Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 698

Chapter 698 Settling the Score with Evelyn

After the maid left, Adam helped Emmeline sit up in bed. He then brought a small bowl and said softly, "Let me feed you something."

"I can do it myself," Emmeline refused.

"Can your eyes handle it?" Adam said patiently. "You can't even see the bowl and utensils."

Emmeline hesitated.

"Let me do it," Adam said. "Just think of me as a friend."

"If you want to be my friend, then you should take me home," Emmeline said coldly. "Not leave me here like this!"

Adam took a deep breath and remained patient. "Once Mr. Emmeline is feeling better, I will take you home," he said.

"Can I trust you?" Emmeline asked.

Adam nodded. "You can trust me."

Trust my ass!

He thought to himself, I'm the one who decides if you're feeling better or not!

"Good," Emmeline said, unaware of the man she was dealing with. She nodded and added, "I hope Mr. Green keeps your word."

"Come on, have some food," Adam said as he scooped up a piece of broccoli with a spoon and brought it to Emmeline's lips.

"Good girl, open your mouth," he coaxed.

Emmeline hesitated but then obediently opened her small mouth, and Adam gently placed the spoon inside.

It had been two days since she had last eaten, and Emmeline never realized how delicious food could be until now.

She polished off a bowl of herby broccoli and pea soup, savoring every last bit.

Adam took the bowl and spoon away and watched as a faint blush spread across Emmeline's cheeks. He felt a warmth in his heart that he couldn't explain.

A surge of tenderness flowed through his chest, and for the first time, he felt a sense of genuine softness.

Adam felt like he was experiencing this feeling for the first time. The sense of tenderness frightened him, causing him to jump out of his chair suddenly.

Hearing the chair make a noise, Emmeline asked, "Mr. Green, is everything alright?"

"It's nothing," Adam said. "I'm just happy to see you've finished eating. I was going to get you another bowl."

"I'm full, thank you," Emmeline said, pleased with herself. "Either way, thank you for everything."

As soon as Emmeline said those words, Adam froze in place beside her bed.

Emmeline had actually thanked him?

Oh my god!

Adam heard it loud and clear, the little woman had thanked him!

Feeling pleased, Adam cleared his throat and steadied his voice. "Ms. Emmeline, don't be so polite to me!"

With the bowl in his hands, Adam turned and left the bedroom.

If he didn't get out of there soon, he might burst out laughing with pride.

Once he reached the living room, the servant took the bowl and spoon from Adam with his head down.

Their normally cold and forbidding master had become so gentle that he was feeding a woman by hand.

It was like the sun rising in the west.

Sudden realization hit Adam as he sat on the sofa, feeling elated. Alana had really come through for him this time!

But he had no choice but to keep her locked up in the dungeon. What if she let slip any information about Emmeline to someone?

With Emmeline in his possession, he couldn't risk anyone finding out!

Wait a minute!

Adam's brow furrowed as he suddenly remembered someone.

Evelyn!

She's still outside!

And she dared to deceive him!

Even though she participated in torturing Emmeline with Alana, she still pretended to be innocent!

"Take good care of Ms. Emmeline," Adam instructed the servants, "but keep your mouth shut and don't say a word to her!"

"Yes, Mas...oh, I mean, Mr. Anthony!" the servants replied.

Adam got up and left. He had to go back to Avalan and interrogate Evelyn.

Evelyn was still at Flynn's villa.

Her finger was bitten off by Emmeline, and the wound was infected. She needed some rest.

Flynn had bought her a new phone and replaced the SIM card, and as soon as she turned it on, she received a call from Alana.

Evelyn made sure that Flynn wasn't there before daring to answer the phone.

Alana's voice sounded hoarse on the other end.

"Evelyn?"

"What's wrong, Alana?" Evelyn noticed that something was off in Alana's voice.

"I've been locked up in a dungeon by Adam," Alana said. "That woman, he took her away!"

Evelyn was taken aback. "This is bad! Adam won't spare us!"

"Fortunately, you said that if he found out, we should offer Emmeline as a gift to him, and I did as you said. Adam didn't kill me, but he locked me up."

"What are we going to do?" Evelyn panicked. "Adam won't let me go!"