

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 868 Living Agony

The bodyguards turned their heads and looked at Adam in confusion.

"You can go," Adam said glumly and waved his hand.

"Yes, Master." The bodyguards lowered their heads and left the room.

Emmeline sat down on a chair and smiled at Adam. "I guess we're even now, Mr. Green. Give me the antidote, and I'll fix your chest. Otherwise, you'd be wishing you were dead."

Adam gazed menacingly at Emmeline. "Why would I wish I were dead?"

Emmeline smiled. "I've sealed a vein that leads to your heart. An hour later, your heart will begin to

ache. No doctor in this world can save you. You will be brought very close to death... but you won't die!"

Adam snorted. "Deathly Desire!"

"No, this is worse than Deathly Desire," Emmeline said. "Adam needs to be aroused to trigger his symptoms, but all you need to do is breathe. Your fate is far worse than Abel's."

"..." Adam inhaled deeply.

"It's not the time yet," Emmeline said. "I told you that the symptoms will be triggered in an hour. That'll give you plenty of time to give me the antidote."

"What if I don't do as you say?" Adam said.

"We can see what happens next," Emmeline said and smirked.

Her charming face made Adam's heart skip a beat again.

"Sure! We'll see what happens!" Adam said. "I don't believe you!"

"Whatever," Emmeline said and waved her hand. "I'll take my leave for now. If you change your mind later, maybe because of the torment, you can come and look for me with the antidote!"

Adam remained silent.

Eventually, he nodded and said, "Fine. I guess I'm unlucky today. You can go now."

"It's your loss for not taking my warning seriously," Emmeline said. "I'll be waiting for you!"

She opened the door and was about to leave when the bodyguards stepped in front of her.

"Let her go!" Adam yelled. "If anything happens to her, you might as well kill yourselves!"

Of course, that applied to him too.

After Emmeline left, Adam immediately rushed back to Avalan.

Mr. Ywain was held captive in his basement, and Adam believed that he would be able to save him.

That was also the reason why he did not heed Emmeline's warning seriously.

Mr. Ywain held up Adam's wrist and took his pulse.

Soon, his expression sank. Adam's expression sank

as well.

"What is it, Ywain?"

Mr. Ywain stroked his beard, and he looked hesitant.

"This... is pretty tricky, Mr. Abel!"

"Don't tell me you can't do anything about it!" Adam seemed flustered. "It's almost an hour. You're not just going to watch me writhe in pain, right?"

"You won't die. This is called Living Agony. You'll be in agony, but you'll still be alive!"

"..." That sounds almost the same as Deathly Desire!

"You're not doing this on purpose, right?" Adam's gaze swept around the basement. "Are you deliberately withholding treatment because I'm

keeping you captive here?"

"I wouldn't dare to!" Mr. Ywain said with a frown.

"You're so powerful. I wouldn't dare to hold you hostage!"

"If you know what the technique is called, why can't you treat it?" Adam did not believe him.

"You overestimate my abilities, Mr. Adam," Mr. Ywain said. "Do you think the techniques of the Adelmar Clan can be easily learned?"

"Don't you have their tomes?" Adam said.

"I don't have the one with the Living Agony technique," Mr. Ywain said. "I've heard Robert Adelmar speak about it, but I don't know how to treat it."

"This is ridiculous!"

Does that mean I have to admit defeat? Must I beg and grovel so that she'd treat me?

If that were to happen, I'm totally finished!

"No!" Adam roared angrily. "You'll have to f*cking save me no matter what. I was hoping that you could!"

"But I can't!" Mr. Ywain was almost falling on his knees.

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