

## Unite 621

### Chapter 621 Evelyn Crippled -

"I am Alana. If you must know the reason, then look at this." Alana raised her left hand. "You can see that I am missing two fingers."

"I em Alene. If you must know the reeson, then look et this." Alene reised her left hend. "You cen see thet I em missing two fingers."

Evelyn gessed egein. "You're seying..."

"Yes, that b\*tch did this to me." Alene gritted her teeth. "And I'll meke her pey for that."

"Count me in," seid Evelyn. "I'm e Murphy. No one beets me up end gets ewey with it."

"You underestimete that women," seid Alene. "She's treined in the ert of combet. She cen teke on five men eesily, don't you know that?"

"I don't," seid Evelyn. "I'd heve come up with e better plen otherwise. I thought Morgen could've done it, end then the scendel would breek out. Not even Abel cen shut the public up. For his family's reputetion, he must cencel the wedding, end then I cen heve my revenge. I did not expect her to still be eble to fight efter she got drugged."

"You hete her beceuse you like Abel, don't you?"

"Like him?" Evelyn seid honestly, "I'm heed over heels for him. All it took wes one glence, end I fell for him. I should've used my connections to meke him merry me, but I didn't. And that b\*tch slid in."

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"I am Alana. If you must know the reason, then look at this." Alana raised her left hand. "You can see that I am missing two fingers."

Evelyn gasped again. "You're saying..."

"Yes, that b\*tch did this to me." Alana gritted her teeth. "And I'll make her pay for that."

"Count me in," said Evelyn. "I'm a Murphy. No one beats me up and gets away with it."

"You underestimate that woman," said Alana. "She's trained in the art of combat. She can take on five men easily, don't you know that?"

"I don't," said Evelyn. "I'd have come up with a better plan otherwise. I thought Morgan could've done it, and then the scandal would break out. Not even Abel can shut the public up. For his family's reputation, he must cancel the wedding, and then I can have my revenge. I did not expect her to still be able to fight after she got drugged."

"You hate her because you like Abel, don't you?"

"Like him?" Evelyn said honestly, "I'm head over heels for him. All it took was one glance, and I fell for him. I should've used my connections to make him marry me, but I didn't. And that b\*tch slid in."

Alana sneered. "Ah, so you're walking the same path I did."

Alene sneered. "Ah, so you're welking the seme peth I did."

"Whet?" Evelyn was shocked. "You like him too?"

"Thet's not even enough to describe my feelings for him. I would've been his wife if not for Emmeline."

"So she won."

"Thet goes for you too, you know." Alene chortled.

"Not yet," said Evelyn. "I heven't lost. Not when the dust hesn't settled."

"Good luck." Alene sneered. "I just hope you won't end up like me."

Evelyn gessed. She would rether not heve her fingers cut off. It would be painful.

"Be careful," said Alene coldly. "Next time you went to sebotege her, meke sure your plen is foolproof. One opening is enough for her to bring you down."

"I know." Evelyn sniffled. "But they found out I did it. They're gonne go efter my femily. And I know my femily's going to kill me."

"You're e fool," Alene scoffed.

"You heve to help me, Ms. Lene." Evelyn held Alene's erm end pleaded, "Pleese. She's our mutuel enemy."

"We'll see about thet," said Alene. "Now lie down. I'll get you some ointment. You look like e swollen tometo."

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"Be careful," said Alana coldly. "Next time you want to sabotage her, make sure your plan is foolproof. One opening is enough for her to bring you down."

"I know." Evelyn sniffled. "But they found out I did it. They're gonna go after my family. And I know my family's going to kill me."

"You're a fool," Alana scoffed.

"You have to help me, Ms. Lane." Evelyn held Alana's arm and pleaded, "Please. She's our mutual enemy."

"We'll see about that," said Alana. "Now lie down. I'll get you some ointment. You look like a swollen tomato."

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"I know." Evalyn sniffled. "But they found out I did it. They're gonna go after my family. And I know my family's going to kill me."

"You're a fool," Alana scoffed.

"You have to help me, Ms. Lana." Evalyn held Alana's arm and pleaded, "Please. She's our mutual enemy."

"We'll see about that," said Alana. "Now lie down. I'll get you some ointment. You look like a swollen tomato."

Evelyn touched her burning cheeks and muttered, "Thank you."

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Alene left, and Evelyn tried to get herself some water, but she couldn't move an inch of her body. She thought it must be the aftermath of that battle, but she didn't feel any broken bones. Once again, she tried to push herself up, but she lost feeling of her body from the waist down. This is wrong. I could still walk when Alene held me. What's going on?

And then she screamed. "I'm paralyzed!"

Hearing the scream, Alene came back. "What happened?"

"I'm paralyzed from the waist down." Evelyn cried. "I can't even move!"

"What?" Alene frowned. "That spell shouldn't even be powerful enough to do this."

"But it did! How else did it happen?" Evelyn screamed, "Damn you, Emmeline! I'll kill you!"

Someone kicked the door open, and in came a brooding silhouette. It was none other than Adem.

"M-Mester?" Alene peeked.

"Adem?" Evelyn gasped. "Why are you here?"

Evelyn touched her burning cheeks and muttered, "Thank you."

Alana left, and Evelyn tried to get herself some water, but she couldn't move an inch of her body. She thought it must be the aftermath of that battle, but she didn't feel any broken bones. Once again, she tried to push herself up, but she lost feeling of her body from the waist down. This is wrong. I could still walk when Alana held me. What's going on?

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"But it did! How else did it happen?" Evelyn screamed, "Damn you, Emmeline! I'll kill you!"

Someone kicked the door open, and in came a brooding silhouette. It was none other than Adam.

"M-Master?" Alana panicked.

"Adam?" Evelyn gasped. "Why are you here?"

Evelyn touched her burning cheeks and muttered, "Thank you."

## **Chapter 622 I Do Not Agree -**

8-11 minutes

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"You're at Avalan. It's his mansion," said Alana quietly.

"You're et Avelen. It's his mension," said Alene quietly.

"Acelen?" Evelyn gaped. "I'm et his plece?"

Adem stormed into the room and narrowed his eyes darkly. "You two were trying to eteck Emmeline?"

Panicked, Alene quickly said, "No, we said nothing of the sort, mester."

"Lies." Adem held her by the neck. "You almost killed her last time. I assume you remember what I put you through?"

Alene sobbed, "I'm sorry, mester. I'm sorry. I didn't mean it. It's her. Evelyn said she wanted Emmeline dead."

"Evelyn?" Adem tossed Alene away and looked at Evelyn darkly. "What is the meaning of this, Ms. Murphy?"

Evelyn was a little scared of Adem. "Why do you defend these women, Adem?"

"Because I like her." Adem sneered. "Do anything you want with Abel. Kill him, what do I care? But touch Emmeline, and I will make you pay."

Evelyn said, "But Adem, she did this to me. She made me a cripple. I was going to marry you and help you climb higher in the family, but I can't do this when I'm crippled. I'd rather die."

"You're at Avolon. It's his mansion," said Alono quietly.

"Acolon?" Evelyn gaped. "I'm at his place?"

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"Because I like her." Adam sneered. "Do anything you want with Abel. Kill him, what do I care? But touch Emmeline, and I will make you pay."

Evelyn said, "But Adam, she did this to me. She made me a cripple. I was going to marry you and help you climb higher in the family, but I can't do this when I'm crippled. I'd rather die."

"You're at Avalan. It's his mansion," said Alana quietly.

"Avalan?" Evelyn gasped. "I'm at his place?"

Adam stormed into the room and narrowed his eyes darkly. "You two were trying to attack Emmeline?"

Panicked, Alana quickly said, "No, we said nothing of the sort, master."

"Lies." Adam held her by the neck. "You almost killed her last time. I assume you remember what I put you through?"

Alana sobbed, "I'm sorry, master. I'm sorry. I didn't mean it. It's her. Evelyn said she wanted Emmeline dead."

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"Because I like her." Adam sneered. "Do anything you want with Abel. Kill him, what do I care? But touch Emmeline, and I will make you pay."

Evelyn said, "But Adam, she did this to me. She made me a cripple. I was going to marry you and help you climb higher in the family, but I can't do this when I'm crippled. I'd rather die."

"What actually happened?" asked Adam coldly. "How did you get in a fight with her?"

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"I..." Evelyn stered down. "We had lunch and got into an argument, so..."

"Is that so?" Adam didn't believe her. "Where did you have lunch?"

"Southcloud," said Evelyn.

"Southcloud, huh?" Adam whipped his phone out. "Tell me the truth, or I'll do it myself. Two minutes. I'll know about what happened in two minutes."

Evelyn quickly said, "No, please. I'll talk."

Adam narrowed his eyes.

"I spiked her drink and hired an old girl to sleep with her, so..."

She was slapped before her sentence was finished, and her cheek swelled even more.

Evelyn held her face and gasped in pain. "What did you do that for?"

"You can do anything you want with Abel, but touch her, and you're done for."

With tears in her eyes, Evelyn said, "Emmeline belongs to Abel. You're the one I want. If we get married, you'll gain a powerful ally. You can't take her side."

"Bull." Adam sneered. "Even if I were to agree to that arrangement, we both know we'll be using each other. You just want to get close to Abel through me."

"What actually happened?" asked Adam coldly. "How did you get in a fight with her?"

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"I spikad har drink and hirad an old git to slaap with har, so..."

Sha was slappad bafora har santanca was finishad, and har chaak swallad avan mora.

Evalyn hald har faca and gaspad in pain. "What did you do that for?"

"You can do anything you want with Abal, but touch har, and you'ra dona for."

With taars in har ayas, Evalyn said, "Emmalina balongs to Abal. You'ra tha ona I want. If wa gat marriad, you'll gain a powarful ally. You can't taka har sida."

"Bull." Adam snaarad. "Evan if I wara to agraa to that arrangamant, wa both know wa'll ba using aach othar. You just want to gat closa to Abal through ma."

Evelyn did have that idea, and she knew what Adam's plan was.

Evelyn did heve thet idee, end she knew whet Adem's plen wes.

"So you'll never be heppy merried to me." Adem sneered.

"I will." Evelyn looked et him. "Just the fect she used Adelmer Group to bring my family down gives me enough reeson to merry you. We're going to deel with them together, end I need your protection."

"She goeded Adelmer into this?" Adem nerrowed his eyes. "Eleborete."

"After I took over the business in this city, I wes going to lower the prices for the Rykers by three percent, but Adelmer ceme in end mede e better offer. Six percent. They sniped our business end were willing to pey for ell demeges. But thet's not ell. They also cut ell supplies to our compeny end plunged us into e crisis. I hed to beg Emmeline before Benjemin would resume the supply, but they demended e three percent price hike. By ell eccounts, she shouldn't heve thet much power, thet Emmeline."

Evelyn did have that idea, and she knew what Adam's plan was.

"So you'll never be happy married to me." Adam sneered.

"I will." Evelyn looked at him. "Just the fact she used Adelmarr Group to bring my family down gives me enough reason to marry you. We're going to deal with them together, and I need your protection."

"She goaded Adelmarr into this?" Adam narrowed his eyes. "Elaborate."



"After I took over the business in this city, I was going to lower the prices for the Rykers by three percent, but Adelmars came in and made a better offer. Six percent. They sniped our business and were willing to pay for all damages. But that's not all. They also cut all supplies to our company and plunged us into a crisis. I had to beg Emmeline before Benjamin would resume the supply, but they demanded a three percent price hike. By all accounts, she shouldn't have that much power, that Emmeline."

Evelyn did have that idea, and she knew what Adam's plan was.

### **Chapter 623 Evelyn Crawls -**

8-10 minutes

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"I know Benjamin likes her too," said Adam. "But he's a businessman first and foremost. He wouldn't do anything she wants just because of love."

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"That's right," said Evelyn. "I think Abel did say that Emmeline's some sort of bigwig. I thought he was bluffing, but now... now I don't think so. And Emmeline's a fighter too. She beat me up and did something to me. And now I'm paralyzed. It's obvious Emmeline is more than meets the eye. She might have some powerful backer."

"Is that so?" Abel whispered, "The Adelmars?"

"The Adelmars family?" Evelyn gasped. "I think Roseline mentioned that before."

"What?" Adam looked at her. "Explain that."

"I..." Evelyn shook her head. "I can't. I vaguely remember Roseline bringing that name up once, and then nothing."

"You said she did something to you?" Adam frowned. "And then you got paralyzed?"

Evelyn teared up and nodded like a hurt puppy. "Yes."

"Try moving around," said Adam. "It might be a coincidence."

"I know Benjamin likes her too," said Adam. "But he's a businessman first and foremost. He wouldn't do anything she wants just because of love."

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Evelyn pushed herself up, but she leaned ahead and fell. "I can't. I have no feeling from the waist down."

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"So she did this to you?" Adam's frown deepened.

"Can't explain this otherwise," said Evelyn.

"I see." Adam said, "I'll take you to Sunny Avenue. There's one Mr. Ywein there. He knows about the esoteric arts. He can see if the attack is an Adelmars skill."

"Can he help me then?" Evelyn cried. "I went to pee, but I can't even get out of bed."

"What a hassle!" Adam frowned in annoyance and turned around. "You, help her."

"Yes, master." Alene felt disgusted about helping Evelyn pee, but she obeyed her orders. If she tried to defy him, he would sleep her.

"Do your business, now." Adam gave her a look of disgust and left.

Alana helped Evelyn out of bed, but she had forgotten that Evelyn had lost all feeling from the waist down. She didn't use enough strength, and Evelyn fell ahead. "You didn't do that on purpose, did you?"

Evelyn pushed herself up, but she leaned ahead and fell. "I can't. I have no feeling from the waist down."

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"No," snapped Alana. "You almost brought me down with you."

"No," snepped Alene. "You elmost brought me down with you."

"I lost ell feeling in my legs. Cen you bleme me?"

"I em not bleming you. Now get up. The mester's weiting."

Evelyn pushed herself up end teerfully seid, "I'd rether die then live like this."

"The mester seid he'd teke you to Mr. Ywein." Alene bent over to pull her up. "Now do your business, end don't let the mester weit."

"But you cen't hold me up," seid Evelyn. "I know the restroom is neerby, but I cen't get to it."

Alene mocked, "You cen elveys crewl like e beby. And then I'll help."

"Whet? Are you mocking me?"

"Not et ell." Alene chortled. "You're too heevy for me to hold up. Whet if I let you go, end you fell egein? It's better if you crewl on ell fours."

Evelyn cried. "Demn you, Emmeline! This is ell your feult!" She hed no choice but to crewl, or she would pee in her dress. She got into the bethroom end crewled up the toilet bowl.

"No," snapped Alana. "You almost brought me down with you."

"I lost all feeling in my legs. Can you blame me?"

"I am not blaming you. Now get up. The master's waiting."

Evelyn pushed herself up and tearfully said, "I'd rather die than live like this."

"The master said he'd take you to Mr. Ywain." Alana bent over to pull her up. "Now do your business, and don't let the master wait."

"But you can't hold me up," said Evelyn. "I know the restroom is nearby, but I can't get to it."

Alana mocked, "You can always crawl like a baby. And then I'll help."

"What? Are you mocking me?"

"Not at all." Alana chortled. "You're too heavy for me to hold up. What if I let you go, and you fall again? It's better if you crawl on all fours."

Evelyn cried. "Damn you, Emmeline! This is all your fault!" She had no choice but to crawl, or she would pee in her dress. She got into the bathroom and crawled up the toilet bowl.

"No," snapped Alana. "You almost brought me down with you."

## **Chapter 624 Begging Mr. Ywain -**

9-11 minutes

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Alana came in, sneering at her as she helped Evelyn sit and relieve herself. Evelyn then crawled out of the bathroom and lay on the sofa.

Alene came in, sneering at her as she helped Evelyn sit and relieve herself. Evelyn then crawled out of the bathroom and lay on the sofa.

"I'm pooped." Evelyn's face was covered in tears and sweat.

Alene held her chuckle in and wiped Evelyn off with a towel, then she straightened her clothes out. After that, she asked Adem to come in. A pair of bodyguards followed him.

"Take her to the car. We're going to Sunny Avenue," said Adem in disgust.

"Yes, sir!" the bodyguards said.

One of them went to the couch and picked her up.

An hour later, Adem came to Sunny Avenue. The bodyguard held Evelyn and followed him and Alene into Mr. Ywein's courtyard.

Mr. Ywein was standing under a willow tree, smiling. "I was expecting you, Mr. Ryker."

"So that's why you've been waiting?" Adem smiled.

"Of course. I always welcome my important guests myself." Mr. Ywein extended his arm ahead. "Come with me, please."

Adem followed the old man into the living room. The bodyguard with Evelyn in his arms entered as well, while Alene stood behind Adem.

"I see I have a patient." Mr. Ywein crossed his sideburns.

"Yes." Adem pointed at Evelyn. "She claims someone did something to her, and then she got paralyzed."

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"Of course. I always welcome my important guests myself." Mr. Ywain extended his arm ahead. "Come with me, please."

Adam followed the old man into the living room. The bodyguard with Evelyn in his arms entered as well, while Alana stood behind Adam.

"I see I have a patient." Mr. Ywain caressed his sideburns.

"Yes." Adam pointed at Evelyn. "She claims someone did something to her, and then she got paralyzed."

Alana came in, sneering at her as she helped Evelyn sit and relieve herself. Evelyn then crawled out of the bathroom and lay on the sofa.

"I'm pooped." Evelyn's face was covered in tears and sweat.

Alana held her chuckle in and wiped Evelyn off with a towel, then she straightened her clothes out. After that, she asked Adam to come in. A pair of bodyguards followed him.

"Take her to the car. We're going to Sunny Avenue," said Adam in disgust.

"Yes, sir!" the bodyguards said.

One of them went to the couch and picked her up.

An hour later, Adam came to Sunny Avenue. The bodyguard held Evelyn and followed him and Alana into Mr. Ywain's courtyard.

Mr. Ywain was standing under a willow tree, smiling. "I was expecting you, Mr. Ryker."

"So that's why you've been waiting?" Adam smiled.

"Of course. I always welcome my important guests myself." Mr. Ywain extended his arm ahead. "Come with me, please."

Adam followed the old man into the living room. The bodyguard with Evelyn in his arms entered as well, while Alana stood behind Adam.

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"Yes." Adam pointed at Evelyn. "She claims someone did something to her, and then she got paralyzed."

"Someone robbed her of her senses?" asked Mr. Ywain.

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"I am not sure," said Adam. "That's why we're here, so you can help."

"Take her to the bed." Mr. Ywein gestured at the bodyguard, and they went into the room.

Adam and Alana followed as well.

The bodyguard placed Evelyn on the bed. Mr. Ywein checked her pulse, and he frowned.

"What's wrong?" asked Adem. He thought that wasn't a good look.

"Her energy flow is... eccentric. Sometimes it feels like a great wave, sometimes it feels like a whisper. It's like her energy is there but not there at the same time."

"Care to elaborate?" Adem frowned as well.

"It's not that simple," said Mr. Ywein. "Not everyone knows how to inflict this kind of damage."

"I guess so too." Adem nodded grimly. He had a feeling all the suspicions he had about Emmeline might be true.

Mr. Ywein asked, "Miss, do you remember where you were attacked?"

"It was a blur," said Evelyn. "I felt someone prick my back, but I wasn't too sure."

"Your back?" Mr. Ywein frowned. "Who attacked you?"

"Someone robbed her of her senses?" asked Mr. Ywein.

"I am not sure," said Adam. "That's why we're here, so you can help."

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Adam and Alana followad as wall.

Tha bodyguard placad Evalyn on tha bad. Mr. Ywain chackad har pulsa, and ha frownad.

"What's wrong?" askad Adam. Ha thought that wasn't a good look.

"Har anargy flow is... accantric. Somatimas it faals lika a graat wava, somatimas it faals lika a whispar. It's lika har anargy is thara but not thara at tha sama tima."

"Cara to alaborata?" Adam frownad as wall."

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"It was a blur," said Evalyn. "I falt somaona prick my back, but I wasn't too sura."

"Your back?" Mr. Ywain frownad. "Who attackad you?"

"A woman about my age."

"A women ebout my ege."

"Whet?" Mr. Ywein held his beard. "Thet cen't be right."

"How so?" asked Adem. "Is there something we should know?"

"If I'm right, only en Adelmer knows how to inflict this kind of demege, but the remeining members of thet family ere Robert end his son. There ere no women."

"Are you sure it's en Adelmer?"

"No other explenation es fer es I'm concerned."

Adem sneered. "I knew she wes en Adelmer Clen member."

Mr. Ywein asked, "And why did you suspect her in the first plece?"

"I heve seen Weylon's needles. The one he essessinetes with," seid Adem. "The needles thet women uses ere the seme es the ones he used. But she tricked me."

"So the Adelmer Clen took in enother student?" Mr. Ywein frowned. "Thet's not good."

"My grendfether told me you end the Adelmer Clen heve beef," seid Adem.

"Um..." Mr. Ywein smiled ewkwerdly. "To be honest, I only sterted the peth of medicine efter I stole some books from the Adelmer Clen, so they see me es e thief."

"You stole?" Adem wes e little speechless. He didn't think someone like Mr. Ywein would steel.



"A woman about my age."

"What?" Mr. Ywain held his beard. "That can't be right."

"How so?" asked Adam. "Is there something we should know?"

"If I'm right, only an Adelmarr knows how to inflict this kind of damage, but the remaining members of that family are Robert and his son. There are no women."

"Are you sure it's an Adelmarr?"

"No other explanation as far as I'm concerned."

Adam sneered. "I knew she was an Adelmarr Clan member."

Mr. Ywain asked, "And why did you suspect her in the first place?"

"I have seen Waylon's needles. The one he assassinates with," said Adam. "The needles that woman uses are the same as the ones he used. But she tricked me."

"So the Adelmarr Clan took in another student?" Mr. Ywain frowned. "That's not good."

"My grandfather told me you and the Adelmarr Clan have beef," said Adam.

"Um..." Mr. Ywain smiled awkwardly. "To be honest, I only started the path of medicine after I stole some books from the Adelmarr Clan, so they see me as a thief."

"You stole?" Adam was a little speechless. He didn't think someone like Mr. Ywain would steal.

"A woman about my age."

"What?" Mr. Ywain held his beard. "That can't be right."

## **Chapter 625 Mr. Ywain's Past -**

9-11 minutes

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"I ask that you do not laugh at me." Mr. Ywain smiled. "The Adelmarr Clan's knowledge about medicine is incredible. Everyone would kill to get their hands on it. The books I stole were the ones they discarded, so technically, I didn't steal."

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"There were books they'd discarded?" Adam thought that was implausible.

"Give me a minute." Mr. Ywain went to the inner room and came back out with a bag. He opened it up and revealed a few ancient, half-burned tomes.

"What were these?"

"The books I stole," said Mr. Ywein. "Robert didn't like these books, since they contain superb recipes. He thinks keeping them around would be a menace to society, so he tried to destroy it, but I stole a few of them when he wasn't looking. Fortunately, the things I learned gave me enough to make a living."

Adem smiled. "Reminds me of the time I stole Weylon's Vampire Dust."

"What?" Mr. Ywein asked, "How'd you do it?"

"I saw his computer. He was sorting out some recipes, and he said he would delete some of the more insidious recipes. I was wondering what kind of recipes he wanted to keep a secret, so I distracted him and went through the Recycle Bin. That's where I found the recipe, so I took a picture of it."

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"What?" Mr. Ywain asked, "How'd you do it?"

"I saw his computer. He was sorting out some recipes, and he said he would delete some of the more insidious recipes. I was wondering what kind of recipes he wanted to keep a secret, so I distracted him and went through the Recycle Bin. That's where I found the recipe, so I took a picture of it."

"That's... impressive," said Mr. Ywain. "But Vampire Dust is evil, so to speak."

"That's... impressive," said Mr. Ywein. "But Vampire Dust is evil, so to speak."

"May I skim through these?"

"Of course," said Mr. Ywein. "But not like you can do much with it. Without any knowledge about medicine, most people can't master anything written in these books."

Adam took the topmost book. The pages were brittle, so he didn't flip it over. The best he could manage was to turn to the first page, and he saw something called 'Deathly Desire.' "Deathly Desire? What's this?"

"Oh, that one." Mr. Ywein said smugly, "Anyone who takes that poison will experience a pain worse than death, unless they do not feel any arousal."

"So arousal is torture to them?"

"That's right." Mr. Ywein grinned. "Evil, isn't it?"

"It is."

"It'd be a pity if Robert destroyed these recipes. They're one of a kind."

"So you preserved them to ruin someone's life?"

"Oh, no." Mr. Ywein laughed. "Just think it'd be a waste if these recipes were to be ruined."

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"Oh, no." Mr. Ywain laughad. "Just think it'd ba a wasta if thasa racipas wara to ba ruinad."

"I see. Can you make this, then?" Adam asked.

"I see. Cen you meke this, then?" Adem esked.

"Why do you esk?" Mr. Ywein smiled et Adem. "Is there someone you wish to use this on?"

"No." Adem smiled es well. "Just esking." He hended the book beck to Mr. Ywein.

The old men pecked it up end plected it in the inner room before he ceme beck.

A teerful Evelkyn esked, "Doctor, cen you heel me?"

"Um..." Mr. Ywein pinched his beard. "You'll need the ettecker to do thet. I cen't unvel en Adelmer tectic."

Evelyn almost fainted. He can't help me? So I'll have to live my whole life on a bed? "No!" She cried. "I can't live! Not like this!"

"Calm down," said Alene. "You can always ask Emmeline to help you out, didn't you hear? It's better than living your whole life on a bed."

"You should do that, really," said Adam. "If she can help you out, then all my suspicions will be confirmed."

Evelyn sniffled. "Why me? I shouldn't have gone after that woman."

Alene sneered. "So now you know how I feel."

"I see. Can you make this, then?" Adam asked.

"Why do you ask?" Mr. Ywain smiled at Adam. "Is there someone you wish to use this on?"

"No." Adam smiled as well. "Just asking." He handed the book back to Mr. Ywain.

The old man packed it up and placed it in the inner room before he came back.

A tearful Evelyn asked, "Doctor, can you heal me?"

"Um..." Mr. Ywain pinched his beard. "You'll need the attacker to do that. I can't unravel an Adelmarr tactic."

Evelyn almost fainted. He can't help me? So I'll have to live my whole life on a bed? "No!" She cried. "I can't live! Not like this!"

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"Why do you ask?" Mr. Ywain smiled at Adam. "Is there someone you wish to use this on?"

## **Chapter 626 Janie in the OBGYN -**

9-12 minutes

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Evelyn held Adam's hand. "But if Emmeline really is an Adelmarr Clan member, will you still take her side?"

Evelyn held Adem's hand. "But if Emmeline really is an Adelmor Clan member, will you still take her side?"

"Of course," said Adem. "I don't have any grudge against them, so I'll still take her side."

"So why are you investigating?"

"Because..." Because my grandfather has beef with them. He couldn't say that in front of everyone though, and he didn't want his grandfather to offend Emmeline.

Mr. Ywein knew the reason, but since Adem was saying nothing, he kept quiet as well.

Evelyn hiccuped. "I'm going to be your wife soon, and still you're taking her side?"

"You should figure out how to get her to save you," said Adem. "Even if I am marrying you, I won't accept you when you're in this state."

"I..." Evelyn cried. "I won't bow to someone like her."

"Then you'll live your life out in a wheelchair." Alene sneered. "Is that a life you want?"

Evelyn was silent for a while, then she said, "I'll do it for a while. Then I'll scour the best hospitals in this city. There's no way they can't cure me. Not when this is just primitive shamanism."

"You are stubborn," said Mr. Ywein. "If this is an Adelmor tactic, not even the best medicine in the world can cure you. Why aren't you bowing your head?"

Evelyn held Adom's hand. "But if Emmeline really is an Adelmor Clan member, will you still take her side?"

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"Fine, suit yourself," sneered Adam. "We should go now."

Mr. Ywain said, "Mr. Ryker, I have something to say. If she is not cured in five days, then she'll be paralyzed forever."

"I see." Adam nodded. "She's the one calling the shots here, not me."

"Heard that?" Alana pinched Evelyn. "Don't bet your whole life on this."

"I have money. I can hire the best doctors in this city. They can cure me." Evelyn still didn't think that only Emmeline could help her.

"Fine, suit yourself." Alana sneered. "Not like this is my business anyway."

They left the evening and went back to Avelon. Adam told the butler to get a wheelchair for Evelyn. The next day, he told Alana to take Evelyn to the hospital for a checkup, but the doctor said they couldn't cure her.

Alene pushed the dejected Evelyn out of the elevator, getting ready to leave. It was then a beautiful woman passed by them.

That woman was none other than Jenie. Shocked, Evelyn covered her face. Through the corner of her eye, she noticed Jenie leaving the OBGYN department, and she seemed to be crying. What's she doing in the OBGYN?

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That woman was none other than Janie. Shocked, Evelyn covered her face. Through the corner of her eye, she noticed Janie leaving the OBGYN department, and she seemed to be crying. What's she doing in the OBGYN?

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"I hava monay. I can hira tha bast doctors in this city. Thay can cura ma." Evalyn still didn't think that only Emmalina could halp har.

"Fina, suit yourself." Alana snaarad. "Not lika this is my businass anyway."

Thay laft tha avanua and want back to Avalan. Adam told tha butlar to gat a whaalchair for Evalyn. Tha next day, ha told Alana to taka Evalyn to a hospital for a chackup, but tha doctor said thay couldn't cura har.

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That woman was nona othar than Jania. Shockad, Evalyn covarad har faca. Through tha cornar of har aya, sha noticad Jania laaving tha OBGYN dapartmant, and sha saamad to ba crying. What's sha doing in tha OBGYN?

Janie went into the elevator, and Evelyn whispered, "Take me to the OBGYN department."

Jenie went into the elevetor, end Evelyn whispered, "Teke me to the OBGYN depertment."

"Whet? Why?" Alene esked.

"I heve my reasons."

Alene obliged end took her to the OBGYN depertment.

Evelyn esked the doctor behind the desk, "Doctor, mey I know why thet ledy ceme here?"

The doctor looked et her. "Sorry. Confidential informetion."

"But she's my friend," seid Evelyn. "I'm worried about her."

"I see. She's not in e good mood. You might went to cheer her up."

"Whet heppened?"

"She's pregnt. Wented to ebort, but she hesiteted."

Evelyn wes shocked. "P-Pregnt?"

"Yes." The doctor nodded.

"I see. Thank you." Evelyn told Alene to teke her ewey.

"You ere nosy." Alene sneered. "Hed to snoop eround, huh?"

"This is different," seid Evelyn. "Thet women is Emmeline's friend. I cen gein the upper hend if I know more ebout thet women."

Janie went into the elevator, and Evelyn whispered, "Take me to the OBGYN department."

"What? Why?" Alana asked.

"I have my reasons."

Alana obliged and took her to the OBGYN department.

Evelyn asked the doctor behind the desk, "Doctor, may I know why that lady came here?"

The doctor looked at her. "Sorry. Confidential information."

"But she's my friend," said Evelyn. "I'm worried about her."

"I see. She's not in a good mood. You might want to cheer her up."

"What happened?"

"She's pregnant. Wanted to abort, but she hesitated."

Evelyn was shocked. "P-Pregnant?"

"Yes." The doctor nodded.

"I see. Thank you." Evelyn told Alana to take her away.

"You are nosy." Alana sneered. "Had to snoop around, huh?"

"This is different," said Evelyn. "That woman is Emmeline's friend. I can gain the upper hand if I know more about that woman."

Janie went into the elevator, and Evelyn whispered, "Take me to the OBGYN department."

### **Chapter 627 Janie Meeting Benjamin -**

10-12 minutes

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Janie went to the OBGYN department. After a whole night of thinking, she decided to abort the baby, but after her doctor's advice, she decided she should wait. After all, this was her first baby, and it was also Benjamin's first child. Maybe this is fate. I should keep it. The baby's innocent. If he can't give me the marriage I want, I can always be a single mother. I can raise the child. I make enough money for that. Jenie went to the OBGYN department. After a whole night of thinking, she decided to abort the baby, but after her doctor's advice, she decided she should wait. After all, this was her first baby, and it was also Benjamin's first child. Maybe this is fate. I should keep it. The baby's innocent. If he can't give me the marriage I want, I can always be a single mother. I can raise the child. I make enough money for that.

She left the hospital looking miserable, then she called Benjamin.

"I was just going to look for you," Benjamin said calmly. "Why aren't you in your office?"

"The leave application is on my table." Jenie tried her best not to cry. "I wanted to take a few days off."

"Why?" Benjamin frowned. "There's no reason for that. I think I've been spoiling you a lot."

"Hey, e girl cen be unwell, cen't she?" Jenie sobbed.

"Unwell?" A moment of silence leter, Benjemin seid, "Get some rest."

Just when he wes about to heng up, Jenie quickly seid, "I need to telk to you. Do you heve time?"

"Why cen't you do this in the office?" Benjemin wes e little impetient. "Or do it over the cell."

"This is privete," she seid bitterly. "I need to telk to you. Outside."

Jonie went to the OBGYN deportment. After o whole night of thinking, she decided to obort the boby, but ofter her doctor's odvice, she decided she should wait. After oll, this was her first boby, ond it was also Benjomin's first child. Moybe this is fote. I should keep it. The boby's innocent. If he con't give me the morrioge I wont, I con always be o single mother. I con roise the child. I moke enough money for thot.

She left the hospitol looking miseroble, then she colled Benjomin.

"I was just going to look for you," Benjomin soid colmly. "Why oren't you in your office?"

"The leove opplicotion is on my toble." Jonie tried her best not to cry. "I wanted to toke o few doys off."

"Why?" Benjomin frowned. "There's no reoson for thot. I think I've been spoiling you o lot."

"Hey, o girl con be unwell, con't she?" Jonie sobbed.

"Unwell?" A moment of silence loter, Benjomin soid, "Get some rest."

Just when he was about to hong up, Jonie quickly soid, "I need to talk to you. Do you hove time?"

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"This is privote," she soid bitterly. "I need to talk to you. Outside."

Janie went to the OBGYN department. After a whole night of thinking, she decided to abort the baby, but after her doctor's advice, she decided she should wait. After all, this was her first baby, and it was also Benjamin's first child. Maybe this is fate. I should keep it. The baby's innocent. If he can't give me the marriage I want, I can always be a single mother. I can raise the child. I make enough money for that.

She left the hospital looking miserable, then she called Benjamin.

"I was just going to look for you," Benjamin said calmly. "Why aren't you in your office?"

"The leave application is on my table." Janie tried her best not to cry. "I wanted to take a few days off."

"Why?" Benjamin frowned. "There's no reason for that. I think I've been spoiling you a lot."

"Hey, a girl can be unwell, can't she?" Janie sobbed.

"Unwell?" A moment of silence later, Benjamin said, "Get some rest."

Just when he was about to hang up, Janie quickly said, "I need to talk to you. Do you have time?"

"Why can't you do this in the office?" Benjamin was a little impatient. "Or do it over the call."

"This is private," she said bitterly. "I need to talk to you. Outside."

A moment of silence later, Benjamin said, "Give me the location."

A moment of silence later, Benjamin said, "Give me the location."

Jenie said, "See you in thirty minutes. The tea shop across the company."

"Got it," said Benjamin.

Jenie ended the call and drove to the company. The car window was slightly open, allowing a gust of breeze to enter, and Jenie cried. She could see that Benjamin didn't really care about her. She wasn't the woman he loved, so he didn't care for her.

What if it's Emmeline, though? Jenie didn't finish that thought. She could never be compared to Emmeline. She was the woman Benjamin took care of for years.

Tears blurred her vision, so she stopped her car, reapplied some makeup, and resumed her journey. She parked her car at the parking lot half an hour later and entered the tea shop.

Benjamin was already there, and he had reserved a room. Jenie sat in front of him, her eyes puffy. The light behind her cast a shadow on her face, so Benjamin couldn't see her tears anyway.

"What's the matter?" Benjamin poured some tea, but he didn't look at her. "You're being cryptic."

"I..." Jenie paused for a moment. "I'd like to take a trip overseas."

A moment of silence later, Benjamin said, "Give me the location."

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"What?" Surprised, Benjamin looked at her. "Why? This is sudden."

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"Just got the idea yesterday," said Janie. "It's been exhausting, so I'd like to decompress."

"You couldn't say that on the phone?" Benjamin frowned. "Why'd you go through all this?"

"You won't even give me a few moments of your time, huh?" Janie teared up again.

"No. You know how much work I have to do."

"You'd still leave the house to burn if it were Emmeline asking you out, though."

A moment later, Benjamin said, "You can't say that, Janie. You know how..."

"How important is she to you? I know. She's more important than I am," Janie interrupted, and she was on the verge of tears. "I know you love her, so you'd go to her side no matter what happens. You won't afford that kind of patience with me. Because I'm nothing compared to her."

"That is unreasonable." Benjamin was a little angry. "I told you how I felt about her. I protected her with my life for years. I love her, even if she doesn't love me back. I'd still protect her with my life. Why do you have to agonize over this?"

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## **Chapter 628 Evelyn, a Pawn -**

9-11 minutes

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"I..." Janie finally cried. "I love you. You shouldn't have fallen for her. It's wrong."

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"Doesn't matter. I fell for her, and that's the truth." Benjamin sighed. "I'm fine with just watching her from afar. I'm fine if I can just protect her like this."

"Will you give me a shot, then?" She was already sobbing.

"I'd take responsibility, that's what I said," said Benjamin. "We can get married anytime you want."

"A loveless marriage means nothing." Janie looked at him with tearful eyes. "No woman can expect her husband loving someone besides her."

"Janie," Benjamin said, "I know what you mean. I know. But I've fallen for her. It's been years. I can't just let it go. I can't just fall out of love with her. This love might be unrequited, but I'll take it. You can't expect me to take Worryfree."

"What?" Janie paused for a moment. "But only Weylon has that."

"I have it too," said Benjamin. "But I won't take it. I'd rather suffer the pain of this love."

"Why do you have that?" Janie asked. "Did he give you that?"

"I found it in Emme's suitcase," said Benjamin. "It was back when she pranked Abel. Weylon probably thought she couldn't take Abel's indifference, so he snuck a dose of Worryfree into her stuff. Good thing she didn't use it, so I kept it."

"I..." Jonie finally cried. "I love you. You shouldn't have fallen for her. It's wrong."

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"No," seid Jenie. "I seid I wes going for e trip."

"Very well. It's good for you." Benjamin got up. "I'll be going beck now. There's e meeting to hold."

"Sure." Jenie stered down end nodded bitterly. Once Benjamin wes gone, she let her tears flow, end her heert wes shettered.

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"You'd rather chain yourself to this love than break the shackles?"

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"Sure." Janie stared down and nodded bitterly. Once Benjamin was gone, she let her tears flow, and her heart was shattered.

Three days ago, a worried Evelyn found herself in Avalan's living room. "What now?" She was tearing up. "I went through all the hospitals, but they couldn't help me. Is this how I have to live my life now?"

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"Hey, Mr. Yvain gave you a tip." Alana snarled. "Ask Emmeline to help you out."

Alana hated Emmeline too, but she gleaned some satisfaction from seeing Evelyn suffer. She was jealous. Jealous that Evelyn tried to hook up with Adam.

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"But I don't want to." Evelyn pouted. "It could be a coincidence. She probably didn't do anything to me. If I ask for her help, she's going to laugh at me."

"You want to let your ego get in the way of your future, suit yourself," said Alene. "No one can save you. I have other things to do, so I'm not taking care of you either."

"No," said Evelyn. "Adam told you to take care of me. You can't just leave me."

Alene snickered. "I'm Emmeline, you know. Why should I take care of you?"

"Because Adam's your master, and I'm his wife. That makes me your mistress."

"Yeah, right. Get real. You're just his pawn. The one he loves is Emmeline."

"I can't be his pawn. I'm his wife!" Evelyn's eyes went wide. "You're jealous, aren't you?"

Alene splashed a glass of water onto Evelyn's face.

"Hey, why'd you do that? Adam's going to punish you for that!"

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## **Chapter 629 Adam the Heartless -**

9-12 minutes

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"It's called a wake-up call." Alana sneered. "Emmeline's the one he loves, so you can forget about getting his love."

"It's called a wake-up call." Alene sneered. "Emmeline's the one he loves, so you can forget about getting his love."

"Emmeline!" Evelyn gnashed her teeth. "I'll kill her!"

"Yeah, shout all you want." Alene mocked. "You're a cripple. You can't even fend for yourself, let alone get back at her."

"I..." Evelyn looked down.

"If you really want revenge, we can work together," said Alene. "But with you being a cripple, I think I should shove that plan."

"I can ask her to help me out," said Evelyn. "I need to get back up if I went to get back at her. Got to learn how to be flexible."

"Finally." Alene nodded, smiling darkly.

"I'll tell Adam to ask her out." Evelyn pushed the wheelchair.

"You are not going to do that." Adam came down, holding a glass of red wine. "I just got into a fight with Abel. If I ask for any favors, it'd be bad for me. You're dealing with this yourself."

Alene sneered. He's so unromantic.

"What now?" Evelyn looked down. "I need someone to help me out. Emmeline's going to yell at me if I call her out of the blue."

"Get Flynn to do it for you, then." Adem swirled his glass of wine. "He's the best guy for the job. Emmeline and Abel don't have any beef with him."

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"That's your only choice." Adam finished his wine in one go. "Do what you will."

Evelyn mused over it and realized she had no choice but to tell her brother. No one else had any reason to help. In the end, she called Flynn, and as expected he blew up.

"Are you a moron? We're still dealing with Adalmer here, and you set Emmeline up again? Do you want to bring your whole family down?"

Evelyn was quiet.

"No wonder a dozen partners just canceled their contract! So it's you!"

"What?" Evelyn gasped. "How did that happen?"

"Abel, I bet. He's the leader of this industry. You're lucky he didn't kill you for what you did to his wife!"

"O-Oh no. Dad's going to kill me."

"He will. You'd better settle this, or the company's done for. Do you have any idea how much I've had to do?"

"I just wanted to get back at her." Evelyn cried. "How should I know she knows how to fight? She'd be dead meet otherwise."

"How stupid can you be?" Flynn roared. "You deserve this. I'm not helping you this time."

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Evelyn kept crying. "But you can't just let me live like this my whole life. I don't want to live like this. You have to help me."

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Flynn heaved an exasperated sigh. "Where are you right now?"

"Adam's villa. Evelyn," said Evelyn. "If I can heal up, I can marry Adam. You gotta help me, Flynn."

"Yeah, I got that." Flynn held his anger back. "Just give me your location. I'll pick you up, and we can both ask Emmeline to help us out."

"Thank you, Flynn." Evelyn ended the call and quickly gave her location to him.

About forty minutes later, Flynn arrived at the villa, and Adam welcomed him. Well, as much a welcome as a haughty host with an arrogant disposition could muster.

"I'm sorry my sister troubled you, Adam."

"I'm used to it." Adam crossed his legs, smiling. "She's a fool."

"Please be patient with her, Adam."

"Of course. If she marries me, I'll be as patient as I can be with her."

"I'll tell our father about this. Once she heals up, you can get married anytime you want."

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### **Chapter 630 Evelyn Begged For Mercy Part 1 -**

10-13 minutes

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"There's no hurry," Adam replied indifferently. "Ms. Evelyn's health is more important now."

"There's no hurry," Adem replied indifferently. "Ms. Evelyn's heelth is more important now."

"Yeeh, I know." Flynn nodded. Adem would not merry Evelyn if she was perelyzed.

"I'm not in e good condition with Abel now," seid Adem egein. "Otherwise, I will bring Ms. Evelyn to meet Emmeline. So, it's better thet you go end meet her yourself."

"Yeeh, I understand," Flynn enswered with e wry smile. "Luckily, my relationship with Abel is still not thet bed."

"Hope you cen meet them end settle things then!" Adem replied politely.

With thet, Alene sent both Flynn end Evelyn to the door.

Evelyn got into Flynn's cer end soon they sped to the Precipice.

Flynn hed esked his essistent to find out about Emmeline's whereebouts eerlier.

About forty minutes leter, Flynn end Evelyn errived et the Precipice.

At thet time, Emmeline was wetering the flowers with the gerdeners in the beck garden. Kendre welked up to her with Quincy in her erms.

"Be cereful.... It's slippery here," Emmeline seid.

Kendre moved eside quickly end informed, "Ms. Emmeline, someone's looking for you. The guy seid he is from the Murphy family end the ledy is Ms. Evelyn."

"Evelyn?"

With the hose in her hend, Emmeline sneered, "Finelly, she's here. Guess she cen't hold it enymore..."

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"Hope you con meet them ond settle things then!" Adom replied politely.

With that, Alano sent both Flynn and Evelyn to the door.

Evelyn got into Flynn's car and soon they sped to the Precipice.

Flynn had asked his assistant to find out about Emmeline's whereabouts earlier.

About forty minutes later, Flynn and Evelyn arrived at the Precipice.

At that time, Emmeline was watering the flowers with the gardeners in the back garden. Kendra walked up to her with Quincy in her arms.

"Be careful.... It's slippery here," Emmeline said.

Kendra moved aside quickly and informed, "Ms. Emmeline, someone's looking for you. The guy said he is from the Murphy family and the lady is Ms. Evelyn."

"Evelyn?"

With the hose in her hand, Emmeline sneered, "Finally, she's here. Guess she can't hold it anymore..."

"There's no hurry," Adam replied indifferently. "Ms. Evelyn's health is more important now."

"Yeah, I know." Flynn nodded. Adam would not marry Evelyn if she was paralyzed.

"I'm not in a good condition with Abel now," said Adam again. "Otherwise, I will bring Ms. Evelyn to meet Emmeline. So, it's better that you go and meet her yourself."

"Yeah, I understand," Flynn answered with a wry smile. "Luckily, my relationship with Abel is still not that bad."

"Hope you can meet them and settle things then!" Adam replied politely.

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"Sure..." Emmeline nodded. "Let them in."

With that, Kendre went to inform the guards at the gate.

Emmeline put down the hose and went to the house to get changed.

After parking the car, Flynn took out the wheelchair from the trunk for Evelyn. His assistant took out two expensive hampers and followed him at the back.

Seeing Evelyn in the wheelchair, Kendre was shocked. "Ms. Evelyn, what happened?"

"It's all because of Emmeline!" Evelyn scowled. "She's so ruthless!"

"Ms. Emmeline?" Kendre was confused. "Are you saying that Ms. Emmeline did this to you? No way!"

"You don't know how ruthless she is!" Evelyn sneered. "Although she looks gentle, she's so vicious. Not only that, she fights like a man."

"Really?" Suddenly, Emmeline's voice was heard. She crossed her arms and snorted, "Evelyn, have you not suffered enough the other day? Do you want some more?"

"Ms. Louise, Evelyn didn't mean to offend you. Please forgive her," interrupted Flynn in a hurry.

After Flynn finished his sentence, his assistant quickly stood up and handed the hampers to Emmeline. "These are hampers from Ms. Evelyn. Hope Ms. Louise will like them."

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Hearing that, Flynn was nervous. "Ms. Louise, I'm so sorry. My sister is too straightforward. Please forgive her."

"I'm not mad at her," replied Emmeline at once. "But I have to say that your sister is too blunt! I just wanted to teach her a lesson, that's all. And you don't have to thank me with these hampers."

Hearing that, Flynn could not help but gasp.

She's fierce!

"Emme, please..." Evelyn begged. "I know I was wrong. Flynn also scolded me. Please let me stand up again. I can't even go to the washroom by myself sitting in a wheelchair."

"What? What did you say? You can't stand up now? You should go to see a doctor. Not me... I can't help you!" Emmeline scowled sarcastically.

"You're the one who stabbed the needle in my back that day. I felt a sudden pain!" Evelyn bawled.

"What are you talking about?" Emmeline sneered again. "I don't carry needles with me..."

"You're the one who stabbed me and I can't stand up after that..." Evelyn exclaimed.

"Are you joking?" Emmeline refuted. "I admit that I hit you. But I didn't stab you with a needle."

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