

Ambush OTQ 691

Chapter 691 Call off the Wedding

A short while later, several cars pulled up at a shabby motel in a quiet neighborhood.

Darell was flanked between Abel and Benjamin as they entered one of the motel rooms. Then, someone pushed him forcefully onto the floor.

Luca and Eric closed the door for their bosses and waited outside along with the other bodyguards.

"Start talking." Abel kicked Darell in his side. "How did you find so much money to buy a house in the city?"

"I used the money I got from Mr. Benjamin, of course!" Darell explained in a nervous voice, "Mr. Benjamin gave me as much as two million dollars!"

"You gave half of that to your brother, Jason." Benjamin scoffed in disdain, "Do you expect us to believe that you have bought a new house in that area with just that amount of money? We're not fools, you know."

Darell was drenched in a cold sweat.

I don't think I can play dumb and talk my way out of this... Still, I think it'll be even worse if I tell them the truth now!

"I don't want to do this the hard way, preferably." Abel slowly rubbed his palms together. "However, if you refuse to tell us what you know, my bodyguards will grow impatient soon. I can't stop them if they decide to beat you up to get the truth out of you."

"We brought more than ten bodyguards with us today. I wonder how many of them would you be able to fend off?" Benjamin said nonchalantly.

"I'll say it! I'll tell you what I know! Just don't hit me!" Darell cried out pleadingly.

"Go on then! Stop wasting our time." Abel shot the wailing man a glare.

"I received a call from a stranger asking me to lure someone named Emmeline to a certain place. The person promised to pay me five million dollars if I followed their instructions... Is Emmeline someone you know?" Darell asked in a small voice.

Abel slapped the man across the face in a fit of rage. "It was really you who did it!"

Benjamin raised his hand and gave Darell a slap as well. "How dare you do something like that?!"

"Mr. Abel! Mr. Benjamin! I had no idea that Emmeline was an acquaintance of yours!" Darell broke down in tears. "I wouldn't have agreed to do it if I had known about that!"

"How did you lure Emmeline to the meeting place?" Abel's eyes were blazing with fury. Darell replied timidly, "I lied to her about having new information on my cousin, Janie."

“Emmeline is still very worried about Janie.” Benjamin dropped his gaze. “This is all my fault!”

“This isn’t the time for us to wallow in guilt.” Abel said, “We’ve finally found a new lead now. We will find Emmeline soon.”

Benjamin turned his eyes to Darell. “Do you know the name of the person who instructed you to do these things?”

“1...”

“Hurry up and say it!” Abel raged.

Darell flinched. “I had been receiving calls from the person the entire time, and the reward money was hidden in a deserted house near my previous residence. I’ve never met the person! I couldn’t even tell their gender since they used a voice changer.”

There was a loud crash as Benjamin kicked Darell in his abdomen the next instant.

“Mr. Benjamin! Please don’t hit me! I still have something to tell you!” Darell pleaded as he clutched at his stomach.

“What is it?!” Benjamin shouted furiously.

“That person ordered me to register for admission into a hospital under Janie’s name. Then, I was asked to find a way to lure Emmeline into going to the hospital. That was the end of my part in the plan.”

Abel grabbed Darell by his collar and fixed him with a murderous gaze. “Take us to the hospital right away. You know how severe the consequences can be if you try to lie to us again.”

“OK! OK! I’ll bring you there right now!” Darell couldn’t help trembling all over.

They arrived at the small private hospital soon afterward. Unfortunately, Abel and Benjamin couldn’t find any surveillance footage of the place since the hospital’s surveillance cameras were not working anymore.

Once again, they had come to a dead end in finding Emmeline.

Just then, Abel received a call from Lewis asking about the final wedding preparations.

It was Abel and Emmeline’s wedding tomorrow.

Abel replied in a low voice, “We need to call off the wedding first.”

Chapter 692 Janie Needs to Know

“What’s wrong?” It took Lewis quite a while to respond after hearing Abel’s words.

“Did something happen between you and Emma again, Abel? You can’t just say that you want to call off the wedding now. I’ve sent all the invitations to our guests already.”

"Just call off the wedding first." Abel said, "Emma and I are still in Hudrein. We've run into some problems, and we won't be able to make it back home tomorrow. We have to cancel the wedding for now."

There was a moment of silence as Lewis considered Abel's words.

If what he's saying is true, then we have to call off the wedding since both of them may be stuck in Hudrein until

tomorrow.

"What kind of problem have you guys run into?" Lewis asked in a worried voice, "Do you need my help?" "No. We'll get everything sorted out soon," Abel replied.

"...Alright, then." Lewis still couldn't shake off the uneasy feeling in his heart.

"Dad, don't let the kids find out about this. I don't want them to worry," Abel reminded Lewis.

"I know."

"I'm hanging up, then."

"Mhm." Lewis replied, "We'll discuss and decide on a new date for the wedding after you guys return home then."

After he ended the call, Abel rubbed the center of his brows.

Benjamin had a downcast expression on his face as well.

They had no way of tracking Emmeline's location since Darell was only involved up to the part of luring Emmeline to the private hospital.

"I suspected that Evelyn might have had a hand in Emmeline's disappearance last time." Abel surmised, "Could it be her doing again this time?"

"Is that woman really capable of doing all this?" Benjamin asked, "Moreover, we haven't been able to find any evidence to prove her involvement in that incident. We couldn't find the two cars and the drivers that were involved in the incident. Do you really think Evelyn has masterminded all these incidents?"

"I can't say for sure yet." Abel continued, "Also, these tactics were strangely similar to what Adam would do. However, I confronted Adam previously and confirmed that he had nothing to do with the incident at that time."

"We have many other competitors in Struyria. It's hard to tell who's done this within such a short amount of time," Benjamin said.

"I'm pretty certain it's someone we know and see quite often." Abel said in a deep voice, "Otherwise, they wouldn't have known about Janie. Any issue related to Janie is of top priority to Emma now."

“Janie, would you have chosen to leave still if you knew something like this would happen to Emma?” Benjamin knitted his brows.

“You can’t blame this on Janie.” Abel tried to calm Benjamin down. “It’s just that Emmeline’s too concerned over Janie’s current condition. I understand that she doesn’t want to miss any chance of finding Janie. However, she might act recklessly sometimes since she thought she could protect herself well.”

“What should we do now?” Benjamin lowered his head. “I don’t think I can bear it if something bad has happened to Emma...”

“You’re being overly pessimistic.” Abel’s expression hardened. “I’m sure Emma will be fine. She even survived the gunshot that time!”

“I hope so too. Honestly, I’m willing to do anything to bring Emma back to us safely.” Benjamin had a determined look in his eyes.

“The same goes for me.” Abel said in a deep voice, “I’d be willing to sacrifice my life in exchange for her safety.”

“Yet, at the moment, Janie’s gone. Emma is missing. The two of us haven’t made much progress in finding them,” Benjamin said dejectedly.

There was a long pause as both men fell silent.

“Janie, if you found out that Emma’s gone missing because of you, would you come back to us?” Benjamin in

muttered under his breath.

“I can’t let Emma’s efforts go to waste!” Benjamin took out his phone and declared, “You should be held responsible for this, Janie!”

“What do you mean?” Abel asked, “How is Janie responsible for any of this?”

“I’m going to tell Janie what’s happened to Emma and make her come back!”

Abel was rendered speechless by his decision.

Benjamin sent a text message to one of his secretaries.

“Janie, Emma had been abducted while she was trying to look for you. Are you happy now?”

He instructed his secretary to contact several media agencies and have them circulate the message on the internet.

Soon enough, the message started gaining more and more attention among the online and offline communities.

Chapter 693 The Woman of His Dreams

Adam furrowed his brows as he looked at the news headlines on his phone.

Emmeline's been abducted? Again?

Are Alana and Evelyn involved in her disappearance again this time?

I got a stern warning from Abel the last time something similar happened.

I can't just sit here and do nothing. Abel might show up at my doorstep at any moment to question me about Emmeline's disappearance. I need to find out for sure if those two are involved in this!

Adam left the Imperial Palace and headed for the Avalan Mansion in a hurry.

On the other hand, Alana was humming to herself cheerfully as she munched on some snacks. Evelyn had returned to Flynn's place.

When Alana saw Adam entering the room with a threatening look in his eyes, she was so surprised that she dropped her snacks on the floor.

"You look like you're enjoying a fun time." Adam narrowed his eyes. "Did something special happen to make you feel this excited?"

"Nothing happened, of course." Alana replied, "Can't I feel good just because it's been a lovely day?" "Wasn't it because of the news of Emmeline's abduction?" Adam gave a scoff.

"Emmeline's been abducted?!" Alana acted as if she had heard it for the first time. "How did it happen?" There was a loud sound as Adam slapped Alana in the face. "I'm only giving you one chance to come clean. Are you and Evelyn behind Emmeline's abduction this time?"

"Master! I..." Alana got on her knees.

"Don't waste your time trying to come up with lousy excuses." Adam's face darkened. "If I were to find out that Emmeline had gotten severely injured in your hands, I'd be sure to make you experience hell in return."

Alana knew deep down that it was only a matter of time until Adam found out what they had done.

Just then, she recalled what Evelyn had suggested as an explanation if Adam somehow caught them in their act.

"Master." Alana inched closer to Adam. "Please allow me to explain. I swear that this isn't an excuse! I was just trying to prepare a gift for you, Master. However, I was exposed before I could present the gift to you..."

"A gift?" A small frown creased Adam's forehead. "What gift?"

"Well, isn't there a person that you've been longing for all this time, Master?"

Adam could feel his pulse quickening.

... The person that I've been longing for all this time?

It's Emmeline, of course!

Even though I had two ladies in bed with me last night, Emmeline was the only person I had on my mind the entire

time!

"Does that mean... You're keeping Emmeline confined somewhere right now?" Adam asked.

"Do you like the gift I've prepared for you, Master?" Alana responded with another question.

"Hahaha!" Adam had a malevolent grin on his face. "I like it very much, of course!"

Just as Alana breathed a small sigh of relief, Adam suddenly slapped her twice on her face.

"You sly wench! Did you seriously think you could fool me?! You abducted Emmeline because you wanted to take your revenge on her, didn't you? You're only claiming that you're offering her to me as a gift because I've caught you red-handed! Who do you think you are to try to lie to me so blatantly?!"

"Master!" Alana cupped her swollen, reddened cheeks. "I admit that I've abducted Emmeline out of vengeance. That woman has destroyed my hopes of being with the man of my dreams, after all! However, I know that I can't harm her since she matters a lot to you, Master. That's why I decided to offer her to you."

"I guess you're not that dumb, after all." Adam kicked Alana in her side. Then, he asked bitingly, "Is Evelyn involved in this?"

Alana paused for a brief moment.

Should I tell him about Evelyn's involvement? I think I'll just tell him that this is all my doing.

If Adam is actually pleased about this, I don't want to see him reward Evelyn for this.

On the contrary, if Adam is planning to punish those involved in Emmeline's abduction, I can probably keep Evelyn out of this and use her help afterward.

"She's not aware of this. It was all my doing." Alana dropped her gaze.

"Where's Emmeline?" Adam furrowed his brows. "Take me to her now."

"She..." Alana continued hesitantly, "I kept her locked up inside the Imperial Palace's dungeons."

Adam gave her a hefty kick yet again. "How dare you keep her at a place like that?!"

Chapter 694 Henry Recognized Emmeline

Alana's eyes were bright with tears. "Master, I can't help it since I hate that woman. I just punished her a

little..."

Adam slapped Alana hard in the face the next instant. "You're coming with me to the Imperial Palace!"

At the Imperial Palace, Alana led Adam to the cell where she had imprisoned Emmeline.

She unlocked the iron gate, and Adam used the light from his phone to look for Emmeline. Eventually, he spotted a form curled up on the floor not too far away from the door.

Emmeline had not eaten for almost two days by then. Coupled with the injury on the back of her head, Emmeline had passed out by the time Adam and Alana showed up in the dungeons.

Adam had put on his mask, so he walked straight toward Emmeline without any worries about her recognizing him. However, he was shocked to find the lady lying unconscious on the damp floor.

"Is this how you're going to present her as a gift to me?!" Adam raged.

He kicked Alana so hard that the latter fell onto the floor. "She might have been dead if I had gotten her any later!"

"Master!" Alana cried out miserably, "I just don't get it! Why do you feel so protective over that woman when she's rejected you so many times?! I've always been fiercely loyal to you, yet you're giving us such differential treatments!"

"It's my freedom whom I choose to protect! So what if she's rejected me?! I'm going to protect her because I like her! Who are you to have a say in this?!" Adam yelled at her.

Alana had nothing to say to that.

He's right that I have no say in whom he chooses to like or protect.

However, I can't help but admire his grit and stubbornness....

"This time, you're staying in here," Adam announced in a steely voice. Then, he crouched down to pick Emmeline up.

As he lowered his gaze, Adam noticed something on the floor.

It was a phone.

Adam took the phone and put it in his pocket. He curled his lips.

Evelyn... How dare you lie to me as well?!

"Master!" Alana asked in a shaky voice, "You're not going to leave me in this place, right?"

"You've ignored my words time and time again." Adam said unfeelingly, "You should be glad that I did not decide to just end you once and for all."

"Master!" Alana did not want to stay in the dungeons.

There are rats and insects in this place! I'll be scared to death while staying at a place like this!

Alana

clung to Adam's ankle. "Please forgive me, Master! I won't ever do something like this again! Please, I beg of you!"

"Let go!" Adam pulled his foot free and walked out of the cell with Emmeline in his arms.

Then, his bodyguards shut the door and secured the lock right away.

"Master!" Alana's voice echoed through the dungeons as she called after Adam.

Soon enough, Adam brought

Emmeline to his room in Section G. He placed her on his bed. Then, he spotted the bloody marks on the pillow.

Adam gently turned Emmeline's head to the side to check for the wound. He found the gash on the back of her head almost instantaneously. Fortunately, the bleeding had stopped.

"D*mn it! Did they hit her?!"

Adam called for his servant the next instant.

"Master, what can I do for you?" A maid came in through the door.

"Fetch a doctor. I need them to treat a pretty big wound on the back of Ms. Louise's head."

"Understood."

Before she left the room, the maid stole a glance in the direction of the bed.

That seems to be...

Canary No. 9, the lady that Master had tried to covet previously.

A short while later, the maid returned with a man in a doctor's uniform. The man was wearing a mask and carrying a medical kit. He also brought a nurse with him.

"I don't think I've seen you before." Adam's eyes narrowed. "What's your name?"

"My name is Henry Grant." Henry replied, "I just got hired here."

"Henry Grant? Alright." Adam pointed toward the bed. "I think the lady might need some stitches for the wound on her head."

"Understood."

"Hold on. Did you bring the anesthetic drugs? Make sure that the treatment is painless," Adam ordered.

"Understood," Henry responded dutifully.

Henry walked over to the bed

and leaned forward to check the patient on the bed. As his gaze fell on the lady's face, Henry widened his eyes in surprise.

Isn't she...

Isn't this lady Abel Ryker's wife?

Chapter 695 The Wraith Petal

Henry halted in his tracks due to shock.

I remember seeing this lady when I ran into Kendra and Quincy at the hospital. She even took Kendra's side and helped her when I was talking to Kendra.

Back then, the Ryker Group's CEO, Abel Ryker, was there as well. He said that the lady was his wife...

Henry gasped inwardly. He was in a state of bewilderment.

How did Abel Ryker's wife end up here in the Imperial Palace? She's even sustained an injury and lost consciousness.

Is it possible that I've made a mistake? I've only met Abel Ryker's wife once, after all.

"Why are you just standing there?" Adam still had his mask on. "Hurry up and treat her!"

"Understood!" Henry snapped to his senses and started examining the wound on Emmeline's head.

After administering the anesthetic drug, Henry cleaned and stitched up the wound carefully. He managed to get the entire procedure done in less than thirty minutes.

After he had completed the task, Henry excused himself. On the other hand, the nurse was connecting a drip to Emmeline's hand.

Adam stared at Emmeline's face for the longest time. Even though there were shadows under her eyes and her lips were pale and dry, Adam still found every part of Emmeline's face beautiful and adorable.

"The two of you can leave now." He waved his hand dismissively at the maid and the nurse.

Those two ladies gave a slight bow and exited the room.

"Emmeline, you've finally come back to me."

Adam muttered in a barely audible voice as he focused his gaze on Emmeline's face.

He slowly traced the outline of her face with his finger. Adam could hardly suppress the smile on his face.

I've been yearning to touch her like this all this time. Now, I finally have her within my grasp.

I'm glad I saw the news that was released by Benjamin. If I hadn't questioned Alana and found her this quickly, Emmeline might have been in grave danger!

Just then, Adam recalled the phone that he had found at the dungeons.

It seems like Evelyn is involved in Emmeline's abduction this time as well. That woman does not know when to stop!

I gave her a fair warning last time!

However, the punishment for Evelyn is the least of my concerns now. More importantly, I need to find a way to keep Emmeline by my side.

It's been one of the greatest regrets of my life when I failed to make Emmeline mine through the Canary Project.

Who knew that fate would bring this lovely little thing back to me in such an unexpected way?

Luck must be on my side this time!

A thought came to Adam's mind at that very moment.

I think I've found the perfect way to make Emmeline stay with me for the time being.

Firstly, I need to contact Mr. Ywain from Sunny Avenue and get his help.

Adam took out his phone and dialed Mr. Ywain's number. A brief moment later, Mr. Ywain picked up.

"Mr. Ywain, did you enjoy the tea I sent you last time?" Adam asked in an amiable tone.

"Of course!" Mr. Ywain replied, "I can't thank you enough for the considerate gift, Mr. Adam."

"It is my pleasure." Adam continued, "By the way, I have a favor to ask."

"I'm all ears, Mr. Adam," Mr. Ywain responded.

"I'm looking for a very specific drug." Adam explained, "I need something that could make a person lose their sense of sight temporarily, yet at the same time, it doesn't cause any harm to the human body. Do you happen to know how to make a drug like that, Mr. Ywain?"

"As a matter of fact, I do!" Mr. Ywain went on,

"I've stolen a book from the Adelmars in the past, and I remember reading about a drug that fits your description in the book. It's called the Wraith Petal."

Adam was absolutely exulted. "How long will it take for you to make the drug?"

"I have some ready-made ones here. You can have your men come and pick them up at my place," Mr. Ywain replied.

"Excellent! I'll send my men along with the payment to you right away!" Adam could hardly hide his excitement.

An hour later, Adam received the Wraith Petal in a small jar.

The Wraith Petal was a powdered form drug. Adam opened the jar and detected the distinctive smell of the Wraith Petal.

As

per the instructions included with the jar, Adam scooped some powder into a ceramic plate, then he heated up the powder with a small burner.

When puffs of smoke started rising from the powder, Adam ordered a maid to gently lift Emmeline's eyelids.

Then, he blew the smoke in the direction of Emmeline's face...

Chapter 696 Adam Is Now Mr. Green

As he blew the smoke in the direction of Emmeline's face, Adam could see Emmeline's pupils turn murky. It was as if there was a veil of mist over her eyes.

A sinister smile played across Adam's lips.

With this method, Emmeline wouldn't be able to see even when she woke up later on.

Adam let out a chuckle in delight. Then, he took off his mask the next instant.

"From now on, you are not to address me as your master." Adam turned around to face the maid. "My name is now Anthony Green. You are to address me as Mr. Anthony!"

Without giving it much thought, Adam decided to use his cousin's name.

"Understood, Mr. Anthony," the maid replied dutifully.

"You can leave now. Relay my message to the others as well. Make sure that everyone is aware of it so that no one makes a slip after this!"

"Understood." Then, the maid left the room.

Adam sat on the edge of the bed and fixed Emmeline with a longing gaze.

"Emmeline... Emma... I'm going to make you mine, one way or another."

An hour later, the nurse returned to the room to detach the drip from Emmeline's hand.

At the same time, Emmeline slowly regained consciousness. She moaned softly as she appeared to have felt the slight tugging on her hand.

Adam heard her voice, and he signaled to the nurse to leave the room right away.

"Miss?" He leaned down and asked in a gentle voice, "Are you awake now?"

"Ugh..."

Emmeline felt a throbbing pain in the back of her head as the effects of the anesthetic seemed to have worn off. She also felt a slight discomfort on the back of her hand.

With her eyes closed, she reached for that hand and felt the small band—aid stuck to the back of her hand. Then, she tried to feel around the back of her head and realized that someone had bandaged her wound. *Did someone manage to rescue me from the dungeon?*

They've even treated my wound and put me on a drip after getting me out?

Emmeline slowly opened her eyes to check her surroundings.

On the other hand, Adam reflexively took a few steps backward.

I'm not sure how effective the Wraith Petal is. If Emmeline is still able to see...

Adam heard Emmeline asking in a raised, confused voice next. "My eyes! Why can't I see anything around me?!"

Adam breathed a sigh of relief inwardly.

Mr. Ywain's drug worked perfectly! Emmeline really can't see anything right now.

"What happened to my eyes?! Have I lost my eyesight?"

"Miss!" Adam caught Emmeline's flailing hands and held them tightly. "Please calm down. You were injured, and you lost your sense of sight temporarily. The doctor has examined you, and he'll be giving you the necessary treatment for your eyes. You'll recover your eyesight soon."

"Who are you?" Emmeline asked in an anxious voice, "Did you save me?"

"My name is Anthony Green. I found you in the woods."

Adam tried to speak in the most friendly, kind tone he could manage, "I was passing by a quiet part of the woods when I found you lying unconscious on the ground. Then, I took you back home with me and had a doctor treat your wounds."

"You found me in the woods?" Emmeline had a small frown on her forehead. "Did those two evil women decide to abandon me in the woods?"

"I'm not sure who left you there." Adam continued, "However, it might have been extremely dangerous for you if I hadn't found you in the woods sooner."

"You know..." The frown on Emmeline's forehead grew deeper. "You sound strangely familiar now that I'm paying attention to your voice."

Adam had an awkward expression as he paused briefly. "Uh... Perhaps my voice is similar to that of someone you know?"

"That may be it." Emmeline replied, "I can't seem to recall who that is, though."

Adam experienced mixed feelings upon hearing her words.

"Uncle Anthony!" Emmeline cried miserably, "Can you help contact my family? I want to go home."

Uncle Anthony?!

Adam was momentarily stunned.

Did she just call me Uncle Anthony?!

"I'm not at the age where you need to address me so respectfully..." Adam tried to correct her.

"You sound like you're in your forties though," Emmeline said.

Adam's smile faltered. "I'm only thirty-two this year."

Emmeline replied, "You'll be hitting your forties soon, then."

Adam fell silent as he couldn't refute that.

"Mr. Green, can you please help send me home? My family will repay your kind deed handsomely!"

"I don't need that." Adam said, "I don't plan on sending you home anyway."

"Huh? What do you mean by that, Mr. Green?" Emmeline asked.

Chapter 697 Gentle Mr. Adam

"I fell in love with you at first sight," Adam said in a husky voice. "So I never planned on letting you go!" "What?!" Emmeline sat up in shock. "That's not okay! I'm married, you can't have any ideas about me!"

"I don't care if you're married or even if you have kids," Adam said. "You're so wonderful, and once I saw you, I knew I couldn't give up on you."

"Get out!" Emmeline grabbed a pillow and threw it at him. "So you had bad intentions all along!"

The pillow missed Adam, but Emmeline winced in pain as her wound throbbed and her weakness overtook her, causing her to faint.

Adam didn't know what to do as he watched her in this state, feeling heartbroken at the sight of her suffering. He wanted to help her, but he didn't know how to handle her anger and distress.

But for now, it seemed like she needed something to eat. She looked too weak.

"Come here," Adam growled.

A servant opened the door and bowed. "Mr. Anthony, what can I do for you?"

"Make some herby broccoli & pea soup for the lady," Adam said. "She needs some nourishment." "Yes, Mr. Anthony!"

As the servant left, Adam gazed at Emmeline and caressed her delicate lips with his thumb.

He wasn't afraid of her defiance.

He planned to use his tenderness and patience to slowly win her over.

If one day didn't work, he'd use two. If one month didn't work, he'd use two months. If one year didn't work, he'd use

two.

As long as she couldn't return to Abel's side, Adam had all the patience in the world!

Ha ha ha!

Adam chuckled at his sweet fantasies.

He was thirty-two years old and he had never fallen in love with a woman before.

Now that he had fallen in love with Emmeline, Adam realized just how sweet love could be.

Not long after, Emmeline woke up again.

She couldn't see anything, everything was white in front of her.

She reached out with both hands, feeling her way out of bed.

But when she took a step, she fell forward.

"Ah!" she screamed.

But instead of hitting the ground, she fell into a sturdy embrace.

Anthony?

But her body was weak and she couldn't muster enough strength to move him.

Instead, she found herself being held tightly in his strong arms, his firm grip wrapped around her soft waist.

"Let go of me!" Emmeline snapped. "Don't take advantage of me just because I can't see!"

But Adam couldn't bring himself to let go of her.

Having her warm body in his arms was too damn wonderful.

However...

"I wouldn't be impolite," Adam said in a gentle voice, "I just caught Miss to prevent you from falling. I wouldn't be impolite to Miss."

As he spoke, he indeed supported Emmeline and put her back on the bed.

This man didn't take advantage of her weakness, so Emmeline felt a little relieved.

"I had the servant cook some herby broccoli & pea soup," Adam said in a gentle voice, "It'll be ready soon. Miss is very weak and needs some nourishment."

"I...", Emmeline said, "I haven't eaten for two days. I have no strength left."

"Damn woman!" Adam muttered under his breath.

"What?" Emmeline furrowed her brows, her cloudy peach-colored eyes gazing in Adam's direction. But she couldn't see, there was no focus in her pupils.

"Well, I mean," Adam hurriedly said, "Didn't you say that two women threw you out? I was cursing at them!"

"Oh," Emmeline responded.

"By the way," Adam asked, putting on his best leading man act, "What's your name, miss? And where are you from?"

"...My name is Emmeline," Emmeline thought for a moment, but she decided not to reveal where she was from. The Ryker family was a top-tier powerhouse in Struyria, and it was better to keep that background hidden.

"Emmeline?" Adam said. "That's a beautiful name, simple and elegant."

Emmeline smiled slightly.

Little did he know that her name was actually quite sloppy, a name her father had given her on a whim. Because when she was born, Maxwell was already having an affair with Alondra.

"Knock, knock," came a sound at the door.

"Come in," Adam said in a gentle tone.

"Mr. Anthony," a servant came in holding a tray. "The soup is ready."

"Ah, put it down there," Adam replied calmly.

The servant couldn't help but look at him for a moment.

Their master, suddenly so gentle and kind?

It was a bit unsettling, to say the least.

Chapter 698 Settling the Score with Evelyn

After the maid left, Adam helped Emmeline sit up in bed. He then brought a small bowl and said softly, "Let me feed you something."

"I can do it myself," Emmeline refused.

"Can your eyes handle it?" Adam said patiently. "You can't even see the bowl and utensils."

Emmeline hesitated.

"Let me do it," Adam said. "Just think of me as a friend."

"If you want to be my friend, then you should take me home," Emmeline said coldly. "Not leave me here like this!"

Adam took a deep breath and remained patient. "Once Mr. Emmeline is feeling better, I will take you home," he said.

"Can I trust you?" Emmeline asked.

Adam nodded. "You can trust me."

Trust my ass!

He thought to himself, I'm the one who decides if you're feeling better or not!

“Good,” Emmeline said, unaware of the man she was dealing with. She nodded and added, “I hope Mr. Green keeps your word.”

“Come on, have some food,” Adam said as he scooped up a piece of broccoli with a spoon and brought it to Emmeline’s lips.

“Good girl, open your mouth,” he coaxed.

Emmeline hesitated but then obediently opened her small mouth, and Adam gently placed the spoon- in side.

It had been two days since she had last eaten, and Emmeline never realized how delicious food could be until now.

She polished off a bowl of herby broccoli and pea soup, savoring every last bit.

Adam took the bowl and spoon away and watched as a faint blush spread across Emmeline’s cheeks. He felt a warmth in his heart that he couldn’t explain.

A surge of tenderness flowed through his chest, and for the first time, he felt a sense of genuine softness.

Adam felt like he was experiencing this feeling for the first time. The sense of tenderness frightened him , causing him to jump out of his chair suddenly.

Hearing the chair make a noise, Emmeline asked, “Mr. Green, is everything alright?”

“It’s nothing,” Adam said. “I’m just happy to see you’ve finished eating. I was going to get you another bowl.”

“I’m full, thank you,” Emmeline said, pleased with herself. “Either way, thank you for everything”

As soon as Emmeline said those words, Adam froze in place beside her bed.

Emmeline had *actually* thanked him?

Oh my god!

Adam heard it loud and clear, the little woman had thanked him!

Feeling pleased, Adam cleared his throat and steadied his voice. “Ms. Emmeline, don’t be so polite to me!”

With the bowl in his hands, Adam turned and left the bedroom.

If he didn’t get out of there soon, he might burst out laughing with pride.

Once he reached the living room, the servant took the bowl and spoon from Adam with his head down. Their normally cold and forbidding master had become so gentle that he was feeding a woman by hand. *It was like the sun rising in the west.*

Sudden realization hit Adam as he sat on the sofa, feeling elated. Alana had really come through for him this time!

But he had no choice but to keep her locked up in the dungeon. What if she let slip any information about Emmeline to someone?

With Emmeline in his possession, he couldn't risk anyone finding out!

Wait a minute!

Adam's brow furrowed as he suddenly remembered someone.

Evelyn!

She's still outside!

And she dared to deceive him!

Even though she participated in torturing Emmeline with Alana, she still pretended to be innocent!

"Take good care of Ms. Emmeline," Adam instructed the servants, "but keep your mouth shut and don't say a word to her!"

"Yes, Mas...oh, I mean, Mr. Anthony!" the servants replied.

Adam got up and left. He had to go back to Avalan and interrogate Evelyn.

Evelyn was still at Flynn's villa.

Her finger was bitten off by Emmeline, and the wound was infected. She needed some rest.

Flynn had bought her a new phone and replaced the SIM card, and as soon as she turned it on, she received a call from Alana.

Evelyn made sure that Flynn wasn't there before daring to answer the phone.

Alana's voice sounded hoarse on the other end.

"Evelyn?"

"What's wrong, Alana?" Evelyn noticed that something was off in Alana's voice.

"I've been locked up in a dungeon by Adam," Alana said. "That woman, he took her away!"

Evelyn was taken aback. "This is bad! Adam won't spare us!"

"Fortunately, you said that if he found out, we should offer Emmeline as a gift to him, and I did as you said. Adam didn't kill me, but he locked me up."

"What are we going to do?" Evelyn panicked. "Adam won't let me go!"

Chapter 699 Adam's Interrogation On Evelyn

"I didn't rat you out." Alana said, "I will shoulder the responsibility alone."

"Alana." Evelyn sobbed, "Thank you!"

"No need to thank me." Alana added, "I have saved you to give myself a chance. Save me when the opportunity arrives!"

"I..." Evelyn said anxiously, "Can I do it?"

"Yes, you can totally do it when the opportunity is right. Why do you hesitate?"

Alana grunted coldly, "Don't you want me to keep quiet? Do you want to have Mr. Adam throw you into this place? You've seen for yourself. There are rats, centipedes, and cockroaches in this dungeon."

"Ah!" Evelyn's heart raced in fear, "I don't want to be thrown into this place again. I will find a chance to save you."

"Keep your promise." Alana said sternly, "Don't let me down!"

"Yes, yes!" Evelyn quickly ended the phone call.

Evelyn was terrified to find out that Adam locked Alana up.

What if Adam confronted Evelyn? Would Evelyn be in big trouble?

Evelyn was lucky to have Alana helping her.

Evelyn placed her hand on her chest. As soon as Evelyn pressed the locked screen on her phone, the screen lit up again in an instant.

"Ring!" Evelyn almost threw her phone away after being startled by the ringtone.

Evelyn looked down, and she saw that the incoming phone call was from Adam!

"Ah!" Evelyn threw her phone away this time.

"Ring!" The phone kept ringing on the carpet.

Evelyn took a deep breath. She squatted down, and she carefully picked up the phone. Her trembling finger reached for the button to answer the phone call.

Evelyn was afraid to pick up Adam's phone call, but she didn't dare ignore it!

"Mr. Adam

"Meet me at Avalan!"

Adam's low, menacing voice was devoid of any emotion.

"Avalan?" Evelyn shuddered, "Now?"

"Right now!"

"I..."

"Don't make me send someone to drag you from Flynn's place!" Adam sneered, "You know the consequences!"

"Yes, Mr. Adam. I will be there right away!"

"Hmph!" Adam ended the phone call.

Did Adam find out about it already?

Evelyn's heart palpitated wildly.

What should I do?

Evelyn knew she couldn't run away no matter what.

Evelyn broke out in a cold sweat, and her palms were sweaty.

Despite this, Evelyn changed her outfit, and she applied some simple makeup.

Evelyn's left hand was aching because she lost her pinky finger. That made it difficult for her to grip the steering wheel steadily.

As a result, Evelyn had to call for a taxi.

Evelyn arrived at the Avalan Mansion. She saw Adam casually sipping red wine.

"Mr. Adam." Evelyn walked in, and she approached Adam in trepidation.

Evelyn's petite figure was trembling.

"Are you scared?" Adam grunted coldly.

"No, I have nothing to be scared of."

"Are you sure? Why are you trembling?"

"I...forgot to put on my jacket, and I'm feeling a bit cold."

Evelyn was in a hurry, so she had indeed forgotten the jacket.

Splash! Adam splashed a glass of red wine on Evelyn's face.

"Mr. Adam!" Evelyn was terrified, "What are you doing?"

"Oh. You're a stubborn one!" Adam narrowed his eyes, "Spit it out! What have you done behind my back?"

Evelyn's face turned pale.

Does Adam already know? Or is he testing me?

"Tell me!" Adam shouted, "What are you waiting for?"

"Mr. Adam." Evelyn trembled, "I don't know what you are talking about!"

"I'm asking you." Adam said coldly, "Are you involved in Alana's kidnap of Emmeline?"

"I didn't!" Evelyn denied firmly, "How could I?"

"Are you sure?" Adam sneered, "If you're not involved, how can you answer so swiftly? It shows that you're already aware of it. Who told you about it?"

Evelyn quickly took out her newly bought phone, "I saw the trending news from Mr. Benjamin of the Adelmar Group claiming that something happened to Emmeline."

"Are you sure you're not lying to me?" Adam's face darkened.

Evelyn felt uneasy, but she continued, "Out of everyone else, I wouldn't dare to lie to Mr. Adam."

"Do you know the consequences of lying to me?" Adam sneered.

"I'm not lying. Mr. Adam, you have to believe me."

"Alright." Adam opened his palm toward Evelyn before saying, "Come here."

Evelyn thought the matter was over like last time. Adam would do the same thing again to her.

Chapter 700 Waylon's Visit

Evelyn's face blushed.

Evelyn walked over in a coquettish manner, complaining, "Mr. Adam. Don't act like that. You scared me a moment ago..."

As Evelyn closed in, she thought Adam would pull her into his arms.

Adam had indeed grabbed hold of Evelyn. However, to Evelyn's surprise, Adam took out a phone with a broken screen, and he smashed the phone on Evelyn's face.

"B*tch, you dare to lie to me! Look at this, and explain this to me!"

Evelyn stumbled a couple of steps back from the impact. She fell on the sofa, and she looked at the old phone that was on the floor.

It was Evelyn's lost phone.

Evelyn was scared to her wits.

Oh no. I'm doomed!

Will Adam kill me?

"I found this in the dungeon." Adam yelled, "You have worked with Alana to deal with Emmeline. How dare you lie to me? How did I warn you last time?"

Evelyn was dumbstruck.

"Bang!" Adam kicked the coffee table before him, "I can fulfill your death wish! Killing a person is as easy as crushing an ant!"

"Mr. Adam." Evelyn knelt on the floor, "Please forgive me. I won't do it again. Alana instigated me to do it. I don't dare to do it."

"Thud!" Adam kicked Evelyn over, and he growled, "You're pushing my limit. I have many ways to put you to death. What do you like?"

"I don't want to die. Please spare me, Mr. Adam." Evelyn cried, "Please don't kill me, Mr. Adam! I can do anything you want."

"Hmph!" Adam's face darkened. He said, "If you don't want to die, do me a favor!"

"Mr. Adam, what do you need me to do?"

Evelyn crawled toward Adam on the floor as if she had caught her last hope for survival.

Evelyn learned from Alana that Adam had taken several lives every year.

The victims included males and females.

Evelyn did not want to be a part of the victim list. She would rather beg for mercy.

"Get the Murphy family to invest one billion dollars in me." Adam looked at Evelyn from above, "I want to start a new business!"

"One billion dollars?"

Evelyn exclaimed, "My dad spent one billion dollars to treat my partial paralysis. He was infuriated, and he wouldn't give me another one billion dollars."

"That's your problem." Adam sneered, "Either give me that money or die. It's your choice!"

Evelyn panicked. How was she supposed to choose?

Evelyn had never thought of dying, and she wanted to live well.

It's so much better to be alive. I get to enjoy men, luxury clothes, luxury cars, and fantastic food.

Evelyn refused to die.

However, why would the Murphy family give Evelyn a billion dollars?

Paul had warned Evelyn not to take his money as granted.

What should I do?

Evelyn sat on the floor.

"You will only have three minutes." Adam said with a dark face, "If you can't make up your mind, then you'll be locked in the dungeon first!"

"No." Evelyn looked pale, "I will find ways to get one billion dollars. I don't want to die, and I don't want to be locked in the dungeon. Mr. Adam, spare me, please."

"Sure, I can spare your life, but it depends on your performance!"

Adam picked up the broken phone on the floor. He slapped Evelyn's face, and he smirked, "Woman, remember that your life belongs to me now!"

Evelyn peed her skirt.

...

On the other side, Abel and Benjamin returned to Imperial Palace during the evening.

Abel and Benjamin turned Darell over to the police, and Darell was temporarily detained.

Abel and Benjamin went to the Nightfall Cafe to discuss what to do next.

They were stunned upon entering the cafe.

A tall man in his thirties was in the cafe.

The man wore a white suit that exuded a luxury air.

The man had delicate and refined features, an elegant temperament, and a dignified composure.

That person was Waylon!