

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 881 Dilemma

Emmeline looked at Waylon closely.

Waylon did not look like he lost a lot of hair. His hair was still thick and well-groomed. It was the perfect adornment to his handsome face.

However, she had to admit that Waylon looked like he lost a lot of weight ever since he came to Struyria.

Emmeline touched Waylon's face and said, "I know you've been worried about me."

"So are you still going to vex me by marrying the ugliest man in the world?"

"I have to save Abel somehow, right?" Emmeline said.
"I'll divorce that person when I get the antidote."

"Are you still a child?" Waylon said, annoyed. "If you do that, what will the others from the Ryker family think of you? What will everyone in Struyria think of you? Will Abel still be able to accept you? Do you think the ugly man will let you off so easily?"

"I don't care what anyone else thinks about me! If Abel hates me for doing this, then I've misjudged his character, and if we have to go our separate ways, so be it. I'll take my children and go back to Reykjavik with you then!"

Waylon was speechless.

He thought Emmeline was being stubborn, but what she said made sense.

"Let me think about this," Waylon said while pinching the bridge of his nose. "I'm not against you acceding to that b*stard's condition, but you'll have to make

sure you don't actually get married."

"I can't pretend to get married either! That b*stard will know if I'm pretending, and things will only become worse!"

Waylon sat on his chair, thinking of what to do.

Developing the antidote was already tricky enough. This problem was even trickier.

He would rather die than watch Emmeline marry the ugliest man in the world!

But how else could he solve the problem?

Waylon stood up. "I'll discuss this with Ben."

Emmeline nodded. "I'll have to warn you though. Don't even think of stopping me. This is the fastest and only

way I can save Abel."

"I know." Waylon patted her head. "I'll go to Adelmar Group. We'll talk later."

Waylon changed his clothes and left The Precipice. He arrived at Adelmar Group half an hour later.

Benjamin came out of the conference room after a meeting. When he returned to his office, he saw Waylon sitting on the sofa.

"Waylon?" Benjamin was pleasantly surprised. "What brings you here?"

"What else? It's all because of Emma," Waylon said.

Benjamin poured a glass of warm water for him.

"What did she do this time?"

"It's about Abel again!"

"She's gone overboard this time," Benjamin said.

"You're already developing the antidote as fast as you can. She should know it takes time."

"How should I put this?" Waylon hesitated for a moment. "Emma told me she doesn't want to marry Abel now. She wants to marry the ugliest man in the world."

"Hahaha!" Benjamin burst out laughing. "They're just bickering because of something petty, right? Why do you believe what she says?"

"They weren't bickering. Do you think I have so much free time to entertain her whims?" Waylon said.

Benjamin could tell from Waylon's expression that he was not joking.

His expression also turned serious. "What's the reason then?"

"It's because of the previous owner of the Imperial Palace," Waylon replied.

Benjamin was leaning on his desk. When he heard that, he stood up straight. "What did you say?"

Waylon told Benjamin everything Emmeline told him.

Benjamin's expression turned grim after he listened to the story.

"This is ridiculous. I can't let Emma marry the ugliest man in the world!"

"Of course she can't! I can't think of what to do, so I'm here to discuss it with you," Waylon said.

Benjamin frowned hard.

Waylon continued, "If we don't want Emma to get hurt, we'll have to risk Abel's life. If we want to treat Abel, we'll have to risk Emma's life. How can we decide?"

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