

Unite 671

Chapter 671 The Grudge Between Robert and Oscar -

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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 Adelmer Island to have your honeymoon. That will substitute for my absence, no?" Weylon tried to persuade her.

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

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

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

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

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

"Alright," Weylon hung up.

"So, the Adelmers 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 Weylon said, it seems so, Emmeline replied, "When I came to Struyrie, Weylon wanted me to keep my identity a secret. It seems that he has his own reason."

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

"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.

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

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"Alright," Waylon hung up.

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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 erreng 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 afternoon 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 upstairs end got the list of nemes thet they hed to invite to the wedding under Lewis' commend.

Abel took e glence et it before pissing 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 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.

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

"We should forget about this," Emmeline weved her hend dismissively, "Abel hes elreedy given me the reins of e compeny that wes first given by the Murphy family. 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 family, you ere still e deughter of the Adelmer family. 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 about 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 that 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 saw that she would be richer by six billion dollars. She would receive five mansions from them and a luxury cruise ship.

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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.

"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 Adelmars. If our betrothal gift is not good enough, how can we keep our dignity in front of Master Adelmars in the future?"

"She's right about that," Lewis pressed on, "Even if you are the Wonder Doctor or the mastermind behind the Adelmars 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?"

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

13-16 minutes

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

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

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

By the time Abel end Emmeline reeched the mension of the Louise family, 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 probability that they would ruin things for him.

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

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

"We ere just seeing our son-in-lew, why ere you in such outlendish 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 Alene and Abel had failed. Abel was able to see Alene for who she was, and none of her tricks had worked.

In the end, the worst that could happen to Alene 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.

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?"

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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 anymore. Alondre could not get into the higher echelons of the family because of Alene's failure.

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

That was why even if Emmeline was married to Abel, Alondre 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.

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

Ethen came to the door to welcome them.

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

Abel greeted Ethen warmly, "Hey, Ethen."

Ethen greeted him too.

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

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

Mexwell and Alondre came to greet them as well.

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

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

Mexwell 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," Mexwell revealed a smile, "I can't believe that I have become the father-in-law of the CEO of the Ryker Group."

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

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Maxwell was very merry as he could not stop nodding, "Greet, greet!"

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 went 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.

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

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Chapter 673 The Louise Family Would Not Give Any Dowry -

12-15 minutes

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Emmeline knew what was going through Alondre'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 Alondre 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 Struyrie!

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

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

"But, Emme," Alondre 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."

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

"Really?" Alondre 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 Emme's dowry, you don't need to worry about that."

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

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"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!"

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"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 guessed 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!"

"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."

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"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, Emme," Ethen 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 as long as Alondra was around.

This old hag used to conspire with Alene 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.

Kendre 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 Kendre too.

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

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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."

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"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 upstairs," Emmeline tossed her jecket end flew upstairs.

Abel followed her close from behind.

Kendre wes shocked to see Emmeline diseppeering upstairs 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 around end exited the beby room.

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

"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!"

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

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"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.

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It was Kendre's ex-husband, Henry.

"It has nothing to do with you!" Kendre 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 Monice? Why did you change her name?"

"That's right," Kendre 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," Kendre 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!" Kendre 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 Kendre, 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?"

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Chapter 675 My Dear, Hug Me -

13-16 minutes

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"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 well again. When he took a closer look, he saw that it was none other than Abel who was the king of Struyrie.

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 Struyrie.

"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?"

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

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

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

"Get lost now!" Luce 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," Kendre 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," Kendre 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.

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

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Kendre 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 petted 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," Kendre 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."

"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."

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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.

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"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 trekked 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.

"Emme," 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.

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

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"Your soft and tender body is sticking to my skin. How can I hold back?" Abel refuted, "I am not a saint or 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 passionately, and his hands naughtyly dug deep beneath her skirt.

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

"Who is calling the shots here?"

The men continued to assault her body and senses.

...

Afternoon the following day, Maxwell and Alondre 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, Emme, here."

Roseline 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."

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

Emmeline blushed even more upon hearing that.

After some time, Alondre 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!" Alondre was very breathless and over-the-top, "It's our pleasure to see you today!"

"Someone goes for us. Good day to you guys!" Rosaline waved at Alondre enthusiastically.

Alondre 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?" Alondre 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?" Alondre was still very excited, "We can do it together next time."

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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.

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

"What's wrong with that?" Alondra argued, "Shouldn't women talk about cosmetics, fashion, and beauty? 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, Julianne's voice came from behind them, "Are you meeting up with your in-laws?"

Everyone turned around and saw that it was Julianne. Lenden, 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," Julianne replied, "We are meeting up with our in-laws as well. Didn't you see that we are waiting for the Murphy family from Albany?"

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

"Our in-laws are the most wealthy family in Albany," Julianne 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."

Julienne 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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

What was Roseline trying to say about Emmeline?

Last time when Evelyn was bedridden, Mr. Ywein had guessed that Emmeline was a disciple from the Adelmer 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 grandparents' life. Only she could cure Evelyn.

Adam was about to vanquish his suspicion that Emmeline was one of the Adelmers, but Roseline 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!"

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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 Adalmers.

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 preys 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 men'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 went to forgive you, do I?" Emmeline replied cynically.

Evelyn's face was drained of colors. She weiled, "Emme, 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.

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"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.

Considaring that Evalyn did not want anything bad to happen 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.

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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 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."

"Julienne," Rosaline was snickering at Julienne, "I am really sorry for what happened. Emma doesn't have the best temper in town, I will have you know."

Julienne'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 Julienne," 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?" Julienne 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," Julienne 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 be here 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 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 came from the other end, "Based on the information you gave me, I found Jenie's home."

"What about Jenie's cousin?" Evelyn lowered her voice, "Did you settle it too?"

"There will always be results if we give out rewards," Alene 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," Alene snorted.

"That's great," Evelyn also began to giggle, "What are we waiting for?"

"Alright," Alene replied, "I will ask Derell 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 the 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'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?"

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"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!

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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 began 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 immadiatally 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 separata 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.

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Whet if she wes reelly fond of his wermth? Whet if she reelly enjoyed sticking to her men?

"Let's do it, then," Emmeline noddod, "I'll keep you compeny these two deys. We cen meke it beck in time for the wedding."

"Greet, my good girl," Abel smiled setisfactorily es he lightly poked her hend underneeth the teble.

The two families hed e greet time exchanging 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 wanted to contect Kendre about Quincy's condition.

Kendre 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.

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."

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"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 preparation 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 connectad. Kandra immadiatly 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 ara tha ona who plays tha rola of a matchmakar for ma 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 family simulteneously,” Emmeline seid, “You shouldn’t stend on ceremony.”

“Thank 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 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 Jenie. 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 Jenie's cousin. We met before."

"I see," Emmeline remembered him. They did bump into each other once before.

This Derrell guy was stubbornly calling her out at the CEO's office of the Adelmer Group.

At that time, she even slept with him.

"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.

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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 have any business with me?" Emmeline thought that Darell wanted to extort money from her again.

"I went 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 Hudein. Furthermore, the secretary had already booked her flight ticket.

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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 belongs 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 giva birth to tha child bacausa it supposadly balongad to tha CEO of tha Adalmar Group. It would ba a graat advantaga for tham in tha futura.

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 Benjamin's beby es well!

"Where ere you now?" Emmeline esked, "Tell me your locetion. Benjamin end I will go visit you guys tomorrow."

"Thank you so much for teking up this tell order," Derell replied, "But Mr. Benjamin doesn't need to come tomorrow. I'm celling you now without Jenie's knowledge too, if she suddenly sees Mr. Benjamin 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 that Jenie wes trying to evoid Benjamin. If they did not resolve their misunderstanding, Benjamin'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, "Thank 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 Benjamin's baby as wall!

"Whara ara you now?" Emmalina askad, "Tall ma your location. Benjamin and I will go visit you guys tomorrow."

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"Than, what do you want?" Emmalina frownad.

It was trua that Jania was trying to avoid Benjamin. If thay did not rasolva thair misundarstanding, Benjamin's appaaranca would only do mora harm than good.

"It's bast that you coma alona to persuada 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 cherismatic 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 thanks," 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 forward 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 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 went 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.

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 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 the 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 the same trip with you."

"It's not like you're just traveling to unwind. I have the business to attend to, you know."

"For me, it's indeed just the 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."

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"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."

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"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."

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As ha continuad to go at it, Emmalina's body bacama mushy...

The following morning, Emmeline cooked breakfast for him by herself.

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After meking sure that 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 noddod while she pursued her lips.

"I will buy you some presents from Hudrein. Just let me know if you went anything. Text me."

"Alright," Emmeline noddod 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 that 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 reluctant one. Luce end the driver elmost fell esleep weiting in the cer.

They finelly seid their lest 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.

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 pursed her lips.

"I will buy you some presents from Hudein. 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...

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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.”

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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...