

Are Mine 721

[Chapter 721](#)

Hug Me

ir nodded and expressed her remorse, saying, “I never anticipated that my leaving would result in Emma’s accidents. I’m sorry.”

Benjamin became emotional. His tears welled up as he spoke about Emma, “This is the second time Emma had an accident trying to find you!” He recounted how Emma got into a car accident on the highway the first time she tried to find Janie, “If Emma hadn’t been a skilled race car driver, she would have died!” Janie couldn’t hold back her tears either.

Despite the gravity of the situation, Benjamin tried to keep his composure as he shared that Emma was still missing, and they had no idea where she could be. He expressed his concern and disappointment in Janie, I’m afraid things don’t look good. Janie, this is the cost of leaving without a word!”

Janie exclaimed, “Why do you care about me so much, Emma?”

Benjamin was frustrated and held back his anger as he replied, “Janie, don’t you think it’s selfish of you to say that? You left without a word and made everyone suffer while searching for you. And you wonder why anyone cares about you?”

Feeling helpless, Janie responded, “What could I do in that situation? I was helpless too.”

“You should have communicated with me,” Benjamin reprimanded. “I would have taken responsibility instead of avoiding it!”

Janie didn’t respond, consumed by her regret, wondering if it was worth it.

“Or you could have talked to Emma,” Benjamin continued, blaming her. “Disappearing without a word was a foolish thing to do. You’re not a child anymore, Janie. How could you be so irresponsible?”

Feeling overwhelmed with sadness. Janie could only sob and plead with Benjamin to stop blaming her.

Benjamin didn’t wish to place blame on Janie either. He was at a loss for words, particularly since his heart ached. He was struggling that Janie was carrying his child, yet his beloved Emma was missing because of her. He didn’t know how to deal with this predicament.

Suddenly, Janie got up from her chair and walked towards Benjamin. “When I found out I was pregnant. I panicked. I knew you didn’t love me, and I didn’t want to use the child to tie you down, so L...Janie pleaded. “Benjamin, please don’t blame me anymore. Can you hug me? I’m upset. Benjamin closed his eyes and looked up silently. Then, he opened his arms and embraced her. Janie cried on his shoulder.

“Don’t cry,” Benjamin said hoarsely. “I am the one who caused harm to you and Emma. It should be me who deserves to die... Janie burst into tears, all the self-blame and grievance rushing to her. God knows that night they were together, it wasn’t Benjamin’s initiative. It was she who seduced him. But in a drunken stupor, Benjamin didn’t remember. He only thought that this kind of thing was a man’s responsibility. As Benjamin scolded himself, she felt she had done something absurd that night. To some

extent, she was the one who set him up. But now, she didn't dare to say anything. I'm sorry, I'm sorry, it's my fault... Janie cried in Benjamin's arms.

"Alright, it's okay," Benjamin consoled her with a gentle voice. "What happened to Emma was not what we wanted, but let's keep trying to find her."

Janie cried and said, "I know that Emmeline is the woman you love. If she comes back, it's fine, but if she doesn't, you will hate me and never want to see me again, won't you?"

Benjamin didn't say anything. He never considered hating Janie, but he knew he couldn't face her if Emma never returned.

"I know that Emma is special to you," Janie said. "I returned to apologize and ask for forgiveness, and I will leave."

"You just don't get it!" Benjamin pushed her away. "What's wrong with you? Are you out of your mind?"

Janie sniffled. I understand. I have no right to stay here.

"Don't forget that you're carrying my child. That child is mine!" Benjamin was agitated.

"So what? I never considered not wanting this child! But..." Janie looked up at the man in front of her with teary eyes. "Even if we get married, can you love me? Can you love our child?"

Benjamin remained silent.

[Chapter 722](#)

Harassment

Janie continued, "The child and I will burden you with responsibilities that will haunt you for a lifetime. making you lose your freedom."

Benjamin remained quiet. While he might be able to love the child, he wasn't sure about Janie. Benjamin didn't know if he could ever love her in the future. He fell for Emma five years ago, and his heart was still occupied by her. It wasn't his fault; he couldn't help it.

"I don't want your pity, Benjamin, Janie's eyes were icy. "I will live well and raise my child alone. He has nothing to do with you, so don't feel sorry for him."

Benjamin was speechless and he was puzzled about what he could do to comfort her.

"I made my apology. I hope you can find Emma soon so that I can have peace of mind," Janie headed towards the door.

"Janic!" Benjamin reached out to grab her wrist, but she coldly shook him off.

Janie walked towards the door without looking back, but Eric blocked her way just as she was about to open it. "You can't just act recklessly, Janie. You're carrying a child, and you don't have any other relatives," Benjamin reminded her. Janie remained silent..

"Perfect timing. Benjamin told Eric. "Take her to Glenbrook and let her stay there peacefully."

“Understood, Mr. Benjamin, Eric responded.

“Are

you trying to imprison me, Benjamin?” Janie asked, looking back at him.

“I just want you to calm down, Benjamin growled. “Please don’t cause any more trouble. I’m too busy to deal with it!”

“If you’re determined to leave, could you at least wait until we find Emma? Do you not care about Emma’s safety at all? Are you completely indifferent? Your behavior makes me suspect that you had something to do with Emma’s disappearance, Janie.”

“What kind of ridiculous accusation is that?” Janie snapped, “Of course, I’m worried about Emma. But what can I do?”

“I don’t need you to do anything.” Benjamin said firmly, I just need you to stay put, for the sake of your safety, for the safety of the baby, and for finding Emma. Please don’t cause any more trouble.”

Janie reluctantly nodded her head. Perhaps it would be better to wait until there was news of Emmeline. before trying to leave. Otherwise, she would just be acting selfishly. “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

“Eric, Benjamin said, “Take Ms. Janie to Glenbrook and let Yvonne take good care of her.” “Yes, Mr. Benjamin.”

As Janie left with Eric, Benjamin sank into his chair and shut his eyes to rest. He was exhausted. But just then, his phone buzzed in his pocket. Weary, he fished it out and glanced at the caller ID. It was Sam. “Hey, Sam, Benjamin answered, his voice a little strained. “What’s going on?”

Sam called Benjamin, saying, “It’s Mr. Adelmar! Why are you hounding him with an old lady?”

Benjamin was confused, “What kind of old lady?”

“Alondra, Ms. Emmeline’s stepmother,” Sam explained.

“Ah, yes.” Benjamin recalled. He had directed Alondra to the Nightfall café to meet Adelmar for dinner. Realizing his forgetfulness, Benjamin slapped his forehead and asked Sam. “What’s going on with her now?”

“You’d better come and take a look,” Sam informed Benjamin that Adelmar had a headache and he should come to take a look. Benjamin agreed and headed to the Nightfall café. However, when he arrived and pushed open the glass door, he didn’t see Alondra or Adelmar. Confused, he asked Sam, “Didn’t you say that Alondra came over? Where is she? And where is Mr. Adelmar?”

Sam pointed upstairs, “Just go upstairs and see. It’s very lively up there!”

Benjamin climbed the stairs with curiosity. As soon as he reached the second floor, he heard Alondra’s voice from the platform, “Mr. Adelmar, do you think my figure is beautiful? Benjamin was taken aback and wondered what was happening.

[Chapter 723](#)

The Idol of Middle-Aged Women

As Benjamin stepped onto the platform, the sound of Alondra's melodious operetta reached his ears. She sang "Adele's Laughing Song" from "Die Fledermaus." It suddenly dawned on Benjamin that Emmeline had mentioned her stepmother's background in the Opera troupe, which explained why Alondra was so talented in performing operetta. It explained how Maxwell was attracted to her singing skills and figure, and they started dating. Benjamin now suspected that she was using her skills to captivate Waylon. Concealed behind some flowers, Benjamin peeked out to watch the performance.

Alondra's performance did not captivate Waylon, but it appeared to intimidate him. At that moment, Waylon seemed like a helpless person confronted with a demon, unable to flee or evade its grasp. He blocked Alondra's hand from touching his face, feeling like his head was about to explode.

"Mr. Waylon," Alondra leaned over and twisted her body, "just tell me, do I have a beautiful figure and a good singing voice?"

"Your figure is beautiful as well as your singing!" Waylon impatiently raised his arm to block his face and said. "You've finished singing and dancing. Please leave now!"

"But you haven't agreed to my invitation yet," She fluttered her fake eyelashes, "I've already booked a private room at the hotel, where the food is among the best in the Struyria! Mr. Waylon, wouldn't it be a pity if you didn't try it?"

"I've already thanked Mrs. Louise for your kindness," Waylon hid behind a flowering branch. "I'm not interested in good food or beautiful things. Please invite someone else; I won't go and spoil your fun."

Alondra pouted her flame-red lips and said, "But it's only fun with you. I've already planned it out. During the meal, I'll take a video of us eating together and share it on the wealthy ladies' group chat. Everyone will envy me, won't they?"

Waylon was left speechless. So, she only invited him to lunch to take a video and show off to her wealthy friends? It seemed that he was still the object of admiration for middle-aged women.

"And then there's Mrs. Griffin and Mrs. Lewis. They always act so superior! If they see me eating and taking videos with a young man as distinguished and wealthy as you, they'll surely start respecting me and won't dare to bully me anymore!" Alondra kept pleading. "Mr. Waylon, please help me! Please!"

Waylon wiped the sweat off his forehead. It was the first time in his life that he felt useful! Waylon could raise the value of middle-aged women just by his presence! However, that wasn't what he wanted. At this moment, all he wanted was for her to leave him alone so he could have some peace.

Upon witnessing this scene, Benjamin immediately messaged Ethan to bring his wife, Grace to the platform as soon as possible. Without delay, Ethan and Grace arrived and were motioned by Benjamin to hide quietly in the bushes with him. Meanwhile, Alondra continued her passionate performance for Waylon, her singing so mesmerizing that Ethan couldn't help but cover his forehead and exclaim. "Thank goodness she's not my biological mother, or I'd have to jump off a building!"

Grace whispered to Benjamin, "Why did you ask me to come here to stop my mother-in-law from seducing men? What can I even do?"

Benjamin responded, "Can't you see that we're all men here? If anything happens, we'll be the ones to blame."

Ethan chimed in, "Exactly. We won't be able to clear our names if things go south. What if Alondra starts clinging onto Mr. Waylon?"

Grace let out a sigh, "So what do we do now? Just stand here and watch the show?"

[Chapter 724](#)

A Visit from Paul

Benjamin spoke up, "We didn't come here just to spectate. As a member of the Louise family, you can help bear witness for Mr. Waylon. He didn't do anything to provoke anyone."

"I also saw it," added Ethan. "It was my stepmother who was showing off to Mr. Waylon."

"I can vouch for that chimed Grace. "It had nothing to do with that handsome guy, but he is quite handsome!" Ethan was surprised that even his wife was smitten with Waylon.

Benjamin emerged from the bushes and addressed Waylon, "We're all here now. Please go ahead and use death-point striking, or whatever you need to do."

Waylon felt a sense of relief as he saw the sudden appearance of the three individuals at the staircase. "Ma'am. I couldn't take it anymore. Don't blame me!" he explained as he tossed a coffee bean from his hand. Alondra was dancing when she suddenly felt something hit her ear, causing her to faint. Grace immediately rushed forward to catch her.

Ethan apologized profusely to Waylon, "I'm so sorry." Waylon waved it off and instructed Ethan, "Quickly send your stepmother home before the meridian points automatically release after half an hour. Ethan and his wife helped Alondra down from the stage.

Benjamin also apologized to Waylon and explained that he didn't anticipate Alondra's behavior. Waylon Joked. "She is too enthusiastic and almost scared me." Benjamin knew that Waylon wasn't interested in women and had never been in a romantic relationship despite being 32 years old, so it was no surprise that Alondra's seductive behavior frightened him.

Sam ran up from downstairs, grinning. "It's all because of Mr. Waylon's charm! Even female customers who come in for coffee are enchanted by him. They say they'll return and bring more people." Benjamin was stunned. Indeed, Waylon was remarkable. He could even become an internet sensation and promote products.

"Lady!" Waylon scolded Sam with a stern expression. "Do you want to be spanked?" Sam stuck out her tongue and quickly ran downstairs.

Abel returned to the Precipice, he was exhausted. He looked haggard and had a five o'clock shadow on his chin. "Emma, where are you? Are you okay? I'm so worried about you." However, another day had

passed, and there was still no news of Emmeline. Abel's voice trembled as he spoke to the empty room, "Emma, do you think I am useless? I have failed to protect you so many times. I don't deserve to live. Wherever you are, please hold on. I promise I will find you, and we will get married again. In this life, the next life, and every life after that, we will never be apart, Emma."

Luca interrupted his thoughts, "Mr. Abel, there are guests here to see you."

"Guests? Who?" Abel asked, raising his eyebrows.

"Paul Murphy from Altney," Luca replied.

"Paul Murphy?" Abel jumped up from the sofa, "Let him in immediately!"

It was possible to hear the sound of a car pulling into the yard. Paul rushed into the living room shortly after, followed by Flynn, who held a handful of valuable gifts. Upon seeing Abel, Flynn almost fell to his knees. He grasped Abel's large hand with both of his and cried out, "Mr. Abel, what did the Murphy family do to offend you? Why won't you spare my family?"

Abel spoke icily, "Don't you need to ask your precious daughter Evelyn? It's unlucky that the Murphy family has such a daughter."

Paul frowned with a pitiful expression and tried to reason, "But Mr. Abel, didn't Evelyn apologize to Ms. Emmeline?"

Abel sneered, "Do you even know that Emma had an accident? I don't believe you haven't seen the news." Flynn seemed unsure, "Are these things related to Evelyn?"

Abel's expression turned cold, "Do you think I have nothing better to do than target the Murphy family?"

Paul, who had been silent until now, finally asked, "What do you want me to do to spare my family, Mr. Abel?"

[Chapter 725](#)

Stop Pressuring Me

"Get Evelyn to hand over Emma," Abel's voice was firm. "Otherwise, you can disown her from the Murphy family and abandon her. Paul was left speechless.

"But... Abel paused, his eyes flashing with deadly intention. "If I discover who's aiding Evelyn behind the scenes, don't blame me for obliterating the Murphy family!" He warned, "With the support of the Ryker and Adelmars families, Murphy's chances of survival are slim to none! Both of you can mull it over yourselves."

Paul and Flynn trembled. They hadn't anticipated that Evelyn would cause such a significant problem this time. Abel's rage was palpable, but Paul and Flynn weren't sure if Evelyn was holding Emmeline.

"Mr. Abel," Paul offered, "I'll confront Evelyn and demand that her to surrender Emmeline. If she's truly responsible for her disappearance, I'll ensure she hands her over and is held accountable. But what if she's innocent?"

"I won't falsely accuse her, Abel replied icily, "If she won't cooperate, then you might as well expel her from the Murphy family to prevent further harm to your name."

Paul and Flynn both looked down, feeling uneasy about the situation. Paul realized that further discussion would not help the situation and said his goodbyes to Abel. "I'll go back and handle this immediately, he informed him. Flynn was serious and added, "Mr. Abel, we will keep you updated. Abel nodded and -instructed Luca, "Escort them out."

Paul and his son departed from the Precipice and headed straight to the hospital where Evelyn was recovering. Although her forehead injury had ceased to hurt, she still required IV fluids for a few more days and had not been discharged yet. Upon seeing her father and brother, she sensed that something was wrong. "Dad and Flynn," she sat up in bed and asked nervously, "What brings you here?"

Paul's face darkened with anger as he spoke through gritted teeth, "If it weren't for your injury, I would have wanted to beat you to death!"

Evelyn took a sharp breath and asked tremblingly, "What's going on, Dad?"

"Don't try to act innocent and pitiful," her father replied sternly, "I know you too well. Whenever you did something wrong, you had that expression on your face."

Evelyn remained silent, acknowledging that a father knows his daughter best. Evelyn turned to her brother with a pitying look and said, "Flynn, can't you say something for me? Don't you love me anymore?"

Flynn looked down with a bitter expression and said, "I can't help you this time. You'd better tell the truth.

to Dad."

"What should I confess to?" Evelyn asked, "Is Abel accusing me again?"

"I trust Abel more than I trust you!" Paul retorted, "He won't lie, but you keep lying!"

"Dad!" She pleaded.

Paul was furious as he said, "Don't call me dad! If you don't hand us Emmeline, we are doomed. I don't think you will see me that time."

Evelyn retorted, "How would I know where Emmeline is? Why are you all siding with her? She deserves it!"

In response, Paul slapped her. "I regret raising a daughter like you. You're still stubborn even though you sense your action will ruin the Murphy family. You have no heart!"

"I just want to see Emmeline dead. I'll be happy if she's tortured to death!" Evelyn covered her face and screamed with red eyes. Paul gave her two more slaps and demanded, "Tell me, what did you do to Emmeline?" But Evelyn refused to say anything, as she had already tried to harm Emmeline, and Emmeline was now in Adam's hands, and nobody knew what had happened to her.

Evelyn yelled, "I already told you I don't know anything! Stop pressuring me!"

“If you continue to hide the truth, Abel and Benjamin will ruin the Murphy family,” Paul warned. “Even if Dad begs you, it’s not too late to speak up now.”

“I swear I don’t know anything,” Evelyn grimaced. “Stop asking me.”

“Evelyn,” Flynn whispered. “Do you truly have no conscience? Do you want our family to fall apart?”

[Chapter 726](#)

Disowned

“I’m not a true Murphy anyway. I know Lizbeth is your favorite now, so I wouldn’t care if anything happened to the Murphy family,” said Evelyn.

Paul almost fainted. He could not believe the cruel woman before him was the same daughter he had loved for the past twenty years.

“Evelyn, how could you be so cruel!” Flynn had always loved his little sister, even though they were not blood-related. He was heartbroken seeing Evelyn behaving this way.

On the other hand, Evelyn knew that the Murphy family would still care for her even if they cast her out. However, Adam would definitely kill her if she told them Emeline’s whereabouts.

“Please. Evelyn, tell us where Emeline is,” begged Flynn.

“Forget about it. You won’t believe me anyway. Evelyn shook her head.

“Fine. From now on, you are no longer a Murphy. You are not my daughter anymore,” said Paul sternly.

Evelyn thought Flynn was only threatening her. She did not believe he would actually disown her.

Then, Paul continued. “Tomorrow, the Murphy family will announce that we will sever all ties with Evelyn Murphy and take back all the bank accounts, trust funds, shares, and properties under her name. Evelyn, you will be as poor as the day we mistook you!”

It was then Evelyn finally understood the severity of the situation. She lay still on the bed, feeling suffocated. “You are just joking, aren’t you?” she said, but Flynn and Paul left the room already.

“Dad! Flynn!” Evelyn shouted, but they ignored her.

The next day, Murphy Group announced: The Murphy family hereby declare that we have disowned our daughter, Evelyn Murphy. Anybody dealing with Evelyn Murphy will do so at their own risk, and the Murphy family will not be responsible for any act done by Evelyn Murphy.

Then, Evelyn received multiple notifications on her phone, informing the termination of her bank card, shares etc. Now, Evelyn had become penniless. When the nurse brought the hospital bill to Evelyn, she looked at the amount. It was merely three hundred and sixty dollars, but she did not even have three dollars and sixty cents.

“You can leave the hospital after paying the bill,” said the nurse. Evelyn still could not believe that Abel had succeeded in making the Murphy family abandon her. She called Flynn multiple times before he finally picked up the call.

“Flynn! Help me, please!” Evelyn begged. However, Flynn did not say anything.

“Tell me, Flynn! Is Dad really disowning me, or is he bluthing?” asked Evelyn.

“Of course, you are no longer a Murphy,” said Flynn.

“What am I going to do? I’ll be starved to death,” cried Evelyn.

“You are a healthy adult. You can always work to feed yourself,” said Flynn.

“What can I do?” Evelyn panicked.

Flynn, do you not love me anymore and Evelyn

[Chapter 727](#)

Stealing A Kiss

“Evelyn, I can’t help you anymore. All our accounts are restricted. Anyone give you money would be in trouble,” said Flynn.

“What should I do, Flynn?” Evelyn was trembling.

“Sorry, that’s your problem now.” Then, Flynn hung up the phone.

Evelyn was shocked. Am I really broke now?

“Excuse me, please pay the bill so we can close the account.” The nurse came back. Evelyn did not know what to do.

“You don’t even have three hundred and sixty dollars? You can’t be broke if you wear branded clothes!” said the nurse.

“I’m not broke! I’m a Murphy! I won’t owe you a mere three hundred dollars!” yelled Evelyn.

“I don’t know any Murphy. Quick, we are all still waiting for the payment,” sneered the nurse.

I want to pay the bill too! Evelyn felt so embarrassed. “There’s some problem with my bank account. Please wait for a bit. I’m calling my friend.”

“You better hurry,” said the nurse before she left. Evelyn quickly made a call.

Meanwhile, Adam was staring at Emmeline, who was asleep. Adam could not get enough of the sight of Emmeline’s delicate and pretty face.

“Oh, Emma...” Adam was about to kiss Emmeline’s cheek when the phone rang. He was startled.

Emmeline was awakened by the phone ring, too. She turned and looked at Adam’s face even though she could not see anything. Adam immediately pulled back.

The phone continued to ring. “Mr. Green, are you there? Your phone is ringing.” said Emmeline.

“Yes, I’m here. I’m just tucking your blanket,” said Adam. He was cursing in silence when he saw the name of the caller. “I’ll take the phone outside,” said Adam in a gentle voice.

“Sure,” said Emmeline. She started to feel better after taking the medicine the day before. Her stomach was no longer in pain. She felt strong enough to protect herself if “Mr. Green” took advantage of her, even though she still could not see anything.

Meanwhile, Adam answered the phone in the living room. He was annoyed because it was the third phone call from Evelyn. “Damn! What’s your problem?” said Adam angrily.

Evelyn was on the verge of crying when Adam answered the phone, but her heart sank when she heard his tone. “Adam, please help me,” she begged.

“Help you? What have you done?” Adam scoffed.

“I didn’t do anything! The Murphy family had cast me out, and I’m penniless,” said Evelyn.

“That’s what you get for getting on Abel’s nerves!” said Adam.

[Chapter 728](#)

I Only Want Emmeline

“I did that for you! Didn’t I bring Emmeline to you?” said Evelyn.

“Shut up! I’ll kill you if anyone finds out about this,” gritted Adam.

“I won’t tell anyone,” Evelyn promised.

“You better be! What do you want from me?” said Adam.

“Can you lend me three hundred and sixty dollars? I need to pay the hospital bill,” said Evelyn.

“What? You don’t even have three hundred and sixty dollars?” said Adam sarcastically.

“The Murphy family freezes all my accounts. I don’t have any money with me,” cried Evelyn.

“Damn! What about my one billion dollars?” yelled Adam.

“There’s nothing I can do about it,” said Evelyn.

“Then there’s nothing I can do for you.” Adam hung up the phone angrily.

“Adam!” cried Evelyn, but the call had ended. She quickly dialed Adam’s number again.

Adam had put his phone in his pocket when Evelyn called again. He rejected the call, but Evelyn was relentless.

Adam could not take it anymore. “What’s wrong with you?” He answered the call angrily.

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“Please, Adam. You are the only one I can count on now. I’ll get you the one billion dollars if you take me in,” cried Evelyn.

“Have you lost your mind? You think you still can get one billion dollars after the Murphy family disowned you?” Adam was skeptical.

"I have my way, but you must marry me after I get you the money. No one would dare to bully me with you by my side," said Evelyn desperately.

"Why would I want you when I have Emmeline now?" said Adam.

Evelyn was dumbfounded. She did not expect Adam did not want her even though she would give him a billion dollars.

"I would choose Emmeline over your one billion dollars anytime," said Adam.

"Adam..." Evelyn begged helplessly.

"Alright. I'll send you five thousand dollars, and then we are done!" said Adam.

"Five thousand dollars? I'm not a beggar!" cried Evelyn.

"In my opinion, you aren't even worth one dollar. Five thousand dollars are all I can give you," said Adam.

"What should I do after finishing the five thousand dollars?" asked Evelyn.

"That's none of my business," said Adam.

"Please, Adam. I beg you." Evelyn cried.

"I'll get you a job with high pay and plenty of men," said Adam.

"What job is that?" Evelyn was eager to know.

"Escort at the Imperial Palace. I know the boss, and he will take you in if I talk to him," said Adam.

Escort at the Imperial Palace? Isn't that practically prostitution? Evelyn finally understood what Adam meant about a job with high pay and plenty of men. However, it seemed like that was the only option for someone who had never lifted a finger in her life.

Later, Adam sent someone to give the five thousand dollars to Evelyn. He did not want to send the money through bank transfer because he would be in trouble if Abel found out.

Evelyn went to the Imperial Palace after paying the hospital bill. She kept persuading herself there was nothing wrong with being an escort at the Imperial Palace. Think about the money, the men....

[Chapter 729](#)

Henry Was Here

Meanwhile, at the Ryker Hospital, Quincy finally recovered from pneumonia after getting treatment for a week. Kendra was packing up when the bodyguard went to pay the hospital bill.

Quincy was cooing and waving her hands at her mother.

"Oh, Quin dear. I'll make you yummy food when we get home." Kendra responded with great gentleness.

Quincy laughed cheerfully as if she understood what her mother said.

Kendra heard a noise. She thought the bodyguard had come back. "Just a few more minutes," said Kendra as she wrapped a blanket around Quincy. However, she did not get a response from the bodyguard.

Kendra turned to see what happened. Then, a man swooped by and snatched Quincy from the bed. Kendra shouted.

"Stop shouting! Or I'll smash the little bastard onto the floor," said the man.

Kendra finally saw the man. It was Henry, her ex-husband.

"No, don't do that! She's your daughter," said Kendra.

"I don't care anymore. Just give me your phone number," Henry demanded.

Kendra was confused. Did Henry threaten me to get my number? "Why would I give you my number?" She was cautious.

"I'll tell you later. We don't have enough time. Quick, if you don't want me to drop this little bastard of you and Abel," said Henry as he raised Quincy above his head.

"I told you she is your daughter!" yelled Kendra.

"I want your phone number. I'm not here to argue with you!" Henry yelled back.

"I'll give it to you, and you won't hurt my daughter," said Kendra.

"Quick!" ordered Henry. He came in when the bodyguard went to the nurse station. He would not want to be beaten to death by Abel's bodyguard after getting away from the Imperial Palace.

Kendra dialed Henry's number from her memory, and Henry's phone rang. "Wait for my call!" Henry said before pushing Quincy back to Kendra.

The bodyguard returned right after Henry left. Kendra was still pale from the incident, but the bodyguard did not pay attention to her.

"Let's go," said the bodyguard. Kendra held Quincy in her arms, and they left the hospital.

The atmosphere at The Precipice was quiet. Kendra knew something happened to Emmeline, but she could not do much. The only thing she could do now was take care of Abel and make sure he was well-rested.

Abel finally came back when it was late. He felt a warmth in his heart when he saw Kendra cooking in the kitchen and Quincy in her stroller. He picked up Quincy, who was smiling because she recognized Abel.

said. Abel nodded. He had not been eating well since Emmeline's incident. His stomach problem came back, but not as bad as before because he took Robert's medicine on Adelmars Island.

"Any news from Ms. Louise?" asked Kendra.

"None so far. The police had been working hard to look for her. So far, no news is good because that means Emmeline is still alive," said Abel softly.

Still alive? Kendra could not hold back her tears. "I firmly believe that Ms. Louise will return safely. Kendra tried her best to comfort Abel.

[Chapter 730](#)

That was what she thought, but tears overflowed and drenched her entire face.

"Julian. Julian."

Diana said she wouldn't be scared.

And yet, why did she feel her soul sucked out of her body as fear coursed through her veins? Every single part of her body was trembling.

"Julian! Julian!" she yelled again and again, worried he wouldn't respond to her.

Her voice was trembling as well, and pain pierced through Julian's flesh. She grabbed hold of him tight as her entire body shook, trying to turn his body over so she could have a look.

"Let me see. Let me see..." Waves of fear flooded Diana, making her almost unable to speak. She could only grab his arm, trying to walk past him.

However, Julian persisted in blocking her way like a giant tree towering over a flower.

He didn't want her exposed to the winds and rain.

The only thing she could sense was the ear-piercing screams in the venue, and her hands that he held firm behind her back.

He was protecting her.

The dagger Kayla held while charging toward Diana...

Had pierced right through Julian's body.

Not only did the blood splatter right before Diana's eyes, but it also shocked Kayla who was holding onto the dagger. Julian had acted completely out of instinct!

In other words, he rushed forward without a second thought the moment he saw the dagger aimed toward Diana.

Kayla looked at Julian in disbelief, her eyes filled with jealousy. "Are you willing to lose your life for Diana's sake?!"

Julian, however, didn't answer her.

He simply turned around and smiled tenderly at Diana.

He didn't want her to feel guilty.

"Don't cry," he said as he caressed her face, wiping away the bloodstains on her eyelids. His heart broke as he looked at her. "Does it hurt?"

Diana's heart trembled.

At a time like this, he was still worried about whether him rubbing across her wounds would hurt her?!

What exactly was the reason that she would doubt his affections for her again and again?

The love and care he showed her over those three years weren't fake, and his repeated confessions of love weren't lies. Every expression of his care and concern came from the bottom of his heart.

She was the one who was too stubborn and obsessed with her own way of thinking, which resulted in them wasting so much precious time.

Diana felt so much remorse, she could almost die.

Julian was afraid she would feel that way, and started to panic. "Diana, don't cry. The more you cry, the worse it'll be for your wounds."

He was the one at fault.

He wasn't able to find her for two whole days.

He was even forced to walk down the aisle with another woman. Although they didn't go through with the ceremony, he still felt very guilty toward Diana.

Diana had no words to describe what she was feeling right now. There seemed to be a hook trying to empty out all her insides, leaving her with only excruciating pain.

Her wounds didn't hurt, but her heart was hurting for the man before her.

"Julian..."

"Julian?!" Kayla screeched wildly at the sign of Diana's voice. She sounded completely out of her mind. "What right do you have to call him Julian? I came before you did! He loved me first! I'm the woman he loves!"

She repeated this over and over again, waving the dagger in her hands as she pounced at Diana once more. "You b*tch! You're just a replacement! A mere replacement! What right does a replacement have to call him by his name? What right does a b*tch like you have to be loved by him?"

Replacement?

B*tch?!

Kayla's words hurt Julian badly. The former was in fact a result of his own fault for not recognizing his own feelings.

The latter was something he detested of Kayla-that she had turned into someone reeking of lies and swearwords. He hated how she used such a filthy word to call Diana all the more!

He turned to Kayla with a piercing glare, and reached out to grab the dagger she was aiming in his direction.

"Kayla Winnington!" he snarled. He had made his feelings clear to her multiple times.

Yet, she insisted on describing Diana as a replacement.

She was clearly doing it on purpose!

She was deliberately trying to provoke Diana and give the latter discomfort.

Forget provoking Diana, Kayla even wanted to kill her!

She used the dagger viciously, accurately and swiftly, especially at the first swing, which Julian thankfully managed to block. Had the dagger successfully pierced through Diana's body, the consequences would've been dire