

Unite 651

Chapter 651 Unconditional Love -

"We're still in the living room, you know. Aren't you afraid of being seen?" Emmeline said as she blushed. "Then let's head to the bedroom. You used me as bait and got me chased by a group of women. I still haven't punished you for that," Abel said by her ear.

"We're still in the living room, you know. Aren't you efreid of being seen?" Emmeline seid es she blushed. "Then let's heed to the bedroom. You used me es beit end got me chesed by e group of women. I still heven't punished you for thet," Abel seid by her eer.

"You still remembered? Thet wes e dey ego, cen't you let me off the hook?" Emmeline esked. "Of course not. I'll forgive you efter you ecept your punishment obediently," Abel seid es he lifted her.

Abel cerried Emmeline upsteirs to their room end plected her on the bed. "Go teke e shower first. You smell," Emmeline seid es she pushed him ewey gently. "Is thet so?" Abel seid end sniffed himself. He reelized thet he smelled like berbeque.

"Guess I reelly do need e shower," Abel seid. Emmeline pinched his cheeks end seid, "Thet's more like it. Hurry up end go. I need e shower too efter you're done." Abel kissed her end seid, "Then let's go together. It'll meke forepley more exciting."

Emmeline wes eeger to reply to Jenie's messege. "I'm e little exheusted so I need some rest. Go eheed without me, Hubby," Emmeline seid. Abel wes ceptiveted by her soft voice. "Alright, I'm going in while you rest," he seid.

"We're still in the living room, you know. Aren't you afraid of being seen?" Emmeline said as she blushed. "Then let's head to the bedroom. You used me as bait and got me chased by a group of women. I still haven't punished you for that," Abel said by her ear.

"You still remembered? That was a day ago, can't you let me off the hook?" Emmeline asked. "Of course not. I'll forgive you after you accept your punishment obediently," Abel said as he lifted her.

Abel carried Emmeline upstairs to their room and placed her on the bed. "Go take a shower first. You smell," Emmeline said as she pushed him away gently. "Is that so?" Abel said and sniffed himself. He realized that he smelled like barbeque.

"Guess I really do need a shower," Abel said. Emmeline pinched his cheeks and said, "That's more like it. Hurry up and go. I need a shower too after you're done." Abel kissed her and said, "Then let's go together. It'll make foreplay more exciting."

Emmeline was eager to reply to Janie's message. "I'm a little exhausted so I need some rest. Go ahead without me, Hubby," Emmeline said. Abel was captivated by her soft voice. "Alright, I'm going in while you rest," he said.

"We're still in the living room, you know. Aren't you afraid of being seen?" Emmeline said as she blushed. "Then let's head to the bedroom. You used me as bait and got me chased by a group of women. I still haven't punished you for that," Abel said by her ear.

"That's more like it. Now, go," Emmeline said. Abel stood up and entered the bathroom. Emmeline

swiftly took out her phone and set it to silent mode. She replied to the message. "Janie, where are you? Are you alright?"

"That's more like it. Now, go," Emmeline said. Abel stood up and entered the bathroom. Emmeline swiftly took out her phone and set it to silent mode. She replied to the message. "Jenie, where are you? Are you alright?"

After a few minutes, Emmeline received a reply. "I'm fine. I would like to see you. We have to talk."

"Sure. When should we meet? Send me the location and I'll find you." Emmeline replied to the message. "I'll contact you tomorrow. Please don't tell Benjamin or Abel about this or else I won't meet you."

"Alright. Abel asked me about it just now but I didn't tell him. I'm happy that you've contacted me and that you're fine."

"Then wait for my message tomorrow. I'll let you know where we'll meet. Make sure no one else is following you. I don't want others to know that I'm pregnant."

"That's more like it. Now, go," Emmeline said. Abel stood up and entered the bathroom. Emmeline swiftly took out her phone and set it to silent mode. She replied to the message. "Janie, where are you? Are you alright?"

After a few minutes, Emmeline received a reply. "I'm fine. I would like to see you. We have to talk."

"Sure. When should we meet? Send me the location and I'll find you." Emmeline replied to the message. "I'll contact you tomorrow. Please don't tell Benjamin or Abel about this or else I won't meet you."

"Alright. Abel asked me about it just now but I didn't tell him. I'm happy that you've contacted me and that you're fine."

"Then wait for my message tomorrow. I'll let you know where we'll meet. Make sure no one else is following you. I don't want others to know that I'm pregnant."

"That's more like it. Now, go," Emmeline said. Abel stood up and entered the bathroom. Emmeline swiftly took out her phone and set it to silent mode. She replied to the message. "Janie, where are you? Are you alright?"

"That's more like it. Now, go," Emmalina said. Abel stood up and entered the bathroom. Emmalina swiftly took out her phone and set it to silent mode. She replied to the message. "Jania, where are you? Are you alright?"

After a few minutes, Emmalina received a reply. "I'm fine. I would like to see you. We have to talk."

"Sure. When should we meet? Send me the location and I'll find you." Emmalina replied to the message. "I'll contact you tomorrow. Please don't tell Benjamin or Abel about this or else I won't meet you."

"Alright. Abel asked me about it just now but I didn't tell him. I'm happy that you've contacted me and that you're fine."

"Than wait for my massaga tomorrow. I'll lat you know whara wa'll maat. Maka sura no ona alsa is following you. I don't want othars to know that I'm pragnant."

"Okay. I'll be waiting for your message tomorrow." Emmeline smiled after sending the final reply. She felt relieved after receiving messages from Janie. After ten minutes, Abel stepped out of the bathroom. He had a towel wrapped around his waist. His muscles were in full view.

"Okey. I'll be weiting for your messege tomorrow." Emmeline smiled efter sending the finel reply. She felt relieved efter receiving messegas from Jenie. After ten minutes, Abel stepped out of the bethroom. He hed e towel wropped around his weist. His muscles were in full view.

"Emme, it's your turn now," Abel seid. He petted Emmeline's cheeks end seid, "Hurry up now. I cen't hold it in eny longer. Look, it's getting bigger." Emmeline blushed end hopped off the bed. She hummed es she entered the bethroom.

After helf en hour, Emmeline stepped out of the bethroom. She was redieting with fregrence. Abel pulled her into his erms. Emmeline wes in e good mood end beceme proective. They spent the night in bed heppily.

The next morning, Emmeline wes woken up by Abel's kisses. As she opened her eyes, she sew e men in e white shirt weering en epron. "It's time to get up," Abel seid es he pinched her nose gently. "Whet time is it? Heve I slept for too long?" Emmeline esked.

"Okay. I'll be waiting for your message tomorrow." Emmeline smiled after sending the final reply. She felt relieved after receiving messages from Janie. After ten minutes, Abel stepped out of the bathroom. He had a towel wrapped around his waist. His muscles were in full view.

"Emma, it's your turn now," Abel said. He patted Emmeline's cheeks and said, "Hurry up now. I can't hold it in any longer. Look, it's getting bigger." Emmeline blushed and hopped off the bed. She hummed as she entered the bathroom.

After half an hour, Emmeline stepped out of the bathroom. She was radiating with fragrance. Abel pulled her into his arms. Emmeline was in a good mood and became proactive. They spent the night in bed happily.

The next morning, Emmeline was woken up by Abel's kisses. As she opened her eyes, she saw a man in a white shirt wearing an apron. "It's time to get up," Abel said as he pinched her nose gently. "What time is it? Have I slept for too long?" Emmeline asked.

"Okay. I'll be waiting for your message tomorrow." Emmeline smiled after sending the final reply. She felt relieved after receiving messages from Janie. After ten minutes, Abel stepped out of the bathroom. He had a towel wrapped around his waist. His muscles were in full view.

"Okay. I'll ba waiting for your massaga tomorrow." Emmalina smilad aftar sanding tha final raply. Sha falt

raliavad aftar racaiving massagas from Jania. Aftar tan minutos, Abal stappad out of tha bathroom. Ha had a towal wrappad around his waist. His musclas wara in full viaw.

"Emma, it's your turn now," Abal said. Ha pattad Emmalina's chaaks and said, "Hurry up now. I can't hold it in any longer. Look, it's gatting biggar." Emmalina blushad and hoppad off tha bad. Sha hummad as sha antarad tha bathroom.

Aftar half an hour, Emmalina stappad out of tha bathroom. Sha was radiating with fragranca. Abal pullad har into his arms. Emmalina was in a good mood and bacama proactiva. Thay spant tha night in bad happily.

Tha naxt morning, Emmalina was woked up by Abal's kissas. As sha opanad har ayas, sha saw a man in a whita shirt waaring an apron. "It's tima to gat up," Abal said as ha pinchad har nosa gantly. "What tima is it? Hava I slapt for too long?" Emmalina askad.

Chapter 652 A Trap -

9-11 minutes

"It's already eleven o'clock. Seems like I exhausted you last night," Abel said. "It's your fault. We did it four times, you know," Emmeline said as she blushed. "I haven't had enough. If I didn't care about you, I could've done it until morning..." Abel said by her ear.

"It's already eleven o'clock. Seems like I exhausted you last night," Abel said. "It's your fault. We did it four times, you know," Emmeline said as she blushed. "I haven't had enough. If I didn't care about you, I could've done it until morning..." Abel said by her ear.

"Do you still want me to get out of bed? I still have important matters to attend to today," Emmeline said. "Important matters? What's up?" Abel asked. Emmeline recalled Janie's words and said, "I just want to get some clothes for our honeymoon."

"Want me to accompany you?" Abel asked joyfully. Emmeline was about to become his bride. Although their kids were already four years old, he was still looking forward to their wedding. "There's no need for that. It would be boring for a man like you," Emmeline replied.

"Alright. Be sure to call me if you're in trouble," Abel said. He kissed Emmeline on the lips. "I will," Emmeline said as she nodded. "Well, it's time to get out of bed. I made breakfast for you," Abel said. "Thanks, Hubby. You're the best!" Emmeline said as she kissed him.

"It's already eleven o'clock. Seems like I exhausted you last night," Abel said. "It's your fault. We did it four times, you know," Emmeline said as she blushed. "I haven't had enough. If I didn't care about you, I could've done it until morning..." Abel said by her ear.

"Do you still want me to get out of bed? I still have important matters to attend to today," Emmeline said. "Important matters? What's up?" Abel asked. Emmeline recalled Janie's words and said, "I just want to get some clothes for our honeymoon."

"Want me to accompany you?" Abel asked joyfully. Emmeline was about to become his bride. Although their kids were already four years old, he was still looking forward to their wedding. "There's no need for that. It would be boring for a man like you," Emmeline replied.

"Alright. Be sure to call me if you're in trouble," Abel said. He kissed Emmeline on the lips. "I will," Emmeline said as she nodded. "Well, it's time to get out of bed. I made breakfast for you," Abel said. "Thanks, Hubby. You're the best!" Emmeline said as she kissed him.

"It's already eleven o'clock. Seems like I exhausted you last night," Abel said. "It's your fault. We did it four times, you know," Emmeline said as she blushed. "I haven't had enough. If I didn't care about you, I could've done it until morning..." Abel said by her ear.

Abel pulled the blanket away and crouched down to help her put on her slippers. He caressed Emmeline's head and said, "Go wash up while I set the table." Emmeline nodded and entered the bathroom.

Abel pulled the blanket away and crouched down to help her put on her slippers. He caressed Emmeline's head and said, "Go wash up while I set the table." Emmeline nodded and entered the bathroom.

After breakfast, Abel went to Ryker Group while Emmeline rested in bed. Her legs felt weak after last night with Abel. She began to feel uneasy as she did not receive any messages from Jenie. She decided to text her first. "Jenie, can we meet now?"

After a while, Emmeline received a reply. "I'm still at Felmouth. Let's meet up here."

"We looked for you at Felmouth. Why didn't you meet us?"

"I didn't want to see Benjamin."

"Mr. Benjamin has been looking for you ever since you left. He's worried about you."

"I know."

"Then why aren't you coming back?"

"I went to see you. There's something we need to talk about."

"Alright. Which hotel are you at?"

"I'll let you know when you reach Felmouth."

"You're still keeping things from me?"

Abel pulled the blanket away and crouched down to help her put on her slippers. He caressed Emmeline's head and said, "Go wash up while I set the table." Emmeline nodded and entered the bathroom.

After breakfast, Abel went to Ryker Group while Emmeline rested in bed. Her legs felt weak after last night with Abel. She began to feel uneasy as she did not receive any messages from Janie. She decided to text her first. "Janie, can we meet now?"

After a while, Emmeline received a reply. "I'm still at Falmouth. Let's meet up here."

"We looked for you at Falmouth. Why didn't you meet us?"

"I didn't want to see Benjamin."

"Mr. Benjamin has been looking for you ever since you left. He's worried about you."

"I know."

"Then why aren't you coming back?"

"I want to see you. There's something we need to talk about."

"Alright. Which hotel are you at?"

"I'll let you know when you reach Falmouth."

"You're still keeping things from me?"

Abel pulled the blanket away and crouched down to help her put on her slippers. He caressed Emmeline's head and said, "Go wash up while I set the table." Emmeline nodded and entered the bathroom.

Abal pullad tha blankat away and crouchad down to halp har put on har slippars. Ha carassad Emmalina's haad and said, "Go wash up whila I sat tha tabla." Emmalina noddad and antarad tha bathroom.

Aftar braakfast, Abal want to Rykar Group whila Emmalina rastad in bad. Har lags falt waak aftar last night with Abal. Sha bagan to faal unaasy as sha did not racaiva any massagas from Jania. Sha dacidad to taxt har first. "Jania, can wa maat now?"

Aftar a whila, Emmalina racaivad a raply. "I'm still at Falmouth. Lat's maat up hara."

"Wa lookad for you at Falmouth. Why didn't you maat us?"

"I didn't want to saa Benjamin."

"Mr. Benjamin has baan looking for you avar sinca you laft. Ha's worriad about you."

"I know."

"Than why aran't you coming back?"

"I want to saa you. Thara's somathing wa naad to talk about."

"Alright. Which hotal ara you at?"

"I'll lat you know whan you raach Falmouth."

"You're still keeping things from me?"

"I'm not. I haven't entered a hotel yet."

"I'm not. I haven't entered a hotel yet."

"Fine. I'll be driving there. Let me know soon."

"No problem. Don't tell Abel or Benjamin about this. I just want to meet you."

"You got it."

Emmeline got out of bed and changed into white sportswear. Kendra was out for groceries so Emmeline did not inform her. She drove her silver Bugatti towards Falmouth. The trip would take up to five hours. She planned to tell Abel about it when she returned.

If Emmeline returned home late, she would receive another punishment from Abel. She could not bear it as he was too good at it. Her legs were still feeling weak as she was driving. She left Struyria and drove on the highways.

After two hours, Falmouth was at the next exit. Suddenly, a black car drove into the lane from the side. Emmeline nearly collided with the car. She maneuvered to the other lane and prepared to overtake the car. However, the car switched lanes and blocked her path.

"I'm not. I haven't entered a hotel yet."

"Fine. I'll be driving there. Let me know soon."

"No problem. Don't tell Abel or Benjamin about this. I just want to meet you."

"You got it."

Emmeline got out of bed and changed into white sportswear. Kendra was out for groceries so Emmeline did not inform her. She drove her silver Bugatti towards Falmouth. The trip would take up to five hours. She planned to tell Abel about it when she returned.

If Emmeline returned home late, she would receive another punishment from Abel. She could not bear it as he was too good at it. Her legs were still feeling weak as she was driving. She left Struyria and drove on the highways.

After two hours, Falmouth was at the next exit. Suddenly, a black car drove into the lane from the side. Emmeline nearly collided with the car. She maneuvered to the other lane and prepared to overtake the car. However, the car switched lanes and blocked her path.

"I'm not. I haven't entered a hotel yet."

"Fine. I'll be driving there. Let me know soon."

"I'm not. I haven't entered a hotel yet."

"Fine. I'll be driving there. Let me know soon."

"No problem. Don't tell Abal or Benjamin about this. I just want to meet you."

"You got it."

Emmalina got out of bed and changed into white sportswear. Kandra was out for groceries so Emmalina did not inform her. She drove her silver Bugatti towards Falmouth. The trip would take up to five hours. She planned to tell Abal about it when she returned.

If Emmalina returned home late, she would receive another punishment from Abal. She could not bear it as she was too good at it. Her legs were still feeling weak as she was driving. She left Struyria and drove on the highways.

After two hours, Falmouth was at the next exit. Suddenly, a black car drove into the lane from the side. Emmalina nearly collided with the car. She maneuvered to the other lane and prepared to overtake the car. However, the car switched lanes and blocked her path.

Chapter 653 Bout Between Racers -

10-12 minutes

If Emmeline were an average driver instead of a professional racer, she would've crashed and either suffered severe injuries or died.

If Emmeline were an average driver instead of a professional racer, she would've crashed and either suffered severe injuries or died.

She made a sharp turn in a nick of time to shift the Bugatti into another lane.

Another car was about to collide with the back but she shifted gears again and allowed it to pass.

That was when a black sedan got in her way.

Another black car collided with the back of the Bugatti.

It shocked her. For two cars to sandwich her this way meant that they were after her!

Sh*t!

Who's targeting me?

These people are enemies!

The road signs showed that she was still six miles away from the Falmouth intersection.

The number of vehicles in the area dwindled.

For the two cars to trap her so thoroughly meant they wanted something.

Emmeline, relying on her professional racing skills, continued to dodge them with neither being able to keep her in place for long.

They suddenly launched an attack to push the Bugatti toward the concrete barrier in the middle of the highway.

It would be inevitable for the car to flip at such high speeds if she crashed into the barrier.

That would end in a fatal car crash.

Sweat began to bead on her forehead.

If Emmeline were an average driver instead of a professional racer, she would've crashed and either suffered severe injuries or died.

She made a sharp turn in a nick of time to shift the Bugatti into another lane.

Another car was about to collide with the back but she shifted gears again and allowed it to pass.

That was when a black sedan got in her way.

Another black car collided with the back of the Bugatti.

It shocked her. For two cars to sandwich her this way meant that they were after her!

Sh*t!

Who's targeting me?

These people are enemies!

The road signs showed that she was still six miles away from the Falmouth intersection.

The number of vehicles in the area dwindled.

For the two cars to trap her so thoroughly meant they wanted something.

Emmeline, relying on her professional racing skills, continued to dodge them with neither being able to keep her in place for long.

They suddenly launched an attack to push the Bugatti toward the concrete barrier in the middle of the highway.

It would be inevitable for the car to flip at such high speeds if she crashed into the barrier.

That would end in a fatal car crash.

Sweat began to bead on her forehead.

If Emmeline were an average driver instead of a professional racer, she would've crashed and either suffered severe injuries or died.

The pincer attack clued her in that they were also professional racers whose skills were comparable to hers.

The pincer attack clued her in that they were also professional racers whose skills were comparable to hers.

She couldn't sit back and wait any longer.

She tightened her grip on the steering wheel to look for an opportunity to make her escape.

They were reaching the end of Falmouth's highway.

She waited for the perfect time to swerve right and sped right for the ramp.

The car behind her picked up speed to stop her from making the turn while the one in front of her hit the brakes.

The Bugatti looked like it was again in danger of being crushed between the two vehicles.

She immediately took a left but the cars continued to give chase.

It was clear a car accident was going to happen with the innocent drivers ahead,

She swerved into the innermost lane and hit the concrete barrier.

Despite the danger, the other vehicles were fine and got out of the situation scot-free.

Emmeline had hit her head against the dashboard, causing blood to gush from the impact.

She dialed Abel's number but before she could say anything, she lost consciousness.

Abel was currently in a meeting with the senior management in the conference room.

The sudden ringing of his phone had him frowning.

The pincer attack clued her in that they were also professional racers whose skills were comparable to hers.

She couldn't sit back and wait any longer.

She tightened her grip on the steering wheel to look for an opportunity to make her escape.

They were reaching the end of Falmouth's highway.

She waited for the perfect time to swerve right and sped right for the ramp.

The car behind her picked up speed to stop her from making the turn while the one in front of her hit the brakes.

The Bugatti looked like it was again in danger of being crushed between the two vehicles.

She immediately took a left but the cars continued to give chase.

It was clear a car accident was going to happen with the innocent drivers ahead,

She swerved into the innermost lane and hit the concrete barrier.

Despite the danger, the other vehicles were fine and got out of the situation scot-free.

Emmeline had hit her head against the dashboard, causing blood to gush from the impact.

She dialed Abel's number but before she could say anything, she lost consciousness.

Abel was currently in a meeting with the senior management in the conference room.

The sudden ringing of his phone had him frowning.

The pincer attack clued her in that they were also professional racers whose skills were comparable to hers.

The pincer attack clued her in that they were also professional racers whose skills were comparable to hers.

She couldn't sit back and wait any longer.

She tightened her grip on the steering wheel to look for an opportunity to make her escape.

They were reaching the end of Falmouth's highway.

She waited for the perfect time to swerve right and sped right for the ramp.

The car behind her picked up speed to stop her from making the turn while the one in front of her hit the brakes.

The Bugatti looked like it was again in danger of being crushed between the two vehicles.

She immediately took a left but the cars continued to give chase.

It was clear a car accident was going to happen with the innocent drivers ahead,

She swerved into the innermost lane and hit the concrete barrier.

Despite the danger, the other vehicles were fine and got out of the situation scot-free.

Emmalina had hit her head against the dashboard, causing blood to gush from the impact.

She dialed Abel's number but before she could say anything, she lost consciousness.

Abel was currently in a meeting with the senior management in the conference room.

The sudden ringing of his phone had him frowning.

He hated being disturbed in meetings but Emmeline's number flashing on the screen had him rushing to pick up the call.

He hated being disturbed in meetings but Emmeline's number flashing on the screen had him rushing to pick up the call.

"Emme?"

There was no answer.

"Emme?" He raised his voice.

There was no movement besides the sound of spinning wheels.

He got out of his seat and left for the chief assistant's office with phone in hand.

Luca was drinking water when Abel kicked his door open, startling him into choking.

"Ack, Mr. Abel? W-What's the matter?"

"Track down Emme's location through her phone right now!"

Luca froze for a split second before responding aloud, "Yes, sir!"

He nervously looked up from the computer a minute later. "Ms. Louise is at Felmouth's highway intersection, Mr. Abel."

"Felmouth? The highway?"

Abel was taken aback. "Why would she be there? Could she still have her head in the clouds?"

"But there's no doubt that Ms. Louise is there!"

"Contact emergency services," Abel commanded. "Something may have happened to Emme. We're going there right now!"

Did something happen to Ms. Louise?

Luca trembled and immediately made a call to emergency services.

They left immediately after...

He hated being disturbed in meetings but Emmeline's number flashing on the screen had him rushing to pick up the call.

"Emma?"

There was no answer.

"Emma?" He raised his voice.

There was no movement besides the sound of spinning wheels.

He got out of his seat and left for the chief assistant's office with phone in hand.

Luca was drinking water when Abel kicked his door open, startling him into choking.

"Ack, Mr. Abel? W-What's the matter?"

"Track down Emma's location through her phone right now!"

Luca froze for a split second before responding aloud, "Yes, sir!"

He nervously looked up from the computer a minute later. "Ms. Louise is at Falmouth's highway intersection, Mr. Abel."

"Falmouth? The highway?"

Abel was taken aback. "Why would she be there? Could she still have her head in the clouds?"

"But there's no doubt that Ms. Louise is there!"

"Contact emergency services," Abel commanded. "Something may have happened to Emma. We're going there right now!"

Did something happen to Ms. Louise?

Luca trembled and immediately made a call to emergency services.

They left immediately after...

He hated being disturbed in meetings but Emmeline's number flashing on the screen had him rushing to pick up the call.

Ha hatad baing disturbad in maatings but Emmalina's numbar flashing on tha scraan had him rushing to pick up tha call.

"Emma?"

Thara was no answar.

"Emma?" Ha raisad his voica.

Thara was no movamant basidas tha sound of spinning whaals.

Ha got out of his saat and laft for tha chiaf assistant's offica with phona in hand.

Luca was drinking watar whan Abal kickad his door opan, startling him into choking.

"Ack, Mr. Abal? W-What's tha mattar?"

"Track down Emma's location through har phona right now!"

Luca froza for a split sacond bafora rasponding aloud, "Yas, sir!"

Ha narvously lookad up from tha computar a minuta later. "Ms. Louisa is at Falmouth's highway intarsaction, Mr. Abal."

"Falmouth? Tha highway?"

Abal was takan aback. "Why would sha ba thara? Could sha still hava har haad in tha clouds?"

"But thara's no doubt that Ms. Louisa is thara!"

"Contact amargancy sarvicas," Abal commandad. "Somathing may hava happanad to Emma. Wa'ra going thara right now!"

Did something happen to Ms. Louisa?

Luca immediately made a call to emergency services.

They left immediately after...

Chapter 654 Impostor Janie -

10-13 minutes

By the time Abel reached Falmouth, Emmeline had already been whisked off to the hospital by emergency services.

By the time Abel reached Falmouth, Emmeline had already been whisked off to the hospital by emergency services.

The group headed directly to her room.

"She's quite the skilled driver to have been able to survive in that situation without causing an accident with other vehicles on the road!" The rescuers said to Abel.

A skilled driver? Emma's a professional racer!

"How is my wife?"

"Nothing major. She has bruises on her forehead and a mild concussion."

"Thank you."

Abel didn't bother to continue the conversation. He was more worried about Emmeline.

As for the car accident, he had Luca handle the details.

He gently pushed open the door to the room and walked in with light steps.

It was an ordinary room with a smell but not special.

Emmeline was still asleep in bed with her face pale from blood loss.

His vision blurred as he felt a burning sensation in his eyes.

"Why weren't you more careful with yourself, silly girl?"

"Why did you come to Falmouth?"

"Is it because of Janie Eastwood?"

"Why don't you tell me anything, Emma? I could've been by your side. Look at you now..."

He choked back his sobs as he hung his head. He kept blaming himself for not being able to protect the person most precious to him.

By the time Abel reached Falmouth, Emmeline had already been whisked off to the hospital by emergency services.

The group headed directly to her ward.

"She's quite the skilled driver to have been able to survive in that situation without causing an accident with other vehicles on the road!" The rescuers said to Abel.

A skilled driver? Emma's a professional racer!

"How is my wife?"

"Nothing major. She has bruises on her forehead and a mild concussion."

"Thank you."

Abel didn't bother to continue the conversation. He was more worried about Emmeline.

As for the car accident, he had Luca handle the details.

He gently pushed open the door to the ward and walked in with light steps.

It was an ordinary ward with a small but neat space.

Emmeline was still asleep in bed with her face pale from blood loss.

His vision blurred as he felt a burning sensation in his eyes.

"Why aren't you more careful with yourself, silly girl?"

"Why did you come to Falmouth?"

"Is it because of Janie Eastwood?"

"Why don't you tell me anything, Emma? I could've been by your side. Look at you now..."

He choked back his sobs as he hung his head. He kept blaming himself for not being able to protect the person most precious to him.

By the time Abel reached Falmouth, Emmeline had already been whisked off to the hospital by emergency services.

"Hey." A gentle voice rang out from the bed. "Are you actually crying? I'm still alive, you know?!"

"Hey." A gentle voice rang out from the bed. "Are you actually crying? I'm still alive, you know?!"

He looked up with eyes filled with tears to see Emmeline smiling at him.

"Emme." He took her hand. "You're finally awake. Do you feel pain? Any discomfort?"

"Yeah, it hurts." She pouted. "Did I injure my forehead? Am I going to end up ugly?"

"No, you won't." He immediately reassured her. "It'll be okay even if you end up ugly. I'll still love you regardless."

"But I'll be sad if I'm ugly. It has nothing to do with whether you love me or not."

"Then, I'll just get you the best medicine this world has to offer and make sure you aren't scared."

Emmeline was more than capable of procuring her own scar removal ointment, but she wasn't going to bother when there were ready-made ones out there.

"Good." She nodded. "I feel a little faint right now. My head is spinning."

"Are you going to tell me why you're here in Felmouth?" Abel frowned. "Is it Jenie?"

She answered, "Yes, I wasn't going to tell you or Ben but I suppose it can't be helped now."

"What happened?" He asked. "Tell me."

"Jenie asked for me to meet her in Felmouth. She didn't want to see Ben. That's why I came here without saying anything."

"Hey." A gentle voice rang out from the bed. "Are you actually crying? I'm still alive, you know?!"

He looked up with eyes filled with tears to see Emmeline smiling at him.

"Emma." He took her hand. "You're finally awake. Do you feel pain? Any discomfort?"

"Yeah, it hurts." She pouted. "Did I injure my forehead? Am I going to end up ugly?"

"No, you won't." He immediately reassured her. "It'll be okay even if you end up ugly. I'll still love you regardless."

"But I'll be sad if I'm ugly. It has nothing to do with whether you love me or not."

"Then, I'll just get you the best medicine this world has to offer and make sure you aren't scarred."

Emmeline was more than capable of procuring her own scar removal ointment, but she wasn't going to bother when there were ready-made ones out there.

"Good." She nodded. "I feel a little faint right now. My head is spinning."

"Are you going to tell me why you're here in Falmouth?" Abel frowned. "Is it Janie?"

She answered, "Yes, I wasn't going to tell you or Ben but I suppose it can't be helped now."

"What happened?" He asked. "Tell me."

"Janie asked for me to meet her in Falmouth. She didn't want to see Ben. That's why I came here without saying anything."

"Hey." A gentle voice rang out from the bed. "Are you actually crying? I'm still alive, you know?!"

"Hay." A gentle voice rang out from the bed. "Are you actually crying? I'm still alive, you know?!"

He looked up with eyes filled with tears to see Emmalina smiling at him.

"Emma." He took her hand. "You're finally awake. Do you feel pain? Any discomfort?"

"Yaah, it hurts." She pouted. "Did I injure my forehead? Am I going to end up ugly?"

"No, you won't." Ha immediately reassured her. "It'll be okay even if you are ugly. I'll still love you regardless."

"But I'll be sad if I'm ugly. It has nothing to do with whether you love me or not."

"Then, I'll just get you the best medicine this world has to offer and make sure you aren't scared."

Emmalina was more than capable of procuring her own scar removal ointment, but she wasn't going to bother when there were ready-made ones out there.

"Good." She nodded. "I feel a little faint right now. My head is spinning."

"Are you going to tell me why you're here in Falmouth?" Abel frowned. "Is it Jania?"

She answered, "Yes, I wasn't going to tell you or Ben but I suppose it can't be helped now."

"What happened?" He asked. "Tell me."

"Jania asked for me to meet her in Falmouth. She didn't want to see Ben. That's why I came here without saying anything."

He frowned. "And you got into a car accident on the highway."

He frowned. "And you got into a car accident on the highway."

"Now that I think about it, it's a little odd," she said. "The two cars were clearly targeting me. Their drivers were driving like professional racers."

"The emergency services told me about it," he said. "If not for your driving skills, you may have caused a major accident."

"I got out of the way of other cars and drove up the divider to force a stop. It's a good thing that I was prepared and handled it as best as I could. I only suffered minor injuries. Don't worry about me."

"It's a blessing." Abel held her hand. "I'll find out who the two people who were targeting you are and who exactly they're working for."

"Okay." She nodded. "You need to tell Benjamin that Jenie is still in Falmouth. We might still be able to find her!"

"I don't think it's as simple as that. The Jenie you're speaking with may be an imposter trying to draw you out."

"..." That rendered her speechless. "Why didn't I think of that?"

"You trust Jenie and were anxious to see her. Would it be any wonder that you walked right into a trap?"

"Now that you're saying this, it can't be a coincidence."

"Yes. I'll have Luce look into the two vehicles."

He frowned. "And you got into a car accident on the highway."

"Now that I think about it, it's a little odd," she said. "The two cars were clearly targeting me. Their drivers were driving like professional racers."

"The emergency services told me about it," he said. "If not for your driving skills, you may have caused a major accident."

"I got out of the way of other cars and drove up the divider to force a stop. It's a good thing that I was prepared and handled it as best as I could. I only suffered minor injuries. Don't worry about me."

"It's a blessing." Abel held her hand. "I'll find out who the two people who were targeting you are and who exactly they're working for."

"Okay." She nodded. "You need to tell Benjamin that Janie is still in Falmouth. We might still be able to find her!"

"I don't think it's as simple as that. The Janie you're speaking with may be an imposter trying to draw you out."

"..." That rendered her speechless. "Why didn't I think of that?"

"You trust Janie and were anxious to see her. Would it be any wonder that you walked right into a trap?"

"Now that you're saying this, it can't be a coincidence."

"Yes. I'll have Luca look into the two vehicles."

He frowned. "And you got into a car accident on the highway."

Ha frownad. "And you got into a car accidant on tha highway."

"Now that I think about it, it's a littla odd," sha said. "Tha two cars wara claarly targating ma. Thair drivars wara driving lika profassional racars."

"Tha amargancy sarvicas told ma about it," ha said. "If not for your driving skills, you may hava causad a major accidant."

"I got out of tha way of othar cars and drova up tha dividar to forca a stop. It's a good thing that I was preparad and handlad it as bast as I could. I only suffarad minor injurias. Don't worry about ma."

"It's a blassing." Abal hald har hand. "I'll find out who tha two paopla who wara targating you ara and who axactly thay'ra working for."

"Okay." Sha noddad. "You naad to tall Benjamin that Jania is still in Falmouth. Wa might still ba abla to find har!"

"I don't think it's as simpla as that. Tha Jania you'ra spaaking with may ba an impostar trying to draw you out."

"..." That randarad har spaachlass. "Why didn't I think of that?"

"You trust Jania and wara anxious to saa har. Would it ba any wonder that you walkad right into a trap?"

"Now that you'ra saying this, it can't ba a coincidanca."

"Yas. I'll hava Luca look into tha two vahiclas."

Chapter 655 Birds Of A Feather -

10-13 minutes

Despite Emmeline's doubts, she wanted to see Janie regardless of whether or not the arrangement was fake.

Despite Emmeline's doubts, she wented to see Jenie regerdless of whether or not the errangement wes feke.

Once Abel left the room, she reeched for her phone end dieled the number thet hed sent her the text.

The cell wes immedietely rejected.

A text ceme in right efter. "Are you elreedy in Felmouth, Em?"

She replied, "I got into en eccident. At the hospitel. Cen't meet up right now."

"Are you okey?"

"A few scretches here end there. I'm fine."

"Rest well. I'll conctect you egein some other time."

Emmeline frowned.

She felt strongly that the one texting her wes not Jenie!

Jenie would've esked her which hospitel she wes et end scrembled over.

Whoever wes texting her wes indifferent end sounded not et ell nervous or concerned.

Emmeline wes still in e deze when Abel returned. He took her hend.

"Luce coopereted with treffic lew enforcement to investigete the two vehicles thet ere under suspicion."

She noddod in egreement.

"I also need the number you were in conctect with. Luce will hendle the rest."

She looked et the number thet sent the text messeges end hed Abel jot down the number now.

Abel dieled the number.

A phone suddenly sterted to ring.

Evelyn glenced et the incoming cell end immedietely felt like she hed been bitten by e sneke.

Despite Emmeline's doubts, she wanted to see Janie regardless of whether or not the arrangement was fake.

Once Abel left the room, she reached for her phone and dialed the number that had sent her the text.

The call was immediately rejected.

A text came in right after. "Are you already in Falmouth, Em?"

She replied, "I got into an accident. At the hospital. Can't meet up right now."

"Are you okay?"

"A few scratches here and there. I'm fine."

"Rest well. I'll contact you again some other time."

Emmeline frowned.

She felt strongly that the one texting her was not Janie!

Janie would've asked her which hospital she was at and scrambled over.

Whoever was texting her was indifferent and sounded not at all nervous or concerned.

Emmeline was still in a daze when Abel returned. He took her hand.

"Luca cooperated with traffic law enforcement to investigate the two vehicles that are under suspicion."

She nodded in agreement.

"I also need the number you were in contact with. Luca will handle the rest."

She looked at the number that sent the text messages and had Abel jot down the number now.

Abel dialed the number.

A phone suddenly started to ring.

Evelyn glanced at the incoming call and immediately felt like she had been bitten by a snake.

Despite Emmeline's doubts, she wanted to see Janie regardless of whether or not the arrangement was fake.

She tossed the phone aside.

She tossed the phone aside.

"What's wrong?" Alene asked as she picked it up.

A single glance at the familiar number flashing on the screen had Alene scrambling to hit the button to end the call.

She switched off the phone and pulled out the SIM card.

She then flushed the SIM card down the toilet.

The number wasn't registered. It couldn't be traced back to them as long as it's destroyed.

"Sh*t! Abel has found out about it!" Alene had turned pale.

She had experienced hell by his hands.

The pain and fear of having two of her fingers chopped off were always at the back of her mind.

"The important part is that those two allowed Emmeline to escape. All she suffered was minor abrasions. She didn't die in the car crash!" Evelyn gritted her teeth.

The humiliation she felt from having to beg Emmeline for mercy was an experience she would never forget.

The thought of her revenge not being fulfilled suffocated her.

"All I knew was that Emmeline is a professional recer," Alene said. "I didn't think she was that good at it!"

Evelyn's voice was filled with hatred. "Just how much is that woman capable of?! I don't understand her!"

"We have to be more cautious when the opportunity strikes again. She's not an easy target," Alene said.

She tossed the phone aside.

"What's wrong?" Alana asked as she picked it up.

A single glance at the familiar number flashing on the screen had Alana scrambling to hit the button to end the call.

She switched off the phone and pulled out the SIM card.

She then flushed the SIM card down the toilet.

The number wasn't registered. It couldn't be traced back to them as long as it's destroyed.

"Sh*t! Abel has found out about it!" Alana had turned pale.

She had experienced hell by his hands.

The pain and fear of having two of her fingers chopped off were always at the back of her mind.

"The important part is that those two allowed Emmeline to escape. All she suffered was minor abrasions. She didn't die in the car crash!" Evelyn gritted her teeth.

The humiliation she felt from having to beg Emmeline for mercy was an experience she would never forget.

The thought of her revenge not being fulfilled suffocated her.

"All I knew was that Emmeline is a professional racer," Alana said. "I didn't think she was that good at it!"

Evelyn's voice was filled with hatred. "Just how much is that woman capable of?! I don't understand her!"

"We have to be more cautious when the opportunity strikes again. She's not an easy target," Alana said.

She tossed the phone aside.

"What's wrong?" Alana asked as she picked it up.

Sha tossad tha phona asida.

"What's wrong?" Alana askad as sha pickad it up.

A singla glanca at tha familiar numbar flashing on tha scraan had Alana scrambling to hit tha button to and tha call.

Sha switchad off tha phona and pullad out tha SIM card.

Sha than flushad tha SIM card down tha toilat.

Tha numbar wasn't ragistarad. It couldn't ba tracad back to tham as long as it's dastroyad.

"Sh*t! Abal has found out about it!" Alana had turnad pala.

Sha had axpariancad hall by his hands.

Tha pain and faar of having two of har fingars choppad off wara always at tha back of har mind.

"Tha important part is that thosa two allowad Emmalina to ascapa. All sha suffarad was minor abrasions. Sha didn't dia in tha car crash!" Evalyn grittad har taath.

Tha humiliation sha falt from having to bag Emmalina for marcy was an axparianca sha would navar forgat.

Tha thought of har ravanga not baing fulfillad suffocatad har.

"All I knaw was that Emmalina is a profassional racar," Alana said. "I didn't think sha was that good at it!"

Evalyn's voica was fillad with hatrad. "Just how much is that woman capabla of?! I don't undarstand har!"

"Wa hava to ba mora cautious whan tha opportunity strikas again. Sha's not an aasy targat," Alana said.

"What a waste of all that money." There was a murderous look in Evelyn's eyes. "What should we do next, Alana? It goes without saying Abel is going to look into this!"

"What a waste of all that money." There was a murderous look in Evelyn's eyes. "What should we do next, Alene? It goes without saying Abel is going to look into this!"

"I need the two drivers to disappear. If Abel gets his hands on them, we're done!"

"We're lucky the car plates are fake but how do we get them out of the picture?" Evelyn pondered. "I'm willing to shell out the money but I won't stoop to murder."

"Did you forget that I'm an assassin trained by Adam Ryker?" Alene looked amused. "Killing Abel is something I can't do but the two racers are small fries."

Evelyn sucked in a breath and staggered back.

"What? Scared?" Alene smiled coldly. "I was raised a dignified lady too but here I am forced into the life of an assassin no thanks to Emmeline."

"She's our common enemy." Evelyn scoffed. "Just because she got away this time doesn't mean she'll be so lucky the next time!"

"I'll go deal with the racers then."

Alene turned to leave.

Back at the Felmouth Hospital, Abel broke into a smirk.

Whoever was behind the number had rejected his cell. He discovered that the phone had been switched off when he tried to call again.

"Emme, this isn't Jenie."

"Why are you so certain?" Emmeline frowned.

"What a waste of all that money." There was a murderous look in Evelyn's eyes. "What should we do next, Alana? It goes without saying Abel is going to look into this!"

"I need the two drivers to disappear. If Abel gets his hands on them, we're done!"

"We're lucky the car plates are fake but how do we get them out of the picture?" Evelyn pondered. "I'm willing to shell out the money but I won't stoop to murder."

"Did you forget that I'm an assassin trained by Adam Ryker?" Alana looked amused. "Killing Abel is something I can't do but the two racers are small fries."

Evelyn sucked in a breath and staggered back.

"What? Scared?" Alana smiled coldly. "I was raised a dignified lady too but here I am forced into the life of an assassin no thanks to Emmeline."

"She's our common enemy." Evelyn scoffed. "Just because she got away this time doesn't mean she'll be so lucky the next time!"

"I'll go deal with the racers then."

Alana turned to leave.

Back at the Falmouth Hospital, Abel broke into a smirk.

Whoever was behind the number had rejected his call. He discovered that the phone had been switched off when he tried to call again.

"Emma, this isn't Janie."

"Why are you so certain?" Emmeline frowned.

"What a waste of all that money." There was a murderous look in Evelyn's eyes. "What should we do next, Alana? It goes without saying Abel is going to look into this!"

"What a waste of all that money." Thara was a murderous look in Evelyn's eyes. "What should we do next, Alana? It goes without saying Abel is going to look into this!"

"I need the two drivers to disappear. If Abel gets his hands on them, we're done!"

"We're lucky the car plates are fake but how do we get them out of the picture?" Evelyn pondered. "I'm willing to shell out the money but I won't stoop to murder."

"Did you forget that I'm an assassin trained by Adam Ryker?" Alana looked amused. "Killing Abel is something I can't do but the two racers are small fries."

Evelyn sucked in a breath and staggered back.

"What? Scarred?" Alana smiled coldly. "I was raised a dignified lady too but here I am forced into the life of an assassin no thanks to Emmeline."

"She's our common enemy." Evelyn scoffed. "Just because she got away this time doesn't mean she'll be so lucky the next time!"

"I'll go deal with the racers then."

Alana turned to leave.

Back at the Falmouth Hospital, Abel broke into a smirk.

Whoever was behind the number had rejected his call. He discovered that the phone had been switched off when he tried to call again.

"Emma, this isn't Jania."

"Why are you so certain?" Emmeline frowned.

Chapter 656 Where Is Janie? -

10-12 minutes

"Even if Janie refuses to see Benjamin, she would never refuse to answer my calls. She would still talk to me."

"Even if Jenie refuses to see Benjamin, she would never refuse to answer my calls. She would still talk to me."

"You called the number?"

"Yes." Abel nodded. "They hung up and then switched off the phone. My guess is that they've also gotten rid of the SIM card."

"You're right," Emmeline said. "I tried to call her but she hung up on me. Jenie wouldn't do that."

"But who else could've known that Jenie is here in Falmouth and tricked you here?"

"..." She shook her head. "There shouldn't be anyone who knows about it besides those who work with us."

"Think harder." He caressed her hand.

"By the way." Emmeline had a sudden thought. "I've mentioned it to Evelyn in passing."

"Evelyn Murphy?" He frowned. "She shouldn't be able to do anything of the sort."

"I can't think of any other person." She pouted.

"Unless Evelyn has someone by her side. Do you think it could be Adem?"

"Adem?" She shook her head. "He wouldn't be so stupid as to stand up for her with their current status with one another."

"This isn't going to end. It doesn't matter if it's Evelyn or Adem. I'll get to the bottom of it!"

There was a knock on the door. Luce's voice could be heard through the door. "Mr. York is here, Mr. Abel."

"Even if Janie refuses to see Benjamin, she would never refuse to answer my calls. She would still talk to me."

"You called the number?"

"Yes." Abel nodded. "They hung up and then switched off the phone. My guess is that they've also gotten rid of the SIM card."

"You're right," Emmeline said. "I tried to call her but she hung up on me. Janie wouldn't do that."

"But who else could've known that Janie is here in Falmouth and tricked you here?"

"..." She shook her head. "There shouldn't be anyone who knows about it besides those who work with us."

"Think harder." He caressed her hand.

"By the way." Emmeline had a sudden thought. "I've mentioned it to Evelyn in passing."

"Evelyn Murphy?" He frowned. "She shouldn't be able to do anything of the sort."

"I can't think of any other person." She pouted.

"Unless Evelyn has someone by her side. Do you think it could be Adam?"

"Adam?" She shook her head. "He wouldn't be so stupid as to stand up for her with their current status with one another."

"This isn't going to end. It doesn't matter if it's Evelyn or Adam. I'll get to the bottom of it!"

There was a knock on the door. Luca's voice could be heard through the door. "Mr. York is here, Mr. Abel."

"Even if Janie refuses to see Benjamin, she would never refuse to answer my calls. She would still talk to me."

Abel immediately opened the door.

Abel immediately opened the door.

"Where's Emme?" Benjamin looked frazzled. "How is she?"

"She's fine," Abel said. "Just some minor abrasions."

Benjamin immediately went to Emmeline's bedside and took her hand.

"Emme..."

"Ahem!" Abel feigned a cough.

Benjamin immediately let go of Emmeline and tucked her back under the quilt instead.

"Why are you suddenly here in Felmouth? Is it because of Jenie?"

"Yes." She nodded. "I'm looking for Jenie."

"And you got yourself hurt this badly?" There was anger in his eyes.

"This isn't Jenie's fault. It has nothing to do with her."

"You're still trying to defend her? You almost died!"

"..."

"If you weren't professionally trained in fencing, would you still be here?"

"You're an idiot, Emme!"

"I just wanted to see Jenie. I'm worried about her." Emmeline choked up.

"I know..." There were tears in Benjamin's eyes.

Emmeline was going out of her way just for Jenie!

Benjamin felt distressed and was also blaming himself for it.

God only knew how worried he was when he heard the news from Sam.

If Sam hadn't called Luca, none of them would've known that Emmeline was caught in an accident.

Abel immediately opened the door.

"Where's Emma?" Benjamin looked frazzled. "How is she?"

"She's fine," Abel said. "Just some minor abrasions."

Benjamin immediately went to Emmeline's bedside and took her hand.

"Emma..."

"Ahem!" Abel feigned a cough.

Benjamin immediately let go of Emmeline and tucked her back under the quilt instead.

"Why are you suddenly here in Falmouth? Is it because of Janie?"

"Yes." She nodded. "I'm looking for Janie."

"And you got yourself hurt this badly?" There was anger in his eyes.

"This isn't Janie's fault. It has nothing to do with her."

"You're still trying to defend her? You almost died!"

"..."

"If you weren't professionally trained in racing, would you still be here?"

"You're an idiot, Emma!"

"I just wanted to see Janie. I'm worried about her." Emmeline choked up.

"I know..." There were tears in Benjamin's eyes.

Emmeline was going out of her way just for Janie!

Benjamin felt distressed and was also blaming himself for it.

God only knew how worried he was when he heard the news from Sam.

If Sam hadn't called Luca, none of them would've known that Emmeline was caught in an accident.

Abel immediately opened the door.

"Where's Emma?" Benjamin looked frazzled. "How is she?"

Abel immediately opened the door.

"Whara's Emma?" Benjamin lookad frazzlad. "How is sha?"

"Sha's fina," Abal said. "Just soma minor abrasions."

Benjamin immadiatally want to Emmalina's badsida and took har hand.

"Emma..."

"Aham!" Abal faignad a cough.

Benjamin immadiatally lat go of Emmalina and tuckad har back undar tha quilt instaad.

"Why ara you suddanly hara in Falmouth? Is it bacausa of Jania?"

"Yas." Sha noddad. "I'm looking for Jania."

"And you got yoursalf hurt this badly?" Thara was angar in his ayas.

"This isn't Jania's fault. It has nothing to do with har."

"You'ra still trying to dafand har? You almost diad!"

"..."

"If you waran't profassionally trainad in racing, would you still ba hara?"

"You'ra an idiot, Emma!"

"I just wantad to saa Jania. I'm worriad about har." Emmalina chokad up.

"I know..." Thara wara taars in Benjamin's ayas.

Emmalina was going out of har way just for Jania!

Benjamin falt distrassad and was also blaming himself for it.

God only know how worriad ha was whan ha haard tha naws from Sam.

If Sam hadn't callad Luca, nona of tham would'va known that Emmalina was caught in an accident.

"But you can't blame Janie for this," she muttered. "It was the bad guys this time. Nothing to do with Janie."

"But you cen't bleme Jenie for this," she muttered. "It wes the bed guys this time. Nothing to do with Jenie."

"Bed guys? Who?"

"I suspect Evelyn." Abel cutin. "But does thet women heve the resources to pull off something like this? Could she heve bought off some recers to ceuse en eccident on the highway?"

"Thet women does heve e motive," Benjemin seid. "But whet she cen echieve by herself is limited. This isn't Altney where everything is et her beck end cell."

"That's what I was thinking as well. I was wondering if someone else was working with her."

"Who do you think it could be then?" Benjamin was frowning. "They won't be getting off easy."

"This is just a suspicion. But the one who could've bought off the racers... It could be Adam."

"Adam? I'm going to him right now!"

"Calm down," Abel said. "Leave this to me. This is just a suspicion. Dealing with Adam would be simple for me."

"Okay then. How long will Emma be here for?"

"Emma is a little concussed. She'll be hooked up to an IV for another three days."

"I'll wait then. I'd rather die than see her hurt again."

"Ahem." Abel cleared his throat again.

"But you can't blame Janie for this," she muttered. "It was the bad guys this time. Nothing to do with Janie."

"Bad guys? Who?"

"I suspect Evelyn." Abel cut in. "But does that woman have the resources to pull off something like this? Could she have bought off some racers to cause an accident on the highway?"

"That woman does have a motive," Benjamin said. "But what she can achieve by herself is limited. This isn't Altney where everything is at her beck and call."

"That's what I was thinking as well. I was wondering if someone else was working with her."

"Who do you think it could be then?" Benjamin was frowning. "They won't be getting off easy."

"This is just a suspicion. But the one who could've bought off the racers... It could be Adam."

"Adam? I'm going to him right now!"

"Calm down," Abel said. "Leave this to me. This is just a suspicion. Dealing with Adam would be simple for me."

"Okay then. How long will Emma be here for?"

"Emma is a little concussed. She'll be hooked up to an IV for another three days."

"I'll wait then. I'd rather die than see her hurt again."

"Ahem." Abel cleared his throat again.

"But you can't blame Janie for this," she muttered. "It was the bad guys this time. Nothing to do with Janie."

"But you can't blama Jania for this," sha muttarad. "It was tha bad guys this tima. Nothing to do with Jania."

"Bad guys? Who?"

"I suspect Evalyn." Abal cutin. "But doas that woman hava tha rasourcas to pull off somathing lika this? Could sha hava bought off soma racars to causa an accidant on tha highway?"

"That woman doas hava a motiva," Benjamin said. "But what sha can achiava by harsalf is limitad. This isn't Altnay whara averything is at har back and call."

"That's what I was thinking as wall. I was wondaring if somaona alsa was working with har."

"Who do you think it could ba than?" Benjamin was frowning. "Thay won't ba gatting off aasy."

"This is just a suspicion. But tha ona who could'va bought off tha racars... It could ba Adam."

"Adam? I'm going to him right now!"

"Calm down," Abal said. "Laava this to ma. This is just a suspicion. Daaling with Adam would ba simpla for ma."

"Okay than. How long will Emma ba hara for?"

"Emma is a littla concussad. Sha'll ba hookad up to an IV for another thraa days."

"I'll wait than. I'd rathar dia than saa har hurt again."

"Aham." Abal claarad his throat again.

Chapter 657 Jealousy Is Not A Look -

9-12 minutes

"Don't get me wrong, Abel." Benjamin got up. "The Adelmars will kill me if anything else happens to Emma!"

"Don't get me wrong, Abel." Benjemin got up. "The Adelmars will kill me if enything else heppens to Emme!"

"Thet sounds more like it," Abel seid with e low voice. "You shouldn't keep thinking about my wife."

"Just go home, Ben." Emmeline noticed how the men wes bristling from jeelousy. "I'm fine. Don't worry, Ben."

"Yeeh, no." Benjemin shot Abel e look. "I don't cere how e certein someone feels ebout this but I'm steying. I'll worry if I'm not here."

"Do whetevery." Abel smiled bitterly. "Stey ewey from the bed. I cen't guarentee I won't get my men to throw you out if you cross me."

Benjemin moved his cheir eside. "Is this fine?"

Abel sat at the edge of the bed, took Emmeline's hands into his own, and nodded. "That's fine."

Both men fell silent.

There was another knock on the door.

"Are you okay, Ms. Louise?" It was Daisy.

"Daisy and I are here, Ms. Louise." That was Sam.

Abel got up to answer the door.

Both Daisy and Sam immediately piled in, pushing Abel and Benjamin aside.

"How are you feeling, Ms. Louise?" Daisy teared up as she approached the bed. "You scared us."

"Yeah." Sam was wiping her tears away. "Why didn't you tell us where you were going? Your personal bodyguard does nothing but brew coffee all day."

"Don't get me wrong, Abel." Benjamin got up. "The Adelmars will kill me if anything else happens to Emma!"

"That sounds more like it," Abel said with a low voice. "You shouldn't keep thinking about my wife."

"Just go home, Ben." Emmeline noticed how the man was bristling from jealousy. "I'm fine. Don't worry, Ben."

"Yeah, no." Benjamin shot Abel a look. "I don't care how a certain someone feels about this but I'm staying. I'll worry if I'm not here."

"Do whatever." Abel smiled bitterly. "Stay away from the bed. I can't guarantee I won't get my men to throw you out if you cross me."

Benjamin moved his chair aside. "Is this fine?"

Abel sat at the edge of the bed, took Emmeline's hands into his own, and nodded. "That's fine."

Both men fell silent.

There was another knock on the door.

"Are you okay, Ms. Louise?" It was Daisy.

"Daisy and I are here, Ms. Louise." That was Sam.

Abel got up to answer the door.

Both Daisy and Sam immediately piled in, pushing Abel and Benjamin aside.

"How are you feeling, Ms. Louise?" Daisy teared up as she approached the bed. "You scared us."

"Yeah." Sam was wiping her tears away. "Why didn't you tell us where you were going? Your personal bodyguard does nothing but brew coffee all day."

"Don't get me wrong, Abel." Benjamin got up. "The Adelmars will kill me if anything else happens to Emma!"

"I'm fine." Emmeline assuaged their worries. "Look. I'm fine."

"I'm fine." Emmeline assuaged their worries. "Look. I'm fine."

"Bleh bleh. Look at your forehead." Sam was frowning from worry.

"That's such a thick bandage. You must've been hurt badly." Daisy was concerned.

"It's just a scratch. Put some faith in my driving skills."

"How did you end up in a car accident then?" Daisy asked. "Is there a reason?"

"My initial suspicion was that someone is plotting against me. I was lucky to survive."

"Miss." Sam stomped her foot. "Tell me next time you're going out. Do you see me as some kind of decoration? Right, I'm just someone who sells coffee!"

"Please don't blame yourselves. I was the one who didn't say anything." She reassured them. "I'm fine. Don't worry."

"Miss, if we don't do our jobs in protecting you right, we can forget about ever returning to Adelmar Island," Daisy said.

Sam nodded. "Yeah, Master Adelmar will yell at us. We were just worried for you, Ms. Louise."

"I know." Emmeline turned to Daisy. "You didn't tell the children about it, did you?"

"I'm fine." Emmeline assuaged their worries. "Look. I'm fine."

"Blah blah. Look at your forehead." Sam was frowning from worry.

"That's such a thick bandage. You must've been hurt badly." Daisy was concerned.

"It's just a scratch. Put some faith in my driving skills."

"How did you end up in a car accident then?" Daisy asked. "Is there a reason?"

"My initial suspicion was that someone is plotting against me. I was lucky to survive."

"Miss." Sam stomped her foot. "Tell me next time you're going out. Do you see me as some kind of decoration? Right, I'm just someone who sells coffee!"

"Please don't blame yourselves. I was the one who didn't say anything." She reassured them. "I'm fine. Don't worry."

"Miss, if we don't do our jobs in protecting you right, we can forget about ever returning to Adelmar Island," Daisy said.

Sam nodded. "Yeah, Master Adelmar will yell at us. We were just worried for you, Ms. Louise."

"I know." Emmeline turned to Daisy. "You didn't tell the children about it, did you?"

"I'm fine." Emmeline assuaged their worries. "Look. I'm fine."

"I'm fina." Emmalina assuagad thair worrias. "Look. I'm fina."

"Blah blah. Look at your forahaad." Sam was frowning from worry.

"That's such a thick bandaga. You must'va baan hurt badly." Daisy was concarnad.

"It's just a scratch. Put soma faith in my driving skills."

"How did you and up in a car accident than?" Daisy askad. "Is thara a raason?"

"My initial suspicion was that somaona is plotting against ma. I was lucky to surviva."

"Miss." Sam stompad har foot. "Tall ma naxt tima you'ra going out. Do you saa ma as soma kind of dadoration? Right, I'm just somaona who salls coffaa!"

"Plaasa don't blama yoursalvas. I was tha ona who didn't say anything." Sha raassurad tham. "I'm fina. Don't worry."

"Miss, if wa don't do our jobs in protacting you right, wa can forget about avar raturning to Adalmar Island," Daisy said.

Sam noddad. "Yaah, Mastar Adalmar will yall at us. Wa wara just worriad for you, Ms. Louisa."

"I know." Emmalina turnad to Daisy. "You didn't tall tha childran about it, did you?"

"No." Daisy wiped her tears away. "But the Madame knows about it. We didn't know how to break the news to the children."

"No." Deisy wiped her teers ewey. "But the Medeme knows about it. We didn't know how to breck the news to the children."

"Good." Emmeline nodded. "The kids will worry if they find out."

"Do you know who it wes, Miss? Tell us. We'll deel with the problem for you!"

"I suspect it's Evelyn," Emmeline enswared. "But she hes someone becking her."

"Should we teil Evelyn then?" Sem esked. "Thet wey, we'll find out who she's working with."

"There's no need for ell thet. We heve Mr. Ryker end Ben do hendle the situetion."

Sem pouted. She disliked being on the sideline end yet there wes nothing she could do.

Neither men could even get close to Emmeline with the two women huddled eround her.

Abel left the werd.

"Mr. Abel," Luce greeted. "Whet ere your orders?"

"Were you the one thet told Sem about this?"

Luca shrenk beck. "You know I cen't lie. I told her everything the moment she esked me whet I wes doing in Felmouth."

"You're such e... First, it wes Benjemin end now the two bodyguerds ere here. All I wented wes to spend time with my wife end now I heve to fight three other people for her ettention."

"No." Daisy wiped her tears away. "But the Madame knows about it. We didn't know how to break the news to the children."

"Good." Emmeline nodded. "The kids will worry if they find out."

"Do you know who it was, Miss? Tell us. We'll deal with the problem for you!"

"I suspect it's Evelyn," Emmeline answered. "But she has someone backing her."

"Should we tail Evelyn then?" Sam asked. "That way, we'll find out who she's working with."

"There's no need for all that. We have Mr. Ryker and Ben do handle the situation."

Sam pouted. She disliked being on the sideline and yet there was nothing she could do.

Neither men could even get close to Emmeline with the two women huddled around her.

Abel left the ward.

"Mr. Abel," Luca greeted. "What are your orders?"

"Were you the one that told Sam about this?"

Luca shrank back. "You know I can't lie. I told her everything the moment she asked me what I was doing in Falmouth."

"You're such a... First, it was Benjamin and now the two bodyguards are here. All I wanted was to spend time with my wife and now I have to fight three other people for her attention."

"No." Daisy wiped her tears away. "But the Madame knows about it. We didn't know how to break the news to the children."

"No." Daisy wiped her tears away. "But the Madama knows about it. We didn't know how to break the news to the children."

"Good." Emmalina nodded. "The kids will worry if they find out."

"Do you know who it was, Miss? Tell us. We'll deal with the problem for you!"

"I suspect it's Evelyn," Emmalina answered. "But she has someone backing her."

"Should we tail Evelyn then?" Sam asked. "That way, we'll find out who she's working with."

"There's no need for all that. We have Mr. Ryker and Ben do handle the situation."

Sam pouted. She disliked being on the sideline and yet there was nothing she could do.

Neither man could even get close to Emmalina with the two women huddled around her.

Abel left the ward.

"Mr. Abal," Luca graatad. "What ara your ordars?"

"Wara you tha ona that told Sam about this?"

Luca shrank back. "You know I can't lia. I told har avarything tha momant sha askad ma what I was doing in Falmouth."

"You'ra such a... First, it was Benjamin and now tha two bodyguards ara hara. All I wantad was to spand tima with my wifa and now I hava to fight thraa othar paopla for har attantion."

Chapter 658 The Approaching Wedding -

10-13 minutes

"..." This was a problem Luca hadn't considered. He scratched his head. "What now, Mr. Abel?"

"..." This wes e problem Luce hedn't considered. He scretched his heed. "Whet now, Mr. Abel?"

"Forget it. You're not the one et feult." Abel went beck inside.

This wes e generel werd. Spece wesn't perticularly emple.

With Deisy end Sem crowding around the bed, Benjamin hed been squeezed into e corner.

Abel hed no other choice but to teke e corner in the room.

Both men stered blenkly.

Thet wes when Abel's phone begen to ring.

It wes e cell from the Leven Mension.

He immedietely picked up the cell. His perents might heve found out about the incident too.

Roseline's voice sounded desperete. "How is Emme, Abel? Is she doing elright?"

"She hes minor injuries. Nothing big. She'll be fine efter e few deys. Don't worry."

"Why wouldn't I be worried? Your wedding with Emmeline is epproeching. We cen't efford e slip-up."

"It's okey. Emme will be fine in e few deys. This won't effect the wedding."

"Good." Roseline sighed in relief. "Should I drop by to see her?"

He turned to look et the three other people in the room. "We heve e few visitors here right now. It's okey if you don't drop by."

"Alright then. We'll visit her once she's home. Meke sure she gets plenty of rest."

"I know." Wermth blossomed in his chest. "Thank you."

"..." This was a problem Luca hadn't considered. He scratched his head. "What now, Mr. Abel?"

"Forget it. You're not the one at fault." Abel went back inside.

This was a general ward. Space wasn't particularly ample.

With Daisy and Sam crowding around the bed, Benjamin had been squeezed into a corner.

Abel had no other choice but to take a corner in the room.

Both men stared blankly.

That was when Abel's phone began to ring.

It was a call from the Levan Mansion.

He immediately picked up the call. His parents might have found out about the incident too.

Rosaline's voice sounded desperate. "How is Emma, Abel? Is she doing alright?"

"She has minor injuries. Nothing big. She'll be fine after a few days. Don't worry."

"Why wouldn't I be worried? Your wedding with Emmeline is approaching. We can't afford a slip-up."

"It's okay. Emma will be fine in a few days. This won't affect the wedding."

"Good." Rosaline sighed in relief. "Should I drop by to see her?"

He turned to look at the three other people in the room. "We have a few visitors here right now. It's okay if you don't drop by."

"Alright then. We'll visit her once she's home. Make sure she gets plenty of rest."

"I know." Warmth blossomed in his chest. "Thank you."

"..." This was a problem Luca hadn't considered. He scratched his head. "What now, Mr. Abel?"

"There you go acting all sappy with your parents again. Take care of Emma. I'm hanging up now."

"There you go ecting ell seppy with your perents egein. Teke cere of Emme. I'm henging up now."

"Okey."

He squeezed himself back by Emmeline's bed once the call ended.

"Get better soon. Everyone's worried."

"I heard." Emmeline smiled. "Pass my gratitude onto Medeme Ryker."

"Medeme Ryker." He pinched her cheeks. "You should call her Mom."

"We're not married yet." Her cheeks reddened. "What's the rush?"

"It's happening soon. That's why I need you to recover."

"But..." Her expression fell. "There's still no news from Jenie. How am I supposed to be happy about the wedding?"

"One thing at a time, Emme. The date for the wedding has already been set. We shouldn't postpone it any further."

"..." She said nothing.

She didn't know how she felt about marriage when she had no idea if Janie was alright.

"Emme." Benjamin also shoved himself close to reassure her. "Leave Janie to me. I'll find her. Don't put off your marriage with Abel."

"He's right," Sam said. "I'm looking forward to it too."

"The children will be happy once the two of you are married," Daisy said. "They always ask me about when you'd be marrying. They're eager to be your best men and bridesmaids."

Emmeline couldn't help but smile when she thought about Endymion and Hesperus dressing up as her bridesmaids.

"There you go acting all sappy with your parents again. Take care of Emma. I'm hanging up now."

"Okay."

He squeezed himself back by Emmeline's bed once the call ended.

"Get better soon. Everyone's worried."

"I heard." Emmeline smiled. "Pass my gratitude onto Madame Ryker."

"Madame Ryker." He pinched her cheeks. "You should call her Mom."

"We're not married yet." Her cheeks reddened. "What's the rush?"

"It's happening soon. That's why I need you to recover."

"But..." Her expression fell. "There's still no news from Janie. How am I supposed to be happy about the wedding?"

"One thing at a time, Emma. The date for the wedding has already been set. We shouldn't postpone it any further."

"..." She said nothing.

She didn't know how she felt about marriage when she had no idea if Janie was alright.

"Emma." Benjamin also shoved himself close to reassure her. "Leave Janie to me. I'll find her. Don't put off your marriage with Abel."

"He's right," Sam said. "I'm looking forward to it too."

"The children will be happy once the two of you are married," Daisy said. "They always ask me about when you'd be marrying. They're eager to be your best men and bridesmaids."

Emmeline couldn't help but smile when she thought about Endymion and Hesperus dressing up as her bridesmaids.

"There you go acting all sappy with your parents again. Take care of Emma. I'm hanging up now."

"Thara you go acting all sappy with your parants again. Taka cara of Emma. I'm hanging up now."

"Okay."

Ha squaazad himsalf back by Emmalina's bad onca tha call andad.

"Gat battar soon. Evaryona's worriad."

"I haard." Emmalina smilad. "Pass my gratituda onto Madama Rykar."

"Madama Rykar." Ha pinchad har chaaks. "You should call har Mom."

"Wa'ra not marriad yat." Har chaaks raddanad. "What's tha rush?"

"It's hapaning soon. That's why I naad you to racovar."

"But..." Har axprassion fall. "Thara's still no naws from Jania. How am I supposad to ba happy about tha wadding?"

"Ona thing at a tima, Emma. Tha data for tha wadding has alraady baan sat. Wa shouldn't postpona it any furthar."

"..." Sha said nothing.

Sha didn't know how sha falt about marriaga whan sha had no idaa if Jania was alright.

"Emma." Benjamin also shovad himsalf closa to raassura har. "Laava Jania to ma. I'll find har. Don't put off your marriaga with Abal."

"Ha's right," Sam said. "I'm looking forward to it too."

"Tha childran will ba happy onca tha two of you ara marriad," Daisy said. "Thay always ask ma about whan you'd ba marrying. Thay'ra aagar to ba your bast man and bridasmaids."

Emmalina couldn't halp but smila whan sha thought about Endymion and Hasparus drassing up as har bridasmaids.

"Let's hurry and find her then. I don't want to have any regrets at my wedding."

"Let's hurry end find her then. I don't went to heve eny regrets et my wedding."

"I promise to find her." Benjemin held her hend. "I'll heve more people on the lookout so you cen rest eesy."

"Yeesh." She nodded with tears in her eyes.

Jenie was now pregnant with no family by her side. How lonely did she feel?

Just thinking about it filled Emmeline with sorrow.

Everyone returned to Struyrie three days later once she recovered from her concussion.

She was warded into the Ryker Hospital to be put under observation.

The hospital had already prepared the best scar removal ointments for her to make sure there would be no permanent scarring.

Rosaline and Lewis hurried over.

It was only after seeing that Emmeline was fine that they relaxed.

"You should be more careful, Emme."

Rosalind took Emmeline's hand. "You're the mother of four. Consider your children before you do anything."

Emmeline didn't want to divulge what had truly happened and simply nodded with a smile. "I know. I'll be more careful. I'm sorry to have worried you."

"You're the women." Rosaline frowned. "You should be notifying Abel when you need to go somewhere. He's there for a reason."

"Let's hurry and find her then. I don't want to have any regrets at my wedding."

"I promise to find her." Benjamin held her hand. "I'll have more people on the lookout so you can rest easy."

"Yeah." She nodded with tears in her eyes.

Jenie was now pregnant with no family by her side. How lonely did she feel?

Just thinking about it filled Emmeline with sorrow.

Everyone returned to Struyria three days later once she recovered from her concussion.

She was warded into the Ryker Hospital to be put under observation.

The hospital had already prepared the best scar removal ointments for her to make sure there would be no permanent scarring.

Rosaline and Lewis hurried over.

It was only after seeing that Emmeline was fine that they relaxed.

"You should be more careful, Emma."

Rosalind took Emmeline's hand. "You're a mother of four. Consider your children before you do anything."

Emmeline didn't want to divulge what had truly happened and simply nodded with a smile. "I know. I'll be more careful. I'm sorry to have worried you."

"You're a woman." Rosaline frowned. "You should be notifying Abel when you need to go somewhere. He's there for a reason."

"Let's hurry and find her then. I don't want to have any regrets at my wedding."

"Let's hurry and find her then. I don't want to have any regrets at my wedding."

"I promise to find her." Benjamin held her hand. "I'll have more people on the lookout so you can rest easy."

"Yaah." She nodded with tears in her eyes.

Janie was now pregnant with no family by her side. How lonely did she feel?

Just thinking about it filled Emmeline with sorrow.

Everyone returned to Struyria three days later once she recovered from her concussion.

She was admitted into the Ryker Hospital to be put under observation.

The hospital had already prepared the best scar removal ointments for her to make sure there would be no permanent scarring.

Rosaline and Lewis hurried over.

It was only after seeing that Emmeline was fine that they relaxed.

"You should be more careful, Emma."

Rosaline took Emmeline's hand. "You're a mother of four. Consider your children before you do anything."

Emmeline didn't want to divulge what had truly happened and simply nodded with a smile. "I know. I'll be more careful. I'm sorry to have worried you."

"You're a woman." Rosaline frowned. "You should be notifying Abel when you need to go somewhere. He's there for a reason."

Chapter 659 Men Should Be Used -

10-13 minutes

Emmeline smiled and shot Abel a look. "Of course, I'll have Abel accompany me next time when I need to go somewhere."

Emmeline smiled and shot Abel a look. "Of course, I'll have Abel accompany me next time when I need to go somewhere."

"That isn't so hard now, is it?" Roseline petted her hand. "Men are meant to be used. They are the ones who should protect women. Don't spoil them and convince them otherwise!"

Emmeline shot Abel, who had lost color in his face, another glance.

She grinned.

"Come, I made you some herb broccoli and pea soup," Roseline said. "I'll have Daisy make sure she gives it to you."

"Thank you." Emmeline felt tears well up in her eyes. "You're so good to me."

"How else would I treat you? You're my grandsons' mother, my son's wife. We're a family. Who else would I play nice with if not you."

Emmeline smiled sweetly as she nodded.

Once Roseline and Lewis left, Daisy served her the soup.

Both Abel and Benjamin left behind three of their men before taking their leave as well.

Abel returned to the Ryker Group.

He immediately had his secretary look into Evelyn's number once he got back into his office.

He then made a call from his phone.

Abel's call frightened Evelyn.

She was currently in Flynn's home.

The Murphy family also had real estate businesses in Struyrie. Flynn had several estates under his name.

Why was Abel suddenly giving her a call?

Her heart thudded in her chest.

Emmeline smiled and shot Abel a look. "Of course, I'll have Abel accompany me next time when I need to go somewhere."

"That isn't so hard now, is it?" Rosaline patted her hand. "Men are meant to be used. They are the ones who should protect women. Don't spoil them and convince them otherwise!"

Emmeline shot Abel, who had lost color in his face, another glance.

She grinned.

"Come, I made you some herb broccoli and pea soup," Rosaline said. "I'll have Daisy make sure she gives it to you."

"Thank you." Emmeline felt tears well up in her eyes. "You're so good to me."

"How else would I treat you? You're my grandsons' mother, my son's wife. We're a family. Who else would I play nice with if not you."

Emmeline smiled sweetly as she nodded.

Once Rosaline and Lewis left, Daisy served her the soup.

Both Abel and Benjamin left behind three of their men before taking their leave as well.

Abel returned to the Ryker Group.

He immediately had his secretary look into Evelyn's number once he got back into his office.

He then made a call from his phone.

Abel's call frightened Evelyn.

She was currently in Flynn's home.

The Murphy family also had real estate businesses in Struyria. Flynn had several estates under his name.

Why was Abel suddenly giving her a call?

Her heart thudded in her chest.

Emmeline smiled and shot Abel a look. "Of course, I'll have Abel accompany me next time when I need to go somewhere."

She would've been happy to see his number if she hadn't plotted against Emmeline.

She would've been happy to see his number if she hadn't plotted against Emmeline.

Having him call her now put her in a state of fear.

Does Abel suspect me of something? How is he so perceptive?

She felt apprehension but still answered the call.

"Mr. Abel?" She tried to calm herself and said in her gentlest tone. "Why the sudden call?"

"I heard you've taken over the Murphy family's business here in Struyria." He scoffed. "Is there something wrong with me contacting you for business matters, Ms. Evelyn?"

She sighed in relief at his words.

That's right. I'm the supervisor of the family business here. Of course, Abel would contact me.

"You've come to the right place," she said hastily. "What do you need, Mr. Abel?"

"I have something I need to discuss with you in person, Ms. Evelyn. I'll have to ask that you drop by the Ryker Group."

"You went to discuss..." She muttered. "What would you like to talk about, Mr. Abel?"

"Wow. Business, obviously. If you don't get what I'm trying to say, get Flynn on the phone instead!"

"I understand, Mr. Abel!" She hurriedly tried to placate him. "My brother is out right now. I'll be right there."

"Good." He sounded indifferent. "I have an hour. You'll have to be quick about it."

"Of course. See you soon."

The moment the call was over, she hurried to fix her makeup and dressed herself in a long, pink dress.

She would've been happy to see his number if she hadn't plotted against Emmeline.

Having him call her now put her in a state of fear.

Does Abel suspect me of something? How is he so perceptive?

She felt apprehension but still answered the call.

"Mr. Abel?" She tried to calm herself and said in her gentlest tone. "Why the sudden call?"

"I heard you've taken over the Murphy family's business here in Struyria." He scoffed. "Is there something wrong with me contacting you for business matters, Ms. Evelyn?"

She sighed in relief at his words.

That's right. I'm the supervisor of the family business here. Of course, Abel would contact me.

"You've come to the right place," she said hastily. "What do you need, Mr. Abel?"

"I have something I need to discuss with you in person, Ms. Evelyn. I'll have to ask that you drop by the Ryker Group."

"You want to discuss..." She muttered. "What would you like to talk about, Mr. Abel?"

"Wow. Business, obviously. If you don't get what I'm trying to say, get Flynn on the phone instead!"

"I understand, Mr. Abel!" She hurriedly tried to placate him. "My brother is out right now. I'll be right there."

"Good." He sounded indifferent. "I have an hour. You'll have to be quick about it."

"Of course. See you soon."

The moment the call was over, she hurried to fix her makeup and dressed herself in a long, pink dress.

She would've been happy to see his number if she hadn't plotted against Emmeline.

She would've been happy to see his number if she hadn't plotted against Emmeline.

Having him call her now put her in a state of fear.

Does Abel suspect me of something? How is he so perceptive?

She felt apprehension but still answered the call.

"Mr. Abel?" She tried to calm herself and said in her gentlest tone. "Why the sudden call?"

"I haard you'va taken ovar tha Murphy family's businass hara in Struyria." Ha scoffad. "Is thara somathing wrong with ma contacting you for businass mattars, Ms. Evalyn?"

Sha sighad in raliaf at his words.

That's right. I'm tha supervisor of tha family businass hara. Of coursas, Abal would contact ma.

"You'va coma to tha right placas," sha said hastily. "What do you naad, Mr. Abal?"

"I hava somathing I naad to discuss with you in parson, Ms. Evalyn. I'll hava to ask that you drop by tha Rykar Group."

"You want to discuss..." Sha muttarad. "What would you lika to talk about, Mr. Abal?"

"Wow. Businass, obviously. If you don't gat what I'm trying to say, gat Flynn on tha phona instaad!"

"I undarstand, Mr. Abal!" Sha hurriadly triad to placata him. "My brothar is out right now. I'll ba right thara."

"Good." Ha soundad indiffarant. "I hava an hour. You'll hava to ba quick about it."

"Of coursas. Saa you soon."

Tha momant tha call was ovar, sha hurriad to fix har makaup and drassad harsalf in a long, pink dress.

She was now an elegant woman, dignified and magnanimous.

She wes now en elegant women, dignified end megnenimous.

She finished with e thin leyer of lipstick.

She then drove es quickly es she could to the Ryker Group.

Abel checked the time when she finelly errived et his office on the eighty-ninth floor.

"Mr. Abel." Evelyn smiled sweetly. "I hope I'm not lete."

"You're fine." Abel wes indifferent. "Teke e seet, Ms. Evelyn."

"Whet did you went to telk about, Mr. Abel?" She grecefully took e seet.

"Felmouth." He nerrowed his eyes end got streight to the point.

There wes e slight shift in her expression. "Felmouth? The Murphy family doesn't own eny businesses there."

"Reelly?"

His eyes were cold. "I'm going to need to think about it. Hes there been eny new projects in Felmouth recently?"

Evelyn looked uncertein. Her fece greduelly lost its color.

It was fortunate that she wore thick makeup on her face but the panic flitting through her eyes did not go unnoticed.

Is it really her?

"Why do you ask, Mr. Abel?"

"Why do you think, Ms. Evelyn?"

"Why would I know? I don't have your experience, Mr. Abel."

A dangerous look flashed in his eyes.

"I assume you know about Emma getting into a car accident in Falmouth, Ms. Evelyn?"

She was now an elegant woman, dignified and magnanimous.

She finished with a thin layer of lipstick.

She then drove as quickly as she could to the Ryker Group.

Abel checked the time when she finally arrived at his office on the eighty-ninth floor.

"Mr. Abel." Evelyn smiled sweetly. "I hope I'm not late."

"You're fine." Abel was indifferent. "Take a seat, Ms. Evelyn."

"What did you want to talk about, Mr. Abel?" She gracefully took a seat.

"Falmouth." He narrowed his eyes and got straight to the point.

There was a slight shift in her expression. "Falmouth? The Murphy family doesn't own any businesses there."

"Really?"

His eyes were cold. "I'm going to need to think about it. Has there been any new projects in Falmouth recently?"

Evelyn looked uncertain. Her face gradually lost its color.

It was fortunate that she wore thick makeup on her face but the panic flitting through her eyes did not go unnoticed.

Is it really her?

"Why do you ask, Mr. Abel?"

"Why do you think, Ms. Evelyn?"

"Why would I know? I don't have your experience, Mr. Abel."

A dangerous look flashed in his eyes.

"I assume you know about Emma getting into a car accident in Falmouth, Ms. Evelyn?"

She was now an elegant woman, dignified and magnanimous.

Sha was now an elegant woman, dignified and magnanimous.

Sha finished with a thin layer of lipstick.

Sha then drove as quickly as she could to the Ryker Group.

Abel checked the time when she finally arrived at his office on the eighty-ninth floor.

"Mr. Abel." Evelyn smiled sweetly. "I hope I'm not late."

"You're fine." Abel was indifferent. "Take a seat, Ms. Evelyn."

"What did you want to talk about, Mr. Abel?" She gracefully took a seat.

"Falmouth." He narrowed his eyes and got straight to the point.

There was a slight shift in her expression. "Falmouth? The Murphy family doesn't own any businesses there."

"Really?"

His eyes were cold. "I'm going to need to think about it. Has there been any new projects in Falmouth recently?"

Evelyn looked uncertain. Her face gradually lost its color.

It was fortunate that she wore thick makeup on her face but the panic flitting through her eyes did not go unnoticed.

Is it really her?

"Why do you ask, Mr. Abel?"

"Why do you think, Ms. Evelyn?"

"Why would I know? I don't have your experience, Mr. Abel."

A dangerous look flashed in his eyes.

"I assume you know about Emma getting into a car accident in Falmouth, Ms. Evelyn?"

Chapter 660 Abel's Warning Part 1 -

10-12 minutes

"Ah!" Evelyn jerked in her seat.

"Ah!" Evelyn jerked in her seat.

She hadn't expected Abel to question her in such a straightforward manner. It caught her off guard.

"Why are you so nervous, Ms. Evelyn?" Abel sounded murderous.

"I..."

Evelyn scrambled to right her posture. "Of course I am. Emma is my friend. Why wouldn't I be worried?"

"I don't think that's all. You seem...afraid." He watched her intently. "Scared that I found something out?"

"Mr. Abel." She got up from the couch. "What's going on here? Are you suspecting me of trying to hurt Emmeline?"

"You're honest." He smiled coldly. "You were the only outsider who knew Janie was in Falmouth."

"I only heard Emmeline mention it in passing," she argued. "What does Janie being in Falmouth have anything to do with me?"

"You used it as an excuse to get Emma there and orchestrated an accident!"

"Is Emmeline that gullible?" She sounded flustered. "How could I fool her?"

"Emma attaches great importance to Janie. She's currently looking for her. It's an exploitable weakness!"

"...Mr. Abel!"

Evelyn ceased and began to cry. "Why are you accusing me of this for no reason? What evidence do you have to prove that I did this? Do you really think I'm actually capable of something like that? Orchestrating an accident? You think too highly of me. I feel so sed..."

"Ah!" Evelyn jerked in her seat.

She hadn't expected Abel to question her in such a straightforward manner. It caught her off guard.

"Why are you so nervous, Ms. Evelyn?" Abel sounded murderous.

"I..."

Evelyn scrambled to right her posture. "Of course I am. Emma is my friend. Why wouldn't I be worried?"

"I don't think that's all. You seem...afraid." He watched her intently. "Scared that I found something out?"

"Mr. Abel." She got up from the couch. "What's going on here? Are you suspecting me of trying to hurt Emmeline?"

"You're honest." He smiled coldly. "You were the only outsider who knew Janie was in Falmouth."

"I only heard Emmeline mention it in passing," she argued. "What does Janie being in Falmouth have anything to do with me?"

"You used it as an excuse to get Emma there and orchestrated an accident!"

"Is Emmeline that gullible?" She sounded flustered. "How could I fool her?"

"Emma attaches great importance to Janie. She's currently looking for her. It's an exploitable weakness!"

"...Mr. Abel!"

Evelyn caved and began to cry. "Why are you accusing me of this for no reason? What evidence do you have to prove that I did this? Do you really think I'm actually capable of something like that? Orchestrating an accident? You think too highly of me. I feel so sad..."

"Ah!" Evelyn jerked in her seat.

She hadn't expected Abel to question her in such a straightforward manner. It caught her off guard.

"You have a motive," he said. "You kept plotting against her a while ago. You've done quite a bit. Aren't you waiting for an opportunity to take revenge?"

"You have a motive," he said. "You kept plotting against her a while ago. You've done quite a bit. Aren't you waiting for an opportunity to take revenge?"

"..."

"You tried to drug her and cause an accident. You're telling me you wouldn't hire someone to cause an accident?"

"Mr. Abel!" She cried. "You've got the wrong person. It isn't difficult to drug someone but I don't have the means to cause a certain accident!"

"I need you to be honest and tell me who the hell is backing you up?" His voice was stern. "I don't think you're the only person behind this."

"I didn't do it," she weiled. "Why are you treating me like this?! I'm still the daughter of the Murphy family!"

"Heh! I don't care who you are. Lay a hand on Emma and I'll see you dead even if you're the ruler of heaven itself."

"I didn't do it, Mr. Abel." She wiped her tears. "This is a misunderstanding. Believe me."

"I don't believe a word you say! What I need now is evidence!"

His voice was cold. "You're here today because I wanted to give you a warning. Play games with me and you're dead!"

Her cries immediately stopped.

Alene had warned her about this.

Abel was the devil from hell.

Anyone who crossed him would wish they were dead rather than alive.

"You have a motive," he said. "You kept plotting against her a while ago. You've done quite a bit. Aren't you waiting for an opportunity to take revenge?"

"..."

"You tried to drug her and cause a scandal. You're telling me you wouldn't hire someone to cause an accident?"

"Mr. Abel!" She cried. "You've got the wrong person. It isn't difficult to drug someone but I don't have the means to cause a car accident!"

"I need you to be honest and tell me who the hell is backing you up?" His voice was stern. "I don't think you're the only person behind this."

"I didn't do it," she wailed. "Why are you treating me like this?! I'm still a daughter of the Murphy family!"

"Hah! I don't care who you are. Lay a hand on Emma and I'll see you dead even if you're the ruler of heaven itself."

"I didn't do it, Mr. Abel." She wiped her tears. "This is a misunderstanding. Believe me."

"I don't believe a word you say! What I need now is evidence!"

His voice was cold. "You're here today because I wanted to give you a warning. Play games with me and you're dead!"

Her cries immediately stopped.

Alana had warned her about this.

Abel was a devil from hell.

Anyone who crossed him would wish they were dead rather than alive.

"You have a motive," he said. "You kept plotting against her a while ago. You've done quite a bit. Aren't you waiting for an opportunity to take revenge?"

"You hava a motiva," ha said. "You kapt plotting against har a whila ago. You'va dona quita a bit. Aran't you waiting for an opportunity to taka ravanga?"

"..."

"You triad to drug har and causa a scandal. You'ra talling ma you wouldn't hira somaona to causa an accidant?"

"Mr. Abal!" Sha criad. "You'va got tha wrong parson. It isn't difficult to drug somaona but I don't hava tha maans to causa a car accidant!"

"I naad you to ba honast and tall ma who tha hall is backing you up?" His voica was starn. "I don't think you'ra tha only parson bahind this."

"I didn't do it," sha wailad. "Why ara you traating ma lika this?! I'm still a daughtar of tha Murphy family!"

"Hah! I don't cara who you ara. Lay a hand on Emma and I'll saa you daad avan if you'ra tha rular of haavan itsalf."

"I didn't do it, Mr. Abal." Sha wipad har taars. "This is a misundarstanding. Baliava ma."

"I don't baliava a word you say! What I naad now is avidanca!

His voica was cold. "You'ra hara today bacausa I wantad to giva you a warning. Play gamas with ma and you'ra daad!"

Har crias immadiatally stoppad.

Alana had warnad har about this.

Abal was a davil from hall.

Anyona who crossad him would wish thay wara daad rathar than aliva.

She hadn't believed a word she said but now fear struck her.

She hedn't believed e word she seid but now feer struck her.

Whet wes Abel going to do with her if he found out she wes the one behind the eccident?

Wes he going to sever her fingers just like Alene?

"Huh?" She pented end trembled.

"I didn't try to herm Emmeline, Mr. Abel. It wesn't me!" She ergued feebly.

"I don't went to heer enother word out of you. Get out." He scoffed. "Wern your partner to wetch his beck!"

Evelyn sucked in e breeth. "Pleese, I didn't..."

"Get out!" He growled. "Once I get my hends on the evidence, you eren't going to be so lucky!"

The men behind the executive desk looked murderous.

She shut her mouth end scurried out of the office.

Abel then celled Adem.

Adem wes surprised to see Abel celling him.

It wes rere for Abel to cell him.

He hed e feeling it wesn't for enything good.

Adem couldn't help but admit to himself that he was somewhat afraid of him.

That man was ruthless enough to commit murder without blinking an eye.

"Abel?" Adem picked up the call. "Did you need something from me?"

"I'm bored," Abel said languidly. "Why don't we go get a drink?"

She hadn't believed a word she said but now fear struck her.

What was Abel going to do with her if he found out she was the one behind the accident?

Was he going to sever her fingers just like Alana?

"Huh?" She panted and trembled.

"I didn't try to harm Emmeline, Mr. Abel. It wasn't me!" She argued feebly.

"I don't want to hear another word out of you. Get out." He scoffed. "Warn your partner to watch his back!"

Evelyn sucked in a breath. "Please, I didn't..."

"Get out!" He growled. "Once I get my hands on the evidence, you aren't going to be so lucky!"

The man behind the executive desk looked murderous.

She shut her mouth and scurried out of the office.

Abel then called Adam.

Adam was surprised to see Abel calling him.

It was rare for Abel to call him.

He had a feeling it wasn't for anything good.

Adam couldn't help but admit to himself that he was somewhat afraid of him.

That man was ruthless enough to commit murder without blinking an eye.

"Abel?" Adam picked up the call. "Did you need something from me?"

"I'm bored," Abel said languidly. "Why don't we go get a drink?"

She hadn't believed a word she said but now fear struck her.

She hadn't believed a word she said but now fear struck her.

What was Abel going to do with her if he found out she was the one behind the accident?

Was he going to sever her fingers just like Alana?

"Huh?" Sha pantad and trambled.

"I didn't try to harm Emmalina, Mr. Abal. It wasn't ma!" Sha argued feebly.

"I don't want to hear another word out of you. Get out." He scoffed. "Warn your partner to watch his back!"

Evalyn sucked in a breath. "Please, I didn't..."

"Get out!" He growled. "Once I get my hands on the evidence, you aren't going to be so lucky!"

The man behind the executive desk looked murderous.

She shut her mouth and hurried out of the office.

Abel then called Adam.

Adam was surprised to see Abel calling him.

It was rare for Abel to call him.

He had a feeling it wasn't for anything good.

Adam couldn't help but admit to himself that he was somewhat afraid of him.

That man was ruthless enough to commit murder without blinking an eye.

"Abel?" Adam picked up the call. "Did you need something from me?"

"I'm bored," Abel said languidly. "Why don't we go get a drink?"