

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1051 Why Don't You Exact Revenge?

“This is a bone relic that is worth 400 million dollars.”

Paul said, “It’s a symbol of prosperity that my father has been keeping. Now, it belongs to you.”

“Mr. Murphy,” Emmeline began, “I can’t take this. It’s too precious and carries too much weight. I can’t take this, please take it back!”

“Mrs. Ryker,” Paul refuted, “The Wonder Doctor has saved my brother’s life because Abel was able to summon her. Nothing in the world could pay for that. This bone relic is precisely our token of gratitude and it’s the best depiction of my father’s emotion. I hope that you can acknowledge that.”

Emmeline was wordless for a while before finally nodding, “Alright, it seems like you leave me with no

choice. Please thank him on my behalf.”

Erin’s face was very pale as she watched things develop in front of her. Her eyes slowly turned red.

The bone relic was the treasure of the Murphy family, but she could not believe that Paul had given it to Emmeline without any qualms!

This was really too infuriating!

Erin shot a glare at Emmeline before returning her gaze to Lizbeth.

She cursed inwardly, All of you, drop dead!

“Emma,” Lizbeth said to Emmeline, “The weather is not too bad these days. Should we go out on a trip together?”

“Where do you have in mind?” Emmeline asked. She felt that this was a good idea.

She was starting to get bored staying at Nightfall Cafe.

“MiuMiu released some new stuff, I heard,” Lizbeth suggested, “Let’s have a look at their shop. After that, we can have afternoon tea at Arabica.”

Emmeline tilted her head, “That sounds like a good idea. It’s been some time since I have gone out shopping. It would be nice to go out with you.”

“I will go fetch you at Nightfall Cafe tomorrow,” Lizbeth asked, “Will you be there like usual?”

“I will be there,” Emmeline replied, “I am quite free lately.”

“That settles it,” Lizbeth yapped, “Just wait for me.”

“Alright,” Emmeline nodded and took a sip of her fruit juice.

“Ms. Anderson,” Lizbeth turned toward her and asked out of formality, “Are you interested to join us?”

“I think I have to pass,” Erin said in a jealous tone, “Both of you are married into the Murphy and Ryker family respectively, and one of you is the wife of the CEO of the Ryker Group. I am not at your level, don’t you think so? I think I shouldn’t force myself to be part of you when I don’t belong!”

“I think you are going to be at the same level as us soon, no?” Lizbeth produced a cold smile on her face, “As long as you can make my brother yours, you will be Mrs. Murphy in no time.”

“That depends on whether Paul would really give me that honor,” Erin glanced at Paul charmingly. However, there was some hint of bitterness lingering on her face.

Paul picked up some dishes and sent them to Erin’s plate, “Don’t run your mouth at such an important event! Do you want to be seen as an embarrassment?”

Erin’s face darkened and she was pouting now.

At that moment, she was just a puny actress who had no recognition from the industry. How could she stand on the same ground as Emmeline and Lizbeth?

The more she thought about her position, the more she was consumed by jealousy. She almost wanted to kill them with a pistol here and now!

“I need to use the washroom,” Erin whispered to Paul before exiting the suite with her handbag.

When she reached the washroom, she did not enter any of the cubicles. Instead, after making sure no one was around, she took out her phone.

“Did you write down the car plate number that I sent you just now?”

A male’s voice replied to her, “I got it. It’s a white McLaren, right?”

“That’s right,” Erin replied, “God is really on my side. We have a great chance now, and we can kill two birds with one stone!”

“Go on,” That male voice said.

“At two in the afternoon tomorrow, they are going to

MiuMiu to go shopping. After that, they will go to Arabica to have some tea, and you will wait for them to emerge from the cafe. Then, you will...”

“I got it now,” That man said, “You’re really ruthless!”

“How can I get my revenge if I am not so ruthless?” Erin snickered, “You don’t know what kind of hell I’ve gone through!”

“I am not interested in that,” That man said, “All I care about is how you are going to repay me after this job?”

“Haven’t we agreed on spending two nights together?” Erin replied, “I can’t give you money as compensation since I barely have any.”

“Mr. Murphy did not spend lavishly on you, huh?” That man was incredulous.

Of course, as proven by the cunning smile forming on her face, Erin was lying.

Paul was beyond generous when it came to her. She could spend as much as she wanted with a credit card given by him. The upper limit of the card was twenty million dollars.

However, she could never reveal this to the maniac on the other end of the phone. She would get devoured by him mercilessly if he found out!

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