Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 691

Chapter 691 Call off the Wedding

A short while later, several cars pulled up at a shabby motel in a quiet neighborhood.

Darell was flanked between Abel and Benjamin as they entered one of the motel rooms. Then, someone pushed him forcefully onto the floor.

Luca and Eric closed the door for their bosses and waited outside along with the other bodyguards.

"Start talking." Abel kicked Darell in his side. "How did you find so much money to buy a house in the city?"

"I used the money I got from Mr. Benjamin, of course!" Darell explained in a nervous voice, "Mr. Benjamin gave me as much as two million dollars!"

"You gave half of that to your brother, Jason." Benjamin scoffed in disdain, "Do you expect us to believe that you have bought a new house in that area with just that amount of money? We're not fools, you know."

Darell was drenched in a cold sweat.

I don't think I can play dumb and talk my way out of this... Still, I think it'll be even worse if I tell them the truth now!

"I don't want to do this the hard way, preferably." Abel slowly rubbed his palms together. "However, if you refuse to tell us what you know, my bodyguards will grow impatient soon. I can't stop them if they decide to beat you up to get the truth out of you."

"We brought more than ten bodyguards with us today. I wonder how many of them would you be able to fend off?" Benjamin said nonchalantly.

"I'll say it! I'll tell you what I know! Just don't hit me!" Darell cried out pleadingly.

"Go on then! Stop wasting our time." Abel shot the wailing man a glare.

"I received a call from a stranger asking me to lure someone named Emmeline to a certain place. The person promised to pay me five million dollars if I followed their instructions... Is Emmeline someone you know?" Darell asked in a small voice.

Abel slapped the man across the face in a fit of rage. "It was really you who did it!"

Benjamin raised his hand and gave Darell a slap as well. "How dare you do something like that?!"

"Mr. Abel! Mr. Benjamin! I had no idea that Emmeline was an acquaintance of yours!" Darell broke down in tears. "I wouldn't have agreed to do it if I had known about that!"

"How did you lure Emmeline to the meeting place?" Abel's eyes were blazing with fury.

Darell replied timidly, "I lied to her about having new information on my cousin, Janie."

"Emmeline is still very worried about Janie." Benjamin dropped his gaze. "This is all my fault!"

"This isn't the time for us to wallow in guilt." Abel said, "We've finally found a new lead now. We will find Emmeline soon."

Benjamin turned his eyes to Darell. "Do you know the name of the person who instructed you to do these things?"

"Hurry up and say it!" Abel raged.

Darell flinched. "I had been receiving calls from the person the entire time, and the reward money was hidden in a deserted house near my previous residence. I've never met the person! I couldn't even tell their gender since they used a voice changer."

There was a loud crash as Benjamin kicked Darell in his abdomen the next instant.

"Mr. Benjamin! Please don't hit me! I still have something to tell you!" Darell pleaded as he clutched at his stomach.

"What is it?!" Benjamin shouted furiously.

"That person ordered me to register for admission into a hospital under Janie's name. Then, I was asked to find a way to lure Emmeline into going to the hospital. That was the end of my part in the plan."

Abel grabbed Darell by his collar and fixed him with a murderous gaze. "Take us to the hospital right away. You know how severe the consequences can be if you try to lie to us again."

"OK! OK! I'll bring you there right now!" Darell couldn't help trembling all over.

They arrived at the small private hospital soon afterward. Unfortunately, Abel and Benjamin couldn't find any surveillance footage of the place since the hospital's surveillance cameras were not working anymore.

Once again, they had come to a dead end in finding Emmeline.

Just then, Abel received a call from Lewis asking about the final wedding preparations.

It was Abel and Emmeline's wedding tomorrow.

Abel replied in a low voice, "We need to call off the wedding first."