

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 867 Adam Is Struck

Adam was obviously not going to let Emmeline see his real face.

If he did, he would be known as the man who lusted after his cousin's wife, and his reputation in Struyria would be ruined, not to mention that his grandfather would break his legs.

"Oh? You don't dare to remove your mask!" Emmeline snorted disdainfully. "You're such a chicken!"

Adam's expression sank. He wanted to show his temper, but he decided that he should not be angered so easily.

He snorted and said nothing.

"I'm not going to waste my time with you. I'm here for

the antidote!" Emmeline said.

"I will give you the antidote, but you're not going to get it so easily," Adam said.

"Tell me what you want!" Emmeline narrowed her eyes. Adam could tell they emanated danger, and his heart skipped a beat.

Emmeline looked like she would not hesitate to rip his throat out, but she was still so charming.

If I get to make out with her, I guess it'll be worth it even if she kills me, Adam thought.

Adam gulped and said, "Emma, you should know that I've always loved you. I wanted to claim you as mine, but Abel and Benjamin ruined my plans at the most crucial moment."

"Can you be any more shameless than that?"

Emmeline said through gritted teeth.

"Of course I can," Adam said matter-of-factly. "Spend a night with me and I'll hand you the antidote willingly. If you face any problems in the future, just tell me and I'll settle them for you!"

"Not only are you shameless, but you're also narcissistic! Why don't you take off your mask and take a good look at yourself in the mirror?" Emmeline was laughing out of anger.

Adam stared intently at her. "I mean what I say. Spend a night with me, and you'll get the antidote!"

Emmeline grabbed the wine glass from the table and threw it at Adam's face.

The dark red liquid splashed on Adam's mask.

At the same time, Emmeline held a steel needle in her palm and stabbed it at Adam.

Adam was a decent fighter. He pushed himself away from the table and evaded the needle attack.

The two people were caught in a standoff with the table between them.

"I'd advise you not to put up a fight," Adam said menacingly. "My men are standing on guard outside the room. As long as I give the order, they'll rush to my aid. You're not going to fight them all!"

Emmeline smirked. "But all I have to do is hold you hostage, right?"

She leaped across the table once more.

Adam dodged, though he was surprised by Emmeline's sudden burst of speed.

Emmeline reached out to grab him but only managed to tear a sleeve off.

Adam was surprised. It felt as though Emmeline had avenged Benjamin.

Emmeline did not stop. She continued to attack Adam.

With no other choice, Adam ran around the table and screamed, "Guards! Guards!"

It was already too late. Adam felt a pinch on his chest. Emmeline's needle had stabbed a certain spot.

"Hahaha!" Emmeline laughed. "Mr. Green, I think we can sit down for negotiations/"

Adam was trembling with anger. His eyes stared daggers at Emmeline.

"D*mn b*tch!"

"Ah ah, watch your language!" Emmeline said with a grin.

The door slammed open, and five bodyguards dressed in black suits came into the room.

"Your orders, Master?"

"Useless, all of you! You're too late!"

The bodyguards were speechless.

We're too late! We came in as soon as we heard you call us!

Emmeline waved her hand at the bodyguards. "He has no use for you now. I want to talk to your master peacefully."

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