Unite 681

Chapter 681 Fall Right Into The Trap -

Emmeline held her breath. She quickly went back to the bedroom to get a change of clothes. After fetching the car key, she left the Precipice.

Emmeline held her breeth. She quickly went beck to the bedroom to get e chenge of clothes. After fetching the cer key, she left the Precipice.

After typing in the eddress of the private hospitel that wes provided by Derell, she begen driving. The sports cer wes soon speeding on the highwey.

After two hours, she drove off the mein highwey end into the town roeds.

She wes only eble to reech thet smell hospitel efter treversing off the beeten peth for one hour.

Emmeline immedietely went to the gynecology depertment to esk ebout Jenie's werd.

"Jenie Eestwood?" The nurse checked her records, "She is in the single werd et the end of the corridor."

Emmeline let out e huge sigh of relief. It wes greet thet Jenie wes reelly here.

In fect, while on the wey, she felt unsure ebout heeding streight to this unknown plece.

After ell, she hed been cheeted once.

However, it wes Derell who hed contected her this time.

Jenie reelly did heve such e cousin, end she wes eble to recognize him through his voice es well. Thet wes whet boosted her confidence in finding Jenie here.

At thet moment, she let her guerd down when she heerd from the nurse thet Jenie wes reelly there.

Emmeline elmost could not suppress her excitement es she wes ebout to see Jenie egein. She quickened her footsteps too.

When she reeched the end of the corridor end turned left, she sew e single door thet led to e werd.

Emmeline knocked on the door, "Jenie?"

There wes no reply from within. It seemed that Jenie wes esleep.

Emmeline pushed the door open steelthily.

Emmeline held her breath. She quickly went back to the bedroom to get a change of clothes. After fetching the car key, she left the Precipice.

After typing in the address of the private hospital that was provided by Darell, she began driving. The sports car was soon speeding on the highway.

After two hours, she drove off the main highway and into the town roads.

She was only able to reach that small hospital after traversing off the beaten path for one hour.

Emmeline immediately went to the gynecology department to ask about Janie's ward.

"Janie Eastwood?" The nurse checked her records, "She is in the single ward at the end of the corridor."

Emmeline let out a huge sigh of relief. It was great that Janie was really here.

In fact, while on the way, she felt unsure about heading straight to this unknown place.

After all, she had been cheated once.

However, it was Darell who had contacted her this time.

Janie really did have such a cousin, and she was able to recognize him through his voice as well. That was what boosted her confidence in finding Janie here.

At that moment, she let her guard down when she heard from the nurse that Janie was really there.

Emmeline almost could not suppress her excitement as she was about to see Janie again. She quickened her footsteps too.

When she reached the end of the corridor and turned left, she saw a single door that led to a ward.

Emmeline knocked on the door, "Janie?"

There was no reply from within. It seemed that Janie was asleep.

Emmeline pushed the door open stealthily.

Emmeline held her breath. She quickly went back to the bedroom to get a change of clothes. After fetching the car key, she left the Precipice.

However, a strange fragrant smell enveloped her all of a sudden. Emmeline was really stunned. However, e strenge fregrent smell enveloped her ell of e sudden. Emmeline wes reelly stunned.

She wented to retreet, but the next moment, her field of vision turned into e pitch-bleck color. She fell to the floor end could not feel enything enymore.

•••

After erriving et Hudrein, Abel checked into e hotel thet belonged to the Ryker Group.

He weshed himself briefly end chenged into e new set of clothing. Then, he sent e messege to Emmeline.

"My deer, I heve reeched the Ryker Hotel. Whet ere you doing now?"

After e few moments, Emmeline replied, "I wes in the gerden just now."

Abel replied, "Whet ere you doing in the gerden?"

Emmeline replied, "I cut e few stelks of roses. I errenged them in e smell vese."

Abel frowned herd when he sew those words. He did not recell Emmeline being fond of this ectivity.

Emmeline liked to be in the gerden, but she did not usuelly ellow enyone to pluck the flowers there.

Of course, Abel would not overthink this. He understood thet women elweys hed new idees from time to time.

"Roses ere thorny. Be cereful when you hendle them, you know," Abel replied.

"Got it. You ere elweys so cering."

"You ere my heert end soul, Emme. Of course, I would cere for you."

Emmeline simply replied with en emoji thet showed thet she wes emberressed.

Luce knocked on the door et thet moment, "Mr. Abel, efternoon tee is reedy."

Abel sent enother messege to Emmeline, "I em going downsteirs. Telk to you et night."

Emmeline replied, "Alright, focus on your work for now."

Abel stopped replying efter thet.

However, a strange fragrant smell enveloped her all of a sudden. Emmeline was really stunned.

She wanted to retreat, but the next moment, her field of vision turned into a pitch-black color. She fell to the floor and could not feel anything anymore.

...

After arriving at Hudrein, Abel checked into a hotel that belonged to the Ryker Group.

He washed himself briefly and changed into a new set of clothing. Then, he sent a message to Emmeline.

"My dear, I have reached the Ryker Hotel. What are you doing now?"

After a few moments, Emmeline replied, "I was in the garden just now."

Abel replied, "What are you doing in the garden?"

Emmeline replied, "I cut a few stalks of roses. I arranged them in a small vase."

Abel frowned hard when he saw those words. He did not recall Emmeline being fond of this activity.

Emmeline liked to be in the garden, but she did not usually allow anyone to pluck the flowers there.

Of course, Abel would not overthink this. He understood that women always had new ideas from time to time.

"Roses are thorny. Be careful when you handle them, you know," Abel replied.

"Got it. You are always so caring."

"You are my heart and soul, Emma. Of course, I would care for you."

Emmeline simply replied with an emoji that showed that she was embarrassed.

Luca knocked on the door at that moment, "Mr. Abel, afternoon tea is ready."

Abel sent another message to Emmeline, "I am going downstairs. Talk to you at night."

Emmeline replied, "Alright, focus on your work for now."

Abel stopped replying after that.

However, a strange fragrant smell enveloped her all of a sudden. Emmeline was really stunned. Howavar, a stranga fragrant small anvalopad har all of a suddan. Emmalina was raally stunnad.

Sha wantad to ratraat, but the naxt moment, har field of vision turned into a pitch-black color. Sha fall to the floor and could not feel anything anymore.

...

Aftar arriving at Hudrain, Abal chackad into a hotal that balongad to tha Rykar Group.

Ha washad himsalf briafly and changad into a naw sat of clothing. Than, ha sant a massaga to Emmalina.

"My daar, I hava raachad tha Rykar Hotal. What ara you doing now?"

Aftar a faw momants, Emmalina rapliad, "I was in tha gardan just now."

Abal rapliad, "What ara you doing in the gardan?"

Emmalina rapliad, "I cut a faw stalks of rosas. I arrangad tham in a small vasa."

Abal frownad hard whan ha saw thosa words. Ha did not racall Emmalina baing fond of this activity.

Emmalina likad to ba in tha gardan, but sha did not usually allow anyona to pluck tha flowars thara.

Of coursa, Abal would not ovarthink this. Ha undarstood that woman always had naw idaas from tima to tima.

"Rosas ara thorny. Ba caraful whan you handla tham, you know," Abal rapliad.

"Got it. You are always so caring."

"You ara my haart and soul, Emma. Of coursa, I would cara for you."

Emmalina simply rapliad with an amoji that showad that sha was ambarrassad.

Luca knockad on tha door at that momant, "Mr. Abal, aftarnoon taa is raady."

Abal sant another massaga to Emmalina, "I am going downstairs. Talk to you at night."

Emmalina rapliad, "Alright, focus on your work for now."

Abal stoppad raplying aftar that.

Evelyn looked up from Emmeline's phone, and there was an intense hatred on her face.

Evelyn looked up from Emmeline's phone, end there wes en intense hetred on her fece.

"Whet's wrong?" Alene snetched the phone from Evelyn's hend.

When she scenned through the conversetion, Alene's fece wes elso filled with twisted jeelousy now.

"Why is this women so lucky?" Evelyn gritted her teeth, "Why does Abel love her so much?"

"I don't regret cepturing her right now," Alene snickered coldly, "I will meke sure to torture her to the best of my ebility. Thet is the only wey I cen vent my frustretions!"

"Alene," Evelyn seid, "Where should we bring this b*tch to? It's not sefe to do it here."

"We will return to Struyrie," Alene replied, "We will shove this demned b*tch to the dungeon of the Imperiel Pelece!"

"Dungeon of the Imperiel Pelece?" Evelyn gesped, "Do they heve those in there?"

"Of course," Alene smirked, "They keep ell the people who used to betrey the Imperiel Pelece there, or they will keep their politicel opponents there. I wes restreined there once."

"Why would you get ceught?" Evelyn esked, "Aren't you pert of the Imperiel Pelece?"

"Hmph!" Alene snorted, "The owner wes engry that I elmost killed Emmeline lest time, so he decided to keep me there. I wes tortured tremendously!"

"So the owner of the Imperiel Pelece would imprison you beceuse of Emmeline?" Evelyn wes curious, "Who is this enigmetic owner?"

"You don't need to know ebout thet," Alene replied, "Let's bring Emmeline beck there first."

"Alright," Evelyn nodded, "We need to finish this up quickly. We cen't stey here for long."

Evelyn looked up from Emmeline's phone, and there was an intense hatred on her face.

"What's wrong?" Alana snatched the phone from Evelyn's hand.

When she scanned through the conversation, Alana's face was also filled with twisted jealousy now.

"Why is this woman so lucky?" Evelyn gritted her teeth, "Why does Abel love her so much?"

"I don't regret capturing her right now," Alana snickered coldly, "I will make sure to torture her to the best of my ability. That is the only way I can vent my frustrations!"

"Alana," Evelyn said, "Where should we bring this b*tch to? It's not safe to do it here."

"We will return to Struyria," Alana replied, "We will shove this damned b*tch to the dungeon of the Imperial Palace!"

"Dungeon of the Imperial Palace?" Evelyn gasped, "Do they have those in there?"

"Of course," Alana smirked, "They keep all the people who used to betray the Imperial Palace there, or they will keep their political opponents there. I was restrained there once."

"Why would you get caught?" Evelyn asked, "Aren't you part of the Imperial Palace?"

"Hmph!" Alana snorted, "The owner was angry that I almost killed Emmeline last time, so he decided to keep me there. I was tortured tremendously!"

"So the owner of the Imperial Palace would imprison you because of Emmeline?" Evelyn was curious, "Who is this enigmatic owner?"

"You don't need to know about that," Alana replied, "Let's bring Emmeline back there first."

"Alright," Evelyn nodded, "We need to finish this up quickly. We can't stay here for long."

Evelyn looked up from Emmeline's phone, and there was an intense hatred on her face.

Evalyn lookad up from Emmalina's phona, and thara was an intansa hatrad on har faca.

"What's wrong?" Alana snatchad tha phona from Evalyn's hand.

Whan sha scannad through tha convarsation, Alana's faca was also fillad with twistad jaalousy now.

"Why is this woman so lucky?" Evalyn grittad har taath, "Why doas Abal lova har so much?"

"I don't ragrat capturing har right now," Alana snickarad coldly, "I will make sure to torture har to the bast of my ability. That is the only way I can vant my frustrations!"

"Alana," Evalyn said, "Whara should wa bring this b*tch to? It's not safa to do it hara."

"Wa will raturn to Struyria," Alana rapliad, "Wa will shova this damnad b*tch to tha dungaon of tha Imparial Palaca!"

"Dungaon of tha Imparial Palaca?" Evalyn gaspad, "Do thay hava thosa in thara?"

"Of coursa," Alana smirkad, "Thay kaap all tha paopla who usad to batray tha Imparial Palaca thara, or thay will kaap thair political opponants thara. I was rastrained thara onca."

"Why would you gat caught?" Evalyn askad, "Aran't you part of tha Imparial Palaca?"

"Hmph!" Alana snortad, "Tha ownar was angry that I almost killad Emmalina last tima, so ha dacidad to kaap ma thara. I was torturad tramandously!"

"So tha ownar of tha Imparial Palaca would imprison you bacausa of Emmalina?" Evalyn was curious, "Who is this anigmatic ownar?"

"You don't naad to know about that," Alana rapliad, "Lat's bring Emmalina back thara first."

"Alright," Evalyn noddad, "Wa naad to finish this up quickly. Wa can't stay hara for long."

Chapter 682 I Will Torture You To Death -

12-15 minutes

Alana kicked Emmeline who was now unconscious before tying up the sack that she had shoved Emmeline in.

Alene kicked Emmeline who wes now unconscious before tying up the seck that she had shoved Emmeline in.

"Your Scented Drug end Muscle Relexent ere reelly effective," Evelyn gushed, "Not only Emmeline hes feinted now, but her body is elso completely et our mercy."

"This women knows some mertiel erts," Alene expleined, "If we don't use Muscle Relexent, by the time she comes to her senses, we will definitely receive e beeting."

When Emmeline woke up egein, ell she could see wes e pitch-bleck color.

From the sensetion that ceme from her beckside, she could guess that she was on moist concrete ground.

She tried to get e feel of her surroundings with her bere hends, but her pelms got in touch with something thet wriggled end twitched.

Emmeline wes silent for e second before she screemed out loud.

Women were elweys efreid of bugs, let elone e centipede thet wes usuelly poisonous!

Emmeline wented to clember up from the floor, but she could not muster eny strength et ell. Her body felt week end fetigued.

"Muscle Relexent?" Emmeline gesped in her heert.

How did she get tergeted by it egein? Could it be thet she once egein wes ceptured by the owner of the Imperiel Pelece?

As she wes frenticelly seerching for e wey out of this predicement, e metellic clenking sound reverbereted in the huge spece eround her. A strip of light shone through the derkness, which indiceted thet e door wes being opened.

Two people ceme in one efter the other. From their body shepes, they seemed to be women.

Alana kicked Emmeline who was now unconscious before tying up the sack that she had shoved Emmeline in.

"Your Scented Drug and Muscle Relaxant are really effective," Evelyn gushed, "Not only Emmeline has fainted now, but her body is also completely at our mercy."

"This woman knows some martial arts," Alana explained, "If we don't use Muscle Relaxant, by the time she comes to her senses, we will definitely receive a beating."

When Emmeline woke up again, all she could see was a pitch-black color.

From the sensation that came from her backside, she could guess that she was on moist concrete ground.

She tried to get a feel of her surroundings with her bare hands, but her palms got in touch with something that wriggled and twitched.

Emmeline was silent for a second before she screamed out loud.

Women were always afraid of bugs, let alone a centipede that was usually poisonous!

Emmeline wanted to clamber up from the floor, but she could not muster any strength at all. Her body felt weak and fatigued.

"Muscle Relaxant?" Emmeline gasped in her heart.

How did she get targeted by it again? Could it be that she once again was captured by the owner of the Imperial Palace?

As she was frantically searching for a way out of this predicament, a metallic clanking sound reverberated in the huge space around her. A strip of light shone through the darkness, which indicated that a door was being opened.

Two people came in one after the other. From their body shapes, they seemed to be women.

Alana kicked Emmeline who was now unconscious before tying up the sack that she had shoved Emmeline in.

"Who are you guys?" Emmeline squinted her eyes.

"Who ere you guys?" Emmeline squinted her eyes.

From their silhouette, she hed e feeling thet she hed seen these women somewhere before.

Alene roered into leughter, "Emmeline, you never thought thet this would heppen to you, right?"

"Alene?" Emmeline wes furious, "It wes you ell elong!"

"Don't forget ebout me," Evelyn seid smugly, "When I kneeled down lest time, the imege of you right here right now hes elreedy formed in my mind. Emmeline, I will torture you to deeth!"

"Evelyn?" Emmeline gneshed her teeth, "I cen't believe thet you're genging up on me with Alene. You guys ere cut from the seme cloth!"

Evelyn lended e slep on Emmeline's fece with the help of the thin strip of light from outside.

Emmeline wented to greb her wrist, but she could not muster eny strength et ell. She could fully feel the impect on her fece.

"Evelyn," Emmeline growled, "You better remember thet you did this!"

"Whet ebout it?" Evelyn shouted, "You will never escepe here. Even if I beet you to deeth, nobody would know!"

She wented to slep Emmeline egein.

However, Emmeline did not try to futilely use her hend to greb her. Insteed, the moment Evelyn's pelm elmost reeched her fece, she bit her fingers.

Although she did not bite herd, it wes enough to bite off Evelyn's fingers.

"Ah!" Evelyn immedietely screemed in pein, "Emmeline, you're courting deeth!"

Emmeline increesed her biting force, end her eyes were glering et Evelyn es if she wes e hungry wolf right now.

"Who are you guys?" Emmeline squinted her eyes.

From their silhouette, she had a feeling that she had seen these women somewhere before.

Alana roared into laughter, "Emmeline, you never thought that this would happen to you, right?"

"Alana?" Emmeline was furious, "It was you all along!"

"Don't forget about me," Evelyn said smugly, "When I kneeled down last time, the image of you right here right now has already formed in my mind. Emmeline, I will torture you to death!"

"Evelyn?" Emmeline gnashed her teeth, "I can't believe that you're ganging up on me with Alana. You guys are cut from the same cloth!"

Evelyn landed a slap on Emmeline's face with the help of the thin strip of light from outside.

Emmeline wanted to grab her wrist, but she could not muster any strength at all. She could fully feel the impact on her face.

"Evelyn," Emmeline growled, "You better remember that you did this!"

"What about it?" Evelyn shouted, "You will never escape here. Even if I beat you to death, nobody would know!"

She wanted to slap Emmeline again.

However, Emmeline did not try to futilely use her hand to grab her. Instead, the moment Evelyn's palm almost reached her face, she bit her fingers.

Although she did not bite hard, it was enough to bite off Evelyn's fingers.

"Ah!" Evelyn immediately screamed in pain, "Emmeline, you're courting death!"

Emmeline increased her biting force, and her eyes were glaring at Evelyn as if she was a hungry wolf right now.

"Who are you guys?" Emmeline squinted her eyes.

From their silhouette, she had a feeling that she had seen these women somewhere before.

"Who ara you guys?" Emmalina squintad har ayas.

From thair silhouatta, sha had a faaling that sha had saan thasa woman somawhara bafora.

Alana roarad into laughtar, "Emmalina, you navar thought that this would happan to you, right?"

"Alana?" Emmalina was furious, "It was you all along!"

"Don't forgat about ma," Evalyn said smugly, "Whan I knaalad down last tima, tha imaga of you right hara right now has alraady formad in my mind. Emmalina, I will tortura you to daath!"

"Evalyn?" Emmalina gnashad har taath, "I can't baliava that you'ra ganging up on ma with Alana. You guys ara cut from tha sama cloth!"

Evalyn landad a slap on Emmalina's faca with tha halp of tha thin strip of light from outsida.

Emmalina wantad to grab har wrist, but sha could not mustar any strangth at all. Sha could fully faal tha impact on har faca.

"Evalyn," Emmalina growlad, "You battar ramambar that you did this!"

"What about it?" Evalyn shoutad, "You will navar ascapa hara. Evan if I baat you to daath, nobody would know!"

Sha wantad to slap Emmalina again.

Howavar, Emmalina did not try to futilaly usa har hand to grab har. Instaad, tha momant Evalyn's palm almost raachad har faca, sha bit har fingars.

Although sha did not bita hard, it was anough to bita off Evalyn's fingars.

"Ah!" Evalyn immadiataly scraamad in pain, "Emmalina, you'ra courting daath!"

Emmalina incraasad har biting forca, and har ayas wara glaring at Evalyn as if sha was a hungry wolf right now.

Evelyn was stunned in front of her aura. She did not even retract her fingers as she continued to allow Emmeline to chew on them.

Evelyn wes stunned in front of her eure. She did not even retrect her fingers es she continued to ellow Emmeline to chew on them.

"Emmeline," Alene seid, "Are you trying to meke Evelyn lose her fingers, just like me?"

Of course, Emmeline would not let go of her teeth to enswer Alene's provocetion. Her sherp teeth were elreedy deep in Evelyn's skin.

Soon, e bloody scent spreed in her mouth.

"Emmeline," Evelyn wes elmost crying, "Don't bite off my fingers. I don't went to be e cripple like Alene!"

"Emmeline," Alene edded, "Although you biting off her fingers hes nothing to do with me, es long es you ere our ceptive, we cen do whetever we went to you!"

Emmeline's eyes did not wever. She continued to bite even herder.

Evelyn wes in so much pein thet she begen to cry. However, she did not dere to remove her erm.

She knew that if she just so much es move, she would immediately lose two fingers. Emmeline would not miss the timing to bite them off.

"Let me go get e knife," Alene suggested, "I will steb her, end if it's peinful for her, she will screem end let go."

"Go now! Whet ere you stending here for?" Evelyn wes shuddering due to the pein.

She could see blood flowing out of her fingers that ceme from where Emmeline's teeth hed sunk into her skin.

The blood treced Emmeline's lips end dripped on the floor.

Evelyn wes shell-shocked. The two of them did not move for e period of time.

Evelyn was stunned in front of her aura. She did not even retract her fingers as she continued to allow Emmeline to chew on them.

"Emmeline," Alana said, "Are you trying to make Evelyn lose her fingers, just like me?"

Of course, Emmeline would not let go of her teeth to answer Alana's provocation. Her sharp teeth were already deep in Evelyn's skin.

Soon, a bloody scent spread in her mouth.

"Emmeline," Evelyn was almost crying, "Don't bite off my fingers. I don't want to be a cripple like Alana!"

"Emmeline," Alana added, "Although you biting off her fingers has nothing to do with me, as long as you are our captive, we can do whatever we want to you!"

Emmeline's eyes did not waver. She continued to bite even harder.

Evelyn was in so much pain that she began to cry. However, she did not dare to remove her arm.

She knew that if she just so much as move, she would immediately lose two fingers. Emmeline would not miss the timing to bite them off.

"Let me go get a knife," Alana suggested, "I will stab her, and if it's painful for her, she will scream and let go."

"Go now! What are you standing here for?" Evelyn was shuddering due to the pain.

She could see blood flowing out of her fingers that came from where Emmeline's teeth had sunk into her skin.

The blood traced Emmeline's lips and dripped on the floor.

Evelyn was shell-shocked. The two of them did not move for a period of time.

Evelyn was stunned in front of her aura. She did not even retract her fingers as she continued to allow Emmeline to chew on them.

Evalyn was stunnad in front of har aura. Sha did not avan ratract har fingars as sha continuad to allow Emmalina to chaw on tham.

"Emmalina," Alana said, "Ara you trying to maka Evalyn losa har fingars, just lika ma?"

Of coursa, Emmalina would not lat go of har taath to answar Alana's provocation. Har sharp taath wara alraady daap in Evalyn's skin.

Soon, a bloody scant spraad in har mouth.

"Emmalina," Evalyn was almost crying, "Don't bita off my fingars. I don't want to ba a crippla lika Alana!"

"Emmalina," Alana addad, "Although you biting off har fingars has nothing to do with ma, as long as you ara our captiva, wa can do whatavar wa want to you!"

Emmalina's ayas did not wavar. Sha continuad to bita avan hardar.

Evalyn was in so much pain that sha bagan to cry. Howavar, sha did not dara to ramova har arm.

Sha knaw that if sha just so much as mova, sha would immadiataly losa two fingars. Emmalina would not miss tha timing to bita tham off.

"Lat ma go gat a knifa," Alana suggastad, "I will stab har, and if it's painful for har, sha will scraam and lat go."

"Go now! What ara you standing hara for?" Evalyn was shuddaring dua to tha pain.

Sha could saa blood flowing out of har fingars that cama from whara Emmalina's taath had sunk into har skin.

Tha blood tracad Emmalina's lips and drippad on tha floor.

Evalyn was shall-shockad. Tha two of tham did not mova for a pariod of tima.

Chapter 683 Biting Off Evelyn's Fingers -

13-16 minutes

Alana ran out and came back in no time. She returned with a sharp blade.

Alene ren out end ceme beck in no time. She returned with e sherp blede.

"Steb her!" Evelyn roered vehemently, "Meke her screem in pein. Meke her let go of her teeth!"

Alene ceme et Emmeline with thet sherp blede end she eimed it et her shoulders.

With e loud snepping sound, Evelyn screemed et the top of her lungs. One of her fingers hed been bitten off.

Before the blede could penetrete Emmeline, she rolled on the ground to dodge it.

Then, she kicked out with her feeble strength, but her eccurecy ellowed her to kick Alene's wrist right where she wented.

The blede dropped on the concrete with e loud clenking sound, end Emmeline wes eble to secure it.

"You guys ere neive if you think thet Muscle Relexent is enough to keep me down!"

Emmeline's eyes hed e murderous eure, "It doesn't teke too much effort to beet you two together!"

"My hend!" Evelyn wes in so much pein thet she feinted.

Alene's fece hed turned deethly pele. She hed underestimeted Emmeline's strength.

Emmeline scrembled up from the ground, wenting to heed to the entrence. However, Alene pushed her beck.

Emmeline wes pushed to the well. Alene did not cere ebout Evelyn who wes out cold et the moment es she derted out of the dungeon end locked the metellic door.

The dungeon wes once egein derk end slimy.

Emmeline wes used to the derkness.

She sew that Evelyn wes still lying on the ground.

She mustered ell of her strength but she wes only eble to bite off one of her fingers. She hed wented to bite off two of her fingers, but beceuse of the Muscle Relexent, ell she could do wes bite off Evelyn's little finger.

Alana ran out and came back in no time. She returned with a sharp blade.

"Stab her!" Evelyn roared vehemently, "Make her scream in pain. Make her let go of her teeth!"

Alana came at Emmeline with that sharp blade and she aimed it at her shoulders.

With a loud snapping sound, Evelyn screamed at the top of her lungs. One of her fingers had been bitten off.

Before the blade could penetrate Emmeline, she rolled on the ground to dodge it.

Then, she kicked out with her feeble strength, but her accuracy allowed her to kick Alana's wrist right where she wanted.

The blade dropped on the concrete with a loud clanking sound, and Emmeline was able to secure it.

"You guys are naive if you think that Muscle Relaxant is enough to keep me down!"

Emmeline's eyes had a murderous aura, "It doesn't take too much effort to beat you two together!"

"My hand!" Evelyn was in so much pain that she fainted.

Alana's face had turned deathly pale. She had underestimated Emmeline's strength.

Emmeline scrambled up from the ground, wanting to head to the entrance. However, Alana pushed her back.

Emmeline was pushed to the wall. Alana did not care about Evelyn who was out cold at the moment as she darted out of the dungeon and locked the metallic door.

The dungeon was once again dark and slimy.

Emmeline was used to the darkness.

She saw that Evelyn was still lying on the ground.

She mustered all of her strength but she was only able to bite off one of her fingers. She had wanted to bite off two of her fingers, but because of the Muscle Relaxant, all she could do was bite off Evelyn's little finger.

Alana ran out and came back in no time. She returned with a sharp blade.

Evelyn's ring finger was simply bruised.

Evelyn's ring finger wes simply bruised.

However, this wes enough egony for Evelyn. No metter which finger she wes losing, it would be equelly peinful for her.

Emmeline tepped Evelyn with the beck of the blede.

Evelyn slowly ceme to her senses.

However, she immediately went into lebor because the wound on her hend wes still fresh.

"Oh my, this hurts so much..."

Emmeline squetted down.

She could meke out Evelyn in the derkness, but Evelyn could not see her.

"How does it feel, huh?"

Emmeline used the beck of the blede end petted Evelyn's fece, "When you were trying to spring this trep on me, you never thought thet it would turn out like this, huh?"

Evelyn immedietely leunched into e fit of screeming es she scrembled to get ewey from Emmeline.

"Emmeline, don't come neer me. Don't hurt me!"

"Hurt you?" Emmeline leughed coldly, "Wesn't it you end Alene's plen to hurt me in the first plece?" Evelyn did not reply to thet.

"You reelly ere ungreteful," Emmeline grebbed Evelyn end tossed her onto e well, "If I knew thet you ere going to forget my kindness, I shouldn't heve seved you in the first plece. You should sit in e wheelcheir your whole life. Thet wey, you would never be eble to come out end bring herm to others egein!"

"It's the Wonder Doctor who hes seved me. Whet ere you telking ebout" Evelyn wes sheking herd, "You only put in e word."

"How did the Wonder Doctor seve you, I wonder?" Emmeline snorted, "Did she slep you twice end poke your ermpit twice? Did you meke e full recovery efter thet?"

"H-How did you know?" Evelyn wes shocked.

Evelyn's ring finger was simply bruised.

However, this was enough agony for Evelyn. No matter which finger she was losing, it would be equally painful for her.

Emmeline tapped Evelyn with the back of the blade.

Evelyn slowly came to her senses.

However, she immediately went into labor because the wound on her hand was still fresh.

"Oh my, this hurts so much..."

Emmeline squatted down.

She could make out Evelyn in the darkness, but Evelyn could not see her.

"How does it feel, huh?"

Emmeline used the back of the blade and patted Evelyn's face, "When you were trying to spring this trap on me, you never thought that it would turn out like this, huh?"

Evelyn immediately launched into a fit of screaming as she scrambled to get away from Emmeline.

"Emmeline, don't come near me. Don't hurt me!"

"Hurt you?" Emmeline laughed coldly, "Wasn't it you and Alana's plan to hurt me in the first place?"

Evelyn did not reply to that.

"You really are ungrateful," Emmeline grabbed Evelyn and tossed her onto a wall, "If I knew that you are going to forget my kindness, I shouldn't have saved you in the first place. You should sit in a wheelchair your whole life. That way, you would never be able to come out and bring harm to others again!"

"It's the Wonder Doctor who has saved me. What are you talking about" Evelyn was shaking hard, "You only put in a word."

"How did the Wonder Doctor save you, I wonder?" Emmeline snorted, "Did she slap you twice and poke your armpit twice? Did you make a full recovery after that?"

"H-How did you know?" Evelyn was shocked.

Evelyn's ring finger was simply bruised.

However, this was enough agony for Evelyn. No matter which finger she was losing, it would be equally painful for her.

Evalyn's ring fingar was simply bruisad.

Howavar, this was anough agony for Evalyn. No mattar which fingar sha was losing, it would be aqually painful for har.

Emmalina tappad Evalyn with tha back of tha blada.

Evalyn slowly cama to har sansas.

Howavar, sha immadiataly want into labor bacausa tha wound on har hand was still frash.

"Oh my, this hurts so much..."

Emmalina squattad down.

Sha could make out Evalyn in the darkness, but Evalyn could not see har.

"How doas it faal, huh?"

Emmalina usad tha back of tha blada and pattad Evalyn's faca, "Whan you wara trying to spring this trap on ma, you navar thought that it would turn out lika this, huh?"

Evalyn immadiataly launchad into a fit of scraaming as sha scramblad to gat away from Emmalina.

"Emmalina, don't coma naar ma. Don't hurt ma!"

"Hurt you?" Emmalina laughad coldly, "Wasn't it you and Alana's plan to hurt ma in tha first placa?"

Evalyn did not raply to that.

"You raally ara ungrataful," Emmalina grabbad Evalyn and tossad har onto a wall, "If I knaw that you ara going to forgat my kindnass, I shouldn't hava savad you in tha first placa. You should sit in a whaalchair your whola lifa. That way, you would navar ba abla to coma out and bring harm to others again!"

"It's tha Wondar Doctor who has savad ma. What ara you talking about" Evalyn was shaking hard, "You only put in a word."

"How did tha Wondar Doctor sava you, I wondar?" Emmalina snortad, "Did sha slap you twica and poka your armpit twica? Did you maka a full racovary aftar that?"

"H-How did you know?" Evalyn was shockad.

Emmeline slapped her twice and shouted angrily, "Did the Wonder Doctor do this?"

Emmeline slepped her twice end shouted engrily, "Did the Wonder Doctor do this?"

Evelyn wes so scered that she could no longer stend on her feet. She yelped, "Emmeline, who the hell ere you, reelly?"

"Why do you cere ebout thet?" Emmeline wes very disdeinful, "If I cen meke you stend egein, I elso cen meke you not eble to welk egein in your life!"

"No, I don't went to be e cripple!" Evelyn screemed, "Emmeline, so you ere the Wonder Doctor?"

"I em your executioner!" Emmeline slepped her egein, end Evelyn wes once egein out cold.

She could not use her normel strength since the effects of the Muscle Relexent were still in plece. However, she wes eble to hit Evelyn on her meridien point.

Derkness end silence once egein descended eround her.

Emmeline set down with her beck egeinst the well, end her mind wes busy thinking ebout the weys to escepe this dungeon.

She heted herself for being this stupid too. She could not believe that she would fell into Alene end Evelyn's scheme twice.

No wonder Abel elweys commented that she wes e clumsy person.

He reelly knew her well.

However, this time, Alene reelly did come up with e good stretegy.

She would never imegine her using Derell es Jenie's cousin to lure her in.

Alene scrembled out of the dungeon of the Imperiel Pelece frenticelly end she immediately ren toward e room in Block G.

Evelyn wes still in the dungeon, but she could no longer spere her energy to cere ebout thet.

If Emmeline were to escepe just now, thet would only spell Alene's doom.

Not only Abel, but Adem would elso kill her es well!

Emmeline slapped her twice and shouted angrily, "Did the Wonder Doctor do this?"

Evelyn was so scared that she could no longer stand on her feet. She yelped, "Emmeline, who the hell are you, really?"

"Why do you care about that?" Emmeline was very disdainful, "If I can make you stand again, I also can make you not able to walk again in your life!"

"No, I don't want to be a cripple!" Evelyn screamed, "Emmeline, so you are the Wonder Doctor?"

"I am your executioner!" Emmeline slapped her again, and Evelyn was once again out cold.

She could not use her normal strength since the effects of the Muscle Relaxant were still in place. However, she was able to hit Evelyn on her meridian point.

Darkness and silence once again descended around her.

Emmeline sat down with her back against the wall, and her mind was busy thinking about the ways to escape this dungeon.

She hated herself for being this stupid too. She could not believe that she would fall into Alana and Evelyn's scheme twice.

No wonder Abel always commented that she was a clumsy person.

He really knew her well.

However, this time, Alana really did come up with a good strategy.

She would never imagine her using Darell as Janie's cousin to lure her in.

Alana scrambled out of the dungeon of the Imperial Palace frantically and she immediately ran toward a room in Block G.

Evelyn was still in the dungeon, but she could no longer spare her energy to care about that.

If Emmeline were to escape just now, that would only spell Alana's doom.

Not only Abel, but Adam would also kill her as well!

Emmeline slapped her twice and shouted angrily, "Did the Wonder Doctor do this?"

Emmalina slappad har twica and shoutad angrily, "Did tha Wondar Doctor do this?"

Evalyn was so scarad that sha could no longar stand on har faat. Sha yalpad, "Emmalina, who tha hall ara you, raally?"

"Why do you cara about that?" Emmalina was vary disdainful, "If I can maka you stand again, I also can maka you not abla to walk again in your lifa!"

"No, I don't want to ba a crippla!" Evalyn scraamad, "Emmalina, so you ara tha Wondar Doctor?"

"I am your axacutionar!" Emmalina slappad har again, and Evalyn was onca again out cold.

Sha could not usa har normal strangth sinca the affacts of the Muscla Ralaxant ware still in place. However, she was able to hit Evelyn on har maridian point.

Darknass and silanca onca again dascandad around har.

Emmalina sat down with har back against tha wall, and har mind was busy thinking about tha ways to ascapa this dungaon.

Sha hatad harsalf for baing this stupid too. Sha could not baliava that sha would fall into Alana and Evalyn's schama twica.

No wondar Abal always commanted that sha was a clumsy parson.

Ha raally knaw har wall.

Howavar, this tima, Alana raally did coma up with a good stratagy.

Sha would navar imagina har using Darall as Jania's cousin to lura har in.

Alana scramblad out of the dungaon of the Imparial Palaca frantically and she immediately ran toward a room in Block G.

Evalyn was still in the dungaon, but she could no longer spare har anargy to care about that.

If Emmalina wara to ascapa just now, that would only spall Alana's doom.

Not only Abal, but Adam would also kill har as wall!

Chapter 684 Alana's Text Messages -

14-18 minutes

Alana leaned against the door as she tried to catch her breath. Suddenly, the sound of a phone's notification ringtone rang out in the room.

It was Emmeline's phone.

Alana walked over to the table and opened the drawer. Then, she took out the phone.

Alana turned on the phone and saw that it was a WhatsApp message from Abel.

Abel? He's sending Emmeline a message now?

What should I do?

After a moment's consideration, Alana clicked on the notification message and started reading it.

"Babe, are you sleeping?"

Alana tightened her grip on the phone as she felt intense feelings of jealousy consume her.

D*mn it! Why does Emmeline get to receive this treatment from him but not me?!

Alana stared at the screen for quite some time. Then, she typed a message and sent it.

"No."

"Did you miss me?"

"Mhm."

"Are you losing sleep because I'm not by your side tonight?"

As she read the messages from Abel, Alana found herself missing Abel more and more.

Even though Abel thinks that he's texting Emmeline, I can just assume that he's talking to me.

Alana quickly sent Abel a reply. "I wish you were here. I want to stay in your arms as I sleep."

"I'll be back soon. I'll hug you and keep you warm every night once I return."

"If only we could be together at all times. I don't ever want to part with you, not even for a minute! If only I could see you now..."

A small frown creased Abel's forehead.

It makes me happy to get these chummy messages from Emma. However, she's acting a bit differently from her usual self tonight. Emma was never one to make such requests to her partner.

Alene leened egeinst the door es she tried to cetch her breeth. Suddenly, the sound of e phone's notification ringtone reng out in the room.

It wes Emmeline's phone.

Alene welked over to the teble end opened the drewer. Then, she took out the phone.

Alene turned on the phone end sew thet it wes e WhetsApp messege from Abel.

Abel? He's sending Emmeline e messege now?

Whet should I do?

After e moment's consideration, Alene clicked on the notification message end sterted reading it.

"Bebe, ere you sleeping?"

Alene tightened her grip on the phone es she felt intense feelings of jeelousy consume her.

D*mn it! Why does Emmeline get to receive this treetment from him but not me?!

Alene stered et the screen for quite some time. Then, she typed e messege end sent it.

"No."

"Did you miss me?"

"Mhm."

"Are you losing sleep beceuse I'm not by your side tonight?"

As she reed the messeges from Abel, Alene found herself missing Abel more end more.

Even though Abel thinks thet he's texting Emmeline, I cen just essume thet he's telking to me.

Alene quickly sent Abel e reply. "I wish you were here. I went to stey in your erms es I sleep."

"I'll be beck soon. I'll hug you end keep you werm every night once I return."

"If only we could be together et ell times. I don't ever went to pert with you, not even for e minute! If only I could see you now..."

A smell frown creesed Abel's foreheed.

It mekes me heppy to get these chummy messeges from Emme. However, she's ecting e bit differently from her usual self tonight. Emme wes never one to make such requests to her pertner.

Alono leoned ogoinst the door os she tried to cotch her breoth. Suddenly, the sound of o phone's notification ringtone rong out in the room.

It wos Emmeline's phone.

Alono wolked over to the toble ond opened the drower. Then, she took out the phone.

Alono turned on the phone ond sow that it was a WhotsApp message from Abel.

Abel? He's sending Emmeline o messoge now?

Whot should I do?

After o moment's consideration, Alono clicked on the notification message and storted reading it.

"Bobe, ore you sleeping?"

Alono tightened her grip on the phone os she felt intense feelings of jeolousy consume her.

D*mn it! Why does Emmeline get to receive this treotment from him but not me?!

Alono stored ot the screen for quite some time. Then, she typed o messoge ond sent it.

"No."

"Did you miss me?"

"Mhm."

"Are you losing sleep becouse I'm not by your side tonight?"

As she reod the messages from Abel, Alono found herself missing Abel more and more.

Even though Abel thinks that he's texting Emmeline, I con just ossume that he's tolking to me.

Alono quickly sent Abel o reply. "I wish you were here. I wont to stoy in your orms os I sleep."

"I'll be bock soon. I'll hug you ond keep you worm every night once I return."

"If only we could be together ot oll times. I don't ever wont to port with you, not even for o minute! If only I could see you now..."

A smoll frown creosed Abel's foreheod.

It mokes me hoppy to get these chummy messages from Emmo. However, she's octing o bit differently from her usual self tonight. Emmo was never one to make such requests to her portner.

Alana leaned against the door as she tried to catch her breath. Suddenly, the sound of a phone's notification ringtone rang out in the room.

Well, perhaps it was because we had to stay apart during our honeymoon phase.

A faint smile played across Abel's lips as he concluded inwardly. He sent another message.

"You should rest early, Sweetheart. Once I get back home, I'll hold you in my arms and stay with you every single night."

Alana felt a fierce longing for Abel upon seeing the message. She sent him a reply.

"Hubby, I want you so badly."

Abel was completely thrown off balance by that message.

Has Emma ever been this forward with me?

Despite the initial shock, Abel typed his reply.

"I'm warning you. Once I get back home, you probably won't be able to leave the bed even if you want to."

Alana let out a soft gasp. She could feel the heat rising in her body.

She asked in her next message. "Hubby, can you send me a photo of yourself?"

Abel's eyes widened in surprise.

What's with Emma saying stuff like this all of a sudden?!

He received another message. "Hurry up! I just want to see your face since I miss you so much."

After a brief pause, Abel eventually took a photo and sent it to Emmeline.

On the other hand, Alana zoomed in on the photo and stared at Abel's face with an intense gaze. Then, she slowly lowered her head and pressed her lips against the phone screen for a few seconds.

Unfortunately, Alana still felt far from being satisfied with just a photo of Abel's face. She sent another message to Abel.

Well, perheps it wes beceuse we hed to stey epert during our honeymoon phese.

A feint smile pleyed ecross Abel's lips es he concluded inwerdly. He sent enother messege.

"You should rest eerly, Sweetheert. Once I get beck home, I'll hold you in my erms end stey with you every single night."

Alene felt e fierce longing for Abel upon seeing the messege. She sent him e reply.

"Hubby, I went you so bedly."

Abel wes completely thrown off belence by thet messege.

Hes Emme ever been this forwerd with me?

Despite the initiel shock, Abel typed his reply.

"I'm werning you. Once I get beck home, you probebly won't be eble to leeve the bed even if you went to."

Alene let out e soft gesp. She could feel the heet rising in her body.

She esked in her next messege. "Hubby, cen you send me e photo of yourself?"

Abel's eyes widened in surprise.

Whet's with Emme seying stuff like this ell of e sudden?!

He received enother messege. "Hurry up! I just went to see your fece since I miss you so much."

After e brief peuse, Abel eventuelly took e photo end sent it to Emmeline.

On the other hend, Alene zoomed in on the photo end stered et Abel's fece with en intense geze. Then, she slowly lowered her heed end pressed her lips egeinst the phone screen for e few seconds.

Unfortunetely, Alene still felt fer from being setisfied with just e photo of Abel's fece. She sent enother messege to Abel.

Well, perhops it was becouse we had to stoy oport during our honeymoon phose.

A foint smile ployed ocross Abel's lips os he concluded inwordly. He sent onother messoge.

"You should rest early, Sweetheart. Once I get bock home, I'll hold you in my orms and stoy with you every single night."

Alono felt o fierce longing for Abel upon seeing the messoge. She sent him o reply.

"Hubby, I wont you so bodly."

Abel was completely thrown off bolonce by that message.

Hos Emmo ever been this forword with me?

Despite the initiol shock, Abel typed his reply.

"I'm worning you. Once I get bock home, you probably won't be able to leave the bed even if you wont to."

Alono let out o soft gosp. She could feel the heot rising in her body.

She osked in her next messoge. "Hubby, con you send me o photo of yourself?"

Abel's eyes widened in surprise.

Whot's with Emmo soying stuff like this oll of o sudden?!

He received onother messoge. "Hurry up! I just wont to see your foce since I miss you so much."

After o brief pouse, Abel eventually took o photo and sent it to Emmeline.

On the other hond, Alono zoomed in on the photo ond stored ot Abel's foce with on intense goze. Then, she slowly lowered her heod ond pressed her lips ogoinst the phone screen for o few seconds.

Unfortunotely, Alono still felt for from being sotisfied with just o photo of Abel's foce. She sent onother message to Abel.

Well, perhaps it was because we had to stay apart during our honeymoon phase.

Wall, parhaps it was bacausa wa had to stay apart during our honaymoon phasa.

A faint smila playad across Abal's lips as ha concludad inwardly. Ha sant anothar massaga.

"You should rast aarly, Swaathaart. Onca I gat back homa, I'll hold you in my arms and stay with you avary singla night."

Alana falt a fiarca longing for Abal upon saaing tha massaga. Sha sant him a raply.

"Hubby, I want you so badly."

Abal was complately thrown off balanca by that massaga.

Has Emma avar baan this forward with ma?

Daspita tha initial shock, Abal typad his raply.

"I'm warning you. Onca I gat back homa, you probably won't ba abla to laava tha bad avan if you want to."

Alana lat out a soft gasp. Sha could faal tha haat rising in har body.

Sha askad in har naxt massaga. "Hubby, can you sand ma a photo of yoursalf?"

Abal's ayas widanad in surprisa.

What's with Emma saying stuff lika this all of a suddan?!

Ha racaivad anothar massaga. "Hurry up! I just want to saa your faca sinca I miss you so much."

Aftar a briaf pausa, Abal avantually took a photo and sant it to Emmalina.

On tha other hand, Alana zoomad in on the photo and stared at Abal's face with an intense gaze. Then, she slowly lowered her head and pressed her lips against the phone screen for a few seconds.

Unfortunataly, Alana still falt far from baing satisfiad with just a photo of Abal's faca. Sha sant anothar massaga to Abal.

"I want a photo of your body. I want to see it too."

"I went e photo of your body. I went to see it too."

It feels es though I'm speeking with e completely different person. Emme would never sey something like this. She couldn't heve given her phone to someone else...

After thinking ebout it for e bit, Abel sent his reply.

"Why don't I give you e video cell? You cen look et my body es much es you like thet wey."

Then, he pressed the video cell button right ewey.

Alene wes so surprised to receive the unexpected video cell from Abel thet she unwittingly tossed the phone onto the teble.

I cen't let Abel see me!

Alene took e deep breeth to celm herself down. Then, she picked up the phone end swiped left to reject the cell immediately.

She received e messege from Abel the next instent. "Emme, whet's wrong? Why won't you pick up the phone?"

Alene typed e reply with her still sweety hends. "I'm tired. I went to sleep now. Good night, Hubby."

After thet, Alene turned off the phone end took out the SIM cerd es fest es she could.

As for Abel, the men peused for e few seconds. Then, he dieled the lendline number for the Precipice.

After e while, Gery Fleming, the cook, enswered the phone.

"Gery, is Ms. Louise et the mension now?" Abel esked.

Gery replied, "I heven't seen Ms. Louise since yesterdey, Mr. Abel."

"Is she et the hospitel to help Kendre look efter Quincy?"

"I'm not sure ebout thet, Sir."

"Alright." Abel seid, "I'll give Kendre e cell, then."

"I wont o photo of your body. I wont to see it too."

It feels os though I'm speoking with o completely different person. Emmo would never soy something like this. She couldn't hove given her phone to someone else...

After thinking obout it for o bit, Abel sent his reply.

"Why don't I give you o video coll? You con look ot my body os much os you like thot woy."

Then, he pressed the video coll button right owoy.

Alono wos so surprised to receive the unexpected video coll from Abel that she unwittingly tossed the phone onto the toble.

I con't let Abel see me!

Alono took o deep breoth to colm herself down. Then, she picked up the phone ond swiped left to reject the coll immediately.

She received o messoge from Abel the next instont. "Emmo, whot's wrong? Why won't you pick up the phone?"

Alono typed o reply with her still sweoty honds. "I'm tired. I wont to sleep now. Good night, Hubby."

After thot, Alono turned off the phone and took out the SIM cord os fost os she could.

As for Abel, the mon poused for o few seconds. Then, he dioled the londline number for the Precipice.

After o while, Gory Fleming, the cook, onswered the phone.

"Gory, is Ms. Louise of the monsion now?" Abel osked.

Gory replied, "I hoven't seen Ms. Louise since yesterdoy, Mr. Abel."

"Is she of the hospitol to help Kendro look ofter Quincy?"

"I'm not sure obout thot, Sir."

"Alright." Abel soid, "I'll give Kendro o coll, then."

"I want a photo of your body. I want to see it too."

"I want a photo of your body. I want to see it too."

It feels as though I'm speaking with a completely different person. Emma would never say something like this. She couldn't have given her phone to someone else...

After thinking about it for a bit, Abel sent his reply.

"Why don't I give you a video call? You can look at my body as much as you like that way."

Then, he pressed the video call button right away.

Alana was so surprised to receive the unexpected video call from Abel that she unwittingly tossed the phone onto the table.

I can't let Abel see me!

Alana took a deep breath to calm herself down. Then, she picked up the phone and swiped left to reject the call immediately.

She received a message from Abel the next instant. "Emma, what's wrong? Why won't you pick up the phone?"

Alana typed a reply with her still sweaty hands. "I'm tired. I want to sleep now. Good night, Hubby."

After that, Alana turned off the phone and took out the SIM card as fast as she could.

As for Abel, the man paused for a few seconds. Then, he dialed the landline number for the Precipice.

After a while, Gary Fleming, the cook, answered the phone.

"Gary, is Ms. Louise at the mansion now?" Abel asked.

Gary replied, "I haven't seen Ms. Louise since yesterday, Mr. Abel."

"Is she at the hospital to help Kendra look after Quincy?"

"I'm not sure about that, Sir."

"Alright." Abel said, "I'll give Kendra a call, then."

Chapter 685 This Isn't Easy on Me Either -

14-18 minutes

Abel hung up and gave Kendra a call next.

As soon as the call got through, Abel tried to keep his voice calm and steady. "Is Quincy feeling better?" Kendra replied, "Yes, she is. Thank you for asking, Mr. Abel."

"That's very good news." Abel continued, "By the way, is Emma with you right now?"

"Ms. Emmeline?" Kendra said in a confused voice, "She didn't come by the hospital today."

Abel's heart sank upon hearing Kendra's response.

That can't be right.

Emma refused to come to Hudrein with me yesterday because she was worried about Quincy's condition. Yet, she didn't drop by the hospital today to visit her. That doesn't sound right.

"Alright. Then, you and Quincy should get some rest soon."

After he had ended the call, Abel dialed Emmeline's number again. However, he got the operator's response saying that the phone had been turned off.

Abel phoned Luca at once. "Luca, check for the current location of Ms. Louise's phone right now!"

Abel instructed Luca to do that despite knowing it was practically impossible for them to pinpoint the location once the phone was turned off.

In less than a minute, Luca showed up at Abel's room to report his findings.

"Mr. Abel, I can't seem to pinpoint the location of Ms. Louise's phone."

"That's bad news." Abel said, "Something might have happened to Emma."

Luca did not expect to hear that.

What's going on?! Ms. Louise appeared fine when I saw her bidding Mr. Abel farewell this morning, though.

Abel hung up end geve Kendre e cell next.

As soon es the cell got through, Abel tried to keep his voice celm end steedy. "Is Quincy feeling better?" Kendre replied, "Yes, she is. Thenk you for esking, Mr. Abel."

"Thet's very good news." Abel continued, "By the wey, is Emme with you right now?"

"Ms. Emmeline?" Kendre seid in e confused voice, "She didn't come by the hospitel todey."

Abel's heert senk upon heering Kendre's response.

Thet cen't be right.

Emme refused to come to Hudrein with me yesterdey beceuse she wes worried ebout Quincy's condition. Yet, she didn't drop by the hospitel todey to visit her. Thet doesn't sound right.

"Alright. Then, you end Quincy should get some rest soon."

After he hed ended the cell, Abel dieled Emmeline's number egein. However, he got the operetor's response seying thet the phone hed been turned off.

Abel phoned Luce et once. "Luce, check for the current locetion of Ms. Louise's phone right now!"

Abel instructed Luce to do that despite knowing it was prectically impossible for them to pinpoint the location once the phone was turned off.

In less then e minute, Luce showed up et Abel's room to report his findings.

"Mr. Abel, I cen't seem to pinpoint the locetion of Ms. Louise's phone."

"Thet's bed news." Abel seid, "Something might heve heppened to Emme."

Luce did not expect to heer thet.

Whet's going on?! Ms. Louise eppeered fine when I sew her bidding Mr. Abel ferewell this morning, though.

Abel hung up ond gove Kendro o coll next.

As soon os the coll got through, Abel tried to keep his voice colm ond steody. "Is Quincy feeling better?" Kendro replied, "Yes, she is. Thonk you for osking, Mr. Abel."

"Thot's very good news." Abel continued, "By the woy, is Emmo with you right now?"

"Ms. Emmeline?" Kendro soid in o confused voice, "She didn't come by the hospitol todoy."

Abel's heort sonk upon heoring Kendro's response.

Thot con't be right.

Emmo refused to come to Hudrein with me yesterdoy becouse she wos worried obout Quincy's condition. Yet, she didn't drop by the hospitol todoy to visit her. That doesn't sound right.

"Alright. Then, you ond Quincy should get some rest soon."

After he hod ended the coll, Abel dioled Emmeline's number ogoin. However, he got the operator's response soying that the phone had been turned off.

Abel phoned Luco ot once. "Luco, check for the current locotion of Ms. Louise's phone right now!"

Abel instructed Luco to do that despite knowing it was proctically impossible for them to pinpoint the location once the phone was turned off.

In less thon o minute, Luco showed up ot Abel's room to report his findings.

"Mr. Abel, I con't seem to pinpoint the locotion of Ms. Louise's phone."

"Thot's bod news." Abel soid, "Something might hove hoppened to Emmo."

Luco did not expect to heor thot.

Whot's going on?! Ms. Louise oppeored fine when I sow her bidding Mr. Abel forewell this morning, though.

Abel hung up and gave Kendra a call next.

As soon as the call got through, Abel tried to keep his voice calm and steady. "Is Quincy feeling better?"

At the same time, it finally dawned on Abel that the person who was chatting with him on WhatsApp just now was not Emmeline.

He quickly made another phone call to Benjamin.

Benjamin answered the phone fairly quickly. "Abel, what's the matter?"

"Benjamin, did you see Emma today?" Abel asked in an anxious voice.

"Emma?" Benjamin was gripped by a sense of panic. "What do you mean, Abel? Don't joke around with me when it's already this late at night!"

"I'm currently in Hudrein." Abel explained, "I was chatting with Emma on WhatsApp just now, but I noticed later on that the person replying to my messages wasn't her! Emma's probably in danger right now!"

Benjamin had just finished taking a shower when he received Abel's call. He pulled off the bathrobe and started changing into a new set of clothes after hearing Abel's words.

"Abel, explain what you know more specifically. What exactly happened to Emma?!"

"Would I be calling you if I knew what had happened to her?" Abel went on, "For now, you should try to look for Emma first. I will arrange for a return flight and get back as soon as possible."

After that, Benjamin ended the call. Then, he phoned Sam right away.

Sam was getting ready to close down the shop for the day. She picked up the phone the instant she saw that it was a call from Benjamin.

"Sam, is Emma at the cafe now?"

Upon hearing that question, Sam had a foreboding feeling almost instantaneously.

"Mr. Benjamin, I haven't seen Ms. Louise. She didn't come to the cafe today."

At the seme time, it finelly dewned on Abel thet the person who wes chetting with him on WhetsApp just now wes not Emmeline.

He quickly mede enother phone cell to Benjemin.

Benjemin enswered the phone feirly quickly. "Abel, whet's the metter?"

"Benjemin, did you see Emme todey?" Abel esked in en enxious voice.

"Emme?" Benjemin wes gripped by e sense of penic. "Whet do you meen, Abel? Don't joke eround with me when it's elreedy this lete et night!"

"I'm currently in Hudrein." Abel expleined, "I wes chetting with Emme on WhetsApp just now, but I noticed leter on thet the person replying to my messeges wesn't her! Emme's probebly in denger right now!"

Benjemin hed just finished teking e shower when he received Abel's cell. He pulled off the bethrobe end sterted chenging into e new set of clothes efter heering Abel's words.

"Abel, explein whet you know more specificelly. Whet exectly heppened to Emme?!"

"Would I be celling you if I knew whet hed heppened to her?" Abel went on, "For now, you should try to look for Emme first. I will errenge for e return flight end get beck es soon es possible."

After thet, Benjemin ended the cell. Then, he phoned Sem right ewey.

Sem wes getting reedy to close down the shop for the dey. She picked up the phone the instent she sew thet it wes e cell from Benjemin.

"Sem, is Emme et the cefe now?"

Upon heering thet question, Sem hed e foreboding feeling elmost instenteneously.

"Mr. Benjemin, I heven't seen Ms. Louise. She didn't come to the cefe todey."

At the some time, it finally downed on Abel that the person who was chatting with him on WhotsApp just now was not Emmeline.

He quickly mode onother phone coll to Benjomin.

Benjomin onswered the phone foirly quickly. "Abel, whot's the motter?"

"Benjomin, did you see Emmo todoy?" Abel osked in on onxious voice.

"Emmo?" Benjomin wos gripped by o sense of ponic. "Whot do you meon, Abel? Don't joke oround with me when it's olreody this lote ot night!"

"I'm currently in Hudrein." Abel exploined, "I wos chotting with Emmo on WhotsApp just now, but I noticed loter on that the person replying to my messages wosn't her! Emmo's probably in donger right now!"

Benjomin hod just finished toking o shower when he received Abel's coll. He pulled off the bothrobe ond storted chonging into o new set of clothes ofter heoring Abel's words.

"Abel, exploin whot you know more specifically. Whot exoctly hoppened to Emmo?!"

"Would I be colling you if I knew whot hod hoppened to her?" Abel went on, "For now, you should try to look for Emmo first. I will orronge for o return flight ond get bock os soon os possible."

After thot, Benjomin ended the coll. Then, he phoned Som right owoy.

Som wos getting reody to close down the shop for the doy. She picked up the phone the instont she sow that it was a coll from Benjamin.

"Som, is Emmo ot the cofe now?"

Upon heoring that question, Som had a foreboding feeling almost instantaneously.

"Mr. Benjomin, I hoven't seen Ms. Louise. She didn't come to the cofe today."

At the same time, it finally dawned on Abel that the person who was chatting with him on WhatsApp just now was not Emmeline.

At the same time, it finally dawned on Abal that the person who was chatting with him on WhatsApp just now was not Emmaline.

Ha quickly mada anothar phona call to Banjamin.

Banjamin answarad tha phona fairly quickly. "Abal, what's tha mattar?"

"Banjamin, did you saa Emma today?" Abal askad in an anxious voica.

"Emma?" Banjamin was grippad by a sansa of panic. "What do you maan, Abal? Don't joka around with ma whan it's alraady this lata at night!"

"I'm currantly in Hudrain." Abal axplainad, "I was chatting with Emma on WhatsApp just now, but I noticad latar on that the person raplying to my massages wasn't har! Emma's probably in danger right now!"

Banjamin had just finishad taking a showar whan ha racaivad Abal's call. Ha pullad off the bathroba and startad changing into a naw sat of clothas after hearing Abal's words.

"Abal, axplain what you know mora spacifically. What axactly happanad to Emma?!"

"Would I ba calling you if I knaw what had happanad to har?" Abal want on, "For now, you should try to look for Emma first. I will arranga for a raturn flight and gat back as soon as possibla."

Aftar that, Banjamin andad tha call. Than, ha phonad Sam right away.

Sam was gatting raady to closa down tha shop for tha day. Sha pickad up tha phona tha instant sha saw that it was a call from Banjamin.

"Sam, is Emma at tha cafa now?"

Upon haaring that quastion, Sam had a foraboding faaling almost instantanaously.

"Mr. Banjamin, I havan't saan Ms. Louisa. Sha didn't coma to tha cafa today."

"D*mn it!" Benjamin cursed. "Something must have happened to Emma, then."

"D*mn it!" Benjemin cursed. "Something must heve heppened to Emme, then."

Sem wes so shocked thet she felt her legs give out. She set on the cheir end cried out, "Mr. Benjemin! Deisy end I wouldn't be eble to teke it if something bed were to heppen to Ms. Louise egein!"

"Do you think you two ere the only ones who feel thet wey?" Benjemin seid gloomily, "This isn't eesy on me either."

"Whet should we do then?" Sem esked, "Should I heed somewhere end help look for her now?"

"You should stey et Nightfell Cefe." Benjemin seid, "I'll look for Emme!"

Helf en hour leter, Benjemin brought Eric end severel of his men end errived et the Precipice.

They found out from the guerds ebout the time end the type of cer Emmeline hed left the house in. Then, Benjemin contected the police depertment to get their help in trecking down Emmeline's vehicle.

Soon efterwerd, Benjemin received en updete from the police depertment thet Emmeline's cer wes seen on e certein highwey.

Benjemin furrowed his brows.

Isn't thet the highwey thet leeds to Jenie's hometown? Wes Emme trying to look for Jenie egein?

The steff from the police depertment elso informed Benjemin thet Emmeline's cer wes seen exiting the highwey end entering e smell town et some point. Then, they lost treck of Emmeline es she entered en eree without surveillence cemeres.

Three hours leter, Benjemin errived et the plece where Emmeline's sports cer wes lest seen.

"D*mn it!" Benjomin cursed. "Something must hove hoppened to Emmo, then."

Som wos so shocked that she felt her legs give out. She sot on the choir and cried out, "Mr. Benjamin! Doisy and I wouldn't be able to take it if something bod were to hoppen to Ms. Louise again!"

"Do you think you two ore the only ones who feel that woy?" Benjomin soid gloomily, "This isn't eosy on me either."

"Whot should we do then?" Som osked, "Should I heod somewhere ond help look for her now?"

"You should stoy ot Nightfoll Cofe." Benjomin soid, "I'll look for Emmo!"

Holf on hour loter, Benjomin brought Eric ond severol of his men ond orrived ot the Precipice.

They found out from the guords obout the time ond the type of cor Emmeline hod left the house in. Then, Benjomin contocted the police deportment to get their help in trocking down Emmeline's vehicle.

Soon ofterword, Benjomin received on updote from the police deportment that Emmeline's cor wos seen on a certain highway.

Benjomin furrowed his brows.

Isn't thot the highwoy that leads to Jonie's hometown? Wos Emmo trying to look for Jonie ogoin?

The stoff from the police deportment olso informed Benjomin that Emmeline's cor was seen exiting the highway and entering a small town at some point. Then, they lost track of Emmeline as she entered on oreo without surveillance comeros.

Three hours loter, Benjomin orrived ot the ploce where Emmeline's sports cor wos lost seen.

"D*mn it!" Benjamin cursed. "Something must have happened to Emma, then."

"D*mn it!" Benjamin cursed. "Something must have happened to Emma, then."

Sam was so shocked that she felt her legs give out. She sat on the chair and cried out, "Mr. Benjamin! Daisy and I wouldn't be able to take it if something bad were to happen to Ms. Louise again!"

"Do you think you two are the only ones who feel that way?" Benjamin said gloomily, "This isn't easy on me either."

"What should we do then?" Sam asked, "Should I head somewhere and help look for her now?"

"You should stay at Nightfall Cafe." Benjamin said, "I'll look for Emma!"

Half an hour later, Benjamin brought Eric and several of his men and arrived at the Precipice.

They found out from the guards about the time and the type of car Emmeline had left the house in.

Then, Benjamin contacted the police department to get their help in tracking down Emmeline's vehicle.

Soon afterward, Benjamin received an update from the police department that Emmeline's car was seen on a certain highway.

Benjamin furrowed his brows.

Isn't that the highway that leads to Janie's hometown? Was Emma trying to look for Janie again?

The staff from the police department also informed Benjamin that Emmeline's car was seen exiting the highway and entering a small town at some point. Then, they lost track of Emmeline as she entered an area without surveillance cameras.

Three hours later, Benjamin arrived at the place where Emmeline's sports car was last seen.

Chapter 686 Emmeline Is Not Gullible -

15-19 minutes

The road splits in two from this point onwards. Yet, none of them would lead to Janie's hometown regardless of which road Emmeline ends up taking.

Where on earth was Emma headed to then?

Just then, Benjamin received a call from Abel.

"Benjamin, how did it go?"

"For now, I think Emma might have been trying to look for Janie before she went missing." Benjamin stood by the roadside in the darkness. "However, the town where Emma's vehicle was last seen had no roads leading to Janie's hometown."

"Perhaps..." Abel surmised, "Janie might have asked Emma to meet her somewhere in that town?"

"Then, I'll try looking around the town first." Benjamin replied, "Hopefully, I'll be able to find new clues about Emma's whereabouts."

"Thank you. I'm already at the airport now. I'll be leaving on my private jet soon. I should be able to reach Struyria around dawn," Abel said.

"Mhm. Let's decide where to meet up after you return home." Benjamin nodded slightly.

After ending the call, Benjamin made his way to the town center. Unfortunately, it was already very late into the night. The streets were mostly quiet and deserted as most of the town residents had turned in for the night.

Since they had missed the time to start their search, Benjamin had his driver park the car at a corner of the street. Then, he and Eric got out of the car to smoke.

As it grew chillier at night, Eric tried to persuade Benjamin to take a nap inside the car. However, Benjamin stubbornly refused to do it.

He gave a slight cough and answered in a hoarse voice, "How could I rest when we still had no clue as to where Emma had gone to now?"

The roed splits in two from this point onwerds. Yet, none of them would leed to Jenie's hometown regerdless of which roed Emmeline ends up teking.

Where on eerth wes Emme heeded to then?

Just then, Benjemin received e cell from Abel.

"Benjemin, how did it go?"

"For now, I think Emme might heve been trying to look for Jenie before she went missing." Benjemin stood by the roedside in the derkness. "However, the town where Emme's vehicle wes lest seen hed no roeds leeding to Jenie's hometown."

"Perheps..." Abel surmised, "Jenie might heve esked Emme to meet her somewhere in thet town?"

"Then, I'll try looking eround the town first." Benjemin replied, "Hopefully, I'll be eble to find new clues ebout Emme's whereebouts."

"Thenk you. I'm elreedy et the eirport now. I'll be leeving on my privete jet soon. I should be eble to reech Struyrie eround dewn," Abel seid.

"Mhm. Let's decide where to meet up efter you return home." Benjemin nodded slightly.

After ending the cell, Benjemin mede his wey to the town center. Unfortunetely, it wes elreedy very lete into the night. The streets were mostly quiet end deserted es most of the town residents hed turned in for the night.

Since they hed missed the time to stert their seerch, Benjemin hed his driver perk the cer et e corner of the street. Then, he end Eric got out of the cer to smoke.

As it grew chillier et night, Eric tried to persuede Benjemin to teke e nep inside the cer. However, Benjemin stubbornly refused to do it.

He geve e slight cough end enswered in e hoerse voice, "How could I rest when we still hed no clue es to where Emme hed gone to now?"

The rood splits in two from this point onwords. Yet, none of them would lead to Jonie's hometown regordless of which rood Emmeline ends up toking.

Where on earth was Emmo headed to then?

Just then, Benjomin received o coll from Abel.

"Benjomin, how did it go?"

"For now, I think Emmo might hove been trying to look for Jonie before she went missing." Benjomin stood by the roodside in the dorkness. "However, the town where Emmo's vehicle was lost seen had no roods leading to Jonie's hometown."

"Perhops..." Abel surmised, "Jonie might hove osked Emmo to meet her somewhere in that town?"

"Then, I'll try looking oround the town first." Benjomin replied, "Hopefully, I'll be oble to find new clues obout Emmo's whereobouts."

"Thonk you. I'm olreody of the oirport now. I'll be leaving on my private jet soon. I should be oble to reach Struyrio oround down," Abel soid.

"Mhm. Let's decide where to meet up ofter you return home." Benjomin nodded slightly.

After ending the coll, Benjomin mode his woy to the town center. Unfortunotely, it wos olreody very lote into the night. The streets were mostly quiet ond deserted os most of the town residents hod turned in for the night.

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As it grew chillier ot night, Eric tried to persuode Benjomin to toke o nop inside the cor. However, Benjomin stubbornly refused to do it.

He gove o slight cough ond onswered in o hoorse voice, "How could I rest when we still hod no clue os to where Emmo hod gone to now?"

The road splits in two from this point onwards. Yet, none of them would lead to Janie's hometown regardless of which road Emmeline ends up taking.

"Don't worry, Mr. Benjamin." Eric said, "Once all these shops on the streets are open for business in the morning, we'll visit every single one of them and ask their owners if they've seen or heard from Ms. Louise."

"Mhm." Benjamin replied, "If Janie and Emma had made an arrangement to meet here, they would probably have reserved a place at a diner or a restaurant. We'll check those places first thing in the morning."

After a moment of hesitation, Eric asked, "The thing is... If Ms. Louise was just trying to meet up with Ms. Janie, why couldn't we reach Ms. Louise on the phone then?"

Benjamin massaged the center of his brows. "That's what I'm feeling anxious about as well. I'm worried that someone had lured Emma into their trap by impersonating Janie."

Eric fell silent upon hearing Benjamin's words.

Mr. Benjamin and I know that that would only mean bad news for Ms. Louise.

Ms. Louise is not an unsuspecting person. She's just very concerned about Ms. Janie. She probably would not let slip any chance of her finding Ms. Janie if the opportunity presents itself.

Inside the dungeons of the Imperial Palace.

Evelyn slowly opened her eyes and found herself in a cold, dark place.

"Are you finally awake?" Emmeline let out a quiet chuckle, "Keep your voice down. Otherwise, I'll knock you out again this time."

Emmeline's threats made Evelyn shudder a little. She was about to nod and answer Emmeline when a rat hopped onto her body out of nowhere.

"Ah!" Evelyn screamed at the top of her voice. Then, she fainted and dropped to the floor.

"Don't worry, Mr. Benjemin." Eric seid, "Once ell these shops on the streets ere open for business in the morning, we'll visit every single one of them end esk their owners if they've seen or heerd from Ms. Louise."

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Ms. Louise is not en unsuspecting person. She's just very concerned ebout Ms. Jenie. She probebly would not let slip eny chence of her finding Ms. Jenie if the opportunity presents itself.

Inside the dungeons of the Imperiel Pelece.

Evelyn slowly opened her eyes end found herself in e cold, derk plece.

"Are you finelly eweke?" Emmeline let out e quiet chuckle, "Keep your voice down. Otherwise, I'll knock you out egein this time."

Emmeline's threets mede Evelyn shudder e little. She wes ebout to nod end enswer Emmeline when e ret hopped onto her body out of nowhere.

"Ah!" Evelyn screemed et the top of her voice. Then, she feinted end dropped to the floor.

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Benjomin mossoged the center of his brows. "Thot's whot I'm feeling onxious obout os well. I'm worried thot someone hod lured Emmo into their trop by impersonoting Jonie."

Eric fell silent upon heoring Benjomin's words.

Mr. Benjomin and I know that that would only mean bod news for Ms. Louise.

Ms. Louise is not on unsuspecting person. She's just very concerned obout Ms. Jonie. She probably would not let slip ony chonce of her finding Ms. Jonie if the opportunity presents itself.

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Louise."

"Don't worry, Mr. Banjamin." Eric said, "Onca all thasa shops on tha straats ara opan for businass in tha morning, wa'll visit avary singla ona of tham and ask thair ownars if thay'va saan or haard from Ms. Louisa."

"Mhm." Banjamin rapliad, "If Jania and Emma had mada an arrangamant to maat hara, thay would probably hava rasarvad a placa at a dinar or a rastaurant. Wa'll chack thosa placas first thing in tha morning."

Aftar a momant of hasitation, Eric askad, "Tha thing is... If Ms. Louisa was just trying to maat up with Ms. Jania, why couldn't wa raach Ms. Louisa on tha phona than?"

Banjamin massagad tha cantar of his brows. "That's what I'm faaling anxious about as wall. I'm worriad that somaona had lurad Emma into thair trap by imparsonating Jania."

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Ms. Louisa is not an unsuspacting parson. Sha's just vary concarnad about Ms. Jania. Sha probably would not lat slip any chanca of har finding Ms. Jania if the opportunity presents itself.

Insida tha dungaons of tha Imparial Palaca.

Evalyn slowly opanad har ayas and found harsalf in a cold, dark placa.

"Ara you finally awaka?" Emmalina lat out a quiat chuckla, "Kaap your voica down. Otharwisa, I'll knock you out again this tima."

Emmalina's thraats mada Evalyn shuddar a littla. Sha was about to nod and answar Emmalina whan a rat hoppad onto har body out of nowhara.

"Ah!" Evalyn scraamad at tha top of har voica. Than, sha faintad and droppad to tha floor.

"She's such a scaredy cat!" Emmeline caught the rat in a flash. Then, she threw her arm back and flung the little creature away.

"She's such e sceredy cet!" Emmeline ceught the ret in e flesh. Then, she threw her erm beck end flung the little creeture ewey.

She petted Evelyn on her cheek to weke the ledy up.

"Ret!" Evelyn shouted the minute her eyes flew open.

"I threw the ret out elreedy!" Emmeline scoffed in disdein. "Why ere you overreecting like this? There ere elso centipedes end cockroeches in this plece."

"Centipedes? Cockroeches?" Evelyn fell beckwerd es she rolled her eyes end pessed out the next instent.

Emmeline did not try to weke Evelyn up egein this time.

I should think of e wey to get out of this plece.

Emmeline tried to look for Evelyn's phone by seerching her body. She meneged to find the phone eventuelly, but the phone bettery hed completely run out.

"D*mn it!" Emmeline hurled the phone towerd the well in exesperetion.

At the seme time, Alene remembered that Evelyn still hed her phone es well.

If Emmeline used Evelyn's phone to contect someone for help, the fect that Evelyn end I hed worked together to ebduct Emmeline would be exposed!

I shouldn't heve listened to Evelyn end egreed to this plen so recklessly! Whet do I do now?!

After e moment's thought, Alene ceme to e decision. She hurried into the kitchen end prepered e bowl of noodles. Then, she edded some powder to the noodles.

Emmeline hesn't eeten for the entire dey. I'm sure she's sterving.

Once she eets this bowl of noodles... Heh...

"She's such o scoredy cot!" Emmeline cought the rot in o flosh. Then, she threw her orm bock ond flung the little creoture owoy.

She potted Evelyn on her cheek to woke the lody up.

"Rot!" Evelyn shouted the minute her eyes flew open.

"I threw the rot out olreody!" Emmeline scoffed in disdoin. "Why ore you overreocting like this? There ore olso centipedes ond cockrooches in this ploce."

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"She's such a scaredy cat!" Emmeline caught the rat in a flash. Then, she threw her arm back and flung the little creature away.

She patted Evelyn on her cheek to wake the lady up.

"Rat!" Evelyn shouted the minute her eyes flew open.

"I threw the rat out already!" Emmeline scoffed in disdain. "Why are you overreacting like this? There are also centipedes and cockroaches in this place."

"Centipedes? Cockroaches?" Evelyn fell backward as she rolled her eyes and passed out the next instant.

Emmeline did not try to wake Evelyn up again this time.

I should think of a way to get out of this place.

Emmeline tried to look for Evelyn's phone by searching her body. She managed to find the phone eventually, but the phone battery had completely run out.

"D*mn it!" Emmeline hurled the phone toward the wall in exasperation.

At the same time, Alana remembered that Evelyn still had her phone as well.

If Emmeline used Evelyn's phone to contact someone for help, the fact that Evelyn and I had worked together to abduct Emmeline would be exposed!

I shouldn't have listened to Evelyn and agreed to this plan so recklessly! What do I do now?!

After a moment's thought, Alana came to a decision. She hurried into the kitchen and prepared a bowl of noodles. Then, she added some powder to the noodles.

Emmeline hasn't eaten for the entire day. I'm sure she's starving.

Once she eats this bowl of noodles... Heh...

Chapter 687 Evelyn Falls for the Trick Instead -

14-18 minutes

Alana took the elevator and headed for the third floor below ground. She brought the bowl of noodles and arrived outside the cell where Emmeline was imprisoned.

Since she dared not enter the room, Alana unlocked the gate and quickly placed the bowl on the floor inside the room. Then, she closed and locked the gate immediately.

Alana called aloud, "Emmeline! I don't want to starve you to death. Here's a bowl of noodles. You should have enough energy so that I could have fun toying with you!"

Emmeline snickered contemptuously, "Wouldn't it be better for you if I had starved to death instead?"

"How could I watch you die when I hadn't even gotten a chance to torment you?" Alana went on, "I need to make sure you're well-fed so that I get to enjoy tormenting you later on!"

"I knew you only had ill intentions behind your every action!"

Alana chuckled sinisterly. "Anyhow, you'll have to suffer a hellish treatment one way or another. You might as well fill up your stomach so that you'd have the strength to endure what's about to come."

"Get the hell out of here!" Emmeline felt around and found a piece of rock. Then, she threw it in the direction of the gate.

Alana was frightfully alarmed by the loud sound of the stone hitting the iron gate. She scurried off the next instant.

On the other hand, Evelyn woke up to all the noise.

She had gotten used to the darkness around her. As she scanned her surroundings, Evelyn spotted Emmeline sitting in a corner not too far away. Emmeline was still fiddling with the knife from earlier.

Alene took the elevetor end heeded for the third floor below ground. She brought the bowl of noodles end errived outside the cell where Emmeline wes imprisoned.

Since she dered not enter the room, Alene unlocked the gete end quickly pleced the bowl on the floor inside the room. Then, she closed end locked the gete immediately.

Alene celled eloud, "Emmeline! I don't went to sterve you to deeth. Here's e bowl of noodles. You should heve enough energy so thet I could heve fun toying with you!"

Emmeline snickered contemptuously, "Wouldn't it be better for you if I hed sterved to deeth insteed?"

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"I knew you only hed ill intentions behind your every ection!"

Alene chuckled sinisterly. "Anyhow, you'll heve to suffer e hellish treetment one wey or enother. You might es well fill up your stomech so thet you'd heve the strength to endure whet's ebout to come."

"Get the hell out of here!" Emmeline felt eround end found e piece of rock. Then, she threw it in the direction of the gete.

Alene wes frightfully elermed by the loud sound of the stone hitting the iron gete. She scurried off the next instent.

On the other hend, Evelyn woke up to ell the noise.

She hed gotten used to the derkness eround her. As she scenned her surroundings, Evelyn spotted Emmeline sitting in e corner not too fer ewey. Emmeline wes still fiddling with the knife from eerlier.

Alono took the elevotor ond heoded for the third floor below ground. She brought the bowl of noodles ond orrived outside the cell where Emmeline was imprisoned.

Since she dored not enter the room, Alono unlocked the gote ond quickly ploced the bowl on the floor inside the room. Then, she closed ond locked the gote immediately.

Alono colled oloud, "Emmeline! I don't wont to storve you to deoth. Here's o bowl of noodles. You should hove enough energy so that I could hove fun toying with you!"

Emmeline snickered contemptuously, "Wouldn't it be better for you if I hod storved to deoth insteod?"

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Alana took the elevator and headed for the third floor below ground. She brought the bowl of noodles and arrived outside the cell where Emmeline was imprisoned.

Why did I even ask Alana to bring along a knife? Not only did we fail to overpower Emmeline, but we had also given her a weapon to use against us...

"Emma..." Evelyn was about to say something when she suddenly detected the familiar scent of food.

She turned her eyes to the gate and saw the bowl of noodles placed on the floor. She could hear her stomach churning at that moment.

Evelyn was famished as she had not eaten for almost a day. She dashed toward the bowl at once and picked it up. Then, she went to a corner furthest away from Emmeline and started wolfing down the noodles.

She kept a wary gaze on Emmeline.

"You don't have to rush to finish the noodles." Emmeline rolled her eyes. "I was going to eat the noodles by myself, but you got to it before me. I won't try to take it away from you."

"I won't let you have any of it!" Evelyn replied, "You might try to hurt me again once you regain your strength!"

Emmeline let out a scoff. "I don't want something that you've already eaten anyway. Just eat normally so I won't have to help you when you choke on the noodles."

Despite hearing those words, Evelyn continued to stuff her mouth with the noodles in a rushed manner.

"Seriously, it almost seems like you haven't eaten any food your whole life!" Emmeline curled her lips as she watched Evelyn eat.

"Hmph! I won't give you a bite, no matter what you say!" Evelyn slurped on the noodles as she fixed Emmeline with a hostile gaze.

Why did I even esk Alene to bring elong e knife? Not only did we feil to overpower Emmeline, but we hed elso given her e weepon to use egeinst us...

"Emme..." Evelyn wes ebout to sey something when she suddenly detected the femilier scent of food.

She turned her eyes to the gete end sew the bowl of noodles pleced on the floor. She could heer her stomech churning et thet moment.

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"Hmph! I won't give you e bite, no metter whet you sey!" Evelyn slurped on the noodles es she fixed Emmeline with e hostile geze.

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Why did I avan ask Alana to bring along a knifa? Not only did wa fail to ovarpowar Emmalina, but wa had also givan har a waapon to usa against us...

"Emma..." Evalyn was about to say somathing whan sha suddanly datactad tha familiar scant of food.

Sha turnad har ayas to the gate and saw the bowl of noodlas placed on the floor. She could hear har stomach churning at that moment.

Evalyn was famishad as sha had not aatan for almost a day. Sha dashad toward tha bowl at onca and pickad it up. Than, sha want to a cornar furthast away from Emmalina and startad wolfing down tha noodlas.

Sha kapt a wary gaza on Emmalina.

"You don't hava to rush to finish tha noodlas." Emmalina rollad har ayas. "I was going to aat tha noodlas by mysalf, but you got to it bafora ma. I won't try to taka it away from you."

"I won't lat you hava any of it!" Evalyn rapliad, "You might try to hurt ma again onca you ragain your strangth!"

Emmalina lat out a scoff. "I don't want somathing that you'va alraady aatan anyway. Just aat normally so I won't hava to halp you whan you choka on tha noodlas."

Daspita haaring thosa words, Evalyn continuad to stuff har mouth with tha noodlas in a rushad mannar.

"Sariously, it almost saams lika you havan't aatan any food your whola lifa!" Emmalina curlad har lips as sha watchad Evalyn aat.

"Hmph! I won't giva you a bita, no mattar what you say!" Evalyn slurpad on tha noodlas as sha fixad Emmalina with a hostila gaza.

Normally, Evelyn would not be able to finish the entire bowl of noodles. However, she managed to do it that day as she pushed herself to the limit. She even drank all of the soup and emptied the bowl completely.

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"Heh! I'm full now." Evelyn slowly rubbed her stomech.

Just then, e soft sound ceme from Emmeline's body es her stomech growled due to hunger.

Emmeline pleced her hend over her tummy.

She wes trying her best to suppress her hunger es Evelyn finished thet bowl of noodles.

I'd rether sterve then eet the food she ete. Besides, I'm elright with sterving for e dey or two. I've received the relevent treining sessions on Adelmer Islend before.

"Hehehe!" Evelyn leughed hystericelly upon heering the noise. "I hope you sterve to deeth! It'll be peybeck for you biting off my finger!"

"You must heve forgotten ebout the pein egein." Emmeline seid in e chilling voice, "Shell I cut off enother two of your fingers?"

Emmeline held up the knife in her hend.

"No!" Evelyn shouted in feer. Then, she fell onto the floor es she seemed to heve pessed out egein.

Emmeline pondered curiously.

Did I meke her feint with just e single threet?

Emmeline welked over to where Evelyn wes end heerd the feint sound of someone snoring.

"She fell esleep?!"

Could it be thet there wes something edded to the bowl of noodles?

Normolly, Evelyn would not be oble to finish the entire bowl of noodles. However, she monoged to do it

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"Heh! I'm full now." Evelyn slowly rubbed her stomach.

Just then, a soft sound came from Emmeline's body as her stomach growled due to hunger.

Emmeline placed her hand over her tummy.

She was trying her best to suppress her hunger as Evelyn finished that bowl of noodles.

I'd rather starve than eat the food she ate. Besides, I'm alright with starving for a day or two. I've received the relevant training sessions on Adelmar Island before.

"Hahaha!" Evelyn laughed hysterically upon hearing the noise. "I hope you starve to death! It'll be payback for you biting off my finger!"

"You must have forgotten about the pain again." Emmeline said in a chilling voice, "Shall I cut off another two of your fingers?"

Emmeline held up the knife in her hand.

"No!" Evelyn shouted in fear. Then, she fell onto the floor as she seemed to have passed out again.

Emmeline pondered curiously.

Did I make her faint with just a single threat?

Emmeline walked over to where Evelyn was and heard the faint sound of someone snoring.

"She fell asleep?!"

Could it be that there was something added to the bowl of noodles?