Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 703

Chapter 703 Storage Room

40 minutes later, the car parked in the parking lot of Seashell Hotel.

Abel's bodyguard opened the car door for Evelyn.

The chauffeur, who was also Abel's bodyguard, escorted Evelyn toward the hotel lobby with another bodyguard.

"Has Mr. Abel arrived alraeady?" Evelyn asked tremblingly.

"Yes." The bodyguard replied coldly.

After entering the lobby, the bodyguard showed no signs of leading Evelyn into a private room.

Instead, the bodyguard led Evelyn through the lobby, walking deeper into the building.

The lighting grew dimmer as they walked further down.

Evelyn felt uneasy, so she asked, "Which room is Mr. Abel in?"

"Basement One." The bodyguard answered with a stoic expression.

"Basement One?" Evelyn asked, "What a weird name for a private room. Are there private rooms at the basement level?"

The bodyguard regained his stoic expression, and he remained silent.

Evelyn did not ask any further.

Evelyn doubted the stoic bodyguards would reveal anything, even if she questioned further.

The bodyguards led Evelyn to a staircase. They escorted Evelyn down the stairs, with one bodyguard walking in front of Evelyn and the other walking at the back.

It wasn't a place with private dining rooms.

Evelyn's heart started pounding.

Instead, Evelyn had walked into an area resembling a storage area.

Evelyn didn't want to keep going, but she knew there was no turning back.

"Cough." Evelyn coughed, trying to give herself some courage.

If Evelyn ran away in panic, it would show that she was guilty.

"We're here." The bodyguards finally spoke up, stopping in front of an iron door to a storage room.

"This doesn't seem right." Evelyn asked, "Would Mr. Abel invite me for dinner in a place like this? Are you sure you didn't make a mistake?"

"Yes." The bodyguard answered, "Mr. Abel is waiting inside. Please, come in, Ms. Evelyn."

"Creak." The iron door opened before Evelyn.

An orange light shone. Evelyn scanned around, and she realized that it was indeed a storage room.

There was a table in the middle of the storage room.

The steaming hot seafood was served on the table with red wine, filling the place with an appetizing aroma.

The elegant man exuded an alluring charm in the orange-hued light.

Abel sat behind the table in a white shirt. He leisurely poured himself a glass of wine.

"Mr. Abel?"

Evelyn was stunned. She was confused about why Abel treated her to dinner here.

Evelyn was puzzled, but she walked into the room, asking, "Mr. Abel, why are you inviting me to dinner at this place?"

"What are you waiting for?" Abel narrowed his eyes under the orange light, "Do I have to invite you in personally?"

"It's quiet here, free from disturbances." Abel smiled, "I like this kind of environment."

Although Abel put on a charming smile, it made Evelyn feel like he was hard to read. The smile even gave off a hint of hostility.

Evelyn was uneasy about what might happen next.

"Have a seat." Abel said gently, "Do you need to be polite to me?"

Evelyn did not know what to say.

Those words made Evelyn feel intrigued.

Am I misunderstanding Abel?

Abel doesn't seem to have suspected me of anything.

Abel poured Evelyn a glass of red wine.

Evelyn walked over slowly, and she sat opposite Abel.

"Mr. Abel." Evelyn asked, "Why did you invite me here? Do you need me for anything?"

"Yes." Abel continued, "I want to tell Ms. Evelyn about the story that happened in this storage room."

"Of course, there is a story." Abel smiled faintly, "Would you like to hear it, Ms. Evelyn?"

"Could there be a story in this ordinary storage room dedicated to liquor and miscellaneous items?"

"Story?" Evelyn raised her head, and she looked around the storage room.

"Once upon a time, there was a woman named Alana..."

Ms. Evelyn nodded, "I'm all ears."

Alana?

She pre

She pretended to be calm, and she asked, "Alana? What a beautiful name. Is she someone you know, Mr. Abel?"

Evelyn shuddered.

"Alana was cunning and vicious." Abel added, "Alana plotted against Emma and me multiple times. Alana was punished, but she refused to change her ways."