Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 702

Chapter 702 Abel's Trap

"You're right." Abel looked at Benjamin, and he asked, "Who has instigated Darell to extort money from the Adelmar Group?"

"It's hard to tell." Benjamin elaborated, "The Eastwood family stirred up a scene in front of the CEO's office. The higher-ups of the company were there."

"It wouldn't be the people of the Adelmar's group." Abel said, "They have no reason to go against Emma."

"Who else could it be?" Benjamin furrowed his brow.

"Let's check on the surveillance footage that day." Abel added, "We need to find the suspicious individuals present when the members of the Eastwood family were causing a scene!"

Benjamin thought for a while before saying, "I got it! The siblings of the Murphy family were there!"

"Is it Flynn and Evelyn?" Abel said, "That's right. They approached us in a hurry to invite us for a meal. Then, they left swiftly after we rejected their invitation."

Benjamin asked in doubt, "Did the siblings of the Murphy family notice Darell in that short period?"

"There's no point in guessing anymore." Abel continued, "Evelyn must be involved."

"We don't have any evidence for the previous incident." Benjamin added, "This time, it's only our guess."

"I have no other options." Abel said as he stood up from his chair, "I'll go find Evelyn now!"

Evelyn returned to Flynn's place from the Avalan Mansion, resting on the bed to calm her nerves.

The fierce and menacing face of Adam lingered in Evelyn's mind.

Evelyn had to collect one billion dollars. Otherwise, she would have to risk losing her life to Adam.

However, what could Evelyn do to get her hands on one billion dollars?

It was not a small number.

Worse still, the Murphy family was suffering a severe setback.

Evelyn was plotting how to swindle her dad when her newly purchased phone rang.

Evelyn lazily picked up her phone, and she threw a glance at it.

Then, Evelyn was immediately surprised. Why is Abel calling me?

Evelyn thought she had mistaken it. She took another look, and it was still Abel!

Did Abel suspect Evelyn's involvement already?

Evelyn jolted up from the bed.

In the past incident, when something happened to Emmeline, Abel quickly became suspicious of Evelyn. Luckily, Evelyn and Alana did not leave any evidence behind.

Abel was a legitimate business person. Without evidence, Abel could not do anything to Evelyn and Alana.

However, would Evelyn stay lucky this time?

Evelyn's heart raced wildly.

However, Evelyn had to pick up the phone, or else Abel would become more suspicious of Evelyn.

"Mr. Abel, good evening."

Evelyn nervously swiped the answer button for the phone call.

"Ms. Evelyn." Abel's cold voice came through the phone, "I will be waiting for you at Seashell Hotel. Let's have dinner."

Evelyn did not know what to reply.

Abel spoke in a commanding tone as if it was a direct order.

"I will get my chauffeur to pick you up. Get ready."

"I..." Evelyn was flustered. Why is Abel inviting me for dinner?

In particular, Evelyn was still terrified after being frightened by Adam.

It was too sudden. Evelyn did not even have the chance to catch a breath.

"Beep."

"I know where you are." Abel's voice was low and cold, "My chauffeur is outside the entrance. Ms. Evelyn, don't be polite."

Abel had ended the phone call, leaving beeps ringing on Evelyn's end.

Evelyn was stupefied on the bed.

What should I do?

Things happened one after another.

Is Abel setting up a trap, waiting for me?

chauffeur here to pick you up. He's asking how much longer you need to get ready."

"I..." Evelyn's face turned pale. She knew she could not run away this time, and she replied, "Give me another 20 minutes."

"Knock, knock." The sound of knocking came from the door, followed by the housekeeper's voice. "Ms. Evelyn, there's a

"Alright."

The housekeeper passed the message. Evelyn quickly got up from the bed to change her clothes.

No matter what Abel wanted Evelyn to do, she did not want to appear weak in front of him.

Evelyn wanted to dress up beautifully.

After getting ready, Evelyn went downstairs.

A black Range Rover was parked outside the entrance, exuding an imposing vibe.

That was Abel's bodyguards' car.

Men had a soft spot for pretty ladies. Her beauty could come in handy at a critical moment.

With anxiety, Evelyn obediently got into the back seat after the bodyguard opened the car door.

The car engine sounded, and the car sped away.