

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 885 You're Cuckolding Me

"Waylon," Emmeline smiled and greeted him.

Deep inside, she was extremely flustered. She knew Waylon had a short fuse.

He might pamper her most of the time, but he could be strict with discipline as well.

That was where Emmeline got her medical and martial arts skills.

"I'm not Waylon." Waylon's voice was frigid. "That foolish and impetuous girl gave Waylon Adelmar a heart attack!"

"Foolish and impetuous girl? Who? Let me see her!" Emmeline played dumb.

"Hmph!" Waylon showed her the marriage ad on his phone. "Did you do this on purpose?"

"You... You know the reason why I'm doing this," Emmeline said while staring at Waylon in the eye.

"I didn't agree to it!" Waylon said sternly.

"I don't care if you agree or not!" Emmeline retorted.

"I'm not a child anymore. I can make my own decisions!"

"So you think you can ignore what I tell you now?"

"But you'll help me, right?"

"How am I supposed to help you with this?" Waylon's eyes were bloodshot. "How are you going to face Abel from now on?"

Emmeline was going to reply when she heard a voice coming from the door. "I've been waiting for her to give me an explanation!"

Waylon and Emmeline turned their heads toward the door. Abel, dressed in a black bathrobe, was standing there.

A white towel was wrapped around his face. Only his eyes were exposed.

"Abel!" Emmeline ran toward him but stopped in front of him. "Why are you outside?"

"Why am I outside? Am I not allowed to be outside?" Abel said coldly.

"What do you mean? You can go outside when you're cured," Emmeline said.

"That's easy for you to say! Everyone knows that I will marry you, even though we haven't had the ceremony yet. Why did you have to cuckold me in public, and you want to marry an ugly man too? What's the meaning of that? How am I supposed to show my face to the public?"

Emmeline took his hand and said, "We'll talk upstairs. Waylon is here."

Abel pulled his hand away angrily and walked ahead.

They went into the study, and Abel closed the door.

"You can explain it to me now. I'd like to listen to your excuses!" Abel said angrily.

"If I said I did it to save you, would you believe me?" Emmeline stared Abel in the eye and said.

Abel narrowed his gaze. "What do you mean?"

"The previous owner of the Imperial Palace and I have reached an agreement," Emmeline said. "If I marry the ugliest man in the world, he'll give me the antidote."

Abel laughed at the ridiculousness of it all. "Did you knock your head or something? Is that the best way to obtain the antidote?"

"That's the best and fastest way. I can't bear to watch you suffer anymore," Emmeline said confidently. "I don't care what other people think of me!"

"You silly girl! If you've located the previous owner of the Imperial Palace, can't you threaten him?"

"If you were in his shoes, would you want to be threatened? He said he'd rather die together with

you," Emmeline said.

"..."

"That's why I can't risk your life anymore!"

"So you'd rather risk your life."

"I can keep things under control," Emmeline said. "All I need is to find someone who would go through the wedding ceremony with me, and I'll explain it to him after I get the antidote. Also, I've inflicted a technique on the previous owner of the Imperial Palace. He'll definitely keep to his promise."

"We'll play the waiting game then. I'm sure I can tough it out!"

"But I can't!" Tears welled up in Emmeline's eyes. "I don't want to see you suffer for even another day!"

Abel was silent for some time. Eventually, he said, "Emma, have you considered that the man you'll marry might not want to let you go?"

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