Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 688

Chapter 688 Hurting Her Head

Emmeline picked up the bowl and put it under her nose.

I can smell something strange other than the usual smell of food from the bowl. It smells like...

Sleeping pills!

Alana, that sly b*tch! I knew you wouldn't have offered the noodles for no reason!

You were trying to knock me out with sleeping pills. Yet, it was Evelyn who had eaten the noodles instead!

Ha! You're my lucky star, Evelyn!

Emmeline patted Evelyn on the cheek lightly.

If it weren't for you, I would have been the one lying unconscious on the floor now.

Suddenly, Emmeline picked up the sounds of chains clanking near the gate.

It's most likely Alana. She's probably coming back to check if I'm passed out already.

Emmeline took the bowl and silently hurried back to where she was sitting. Then, she lay motionless on the floor and pretended to be unconscious.

A short while later, Alana opened the gate and entered the room. She trod slowly and carefully toward Emmeline.

"Emmeline? Emmeline! Did you finish the noodles?"

Emmeline made some snoring sounds just like how she had heard Evelyn snore.

"She's really asleep?" Alana chuckled in delight. Then, she walked over to Evelyn. "Evelyn, get up and come with me!"

Evelyn was still lying in the same spot with her eyes closed.

Despite that, Alana searched Evelyn's body while muttering to herself, "Where's your phone? Where did you keep your phone?"

Her phone?

Emmeline recalled that she had hurled Evelyn's phone toward the wall near her. She scanned the floor around her discreetly and spotted the phone. Then, she quickly reached for it and tactfully hid it under her body.

Alana couldn't find the phone even though she had searched Evelyn's body thoroughly. She straightened herself and walked around the room quietly to look for Evelyn's phone. Soon enough, she gave up looking for it since she did not want to risk waking Emmeline up.

Alana went back to Evelyn's side and shook her shoulder a little. Then, she noticed the snoring sound coming from Evelyn.

"Sh*t!" Alana cursed, "Did you two share that bowl of noodles?! Great! How do I get you out of here when you're in this state, then?"

Alana clutched at Evelyn's arms and started dragging the latter toward the door.

At that very moment, Emmeline leaped to her feet and darted toward the door.

"No!" Alana saw Emmeline rushing toward the exit. She let go of Evelyn immediately and pounced after Emmeline.

Emmeline had just pulled the door open when Alana caught her by the arm. She turned around and tried to shove Alana away. However, there was barely any strength in her hands.

In the end, Alana managed to drag Emmeline away from the door and flung her to the side.

Emmeline lost balance and fell backward the next instant. As she fell on her back, she knocked her head against a rock on the floor and lost consciousness.

Blood oozed out of a cut on the back of Emmeline's head.

Alana did not bother checking Emmeline's condition. She quickly dragged Evelyn out of the cell and locked the gate again.

After quite some time, Emmeline slowly regained consciousness. She could feel a throbbing pain in the back of her head.

Emmeline reached for the spot and felt a sticky sensation on her hands.

I must have hurt my head during the fall.

She looked around and noticed that Evelyn was not in the cell anymore.

"Ah!" Emmeline grimaced in pain as she felt the pain in the back of her head worsening.

The bleeding has stopped. However, the wound might fester if I don't do something about the cut soon.

"Alana! Evelyn! Is there anyone out there?" Emmeline shouted as loudly as she could. However, she did not hear any response.

Emmeline looked at the phone that had been powered off since the battery was dead. Then, she heaved a deep sigh.

At the same time, Flynn was getting uneasy as he had failed to get in touch with Evelyn for the entire day.

Why is her phone still turned off? Did something happen to Evelyn?

Eventually, he decided to phone Lizbeth.

"Liz, did you see Evelyn today?"

Lizbeth was about to go to sleep. She furrowed her brows. "Evelyn? No. Adrien and I were at the office today. I haven't seen her today."

"Alright, then. You should get some rest. I'll try asking around," Flynn replied.

Lizbeth asked anxiously, "Flynn, could it be that she's gotten into some trouble again?"