

Are Mine 621

[Chapter 621](#)

Evelyn Crippled

"I am Alana. If you must know the reason, then look at this." Alana raised her left hand. "You can see that I am missing two fingers."

Evelyn gasped again. "You're saying..."

"Yes, that b*tch did this to me." Alana gritted her teeth. "And I'll make her pay for that."

"Count me in," said Evelyn. "I'm a Murphy. No one beats me up and gets away with it."

"You underestimate that woman," said Alana. "She's trained in the art of combat. She can take on five men easily, don't you know that?"

"I don't," said Evelyn. "I'd have come up with a better plan otherwise. I thought Morgan could've done it, and then the scandal would break out. Not even Abel can shut the public up. For his family's reputation, he must cancel the wedding, and then I can have my revenge. I did not expect her to still be able to fight after she got drugged."

"You hate her because you like Abel, don't you?"

"Like him?" Evelyn said honestly, "I'm head over heels for him. All it took was one glance, and I fell for him. I should've used my connections to make him marry me, but I didn't. And that b*tch slid in."

Alana sneered. "Ah, so you're walking the same path I did."

"What?" Evelyn was shocked. "You like him too?"

"That's not even enough to describe my feelings for him. I would've been his wife if not for Emmeline."

"So she won."

"That goes for you too, you know." Alana chortled.

"Not yet," said Evelyn. "I haven't lost. Not when the dust hasn't settled."

"Good luck." Alana sneered. "I just hope you won't end up like me."

Evelyn gasped. She would rather not have her fingers cut off. It would be painful.

"Be careful," said Alana coldly. "Next time you want to sabotage her, make sure your plan is foolproof. One opening is enough for her to bring you down."

"I know." Evelyn sniffled. "But they found out I did it. They're gonna go after my family. And I know my family's going to kill me."

"You're a fool," Alana scoffed.

"You have to help me, Ms. Lane." Evelyn held Alana's arm and pleaded, "Please. She's our mutual enemy."

“We’ll see about that,” said Alana. “Now lie down. I’ll get you some ointment. You look like a swollen tomato.”

Evelyn touched her burning cheeks and muttered, “Thank you.”

Alana left, and Evelyn tried to get herself some water, but she couldn’t move an inch of her body. She thought it must be the aftermath of that battle, but she didn’t feel any broken bones. Once again, she tried to push herself up, but she lost feeling of her body from the waist down. This is wrong. I could still walk when Alana held me. What’s going on?

And then she screamed. “I’m paralyzed!”

Hearing the scream, Alana came back. “What happened?”

“I-I’m paralyzed from the waist down.” Evelyn cried. “I can’t even move!”

“What?” Alana frowned. “That slam shouldn’t even be powerful enough to do this.”

“But it did! How else did it happen?” Evelyn screamed, “Damn you, Emmeline! I’ll kill you!”

Someone kicked the door open, and in came a brooding silhouette. It was none other than Adam.

“M-Master?” Alana panicked.

“Adam?” Evelyn gasped. “Why are you here?”

[Chapter 622](#)

I Do Not Agree

“You’re at Avalan. It’s his mansion,” said Alana quietly.

“Acalan?” Evelyn gasped. “I’m at his place?”

Adam stormed into the room and narrowed his eyes darkly. “You two were trying to attack Emmeline?”

Panicked, Alana quickly said, “No, we said nothing of the sort, master.”

“Lies.” Adam held her by the neck. “You almost killed her last time. I assume you remember what I put you through?”

Alana sobbed, “I’m sorry, master. I’m sorry. I didn’t mean it. It’s her. Evelyn said she wanted Emmeline dead.”

“Evelyn?” Adam tossed Alana away and looked at Evelyn darkly. “What is the meaning of this, Ms. Murphy?”

Evelyn was a little scared of Adam. “Why do you defend that woman, Adam?”

“Because I like her.” Adam sneered. “Do anything you want with Abel. Kill him, what do I care? But touch Emmeline, and I will make you pay.”

Evelyn said, “But Adam, she did this to me. She made me a cripple. I was going to marry you and help you climb higher in the family, but I can’t do this when I’m crippled. I’d rather die.”

“What actually happened?” asked Adam coldly. “How did you get in a fight with her?”

“I...” Evelyn stared down. “We had lunch and got into an argument, so...”

“Is that so?” Adam didn’t believe her. “Where did you have lunch?”

“Southcloud,” said Evelyn.

“Southcloud, huh?” Adam whipped his phone out. “Tell me the truth, or I’ll do it myself. Two minutes. I’ll know about what happened in two minutes.”

Evelyn quickly said, “No, please. I’ll talk.”

Adam narrowed his eyes.

“I spiked her drink and hired an old git to sleep with her, so...”

She was slapped before her sentence was finished, and her cheek swelled even more.

Evelyn held her face and gasped in pain. “What did you do that for?”

“You can do anything you want with Abel, but touch her, and you’re done for.”

With tears in her eyes, Evelyn said, “Emmeline belongs to Abel. You’re the one I want. If we get married, you’ll gain a powerful ally. You can’t take her side.”

“Bull.” Adam sneered. “Even if I were to agree to that arrangement, we both know we’ll be using each other. You just want to get close to Abel through me.”

Evelyn did have that idea, and she knew what Adam’s plan was.

“So you’ll never be happy married to me.” Adam sneered.

“I will.” Evelyn looked at him. “Just the fact she used Adelmars Group to bring my family down gives me enough reason to marry you. We’re going to deal with them together, and I need your protection.”

“She goaded Adelmars into this?” Adam narrowed his eyes. “Elaborate.”

“After I took over the business in this city, I was going to lower the prices for the Rykers by three percent, but Adelmars came in and made a better offer. Six percent. They sniped our business and were willing to pay for all damages. But that’s not all. They also cut all supplies to our company and plunged us into a crisis. I had to beg Emmeline before Benjamin would resume the supply, but they demanded a three percent price hike. By all accounts, she shouldn’t have that much power, that Emmeline.”

[Chapter 623](#)

Evelyn Crawls

“I know Benjamin likes her too,” said Adam. “But he’s a businessman first and foremost. He wouldn’t do anything she wants just because of love.”

“That’s right,” said Evelyn. “I think Abel did say that Emmeline’s some sort of bigwig. I thought he was bluffing, but now... now I don’t think so. And Emmeline’s a fighter too. She beat me up and did

something to me. And now I'm paralyzed. It's obvious Emmeline is more than meets the eye. She might have some powerful backer."

"Is that so?" Abel whispered, "The Adelmars?"

"The Adelmars family?" Evelyn gasped. "I think Rosaline mentioned that before."

"What?" Adam looked at her. "Explain that."

"I..." Evelyn shook her head. "I can't. I vaguely remember Rosaline bringing that name up once, and then nothing."

"You said she did something to you?" Adam frowned. "And then you got paralyzed?"

Evelyn teared up and nodded like a hurt puppy. "Yes."

"Try moving around," said Adam. "It might be a coincidence."

Evelyn pushed herself up, but she leaned ahead and fell. "I can't. I have no feeling from the waist down."

"So she did this to you?" Adam's frown deepened.

"Can't explain this otherwise," said Evelyn.

"I see." Adam said, "I'll take you to Sunny Avenue. There's one Mr. Ywain there. He knows about the esoteric arts. He can see if the attack is an Adelmars skill."

"Can he heal me then?" Evelyn cried. "I want to pee, but I can't even get out of bed."

"What a hassle!" Adam frowned in annoyance and turned around. "You, help her."

"Yes, master." Alana felt disgusted about helping Evelyn pee, but she had her orders. If she tried to defy him, he would slap her.

"Do your business, now." Adam gave her a look of disgust and left.

Alana helped Evelyn out of bed, but she had forgotten that Evelyn had lost all feeling from the waist down. She didn't use enough strength, and Evelyn fell ahead. "You didn't do that on purpose, did you?"

"No," snapped Alana. "You almost brought me down with you."

"I lost all feeling in my legs. Can you blame me?"

"I am not blaming you. Now get up. The master's waiting."

Evelyn pushed herself up and tearfully said, "I'd rather die than live like this."

"The master said he'd take you to Mr. Ywain." Alana bent over to pull her up. "Now do your business, and don't let the master wait."

"But you can't hold me up," said Evelyn. "I know the restroom is nearby, but I can't get to it."

Alana mocked, "You can always crawl like a baby. And then I'll help."

"What? Are you mocking me?"

“Not at all.” Alana chortled. “You’re too heavy for me to hold up. What if I let you go, and you fall again? It’s better if you crawl on all fours.”

Evelyn cried. “Damn you, Emmeline! This is all your fault!” She had no choice but to crawl, or she would pee in her dress. She got into the bathroom and crawled up the toilet bowl.

[Chapter 624](#)

Begging Mr. Ywain

Alana came in, sneering at her as she helped Evelyn sit and relieve herself. Evelyn then crawled out of the bathroom and lay on the sofa.

“I’m pooped.” Evelyn’s face was covered in tears and sweat.

Alana held her chuckle in and wiped Evelyn off with a towel, then she straightened her clothes out. After that, she asked Adam to come in. A pair of bodyguards followed him.

“Take her to the car. We’re going to Sunny Avenue,” said Adam in disgust.

“Yes, sir!” the bodyguards said.

One of them went to the couch and picked her up.

An hour later, Adam came to Sunny Avenue. The bodyguard held Evelyn and followed him and Alana into Mr. Ywain’s courtyard.

Mr. Ywain was standing under a willow tree, smiling. “I was expecting you, Mr. Ryker.”

“So that’s why you’ve been waiting?” Adam smiled.

“Of course. I always welcome my important guests myself.” Mr. Ywain extended his arm ahead. “Come with me, please.”

Adam followed the old man into the living room. The bodyguard with Evelyn in his arms entered as well, while Alana stood behind Adam.

“I see I have a patient.” Mr. Ywain caressed his sideburns.

“Yes.” Adam pointed at Evelyn. “She claims someone did something to her, and then she got paralyzed.”

“Someone robbed her of her senses?” asked Mr. Ywain.

“I am not sure,” said Adam. “That’s why we’re here, so you can help.”

“Take her to the bed.” Mr. Ywain gestured at the bodyguard, and they went into a room.

Adam and Alana followed as well.

The bodyguard placed Evelyn on the bed. Mr. Ywain checked her pulse, and he frowned.

“What’s wrong?” asked Adam. He thought that wasn’t a good look.

“Her energy flow is... eccentric. Sometimes it feels like a great wave, sometimes it feels like a whisper. It’s like her energy is there but not there at the same time.”

“Care to elaborate?” Adam frowned as well.”

“It’s not that simple,” said Mr. Ywain. “Not everyone knows how to inflict this kind of damage.”

“I guess so too.” Adam nodded grimly. He had a feeling all the suspicions he had about Emmeline might be true.

Mr. Ywain asked, “Miss, do you remember where you were attacked?”

“It was a blur,” said Evelyn. “I felt someone prick my back, but I wasn’t too sure.”

“Your back?” Mr. Ywain frowned. “Who attacked you?”

“A woman about my age.”

“What?” Mr. Ywain held his beard. “That can’t be right.”

“How so?” asked Adam. “Is there something we should know?”

“If I’m right, only an Adelmars knows how to inflict this kind of damage, but the remaining members of that family are Robert and his son. There are no women.”

“Are you sure it’s an Adelmars?”

“No other explanation as far as I’m concerned.”

Adam sneered. “I knew she was an Adelmars Clan member.”

Mr. Ywain asked, “And why did you suspect her in the first place?”

“I have seen Waylon’s needles. The one he assassinates with,” said Adam. “The needles that woman uses are the same as the ones he used. But she tricked me.”

“So the Adelmars Clan took in another student?” Mr. Ywain frowned. “That’s not good.”

“My grandfather told me you and the Adelmars Clan have beef,” said Adam.

“Um...” Mr. Ywain smiled awkwardly. “To be honest, I only started the path of medicine after I stole some books from the Adelmars Clan, so they see me as a thief.”

“You stole?” Adam was a little speechless. He didn’t think someone like Mr. Ywain would steal.

[Chapter 625](#)

Mr. Ywain’s Past

“I ask that you do not laugh at me.” Mr. Ywain smiled. “The Adelmars Clan’s knowledge about medicine is incredible. Everyone would kill to get their hands on it. The books I stole were the ones they discarded, so technically, I didn’t steal.”

“There are books they’d discard?” Adam thought that was implausible.

“Give me a minute.” Mr. Ywain went to the inner room and came back out with a bag. He opened it up and revealed a few ancient, half-burned tomes.

“What are these?”

“The books I stole,” said Mr. Ywain. “Robert didn’t like these books, since they contain subpar recipes. He thinks keeping them around would be a menace to society, so he tried to destroy it, but I stole a few of them when he wasn’t looking. Fortunately, the things I learned gave me enough to make a living.”

Adam smiled. “Reminds me of the time I stole Waylon’s Vampire Dust.”

“What?” Mr. Ywain asked, “How’d you do it?”

“I saw his computer. He was sorting out some recipes, and he said he would delete some of the more insidious recipes. I was wondering what kind of recipes he wanted to keep a secret, so I distracted him and went through the Recycle Bin. That’s where I found the recipe, so I took a picture of it.”

“That’s... impressive,” said Mr. Ywain. “But Vampire Dust is evil, so to speak.”

“May I skim through these?”

“Of course,” said Mr. Ywain. “But not like you can do much with it. Without any knowledge about medicine, most people can’t master anything written in these books.”

Adam took the topmost book. The pages were brittle, so he didn’t flip it over. The best he could manage was to turn to the first page, and he saw something called ‘Deathly Desire.’ “Deathly Desire? What’s this?”

“Oh, that one.” Mr. Ywain said smugly, “Anyone who takes that poison will experience a pain worse than death, unless they do not feel any arousal.”

“So arousal is torture to them?”

“That’s right.” Mr. Ywain grinned. “Evil, isn’t it?”

“It is.”

“It’d be a pity if Robert destroyed these recipes. They’re one of a kind.”

“So you preserved them to ruin someone’s life?”

“Oh, no.” Mr. Ywain laughed. “Just think it’d be a waste if these recipes were to be ruined.”

“I see. Can you make this, then?” Adam asked.

“Why do you ask?” Mr. Ywain smiled at Adam. “Is there someone you wish to use this on?”

“No.” Adam smiled as well. “Just asking.” He handed the book back to Mr. Ywain.

The old man packed it up and placed it in the inner room before he came back.

A tearful Evelkyn asked, “Doctor, can you heal me?”

“Um...” Mr. Ywain pinched his beard. “You’ll need the attacker to do that. I can’t unravel an Adelmarr tactic.”

Evelyn almost fainted. He can't help me? So I'll have to live my whole life on a bed? "No!" She cried. "I can't live! Not like this!"

"Calm down," said Alana. "You can always ask Emmeline to help you out, didn't you hear? It's better than living your whole life on a bed."

"You should do that, really," said Adam. "If she can help you out, then all my suspicions will be confirmed."

Evelyn sniffled. "Why me? I shouldn't have gone after that woman."

Alana sneered. "So now you know how I feel."

[Chapter 626](#)

Janie in the OBGYN

Evelyn held Adam's hand. "But if Emmeline really is an Adelmarr Clan member, will you still take her side?"

"Of course," said Adam. "I don't have any grudge against them, so I'll still take her side."

"So why are you investigating?"

"Because..." Because my grandfather has beef with them. He couldn't say that in front of everyone though, and he didn't want his grandfather to attack Emmeline.

Mr. Ywain knew the reason, but since Adam was saying nothing, he kept quiet as well.

Evelyn hiccuped. "I'm going to be your wife soon, and still you're taking her side?"

"You should figure out how to get her to save you," said Adam. "Even if I am marrying you, I won't accept you when you're in this state."

"I..." Evelyn cried. "I won't bow to someone like her."

"Then you'll live your life out in a wheelchair." Alana sneered. "Is that a life you want?"

Evelyn was silent for a while, then she said, "I'll do it for a while. Then I'll scour the best hospitals in this city. There's no way they can't cure me. Not when this is just primitive shamanism."

"You are stubborn," said Mr. Ywain. "If this is an Adelmarr tactic, not even the best medicine in the world can cure you. Why aren't you bowing your head?"

"I just don't want her to give me that smug grin of hers," said Evelyn angrily. "I'm putting my faith in doctors."

"Fine, suit yourself," snapped Adam. "We should go now."

Mr. Ywain said, "Mr. Ryker, I have something to say. If she is not cured in five days, then she'll be paralyzed forever."

"I see." Adam nodded. "She's the one calling the shots here, not me."

“Hear that?” Alana pinched Evelyn. “Don’t bet your whole life on this.”

“I have money. I can hire the best doctors in this city. They can cure me.” Evelyn still didn’t think that only Emmeline could help her.

“Fine, suit yourself.” Alana sneered. “Not like this is my business anyway.”

They left the avenue and went back to Avalan. Adam told the butler to get a wheelchair for Evelyn. The next day, he told Alana to take Evelyn to a hospital for a checkup, but the doctor said they couldn’t cure her.

Alana pushed a dejected Evelyn out of the elevator, getting ready to leave. It was then a beautiful woman passed by them.

That woman was none other than Janie. Shocked, Evelyn covered her face. Through the corner of her eye, she noticed Janie leaving the OBGYN department, and she seemed to be crying. What’s she doing in the OBGYN?

Janie went into the elevator, and Evelyn whispered, “Take me to the OBGYN department.”

“What? Why?” Alana asked.

“I have my reasons.”

Alana obliged and took her to the OBGYN department.

Evelyn asked the doctor behind the desk, “Doctor, may I know why that lady came here?”

The doctor looked at her. “Sorry. Confidential information.”

“But she’s my friend,” said Evelyn. “I’m worried about her.”

“I see. She’s not in a good mood. You might want to cheer her up.”

“What happened?”

“She’s pregnant. Wanted to abort, but she hesitated.”

Evelyn was shocked. “P-Pregnant?”

“Yes.” The doctor nodded.

“I see. Thank you.” Evelyn told Alana to take her away.

“You are nosy.” Alana sneered. “Had to snoop around, huh?”

“This is different,” said Evelyn. “That woman is Emmeline’s friend. I can gain the upper hand if I know more about that woman.”

[Chapter 627](#)

Janie Meeting Benjamin

Janie went to the OBGYN department. After a whole night of thinking, she decided to abort the baby, but after her doctor’s advice, she decided she should wait. After all, this was her first baby, and it was

also Benjamin's first child. Maybe this is fate. I should keep it. The baby's innocent. If he can't give me the marriage I want, I can always be a single mother. I can raise the child. I make enough money for that.

She left the hospital looking miserable, then she called Benjamin.

"I was just going to look for you," Benjamin said calmly. "Why aren't you in your office?"

"The leave application is on my table." Janie tried her best not to cry. "I wanted to take a few days off."

"Why?" Benjamin frowned. "There's no reason for that. I think I've been spoiling you a lot."

"Hey, a girl can be unwell, can't she?" Janie sobbed.

"Unwell?" A moment of silence later, Benjamin said, "Get some rest."

Just when he was about to hang up, Janie quickly said, "I need to talk to you. Do you have time?"

"Why can't you do this in the office?" Benjamin was a little impatient. "Or do it over the call."

"This is private," she said bitterly. "I need to talk to you. Outside."

A moment of silence later, Benjamin said, "Give me the location."

Janie said, "See you in thirty minutes. The tea shop across the company."

"Got it," said Benjamin.

Janie ended the call and drove to the company. The car window was slightly open, allowing a gust of breeze to enter, and Janie cried. She could see that Benjamin didn't really care about her. She wasn't the woman he loved, so he didn't care for her.

What if it's Emmeline, though? Janie didn't finish that thought. She could never be compared to Emmeline. She was the woman Benjamin took care of for years.

Tears blurred her vision, so she stopped her car, reapplied some makeup, and resumed her journey. She parked her car at the parking lot half an hour later and entered the tea shop.

Benjamin was already there, and he had reserved a room. Janie sat in front of him, her eyes puffy. The light behind her cast a shadow on her face, so Benjamin couldn't see her tears anyway.

"What's the matter?" Benjamin poured some tea, but he didn't look at her. "You're being cryptic."

"I..." Janie paused for a moment. "I'd like to take a trip overseas."

"What?" Surprised, Benjamin looked at her. "Why? This is sudden."

"Just got the idea yesterday," said Janie. "It's been exhausting, so I'd like to decompress."

"You couldn't say that on the phone?" Benjamin frowned. "Why'd you go through all this?"

"You won't even give me a few moments of your time, huh?" Janie teared up again."

"No. You know how much work I have to do."

"You'd still leave a house to burn if it were Emmeline asking you out, though."

A moment later, Benjamin said, "You can't say that, Janie. You know how..."

"How important is she to you? I know. She's more important than I am," Janie interrupted, and she was on the verge of tears. "I know you love her, so you'd go to her side no matter what happens. You won't afford that kind of patience with me. Because I'm nothing compared to her."

"That is unreasonable." Benjamin was a little angry. "I told you how I felt about her. I protected her with my life for years. I love her, even if she doesn't love me back. I'd still protect her with my life. Why do you have to agonize over this?"

[Chapter 628](#)

Evelyn, a Pawn

"I..." Janie finally cried. "I love you. You shouldn't have fallen for her. It's wrong."

"Doesn't matter. I fell for her, and that's the truth." Benjamin sighed. "I'm fine with just watching her from afar. I'm fine if I can just protect her like this."

"Will you give me a shot, then?" She was already sobbing.

"I'd take responsibility, that's what I said," said Benjamin. "We can get married anytime you want."

"A loveless marriage means nothing." Janie looked at him with tearful eyes. "No woman can accept her husband loving someone besides her."

"Janie," Benjamin said, "I know what you mean. I know. But I've fallen for her. It's been years. I can't just let it go. I can't just fall out of love with her. This love might be unrequited, but I'll take it. You can't expect me to take Worryfree."

"What?" Janie paused for a moment. "But only Waylon has that."

"I have it too," said Benjamin. "But I won't take it. I'd rather suffer the pain of this love."

"Why do you have that?" Janie asked. "Did he give you that?"

"I found it in Emma's suitcase," said Benjamin. "It was back when she pranked Abel. Waylon probably thought she couldn't take Abel's indifference, so he snuck a dose of Worryfree into her stuff. Good thing she didn't use it, so I kept it."

"You'd rather chain yourself to this love than break the shackles?"

"Yes." Benjamin nodded.

"Very well." Janie said, "I'm fine now, thank you. You should go back."

"Why'd you want to meet up with me, then?" asked Benjamin. "Couldn't be because of the Worryfree, Could it?"

"No," said Janie. "I said I was going for a trip."

"Very well. It's good for you." Benjamin got up. "I'll be going back now. There's a meeting to hold."

“Sure.” Janie stared down and nodded bitterly. Once Benjamin was gone, she let her tears flow, and her heart was shattered.

Three days ago, a worried Evelyn found herself in Avalan’s living room. “What now?” She was tearing up. “I went through all the hospitals, but they couldn’t help me. Is this how I have to live my life now?”

“Hey, Mr. Ywain gave you a tip.” Alana sneered. “Ask Emmeline to help you out.”

Alana hated Emmeline too, but she gleaned some satisfaction from seeing Evelyn suffer. She was jealous. Jealous that Evelyn tried to hook up with Adam.

“But I don’t want to.” Evelyn pouted. “It could be a coincidence. She probably didn’t do anything to me. If I ask for her help, she’s going to laugh at me.”

“You want to let your ego get in the way of your future, suit yourself,” said Alana. “No one can save you. I have other things to do, so I’m not taking care of you either.”

“No,” said Evelyn. “Adam told you to take care of me. You can’t just leave me.”

Alana snickered. “I’m a Lane, you know. Why should I take care of you?”

“Because Adam’s your master, and I’m his wife. That makes me your mistress.”

“Yeah, right. Get real. You’re just his pawn. The one he loves is Emmeline.”

“I can’t be his pawn. I’m his wife!” Evelyn’s eyes went wide. “You’re jealous, aren’t you?”

Alana splashed a glass of water onto Evelyn’s face.

“Hey, why’d you do that? Adam’s going to punish you for that!”

[Chapter 629](#)

Adam the Heartless

“It’s called a wake-up call.” Alana sneered. “Emmeline’s the one he loves, so you can forget about getting his love.”

“Emmeline!” Evelyn gnashed her teeth. “I’ll kill her!”

“Yeah, shout all you want.” Alana mocked. “You’re a cripple. You can’t even fend for yourself, let alone get back at her.”

“I...” Evelyn looked down.

“If you really want revenge, we can work together,” said Alana. “But with you being a cripple, I think I should shelve that plan.”

“I can ask her to help me out,” said Evelyn. “I need to get back up if I want to get back at her. Gotta learn how to be flexible.”

“Finally.” Alana nodded, smiling darkly.

“I’ll tell Adam to ask her out.” Evelyn pushed the wheelchair.

“You are not going to do that.” Adam came down, holding a glass of red wine. “I just got into a fight with Abel. If I ask for any favors, it’d be bad for me. You’re dealing with this yourself.”

Alana sneered. He’s so unromantic.

“What now?” Evelyn looked down. “I need someone to help me out. Emmeline’s going to yell at me if I call her out of the blue.”

“Get Flynn to do it for you, then.” Adam swirled his glass of wine. “He’s the best guy for the job. Emmeline and Abel don’t have any beef with him.”

“He’ll kill me if he finds out what I did. There’s no way he’ll help.”

“That’s your only choice.” Adam finished his wine in one go. “Do what you will.”

Evelyn mused over it and realized she had no choice but to call her brother. No one else had any reason to help. In the end, she called Flynn, and as expected he blew up.

“Are you a moron? We’re still dealing with Adelmarr here, and you set Emmeline up again? Do you want to bring your whole family down?”

Evelyn was quiet.

“No wonder a dozen partners just canceled their contract! So it’s you!”

“What?” Evelyn gasped. “How did that happen?”

“Abel, I bet. He’s the leader of this industry. You’re lucky he didn’t kill you for what you did to his wife!”

“O-Oh no. Dad’s going to kill me.”

“He will. You’d better settle this, or the company’s done for. Do you have any idea how much I’ve had to do?”

“I just wanted to get back at her.” Evelyn cried. “How should I know she knows how to fight? She’d be dead meat otherwise.”

“How stupid can you be?” Flynn roared. “You deserve this. I’m not helping you this time.”

Evelyn kept crying. “But you can’t just let me live like this my whole life. I don’t want to live like this. You have to help me.”

Flynn heaved an exasperated sigh. “Where are you right now?”

“Adam’s villa. Avalan,” said Evelyn. “If I can heal up, I can marry Adam. You gotta help me, Flynn.”

“Yeah, I got that.” Flynn held his anger back. “Just give me your location. I’ll pick you up, and we can both ask Emmeline to help us out.”

“Thank you, Flynn.” Evelyn ended the call and quickly gave her location to him.

About forty minutes later, Flynn arrived at the villa, and Adam welcomed him. Well, as much a welcome as a haughty host with an arrogant disposition could muster.

"I'm sorry my sister troubled you, Adam."

"I'm used to it." Adam crossed his legs, smiling. "She's a fool."

"Please be patient with her, Adam."

"Of course. If she marries me, I'll be as patient as I can be with her."

"I'll tell our father about this. Once she heals up, you can get married anytime you want."

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Evelyn Begged For Mercy Part 1

"There's no hurry," Adam replied indifferently. "Ms. Evelyn's health is more important now."

"Yeah, I know." Flynn nodded. Adam would not marry Evelyn if she was paralyzed.

"I'm not in a good condition with Abel now," said Adam again. "Otherwise, I will bring Ms. Evelyn to meet Emmeline. So, it's better that you go and meet her yourself."

"Yeah, I understand," Flynn answered with a wry smile. "Luckily, my relationship with Abel is still not that bad."

"Hope you can meet them and settle things then!" Adam replied politely.

With that, Alana sent both Flynn and Evelyn to the door.

Evelyn got into Flynn's car and soon they sped to the Precipice.

Flynn had asked his assistant to find out about Emmeline's whereabouts earlier.

About forty minutes later, Flynn and Evelyn arrived at the Precipice.

At that time, Emmeline was watering the flowers with the gardeners in the back garden. Kendra walked up to her with Quincy in her arms.

"Be careful.... It's slippery here," Emmeline said.

Kendra moved aside quickly and informed, "Ms. Emmeline, someone's looking for you. The guy said he is from the Murphy family and the lady is Ms. Evelyn."

"Evelyn?"

With the hose in her hand, Emmeline sneered, "Finally, she's here. Guess she can't hold it anymore..."

Kendra was confused hearing that. She asked, "Ms. Emmeline, do you want to meet them?"

"Sure..." Emmeline nodded. "Let them in."

With that, Kendra went to inform the guards at the gate.

Emmeline put down the hose and went to the house to get changed.

After parking the car, Flynn took out the wheelchair from the trunk for Evelyn. His assistant took out two expensive hampers and followed him at the back.

Seeing Evelyn in the wheelchair, Kendra was shocked. "Ms. Evelyn, what happened?"

"It's all because of Emmeline!" Evelyn scowled. "She's so ruthless!"

"Ms. Emmeline?" Kendra was confused. "Are you saying that Ms. Emmeline did this to you? No way!"

"You don't know how ruthless she is!" Evelyn sneered. "Although she looks gentle, she's so vicious. Not only that, she fights like a man."

"Really?" Suddenly, Emmeline's voice was heard. She crossed her arms and snorted, "Evelyn, have you not suffered enough the other day? Do you want some more?"

"Ms. Louise, Evelyn didn't mean to offend you. Please forgive her," interrupted Flynn in a hurry.

After Flynn finished his sentence, his assistant quickly stood up and handed the hampers to Emmeline. "These are hampers from Ms. Evelyn. Hope Ms. Louise will like them."

"I don't think they are necessary..." Emmeline smirked. "Didn't you hear what Ms. Evelyn said just now?"

Hearing that, Flynn was nervous. "Ms. Louise, I'm so sorry. My sister is too straightforward. Please forgive her."

"I'm not mad at her," replied Emmeline at once. "But I have to say that your sister is too blunt! I just wanted to teach her a lesson, that's all. And you don't have to thank me with these hampers."

Hearing that, Flynn could not help but gasp.

She's fierce!

"Emma, please..." Evelyn begged. "I know I was wrong. Flynn also scolded me. Please let me stand up again. I can't even go to the washroom by myself sitting in a wheelchair."

"What? What did you say? You can't stand up now? You should go to see a doctor. Not me... I can't help you!" Emmeline scowled sarcastically.

"You're the one who stabbed the needle in my back that day. I felt a sudden pain!" Evelyn bawled.

"What are you talking about?" Emmeline sneered again. "I don't carry needles with me..."

"You're the one who stabbed me and I can't stand up after that..." Evelyn exclaimed.

"Are you joking?" Emmeline refuted. "I admit that I hit you. But I didn't stab you with a needle."