Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 725

Chapter 725 Stop Pressuring Me

"Get Evelyn to hand over Emma," Abel's voice was firm. "Otherwise, you can disown her from the Murphy family and abandon her." Paul was left speechless.

"But..." Abel paused, his eyes flashing with deadly intention. "If I discover who's aiding Evelyn behind the scenes, don't blame me for obliterating the Murphy family!" He warned, "With the support of the Rykerand Adelmar families, Murphy's chances of survival are slim to none! Both of you can mull it over yourselves."

Paul and Flynn trembled. They hadn't anticipated that Evelyn would cause such a significant problem this time. Abel's rage was palpable, but Paul and Flynn weren't sure if Evelyn was holding Emmeline.

"Mr. Abel," Paul offered, "I'll confront Evelyn and demand that her to surrender Emmeline. If she's truly responsible for her disappearance, I'll ensure she hands her over and is held accountable. But what if she's innocent?"

"I won't falsely accuse her," Abel replied icily, "If she won't cooperate, then you might as well expel her from the Murphy family to prevent further harm to your name."

Paul and Flynn both looked down, feeling uneasy about the situation. Paul realized that further discussion would not help the situation and said his goodbyes to Abel. "I'll go back and handle this immediately," he informed him. Flynn was serious and added, "Mr. Abel, we will keep you updated." Abel nodded and instructed Luca, "Escort them out."

Paul and his son departed from the Precipice and headed straight to the hospital where Evelyn was recovering. Although her forehead injury had ceased to hurt, she still required IV fluids for a few more days and had not been discharged yet. Upon seeing her father and brother, she sensed that something was wrong. "Dad and Flynn," she sat up in bed and asked nervously, "What brings you here?"

Paul's face darkened with anger as he spoke through gritted teeth, "If it weren't for your injury, I would have wanted to beat you to death!"

Evelyn took a sharp breath and asked tremblingly, "What's going on, Dad?"

"Don't try to act innocent and pitiful," her father replied sternly, "I know you too well. Whenever you did something wrong, you had that expression on your face."

Evelyn remained silent, acknowledging that a father knows his daughter best. Evelyn turned to her brother with a pitying look and said, "Flynn, can't you say something for me? Don't you love me anymore?"

Flynn looked down with a bitter expression and said, "I can't help you this time. You'd better tell the truth to Dad."

"What should I confess to?" Evelyn asked, "Is Abel accusing me again?"

"I trust Abel more than I trust you!" Paul retorted, "He won't lie, but you keep lying!"

"Dad!" She pleaded.

Paul was furious as he said, "Don't call me dad! If you don't hand us Emmeline, we are doomed. I don't think you will see me that time."

Evelyn retorted, "How would I know where Emmeline is? Why are you all siding with her? She deserves it!"

In response, Paul slapped her. "I regret raising a daughter like you. You're still stubborn even though you sense your action will ruin the Murphy family. You have no heart!"

"I just want to see Emmeline dead. I'll be happy if she's tortured to death!" Evelyn covered her face and screamed with red eyes. Paul gave her two more slaps and demanded, "Tell me, what did you do to Emmeline?" But Evelyn refused to say anything, as she had already tried to harm Emmeline, and Emmeline was now in Adam's hands, and nobody knew what had happened to her.

Evelyn yelled, "I already told you I don't know anything! Stop pressuring me!"

"If you continue to hide the truth, Abel and Benjamin will ruin the Murphy family," Paul warned. "Even if Dad begs you, it's not too late to speak up now."

"I swear I don't know anything," Evelyn grimaced. "Stop asking H me.

"Evelyn," Flynn whispered. "Do you truly have no conscience? Do you want our family to fall apart?"