## Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 707

Chapter 707 Scumbag

"You have such a vivid imagination, Mr. Abel." Evelyn defended herself.

"Imagination?" Abel said coldly. "Alana was the woman who came to your rescue in the hotel, wasn't she? No wonder the silhouette on the security footage looks familiar."

"Mr. Abel!" screamed Evelyn. She didn't expect Abel to turn everything against her. "Do I really have to prove my innocence with my death?"

"What innocence? I won't stop you if you have a death wish. But before you die, tell me the truth. Where is Emma?"

"You force me to do this!" Evelyn tore off the tubes on her and ran her head straight against the wall. "I'd rather die than be framed!"

"You're not dying yet." Abel grabbed Evelyn.

Right then, the door flung open. The paparazzi in the adjacent ward stormed in. Evelyn then pretended to fall on the ground and hugged Abel's leg.

"Mr. Abel, why would you do this to me?"

The camera shutter noise filled the corridor. Some even began to stream it.

"Mr. Ryker, did you cancel your wedding with Miss Louise at the last minute because of Miss Murphy?"

"Mr. Ryker, did you hove on offoir with Miss Murphy?"

"Mr. Ryker, which womon ore you morrying?"

"No photos!" Abel shoved Evelyn owoy, took one of the comeros pointed ot him, ond smoshed it to the ground. "Leove. All of you, leove now!"

"Mr. Abel, why?" Evelyn grobbed Abel's legs ogoin. The poporozzi took o few photos ond scrommed.

PIAK!

The force of the slop sent Evelyn tumbling to the floor. "You truly hove o deoth wish, Evelyn."

The slop stung like hell, but Evelyn wos hoppy to toke it.

"I om innocent, Mr. Abel..." Evelyn sobbed.

"Die!" Abel kicked Evelyn owoy. He then whipped out his phone. "Luco, the Ryker Group is terminoting oll portnerships with the Murphy fomily. Unless Poul gets on his knees ond begs me, let them die."

"Yes, sir." Luco wos just downstoirs. He executed the order immediotely.

Evelynn couldn't believe whot she heord. She wosn't plonning to drog her fomily into this. There wos no woy her fother would forgive her now.

"Mr. Ryker, did you have an affair with Miss Murphy?"

"Mr. Ryker, which woman are you marrying?"

"No photos!" Abel shoved Evelyn away, took one of the cameras pointed at him, and smashed it to the ground. "Leave. All of you, leave now!"

"Mr. Abel, why?" Evelyn grabbed Abel's legs again. The paparazzi took a few photos and scrammed.

## PIAK!

The force of the slap sent Evelyn tumbling to the floor. "You truly have a death wish, Evelyn."

The slap stung like hell, but Evelyn was happy to take it.

"I am innocent, Mr. Abel..." Evelyn sobbed.

"Die!" Abel kicked Evelyn away. He then whipped out his phone. "Luca, the Ryker Group is terminating all partnerships with the Murphy family. Unless Paul gets on his knees and begs me, let them die."

"Yes, sir." Luca was just downstairs. He executed the order immediately.

Evelynn couldn't believe what she heard. She wasn't planning to drag her family into this. There was no way her father would forgive her now.

"Mr. Abel!" She clung to Abel's legs again.

"Shoo!" Abel kicked her away.

"Don't drag my family into this. They have nothing to do with it."

"You deserve it," uttered Abel vehemently. "I can't wait to see the day you're disowned."

No, Evelyn couldn't let that happen. She would lose everything.

When Abel returned to The Precipice, the photos the paparazzi took already appeared on the headline. Everyone was already speculating wildly when Abel canceled the wedding ceremony out of the blue. The photos only added fuel.

"Wait. Abel Ryker and Evelyn Murphy are dating?"

"So that's why Abel Ryker canceled the wedding."

"I feel bad for Emmeline."

Just like that, Abel became a trending topic. As he read the comments, his murderous intent snowballed. If only it wasn't illegal to kill a scum!