

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 899 Scammed Adam

Emmeline took the box from the delivery boy's hands and opened it.

There was a sachet of powder inside.

Waylon quickly came over and took the sachet from Emmeline's hands.

Emmeline and Abel watched anxiously as Waylon brought the sachet next to his nose and sniffed it carefully. Benjamin was also starting to sweat.

"Waylon, is that..." Emmeline asked uneasily.

"It is, but..." Waylon frowned.

"What's wrong?" Emmeline and Abel asked in unison.

"The dose is incorrect. This is less than half of the correct dose."

Emmeline was furious when she heard that. She yelled across the hall, "You b*stard! Do you want to die that much? Do you think you can exchange your cure with less than half of the antidote? In your dreams!"

"Um, miss..." the delivery boy said nervously, "He... He said that the groom doesn't really fulfill his conditions, so he's only giving you half... He also said you'll get the other half once you give him the cure."

After all, Adam did not want to see those two people happily married.

"Where's that b*stard?" Abel glanced at the delivery boy.

"I... I didn't see him. Someone passed me the message," the delivery boy said.

"D*mn it!" Abel gritted his teeth.

"Your job here is done. You can go," Emmeline said to the delivery boy.

"The other party says he's expecting something from you," the delivery boy said.

"He didn't keep to his end of the promise. If he wants the cure, he can come and get it himself!" Emmeline said coldly.

The delivery boy dared not linger any longer, and he quickly went away.

Even though he thought the bride in front of him was very beautiful, she emanated a killing aura.

Waylon said to Emmeline, "Emma, it's not a big dose, but I can reverse engineer it. You should have the full antidote by tomorrow night..."

Emmeline was speechless. Right, I totally forgot about that! As long as we can derive its components, we can make our own antidote!

"Heheh, looks like I accidentally scammed that b*stard. I guess I should've given him the cure!" Emmeline said.

"He deserves it! I can't wait for him to come and beg you," Waylon said.

Too bad, he'll have to suffer a while more! Emmeline thought.

Lewis and Rosaline greeted each of the guests

despite the ceremony being a hasty and uncoordinated affair.

Ethan represented the Louise family. Lewis toasted him and said, "We'll organize another wedding reception for Emmeline and Abel next time. I hope your father can attend it."

"Of course. My father nearly had a heart attack when he heard that Emmeline was not going to marry Abel! He didn't attend the ceremony today because he didn't want to be humiliated. It's very shocking that things turned out this way!" Ethan said.

"It's our fault for mistreating Emmeline. I hope you won't hold it against us," Lewis said.

"Luckily Abel made it in the nick of time. I don't know what will happen to Emma if he didn't," Ethan said.

Lewis did not reply. Instead, he toasted Ethan.

After that, he toasted Waylon and Benjamin too.

Lewis knew that the two men were supporting Emmeline, and he extended his full hospitality toward them.

Rosaline went over to meet Julianna.

"Hi, Julianna. Sorry that you didn't get to see what you hoped to see," Rosaline said.

Julianna smiled superficially. "Don't say that, Rosaline. We're a family, aren't we? I'm so glad that Emmeline didn't have to be humiliated."

"That's because Abel is a gentleman. If he didn't show up at the last moment, I'm afraid you'll get to laugh at Emmeline."

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