

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 863 Anthony Shows Himself

"What can I do about it? Do I look like I can afford to acquire the Imperial Palace now?" Adam said while panting heavily.

"Sigh, too bad," Edmond said glumly. "We were good partners for a few years."

"We were unlucky." Adam waved his hand weakly. "Let's think of something else later. Let me take a breather."

Back at The Precipice, Benjamin and Abel insisted on celebrating Waylon's acquisition of the Imperial Palace, despite the fact that the only thing Waylon had to claim was that he had too much money to throw away.

Abel did not want to see Emmeline, so Waylon and

Benjamin took several bottles of whisky to the study.

Deathly Desire was not triggered by alcohol, so the three men did not have to restrict themselves.

"Waylon didn't want Emma to be upset. That's the only reason I played along," Benjamin said with a smile.

"Any problem that can be solved by money isn't a problem at all," Waylon said to Abel. "You won't be happy if Adam acquires the Imperial Palace, and Emma will be upset because when you show her the long face."

"That's impossible. I won't be upset with Emma no matter what," Abel said.

"That's good to know. I'd bring Emma to live in the Imperial Palace if you said otherwise," Waylon said

while rolling his eyes.

Abel smiled. "I'll follow along even if you bring her back to Reykjavik!"

"How persistent!" Waylon rolled his eyes again.

"That's enough bickering, you two," Benjamin said.

"So what are you going to do with the Imperial Palace, Waylon? You're not just going to leave it vacant, right?"

"That's enough bickering, you two," Benjamin said.

"So what are you going to do with the Imperial Palace, Waylon? You're not just going to leave it vacant, right?"

"I haven't thought about it," Waylon answered. "Let's solve Abel's problem for now before thinking of anything else."

"I'm happy as long as the Imperial Palace doesn't fall into Adam's hands," Abel said. "He's not the type of person who would run a legitimate business, and I'm genuinely worried that he might ruin the reputation of the Ryker family."

"Aren't you going to toast Waylon then?" Benjamin said with a smile.

"Of course!" Abel raised his glass at Waylon. "A toast to the new owner of the Imperial Palace!"

Waylon laughed and clinked his glass with Abel.

In the meantime, Emmeline and Kendra were about to eat dinner at the dining hall downstairs.

Quincy was sitting in the stroller, waving her plump arms and making baby sounds.

Suddenly, Emmeline received a message notification on her phone.

She took the phone on the table and glanced at it. The message was from an unknown number.

When she read the message, her eyes widened, and she gasped involuntarily.

The message read, "Hey Emma, I'm Mr. Green. You'd better not tell anyone about this message, or I'm not going to contact you anymore."

Mr. Green? Anthony Green? That b*stard has finally shown himself!

"It's time to eat, Ms. Louise," Kendra said.

Emmeline hurriedly stood up. "You can eat first. I'm

feeling a little tired, and I want to go upstairs and rest for a bit."

"But you were fine earlier. What happened?" Kendra asked out of concern.

"I'm okay. I didn't sleep well last night, so I'm feeling a little sleepy," Emmeline said.

"You look a little pale," Kendra said. "You should go upstairs. If you're feeling hungry later, I'll heat up the food for you."

"Okay." Emmeline nodded and went upstairs with her phone.

She closed the bedroom door and replied to the message. "Anthony Green?"

"That's me," Adam replied.

Emmeline smirked. "You're a bold one."

"You don't have to worry about me. I'm sending these messages from a pseudo base station. You won't be able to trace me."

"You should know that we're looking for you."

"I know, of course."

"Now you're presenting yourself to me. What's the meaning of this?"

"Do you want the antidote?"

"You don't say. Let's cut to the chase. What do you want?"

Adam chuckled. "You're pretty smart,"

"I'll get back at you someday!"

"But you'll have to listen to what I say now."

"Just tell me what you want!"

"I haven't thought about it yet. I'll tell you when it's time."

"You b*stard! You know that I don't have time!"

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