

## QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1211 The 1 US Dollar House Payment



"This isn't all," the woman said. "He wrote a will before he passed away, stating that he wanted to sell this Starhill Garden house and give all the proceeds to his mistress as if taking care of her for the rest of her life. Can you believe it? It's enough to drive me crazy!"

"Indeed!" Doris thought of her sister and remarked, "This property is part of your marriage assets. Why should you sell it and give the money to his mistress?"

"But he left a will," the woman said. "If I don't follow it, his family will blame me for going against his wishes."

"So, what do you plan to do?" Doris seemed to understand the woman's thoughts.

"Well, since that jerk specified that all the money from selling the house goes to his mistress, I'll just do as

he said."

"Are you suggesting..."

The woman raised a finger, "I'll sell it for one dollar, and then donate all the house payment to the mistress, as per the will!"

"One dollar?" Doris exclaimed. "Isn't that too cheap?"

"What? Do you want me to sell it for two dollars and give that bitch an extra dollar? Am I supposed to be that generous?"

Doris, "... " Wasn't it more complicated than that?

Regardless of how much the house sells for, according to the will, the money has to be given to the mistress. Could it be that selling it for more money would mean she's practically helping that woman

steal her man?

That was absolutely out of the question!

One dollar, and she still feels like she's giving it away too easily!

She should be lucky she's not getting slapped for being ungrateful!

And now she wants a share of the property!

"Do you think I'm just giving away that one dollar? I can't stand this!"

Tears welled up in the woman's eyes. "Maybe, Ms. Doris, can you negotiate? Would one cent work? One cent feels just right to me!"

"One..." Doris frowned. "Just be magnanimous and give her the dollar. You can't even get a penny out of this."

"Fine, I'll take your advice. Deal!" The woman turned to Haider. "The property contract is being transferred to Ms. Doris. Help with the paperwork, please."

"Sure thing," Haider presented the prepared contract, "Ms. Doris, please sign the contract. The house is now yours."

"Wait a moment!" the woman said. "Ms. Doris hasn't transferred the house payment to me yet. I'll wait until the payment is transferred."

"We don't need to go through that," Doris opened her bead bag, "I have the exact change."

She took out a one-yuan steel coin and handed it to the woman, saying, "This clears everything."

"Alright," the woman took the steel coin, "I'll donate the entire house payment to our mistress. She's counting on this money to live a comfortable life for the rest of her days. Ha ha ha! That's satisfying!"

The woman carefully placed the one-yuan steel coin in her wallet, wrote a receipt for the transfer fee, and then left.

As she was about to leave the bubble tea shop, she turned back and glanced at Waylon.

He was looking down at his phone, his face expressionless.

She wondered how well she had played her part, hoping to please Mr. Adelmar.

With a nervous heart, the woman drove away.

Waylon, still looking down, sent a message to Benjamin, "Give her a bonus. I'm baffled by the reasons she gave!"

After the contract was signed, Haider smiled at Doris and said, "Congratulations, Ms. Doris, on acquiring a three-bedroom apartment!"

"You've been very kind," Doris smiled. "When I move, you must come over as a guest!"

"Of course," Haider replied, "I'll be there when you settle into your new home."

Leaving the bubble tea shop, they got into Waylon's Maybach.

Doris held the property contract in her hand, feeling a bit dreamy.

She pinched her thigh, feeling the pain.

Taking a deep breath, she murmured to herself, "So, this is happening?"

"Congratulations!" Waylon fastened his seatbelt. "You have your own house now, no more relying on others!"

"But this luck came so suddenly," Doris said. "I just feel something's off."

"If you regret it, you can sell the house to me," Waylon suggested. "I'll offer you two steel coins, you'll double



your money!"

"Nice try!" Doris retorted, "This is a stroke of luck, a blessing from above." They knew I had a tough time with two kids, so they looked out for me. Why should I give you a discount? Do you need a house?"

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