

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

### Chapter 862 Waylon Is the Owner

Adam slowly and proudly stood up, waiting for the auctioneer to bang the gavel.

"22 billion!"

Benjamin raised his hand calmly while exchanging a smiling glance with Waylon.

22 billion?

Adam's expression sank immediately. He noticed that Benjamin was the one who called the bid.

F\*ck! Adelmar Group is here, and he's fighting me for the Imperial Palace! Adam thought.

Moreover, he knew that Benjamin was much wealthier than he could ever be.

He was furious. 20 billion dollars was as much as he was willing to pay. Anything more than that would deal a fatal blow to his finances.

Eventually, he made up his mind and gritted his teeth.  
"23 billion!"

The auction hall fell silent once more.

The heat was stifling. Everyone felt sweat drops roll down their backs.

Five seconds later, the auctioneer announced, "23 billion!"

"The Ryker family is loaded!"

"That's amazing!"

"No wonder they're the wealthiest family in Struyria!"

"We're only here to make up the numbers!"

"Heh!" Adam glanced at Benjamin smugly.

You have nothing on me, Adelmarr Group! I'm not going to give the Imperial Palace to anyone else!

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Everyone turned their heads and regarded him with

surprise, jealousy, mockery, and confusion.

Waylon stood there with a gentle smile on his face. The other people thought that he looked like a gentleman, though they had never seen him before.

"Who's that man?"

"I've never seen him before. I guess he's not from Struyria."

"He looks noble. Could he be from the royal family?"

The people in the auction hall started whispering to each other. The men envied Waylon's wealth, while the women secretly wished their husbands were as handsome as him.

Adam was incredibly displeased. He stared daggers at Waylon.

As the previous owner of the Imperial Palace, Adam knew who Waylon was, but he had to pretend that he did not.

In front of Waylon, Adam could not help but feel as pathetic as a panhandler.

Edmond was flustered. He shot a glance at Adam.

I can't top 25 billion! Both of us only have 23 billion combined! What do we do?

What do we do? We'll have to call it quits! Adam thought.

The auctioneer carefully announced the standing bid three times. As everyone waited with bated breath, he pounded the gavel and sealed the deal.

"25 billion! Deal!"

Everyone exclaimed in wonderment. The auction was more exciting than a blockbuster movie.

"Waylon, what are you going to do with the Imperial Palace?" Emmeline asked.

"I'll give it to you, of course. You don't want Adam to acquire it, right?" Waylon said.

"That's true, but what use do I have for the Imperial Palace? I'm not interested in becoming its owner! Why don't you take it?" Emmeline said.

"Sure. Feel free to drop by anytime," Waylon said while patting Emmeline's head.

"..." So he's going to use it as his house!

Meanwhile, Adam slumped defeatedly on the chair.

He had lost the will to live.

The Imperial Palace, which he had built from the ground up for several years, now belonged to Waylon!

No wonder Adam's grandfather hated Robert Ademar. Adam was going to make Waylon his nemesis!

Edmond came over to Adam with his head drooped.

"Adam, looks like the overseas 'H' business isn't going to work out."

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