

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 921 Four Boys



Moon and Star also gathered closer and carefully inspected their father's face.

"Wow, I don't see any scars. Daddy is really cured."

"Daddy is still as cool and handsome as always!"

Star leaned close and kissed his father's cheek.

That opened the floodgates for Timothy, Sun, and Moon to do the same. Abel's face was covered with his sons' saliva.

Even so, he smiled blissfully.

Emmeline laughed when she saw that. Before she

knew it, the four boys clambered onto her like monkeys and began to kiss her face.

She could only helplessly watch as the four boys pinned her on the sofa and kissed all over her face. Soon, her face was covered in saliva as well.

"Please spare me!" Emmeline stretched her arms and hugged them all at once, and they fell on the sofa giggling.

Daisy came over and said, "Boys, you should go upstairs and get changed. We'll have dinner soon."

Rosaline also said, "Your mommy and daddy bought seafood for you. We'll have seafood for dinner."

"Yay!" Sun was the first to clap his hands. "I miss the food we had in Reykjavik!"

"Yes, and Grandpa Adelmar too," Moon said.

"Uncle Waylon is a good cook too!" Star added.

Timothy looked at Emmeline curiously. "Can I visit Grandpa Adelmar in Reykjavik?"

"Of course!" Emmeline hugged Timothy. "We'll wait until Daddy is free, and we'll go to Reykjavik to visit Grandpa Adelmar!"

"Yay! I can't wait!" Timothy clapped his hands excitedly.

Lewis came over and asked, "Is Mr. Adelmar still living in The Precipice? Why don't we invite him for dinner?"

Abel said, "I was thinking about that. I'll give him a call."

"Please invite him over! I want to have a drink with him," Lewis said.

Abel took his phone and gave Waylon a call.

At the moment, Waylon was in Macsen Villa. He was glad to be invited. "Alright, it's very lonely to eat dinner by myself anyway. I'll go there and visit the quadruplets."

"Mm. We'll wait for you," Abel said.

Waylon glanced at his watch. He would buy presents for Lewis, Rosaline, and the quadruplets on the way there, and he would reach in one and a half hours.

In the meantime, Emmeline said to Rosaline, "I bought something for you, Mother. I wonder if you'd like it."

Rosaline was happy to hear that. "I'm sure I'll love anything you buy for me."

Emmeline took a jewelry box from her handbag and gave it to Rosaline. "Open it and take a look. If you don't like it, I'll get it exchanged."

Rosaline opened the box and saw a delicate diamond brooch inside. She recognized that it was the newest design from Bvlgari.

More importantly, it was very expensive.

Rosaline's eyes sparkled. "Thank you, Emma. I love it."

"I'm glad," Emmeline said happily.

An hour and a half later, Waylon arrived at Levan

Mansion carrying boxes of presents.

He put the boxes down and hugged the quadruplets one by one.

"You're more handsome than ever, Uncle Waylon!" Sun started the flattery.

Waylon laughed and handed his gift to Sun.

"I think you're just as handsome as Daddy!" Moon said.

Waylon produced Moon's gift with some sleight of hand.

"Uncle Waylon, not only are you handsome, but you're also a skilled doctor!" Star tried a different tactic.

Waylon quickly handed his gift to Star.

Timothy remained standing in front of Waylon. He kneaded his hands and did not know what to say.

Waylon picked him up and placed him on his lap.
"Timothy, do you like me?"

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Chapter 922 Battle Preparations



"Of course. I like you," Timothy said sincerely.

"Why don't you give me a kiss on the cheek?" Waylon said and leaned closer to Timothy.

Timothy pursed his lips and picked Waylon on the cheek.

"Good boy." Waylon returned the kiss and put a gift into the little boy's hands.

"Thank you, Uncle Waylon." Timothy grinned happily.

He felt like he was closer to Waylon now, and he did not envy his siblings that much anymore.

Waylon looked at the four adorable boys and suddenly was reminded of Doris' baby in the hospital.

For a split second, he felt a twinge in his heart.

The sensation did not last long. The quadruplets' childish voices brought him back to his senses.

Everyone remained at Levan Mansion after dinner. It was only when the quadruplets were too tired to stay up that Emmeline, Abel, and Waylon left the house.

Waylon did not mention anything about the previous owner of the Imperial Palace while he was at Levan Mansion. He did not want Lewis and Rosaline to know.

While driving, he gave a call to Emmeline.

Emmeline was leaning on Abel's shoulder and resting. She was tired after playing with her four sons.

Her phone suddenly rang. It was from Waylon.

She sat up and answered the call. "Hello, Waylon."

"Mm. Ben told me about your appointment tomorrow morning," Waylon said.

"Don't worry. Abel and Benjamin will be together with me. I won't be in danger," Emmeline said.

"That man is very cunning. Don't let him get away again," Waylon said.

"He won't. I'll call you when everything's settled," Emmeline said.

"Alright." Waylon was about to end the call when he suddenly remembered something. "Tell Abel to send a bodyguard over tomorrow."

"Why?" Emmeline asked.

"I need someone to bring the Maybach for repairs," Waylon said.

"What happened? Did you get into a car crash?"

Emmeline said.

"I'm fine, isn't it? We just met earlier," Waylon said.

"What happened to the car then? Did it break down by itself?"

"No. Someone bumped into it while I was waiting at an intersection, and the paint was chipped," Waylon said.

Emmeline breathed a sigh of relief. "Phew, I'm glad that you're okay. I was wondering what happened to the car."

"Alright then. The light is green. Bye," Waylon said.

"Mm."

Both of them ended the call.

She put the phone away and curled up on Abel's lap.

Abel draped his hand over her shoulders and caressed her hair.

He overheard what Waylon said earlier, so he did not ask Emmeline to repeat it.

He slowly lowered his head and kissed Emmeline's earlobe.

"It tickles!" Emmeline shuddered.

Abel took the opportunity to pin her on the seat and kiss her lips.

The driver had expected something like that to happen, so he had raised the partition in the middle.

Emmeline reacted to the kiss by moaning seductively.

"Tonight, you'd better be prepared for a tough battle..." Abel whispered while nibbling her lips.

The next morning, Emmeline woke up feeling sore.

Through the night, Abel had entered her again and again. His heavy breathing and her pleased moans echoed in the room.

They would have stayed up if not that they had something important to do this morning.

Ever since Abel's Deathly Desire was cured, he had been keeping Emmeline happy.

When Emmeline woke up, she realized that she was alone on the bed, and the mattress was cool to the touch.

It meant that Abel had already woken up for quite some time.

Emmeline sometimes envied her husband's stamina.

She dragged herself out of the bed while her bones creaked. While she was about to enter the bathroom, Abel came in through the door.

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Chapter 923 Just As Planned



Abel was wearing an apron, and he had a tray in his hands.

On the tray was a bowl and a silver spoon.

"Wow! Were you making soup earlier?" Emmeline said.

Abel put the tray on the coffee table, then went over to hug his wife.

"I made you some chicken soup so you can replenish your energy after yesterday night. Go and brush your teeth. Eat it while it's hot."

Emmeline smiled blissfully, hugged her husband, and landed a kiss on his sculpted chin.

"Thank you, my dear husband. You've done so much for me."

Abel smiled and gently kissed her forehead.

Abel whispered in her ear, "No, we did a lot together last night..."

Emmeline's heart thumped wildly, and the tips of her ears turned red.

Indeed, Abel was unstoppable last night, and Emmeline tried her best to keep up.

It was a tough ordeal, and Abel was thankfully merciful.

"I'll carry you to the bathroom," Abel said while picking Emmeline up in a bridal carry.

He placed her in front of the sink. Emmeline's knees were still weak when her feet touched the ground.

She stood there for some time before the sensation

went away.

After brushing her teeth, the chicken soup had cooled down to the right temperature. Abel watched Emmeline finish her bowl.

Suddenly, Emmeline's phone rang. It was a call from Benjamin.

Abel answered it. "Are you ready?" Benjamin asked.

"Almost," Abel answered while shooting a glance at Emmeline. "We'll leave in half an hour."

"I'll go and pick you up. I'm driving a sports car with a foreign license plate."

"Alright. I'll tell the bodyguards to change their cars."

An hour later, three people entered Nimbus Hotel.

Abel and Emmeline were dressed in personal protective equipment and wore a face shield, while Benjamin wore a typical bodyguard's uniform and a black mask.

They had booked a presidential suite.

The room was furnished with a thick wool carpet. It would not make a noise even if someone ran on it.

Most importantly, the site was soundproof. Even if there was an intense fight inside, no one could hear it.

Adam arrived at 9:55.

He was wearing the iconic mask of the owner of the Imperial Palace, and he was also dressed in black.

Several of his bodyguards were on guard behind him.

None of Abel's bodyguards were present at the scene. Luca had let them away to hide.

As soon as Adam rang the doorbell, Benjamin opened the front door.

Adam could not help but take a step back. He thought that the bodyguard was too imposing.

"I have an appointment with the Wonder Doctor," Adam bowed slightly and said.

He had to bow to the Wonder Doctor because only he could save her! He did not want to be tormented by Living Agony anymore."

"The Wonder Doctor is inside. Please go in," Benjamin bowed slightly and showed him the way.

The bodyguards wanted to follow Adam in, but Benjamin stretched his arms horizontally and stopped them. "The Wonder Doctor doesn't want any unrelated people inside."

Under the mask, Adam frowned and hesitated.

"I've never heard anyone would bring their bodyguards when they're seeking treatment from the Wonder Doctor," Benjamin said with a smirk. "If you don't feel secure, I would advise you to look for another doctor."

Adam was not going to go home just like that.

He had heard before that the Wonder Doctor had an eccentric personality. The Wonder Doctor would refuse to treat anyone who showed him any disrespect, no matter how you decided to make up for it.

That was why Adam dared not face off with him.

"Wait outside," Adam ordered the bodyguards.

His bodyguards, who were also wearing black masks, quickly retreated out of the door.

Benjamin led Adam to the master bedroom. They saw two people in protective equipment.

One of them was tall and well-built, while the other was petite.

Adam narrowed his gaze. He guessed that the second figure was the Wonder Doctor.

"Doctor," Benjamin said to Emmeline, "The patient is here."

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Chapter 924 What If You Kill Him



"Mm." Emmeline rested her hands behind her back and slowly turned around.

"Good morning, Wonder Doctor." Adam bowed slightly and greeted her.

Emmeline looked closely. She was sure that the person was indeed the previous owner of the Imperial Palace.

Abel furrowed his brows.

Earlier, when Abel saved Emmeline, he had come face to face with the owner of the Imperial Palace.

The owner of the Imperial Palace draped a bed sheet over his body, so Abel could not discern his silhouette.

Now that he was dressed in a black suit, Abel thought his figure looked somewhat familiar.

"Let us begin. Sit down!" Emmeline said hoarsely.

"Mm." Adam carefully sat down on the sofa behind him.

Emmeline sat down opposite him. She placed her fingers on Adam's wrist and took his pulse.

Adam's gaze drifted down to her fingers.

The Wonder Doctor has really delicate fingers.

They look like they belong to... a woman.

Wait... is the Wonder Doctor a woman?

While Adam was pondering that question, Emmeline pinched a certain spot on his arm, and Adam's body went limp.

He thought it was part of the Wonder Doctor's treatment process, and he was amazed by how effective it was.

However, right after that, the Wonder Doctor pierced his chest with a needle, and his breathing became labored.

He wanted to tell the Wonder Doctor that he was

feeling uncomfortable, but when he opened his mouth, he could not make any sounds.

Adam was beginning to panic. He wanted to stand up from the sofa, but he realized that he had no control over his legs.

He used his mouth to make shapes, as though saying, "Are you the Wonder Doctor?"

"I'm not," Emmeline said and chuckled. "It's already too late for you."

"Who are you then?" Adam mouthed.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What's more important is that I want to know who you are!" Emmeline said.

Adam was shocked. He wanted to hold the mask to his face. However, Abel was faster and removed the

mask.

All three people were stunned.

Adam was stunned because his identity was exposed.

Abel and Emmeline were stunned because they did not expect the owner of the Imperial Palace to be Adam!

Even Benjamin was shocked. "Adam Ryker?" he blurted.

Adam was not familiar with Benjamin, so he could not tell who it was from the voice. Still, he was very embarrassed.

Abel grabbed Adam by the collar and threw him ten feet away. "Adam, you b*stard! How dare you attempt to injure Emma again and again? Have you no

shame?"

Adam nearly wet his pants when he heard that.

He did not expect the tall man in the protective suit to be his cousin Abel!

"Aaaah... Gaaa..." His face turned red as he tried with all his might to make a sound.

Emmeline was also humiliated and angry.

She could have never expected that the man who tried to claim her was her husband's cousin!

Without hesitation, she kicked Adam, which sent him flying once more.

Adam's back slammed against the wall.

Adam rushed over and kicked him twice. Adam threw up a mouthful of blood.

He was angry at the turn of events, which triggered Living Agony. His face turned pale, and he clutched his stomach.

Abel wanted to kick him some more, but Emmeline stopped him.

"Don't hurt him anymore. What if you kill him?"

"He deserves it!" Abel said angrily. "I could never have imagined that the despicable b*stard is none other than Adam! I'd like to see him explain himself to Grandfather!"

Abel kicked Adam twice again.

Adam curled up in a ball.

"Are you afraid now, Adam? Have you ever thought of the consequences when you forced me to take Deathly Desire and plot to take Emma as your own? I'll kill you today!"

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Chapter 925 You Can't Threaten Me



Abel was going to kick Adam again, but Benjamin stopped him.

"Calm down, Abel. Are you planning on killing him? No matter what he did, he's still your cousin!"

"He's not my cousin, he's a genuine b*stard! If he's my cousin, he wouldn't have set me up and imprisoned my wife!"

Abel's eyes were bloodshot from anger. He shoved Benjamin away and kicked Adam again.

Adam flew backward and hit the sofa. Abel took a step forward and grabbed him by the collar.

Adam could not fight back, and his speech was disabled. Soon, he was beaten to within an inch of his life.

"I'd kill him if I could!" Abel said murderously.

"That's enough," Emmeline said. "You can beat him to release your anger, but you can't kill him!"

"He would've been dead by now if he weren't my

cousin!" Abel said. "No one would dare to arrest me even if I kill him anyway!"

Adam was lying on the floor. His blood-stained mouth twitched slightly.

"Emma, restore his speech. He looks like he wants to say something," Benjamin said.

"Mm." Emmeline and Abel were thinking of the same thing.

Adam's face was already smeared with blood. What did he have to say?

Emmeline took a silver needle and stabbed a certain spot on Adam's chest.

"Cough cough! Cough cough!" The first thing Adam did was cough violently.

He spat out another mouthful of blood. Abel probably broke a few ribs.

Emmeline was worried his condition might deteriorate, and she wanted to administer first aid.

Abel grabbed her wrist. "Don't worry. He won't die!"

"It's probably better to take him to the police station than die in our hands!" Emmeline said.

"What can the police do? He bribed everyone there." Abel smirked.

"..."

"I won't let him die. If I wanted him dead, he would have been dead by now!"

Adam said in between deep breaths, "Abel! You should know Grandfather's grudge against the Adelmar clan, right? Have you ever considered what Grandfather would do to Emma if he knew she's from the Adelmar clan?"

Abel narrowed his gaze. "You seem to know quite a lot, Adam."

"I've always suspected that Emma is from the Adelmar clan, but I've never told Grandfather," Adam said.

"Should I be grateful to you for that?" Abel snorted.

"You don't have to be grateful to me. All you need to know is Grandfather would never let you marry someone from the Adelmar clan!" Adam said.

" ... "

That was something Abel had already known. If Oscar knew that Emmeline was from the Adelmar clan, he would not have agreed to the marriage.

Even though Abel was not afraid of Adam's threat, he would rather not stir trouble with his grandfather.

"Let me go, and I promise I won't tell Grandfather," Adam said.

Abel smirked. "Your words pose no threat to me. You should know that I'm not afraid of Oscar Ryker!"

"But what about your parents? I'm sure if Grandfather tells your parents to convince you to divorce Emma and keep the children, you'll be caught in a dilemma!"

" ... "

"You wouldn't want Grandfather to disown your parents, right? Not at such an age, too! Their reputation will be ruined, and you'll have to hand Ryker Group to me. Are you sure you want that to happen?"

"Adam, your words don't mean anything to me." Abel picked Adam up by his collar and slapped his face.

"Even if I leave the family, I can still provide a comfortable life for my parents, my wife, and my children!"

"So you're not to forgive me then?" Adam's face turned ashen.

"I haven't thought of what I want to do with you," Abel said. "If you were anyone else, I wouldn't mind letting you sleep with the fishes!"

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Chapter 926 Please Let Me Go



Sleep with the fishes? Adam shuddered when he thought of that possibility.

He knew that Abel was not lying to him.

If they were not related, Abel would have already killed Adam by now.

Just like what Abel said, no one would dare to arrest him if he killed someone.

"I know that familial relations are important to you. I know I'm wrong, but I've never wanted to claim your

life, and I also treat Emma..."

Slap! Abel slapped Adam's face. "You don't get to call her 'Emma.'"

Adam spat out the blood in his mouth and said, "I'm sorry. I mean, Ms. Louise."

He continued, "Also, I've never behaved indecently toward Ms. Louise. I genuinely like her, but I've never touched her without her consent..."

Slap! This time, it was Emmeline. "Nonsense! Are you sure you've never behaved indecently? You kept me captive and blinded me. You even thought of eloping with me. Are you sure you're as innocent as you say?"

"Adam! How dare you bring up family to me?" Abel was suppressing the urge to choke Adam to death.

"I didn't want to, but that's the fact, right? If I'm in trouble, your troubles won't be far away," Adam said.

"..."

How shameless can this person get?

"Abel, I hope you and your wife can forgive me today. I promise I won't tell anyone that Ms. Louise is from the Adelman clan."

"..."

"Abel, what he says makes sense. We shouldn't court unnecessary trouble," Benjamin said.

Abel frowned. "The only thing I'm thinking now is how to kill this b*stard without leaving a trace. That way, I don't have to worry about him telling the secret, isn't

it?"

"No, Abel!" Adam cried out in panic.

"I won't stop you if you can bring yourself to do the deed, but you should know that you only have two options. It's either you kill him, or you do what he says," Benjamin said.

Emmeline was silent. She thought Benjamin was right.

If Abel could be cruel, he could kill Adam. Otherwise, he would have to let him go.

"Abel! Ms. Louise! Please let me go! I promise I'll change. I'll be a legitimate businessman and not involve myself in illegal dealings. I swear this on my life! Please, spare my life!" Adam began to beg and grovel.

He fell to his knees and lay prostrate.

Abel remained silent.

Adam turned his head to Emmeline. "You're a good person, Ms. Louise. Won't you convince Abel to spare my life?"

"I can't say that I'm a good person. I just don't want any blood on my hands!" Emmeline said.

"Then you should forgive me! Please, Ms. Louise! Have the heart to forgive me!" Adam said.

Abel kicked him once more, though it was not as violent as earlier.

"Your life belongs to me now. If you try any of your wise ideas again, I'll make sure you won't live to see

the morning sun, and no one will know how you died!"

"I know! I know!" Adam remained on his knees like a dog. "If I misbehave, you can pluck my head from my neck any time!"

"Mm." Abel crouched in front of him and patted his face. "You'd better remember what you say today. If I want you dead, you'd better say your prayers!"

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Chapter 927 I'll Bring You Wreaths



"Yes, I'll remember that!" This time, Adam really wet his pants.

He believed that Abel would be able to carry out his threat.

When they were in the shooting range in the Imperial Palace, Abel did not miss a single shot.

It was not difficult for Abel if he wanted to explode Adam's head.

"You'd better get lost!" Abel said sternly.

"But... My appointment today is with the Wonder Doctor. Why are you all here?" Adam said.

"Hmph. You should know I'm acquainted with the Wonder Doctor." Abel snorted.

"Do you mean, the Wonder Doctor betrayed me?" Adam was surprised.

"If you can ask the Wonder Doctor to treat your Living Agony, why can't I ask him for the antidote of Deathly Desire?" Abel narrowed his gaze.

"The Wonder Doctor wouldn't know how to cure Deathly Desire," Adam said.

"But he knows you set me up," Abel continued to lie.
"When you called him, he immediately called me to inform me."

"But I don't want to live with Living Agony anymore! Ms. Louise, won't you do one last thing for me and cure my Living Agony?" Adam begged.

"If you can remember what you promised today, I will immediately cure it," Emmeline said.

Adam immediately lifted his hand. "Yes! I swear I will

remember! If I go back on my word, may lightning strike me!"

Now that Adam had given his promise, there was nothing more Emmeline could ask for.

She took her silver needles to treat Adam's Living Agony.

However, she did not completely cure the illness. Instead, she only removed 90 percent of the effects.

Adam would live with the side effects of Living Agony. If he throws a tantrum again, his heart would still be affected.

Emmeline knew he could not trust Abel, so she needed something to keep him in check.

After Emmeline removed the needles, Adam felt as

though his lungs were open for the first time in several days. He could take deep breaths, and his complexion returned.

He fell to his knees and thanked Emmeline. "Thank you, Ms. Louise! I promise I'll worship you! I'll set up an altar and change new wreaths for you every day!"

"Wreaths? I'm not dead yet!" Emmeline said, exasperated.

"No, it's for good luck!" Adam explained.

"Don't waste your time on meaningless things," Emmeline said. "I want to ask you a question, and you'll have to answer me truthfully."

Adam perked up attentively. "Yes, of course. I will tell you whatever I know!"

"Who was the person who supplied you with the Deathly Desire? How does he know recipes from the Adelmar clan?" Emmeline asked.

"Uh..."

"Speak!" Abel stamped his foot.

He would rather not use violence on that b*stard.

"I'll speak! It's Ywain from Sunny Avenue."

"Ywain? How could it be him?" Abel said.

"Mr. Ywain used to be an apprentice in the Adelmar clan, and he was in charge of controlling the stoves," Adam said. "Even so, he doesn't know how to cure Living Agony, and he's already run away."

"Really! That nurse!" Emmeline yelled in surprise.

"He said he has an ancient tome. He got the recipe from there," Adam said.

"I see. Well, Adam has been a bully, and the Adelmar family would deal with him some time or another."

"I've already told you what I know," Adam said. "Abel, Ms. Louise, are you satisfied now?"

Abel drooped his head and replied, "Mm."

As reluctant as he was to let Adam go, he had to do so today.

However, he was not going to give Adam a single chance to get back at him.

"Come out here!" Abel commanded.

Luca and the bodyguards appeared from various corners of the suite.

Adam broke out in a cold sweat when he saw that.

"You... You were prepared!"

"We have to be prepared when we're facing you. You should be lucky you didn't fight back. Otherwise, your body will be riddled with bullets by now!" Benjamin said.

"Excuse me, sir," Adam said while staring at Yvonne.

"Your voice sounded familiar. Have we met before?"

Benjamin smirked. "That's not for you to know."

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Chapter 928 Turn the Imperial Palace Into A Hospital



Adam was taken aback by the reply.

Right, I'm at a severe disadvantage now. What right do I have to ask them of anything?

When everyone left the suite, Adam's bodyguards at the door found it surprising to see so many people emerge.

We didn't see so many people earlier! Where did all these men in black come from?

They're all wearing the same black mask too!

After those people went into the elevator, Adam's bodyguards suddenly remembered that their employer was still inside.

They rushed into the suite and were shocked by what they saw.

Adam was covered in blood and sitting on the carpet. The carpet around him was wet with some liquid.

If that's not blood, then... did he wet his pants?

By the time Benjamin brought Abel and Emmeline back to The Precipice, Waylon was already sitting on the sofa waiting for them.

He was dressed in a white bespoke suit, which gave him an otherworldly air of nobility.

"How is it? Did you find out the b*stard's true identity?" he asked.

Emmeline nodded.

"You don't seem very happy about it," Waylon stared Emmeline in the eye. "Don't tell me that b*stard got away again!"

"We let him go," Abel said sullenly.

"You let him go?" Waylon did not understand. "Why did you let him go? Hasn't he done enough evil deeds?"

Abel gritted his teeth. "I want to kill him so badly! I didn't expect him to be..."

"Who?" Waylon guessed that it was someone familiar to them.

"Abel's cousin, Adam Ryker," Benjamin replied.

"Pfft!" Waylon burst out laughing. "He?"

Abel felt embarrassed. "I couldn't kill him, Waylon. If you're angry that he got away, you can punish me."

"If you can ring yourself to kill your own cousin, you'd be cold-blooded," Waylon said.

"But Abel beat him within an inch of his life. I think he broke a few ribs too," Benjamin said.

"That guy deserves a lesson anyway," Waylon said.

"Don't worry, Waylon. I'm not going to let him commit evil deeds again," Abel said.

"Mm." Waylon nodded. "What about the medical

expert helping him? Did you find anything out?"

"Yes. His name is Ywain, and he used to be Master Robert's assistant," Emmeline said.

"It's really him! Then again, it can't be anybody else," Waylon said.

"He ran away. Adam was angry at him for not being able to cure Living Agony, and he was afraid that Adam might kill him," Emmeline said.

"Ben, you can hunt him down. You can't let him live," Waylon said.

Benjamin nodded. "Alright. Leave it to me."

"Waylon, now that we've dealt with the previous owner of the Imperial Palace, what are you going to do as the current owner of the Imperial Palace?"

Emmeline asked.

Abel and Benjamin were also interested to see what Waylon would do.

"I'm thinking of converting the building into a hospital," Waylon said while massaging his temples.

"Good idea. Adelmar Group doesn't have a hospital in Struyria yet," Benjamin said.

"Instead of conventional medicine, we will be using the alternative methods of the Adelmar clan," Waylon said.

"I wholeheartedly support the idea," Abel said.

"That settles it," Waylon said. "Ben, inform Number Seven and Number Eight to come and help me."

Like Benjamin, Number Seven and Number Eight were Robert's foster children. Benjamin was Number Six.

There were also Number Nine, Number Ten, and Number Eleven, and they worked various jobs on Adelmar Island.

After lunch at The Precipice, Benjamin returned to Adelmar Group, Abel went to Ryker Group, and Waylon was also about to leave.

Emmeline was carrying Quincy. She saw Waylon off.

Standing at the door, Quincy suddenly made some sounds. "Ma... ma..."

Emmeline was surprised. She realized Quincy was trying to call her mother.

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Chapter 929 What a Coincidence



Emmeline was surprised to hear Quincy calling for her mother.

That was a momentous occasion!

"Kendra!" Emmeline called out happily. "Come here! Quincy is calling for you!"

Waylon was also pleasantly surprised. Suddenly, he was reminded of Doris' twins.

He wondered if the baby boy was cured of pneumonia yet.

Kendra quickly came out. The three adults surrounded Quincy.

"What did you just say, Quincy? Tell Mommy!"
Kendra's eyes were filled with tears.

Emmeline wiggled the baby. "Say 'Mama'! Like what you just did!"

"Ma... ma..." Quincy said slowly.

The two women jumped for joy. "Wow! Quincy can already say 'Mama'!"

Waylon pinned Emmeline down. "Don't jump! What if you accidentally drop the baby?"

Emmeline's face was already red. "Waylon, don't you think babies are cute?"

"Of course they are. Of course, that's only the quadruplets and Quincy," Waylon said.

"No, all babies are equally cute! If you have a baby in the future, they'll also be just as cute!" Emmeline said.

"Me?" Waylon smiled but did not say anything further.

Again, Doris' twins appeared in his mind.

Are all babies equally cute? I guess so.

"Quincy only knew how to say 'Mama' when she was one year old. Is that a little too late?" Kendra said.

"It's not late at all. I remember Sun, Moon, and Star only knew how to say 'Mama' when they were about a

year old too. I don't know about Timothy though."

Waylon added, "After that, they knew how to say 'Grandpa'."

"Yes!" Emmeline said happily. "Their first birthday was a week later, and they knew how to say 'Uncle' by then."

"How time flies," Waylon said. "The quadruplets are almost five years old now."

"Is Quincy turning one soon? When is her birthday?" Emmeline asked Kendra.

"It's the day after tomorrow. September 29th," Kendra said.

"We should celebrate Quincy's birthday together," Emmeline said. "We'll bring the quadruplets here too."

"Of course. Quincy and I thank you in advance, Ms. Louise," Kendra said.

"Don't mention it. Aren't we family?"

Waylon patted Emmeline's head. "It'll be your birthday soon, too."

"Heheh. You remembered!" Emmeline giggled.

"I've never forgotten about it," Waylon said.

"When is your birthday, Ms. Louise? I'll make preparations," Kendra said.

"October 10th," Waylon said.

"That's a good number," Kendra said. "I'll remember that."

"Mm. Waylon, I'll see you off," Emmeline said.

Waylon left The Precipice in his car. Coincidentally, he received a call from Doris.

Instantly, he was repulsed by the idea. He thought that voice calls were reserved for close relations.

He answered the call while his other hand gripped the steering wheel.

"Mr. Adelmar?" Doris said.

"Mm," Waylon replied impatiently.

"I want to say I'm really sorry!" Doris sounded like she was about to cry.

"What's wrong?" Waylon replied impassively.

"I didn't know that car was a limited edition Maybach! I asked three mechanics, and they told me that the chipped paint would cost 300 thousand dollars to fix. I, I..."

Waylon did not say anything while Doris stammered.

It's fine if you can't pay. I wasn't expecting you to pay anyway.

You're a single mother with two nine-month-old babies. I don't think you have a job either!

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[QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!](#)



"Well... You don't have to give me any money now,"
Waylon said.

"Mr. Adelmar, are you angry at me? Don't worry, I'm
not going to run away..." Doris said.

"What I mean is, you should gather the full sum of 300
thousand dollars before giving it to me. I'm not in a
rush to take your money," Waylon said.

"Ah? Sure. I'll work hard to earn money, and I can pay
you back... Ahh!"

Waylon heard Doris scream.

At the same time, an electric scooter shot out of the
intersection and swerved dangerously in front of his
car.

Screech! Waylon slammed the brakes and parked his Bugatti on the sidewalk.

The electric scooter did not fall over, thanks to Waylon's immediate reaction.

The female rider of the electric scooter stood on the spot. Her hands gripped the handlebars tightly.

Waylon could not see her face under the helmet. He guessed that she was still in shock from the near collision.

Waylon tossed his phone aside despite he was still on the call. He stepped out of the car and strode toward the woman.

He was furious. That woman had just barged in front of him all of a sudden, even though he had the right of way at the intersection.

When the woman saw Waylon coming out of the car, she fell to the ground, and the electric scooter fell to the other side.

That's a very slow reaction! Waylon thought.

"Are you trying to scam me? You need to try harder!" Waylon said coldly.

"Mr... Mr. Adelmar? It's you again!" the woman said weakly.

Waylon's mind went blank for three seconds.

Wait, what? That voice...

"Doris?"

"That's me." Doris took off the helmet, revealing her

dusty face. "I called you right after I came out of the mechanic, and I didn't see your car when I took the turn..."

Waylon frowned hard.

She keeps on knocking into my car! Why can't I seem to shake her off? Should I ask her whereabouts before I leave the house?

"I... I scraped your car again," Doris said.

Waylon turned his head around to look. There was a long scrape on the Bugatti's silver chassis.

"What car is that? Is it a luxury car too?" Doris knew that she should ask first.

"It's a Bugatti. It's worth 14 million dollars," Waylon said.

Doris's knees went weak, and her face turned pale.

"I... I can't afford to pay for that. You can send me to jail," Doris said.

"Do I have to take care of your children then?"
Waylon smirked.

"My children..." Tears rolled down Doris' cheeks. "I guess you can send them to the orphanage."

Waylon turned around and walked away. He was done talking to her.

"Mr. Adelmar! I'll pay for the damages. Just let me know how much it'll cost!" Doris said.

"400 thousand dollars, and not a cent less!" Waylon said without turning his head back.

"Wha..."

He entered the driver's seat and floored the gas pedal. The Bugatti was gone in an instant.

Doris was still sitting on the sidewalk. "300 thousand plus 400 thousand... That's 700 thousand dollars! Where am I getting that money? Should I rob the bank? But I don't know how to!"

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