

## Ambush OTQ 741

### Chapter 741 Not His Usual Type

"Fine. Follow me," the bouncer said reluctantly. Abel thanked him with a charming smile.

The bouncer walked toward the hallway, and Abel quickly followed him while carrying the drunk man with him. A few turns later, the bouncer halted.

"You only have to go straight and turn left to reach Section C from here," the bouncer said. Abel thanked him again and pushed the drunk man toward the bouncer.

As the bouncer tried to hold the drunk man falling toward him, Abel took the opportunity to hit the back of the bouncer's neck, and the bouncer fell unconscious.

"Sorry, man," Abel whispered as he took out a dagger to cut the bouncer's throat before leaving his body at the fire escape.

Abel returned to Section G, and he was stopped by the remaining bouncer at the entrance once again. "Hey, why are you back here? I thought you went to Section C," asked the bouncer.

"Sir, I have a message for you from the other bouncer," Abel tried to sound feminine. The bouncer raised an eyebrow, "What is it?"

"It's a secret to make more money, so I have to whisper it to you," Abel smiled sweetly. The bouncer was interested. He leaned closer toward Abel and said, "Tell me now."

Abel quickly knocked the bouncer unconscious and cut his throat before leaving his body at the fire escape as well. Now he could finally enter Section G.

He went in and took a turn to avoid the motion detector. After that, he went upstairs, where he encountered two other bouncers.

"Hello gentlemen," Abel tried to move seductively, "The master has asked for me here."

The bouncers scanned Abel from top to toe and wondered if the club owner had a change of taste in women, as Abel did not look like the owner's typical type.

Though it was no surprise the club owner wanted a taste of new working girls, so the bouncers let Abel through anyway. Moreover, this blonde was able to pass through the entrance and the motion detector, so they had no reason to suspect anything was wrong.

Abel managed to enter the elevator going up to the highest floor, but he was stopped by two other bouncers the moment he reached.

"The master has asked for me," Abel continued to sound feminine, "Please let me through."

"He is not here," the bouncers looked at Abel suspiciously, "Don't you know that?"

Abel continued his act, "Yes, I do. He has asked me to wait for him here. He will be here soon."

The bouncers took another glance at Abel and let him through. They knew the club owner had the habit of sleeping with newly-joined working girls, so the bouncers were not surprised. Moreover, if they had stopped the owner from enjoying a new working girl, the owner might punish them severely.

Without much trouble, Abel entered the club owner's living area. He was not here today, so his bodyguards were also not here. It was dead quiet in the area.

Abel looked into a few rooms here, but Emmeline was nowhere in sight. He began to wonder if Emmeline was not here at all.

At this time, a maid entered the area and saw the blonde Abel was disguised as. She asked, "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

"The master has asked for me here," Abel explained, "He asked me to wait for him here."

The maid raised an eyebrow, "He has not been here for days. As you can see, his bodyguards are not here as well."

"He said he would be here, so I will wait for him," Abel said. The maid looked at him from top to toe and said, "You are a gorgeous girl, but I don't think you are his usual type, you know?"

"Thank you. I guess he wants to try something different once in a while," Abel smoothed his blonde wig, "Do you think you could tell me where the master is?"

#### **Chapter 742 I Need To Fix My Makeup**

"There's a villa in the back, but you can't go there or the master will get mad," the maid said.

Abel asked, "A villa? Is there a villa in the back?"

*Why couldn't I see it on the satellite map of the Imperial Palace? Is it a hidden place?*

The maid said, "Of course, there's a villa in the back. Master has been living there for some time."

"Why can't I go there?" Abel asked with his fake eyelashes fluttering.

The maid replied, "Naturally, we don't want to make Ms. Louise mad. We couldn't even fathom how much Master cares for Ms. Louise."

Emma is in that villa?

Abel furrowed his brow, and he thought that his trip had been worthwhile.

Abel proposed, "How about this? Let me touch up my makeup since the master hasn't arrived. Look, my foundation is starting to smudge."

The maid looked up at him and commented, "It's not smudging. Your foundation is too thick, and it's starting to fall off."

Abel put his hands on his cheeks and asked awkwardly, Really? Oh no, that is so embarrassing. I need to fix it now."

He then pretended to turn around, but instead, he used his backhand to knock the maid out. He did not kill her, but instead, put a cloth in her mouth, tied her arms and legs with ropes, and locked her in the dressing room.

Abel left the Imperial Palace half an hour later.

Benjamin and Waylon were waiting for him in the underground lot. While a dozen fully armed mercenaries were hiding in several bodyguard cars.

Abel got into his own car and changed his clothes.

The intercom started ringing. Benjamin called Abel from his vehicle nearby, "How did it go, Abel? Did you find the target?"

Abel spoke softly, "Emma isn't in Section G, she's in the villa in the back."

Benjamin frowned and asked, "A villa? We didn't notice there was a villa in the back."

Abel replied, "It doesn't show up on satellite images because the villa has a signal-blocking system, so satellite scans can't detect it."

"Did you alert our enemy?" Benjamin asked.

"I didn't, but so far I've silenced two of them permanently," Abel replied.

Benjamin remarked, "Damn! You're so efficient!"

Abel reasoned, "I don't want to cause too many casualties. Luckily, the bodyguards at the Imperial Palace weren't good people."

Benjamin said, "It's about time for us to make a move now."

"Alright!" Abel agreed.

Benjamin then informed Waylon of the situation.

Waylon used the intercom to give orders to the mercenaries.

Meanwhile, Adam was still present in the villa.

Emmeline sat in her wheelchair and sunbathed on the balcony. Under the sun, her delicate face glowed with a soft radiance. Her long eyelashes fluttered like butterfly wings. Her beauty was stunning from any angle.

Adam held a glass of red wine. He leaned against the doorframe and watched her with infatuation. Just as he got lost in his fantasies, a maid came up to him quietly and made a gesture.

Adam frowned suspiciously and followed the maid out of the balcony.

The maid whispered, "Something seems to have happened in the palace. A bodyguard is here to report the situation to you."

Adam put down his wine glass and hurried downstairs.

The bodyguard whispered, "Mas...Mr. Anthony, we found two bodies in the fire escape."

Adam furrowed immediately and inquired, "Bodies? Whose bodies are they?"

The bodyguard panicked and replied, "It's our staff. They were the bodyguards posted at the first checkpoint."

Adam was startled, and he asked, "What's going on in there right now?"

The bodyguard responded, "We haven't discovered any problems so far, and your room hasn't been burglarized."

Adam's expression darkened, and he said, "It would be strange if it hadn't been burglarized! I'll take a look."

Adam was in such a hurry to leave the villa that he did not go upstairs to put on his coat.

He made his way along a path that was dense with trees before reaching the high-voltage security line. Adam took out his phone, entered the password, and turned off the high-voltage security line before crossing with the bodyguard.

The security line automatically came back on behind them three seconds later.

They arrived at Section G's top floor shortly after that. Adam did not notice anything wrong there. He then departed from Section G to check on another section.

"Bang!"

A bang was heard as Adam approached Section C.

Someone had fired a shot from a gun.

### **Chapter 743 Someone Is Here To Save Me**

Adam was shocked. He immediately dropped to the ground and shielded himself behind the sofa.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The bodyguards of the Imperial Palace started to fight back, but they had no idea who they were up against.

The girls and guests in Section C were all screaming. The place had turned into a mess.

Adam hid behind the sofa and peered out from behind. When he saw what was happening, he broke into a cold sweat.

*These people are international mercenaries! I'm doomed now!*

Adam scrambled to his feet and tried to run away.

"Mr. Adam! Take me with you!"

Suddenly, someone grabbed Adam's ankle. He turned around and saw Evelyn. He kicked her away and yelled, "Get lost!"

He refused to allow her to slow him down while he was trying to get away.

"Mr. Adam, please take me with you!" Evelyn begged again.

She endured the pain from the kick and clung to Adam's leg.

Adam pondered for a moment. Then, he grabbed her and yelled, "Hurry up and come with me!"

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The bullets fired by those well-trained mercenaries hit their intended targets precisely. The attack was too much for Adam's bodyguards to handle.

Everyone started to retreat in the direction of Section G.

By this time, Adam had crossed the high-voltage security line and reached the villa area in the back.

In addition to being remote, this area was also fortified with high-voltage security lines, making it difficult for those mercenaries to break in.

Evelyn was knocked to the ground as soon as Adam entered the living room. He commanded, "Wait here!"

Then he dashed upstairs.

Emmeline heard distant gunshots and perked up her ears.

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*Could Abel have come to look for me? Is it necessary to fire guns here? What kind of place is this?*

Adam rushed into the room and lifted Emmeline from her wheelchair. He urged, "Emma! Quick, you have to come with me!"

Emmeline figured out what was going on and said, "I don't want to go. My family has come to save me!"

Just as she tried to resist, Adam struck her and knocked her unconscious.

"No matter what happens, I won't give up on you! You had better be obedient and come with me!"

Adam sneered as he carried Emmeline downstairs.

When Evelyn saw Adam carrying Emmeline in his arms, she was filled with anger, hatred, and jealousy. She asked, "Mr. Adam, how can you worry about this woman at this point?"

Adam scoffed and chided,

"Shut your filthy mouth! She's the love of my life. How could I not worry about her but care about you instead?"

Evelyn fell silent.

*I couldn't care less. The police are probably on their way, and there is a constant sound of gunfire. I'm a working girl, and the Imperial Palace is a den of crime. I didn't want to be arrested by the police. I couldn't give a damn if Adam was worried about his grandmother, as long as he could get me away!*

Adam snapped at Evelyn, "Come with me if you want to live!"

"I'm coming. Of course, I'll go with you," Evelyn hurriedly replied.

Adam ordered his bodyguards, "Come on! Open the underground passage!"

The bodyguard quickly pressed a button behind the staircase. With a creaking sound, a statue in front of the wall moved, revealing a hidden door.

Adam was carrying Emmeline in his arms, while Evelyn followed him from behind. Everyone went through the secret passage. The statue outside squeaked and shifted back into position.

In the underground parking lot, which was filled with luxury cars, Waylon received a call from the mercenaries, and they communicated in Spanish, "Section G has been taken. We're on our way to the villa right now."

Waylon replied, "Great!"

The mercenaries said, "There's a security line with high voltage here. We need a pro to crack the password and disable it!"

Abel stood nearby and heard this. He said, "I'll go. It's no problem for me."

Waylon nodded and said, "Alright, all three of us should go. We can keep an eye on each other."

Benjamin reminded them, "The police are on their way. Everyone needs to be careful."

"Got it!"

The trio each took out their guns and loaded bullets into the chambers.

Ten minutes later, they had passed through Section G and arrived at the high-voltage security line.

The mercenaries were waiting for them in a hidden spot.

Abel took out his phone to sense the signal from the high-voltage security line. Within a few minutes, he logged into the app using his phone's software, found the account, cracked the password, and entered the code to disable the security line.

A few minutes later, everyone entered the villa.

It was an incredibly luxurious villa. However, there was not a single person to be seen on either floor. A wheelchair was discovered in the second-floor bedroom.

Abel stroked the wheelchair and wondered, "Emma is blind. Is this her wheelchair?"

## Chapter 744 Adam Act Servile

Benjamin and Waylon quickly opened the door to the walk-in closet. Indeed, it was full of luxurious, high-end women's clothing.

Abel

picked up a dress and checked the size. Instantly, his eyes filled with tears, and he said, "This is Emma's size!"

But...

"That damn Palace Lord had bought her so many clothes!"

Abel was angry and jealous.

*Even though my love is a victim, I'm still very jealous of that man! Emma is mine! What right did that guy show her affection?*

Abel swore, "When I find him, I'll beat him so badly that he'll lose all of his teeth!"

Benjamin said, "Where should we look now? Obviously, they have fled."

*have to*

Waylon disagreed and said, "How could they get away so quickly? That should not be possible, right?"

"Does this place have other ways out?" Abel and Benjamin asked simultaneously.

Waylon said, "Let's go back to Section G and look for the way out."

Sirens could be heard everywhere. Numerous police officers had surrounded the area.

Waylon said, "Let's withdraw for now. We can't deal with the police, it's a waste of time."

"Right," Abel and Benjamin agreed.

The mercenaries immediately withdrew after Waylon informed them to do so.

Adam led the group out of the Imperial Palace and drove for about an hour before stopping in a village.

The village was tucked away in an idyllic location, with mountains on one side and water on the other. They walked through the village and headed up the mountain. Adam owned a small estate nearby. As the saying goes, a sly individual has more than one plan to fall back on, and Adam had truly accomplished that.

"There shouldn't be any problems for now!"

Adam put Emmeline on the couch and warned his bodyguards, "But you mustn't let your guard down!" "Roger that, Mr. Anthony."

"Why do they call you Mr. Anthony, Mr. Adam?" Evelyn asked.

Adam did not answer. Instead, he quickly smashed her in the face. Adam growled, "Shut up! You have to call me the same thing that they do."

“But why?”

The slap made Evelyn’s eyes well up with tears.

Adam cast a glance at Emmeline, who remained unconscious, then glared at Evelyn and scolded, “Why the hell do you have so many questions? Just call me by the name I told you to use. Behave yourself if you want to stay alive!”

Evelyn covered her swollen cheeks and replied, “Okay, I get it now.”

Adam’s expression turned gloomy, and he said, “One more thing! When Emmeline wakes up later, don’t make a sound. If you need to speak, do it somewhere else!”

“Yes, Mr. A...no, I mean Mr. Anthony.”.

Emmeline awoke when Adam was done giving instructions. She groggily raised her hand to touch the back of her neck and murmured, “Ouch! It hurts!”

Adam crouched down in front of the sofa and apologized, “Emma, I’m sorry! I applied too much force because I was rushing. Why don’t you strike me back right now?”

He grabbed Emmeline’s hand and gave himself two gentle slaps without waiting for her response. He said, “Can you stop being mad at me and blame me for what happened?”

Emmeline drew her hand back and reclined on the sofa.

*This Anthony” is a real pervert!*

In addition to frightening Emmeline, Adam’s behavior also gave Evelyn the chills.

*When did*

*the unruly and ruthless Mr. Adam become servile? Alas, Emmeline seems to be a real temptress. Every man who had seen her couldn’t help but fall in love with her.*

Adam said softly, “It’s fine, as long as you don’t blame me. I’ll ask the maid to make you some food.”

“I’m not hungry,” Emmeline said coldly.

Adam said, “Then I’ll have the maid make some food for you ahead of time.”

*Maid? Where can I find a maid who could cook here?*

Adam suddenly realized that in their rush to get away, he had forgotten to bring a maid with him. Adam pointed at Evelyn and commanded, “You! Go downstairs and prepare the ingredients!”

Evelyn dared not speak and mouthed, “Me? Why me?”

Adam glared at her fiercely and made a throat-slitting gesture.

“Hiss!”

Evelyn gasped. She feared Adam would slit her throat.



Adam ordered one of the bodyguards, "You go with her and get the ingredients ready."

"Yes, Mr. Anthony."

Adam turned around and spoke softly to Emmeline, "Emma, let me carry you upstairs." Emmeline refused, saying, "I can walk by myself."

Emmeline had stood up from the couch, and she was about to take her first step.

Adam obstructed her on purpose.

Unable to stop herself, Emmeline stumbled right into Adam's arms.

### **Chapter 745 Burning With Passion**

Adam jumped at the chance to hold her thin waist.

Emmeline quickly counterattacks.

She tried to attack the pressure points on Adam's body. Unfortunately, she was blind, her attack felt more like tickling for Adam.

Adam giggled as he dodged her attack. He lifted Emmeline into his arms and said, "There are several steps of stairs here. Don't move, or if I drop you, you'll be in pain, and I'll be heartbroken."

Emmeline

was disgusted with the lewd love talk that came from that pervert. She said, "I just need you to hold my hand!"

She had not given up the idea to jump off the stairs, but Adam tightly gripped her and would not let go. How could Emmeline break free from him?

Adam laid Emmeline down on the bed and covered her with the quilt when they got to the second floor. Adam said, "Be a good babe and take a nap now. When the food is ready, I'll come upstairs and feed you."

He greatly annoyed Emmeline, but she was powerless to stop him. She waved her hand in disgust and said, "Go away! Just go!"

Adam cheerfully walked downstairs.

*Whether it's an order or a scolding, I'm happy as long as Emmeline is willing to talk to me. Naturally, if Emmeline thanked me, I would be thrilled that I might wake up from my dreams with laughter. Love is a truly beautiful thing.*

Adam believed it was worth it even though he had lost the Imperial Palace overnight because he still had Emma. However, he has a problem now. If he wanted to run away with Emmeline, he would need a lot of money.

Money was not a problem for him, but his income would be significantly reduced without the Imperial Palace.

*This could not continue. I need a lot of money to provide for Emma's needs.*

Adam had Evelyn in mind as he pondered this.

When Evelyn and the bodyguard returned to the village with the cooking ingredients, Adam pulled her aside.

Evelyn was overjoyed.

*Is Mr. Adam going to bestow a favor on me?*

“Evelyn, I remember you saying that day that you could get 10 million?” Adam asked as Evelyn was about to burst with joy.

When Evelyn was startled, she asked, “Why are you bringing up this topic again?”

Adam said, “We can run away if you can get 10 million.”

Evelyn was overjoyed, and she said, “Run away? You want to run away with me?”

Adam continued, “Of course, together with Emmeline. I’m not going to abandon her.”

Evelyn rebuked, “If you take her, Abel won’t stop chasing us!”

Adam retorted, “If I don’t take her, why would I want to get my hands on 10 million? Should I run away with you? Is that fun?”

Evelyn was speechless.

*In the end, this man is still doing it for Emmeline.*

Adam noticed Evelyn pouting in resentment. He said, “I only have two of you. Think about it. When you make up your mind, you can tell me about it.”

Evelyn rolled her eyes. She thought to herself.

*Emmeline is blind anyway. Could a blind person outdo me? I have plenty of opportunities to make her disappear from Adam’s side in the future.*

She said, “I’ve thought about this for a long time, but you didn’t give me a chance to speak last time.”

Adam said, “Tell me now. Let me hear your plan.”

Evelyn put her hands around Adam’s neck and whispered a few words in his ear.

Adam said, “Well, it sounds doable but quite troublesome.”

Evelyn explained, “There’s no other way now. How else are we going to get 10 million in a short time?”

Adam concurred, “Alright then. I need you to find a way to trick Flynn, and I’ll take my men to kidnap him!”

“Alright, I hope we can nail this.”

“Hmmm,” Adam nodded.

Adam wanted to leave. He wanted to go upstairs to be with Emmeline. He felt uneasy after being away from her for a while.

Evelyn grabbed him and said, "Mr. Adam!"

"Anything else?" Adam asked impatiently.

Evelyn leaned into his arms. She reached into his shirt and caressed his muscular chest. She said, "Mr. Adam! We..."

Evelyn lifted her leg and rubbed it against him. She said, "What else could a man and a woman that were burning with passion do?"

In the past, Adam would have been consumed with desire. He would have pushed the woman down and brutally conquered her. Surprisingly, he was disgusted by Evelyn's actions now. He pushed Evelyn away and chided, "Get lost! I'm not interested."

Evelyn lifted her dress and said, "Mr. Adam, have you forgotten how much fun we used to have?"

#### **Chapter 746 Adam Being Violated**

Adam grew more disgusted as Evelyn continued. He only had Emmeline in both his eyes and heart. He was willing to remain faithful to Emmeline, although she ignored him. He had the sudden impression that he had attained purity and nobleness.

Adam said sternly, "I said I'm not interested!"

Adam tried to leave.

Evelyn suggested, "Mr. Adam, how about after Emmeline falls asleep tonight, we can..."

Adam furrowed his eyebrows, and he left without saying a word.

Evelyn called out to him softly, "Mr. Adam! I will come to you!"

That evening, Emmeline went to bed early. She was awake; it was just an excuse for her to drive Anthony away.

When Anthony was away in the afternoon, Emmeline looked around the room and discovered a sewing kit in a drawer. She was ecstatic and kept some of the needles in her hand.

These sewing needles might still come in handy in critical moments, even though she was blind and was unable to identify the pressure points, but what if she managed to hit the right spot?

After Anthony left, Emmeline sat on the edge of the bed and lost herself in thought

*How is Abel doing? Did he panic because he couldn't find me? Is his stomach acting up again? Do the children know that their mother is in trouble? Abel couldn't let the children know; otherwise, the little ones would be terribly worried.*

*Sigh, I'm supposed to marry Abel, but now this happened, and the path to happiness seemed to be paved with obstacles at every turn.*

As Emmeline pondered silently, drowsiness gradually overcame her, and she fell asleep.

Adam went back to the room next door. He was unable to stay by Emmeline's side. She threatened to bite her own tongue and bite him to death when he was not paying attention.

Adam touched his neck.

*She might be able to kill me if she bites on my carotid artery while I'm asleep. It's better to let it go and have a restful night. Besides that, I need to kidnap someone tomorrow.*

Adam took a quick shower. He was about to go to sleep when someone knocked on the door.

"Knock! Knock!"

"Who is it?" Adam asked in a deep voice.

From outside the door, Evelyn's cautious voice could be heard saying, "Mr. Adam, it's me."

Adam frowned. He had already forgotten about this woman and had no intention to open the door for her.

Evelyn said, "Mr. Adam, let's discuss tomorrow's operation."

Adam reluctantly opened the door. He had just taken a shower and was dressed in a bathrobe that was slightly undone around his chest.

With a soft cry, Evelyn jumped on him and praised, "Mr. Adam, you're so sexy!"

Adam was about to push her away when Evelyn tore off his bathrobe. He had a sculpture-like figure, which she found beautiful.

Evelyn's eyes turned red as she gave him a push. She said, "Mr. Adam, I can't take it anymore."

She made a series of moves and eventually Adam was unable to resist her.

A half-

hour later, Adam pushed Evelyn aside and covered himself with the blanket. He asked miserably, "Is that enough? For the first time in my life, the first time..."

This was the first time in my life that a woman had treated me in such a way! On top of that, it was done by a disgusting woman, and I did not refuse her the latter part.

This woman had been trained by more than a dozen men during her training at the Imperial Palace. She serves different clients daily. The manager of Imperial Palace Section C claimed that Evelyn's performance was astonishing.

When Adam considered everything, he felt that he was no longer innocent and that not even Dettol could make him clean. He was having fun just now, but if it were not for tomorrow's 10 million-dollar mission, he would be torturing Evelyn now.

Adam yelled angrily, "Get out! I don't want to see you ever again!"

Evelyn ran away when she saw Adam's bloodshot eyes and fierce expression.

The next day, Adam hired two women from the village at the foot of the mountain to stay at the villa and serve Emmeline. He then took four bodyguards with him and went down the mountain with Evelyn.

Adam purchased a fake beard and applied it to his chin while they were passing through a small town. Evelyn asked him, "Mr. Adam, why did you glue that fake beard on your face?"

### **Chapter 747 Deathly Desires**

Adam was disgusted with Evelyn, and he didn't want to talk to her. He wore an icy expression.

Evelyn extended her hand to touch Adam's face and said, "Mr. Adam, you look much younger and charming without a mustache."

Adam pushed her hand away. He took out the tissue from his pocket to wipe his face.

Evelyn persisted and made an effort to strike up a conversation. She said, "Mr. Adam, are you the Palace Lord? Otherwise..."

"Slap!"

She received a hard slap from Adam, who then chastised her, "Are you going to die from not talking?"

Evelyn put her hand over her cheek, pursed her lips, and stopped talking.

They immediately headed to Avalan Mansion after passing through the town and went back to Struyria. Adam's identity was still a secret for now, even though the Imperial Palace's Palace Lord was under investigation.

Adam thought to himself, *I did a great job of hiding my identity.*

First, he went upstairs to take a bath and change his clothes. He went downstairs and poured himself a glass of red wine after that. In his opinion, nothing was more enjoyable than having a glass of red wine, if one glass was not enough, he would have two.

Adam admired the alluring red liquid inside the wine glass while swirling it. Red wine requires patience to enjoy; the longer it breathes, the smoother the flavor. If he rushed it, the wine would taste astringent, just like his current feelings for Emmeline.

Adam looked at the red wine in the glass and thought about Emmeline.

Evelyn questioned, "Mr. Adam, where should we meet Flynn? Where do you think it's convenient for to make a move?"

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Adam answered, "Hmm, probably West Shemer Lake. Tell him that you want to jump into the lake and that you left a suicide note. Because of its remoteness, that location is ideal for carrying out our plan."

Evelyn concurred, "Then West Shemer Lake it is. Shall we go there now?"

Adam said, "Wait a minute, I just remembered there is something that needs to be dealt with first." Evelyn gave a nod and said, "Okay, I'll wait for you to finish what you have to do before I do anything." After he gulped down the red wine, Adam and his bodyguards sped off to Sunny Avenue.

Last night, Evelyn forced herself on him. He briefly experienced some pleasure before being overcome by feelings of disgust and humiliation. He feared that if he let this woman remain by his side, she would keep bugging him. Therefore, Howard's Deathly Desires came to mind.

It was a secret formula that Howard had stolen from the Adelmars' ancient tome. It was rumored that after ingesting this poison, one would experience unbearable pain when they were burning with desire, where the pain would be worse than death.

Evelyn would *experience excruciating pain that is worse than death if she tried to covet me once more!*  
*Wahahaha!*

Adam giggled in the car.

When Adam arrived at Sunny Avenue, Howard gave him a warm welcome.

He flattered Adam and said, "What brought Mr. Adam here? I opened the window this morning and felt a good omen coming from the east, so I knew something lucky was going to happen!"

Adam chuckled. He was aware that Howard was praising him. This old man relied on the wealthy families in Struyria to live a decent life.

Adam said, "I want to buy some medicine from you. Whatever you ask for, I'll pay."

Howard said as he stroked his beard in response, "There's no rush to make a payment. What sort of medication do you need?"

"Deathly Desires, that ancient formula the Adelmars wished to destroy!"

Howard chuckled and asked, "Deathly Desires? Who had enraged you so badly that you wanted to use such vicious poison on that person?"

Adam explained, "That's none of your business. Just tell me how long it will take to make the poison."

"To be honest, nobody has ever used the poison, but I have it with me now," Howard said in response.

Adam said, "That's great. I'm in a hurry; please give it to me now."

Howard said, "Please wait a moment!"

Then he left to fetch the poison for Adam.

*When I see the good omen, good things will absolutely knock on my door.*

Howard was delighted, knowing that he would make a few hundred thousand today. After all, Mr. Adam was always generous.

Soon, Howard returned with the poison.

Adam said, "As usual, I'll transfer the money to your account later."

Howard chuckled and said, "Take your time. There's no rush."

*Of course, I want to get paid. Securing a profit is always a smart move when it comes to money.*

"Is 500 thousand sufficient?" Adam smiled and questioned

Howard replied, "Yes, yes, that's enough! Mr. Adam can think of it as a reward for me, whether it is 500 or

600 thousand!"

Adam understood what he meant. He said, "Oh! I'll send you 600 thousand dollars later."

"That's nice. I like that," Howard said, bowing to express his gratitude,

#### **Chapter 748 Evelyn Kidnaps Her Brother**

Adam bid farewell to Howard after he received the poison. He returned to Avalan, but he could not give the medicine to Evelyn just yet. He had to hold off until he had the 10 million.

"Mr. Adam, should we initiate our plan now?" Evelyn questioned.

"Yes!" Adam nodded, "Let's do it!"

The group arrived at West Shemer Lake an hour later. There was no one around, and the location was quiet and isolated.

Evelyn called Flynn while mentally preparing herself. The phone rang for a long time before Flynn finally picked it up.

Evelyn said with a teary voice, "Flynn, are you afraid to answer my calls now?"

Flynn said in response, "Dad forbids me from answering your calls. Before he went back to the Altney, he specifically told me not to contact you!"

Evelyn/gritted her teeth in hatred.

*Paul, you old devil! You're*

*heartless! You don't give a damn about me anymore, and you won't allow anyone else to do that? Fine, since you're heartless, don't blame me for being ungrateful!*

Evelyn pretended to sob, and she said, "I don't have anywhere else to go, Flynn. I might as well die. It's pointless to keep going."

Flynn pleaded frantically, "Evelyn, stop with all that nonsense. Just hang on for a little longer. Maybe Dad will let you come home once Abel's incident is resolved? After all, he has raised you since you were a child."

Evelyn said, "I don't want to listen to you. Anyway, I no longer want to live. Right now, I'm standing close to West Shemer Lake's edge. My suicide note is already written. After I've finished speaking with you, I'll jump. Flynn, remember to come and get my suicide note. It's the last thing I have left in this world!"

"Evelyn!"

In a panic, Flynn leaped to his feet. He screamed, "Don't do anything stupid! I'm on my way to get you right now. Don't jump, wait for me!"

Evelyn said, "Flynn, it's too late. I'm perched atop some rocks next to the lake. I'll end it all after speaking to my dearest brother and jumping into the lake. Sob, sob, sob..."

Flynn freaked out, and he yelled, "Evelyn!"

Evelyn had hung up the phone.

All Flynn could hear was the beeping that came from the other end of the phone.

Flynn did not have time to put on his coat when he rushed out of the living room with his car keys.

Once he left the villa, he sped all the way to the lake. One of his hands was on the wheel, and he kept calling Evelyn with the other hand. The phone had gone through, but no one was answering it.

He murmured, "Evelyn, don't take things too hard! Don't die! Wait for me, Evelyn. Don't jump!"

Flynn viciously pressed the gas pedal and sped off toward West Shemer Lake.

That's *right*, Evelyn claimed *to have stood on the West Shemer Lake rocks*.

"Kakakaka!"

Evelyn laughed triumphantly when she saw Flynn frantically calling her. She said, "Flynn, you're such an easy target!"

Adam gave Evelyn a scornful look and said, "It's because he's worried about you!"

*What kind of monster had Paul raised? She's an ingrate!*

Evelyn chuckled and remarked, "Isn't he worried about me in the same way Emmeline was worried about Janie? Why did she act recklessly given how smart she is?"

"Slap!" Adam smacked Evelyn across the face.

"Witch! I'm warning you; I'll kill you if you ever attempt to plot against Emmeline again!"

Evelyn covered her face and sneered coldly, "Humph! Mr. Adam, if you worry about Emmeline so much, it will become your weakness. You should be careful, I might take advantage of it."



Adam raised his hand to hit her again, but Evelyn had mentally prepared and dodged that slap.

Flynn finally arrived at West Shemer Lake.

Adam, Evelyn, and the bodyguards were all in hiding.

Flynn called out to his sister desperately, "Evelyn! Evelyn! Where are you? I'm here!"

He looked around, but there was no sign of Evelyn.

Flynn panicked. He wondered if his sister had jumped into the lake. All of a sudden, he caught sight of some women's shoes, which were resting on a rock with a piece of paper tucked underneath them.

Flynn felt like he was going to lose his mind. He screamed frantically, "Evelyn!"

*Had Evelyn jumped into the lake? Are those her shoes and her suicide note?*

He screamed again, "Evelyn!"

Flynn received a severe blow to the head just as he was about to rush toward the rock.

"Bang!"

Flynn's body staggered. He turned his head around in panic. He saw a burly man with a wooden stick standing behind him, and his sister seemed to be standing on a rock not far away.

Evelyn shouted, "Hit him again! He saw me!"

"Whack!"

The bodyguard struck Flynn once more.

Blood was flowing down from Flynn's head. He felt his warm blood flow all the way down to his neck.

"Evelyn..."

With a thump, Flynn lost consciousness and collapsed on the ground.

### **Chapter 749 Paul Seeks Abel's Help**

Adam and his team traveled through the town before arriving back at the mountain villa with their hostage. He locked Flynn in the basement, despite the fact that he was bleeding heavily and barely alive.

The bodyguard splashed cold water on Flynn to wake him up. They then recorded a quick conversation with him.

"Are you Paul Murphy's son, Flynn Murphy?"

"I'm Flynn. Who are you?"

"You don't need to worry about that. Just wait patiently for your father to pay the ransom."

"I'm bleeding, and my head hurts. I need to see a doctor."

"Don't worry, you won't die anytime soon!"

After the bodyguard recorded the conversation, he handed the phone to Adam.

Adam called Paul with a burner. He stated, "I've got your son. I want 10 million."

Paul was speechless and in a state of shock when he heard this.

Adam threatened, "I'll kill him if I don't have the money in my account in three days!"

Paul finally responded and yelled,

"Wait! What did you just say? You've got my son? Who are you?" Adam played the recording for Paul and stated, "You don't need to know who I am. Is this your son?" Paul yelled frantically from the other end of the phone, "Flynn! Who kidnapped you? Quick, tell me!" Adam stopped playing the recording, and he said, "I'll give you the number of a bank account. You can transfer the money directly to that account."

Paul exclaimed, "But you have to guarantee my son's safety! You won't receive a single cent if anything happens to him."

Adam replied, "I don't want his life; I just want money. It's an account from abroad. So chop-chop and transfer the funds to me!"

Paul said, "Give me the account number! I'll send you ten million dollars right away. Where should I pick up my son?"

Adam said, "I'll let him go once the money is in the account. You don't have to worry about that!"

Paul objected, "No way! There's no deal, unless we meet and you get the money, while I get my son."

Adam yelled angrily, "You only have one hour! You'll be picking up your son's corpse if you refuse to do it."

Adam immediately turned the phone off and took out the SIM card after sending the account number. On the other end, Paul was in a panic.

10 million was nothing compared to his son's life, but what would he do if he transferred the money and

his son never came home? Paul was in Altny at this time, whereas his son was in Struyria. He could not reach Flynn.

Paul gave it some thought and nervously dialed Abel's number.

Abel frowned when the call came in, but he still answered it quickly. Abel said, "Mr. Murphy?"

Paul spoke gravely, "Mr. Abel, I need a favor from you!"

Abel thought Paul was pleading with him on behalf of Evelyn. His demeanor darkened, and he said sternly, "Your daughter brought this on herself. Nobody can help her."

Paul clarified, "It's not about my daughter. I know Evelyn is a disgrace, and I'm ashamed to bring up her issues with you."

Abel asked, "Then, what's the matter? I've already let you off the hook in terms of business."

Paul explained, "It has to do with my son, Flynn. I received a call saying he had been kidnapped and his life is in danger."

"What? Who kidnapped Flynn?" Abel furrowed his brow and asked.

Paul said, "I don't know yet. I'm in Altney."

"What do you want me to do?" Abel asked.

Paul said, "The kidnapers want me to transfer 10 million dollars to an account, but I haven't seen my son. If I send that money, I'm worried he won't come home to me."

Abel said, "Hmm, I get what you mean. I can help you pick him up. Where are they?"

Paul said, "The kidnapers didn't specify a location, that's why I'm worried sick. Money isn't the problem. The most important thing is whether I can get Flynn back!"

Abel replied, "In this case, you should check who Flynn was in contact with before he was abducted."

Paul said, "Well..."

Abel reproached, "Stop dilly-dallying! Do it now!"

Paul agreed, saying, "Alright, Mr. Abel, give me a minute."

After he hung up the phone, Paul asked his assistant to look up Flynn's phone records. They discovered Flynn had received incoming and outgoing calls from Evelyn. Surprisingly, Flynn had made dozens of calls to Evelyn! However, all of the outgoing calls went unanswered.

Paul felt something was off and immediately made another call to Abel.

### **Chapter 750 Exposing Evelyn's Lies**

Paul said when he called Abel, "I just checked Flynn's call records. Evelyn called him first, and after that, Flynn called her more than a dozen times, but she didn't pick up any of them. Could something happen to Evelyn, and when Flynn sought her out, they both ended up in trouble?"

Abel sneered, "Hmph! Mr. Murphy, don't you know what kind of person your daughter is?"

Paul was at a loss for words.

Abel asked, "Do you think your daughter is having trouble? Why didn't you think she might have conned Flynn into trouble? Did she not trick Emma in the same way?"

A chill ran down Paul's spine.

*Does this imply that my daughter abducted my son? No, Evelyn is my adopted daughter. Evelyn, you're an ungrateful wretch!*

Paul replied in a state of panic, "Mr. Abel, what should we do? If it were someone else, I wouldn't be afraid, but if it's Evelyn, she's ruthless and capable of anything! She couldn't accomplish this on her own, could she?"

Paul nodded and said, "That's right. Someone else must be involved."

Abel said, "In that case, call Evelyn and let her know that Flynn has a problem. Ask her to find Flynn and try to keep the call as long as possible. I'll have my people track her location."

Paul concurred, saying, "Alright, if she's the one who kidnapped Flynn, she must be close to him."

Abel advised, "Yes, call her as soon as we hang up, and make sure to keep the conversation going for as long as you can."

Paul expressed his sincere gratitude by stating, "Thank you so much, Mr. Abel."

Abel ended the call and immediately called Luca. He commanded, "Find Evelyn's phone location. I need to know where she is."

"Yes, Mr. Abel."

Meanwhile, Paul called Evelyn.

Evelyn was taking a bath in the guest room of the mountain villa.

Flynn's blood had stained her after they abducted him. She felt filthy and uncomfortable all over until she was clean.

While soaking in the bathtub, she reminisced about spending time with Adam in bed the night before.

Her phone rang on the bathroom counter. Evelyn hoped Adam was the caller so she could decline the call and begin a video call. She wanted to show him her hot and wet body, hoping that at night he'd...

*I'm in awe of that man's strength, and he has good endurance.*

Just thinking about it made her itch.

When she grabbed her phone, she saw that it was her father.

*No, this man is no longer my father! Paul had kicked me out of the house. He's just an old man now!*

Evelyn still answered the call.

Paul sobbed as he said, "Evelyn, Flynn is in trouble."

Evelyn was speechless.

*Of course, I know that! I'm the one who did it. Did I need you to tell me?*

"Evelyn. I'm in Altney and can't get there quickly," Paul said.

"Could you locate Flynn?"

Evelyn questioned impatiently, "Where should I look for him? Struyria is such a big place. Do you think it's easy to find someone?"

Paul purposefully dragged out their conversation, saying, "Evelyn, you can't say that. Don't you remember how Flynn took care of you when you were little? When you were a child, he held you every day, cheered you up, and bought you snacks. When you grew up and went to school, he waited for you at the school gate, so that you could walk home together. When you're older and Flynn..."

He was cut off by Evelyn, who chastised, "Enough! Why do you go on and on? No matter how kind you were to me, the past is the past. Don't forget that you drove me out of the house, causing me to turn overnight from a wealthy young woman to someone who is...at the Imperial Palace."

She swallowed the words 'working girl.'

Paul said, "You shouldn't have provoked Abel's wife. If not, we wouldn't encounter as many issues."

Evelyn snapped angrily, "Hmph! Cut your nonsense. What is so mighty about Abel's wife? I don't like her, and she's going to have a tough life! She tried to steal my man; she deserves to suffer!"