

## QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

### Chapter 241 Spoiled Girls Can't Be Controlled

I'm the one who owns Adelmar Group.

"And your acupuncture had such a miraculous effect. Emma, are you hiding something from us?"

"Not at all! It's not a big problem."

"Then you and Adelmar..."

"The business that Adelmar gave to Louise Corporation is small. He would do anything I want as he is in love with me."

"But Benjamin called you Ms. Louise."

"He also called me an aunt!"

Ethan then stopped talking.

He knew his sister was cute, and it wasn't impossible for Benjamin to spoil her.

"I'm not going to listen to you. I had to listen to Mr. Benjamin himself," Maxwell muttered.

Emmeline had no choice but to call Benjamin again. Benjamin then called Ethan again.

"Adelmar Group and Louise Corporation will continue to cooperate," Benjamin said, "Tell your father, if he pisses off that auntie, I can't do anything about it!"

"Okay, okay," Ethan hurriedly said, "Thank you, Mr. Benjamin."

Benjamin was about to hang up the phone.

"Mr. Benjamin!" Ethan called out.

"Hmm?"

"Erm... don't always spoil that girl, spoiled girls can't be controlled.

"Don't you spoil her too?" Benjamin asked.

Ethan kept quiet. He spoiled his sister for more than twenty years.

"But Emma, although Mr. Benjamin does spoil you, you still need to keep your distance. Adrien is still better as he is blood-related to the triplets."

Emmeline was furious, "Can you stop mentioning this?"

"But this is the fact!"

Emmeline stomped her feet while leaving.

I don't want this father anymore!

"Emma, Emma!" Ethan chased after her.

Emmeline had already entered the elevator.

Ethan had to return to the private room again as he couldn't catch up with her.

"Dad," Ethan began to complain to his father, "why did you interfere in Emma's love life? She's not a child anymore."

"I'm not doing this for her good. I'm afraid that she'll end up picking the wrong one."

"You never cared for her when she was young. Don't give her any trouble now."

"Never?" Maxwell glared, "How did she grow up then?"

"That's because I took care of her!"

"Then who are you eating and drinking from? Isn't it all from me?"

Ethan was so angry with his father, he hurriedly took out the contract and signed it with him. He left quickly.

Emmeline returned to the café and was about to go upstairs when a voice called her, "Emmeline."

Emmeline turned around stunned, it was Alana.

Emmeline walked toward her while Alana closed the glass door behind her with a smile.

"I was looking for you. I heard that you were doing stunt jobs at the studios. The work is very tiring, isn't it? I'm worried for you," Alana spoke softly.

"Cut the crap and don't pretend. What do you want from me?" Emmeline said coldly.

"Why do you speak so harshly to me? I was just passing by and came to see you."

"Passing by? Have you been discharged from the hospital?"

"Not yet," Alana coughed lightly and said, "The doctor said it would take some time, I was badly injured when I took the bullet for Abel this time."

"Is that so? You look like you've fully recovered. Are you still pretending to be sick?" Emmeline clasped his arms and smirked.

"I did not. I'm just looking better with makeup on when I went shopping just now.

"You can still shop?" Emmeline sneered.

"I'm in a hurry to get some things. You know I'm getting engaged to Abel, so I have to choose a wedding dress."

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#### **Chapter 242 Alana's Wedding Dress**

Alana is choosing a wedding dress?

"Aren't you inviting me to sit down and have a cup of coffee or something?"

Alana saw that Emmeline had gone a little pale, she smiled slyly.

"Have a sit," the two sat down at the table, and Emmeline snapped her fingers at Sam, "Two cups of coffee over here."

Sam simply placed the coffee on the table. It splashed on Alana and she screamed.

"Sorry, sorry," Sam hurriedly picked up a rag, "how about I wipe it for you?"

Alana took a look at the rag in Ling Xiao's hand to wipe the table, "Forget it!"

Sam turned around and stuck her tongue out to make a face.

"Emmeline, help me take a look. Does this wedding



dress suit me?"

Alana carried out a snow-white wedding dress from the bag.

The wedding dress was studded with diamonds and sequins. It sparkles while reflecting the light of the café.

It was too dazzling.

"Well," Emmeline glanced at it and smiled, "it looks good, it really looks good, it suits you."

"That's good. I hope that when I get engaged, I'll be Abel's most beautiful fiancée."

"Congratulations, then." Emmeline said with a smile but her heart was in pain.

So, what if it hurts? Abel did not belong to her. Alana and him are Timothy's parents. Just like Adrien and her, they are the triplet's parents. It's so f\*ck up!

Alana lowered her head and said, "But I feel sorry for you."

"Why? It's always you and Abel who will become family."

"Right," Alana raised her eyebrows, "but don't you feel sad? You always liked Abel."

"I don't like him to that extent," Emmeline sipped her coffee, "I think it's better for me to wish you guys well."

Her words made Alana feel a little confused.

She originally wanted to carry the wedding dress to

see Emmeline being sad, but Emmeline's calm reaction made her a little disappointed.

"Are you sincerely wish me well, or are you ridiculing me?"

"Of course, it's a sincere blessing." Emmeline looked sincerely at the woman in front of her.

"Then if it's true, can you stay away from Abel in the future?"

"I don't want to get close to him even now."

"Then I'm relieved," Alana said, "You and Adrien had such cute triplets. You should focus on him."

"I don't need you to worry about my business, but I want to remind you of one thing, something very important."

"Please tell me," Alana hurriedly said.

"You should learn how to get along with Timothy. When Timothy accepts you, then only you can get Abel's heart. Abel is a very qualified father, he won't disregard his child's feelings."

Alana lowered her head and spoke softly, "I have not been able to find the feeling of being a mother."

"How is that possible?" Emmeline frowned, "From the moment they separated in our body, the feeling of motherhood comes naturally."

But I... Maybe because Timothy was carried away by Rosaline when I just gave birth to him. She doesn't want me to marry Abel. I think that's why our relationship is alienated. I don't even know how to be a mother, but once I'm married into the Ryker family. I

will learn how to be a good mother."

"Alana, you gave birth to Timothy just because you wanted to marry into the Ryker family?" Emmeline mocked.

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#### **Chapter 243 The Depressed Emmeline**

"What's wrong with me having this dream? Which woman in the Struyria does not want to marry into the Ryker family? Who doesn't want to marry Abel?"

"Don't you know what kind of man Abel is? Having him is the same as having power and wealth. Everyone will look up to you!"

"Even you, Emmeline. Aren't you still dreaming of

marrying Abel even though you had Adrien's kids?"

"Slap!" Emmeline gave Alana a slap. "How am I the same as you, I'm not calculating any man! Abel and I fell in love at first sight at the airport, I decided that he was the father of my son, how could I have imagined that there would be a mistake?"

Alana covered her face, holding back her tears from getting slapped.

Emmeline, if not for my shenanigans, you would reunite with Abel already.

"Abel and I were in love with each other, but because of you and Adrien, we can only keep the pain to ourselves. What do you know?"

"This is probably fate. Sometimes you have to resign yourself to fate."

"I don't have the time to talk to you. Timothy is having a cold now and I advise you to spend more time with Timothy. Build a bond with him, this is good for your future."

"Stop talking about that to me, Emmeline. Let me ask you, will you marry Adrien after leaving Abel?"

"I have no such intention. It's none of your business. Now, go"

"You really don't plan to marry Adrien? You had kids together, he is the best choice for you!"

"Get lost!" Emmeline said angrily, "I said it's none of your business! Go!"

Alana stood up hurriedly, she did not want to receive another slap from Emmeline.

"I'm going to Levan Mansion and buy some gifts for Timothy."

Emmeline hid her tears and nodded.

Alana came out of the cafe and went to the parking lot.

Adam's car was waiting there. She sat in the back seat.

"Well, what did she say exactly?" Adam asked.

"She's not interested. You should give her another kick into the arms of Adrien."

"This is the only way. Emmeline, don't blame me for it!"



After Alana left, Emmeline sat at the coffee table and cried.

Her father, Alana, and Adrien made her so mad! If he hadn't gone to her with a big bouquet, would she have argued with her dad? I shouldn't have cured him. He deserved to be impotent for a lifetime!

"Are you crying? They're not worth your tears." Sam came over.

"There are several other people who seem to have a problem with me." Emmeline sniffled.

Sam felt that Adrien must be included in the "several people". How did she have a complicated relationship with Adrien? It was so unlucky to be pregnant with Adrien's child.

"Forget it," Emmeline got up and said, "I'll change my

clothes and go out."

"Where are you going?" Sam asked, "Do you want Mr. Benjamin to follow you?"

"No," Emmeline said, "I'm going to race, he wouldn't let me do that. Don't tell him about it."

"Racing bikes?" Sam was shocked, "You hadn't been doing that for a while. It will be dangerous. Please don't go."

"Nothing will happen to me. My skills are not rusty. I will be going for an hour or two. I'll be back before the kids finish school."

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Sam could only let her go as she knew she wasn't able to make her change her mind. She had won several awards in Reykjavík. There should not be a problem.

Emmeline went back upstairs and changed into a black biker outfit and her hair tied up in a ponytail.

She brought out her bike from the garage. It looked mottled on the outside, but it was the design. Her bike is worth up to 45 thousand dollars.

Emmeline speeded off after wearing her helmet. Sam was dumbfounded as Emmeline sped off so quickly.

Adam's men called him as they watched Emmeline disappear from their sight.

"Mr. Adam, Emmeline has left on her bike."

“Follow her.”

“But that speed of hers...”

“That's your business, I just need to know where she went.”

“Yes, sir!” The man on the stakeout took out his walkie-talkie, “Crossroads ahead, keep an eye on that black bike.”

“That bike passed by like a ghost.”

“I don't care. Mr. Adam wants to know where she went.”

“Alright.”

“Well, I'll wait for your call.”

Half an hour later, Adam received a call.

“Mr. Adam, Emmeline is at the Swan Lake Race Track.”

“A racing track?” Adam was a little surprised, “She is wild enough!”

“What should we do now?”

“Find two racers immediately and rush to Swan Lake!”

“Yes, Mr. Adam!”

Another half hour later, Adam sat in the car and looked at the racing track from not far away.

Emmeline appeared on the roadside and sped into the race track. Players and spectators looked down

on her as she was a new face.

“Who’s this girl racing with a broken bike?”

“Get out of here right now, don't delay the tournament!”

Emmeline ignored everyone and drove her bike around the field, dust flew everywhere.

“Is the girl riding a Dukadi?” A racer asked the organizers.

“Can she handle the world's top race car speed at 400 mph?”

“That’s a VR5. It’s more than half a million.”

“I’ve never heard of such a person among the racers in Struyria.”

“I’ll go and ask her.”

He walked over to Emmeline.

“Hey girl, where are you from?”

“Are you talking to me?” Emmeline asked.

“Of course, you’re the only fresh face here.”

Emmeline laughed, “Give me a track, we’ll get acquainted after racing once.”

The rider walked up to Emmeline's bike and placed his hand on the handlebars. This was really a limited DUKADI-V5R. The one available in the market was V4R.

“What is your level? You’re not here to show off your

bike, right?”

“Do I need to do that with a molted design bike?”

“So, you're here to race? The maximum prize money for this race is 800 thousand.”

“I don't want to make money, I just want to have some fun. Can you give me a place?”

“Yes!” The driver pointed to track nine, “That spot is yours, go ahead.”

“Thanks!”

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**Chapter 245 She's The GOAT**



The other racers came up one after another.

"Mr. Adam, that girl is good. She had the stance," said the bodyguard from the passenger seat.

"Let her ride. If she could win against those guys, put on our professionals."

"Yes, sir. They are waiting at the side."

Adam nodded. His eyes never left Emmeline. He was attracted to her.

"Bang!"

The sound of the signal gun was heard.

9 of the bikes started swiftly. The whole track had 91 turns, and each of them were very curved and steep. The ability and skills of the racers would be tested

here.

A bike didn't handle well and tumbled out of the track. The rider was thrown far away and landed in the grass.

Not many people bothered to pay attention to him. Everyone was fixated on the riders of the track.

Emmeline's bike was like a fish. She maneuvered and sped through every turn perfectly. Her actions made Adam nervous and he cursed Abel, Adrien, and Benjamin in his head.

What's wrong with these men, don't they know this girl is playing with her life? She was risking her life for the award money. You guys love her but you let her gamble with her life?

Adrien wanted to pull her off the car and hugged her

tightly while telling her, “Don’t do this anymore, girl! From now on, you’ll have me...”

Get out of my way Abel, Adrien, and Benjamin!

The riders need to complete 4 laps of the track, this added up to more than 360 turns. It was really a game of life.

A rider crashed in the second lap, another 2 crashed in the third lap. They were either dead or seriously injured. On the fourth lap, 2 more riders crashed.

No one was paying attention to whether they were dead or alive.

All of the spectators’ hearts were thumping and staring at the three riders left in the race.

Emmeline was the only woman among them. Her bike

looked worn out but she had the best chance of winning.

She leaned forward on her bike.

Half a lap to go!

“Five, four, three...”

“Swoosh!”

Emmeline reached the end of the track, beating second place behind by more than fifteen seconds.

"Wow!"

"Amazing!"

"She's the GOAT!"

"Holy sh\*t!" Adam was shocked. He almost stood up and banged his head against the roof of the car.

Emmeline parked her bike and took off her helmet.

The race track was filled with cheers and the atmosphere was filled with excitement!

This girl is beautiful, unrestrained, and untamed!

Adam almost had a nosebleed.

The bodyguard in the front passenger seat had lowered his head and covered his nose with his hand. He couldn't let Adam see his nosebleed.

He knew Adam was already attracted to her. His bodyguard career was over if Adam knew he was attracted too. He lowered his head and vigorously wiped his nose with a tissue.

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#### **Chapter 246 Our Boss Wants To Meet You**

Emmeline was tossed up by the crowd. She was like a god-like existence in everyone's eyes.

“Mr. Adam, what about our professionals?” The bodyguard asked.

“Call them now.”

Although he was nervous for Emmeline, he wanted to see how she would perform in the end. He could see that it was completely unnecessary to worry about her safety.

This woman's skills were formidable!

Luckily, he brought Vampire Dust to control her, Adam thought.

The bodyguard went to the back and called for two racers. Their legs were like jelly before the race.

"You've gone soft before you even got on the track?"

"Mr. Adam, I will not have any problem dealing with the other racers but, I admit defeat to the girl."

"Me too. I had only seen a person with such skills in the Reykjavík International Competition. No one could reach that level."

"I call you guys for nothing then?" Adam said angrily.

"It's okay to play along for a while. Don't even think about taking first place."

"Since we are here, let's play! I'll raise the prize money to 10 million! 5 million each for the top three!"

When the two riders heard that, they were cool with it. They could still get 5 million from getting second or third place.

"Let's go then." The two riders got on their bikes and sped off.

The bodyguard went over to the organizer and told him that the prize money was raised to 10 million.

It brought up the atmosphere and crowd excitement again. This was the first time having 10 million as prize money.

Emmeline glanced at the black luxury cars over there. Who was being so generous?



She entered the ninth track again. The professionals hired by Adam went into the seventh and eighth track respectively.

After a thrilling race, Emmeline took first place again.

The professionals were in third and fourth place respectively.

The fourth place was upset. He gambled with his life but he didn't get to the top 3. Adam promised to give him a million as encouragement.

"Girl, according to rules, 30% of the prize money goes to us," the organizers told Emmeline.

"Go ahead and take it all, I said I'm just here to have fun." Emmeline laughed.

"If a top racer like you goes back empty-handed, we won't be able to invite you in the future."

"Then I'll do as you wish, just give me five million. Use the rest for beers!"

"This girl is so cool!" Everyone cheered together.

The celebration began.

Adam said to his bodyguard, "Let's move."

The bodyguard and a few men carried a few boxes of beer and headed for the group.

Among them was a beer that was spiked with Vampire Dust. That was specially prepared for Emmeline.

Everyone partied wildly.

Emmeline also took a bottle of beer but she felt weak and limp after a few sips.

She thought it was the result of relaxation after the high tension just now and didn't bother about it.

"Miss, our boss admires you. Could you come with me and meet him?" One of Adam's bodyguards asked.

Emmeline frowned, "Tell him to come over and talk."

"Sorry miss, our boss is an old man and has inconvenient legs."

"An old man? It's rare that he's still interested in racing, he's still young at heart!"

"Please follow us. Our boss is waiting in the car."

“Alright.” Emmeline nodded and followed him.

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#### **Chapter 247 The Effects of Vampire Dust**

Emmeline stopped next to the door of the passenger seat.

As the car window rolled down, she could see a man, who had a black mask over his face, sitting inside the car. She sensed a dangerous aura from the man the instant their eyes met.

Emmeline was briefly stunned. "You..."

Just then, she caught a whiff of a strange scent and started feeling dizzy. As she began to lose

consciousness, she felt someone pushed her into the car. Then, everything turned dark.

An hour later, Emmeline was moved into a room on the highest level of Section G inside the Imperial Palace. Adam used the place as his living space and workspace simultaneously.

As she slowly woke up, Emmeline opened her eyes and saw the thin bed curtains hanging above her. She looked around and found herself lying on a big, round bed. Then, she noticed that she was not wearing the outfit she had picked out for the day. Instead, she was wearing a sexy, sheer nightgown.

Emmeline let out a yelp in horror. She quickly pulled on the blanket and covered her voluptuous form.

Where am I? What happened to my clothes?

She tried to sit up and move out of the bed next. However, no matter how hard she tried, Emmeline couldn't muster any strength in her body. Then, a thought occurred to her.

Was it Vampire Dust?

Only the members of the Adelmarr family knew how to make Vampire Dust, and they seldom produced the drug since it was often used for unscrupulous purposes.

Since a person who had taken the drug would lose strength in their body, people would use Vampire Dust to overpower their targets so that they could do whatever they want to their victims.

Emmeline had a hunch that she was drugged with Vampire Dust.

Who was it that had used that drug to subdue me?  
Also, how did they know how to make Vampire Dust?

Emmeline recalled the man with the black mask. She remembered hearing the man laugh as his bodyguard shoved her into the car before she passed out.

Emmeline was seething as she yelled menacingly,  
"Get out here, you b\*stard!"

Sadly, her voice came out soft despite her efforts to sound angry and hostile.

A brief moment later, the man with the mask slowly walked over to the bed and gazed down at Emmeline. He was wearing comfortable casual clothes as he puffed on a cigar. The man's figure and how he carried himself reminded Emmeline of Adam.

"Who are you? Why are you doing this to me?"

"Tsk tsk." Adam parted the bed curtains and sat on the edge of the bed. He kept his gaze on Emmeline the entire time.

"You probably have no idea how seductive you sound under the influence of the Vampire Dust, especially when you get angry."

Adam spoke in a low, deep voice so that Emmeline wouldn't recognize him.

Emmeline flushed scarlet in embarrassment upon hearing his words.

I hate to admit it, but he's right. Putting that aside, I need to find out more about what this guy wants.

Emmeline gave a cough and tried to steady her voice. "Who are you? Why are you doing this to me?"



"I should be asking you those questions," Adam snickered.

"I don't understand." Emmeline frowned slightly.

"Look at you." Adam reached out and brushed a finger softly against Emmeline's cheek. "That feisty yet adorable expression on your face is so inviting. It almost feels like you're trying to seduce me."

Emmeline could feel her face burning as she felt extremely humiliated.

He's probably right. However, it's all because of the effects of the Vampire Dust! I'm not doing it on purpose!

"Just tell me who you are and why are you keeping me here?" Emmeline tried to maintain an

expressionless face and stay still this time.

"Do you really want to know?" Adam fixed her with a lustful gaze.

Emmeline felt as though his gaze was about to bore into her. She couldn't help but nudge further away from Adam.

"Sh\*t!" Adam cursed. "You look ravishing even when you try to move away from me."

"I just want to know why you've brought me here. Where am I? What are you planning to do to me?!"

Suddenly, Adam clapped loudly twice.

Two Natrian maids came in through the door. "What can we get for you, Sir?"

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#### **Chapter 248 Getting Nosebleeds**

Adam pointed his finger in a certain direction. "Go and bring me that mirror from the bathroom."

"Understood." The maids turned to leave the room. A short while later, they returned while carrying a huge standing mirror into the room.

Emmeline couldn't help but wonder curiously.

You weirdo, I just want to know why you've brought me here. Why are you asking for a mirror all of a sudden?

One of the maids asked, "Where should we put the

mirror, Sir?"

"Hold the mirror up for Ms. Louise. Let her have a good look at her current condition," Adam said in a cheerful tone.

While he said that, Adam tactfully felt around the bottom of his mask since he was worried that his mustache might show. Thankfully, the mask covered those parts of his face securely.

At the same time, the maids carried the mirror and moved closer to the bed. Emmeline turned her eyes to the mirror in her curiosity and saw her reflection next.

Oh my god! That sensual, alluring woman is me?!

Emmeline could see how attractive she looked in that revealing nightgown with her long, wavy hair down.

I think I know why he's abducted me... I might even get nosebleeds if I were to find a ravishing, curvy woman like this in my bed...

Adam let out a soft chuckle. "Do you see it now? I believe any sane man would want to make you theirs upon seeing this. I am not an exception to that."

Emmeline grew more and more uneasy.

I don't know who this man is, and I haven't a clue as to what he's planning to do to me...

"Actually, Sir..." Emmeline started cautiously, "I'm a mother to several kids. I don't think I deserve this much attention from you. Why don't I pay you some money and you let me go instead?"

"Do I look like someone who's short of money to

you?"

"You don't look like someone who's short of women as well. I don't think you should opt for a mom with kids like me."

"Yet, I've fallen hopelessly for you, a mother with kids." Adam caressed Emmeline's cheeks. "I've fallen head over heels for you. Not even the fact that you had... you had someone else's children could change my feelings for you."

"Do you happen to know who's the father to my children?" Emmeline noticed the strange pause during the man's final remark.

"I don't." Adam replied, "However, I know that the man is a coward since he's forcing his wife to make money by participating in races and putting her life on the line."

Emmeline was rendered speechless by his response.

No one ever forced me to participate in races to make money...

"You should stay with me instead." Adam said, "I'm just a man who loves beautiful women. I've decided to look past the fact that you have had children with another man. It'd be a shame to let someone as beautiful as you slip away."

"You better not try anything funny!" Emmeline tried to back away.

"Don't worry." Adam lay down next to Emmeline while staring at her face.

"I have no interest in forcing you to submit to me. I want you to accept me out of your own will."

"You'll only be disappointed with my answer."

Emmeline scoffed, "There's no way I would do that."

"It's a little too early for you to say that." Adam said,  
"Let's look at a video first. You can decide after watching it."

A video?!

Emmeline was frightfully alarmed by Adam's suggestion.

Is this crazy man going to force me to watch some explicit videos?!

Does he plan to force himself on me while I'm in such a vulnerable state?

I knew it! This guy wearing a weird mask is an awful,



wicked man!

Emmeline felt goosebumps erupt all over her skin.

Just then, Adam clapped his hands together twice again. Those two maids showed up upon his summon.

Adam instructed, "Tell Mr. Linden that I want him to bring the video about the Imperial Palace's Canaries and meet me here."

"Understood." Both maids left upon receiving his orders.

In less than three minutes, Mr. Linden came into the room with a USB drive in his hand.

"Which part of the video would you like me to play, Sir?"

"Let's play the part when the Canaries were being purchased by those rich people from all around the world."

"Understood."

Emmeline felt extremely confused as she had no idea what they were talking about.

The Imperial Palace's Canaries?

Rich people from all around the world?

These people addressed him respectfully as if he were their master.

Are we currently at the Imperial Palace?! Is this scary man the Imperial Palace's owner, who also happens to be the leader of the biggest gang in Struyria?!

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#### **Chapter 249 The Project**

Emmeline realized at that moment that she was probably in an extremely tricky situation.

On the other hand, Mr. Linden had plugged the USB drive into a computer and played a clip on a huge LED screen installed on the wall.

Emmeline could see several stunning, gorgeous ladies at the start of the clip. She subconsciously let out a gasp in astonishment.

All of the ladies in the video are extremely beautiful! Even someone of the same sex like me is amazed by how beautiful they are!

"Where did you find all these beautiful ladies? I can't stop marveling at their beauty and gracefulness!"

"Aren't you one yourself?" Adam chuckled a little.

"You can easily achieve that level of beauty if you just go through our training at the Imperial Palace, Ms. Louise. In fact, you're already way more beautiful than all of them now."

"Your training at the Imperial Palace?" Emmeline raised a brow. "What do you mean by that?"

Adam flashed her an enigmatic smile. "We call it the Canary Project at the Imperial Palace. Each lady is called a Canary. We make and create beautiful, alluring women through this project."

He continued, "In the Canary Project, all of the ladies have to take milk baths and receive aromatherapy

massages every day. Also, they would need to carry out a series of exercises to increase the flexibility of their body and learn various skills to charm and pleasure men. Could you picture what those women would look like after going through our project for a period of time?"

Milk baths and aromatherapy massages every day... That'll make the ladies smell good and have smooth, supple skin.

They also need to do a series of exercises to increase the flexibility of their body and learn various skills to charm and pleasure men...

Oh my god! These beautiful women would be able to charm almost any man in the world!

At that moment, Mr. Linden took a glance in Emmeline's direction. He was caught completely off

guard and gave a gasp when he found himself having a nosebleed.

Adam turned his head and saw the man's face. His face darkened almost instantaneously.

He called out loud the next instant, "Guards!"

Two bodyguards dressed in all black came in through the door right away.

Mr. Linden had an inkling about what was about to happen. He got down on his knees and bellowed, "Forgive me, Sir! I didn't do that on purpose!"

"Take him away." Adam pointed at Mr. Linden. "Gauge his eyes out and feed them to the dogs!"

"Understood." Those two brawny men dragged a wailing Mr. Linden out of the room.

For a moment, Emmeline was too stunned to speak.

The man with a mask decided to gauge his subordinate's eyes out just because the latter had looked in my way briefly... Rumor has it that the owner of the Imperial Palace is a cruel and cold-hearted man. I guess they weren't exaggerating about that!

"Ms. Louise, why don't we continue watching the clip?" Adam tried to turn Emmeline's attention toward the LED screen again.

"No. Just tell me what you want from me." Emmeline's expression hardened.

"You have two options." Adam stared at her intently.

"Option one. You can agree to become my woman. I'll

fulfill all of your requests and demands. Even your children would get to live a comfortable life with us. I would treat them as if they were my own. I'll protect and cherish you and your kids..."

"Until the day you get tired of me." Emmeline gave a scoff.

"That might not necessarily happen." Adam replied, "I might fall in love with you someday in the future. I would keep you by my side for the rest of my life if that were to happen."

"You think I would believe that?" Emmeline snapped at him, "What about the second option?"

"You'll stay here and train to become the best Canary we have at the Imperial Palace. Eventually, you'll be sold off to one of the richest people in the world and become their plaything. That's right. You'll become a



plaything!"

"Fine. Train me, then." Emmeline curled her lips. "I guarantee you that I'll exceed your expectations and become the one of best Canaries you have ever had."

Adam's eyes blazed with fury. "You'd rather become someone else's plaything than choose to accept me?!"

"Well, I don't need any of those things from you. Also, things might not go according to your plans... Who knows? I might be able to make an escape during the training process." Emmeline had a confident look in her eyes.

"Hahaha!" Adam burst out laughing. "You're being too naive, Emmeline. You're practically powerless under the influence of the Vampire Dust. How are you going to manage an escape?"

"Do you want to make a bet?" Emmeline had a faint smile on her face. "What if your best Canary succeeds in escaping this place?"

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#### **Chapter 250 Ms. Louise Is Missing**

"Fine! Let's have a bet!" Adam smiled contemptuously.

"Great!" Emmeline said, "I'll let you sell me off to some strange man if I fail to escape here. On the contrary, if I succeed in escaping this place, you're not allowed to bother me ever again! Otherwise, I'll use whatever means I can and give you hell!"

"Deal! However, I want you to join the Canary Project

right away."

Emmeline jutted her chin out and replied nonchalantly, "I have no issues with that. I don't mind becoming a healthier, more beautiful person anyway!"

At Nightfall Cafe.

Emmeline had not shown up at the cafe even though it was almost time to pick the children up from school.

"Daisy, why don't you stay here while I fetch the kids from school?" Sam suggested.

"You should give Ms. Louise a call first." Daisy replied, "What if she's already headed to the kindergarten?"

"She didn't take the car today. She left earlier on her motorcycle. She wouldn't be able to pick up the

children with that."

"Then, you take the car and fetch the children from the kindergarten." Daisy went on, "I'll phone Ms. Louise and inform her about it."

"Alright." Sam took the car keys and left the shop.

Daisy took out her phone and dialed Emmeline's number.

"The number you have dialed is temporarily unavailable..."

Unavailable? Did she turn off her phone? Or did the phone battery run out? This has never happened with Ms. Louise, though...

Daisy tried to call Emmeline again, but she got the same response.

I feel a bit uneasy about this... Did something bad happen to Ms. Louise?

Daisy phoned Benjamin next. "Mr. Benjamin, are you with Ms. Louise right now?"

"No." Benjamin replied, "I was just having a meeting. What's the matter?"

"It seems like Ms. Louise's phone has been turned off. She's also not at the cafe even though it's time to pick up the children. I'm worried that something might have happened to her."

"I'll contact Abel and see if he knows where she is."

Upon learning the news from Daisy, Benjamin was gripped by a sense of panic.

Robert had asked me to watch over Emmeline and make sure that nobody tries to harm her. If something bad were to happen to her, I'd spend the rest of my life in agony and remorse!

Abel felt a little surprised when he received the call from Benjamin.

I'm getting a call from Benjamin?!

Something urgent must have come up...

He quickly answered the phone. "Hello, Mr. Benjamin."

"Mr. Abel, can I know if Emma is with you now?" Benjamin asked.

Abel fell silent as he was not sure how to respond to that.

Is he asking this because he has some sort of weird suspicions about us?

"I haven't seen Emma. Why are you asking about that, Mr. Benjamin?"

"Are you sure you haven't seen her today?"

"There's no reason for me to lie to you about that."

"That's bad news." A deep frown creased Benjamin's forehead. "Something bad might have happened to Emma."

"What did you say?!" Abel asked in a raised voice, "Benjamin, explain what has happened to me!"

"I got a call from Daisy saying that Emma had not returned to the cafe even at this hour. Her phone

appears to have been turned off too."

Abel furrowed his brows. "Emma has never been late to pick up the kids from kindergarten. She seldom turned off her phone during the day as well..."

"I'm heading to the cafe now," Benjamin declared in a grim voice.

"Me too." Both of them hung up right after saying that.

Twenty minutes later, Benjamin and Abel got to Nightfall Cafe at around the same time.

Sam had returned to the cafe with the children. All three of them were doing their homework on the second floor.

Benjamin asked, "Daisy, have you received any news from Emma?"



"What time did she leave from here? Where was she headed?" Abel followed up with another question.

Daisy was rendered speechless by their bombardment of questions.

Sam heard them as he came down the stairs. He replied, "Ms. Louise went out at 2.00 pm today. She said she was joining a race..."

"A race?!" Benjamin and Abel exclaimed simultaneously.

"Emma has participated in motorcycle races before?" Abel knew that Emmeline could ride motorcycles well. However, this was the first time he had learned about her joining races.

"Didn't I tell her to stop joining those races? It's very

dangerous!" Benjamin frowned.

"Which race track did she go to?" Abel asked.

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