

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

### Chapter 869 The Symptoms Are Triggered

"But you must at least know something, right?" Adam said. "That's better than not doing anything at all!"

"I can only alleviate the most critical symptoms. I can't completely cure you!"

"That's better than nothing! If the symptoms are triggered, I'll rip you into pieces first!" Adam said.

Mr. Ywain shuddered. He decided that his life was more important. "If that's okay with you... I'll do whatever I can."

Adam gritted his teeth. "Yes! Bring it on!"

If Living Agony was not going to kill him, he might as well give it a shot anyway.

Just when Adam had mentally prepared himself, Mr. Ywain said, "But I can't treat you now. You'll have to wait for exactly one day before I can insert any needles into that spot."

Adam frowned hard. "What the f... Must I wait one day?"

"Yes!"

"F\*ck! I might die of pain before that!"

"You won't die!"

"Why must I wait one day? Can't you treat it before the symptoms are triggered?" Adam's face was turning pale.

"The seal is traveling around your blood vessels, and it will return to its original position in one day. I can't

guarantee what will happen if I attempt to intercept it!" Mr. Ywain said.

Adam was horrified. He did not expect Emmeline to inflict such punishment on him.

"You b\*tch! I won't forgive you!" Adam yelled.

As soon as those words left his mouth, he suddenly wailed, clutched his chest, and doubled over.

"Mr. Adam! Are the symptoms triggered?" Mr. Ywain cried out in shock.

"Ugh! Ahh! Ahhhh!" Adam's face was deathly pale, and sweat drops flowed down his head and dripped on the floor.

"My heart! My heart! Is... Is it going to stop beating? Ahh! Ahh! It hurts! Ugh! Emmeline! If I die, I'll make

sure Abel dies along with me!"

His face and lips were white, and he fell on the floor and curled up into a ball.

"Mr. Adam! Mr. Adam!" Mr. Ywain was helpless.

"Hang in there! I can only treat it after exactly one day! But I won't be able to completely cure you!"

Adam felt his vision go dark. He would rather pass out so that he did not have to experience the pain, but he was more conscious than ever.

Emmeline returned to The Precipice and parked her car.

She felt happy knowing that "Anthony Green" would eventually contact her, which meant that it would not be too long before Abel received the antidote.

She stepped out of the car and skipped toward the house.

Waylon was waiting for her under the eaves, wearing a sullen expression.

"Waylon," Emmeline called out softly.

She could tell that Waylon was angry.

As expected, Waylon glanced at the time on his Patek Philippe wristwatch and asked, "What time is it now?"

"I..." Emmeline smiled. "It's not too late, isn't it?"

"More importantly, where were you?" Waylon said while gazing into Emmeline's eyes, his gaze filled with equal parts of annoyance and concern. "Luca didn't manage to find you."

It was then she remembered she had shaken Luca off her trail.

"You didn't do anything to Luca, right?"

Emmeline was concerned about Luca.

Waylon snorted. "What do you think his job is?"

"If you give Luca a hard time, Sam will be sad," Emmeline said.

Waylon was confused. Huh? How is Sam involved in this?

Emmeline took the opportunity to walk past him and enter the living room.

Eventually, Waylon figured it out. "Oh! So that's how it is now? I didn't expect you to speak up for him!"

Emmeline went upstairs and gave a daily report about Ryker Group to Abel behind the door.

Abel was happy to hear that. "I knew you have talent in business management. You didn't need too long to get used to running the company."

"Too bad, I'm not interested," Emmeline said with a smile. "I consider myself retired now. You can't make me work again."

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