

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

### Chapter 889 Pyrrhic Victory

Sam was alarmed. If we're going back to Adelmar Island, what am I going to do with Luca? Our love story has just begun!

"Aahh!" Sam suddenly began to cry. She did not want the relationship to end so abruptly!

While she was crying, Emmeline's phone buzzed.

Emmeline tried very hard to pull her gaze away from the photo of the man and picked up her phone.

It was from an unknown number. Obviously, it was from "that b\*stard."

The number he used was different every time.

Emmeline opened the message. It read, "Have you found someone yet? Let me see if he's ugly enough!"

"You b\*stard! Don't forget you're still under the effect of Living Agony!"

"You also shouldn't forget that I have someone helping me! It doesn't feel as agonizing now, so we can play the waiting game if that's what you want!"

"You can't lie to me. No one else can completely cure Living Agony. I would play the waiting game with you, if not that I'm worried about my husband!"

Adam grimaced.

He knew very well that Emmeline only agreed to his condition because of Abel.

Indeed, he was hoping that Emmeline would marry

that ugly man soon.

Yesterday, his Living Agony was triggered again, and he thought he was going to die.

The worst thing was that every time Living Agony was triggered, he felt more awake and conscious than ever. True to its name, every breath that he took was sheer agony.

As long as he could get back at Emmeline, he was ready to hand the antidote to her in exchange for his Living Agony being treated.

He did not want to go through the symptoms anymore!

"Show me his photo," Adam replied.

Emmeline saved the photo of the man with the

pockmarked face to her phone and sent it to Adam.

Adam opened the photo, and he laughed until he was nearly out of breath.

"Hahaha! Serves you right, Emmeline! If I can't claim you as mine, he can take you as his bride! I'm sure he'll have a lot of fun with you on your honeymoon, and I hope you enjoy every second in bed with him!"

On the other hand, he was angry that the ugly man got to enjoy the woman of his dreams.

The moment he was angry, pain emanated from his heart and spread throughout his body.

"F\*ck! I'm gonna die! Arrrgh! Uggh! It hurts! Ahhh!"

Adam curled up into a ball and rolled around the floor.

Emmeline did not know the "b\*stard" was currently in agony. She stared at her phone and waited for several minutes before sending a message, "I'll be marrying this man tomorrow. Bring the antidote with you, and I'll get rid of Living Agony."

Adam was about to pass out from the pain. When he heard the message notification, he used the last of his strength to reply, "OK!"

Despite him getting what he wanted, it was a pyrrhic victory.

When Emmeline saw Adam's reply, she said to Sam, "Okay, we can stop running the ad now. We'll pick this guy. Tell him to come to the grand hall of Struyria Banquet tomorrow at ten o'clock. He'll have to bring his own suit!"

Sam, teary-eyed and puffy-cheeked, stared at

Emmeline.

Sigh, she's going to be married. It was supposed to be a dream wedding with the number one man in Struyria. How did it become a wedding with the ugliest man?

Sam could not shake off the feeling she was in a nightmare.

"You can stop staring at me now. I need you to help me contact him," Emmeline said.

Sam quickly did what she was told.

Emmeline was about to call Benjamin to ask him to make preparations at Struyria Banquet when the door opened and Ethan came in.

Behind him was Alondra.

Alondra began to shriek as soon as she came in.

"What's the meaning of the ad, Emmeline? You nearly gave your dad and me a heart attack!"

Adam was about to pass out from the pain. When he heard the massage notification, he used the last of his strength to reply, "OK!"

Despite him getting what he wanted, it was a pyrrhic victory.

When Emmalina saw Adam's reply, she said to Sam, "Okay, we can stop running the ad now. We'll pick this guy. Tell him to come to the grand hall of Struyria Banquet tomorrow at ten o'clock. He'll have to bring his own suit!"

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