

## Ambush OTQ 711

### Chapter 711 Adam the Abductor

There was no way Maxwell would pinch Alondra so she had to do it herself. The pain from her thigh reminded her that the offer was very real.

"I'll be the richest person in Struyria once I have those things!" Alondra kissed the dowry list.

"Do you want the dowry or do you want Emmeline back?" asked Waylon nonchalantly.

"Dowry, of course." Alondra noticed her Freudian slip as soon as that came out. She immediately slapped herself. "Em... Emmeline, I mean."

"Are you sure?" said Waylon mockingly.

"Yes, definitely." The dowry list still hadn't left Alondra's hand. "Human bonds are more important than money."

"I'm so glad to hear that. Now, are you happy with the current arrangement? Finding Emmeline will be our top priority," continued Waylon.

It was at that moment that Alondra realized that she was set up. She would gladly trade Emmeline for the dowry but she couldn't say it out loud. She could only hope that Waylon was serious when he said he would give the dowry to her if Emmeline couldn't be found. She needed the money for her retirement!

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Adam was enjoying the incessant news articles about Abel's scandal on his phone. But the amusement was short-lived as Adam soon found out that the articles he read were deleted. Needless to say, it was Abel's doing. Since his entertainment disappeared, Adam put his phone back into his pocket and headed to Emmeline's room. She leaned against the headboard like a doll.

"Emma, are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?" Adam said in another voice.

"I just ate. Is eating all I'm allowed to do now?" Emmeline looked into the distance, despite her lack of eyesight.

"Let's do something. What do you want to do?" said Adam gently.

"I want to go home. Bring me home, please." Emmeline looked in Adam's direction.

"I can fulfill all your requests except that."

"You can't keep me here, Mr. Green. Feelings cannot be forced," said Emmeline.

Abel shook his head. "The moment I saw you, I knew I had to own you. And I won't let you go now that you're all mine. Don't ever think about leaving."

"You can't win my heart like this."

"I don't care." Adam sighed. "I won't let you leave me. Even if you don't love me."

"You disgust me," Emmeline scowled. "If you touch me, I'll fight you. If I can't kill you, I'll kill myself."

"Don't do something stupid. You'll hurt me." Adam leaned in and...

## **Chapter 712 Death is Your Reward**

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"Why would I fall in love with you? I don't even know what you look like."

Adam was left speechless. "I am handsome men. Come. Touch my face."

Emmeline withdrew her arms. "I will not touch you."

Adam felt a bit disheartened. Emmeline was right. How could she fall in love with him when she couldn't see him? No matter. It was but a matter of time until Emmeline gave in. When that happened, he could restore her eyesight.

"Are you planning to keep me here forever?" asked Emmeline.

"Yes. Forever."

"My family will get me out of here. I will leave soon," Emmeline uttered.

“But I know many ways to make them feel.” Adam then petted Emmeline’s head. “Stay here, my love.”

“Go away!” Emmeline swatted Adam’s hand away and moved further. She was drugged. She couldn’t see. She had no way to fend off the pervert that imprisoned her.

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“Mr. Anthony, the doctor said it’s time to change her dressing.” A voice came from outside the door.

“Let him in,” ordered Adam. “Behave now. The doctor is here to change your dressing. It won’t hurt. I’ll be here.”

“Okay.” Emmeline nodded. Her wound needed to be treated.

Moments later, Henry came with a medical kit.

“Be gentle with her. I don’t want to see Miss Louise wince from pain here,” instructed Adam.

“Yes, Master,” answered Henry. Almost instantaneously, a strong grip seized his throat. Henry wanted to scream but Adam already covered Henry’s mouth with his hand. That was when Henry noticed his fatal mistake. Adam had told him to address Adam as Mr. Anthony, not “Master”. Adam shot an angry look at Henry. Henry nodded frantically, to apologize and to beg for mercy.

“I meant to say Mr. Anthony.” Henry corrected himself once Adam removed his hand from Henry’s mouth.

“Do your job now.”

“Miss Louise, I’ll change your dressing now.”

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"Did you just call Mr. Green 'Master'?" That little mishap did not escape Emmeline's ears. Henry looked at Adom with a frightened expression.

"I am the owner of this estate. My servants, they call me 'Master' at times." Adom tried to dismiss it.

"But it sure reminded me of someone."

"Who?" Adom probed.

"The owner of Imperial Pelee. His servants call him master too. You're just like him."

Adom threw another glare at Henry. He would love to tear Henry apart. But not now. He had to play it cool in case Emmeline found out.

"Come on now, Miss Louise. You think too highly of me. I could only wish I was the owner of Imperial Pelee," said Adom as Henry changed Emmeline's dressing in silence.

Once Henry was done, he bolted out of the room as if his life depended on it.

Adom left the room too. He then made a throat-slitting gesture before his servant. "Reward the doctor, please."

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### **Chapter 713 Taking A Stroll**

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“Emme.” Adam returned to the room. “Do you want to take a stroll? Get some sun?”

“No.” No one in the right mind would want to hang out with his or her perverted captor.

“There is a hill nearby where you can find all sorts of plants. You can also ride a horse if you feel like it. You sure you want to pass on it?” Adam didn’t relent.

Emmeline was about to decline but something crept into her mind. If plants were bountiful, there must be herbs that could counter the drug in her body. She might have lost her sight but she could still rely on her other senses!

“All right,” said Emmeline reluctantly.

Adam was overjoyed. He immediately summoned his servants. “Please give Miss Louise a new set of clothes. We are taking a stroll shortly.”

“Yes, Mr. Anthony.” The servants retrieved an outfit suitable for trekking from the dressing room. Was that an order to murder Henry? The servant was scared but he accepted the order. “Yes, Mr. Anthony.”

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"Let me help you get changed, Miss Louise," said the servant politely.

"Is..." Emmeline blinked. "Is Mr. Green still here?"

The servant looked at Adam. "No, Mr. Anthony has left the room."

"But I didn't hear any footsteps."

"I can assure you that he has left."

"I should get changed in the bathroom." Emmeline still had her misgivings.

Adam just waved his hand and beckoned the servant to go into the bathroom. While Emmeline was getting changed, he exited the room. After a while, he knocked on the door.

"Emma, are you ready?"

So he was truly waiting outside.

"Yes, I am," answered Emmeline.

"Should we go now?" Adam entered the room and dragged Emmeline by her arms.

"I can do it myself." Emmeline shoved Adam away.

"We're going downstairs. You'll need my help."

"Do you have a wheelchair? If not, forget it."

Adam frowned. He didn't like a fussy woman. But for Emmeline's sake, he tried to be patient.

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"Go buy a wheelchair now."

"Yes, Mr. Anthony." The servant did what he was told.

Adom then ushered Emmeline to the couch. Now that there were only the two of them in the same space, Emmeline could hear Adom very well. She could feel Adom's gaze on her. As they engaged in casual chit-chat, Emmeline felt more relaxed. After around half an hour, the servant came with a brand-new wheelchair.

"Time to go," cooed Adom. After Emmeline settled comfortably into the wheelchair, Adom even lay another blanket on her lap to keep her warm.

Meanwhile, Emmeline could only think about the hill, and how she was going to collect herbs there for the drug. When they arrived at the hill, the smell of nature invaded Emmeline's nose. She could hear the birds chirp too. Everything reminded her of freedom. A beautiful smile appeared on Emmeline's face. Now, if only she could get her hands on a few herbs...

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### **Chapter 714 Let's Ride A Horse**

Every time Adam saw Emmeline, he was taken away by her beauty. If they had met and fallen in love earlier, he wouldn't have touched any illegal business. Alas, Emmeline didn't belong to her. She belonged to his sworn enemy, Abel. Nevertheless, he had Emmeline to himself now. Abel could only cry about it.

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"Mr. Green, did you just chuckle?" asked Emmeline.

"Yes, because I'm content with what I see now. I've never been this happy before."

"Why? Do you have an unfulfilling life?" Emmeline continued.

"I am rich. I can have all the women I want. But I wasn't happy. Until I met you. It's like finding the last piece that completes me."

"So what kind of business do you do? It sounds shady."

"I can be a good citizen. You are the reason why I want to be a good citizen," stated Adam.

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"I can be a good citizen. You are the reason why I want to be a good citizen," stated Adam.

"Tsk," Emmeline sneered. "I'm not a Messiah, Mr. Green. I don't care about you. I just want to go home."

It was like a stab to Adam's heart. The home Emmeline referred to was the home she built with Abel. But no, Adam would not give Emmeline away. He chose to remain silent.

"Can I walk a bit?" asked Emmeline.

"Sure. I'll hold you."

"Never mind. I'll stay in the wheelchair." Emmeline was averse to her captor's touch. But she needed an excuse to forage for herbs.

"Do you want to ride a horse with me?" proposed Adam.

"Ride a horse?" Emmeline looked in the direction of Adam's voice. "You rear horses here?"

"I do? I have a few fine steeds with me. Do you want to try?" Adam wasn't dumb. He knew Emmeline had been trying to create some distance between them. But on a horse, she would have no choice but nestle in his embrace. It was a fine plan.

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Meanwhile, Emmeline had a different idea. If she could ride a horse and go deeper into the woods, perhaps she could find the herbs she needed.

"That sounds fun. Mr. Green, can I ride a horse?"

Adam said yes, of course. Soon enough, his personal guard came with an ebony horse.

Emmeline heard the sound of hooves. "Is it the horse?" She asked.

"Yes, his name is Nightsky," answered Adem.

"Nightsky? I like the name."

"Let me help you get up. Touch his mane. It's silky smooth."

"Sure." Emmeline scrambled to get up.

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### **Chapter 715 Consuming Herbs**

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"What a stallion," remarked Emmeline as she felt the beast's muscle.

"And he runs very fast too. You want to try?"

"No, let me hang out with him for a while. He's so... docile."

"Yes, he is. I picked the most docile horse because I don't want you to be afraid," said Adem.

"Nightsky, do you want to be my friend?"

"You're like a kid." Adem smiled.

"Mr. Green, can I walk with him?"

"Sure," answered Adem. "Hold the reins and use his neck to guide you. I will watch your back behind you."

"Thanks, Mr. Green."

Adam's heart almost leaped. Emmeline was showing appreciation toward him now.

"Don't worry. I will protect you." Adam pampared Emmeline further.

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At first, Emmeline took small steps with Nightsky. All of a sudden, she mounted the horse in a speed no eyes could follow.

"Go!"

Before Adam could react, Nightsky had already become a dot in the horizon.

"Emma? Why charge out so suddenly?" Adam yelled.

"I'm just testing Nightsky!" Emmeline responded.

Adam was surprised. He didn't know Emmeline knew how to ride a horse. Meanwhile, Emmeline began her quest for herbs.

"Emma!" Adam tried to catch up to Emmeline. "You can't see. It's dangerous. Come back!"

But Emmeline was already too far for his voice to reach. "Dammit. Bring me a horse."

"Yes, Master."

"Stop calling me Master, for God's sake! Mr. Anthony! Call me Mr. Anthony!" Adam's personal guard could only nod and leave quickly.

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At first, Emmeline took small steps with Nightsky. All of a sudden, she mounted the horse in a speed no eyes could follow.

“Emmeline!” Adom shouted into the loudspeaker he was holding. “Don’t be afraid. This hill is surrounded by a well. The horse can’t escape. I’m coming to save you!”

Indeed, Emmeline soon found herself at the well that marked the edge of the hill. She quickly dismounted and dug inside the bushes, looking for herbs. Luckily, she found 3 of the 12 herbs needed to concoct an antidote. However, the 3 types of herbs she found had mild toxic traits. She would have to ingest the rest of the antidotal herbs but there was no time for it. Without any hesitation, she stuffed her mouth full of those 3 herbs.

“Emme!” Adom’s voice was inching closer.

“Curse it!” Emmeline mumbled. “How did he get here so fast?”

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"Emmeline!" Adam shouted into the loudspeaker he was holding. "Don't be afraid. This hill is surrounded by a wall. The horse can't escape. I'm coming to save you!"

Chapter 716 Recovering Slowly

"Emma!" Adam dismounted from his horse. "Why are you eating grass?"

"It's so dark here. I'm so scared. Where am I?" Emmeline pretended to be afraid.

"But that's no reason to eat grass." Adam shook off the sand and dirt on Emmeline's shirt.

"I was so scared. I guess I had a panic attack."

"It's okay. I'm here. You're safe now." Adam held Emmeline's hand. "Let's go back, shall we?"

"Where's Nightsky? I can ride on my own." Emmeline didn't want to ride with Adam.

"You're not doing that. God knows where you'll wander off next time." Adam didn't leave Emmeline any choice. He carried her in his arms and put her on the horseback. On their way back, Adam didn't touch where he shouldn't touch. He knew very well that to win Emmeline over, he needed to be patient. Meanwhile, Emmeline felt discomfort in her stomach. But she acted like there was nothing. Once they were back in the mansion, Adam had his servants help Emmeline get changed. All of a sudden, Adam's assistant came with a message. "Mr. Anthony, the doctor ran away."

"Henry escaped?" Adam stood up.

"Before we could kill him, he had already disappeared."

"A bunch of imbeciles!" Adam scowled. "Go look for him now. I want him dead."

"Yes, Mas... Mr. Anthony. But Henry had only spent two days here. He couldn't have known everything."

"Better safe than sorry," said Adam.

"Yes, Mr. Anthony. We will look for him." Adam's assistant then left.

Adam wasn't too affected by the minor setback. He was still reeling from the intimate journey he just had with Emmeline. Who wouldn't? He wanted to see Emmeline again, so he entered Emmeline's room. Coming out of a shower, Emmeline's pristine skin was on public display. Adam's jaw almost fell to the ground.

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"Prepare some warm soup for Miss Louise. And give us some privacy, please," Adam told the servant.

"Noted, Mr. Anthony."

Emmeline could feel the drug within her body dissipating slowly. But her stomach ache was getting worse. She let out a soft moan.

"What's the matter, Emma?" asked Adam, concerned.

"My stomach hurts." Emmeline frowned.

"Should I summon a doctor?"

"No need. Just let me lie down a bit."

Adam tucked Emmeline in and sat beside the bed silently. He could admire Emmeline's beautiful face for hours.

#### Chapter 717 A Bite

"Mr. Green, can you leave and let me sleep here?"

"No, I'll be staying here to watch over you," Adam declined gently.

"I can shout your name if I need you."

Adam didn't want to leave Emmeline's side, but he didn't want to cross her either. Before he left, he caressed Emmeline's cheek. Almost instinctively, Emmeline tried to grab hold of Adam's wrist. But Adam was quick enough to withdraw his hand.

"Emma!"

"Don't call me that, pervert!" Now that Emmeline regained some of her vigor, she decided to defend herself.

"Dammit!" Adam dodged but did not retaliate, even though Emmeline would never stand a chance against him. As Emmeline lurched forward, she tripped over.

"Ah!"

Adam caught Emmeline in his embrace. But the next thing he knew, Emmeline had already dug her teeth into his shoulder.

"Ouch!" Adam raised his palm to slap Emmeline, but he decided against it. He allowed Emmeline to bite him.

"Emma, do you feel better now?" Emmeline only let go after she tasted blood in her mouth. "You bit me. But I don't mind it. As long as you didn't hurt yourself."

If Emmeline could see, she would notice that Adam was trying his best to be the sweetest person there was. Adam left Emmeline alone after the short brawl. He couldn't take another tantrum anymore.

"Are you all right, Mr. Anthony?" asked a servant when she saw the blood on Adam's shirt.

"Find me a doctor now."

"Yes, Mr. Anthony."

“And let me know once the soup is ready. I will feed her myself.”

“Yes, sir.”

The doctor came and treated Adam’s wound. As Adam changed his bloodied shirt, he suddenly recalled something. Moments ago, when Emmeline fell into his embrace, she was mere inches away from his beard. Fortunately, he had turned his head away. Otherwise, Emmeline would have easily guessed who he was through his voice and beard. After this realization, Adam shaved his beard. His clean-shaven face made him look younger. Now maybe that would be enough to impress Emmeline.

### **Chapter 718 Abel is Visiting**

Inside his work building, Abel recalled something. Back in Southcloud, Emmeline caught Evelyn in the act as Evelyn attempted to drug Emmeline. As Evelyn was thrown out of the hotel room, a masked woman took Evelyn away. Could the masked woman be Alana? Abel then decided to head to Southcloud with Luca. The owner of the hotel was happy to cooperate too and showed them the security footage. However, the silhouette of the woman left no clue about her mysterious identity.

“Either way, I have to confront Alana,” said Abel.

“But no one knows where she is.”

“Adam will know.”

As Adam checked out his handsome face in the mirror, his phone rang. He almost dropped the phone when he saw the caller ID. It was none other than Abel. But how could it be? No one knew that he abducted Emmeline. Maybe Abel called for another reason?

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“Yo, Abel. You want to drink with me again?” Adam put on a lazy voice.

“Where are you, Adam?” asked Abel tersely.

“Avalan, why?”

“You’re lying. Because I’m in front of Avalan now.”

“I’m in a hotel for private business. Get it?” continued Adam.

“What private business?” Abel quizzed.

“What do you think? Either way, why did you call me?”

“I’m waiting for you in Avalan. Come when you’re done.”

“Urgh. You already ruined my mood,” grumbled Adam.

Adam was stuck in a pickle. He didn’t want to see Abel but doing so will only rouse Abel’s suspicion. As he descended downstairs to get ready to leave, his barren chin posed a problem. Adam had always kept his beard because he liked how it made him look manlier. But now that he shaved it, he needed an excuse. Or Abel would question him. If only he didn’t shave it earlier.

“Yo, Abel. You want to drink with me again?” Adam put on a lazy voice.

“Buy me a fake beard. Now.” Adam commanded his assistant.

Adam’s assistant and servants were befuddled by Adam’s new look. Where did the beard Adam was so proud of go? Wait, was this because of Emmeline?

First, Adam changed into a kind and patient persona. And now, he even shaved his beard? What was happening?

After his assistant bought the fake beard, Adam put it on and drove to Avalan.

Indeed, Abel was waiting for him there.

### **Chapter 719 Only One Of Us Can Live**

Abel was already waiting in the living room. Adam pursed his lips, wondering if his men in the guard post should die because they let Abel in without his permission. Anyhow, Abel didn’t look very happy. Something was about to happen.

“Adam, hand in her already,” said Abel.

Adam gasped. Did Abel know that he abducted Emmeline? No. Impossible. Abel would have come with weapons in that case.

Adam regained his composure. “You’re funny, Abel.”

“No, I’m serious here. Where is Alana?” Abel cut to the chase.

Adam’s eyes widened. Abel was already on Alana? That wasn’t too far from the truth. Fortunately, Adam had already imprisoned Alana. No one could find her.

“Alana?” Abel poured red wine into two glasses. One for him, one for Abel. “I thought you were into Emmeline, not Alana.”

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"Alono?" Abel poured red wine into two glasses. One for him, one for Abel. "I thought you were into Emmeline, not Alono."

"I am not interested in Alana. She disgusts me."

"Then why are you looking for her?"

"You don't need to know, Adam. Just tell me where she is," said Abel.

"I don't like her either. So I don't know where she is." Adam shrugged.

"Oh? Is that so?"

"Why would I lie to you? She's just a used goods. I can help you look for her. But you need to tell me why you're doing this."

"I suspect that she kidnapped Emma. If she is guilty of it, I won't just be chopping off two fingers this time."

Adam shuddered. It sounded like that statement was directed toward him.

"I see. I'm sorry about what happened to Emmeline. I'll help you look for Alana then."

"No secrets between us, Adam," said Abel.

"Of course."

"By the way," Abel added. "I have terminated all business partnerships with the Murphy Group. She's going to be disowned sooner or later."

"Evelyn Murphy? Why are you doing this to her?" asked Adam.

"She tried to harm Emma multiple times. She won't get away with it."

Adam was also mad at Evelyn too.

"Alana or Evelyn, whoever harmed Emma would be punished. By me." Abel was so furious that his grip shattered the wine glass. Blood dripped on the floor. He then left.

After Abel exited the room, Adam tossed the wine glass against the wall. "Only one of us can live, Abel," said Adam vehemently.

### **Chapter 720 Janie. You Finally Show up.**

The following day, Benjamin was at the Aldemar Group headquarters, listening to Eric's update on the search for Emmeline. There was a knock on the door. "Come in," Benjamin said.

Jory, his secretary, opened the door and informed him that Alondra, Emmeline's mother, was there to see him. Benjamin raised an eyebrow at the unexpected visit. He wondered why she was here at the same time he also hoped that she might have some information about her daughter's whereabouts. "Thanks, Jory. Please let her in," Benjamin said.

Alondra entered, dressed up and wearing heavy makeup. Eric reported that they had no new information and that he planned to gather more intel. "Thank you, Eric. You can go now. Benjamin said, waving his hand.

Alondra asked if there was any news about Emmeline. Benjamin assured her. "Abel and I are still looking for her, Benjamin said. "From what we can tell, Emma is at least safe. There have been no bad reports from the police stations throughout the capital."

Alondra expressed her worry, "That's good," Alondra shed two tears. "I'm always worried about Emma. I can't sleep at night. Benjamin comforted her and promised that they would find Emmeline. Then Alondra brought up Waylon, "Also, that Mr. Waylon prepared such a generous dowry for Emma the other day, we haven't thanked him yet. She wanted to thank him and had even booked a hotel to invite him to dinner.

Benjamin hesitated, as he knew Waylon didn't need any gratitude from the Lane family and Benjamin didn't want to speak on his behalf. But Alondra insisted that it was a matter of gratitude from the Lane family.

Alondra said. "Can you help me make an appointment with Mr. Aldemar?" Benjamin found himself unable to refuse on Waylon's behalf. "Waylon isn't here," Benjamin informed Alondra. "He's at the Nightfall."

"In the Nightfall? Then I'll go find him, Alondra exclaimed happily. "I've already booked the hotel and will wait for our honored guest."

off. With joy, Alon

phone to inform A.

"Alright, go ahead," Benjamin replied, leaning forward in his large armchair to indicate he was seeing her

ft Aldemar and headed to Nightfall Cafe. Benjamin was about to reach for his bout the search for Emmeline, but he received an unfamiliar call. He didn't have time to answer, so he rejected the call. However, the unknown number called again before he could retrieve Abel's number. Impatiently, Benjamin swiped to answer. "Who's this?"

"Mr. Benjamin, it's me, Janie," a soft voice spoke from the other end.

Janie Eastwood!

Benjamin froze, then stood up from his chair and let out a low roar. "Janic, you finally showed up! Emma had an accident. I hope you are satisfied now." Though Janie was sobbing, there was no response.

"Where are you? Tell me! I'll come to you!" Benjamin insisted on meeting her personally.

Janie spoke, "I'm in the private room at the end of the tea house opposite Aldemar Group."

Benjamin hung up the call and rushed out of the CEO's office, grabbing his coat. The receptionist, Joey, was startled and quickly informed Eric through the internal line. "Eric, hurry up! Mr. Benjamin just rushed out in a hurry." Without hesitation, Eric called the bodyguards to follow.

In just a few minutes, Benjamin arrived at the private room opposite Aldemar and saw Janie, who wore a black casual dress and looked tired. Benjamin was furious, but seeing her like this, he suppressed his anger. "You're back?"

"I'm sorry." Janie replied in a low voice. "I didn't expect things to turn out this way."

Benjamin furrowed his brow and asked in a hoarse voice, "Do you know that Emma had an accident?"