

Ambush OTQ 681

Chapter 681 Fall Right Into The Trap

Emmeline held her breath. She quickly went back to the bedroom to get a change of clothes. After fetching the car key, she left the Precipice.

After typing in the address of the private hospital that was provided by Darell, she began driving. The sports car was soon speeding on the highway.

After two hours, she drove off the main highway and into the town roads.

She was only able to reach that small hospital after traversing off the beaten path for one hour.

Emmeline immediately went to the gynecology department to ask about Janie's ward.

"Janie Eastwood?" The nurse checked her records, "She is in the single ward at the end of the corridor." Emmeline let out a huge sigh of relief. It was great that Janie was really here.

In fact, while on the way, she felt unsure about heading straight to this unknown place.

After all, she had been cheated once.

However, it was Darell who had contacted her this time.

Janie really did have such a cousin, and she was able to recognize him through his voice as well. That was what boosted her confidence in finding Janie here.

At that moment, she let her guard down when she heard from the nurse that Janie was really there.

Emmeline almost could not suppress her excitement as she was about to see Janie again. She quickened her footsteps too.

When she reached the end of the corridor and turned left, she saw a single door that led to a ward.

Emmeline knocked on the door, "Janie?"

There was no reply from within. It seemed that Janie was asleep.

Emmeline pushed the door open stealthily.

However, a strange fragrant smell enveloped her all of a sudden. Emmeline was really stunned.

She wanted to retreat, but the next moment, her field of vision turned into a pitch-black color. She fell to the floor and could not feel anything anymore.

After arriving at Hudrein, Abel checked into a hotel that belonged to the Ryker Group.

He washed himself briefly and changed into a new set of clothing. Then, he sent a message to Emmeline.

"My dear, I have reached the Ryker Hotel. What are you doing now?"

After a few moments, Emmeline replied, "I was in the garden just now." Abel replied, "What are you doing in the garden?"

Emmeline replied, "I cut a few stalks of roses. I arranged them in a small vase."

Abel frowned hard when he saw those words. He did not recall Emmeline being fond of this activity. Emmeline liked to be in the garden, but she did not usually allow anyone to pluck the flowers there.

Of course, Abel would not overthink this. He understood that women always had new ideas from time to time.

"Roses are thorny. Be careful when you handle them, you know," Abel replied.

"Got it. You are always so caring."

"You are my heart and soul, Emma. Of course, I would care for you."

Emmeline simply replied with an emoji that showed that she was embarrassed,

Luca knocked on the door at that moment, "Mr. Abel, afternoon tea is ready."

Abel sent another message to Emmeline, "I am going downstairs. Talk to you at night." Emmeline replied, "Alright, focus on your work for now."

Abel stopped replying after that.

Evelyn looked up from Emmeline's phone, and there was an intense hatred on her face.

"What's wrong?" Alana snatched the phone from Evelyn's hand.

When she scanned through the conversation, Alana's face was also filled with twisted jealousy now.

"Why is this woman so lucky?" Evelyn gritted her teeth, "Why does Abel love her so much?"

"I don't regret capturing her right now," Alana snickered coldly, "I will make sure to torture her to the best of my ability. That is the only way I can vent my frustrations!"

"Alana," Evelyn said, "Where should we bring this b*tch to? It's not safe to do it here."

"We will return to Struyria," Alana replied, "We will shove this damned b*tch to the dungeon of the Imperial Palace!"

"Dungeon of the Imperial Palace?" Evelyn gasped, "Do they have those in there?"

"Of course," Alana smirked, "They keep all the people who used to betray the Imperial Palace there, or they will keep their political opponents there. I was restrained there once."

"Why would you get caught?" Evelyn asked, "Aren't you part of the Imperial Palace?"

"Hmph!" Alana snorted, "The owner was angry that I almost killed Emmeline last time, so he decided to keep me there. I was tortured tremendously!"

“So the owner of the Imperial Palace would imprison you because of Emmeline?” Evelyn was curious, “Who is this enigmatic owner?”

“You don’t need to know about that,” Alana replied, “Let’s bring Emmeline back there first.”

“Alright,” Evelyn nodded, “We need to finish this up quickly. We can’t stay here for long.”

Chapter 682 I Will Torture You To Death

Alana kicked Emmeline who was now unconscious before tying up the sack that she had shoved Emmeline in.

“Your Scented Drug and Muscle Relaxant are really effective,” Evelyn gushed, “Not only Emmeline has ainted now, but her body is also completely at our mercy.”

“This woman knows some martial arts,” Alana explained, “If we don’t use Muscle Relaxant, by the time she comes to her senses, we will definitely receive a beating.”

When Emmeline woke up again, all she could see was a pitch-black color.

From the sensation that came from her backside, she could guess that she was on moist concrete ground.

She tried to get a feel of her surroundings with her bare hands, but her palms got in touch with something that wriggled and twitched.

Emmeline was silent for a second before she screamed out loud.

Women were always afraid of bugs, let alone a centipede that was usually poisonous!

Emmeline wanted to clamber up from the floor, but she could not muster any strength at all. Her body felt weak and fatigued.

“Muscle Relaxant?” Emmeline gasped in her heart.

How did she get targeted by it again? Could it be that she once again was captured by the owner of the Imperial Palace?

As she was frantically searching for a way out of this predicament, a metallic clanking sound reverberated in the huge space around her. A strip of light shone through the darkness, which indicated that a door was being opened.

Two people came in one after the other. From their body shapes, they seemed to be women.

“Who are you guys?” Emmeline squinted her eyes.

From their silhouette, she had a feeling that she had seen these women somewhere before.

Alana roared into laughter, “Emmeline, you never thought that this would happen to you, right?”

“Alana?” Emmeline was furious, “It was you all along!”

“Don’t forget about me,” Evelyn said smugly, “When I kneeled down last time, the image of you right here right now has already formed in my mind. Emmeline, I will torture you to death!”

“Evelyn?” Emmeline gnashed her teeth, “I can’t believe that you’re ganging up on me with Alana. You are cut from the same cloth!”

guys

Evelyn landed a slap on Emmeline’s face with the help of the thin strip of light from outside. Emmeline wanted to grab her wrist, but she could not muster any strength at all. She could not fully feel the impact on her face.

“Evelyn,” Emmeline growled, “You better remember that you did this!”

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“What about it?” Evelyn shouted, “You will never escape here. Even if I beat you to death, nobody would know!”

She wanted to slap Emmeline again.

However, Emmeline did not try to futilely use her hand to grab her. Instead, the moment Evelyn’s palm almost reached her face, she bit her fingers.

Although she did not bite hard, it was enough to bite off Evelyn’s fingers.

“Ah!” Evelyn immediately screamed in pain, “Emmeline, you’re courting death!”

Emmeline increased her biting force, and her eyes were glaring at Evelyn as if she was a hungry wolf right

now.

Evelyn was stunned in front of her aura. She did not even retract her fingers as she continued to allow Emmeline to chew on them.

“Emmeline,” Alana said, “Are you trying to make Evelyn lose her fingers, just like me?”

Of course, Emmeline would not let go of her teeth to answer Alana’s provocation. Her sharp teeth were already deep in Evelyn’s skin.

Soon, a bloody scent spread in her mouth.

“Emmeline,” Evelyn was almost crying, “Don’t bite off my fingers. I don’t want to be a cripple like Alana!”
“Emmeline,” Alana added, “Although your biting off her fingers has nothing to do with me, as long as you are our captive, we can do whatever we want to you!”

Emmeline’s eyes did not waver. She continued to bite even harder.

Evelyn was in so much pain that she began to cry. However, she did not dare to remove her arm.

She knew that if she just so much as moved, she would immediately lose two fingers. Emmeline would not miss the timing to bite them off.

“Let me go get a knife,” Alana suggested, “I will stab her, and if it’s painful for her, she will scream and let go.”

“Go now! What are you standing here for?” Evelyn was shuddering due to the pain.

She could see blood flowing out of her fingers that came from where Emmeline’s teeth had sunk into her skin.

The blood traced Emmeline’s lips and dripped on the floor.

Evelyn was shell-shocked. The two of them did not move for a period of time.

Chapter 683 Biting Off Evelyn’s Fingers

Alana ran out and came back in no time. She returned with a sharp blade.

“Stab her!” Evelyn roared vehemently, “Make her scream in pain. Make her let go of her teeth!”

Alana came at Emmeline with that sharp blade and she aimed it at her shoulders.

With a loud snapping sound, Evelyn screamed at the top of her lungs. One of her fingers had been bitten off.

Before the blade could penetrate Emmeline, she rolled on the ground to dodge it.

Then, she kicked out with her feeble strength, but her accuracy allowed her to kick Alana’s wrist right where she wanted.

The blade dropped on the concrete with a loud clanking sound, and Emmeline was able to secure it. “You guys are naive if you think that Muscle Relaxant is enough to keep me down!” Emmeline’s eyes had a murderous aura, “It doesn’t take too much effort to beat you two together!”

“My hand!” Evelyn was in so much pain that she fainted.

Alana’s face had turned deathly pale. She had underestimated Emmeline’s strength.

Emmeline scrambled up from the ground, wanting to head to the entrance. However, Alana pushed her back.

Emmeline was pushed to the wall. Alana did not care about Evelyn who was out cold at the moment as she darted out of the dungeon and locked the metallic door.

The dungeon was once again dark and slimy.

Emmeline was used to the darkness.

She saw that Evelyn was still lying on the ground.

She mustered all of her strength but she was only able to bite off one of her fingers. She had wanted to bite off two of her fingers, but because of the Muscle Relaxant, all she could do was bite off Evelyn’s little finger.

Evelyn’s ring finger was simply bruised.

However, this was enough agony for Evelyn. No matter which finger she was losing, it would be equally painful for her.

Emmeline tapped Evelyn with the back of the blade.

Evelyn slowly came to her senses.

However, she immediately went into labor because the wound on her hand was still fresh.

“Oh my, this hurts so much...”

Emmeline squatted down.

She could make out Evelyn in the darkness, but Evelyn could not see her.

“How does it feel. huh?”

Emmeline used the back of the blade and patted Evelyn’s face, “When you were trying to spring this trap on me, you never thought that it would turn out like this, huh?”

Evelyn immediately launched into a fit of screaming as she scrambled to get away from Emmeline.

“Emmeline, don’t come near me. Don’t hurt me!”

“Hurt you?” Emmeline laughed coldly, “Wasn’t it you and Alana’s plan to hurt me in the first place?”

Evelyn did not reply to that.

“You really are ungrateful,” Emmeline grabbed Evelyn and tossed her onto a wall, “If I knew that you are going to forget my kindness, I shouldn’t have saved you in the first place. You should sit in a wheelchair your whole life. That way, you would never be able to come out and bring harm to others again!”

“It’s the Wonder Doctor who has saved me. What are you talking about” Evelyn was shaking hard, “You only put in a word.”

“How did the Wonder Doctor save you, I wonder?” Emmeline snorted, “Did she slap you twice and poke your armpit twice? Did you make a full recovery after that?”

“H—How did you know?” Evelyn was shocked.

Emmeline slapped her twice and shouted angrily, “Did the Wonder Doctor do this?”

Evelyn was so scared that she could no longer stand on her feet. She yelped, “Emmeline, who the hell are you, really?”

“Why do you care about that?” Emmeline was very disdainful, “If I can make you stand again, I also can make you not able to walk again in your life!”

“No, I don’t want to be a cripple!” Evelyn screamed, “Emmeline, so you are the Wonder Doctor?”

“I am your executioner!” Emmeline slapped her again, and Evelyn was once again out cold.

She could not use her normal strength since the effects of the Muscle Relaxant were still in place. However, she was able to hit Evelyn on her meridian point.

Darkness and silence once again descended around her.

Emmeline sat down with her back against the wall, and her mind was busy thinking about the ways to escape this dungeon.

She hated herself for being this stupid too. She could not believe that she would fall into Alana and Evelyn's scheme twice.

No wonder Abel always commented that she was a clumsy person.

He really knew her well.

However, this time, Alana really did come up with a good strategy.

She would never imagine her using Darell as Janie's cousin to lure her in.

Alana scrambled out of the dungeon of the Imperial Palace frantically and she immediately ran toward a room in Block G.

Evelyn was still in the dungeon, but she could no longer spare her energy to care about that.

If Emmeline were to escape just now, that would only spell Alana's doom.

Not only Abel, but Adam would also kill her as well!

Chapter 684 Alana's Text Messages

Alana leaned against the door as she tried to catch her breath. Suddenly, the sound of a notification ring tone rang out in the room.

It was Emmeline's phone.

Alana walked over to the table and opened the drawer. Then, she took out the phone.

Alana turned on the phone and saw that it was a WhatsApp message from Abel.

Abel? He's sending Emmeline a message now?

What should I do?

phone's

After a moment's consideration, Alana clicked on the notification message and started reading it.

"Babe, are you sleeping?"

Alana tightened her grip on the phone as she felt intense feelings of jealousy consume her.

*D*mn it! Why does Emmeline get to receive this treatment from him but not me?!*

Alana stared at the screen for quite some time. Then, she typed a message and sent it.

“No.”

“Did you miss me?”

“Mhm.”

“Are you losing sleep because I’m not by your side tonight?”

As she read the messages from Abel, Alana found herself missing Abel more and more.

Even though Abel thinks that he’s texting Emmeline, I can just assume that he’s talking to me.

Alana quickly sent Abel a reply. “I wish you were here. I want to stay in your arms as I sleep.”

“I’ll be back soon. I’ll hug you and keep you warm every night once I return.”

“If only we could be together at all times. I don’t ever want to part with you, not even for a minute! If only I could see you now...”

A small frown creased Abel’s forehead.

It makes me happy to get these chummy messages from Emma. However, she’s acting a bit differently from her usual self tonight. Emma was never one to make such requests to her partner.

Well, perhaps it was because we had to stay apart during our honeymoon phase.

A faint smile played across Abel’s lips as he concluded inwardly. He sent another message.

“You should rest early, Sweetheart. Once I get back home, I’ll hold you in my arms and stay with you every single night.”

Alana felt a fierce longing for Abel upon seeing the message. She sent him a reply.

“Hubby, I want you so badly.”

Abel was completely thrown off balance by that message.

Has Emma ever been this forward with me?

Despite the initial shock, Abel typed his reply.

“I’m warning you. Once I get back home, you probably won’t be able to leave the bed even if you want to.”

Alana let out a soft gasp. She could feel the heat rising in her body.

She asked in her next message. “Hubby, can you send me a photo of yourself?”

Abel’s eyes widened in surprise.

What’s with Emma saying stuff like this all of a sudden?!

He received another message. “Hurry up! I just want to see your face since I miss you so much.”

After a brief pause, Abel eventually took a photo and sent it to Emmeline.

On the other hand, Alana zoomed in on the photo and stared at Abel's face with an intense gaze. Then, she slowly lowered her head and pressed her lips against the phone screen for a few seconds.

Unfortunately, Alana still felt far from being satisfied with just a photo of Abel's face. She sent another message to Abel.

"I want a photo of your body. I want to see it too."

It feels as though I'm speaking with a completely different person. Emma would never say something like this. She couldn't have given her phone to someone else...

After thinking about it for a bit, Abel sent his reply.

"Why don't I give you a video call? You can look at my body as much as you like that way."

Then, he pressed the video call button right away.

Alana was so surprised to receive the unexpected video call from Abel that she unwittingly tossed the phone onto the table.

I can't let Abel see me!

Alana took a deep breath to calm herself down. Then, she picked up the phone and swiped left to reject the call immediately.

She received a message from Abel the next instant. "Emma, what's wrong? Why won't you pick up the phone?"

Alana typed a reply with her still sweaty hands. "I'm tired. I want to sleep now. Good night, Hubby."

After that, Alana turned off the phone and took out the SIM card as fast as she could.

As for Abel, the man paused for a few seconds. Then, he dialed the landline number for the Precipice.

After a while, Gary Fleming, the cook, answered the phone.

"Gary, is Ms. Louise at the mansion now?" Abel asked.

Gary replied, "I haven't seen Ms. Louise since yesterday, Mr. Abel."

"Is she at the hospital to help Kendra look after Quincy?"

"I'm not sure about that, Sir."

"Alright." Abel said, "I'll give Kendra a call, then."

Chapter 685 This Isn't Easy on Me Either

Abel hung up and gave Kendra a call next.

As soon as the call got through, Abel tried to keep his voice calm and steady. "Is Quincy feeling better?"

Kendra replied, "Yes, she is. Thank you for asking, Mr. Abel."

"That's very good news." Abel continued, "By the way, is Emma with you right now?"

“Ms. Emmeline?” Kendra said in a confused voice, “She didn’t come by the hospital today.”

Abel’s heart sank upon hearing Kendra’s response.

That can’t be right.

Emma refused to come to Hudrein with me yesterday because she was worried about Quincy’s condition. Yet, she didn’t drop by the hospital today to visit her. That doesn’t sound right.

“Alright. Then, you and Quincy should get some rest soon.”

After he had ended the call, Abel dialed Emmeline’s number again. However, he got the operator’s response saying that the phone had been turned off.

Abel phoned Luca at once. “Luca, check for the current location of Ms. Louise’s phone right now!”

Abel instructed Luca to do that despite knowing it was practically impossible for them to pinpoint the location once the phone was turned off.

In less than a minute, Luca showed up at Abel’s room to report his findings.

“Mr. Abel, I can’t seem to pinpoint the location of Ms. Louise’s phone.”

“That’s bad news.” Abel said, “Something might have happened to Emma.”

Luca did not expect to hear that.

What’s going on?! Ms. Louise appeared fine when I saw her bidding Mr. Abel farewell this morning, though.

At the same time, it finally dawned on Abel that the person who was chatting with him on WhatsApp just now was not Emmeline.

He quickly made another phone call to Benjamin.

Benjamin answered the phone fairly quickly. “Abel, what’s the matter?”

“Benjamin, did you see Emma today?” Abel asked in an anxious voice.

“Emma?” Benjamin was gripped by a sense of panic. “What do you mean, Abel? Don’t joke around with me when it’s already this late at night!”

“I’m currently in Hudrein.” Abel explained, “I was chatting with Emma on WhatsApp just now, but I noticed later on that the person replying to my messages wasn’t her! Emma’s probably in danger right

now!”

Benjamin had just finished taking a shower when he received Abel’s call. He pulled off the bathrobe and

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started changing into a new set of clothes after hearing Abel’s words.

“Abel, explain what you know more specifically. What exactly happened to Emma?!”

“Would I be calling you if I knew what had happened to her?” Abel went on, “For now, you should try to look for Emma first. I will arrange for a return flight and get back as soon as possible.”

After that, Benjamin ended the call. Then, he phoned Sam right away.

Sam was getting ready to close down the shop for the day. She picked up the phone the instant she saw that it was a call from Benjamin.

“Sam, is Emma at the cafe now?”

Upon hearing that question, Sam had a foreboding feeling almost instantaneously.

“Mr. Benjamin, I haven’t seen Ms. Louise. She didn’t come to the cafe today.”

“D*mn it!” Benjamin cursed. “Something must have happened to Emma, then.”

Sam was

so shocked that she felt her legs give out. She sat on the chair and cried out, “Mr. Benjamin! Dais and I wouldn’t be able to take it if something bad were to happen to Ms. Louise again!”

“Do you think you two are the only ones who feel that way?” Benjamin said gloomily, “This isn’t easy on me either.”

“What should we do then?” Sam asked, “Should I head somewhere and help look for her now?”

“You should stay at Nightfall Cafe.” Benjamin said, “I’ll look for Emma!”

Half an hour later, Benjamin brought Eric and several of his men and arrived at the Precipice.

They found

out from the guards about the time and the type of car Emmeline had left the house in. Then, Benjamin contacted the police department to get their help in tracking down Emmeline’s vehicle.

Soon afterward, Benjamin received an update from the police department that Emmeline’s car was seen on a certain highway.

Benjamin furrowed his brows.

Isn’t that the highway that leads to Janie’s hometown? Was Emma trying to look for Janie again?

The staff from the police department also informed Benjamin that Emmeline’s car was seen exiting the highway and entering a small town at some point. Then, they lost track of Emmeline as she entered an area without surveillance cameras.

Three hours later, Benjamin arrived at the place where Emmeline’s sports car was last seen.

Chapter 686 Emmeline Is Not Gullible

The road splits in two from this point onwards. Yet, none of them would lead to Janie’s hometown regardless of which road Emmeline ends up taking.

Where on earth was Emma headed to then?

Just then, Benjamin received a call from Abel.

“Benjamin, how did it go?”

“For now, I think Emma might have been trying to look for Janie before she went missing.” Benjamin stood by

the roadside in the darkness. “However, the town where Emma’s vehicle was last seen had no roads leading to Janie’s hometown.”

“Perhaps...” Abel surmised, “Janie might have asked Emma to meet her somewhere in that town?”

“Then, I’ll try looking around the town first.” Benjamin replied, “Hopefully, I’ll be able to find new clues about Emma’s whereabouts.”

“Thank you. I’m already at the airport now. I’ll be leaving on my private jet soon. I should be able to reach Struyria around dawn,” Abel said.

“Mhm. Let’s decide where to meet up after you return home.” Benjamin nodded slightly.

After ending the call, Benjamin made his way to the town center. Unfortunately, it was already very late into the night. The streets were mostly quiet and deserted as most of the town residents had turned in for the night.

Since they had missed the time to start their search, Benjamin had his driver park the car at a corner of the street. Then, he and Eric got out of the car to smoke.

As it grew chillier at night, Eric tried to persuade Benjamin to take a nap inside the car. However, Benjamin stubbornly refused to do it.

He gave a slight cough and answered in a hoarse voice, “How could I rest when we still had no clue as to where Emma had gone to now?”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Benjamin.” Eric said, “Once all these shops on the streets are open for business in the morning, we’ll visit every single one of them and ask their owners if they’ve seen or heard from Ms. Louise.”

“Mhm.” Benjamin replied, “If Janie and Emma had made an arrangement to meet here, they would probably have reserved a place at a diner or a restaurant. We’ll check those places first thing in the morning.”

After a moment of hesitation, Eric asked, “The thing is... If Ms. Louise was just trying to meet up with Ms. Janie, why couldn’t we reach Ms. Louise on the phone then?”

Benjamin massaged the center of his brows. “That’s what I’m feeling anxious about as well. I’m worried that someone had lured Emma into their trap by impersonating Janie.”

Eric fell silent upon hearing Benjamin’s words.

Mr. Benjamin and I know that that would only mean bad news for Ms. Louise.

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Ms. Louise is not an unsuspecting person. She's just very concerned about Ms. Janie. She probably would not let slip any chance of her finding Ms. Janie if the opportunity presents itself.

Inside the dungeons of the Imperial Palace.

Evelyn slowly opened her eyes and found herself in a cold, dark place.

"Are you finally awake?" Emmeline let out a quiet chuckle, "Keep your voice down. Otherwise, I'll knock you out again this time."

Emmeline's threats made Evelyn shudder a little. She was about to nod and answer Emmeline when a rat hopped onto her body out of nowhere.

"Ah!" Evelyn screamed at the top of her voice. Then, she fainted and dropped to the floor.

"She's such a scaredy cat!" Emmeline caught the rat in a flash. Then, she threw her arm back and flung the little creature away.

She patted Evelyn on her cheek to wake the lady up.

"Rat!" Evelyn shouted the minute her eyes flew open.

"I threw the rat out already!" Emmeline scoffed in disdain. "Why are you overreacting like this? There are also centipedes and cockroaches in this place."

"Centipedes? Cockroaches?" Evelyn fell backward as she rolled her eyes and passed out the next instant.

Emmeline did not try to wake Evelyn up again this time.

I should think of a way to get out of this place.

Emmeline tried to look for Evelyn's phone by searching her body. She managed to find the phone eventually, but the phone battery had completely run out.

"D*mn it!" Emmeline hurled the phone toward the wall in exasperation.

At the same time, Alana remembered that Evelyn still had her phone as well.

If Emmeline used Evelyn's phone to contact someone for help, the fact that Evelyn and I had worked together to abduct Emmeline would be exposed!

I shouldn't have listened to Evelyn and agreed to this plan so recklessly! What do I do now?!

After a moment's thought, Alana came to a decision. She hurried into the kitchen and prepared a bowl of noodles. Then, she added some powder to the noodles.

Emmeline hasn't eaten for the entire day. I'm sure she's starving.

Once she eats this bowl of noodles... Heh...

Chapter 687 Evelyn Falls for the Trick Instead

Alana took the elevator and headed for the third floor below ground. She brought the bowl of noodles and arrived outside the cell where Emmeline was imprisoned..

Since she dared not enter the room, Alana unlocked the gate and quickly placed the bowl on the floor inside the room. Then, she closed and locked the gate immediately.

Alana called aloud, "Emmeline! I don't want to starve you to death. Here's a bowl of noodles. You should have enough energy so that I could have fun toying with you!"

Emmeline snickered contemptuously, "Wouldn't it be better for you if I had starved to death instead?"

"How could I watch you die when I hadn't even gotten a chance to torment you?" Alana went on, "I need to make sure you're well-fed so that I get to enjoy tormenting you later on!"

"I knew you only had ill intentions behind your every action!"

Alana chuckled sinisterly. "Anyhow, you'll have to suffer a hellish treatment one way or another. You might as well fill up your stomach so that you'd have the strength to endure what's about to come."

"Get the hell out of here!" Emmeline felt around and found a piece of rock. Then, she threw it in the direction of the gate.

Alana was frightfully alarmed by the loud sound of the stone hitting the iron gate. She scurried off the next instant.

On the other hand, Evelyn woke up to all the noise.

She had gotten used to the darkness around her. As she scanned her surroundings, Evelyn spotted Emmeline sitting in a corner not too far away. Emmeline was still fiddling with the knife from earlier.

Why did I even ask Alana to bring along a knife? Not only did we fail to overpower Emmeline, but we had also given her a weapon to use against us...

"Emma..." Evelyn was about to say something when she suddenly detected the familiar scent of food.

She turned her eyes to the gate and saw the bowl of noodles placed on the floor. She could hear her stomach churning at that moment.

Evelyn was famished as she had not eaten for almost a day. She dashed toward the bowl at once and picked it up. Then, she went to a corner furthest away from Emmeline and started wolfing down the noodles.

She kept a wary gaze on Emmeline.

"You don't have to rush to finish the noodles." Emmeline rolled her eyes. "I was going to eat the noodles by myself, but you got to it before me. I won't try to take it away from you."

"I won't let you have any of it!" Evelyn replied, "You might try to hurt me again once you regain your strength!"

Emmeline let out a scoff. "I don't want something that you've already eaten anyway. Just eat normally so I won't have to help you when you choke on the noodles."

Despite hearing those words, Evelyn continued to stuff her mouth with the noodles in a rushed manner.

"Seriously, it almost seems like you haven't eaten any food your whole life!" Emmeline curled her lips as she watched Evelyn eat.

"Hmph! I won't give you a bite, no matter what you say!" Evelyn slurped on the noodles as she fixed Emmeline with a hostile gaze.

Normally, Evelyn would not be able to finish the entire bowl of noodles. However, she managed to do it that day as she pushed herself to the limit. She even drank all of the soup and emptied the bowl completely.

"Heh! I'm full now." Evelyn slowly rubbed her stomach.

Just then, a soft sound came from Emmeline's body as her stomach growled due to hunger.

Emmeline placed her hand over her tummy.

She was trying her best to suppress her hunger as Evelyn finished that bowl of noodles.

I'd rather starve than eat the food she ate. Besides, I'm alright with starving for a day or two. I've received the relevant training sessions on Adelmarr Island before.

"Hahaha!" Evelyn laughed hysterically upon hearing the noise. "I hope you starve to death! It'll be payback for you biting off my finger!"

"You must have forgotten about the pain again." Emmeline said in a chilling voice, "Shall I cut off another two of your fingers?"

Emmeline held up the knife in her hand.

"No!" Evelyn shouted in fear. Then, she fell onto the floor as she seemed to have passed out again.

Emmeline pondered curiously.

Did I make her faint with just a single threat?

Emmeline walked over to where Evelyn was and heard the faint sound of someone snoring.

"She fell asleep?!"

Could it be that there was something added to the bowl of noodles?

Chapter 688 Hurting Her Head

Emmeline picked up the bowl and put it under her nose.

I can smell something strange other than the usual smell of food from the bowl. It smells like...

Sleeping pills!

*Alana, that sly b*tch! I knew you wouldn't have offered the noodles for no reason!*

You were trying to knock me out with sleeping pills. Yet, it was Evelyn who had eaten the noodles instead!

Ha! You're my lucky star, Evelyn!

Emmeline patted Evelyn on the cheek lightly.

If it weren't for you, I would have been the one lying unconscious on the floor now.

Suddenly, Emmeline picked up the sounds of chains clanking near the gate.

It's most likely Alana. She's probably coming back to check if I'm passed out already.

Emmeline took the bowl and silently hurried back to where she was sitting. Then, she lay motionless on the floor and pretended to be unconscious.

A short while later, Alana opened the gate and entered the room. She trod slowly and carefully toward Emmeline.

"Emmeline? Emmeline! Did you finish the noodles?"

Emmeline made some snoring sounds just like how she had heard Evelyn snore.

"She's really asleep?" Alana chuckled in delight. Then, she walked over to Evelyn. "Evelyn, get up and come with me!"

Evelyn was still lying in the same spot with her eyes closed.

Despite that, Alana searched Evelyn's body while muttering to herself, "Where's your phone? Where did you keep your phone?"

Her phone?

Emmeline recalled that she had hurled Evelyn's phone toward the wall near her. She scanned the floor around her discreetly and spotted the phone. Then, she quickly reached for it and tactfully hid it under her body.

Alana couldn't find the phone even though she had searched Evelyn's body thoroughly. She straightened herself and walked around

the room quietly to look for Evelyn's phone. Soon enough, she gave up looking for it since she did not want to risk waking Emmeline up.

Alana went back to Evelyn's side and shook her shoulder a little. Then, she noticed the snoring sound coming from Evelyn.

"Sh*t!" Alana cursed, "Did you two share that bowl of noodles?! Great! How do I get you out of here when you're in this state, then?"

Alana clutched at Evelyn's arms and started dragging the latter toward the door.

At that very moment, Emmeline leaped to her feet and darted toward the door.

"No!" Alana saw

Emmeline rushing toward the exit. She let go of Evelyn immediately and pounced after Emmeline.

Emmeline had just pulled the door open when Alana caught her by the arm. She turned around and tried to shove Alana away. However, there was barely any strength in her hands.

In the end, Alana managed to drag Emmeline away from the door and flung her to the side.

Emmeline lost balance and fell backward

the next instant. As she fell on her back, she knocked her head against a rock on the floor and lost consciousness.

Blood oozed out of a cut on the back of Emmeline's head.

Alana did not bother checking Emmeline's condition. She quickly dragged Evelyn out of the cell and locked the gate again.

After quite some time, Emmeline slowly regained consciousness. She could feel a throbbing pain in the back of her head.

Emmeline reached for the spot and felt a sticky sensation on her hands.

I must have hurt my *head during the fall*.

She looked around and noticed that Evelyn was not in the cell anymore.

"Ah!" Emmeline grimaced in pain as she felt the pain in the back of her head worsening.

The bleeding has stopped. However, *the wound might fester if I don't do something about the cut soon*.

"Alana! Evelyn! Is there anyone out there?" Emmeline shouted as loudly as she could. However, she did not hear any response.

Emmeline looked at the phone that had been powered off since the battery was dead. Then, she heaved a deep sigh.

At the same time, Flynn was getting uneasy as he had failed to get in touch with Evelyn for the entire day. *Why is her phone still turned off? Did something happen to Evelyn?*

Eventually, he decided to phone Lizbeth.

"Liz, did you see Evelyn today?"

Lizbeth was about to go to sleep. She furrowed her brows. "Evelyn? No. Adrien and I were at the office today. I haven't seen her today."

"Alright, then. You should get some rest. I'll try asking around," Flynn replied.

Lizbeth asked anxiously, "Flynn, could it be that she's gotten into some trouble again?"

Chapter 689 She's Just a Tool

"I think so too." Flynn rubbed his temple. "Why does she always have to make us worry?"

"Calm down, Flynn." Lizbeth said, "It's very late, and we can't do much at this hour. I'll help you look for her first thing in the morning."

"Alright," Flynn replied.

After ending the call, Lizbeth heard Adrien asking, "What's the matter, Honey? Did you get a call from Flynn?"

"It's Evelyn." Lizbeth gave a sigh. "Flynn can't get in touch with her."

"Just leave her be." Adrien pulled Lizbeth into his embrace. "She's always up to no good. It's only a matter of time before karma gets to her."

Lizbeth fell silent even though she was still worried about Evelyn's safety.

On the other hand, Flynn stared at his phone as he considered whether he should call Adam at such a late hour. In the end, he dialed Adam's number regardless.

At the Imperial Palace, Adam had just fallen asleep with two beautiful ladies in his arms. He woke a start upon hearing the sound of his phone ringing.

up with

Adam did not have Flynn's number saved on his phone. At first, he rejected the call because he saw that it was an unknown number.

When he received another call from the same number again, Adam picked up and shouted impatiently, "Who is it that's calling me at such an ungodly hour?!"

"Mr. Adam." Flynn said apologetically, "It's me, Flynn. I'm so sorry to bother you at such a late hour. I just want to know if Evelyn is with you right now?"

"Evelyn?" Adam knitted his brows. "We're not officially married yet. Why would she be at my place?"

"You haven't seen her today as well, then?"

"No. Why are you asking about that?"

"I've been trying to reach her but her phone has been turned off." Flynn explained, "I'm worried that something might have happened to Evelyn."

Adam paused briefly and said, "In that case, I'll help look for her in the morning and let you know if I have news of her."

"Thank you, Mr. Adam!"

Adam hung up soon afterward. He had a rough idea of where Evelyn would be.

She's most likely with Alana right now. Alana is staying at the Avalan. I'll drop by the mansion and ask Alana about Evelyn tomorrow.

Early morning the next day, Adam arrived at the Avalan Mansion. As expected, he found both Evelyn and Alana at the mansion.

He had no idea that the two of them had been at the Imperial Palace last night.

Evelyn tactfully kept her bandaged hand behind her back so that Adam wouldn't see it.

"Flynn was looking for you last night." Adam said, "He said your phone was turned off and he couldn't reach you."

"I lost my phone yesterday." Evelyn replied in a slightly nervous tone, "I'll give Flynn a call right away."

Just then, Alana said unwittingly, "Evelyn, did you lose your phone when we were..."

Evelyn quickly cast Alana a stern look to stop her. Alana placed a hand over her mouth as she realized she had almost made a slip.

Adam did not say anything as he scrutinized the expressions on their faces. He began, "Where did you lose your phone, Evelyn? Are you keeping something from me?"

"Of course not!" Alana exclaimed, "Evelyn and I went drinking last night. She lost her phone because she got a little drunk. That was all."

"Really?" Adam had a questioning look in his eyes. "The two of you better not be lying. You're aware of the consequences if I catch you lying to me!"

"Mr. Adam, you should trust us! We wouldn't dare lie to you!" Evelyn said in a sweet voice.

"Hmph! I hope you really mean that!" Adam gave a slight scoff.

"Mr. Adam, have you had breakfast? Should I make something for you?" Alana flashed him a sunny smile.

Adam refused blatantly, "No, thanks. I can't stomach your food."

Alana was rendered speechless by his response.

I know he *just sees me as a tool for his plans.*

After the man left, Alana and Evelyn felt a great sense of relief.

Alana clutched Evelyn's arm. "Did you drop your phone somewhere inside the Imperial Palace's dungeons?"

"I'm not sure." Evelyn said, "I didn't even realize that my phone was gone."

"I checked the cell and it wasn't there." Alana continued, "It should be fine as long as Emmeline doesn't have it."

“What should we do now?” Evelyn frowned. “We can’t let Mr. Adam find out that we’ve abducted Emmeline.”

“Then...” A dangerous light gleamed in Alana’s eyes.

Evelyn shuddered upon seeing the dark look in her eyes. “...Are you planning on killing her?!”

Chapter 690 Finding Darell Eastwood

“Are you scared?” Alana snickered. “Didn’t you say that you had tried to poison Emmeline before? Why are you so shocked to hear about my plan?”

“That’s an entirely different thing!” Evelyn went on, “I can add the poison to her food or drinks discreetly without letting anyone find out. However, I don’t have it in me to kill someone with my own hands.”

“Leave it to me, then!” Alana said confidently, “I’ve been waiting for this day for a very long time.”

“When are you going to do it?”

“Tomorrow,” Alana smirked. “Have you forgotten that Emmeline and Abel’s wedding is happening tomorrow?”

“Hahaha! I’ve almost forgotten about it!” Evelyn’s eyes shone with excitement.

“Everything is going so smoothly!” Alana said chirpily, “We can secretly contact a few reporters and have them release news of Emmeline eloping with another man! Or that she had abandoned Abel!”

“Alana, you just came up with the perfect plan! That’s a really clever plan!” Evelyn agreed wholeheartedly. Alana laughed sinisterly. “Emmeline, I bet you never saw this coming, huh?”

Evelyn had a malevolent grin on her face as well. “Maybe I’ll be able to win Abel over in the end after all!” “Hah! Dream on! Abel won’t spare you a glance even with Emmeline out of the picture!” Alana scoffed. Evelyn remained silent as she could hardly retort Alana’s words.

At the same time, Abel had arrived back in Struyria on his private plane. Then, he brought his men and headed to the town where Benjamin had informed him about.

On the other hand, Benjamin and his bodyguards were going around the streets and asking everyone they met if they had seen Emmeline.

Since Emmeline was driving a super expensive sports car, she would stand out a lot in a quiet, laid-back town like the one they were in.

However, even after asking all the shop owners and pedestrians on the streets, none of them seemed to recall having come across a lady that resembled Emmeline the day before.

Three hours later, Abel arrived at the town. He went straight to where Benjamin was.

Both of them could not hide the worry and exhaustion on their faces as they stood by the roadside. “How did it go?” Abel asked, “Did you manage to find any new clues on Emma’s whereabouts?” Benjamin had a dejected expression as he shook his head slowly.

A deep frown creased Abel’s forehead. “Any idea who spoke to Emma last? Have you looked into that?”

“She received a call from an unregistered number. It’s impossible for us to trace and track down the user,” Benjamin said in a low voice.

“Obviously, someone had used the news on Janie to lure Emmeline to this place,” Abel concluded.

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“Only a handful of people know about the exact location of Janie’s hometown.” Benjamin replied, “Unless, this was done by one of the family members of the Eastwood family.”

“Let’s head to the Eastwood family’s residence then.” Abel suggested. “Perhaps we could find more clues there.”

Benjamin nodded in agreement. “Mhm. That’s our best option for now.”

An hour later, Abel, Benjamin, and their men arrived at the Eastwood family’s residence.

They found Darrell’s father, his younger brother, Jason Eastwood, and his wife, Delilah Moore at the house.

According to the Eastwood family members, Darell and his family had moved to a new place in the city just recently.

“Did Darell try to ask for more money from you guys afterward?”

Delilah said with a puzzled look in her eyes. “Both of our families received a million dollars each. Yet, how did he manage to buy a house in the city this soon?”

Upon hearing her words, Abel and Benjamin realized that there might be something more to it. However, both of them managed to keep a straight face.

“Did Janie ever drop by to visit?” Benjamin asked.

“She hasn’t.” Jason responded, “I haven’t seen her for years now.”

“Where is Darell staying currently?” Abel reached into his pocket and took out a stash of cash. “I need his full home address.”

Jason’s hands were shaking a little as he took the cash from Abel. Delilah beamed a sunny smile at Abel. “I’ll write it down for you. They just moved into their new house yesterday evening.”

An hour later, Darell heard the doorbell ring and went to get the door. To his horror, he found Abel and Benjamin outside his new house.

Upon seeing Darell's expression, Abel and Benjamin exchanged gazes for a few seconds. Then, they grabbed Darell by his arms and pushed him into one of their men's cars.