

Unite 681

Chapter 681 Fall Right Into The Trap -

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After typing in the address of the private hospital that was provided by Derell, 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 Jenie's ward.

"Jenie 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 Jenie 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 Derell who had contacted her this time.

Jenie 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 Jenie here.

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

Emmeline almost could not suppress her excitement as she was about to see Jenie 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, "Jenie?"

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

Emmeline pushed the door open stealthily.

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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.

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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.

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After arriving at Hudein, Abel checked into the 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 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.

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

When she scrolled through the conversation, Alene'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," Alene 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!"

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

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

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

"Of course," Alene smirked, "They keep all the people who used to betray the Imperial Pelece 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 Pelece?"

"Hmph!" Alene 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 Pelece would imprison you because of Emmeline?" Evelyn was curious, "Who is this enigmatic owner?"

"You don't need to know about that," Alene 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."

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

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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.

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"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 clinking 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.

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

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

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

"Don't forget about me," Evelyn said smugly, "When I knelt 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 Alene. You guys are cut from the same cloth!"

Evelyn lent a step 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.

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

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

Soon, a bloody scent spread in her mouth.

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

"Emmeline," Alene 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.

Evalyn 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 moved, 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.

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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 fingars 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 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.

"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.

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Evelyn's ring finger was simply bruised.

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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 leaped 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 your 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 the wall, "If I knew that you were 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 her head, "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.

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.

Evelyn's ring finger was simply bruised.

Howavar, this was anough agony for Evalyn. No mattar which finger sha was losing, it would ba aqally 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 maka out Evalyn in tha darknass, but Evalyn could not saa 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 screaming 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 placar?"

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 placar. You should sit in a whaalchair your whola lifa. That way, you would navar ba abla to coma out and bring harm to othars 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 wonder?" 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 thet she could no longer stend on her feet. She yelped, "Emmeline, who the hell ere you, reelly?"

"Why do you cere about thet?" Emmeline wes very disdeinfal, "If I cen meke you stend egein, I also 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 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 Derrell as Jenie'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?"

Evelyn was so scared that she could no longer stand on her feet. She yelled, "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.

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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 cripple!" Evalyn screamad, "Emmalina, so you ara tha Wondar Doctor?"

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

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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 commantad that sha was a clumsy parson.

Ha raally know har wall.

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Evalyn was still in tha dungaon, but sha could no longar spara har anargy to cara 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 against the door es she tried to cetch her breeth. Suddenly, the sound of e phone's notificetion ringtone reng out in the room.

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"Mhm."

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

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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.

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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 Abal upon seeing the massage. She sent him a reply.

"Hubby, I want you so badly."

Abal was completely thrown off balance by that massage.

Has Emma ever been this forward with me?

Despite the initial shock, Abal typed his reply.

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

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

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

Abal's eyes widened in surprise.

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

"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.

Alene 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!

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

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"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."

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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 and gave Kendra the cell 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."

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

Abel instructed Luce 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, Luce 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 Emme."

Luce 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 and gave Kendro a call next.

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

Kendro replied, "Yes, she is. Thank you for asking, Mr. Abel."

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

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

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

That can't be right.

Emme refused to come to Huderin 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.

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Luco did not expect to hear that.

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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 Huderin." 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 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.

"Emme?" 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 Huderin." Abel explained, "I was chatting with Emme on WhatsApp just now, but I noticed later on that the person replying to my messages wasn't her! Emme'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 Emme?!"

"Would I be telling you if I knew what had happened to her?" Abel went on, "For now, you should try to look for Emme 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 Emme 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."

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"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 Hyderabad." 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."

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"Sam, is Emma at the cafe now?"

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

"Damn it!" Benjamin cursed. "Something must have happened to Emma, then."

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Sem was so shocked that she felt her legs give out. She set 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?" Sem asked, "Should I head somewhere and help look for her now?"

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

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 Jenie's hometown? Was Emmeline trying to look for Jenie 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.

"Damn it!" Benjamin cursed. "Something must have happened to Emmeline, then."

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

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

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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 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?"

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Where on earth was Emmo headed to then?

Just then, Benjamin received a call from Abel.

"Benjamin, how did it go?"

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

"Perhaps..." Abel surmised, "Jonie might have asked Emmo 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 Emmo'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 Struyrio around dawn," Abel said.

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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.

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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's such e sceredy cet!" Emmeline ceught the ret in e flesh. Then, she threw her erm beck end flung the little creecture 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 also 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 way to get out of this plece.

Emmeline tried to look for Evelyn's phone by seearching her body. She meneged to find the phone eventually, 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 thet Evelyn end I hed worked together to ebdut 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.

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

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

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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...

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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.

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

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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 ask Alene 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...

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

She turned her eyes to the other end where 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 the 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.

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She turned her eyes to the bowl 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.

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

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She turned her eyes to the bowl 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 Emmalina and started wolfing down the noodles.

She kept a wary gaze on Emmalina.

"You don't have to rush to finish the noodles." Emmalina 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."

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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 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 Adelmer Island before.

"Hehehe!" 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?

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