

## **Ambush Of The Quadruplets: Stay Away From This Woman Chapter 31 - 40**

### **Chapter 31:**

“Yes, he was so good in bed. I was exhausted by him; my body was completely sore!”

“Congratulations! The next step is to be pregnant; then you will have the biggest insurance of all!”

“Please immediately make an arrangement for me; find someone young and handsome like Abel!” Alana requested.

“Of course, the male workers from the Imperial Palace were charming. I’m drooling at just the thought of them!” Alondra said.

The Imperial Palace was famous in Struyria; all the male workers were extremely handsome.

“Stop thinking about it first. Let the brat out; since I’ve achieved my goal, let’s reduce the uncertainty!”

“We should get the money from the Ryker family first! It’s a lot of money!” Alondra replied.

“You better handle it properly; we’ll be doomed with any mistakes!”

“You don’t have to worry!” Alondra hung up the phone.

Alondra called Alana in less than three minutes.

“Auntie Alondra, what’s wrong?” Alana was nervous as she was up against Abel.

“Alana, our plan is ruined! The brat was being rescued by the police. We lost the ransom!”

Alana was shocked. She paused and responded, “Ransom is not the main point; did the kidnappers sell us out?”

“No, they didn’t. I wouldn’t be able to contact them if they did. All of them managed to run away.”

“Then it’s alright. You should stop communicating with them; Abel might find out what we did if you continued to be in touch with them.”

“Okay, I understand! I will throw this mobile phone away!” Alondra said.

“Ms. Louise, we provide Mr. Campbell the lead, and they successfully rescue Timothy.” Benjamin told Emmeline over the phone.

“I know that I can count on you all; I’ll double this month’s bonus for all of you.” Emmeline was glad to hear the news.

“Thank you, Ms. Louise. There’s one more piece of good news for you.”

“What is it about? Tell me!” Emmeline was curious.

“You will know when you’re here.” Benjamin laughed and hung up on her.

I’ll know once I’m there?

It seems like Benjamin is waiting for me at the Adelmar building.

I guess I’ll go since it’s not far away.

I bought this building at first because it was near the Adelmar Group.

Emmeline was going to the public parking lot to get her car. She suddenly realized she hadn’t ridden her newly purchased second-hand electric bicycle.

I guess I’ll ride my electric bicycle.

Benjamin did his job well all the time; he even prepared a helmet for Emmeline.

Emmeline changed into gray sportswear, and she put on the helmet. She rode an electric bicycle to the Adelmar Group.

She parked her vehicle in Adelmar Square, and then she walked toward the ninety-story building.

As soon as she entered the lobby, the female receptionist at the front desk stopped her and asked rudely, “What are you doing?”

Emmeline was startled.

“Food delivery men are not allowed into the building. Get out from here; you’re dirtying our crystal-made floor!” The receptionist shooed Emmeline away.

Emmeline glanced down through her helmet.

She looked at the reflection from the floor, and she then realized that she was dressed like a delivery man. The floor also clearly reflected the rude receptionist’s finger pointing at her.

Ha! I chose this floor last time and didn’t know it could reflect people’s behavior.

“Why is the delivery man not allowed?”

Emmeline recalled that she was barely here; she usually went straight to the ninetieth floor from the exclusive elevator.

No one knew her at all, except for Benjamin.

She was totally looked down on by the receptionist dressed like this.

“Who are you looking for? I’ll make an announcement for you. You’re stinking with sweat; you should wait outside to avoid polluting our lobby!” The receptionist was arrogant.

Emmeline raised her arms and smelled herself.

I’m sweaty?

Is she being serious?

I smell so good!

I’m even wearing branded clothes!

“I’m looking for Benjamin; please ask him to meet me downstairs!”

“Ha, ha, ha!” The receptionist burst into laughter.

## **Chapter 32**

“Ha, ha, ha!” The receptionist burst into laughter. “You’re merely a delivery man; who gave you the audacity to meet our Chief Executive Officer? He’s the most loved man in Struyria. Are you crazy about him?”

“Y-Yes... I think about him every day.” Emmeline sighed.

She did not want to waste any time with the receptionist, so she took her phone out and called Benjamin. “I want you to come down now!”

“Who did you just call? I’ll admit that your acting is quite good. But didn’t I ask you to wait outside? Don’t you understand my words?” The receptionist raised her eyebrow.

“Sure, sure, sure!” Emmeline repeated herself three times before walking out of the lobby.

Benjamin suddenly spoke from behind.

“Ms. Louise!”

Emmeline turned to look at him, and she nodded at him sharply.

“Benjamin, how did you train the receptionists? Are you trying to shut down my company by hiring people like her?”

The receptionist was completely shocked upon hearing Emmeline’s words.

What?

What did she just say?

Benjamin dashed toward Emmeline, his knees quivering at the sound of her words. He immediately clarified, “She’s newly recruited; it seems that she’s arrogant as she can work under Adelmars Group. I’ll handle it right now!”

“Fire her right now! What’s wrong with the delivery man? Everyone should be treated equally!” Emmeline took her helmet off as she said it sternly.

The receptionist's face turned pale, and she fell to the ground.

Is this sassy young woman the owner of the Adelmarr Group?

After arriving on the ninetieth floor, Emmeline saw a sharp and noble elder sitting in her office.

Emmeline's eyes reddened upon seeing him; she rushed to his side and exclaimed, "Master Robert, you're here?"

"Yes, I'm here with Waylon; he was looking around the company." Robert smiled at her lovingly and responded.

"I would be here waiting for you if I knew that you were coming! You're purposely tricking me!" Emmeline said so cordially.

"Ha, ha, ha! You're the mother of three kids, but you're still acting like a kid." Robert chuckled as he spoke.

"The triplets will be overjoyed to see their grandpa here."

"My schedule is tight during this visit; I do not have the time to see them. Sadly, the return ticket is booked." Robert replied.

"That's such a pity." Emmeline pouted slightly.

The Louise family kicked her out five years ago. She was devastated after giving birth. Robert saved her life back then.

She followed Robert to Reykjavik and stayed there for four years. She learned a lot of skills over there.

She even inherited the Adelmarr Group.

Master Robert and Waylon saved her life.

"I bring the Five-Elements Needle for you. It had the properties of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth. It is twice as effective as using normal needles!" Robert said to her.

“Thank you so much, Master Robert!” Emmeline treasured the gift a lot. The Five-Elements Needle is Master Robert’s specialty. Her medical skills would greatly improve with its use.

After coming out of Adelmar’s building, Emmeline rode an electric bicycle back home.

Unfortunately, she made a mistake by forgetting her helmet in the office.

Benjamin did not realize it as well since he was busy sending Robert and Waylon off to the airport.

It’s alright, the distance from my destination is short; I will be fine as long as I am not caught by the patrolling traffic police.

At times, the law of attraction was frightening. The patrolling traffic police saw her the moment she thought about them at the traffic light.

“How can you ride without a helmet? Why is your safety awareness so poor?”

“Are you not taking us seriously? Every day, safety awareness is promoted to the public.”

“Sir, I swear this is my first time not wearing a helmet!”

“First time? No one will believe you. You’re always this way, aren’t you? Always hoping that you might not be caught?” The patrolling traffic police stared at her old electric bicycle.

“L-listen to me...”

A luxury car pulled over when Emmeline was about to be fined.

A man in a luxurious suit came down from the car.

“Em, why are you here?”

Emmeline was lost for words when she saw Adrien. Why is he here?

### **Chapter 33**

“I-I’m... I’m being caught!” Emmeline wanted to clarify that she wasn’t his wife, but it seemed troublesome to sort things out in front of the traffic police.

Adrien did not dare to enrage the patrolling traffic police either; he would not dare to interfere with public duties.

He asked the patrolling traffic police politely, “How can we solve this issue?”

“Pay the fine, and she’s not allowed to ride the electric bicycle without a helmet now.”

“It’s impossible for me to push it back all the way... It’s very far from where I wanted to go.”

“That can’t be helped; if not, we can arrange a tow truck for you, and you can get your vehicle back from the traffic police department tomorrow.” The traffic police suggested

“It’s fine, I’ll push it back!” Emmeline refused to get help.

“I’ll take over from here; you won’t have the strength to push all the way home.” Adrien said to her.

Adrien paid fifteen dollars for the fine, and he asked his driver to leave without him. He helped Emmeline push her old electric bicycle.

“Hey, I do not need your help; I can do it by myself.” Emmeline tried to stop Adrien.

“You just tag along behind me. Isn’t this romantic? Just like the couples back in the school days.” Adrien responded.

Emmeline was speechless.

She thought of abandoning her electric bicycle now, but she needed it as a cover.

Abel was off from work at the Ryker Group.

His Rolls-Royce was being guarded between two bodyguards’ cars.

When the car was passing by the traffic light, Luca suddenly said from the passenger seat, “Mr. Ryker, I think I saw Mr. Adrien with Ms. Louise.”

A-Adrien is with Emmeline?

Abel stopped pinching his bridge of the nose, and he peered in their direction.

On the sidewalk, his handsome second cousin, Adrien, was pushing an old electric bicycle.

A woman was following him closely.

The woman in sportswear seemed sporty and graceful at the same time.

“Slow down!” Abel said hoarsely.

Luckily, the driver was alert all the time, so he managed to slow down steadily.

Abel was staring at Adrien as his three luxurious cars drove by the sidewalk.

Why does she look so happy with him?

It was proven that he was the biological father to Helios, Endymion, and Hesperus. He was the first man Emmeline had ever been with!

I was her man!

So what is he doing with her now?

He knew that he was being unreasonable, but he was very jealous!

Is she agreeing to marry Adrien?

What if she’s really the Wonder Doctor?

How can I explain this to Granddad?

“Mr. Ryker, should we stop our car?” Luca was alerted to Abel’s mood, so he asked him.

“No, turn left at the intersection.” Abel spoke emotionlessly.

“Turn left? Where are you going?” Luca was curious.

“I’m going to my rental house. I’ll stay there for the night!” Abel responded.

Luca suddenly recalled that Mr. Ryker had rented a place and moved out of his house.

He did it to be undercover.



Adrien pushed the old electric bicycle and passed three traffic lights. Emmeline followed him closely along the way. After turning left at the intersection, they arrived at Emmeline's place.

Adrien was out of breath, but he did not show it.

His shirt was entirely soaked with sweat underneath his suit. It was sticky to his body.

Adrien fantasized about entering Emmeline's house and had a hot, steamy shower in there.

But the man leaning against the lamppost at the café's entrance shattered his fantasies.

The man was handsomely tall; his slender legs were crossed, and he was folding his arms.

He looked elegant and charming.

"A-Abel Ryker?" Emmeline and Adrien exclaimed at the same time.

"Why are you here?" Adrien was upset to see him; he felt that he would ruin his plan.

"Why can't I be here? I forgot to inform you, this is my house!"

"Your house? E-Em, you're having an affair behind my back?" Adrien was stunned for a while, and he questioned Emmeline fiercely.

## **Chapter 34**

Affair?

Ha, ha. I like this word. Abel was satisfied, so he smiled.

"Adrien Ryker, I'm not your wife. Watch what you say!" Emmeline was enraged.

"I-I..." Adrien was lost for words.

Oh, right, she said that I could be the father to the triplets but never her husband.

If I didn't keep this promise, she would run away with the kids.

They will hide in the countryside for a lifetime. And my sons will end up being farmers!

He agreed with Emmeline because he would not want his sons to be farmers.

But seeing Abel standing right in front of him, he still felt that he had been betrayed by her.

Luckily, Emmeline explained to him, “Mr. Ryker is my tenant.”

She managed to calm Adrien down with her explanation; Adrien was about to throw punches at Abel.

He immediately recalled that Auntie Rosaline and Granddad kicked Abel out.

But he’s so suspicious, living together with Emmeline.

“You’ve nothing to do now. Thank you for your hard work; you may leave.” Emmeline took her electric bicycle from Adrien and asked him to leave.

“You’re not inviting me in for a seat? Can’t I at least get one cup of coffee?” Adrien was upset.

“The waiters were off work, so I’m not going to invite you in.” Emmeline replied.

“Adrien, goodbye.” Abel stood straight and sent him off.

“Hmph!” Adrien was displeased, but he helplessly turned away and waited for his bodyguard’s car. He left after a short while.

“It seems that something fishy is going on between the two of you.” Abel folded his arms and spoke teasingly to Emmeline.

“What do you mean? What’s wrong with me and Adrien?” Emmeline turned to look at him.

“What I meant was that biological parents are better for the kids.”

Emmeline understood what Abel was trying to say in a split second.

She then looked around and found a broom in the hallway. She took it and swung it toward Abel.

Abel would not expect that anyone would dare hit him with a broom in his lifetime.

He did not have enough time to react, so he was hit head on.

“H-Hey! What are you doing?” Abel shouted and jumped away from her. He was furious.

“Come on, fight with me if you’re going to taunt me. I shall teach you a lesson!” She held the broom with one hand, and she pointed her finger toward him.

“Am I wrong? You’re the kids’ mother, and he’s the kids’ father. Isn’t there something going on?” Abel responded.

“No way! I made it clear to him that he could be the children’s father but never my husband. He can stop having unrealistic expectations!” Emmeline hissed.

“Isn’t he perfect? He’s rich and charming. Many women are going after him.” Abel questioned her.

“You can marry him if you want! I’ll hit you again if you ever mention nonsense as such.” Emmeline’s cheeks were flushed.

“Okay, fine! I won’t fight with you anymore!” Abel was not as jealous as before after hearing what she said.

He knew it was not a good idea to make her angry, so he better stop challenging her limits.

It would not look good if he was bullying her right in front of Luca and his bodyguards.

His reputation would be gone because of bullying women.

What he did not know was that his reputation had been shaken.

Luca and the others were laughing uncontrollably the moment they saw him being hit.

Ha, ha, ha! Mr. Ryker was also fierce toward us! It’s so funny that he’s being hit now!

“W-Well, I did not have my dinner yet. Can I eat with you?” Abel touched his stomach.

“How is Timothy? You should be accompanying him at home.” Emmeline did not answer his question.

“Timmy is safe and sound. This is all thanks to Mr. Campbell’s speedy work.”

“That’s great.” She replied. Luckily, Mr. Campbell is capable.

“Do you mind if I bring Timmy here?” Abel pushed her electric bicycle into the hallway, and he asked.

## **Chapter 35**

“Of course I don’t mind; I couldn’t ask for more!” Emmeline jumped in excitement.

She pushed Abel outward and said, “Hurry up and bring Timothy over for dinner!”

He turned around and walked happily toward the parking lot.

He wanted to stay home to accompany his son, but Alana was getting on his nerve.

It seemed like Alana was paying unneeded attention to him rather than focusing on Timothy, who was being kidnapped.

Abel was doubtful about Alana’s capabilities as a mother.

Luca and the bodyguards thought that Abel was not welcomed by Emmeline, as he was walking hurriedly toward them.

Once they knew that they were bringing Timothy over, they could not be happier.

It meant that Mr. Ryker had successfully gained Emmeline’s trust as an undercover.

Timothy was picked up and dropped off in forty minutes.

Emmeline was wearing an apron, and she was preparing the meals with Daisy inside the kitchen.

“Waa!” Timothy burst into tears the moment he saw her.

She immediately put all the cooking tools away and squatted down to hold Timothy in her arms.

“Pretty mommy, I was scared to death. I thought I would’ve died!”

“T-Timmy, everything is alright now.” Emmeline’s eyes filled with tears the moment she heard Timothy’s cries; her heart ached for him.

“Timmy, everything is in the past. No one can hurt you now.”

Helios, Hesperus, and Endymion surrounded Timothy; they tried their best to comfort him.

“I didn’t know what happened, but I wish you all the best on behalf of the sun!” Helios said.

“I wish you the best on behalf of the moon!” Endymion also comforted him.

“Then I shall represent the stars, loving and protecting you!” Hesperus said to him.

The triplets successfully made Timothy chuckle. He wiped away his tears and laughed.

“Triplets, go play with Timothy inside the bedroom; it’s not safe to play inside the kitchen.” Emmeline secretly wiped her tears away.

Daisy glanced at Emmeline and asked out of curiosity, “Ms. Louise, I never knew that you’d reunited with your husband, and did you give birth to quadruplets?”

Emmeline was astonished to hear Daisy’s question.

I have found my husband?

I gave birth to quadruplets?

Daisy was not outspoken, but she was observant. It seems like she knows many things about me.

“You’ve guessed wrongly. He’s not my husband, and I only gave birth to triplets. It’s a coincidence that we’re friends.” Emmeline explained.

“I’m not buying it.” Daisy pouted.

Emmeline shrugged her shoulders. Well, it’s pointless to clarify, so I’ll just let it be!

After dinner, the four children were playing hide-and-seek with each other. Emmeline brought Abel up to the rooftop platform.

The platform was surrounded by lattice, and two happiness trees were planted at the side.

There was a small wooden table underneath the trees, with two rocking chairs at its sides.

Emmeline liked to spend time reading, thinking about life, and drinking tea casually under the trees.

“This place is being wasted.” Abel made his comment as he sat down on one of the rock chairs.

“W-What? Are you saying it’s ugly?” She glared at him.

“It’s not ugly... It’s beyond ugly. You should have renovated such a big platform into a garden!”

It actually sounds good!

Emmeline actually had a similar thought. But she had just returned to Struyria half a year ago. She bought this place recently, so she did not have the time to manage it.

She also had other villas, so she did not put all her focus here.

But she could not let Abel know about it.

She was pretending to be an ordinary single mother who spent her time running a café.

Her only vehicle was a second-hand electric bicycle.

So it was impossible for her to build a sky garden.

A-And... It seems like Abel is suspecting that I have another identity.

W-Well... I should be careful.

“Erm, I’ve thought about it before. But I don’t have enough funds to do so. It’s expensive to buy the plants. Ha, ha...” Emmeline scratched her head awkwardly, then coughed and replied to Abel.

“You can leave it to me. What kind of plants do you like? I promise to make a sky garden in three days.” Abel responded.

### **Chapter 36:**

“Wow, that’s great! I like green plants, and also roses, lilies, and wisteria.”

Abel took out his mobile phone on the spot and called Mateo, the gardener of the Ryker Mansion.

He told Mateo about the request for the sky garden.

“The platform is around three thousand four hundred square feet; I want it to be a garden in three days.”

“Okay, Mr. Ryker. I will start the preparation tonight.” Mateo replied.

Emmeline pretended to be impressed by Abel; she said with admiration, “Wow, Mr. Ryker, you can get things done with just a phone call! Finally I can have my own garden!”

Abel smirked at her reaction. Is she really Wonder Doctor? This is not what I expected from such a great person.

Was I seeing things incorrectly?

“I want to set up a swing here; it’s so romantic to sit on it!” She tilted her head and continued her acting.

“Alright, I will ask Mateo to set it up for you tomorrow.” Abel replied.

“Yay! I’m so happy. I can be playing on the swing!”

Alan was slowly walking toward the Ryker Mansion.

Rosaline requested that she accompany Timothy more since he was rescued not long ago.

Normally, she would be delighted with such a request because it was a good chance for her to get closer to Abel.

But she was dissatisfied with such a request for the time being.

She had to attend to something way more important than this.

She drugged Abel two nights ago, so she managed to have sex with him. But she might not be so fortunate to conceive in just one night.

She knew that Abel would never get close to her without the drug.

What else can I do?

Luckily, Auntie Alondra made some arrangements for me.

I should be able to conceive in one month with the help of that man.

No matter how, I’ll insist the baby is Abel’s. He can’t prove that it’s not his for the time being.



When she arrived at the Ryker Mansion, she only then realized that Timothy was out with Abel.

Alana was furious when she thought that he might go over to Emmeline's place. But then she realized that it was actually a great opportunity for her.

Even God is helping me out!

She could use this opening to leave and have sex with the male worker.

With pregnancy, I can only beat Emmeline!

"Madame Ryker, both Abel and Timothy are not home. There's no reason for me to be here." Alana cried.

"This is on you. If you manage to bear another child for Abel, he won't be marrying anyone else but you. I'm not letting Timmy have a stepmother!" Rosaline glowered.

"Well, hopefully I will conceive this time..." Alana's cheeks reddened as she spoke.

Rosaline was shocked; she asked, "W-what did you just say?"

"I was with Abel two nights ago..." Alana was seemingly shy.

"That's great! If you're pregnant, I will have another grandchild! Abel can marry you in no time too!" Rosaline exclaimed.

"Madame Ryker, I won't disappoint you." Alana bit her lower lip and muttered.

"But it's such a pity for you; both Abel and Timmy aren't here."

"I think I'll go home first. I'll be back tomorrow when they're here." Alana spoke softly.

"Alright." Rosaline was relieved to see that Alana was obedient.

She hoped that her son would marry someone who was soft and not troublesome.

Alana called Alondra the moment she stepped out of the Ryker Mansion.

"I want to have an appointment with the male worker from Imperial Palace; I have to be pregnant as soon as possible!"

“Don’t you worry, the male worker promised to serve you anytime, anywhere. You just have to choose the location now.”

Alana made up her mind after a while. She chose a hotel that was located in the suburbs.

The location was remote, so she would not bump into anyone there.

“Ask him to check into the hotel and wait for me. I’ll get there soon!” Alana said.

“Okay, slowly enjoy your time with him; you can stop once you’re pregnant!” Alondra replied.

Alana blushed when she heard Alondra’s words.

She put all her hope in this male worker for the whole month.

### **Chapter 37**

The next morning, Abel and Timothy woke up to an attractive scent from downstairs.

“Wow, it’s the smell of shrimp dumplings and beef porridge,” Timothy said.

“Ms. Louise must be making breakfast now, so let’s get up,” Abel replied.

The two got up and washed up while Emmeline was working in the kitchen on the third floor.

“I never knew your cooking skills were this good,” Abel sincerely praised.

Emmeline thought about how she only managed to coax Robert because of her cooking previously.

Once he was happy, he accepted her as a disciple and taught her all his medical skills. He even gave her one of his properties, Struyria’s Adelmarr Group.

“Pretty mommy isn’t only pretty, but she’s also skillful! She can’t be compared to Alana.

“You shouldn’t say that. After all, Alana is your mommy, so you should respect her,” Emmeline said as she poked Timothy’s little nose.

“She isn’t. She can’t even remember my birthday,” Timothy said.

“When’s your birthday?” Emmeline asked as she took some of the beef porridge.

“Grandma said I was a month old on the 6th of October when Alana picked me up.”

Emmeline’s heart skipped a beat.

If he was a month old on the 6th of October, it meant that his birthday was the 6th of September, the same as the other three!

How could it be such a coincidence? It was no wonder that Daisy said she had Quadruplets. Even Emmeline thought she had actually given birth to Quadruplets when she saw the four children together.

The next morning, Abal and Timothy woke up to an attractive scent from downstairs.

“Wow, it’s the smell of shrimp dumplings and beef porridge,” Timothy said.

“Ms. Louisa must be making breakfast now, so let’s get up,” Abal replied.

The two got up and washed up while Emmalina was working in the kitchen on the third floor.

“I never knew your cooking skills were this good,” Abal sincerely praised.

Emmalina thought about how she only managed to coax Robert because of her cooking previously.

Once she was happy, she accepted her as a disciple and taught her all his medical skills. She even gave her one of his properties, Struyria’s Adalmar Group.

“Pratty mommy isn’t only pratty, but she’s also skillful! She can’t be compared to Alana.

“You shouldn’t say that. After all, Alana is your mommy, so you should respect her,” Emmalina said as she poked Timothy’s little nose.

“She isn’t. She can’t even remember my birthday,” Timothy said.

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How could it be such a coincidence? It was no wonder that Daisy said she had quadruplets. Even Emmeline thought she had actually given birth to quadruplets when she saw the four children together.

“Some things are really surprising. You gave birth to three children with Adrien, while Alana and I had Timothy,” Abel said.

“You don’t seem to be grateful to Alana.”

“It’s because that woman plotted against me!”

Plotted against him? Emmeline remembered Adrien talking about it before.

It seemed like rich Young Masters were often plotted against!

After they finished breakfast, Timothy was sent to kindergarten by Luca. On the other hand, Emmeline went to work at the cafe on the first floor, while Abel seemed hesitant to leave.

As Emmeline was about to chase him away, two pickup trucks filled with plants and flowers suddenly stopped at the door. Only then did she remember Abel saying he wanted to turn the platform into a garden.

Since Abel was here, she should stay in the cafe instead of going out. Coincidentally, Sam, the only waiter there, had taken leave, so she could only work at it alone.

Abel did not need to help with the platform garden, but he still did not want to leave, so Emmeline tried to chase him away as she felt like he was getting in the way if he stayed.

“Mr. Ryker, shouldn’t you go to work? Are you that free?”

“I won’t be free if I help you sell the coffee!” Abel said.

“Some things are really surprising. You gave birth to three children with Adrien, while Alana and I had Timothy,” Abel said.

“You don’t seem to be grateful to Alana.”

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Abel did not need to help with the plot garden, but he still did not want to leave, so Emmeline tried to choose him over as she felt like he was getting in the way if he stayed.

“Mr. Ryker, shouldn’t you go to work? Are you that free?”

“I won’t be free if I help you sell the coffee!” Abel said.

“You should continue being free. I can’t afford an employee like you.” Emmeline hastily waved her hands.

“Who said that I want a salary? Timothy and I can’t only eat your food for free, so we’ll be even if I work for you.”

Emmeline immediately laughed once she heard his words.

However, problems soon arose. Abel would either burn the coffee or break the cups, so Emmeline could only chase him away.

“You’re not here to work but to collect debt!”

“Can’t I just compensate you?”

“I don’t have time to play around with you!”

Abel was pushed out by Emmeline, so he could only stand at the door, leaning on the pillar to smoke.

His tall, cold appearance was charming, but it was also intimidating, especially his indifferent expression. It made people think Emmeline's cafe owed him lots of money, and he was there to collect debt! They might even have an argument if things did not go well. Moreover, a few burly men in black were walking around the parking lot.

The cafe had been in a downturn in the first place, and the few customers that did pass by were scared away by him.

Emmeline's built-up anger exploded as she pulled Abel back in. "Do you have some grudge against me? Are you trying to make my cafe close down?"

He asked as he did not know what she meant, "What do you mean?"

### **Chapter 38**

"Forget it! Let's go to the rooftop to see the garden." Emmeline took off her apron as she spoke.

"Alright. It's been half a day, so the initial arrangement should be done," Abel said as he led the way.

They went to the rooftop on the fourth floor and saw that the garden had indeed begun to take shape and already looked half decent. Moreover, the swing had been installed under the wisterias, which made the garden look elegant. Emmeline's unhappiness soon disappeared.

When the children had fallen asleep for the night, Emmeline went to the rooftop alone.

The garden looked even better now. Based on the progress, it would not even need three days to be done, and it would soon become a beautiful paradise tomorrow.

Emmeline's impression of Abel improved. Ever since this man appeared, her life had become even more colorful.

The garden was beautiful with the blooming flowers, verdant leaves, and the swing!

Emmeline sat on the swing in satisfaction, kicked her legs, and swung back and forth. It was really comfortable and fun!

After a while, she drifted off and fell asleep on the swing. Meanwhile, seeing that his son had fallen asleep, Abel also came to the rooftop.

Under the faint light, he saw Emmeline curling up on the swing. Her petite figure looked even more beautiful with the flora around her.

However, the night wind was cold, and one could easily catch a cold if one slept there. Abel then squatted and carried Emmeline up. With that, she curled up like a kitten in his arms and slept even more deeply.

“Forgat it! Lat’s go to tha rooftop to saa tha gardan.” Emmalina took off har apron as sha spoka.

“Alright. It’s baan half a day, so tha initial arrangamant should ba dona,” Abal said as ha lad tha way.

Thay want to tha rooftop on tha fourth floor and saw that tha gardan had indaad bagun to taka shapa and alraady lookad half dacant. Moraovar, tha swing had baan installad undar tha wistarias, which mada tha gardan look alagant. Emmalina’s unhappinass soon disappaarad.

Whan tha childran had fallan aslaap for tha night, Emmalina want to tha rooftop alona.

Tha gardan lookad avan battar now. Basad on tha progress, it would not avan naad thraa days to ba dona, and it would soon bacoma a baautiful paradisa tomorrow.

Emmalina’s imprassion of Abal improvad. Evar sinca this man appaarad, har lifa had bacoma avan mora colorful.

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Suddenly, a scene from five years ago appeared in Abel's mind, causing him to be shaken, and his body had a strong reaction. Shocked, he quickly carried Emmeline downstairs and left her on the living room couch on the second floor. Then, he turned around and went to the third floor.

The next morning during breakfast, Emmeline glanced at Abel and asked, "Were you the one who left me on the couch last night?"

"Mhm, you fell asleep on the swing, so I was worried that you'd catch a cold," Abel said as he ate the french toast she made.

Emmeline blushed as she took a sip of her beef porridge. "Thank you."

"Breakfast was delicious, so thank you too."

Once Abel was full, he picked up his suit jacket. "The bodyguards will send the kids to kindergarten, so you don't have to use your electric bicycle."

Emmeline choked on a shrimp dumpling. She had forgotten about her electric bicycle!

"I need to use it. I still need to ride it to get groceries," Emmeline said seriously.

"I'll ask Luca to leave a car here." As Abel was about to leave, she called out to him, "Wait!"

"Hmm?" Abel turned around and looked at her.

"I only want to say that I saw Luca in the parking lot. I bet he hasn't had breakfast yet, and I've made extra food, so you can bring some over to him."

Abel frowned. Was this necessary?

However, Emmeline had already packed the breakfast in a lunch box, so he could only hold his jacket in one arm while holding the lunch box in another hand.



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As Abel crossed the road in front of the cafe, Luca parked the car. Luca soon saw Abel holding a lunch box, a scene he had never seen.

Abel's words shocked him even more. "It's yours."

Luca did not know how to react. "Mine?"

“Ms. Louise knew you hadn’t had breakfast, so she specially packed it for you.”

Luca immediately felt grateful and did not know what to say, but his face was full of joy.

However, Abel’s heart was filled with sourness as he saw Luca’s joyful expression.

“Don’t be smug. She just made some extras and couldn’t finish them. Giving them away is better than throwing them out!” Abel said.

Luca was dumbfounded as he held the lunch box. Why did Abel sound like he was jealous?

When they reached Ryker Group, Abel asked Luca to send a car to the cafe. Luca was a little puzzled and asked, “Mr. Abel, all your cars are luxury cars. Which one do you think is suitable for Ms. Louise to drive?”

Abel thought about it and realized the problem.

He wanted to send a car over so it would be more convenient for Emmeline. After all, he and Timothy also lived there. It would be easier to get groceries and fetch the kids to and from school with a car.

However, if he sent a luxury car over, things would go wrong. Although he was not giving the car away, what would others think if they saw this?

## **Chapter 39**

Would others say that Emmeline was with a sugar daddy?

He could not let this happen! He could not let Emmeline’s reputation be negatively affected.

“Then go buy an ordinary car. Those that cost around 30,000 dollars.”

“Alright, Mr. Ryker.” Luca wanted to act immediately after receiving his orders.

“Wait, I’ll go with you,” Abel said.

“I can do these types of things myself. You don’t have to trouble yourself, Mr. Ryker.”

“What’s with that nonsense? Did I say I was going to follow you to buy the car?”

Well, you didn’t say that, so I’m overthinking.

The two went down to the basement car park through the elevator, and Luca went to get the car.

“Go to Struyria’s best women’s clothing shop,” Abel said coldly.

Luca was dumbfounded. What’s he planning to do?

Seeing that Luca was not reacting, Abel explained, “Timothy and I have been eating Ms. Louise’s food, and we’re even buying her a car so she can serve us. I feel bad about this.”

“Then get two sets of clothing for her. Consider it as us returning her favor, so we won’t be eating her food for free.” Luca thought about it and replied.

“Mmhm, that’s what I was thinking too.” Abel nodded.

However, the two went around but did not know which women’s clothing shop was suitable. After all, Abel had just returned from overseas. He was unfamiliar with Struyria, let alone women’s clothing shops. On the other hand, Luca was single, so he was also unfamiliar with this kind of thing.

Would others say that Emmalina was with a sugar daddy?

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In the end, Abel searched online and found a shop for an Italian brand, so he went there to buy two sets of clothing for Emmeline.

The clothes were the latest designs, and Abel used his hands to show a rough idea of Emmeline's sizes.

He had carried Emmeline twice before and had an approximate idea of her weight, height, and measurements.

After they finished shopping, Luca sent Abel back to the company and went to buy the car. Finally, he chose a widely used car that cost around 30,000 dollars and sent it to the cafe.

When Abel returned to the cafe in the evening, Emmeline was busy in the kitchen.

Previously, it was only Emmeline and the three kids, so the nanny dealt with everything alone. However, now that Abel and Timothy, who were wealthy nobles, were here, Emmeline had to work together with Daisy.

The four children played on the third floor while Abel went to the second floor, standing by the kitchen to watch Emmeline cooking. This woman indeed looked skillful while wearing the apron.

Abel prayed inside, hoping that Emmeline was the Wonder Doctor, so even if he agreed to his grandfather's request, he would not lose anything. Adrien only had children with Emmeline accidentally. The two did not have any feelings for each other, so Abel could ignore this. Besides, he also had a child with Alana, so both sides were equal.

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"Mr. Ryker, dinner will be ready soon. Play with the children for a little longer. I'll call you all when everything is ready."

"Mhm," Abel replied, but he still stood in place.

The children would not want his company at all. A strict, cold dad in front of them would affect their mood to play.

Moreover, Abel did not want to play with the children either. Although they were cute, they were also troublesome. He would rather enjoy himself, watching Emmeline cooking.

However, since she had given him the order, he felt awkward to continue standing by the kitchen door. He could only go to the rooftop to smoke.

Daisy did not turn around the whole time. It was as if she had eyes behind her head as she said to Emmeline, “Ms. Louise, I wouldn’t believe you even if you say you’re not family. You must have mistaken things. Mr. Abel should be the father of these three children, and you should be Timothy’s mother. There must be some misunderstanding happening here.”

Emmeline laughed. “What are you talking about? Don’t mess things up.”

“I don’t think I’m wrong! You two really look like the children’s biological father and mother!” Daisy replied.

## **Chapter 40**

Once the dishes were served, Emmeline called the children and Abel to go downstairs for dinner.

The family gave off a lively, happy atmosphere.

Looking at this scene, Emmeline could not help but think about what Daisy said. However, how could she and Abel be a family?

Because of an accident, Emmeline gave birth to Adrien’s child, while Alana gave birth to Abel’s son.

After dinner, she brought a book to the rooftop and read it while swaying on the swing.

Abel held two packages and went upstairs to hand them to her awkwardly. “This is for you. I’ve never bought anything for a lady before, so I don’t know if you would like it.”

Emmeline was taken aback when she saw Abel holding two sets of high-end women’s clothing.

“This...” Emmeline thought about her identity as an ordinary citizen and said, “I don’t think I’m suitable for such luxurious clothing.”

“Why not? You won’t have to wear clothes that only cost 99 dollars, including postage, if there’s any special occasion,” Abel said.

“Are you making fun of me?” Emmeline frowned as she looked at the tall man in front of her.

“How am I making fun of you? You’re much prettier than other women even if you wear cheaper clothing, let alone this Italian brand?”

Emmeline did not want to continue rejecting his kindness and make herself look petty.

“Then I’ll accept it and consider it your living cost, lest you feel bad about it.”

Onca tha dishas wara sarvad, Emmalina callad tha childran and Abal to go downstairs for dinnar.

Tha family gava off a livaly, happy atmosphara.

Looking at this scana, Emmalina could not halp but think about what Daisy said.

Howavar, how could sha and Abal ba a family?

Bacausa of an accidant, Emmalina gava birth to Adrian’s child, whila Alana gava birth to Abal’s son.

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Emmalina did not want to continua rajacting his kindnass and maka harsalf look patty. “Than I’ll accapt it and considar it your living cost, last you faal bad about it.”

Abel smiled, but he also felt a little sour inside. Did she not think there was another meaning to him giving her clothes?

The next morning, there was an urgent matter in the Ryker Group, so Abel was about to rush downstairs without having breakfast.

“Wait, I’ll pack the breakfast for you in a lunch box. You can eat it when you’re done with work. The food outside is unhealthy and unhygienic, so you shouldn’t eat them.”

Without waiting for Abel to say anything, she packed up the breakfast, put it in his hands, then helped him straighten his tie.

“Wow, Daddy and Mommy are so sweet together!” Timothy exclaimed.

Sun echoed, “You’re showing off first thing in the morning!”

“Should you be showing off your love so openly?” Moon piled on.

“Just pretend we don’t exist and continue what you’re doing!” Star further teased.

The faces of the two standing face to face became a little flushed.

“It’s getting late,” Emmeline reminded him awkwardly.

“Mmhm, see you later.” Abel nodded awkwardly. He then went downstairs joyfully with the breakfast made with love.

Seeing his tall figure going down the stairs, Emmeline felt her heart skip a beat.

Although this man was not the father of these three children, she also felt that he was kinder. She never had such a feeling toward Adrien. Sigh, why wasn’t Abel the one I had an accident with?

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Alana had been busy with Mr. X for a month now. Finally, she discovered that she did not get her period this month. She quickly went to the hospital for a checkup and confirmed she was pregnant!

Hahaha! My efforts were not in vain!

Alana quickly went to meet Alondra.

Alondra pinched Alana's face and smiled mischievously. "Mr. X not only made you pregnant, but he also took good care of you! Look at your tender little face! Even I want to touch it!"

"Stop joking! I'm talking about serious matters here! I want to tell Abel that he made me pregnant because of that night."

There was also a chance it might be Cristopher's child, but Alana did not know about it yet.

"However, it's not the right time yet. Do you know that Abel and his son are staying at Emmeline's cafe?" Alondra said mysteriously.

"I do, but how do I have the time to argue with her now?" Alana said in anger.

"You didn't manage to win the argument with her previously. You don't have a bargaining chip, so you'll definitely fail," Alondra said.

"However, now I have a bargaining chip. Even Rosaline will take my side because I'm pregnant with her grandchild!" Alana said confidently as she touched her belly.

"That's right, I've already thought of a plan to deal with Emmeline."

"What plan? You're really a mastermind!"