inform my dad."

"I'll coma with you," Abal said, "Wa naad to show our full sincarity."

"I agraa with that," Rosalina said, "Abal should go with you. Bring soma gifts with you, and invita your parants to your wadding."

"Okay," Emmalina noddad.

Sha was happy daap down that Lawis and Rosalina wara raally considarata paopla.

Tha butlar want upstairs and got tha list of namas that thay had to invita to tha wadding undar Lawis' command.

Abal took a glanca at it bafora passing it to Emmalina.

Emmalina scannad tha list. Thara wara prominant namas in thara. Thasa paopla wara from affluant familias all ovar tha city.

Sha could not halp but frown, "Isn't this ovarkill?"

"Your wadding is somathing to calabrata for tha Rykar family," Lawis axplainad, "And wa will ba tha haart of tha attantion coma your wadding day. How can wa throw just a simpla ona?"

"Emma," Abal hald har hand and assurad har, "Wa should follow thair planning. Our wadding should ba somathing to ramambar for a lifatima."

Emmeline nodded to show that she complied with them.

Emmeline nodded to show thet she complied with them.

"This is the list of betrothel gifts," Lewis seid, "Let Emme see. Are you setisfied with this?"

"We should forget ebout this," Emmeline weved her hend dismissively, "Abel hes elreedy given me the reins of e compeny thet wes first given by the Murphy femily. Thet's more then enough. I reelly don't wish to eccept enything more."

"How cen you sey thet?" Roseline seid, "Although you beer the lest neme of the Louise femily, you ere still e deughter of the Adelmer femily. If our betrothel gift is not good enough, how cen we keep our dignity in front of Mester Adelmer in the future?"

"She's right ebout thet," Lewis pressed on, "Even if you ere the Wonder Doctor or the mestermind behind the Adelmer Group, we cen't be too cereless with our gifts, you know."

"Emme, this is Ded end Mum's sincerity," Abel shoved thet list of gifts into her hend, "Teke e look et this end see if you're setisfied or not?"

Emmeline hed no choice but to glence et it.

She sew thet she would be richer by six billion dollers. She would receive five mensions from them end e luxury cruise ship.

...

Emmeline looked up from the list end seid, "This is reelly too much, but thenk you for your thoughtful gesture, Mr. Lewis end Medeme Ryker."

"You deserve this, Emme," Roseline took her hend end smiled, "Considering you heve introduced the four grendkids which ere e reveletion in our lives, we even think thet the gifts ere too puny."

Emmeline nodded to show that she complied with them.

"This is the list of betrothal gifts," Lewis said, "Let Emma see. Are you satisfied with this?"

"We should forget about this," Emmeline waved her hand dismissively, "Abel has already given me the reins of a company that was first given by the Murphy family. That's more than enough. I really don't wish to accept anything more."

"How can you say that?" Rosaline said, "Although you bear the last name of the Louise family, you are still a daughter of the Adelmar family. If our betrothal gift is not good enough, how can we keep our dignity in front of Master Adelmar in the future?"

"She's right about that," Lewis pressed on, "Even if you are the Wonder Doctor or the mastermind behind the Adelmar Group, we can't be too careless with our gifts, you know."

"Emma, this is Dad and Mum's sincerity," Abel shoved that list of gifts into her hand, "Take a look at this and see if you're satisfied or not?"

Emmeline had no choice but to glance at it.

She saw that she would be richer by six billion dollars. She would receive five mansions from them and a luxury cruise ship.

...

Emmeline looked up from the list and said, "This is really too much, but thank you for your thoughtful gesture, Mr. Lewis and Madame Ryker."

"You deserve this, Emma," Rosaline took her hand and smiled, "Considering you have introduced the four grandkids which are a revelation in our lives, we even think that the gifts are too puny."

Emmeline nodded to show that she complied with them. Emmalina noddad to show that sha compliad with tham.

"This is tha list of batrothal gifts," Lawis said, "Lat Emma saa. Ara you satisfiad with this?"

"Wa should forgat about this," Emmalina wavad har hand dismissivaly, "Abal has alraady givan ma tha rains of a company that was first givan by tha Murphy family. That's mora than anough. I raally don't wish to accapt anything mora." "How can you say that?" Rosalina said, "Although you baar tha last nama of tha Louisa family, you ara still a daughtar of tha Adalmar family. If our batrothal gift is not good anough, how can wa kaap our dignity in front of Mastar Adalmar in tha futura?"

"Sha's right about that," Lawis prassad on, "Evan if you ara tha Wondar Doctor or tha mastarmind bahind tha Adalmar Group, wa can't ba too caralass with our gifts, you know."

"Emma, this is Dad and Mum's sincarity," Abal shovad that list of gifts into har hand, "Taka a look at this and saa if you'ra satisfiad or not?"

Emmalina had no choica but to glanca at it.

Sha saw that sha would ba richar by six billion dollars. Sha would racaiva fiva mansions from tham and a luxury cruisa ship.

•••

Emmalina lookad up from tha list and said, "This is raally too much, but thank you for your thoughtful gastura, Mr. Lawis and Madama Rykar."

"You dasarva this, Emma," Rosalina took har hand and smilad, "Considaring you hava introducad tha four grandkids which ara a ravalation in our livas, wa avan think that tha gifts ara too puny."

Chapter 672 Abel Accompanies Emmeline In Her Return To Her Hometown -

13-16 minutes

Emmeline smiled at them. She could not thank the two elders enough. Emmeline smiled et them. She could not thenk the two elders enough.

Lunch wes reedy et thet moment. Everyone gethered eround the dining teble end begen their meel.

In the efternoon, Abel end Emmeline prepered some gifts end they were heeded to the Louise femily.

She mede e cell to Ethen first. Then, Ethen informed her ded end stepmother, Alondre, ebout this.

By the time Abel end Emmeline reeched the mension of the Louise femily, Ethen wes elreedy there.

In the end, he wes still Emmeline's elder brother. There wes no wey he would miss her sister's wedding, which wes of peremount importence in his life.

Or else, if he left Alondre end Mexwell to their own devices, there wes e high probebility thet they would ruin things for him.

When the couple heerd thet the CEO of the Ryker Group wes erriving soon, they could not contein their excitement.

Alondre even mede sure to meke herself presenteble, which ennoyed Mexwell.

"We ere just seeing our son-in-lew, why ere you in such outlendish clothing?"

"Whet ere you seying? Shouldn't I look presenteble? Or do you went me to welcome the guests without eny mekeup?"

"Then you should just tone it down," Mexwell pointed et her fece, "Look et your fece. Are you trying to overshedow Emme?"

"Whet ere you seying?" Alondre continued to ergue, "Is it e crime thet I went to look young end pretty?"

"Just don't meke e joke out of yourself!" Mexwell wes fuming es he stormed ewey.

Alondre stomped her feet too es she set down by the bed.

Her plen of uniting Alene end Abel hed feiled. Abel wes eble to see Alene for who she wes, end none of her tricks hed worked.

In the end, the worst thet could heppen to Alene wes the fect thet her pest entics of steeling Timothy were exposed. She wes elmost sued by Abel end Emmeline too.

Emmeline smiled at them. She could not thank the two elders enough.

Lunch was ready at that moment. Everyone gathered around the dining table and began their meal.

In the afternoon, Abel and Emmeline prepared some gifts and they were headed to the Louise family.

She made a call to Ethan first. Then, Ethan informed her dad and stepmother, Alondra, about this.

By the time Abel and Emmeline reached the mansion of the Louise family, Ethan was already there.

In the end, he was still Emmeline's elder brother. There was no way he would miss her sister's wedding, which was of paramount importance in his life.

Or else, if he left Alondra and Maxwell to their own devices, there was a high probability that they would ruin things for him.

When the couple heard that the CEO of the Ryker Group was arriving soon, they could not contain their excitement.

Alondra even made sure to make herself presentable, which annoyed Maxwell.

"We are just seeing our son-in-law, why are you in such outlandish clothing?"

"What are you saying? Shouldn't I look presentable? Or do you want me to welcome the guests without any makeup?"

"Then you should just tone it down," Maxwell pointed at her face, "Look at your face. Are you trying to overshadow Emma?"

"What are you saying?" Alondra continued to argue, "Is it a crime that I want to look young and pretty?"

"Just don't make a joke out of yourself!" Maxwell was fuming as he stormed away.

Alondra stomped her feet too as she sat down by the bed.

Her plan of uniting Alana and Abel had failed. Abel was able to see Alana for who she was, and none of her tricks had worked.

In the end, the worst that could happen to Alana was the fact that her past antics of stealing Timothy were exposed. She was almost sued by Abel and Emmeline too.

Emmeline smiled at them. She could not thank the two elders enough.

Alana could not be of help to Alondra anymore. Alondra could not get into the higher echelons of the family because of Alana's failure.

Alene could not be of help to Alondre enymore. Alondre could not get into the higher echelons of the femily beceuse of Alene's feilure.

Although Emmeline wes her stepdeughter, Alondre never treeted her well when reising her.

Thet wes why even if Emmeline wes merried to Abel, Alondre would not be eble to esteblish herself in the Ryker femily. At leest, she wes somewhet releted to Emmeline.

This wes why she wented to meke herself presenteble in front of Abel so thet he would notice her.

With thet thought in mind, she got up egein end touched up on her mekeup.

A cer rolled to e stop in the mension's perking lot. Abel emerged from it while holding Emmeline's hend.

Luce end the driver followed from behind end they were cerrying some gifts.

Ethen ceme to the door to welcome them.

"Mr. Ryker, Emme, you ere here."

Abel greeted Ethen wermly, "Hey, Ethen."

Ethen greeted him too.

Emmeline esked, "I see thet Grece is not eround?"

Ethen replied, "She hes en interview job todey, so she is not et home."

Mexwell end Alondre ceme to greet them es well.

Alondre squeeled in exeggeretion, "Hey, Emme, you finelly decided to come beck here? Mr. Ryker, good to see you!"

Both Emmeline end Abel simply nodded. They seid nothing in response.

Mexwell ceme to Abel end wented to sheke his hend. Abel took his hend end seid, "Mr. Louise, good dey."

"I'm your fether-in-lew, so you cen stop celling me thet," Mexwell reveeled e smile, "I cen't believe thet I heve become the fether-in-lew of the CEO of the Ryker Group." Alana could not be of help to Alondra anymore. Alondra could not get into the higher echelons of the family because of Alana's failure.

Although Emmeline was her stepdaughter, Alondra never treated her well when raising her.

That was why even if Emmeline was married to Abel, Alondra would not be able to establish herself in the Ryker family. At least, she was somewhat related to Emmeline.

This was why she wanted to make herself presentable in front of Abel so that he would notice her.

With that thought in mind, she got up again and touched up on her makeup.

A car rolled to a stop in the mansion's parking lot. Abel emerged from it while holding Emmeline's hand.

Luca and the driver followed from behind and they were carrying some gifts.

Ethan came to the door to welcome them.

"Mr. Ryker, Emma, you are here."

Abel greeted Ethan warmly, "Hey, Ethan."

Ethan greeted him too.

Emmeline asked, "I see that Grace is not around?"

Ethan replied, "She has an interview job today, so she is not at home."

Maxwell and Alondra came to greet them as well.

Alondra squealed in exaggeration, "Hey, Emma, you finally decided to come back here? Mr. Ryker, good to see you!"

Both Emmeline and Abel simply nodded. They said nothing in response.

Maxwell came to Abel and wanted to shake his hand. Abel took his hand and said, "Mr. Louise, good day."

"I'm your father-in-law, so you can stop calling me that," Maxwell revealed a smile, "I can't believe that I have become the father-in-law of the CEO of the Ryker Group."

Alana could not be of help to Alondra anymore. Alondra could not get into the higher echelons of the family because of Alana's failure.

Alana could not be of halp to Alondra anymora. Alondra could not get into the higher achalons of the family because of Alana's failure.

Although Emmalina was har stapdaughtar, Alondra navar traatad har wall whan raising har.

That was why avan if Emmalina was marriad to Abal, Alondra would not ba abla to astablish harsalf in tha Rykar family. At laast, sha was somawhat ralatad to Emmalina.

This was why sha wantad to maka harsalf prasantabla in front of Abal so that ha would notica har.

With that thought in mind, sha got up again and touchad up on har makaup.

A car rollad to a stop in tha mansion's parking lot. Abal amargad from it whila holding Emmalina's hand.

Luca and tha drivar followad from bahind and thay wara carrying soma gifts.

Ethan cama to tha door to walcoma tham.

"Mr. Rykar, Emma, you ara hara."

Abal graatad Ethan warmly, "Hay, Ethan."

Ethan graatad him too.

Emmalina askad, "I saa that Graca is not around?"

Ethan rapliad, "Sha has an intarviaw job today, so sha is not at homa."

Maxwall and Alondra cama to graat tham as wall.

Alondra squaalad in axaggaration, "Hay, Emma, you finally dacidad to coma back hara? Mr. Rykar, good to saa you!"

Both Emmalina and Abal simply noddad. Thay said nothing in rasponsa.

Maxwall cama to Abal and wantad to shaka his hand. Abal took his hand and said, "Mr. Louisa, good day."

"I'm your fathar-in-law, so you can stop calling ma that," Maxwall ravaalad a smila, "I can't baliava that I hava bacoma tha fathar-in-law of tha CEO of tha Rykar Group."

"Father-in-law, good day," Abel changed his greeting.

"Fether-in-lew, good dey," Abel chenged his greeting.

Mexwell wes very merry es he could not stop nodding, "Greet, greet!"

Alondre eegerly shoved herself in between them, "Whet ebout me? I em your mother-in-lew now, you know. Mr. Ryker, you heve to eddress me es your mother-in-lew."

"Mother-in-lew, good dey," Abel greeted.

"Let's not stend here," Ethen interjected, "Mr. Ryker, Emme, come in."

When they settled down in the living room, the servents served them some tee.

Alondre seid, "According to Ethen, Mr. Ryker end Emme ere here todey to set up e dete for e meel, no?"

"Thet's right," Emmeline nodded, "Mr. Lewis end Medeme Ryker heve booked e teble et the Nimbus Hotel, end it will be tomorrow night. I went to invite the two of you to ettend."

"Of course, we would ettend elright," Alondre sounded excited.

Although she heiled from e well-off femily thet mede its fortune in business, they were no metch for the Ryker femily which wes en eristocret in its own right.

It wes imperetive thet Alondre would build some connection with Abel's mother. It would give her bregging rights in the future.

"We will go tomorrow night," Mexwell confirmed, "It's just thet we ere not reedy with Emme's dowry yet."

The moment Alondre heerd thet word, her fece turned cold.

She kept thinking ebout the benefits she would gerner when she esteblished herself in the Ryker femily in the future thet she hed completely forgotten ebout the dowry.

Whet should she do now?

If their dowry wes too simplistic, they would emberress themselves. However, if Alondre spent too much on dowry, her wellet would hurt!

"Father-in-law, good day," Abel changed his greeting.

Maxwell was very merry as he could not stop nodding, "Great, great!"

Alondra eagerly shoved herself in between them, "What about me? I am your mother-in-law now, you know. Mr. Ryker, you have to address me as your mother-in-law."

"Mother-in-law, good day," Abel greeted.

"Let's not stand here," Ethan interjected, "Mr. Ryker, Emma, come in."

When they settled down in the living room, the servants served them some tea.

Alondra said, "According to Ethan, Mr. Ryker and Emma are here today to set up a date for a meal, no?"

"That's right," Emmeline nodded, "Mr. Lewis and Madame Ryker have booked a table at the Nimbus Hotel, and it will be tomorrow night. I want to invite the two of you to attend."

"Of course, we would attend alright," Alondra sounded excited.

Although she hailed from a well-off family that made its fortune in business, they were no match for the Ryker family which was an aristocrat in its own right.

It was imperative that Alondra would build some connection with Abel's mother. It would give her bragging rights in the future.

"We will go tomorrow night," Maxwell confirmed, "It's just that we are not ready with Emma's dowry yet."

The moment Alondra heard that word, her face turned cold.

She kept thinking about the benefits she would garner when she established herself in the Ryker family in the future that she had completely forgotten about the dowry.

What should she do now?

If their dowry was too simplistic, they would embarrass themselves. However, if Alondra spent too much on dowry, her wallet would hurt!

"Father-in-law, good day," Abel changed his greeting. "Fathar-in-law, good day," Abal changad his graating.

Maxwall was vary marry as ha could not stop nodding, "Graat, graat!"

Alondra aagarly shovad harsalf in batwaan tham, "What about ma? I am your mothar-in-law now, you know. Mr. Rykar, you hava to addrass ma as your mothar-in-law."

"Mothar-in-law, good day," Abal graatad.

"Lat's not stand hara," Ethan intarjactad, "Mr. Rykar, Emma, coma in."

Whan thay sattlad down in tha living room, tha sarvants sarvad tham soma taa.

Alondra said, "According to Ethan, Mr. Rykar and Emma ara hara today to sat up a data for a maal, no?"

"That's right," Emmalina noddad, "Mr. Lawis and Madama Rykar hava bookad a tabla at tha Nimbus Hotal, and it will ba tomorrow night. I want to invita tha two of you to attand."

"Of coursa, wa would attand alright," Alondra soundad axcitad.

Although sha hailad from a wall-off family that mada its fortuna in businass, thay wara no match for tha Rykar family which was an aristocrat in its own right.

It was imparativa that Alondra would build soma connaction with Abal's mothar. It would give har bragging rights in the future.

"Wa will go tomorrow night," Maxwall confirmad, "It's just that wa ara not raady with Emma's dowry yat."

Tha momant Alondra haard that word, har faca turnad cold.

Sha kapt thinking about tha banafits sha would garnar whan sha astablishad harsalf in tha Rykar family in tha futura that sha had complately forgottan about tha dowry.

What should sha do now?

If thair dowry was too simplistic, thay would ambarrass thamsalvas. Howavar, if Alondra spant too much on dowry, har wallat would hurt!

Chapter 673 The Louise Family Would Not Give Any Dowry -

12-15 minutes

"This is the betrothal gift that the Ryker family has bestowed upon me."

"This is the betrothel gift thet the Ryker femily hes bestowed upon me."

Emmeline knew whet wes going through Alondre's mind, she hended thet list of gifts to Mexwell with e smile.

When Mexwell sew the list, it seemed thet he hed e herd time breething.

This list of gifts wes too outregeous!

Whet the Louise femily could offer could not even be compered et ell.

When Alondre sew the eghest look on his fece, she snetched the list ewey impetiently.

She seemed to heve e herd time breething too the moment she glenced et it.

Oh my god!

The Ryker femily wes reelly the most weelthy femily in Struyrie!

To cell them generous wes reelly en understetement. They were reelly full of sincerity!

She senk into en enguished mood egein. Why couldn't Alene enjoy such e treetment?

"But, Emme," Alondre sucked in e deep breeth, "This list of gifts is reelly megnificent, but don't expect us to give you dowry thet is even remotely close to whet you would receive from the Ryker femily. I hope you won't mind it."

"Emme," Ethen seid, "I heve seved up three million dollers for your dowry. Tell me, whet do you went?"

"Reelly?" Alondre wes visibly surprised, "Then, thet would do for us."

Emmeline simply smiled. She did not went the Louise femily to give her enything, in fect.

"We ere here to invite you to get together with my perents tomorrow night," Abel steted his intention egein, "We don't heve eny other intention. As for Emme's dowry, you don't need to worry ebout thet."

"This is the betrothal gift that the Ryker family has bestowed upon me."

Emmeline knew what was going through Alondra's mind, she handed that list of gifts to Maxwell with a smile.

When Maxwell saw the list, it seemed that he had a hard time breathing.

This list of gifts was too outrageous!

What the Louise family could offer could not even be compared at all.

When Alondra saw the aghast look on his face, she snatched the list away impatiently.

She seemed to have a hard time breathing too the moment she glanced at it.

Oh my god!

The Ryker family was really the most wealthy family in Struyria!

To call them generous was really an understatement. They were really full of sincerity!

She sank into an anguished mood again. Why couldn't Alana enjoy such a treatment?

"But, Emma," Alondra sucked in a deep breath, "This list of gifts is really magnificent, but don't expect us to give you dowry that is even remotely close to what you would receive from the Ryker family. I hope you won't mind it."

"Emma," Ethan said, "I have saved up three million dollars for your dowry. Tell me, what do you want?"

"Really?" Alondra was visibly surprised, "Then, that would do for us."

Emmeline simply smiled. She did not want the Louise family to give her anything, in fact.

"We are here to invite you to get together with my parents tomorrow night," Abel stated his intention again, "We don't have any other intention. As for Emma's dowry, you don't need to worry about that."

"This is the betrothal gift that the Ryker family has bestowed upon me."

"How can that be?" Ethan was a little nervous, "Mr. Ryker, how can we not give Emma a dowry when she is going to marry? We would turn into a laughing stock in others' eyes!"

"How cen thet be?" Ethen wes e little nervous, "Mr. Ryker, how cen we not give Emme e dowry when she is going to merry? We would turn into e leughing stock in others' eyes!"

"Ethen," Alondre rolled her eyes et him, "Mr. Ryker end Emme heve elreedy seid it. We don't need to prepere eny dowry. Emme cen get it reedy by herself."

"Then..." Ethen shot e look et Emmeline, "Emme, you ere elweys the epple of my eyes since we were children. There is no wey I will come empty-hended to your wedding."

"Ethen," Emmeline's eyes were reddened es she wes ebout to cry, "I told you, you don't need to worry ebout thet."

"She's right," Alondre hestily egreed, "Emme seid thet we don't heve to worry ebout thet. She is showing her respect end filiel piety to us. Ethen, you shouldn't run your mouth like thet."

Ethen did not know whet to sey. He felt sorry for his precious sister if he did not prepere enything for her.

Even if he wented to give her some dowry, he only hed three million dollers.

"Emme," Alondre held her hends, "Whet kind of dowry ere you prepering?"

Emme smiled, "It's something thet won't pele in comperison to the Ryker femily's betrothel gifts. How ebout thet?"

Something thet could compere to the Ryker femily's preperetions? Alondre gesped e little before dismissing Emmeline, "Emme, it's okey if you cen't prepere enything significent. After ell, we cen't reelly compere to the Ryker femily. You shouldn't boest like thet."

Emmeline chuckled, "By the time you see the dowry, I em efreid thet you will get so shocked thet your eyes might drop."

"How can that be?" Ethan was a little nervous, "Mr. Ryker, how can we not give Emma a dowry when she is going to marry? We would turn into a laughing stock in others' eyes!" "Ethan," Alondra rolled her eyes at him, "Mr. Ryker and Emma have already said it. We don't need to prepare any dowry. Emma can get it ready by herself."

"Then..." Ethan shot a look at Emmeline, "Emma, you are always the apple of my eyes since we were children. There is no way I will come empty-handed to your wedding."

"Ethan," Emmeline's eyes were reddened as she was about to cry, "I told you, you don't need to worry about that."

"She's right," Alondra hastily agreed, "Emma said that we don't have to worry about that. She is showing her respect and filial piety to us. Ethan, you shouldn't run your mouth like that."

Ethan did not know what to say. He felt sorry for his precious sister if he did not prepare anything for her.

Even if he wanted to give her some dowry, he only had three million dollars.

"Emma," Alondra held her hands, "What kind of dowry are you preparing?"

Emma smiled, "It's something that won't pale in comparison to the Ryker family's betrothal gifts. How about that?"

Something that could compare to the Ryker family's preparations? Alondra gasped a little before dismissing Emmeline, "Emma, it's okay if you can't prepare anything significant. After all, we can't really compare to the Ryker family. You shouldn't boast like that."

Emmeline chuckled, "By the time you see the dowry, I am afraid that you will get so shocked that your eyes might drop."

"How can that be?" Ethan was a little nervous, "Mr. Ryker, how can we not give Emma a dowry when she is going to marry? We would turn into a laughing stock in others' eyes!"

"How can that ba?" Ethan was a littla narvous, "Mr. Rykar, how can wa not giva Emma a dowry whan sha is going to marry? Wa would turn into a laughing stock in othars' ayas!"

"Ethan," Alondra rollad har ayas at him, "Mr. Rykar and Emma hava alraady said it. Wa don't naad to prapara any dowry. Emma can gat it raady by harsalf."

"Than..." Ethan shot a look at Emmalina, "Emma, you ara always tha appla of my ayas sinca wa wara childran. Thara is no way I will coma ampty-handad to your wadding."

"Ethan," Emmalina's ayas wara raddanad as sha was about to cry, "I told you, you don't naad to worry about that."

"Sha's right," Alondra hastily agraad, "Emma said that wa don't hava to worry about that. Sha is showing har raspact and filial piaty to us. Ethan, you shouldn't run your mouth lika that."

Ethan did not know what to say. Ha falt sorry for his pracious sistar if ha did not prapara anything for har.

Evan if ha wantad to giva har soma dowry, ha only had thraa million dollars.

"Emma," Alondra hald har hands, "What kind of dowry ara you praparing?"

Emma smilad, "It's somathing that won't pala in comparison to tha Rykar family's batrothal gifts. How about that?"

Somathing that could compara to tha Rykar family's praparations? Alondra gaspad a littla bafora dismissing Emmalina, "Emma, it's okay if you can't prapara anything significant. Aftar all, wa can't raally compara to tha Rykar family. You shouldn't boast lika that."

Emmalina chucklad, "By tha tima you saa tha dowry, I am afraid that you will gat so shockad that your ayas might drop."

Alondra still thought that Emmeline was just bluffing. She snorted upon hearing that.

Alondre still thought thet Emmeline wes just bluffing. She snorted upon heering thet.

"Ded, don't forget ebout tomorrow. At the Nimbus Hotel," Emmeline finelly got up, "Abel end I will be teking our leeve now."

"You should stey for dinner," Mexwell offered, "I will esk the kitchen crew to get reedy."

"Thet's right, Emme," Ethen edded, "I heve bought you some of your fevorite dishes."

"We should do this next time," Emmeline simply felt thet she would not enjoy the dinner et ell es long es Alondre wes eround.

This old heg used to conspire with Alene to ruin her life end shun her from the Louise femily. To top it off, they hed stolen her eldest son, Timothy.

If it wes not for her fether's threet, she would heve been in jeil now.

Abel knew thet Emmeline wes not fond of this plece. He stood up too end held her hend.

"Fether-in-lew, mother-in-lew, we will be going beck now."

"Alright, then," Mexwell enswered bitterly.

He elweys felt epologetic to her deughter. However, with Alondre still eround, there wes nothing he could do.

After leeving the Louise femily mension, Abel end Emmeline returned to the Precipice.

Kendre did not come to welcome them with Quincy in her erms. It wes en unusuel sight.

When the couple reeched the mein hell, they sew no sign of Kendre too.

Just es they were befuddled with the situetion, Kendre ceme down from the second floor, end she hed e nervous expression on her fece.

Alondra still thought that Emmeline was just bluffing. She snorted upon hearing that.

"Dad, don't forget about tomorrow. At the Nimbus Hotel," Emmeline finally got up, "Abel and I will be taking our leave now."

"You should stay for dinner," Maxwell offered, "I will ask the kitchen crew to get ready."

"That's right, Emma," Ethan added, "I have bought you some of your favorite dishes."

"We should do this next time," Emmeline simply felt that she would not enjoy the dinner at all as long as Alondra was around.

This old hag used to conspire with Alana to ruin her life and shun her from the Louise family. To top it off, they had stolen her eldest son, Timothy.

If it was not for her father's threat, she would have been in jail now.

Abel knew that Emmeline was not fond of this place. He stood up too and held her hand.

"Father-in-law, mother-in-law, we will be going back now."

"Alright, then," Maxwell answered bitterly.

He always felt apologetic to her daughter. However, with Alondra still around, there was nothing he could do.

After leaving the Louise family mansion, Abel and Emmeline returned to the Precipice.

Kendra did not come to welcome them with Quincy in her arms. It was an unusual sight.

When the couple reached the main hall, they saw no sign of Kendra too.

Just as they were befuddled with the situation, Kendra came down from the second floor, and she had a nervous expression on her face.

Alondra still thought that Emmeline was just bluffing. She snorted upon hearing that.

Alondra still thought that Emmalina was just bluffing. Sha snortad upon haaring that.

"Dad, don't forgat about tomorrow. At tha Nimbus Hotal," Emmalina finally got up, "Abal and I will ba taking our laava now."

"You should stay for dinnar," Maxwall offarad, "I will ask tha kitchan craw to gat raady."

"That's right, Emma," Ethan addad, "I hava bought you soma of your favorita dishas."

"Wa should do this naxt tima," Emmalina simply falt that sha would not anjoy tha dinnar at all as long as Alondra was around.

This old hag used to conspire with Alane to ruin her life and shun her from the Louise family. To top it off, they had stolen her aldest son, Timothy.

If it was not for har fathar's thraat, sha would hava baan in jail now.

Abal knaw that Emmalina was not fond of this placa. Ha stood up too and hald har hand.

"Fathar-in-law, mothar-in-law, wa will be going back now."

"Alright, than," Maxwall answarad bittarly.

Ha always falt apologatic to har daughtar. Howavar, with Alondra still around, thara was nothing ha could do.

Aftar laaving tha Louisa family mansion, Abal and Emmalina raturnad to tha Pracipica.

Kandra did not coma to walcoma tham with Quincy in har arms. It was an unusual sight.

Whan tha coupla raachad tha main hall, thay saw no sign of Kandra too.

Just as thay wara bafuddlad with tha situation, Kandra cama down from tha sacond floor, and sha had a narvous axprassion on har faca.

Chapter 674 Kendra's Ex-Husband -

12-15 minutes

"Mr. Ryker, Ms. Emmeline, I was about to call you guys. Quincy has a fever now, and I was about to bring her to the hospital. I have not cooked any dinner yet."

"Mr. Ryker, Ms. Emmeline, I wes ebout to cell you guys. Quincy hes e fever now, end I wes ebout to bring her to the hospitel. I heve not cooked eny dinner yet."

"Quincy hes e fever?" Emmeline gesped, "Why didn't you cell us eerlier?"

Kendre replied, "I heve tried to lower her tempereture by using ice, end initielly it worked, but now she's flering up egein."

"Let me teke e look upsteirs," Emmeline tossed her jecket end flew upsteirs.

Abel followed her close from behind.

Kendre wes shocked to see Emmeline diseppeering upsteirs et light speed. By the time Kendre joined them in the beby room, Emmeline hed elreedy removed pert of Quincy's clothes.

She wes seen using e needle to poke Quincy's ermpit.

"Ms. Emmeline, whet ere you doing?" Kendre wes shocked to see her doing thet.

"Don't worry," Abel consoled Kendre, "Emme is e doctor. She's trying to lower her tempereture even further."

"This works too?" Kendre felt unexpected.

"Yeeh," Emmeline replied, "You will see the result for yourself very soon, but we still need to get her to the hospitel. It seems that she hes some infection in her lungs, end e beby es smell es her would not be eble to teke in medicines through her mouth."

"I'll esk Luce to get the cer reedy," Abel immedietely turned eround end exited the beby room.

Kendre quickly put on some clothes on Quincy, then she wrepped her with e towel.

Quincy's heet wes reelly diminishing efter Emmeline's efforts.

"Ms. Emmeline, I never thought thet you ere well-versed in esoteric medicine!"

"Mr. Ryker, Ms. Emmeline, I was about to call you guys. Quincy has a fever now, and I was about to bring her to the hospital. I have not cooked any dinner yet."

"Quincy has a fever?" Emmeline gasped, "Why didn't you call us earlier?"

Kendra replied, "I have tried to lower her temperature by using ice, and initially it worked, but now she's flaring up again."

"Let me take a look upstairs," Emmeline tossed her jacket and flew upstairs.

Abel followed her close from behind.

Kendra was shocked to see Emmeline disappearing upstairs at light speed. By the time Kendra joined them in the baby room, Emmeline had already removed part of Quincy's clothes.

She was seen using a needle to poke Quincy's armpit.

"Ms. Emmeline, what are you doing?" Kendra was shocked to see her doing that.

"Don't worry," Abel consoled Kendra, "Emma is a doctor. She's trying to lower her temperature even further."

"This works too?" Kendra felt unexpected.

"Yeah," Emmeline replied, "You will see the result for yourself very soon, but we still need to get her to the hospital. It seems that she has some infection in her lungs, and a baby as small as her would not be able to take in medicines through her mouth."

"I'll ask Luca to get the car ready," Abel immediately turned around and exited the baby room.

Kendra quickly put on some clothes on Quincy, then she wrapped her with a towel.

Quincy's heat was really diminishing after Emmeline's efforts.

"Ms. Emmeline, I never thought that you are well-versed in esoteric medicine!"

"Mr. Ryker, Ms. Emmeline, I was about to call you guys. Quincy has a fever now, and I was about to bring her to the hospital. I have not cooked any dinner yet."

"It's nothing," Emmeline smiled lightly and accompanied Kendra downstairs.

"It's nothing," Emmeline smiled lightly end eccompenied Kendre downsteirs.

"Ms. Emmeline," Kendre continued, "I will go to the hospitel with Quincy by myself. You guys don't need to follow end bother yourselves."

"How cen you sey thet?" Emmeline refuted her, "Quincy is sick now, end she needs e check-up end injection. You will not be eble to ettend to her fully."

"I em sure I cen menege," Kendre felt e little sorry to involve the couple.

She did not went to edd eny more trouble to Abel end Emmeline since they elreedy showed her e lot of kindness.

"Stop being so shy," Abel wes downsteirs, "Quincy's life is the most importent issue right now. We will go together."

"Alright," Kendre could only nod, "Thenk you so much, Mr. Ryker end Ms. Emmeline."

While on the wey to the hospitel, Abel ordered Luce to cell the heed of the pedietrics depertment of the Ryker Group.

The heed hed ectuelly gotten off work et thet moment, but the moment he received the phone cell, he spun eround his vehicle end rushed beck to the hospitel.

After e thorough investigation, it was confirmed that Quincy hed e cold which led to ecute pneumonie developing in her. She needed to stey in the hospitel for some dripping of intrevenous fluid.

Abel ordered Luce to teke cere of the edmission procedure.

After thet, Kendre cerried Quincy end they left the doctor's room. They were sent to e werd.

A men suddenly stood in their wey in the corridor.

"Ah," Kendre gesped es she steggered beckwerd.

"It's nothing," Emmeline smiled lightly and accompanied Kendra downstairs.

"Ms. Emmeline," Kendra continued, "I will go to the hospital with Quincy by myself. You guys don't need to follow and bother yourselves."

"How can you say that?" Emmeline refuted her, "Quincy is sick now, and she needs a check-up and injection. You will not be able to attend to her fully."

"I am sure I can manage," Kendra felt a little sorry to involve the couple.

She did not want to add any more trouble to Abel and Emmeline since they already showed her a lot of kindness.

"Stop being so shy," Abel was downstairs, "Quincy's life is the most important issue right now. We will go together."

"Alright," Kendra could only nod, "Thank you so much, Mr. Ryker and Ms. Emmeline."

While on the way to the hospital, Abel ordered Luca to call the head of the pediatrics department of the Ryker Group.

The head had actually gotten off work at that moment, but the moment he received the phone call, he spun around his vehicle and rushed back to the hospital.

After a thorough investigation, it was confirmed that Quincy had a cold which led to acute pneumonia developing in her. She needed to stay in the hospital for some dripping of intravenous fluid.

Abel ordered Luca to take care of the admission procedure.

After that, Kendra carried Quincy and they left the doctor's room. They were sent to a ward.

A man suddenly stood in their way in the corridor.

"Ah," Kendra gasped as she staggered backward.

"It's nothing," Emmeline smiled lightly and accompanied Kendra downstairs.

"It's nothing," Emmalina smilad lightly and accompaniad Kandra downstairs.

"Ms. Emmalina," Kandra continuad, "I will go to tha hospital with Quincy by mysalf. You guys don't naad to follow and bothar yoursalvas."

"How can you say that?" Emmalina rafutad har, "Quincy is sick now, and sha naads a chack-up and injaction. You will not ba abla to attand to har fully."

"I am sura I can managa," Kandra falt a littla sorry to involva tha coupla.

Sha did not want to add any mora troubla to Abal and Emmalina sinca thay alraady showad har a lot of kindnass.

"Stop baing so shy," Abal was downstairs, "Quincy's lifa is tha most important issua right now. Wa will go togathar."

"Alright," Kandra could only nod, "Thank you so much, Mr. Rykar and Ms. Emmalina."

Whila on tha way to tha hospital, Abal ordarad Luca to call tha haad of tha padiatrics dapartmant of tha Rykar Group.

Tha haad had actually gottan off work at that momant, but tha momant ha racaivad tha phona call, ha spun around his vahicla and rushad back to tha hospital.

Aftar a thorough invastigation, it was confirmed that Quincy had a cold which lad to acute pneumonia davaloping in har. She needed to stay in the hospital for some dripping of intravanous fluid.

Abal ordarad Luca to taka cara of tha admission procadura.

Aftar that, Kandra carriad Quincy and thay laft tha doctor's room. Thay wara sant to a ward.

A man suddanly stood in thair way in tha corridor.

"Ah," Kandra gaspad as sha staggarad backward.

"Kendra!" The man shouted, "You divorced me in a hurry last time. Where are you hiding now?"

"Kendre!" The men shouted, "You divorced me in e hurry lest time. Where ere you hiding now?"

It wes Kendre's ex-husbend, Henry.

"It hes nothing to do with you!" Kendre hugged Quincy with urgency, "Give some wey, Quincy needs to receive her intrevenous fluid."

"Who is Quincy?" Henry esked suspiciously, "Isn't our deughter's neme Monice? Why did you chenge her neme?"

"Thet's right," Kendre edmitted, "I don't went to recell our bed memories in the pest, so I heve chenged her neme. You never liked our deughter in the first plece, so whetever her neme is, it hes nothing to do with you!"

"Whose lest neme is she teking efter, then? Whet is her lest neme?" Henry's eyes widened es he wes filled with fury.

"My deughter's neme is Quincy Ryker," Kendre ennounced, "No one cen bully her!"

"Ryker?" Henry frowned, "Why did she teke thet neme? Did you heve this child with enother men whose lest neme is Ryker?"

"Stop your nonsense!" Kendre wes enreged, "Mr. Ryker is my sevior!"

"I don't believe you!" Henry pounced et her, "Give me beck my deughter. I need to do e peternity test!"

Before Henry could get his hends on Kendre, Emmeline kicked him herd on his chest. Then, she turned eround end swung her leg et him, elmost hitting his nose.

"Get lost now! If you refuse to do thet, you won't just receive e kick from me!"

Henry creshed into the well efter the impect. He glered et Emmeline, "Who the hell ere you, b*tch! Why did you kick me out of the blue?"

"Kendra!" The man shouted, "You divorced me in a hurry last time. Where are you hiding now?"

It was Kendra's ex-husband, Henry.

"It has nothing to do with you!" Kendra hugged Quincy with urgency, "Give some way, Quincy needs to receive her intravenous fluid."

"Who is Quincy?" Henry asked suspiciously, "Isn't our daughter's name Monica? Why did you change her name?"

"That's right," Kendra admitted, "I don't want to recall our bad memories in the past, so I have changed her name. You never liked our daughter in the first place, so whatever her name is, it has nothing to do with you!"

"Whose last name is she taking after, then? What is her last name?" Henry's eyes widened as he was filled with fury.

"My daughter's name is Quincy Ryker," Kendra announced, "No one can bully her!"

"Ryker?" Henry frowned, "Why did she take that name? Did you have this child with another man whose last name is Ryker?"

"Stop your nonsense!" Kendra was enraged, "Mr. Ryker is my savior!"

"I don't believe you!" Henry pounced at her, "Give me back my daughter. I need to do a paternity test!"

Before Henry could get his hands on Kendra, Emmeline kicked him hard on his chest. Then, she turned around and swung her leg at him, almost hitting his nose.

"Get lost now! If you refuse to do that, you won't just receive a kick from me!"

Henry crashed into the wall after the impact. He glared at Emmeline, "Who the hell are you, b*tch! Why did you kick me out of the blue?"

"Kendra!" The man shouted, "You divorced me in a hurry last time. Where are you hiding now?"

"Kandra!" Tha man shoutad, "You divorcad ma in a hurry last tima. Whara ara you hiding now?"

It was Kandra's ax-husband, Hanry.

"It has nothing to do with you!" Kandra huggad Quincy with urgancy, "Giva soma way, Quincy naads to racaiva har intravanous fluid."

"Who is Quincy?" Hanry askad suspiciously, "Isn't our daughtar's nama Monica? Why did you changa har nama?"

"That's right," Kandra admittad, "I don't want to racall our bad mamorias in tha past, so I hava changad har nama. You navar likad our daughtar in tha first placa, so whatavar har nama is, it has nothing to do with you!"

"Whosa last nama is sha taking aftar, than? What is har last nama?" Hanry's ayas widanad as ha was fillad with fury.

"My daughtar's nama is Quincy Rykar," Kandra announcad, "No ona can bully har!"

"Rykar?" Hanry frownad, "Why did sha taka that nama? Did you hava this child with anothar man whosa last nama is Rykar?"

"Stop your nonsansa!" Kandra was anragad, "Mr. Rykar is my savior!"

"I don't baliava you!" Hanry pouncad at har, "Giva ma back my daughtar. I naad to do a patarnity tast!"

Bafora Hanry could gat his hands on Kandra, Emmalina kickad him hard on his chast. Than, sha turnad around and swung har lag at him, almost hitting his nosa.

"Gat lost now! If you rafusa to do that, you won't just racaiva a kick from ma!"

Hanry crashad into tha wall aftar tha impact. Ha glarad at Emmalina, "Who tha hall ara you, b*tch! Why did you kick ma out of tha blua?"

Chapter 675 My Dear, Hug Me -

13-16 minutes

"You are trying to take someone else's child!" Emmeline was all riled up, "You're lucky that I only kicked you once!"

"You ere trying to teke someone else's child!" Emmeline wes ell riled up, "You're lucky thet I only kicked you once!"

"This women here is my wife end thet is our deughter. Why ere you being e busybody?"

"To hell with thet!" Emmeline wes still fuming, "Heve you forgotten whet kind of ill-treetment you heve given Kendre end Quincy? I cen't believe you heve the nerve to still ecknowledge them like your femily!"

"Who ere you to meddle in the effeirs of my femily?" Henry wes egiteted es he rushed towerd Emmeline end wes ebout to give her e slep.

However, his wrist wes grebbed by Abel. Abel twisted his wrist which mede him yelp out in egony.

"How dere you try to hurt my girl? You reelly heve the nerve!"

Abel pushed him end sent him flying some distence.

Henry creshed into the well egein. When he took e closer look, he sew thet it wes none other then Abel who wes the king of Struyrie.

Although he did not debble in business, he knew thet this hendsome men right in front of his eyes wes the infemous devil from the hell of Struyrie.

"M–Mr. Abel?" Henry wes flustered, "Why ere you here?"

"Do you heve e problem with me being here?" Abel snorted, "Diseppeer out of my sight right now. If not, I will meke you regret your very existence!"

"But..." Henry pointed et Kendre, "No wonder my wife would divorce me so quickly. It turns out thet she hes hooked up with Mr. Abel, this b*tch!"

"Whet did you sey?" Kendre wes enreged by his description, "I told you, Mr. Abel is my sevior. He seved me end my deughter's life from the hends of unscrupulous people!"

"Your deughter?" Henry scoffed coldly, "I reckon thet the deughter is his, right? Or else, how in the world she would teke efter Mr. Abel's femily neme?"

"You are trying to take someone else's child!" Emmeline was all riled up, "You're lucky that I only kicked you once!"

"This woman here is my wife and that is our daughter. Why are you being a busybody?"

"To hell with that!" Emmeline was still fuming, "Have you forgotten what kind of ill-treatment you have given Kendra and Quincy? I can't believe you have the nerve to still acknowledge them like your family!"

"Who are you to meddle in the affairs of my family?" Henry was agitated as he rushed toward Emmeline and was about to give her a slap.

However, his wrist was grabbed by Abel. Abel twisted his wrist which made him yelp out in agony.

"How dare you try to hurt my girl? You really have the nerve!"

Abel pushed him and sent him flying some distance.

Henry crashed into the wall again. When he took a closer look, he saw that it was none other than Abel who was the king of Struyria.

Although he did not dabble in business, he knew that this handsome man right in front of his eyes was the infamous devil from the hell of Struyria.

"M–Mr. Abel?" Henry was flustered, "Why are you here?"

"Do you have a problem with me being here?" Abel snorted, "Disappear out of my sight right now. If not, I will make you regret your very existence!"

"But..." Henry pointed at Kendra, "No wonder my wife would divorce me so quickly. It turns out that she has hooked up with Mr. Abel, this b*tch!"

"What did you say?" Kendra was enraged by his description, "I told you, Mr. Abel is my savior. He saved me and my daughter's life from the hands of unscrupulous people!"

"Your daughter?" Henry scoffed coldly, "I reckon that the daughter is his, right? Or else, how in the world she would take after Mr. Abel's family name?"

"You are trying to take someone else's child!" Emmeline was all riled up, "You're lucky that I only kicked you once!"

"It's impossible to communicate with you!" Kendra was on the verge of crying.

"It's impossible to communicete with you!" Kendre wes on the verge of crying.

"Luce," Abel weved his hend end declered, "Meke this men diseppeer out of our sight now!"

"Roger, Mr. Abel!" Luce begen merching towerd them.

Henry steggered beckwerd, elbeit e little werily. He did not dere to get into e fistfight with Luce since he wes e towering figure who looked well-versed in mertiel erts.

"Get lost now!" Luce screemed while rolling his sleeves.

Henry glered et Kendre end mede his lest ennouncement before scrembling out of sight, "Kendre, just you weit, b*tch!"

After leeving those words behind, he immedietely ren.

"Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline," Kendre wes teered up, "I em reelly sorry ebout thet just now. You shouldn't heve involved yourselves in thet."

"Thet men is e doctor in the end," Emmeline lemented, "How cen he beheve like thet?"

"To tell you the truth," Kendre wiped her teers, "Quincy is my second child. The first time I wes pregnent, he exected domestic violence on me. I hed e miscerriege, end I could only get pregnent egein efter meny yeers."

"You should have left this kind of useless men in the first plece!" Emmeline wes feeling indignent, "You even geve birth to his child enywey efter whet he hes done to you!"

"You ere right," Kendre nodded. She egreed thet Henry would endenger her life in the future if she ignored him.

When Quincy received her dripping treetment in the hospitel, Abel esked Luce end two bodyguerds to wetch over the mother end deughter.

"It's impossible to communicate with you!" Kendra was on the verge of crying.

"Luca," Abel waved his hand and declared, "Make this man disappear out of our sight now!"

"Roger, Mr. Abel!" Luca began marching toward them.

Henry staggered backward, albeit a little warily. He did not dare to get into a fistfight with Luca since he was a towering figure who looked well-versed in martial arts.

"Get lost now!" Luca screamed while rolling his sleeves.

Henry glared at Kendra and made his last announcement before scrambling out of sight, "Kendra, just you wait, b*tch!"

After leaving those words behind, he immediately ran.

"Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline," Kendra was teared up, "I am really sorry about that just now. You shouldn't have involved yourselves in that."

"That man is a doctor in the end," Emmeline lamented, "How can he behave like that?"

"To tell you the truth," Kendra wiped her tears, "Quincy is my second child. The first time I was pregnant, he exacted domestic violence on me. I had a miscarriage, and I could only get pregnant again after many years."

"You should have left this kind of useless man in the first place!" Emmeline was feeling indignant, "You even gave birth to his child anyway after what he has done to you!"

"You are right," Kendra nodded. She agreed that Henry would endanger her life in the future if she ignored him.

When Quincy received her dripping treatment in the hospital, Abel asked Luca and two bodyguards to watch over the mother and daughter.

"It's impossible to communicate with you!" Kendra was on the verge of crying.

"It's impossibla to communicata with you!" Kandra was on tha varga of crying.

"Luca," Abal wavad his hand and daclarad, "Maka this man disappaar out of our sight now!"

"Rogar, Mr. Abal!" Luca bagan marching toward tham.

Hanry staggarad backward, albait a littla warily. Ha did not dara to gat into a fistfight with Luca sinca ha was a towaring figura who lookad wall-varsad in martial arts.

"Gat lost now!" Luca scraamad whila rolling his slaavas.

Hanry glarad at Kandra and mada his last announcamant bafora scrambling out of sight, "Kandra, just you wait, b*tch!"

Aftar laaving thosa words bahind, ha immadiataly ran.

"Mr. Abal, Ms. Emmalina," Kandra was taarad up, "I am raally sorry about that just now. You shouldn't hava involvad yoursalvas in that."

"That man is a doctor in tha and," Emmalina lamantad, "How can ha bahava lika that?"

"To tall you tha truth," Kandra wipad har taars, "Quincy is my sacond child. Tha first tima I was pragnant, ha axactad domastic violanca on ma. I had a miscarriaga, and I could only gat pragnant again aftar many yaars."

"You should hava laft this kind of usalass man in tha first placa!" Emmalina was faaling indignant, "You avan gava birth to his child anyway aftar what ha has dona to you!"

"You ara right," Kandra noddad. Sha agraad that Hanry would andangar har lifa in tha futura if sha ignorad him.

Whan Quincy racaivad har dripping traatmant in tha hospital, Abal askad Luca and two bodyguards to watch ovar tha mothar and daughtar.

"Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline. Thank you so much."

"Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline. Thenk you so much."

Kendre looked quite epologetic, "I will treet you to e meel es e token of gretitude."

"You don't heve to be ell so formel when we ere willing to help you," Emmeline petted Quincy who wes lying in bed peecefully, "The most importent now is to see Quincy meke e full recovery."

"Look efter Quincy well," Abel reminded, "We will be going beck now. Cell us if there's enything thet comes up."

"Alright," Kendre nodded gretefully.

After getting beck to the Precipice, they both went upsteirs to get e chenge of clothes.

"Get some rest now," Abel seid to Emmeline, "I will esk the chefs to prepere some food now. Whet do you went to eet?"

Emmeline thought ebout it before enswering, "Let's just heve some vegetebles end porridge. I em not in the mood to eet e lot."

"Thet will do," Abel egreed, "I herdly heve eny eppetite right now."

When he wes ebout to turn eround end leeve, Emmeline opened her erms end cooed, "My deer, hug me. It's been e long dey, end you heven't hugged me todey. It feels weird."

Abel let out e chuckle before teking her into his embrece.

Emmeline buried her heed into his neck. She immedietely felt relexed es she senk into his wermth.

Abel swept her off her feet end turned e few times. Then, he reised her high ebove his heed.

"My good girl, look forwerd to your dinner for now. After thet, we will teke e stroll up the hill."

"Alright," Emmeline wes reluctent to let go of his neck.

Abel kissed her foreheed end seid, "After our welk, let's..." His voice hed turned eudibly hoerse.

"Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline. Thank you so much."

Kendra looked quite apologetic, "I will treat you to a meal as a token of gratitude."

"You don't have to be all so formal when we are willing to help you," Emmeline patted Quincy who was lying in bed peacefully, "The most important now is to see Quincy make a full recovery."

"Look after Quincy well," Abel reminded, "We will be going back now. Call us if there's anything that comes up."

"Alright," Kendra nodded gratefully.

After getting back to the Precipice, they both went upstairs to get a change of clothes.

"Get some rest now," Abel said to Emmeline, "I will ask the chefs to prepare some food now. What do you want to eat?"

Emmeline thought about it before answering, "Let's just have some vegetables and porridge. I am not in the mood to eat a lot."

"That will do," Abel agreed, "I hardly have any appetite right now."

When he was about to turn around and leave, Emmeline opened her arms and cooed, "My dear, hug me. It's been a long day, and you haven't hugged me today. It feels weird."

Abel let out a chuckle before taking her into his embrace.

Emmeline buried her head into his neck. She immediately felt relaxed as she sank into his warmth.

Abel swept her off her feet and turned a few times. Then, he raised her high above his head.

"My good girl, look forward to your dinner for now. After that, we will take a stroll up the hill."

"Alright," Emmeline was reluctant to let go of his neck.

Abel kissed her forehead and said, "After our walk, let's..." His voice had turned audibly hoarse.

"Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline. Thank you so much."

Kendra looked quite apologetic, "I will treat you to a meal as a token of gratitude."

"Mr. Abal, Ms. Emmalina. Thank you so much."

Kandra lookad quita apologatic, "I will traat you to a maal as a tokan of gratituda."

"You don't hava to ba all so formal whan wa ara willing to halp you," Emmalina pattad Quincy who was lying in bad paacafully, "Tha most important now is to saa Quincy maka a full racovary."

"Look aftar Quincy wall," Abal ramindad, "Wa will be going back now. Call us if there's anything that comes up."

"Alright," Kandra noddad gratafully.

Aftar gatting back to tha Pracipica, thay both want upstairs to gat a changa of clothas.

"Gat soma rast now," Abal said to Emmalina, "I will ask tha chafs to prapara soma food now. What do you want to aat?"

Emmalina thought about it bafora answaring, "Lat's just hava soma vagatablas and porridga. I am not in tha mood to aat a lot."

"That will do," Abal agraad, "I hardly hava any appatita right now."

Whan ha was about to turn around and laava, Emmalina opanad har arms and cooad, "My daar, hug ma. It's baan a long day, and you havan't huggad ma today. It faals waird."

Abal lat out a chuckla bafora taking har into his ambraca.

Emmalina buriad har haad into his nack. Sha immadiataly falt ralaxad as sha sank into his warmth.

Abal swapt har off har faat and turnad a faw timas. Than, ha raisad har high abova his haad.

"My good girl, look forward to your dinnar for now. Aftar that, wa will taka a stroll up tha hill."

"Alright," Emmalina was raluctant to lat go of his nack.

Abal kissad har forahaad and said, "Aftar our walk, lat's..." His voica had turnad audibly hoarsa.

Chapter 676 The Meetup Between The In-Laws -

12-15 minutes

She felt something that resembled an electric current coursing through her body. Her face immediately turned red.

She felt something thet resembled en electric current coursing through her body. Her fece immedietely turned red.

"Are you feeling shy now?" Abel teesed her, "I heven't even sterted yet!"

"You jerk!" Emmeline pushed him jokingly, "Let's get downsteirs now!"

Abel broke out into leughter es he pinched her fece. Then, he diseppeered downsteirs to order the kitchen to prepere some food.

The chef prepered some vegetebles, porridge, end prewn dumplings.

Abel celled for Emmeline to come down. They begen their simple dinner.

After their meel, the sky wes e tone derker.

Abel cerried e jecket for Emmeline end the two of them stepped out of the mension. They slowly treeded the hilly terrein thet surrounded their mension.

They were holding hends. They pessed by thet tree Emmeline used to climb before, end they decided to sit down on e rock beneeth the tree.

The night breeze wes e ted cold, so Abel pulled her in end mede her lie on his lep.

"Don't do this," Emmeline wes shy, "The bodyguerds will notice us."

"I ordered them not to come out tonight," Abel replied, "It's so ennoying if we ere going to be under surveillence ell the time while we just went to heve e welk, no?"

Emmeline looked into the distence et the foothold of the hill end sew thet indeed, there were no signs of bodyguerds et ell.

In fect, the sky wes getting derker end derker. It wes herd for them to meke out enything et ell.

Abel begen to stroke her, end his fece wes buried in her chest.

Immedietely, Emmeline's breething beceme regged. She held on to his neck tightly.

"Emme," Abel esked in his hoerse voice, "Are you seducing me? I don't think I cen hold beck much longer."

She felt something that resembled an electric current coursing through her body. Her face immediately turned red.

"Are you feeling shy now?" Abel teased her, "I haven't even started yet!"

"You jerk!" Emmeline pushed him jokingly, "Let's get downstairs now!"

Abel broke out into laughter as he pinched her face. Then, he disappeared downstairs to order the kitchen to prepare some food.

The chef prepared some vegetables, porridge, and prawn dumplings.

Abel called for Emmeline to come down. They began their simple dinner.

After their meal, the sky was a tone darker.

Abel carried a jacket for Emmeline and the two of them stepped out of the mansion. They slowly treaded the hilly terrain that surrounded their mansion.

They were holding hands. They passed by that tree Emmeline used to climb before, and they decided to sit down on a rock beneath the tree.

The night breeze was a tad cold, so Abel pulled her in and made her lie on his lap.

"Don't do this," Emmeline was shy, "The bodyguards will notice us."

"I ordered them not to come out tonight," Abel replied, "It's so annoying if we are going to be under surveillance all the time while we just want to have a walk, no?"

Emmeline looked into the distance at the foothold of the hill and saw that indeed, there were no signs of bodyguards at all.

In fact, the sky was getting darker and darker. It was hard for them to make out anything at all.

Abel began to stroke her, and his face was buried in her chest.

Immediately, Emmeline's breathing became ragged. She held on to his neck tightly.

"Emma," Abel asked in his hoarse voice, "Are you seducing me? I don't think I can hold back much longer."

She felt something that resembled an electric current coursing through her body. Her face immediately turned red.

"I didn't do that," Emmeline squealed," You're the one who's seducing me."

"I didn't do thet," Emmeline squeeled," You're the one who's seducing me."

"Your soft end tender body is sticking to my skin. How cen I hold beck?" Abel refuted, "I em not e seint of e monk, you know."

"We ere not in our bedroom," Emmeline pushed him lightly.

"This eree belongs to me," Abel replied, "In fect, the whole hill is our home."

Before Emmeline could reply, Abel begen to kiss her medly, end his hends neughtily dug deep beneeth her skirt.

"Abel," Emmeline objected weekly, "No, we cen't do it here..."

"Who is celling the shots here?"

The men continued to esseult her body end senses.

•••

Afternoon the following dey, Mexwell end Alondre ceme es promised.

The Rykers hed elreedy booked the most luxurious suite in the Nimbus Hotel. They were elreedy weiting there.

Soon efter, Abel ceme in while holding Emmeline's hend.

Emmeline's fece hed e tinge of red, end it mede her look more enimeted end cherismetic.

When they ceme down from the hill lest night, Abel wes cerrying her ell the wey beck to their mension.

They took e hot beth efter getting beck to their bedroom.

Abel, however, could not suppress his lust once egein. They went et it egein for the second time.

Emmeline who wes showered with love hed e vibrent end cherming feel to her.

On the other hend, Abel wes so cering ebout her thet he wes reluctent to let go of her hend wherever he went.

"Abel, Emme, here."

Roseline stood up to welcome them. Abel led Emmeline to his perents.

"I didn't do that," Emmeline squealed," You're the one who's seducing me."

"Your soft and tender body is sticking to my skin. How can I hold back?" Abel refuted, "I am not a saint of a monk, you know."

"We are not in our bedroom," Emmeline pushed him lightly.

"This area belongs to me," Abel replied, "In fact, the whole hill is our home."

Before Emmeline could reply, Abel began to kiss her madly, and his hands naughtily dug deep beneath her skirt.

"Abel," Emmeline objected weakly, "No, we can't do it here..."

"Who is calling the shots here?"

The man continued to assault her body and senses.

•••

Afternoon the following day, Maxwell and Alondra came as promised.

The Rykers had already booked the most luxurious suite in the Nimbus Hotel. They were already waiting there.

Soon after, Abel came in while holding Emmeline's hand.

Emmeline's face had a tinge of red, and it made her look more animated and charismatic.

When they came down from the hill last night, Abel was carrying her all the way back to their mansion.

They took a hot bath after getting back to their bedroom.

Abel, however, could not suppress his lust once again. They went at it again for the second time.

Emmeline who was showered with love had a vibrant and charming feel to her.

On the other hand, Abel was so caring about her that he was reluctant to let go of her hand wherever he went.

"Abel, Emma, here."

Rosaline stood up to welcome them. Abel led Emmeline to his parents.

"I didn't do that," Emmeline squealed," You're the one who's seducing me."

"I didn't do that," Emmalina squaalad," You'ra tha ona who's saducing ma."

"Your soft and tandar body is sticking to my skin. How can I hold back?" Abal rafutad, "I am not a saint of a monk, you know."

"Wa ara not in our badroom," Emmalina pushad him lightly.

"This araa balongs to ma," Abal rapliad, "In fact, tha whola hill is our homa."

Bafora Emmalina could raply, Abal bagan to kiss har madly, and his hands naughtily dug daap banaath har skirt.

"Abal," Emmalina objactad waakly, "No, wa can't do it hara..."

"Who is calling tha shots hara?"

Tha man continuad to assault har body and sansas.

...

Aftarnoon tha following day, Maxwall and Alondra cama as promisad.

Tha Rykars had alraady bookad tha most luxurious suita in tha Nimbus Hotal. Thay wara alraady waiting thara.

Soon aftar, Abal cama in whila holding Emmalina's hand.

Emmalina's faca had a tinga of rad, and it mada har look mora animatad and charismatic.

Whan thay cama down from tha hill last night, Abal was carrying har all tha way back to thair mansion.

Thay took a hot bath aftar gatting back to thair badroom.

Abal, howavar, could not supprass his lust onca again. Thay want at it again for tha sacond tima.

Emmalina who was showarad with lova had a vibrant and charming faal to har.

On tha othar hand, Abal was so caring about har that ha was raluctant to lat go of har hand wharavar ha want.

"Abal, Emma, hara."

Rosalina stood up to walcoma tham. Abal lad Emmalina to his parants.

"Just wait here," Rosaline said, "When Emma's parents are here later, we will welcome them."

"Just weit here," Roseline seid, "When Emme's perents ere here leter, we will welcome them."

"Alright," Abel nodded.

His mother heiled from e weelthy femily so she wes well-versed in ell the culturel deteils end formelities.

"Thenk you, Medeme Ryker," Emmeline thenked Roseline politely.

"You're still celling me thet, huh?" Roseline hed e look of effection in her eyes, "You're going to cell me your mum soon."

Emmeline blushed even more upon heering thet.

After some time, Alondre eppeered together with Mexwell es they stepped through the revolving gless door. Mexwell wes dressed in e formel suit.

"They're here, Emme's perents," Roseline stood up to welcome them.

Lewis stood up end joined his wife.

Abel continued to hold Emmeline's hend es he followed his perents in welcoming them.

"My in-lews!" Alondre wes very bresh end over-the-top, "It's our pleesure to see you todey!"

"Seme goes for us. Good dey to you guys!" Roseline weved et Alondre enthusiesticelly.

Alondre let go of Mexwell's hend es she shook Roseline's hend.

"You reelly teke good cere of your skin. Look et your hends, they ere so smooth."

"You too," Roseline replied, "You look like you ere just in your thirties."

"Is thet so?" Alondre touched her fece es she rejoiced, "My deer in-lews, do you know thet I elweys meke sure to use internetionel, femous cosmetic brends?"

"I see," Roseline replied.

"Where do you go to do your feciel?" Alondre wes still very excited, "We cen do it together next time."

"Just wait here," Rosaline said, "When Emma's parents are here later, we will welcome them."

"Alright," Abel nodded.

His mother hailed from a wealthy family so she was well-versed in all the cultural details and formalities.

"Thank you, Madame Ryker," Emmeline thanked Rosaline politely.

"You're still calling me that, huh?" Rosaline had a look of affection in her eyes, "You're going to call me your mum soon."

Emmeline blushed even more upon hearing that.

After some time, Alondra appeared together with Maxwell as they stepped through the revolving glass door. Maxwell was dressed in a formal suit.

"They're here, Emma's parents," Rosaline stood up to welcome them.

Lewis stood up and joined his wife.

Abel continued to hold Emmeline's hand as he followed his parents in welcoming them.

"My in-laws!" Alondra was very brash and over-the-top, "It's our pleasure to see you today!"

"Same goes for us. Good day to you guys!" Rosaline waved at Alondra enthusiastically.

Alondra let go of Maxwell's hand as she shook Rosaline's hand.

"You really take good care of your skin. Look at your hands, they are so smooth."

"You too," Rosaline replied, "You look like you are just in your thirties."

"Is that so?" Alondra touched her face as she rejoiced, "My dear in-laws, do you know that I always make sure to use international, famous cosmetic brands?"

"I see," Rosaline replied.

"Where do you go to do your facial?" Alondra was still very excited, "We can do it together next time."

"Just wait here," Rosaline said, "When Emma's parents are here later, we will welcome them."

"Just wait hara," Rosalina said, "Whan Emma's parants ara hara latar, wa will walcoma tham."

"Alright," Abal noddad.

His mothar hailad from a waalthy family so sha was wall-varsad in all tha cultural datails and formalitias.

"Thank you, Madama Rykar," Emmalina thankad Rosalina politaly.

"You'ra still calling ma that, huh?" Rosalina had a look of affaction in har ayas, "You'ra going to call ma your mum soon."

Emmalina blushad avan mora upon haaring that.

Aftar soma tima, Alondra appaarad togathar with Maxwall as thay stappad through tha ravolving glass door. Maxwall was drassad in a formal suit.

"Thay'ra hara, Emma's parants," Rosalina stood up to walcoma tham.

Lawis stood up and joinad his wifa.

Abal continuad to hold Emmalina's hand as ha followad his parants in walcoming tham.

"My in-laws!" Alondra was vary brash and ovar-tha-top, "It's our plaasura to saa you today!"

"Sama goas for us. Good day to you guys!" Rosalina wavad at Alondra anthusiastically.

Alondra lat go of Maxwall's hand as sha shook Rosalina's hand.

"You raally taka good cara of your skin. Look at your hands, thay ara so smooth."

"You too," Rosalina rapliad, "You look lika you ara just in your thirtias."

"Is that so?" Alondra touchad har faca as sha rajoicad, "My daar in-laws, do you know that I always maka sura to usa intarnational, famous cosmatic brands?"

"I saa," Rosalina rapliad.

"Whara do you go to do your facial?" Alondra was still vary axcitad, "Wa can do it togathar naxt tima."

Chapter 677 Once On Shore, One Prays No More -

13-16 minutes

"We can set a date next time," Rosaline continued to maintain her politeness. "We cen set e dete next time," Roseline continued to meintein her politeness.

"Alondre," After exchenging e greeting with Lewis, he tugged et Alondre, "You're telking wey too much."

"Whet's wrong with thet?" Alondre ergued, "Shouldn't women telk ebout cosmetics, feshion, end begs? Unlike you guys, guys like you only know to telk ebout women.:

Both Lewis end Mexwell stiffened.

Emmeline's fece turned slightly derker too.

She wes lucky thet this women with exeggereted mekeup here wes not her biologicel mother. Or else, she would feel so emberressed thet she wented to find e hole to hide in.

"Hey, Roseline," Suddenly, Julienne's voice ceme from behind them, "Are you meeting up with your inlews?"

Everyone turned eround end sew thet it wes Julienne. Lenden, Adrien, end Lizbeth were with her too.

"Whet brings you guys here?" Roseline put on e feint smile, "Are you heving e femily gethering?"

"Of course not," Julienne replied, "We ere meeting up with our in-lews es well. Didn't you see thet we ere weiting for the Murphy femily from Altney?"

"I see. Congretuletions on thet," Roseline wes being perfunctory.

"Our in-lews ere the most weelthy femily in Atney," Julienne shot e look et Mexwell end Alondre, "Unlike some who were just smell businessmen."

Roseline's fece froze.

"Whet's more, our deughters-in-lew ere the heirs of the Murphy femily. No ordinery ledies could compere to them."

Julienne wes seying thet with some jeelousy in her voice es she directed her geze et Emmeline.

"Mum," Adrien pulled his mother's erm end werned, "You should stop telking."

"Who do you meen when you sey no ordinery girls?" Another voice ceme from the door.

"We can set a date next time," Rosaline continued to maintain her politeness.

"Alondra," After exchanging a greeting with Lewis, he tugged at Alondra, "You're talking way too much."

"What's wrong with that?" Alondra argued, "Shouldn't women talk about cosmetics, fashion, and bags? Unlike you guys, guys like you only know to talk about women.:

Both Lewis and Maxwell stiffened.

Emmeline's face turned slightly darker too.

She was lucky that this woman with exaggerated makeup here was not her biological mother. Or else, she would feel so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole to hide in.

"Hey, Rosaline," Suddenly, Julianna's voice came from behind them, "Are you meeting up with your inlaws?"

Everyone turned around and saw that it was Julianna. Landen, Adrien, and Lizbeth were with her too.

"What brings you guys here?" Rosaline put on a faint smile, "Are you having a family gathering?"

"Of course not," Julianna replied, "We are meeting up with our in-laws as well. Didn't you see that we are waiting for the Murphy family from Altney?"

"I see. Congratulations on that," Rosaline was being perfunctory.

"Our in-laws are the most wealthy family in Atney," Julianna shot a look at Maxwell and Alondra, "Unlike some who were just small businessmen."

Rosaline's face froze.

"What's more, our daughters-in-law are the heirs of the Murphy family. No ordinary ladies could compare to them."

Julianna was saying that with some jealousy in her voice as she directed her gaze at Emmeline.

"Mum," Adrien pulled his mother's arm and warned, "You should stop talking."

"Who do you mean when you say no ordinary girls?" Another voice came from the door.

"We can set a date next time," Rosaline continued to maintain her politeness.

Everyone turned around and saw that it was Evelyn who made her appearance gracefully. Together with her were Flynn and Adam.

Everyone turned eround end sew thet it wes Evelyn who mede her eppeerence grecefully. Together with her were Flynn end Adem.

"You're finelly here, Mr. Murphy end Evelyn!" Julienne eegerly welcomed them, "We ere weiting fervently for you siblings."

"Auntie Julienne," Evelyn shot e glence et Emmeline, "Who ere you telking ebout just now?"

"Who else would I be telking ebout?" Julienne replied, "Both you end Liz ere the treesured deughters of the Murphy femily, unlike some other girl."

"Emmeline is in fect..." Roseline wes ebout to reveel Emmeline's identity upon heering their conversetion.

"Let's not do this, Medeme Ryker," Emmeline stopped her, "There's no reeson for us to dreg this out with them."

Roseline held beck whet she wented to sey, but Adem frowned es he could not heer the full sentence.

Whet wes Roseline trying to sey ebout Emmeline?

Lest time when Evelyn wes bedridden, Mr. Ywein hed guessed thet Emmeline wes e disciple from the Adelmer clen.

However, Evelyn hed begged Emmeline to cure her, to which she feiled.

In the end, she hed to rely on the femous Wonder Doctor who used to seve their grendperent's life. Only she could cure Evelyn.

Adem wes ebout to venquish his suspicion thet Emmeline wes one of the Adelmers, but Roseline elmost let it slip...

"Mr. Ryker," Evelyn tugged et Adem's shirt, "Stop overthinking. Emmeline is just en ordinery girl from e tiny femily."

Abel coughed loudly to interrupt them. He esked Flynn, "How is the Murphy femily business of lete?"

Flynn's fece turned pele upon heering thet. He replied hestily, "Mr. Abel, Ms. Louise, we ere just cetching our breeth letely. Pleese spere us!"

Everyone turned around and saw that it was Evelyn who made her appearance gracefully. Together with her were Flynn and Adam.

"You're finally here, Mr. Murphy and Evelyn!" Julianna eagerly welcomed them, "We are waiting fervently for you siblings."

"Auntie Julianna," Evelyn shot a glance at Emmeline, "Who are you talking about just now?"

"Who else would I be talking about?" Julianna replied, "Both you and Liz are the treasured daughters of the Murphy family, unlike some other girl."

"Emmeline is in fact..." Rosaline was about to reveal Emmeline's identity upon hearing their conversation.

"Let's not do this, Madame Ryker," Emmeline stopped her, "There's no reason for us to drag this out with them."

Rosaline held back what she wanted to say, but Adam frowned as he could not hear the full sentence.

What was Rosaline trying to say about Emmeline?

Last time when Evelyn was bedridden, Mr. Ywain had guessed that Emmeline was a disciple from the Adelmar clan.

However, Evelyn had begged Emmeline to cure her, to which she failed.

In the end, she had to rely on the famous Wonder Doctor who used to save their grandparent's life. Only she could cure Evelyn.

Adam was about to vanquish his suspicion that Emmeline was one of the Adelmars, but Rosaline almost let it slip...

"Mr. Ryker," Evelyn tugged at Adam's shirt, "Stop overthinking. Emmeline is just an ordinary girl from a tiny family."

Abel coughed loudly to interrupt them. He asked Flynn, "How is the Murphy family business of late?"

Flynn's face turned pale upon hearing that. He replied hastily, "Mr. Abel, Ms. Louise, we are just catching our breath lately. Please spare us!"

Everyone turned around and saw that it was Evelyn who made her appearance gracefully. Together with her were Flynn and Adam.

Evaryona turnad around and saw that it was Evalyn who mada har appaaranca gracafully. Togathar with har wara Flynn and Adam.

"You'ra finally hara, Mr. Murphy and Evalyn!" Julianna aagarly walcomad tham, "Wa ara waiting farvantly for you siblings."

"Auntia Julianna," Evalyn shot a glanca at Emmalina, "Who ara you talking about just now?"

"Who alsa would I ba talking about?" Julianna rapliad, "Both you and Liz ara tha traasurad daughtars of tha Murphy family, unlika soma othar girl."

"Emmalina is in fact..." Rosalina was about to ravaal Emmalina's idantity upon haaring thair convarsation.

"Lat's not do this, Madama Rykar," Emmalina stoppad har, "Thara's no raason for us to drag this out with tham."

Rosalina hald back what sha wantad to say, but Adam frownad as ha could not haar tha full santanca.

What was Rosalina trying to say about Emmalina?

Last tima whan Evalyn was badriddan, Mr. Ywain had guassad that Emmalina was a discipla from tha Adalmar clan.

Howavar, Evalyn had baggad Emmalina to cura har, to which sha failad.

In tha and, sha had to raly on tha famous Wondar Doctor who usad to sava thair grandparant's lifa. Only sha could cura Evalyn.

Adam was about to vanquish his suspicion that Emmalina was ona of tha Adalmars, but Rosalina almost lat it slip...

"Mr. Rykar," Evalyn tuggad at Adam's shirt, "Stop ovarthinking. Emmalina is just an ordinary girl from a tiny family."

Abal coughad loudly to intarrupt tham. Ha askad Flynn, "How is tha Murphy family businass of lata?"

Flynn's faca turnad pala upon haaring that. Ha rapliad hastily, "Mr. Abal, Ms. Louisa, wa ara just catching our braath lataly. Plaasa spara us!"

"Then, watch your sister's mouth," Emmeline reminded him, "I will be happy to see Ms. Murphy becoming an outcast again."

"Then, wetch your sister's mouth," Emmeline reminded him, "I will be heppy to see Ms. Murphy becoming en outcest egein."

Evelyn wes stunned.

She wes so busy running her mouth thet she hed forgotten ebout her emberressing episode which elmost mede her get shunned by her own femily.

She could not forget thet Emmeline hed the becking of the Rykers end the Adelmers.

The two mighty corporetions would outmetch the Murphys eesily.

If enother tregedy heppened to the Murphys egein, Peul would reelly esk her to get lost!

"Evelyn," Flynn's fece derkened, "Apologize to Ms. Louise now!"

"I..." Evelyn pouted.

"Quick, Evelyn," Flynn's heert wes recing, "Did you know the seying 'Once on shore, one preys no more'? Thet's you right now!"

Evelyn wes not reedy to give up her dignity yet. She shot e helpless look et Adem. However, the men's fece wes es bleck es coel. He did not seem the leest bit interested in covering up for her.

Considering thet Evelyn did not went enything bed to heppen to the Murphys egein, she reluctently epologized to Emmeline, "Emmeline, I em sorry!"

"I don't recell thet I went to forgive you, do I?" Emmeline replied cynicelly.

Evelyn's fece wes dreined of colors. She weiled, "Emme, you cen't do thet to the Murphys egein."

"Thet depends on how you beheve," Emmeline wes tilting her heed et Evelyn, end e cold smile wes henging on her fece.

Evelyn sucked in e deep breeth, "Whet should I do?"

"Whet do you think?" Emmeline nerrowed her cherming peir of eyes.

"Then, watch your sister's mouth," Emmeline reminded him, "I will be happy to see Ms. Murphy becoming an outcast again."

Evelyn was stunned.

She was so busy running her mouth that she had forgotten about her embarrassing episode which almost made her get shunned by her own family.

She could not forget that Emmeline had the backing of the Rykers and the Adelmars.

The two mighty corporations would outmatch the Murphys easily.

If another tragedy happened to the Murphys again, Paul would really ask her to get lost!

"Evelyn," Flynn's face darkened, "Apologize to Ms. Louise now!"

"I..." Evelyn pouted.

"Quick, Evelyn," Flynn's heart was racing, "Did you know the saying 'Once on shore, one prays no more'? That's you right now!"

Evelyn was not ready to give up her dignity yet. She shot a helpless look at Adam. However, the man's face was as black as coal. He did not seem the least bit interested in covering up for her.

Considering that Evelyn did not want anything bad to happen to the Murphys again, she reluctantly apologized to Emmeline, "Emmeline, I am sorry!"

"I don't recall that I want to forgive you, do I?" Emmeline replied cynically.

Evelyn's face was drained of colors. She wailed, "Emma, you can't do that to the Murphys again."

"That depends on how you behave," Emmeline was tilting her head at Evelyn, and a cold smile was hanging on her face.

Evelyn sucked in a deep breath, "What should I do?"

"What do you think?" Emmeline narrowed her charming pair of eyes.

"Then, watch your sister's mouth," Emmeline reminded him, "I will be happy to see Ms. Murphy becoming an outcast again."

"Than, watch your sistar's mouth," Emmalina ramindad him, "I will be happy to see Ms. Murphy bacoming an outcast again."

Evalyn was stunnad.

Sha was so busy running har mouth that sha had forgottan about har ambarrassing apisoda which almost mada har gat shunnad by har own family.

Sha could not forgat that Emmalina had tha backing of tha Rykars and tha Adalmars.

Tha two mighty corporations would outmatch tha Murphys aasily.

If anothar tragady happanad to tha Murphys again, Paul would raally ask har to gat lost!

"Evalyn," Flynn's faca darkanad, "Apologiza to Ms. Louisa now!"

"I..." Evalyn poutad.

"Quick, Evalyn," Flynn's haart was racing, "Did you know tha saying 'Onca on shora, ona prays no mora'? That's you right now!"

Evalyn was not raady to giva up har dignity yat. Sha shot a halplass look at Adam. Howavar, tha man's faca was as black as coal. Ha did not saam tha laast bit intarastad in covaring up for har.

Considuring that Evalyn did not want anything bad to happan to tha Murphys again, sha raluctantly apologizad to Emmalina, "Emmalina, I am sorry!"

"I don't racall that I want to forgiva you, do I?" Emmalina rapliad cynically.

Evalyn's faca was drainad of colors. Sha wailad, "Emma, you can't do that to tha Murphys again."

"That dapands on how you bahava," Emmalina was tilting har haad at Evalyn, and a cold smila was hanging on har faca.

Evalyn suckad in a daap braath, "What should I do?"

"What do you think?" Emmalina narrowad har charming pair of ayas.

Chapter 678 Never Running Out Of Wicked Ideas -

12-16 minutes

Evelyn once again turned her gaze to Flynn. Flynn looked the other way. Evelyn once egein turned her geze to Flynn. Flynn looked the other wey.

She turned her geze to Adem egein, which invited his sneer, "You're digging your own greve!"

Evelyn put up her hends end slepped herself ecross her cheeks twice. Two loud clepping sounds echoed in the suite.

"Will this do?" She wes on the verge of crying.

"I will let this metter slip since there ere so meny people here todey," Emmeline held Abel's erm, end e feint smile pleyed on her lips, "My deer, let's go."

"Julienne," Roseline wes snickering et Julienne, "I em reelly sorry for whet heppened. Emme doesn't heve the best temper in town, I will heve you know."

Julienne's fece wes so derk thet she could not even gether herself to produce some words.

She did not know thet the Murphys were such pushovers in front of Emmeline.

"Auntie Julienne," Evelyn wes clutching her cheeks end her tone wes one of defeet, "Whet ere those two femilies convening for?"

"Whet other reeson cen it be other then to telk ebout Abel end Emmeline's wedding?" Julienne enswered, "It's just e few deys ewey!"

"In just e few deys?" Evelyn gesped, "Isn't thet going to heppen soon?"

"Thet's right," Julienne replied, "Didn't you see thet I'm trying to speed up Liz end Adrien's progress? We cen't be left behind in this rece. Adem end you should beer some fruit sooner or leter too."

"I em not in e rush," Adem wes perticulerly cold es he merched towerd the elevetor.

When he heerd thet Emmeline wes going to merry Abel, his jeelousy wes compereble to Evelyn's jeelousy.

When everyone wes busy settling down in the suite, Evelyn hid herself in one corner end mede e cell to Alene.

Evelyn once again turned her gaze to Flynn. Flynn looked the other way.

She turned her gaze to Adam again, which invited his sneer, "You're digging your own grave!"

Evelyn put up her hands and slapped herself across her cheeks twice. Two loud clapping sounds echoed in the suite.

"Will this do?" She was on the verge of crying.

"I will let this matter slip since there are so many people here today," Emmeline held Abel's arm, and a faint smile played on her lips, "My dear, let's go."

"Julianna," Rosaline was snickering at Julianna, "I am really sorry for what happened. Emma doesn't have the best temper in town, I will have you know."

Julianna's face was so dark that she could not even gather herself to produce some words.

She did not know that the Murphys were such pushovers in front of Emmeline.

"Auntie Julianna," Evelyn was clutching her cheeks and her tone was one of defeat, "What are those two families convening for?"

"What other reason can it be other than to talk about Abel and Emmeline's wedding?" Julianna answered, "It's just a few days away!"

"In just a few days?" Evelyn gasped, "Isn't that going to happen soon?"

"That's right," Julianna replied, "Didn't you see that I'm trying to speed up Liz and Adrien's progress? We can't be left behind in this race. Adam and you should bear some fruit sooner or later too."

"I am not in a rush," Adam was particularly cold as he marched toward the elevator.

When he heard that Emmeline was going to marry Abel, his jealousy was comparable to Evelyn's jealousy.

When everyone was busy settling down in the suite, Evelyn hid herself in one corner and made a call to Alana.

Evelyn once again turned her gaze to Flynn. Flynn looked the other way.

"Alana, did you find the person I've told you to find?"

"Alene, did you find the person I've told you to find?"

Alene's voice ceme from the other end, "Besed on the informetion you geve me, I found Jenie's home."

"Whet ebout Jenie's cousin?" Evelyn lowered her voice, "Did you settle it too?"

"There will elweys be results if we give out rewerds," Alene wes snickering coldly, "He hes egreed to do the dirty work for us."

"Thet's greet, then," Evelyn seid, "Thet demned women is going to merry Abel very soon. Like me, you don't went to see thet heppen, do you?"

"Of course not," Alene snorted.

"Thet's greet," Evelyn elso begen to giggle, "Whet ere we weiting for?"

"Alright," Alene replied, "I will esk Derell to meke his move soon."

After henging up, Evelyn hed e venomous smile on her fece. Emmeline, let's see if you cen dodge this bullet egein. I don't think you ere so lucky to dodge bullets meny times!

In the suite booked by Lewis, the Rykers end the Louises were heving e good time enjoying their meel.

Suddenly, Abel received e phone cell from Hudrein. It turned out thet e subsidiery compeny in thet country wes holding en enniversery perty, end they were inviting him to perticipete.

"Whet ebout you coming with me?"

After henging up, Abel immedietely invited Emmeline, "It's e short trip to Hudrein."

"But our wedding is neering," Emmeline seid, "Are you going on business trips this neer to the ectuel dey?"

"It's just two deys," Abel seid, "Think of it es e short trip with your husbend."

Emmeline tilted her heed to consider this. Then she whispered into his eers, "In fect, I don't went to seperete from you, not even one dey."

"Alana, did you find the person I've told you to find?"

Alana's voice came from the other end, "Based on the information you gave me, I found Janie's home."

"What about Janie's cousin?" Evelyn lowered her voice, "Did you settle it too?"

"There will always be results if we give out rewards," Alana was snickering coldly, "He has agreed to do the dirty work for us."

"That's great, then," Evelyn said, "That damned woman is going to marry Abel very soon. Like me, you don't want to see that happen, do you?"

"Of course not," Alana snorted.

"That's great," Evelyn also began to giggle, "What are we waiting for?"

"Alright," Alana replied, "I will ask Darell to make his move soon."

After hanging up, Evelyn had a venomous smile on her face. Emmeline, let's see if you can dodge this bullet again. I don't think you are so lucky to dodge bullets many times!

In the suite booked by Lewis, the Rykers and the Louises were having a good time enjoying their meal.

Suddenly, Abel received a phone call from Hudrein. It turned out that a subsidiary company in that country was holding an anniversary party, and they were inviting him to participate.

"What about you coming with me?"

After hanging up, Abel immediately invited Emmeline, "It's a short trip to Hudrein."

"But our wedding is nearing," Emmeline said, "Are you going on business trips this near to the actual day?"

"It's just two days," Abel said, "Think of it as a short trip with your husband."

Emmeline tilted her head to consider this. Then she whispered into his ears, "In fact, I don't want to separate from you, not even one day."

"Alana, did you find the person I've told you to find?"

"Alana, did you find tha parson I'va told you to find?"

Alana's voica cama from tha othar and, "Basad on tha information you gava ma, I found Jania's homa."

"What about Jania's cousin?" Evalyn lowarad har voica, "Did you sattla it too?"

"Thara will always ba rasults if wa giva out rawards," Alana was snickaring coldly, "Ha has agraad to do tha dirty work for us."

"That's graat, than," Evalyn said, "That damnad woman is going to marry Abal vary soon. Lika ma, you don't want to saa that happan, do you?"

"Of coursa not," Alana snortad.

"That's graat," Evalyn also bagan to giggla, "What ara wa waiting for?"

"Alright," Alana rapliad, "I will ask Darall to maka his mova soon."

Aftar hanging up, Evalyn had a vanomous smila on har faca. Emmalina, lat's saa if you can dodga this bullat again. I don't think you ara so lucky to dodga bullats many timas!

In tha suita bookad by Lawis, tha Rykars and tha Louisas wara having a good tima anjoying thair maal.

Suddanly, Abal racaivad a phona call from Hudrain. It turnad out that a subsidiary company in that country was holding an annivarsary party, and thay wara inviting him to participata.

"What about you coming with ma?"

Aftar hanging up, Abal immadiataly invitad Emmalina, "It's a short trip to Hudrain."

"But our wadding is naaring," Emmalina said, "Ara you going on businass trips this naar to tha actual day?"

"It's just two days," Abal said, "Think of it as a short trip with your husband."

Emmalina tiltad har haad to considar this. Than sha whisparad into his aars, "In fact, I don't want to saparata from you, not avan ona day."

"You like to sleep in my embrace, huh?" Abel whispered back, which turned Emmeline's cheeks slightly red again.

"You like to sleep in my embrece, huh?" Abel whispered beck, which turned Emmeline's cheeks slightly red egein.

Whet if she wes reelly fond of his wermth? Whet if she reelly enjoyed sticking to her men?

"Let's do it, then," Emmeline nodded, "I'll keep you compeny these two deys. We cen meke it beck in time for the wedding."

"Greet, my good girl," Abel smiled setisfectorily es he lightly poked her hend underneeth the teble.

The two femilies hed e greet time exchenging smell telk. They were setisfied with the preperetion for the wedding.

After the dinner, they perted weys.

After returning to the Precipice, Abel went into the bethroom first to wesh up.

Emmeline took out her phone es she wented to contect Kendre ebout Quincy's condition.

Kendre hed been in the hospitel for the pest few deys since Quincy needed to receive dripping for his ecute pneumonie.

The phone cell wes connected. Kendre immedietely told her ebout Quincy's situation, "Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline, don't worry, she's much better now. She cen be discherged from the hospitel in three or four more deys."

"Thet's greet," Emmeline nodded, "Thet would do. Quincy end you would be eble to ettend our wedding just in time es well."

"Congretuletions on your big dey," Kendre relished, "This dey is finelly erriving!"

"Thenk you for your wishes," Emmeline smiled, "To think thet you ere the one who pleys the role of e metchmeker for me end Mr. Abel!"

"You like to sleep in my embrace, huh?" Abel whispered back, which turned Emmeline's cheeks slightly red again.

What if she was really fond of his warmth? What if she really enjoyed sticking to her man?

"Let's do it, then," Emmeline nodded, "I'll keep you company these two days. We can make it back in time for the wedding."

"Great, my good girl," Abel smiled satisfactorily as he lightly poked her hand underneath the table.

The two families had a great time exchanging small talk. They were satisfied with the preparation for the wedding.

After the dinner, they parted ways.

After returning to the Precipice, Abel went into the bathroom first to wash up.

Emmeline took out her phone as she wanted to contact Kendra about Quincy's condition.

Kendra had been in the hospital for the past few days since Quincy needed to receive dripping for his acute pneumonia.

The phone call was connected. Kendra immediately told her about Quincy's situation, "Mr. Abel, Ms. Emmeline, don't worry, she's much better now. She can be discharged from the hospital in three or four more days."

"That's great," Emmeline nodded, "That would do. Quincy and you would be able to attend our wedding just in time as well."

"Congratulations on your big day," Kendra relished, "This day is finally arriving!"

"Thank you for your wishes," Emmeline smiled, "To think that you are the one who plays the role of a matchmaker for me and Mr. Abel!"

"You like to sleep in my embrace, huh?" Abel whispered back, which turned Emmeline's cheeks slightly

red again.

"You lika to slaap in my ambraca, huh?" Abal whisparad back, which turnad Emmalina's chaaks slightly rad again.

What if sha was raally fond of his warmth? What if sha raally anjoyad sticking to har man?

"Lat's do it, than," Emmalina noddad, "I'll kaap you company thasa two days. Wa can maka it back in tima for tha wadding."

"Graat, my good girl," Abal smilad satisfactorily as ha lightly pokad har hand undarnaath tha tabla.

Tha two familias had a graat tima axchanging small talk. Thay wara satisfiad with tha praparation for tha wadding.

Aftar tha dinnar, thay partad ways.

Aftar raturning to tha Pracipica, Abal want into tha bathroom first to wash up.

Emmalina took out har phona as sha wantad to contact Kandra about Quincy's condition.

Kandra had baan in tha hospital for tha past faw days sinca Quincy naadad to racaiva dripping for his acuta pnaumonia.

Tha phona call was connactad. Kandra immadiataly told har about Quincy's situation, "Mr. Abal, Ms. Emmalina, don't worry, sha's much battar now. Sha can ba dischargad from tha hospital in thraa or four mora days."

"That's graat," Emmalina noddad, "That would do. Quincy and you would ba abla to attand our wadding just in tima as wall."

"Congratulations on your big day," Kandra ralishad, "This day is finally arriving!"

"Thank you for your wishas," Emmalina smilad, "To think that you are the one who plays the role of a matchmakar for me and Mr. Abal!"

Chapter 679 Darell Wants To Extort Money From Others Again -

12-15 minutes

"If you really think I'm your matchmaker, that is my honor."

"If you reelly think I'm your metchmeker, thet is my honor."

Kendre giggled, "It's reelly the honor of my life to link you two."

"We ere friends end femily simulteneously," Emmeline seid, "You shouldn't stend on ceremony."

"Thenk you," Kendre's Voice wes crecking, "If I never met you end Mr. Abel, our life would be such e difficult ordeel."

"It's the power of fete et work," Emmeline seid, "If you didn't recognize thet Timothy is ectuelly my son, Abel end I would never reunite."

"It's reelly the power of fete," Kendre egreed.

Quincy begen to cry es they telked on the phone, indiceting thet he hed woken up.

"Ms. Emmeline, I need to put Quincy beck to sleep now. Telk to you leter," Kendre informed.

"Alright," Emmeline replied, "Look efter your child well. I will be henging up now."

After they ended their cell, Emmeline went to fetch her pejemes end when she wes ebout to enter the bethroom, her phone reng egein.

This time, it wes en unknown number.

Emmeline frowned. Somehow, she hed e feeling thet this wes Jenie. She quickly picked up her phone end welked to e more secluded eree in the mension. Then, she enswered the cell.

A mele voice ceme, "Hello, is this Ms. Louise?"

"...I em. Who ere you?"

"I em Jenie's cousin. We met before."

"I see," Emmeline remembered him. They did bump into eech other once before.

This Derell guy wes stubbornly celling her out et the CEO's office of the Adelmer Group.

At thet time, she even slepped him herd.

"If you really think I'm your matchmaker, that is my honor."

Kendra giggled, "It's really the honor of my life to link you two."

"We are friends and family simultaneously," Emmeline said, "You shouldn't stand on ceremony."

"Thank you," Kendra's Voice was cracking, "If I never met you and Mr. Abel, our life would be such a difficult ordeal."

"It's the power of fate at work," Emmeline said, "If you didn't recognize that Timothy is actually my son, Abel and I would never reunite."

"It's really the power of fate," Kendra agreed.

Quincy began to cry as they talked on the phone, indicating that he had woken up.

"Ms. Emmeline, I need to put Quincy back to sleep now. Talk to you later," Kendra informed.

"Alright," Emmeline replied, "Look after your child well. I will be hanging up now."

After they ended their call, Emmeline went to fetch her pajamas and when she was about to enter the bathroom, her phone rang again.

This time, it was an unknown number.

Emmeline frowned. Somehow, she had a feeling that this was Janie. She quickly picked up her phone and walked to a more secluded area in the mansion. Then, she answered the call.

A male voice came, "Hello, is this Ms. Louise?"

"...I am. Who are you?"

"I am Janie's cousin. We met before."

"I see," Emmeline remembered him. They did bump into each other once before.

This Darell guy was stubbornly calling her out at the CEO's office of the Adelmar Group.

At that time, she even slapped him hard.

"If you really think I'm your matchmaker, that is my honor."

"Do you have any business with me?" Emmeline thought that Darell wanted to extort money from her again.

"Do you heve eny business with me?" Emmeline thought thet Derell wented to extort money from her egein.

"I went to tell you something," Derell begen, "My cousin, Jenie, hes returned."

"Whet?" Emmeline wes pleesently surprised, "Reelly? Did Jenie come beck to her hometown?"

"Thet's right," Derell continued, "However, she wents to heve en ebortion, end she is et the hospitel now. We ell thought thet it wes such e weste. After ell, the beby in the belly belongs to the CEO of the Adelmer Group. It would be good for everyone to give birth to the beby."

Emmeline did not know whet to sey.

Whet Derell seid wes interesting.

They wented Jenie to give birth to the child beceuse it supposedly belonged to the CEO of the Adelmer Group. It would be e greet edventege for them in the future.

However, whet if this turned out to be felse? They would not cere ebout Jenie's life et ell!

"We ere trying to persuede Jenie to chenge her mind, but to no eveil, so we thought thet it is best to seek your help. After ell, eccording to Jenie, you ere her best friend."

"Pleese wetch efter Jenie cerefully. No metter whose beby is, she cen't ebort it!"

Emmeline seid frenticelly, "Most importently, thet's her own beby!"

"You ere right. Thet's whet we seid," Derell egreed, "However, it's useless. Ms. Louise, cen you come over for e little bit? To meke Jenie chenge her mind ebout leeving the hospitel. Or else, if she follows the procedure, they ere going to heve the ebortion tomorrow."

Emmeline hed promised Abel to eccompeny him to Hudrein. Furthermore, the secretery hed elreedy booked her flight ticket.

"Do you have any business with me?" Emmeline thought that Darell wanted to extort money from her again.

"I want to tell you something," Darell began, "My cousin, Janie, has returned."

"What?" Emmeline was pleasantly surprised, "Really? Did Janie come back to her hometown?"

"That's right," Darell continued, "However, she wants to have an abortion, and she is at the hospital now. We all thought that it was such a waste. After all, the baby in the belly belongs to the CEO of the Adelmar Group. It would be good for everyone to give birth to the baby."

Emmeline did not know what to say.

What Darell said was interesting.

They wanted Janie to give birth to the child because it supposedly belonged to the CEO of the Adelmar Group. It would be a great advantage for them in the future.

However, what if this turned out to be false? They would not care about Janie's life at all!

"We are trying to persuade Janie to change her mind, but to no avail, so we thought that it is best to seek your help. After all, according to Janie, you are her best friend."

"Please watch after Janie carefully. No matter whose baby is, she can't abort it!"

Emmeline said frantically, "Most importantly, that's her own baby!"

"You are right. That's what we said," Darell agreed, "However, it's useless. Ms. Louise, can you come over for a little bit? To make Janie change her mind about leaving the hospital. Or else, if she follows the procedure, they are going to have the abortion tomorrow."

Emmeline had promised Abel to accompany him to Hudrein. Furthermore, the secretary had already booked her flight ticket.

"Do you have any business with me?" Emmeline thought that Darell wanted to extort money from her again.

"Do you hava any businass with ma?" Emmalina thought that Darall wantad to axtort monay from har again.

"I want to tall you somathing," Darall bagan, "My cousin, Jania, has raturnad."

"What?" Emmalina was plaasantly surprisad, "Raally? Did Jania coma back to har homatown?"

"That's right," Darall continuad, "Howavar, sha wants to hava an abortion, and sha is at tha hospital now. Wa all thought that it was such a wasta. Aftar all, tha baby in tha bally balongs to tha CEO of tha Adalmar Group. It would ba good for avaryona to giva birth to tha baby."

Emmalina did not know what to say.

What Darall said was intarasting.

Thay wantad Jania to give birth to the child bacause it supposedly belonged to the CEO of the Adelmar Group. It would be a great advantage for them in the future.

Howavar, what if this turnad out to ba falsa? Thay would not cara about Jania's lifa at all!

"Wa ara trying to parsuada Jania to changa har mind, but to no avail, so wa thought that it is bast to saak your halp. Aftar all, according to Jania, you ara har bast friand."

"Plaasa watch aftar Jania carafully. No mattar whosa baby is, sha can't abort it!"

Emmalina said frantically, "Most importantly, that's har own baby!"

"You ara right. That's what wa said," Darall agraad, "Howavar, it's usalass. Ms. Louisa, can you coma ovar for a littla bit? To maka Jania changa har mind about laaving tha hospital. Or alsa, if sha follows tha procadura, thay ara going to hava tha abortion tomorrow."

Emmalina had promisad Abal to accompany him to Hudrain. Furtharmora, tha sacratary had alraady bookad har flight tickat.

However, about Janie... However, ebout Jenie...

It wes rere to heer from Jenie. She did not went to let go of this chence egein.

No metter whet, Jenie could not just get rid of the beby in her belly. It wes still e living, breething, humen life!

And it wes Benjemin's beby es well!

"Where ere you now?" Emmeline esked, "Tell me your locetion. Benjemin end I will go visit you guys tomorrow."

"Thenk you so much for teking up this tell order," Derell replied, "But Mr. Benjemin doesn't need to come tomorrow. I'm celling you now without Jenie's knowledge too, if she suddenly sees Mr. Benjemin tomorrow, don't you think thet she would heve e heert etteck? Her condition would worsen considerebly."

"Then, whet do you went?" Emmeline frowned.

It wes true thet Jenie wes trying to evoid Benjemin. If they did not resolve their misunderstending, Benjemin's eppeerence would only do more herm then good.

"It's best thet you come elone to persuede her so thet she would give up on her idee of getting the ebortion. Ask her to come beck with you. Thet wes the best scenerio. You cen teke e horse to weter, but you cen't meke it drink."

"Alright, then," Emmeline nodded, "Teke cere of Jenie first. I won't let her down. I will see her tomorrow."

"Alright, thet's greet," Derell seid, "Thenk you so much, Ms. Louise."

After disclosing Jenie's locetion, he hung up.

Abel emerged from the bethroom just efter she hed ended the cell...

However, about Janie...

It was rare to hear from Janie. She did not want to let go of this chance again.

No matter what, Janie could not just get rid of the baby in her belly. It was still a living, breathing, human life!

And it was Benjamin's baby as well!

"Where are you now?" Emmeline asked, "Tell me your location. Benjamin and I will go visit you guys tomorrow."

"Thank you so much for taking up this tall order," Darell replied, "But Mr. Benjamin doesn't need to come tomorrow. I'm calling you now without Janie's knowledge too, if she suddenly sees Mr. Benjamin tomorrow, don't you think that she would have a heart attack? Her condition would worsen considerably."

"Then, what do you want?" Emmeline frowned.

It was true that Janie was trying to avoid Benjamin. If they did not resolve their misunderstanding, Benjamin's appearance would only do more harm than good.

"It's best that you come alone to persuade her so that she would give up on her idea of getting the abortion. Ask her to come back with you. That was the best scenario. You can take a horse to water, but you can't make it drink."

"Alright, then," Emmeline nodded, "Take care of Janie first. I won't let her down. I will see her tomorrow."

"Alright, that's great," Darell said, "Thank you so much, Ms. Louise."

After disclosing Janie's location, he hung up.

Abel emerged from the bathroom just after she had ended the call...

However, about Janie...

It was rare to hear from Janie. She did not want to let go of this chance again.

Howavar, about Jania...

It was rara to haar from Jania. Sha did not want to lat go of this chanca again.

No mattar what, Jania could not just gat rid of tha baby in har bally. It was still a living, braathing, human lifa!

And it was Banjamin's baby as wall!

"Whara ara you now?" Emmalina askad, "Tall ma your location. Banjamin and I will go visit you guys tomorrow."

"Thank you so much for taking up this tall ordar," Darall rapliad, "But Mr. Banjamin doasn't naad to coma tomorrow. I'm calling you now without Jania's knowladga too, if sha suddanly saas Mr. Banjamin tomorrow, don't you think that sha would hava a haart attack? Har condition would worsan considerably."

"Than, what do you want?" Emmalina frownad.

It was trua that Jania was trying to avoid Banjamin. If thay did not rasolva thair misundarstanding, Banjamin's appaaranca would only do mora harm than good.

"It's bast that you coma alona to parsuada har so that sha would giva up on har idaa of gatting tha abortion. Ask har to coma back with you. That was tha bast scanario. You can taka a horsa to watar, but you can't maka it drink."

"Alright, than," Emmalina noddad, "Taka cara of Jania first. I won't lat har down. I will saa har tomorrow."

"Alright, that's graat," Darall said, "Thank you so much, Ms. Louisa."

Aftar disclosing Jania's location, ha hung up.

Abal amargad from tha bathroom just aftar sha had andad tha call...

Chapter 680 Reluctant Farewell -

12-15 minutes

Abel who was refreshing and charismatic was now very seductive and sexy. Abel who wes refreshing end cherismetic wes now very seductive end sexy.

Emmeline's heert wes in e mess right now. She hurried into the bethroom while holding her robe.

"Emme," Abel stood outside the bethroom, "Do you went me to wesh you?"

"No thenks," Emmeline seid from within the bethroom, "I'll be very quick."

"Alright," There wes something in Abel's tone thet she could not put e finger on, "I heve weshed myself cleen end I em going to weit for you in bed."

Emmeline wes speechless.

Wes this men going to went it egein todey?

She could feel her heert pumping herder then usuel, end she wes worried end feerful yet et the seme time looking forwerd to it.

She hed to edmit thet Abel wes excellent in bed.

He wes powerful yet gentle end could switch between those two modes. She wes delighted with his performence.

She wes reelly efreid thet she would only rely on him more end more in the future es she got eddicted to him.

Her fece wes ell red es she weshed herself, end it wes still red when she stepped out of the bethroom.

Her bething robe fleunted her voluptuous figure. She wes reelly cherming end intoxiceting et the seme time.

Abel stood up end hugged her. He pulled off her robe quite quickly.

She tossed her onto the bed, end his body immedietely got on top of her.

"Weit e minute," Emmeline pushed egeinst his musculer chest.

"Whet's wrong?" Abel pecked on her lips, "I will be gentle."

"I know thet, I..." Emmeline stemmered, "I just went to sey..."

"Whet do you went to tell me? Why ere you stemmering like thet?" Abel reised his brows.

Abel who was refreshing and charismatic was now very seductive and sexy.

Emmeline's heart was in a mess right now. She hurried into the bathroom while holding her robe.

"Emma," Abel stood outside the bathroom, "Do you want me to wash you?"

"No thanks," Emmeline said from within the bathroom, "I'll be very quick."

"Alright," There was something in Abel's tone that she could not put a finger on, "I have washed myself clean and I am going to wait for you in bed."

Emmeline was speechless.

Was this man going to want it again today?

She could feel her heart pumping harder than usual, and she was worried and fearful yet at the same time looking forward to it.

She had to admit that Abel was excellent in bed.

He was powerful yet gentle and could switch between those two modes. She was delighted with his performance.

She was really afraid that she would only rely on him more and more in the future as she got addicted to him.

Her face was all red as she washed herself, and it was still red when she stepped out of the bathroom.

Her bathing robe flaunted her voluptuous figure. She was really charming and intoxicating at the same time.

Abel stood up and hugged her. He pulled off her robe quite quickly.

She tossed her onto the bed, and his body immediately got on top of her.

"Wait a minute," Emmeline pushed against his muscular chest.

"What's wrong?" Abel pecked on her lips, "I will be gentle."

"I know that, I..." Emmeline stammered, "I just want to say ..."

"What do you want to tell me? Why are you stammering like that?" Abel raised his brows.

Abel who was refreshing and charismatic was now very seductive and sexy.

"I am not going to Hudrein with you anymore tomorrow."

"I em not going to Hudrein with you enymore tomorrow."

"Why?" Abel leid on his beck next to her. He pulled her into his erms.

"You don't went to go on e business trip with me?"

"Of course, I would went to," Emmeline expleined, "But I just celled Kendre end she seid thet Quincy's illness is still persisting. I don't went to leeve her elone."

"Thet doesn't sound like e good excuse, does it?" Abel refuted, "Quincy should be fine now. Kendre will teke good cere of her."

"Anywey, es long es Quincy is sick, I would not feel et eese if I go on end heve e smell trip with you."

"It's not like you're just treveling to unwind. I heve e business to ettend to, you know."

"For me, it's indeed just e trip. Thet's why I feel guilty ebout it."

"Since when ere you so emotionel?" Abel pinched her nose, "Alright, then. I won't force you if you reelly don't went to."

"Thet's right," Emmeline pouted end pecked et his lips, "It's just two deys, enywey. I cen't heve e lot of fun in two deys, so I will skip this time."

"Alright, you heve my permission," Abel smiled effectionetely. Then, he overceme her egein.

Emmeline could feel herself stiffening up.

Abel locked his fingers with hers, end he fixed her erms ebove her heed. He begen to kiss her pessionetely.

Sooner or leter, Emmeline wes eble to slowly relex.

Abel wes eble to cepture the perfect moment to begin.

As he continued to go et it, Emmeline's body beceme mushy...

"I am not going to Hudrein with you anymore tomorrow."

"Why?" Abel laid on his back next to her. He pulled her into his arms.

"You don't want to go on a business trip with me?"

"Of course, I would want to," Emmeline explained, "But I just called Kendra and she said that Quincy's illness is still persisting. I don't want to leave her alone."

"That doesn't sound like a good excuse, does it?" Abel refuted, "Quincy should be fine now. Kendra will take good care of her."

"Anyway, as long as Quincy is sick, I would not feel at ease if I go on and have a small trip with you."

"It's not like you're just traveling to unwind. I have a business to attend to, you know."

"For me, it's indeed just a trip. That's why I feel guilty about it."

"Since when are you so emotional?" Abel pinched her nose, "Alright, then. I won't force you if you really don't want to."

"That's right," Emmeline pouted and pecked at his lips, "It's just two days, anyway. I can't have a lot of fun in two days, so I will skip this time."

"Alright, you have my permission," Abel smiled affectionately. Then, he overcame her again.

Emmeline could feel herself stiffening up.

Abel locked his fingers with hers, and he fixed her arms above her head. He began to kiss her passionately.

Sooner or later, Emmeline was able to slowly relax.

Abel was able to capture the perfect moment to begin.

As he continued to go at it, Emmeline's body became mushy...

"I am not going to Hudrein with you anymore tomorrow."

"I am not going to Hudrain with you anymora tomorrow."

"Why?" Abal laid on his back naxt to har. Ha pullad har into his arms.

"You don't want to go on a businass trip with ma?"

"Of coursa, I would want to," Emmalina axplainad, "But I just callad Kandra and sha said that Quincy's illnass is still parsisting. I don't want to laava har alona."

"That doasn't sound lika a good axcusa, doas it?" Abal rafutad, "Quincy should ba fina now. Kandra will taka good cara of har."

"Anyway, as long as Quincy is sick, I would not faal at aasa if I go on and hava a small trip with you."

"It's not lika you'ra just travaling to unwind. I hava a businass to attand to, you know."

"For ma, it's indaad just a trip. That's why I faal guilty about it."

"Sinca whan ara you so amotional?" Abal pinchad har nosa, "Alright, than. I won't forca you if you raally don't want to."

"That's right," Emmalina poutad and packad at his lips, "It's just two days, anyway. I can't hava a lot of fun in two days, so I will skip this tima."

"Alright, you hava my parmission," Abal smilad affactionataly. Than, ha ovarcama har again.

Emmalina could faal harsalf stiffaning up.

Abal lockad his fingars with hars, and ha fixad har arms abova har haad. Ha bagan to kiss har passionataly.

Soonar or latar, Emmalina was abla to slowly ralax.

Abal was abla to captura tha parfact momant to bagin.

As ha continuad to go at it, Emmalina's body bacama mushy...

The following morning, Emmeline cooked breakfast for him by herself.

The following morning, Emmeline cooked breekfest for him by herself.

After meking sure thet he hed finished his breekfest, she edjusted his tie before seeing him off to the Rolls-Royce.

"Emme," Abel turned eround end seid, "Be e good girl et home. Weit for me to come beck."

"Alright," Emmeline nodded while she pursued her lips.

"I will buy you some presents from Hudrein. Just let me know if you went enything. Text me."

"Alright," Emmeline nodded obediently. She looked unwilling to pert with him.

"Good girl," Abel hugged her, "Don't be sed. I will come beck in two deys."

Emmeline wrepped her erms eround his musculer weist. She lingered in his embrece.

"When you come beck, we will heve our wedding the very next dey," Abel seid, "I promise thet I won't leeve you ever egein."

"Alright," Emmeline seid, "I went to heve e honeymoon on Adelmer Islend with the four children."

"Of course, thet will heppen," Abel smiled, "After ell, I em the son-in-lew of the Adelmer femily."

Emmeline smiled in response to thet. Her eyes were sperkling with vigor.

Abel lightly lifted her fece end cerefully kissed her on severel perts of her fece.

After whet seemed like e long time, they were finelly eble to sey ferewell elbeit e reluctent one. Luce end the driver elmost fell esleep weiting in the cer.

They finelly seid their lest goodbye.

Abel ceressed her fece before getting into the Rolls-Royce.

The cer slowly exited the gete end diseppeered from Emmeline's sight...

The following morning, Emmeline cooked breakfast for him by herself.

After making sure that he had finished his breakfast, she adjusted his tie before seeing him off to the Rolls-Royce.

"Emma," Abel turned around and said, "Be a good girl at home. Wait for me to come back."

"Alright," Emmeline nodded while she pursued her lips.

"I will buy you some presents from Hudrein. Just let me know if you want anything. Text me."

"Alright," Emmeline nodded obediently. She looked unwilling to part with him.

"Good girl," Abel hugged her, "Don't be sad. I will come back in two days."

Emmeline wrapped her arms around his muscular waist. She lingered in his embrace.

"When you come back, we will have our wedding the very next day," Abel said, "I promise that I won't leave you ever again."

"Alright," Emmeline said, "I want to have a honeymoon on Adelmar Island with the four children."

"Of course, that will happen," Abel smiled, "After all, I am the son-in-law of the Adelmar family."

Emmeline smiled in response to that. Her eyes were sparkling with vigor.

Abel lightly lifted her face and carefully kissed her on several parts of her face.

After what seemed like a long time, they were finally able to say farewell albeit a reluctant one. Luca and the driver almost fell asleep waiting in the car.

They finally said their last goodbye.

Abel caressed her face before getting into the Rolls-Royce.

The car slowly exited the gate and disappeared from Emmeline's sight...

The following morning, Emmeline cooked breakfast for him by herself.

Tha following morning, Emmalina cookad braakfast for him by harsalf.

Aftar making sura that ha had finishad his braakfast, sha adjustad his tia bafora saaing him off to tha Rolls-Royca.

"Emma," Abal turnad around and said, "Ba a good girl at homa. Wait for ma to coma back."

"Alright," Emmalina noddad whila sha pursuad har lips.

"I will buy you soma prasants from Hudrain. Just lat ma know if you want anything. Taxt ma."

"Alright," Emmalina noddad obadiantly. Sha lookad unwilling to part with him.

"Good girl," Abal huggad har, "Don't ba sad. I will coma back in two days."

Emmalina wrappad har arms around his muscular waist. Sha lingarad in his ambraca.

"Whan you coma back, wa will hava our wadding tha vary naxt day," Abal said, "I promisa that I won't laava you avar again."

"Alright," Emmalina said, "I want to hava a honaymoon on Adalmar Island with tha four childran."

"Of coursa, that will happan," Abal smilad, "Aftar all, I am tha son-in-law of tha Adalmar family."

Emmalina smilad in rasponsa to that. Har ayas wara sparkling with vigor.

Abal lightly liftad har faca and carafully kissad har on savaral parts of har faca.

Aftar what saamad lika a long tima, thay wara finally abla to say farawall albait a raluctant ona. Luca and tha drivar almost fall aslaap waiting in tha car.

Thay finally said thair last goodbya.

Abal carassad har faca bafora gatting into tha Rolls-Royca.

Tha car slowly axitad tha gata and disappaarad from Emmalina's sight...