

THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1391 Would She Marry Me?



“It’s been two months since this happened,” Janie said. I’ve been feeling nauseous these past few days when I suddenly remembered this.

“Then you should go to the hospital Emmeline shivered. “It seems that you can’t have an abortion if the fetus has grown.”

“Should I tell Tony or Benjamin?” Janie looked helpless.

“You should tell Tony. After all, it’s his child, Emmeline said, furrowing her brow.

“I feel nervous whenever I see Tony, but I guess I have no choice now,” Janie frowned.

“If you need my help, just let me know. Emmeline held Janie’s hand.

“Right, I will!” Tears welled up in Janie’s eyes.

After returning from the Transport Guesthouse, Emmeline told Tony that Janie wanted to see him.

Tony nodded with his head down, making a sound of agreement as if he knew something.

Emmeline wanted to give them some privacy so that they could talk more easily.

She called Abel, “When are you coming to pick me up!”

“My head is about to explode, Abel said gently on the other end. I’ll come over after I finish up some matters. Wait for me, alright?”

“Okay” Emmeline nodded. Tll wait for you near the department store.”

“Great!” Abel hung up the phone w

The next afternoon at five o’clock. a sweet tone.

Tony sat behind his desk, not lifting his head, smoking one cigarette after another.

“Tony, it’s suffocating.”

Emmeline deliberately coughed a few times to bring him back from his deep thoughts.

Tony looked up and extinguished his cigarette. “I forgot that you’re here.”

Emmeline furrowed her brow. “Wasn’t I supposed to go for training? Do we have a specific date?”

“I was just about to tell you,” Tony said. “It’s next Wednesday at the Lakeside Hotel in the capital city. Let Abel know so he won’t worry!”

“I’ve already told him. Emmeline replied.

“That’s good, Tony said. “Emma, I have a favor to ask of you.”

“What is it?” Emmeline raised her eyebrows, thinking it must be about Janie.

“Help me play matchmaker, Tony said with his head lowered.

“Who is the other party?” Emmeline pretended to be calm, but her heart skipped a beat.

“Janic. Can you ask her if she would marry me?” Tony’s voice was somewhat heavy,

“But I’ve never done this before. Emmeline couldn’t hide her own feelings anymore.

“You just need to ask Janie if she agrees or not, Tony said.

“Alright.” Emmeline nodded. “Should I do it now?”

“Maybe tomorrow,” said Tony. “She’s not in a good mood today.”

“Okay,” Emmeline agreed, hoping for a positive outcome for their relationship.

At half past five, Abel parked his car at the entrance of RetroWave Advertisements.

He got out of the car and helped Emmeline open the door.

As soon as he got out of the car, Emmeline immediately felt happy. But she saw his handsome face covered in dirt and dust.

“What happened to you?”

While laughing. Emmeline took out a tissue to wipe his face. But the more she wiped, the messier his face became.

Emmeline burst into laughter.

Abel saw her laughing uncontrollably and glanced at the rearview mirror. He couldn’t help but laugh too.

“There were layoffs at the factory, and the offices were merged. I was moving furniture.”

“Abel, there’s something I want to tell you, Emmeline said.

“What is it?”

Emmeline hesitated to speak.

She wanted to talk about the relationship between Tony and Janic, but she felt it was inappropriate.

“Why are you hesitating?” asked Abel.

“Well, um...” Emmeline changed the topic. “I’m going to the capital city next Wednesday for training. You know, for the first batch of advertisers.”

“The one that you mentioned to me before? So soon?”

“Yes.”

“How many days is the training?”

“Three days. I’ll arrive on Tuesday afternoon and report before four o’clock.”

“Okay. Abel said, “I’ll make time to take you there”

“Aren’t things busy at the factory? You don’t need to worry about it. You get motion sickness on the bus anyway.”

Back at the entrance of the community. Abel dropped Emmeline off.

I’ll still come to pick you up tomorrow morning. He released her hand.

“Okay, take your time going back.”

Although they would see each other again early the next morning, every time they parted, the pain and reluctance would always be present.

Update Chapter 1391 Would She Marry Me? of The Quadruplets Are Mine?

[THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?](#)

Chapter Chapter 1392 Janie’s Suicide Attempt.



The following morning. Abel once again dropped Emmeline off at RetroWave Advertisements.

With a broom, in hand, Benjamin was sweeping the plaza with vigor.

He asked Abel, "Stay here for the morning, and let's have a chat."

"I wish," Ahel replied. "There's a lot of commotion at the factory, and I need to help Scott put out the fire."

Benjamin leaned on the broom and stood there. "When will you take over, Mr. Ryker?"

"Why? You wanna go out for a drink and have a wild time?"

"Drinking with you is different. Of course, I do."

"Don't worry, when the time comes, I definitely invite you and Tony, Abel assured. If it weren't for Tony's arrangement at the Bureau of Commerce, Scott wouldn't have been able to cooperate with me so smoothly."

"That's because you're fortunate. If it were me, even if Tony helped arrange it, it would've been fruitless." Benjamin laughed

"You command great respect and authority. Why sell yourself short?" Abel said. "I can't help but envy you!"

"Enough nonsense. After you take over, what will you rename the factory?"

"Ryker Forge, how about that?"

"Sounds good!" Benjamin said. "It's got impact!"

"I agree with you. Tony walked over and said, "It sounds powerful."

Abel took out a cigarette and handed it to Tony.

Tony nodded and said. "When's the specific date?"

"Takeover will happen next month. It should be about right.

"If there's anything inappropriate or uncertain, let's discuss it together. This is not a trivial matter."

Abel looked around and noticed that Emmeline was not around.

He raised his hand and pushed back the hair on his temple, smiling. "Look, in just over ten days, I've grown a bunch of gray hair!"

"Well, you're running a business, Tony said. "I started a small advertising company and also grew a layer of gray hair!"

Ten o'clock in the morning.

Emmeline went to find Janie, but Benjamin was unexpectedly there.

When Janie saw Emmeline coming, she, with red eyes, said, "Benjamin knows about this. You don't have to avoid him."

Emmeline walked in.

The atmosphere in the rooin was somewhat tense.

Having to play matchmaker for them. Emmeline felt a bit sorry for Janie.

She asked, Janie, have you been to the hospital?

Janie sniffed. "I went yesterday afternoon."

"What's the situation?" Emmeline asked, feeling worried,

"The doctor said I can't have an abortion. I have to wait eight months or.. give birth, Janie said.

Emmeline was dumbfounded when she heard this.

"Emma" Benjamin stood up and said to Emmeline. "This is not something you can handle. You should go back first. I'm here."

"But..."

"No buts. I'm asking you to go back," Benjamin stated without a doubt.

Emmeline comforted Janic before getting up to leave.

Over an hour later, Benjamin returned.

“What did Janie say? Emmeline’s heart raced. She was worried about Janie.

“She said she might marry Tony. Benjamin frowned. “She refuses to let me pick up someone else’s mess.”

Emmeline didn’t know what to say.

Not everyone had control over their own destiny, let alone someone else’s,

Just then, a scream suddenly came from outside. “Quick, someone save Janic! She attempted suicide!”

Janie attempted suicide?!

Emmeline and Benjamin exchanged a glance and hurriedly rushed downstairs.

The messenger was a hotel staff member who rushed in like a madman.

Janie attempted suicide! Captain York, you must save her!”

Tony wasn’t present, so Benjamin got in his car and drove onto the highway.

Janic had put her wrist with a fruit knife, causing a lot of blood loss, and she had lost consciousness.

When Benjamin brought her to the hospital, Tony arrived in a hurry.

Fortunately, Janie’s cuts weren’t too deep, and they weren’t fatal.

The wound was stitched up and wrapped in thick gauze, and she had regained consciousness.

Upon seeing Tony, Janie covered her head with a blanket and sobbed.

Benjamin pulled Emmeline outside, leaving Tony alone.

“Ben, what will happen to them?” Emmeline looked worried, as she could empathize with Janie’s predicament.

“I can’t say for sure. Janie was considering it, Benjamin replied.

“It’s not that easy. She doesn’t even like him.”

“Many marriages have nothing to do with liking or not liking”

“I don’t believe that! How can you marry someone you don’t like?”

But then, Emmeline’s mind was once again filled with thoughts of Albus, who once pestered her endlessly.

She quickly shook her head. She definitely didn’t want to marry Albus.

“What’s wrong with you?” Benjamin asked, “Did I scare you?”

“No.” Emmeline was scared by her own thoughts.

“Emma.” Benjamin suddenly asked, “Do you have someone you like?”

“Yes,” Emmeline answered without hesitation, picturing Abel’s exquisite and handsome face.

“That man is really lucky!” Benjamin smiled. You’re such a perfect girl, after all.”

Read The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1392

[THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?](#)

Chapter Chapter 1393 Just Want Money.



At RetroWave Advertisements, a crowd had gathered at the entrance, causing a commeric

“Tony, come out!” a woman in her fifties with gray hair shouted at the top of her lungs.

Ryan stood at the door, blocking her way. “Mr. Gibson’s not here. He’s gone out.”

“He must be hiding!” The woman persisted, shouting, “Tony, you scoundrel! You slept with my daughter, and now you’re hiding like a coward! Come out!

As soon as she said this, Emmeline and Benjamin exchanged glances. It was Janie’s mother!

“Felix! Go in and destroy everything for me! Destroy it all!” The woman’s mouth foamed, her gray hair disheveled, as she urged a young man beside her.

The young man was thin and tall, resembling Janie, except that he had only one eye on his originally symmetrical face. The imbalance in his gaze caused his head to tilt slightly.

Emmeline remembered Janie mentioning that she had a disabled younger brother.

The woman dragged Felix Eastwood, the one-eyed young man, and desperately tried to charge into the store.

Ryan and the workers stopped her.

“Madam, if you keep this up, I’ll call the police!” threatened Ryan.

“Go ahead and call the police! I’m not afraid! That scoundrel Tony slept with my daughter, and I haven’t even called the police yet!”

“Take your time and tell us what’s going on. It’s not good to create a scene like this,” Ryan said.

“Don’t tell me what to do! You city folks only care about how others see you. We common people don’t care about all that! The woman sat down on the steps.

“Mom, please get up. You’re embarrassing yourself. Felix, the one-eyed young man, helplessly tried to pull her up.

“Who’s embarrassing?! If Tony doesn’t give me an explanation today, I’ll make sure he’s the one who’s embarrassed! The woman spat fiercely toward the store.

“Benjamin,” Emmeline said helplessly, “what’s going on here?”

“It’s obvious they’re trying to extort money from Tony with this incident.”

After Janie cut her wrist, her colleagues called her village’s phone number, and the people in the village informed Janie’s parents.

Janie’s father had a bad leg, so her mother brought her disabled son and took a car to the city, heading to the Transport Guesthouse.

The receptionist at the guesthouse said that Janie had an affair with Tony and that she was pregnant and wanted to commit suicide.

“Who is Tony?”

“He’s the former head of the Publicity Department. Now he’s the boss of RetroWave Advertisements!”

And that led to the current commotion.

“What should we do now? It seems to be getting more chaotic,” Emmeline said

Benjamin squeezed through the crowd of onlookers and walked a few steps to the door, pulling Janie’s mother up with him.

He was wearing the uniform of an inspector, and his imposing demeanor frightened Janie's mother, who obediently stood up.

"As a leader, you must stand up for the common people. The boss of this company has been mistreating my daughter."

"We will certainly address his behavior, but we also need to address your behavior."

"I didn't do anything!" Janie's mother said anxiously. "You can't punish me!"

"Stick to the matter at hand and stop causing trouble. That won't solve anything."

"This problem is easy to solve. You tell Mr. Gibson to give us more money, and we'll let it slide!"

Felix pulled his mother aside. "How can you say that? You should ask about Janie's whereabouts, and let's go see her.

"She's not dead. I've asked already. She's been taken to the hospital. I've spent so much money to send her to school, not to mention your father injured his foot. She won't die so easily

"You both should go back. Benjamin said. "There's no need to go to the hospital either. Janie is doing fine. If you go, she won't be happy. We'll give you an answer regarding this matter later."

"How much money is Mr. Gibson going to give us?"

"We need to understand the situation first," Benjamin said. "In three days, have someone sensible from your family come, and we'll give you an answer. If you continue causing trouble, we won't solve it. The choice is yours.

"Fine. I'll listen to you!" Janie's mother said, patting the dirt off her bottom. "You better keep your word! Make sure he gives us more compensation!"

Til keep my word!" Benjamin frowned.

"Three days?"

"Yes, three days?"

Janie's mother pulled Felix along and was about to leave. Felix asked, "Aren't we going to visit Janie?"

"No need. It's not a big deal."

[HOT]Read novel The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1393 Just Want Money.

THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1394 Disappointed



Emmeline stood on the side, feeling a shiver down her spine and mixed emotions in her heart.

A large hand held her icy cold hand, and when she turned around, she realized it was Abel who had come to pick her up.

He arrived early today. It wasn't even five yet.

Emmeline couldn't help but lean into his embrace.

Abel knew that the shocking scene had frightened the little girl.

He reached out and wrapped his arm around her shoulder.

"How could there be such a mother in this world?" murmured Emmeline.

"People come in all shapes and sizes, Abel said.

Janic is so pitiful.

“I always had a feeling that something was going on between them, Abel said. “and now it’s confirmed.”

“Have you met Janic? Emmeline asked, looking up at him.

Abel nodded. “Yes, I have.

Emmeline widened her eyes in surprise. “When? How come I didn’t know?”

“That night when it was pouring rain, you stayed at the guesthouse, and I stayed with you all night.” Abel. laughed and tapped her nose. “Now you know.”

Emmeline was taken aback and hugged his neck. “You were really there that night? I thought I was dreaming!”

The crowd outside the door had dispersed.

Benjamin shouted to Abel, “Why are you just standing there? Come in and have a drink!”

“Alcohol or tea?” Abel smiled.

“What would you like, buddy?” Benjamin also smiled.

Abel said, “Let’s have tea. I need to take Emma home later.

Benjamin brewed a pot of tea.

“Sorry for the scene just now,” Benjamin said as the three of them sat down at the tea table.

“Our little girl has never seen such a spectacle before. Abel smiled wryly. “It’s truly mind–boggling.”

“It’s because you’ve been protecting Emma too well!” Benjamin said, “No one can hide the truth forever. By doing this, you’ll eventually confuse Emma.”

Abel furrowed his brow, "What do you mean?"

"Society will make her grow up," Benjamin said, "and when she feels pain, confusion will arise."

Abel went silent for a moment.

"Benjamin. He took a sip of tea. "Do you have sisters?"

"I have three older sisters, and each one is feisty and can survive anywhere. Benjamin chuckled.

"Listening to you. I feel a bit inadequate." Abel laughed too.

To be honest. Benjamin lowered his voice. "If I had a younger sister like Emma, I would be even more protective than you!"

The two men burst into laughter.

Emmeline went to the hospital to visit Janie.

It had been two days, and she was mostly recovered, although her complexion was still a bit pale.

"That day when I attempted suicide, it's not because of Tony, Janie said to Emmeline.

Emmeline was taken aback. "Then why?"

"The doctor said the fetus couldn't be aborted anymore, and I had to wait until it reached eight months to induce labor. I couldn't do it. This is my child."

"So, I considered marrying Tony. Maybe it's the best solution. Even though he did this to me, I also had a responsibility at that time."

"So, I called my mom. The call was made to the neighbor's house, and in front of them, my mom mentioned only one thing: money! She demanded nothing but money from that man! She said I'm still young, and I shouldn't marry him!"

“From beginning to end, she didn’t ask me what happened, showing no concern at all. All she knew was a man, divorced and about ten years older than me, wanted to marry me. They thought they finally found a way to make money and could strike it rich. She had no idea how difficult it was for her daughter.

After finishing, Janie lowered her head and sobbed.

“That day I saw your mother and your brother, Emmeline said.

“They came?” Janie lifted her tear–streaked face.

“Yes.” Emmeline nodded, remembering the way her mother threw a tantrum.

“But they didn’t come to see me,” Janie said softly. “They never intended to come and see me...”

“It was Bergamin’s idea. Emmeline comforted softly. He said you would be upset if they came to visit you, so he didn’t let them come...”

“Emma, you don’t have to console me. Janie sniffled. “I can imagine why my mom came. They won’t come and see me. They came only for money, you know?”

About The Quadruplets Are Mine? - Chapter 1394 Disappointed

THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1395 Full of Joy



Emmeline felt a tickle in her nose, and tears welled up in her eyes.

“Why are you crying?” Janie furrowed her brow. “I haven’t even shed a tear”

“Actually, your brother is really amazing. Emmeline said. “He insisted on coming to see you from the beginning till the end!”

Janie swallowed hard and said in a hoarse voice, “Felix has always been good to me since we were young. We are twins, and even though he is younger, he takes good care of me. His eye was injured by firecrackers during the New Year when we were kids.

“I started working early just for him. Every month, I keep a small amount of living expenses for myself, and I give the rest to my mom. If it weren’t for the uniforms given by the Transport Company, I wouldn’t even have money to buy clothes.”

Emmeline felt a wave of sadness in her heart.

She couldn’t believe that this young girl was living such a miserable life.

“Emma” Janie grabbed Emmeline’s hand. “Tell Tony that I will marry him. I don’t want his money. I just want him to give me a home, to live a good life with me. When we have the means in the future, we can take care of my brother!”

Emmeline widened her eyes. Janie... are you sure you can accept him?”

“I just realized that what a girl truly wants is love and care, and Tony can provide that. I will slowly accept him!

“Well, you have to think it through, Emmeline said. “You and Tony can’t afford to be hurt anymore!”

“I know!” Janie nodded. “After this incident, his family is ruined. Only by staying together can we rebuild everything”

At night, at Seabay Restaurant.

A total of twelve dishes were ordered for five people.

Even before the dishes were served and the wine was drunk, Tony's face was already flushed..

"If I were your client, I wouldn't dare to sign a contract with you because of such extravagance and waste."

Abel looked at the menu and playfully teased Tony.

"Stop talking about work, will you? I, Tony Gibson, am feeling happy today."

"Yeah," Benjamin said. "Tony has good news, and we're all happy for him!"

Tony lifted the teapot and got up to pour tea for everyone.

"To celebrate Janie's discharge from the hospital and Emma's training in the capital city..."

"What else?" Emmeline said with a mischievous smile, "Shouldn't we also celebrate Janie's acceptance of Tony's proposal?"

"Wonderful!" Benjamin applauded first. "It's indeed worth celebrating!"

Abel and Emmeline also joined in the cheers and applause while Janie shyly lowered her head.

"There should be a ring here, right?" Emmeline mischievously raised her eyebrows.

"I've been prepared for a long time. Tony had a happy expression on his face as he took out a velvet jewelry box from his pocket.

The box opened to reveal a gold ring that weighed ten grams.

Janie lowered her head slightly, allowing Tony to lift her fair hand and put the ring on her finger.

Everyone applauded together.

“Tony,” said Emmeline, “now that the engagement ring is on, when should we have the wedding celebration?”

“I’ll discuss it with Janie later. Tony looked at Jame with a face full of happiness.

Janie blushed a brilliant red.

“The key matter now is to decide where to get your newly-wed house. Benjamin reminded Tony.

After the divorce, Tony was left with nothing.

“I’m also considering this issue. Tony said. “But today, in front of everyone, I promise Janic that within: year, I will give her a three-bedroom, two-living-room apartment!”

“Great!” Emmeline said. I believe in you, Tony! You’re a man of your word!”

“But getting a new house is difficult at the moment. Tony scratched his head. I’m just afraid it might inconvenience Janie?”

Abel spoke up. “If you don’t mind, you can use my two-bedroom apartment as your temporary wedding house.

“That won’t do!” Tony asked, “Where will you live then?”

“I haven’t been home for several days, and I’m living alone, Abel said. “There have been layoffs at the factory, some protests, and even some asset seizures. I’ve been sleeping on the office floor.

“I didn’t know you were working so hard, Abel!” Emmeline exclaimed in surprise, “You didn’t even tell

“Why would I tell you about this? I didn’t want you to worry. Abel rubbed her head.

“If I had known, I would have gone to accompany you. Emmeline pouted.

“What for? To sleep on the floor with me? Abel laughed. “You silly girl.”

“It’s to endure hardships together with your Emmeline blushed slightly and pouted.

“Abel sees you like a precious treasure. Benjamin chuckled. “He wouldn’t be willing to let you endure hardships with him.”

Read The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1395 Full of Joy

[THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?](#)

Chapter Chapter 1396 Training Begins.



“Enough chitchat.” Abel said to Tony, “I’ll give you the keys later. You can tidy up the room yourselves and stay as long as you want. I won’t be staying there anyway.”

“But you can’t keep living in the office, can you?” Tony felt a little embarrassed.

“After the factory reform, there will be plenty of offices available,” said Abel. I’ll just randomly tidy one up, and it’ll become a pretty good place to stay.”

Tony could only nod. “Abel. I’m really sorry for troubling you.”

“Don’t mention it,” Abel said. “I’ll be busy with the factory takeover anyway. It’s convenient for me to live in the factory,”

“By the way. Benjamin added, “we need to add another item to today’s celebration.”

“What is it?” Emmeline asked with a playful smile.

“Your brother’s company will be established next month,” reminded Benjamin.
“Shouldn’t we celebrate that?”

“And the company will be established on Emma’s birthday next month. Abel said. “Consider it as my 21st birthday gift to Emma!”

“That’s definitely worth celebrating!” Benjamin said. “Today is a day of good news. Cheers to this joyous day!”

After they finished their meal, they left the restaurant.

“I have a little gift for you, Abel said when he was sending Emmeline home.

“What is it?” Emmeline blinked her eyes.

Abel took out something that looked like a shaver from his pocket.

“Abel!” Emmeline laughed. “I don’t need this, do I?”

“Why? Do you really think it’s a shaver?”

“Then what is it?”

Abel held the “shaver” in his hand and pushed a red button with his thumb,

An electrical discharge burst out from the front of the “shaver.”

Emmeline was startled and quickly moved away.

“What is this? It’s so powerful!”

“It’s a stun gun!”

“A stun gun?” Emmeline widened her eyes. “That’s a self–defense weapon, right?”

“Yes, but this model is exclusively for riot police use.”

“Why are you giving this to me?” Emmeline smiled. “I won’t encounter any bad people. After all, I have you!”

“But I won’t be by your side all the time.” Abel’s eyes dimmed. “Especially during this training trip, it’ll be your first time going out alone.”

Emmeline went silent before she nodded, “Don’t worry, I’ll be careful.”

“You are my everything. Emma,” Abel said. “If anything happens to you, I’ll be devastated.”

“But Abel.” Emmeline suddenly remembered something. “Why doesn’t Benjamin seem sad about Janie marrying Tony?”

“Silly.” Abel ruffled her hair. “Benjamin doesn’t love her at all. It was just a passing fancy for Janie.”

Emmeline was speechless.

In the capital city, at Lakeside Hotel

At three–forty in the afternoon, Emmeline arrived.

She was brought here by Abel’s chauffeur, Luca

Abel and Scott went to the city hall to submit the contract documents while Luca drove and brought Emmeline to her destination

A banner hung prominently in the lobby. It wrote. A warm welcome to the first batch of advertisers from various cities attending the training.

Once they settled the registration at the reception desk, the organizing committee arranged accommodation for them.

Emmeline arrived at her room, and the first thing she did was send a text message to Abel. ‘Arrived safely, don’t worry.

Abel replied, ‘Okay. Stay safe; I’ll come pick you up after the training!

Emmeline said, ‘Remember to go home and visit Mom!’

Abel answered, I will, don’t worry.”

In the evening, everyone had dinner together in the restaurant, and then, according to the notice, they went to the fourth-floor conference room.

The spacious lobby, which could accommodate a thousand people, was solemn and filled with tables and chairs covered in velvet.

The grand stage was brightly lit, with colorful curtains hanging from it.

There were words written on the curtains. It read, "If you can't be a president, then be an advertiser!"

Below it was the following:

Organizer: Provincial Department of Transportation, Contractor: Havencrest International of Magic City.

There were no classes tonight. Instead, it was a networking party arranged by the organizing committee.

Emmeline sat in the front right corner, watching the students who volunteered to sing on the stage.

An old song was sung, evoking a sense of nostalgia.

Emmeline couldn't help but smile, pursing her lips.

Abel liked to sing this old song. His voice was deep and magnetic, albeit slightly hoarse.

When Abel was driving, and Emmeline sat beside him many times, he would furrow his brows lightly and hum this song.

Emmeline listened quietly, getting lost in the music.

"Hello, miss, which city are you from?"

Read *The Quadruplets Are Mine?* Chapter 1396

[THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?](#)



Emmeline was unaware that a man had sat down next to her.

When she turned her head, she was pleasantly surprised to see such a handsome man!

He was dressed in a navy–blue suit with a silver striped tie, looking impeccably neat and elegant!

“Hello, I’m from Altney City,” Emmeline greeted the man with a faint smile.

“Altney is a great place. The man smiled. “It’s an economically developed heavy industrial area.”

“Yes!” Emmeline politely nodded.

“This is my business card. Pleased to make your acquaintance. The man handed his card to Emmeline with both hands.

Emmeline took the card and read it softly. ‘Havencrest International Enterprise Management Consulting Company, Brandon Wyau.’”

“I apologize, Mr. Wyatt Emmeline smiled and said, “I don’t have a business card. My name is Emmeline Louise.”

Brandon wrote Emmeline’s name on the table with his fingertips. “Emmeline Louise, is that right?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

“Are you here for the advertising training?” Brandon asked, his deep eyes probing

“Yes, Emmeline smiled.

“I’ve been watching you from afar, and you didn’t notice for over ten minutes. Brandon laughed. “Girls should always be more alert.”

“Oh.” Emmeline shook her head with some embarrassment. “I really didn’t notice. I was captivated by the song.”

“Do you know?” Brandon smiled. “You’re just like a painting, instantly captivating people.”

“Thank you.” Emmeline blushed a little at being praised like this.

Brandon glanced at his watch, stood up, and said, “I’m heading over to the organizing committee. You can find me if you need anything.

“Okay, please go ahead. Emmeline stood up to bid farewell.

But just as he turned around, Brandon suddenly stopped.

He pointed at the bracelet on Emmeline’s wrist. “Is that an Imperial jade bracelet you have there?”

Emmeline didn’t expect him to notice the bracelet.

She had been wearing it every day and had nearly forgotten about it.

And if memory served her right, she had been wearing this bracelet for five years.

Back when she just started college, Abel bought it for her on a business trip.

An Imperial jade bracelet?

Emmeline smiled.

She didn’t know whether the bracelet was made of Imperial jade or not, and even Abel probably didn’t know either.

The next morning, in the conference room on the fourth floor.

Over three hundred students from different cities gathered together.

A deep and magnetic male voice said. "I am the main lecturer for this session, Brandon Wyatt.."

Then, a handsome man in a navy-blue suit appeared at the front of the stage.

He was about twenty-six or twenty-seven years old, refined and elegant, yet also proud and confident, with a unique temperament that instantly captured the hearts of everyone in the room.

"I will use the next two and a half days of training to guide everyone in mastering the basics of advertising marketing..."

After the morning session, Emmeline accepted Brandon's invitation and had a meal with several members of the organizing committee.

She found out that Brandon was the general manager and chief lecturer of Havencrest International.

He was also a top lecturer in the domestic enterprise management industry.

Within two and a half days, Emmeline became familiar with Brandon.

During every brief moment of free time, Brandon would pay attention to her and inquire about her progress in learning.

His manners and thoughtfulness in conversation were impeccable.

Now Emmeline understood that Brandon's perfection was the result of being specially crafted for the lecturer industry.

Lunchtime ended simply and pleasantly.

Brandon and Emmeline returned to the training classroom together.

"There's something I want to tell you. Brandon stopped at the door leading to the backstage area.

“Please go ahead.”

“If I had met you thirty days earlier, I wouldn’t have made a wrong choice.”

Emmeline was at a loss for words. She didn’t expect to hear such words and felt a bit awkward.

“A month ago, I entered into a marriage that went against my own wishes but conformed to others’ expectations.

“If that’s the case, then you shouldn’t have let it happen, right?” Emmeline looked at him with clear eyes, searching for answers.

“In life, many things happen beyond our control, and we can’t be completely selfish.”

Brandon smiled quietly, his expression tinged with a hint of melancholy.

Emmeline said nothing. She thought of Janic, thought of herself, and suddenly understood Brandon’s words.

“Please don’t misunderstand. Brandon grinned. “I just wanted to express my thoughts, nothing more.”

Emmeline nodded gently. “Uh–huh.

It was someone else’s private matter, and she had no right to interfere.

At half past five in the afternoon, her phone vibrated. It was a call from Abel

The session was not yet over, so Emmeline declined the call and sent him a message. Class will be over in twenty minutes.”

Abel replied, I’ll be there in about twenty minutes. Let’s have dinner together.

Emmeline responded, ‘Okay, drive safe.

Ten minutes before six, the training session ended.

The students exited the room in an orderly manner amidst the passionate music.

Abel called again. Tm here, Emma. I'm in the parking lot downstairs.

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- the best manga of 2020

THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1398 You Should Change Your Name.



Emmeline grabbed her mug and put it on her backpack before taking the elevator down.

In the plaza, she immediately spotted Abel's Santana among the row of cars.

He was wearing a black short-sleeved T-shirt and black pants, looking tall and imposing.

From a distance, he looked like when he was in his teens.

Emmeline felt a sweet and warm feeling in her heart.

As she approached, Abel tilted his head and smiled. "You really look like a student."

Then let me relive my student days dreams, Emmeline said with a smile.

Abel patted her head and took her backpack while asking, "Anything you want to eat?"

"I have no idea, you decide. Emmeline pouted habitually

“I really don’t know any good eateries that suit your taste around here. Abel started the car.

They drove around the city and finally found a popular restaurant called Moo Paradise.

The first and second floors were full, so they had to go up to the third floor.

There was a large bucket of roses on the bar counter, and Abel bought ten stalks,

The waiter smiled and said, “If you buy nine more, it means I love you forever’ in flower language.”

So, Abel bought another nine stalks..

Many customers coming and going would buy the roses, but most of them only bought a few for their loved ones without any specific meaning.

This was the first time he heard someone say, “I love you forever.

The waiter quickly took out a pair of scissors and cut the flowers, wrapped them in colored paper, and handed them to Emmeline.

Emmeline held the bouquet of roses. She was torn between laughing and crying. “What a spendthrift. People will think I’m a florist!”

Abel laughed. “That’s perfect; we can sell them at double the price.

“You’re so moricy–minded!” Emmeline teased. Didn’t you just take over the factory? You shouldn’t be like this!”

That’s tque,” Abel said. “My mind is filled with factory matters now, and all I think about is sales and money. There’s nothing else on my mind.”

“Am I nothing to you then?” Emmeline pouted.

“Do you even have to ask?” Abel looped an arm around her shoulder. “If you’re nothing to me, I wouldn’t have driven three to four hours here just to come and pick you up. Even Scott doesn’t know where I went.”

“So, what’s the situation at the factory now?” Emmeline asked.

The two sat at a table in the corner and ordered two hotpots.

Emmeline ordered a hotpot with clear broth and all vegetarian ingredients.

“I’ve already made the samples that Paul requested, Abel said. “All the data meets the standards. In a few days, I’ll bring the samples over and make a grand entrance with the order Paul gave me!”

“Wow.” Emmeline clapped her hands. “Business is really bustling. No wonder you bought so many roses!”

“You underestimated me, didn’t you?” Abel raised his eyebrows at her. “I didn’t miss out on buying flowers for you even when I wasn’t doing business!”

“That’s true. Emmeline giggled. “It’s not half bad spending time around a spendthrift like you.”

“Spendthrift?” Abel frowned. “Can’t you come up with something else? Something like honcho would sound more impressive!”

As he picked vegetables from the hotpot and put them into Emmeline’s bowl, he said, “Nobody dares to treat me with disrespect besides you. Take the workers in the factory, for example. They all show me utmost deference!”

“That’s because you hold their livelihood in your hands” Emmeline rolled her eyes at him. “They depend on you to put food on their tables!”

“That’s true, so I’m carrying a huge responsibility on my shoulders, Abel said. “I will make sure everyone gets to eat well and live comfortably!”

“Anything I can do to help you?” Emmeline blinked her bright eyes at him.

“You?” Abel stared into her eyes. “Take care of your own safety. That’s all I’m asking”

“That’s it?” Emmeline pouted. “That’s too simple!”

“I won’t be able to be by your side as much as before, reminded Abel. “So, what I need the most is for you to be safe.

Emmeline’s heart warmed, and she nodded slightly, lowering her eyes.

By the time they finished dinner, it was already past eight o’clock.

The night in the capital city was brightly lit

Originally, Emmeline wanted Abel to stay the night here and return the next morning.

After all, he drove for nearly four hours. She was worried that Abel would get tired.

“No, I have to go back tonight,” Abel insisted. “There are many things to handle early tomorrow morning.”

“Won’t you be exhausted?” Emmeline was worried about him. “You just drove for nearly four hours.”

“That’s nothing.” Abel said. “I used to deliver goods all over the country, driving for more than ten hours a day without getting exhausted.”

“You should change your name. Emmeline knew she couldn’t argue with him and pouted her lips.

“Change my name?” Abel started the car and joined the crowded city lane.

“You work like a cow. You should change your name to Moo!”

“Moo!” Abel burst into laughter. “That’s a good one!

[HOT]Read novel The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1398 You Should Change Your Name.

THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1399 What Can I Offer You



In reality, Emmeline didn't realize that with her by Abel's side, he would never experience exhaustion.

"Abel Emmeline looked at the bracelet on her wrist and remembered Brandon's words. "Can I ask you a question?"

"Sure, what is it?"

Abel's profile was illuminated by a faint light, his captivating handsomeness shining through.

Emmeline took off the jade bracelet on her hand. "What type of jade is this bracelet that you bought in Serwell?"

"I only know it's jade, Abel said. "I don't know the specific kind."

"Some people say it's Imperial jade. Emmeline said. "Imperial jade is quite expensive. How much did you spend on it when you bought it?"

"It's been many years. I forgot." Abel frowned. "Why do you want to know?"

Just tell me how much you actually spent?' Emmeline said, I'm just curious.

"Probably.." Abel tried to recall. Probably around 9,700?"

"9,700?" Emmeline gasped.

Last year, a three-bedroom apartment in Altney Steel's community only cost 50,000 to 60,000!

Five years ago, how much would 9,700 have been worth?

"Five years ago," Emmeline said, "9,700 would've been equivalent to two years' worth of your salary!"

Abel kept quiet.

"Which means you stayed frugal and saved up for two years to buy me this bracelet?" Emmeline asked.

"It's been almost five years," Abel said. "Emma, can we not talk about it?"

"Must you sacrifice so much for me?" Emmeline said, "I'm worried about you!"

"Do you despise me?"

"No! I'm concerned about you! I don't want you to do this!"

"Emma, you are my family, and I want to give you the best things!"

"But this isn't right!"

"Why not?" Abel said, "I don't need you to repay me. You just need to accept.

"Abell"

"Emma," Abel said in a deep voice, there will come a day when I can't reach you, so while you're still by my side..."

"It won't happen!" Emmeline interrupted him with tears in her eyes. "I won't marry anyone except you!"

Screech!

Abel slammed on the brakes, and the car skidded a few meters before stopping by the roadside.

"Emma." Abel's voice was hoarse. "You can't say that."

Www not? That's how I feel!"

"You can't. Just don't."

"But..." Emmeline's eyes shimmered with tears. "But I love you!"

Abel furrowed his brow in pain, turned on the hazard lights, lowered the car window, and lit a cigarette.

Emmeline's words had lifted him to heaven and then dropped him into hell.

What can I possibly offer you, my dear Emma?

He asked himself in his mind.

Our circumstances don't allow it. Have you forgotten, Emma?

It was already 20 minutes past midnight when they retur to Altny.

Emmeline had fallen asleep.

Abel carried her from the car to the apartment and placed her on the bed.

He poured a glass of warm water and fed her a few sips, then covered her with a blanket and kissed her forehead.

Taking care of her like this was an incredibly sweet thing, intoxicatingly sweet.

Abel couldn't help but smile lightly, his eyes filled with tenderness.

He lit a cigarette and sat on the balcony floor.

In the deep of night, smoke lingered, surrounding him.

Thud!

A heavy thud came from the floor above as if something had fallen.

An elderly couple lived upstairs, with the husband bedridden for years.

When Abe heard the thud, his immediate reaction was that the old man had fallen off his bed.

Then, he heard the cries of the old woman.

Without thinking too much, he put on his shoes, opened the door, and ran up to the third floor.

“Madam! Madam!” Abel knocked on the door.

The door opened, and the old woman sobbed with a tearful voice, “Hurry up and help him! He fell off his bed!”

Abel rushed into the bedroom in a few strides, but the old man was lying face down on the floor.

He lifted the upper body of the old man and turned him over.

The old man’s eyes were tightly closed, his face dark, and he had stopped breathing.

At that moment, the neighbor from across the corridor also hurried over.

Seeing the situation, they immediately said, ‘Abel, take him to the hospital.’

Without hesitation, Abel picked up the old man and rushed downstairs.”

The neighbor had a car, and the three of them, including the old woman, took the old man to the hospital.

The old man’s children were notified.

When they arrived, the old man had already been covered with a white cloth and taken to the morgue.

Subsequently, Abel and the neighbor returned to the apartment together.

“I knew he was already dead, the neighbor said to Abel.

“Yes, me too, Abel replied in a deep voice..

“But we have to comfort the old lady.”

I understand.”

“You’ve got guts, kid. Knowing it’s a dead body and still carrying it!”

Read The Quadruplets Are Mine? - Chapter 1399 What Can I Offer You

THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1400 Heartache



“I have a clear conscience and have nothing to fear.” Abel chuckled bitterly.

By the time he arrived home, the skies had already turned bright.

Emmeline was still peacefully sleeping in bed.

Abel took a hot shower, dried himself off, and walked out wearing only shorts.

He lit a cigarette and took a deep drag.

Suddenly, a pair of soft arms wrapped around him from behind.

“Woke up and couldn’t find you. Where did you go?” Emmeline murmured sleepily, still half-asleep.

He hesitated for a second. “I went for a run,” he said casually.

He couldn’t possibly tell her that he had just carried an old man’s body to the morgue and had just returned.

“It’s still early. Go and sleep a while longer, sweetheart. Abel patted Emmeline’s hand.

“Abel, how did you get a scar on your back? Emmeline, still groggy, noticed a deep scar on Abel’s shoulder.

“When did you get injured? Why didn’t I know? She reached out to touch it.

Abel froze. His body trembled slightly, and he ordered in a low, stern voice, "Go back to bed now!"

He felt the warmth of her skin, and his body reacted, but he didn't dare to turn around.

"I'll go back to bed, but you'll have to stay with me. Emmeline pressed her little face against his back.

"Okay, go now. Be careful not to catch a cold. Abel gently pried her hand away.

Emmeline returned to bed and fell back asleep within two minutes.

When she naturally woke up and opened her eyes, Abel was already preparing breakfast,

There were oatmeal, boiled eggs, sesame oil spinach, and toasted bread.

"What a pleasant surprise!" Emmeline wiped her face with a towel and said, "Abel, you even have oats?"

"Only for you" Abel said, "I always keep supplies."

"I only come three times a year," Emmeline said. "And you still prepared for me?"

"There won't be any left in a few days. Abel served her the oatmeal.

"Why do you say that?" Emmeline sat down on the chair. "You're not planning to buy them for me?"

"Did you forget? I promised to lend the apartment to Tony as his wedding house. And I'll move to the company, Abel said.

"Oh, right," Emmeline said. "When are you going to clean up the place? I can help you."

“What can you do?” Abel indulgently laughed. “You’re such a delicate little thing!”

Emmeline was speechless.

“By the way, he asked, “what did you learn this time in the capital city?”

“Modern marketing and advertising Emmeline replied.

“Modern marketing?” Abel nodded. “Sounds useful!”

“It really is. It has helped me a lot.”

“Tell me more about it next time. Abel rubbed her head. “For now, eat your breakfast,”

“I remembered something. Emmeline took a sip of oatmeal. I found a good spot at the World Trade Building. Can you help me pay the deposit?

“Vernon would easily do you the favor if you went yourself. Why would you want me, a stranger, to go?”

“That’s precisely it.” Emmeline said, “I don’t want him to do me a favor and lose money because of me. We’re all starting our own businesses. It’s not easy for anyone.”

Abel handed her a peeled, hard-boiled egg and smiled. “I shouldn’t underestimate you.”

Emmeline made a funny face at him. “When you go to Sandwell this time, remember to take me with you. I’ll hitch a ride to pick up the goods.”

Abel almost burst out laughing with a mouthful of oatmeal. “Hitch a ride? You think you can get away with that? No chance; you’ll have to give me some gas money.”

“But I don’t have any Emmeline pouted.

“Don’t forget you have 20,000 in savings in my possession,” Abel reminded her.

“Keep it. Emmeline smiled. “That’s for you to marry a wife.”

Abel immediately frowned. “I’m warning you, you’re not allowed to say that again!”

Emmeline felt a pang in her heart, her eyes turning red.

She also felt that those words really shouldn’t be said again because both of their hearts would ache.

“What are your plans for today? Abel changed the subject.

“I’ll go home first aid check on Mom and Dad. Emmeline ate her sesame oil spinach. “I’ll figure out the rest later.”

“Okay!” Alel said, “Uncle Maxwell and Aunt Kimberly are fine. I stayed at home for a night the day before yesterday, and Aunt Kimberly seemed to be in good spirits.”

Emmeline glanced at him. “I didn’t receive a call from Dad, so that’s good news.”

Abel peeled a hard-boiled egg for her. “But she said she wants to go back to her mom’s house.”

“Mom wants to go back to her hometown?” Emmeline was surprised.

“That’s what she said,” said Abel. “I originally offered to drive her, but Aunt Kimberly said they’ll take a bus like they’re going on a vacation.”

“But why would Mom suddenly want to go back to her hometown?” She put down her fork, feeling a bit uneasy.

“Maybe it’s because of her age that she wants to visit her hometown. Abel comforted her. “Don’t overthink

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