

Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 694

Chapter 694 Henry Recognized Emmeline

Alana's eyes were bright with tears. "Master, I can't help it since I hate that woman. I just punished her a little..."

Adam slapped Alana hard in the face the next instant. "You're coming with me to the Imperial Palace!"

At the Imperial Palace, Alana led Adam to the cell where she had imprisoned Emmeline.

She unlocked the iron gate, and Adam used the light from his phone to look for Emmeline. Eventually, he spotted a form curled up on the floor not too far away from the door.

Emmeline had not eaten for almost two days by then. Coupled with the injury on the back of her head, Emmeline had passed out by the time Adam and Alana showed up in the dungeons.

Adam had put on his mask, so he walked straight toward Emmeline without any worries about her recognizing him. However, he was shocked to find the lady lying unconscious on the damp floor.

"Is this how you're going to present her as a gift to me?!" Adam raged.

He kicked Alana so hard that the latter fell onto the floor. "She might have been dead if I had gotten here any later!"

"Master!" Alana cried out miserably, "I just don't get it! Why do you feel so protective over that woman when she's rejected you so many times?! I've always been fiercely loyal to you, yet you're giving us such differential treatments!"

"It's my freedom whom I choose to protect! So what if she's rejected me?! I'm going to protect her because I like her! Who are you to have a say in this?!" Adam yelled at her.

Alana had nothing to say to that.

He's right that I have no say in whom he chooses to like or protect.

However, I can't help but admire his grit and stubbornness...

"This time, you're staying in here," Adam announced in a steely voice. Then, he crouched down to pick Emmeline up.

As he lowered his gaze, Adam noticed something on the floor.

It was a phone.

Adam took the phone and put it in his pocket. He curled his lips.

Evelyn... How dare you lie to me as well?!

"Master!" Alana asked in a shaky voice, "You're not going to leave me in this place, right?"

"You've ignored my words time and time again." Adam said unfeelingly, "You should be glad that I did not decide to just end you once and for all."

"Master!" Alana did not want to stay in the dungeons.

There are rats and insects in this place! I'll be scared to death while staying at a place like this!

Alana clung to Adam's ankle. "Please forgive me, Master! I won't ever do something like this again! Please, I beg of you!"

"Let go!" Adam pulled his foot free and walked out of the cell with Emmeline in his arms.

Then, his bodyguards shut the door and secured the lock right away.

"Master!" Alana's voice echoed through the dungeons as she called after Adam.

Soon enough, Adam brought Emmeline to his room in Section G. He placed her on his bed. Then, he spotted the bloody marks on the pillow.

Adam gently turned Emmeline's head to the side to check for the wound. He found the gash on the back of her head almost instantaneously. Fortunately, the bleeding had stopped.

"D*mn it! Did they hit her?!"

Adam called for his servant the next instant.

"Master, what can I do for you?" A maid came in through the door.

"Fetch a doctor. I need them to treat a pretty big wound on the back of Ms. Louise's head."

"Understood."

Before she left the room, the maid stole a glance in the direction of the bed.

That seems to be...

Canary No. 9, the lady that Master had tried to covet previously.

A short while later, the maid returned with a man in a doctor's uniform. The man was wearing a mask and carrying a medical kit. He also brought a nurse with him.

"I don't think I've seen you before." Adam's eyes narrowed. "What's your name?"

"My name is Henry Grant." Henry replied, "I just got hired here."

"Henry Grant? Alright." Adam pointed toward the bed. "I think the lady might need some stitches for the wound on her head."

"Understood."

"Hold on. Did you bring the anesthetic drugs? Make sure that the treatment is painless," Adam ordered.

"Understood," Henry responded dutifully.

Henry walked over to the bed and leaned forward to check the patient on the bed. As his gaze fell on the lady's face, Henry widened his eyes in surprise.

Isn't she...

Isn't this lady Abel Ryker's wife?