

Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 700

Chapter 700 Waylon's Visit

Evelyn's face blushed.

Evelyn walked over in a coquettish manner, complaining, "Mr. Adam. Don't act like that. You scared me a moment ago..."

As Evelyn closed in, she thought Adam would pull her into his arms.

Adam had indeed grabbed hold of Evelyn. However, to Evelyn's surprise, Adam took out a phone with a broken screen, and he smashed the phone on Evelyn's face.

"B*tch, you dare to lie to me! Look at this, and explain this to me!"

Evelyn stumbled a couple of steps back from the impact. She fell on the sofa, and she looked at the old phone that was on the floor.

It was Evelyn's lost phone.

Evelyn was scared to her wits.

Oh no. I'm doomed!

Will Adam kill me?

"I found this in the dungeon." Adam yelled, "You have worked with Alana to deal with Emmeline. How dare you lie to me? How did I warn you last time?"

Evelyn was dumbstruck.

"Bang!" Adam kicked the coffee table before him, "I can fulfill your death wish! Killing a person is as easy as crushing an ant!"

"Mr. Adam." Evelyn kneeled on the floor, "Please forgive me. I won't do it again. Alana instigated me to do it. I don't dare to do it."

"Thud!" Adam kicked Evelyn over, and he growled, "You're pushing my limit. I have many ways to put you to death. What do you like?"

"I don't want to die. Please spare me, Mr. Adam." Evelyn cried, "Please don't kill me, Mr. Adam! I can do anything you want."

"Hmph!" Adam's face darkened. He said, "If you don't want to die, do me a favor!"

"Mr. Adam, what do you need me to do?"

Evelyn crawled toward Adam on the floor as if she had caught her last hope for survival.

Evelyn learned from Alana that Adam had taken several lives every year.

The victims included males and females.

Evelyn did not want to be a part of the victim list. She would rather beg for mercy.

"Get the Murphy family to invest one billion dollars in me." Adam looked at Evelyn from above, "I want to start a new business!"

"One billion dollars?"

Evelyn exclaimed, "My dad spent one billion dollars to treat my partial paralysis. He was infuriated, and he wouldn't give me another one billion dollars."

"That's your problem." Adam sneered, "Either give me that money or die. It's your choice!"

Evelyn panicked. How was she supposed to choose?

Evelyn had never thought of dying, and she wanted to live well.

It's so much better to be alive. I get to enjoy men, luxury clothes, luxury cars, and fantastic food.

Evelyn refused to die.

However, why would the Murphy family give Evelyn a billion dollars?

Paul had warned Evelyn not to take his money as granted.

What should I do?

Evelyn sat on the floor.

"You will only have three minutes." Adam said with a dark face, "If you can't make up your mind, then

you'll be locked in the dungeon first!"

"No." Evelyn looked pale, "I will find ways to get one billion dollars. I don't want to die, and I don't want to be locked in the dungeon. Mr. Adam, spare me, please."

"Sure, I can spare your life, but it depends on your performance!"

Adam picked up the broken phone on the floor. He slapped Evelyn's face, and he smirked, "Woman, remember that your life belongs to me now!"

Evelyn peed her skirt.

...

On the other side, Abel and Benjamin returned to Imperial Palace during the evening.

Abel and Benjamin turned Darell over to the police, and Darell was temporarily detained.

Abel and Benjamin went to the Nightfall Cafe to discuss what to do next.

They were stunned upon entering the cafe.

A tall man in his thirties was in the cafe.

The man wore a white suit that exuded a luxury air.

The man had delicate and refined features, an elegant temperament, and a dignified composure.

That person was Waylon!