

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 751 Strangle Evelyn

Paul continued to lead the conversation. He said, "But right now, you're the one with a death wish. Do you think Mr. Abel is someone you could provoke? Aren't you afraid?"

"Beep, beep, beep..."

Evelyn could not take it anymore, and she hung up the phone.

Paul hurriedly called Abel again, "Mr. Abel, is that call long enough? Have you located Evelyn?"

Abel said, "Very good, we found her. She's probably with the Imperial Lord's Palace Lord."

"Imperial Palace, Palace Lord?" Paul was perplexed, asking, "How did Evelyn end up with him?"

Abel said, "I've seen Evelyn at the Imperial Palace, and she's in the back mountain of the Imperial Palace."

Paul cursed, "She is outrageous. How could she be around people like that? Even worse, this witch conspired with the Imperial Palace to abduct my son and demand ten million dollars from me.

Abel mocked, "You've raised a wonderful daughter! She has also gotten hold of my wife. So, I would like to thank you for helping me this time!"

Paul got a chill down his spine and broke out in a cold sweat. He said, "Mr. Abel, I'm truly ashamed. In the end, it turned out that you had never accused Evelyn wrongly."

"Hehe!" Abel sneered.

"I will book a flight to Struyria now," Paul said.

Abel said, "Alright, I need to make a move before they change their locations."

"Mr. Abel, see you later," Paul said in a bitter tone.

"See you later."

After he ended the call, Abel contacted Benjamin and Waylon.

In half an hour, the trio had assembled with their mercenaries.

Evelyn continued to soak in the bathtub at this point. She threw her phone furiously on the washstand after ending the call with her father.

"Paul, you old fool! You made me do this! Don't blame me, Flynn! You should hold your father accountable for kicking me out of the house! No! Emmeline is the cause of everything. I'm going to send her to hell!"

The flames of jealousy were raging in Evelyn's heart. She exited the bathtub, dried herself off, and put on some clothes.

Adam was still waiting for the 10 million ransom and watching over Flynn in the basement at this point. Emmeline was by herself in the bedroom and was blind.

Evelyn thought to herself.

I should strangle her to death. Adam won't know it's me! Given how chaotic the circumstances are now, he wouldn't link it to me. Maybe a man from the village had sneaked into the estate to steal something, and

when Emmeline discovered him, that man strangled her to death? Wahahaha!

Evelyn thought her idea was amazing.

Evelyn went to Emmeline's bedroom on the second floor.

This is a godsend for me!

Evelyn was rather surprised when she found Emmeline sleeping. She crept up to the bedside and gritted her teeth as she glared at the sleeping Emmeline.

This woman is so beautiful! It makes sense why all men are obsessed with her and would do anything for her.

Evelyn thought inwardly.

Emmeline! After your death, Paul would send us 10 million dollars. I'll elope with Adam. Wahaha, you never imagined things would turn out this way, did you? You deserve it! You really do!"

Evelyn slowly extended her hands to strangle Emmeline's delicate neck as she cursed in her mind. When Evelyn's fingers touched Emmeline's skin, Emmeline immediately woke up.

Instinctively, she thought it was Anthony. She grabbed that arm without thinking. She grabbed that arm without thinking. There was a crackling sound as she twisted that arm. Evelyn's left wrist was dislocated.

Evelyn shrieked, "Urgh! You've broken my hand!"

Emmeline was startled when she heard the screams.

Why did this woman sound so much like Evelyn?

Emmeline asked, "Are you, Evelyn? Why are you here?"

Evelyn was terrified when Emmeline recognized her voice.

I would definitely die if she told Adam about it!

"I'm not Evelyn!"

Evelyn grabbed a vase off the table as she was speaking and smashed it into Emmeline's head.

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Chapter 752 Who The Heck Are You

Emmeline heard the noise and quickly got down.

"Bang!"

The vase smashed against the wall and shattered into pieces. Emmeline took the opportunity to roll off the bed and kick Evelyn.

Evelyn screamed and flew backward.

"Thump!"

She slammed hard against the door, then bounced off and fell to the ground.

Emmeline jumped at Evelyn to deliver another vicious kick after determining where the noise was coming from.

Evelyn dragged a chair over to Emmeline and shoved it in her direction out of desperation.

"Urgh!" Emmeline tripped and flew backward.

When she was about to fall hard to the ground, a pair of arms grabbed her.

Anthony asked, "Emma, are you okay?"

Adam had entered the room.

Emmeline pushed him away and shouted angrily, "Go away! Why is Evelyn here? Who are you?"

Adam narrowed his eyes and cast a murderous gaze in Evelyn's direction. He yelled in rage, "Evelyn! How dare you lay a hand on my Emma? Are you asking for your own death?"

"|...|..."

Evelyn was so terrified that she could not bring herself to say a word. She passed out from the excruciating pain and the dislocation of her wrist caused by Emmeline.

Adam stomped over and furiously kicked Evelyn several times with his leather shoes. Then he bellowed, "Guards!"

Two bodyguards ran into the room and greeted, "Mr. Anthony!"

"Throw this woman off the cliff behind the house and let her die. Leave her corpse behind to feed the wolves!"

"Yes, Mr. Anthony!"

The bodyguards dragged Evelyn and took her to the cliff behind the mountain villa.

The dragging at this point had awoken Evelyn. Blood was seeping from her wound, and her body was bruised all over. She asked, "What are you doing? How did I end up here?"

The bodyguard replied icily, "Mr. Anthony ordered us to throw you off the cliff and feed you to the wolves."

Evelyn looked like a mess. She cried and shouted, "No! No! Please spare me!"

She pleaded with the bodyguards, but they ignored her. One of them grabbed her hand, while the other grabbed her leg and threw her off the cliff.

"Urgh!"

A piercing scream echoed through the valley.

Back in the bedroom, Adam spread his arms and attempted to embrace Emmeline. He said, "Emma, it's my fault. Please don't be mad at me!"

Emmeline held a sewing needle in her hand and chided, "Go away! Stay away from me!"

"Emma, listen to me..."

Emmeline roared, "Why should I listen to you? Who are you?"

Adam said, "Me...I'm Anthony, Uncle Anthony."

"I don't know who Anthony is, but I know who Evelyn is. If you're with Evelyn, you can't be a good person!"

Adam attempted to downplay the situation. He argued, "Emma, you've misunderstood. I didn't know that woman. I saved her from the road. I had no idea who she was."

Emmeline gazed with tearful eyes at him and said, "It has nothing to do with me. I want to go home. Please let me leave!"

Adam replied, "That's impossible. I want to take you overseas, somewhere nobody knows us."

"Go away from me! You're a madman!" Emmeline yelled.

"Emma!"

Adam lunged at her.

"Go away!"

Emmeline screamed and thrust the sewing needle into her hand, but Adam was quick, and she was blind. The needle ended up piercing his muscle.

Adam still managed to grab her tightly. He spoke in a low and hoarse voice, "Emma, listen to me. You've got to come with me! Let's go!"

"Why should I go with you?" Emmeline yelled and smacked him in the armpit.

Adam was caught off guard, and that blow landed squarely on him.

"Urgh!" He cried out in pain and staggered backward for a few steps.

Adam stopped breathing and stood still, preventing Emmeline from taking advantage of the circumstance.

Emmeline was powerless to do anything because she was unable to hear any sounds.

The two faced each other and stood motionless in a standoff.

At this precise moment.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The courtyard was suddenly filled with loud gunshots.

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Chapter 753 Why Is Waylon Here?



Incredulous, Adam dashed to the window. He saw that Abel had arrived at the estate and was leading dozens of mercenaries in the courtyard.

The Imperial Palace guards were losing out and retreated continuously.

They had rescued Flynn and Benjamin and carried them out of the basement.

Adam exclaimed with deep sorrow, "What a mess!"

Wait a second!

He suddenly caught sight of a figure in the crowd. That man resembled...

No, that's impossible!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The downstairs hall's front door was breached by the mercenaries.

Abel's voice was heard. He yelled, "Emma, where are you? Your husband is here to save you! Emma!"

"Abel! Hubby!"

Emmeline heard Abel calling to her. She was rendered unconscious after Adam struck her with his palm.

The downstairs hall's front door was breached by the mercenaries.

When Benjamin's voice came from downstairs, Adam was about to carry Emmeline away and flee.

Benjamin shouted, "Emma, don't be afraid. Both me

and Waylon are here to save you. Where are you?"

Waylon?

When he heard this, Adam's complexion turned white as a sheet.

That familiar figure is indeed Waylon! What brings him here? He shouldn't have been affected by this situation. Unless...

Adam casted a glance at Emmeline in his arms.

Could it be that she is a member of the Adelmars?

This thought sent a shiver down Adam's spine. In an instant, he felt that he could not afford to keep Emma around.

Even my grandpa couldn't handle the Adelmars in his

time. How am I capable of doing that?

Adam started to get anxious when he noticed that Abel and the others were about to go upstairs. He shut the door to the room and dragged a table to block it.

The door was being pounded on after a short while. Abel called out, "Emma, are you in there? Emma, your husband is here!"

Adam disguised his voice behind the door. He threatened, "Abel! Emmeline is in my hands. I command you to withdraw to the courtyard!"

When they heard this, Waylon, Benjamin, and Abel outside the door were all taken aback.

Emmeline is here! Our efforts have not been in vain!

Abel's eyes turned red, and he furiously pounded the door. He screamed, "Hand over Emma now! You scum! You won't get away from this!"

Adam shouted, "If I can't escape, Emmeline will die with me!"

Abel roared, "What do you mean?! If you dare to hurt as much as a strand of hair on my Emma, I'll riddle you with bullet holes!"

Adam responded solemnly, "I couldn't bring myself to hurt as much as a single strand of hair on Emma. So please retreat to the courtyard now, or I'll jump from here with Emma!"

Benjamin asked, "Who are you? Why do you have Emma as a hostage?"

Adam replied, "It doesn't matter who I am! If you want

Emmeline to stay alive, do as I say and retreat to the courtyard!"

Both Abel and Benjamin were at a loss for words.

Waylon said in a deep voice, "We have to do as he said."

Abel chided angrily, "Damn it! How do I know Emma is in your hands for real?"

Adam replied, "Retreat to the courtyard. You will see Emma at the window."

"Let's go down," Waylon said again.

Abel turned around reluctantly and led the mercenaries downstairs.

Everyone turned to face the window when they

arrived in the courtyard. Sure enough, they saw a man holding Emmeline by the window. Emmeline appeared to be unconscious as she lay on his shoulder.

The man had a black striped bed sheet draped over his head and a piece of black striped cloth covering his face. His deep and gloomy eyes were visible through two holes cut out of the black cloth. When they saw this image, people would associate Satan with him.

Abel frowned as he realized that this man reminded him of someone.

It seemed... Why did I have a feeling that this man resembled Adam?

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Chapter 754 Let's Play A Game

Although Abel thought the man resembled his cousin Adam in some ways, something did not seem quite right. This man had a bed sheet draped over him and it completely obscured his figure. His lips were smoothed beneath the black cloth, while Adam had a mustache. This man does not look like him.

Abel wielded the pistol in his hand and roared, "What have you done to Emma? I'll kill you if anything bad happens to her!"

Adam said, "Emma just passed out! She's perfectly fine!"

Abel cursed, "Prick! What gives you the right to call her Emma?"

Adam's complexion turned horrifyingly pale behind the black cloth.

Damn it, Abel! How dare you curse me! I'll curse you too!

Waylon called out "Hey bro! We had backed off as you had instructed. What's next?"

For a while, Adam remained silent. After that, he squinted his eyes and commanded, "Send that jerk named Abel to come up the stairs by himself!"

You call me a jerk? You're the jerk!

"Just you wait!"

Abel appeared ready to storm the building while holding the gun in his hand. He was frantic and eager to get his wife back. If it had not been for his concern that the bullet might unintentionally hurt Emmeline, he would have shot that man. He could not hold back for another minute to save his wife.

Adam called out to him from the window, "Hold on! Who allows you to bring a gun? Do you want Emmeline to die?"

Abel yelled at him and threw the gun at his feet, "Fine! I've no problem killing you without a gun!"

Adam sneered, "Good! Come up now. I'll hand Emmeline over to you unharmed!"

Abel sneered, "Are you sure it's this simple? What other tricks do you have up your sleeve? Just bring them all out!"

Adam cursed in his heart. "Damn it! Even though I had 'Deathly Desire' ready for Evelyn, I never had a chance to give it to her. Now I'll let you off lightly. Abel, you bring this on yourself!"

Adam sneered, "I don't have any tricks, but you have to promise that once I give Emmeline to you, you'll let me go. Otherwise, I'll take her down with me!"

Waylon said, "We promise! You must keep your promise and deliver Emmeline to us!"

Adam said, "I always keep my word! Send Abel to come up!"

Waylon nodded to Abel and urged, "Abel, you need to practice caution!"

"I will!" Abel responded with a nod.

"I'll cover you!" Benjamin said and gripped his gun.

"Alright!"

Abel strode and hurried into the living room. When he reached the upstairs room, Abel said, "I'm here. Hand over my Emma!"

Adam coldly said from the bedroom, "Let yourself in and we shall talk!"

"Bang!"

Abel kicked a hole in the door. He reached his hand to unlock the door and pushed the table which blocked the door to the side.

Both of the men stood face to face.

Abel was dressed in full military camouflage and half-length combat boots. He had a commanding presence and appeared intimidating.

Adam was draped in a bedsheet. He could not help but tremble when he saw Abel. Abel's aura had always been much more potent than his own since they were kids. He could sense Abel's killing intent from twenty feet apart.

The sight of Emmeline being held in Adam's arms broke Abel's heart. He wanted to rush over and get her back.

Adam held a dagger to Emmeline's neck and yelled sternly, "Stay there! I did not grant you permission to come over!"

Abel stretched out an arm and negotiated, "I'll let you go! Don't hurt Emma. Please hand her over to me!"

Adam sneered, "It's not that simple. It wouldn't be this simple, as you had stated yourself."

Abel narrowed his eyes and hissed, "You're despicable! If you have any more tricks, just bring them on!"

Adam said coldly with a smile, "Why don't we play a game?"

"I don't have time to play with you! Give me my wife!"
Abel scolded.

Adam sneered and threatened, "But you've to play this game. I'm the one who makes the rules here!"

Abel narrowed his eyes coldly and asked, "What game? Just shoot!"

"Did you notice that I'm dressed in a suit inside?"
Adam inquired.

Abel looked under the black striped bed sheet Adam was wearing. Indeed, he was wearing a black suit inside.

"Yes!" Abel nodded.

"How many pockets are there on the lower part of the suit?" Adam asked.

Abel furrowed his brows and he thought to himself.

What kind of question is that?

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Chapter 755 I'm Taking You Home

Abel answered, "Naturally, the answer is two. One is on the left, while the other one is on the right."

Isn't this question a bit childish?

Adam continued, "There's something in one of my pockets. Which pocket do you believe it to be in?"

Abel chuckled and questioned, "What kind of game is this? Do you seriously need me to make a guess?"

Adam explained, "You're right to ask a question. It's far more complicated than a guessing game."

"What do you mean? Please explain everything to me at once!" Abel said.

Adam said, "You win if you can figure out which

pocket is empty. I'll walk away from this, and you can go with Emmeline."

"Or else?" Abel asked with a cold smile.

Adam clarified, "If you guess wrong, you must eat whatever is in the pocket."

Abel mocked, "Haha! It wouldn't be something good, right?"

Adam assured him, "Don't worry, at least it's not poison. I guarantee you won't die."

Adam sneered in his heart, but I also guarantee you won't find the cure! It's Adelmars' fault to destroy the ancient tome!

"What if I don't listen to you?" Abel sneered.

Adam cast a quick glance at Emmeline, who was unconscious. He said, "That's easy. I'll take her with me."

"Do you think you're capable of doing that?"

Adam snorted, "I don't, but the dagger in my hand does. You don't want Emmeline to suffer any harm, do you?"

Abel reproached, "You're truly despicable!"

Adam sneered and said, "You must abide by my rules. You have no other choice."

Abel nodded and said, "Fine! I'll guess."

Adam said, "Very well! If you lose, you must accept the consequences that come with it."

"Okay! I'll admit my defeat."

Abel looked at the man draped in a black bed sheet across from him. Only his ankles and black leather shoes were visible due to the size of the bedsheet, which completely covered his body. He could not make out the pockets at the bottom of his suit. All he could do was guess!

After he gave it some thought, Abel pointed to Adam's left pocket and said, "This one is empty..."

Adam laughed coldly and asked, "So...which side is the item on?"

Abel pointed to the right pocket again and said, "Of course, it's on the right."

Adam chuckled heartily, "Wahahaha! Are you sure everyone would put things in their right pocket?"

Abel was stunned. He had forgotten that there were left-handed people in this world. Abel frowned, "Does that mean I made the wrong guess? It's on the left?"

Adam took out "Deathly Desire" from his left pocket. He said, "You've lost. You need to admit your defeat and accept the consequences. You can take Emmeline away after you eat this!"

With that being said, Adam threw the bag that contained the powder at him. Abel stretched out one of his hands to catch it. He furrowed his eyebrows.

"Don't worry, I told you it's not poisonous," Adam said.

"What is it, then?"

Adam said, "You should refrain from asking questions. Are you too scared to do this?"

Abel hesitated for a while.

Adam sneered, "Don't forget the dagger in my hand. I'll count to three. If you don't eat it, I will..."

He turned the blade around and pierced the sharp edge toward Emmeline's delicate skin. He counted, "One..."

"Don't hurt Emma!"

Abel poured all the powder into his mouth and swallowed it with his saliva.

"Damn it! If it's poison, I'm confident that I can kill you before it takes effect!"

Abel threw the empty bag on the ground and roared, "Give Emma back to me!"

"This is great!" Adam pushed Emmeline toward Abel.

When Abel reached out to catch her, Adam quickly left the room and ran downstairs. He entered the basement and escaped through a hidden passage.

"Emma!" Abel hugged Emmeline in his arms and sobbed in happiness.

He could finally hold his beloved Emma again! He felt rooted when he felt her soft body, which fell into his arms.

"Emma, don't be afraid. I'm taking you home."

Abel carried Emmeline in his arms and hurriedly ran downstairs. As they left the living room through the front door, the sun was shining brightly. Abel squinted his eyes to adjust to the light.

"Emma!"

"Emma!"

When Benjamin and Waylon noticed Emmeline was in Abel's arms, they both excitedly ran up to them.

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