

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

### Chapter 872 Idle Bum

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Julianna rolled her eyes angrily.

Landen tried to calm her down. "Our children can do whatever they want with their lives. Why are you so anxious?"

"I'm almost 60 years old!" Julianna was starting to sob. "When are my sons going to settle down and bear grandchildren for me?"

Landen was at a loss for a response. He wanted grandchildren too, but he was helpless if his sons decided to take it easy.

After Oscar was done pampering his four great-grandchildren, he glanced at the other people in the house and said, "What's the meaning of this? Adam isn't here. Abel isn't here either. Do they still care about what I say?"

Lewis hastily replied, "Father, Abel called me earlier and said he's busy. He'll make it up to you another day."

"He's busy?" Oscar widened his eyes angrily. "That can't be. Emma has been taking care of Ryker Group for the past few days. How busy can he be?"

Lewis and Rosaline exchanged glances, then turned

their heads to look at Emmeline.

Emmeline remained composed. "It's like this. Abel isn't feeling well, so he's resting at home."

"He's not feeling well? That's not what he said when he called me earlier," Rosaline said.

"...He didn't want the two of you to worry, so he made up an excuse," Emmeline said.

Julianna seized the chance and stood up. "Father, Ryker Group is a family business, and all of us have a stake in it. How can we let an outsider manage it, much less a woman?"

"So what if I'm a woman?" Emmeline also stood up. "Also, I'm only taking care of the company on Abel's behalf. I'm not managing it. What are you worried about? Don't tell me you're afraid that I might claim

the company as my own!"

"That won't do either!" Julianna said. "If Abel is busy, Adam and Adrien can help him. You're in no position to speak here!"

Rosaline stood up too. "Abel has given Emma the right to manage the company on his behalf. That only shows that Abel trusts Emma!"

"But Father, this isn't fair! Are my two sons only window dressing for the company then?" Julianna said resentfully.

"That's enough, Mom!" Adrien said impatiently. "I'd rather spend time with Liz than trouble myself over the company!"

"You're useless!" Julianna glared at Adrien.

She glared at Lizbeth as well, as though saying, "This is all your fault!"

Lizbeth blushed and lowered her head in embarrassment.

She did not control how Adrien spent his time. Adrien simply did not wish to work.

In any case, Adrien was a lot more dependable than before, and Lizbeth hoped that Julianna could see that.

Julianna continued, "Father, there's still Adam, right? I remember you regarded Adam highly, and you almost handed the reins of Ryker Group to him."

"So where is he now?" Oscar retorted. "Is Adam very

busy too? Is he too busy to come and have lunch with his grandfather?"

Landen stood up. "Father, Adam is feeling unwell. He's resting in his home, and he'll come over and make it up to you once he feels better."

"Wasn't he perfectly fine earlier? Two days ago, he even pestered me to fund his acquisition of the Imperial Palace! How did he fall sick all of a sudden? Did he drink too much alcohol?" Oscar said.

Landen had no reply for that.

Julianna said, "Adam has gastric problems. He'll be fine in a couple of days."

"I suppose that's because he drank too much! That idle bum!" Oscar said angrily.

Julianna drooped her head in embarrassment. She wondered why nothing seemed to go her way today.

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