

## Quadruplets Unite Mother's Word Are Law! Chapter 111 - 120

### Chapter 111 My Kind of People

“The guy next to you is so handsome. I’d pay money just to sit with him!” The “princesses” giggled and pointed at Abel.

“Get lost!” Luca roared angrily.

The two princesses’ faces went pale, and they ran away as fast as they could in their high heels.

Luca’s actions attracted the attention of the other guests in the bar.

In a corner, Adam narrowed his gaze.

That man drinking nonstop at the counter. Is he my cousin and the CEO of Ryker Group, Adam Ryker?

Heheh, he looks like he wants to kill someone. I guess Alana succeeded!

That’s f\*cking great! Haha!

Adam pointed a finger at the counter and said to his subordinate, “Give that guy all the alcohol he wants. Tell him it’s on the house.”

“Yes, Palace Lord!”

“Also, he doesn’t like women. Get two guys to serve him.”

“Yes, Palace Lord!”

The subordinates ordered two of the most handsome waiters to bring a tray of various alcoholic drinks to Abel.

“Here are some drinks, sir. They’re on the house.”

One of the waiters placed a shot glass in front of Abel, and the other daintily filled it with alcohol.

Abel frowned. “Who’s so friendly?”

“He didn’t tell us his name. All he said was that you don’t like women, and we should serve you.”

“So you’re...” Abel did not quite understand.

“We’re here to serve your kind of people.”

Abel frowned. “My kind of people? What kind of people?”

“Oh, you’re such a tease!” One of the waiters dropped himself onto Abel’s lap.

Luca could not help but laugh.

“Get lost!” Abel pounced from his seat as though he had been bitten by a venomous snake.

“Hahaha!” Adam was laughing in his corner. “You’re so interesting, Abel!”

“Get me that person! He needs to be taught a lesson!” Abel’s face was red with anger.

Who the heck thinks I like men? I'm as straight as an arrow!

“Don't be angry, sir,” the waiters hugged Abel's elbow. “Violence doesn't solve anything!”

“Stop disturbing me. Get the f\*ck out of my face now!” Abel kicked them away.

The two waiters fell on the floor. They realized Abel was not joking with them, and they hastily ran away.

Adam came over with a smile on his face. “Why are you so angry, Abel?”

Abel narrowed his gaze. “... Adam?”

“That's me,” Adam said with a smile. “Why are you drinking here instead of accompanying Alana in the hospital?”

“Did you send those two guys to me?” Abel's eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Adam laughed. “I know you'd release your anger on any woman that comes near you, so I got two guys to serve you.”

Abel stood dangerously close to Adam and grabbed his collar. “Were you also the one behind the incident at the party?”

“Oh, how dare you?” Adam said calmly. “I wouldn't dare risk Grandfather's life!”

“It better not be you!” Abel shoved Adam away and grunted. “Don't let me find out who's behind it!”

“You’re overthinking it.” Adam straightened his collar and lifted a glass. “Let’s drink. It’s been a long time since we drank together.”

The strong alcohol soon made Abel drunk.

However, Abel did not want to stop drinking. The alcohol numbed his pain.

Adam went upstairs and watched the drama unfold from the balcony.

Look at your miserable state, Abel. The more miserable you are, the happier I am!

Seeing that Abel did not want to stop drinking, Luca had no other choice but to give Emmeline a call.

“No one can stop him! He’ll get gastric ulcers if he continues drinking!”

“Where are you?”

“The Imperial Palace.”

“The Imperial Palace?” Emmeline was surprised. She did not expect Abel to be there.

She dared not waste any time. Things would be worse if something happened to Abel while he was drunk.

“I’ll go there now,” Emmeline said and ended the call.

Chapter 112 The Only One in Struyria

Emmeline arrived at the Imperial Palace about forty minutes later.

Abel was already fading in and out of consciousness.

He thought he was dreaming when he saw Emmeline in front of him. He stretched out his arms and hugged her tightly.

“Emma, do you still care about me?”

“Look at what I’ve done, Emma.”

“I’d rather die, Emma...”

“You’ve had too much to drink,” Emmeline said with a frown. “I’ll send you home.”

“I’m not drunk. I’ve never felt any more sober. Emma...”

Emmeline shoved him away. “Let go of me! Everyone’s watching!”

I didn’t see anything! Luca turned his head away, but the customers around him were staring at him.

Luca tried to disperse the crowd. “Hey, move along, you guys. Don’t tell me you’ve never seen that before.”

The other customers thought, I’ve never seen such a dramatic performance before!

“Please forgive me, Emma...”

Abel could not control himself. He grabbed Emmeline’s face and forced his lips over hers.

“Mmh! Abel!”

Emmeline was shocked. We’re in public! Hundreds of people are watching us!

However, Abel was totally into it. He hugged her tightly, and the kisses became more and more brazen...

Emmeline could not take it anymore. She pinched a certain spot on Abel's armpit.

"Oh, Emma..." Abel passed out and slumped on Emmeline's shoulders.

Luca thought Abel had finally passed out from the alcohol. He quickly helped to support him before Emmeline was crushed by the man's body weight.

"Send him home," Emmeline said while panting hard. She lifted a hand and wiped her mouth.

Abel had bitten her and drew blood. It stung.

"Where to?" Luca asked.

"Ryker's Mansion, of course!"

Luca seemed hesitant. "Ms. Louise, Mr. Ryker can't go back to Ryker Mansion now. It'll be very troublesome if his grandfather sees him like this."

"Well... Send him back to the café then. I'll make something to sober him up," Emmeline said.

From the balcony, Adam's face sank as he watched Emmeline, Luca, and Abel leave.

A long while later, he took out an exquisite steel needle and gazed intently at it.

He had retrieved the needle from one of his injured subordinates after the party.

He was not sure who used the needle as a weapon, but now, he guessed it was Emmeline.

More importantly, he had seen that needle of that design before.

That needle belonged to someone named... Waylon Adelman.

By the time they returned to the café, the triplets were already asleep.

Emmeline and Luca brought Abel up to his third-floor bedroom.

Luca bowed at Emmeline. "I'll leave Mr. Ryker in your care, Ms. Louise. I'll be waiting in the parking lot across the street. You can call me if you need anything."

Emmeline nodded. "Mm. You should be tired too. Get some rest in the car."

"Of course!" Luca replied.

Emmeline had always thought Luca was dependable.

"Wait," Emmeline called out.

"Is there anything else, Ms. Louise?"

"I'll get Daisy to cook some noodles for you. She'll send it over to you shortly."

Luca nodded eagerly. "Thank you, Ms. Louise!"

Emmeline closed the room door and helped Abel remove his clothes.

She blushed intensely when Abel's sculpted figure was laid bare in front of her.

Fortunately, Abel was unconscious, which made Emmeline more daring.

"This man is really handsome," Emmeline mumbled to herself while stroking Abel's chin. "There wouldn't be another one in Struyria."

Her fingers drew a line down Abel's neck and onto his chest, his abdomen, and...

Suddenly, she recalled the scene where she was violated five years ago.

The man was strong and virile, unlike that scumbag Adrien...

But that's not possible. The DNA test report shows that the triplets' father is indeed Adrien Ryker.

Maybe Adrien's physique was as perfect as Abel's back then...

Emmeline sighed.

"Emma..." Suddenly, Abel called out softly.

Chapter 113 Grandfather's Help

Emmeline hastily threw a blanket over him. She thought he was awake.

It would be so embarrassing if Abel found out that Emmeline was admiring his naked body.

"Emma," Abel called out softly again and stopped moving.

Phew! He didn't wake up!

"That was close," Emmeline said while patting her chest. Her face was red like a tomato.

She filled up the bathtub with warm water and helped Abel sit inside. The water would dissipate the alcohol in his body.

Some time later, Abel's complexion was better, and his breathing became regular.

Emmeline fed him some hot tea.

Half an hour later, Abel looked like he returned to normal, though he was still unconscious.

Emmeline helped him put on pajamas and tucked him into his bed.

Abel slept soundly for the rest of the night. He had not been sleeping well at the hospital for the past few days after all.

In the morning, he was woken up by his phone ringing.

He felt a headache creeping in as soon as he saw the name on the screen.

Alana Lane.

He tossed the phone aside and covered his head with the blanket.

The calls did not cease. Abel sighed, flipped over, and answered the call.

Alana's weak voice could be heard. "Abel, where are you? I was so scared because I didn't see you last night. My wounds hurt. Won't you come and accompany me..."

Abel said nothing as he stared blankly at the ceiling.

What should he say or do?

Emmeline opened the door. "You're awake now. Eat your breakfast and go back to the hospital. She needs you."

Abel was shocked. It was then he realized where he was.

"Abel!" Alana shrieked. "Where are you? Why do I hear Emmeline's voice?"

Abel said nothing and ended the call abruptly.

Alana, lying on the hospital bed, was devastated.

I've already done so much for him, yet he's still with Emmeline?

She thought for a while and called Adam.

“Adam, I need Grandfather to come here for a bit.”

“What happened?”

“I need to use his authority.”

“Heheh,” Adam chuckled. “I’m happy to see Abel suffer. I’ll help you, Alana.”

After she ended the call, her doctor, whose name was Quentin Anderson, came into the room.

Alana knew that he followed Adam’s orders.

She got out of bed and said, “Dr. Anderson, Grandfather will be here soon. You have to remember what Adam told you.”

“Of course,” Quentin said fawningly. “You nearly died, and you lost your child while trying to save him...”

Alana nodded in satisfaction. “Mm. I’ll tell Adam to reward you properly.”

“Thank you, Ms. Lane,” Quentin said. “You are Mr. Ryker’s lover, and I will listen to everything you say.”

“I’m not Adam’s lover,” Alana smiled smugly. “Haven’t you heard? I’m the future wife of Abel Ryker, the CEO of Ryker Group!”

“Wow! I wouldn’t dare to offend you!” Quentin said sheepishly.

“So not only are you under Adam’s orders, but from now on... you have to listen to me too,” Alana said while stroking Quentin’s chin with a slender finger.

Quentin felt like his heart was melting. He nodded and said, “Yes, yes, Ms. Lane!”

Oscar arrived at the ward soon. Alana hastily returned to the bed and covered herself with a blanket.

Oscar came into the room and said, “Alana, I’ve heard from Adam that you’re in pretty bad shape.”

Alana began to sob. “I’m so happy that you and Abel are safe. I’d rather die than see anything bad happen to the two of you!”

“Oh, you poor girl. We will never forget what you’ve done for us. That’s why I’m here to visit you personally. If you have anything you want, you can tell me, and I’ll help you however I can!”

“Boo hoo hoo,” Alana covered her face with the blanket and sobbed.

Chapter 114 Get Engaged First

Quentin said, “Ms. Lane, you shouldn’t be so emotional. You nearly died in the ordeal, and it took us a lot of effort to save you. Being sad and not eating your meals isn’t good for your health. We’d be helpless to do anything if your condition worsens!”

Oscar frowned. “That won’t do! You can tell me all your problems, Alana. Did that Abel brat make you sad again?”

“But Grandfather, I didn’t manage to save Abel’s baby. If he’s angry at me, it’s because I deserve it,” Alana said.

“He wouldn’t dare! You’ve already given birth to a child for him, and you injured yourself because you were only trying to save him, no, save me as well! If Abel dares to be angry at you, I’ll break his leg!” Oscar said.

“Boo hoo hoo.” Alana covered her face. “Thank you for being on my side, Grandfather.”

“You don’t have to worry,” Oscar said. “I’ll tell that brat to propose to you first. We can hold the marriage once you’re feeling better!”

“But... Abel is always together with Emmeline. I’m sure he was at her house last night too. He doesn’t care about me at all.”

“That insolent brat! I’ll get him to come over right now!”

“But Grandfather... do you think Abel would be mad at me if he found out I’m complaining about him to you?”

Oscar was furious. “I’ve nurtured that brat since he was a boy. If he dares to disobey me, I’ll disown him and remove him from his position in the Ryker Group!”

Adam was standing outside the door. He smiled when he heard that.

I’m waiting for your decision, Abel! Hahaha!

Meanwhile, at the café, Abel suddenly sneezed while he was having his breakfast.

“Did you catch a cold?” Emmeline remembered she had stripped him naked the night before, and he was exposed for some time.

“No.” Abel put his cutlery on the table. “I need to go to the hospital. Grandfather’s subordinate called me again.”

Emmeline slightly lowered her head. “You should go then. Is Alana feeling better?”

“She’s...”

Abel thought of what Cristopher told him. “I’ll tell you later.”

“Mm. Take good care of her,” Emmeline added.

“... I know.” Abel nodded.

Emmeline went to the kitchen counter and brought some lunch boxes.

“This is for Luca and the bodyguards. They’ve been waiting in the parking lot for an entire night.”

Abel gazed into her eyes. He did not know what to think.

Emmeline had always made him feel secure, but he did not know how to return to her side.

Emmeline forced a gentle smile. “You should go. I need to prepare breakfast for the triplets, so I can’t see you off.”

Abel stood there for a while before leaving through the door.

As Emmeline listened to Abel’s footsteps walking down the stairs, tears welled up in her eyes and blurred her vision.

Did Alana manage to come between the both of us?

By the time Abel got to the hospital, Adam had already left.

Oscar was sitting sternly on the sofa next to the bed.

His assistant was pulling a long face as well.

Alana covered her head with the blanket. No one knew if she was asleep or only pretending.

“Ahem,” Abel coughed deliberately.

Oscar slowly turned his head to look at Abel and said, “Fancy seeing you here.”

Abel said, “Grandfather. I had too much to drink last night, and I…”

Alana suddenly opened her eyes.

Abel was drunk last night, and he went to Emmeline's house, and they...

"Oh," Alana moaned in agony.

"Check on her!" Oscar commanded sternly.

Abel went to the bed and asked, "How are you feeling, Alana?"

Chapter 115 I Win Again, Abel

"I... I can't breathe, and my heart is beating very fast. Abel... quick, help me get a doctor."

Abel was shocked to hear that.

Alana was injured and lost her baby because of him. He did not wish to see her suffer.

"Hang in there. I'll go and get the doctor."

Abel went out of the door and asked Luca to get him the doctor.

In a short while, Quentin and two nurses came into the room.

"What happened to Ms. Lane?" Quentin pretended to be flustered. "She is still very weak. Her condition might worsen any time!"

"Quickly save her then!" Oscar said. "Alana saved me. If she dies, you're not going to live for very long!"

"Yes, Mr. Ryker!"

Quentin wore his stethoscope and pretended to examine Alana.

As Quentin frowned harder and harder, Abel became more and more anxious.

Oscar paced around the room with the help of his walking stick.

A few minutes later, Quentin put the stethoscope away. He had a grim expression on his face.

“How is she?” Abel asked. Oscar also turned around.

Quentin said, “Her injuries are very serious, especially when one of the bullets punctured her lung, which will cause lasting effects on her health. If she becomes emotionally agitated, her lung might collapse, and she’ll easily suffocate and die.”

“What should we do then?” Oscar said angrily. “Treat her with the best medicine available!”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Ryker. We’re doing our best to make sure she recovers. It’s just that...”

“What is it?”

“It’s just that Ms. Lane can’t afford to be emotionally agitated now. She needs to maintain a relaxed mood at all times. That way, the complications won’t be triggered, and the risk to her health is lower.”

Oscar sat on the sofa and frowned. He was thinking hard.

Quentin instructed the nurse to inject Alana with some medication. While the nurse blocked Alana’s face, Alana pouted and sent a flying kiss to Quentin.

Quentin winked at her and returned the flying kiss.

“Abel, by saving you, Alana has also saved the Ryker Group,” Oscar said. “Look at what happened to her because of that. I’d say, the Ryker family owes her too much!”

“Mm.” Abel inhaled deeply. “What do you want me to do? You don’t have to beat around the bush.”

Oscar turned his head toward Alana. “Alana, do you have anything you want to say?”

Alana covered her face and began to sob. “My... My dream is to marry Abel. But I’ve injured myself and lost his baby. I’ll bring nothing but trouble to him. I have no choice but to sacrifice my dream. Boo hoo hoo, what is life so cruel to me?”

Oscar knocked his walking stick on the floor. “That’s not a problem. I’ll help you fulfill your dreams!”

Abel turned around abruptly and stared at Oscar.

Alana lifted her head from the blanket.

“Grandfather!” “Grandfather!”

One of them was shocked, while the other was delighted.

“You don’t have to tell me anything. Tomorrow, we’ll hold a family meeting, and I’ll announce the news to everyone!” Oscar said.

What does Grandfather intend to do this time? Abel thought.

I win again, Abel! Alana thought.

“Dr. Anderson, bring your medical personnel along to the Ryker Mansion tomorrow. You’ll be attending the family meeting to assist Alana!”

“Yes, Mr. Ryker,” Quentin said with a bow.

Alana’s condition was still “weak,” and she was not supposed to leave the hospital.

However, the hospital belonged to the Ryker family, so Oscar could do whatever he wanted.

Oscar told Abel, "Tell Emmeline she should come too."

"Emmeline?" Abel frowned. "Why does she need to be there?"

"You ask why?" Oscar said angrily. "She gave birth to the children for Adrien, so she's considered part of the Ryker family. She needs to be at the meeting!"

"I don't agree!" Abel said.

"I'm not dead yet, Abel! I'm still in charge of the Ryker family!" Oscar said.

Chapter 116 Who Is Her Husband?

Under Oscar's orders, Adam gave a call to Emmeline.

"Family meeting?" Emmeline said. "That has nothing to do with me!"

"Ms. Louise, I'm only the messenger. If you have any opinion about it, you can tell that to Grandfather."

"You thug!" Emmeline was about to give him a piece of her mind when the call abruptly ended.

Emmeline's face was red with anger.

Thugs! All of them! No one from the Ryker family can be reasoned with!

Even Abel is telling me I have to go to the family meeting. What does that have to do with me?

I'm so fed up with you, Abel!

Emmeline dialed Abel's number on her phone.

At that moment, Abel was in the smoking lounge with Luca. He left his phone in the room.

Alana quickly got out of bed and picked up the phone.

Emmeline? Heheh! Don't you know you're courting trouble? Alana smirked.

She tapped the answer button and said, "Hey, Emmeline! Are you looking for my husband?"

...Alana? What did she say? Her husband? Who is her husband?

Did she mean... Abel?

Emmeline did not reply. She ended the call immediately.

However, the call was immediately returned.

Emmeline thought Abel was calling her. She answered it.

"Emmeline, don't forget about the family meeting tomorrow!" Alana said and ended the call.

Emmeline stared at her phone in shock.

She did not want to attend the meeting, but it looked like she had to.

She cracked her knuckles. Fine, I'll go. I'm not afraid of you!

After the call ended, Alana laughed smugly. "I'll be waiting for you, Emmeline!"

She deleted the call records and returned to the bed.

Abel felt a lot calmer after smoking a cigarette.

He remembered his phone was in the ward, so he went to retrieve it and called Emmeline.

He wanted to know her opinion about attending the family meeting.

However, he received a notification that Emmeline's number could not be reached.

Abel was surprised. What's the meaning of this? Did she turn off her phone?

He tried calling her again and received the same notification.

What's going on? Abel was frustrated.

"Luca, go to the café and see if Emmeline is okay," Abel said.

"Yes, Mr. Ryker." Luca took the car keys and went off.

Meanwhile, Emmeline remained disturbed as she held the phone in her hands.

It's only been a few minutes, and you're already Alana's husband?

Do whatever you want, but you shouldn't let Alana answer my call, right? Or are you too chicken to say it to my face?

Why, do you think I'll eat you up if you tell me? Or would I throw a tantrum at Alana?

F\*ck you, Abel!

Emmeline gritted her teeth and blocked Abel's number.

Luca arrived at the café and saw that everything was okay.

Emmeline was wearing an apron. She seemed busy at the counter.

The only waiter was serving a customer.

Luca was about to go inside when someone grabbed his wrist.

He turned his head around and saw that it was Daisy.

Daisy took Luca around the corner and said, “You shouldn’t go in now. Ms. Louise is in a foul mood.”

“Why is she angry?” Luca asked. “Mr. Ryker asked me to check on her because he couldn’t get her on the phone.”

“Ms. Louise received a call from Adam earlier, telling her to attend some bothersome family meeting. She became angry after that,” Daisy said.

“So... is Ms. Louise going?” Luca asked.

“She’s going, of course! Ms. Louise always tackles problems head-on!” Daisy said.

“I’m glad to know Ms. Louise is okay. I won’t go in and bother her then.”

“Mm, okay.” Daisy nodded.

Chapter 117 I Forgive You

Luca crossed the road and went to the parking lot.

At night, Emmeline told Daisy to lock the front door.

She did not want Abel to return to the café.

If it came to it, she would refund him the rent.

Even though she had made the decision, she was still hoping for Abel to return.

To her disappointment, Abel did not return to the café that night.

Emmeline pouted angrily as she sat on the swing on the balcony. She did not know how to explain to herself how she felt.

Abel must still be at the hospital with Alana, right?

Sigh, he can do whatever he wants.

Abel tried to take a bullet for me, and Alana took two bullets for Abel. What else can I say?

Fine. I forgive you, Abel!

I'm going to sleep!

Emmeline went downstairs, returned to her bedroom, and fell asleep.

The next day, Emmeline dressed herself in a white button-down shirt and a pair of jeans. She went to Adelmars Group and drove a brand-new sports car to Ryker Mansion.

As soon as she parked her car in the parking lot, she saw Abel's Rolls-Royce Ghost coming in.

His car stopped next to hers.

When Emmeline opened the door and stepped out, she saw Abel exit from the side passenger door.

He gazed intently at Emmeline's sports car.

That's an Aston Martin One-77. Can Emmeline afford a world-class sports car? Of course not! Who does the car belong to then?

Abel was about to ask Emmeline when the backseat door of the Ghost opened. "Help me, Abel," Alana said.

Abel frowned.

Quentin stuck his head out of the car. “Mr. Ryker, Ms. Lane’s body is frail. You have to be extra careful.”

Abel could only stick his body through the backseat door and carry Alana out of the car.

Two nurses also came out of the car and retrieved a wheelchair from the trunk.

Abel placed Alana in the wheelchair, while the nurses draped a blanket over her legs.

Emmeline tossed her hair and wore a pair of shades.

The sun was not bright, but the scene in front of her was blinding.

She was about to walk away when Abel said, “Stop!”

Emmeline stopped walking but did not turn around.

“Whose car is this?”

Emmeline slowly turned her head around. “Why do you care, Mr. Ryker?”

“You’re in the Ryker Mansion now. If the car is... ahem, stolen, it won’t reflect well upon us.”

Emmeline chuckled. “Heh. It’s not stolen, of course.”

“Whose is it then?”

Alana also chimed in, “You can’t possibly afford a luxury sports car, Emmeline. Tell us the truth, whose car is it?”

Alana was unhappy to see Emmeline drive such an expensive sports car.

She doesn't deserve it!

"Guess?" Emmeline tilted her head and smiled.

The smile caused Abel's heart to skip a beat. That woman!

Instinctively, he felt a primal urge to dominate her.

He gulped and said, "Don't tell me it's... Benjamin's?"

Emmeline thought that it was a good answer. She nodded and said, "Congratulations, you got it right. It's Benjamin's."

Abel's expression sank instantly. At that moment, Benjamin became an enemy.

"If there's nothing else, I'll be heading inside." Emmeline turned around elegantly.

She had nothing else to say to another woman's "husband"!

The family meeting was held in Oscar's study. Landen, Lewis, Julianna, Rosaline, Adam, and Adrien were there.

Emmeline entered the room, followed by Abel and Alana.

Everyone had arrived.

Adrien stood up in admiration when he saw Emmeline.

Actually, the other people were surprised to see Emmeline too, but only Adrien reacted.

"Come over here and sit next to me, Emma," Adrien said excitedly.

## Chapter 118 Eager for a Smoke

Emmeline scanned the room and noticed a chair next to the window. “I’ll sit over there,” she said to Adrien.

Adrien picked up his chair and placed it next to hers. They sat next to the window side by side.

After the nurse parked Alana’s wheelchair in the room, Oscar said, “The medical personnel can leave. I’ll call you if I need anything.”

Quentin replied, “Yes, Mr. Ryker!”

After Quentin and the nurses left, Abel closed the room door and placed his chair next to it.

Alana said softly, “Abel, I’m feeling a little dizzy. Can you sit next to me? I’m afraid I might fall.”

Abel was speechless. This woman is so much trouble!

“Abel? Alana saved your life. Did you promise you’d do whatever she wants?”

“Ahem!” Abel put his fist into his mouth and coughed twice before moving his chair next to Alana.

Alana smiled and gently placed her slender fingers on his thigh.

Emmeline rolled her eyes toward the ceiling. If I have to see this, I should’ve kept my shades on! Argh, the wind from outside is very strong.

Emmeline turned her chair toward the window.

“Emma, Grandfather tended to his garden well. I’ll accompany you for a walk after the meeting,” Adrien said eagerly.

“Okay!” Emmeline pointed at a patch of tulips at the other end of the garden.  
“Look at those flowers. They’re beautiful!”

“I’ll pick one for you.” Adrien was surprised that Emmeline was friendly toward him. “No, I’ll pick for you however many you want!”

“And those purple roses too!” Emmeline smiled. “They’re gorgeous!”

“I’ll pick them all for you!” Adrien was all smiles. “I’ll pick the moon and stars from the sky if you tell me to!”

Emmeline waved her hand. “Nah, I’m fine. I have those at home.”

The two people chatted happily as though they had forgotten the purpose they were gathering.

“Ahem!” Oscar coughed deliberately.

Adrien came to his senses and realized Oscar had been waiting for them.

“Now that everyone is gathered, we’ll start the meeting,” Oscar declared.

Emmeline and Adrien sat upright in their chairs.

Throughout the entire exchange, Abel’s gaze never left the window.

To be exact, his gaze never left the two people sitting in front of the window.

Look at how those two flirt with each other!

The audacity!

Abel was as furious as he could get without losing it.

“As everyone knows, there was an accident during the party,” Oscar said. “Until now, Adam hasn’t found out how those assassins infiltrated the venue. Adam will bear all responsibility and will continue to search for an answer.”

“Yes, Grandfather,” Adam replied.

There’s nothing to search for. I’m the one who let them in! He thought.

Alana smiled at Adam as an expression of gratitude.

Oscar continued, “An accident happened within the accident. Alana risked her life and took two bullets for Abel, and she nearly died. She managed to survive the ordeal, but the baby in her womb is gone. Sigh, to think I would’ve had five great-grandchildren in just another few months!”

Alana fell on Abel’s shoulder and began to sob. “It’s all my fault. I should’ve protected the baby. I deserve to die...”

Abel did not move. His face was extremely sullen.

He could not declare to everyone that Cristopher had violated Alana. He would have to bear the burden of the secret for now.

Moreover, he thought that Alana did not know about it. If Alana became agitated and her lung collapsed, she might not recover from it.

Abel rummaged through his pocket to look for a cigarette, but he could not smoke in front of his grandfather.

He raised his head toward the ceiling and closed his eyes.

To Emmeline, she thought that Abel was feeling sorry for Alana.

Didn’t he say the child isn’t his?

Didn't he say he never touched Alana?

Didn't he tell her to wait patiently for nine months, when the truth would reveal itself? Why is he acting like this now?

Chapter 119 I'm Still Able

Emmeline rolled her eyes again.

The wind from outside is getting stronger. My eyes are getting moist.

Oscar continued, "I've decided that Abel shall bear responsibility for what happened to Alana and take her as his wife. Looking at Alana's condition, he will be engaged to her first, and the wedding ceremony will be held once Alana recovers."

The atmosphere in the study seemed to have frozen.

After a short pause, Adrien began to applaud, followed by Adam, Landen and his wife, and finally Lewis and his wife.

Everyone then turned their heads toward Abel and saw that he was looking at Emmeline.

Alana lowered her head shyly and rested her clasped hands on her legs.

"Wait." Abel stood up, which nearly caused Alan to topple.

He straightened her and was about to speak when Oscar interjected, "If you have anything to say, wait until I'm done speaking. Don't disrupt the agenda."

Abel could only sit down again.

Oscar continued, "Adrien, your three children are already four years old, and you haven't settled your business. If I were you, I would've already put a ring on her finger and brought her home!"

Adrien stood up. He was about to cheer when Emmeline stood up and said, “It looks like weddings are the rage nowadays, Mr. Ryker. Adrien can put a ring on whoever he wants, but leave me out of it!”

“That’s not up to you to decide!” Oscar snorted coldly.

Adrien was anxious. “Wouldn’t that be good, Emma? Why can’t you be grateful? Every woman dreams about being taken into the Ryker household!”

“I’m not a dreamer, and it’s not up for negotiations!” Emmeline said.

Julianna stood up. “Emmeline, won’t you consider it for your children? Every child deserves a complete family. If you marry Adrien, at least the triplets won’t have to deal with a stepfather. Even I had to make sacrifices when I married Landen. No woman could possibly tolerate...”

“Ahem!” Landen grabbed Julianna’s wrist and pulled her down.

Julianna was caught by surprise and nearly fell. Adam helped her to her seat.

Even though Landen stopped his wife from finishing her statement, Emmeline could understand what she was trying to say.

Looks like Landen isn’t loyal, but Julianna bore with it because of their two sons.

By her logic, Emmeline should marry Adrien because the children needed their biological father.

To Emmeline, that was totally out of the question. She could not bear the thought of marrying Adrien.

“No. Things are different now. My job can sustain my three children. I won’t marry a man I don’t like and sacrifice my happiness. Okay, next topic on the agenda, Mr. Ryker.”

Oscar was furious. Who do you think you are, Emmeline? It's not up to you to decide!

He slammed the table and said, "Mind your manners, Emmeline. It's decided you will marry Adrien. If you don't agree to it, don't think you can leave Struyria alive."

Slam! Emmeline slammed her hands on Adrien's shoulders.

She did not have a table in front of her, so she had to reach for the closest thing to her.

"Oww!" Adrien nearly fell off the chair.

"He?" Emmeline pointed at Adrien. "What use do I have for a useless bum? Worship him like a deity?"

Adrien was angry. "Who are you calling useless, Emmeline?"

"You are useless, Adrien! You can't even perform in bed! What's the point of marrying an impotent man? Hm? Hm?"

Everyone stared at Adrien.

Adrien was flustered. "Why are you looking at me like that? Who says I'm impotent?"

Chapter 120 I Don't Agree

"Why aren't you admitting it? You practically live in the Imperial Palace, and your member is overused and shriveled by now. Stop lying to Grandfather. He's blaming me for not marrying you!"

Adrien subconsciously reached between his legs.

"I'm still very healthy! Why must you insult me like this, Emma?"

“You should stop pretending,” Emmeline said. “You want me to marry you? Sure, but you’ll have to prove to me you can perform!”

“I...” Adrien was thoroughly humiliated. “This isn’t the end of it, Emmeline!”

“Oh, of course it’s not. I’ll meet you tomorrow so you can prove you’re still able!”

“Deal!” Adrien was furious. “If I’m really impotent, I won’t marry anyone for the rest of my life!”

“You said that yourself.” Emmeline sat down on her chair. “It’s a promise then. Find a time and place tomorrow and give me a call.”

“Grandfather, we’ll let this matter rest for now. When I prove to her that I’m still a man, you can set a date for our marriage. If she wants to be convinced before she marries me, I’ll convince her alright!”

“Fine then,” Oscar said sullenly. “You’d better not humiliate the Ryker family!”

We’ll see about that, Emmeline! Adrien thought.

After a fiery exchange, Oscar finally yielded. The marriage between Emmeline and Adrien would be put to rest for now.

The remaining issue on the agenda was Abel and Alana’s marriage.

Abel did not know what Emmeline was thinking.

He wondered how Emmeline knew that Adrien was impotent, even though Emmeline hated him and had never made out with him before.

Who could have told her?

While Abel was deep in thought, Oscar turned his gaze at him.

After taking a sip of water from his glass, Oscar continued speaking.

“Next, we’ll discuss Abel’s problem.”

Silence returned to the room.

“I’ve already mentioned why Abel needs to marry Alana, so I won’t repeat myself. Next, Abel has to choose a date to marry Alana!”

“Abel!” Alana cried out blissfully.

Abel stood up abruptly. “I don’t agree with it, Grandfather.”

Oscar raised his eyebrows. “You don’t agree? How dare you!”

“There’s nothing I wouldn’t dare to do,” Abel said coldly. “I don’t agree with the marriage, so I’m not doing it.”

“Abel.” Alana tugged his sleeve. “Don’t say that. Grandfather will be angry.”

Abel tossed her hand away without even looking at her.

“Do you think I can’t control you?” Oscar said coldly.

“I never thought that. If it comes to it, I’ll return to Waverly, and I’ll hand everything under my control to Adam. I’ll leave the Ryker Group!”

Abel shot a resentful glance at Adam.

Heh, have I already achieved my goal? You’re amazing, Alana!

Landen and his wife seemed excited. This is good news! Why can’t it happen faster?

On the other hand, Lewis and Rosaline were shocked. “Abel! What did you just say?”

“I mean what I say,” Abel said. “If Grandfather wants to hold me hostage using Ryker Group, I’ll willingly leave the company.”

“Abel!” Oscar was furious. “How could you be so short-sighted? All the millions and the years I’ve spent on you are all wasted!”

“I remember what you taught me, Grandfather.” Abel seemed determined. “One should stick to their principles and not let anyone else hold them hostage!”

“You...” Oscar was about to blow his top.

“I know you’ve spent a lot of effort grooming me to be the next CEO of Ryker Group, and I would willingly give my life to Ryker Group. However, if you insist on holding me hostage, acceding to your request will violate my personal principles. I think it’s better for me to leave Ryker Group.”