

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

### Chapter 866 Let's Catch Up

Amid the chaos, one could barely hear the unmistakably crisp sound of bone breaking.

The young man clutched his arm and screamed in agony.

His arm had been broken in several locations by the men in black.

His white T-shirt was soon stained with bright red blood.

The partygoers around him shrieked in fear and ran away in all directions.

Emmeline also shifted herself away from the chaos.

"Take him away!" one of the men in black said.

The other man in black grabbed the young man's heel and dragged him out.

Are they Anthony Green's men? Emmeline thought.

Could Anthony be watching my every move?

She narrowed her gaze and looked around her. Of course, she could not find anything.

A waiter came to her and asked her, "Excuse me, are you Ms. Louise?"

Emmeline said coldly, "Yes, I am."

"Please follow me," the waiter said and turned around.

Emmeline knew she was being led to Anthony, so she

followed the waiter into the elevator.

The elevator descended to the second basement floor, and the doors opened.

The waiter said politely, "My job here is done. Ms. Louise, you can go inside."

Emmeline looked in front of her. It was an underground casino filled with cigarette smoke.

She clutched her handbag close to her and tried to act casually while walking around and surveying her surroundings.

However, everyone in the casino looked suspicious.

"Hey, miss, wanna play?" a man smoking a cigarette said.

Emmeline smiled faintly. "I'm sorry. I'm only here to look for someone."

"We can play a game or two. I can show you around."

Emmeline shook her head. "I'm not interested."

The man shrugged and went away.

Suddenly, she heard someone speak behind her.

"You're here, Ms. Louise."

Emmeline turned around. A waiter was looking at her with a polite smile on his face.

"Mm." Emmeline nodded. "Where is he?"

"Please follow me." The waiter instructed her to follow him.

They went down a narrow corridor, made a few turns, and stopped in front of a room.

"The person you are looking for is inside," the waiter said while pushing the door open. "Please enter, Ms. Louise."

After Emmeline walked into the room, the door closed behind her.

The lighting in the room was dim, but Emmeline could see a man sitting with his back facing her at the opposite end of the room.

The man was dressed in a loose black trench coat. She could not discern his build, but he looked tall and muscular.

Emmeline narrowed her gaze to look closely. Her instincts told her that the person was the owner of the

Imperial Palace.

To be exact, he was the previous owner of the Imperial Palace.

A few months ago, she was put on auction as a Canary in the Imperial Palace. That was when she knew about the man.

"Anthony Green?" Emmeline asked coldly. Her voice was suffused with murderous intent.

The man sitting on the chair did not turn around. Instead, he chuckled and said, "Emma, shouldn't you call me Mr. Green?"

"Hmph," Emmeline scoffed. "I don't have time to waste on you. Where's the antidote?"

"What's the rush? Let's catch up with each other,"

Adam said behind the mask.

"There's nothing between us but grudges," Emmeline said mockingly.

"Well, we did spend some time with each other..."

Adam slowly turned around and gazed intently at Emmeline. "...And I enjoyed those times very much."

"How shameless. I remember you set me up," Emmeline said coldly.

"..."

If I hadn't set you up, how else can I make you spend time with me?

"Why are you so shy, Mr. Green? You don't let me see you directly, or you'd be wearing that stupid mask. I wonder if the face under the mask is

indescribably hideous!" Emmeline said.

"Hahaha!" Adam laughed out loud. "I'm afraid I have to disappoint you. I'm exceedingly handsome!"

"Why don't you let me see your real face then?"

Emmeline smirked and crossed her arms.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.