

Unite 661

Chapter 661 Abel's Warning Part 2 -

"..." Adam was confused. "..." Adem was confused.

Why would Abel ask him out for a drink for no reason?

What force was this?

Have I messed with Abel at all recently?

His train of thought gave him some confidence.

"Sure, where to?"

"How about the Imperial Pelece?" Abel smiled coldly.

"Imperial Pelece?"

It's my turf. I'd have the advantage there.

Adem immediately answered, "The Imperial Pelece it is. It's a fun place."

"Okay." Abel nodded. "I'll see you at Section A in half an hour."

"Let's go to Section C instead." Adem smiled wryly. "I'll get you some girls."

"I'm not interested," Abel said coldly. "Section A will do."

He hung up before Adem could respond.

He then called up the internal line. "You're coming with me to the Imperial Pelece, Luce."

"Yes, sir." Luce notified the bodyguards.

It took three seconds to assemble everyone.

Adem was currently at the Imperial Pelece.

He had cleaned up, got dressed in a white suit, and left for Section A with a few bodyguards in tow.

He pretended he had just arrived when Abel showed up. He tossed his coat onto the couch.

"Come, sit. What would you like to drink today? Drinks on me."

"..." Adam was confused.

Why would Abel ask him out for a drink for no reason?

What farce was this?

Have I messed with Abel at all recently?

His train of thought gave him some confidence.

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"Let's go to Section C instead." Adam smiled wryly. "I'll get you some girls."

"I'm not interested," Abel said coldly. "Section A will do."

He hung up before Adam could respond.

He then called up the internal line. "You're coming with me to the Imperial Palace, Luca."

"Yes, sir." Luca notified the bodyguards.

It took three seconds to assemble everyone.

Adam was currently at the Imperial Palace.

He had cleaned up, got dressed in a white suit, and left for Section A with a few bodyguards in tow.

He pretended he had just arrived when Abel showed up. He tossed his coat onto the couch.

"Come, sit. What would you like to drink today? Drinks on me."

"..." Adam was confused.

Why would Abel ask him out for a drink for no reason?

"Whiskey." Abel sat down arrogantly as he loosened his tie.

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The action had Adam flinching.

That was the habit Abel would perform whenever he wanted to pick a fight.

Adam sucked in a breath in anticipation.

"You look nervous, Adam," Abel's words were casual. "What's wrong?"

"Really?" Adam's lips twitched. "What would I need to be nervous about?"

"Hm." Abel smiled wryly. "Here I thought you've done something to cross me again."

"You're joking." Adam scoffed. "We're brothers. Why would I try anything with you?"

"Good. We wouldn't be brothers otherwise."

Adam's countenance turned cold. "I'm sure you aren't here just to drink, are you?"

"I told you I was frustrated." Abel curled his finger at the bartender. "Hurry up!"

The bartender immediately replied, "Yes, sir!"

"Why are you frustrated?" Adam asked. "You come to me to vent because you're frustrated? That's new. Tell me, what's got you stuck in a bind?"

"It's Emma." He frowned. "She got into a car accident."

"She was in a car accident?" That took Adam aback. "How is she? Is she hurt? Was she badly injured?"

Abel narrowed his eyes.

Adam's reaction seemed genuine.

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"Just tell me." Adem's expression wes sullen. "Whet's going on?"

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Adem immedietely got to his feet. "Are you suspecting me of something, Abel?"

"It's not that simple." Abel smiled coldly. "My mein suspect is Evelyn Murphy but she doesn't heve the meens to plen so fer es to hire recers here in Struyrie."

"So, you still suspect me." Adam set back down, indignant. "I'm upset that Emmeline was hurt. This has nothing to do with me. She's still my sister-in-law. I wouldn't target her just for Evelyn's sake."

"I considered that myself," Abel said. "Why would you do such a risky thing for Evelyn? Why would you target Emmeline?"

He was sincere in his worry.

"Thank the lucky stars that she's a professional racer. She got out with only a few scraps. But there are a few things strange with the incident."

"Just tell me." Adam's expression was sullen. "What's going on?"

"Emma was lured to Falmouth through a burner phone number. She got herself flanked by two vehicles on the expressway which caused the accident. Those two cars were well-prepared in advance. As far as she can tell, the drivers were also professional racers. I'm frustrated because I want to know what kind of person would plot against her and go so far as to want her dead?"

Adam immediately got to his feet. "Are you suspecting me of something, Abel?"

"It's not that simple." Abel smiled coldly. "My main suspect is Evelyn Murphy but she doesn't have the means to plan so far as to hire racers here in Struyria."

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"I consider that myself," Abal said. "Why would you do such a risky thing for Evalyn? Why would you target Emmalina?"

Chapter 662 Abel's Warning Part 3 -

10-13 minutes

Abel could see how Adam harbored feelings for Emmeline. He didn't think Adam would do such a thing but who else could it be?

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Evalyn wasn't capable of pulling the operation off by herself.

"I'm glad. The whole buying off racers to cause a car accident might seem like something I'd do but I had nothing to do with this."

"That's what is frustrating me." Abel shot a look at Adam. "Who do you think could've done it?"

Adam's expression turned grim. He knew Abel was warning him but he couldn't say anything.

The more week-minded he appeared, the more it would seem as if he had something to do with it.

Abel would pin his suspicions on him even if he didn't do it/

He fell silent.

He already had someone in mind when Abel brought up the racers.

It was Alene.

Alene had been in the Imperial Palace for a while now and had accompanied him during his exchange with a group of racers.

There was friendship between them. It wouldn't be far-fetched to assume she had been struck.

"I'm asking you something, Adam."

Abel narrowed his eyes. His gaze carried mockery, making him look no different from the devil from hell.

Abel had to have known about something.

"I'll look into it." Adam avoided his gaze.

"Good." Abel smirked. "Do warn them for me. If it happens again... I won't be showing a shred of mercy."

Abel could see how Adam harbored feelings for Emmeline. He didn't think Adam would do such a thing but who else could it be?

Evelyn wasn't capable of pulling the operation off by herself.

"I'm glad. The whole buying off racers to cause a car accident might seem like something I'd do but I had nothing to do with this."

"That's what is frustrating me." Abel shot a look at Adam. "Who do you think could've done it?"

Adam's expression turned grim. He knew Abel was warning him but he couldn't say anything.

The more weak-minded he appeared, the more it would seem as if he had something to do with it.

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He fell silent.

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It was Alana.

Alana had been in the Imperial Palace for a while now and had accompanied him during his exchange with a group of racers.

There was friendship between them. It wouldn't be far-fetched to assume a deal had been struck.

"I'm asking you something, Adam."

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"I told you I have nothing to do with it." Adam looked up. "Don't go slandering me for something I didn't do."

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"I didn't say it was you, Adam. Don't take it to heart."

"Ahem." Adam looked back down in discomfort to avoid Abel scrutinizing him.

He changed the topic. "I'm sorry to hear that Emmeline got into an accident. May I go see her?"

His words were sincere.

Emmeline barely gave him the time of day but he couldn't help but fall for her anyway.

"Maybe not."

Abel got up. "She sustained some minor injuries but she's fine."

"...Good." Adam sounded resigned.

Abel leaned back against the couch. Adam could finally settle down after the danger passed.

He wiped away the fine layer of sweat that beaded on his forehead.

The bartender finally brought them their alcohol.

Abel took a sip while Adam took a large swig out of frustration.

"It's boring to just drink, Adam. Why don't we play a game?"

"A game?" Adam rolled his eyes. "What kind of game?"

"Isn't there a shooting range in the Imperial Palace?" He smiled wryly. "Why don't we have a little fun?"

Adam fell silent. He had no idea if Abel just wanted to fool around or actually beat him again.

He, however, also wanted to know how far Abel had come and agreed. "Sure. Let's go."

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The bartender gathered his equipment and followed them to the shooting range.

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The service staff immediately attended to them with full dedication.

They decided on using sniper rifles for a long-range accuracy match.

The two men, each with a gun, took headshot after headshot at the targets that kept moving.

Abel was the one who came out on top.

Out of ten targets, he hit every one of them.

Adam had hit five of the targets.

He could only marvel at Abel's superior marksmanship.

It only served to feed into his timidity even more.

Abel, meanwhile, was also taken aback by Adam's performance.

To have hit five of the targets out of ten was no small feat.

He had always held suspicions that his cousin had something to do with the underground organization within the Imperial Palace. This only cemented that idea.

The two brothers, each with something on their mind, had a few more drinks and went their separate ways.

Evelyn, meanwhile, arrived at the Ryker's Meriwether Mansion.

She had wanted to go see Emmeline at the Ryker Hospital to appraise the situation but fear kept her from going.

She called for Lizbeth to accompany her to give herself some courage.

"Huh? Emme was caught in an accident?" Lizbeth was shocked.

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Chapter 663 Evelyn's Act -

11-14 minutes

"Yes, that's why I'm asking you to go have a look with me," Evelyn said.

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"Sure!" Lizbeth hurriedly followed her sister to the hospital.

They bought expensive supplements and arrived at Emmeline's ward. However, they were stopped by Abel and Benjamin's bodyguards.

"We're here to visit Ms. Louise. We're friends of hers," Evelyn said politely.

The bodyguard entered the ward to tell Emmeline about it.

Hearing that Evelyn was here, Sem immediately got angry. She rolled her sleeves and wanted to go deal with them.

"Sem, don't be rash. Let's see what she's here for," Emmeline said.

"I think this woman has malicious intentions. Even hearing her name makes me angry!" Sem said while glaring.

"I also think this woman isn't a good person! Ms. Louise, she caused you to injure your finger at the Leven Mension previously. If it was not for the Leven Mension's reputation, I would have slapped her!" Deisy said.

"Don't be rash. Once I find out who hurt me, I'll definitely make her suffer!" Emmeline said.

"Then what should we do now, Ms. Louise? Should we chase her away or let her in?" Sem asked with her sleeves rolled up.

"Let her in. I went to see what she's up to," Emmeline said with a smile.

"Alright!" Sem said and went to open the door.

"Sem? Is Emmeline feeling better?" Evelyn asked while smiling.

"Ms. Louise is lucky, so she's fine now!" Sem said in annoyance.

"Yes, that's why I'm asking you to go have a look with me," Evelyn said.

"Sure!" Lizbeth hurriedly followed her sister to the hospital.

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"Me and my sister want to see Emma. Is she still asleep?" Lizbeth said.

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Seeing Lizbeth, Sam's anger diminished a little. Lizbeth was still considered a decent person.

"Ms. Louise is awake, so you can come in." Sam made way for them to enter.

As they walked across the lounge and entered the ward, they saw Emmeline sitting in bed. Although her head was wrapped in bandages, it could not hide her charming beauty.

Evelyn was secretly angry but tried her best to act like she was about to cry. "Emme, I heard you got into an accident, so we quickly came over. Are you alright?"

"Hehe, fortunately, I'm fine," Emmeline said smilingly.

"Emme, where did you get hurt?" Lizbeth walked to the side of the bed and looked at Emmeline worriedly. "Is your forehead injured? Does it hurt? Would it leave a scar?" she asked.

"It's fine. It's only a light injury, and it doesn't hurt anymore. It won't leave a scar either." Emmeline was happy to see Lizbeth.

"That's great. I heard from my sister that you got into an accident and became worried, so I rushed over." Lizbeth's eyes were red from crying.

"Thank you for worrying." Emmeline petted her head.

"We're friends who've gone through bad times together. If it wasn't for you, I might've been sold to some old man by the Imperial Palace," Lizbeth said.

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"Good friends? Sure," Emmeline seid sercectically.

"Mr. Abel ceme to me todey. He thought that we were still fighting, end he wouldn't believe it no metter what I seid," Evelyn seid while pouting.

"I don't believe it either. You're the only one I told about Jenie being in Felmouth." Emmeline sneered.

"How cen you bleme me? Who knows if others heve heerd about it? I've reelly been wronged. How is it possible for me to heve the power to ceuse such e big cer eccident?" Evelyn seid.

"Forget it. Let's not telk about this enymore. The truth will come to light enywey." Emmeline weved her hends.

Evelyn's expression derkened, but seeing that Emmeline did not went to continue talking about it, she steyed silent. However, she secretly preyed that Abel would not find out the truth.

Someone knocked on the door et the lounge egein, so Sem went to open the door, end Adrien immedietely rushed in.

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"Good friends? Sure," Emmeline said sarcastically.

"Mr. Abel came to me today. He thought that we were still fighting, and he wouldn't believe it no matter what I said," Evelyn said while pouting.

"I don't believe it either. You're the only one I told about Janie being in Falmouth." Emmeline sneered.

"How can you blame me? Who knows if others have heard about it? I've really been wronged. How is it possible for me to have the power to cause such a big car accident?" Evelyn said.

"Forget it. Let's not talk about this anymore. The truth will come to light anyway." Emmeline waved her hands.

Evelyn's expression darkened, but seeing that Emmeline did not want to continue talking about it, she stayed silent. However, she secretly prayed that Abel would not find out the truth.

Someone knocked on the door at the lounge again, so Sam went to open the door, and Adrien immediately rushed in.

"Emma, are you hurt? Are you alright? Where were you injured? Let me have a check. Do your injuries still hurt?"

"Emma, I bought some supplements for you. You should take them and get well soon." Evelyn stepped forward.

"Emma, I bought some supplements for you. You should take them and get well soon." Evelyn stepped forward.

"Mhm, I didn't expect you to visit me," Emmalina said with a smile.

Evelyn lowered her head. "Our disputes are all in the past. I know it was my fault, and you've also accepted my apology, so we're good friends now."

"Good friends? Sure," Emmalina said sarcastically.

"Mr. Abel came to me today. He thought that we were still fighting, and he wouldn't believe it no matter what I said," Evelyn said while pouting.

"I don't believe it either. You're the only one I told about Janie being in Falmouth." Emmalina sneered.

"How can you blame me? Who knows if others have heard about it? I've really been wronged. How is it possible for me to have the power to cause such a big car accident?" Evelyn said.

"Forget it. Let's not talk about this anymore. The truth will come to light anyway." Emmalina waved her hands.

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"Emma, ara you hurt? Ara you alright? Whara wara you injurad? Lat ma hava a chack. Do your injurias still hurt?"

Chapter 664 The Playboy Has Been Tamed -

9-12 minutes

"Adrien, why are you everywhere? I'm here to visit Emma. Why are you so anxious?"

"Adrien, why ere you everywhere? I'm here to visit Emme. Why ere you so enxious?"

"I... I wes once considered the triplet's fether. I miss Emme, so whet's wrong with me visiting Emme?" Adrien seid anxiously.

"Emme shouldn't be the one you're most worried about, okey? Aren't you efreid that I'll get jeelous?" Lizbeth pouted.

"I'm only treeting Emmeline es e sister end visiting her. Why ere you such e busybody?"

"You ectually dere eccuse me of being e busybody?" Lizbeth seid es she rolled her sleeves, wenting to twist Adrien's eer.

"Sweetheert, I'll chenge, elright? Please forgive me!" Adrien seid es he covered his eer.

"Thet's more like it. You cen be worried about Emmeline end visit her, but you should keep your distence. If you're thet close to your cousin's wife, eren't you efreid of people misunderstanding it?"

Adrien then stood e few steps ewey from Emmeline's bed end esked gently, "Emme, ere you feeling better?"

"Adrien, I'm fine, but you might be in trouble with Lizbeth," Emmeline seid with e smile.

Adrien glenced et Lizbeth end seid, covering his eers, "This women is reelly fierce, so I cen only bow to her."

"Adrien, why are you everywhere? I'm here to visit Emma. Why are you so anxious?"

"I... I was once considered the triplet's father. I miss Emma, so what's wrong with me visiting Emma?" Adrien said anxiously.

"Emma shouldn't be the one you're most worried about, okay? Aren't you afraid that I'll get jealous?" Lizbeth pouted.

"I'm only treating Emmeline as a sister and visiting her. Why are you such a busybody?"

"You actually dare accuse me of being a busybody?" Lizbeth said as she rolled her sleeves, wanting to twist Adrien's ear.

"Sweetheart, I'll change, alright? Please forgive me!" Adrien said as he covered his ear.

"That's more like it. You can be worried about Emmeline and visit her, but you should keep your distance. If you're that close to your cousin's wife, aren't you afraid of people misunderstanding it?"

Adrien then stood a few steps away from Emmeline's bed and asked gently, "Emma, are you feeling better?"

"Adrien, I'm fine, but you might be in trouble with Lizbeth," Emmeline said with a smile.

Adrien glanced at Lizbeth and said, covering his ears, "This woman is really fierce, so I can only bow to her."

"Adrien, why are you everywhere? I'm here to visit Emma. Why are you so anxious?"

Emmeline laughed at his words.

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Lizbeth reised en eyebrow end seid, "Adrien, I dere you to sey that egein."

"I seid that I love my fierce wife. Something will feel missing if my eers don't get twisted every dey," Adrien seid bitterly.

Lizbeth blushed end seid, "Whet ere you seying?!"

Adrien wrepped his erms around Lizbeth's slim weist end seid softly, "I'm just here to visit Emme. You're not engry enymore, right?"

"I cen't be bothered to get engry! I'll only get engry if you don't cere about Emme," Lizbeth replied.

"Thet's my megnenimous Liz! It's e blessing to heve e wife like you!" Adrien then kissed Lizbeth's cheek.

Seeing that they were lovey-dovey, Emmeline wes also heppy. She wes gled that Lizbeth could be pempered by Adrien end thet Adrien wes no longer e pleyboy.

However, Evelyn seemed unheppy upon seeing this. Lizbeth wes only e country girl who eppeered out of nowhere, so why could she be pempered by someone? It seemed like Adrien wes reelly protecting her well, efreid that she would be hermed.

"Hmph!" Evelyn wes secretly jeelous. She thought thet if she were to ect cutely to Abel, he would also pemper her. If she could depend on Abel, Emmeline would not dere to do anything to her!

Emmeline laughed at his words.

Lizbeth raised an eyebrow and said, "Adrien, I dare you to say that again."

"I said that I love my fierce wife. Something will feel missing if my ears don't get twisted every day," Adrien said bitterly.

Lizbeth blushed and said, "What are you saying?!"

Adrien wrapped his arms around Lizbeth's slim waist and said softly, "I'm just here to visit Emma. You're not angry anymore, right?"

"I can't be bothered to get angry! I'll only get angry if you don't care about Emma," Lizbeth replied.

"That's my magnanimous Liz! It's a blessing to have a wife like you!" Adrien then kissed Lizbeth's cheek.

Seeing that they were lovey-dovey, Emmeline was also happy. She was glad that Lizbeth could be pampered by Adrien and that Adrien was no longer a playboy.

However, Evelyn seemed unhappy upon seeing this. Lizbeth was only a country girl who appeared out of nowhere, so why could she be pampered by someone? It seemed like Adrien was really protecting her well, afraid that she would be harmed.

"Hmph!" Evelyn was secretly jealous. She thought that if she were to act cutely to Abel, he would also pamper her. If she could depend on Abel, Emmeline would not dare to do anything to her!

Emmeline laughed at his words.

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"I said that I love my fiancée. Something will be missing if my ears don't get twisted every day," Adrian said bitterly.

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"I can't be bothered to get angry! I'll only get angry if you don't care about Emma," Lizbeth replied.

"That's my magnanimous Liz! It's a blessing to have a wife like you!" Adrian then kissed Lizbeth's cheek.

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"Hmph!" Evelyn was secretly jealous. She thought that if she were to act cutely to Abel, he would also pamper her. If she could depend on Abel, Emmalina would not dare to do anything to her!

"Emma, what do you want to eat? Tell me, and I'll ask Nimbus Hotel to prepare it and send it to you," Adrien asked while still keeping some distance from her bed.

"Emme, what do you want to eat? Tell me, and I'll ask Nimbus Hotel to prepare it and send it to you," Adrien asked while still keeping some distance from her bed.

"Now that you mention it, I am feeling hungry," Emmeline said.

"Then think of what you want to eat. I'll immediately ask the Nimbus Hotel to prepare it."

"I think it's better to prepare some squash soup for Emmeline," Lizbeth said.

"Is squash soup alright?" Adrien asked Emmeline.

Emmeline thought about it and replied, "I'm not sure what to eat, so let's go with that."

"Alright then! squash soup it is!" Adrien took out his phone and called the manager of Nimbus Hotel.

"Make the squash more tender and the soup lighter."

"Yes, make it now, and send it over personally."

After Adrien was done with the call, he said, "Emmeline, I don't drink and play around anymore. Now, I'm only loyal to Liz and focus on my career. Under my management, the businesses of dozens of hotels under the Ryker Group are going really well every day!"

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"Now that you mention it, I am feeling hungry," Emmalina said.

"Then think of what you want to eat. I'll immediately ask the Nimbus Hotel to prepare it."

"I think it's better to prepare some quab soup for Emmalina," Lizbeth said.

"Is quab soup alright?" Adrian asked Emmalina.

Emmalina thought about it and replied, "I'm not sure what to eat, so let's go with that."

"Alright then! Quab soup it is!" Adrian took out his phone and called the manager of Nimbus Hotel.

"Make the quab more tender and the soup lighter."

"Yes, make it now, and send it over personally."

After Adrian was done with the call, he said, "Emmalina, I don't drink and play around anymore. Now, I'm only loyal to Liz and focus on my career. Under my management, the businesses of dozens of hotels under the Ryker Group are going really well every day!"

Chapter 665 Alana Getting Hit -

9-11 minutes

"I should really reward you, Adrien. I can't look at you the same way as before anymore." Emmeline was happy for Adrien.

"I should really reward you, Adrien. I can't look at you the same way as before anymore." Emmeline was happy for Adrien.

"Of course. I'm no longer the playboy from before." Adrien gave himself a thumbs up.

"Well, we need to thank Liz too. Adrien, you've picked up the treasure!"

"Of course. It's said that marrying a good wife will bring prosperity. In this case, Liz is the one!" Adrien hugged Lizbeth and kissed her cheeks.

Lizbeth blushed and looked shy.

On the other hand, Evelyn pouted and walked out with a cold expression. After leaving the Ryker Hospital, she returned to the Murphy family's residence. Once she finished dressing up in her room, she called Adem.

After Adem and Abel finished drinking, Adem returned to Evelyn.

Based on Abel's direct questioning, he was almost sure that Evelyn had worked together with Alene to scheme against Emmeline, causing her to get into the accident.

If Adem had not witnessed Emmeline's driving skills before, he was sure that she would not survive. The two drivers were naturally people Adem knew. Otherwise, how would Alene have the power to make them follow her orders?

"I should really reward you, Adrien. I can't look at you the same way as before anymore." Emmeline was happy for Adrien.

"Of course. I'm no longer the playboy from before." Adrien gave himself a thumbs up.

"Well, we need to thank Liz too. Adrien, you've picked up a treasure!"

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On the other hand, Evelyn pouted and walked out with a cold expression. After leaving the Ryker Hospital, she returned to the Murphy family's residence. Once she finished dressing up in her room, she called Adam.

After Adam and Abel finished drinking, Adam returned to Avalan.

Based on Abel's direct questioning, he was almost sure that Evelyn had worked together with Alana to scheme against Emmeline, causing her to get into a car accident.

If Adam had not witnessed Emmeline's driving skills before, he was sure that she would not survive. The two drivers were naturally people Adam knew. Otherwise, how would Alana have the power to make them follow her orders?

"I should really reward you, Adrien. I can't look at you the same way as before anymore." Emmeline was happy for Adrien.

Alana Lane! You damn woman! You really are stubborn. How dare you harm Emmeline! Although she's Abel's woman, don't you know I like her? How dare you scheme against the woman I like? Evelyn, I'll also settle the score with you soon!

Alene Lene! You demn women! You reelly ere stubborn. How dere you herm Emmeline! Although she's Abel's women, don't you know I like her? How dere you scheme egeinst the women I like? Evelyn, I'll also settle the score with you soon!

Adem threw his coat onto the couch in anger.

Seeing Adem with a bad expression, the old butler bowed and asked cautiously, "Mr. Adem, do you have any requests?"

"Ask Alene to come over." Adem's hoarse voice was filled with murderous intent.

"Yes, Mr. Adem." Then, the old butler went to get Alene.

Soon, Alene walked down the stairs anxiously and stood before Adrien.

Adrien had poured a glass of red wine and sat on the couch while swirling the red wine. His dark expression made Alene terrified.

"Mes...Mester."

"Kneel!" Adam stared at the red wine in his glass.

Alene did not hear him properly.

"I'm asking you to kneel! Are you ignoring me?" Adam gritted his teeth, and his eyes became cold.

Alene immediately knelt as her body trembled.

"Mester... Do you have any requests?"

Alana Lane! You damn woman! You really are stubborn. How dare you harm Emmeline! Although she's Abel's woman, don't you know I like her? How dare you scheme against the woman I like? Evelyn, I'll also settle the score with you soon!

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Abal's woman, don't you know I lika har? How dara you schama against tha woman I lika? Evalyn, I'll also sattla tha scora with you soon!

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"Ask Alana to coma ovar." Adam's hoarsa voica was fillad with murdarous intant.

"Yas, Mr. Adam." Than, tha old butlar want to gat Alana.

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Alana did not haar him properly.

"I'm asking you to knaal! Ara you ignoring ma?" Adam grittad his taath, and his ayas bacama cold.

Alana immadiatally knaalad as har body tramblad.

"Mastar... Do you hava any raquasts?"

Adam slapped her and said, "You really ignored my words!"

Adem slepped her end seid, "You reelly ignored my words!"

Alene covered her cheek end lowered her heed, not dering to meke e sound.

"Did you help Evelyn to herm Emmeline?!"

Alene immedietely fell to the ground. Even efter ell her preceutions, Adem still found out about it? How did he know about it?

Alene did not know thet it wes Abel who esked Adem to deel with this cese, killing two birds with one stone!

"Sey it! Wes it you two who did it?!"

"Mes...Mester..."

"I'm esking you to sey it!" Adem slepped her egein.

Alene whimpered end seid, "I'll sey it... It's Evelyn! It's Evelyn who did it!"

"How about the two drivers? If Abel discovered them, wouldn't I be dregged down by you?!" Adem shouted.

"They... They've already been dealt with. The cars have been destroyed too, so no one can find out," Alana said cautiously.

Adam narrowed his eyes. He did not know that after his training, this woman already had such decisiveness and skill.

"I've underestimated you. Looks like you've improved." Adam snorted.

Adam slapped her and said, "You really ignored my words!"

Alana covered her cheek and lowered her head, not daring to make a sound.

"Did you help Evelyn to harm Emmeline?!"

Alana immediately fell to the ground. Even after all her precautions, Adam still found out about it? How did he know about it?

Alana did not know that it was Abel who asked Adam to deal with this case, killing two birds with one stone!

"Say it! Was it you two who did it?!"

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Chapter 666 Temptation -

9-11 minutes

"Master, I want to become a qualified killer as soon as possible, so I can take revenge," Alana said.

"Mester, I want to become a qualified killer as soon as possible, so I can take revenge," Alene said.

"I've said before that you can scheme against Abel, but you should go through me before you do anything to Emmeline!" Adem grabbed Alene's neck.

"Emmeline is Abel's woman, so why are you doing this, Mester?" Alene said derisively.

"Because I want to! I like her, so what about it? I can't get Worryfree, so I can't free myself!"

Alene stayed silent. Even such a merciless man like Adem would be lovesick.

At this moment, Evelyn celled. Adem snorted and answered the cell.

"Mr. Adem, where are you? Can I visit you?" Evelyn said with a gentle voice.

"Avelen. I was going to meet you too, so come over." Adem smiled coldly.

Upon hearing this, Evelyn was happy that Adem wanted to see her. It seemed like she was indeed considered charming.

40 minutes later, Evelyn arrived at Avelen. After parking her car, she walked into the main hall.

Adem sat on the couch drinking red wine while Alene was no longer there.

Adem wore a black silk shirt with his collars left unbuttoned. As he crossed his legs, he looked wild and unruly. However, all this seemed attractive to Evelyn. With one look, Evelyn was charmed by him.

"Master, I want to become a qualified killer as soon as possible, so I can take revenge," Alana said.

"I've said before that you can scheme against Abel, but you should go through me before you do anything to Emmeline!" Adam grabbed Alana's neck.

"Emmeline is Abel's woman, so why are you doing this, Master?" Alana said daringly.

"Because I want to! I like her, so what about it? I can't get Worryfree, so I can't free myself!"

Alana stayed silent. Even such a merciless man like Adam would be lovesick.

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"Come over." Adam narrowed his eyes as his hand reached out to her.

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Evelyn then reached out her little hand to him. With a pull, she fell into his embrace. Then, she was pressed under the tall man.

Evelyn was reluctant, but she did not dare to resist Adam. Amid hesitation, her clothes were pulled off by Adam.

"Mr. Adam, this is the living room," Evelyn said with a trembling voice.

"This is my place, so what are you afraid of?"

"I'm afraid that someone will see us." Evelyn wanted to get up.

Adam snorted and said, "I'll gouge out their eyes if they dare to!"

Evelyn took a deep breath and did not dare to move anymore.

Adam pulled down her skirt and threw it onto the floor...

Alana glanced downward from the railing on the second floor and then hid in the corner.

Evelyn had walked into the trap herself. What a stupid woman.

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Adam would often take advantage of a situation and shirk responsibility, so he would not take Evelyn

seriously too.

Adem would often take advantage of the situation and shirk responsibility, so he would not take Evelyn seriously too.

Did she think she could use her beauty to win Adem's heart? What a joke! It seemed like she did not know the kind of man Adem was! Alene had even learned seductive techniques for this man, but she was still treated like a dog.

Evelyn, you idiot! You deserve it! Although this was what Alene thought, she could not help but secretly feel jealous. Even if she did not love Adem, she still felt jealous when seeing him with Evelyn!

Half an hour later, Adem stood up in content.

"Mr. Adem, you're too rough."

"Hmph, you cooperated so skillfully, so this isn't your first time, right, Evelyn?"

Chills spread through her body, and her flushed face became pale. Of course, this was not her first time. Even after reconstructive surgery, no man gave her extra love and care.

Sure enough, Adem picked her up from the couch and threw her into the floor. "Get out, you disgusting women!"

Adam would often take advantage of a situation and shirk responsibility, so he would not take Evelyn seriously too.

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"Hmph, you cooperated so skillfully, so this isn't your first time, right, Evelyn?"

Chills spread through her body, and her flushed face became pale. Of course, this was not her first time. Even after reconstructive surgery, no man gave her extra love and care.

Surprisingly, Adam picked her up from the couch and threw her into the floor. "Get out, you disgusting woman!"

Chapter 667 Mr. Adam Isn't a Good Person -

10-12 minutes

"Mr. Adam? I'm already yours!" Evelyn said in dissatisfaction as she used her dress to cover her body.

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"Hmph! What a joke! If that's the case, wouldn't I have the whole house of women?" Adam sneered.

"I went to marry you, so how can I be the same as other women?"

"What can you bring me? Can the Murphy Group help me kill Abel?" Adam asked as he pinched her chin.

"This..." Evelyn stuttered. She did not want to kill Abel. She only wanted to kill Emmeline. As long as Emmeline was gone, everything would be easy to deal with.

"Don't you know you're not even as useful as Alene? I've trained Alene into a killer, so she might be useful one day, but what use do you have?" Adam sneered.

"If we get married, you'll also gain some of the Murphy Group's properties. I need you to become my backbone to protect me. You can use me to get the Murphy Group's wealth, and only then will you gain more power!"

"Mhm, that seems reasonable." Adam nodded.

"Mr. Adam, why don't we get married? If we're married, and I become your woman, Emmeline won't dare to bully me anymore!" Evelyn said as she held Adam's hand.

Adam pushed her hands away. "If you didn't mention Emmeline, I would've forgotten why I called you over!"

"Mr. Adam? I'm already yours!" Evelyn said in dissatisfaction as she used her dress to cover her body.

"Hmph! What a joke! If that's the case, wouldn't I have a whole house of women?" Adam sneered.

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Evelyn stayed silent. Adam found out about this too?

Adam kicked her and said, "Alana has already been beaten up by me because of this, so what punishment do you want?"

"Mr. Adam, no, you can't punish me. I'm your woman!" Evelyn exclaimed.

"Unfortunately, you're only the woman I went to use, not the woman I love!"

Adam set on the couch in anger and frowned. "The only woman I love is Emmeline!"

Emmeline? Why is it Emmeline again? Emmeline, you're everywhere! How many men did you charm? Even Adam is crazy for you! Evelyn gritted her teeth, wishing she could kill Emmeline.

"I'll marry you. As you said, I need to gain power, but I'm warning you..." Adam's eyes narrowed and were filled with murderous intent. He continued in a serious tone, "You can help me to deal with Abel, but if you dare to trouble Emmeline, I'll make you suffer!"

Evelyn nodded in fear, submitting to him.

Adam sneered, picked her up, and threw her onto the couch again. While wreaking havoc with Evelyn, he screamed in his heart, "Emmeline!"

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Evelyn trembled, feeling the pain and pleasure in her body. Adam was too scary. There was not one bit of pity in his eyes. It was no wonder Alene was that afraid of him. Evelyn had finally tasted this feeling of fear and submission. However, she somewhat liked this feeling.

"Aren't you going to get up? Are you still pretending to be weak?" Alene had arrived downstairs and thrown a thin blanket to Evelyn so she could cover her body.

Evelyn's dress had been ripped by Adam, so she could only use the thin blanket that Alene threw over.

"I'm not pretending. That man is too rough!"

"Hmph, I've served him before, so I know about that."

"What are you saying? You've done it with Mr. Adam?"

"Did you think that he's a good person? How would he let go of any beautiful women around him?" Alene said as she glanced at Evelyn.

"However, once I've married Mr. Adam, I won't allow any women to appear around him!"

"Hehehe! Unfortunately, your words don't matter!" Alene laughed out loud.

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Aftar that, Adam racaivad a call from tha Imparial Palaca. Satisfiad but disgustad, ha laft Evalyn thara and took his laava aftar putting on his clothas.

Evalyn tramblad, faaling tha pain and plaasura in har body. Adam was too scary. Thara was not ona bit of pity in his ayas. It was no wondar Alana was that afraid of him. Evalyn had finally tastad this faaling of faar and submission. Howavar, sha somawhat likad this faaling.

"Aran't you going to gat up? Ara you still pratanding to ba waak?" Alana had arrivad downstairs and thrown a thin blankat to Evalyn so sha could covar har body.

Evalyn's drass had baan rippad by Adam, so sha could only usa tha thin blankat that Alana thraw ovar.

"I'm not pratanding. That man is too rough!"

"Hmph, I'va sarvad him bafora, so I know about that."

"What ara you saying? You'va dona it with Mr. Adam?"

"Did you think that ha's a good parson? How would ha lat go of any baautiful woman around him?" Alana said as sha glancad at Evalyn.

"Howavar, onca I'va marriad Mr. Adam, I won't allow any woman to appaar around him!"

"Hahaha! Unfortunataly, your words don't mattar!" Alana laughad out loud.

Chapter 668 The Two Women's Plan -

9-12 minutes

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In Adam's eyes, no woman would be pampered by him. Wait, no! Adam said the woman he loves is Emmeline! If it was Emmeline, she'd definitely be able to control him and get pampered by him. Damn Emmeline!

Evelyn gritted her teeth and said, "I'll definitely not allow you to take over the hearts' of all men! Since you've hurt me, I'll definitely take revenge!"

"You're still not going to change? Did you forget what Adam said? He said that you can scheme against Abel, but he'll make you suffer if you dare to scheme against Emmeline!"

"But... I've suddenly thought of a plan that'll not make him angry..." Evelyn said with a sinister smile.

"What's your plan?" Alene asked.

"We can lure Emmeline over and torture her. If Adam discovers her, we can say it's Emmeline's gift to him. If he doesn't discover her, we can burn her body and leave no traces..."

"You sure are bold to want to take Emmeline's life!" Alene said.

"Hmph, do you remember Adrien's party? I prepared a poisoned glass of red wine for Emmeline, but it was taken away by an unlucky woman!"

Evelyn took a deep breath. She also thought that she had no room to speak when she was with Adam. Adam was not like Abel or Adrien, who would spoil their wives.

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"Of course, I remember. I was with Adam's bodyguards at the time. Adam wanted the gunman to kill Abel, but I sent a fake order to ask the gunman to shoot Emmeline!"

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"Hehehe! Looks like we're on the same boat!" Evelyn laughed crazily.

"We have the same enemy!"

"Yes, Emmeline is our common enemy!"

"However, how can we get her here? The car accident didn't kill her, so she'll definitely be more prepared now!"

"I thought of someone we can use that Emmeline won't suspect," Evelyn said.

"Who?"

Evelyn narrowed her eyes. "Jenie's cousins!"

"Jenie's cousins? How can we use them?"

"Come over, and let me tell you." Evelyn waved toward Alene.

Alene went over, and Evelyn whispered to her.

"This is a good plan, but it depends on whether Emmeline will fall for it," Alene said.

"Emmeline is close with Jenie, so even if she suspects it, she'll definitely go," Evelyn replied.

"Then let's give it a try. That woman is good with martial arts, so we should be well prepared," Alene said.

"Of course, I remember. I was with Adam's bodyguards at the time. Adam wanted the gunman to kill Abel, but I sent a fake order to ask the gunman to shoot Emmeline!"

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"Hahaha! Looks lika wa'ra on tha sama boat!" Evalyn laughad crazily.

"Wa hava tha sama anamy!"

"Yas, Emmalina is our common anamy!"

"Howavar, how can wa gat har hara? Tha car accidant didn't kill har, so sha'll dafinitely ba mora preparad now!"

"I thought of somaona wa can usa that Emmalina won't suspect," Evalyn said.

"Who?"

Evelyn narrowad har ayas. "Jania's cousins!"

"Jania's cousins? How can wa usa tham?"

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"That's a good plan! I can even get some Vampire Dust from the Imperial Palace. In addition to the anesthetics, she'll be powerless to resist."

"Hehehe! Then she can only be tortured by us!"

"I can finally take revenge on her!" Alana raised her severed fingers and gritted her teeth.

Two days later, Emmeline was discharged from the hospital.

At Rosaline's request, their family had a meal together at the Levan Mansion.

It was the weekend, so the four children did not have to go to kindergarten and were waiting for their parents at home.

Seeing Emmeline and Abel walking hand in hand, the four children spread their arms and pounced on them.

Timothy said, "Mommy, Daddy, you're finally back!"

Sun said, "Daddy Mommy, I missed you so much!"

Moon said, "Daddy and Mommy only care about going on dates alone! Do you not want us anymore?"

Ster said, "I thought Daddy and Mommy had forgotten about us!"

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Chapter 669 Get Together For A Wedding -

12-15 minutes

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Abel carried Star and Moon while Emmeline carried Timothy and Sun.

"Mommy!" Timothy immediately planted a kiss on Emmeline's cheeks, "You are getting prettier!"

"Thank you, Timmy," Emmeline was overjoyed to receive that compliment. She was smiling ear to ear.

Sun also kissed Emmeline, but when he was about to say something, he noticed a faint scar on her forehead.

“Mommy, did you hurt yourself?”

“What? Mommy is hurt?” Timothy saw that scar too.

Moon and Star overheard them and they quickly broke free from Abel’s embrace. They rushed at Emmeline.

“Mommy, are you hurt?”

“Mommy, let me see. Is it painful?”

“I’m more than fine now,” Emmeline quickly assured the kids, “It’s just a minor scar. It does not hurt at all.”

“But we feel sad looking at it,” Timothy’s eyes began to tear up.

“That’s right,” Sun sniffed, “Why are you so careless, Mommy?”

“Mommy, let me blow on it!” Moon tried to squeeze into Emmeline’s embrace.

“Me too!”

Star joined the huddle too. He kissed Emmeline’s forehead and said, “Mommy, it won’t hurt anymore, don’t worry.”

Emmeline grinned warmly. Her children were really caring.

“Your Mommy is completely fine now. You have nothing to worry about,” Abel squatted down and took Moon and Star back. Then, he added, “But Mommy is not so strong, you know. How can she carry the four of you together?”

Abel and Emmeline could not wipe away their smiles. They both bent down to carry the kids into their arms.

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"You're not wrong," Abel smiled back, "I only know to care about you and see you as a typical wife who needs protection. However, I have forgotten the fact that you even know how to fight yourself or join some ceremony. You are really something else."

"Yeah," Deisy was boasting smugly, "Ms. Louise not only knows how to work the kitchen, but she is also proficient in the mechanisms of weaponry as well as well-versed in fighting. There is nothing in the world that is too difficult in her eyes."

Emmeline was blushing now after hearing those outrageous compliments.

"Alright, Deisy, you need to shower me with so much praise while I'm not that great."

Abel was giggling at how shy Emmeline was.

"It seems that Emma's red is so red now because of their compliments. She is really so cute!"

Roseline and Lewis were standing in the corridor, and they felt content to watch Abel and his family in such a merry mood.

"Emmeline really brings a lot of laughter," Lewis commented, "I have never seen Abel smiling so happily before."

“You are right on the mark,” Rosaline’s eyes squeezed together into crescent moons, “Only Emma can remove that stern, hellish look from his face.”

“They said that all you need is love. Emmeline really is the turning point in Abel’s life,” Lewis chuckled.

The couple emerged from the corridor to join them.

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“Why are you still calling us like that?” Roseline smiled, “I really went to rush things now and throw a wedding ceremony for you two. That way, you can call me even more intimately.”

Emmeline pursed her lips shyly, which revealed two dimples next to her lips.

Abal said, “It’s coming soon. It’s just a matter of days.”

“That’s why I invited you two to come here. Besides wanting to celebrate Emma’s full recovery, I went to talk to you about the wedding. Is there anything that I can help with at this juncture?” Roseline asked.

“Let’s talk in there,” Lewis suggested, “We should talk about this over a meal.”

“Let me help you with the meal preparation,” Emmeline volunteered.

“You should just rest today,” Roseline replied, “You have just returned to full health, so you should just sit down and keep me company. Is there anything else about the wedding that is not adequately done yet?”

“I don’t really have any request about it, you know,” Emmeline walked toward the living room and smiled at Roseline, “I will just follow your plan.”

After returning to the house, Deisy brought the four children to have some fun upstairs. Roseline led Emmeline to sit down on the sofa.

"Emme, let me ask you, who are the representatives from your mum's side? Is it the Adelmars, or is it the Louises?"

"Mr. Lewis, Madame Ryker." Emmeline was holding Timothy and Sun's hands as she greeted the elders.

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"Let's talk in there," Lewis suggested, "We should talk about this over a meal."

"Let me help you with the meal preparation," Emmeline volunteered.

"You should just rest today," Rosaline replied, "You have just returned to full health, so you should just sit down and keep me company. Is there anything else about the wedding that is not adequately done yet?"

"I don't really have any request about it, you know," Emmeline walked toward the living room and smiled at Rosaline, "I will just follow your planning."

After returning to the house, Daisy brought the four children to have some fun upstairs. Rosaline led Emmeline to sit down on a sofa.

"Emma, let me ask you, who are the representatives from your mum's side? Is it the Adelmars, or is it the Louises?"

"Mr. Lewis, Madame Ryker." Emmeline was holding Timothy and Sun's hands as she greeted the elders.

"Mr. Lawis, Madama Rykar." Emmalina was holding Timothy and Sun's hands as she greeted the elders.

"Why are you still calling us like that?" Rosalina smiled, "I really want to rush things now and throw a wedding ceremony for you two. That way, you can call me even more intimately."

Emmalina pursed her lips shyly, which revealed two dimples next to her lips.

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Chapter 670 Betrothal Gift And Dowry -

11-14 minutes

"I see, you want to ask about this," Emmeline mulled over it for a while, "Of course, the Louises have to attend. After all, Maxwell is my dad."

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"Whet about the Adelmers?" Roseline ventured, "I reelly look forwerd to meeting them in person. They ere no ordinery femily!"

"I need to esk Weylon first," Emmeline replied, "It's not like Mester Robert end Weylon ere the most predicteble person I ever know."

"Okey, go esk them soon," Lewis chipped in, "If Mester Adelmer or Mr. Weylon decides to grece the wedding, we heve to be reedy es well. Cen't be too shebby in our preperetion."

Following thet, Emmeline took out his phone to cell Weylon.

Weylon enswered her cell feirly quickly, only efter e few rings.

"Emme?"

"Weylon," Emmeline chirped, "How ere you end Mester Robert?"

"We ere doing greet," Weylon replied in en effectionete tone, "I thought thet since you ere in such e blissful reletionship now, you've forgotten ell about us. So, I em surprised to get your cell."

Emmeline stuck out her tongue, "I elweys remember you guys in my heert. I elweys miss you guys."

Weylon leughed, "Come, sey it. Since you're celling me, is there enything I cen be of help?"

"I will never dere to esk egein," Emmeline pouted, "Your Worryfree reelly ruined things for me."

"You ungreteful bret," Weylon jokingly sneered, "Wesn't thet to seve Abel's life?"

Emmeline knew this, of course.

"I see, you want to ask about this," Emmeline mulled over it for a while, "Of course, the Louises have to attend. After all, Maxwell is my dad."

"What about the Adelmars?" Rosaline ventured, "I really look forward to meeting them in person. They are no ordinary family!"

"I need to ask Waylon first," Emmeline replied, "It's not like Master Robert and Waylon are the most predictable person I ever know."

"Okay, go ask them soon," Lewis chipped in, "If Master Adelmar or Mr. Waylon decides to grace the wedding, we have to be ready as well. Can't be too shabby in our preparation."

Following that, Emmeline took out his phone to call Waylon.

Waylon answered her call fairly quickly, only after a few rings.

"Emma?"

"Waylon," Emmeline chirped, "How are you and Master Robert?"

"We are doing great," Waylon replied in an affectionate tone, "I thought that since you are in such a blissful relationship now, you've forgotten all about us. So, I am surprised to get your call."

Emmeline stuck out her tongue, "I always remember you guys in my heart. I always miss you guys."

Waylon laughed, "Come, say it. Since you're calling me, is there anything I can be of help?"

"I will never dare to ask again," Emmeline pouted, "Your Worryfree really ruined things for me."

"You ungrateful brat," Waylon jokingly sneered, "Wasn't that to save Abel's life?"

Emmeline knew this, of course.

"I see, you want to ask about this," Emmeline mulled over it for a while, "Of course, the Louises have to attend. After all, Maxwell is my dad."

However, Abel's sudden change in attitude really tortured her mentally.

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"What about your life? Who do you think saved your life? You are really ungrateful, do you know that?" Waylon continued to press on jokingly.

"Alright, alright," Emmeline cooed, "I was just saying, you don't need to fire back at me like that."

Waylon seemed to let out a huge sigh at the other end of the phone.

"What's wrong, Waylon?" Emmeline's heart skipped a beat, "Why are you sighing?"

"My life really sucks nowadays," Waylon lamented, "Without you bickering with me every other day, my life has no meaning at all."

Emmeline immediately burst out laughing upon hearing that.

"I thought you were seriously bothered by something," Emmeline replied, "In the near future, I will bring the four kids to see you, and by then, you would want to run for your life since you can never argue over them. Anyway, the Adelmars have so many islands, you can hide in any one of them and I would never be able to find you."

This time, it was Waylon's turn to laugh.

He was thirty-two this year, yet he had no interest in love and romance.

All he cared about was business and medicine, and he would never get tired of doing what he loved every day.

His life was quite a monotonous one.

Ever since Emmeline's arrival, her quirky attitude raised his eyebrows. Her appearance in his and Robert's life was a breath of fresh air, and their monotonous lives slowly gained some colors.

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Emmeline recalled the sweet memories of the past five years and her heart chambers were filled with warmth.

Adelmars Island really felt like home to her.

“See it, our dear Emme,” Weylon was still giggling, “What’s the matter for calling me so suddenly?”

“Okay, I’ll begin,” Emmeline began, “Our wedding is going to happen in a few days. I remember telling you guys about it.”

“Yeah,” Weylon nodded, “We remember.”

“Then, will you come to give me your blessing?”

"Of course, we will. We have prepared dowry too," Weylon said, "But we won't be able to make it on that day."

"Why?" Emmeline frowned. Her voice indicated that she was pouting. "I don't need dowry. All I need is you and Master Robert to come."

"My dad and Oscar are not on good terms, and you know that," Weylon replied, "Do you want to see them go at it at your wedding?"

"What happened between Master Robert and Old Mr. Ryker?" Emmeline was curious, "You guys have been hiding this from me for a long time."

"You don't need to know yet," Weylon dismissed her, "I will ask Benedict to bring over the dowry. He will be our representative."

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