

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1401 Formidable.



When Abel returned home, it was already nine o'clock in the morning.

After having a cup of tea with Maxwell, Abel hurriedly left.

There were many things to attend to at the factory, and he had to go back to oversee the overall situation.

Emmeline asked her parents, "Abe said you guys are going to my grandma's house?"

"Yes, your dad has already bought everything." Mom said. "We'll be taking a long-distance trip early tomorrow morning,

"Why are you in such a hurry to leave?" Emmeline pouted unhappily. "I just got back."

"You're not a child anymore," Mom said. "Abel said you signed a big order with an advertising company and earned a good share. Your dad and I are happy for you."

"But you're all leaving. How am I supposed to eat pasta alone?"

"I thought of that." Kimberly gave her a look. "Albus will come to keep you company when he's free."

Emmeline jumped up. "Mom, I don't want that. I don't know him well!"

"It's not like your dad and I won't be at home. There will be someone to take care of you, right?"

“No need. Just get rid of him quickly. Emmeline panicked. I have someone coming to keep me company.”

“Who?” Maxwell asked.

“..... My classmate, Sam.” Emmeline’s face turned pale. I’ll call her right away. You don’t have to worry about me.”

Frantically searching for Sam’s phone number, Emmeline dialed it without hesitation and asked her to come and keep her company.

Naturally, Sam agreed without hesitation.

After ending the call, Emmeline said to her parents, “Everything’s okay; you don’t have to worry about me anymore.”

“Alright.” Kimberly sighed helplessly. “You’re such a stubborn child!”

“Let her be.” Maxwell frowned. “She’s a girl; she knows what she’s doing.”

“But that Albus Kimberly said. “I’ve already talked to him.”

“I don’t know what you’re thinking, Maxwell said angrily. “Emma is home alone, so how can you casually let a stranger come over?”

Kimberly was taken aback for a moment as her face turned slightly unpleasant. “I knew you wouldn’t understand me.”

Tears welled up in her eyes as she spoke.

“Alright, alright.” Emmeline quickly intervened. “Let him come if he wants to, anyway. Sam will be here too. Dad, you don’t have to worry about me.”

Kimberly finally smiled. It’s good that my Emma is sensible.”

Maxwell whispered to Emmeline. “If anything happens, make sure to call your brother.”

“I know, Dad. Don’t worry!

In the afternoon.

World Trade Building, fourth floor, General Manager's office.

Vernon looked at the identity card in his hand carefully. He received every customer who came to sign a lease for a counter.

First, he could understand the other party's business structure; second, all the distributors would represent the image of the World Trade Building in the future, so inappropriate distributors would be rejected.

On the ID card in his hand was a handsome young man.

"Abel Ryker," Vernon pronounced.

"Hum. Abel nodded from across the office desk.

"If I'm not mistaken, Emmeline Louise... is your sister?" Vernon asked.

Abel smiled unexpectedly and nodded, "Yes."

"Why didn't the little girl come herself?" Vernon asked.

"She's afraid of causing you trouble," Abel spoke frankly, "so she sent me instead."

Vernon smiled appreciatively. "This girl thinks things through!"

"Can we sign the contract like this?" Abel said, "I'll pay all the rent."

"You'll pay the rent?" Vernon said, "Emmeline probably won't agree; that girl is very serious!"

"Emma is just trying her hand at business," Abel said. "Whether she makes money or not is uncertain, so let me cover the expenses."

"What do you do, young man?" Vernon said. "You seem extraordinary."

"You flatter me, Abel said. I'm engaged in the production of alloy accessories, and I just took over a factory."

“No wonder you exude a shrewd and capable aura. Vernon laughed.  
“Impressive!”

“Mr. Chester, you’re too kind!” Abel politely responded.

“But what is Emma busy with? She disappears as soon as the contract is signed,” Vernon said. “My wife has asked about her several times.

“Emma is helping out at RetroWave Advertising,” Abel said, “and she recently went for training. She just returned.”

“Training?” Vernon became interested. “In what field?”

“Modern marketing and advertising. Abel said.

Vernon lightly tapped the table. “How coincidental. I’ve been waiting for this kind of training, and I need it. I’ll have to consult Emmeline later.

Update Chapter 1401 Formidable.

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

### Chapter Chapter 1402 Taking the Plunge Together



The next morning, Emmeline accompanied Maxwell and Kimberly to the long-distance bus station.

As she watched the bus slowly depart from the station and merge into the traffic, Emmeline hailed a taxi and headed home.

Upon arriving home, she dialed Abel’s number..

“Abel, I won’t be going to RetroWave Advertisements today, so you don’t have to come pick me up in the afternoon.”

“Alright, what about your dad and mom? Abel asked. “Have they already left?”

“Yes, I dropped them off at the station. I just got back home. Abel, why don’t you come back for lunch? We can have pasta together.”

I’m still in Pinemount, Abel replied. I can’t come back right now.”

“But I’ll be all alone.”

“Just enjoy your pasta, and I’ll be back in the afternoon, he assured her.

“Fine, but please drive safely.” Emmeline hung up the phone, feeling slightly annoyed. She pondered for a moment and realized she felt a bit lonely.

She decided to call Sam. “What are you up to?”

“Working, Sam replied weakly.

“What’s going on? You sound tired. Didn’t you have pasta for lunch?” Emmeline teased.

“I’ve been moving supplies and loading trucks. It’s exhausting.”

“You’re still doing that kind of work? Emmeline exclaimed, “Physical labor!”

“What about you, Missy? Sam perked up. “Who’s like you, taking ninety days of vacation a year. Living a life of luxury

“Why so much nonsense?” Emmeline chuckled. “Come over for pasta after work. I’m all alone, and it’s boring

“Okay, I’ll be there before twelve.”

After ending the call, Emmeline quickly tidied up the house. She sat on the sofa with her dog, Seal, and closed her eyes, lost in thought. Oh, right, Abel is moving to the factory. I can help him clean up. And Retrollave Advertisements. They need to hire employees for training...

Before she knew it, it was already noon, and the doorbell rang

Peeking through the peephole, she saw that it was Sam. Emmeline quickly opened the door.

“Dear Emma.” Sam gasped for breath. “I walked here after buying groceries. It’s so tiring!”

“But at least you won’t lose anything. Consider it a weight loss!” Emmeline took the groceries from her. Wow, quite a feast!

“Do you know how to cook?” Sam asked while changing into slippers with beads of perspiration covering her chubby face.

“As long as you don’t mind.” Emmeline smiled. “If I cook, we can eat. If it doesn’t turn out well, you can take over!”

“Hey! Hey!” Sam exclaimed. “So, you’re telling me to be a nanny while Mr. and Mrs. Louise are away?”

“We’re good friends helping each other in times of need! It’s just a small thing.”

“Do you know how tired I am today?” Sam said without reservation while opening the refrigerator and gulping down orange juice.

“Oh, by the way, I wanted to ask you,” Emmeline said. “Didn’t you say you don’t like exerting yourself? Why did you become a mover?”

“Our company had a lot of layoffs, and I was let go,” Sam explained. “Now, I work at the logistics center, loading and unloading trucks all day without a break”

“Can you handle it? Emmeline looked at her with concern.

“I can’t take it anymore!” Sam pouted. “I’ve had enough. It feels like being a laborer all day long!”

“What can we do about it?” Emmeline picked at her food. “We can’t just let ourselves be exploited, can we?”

“Now, the company encourages employees to start their own businesses, and they can take a leave of absence without pay. Sam mentioned. I’m considering it.”

“Start your own business?” Emmeline asked, “But what would you do if you started your own business?”

“I have no idea, Sam admitted. “But no matter what I do, it’s better than being a mover at the company and earning that meager salary, right?”

“How about this?” Emmeline suddenly had an idea. I’ve rented a storefront in the World Trade Building. planning to start a clothing business. Why don’t you join me? I can’t handle it alone.”

“That sounds great!” Sam exclaimed, “Emma, I’ll follow you. Let’s start our own business together!”

“Definitely!” The two girls extended their fingers and solemnly hooked them together.

The doorbell rang again, and Sam hurriedly went to open the door.

Emmeline was washing vegetables when she heard the doorbell and suddenly felt a pang of unease.

She was about to say, “Don’t open the door,” but Sam had already opened it.

To their surprise, Albus stood at the door, holding vegetables and cooked food in his hands.

Emmeline’s heart sank, but Sam exclaimed in delight. “Allous?”

“Oh, Sam?” Albus said. “What are you doing here?”

Read The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1402

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1403 What Can He Say



“This is my classmate’s house. I came to accompany Emmeline!” Sam said hurriedly.

“I also came to see Emmeline.” Albus said, glancing over Sam’s head and looking inside.

“Please come in, Albus, Sam said, taking charge.

Emmeline witnessed this scene and was left speechless. She turned and went back into the kitchen.

Sam brewed some tea and served Albus a cup. ‘Emma and I were just discussing who would cook Fortunately, you came, Albus. Can you cook?’

“I can’t,” Albus said, somewhat awkwardly. “But I bought some ready-to-eat food.”

“Alright, leave it to me then. I’ll handle it,” Sam said, picking up the bag Albus brought and running to the kitchen.

‘Mrs. Louise is really nice,’ she said to Emmeline. “She even arranged for you to have a visitor before leaving.

Emmeline remained noncommittal

She wondered whether she could ask Albus to leave.

“Do you two know each other?” Emmeline asked Sam in a calm tone. “You seem quite familiar.”



“We’re colleagues,” Sam said. “We see each other every day.”

“No wonder you’re so close, Emmeline said, still in a calm tone.

Sam sensed that something was off and leaned closer to her face. “What’s wrong, Miss? Are you... jealous?”

Emmeline raised her hand as if to slap her and pretended to strike. “You’re trying to disgust me!”

Sam recoiled in fear and stuck out her tongue. “Then what’s the matter with you?”

“This person is a friend of my mom’s. It has nothing to do with me, Emmeline said, pursing her lips.

“I thought someone who could cook had come,” Sam whispered. “So, he only knows how to buy ready– to- eat food?”

“If only Abel were here,” Emmeline murmured. “He can cook anything.”

“Abel?” Sam said. The handsome guy who used to pick you up from school?”

“You still remember him?”

“How could I forget? He was incredibly handsome!” Sam blinked her big eyes.

“What is he doing now?”

“He runs a factory, doing business.

“Wow, a CEO!” Sam clicked her tongue. “Impressive!”

This pasta lunch was the most heartwarming meal Emmeline had ever had.

She really didn’t want to pay any attention to this unexpected guest, Albus Zeller, but a good family education forbade her from losing her manners.

Pouring water, and passing tissues, was exhausting!

Fortunately, Sam was flexible and washed the dishes after finishing the pasta.

At 2:30 p.m., both Sam and Albus went to their afternoon shifts.

Before leaving, Sam asked Emmeline. “Do you need me to come back for dinner?”

“I’m going back to the city. I won’t be home for the next few days, Emmeline said to Albus at the door. “So, you don’t have to come over anymore.”

Abel came back in the afternoon at around four o’clock.

First, he took a nap, and then he got up to make dinner and pasta.

“Hey, Abel, Emmeline clung to him. “When are you moving to the factory?”

“In the next couple of days,” Abel said. “I informed Tony that I’ll give him the keys another day”

I’ll come over and help you then. Emmeline hugged him from behind.

“Great!” Abel nodded indulgently. “Since you can’t handle the heavy work, you can be the supervisor!”

Gurgle, Gurgle. Emmeline’s stomach growled.

Abel turned around and laughed at her. You had a big lunch. so how are you still hungry?”

“Don’t mention it. Emmeline pouted against his back. “If you mention pasta again, you can eat it yourself.”

Abel bent down and kissed her hair. I know you’re a closed book; the more I ask, the less you say.”

But this closed book has a characteristic when I stop asking, it spills everything

Sure enough, not long after finishing dinner, Emmeline spilled the beans about Sam and Albus.

Abel listened silently. But that man was assigned by Aunt Kimberly, and I'm not happy about it, but what can I say? Emmeline lay in his arms, watching TV. At this moment, Abel only wished it could last forever.

The next morning, after feeding little Seal, the two returned to the city.

They arrived at RetroWave Advertisements, and Emmeline reported back and explained the training situation.

"We're hiring specialized part-time staff, Tony said. "We'll set up business outlets in each region to capture the market first,"

"Okay, you make the decisions. I'll execute, Emmeline said confidently.

"When the staff is in place, you can train them for their positions."

"But I have an idea for the training part, she said. "I don't know if Touy agrees."

Tell me Tony was quite interested.

"The World Trade Building is also recruiting, and they need training, too," Emmeline suggested. "Vernon asked me about it. How about we collaborate with them?"

"That's a good idea, Tony said. "How should we proceed?"

"I'll contact Havencrest International," Emmeline said. "In the future, we can also provide corporate consulting in this area.

Upon hearing this, Tony stood up abruptly.

Emmeline was startled.

"Emma," he said, "that's exactly what marketing and planning companies in major cities are doing now!"

Then, let's do it too!"

“But...” “Tony frowned. “What about your school? It’s starting soon. What will you do?”

I’ve decided to venture into business, Emmeline said. “I’ll apply for a leave of absence without pay so that it won’t hinder my entrepreneurial pursuits.”

Read the hottest The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1403

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1404 Alana Yendall



The next day.

Vernon arranged to meet Emmeline at Luna Eco Paradise.

When Emmeline and Abel arrived, Vernon’s wife, Audrey Sherman, was making a phone call in the corridor outside the private room.

Seeing the two approaching. Audrey hung up the phone and warmly reached out to shake hands.

The private room was luxurious and classical, with good air-conditioning. Apart from Vernon, there was also a man and woman present.

Vernon politely introduced them one by one: Ms. Jane Adams from the Human Resources Department and Mr. William Mitchell from the Sales Department.

Everyone shook hands and exchanged greetings before taking their seats.

With six people in the room, Vernon appeared calm and experienced, while Audrey was warm and radiant.

Jane and William maintained a proper and respectful demeanor in front of their bosses.

On the other hand, the young siblings—Abel and Emmeline—looked fresh and full of energy.

Vernon inquired about the marketing training matters with Emmeline.

Finally, it was decided that once the employees were in place, they would conduct training together with RetroWave Advertisements.

“As for Havencrest International, Vernon said, “Emmeline will be in charge of coordinating. As for the specific cooperation matters, we will have a discussion with Brandon Wyatt.”

“Alright!” Emmeline said, “I will communicate with Mr. Wyatt and arrange the plan in advance since they have been invited nationwide.

“Ms. Adams,” Vernon said to Jane, “start recruiting employees tomorrow and interview three hundred qualified individuals. Select the best candidates for various management positions during this training”

Jane nodded and replied, “Yes, Mr. Chester!”

“Mr. Mitchell, you will cooperate with Ms. Adams and also communicate with Ms. Sherman. We need manpower for the interviews, Vernon instructed.

William stood up and said, “Yes, Mr. Chester!”

Vernon turned to Emmeline and said, “We still need a capable assistant in charge of planning at the World Trade Building

—

Emmeline sipped her tea and pondered in silence.

Abel thought to himself: So, he’s waiting for Emma here.

Audrey smiled and said, “Emma, Mr. Chester thinks that you are the perfect fit for this capable assistant role!”

Emmeline smiled faintly and replied, “Ms. Sherman, I don’t think I am suitable for this position due to my age, and I also lack experience.”

“I believe your age is just right, Vernon said. “You have innovative ideas and the courage to break through. These are the qualities needed for planning, especially considering your professional background.”

Emmeline remained silent, contemplating her decision.

“The World Trade Building needs to break away from traditional business models, and many old experiences cannot be continued,” Audrey said.

“Emma, we believe in you!”

Emmeline then turned her gaze towards Abel.

“Emma will consider this matter and give you a reply another day,” Abel said.

“That’s fine!” Vernon said. Tll wait for Emma to decide.”

The next day, in Scott Yendall’s office.

When Abel entered, there was a girl standing next to Scott, looking to be around twenty–three or twenty- four years old.

She had slender and charming eyebrows and eyes, a tall figure, and loosely curled long hair tied up in a bun at the back of her head.

“Abel, this is my daughter. Alana Yendall, Scott said.

Abel nodded and greeted her.

Scott then said to Alana, “This is the current contractor, Abel Ryker. Mr. Ryker of Ryker Alloys. From now on, you will work with Mr. Ryker, and whatever arrangements he has, they will be the same as mine!”

Alana took the initiative to extend her hand, but Abel seemed to not notice and went straight to asking Scout, “Mr. Yendall, what do you mean by this?”

“Oh, I forgot to tell you, Scott said. “Alana is an accountant. Our financial director submitted a layoff application, and Alana is here to fill that vacancy.”

“The financial director, Landon Harrison?” Abel was startled. “He voluntarily resigned?”

“Yes, everyone has their own aspirations, and we can’t force them,” Scott said. “Alana is fully capable of handling this job, so you can rest assured.”

“But, Mr. Yendall.” Abel frowned. “I worked well with Landon. How could he just leave like that?”

“Don’t meddle in other people’s private affairs. Maybe he wants to go somewhere else to make a fortune?” There was silence before Scott continued, “I think you and Alana, both being young people, can communicate well. In the future, whatever business you handle, Alana will be a good assistant to you”

“Mr. Ryker,” Alana smiled at Abel. “Please guide me in the future.”

“Um...” Abel nodded, then said to Scott, “I have already contacted the audit bureau. They will come at the end of the month to conduct an audit and close all the old accounts. Then we will establish new ones.”

“Good, Abel, Scott said. “You young people are full of enthusiasm. You can handle the staff meeting and personnel arrangements at the beginning of the month, with Alana assisting you. I will only be responsible for finding a pond to go fishing from now on.”

“Mr. Yendall has a lot of energy, and Abel relies on you to hold the fort!” Abel echoed.

Scott laughed. "I'll only accompany you for another two or three years. When the contract expires, I'll officially retire and enjoy a peaceful life."

"Then, Abel will work harder to repay you with good results."

"Everything else is secondary, Scott said. "I only have this one precious daughter, so take good care of her. May everything go well!"

Abel nodded with a serious expression. "I understand."

Read The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1404 Alana Yendall

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

### Chapter Chapter 1405 Just a Figurehead



"Let's steer clear of work talk, Scott suggested. Heard you're making a move to the company?"

"Yeah, Abel replied. "After the merger, the entire backyard office building became vacant. I'll set up two offices there, do some simple decoration, and I'll be practically living at the company for a year or two."

"Going all out, huh?" Scott chuckled. "Young people should not be underestimated!"

"We've invested a lot, and Abel has already taken out a bank loan. We have to go all out, right?"

Regarding that bank loan, Abel was well aware of it himself. Granting benefits exclusively to Scott had taken up two hundred thousand.

"A loan of three to four million. Abel, are you afraid?" Scott asked with a smile.



“Saying I’m not afraid would be misleading, but what can fear achieve? In this lifetime, there’s always something worth going all out for! Abel confessed.

“In this lifetime, there has to be a person worth going all out for!” Scott looked at his daughter and then turned to Abel.

Abel avoided his gaze, his expression growing colder.

“When are you moving in, Abel?” Scott asked, feigning concern.

“Soon, Abel replied. “Luca’s already at my place packing things up.”

“Alright, I’ll lend a hand too. Scott said to Alana. “Grab two sets of new sheets, duvet covers, and pillowcases. Get everything ready for Abel.”

“No need for the trouble,” Abel interjected. Tve already got it covered.”

Meanwhile, Alana had already sweetly agreed and promptly went off to execute the task.

After leaving Scott’s office, Abel lit a cigarette. Finding a secluded spot, he dialed the financial director’s number, Landon Harrison.

“Mr. Ryker.” Landon’s voice was low. “Are you looking for me?”

“Did you submit a leave application?” Abel got straight to the point.

“Yes, Mr. Ryker.”

“Why didn’t you inform me?”

“Mr. Yendall said it was arranged by you.”

\*D\*mn it” Alicl cursed softly. “Can’t you talk to me and clarify everything?”

“You didn’t know about this, Mr. Ryker?”

“If I had known, why would I be calling you now?”

Landon took a deep breath on the other end. “Abel, is it convenient for you to talk right now?”

Abel glanced around. I'm alone. Go ahead."

"I've been set up, Landon said. "Scott told me that you have a relative coming to take over the finance department, and I'm supposed to be laid off."

"That cunning old fox!"

"He mentioned that if I submit my own application, the company will cover my pension for three years," Landon continued. "I know that if you've made up your mind, I won't be able to persuade you. Any boss

would prefer to have their people managing the finances. So, instead of being fired after the staff meeting, I thought it's better to go along with it."

I see now, Scott wants to control me." Abel remarked. "But you can't leave your position."

"Scott has already taken care of it, Landon explained. "The Finance Department of the Development Zone Mechanical Factory has reserved a position for me."

"That was fast."

"Abel, who did Scott arrange to manage finances?"

"His daughter.

"Wow, that's quite audacious!"

"Landon, I'm giving you a heads-up now. After the staff meeting, the Audit Bureau will investigate my company's accounts, and you must be rehired. I can't use anyone else! Abel whispered.

"What about Scott's daughter then?"

"She'll just be a figurehead. I only trust you!"

"Abel, you can't afford to offend Scott. After all, he still has influence over you," Landon warned.

“I’m well aware of that. I’ll handle him, Abel asserted. “Don’t take the position in the Development Zone. I’ll make up for your lost salary.”

“Alright then, Mr. Ryker!” Landon agreed. “Since you put it that way, I feel relieved now. We’ve got a solid trust thing going after seven or eight years of working together! I’d rather follow your lead than go to another unit. I’ll go with your arrangement!”

“Good!”

The call ended with mutual agreement.

Emmeline and Janie enjoyed a shopping spree, picking up various household items for Abel.

After finishing their shopping, the two returned to the RetroWave Advertisements to take a break.

Emmeline remarked, “Abel cleared out the apartment today, so tomorrow, Tony can start renovating the new house.”

“Thanks to both of you.” Janie expressed her gratitude. I really appreciate Abel.”

“Don’t mention it. Emmeline smiled. “We’re all good friends.”

“Emma, I never expected things to turn out like this,” Janie said. “Last time, it was all gloomy clouds, and now, it’s all sunshine.”

Emmeline shared her wisdom. “That’s why, in times of crisis, it’s crucial to stay composed. We shouldn’t act hastily, and we definitely can’t give in to despair.”

What’s gotten into you all of a sudden?” Janie laughed. “It’s not like that last time. I didn’t cry but I ended up making you cry out of worry.”

Before they could say more, Abel arrived.

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

### Chapter Chapter 1406 Who Is This Woman?



Abel drove the car and took Emmeline to his new company.

The security guard opened the electric gate and respectfully allowed Abel to drive in.

“Abel. Emmeline looked at him from the passenger seat. “What should we call you from now on? Should it be ‘Mr. Ryker’ or ‘Boss’?”

“What do you think?” Abel laughed. “Why go with ‘Boss? You think I’m running a gang or something?”

“What’s wrong with ‘Boss’? Isn’t it more direct?” Emmeline blinked her eyes and reasoned. “Even customers address restaurant owners that way.

Abel glanced at her affectionately. “You really don’t follow the rules, as Vernon said.”

Emmeline laughed. “That’s because I don’t have any rules!”

As they continued, Luca, driving a truck, happened to pass by. He leaned out of the driver’s seat and asked, “Boss, where should I unload the goods?”

Emmeline burst into laughter.

“D\*mn it!” Abel cursed. That’s quite fitting.”

He turned to Luca and instructed, “West office, third floor, the two rooms on the far east.

Luca chuckled. “Now that you’ll be living in the company, it’ll be convenient to find you for a drink!”

“Cut the crap, Abel said. “Help me seule in first before you can have a drink!”

“Luca, if you keep dragging Abel into drinking, I won’t spare you!” Emmeline cautioned in a playful tone.

“Do you really believe that?” Luca asked. “Don’t you know Mr. Ryker’s temper? Who would dare to act out of line in front of him? I just wanted to speak my mind, that’s all!”

Emmeline laughed. Abel’s domineering decisiveness was well-known to everyone.

While Luca was unloading the truck downstairs, Tony and Benjamin also arrived,

Abel hadn’t brought much with him—just a bed, bedding, clothes, and daily necessities.

The two large office rooms on the far east side of the third floor had a door in the middle of the wall, creating a layout like a living room and two bedrooms.

A partition was added in the hundred-square-meter living room, dividing it into a kitchen and a bathroom.

After this arrangement, it completely transformed into a well-equipped and comfortable living space.

All these adjustments were made with Emmeline in mind.

As for himself, Abel could make do even with a sleeping bag.

However, if Emmeline also stayed with him, that wouldn’t suffice; there could be no compromises.

Originally intended as a temporary dormitory, it now exuded the warmth of a home.

While hanging the curtains, Tony remarked, "It's better than I imagined. I feel a bit more at ease.

"Make the most of your happy days with Janie," Benjamin said. "Don't let Abel's efforts go to waste!"

"Absolutely!" Tony laughed foolishly, and there was even a glint of tears in his eyes.

Emmeline took out the newly purchased bedding and was about to unwrap the packaging when a sweet female voice came from the door. "Abel, I've brought the things.

It was a tall and beautiful girl—Alana Yendall.

Abel had almost forgotten about her existence.

Her sudden appearance reminded him of Scott's arrangement, causing him to furrow his brows.

However, Emmeline appeared puzzled. Holding the sheets in her hands, she wondered, Who is this woman?

Alana sweetly smiled. "Abel, I bought new bed sheets, and I've already washed them. I'll help you change them."

As she spoke, she took out the bedsheets and spread them on the bed.

Emmeline held her newly purchased bedding and watched Alana's graceful movements as she elegantly arranged the sheets.

She then turned to Abel with a blank expression.

Abel's heart skipped a beat, and he quickly explained, "She's my colleague. Don't misunderstand."

“I see...” Emmeline responded.

In her world, Abel was surrounded by no other women. However, the sudden appearance of this woman offered her a fresh perspective on reality.

That’s right; this is Abel’s company, and he would undoubtedly have female colleagues.

Emmeline placed her newly bought bedding inside the wardrobe,

“Abel, I’ve made the bed. Can you take a look?” Alana inquired.

Abel frowned. “Please address me more formally. And thank Mr. Yendall for me. You can leave now.”

“Since you’ve just moved in, there must be plenty of tasks to attend to. I can take care of cleaning up here.” Alana maintained her sweet smile.

“No need to trouble yourself. I have someone here, Abel firmly declined.

Alana’s gaze shifted to Emmeline. “Are you referring to her? She looks delicate and doesn’t seem like someone who does chores.

Emmeline found herself at a loss for words. She wasn’t particularly skilled in household tasks. 1

After Alana finished speaking, she rolled up her sleeves and carried a basin of water to the bathroom.

It was as if she were the mistress of this place.

“Abel, who is she?” Benjamin asked.

Update Chapter 1406 Who Is This Woman? of The Quadruplets Are Mine?

## [THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?](#)





“Scott’s daughter, Luca interjected. “I didn’t expect her to be so capable!”

“Scott is clearly trying to gain favor with you. You should be aware of his intentions,” Benjamin cautioned Abel.

“Do you think Scott is trying to keep an eye on you, Abel?” Tony questioned.

“What kind of job did Scott assign his daughter to?”

“Financial manager, Abel replied calmly. “But I didn’t accept.”

“Financial manager?” Tony took a sharp breath. “That’s quite an ambitious move. Abel, you better find the right balance and handle this carefully!”

Abel nodded. “I know. I won’t let them lead me by the nose!”

In an instant, he noticed that Emmeline seemed a bit at a loss.

He had always taken care of her, but today, she wanted to do something for him, yet she didn’t know

where to start.

Feeling a pang in his heart, Abel gently rubbed her head. “Be good. I don’t need you to work. Just stay here and watch.”

Emmeline smiled weakly. “Am I really clumsy?”

“You’re not clumsy,” he reassured her. “You can do things that others can’t.

At that moment. Alana returned with a clean cloth.

Luca went over to help her. “I didn’t expect you to be so skilled at housework.”

She smiled. “Household chores can’t defeat me. I’ve been doing them since I was little.”



He glanced at her. "Your accent doesn't sound like you grew up in Altney?"

"I grew up in a village in Vlens. I've only been in Altney for a few years."

"In a village in Vlens? Luca seemed somewhat surprised. "You didn't live with your father, Mr. Yendall?"

Alana smiled, showing some embarrassment on her face, but she didn't provide further details.

"Luca, why so chatty? Abel frowned. He didn't want his chauffeur to engage in too much conversation with Alana.

Luca scratched his head. "I'm just curious, so I asked a few more questions."

"There are too many curious things from you," Abel remarked, glancing at him. "Get back to work now!"

Luca chuckled and quickly went to hang the curtains.

Alana walked over to Abel's side, lowered her head with a smile, and said, "Thank you."

"My driver is quite chatty, Abel said in a frosty tone. "Don't read too much into it."

Alana countered with a gentle smile. "No, he's not. He is quite a nice person."

Preferring not to engage with Alana, he turned his head and noticed Emmeline standing there, gazing at him with a perplexed expression. He swiftly walked over, took her hand, and said, "It's hot. Let me get you some water."

The weather was indeed hot, but Emmeline's hand was cold.

She withdrew her hand and replied, "No need. I'm not needed here. I might as well head back.

“I told you that you don’t have to work,” Abel reassured her, smoothing her hair away from her forehead. Just sit here and have some water.”

Janie is alone at the advertising company, Emmeline said. “If there’s a client, she won’t be able to manage it alone. I’ll go over there.”

Just as he was about to convince her not to leave, Alana came over.

“Abel, is this your girlfriend?”

Abel chose to completely ignore her.

Emmeline said to Abel, “Since you’re busy here, you don’t have to worry about me. I’ll have Ben take me.”

“I’ll pick you up after work. Abel conceded, realizing there was no arguing with her. “Wait for me after work!”

“Okay. Emmeline replied before turning around and leaving with her bag.

“Who is she?” Alana asked Abel again.

However, his gaze remained fixed on Emmeline’s departing figure.

He seemed not to hear her as he walked out of the house.

“Tony, Luca, come out and take a break!” Abel called out, leaning against the railing. “Finish smoking. before you continue!”

Tony came out and took a cigarette from Abel before lighting it.

Luca followed suit. Just a bit more wiping.”

“The remaining work is yours,” Abel said to Luca with annoyance.

If Luca had not been so talkative, Emmeline wouldn’t have left.

“Isn’t this just a drizzle?” Luca took a deep drag of his cigarette. Just enough time for one cigarette!”

Leave the rest to me,” Alana chimed in as she came out. “Wiping tables and mopping the floor aren’t typically jobs for a man.”

Abel remained silent, his eyes shifting elsewhere.

“Where’s Emma?” Tony just noticed Emmeline’s absence. “Why didn’t I see her?”

“Benjamin took her back to your place,” Abel explained, taking a drag of his cigarette. His tone sounded somewhat gloomy.

“Wasn’t she supposed to settle into the new house and have a housewarming party here?” Tony frowned. “Why did she leave?”

“She’s worried about Janie,” Abel explained. “She’s afraid that if there’s a client, Janie won’t be able to handle it alone”

“She sure has a strong sense of responsibility. Tony remarked.

“We can bring her back later, Alana suggested.

I’ll pick up Emma later, Abel said to Tony. “Emma and I will have dinner at home. Forget about the housewarming party today.”

“That works, too,” Tony said. “It’s been a grueling and exhausting day. Another day would be more suitable.”

“Mr. Ryker, was that girl your wife?” Alana asked Abel once more as she heard him mention going home for dinner.

“She’s my sister!” Abel finally gave her an impatient answer.

“His precious little sister,” Tony added.

Read [The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1407 Precious Little Sister](#)

[THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?](#)



“She’s your sister?” Alana suddenly brightened. “Mr. Ryker, why didn’t you say earlier? I would’ve taken care of her just now.”

Abel’s tone remained cold as he replied, “She’s not accustomed to being around other people. She’s used to being taken care of by me.”

Alana was left momentarily speechless,

His frown deepened as he said to her. “You’d better let your father know not to have you work closely with me. I have a bad temper,”

“Can it be worse than my dad’s?” Alana looked up at him. “You’ve been with my dad for many years, right?”

Abel chose to neither confirm nor deny it, remaining silent.

“I don’t believe you haven’t heard” she added with a bitter smile. “My dad left me and Mom in a remote village in Vlens and didn’t care about us. He almost started a new family by himself.”

Abel had indeed heard about this, and it caused quite a stir when he first arrived at the factory.

“Every time my dad came home, he would beat and abuse me and Mom, Alana continued. I’ve seen the worst temper.

“All this doesn’t concern me. Abel stated, crushing the cigarette butt under his foot. “My temper might be worse than your father’s!”

After completing their work, Abel and Tony returned to RetroWave Advertisements.

Surprisingly, Emmeline was not there.

Janic explained, “An insurance company agent came by and gave her a business card. Emma asked Ben to be her chauffeur and went to the insurance company for a business meeting.”

Tony noticed a business card on the tea table: Unity Insurance Altney Branch.

Next to the business card was a set of keys, which Abel picked up and identified as Emmeline’s.

After more than half an hour, Benjamin returned.

“How did it go?” Tony inquired.

“Smooth!” Benjamin replied. “Emma successfully convinced Mr. Foley, the manager of the insurance company, and they decided to put up three giant billboards on the provincial road.”

“Impressiv” Tony commended with a thumbs up. “Emma nailed it in one go!”

“The total area of these three billboards is estimated to be over three thousand square meters, Benjamin added. “This is a huge achievement!”

“But where’s Emma?” Abel asked Benjamin. “Why didn’t she come back with you?”

“I didn’t have time to tell her, Benjamin explained. “Emma took the bus back by herself, and when I offered to drive her, she refused.”

“She didn’t take the house keys. Abel took the keys that Emmeline had left behind and walked out of the door.

The car sped back home, but Emmeline still hadn’t arrived.

Abel raised his hand to check his watch.

The private car and the bus operated on a ten-minute time gap. After Emmeline exited the car and leisurely strolled back, he estimated there was another ten-minute walk ahead.

Seizing this opportunity, Abel decided to dash to the kitchen to prepare a meal.

Not long after, the doorbell rang, and Seal crouched at the door, barking.

Abel opened the door and deliberately put on a stern face. "Forgot your keys again?"

However, standing at the doorway were two people, and neither of them was Emmeline.

Abel was taken aback

The girl at the front, fair-skinned and chubby, was Sam.

However, Abel didn't recognize her, but behind Sam was a man Abel had seen before, Albus Zeller.

Abel furrowed his brow, "Are you Albus?"

Albus quickly nodded with a smile. "Yes, it's me!"

"Abel, right? Sam said excitedly. "Do you remember me?"

Abel smiled and said. "Sorry, I don't remember."

"I'm Sam," Sam said excitedly. "Emma's middle school classmate. We've met several times before!"

Abel vaguely remembered and stepped aside, saying, "Sam, please come in!"

"Where's Emma?" Sam asked. "She called me to come over. Why haven't I seen her?"

“She hasn’t come back yet, probably still on the way, Abel replied. Please have a seat.”

I can’t believe that cheeky girl is actually making plans with someone! Abel brewed tea while quietly fuming. She’s even going as far as making a plan with Albus!

Just then, the phone ring

Abel picked it up and saw that it was Emmeline calling, so he quickly answered. “Emma.

“Abel,” Emmeline said. “I know everyone is warming the new home with you, and I don’t want to interfere. I’ve already gone back home.”

“I see,” Abel responded, knowing that she had more to say.

“But, Abel, I’ve already arrived at the community, and then I remembered...” Emmeline muttered.

“Remembered what?” Abel smirked.

“I really didn’t mean to Emmeline explained first. “I didn’t want to delay you warming the new home with them, but I left the keys at Tony’s place, so when I got to the door of my home, I couldn’t get in...”

“What are you going to do? Abel suppressed his laughter. I’m quite busy here.”

Emmeline tentatively asked, “Have you guys started the drinking session? What about that Alana Yendall?”

Update Chapter 1408 I Don’t Want To Interfere of The Quadruplets Are Mine?

Announcement The Quadruplets Are Mine? has updated Chapter 1408

[THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?](#)



“You don’t need to worry about what we’re doing, Ahel teased her. Just tell me what you want to do.”

Emmeline became irritated. “How would I know what to do!”

The call was abruptly cut off by her.

Abel held his phone and chuckled.

Then. Sam’s phone rang; it was a call from Emmeline.

“Sam. I asked you to come home to have dinner with me, but I can’t even get home myself, she said with a sob. “I forgot to bring my keys.”

Sam was confused. “But I’m at your place now,”

“Huh?” Emmeline was puzzled. “How come you’re at my place? Did my parents come back? Wait, it’s only been a few days, right?”

“Your brother is at home, Sam replied.

“Who else could it be?”

Emmeline angrily hung up the phone

The doorbell rang. As Abel opened the door, his tall figure leaned casually against the doorway.

Emmeline didn’t bother to look up or acknowledge him.

Slipping in from under his arm, she bent down and picked up Seal, who was wagging its tail.



However, when she entered the living room, she was left utterly surprised. Sam had brought Albus along unexpectedly.

“Abel... Emmeline turned back to the doorway, almost slipping into Abel’s arms.

He gently patted her head and smiled. “Don’t worry, I’m back.”

It was only then that she pursed her lips in relief.

Abel went to the kitchen to cook, and Sam hurriedly joined him.

Emmeline wasn’t comfortable in the living room with Albus, so she squeezed her way into the kitchen.

Since the kitchen was small, Abel couldn’t turn around, so he opened his arms and ushered them out.

“It’s quite a hassle, and you all are in the way. Why not head to the living room and watch some TV?”

With Sam’s presence, Emmeline could comfortably sit in the living room now.

Dinner was enjoyable, primarily because Abel was there, and Emmeline felt more at ease.

From the moment she saw Abel, Sam immediately fixed her heart on him and openly expressed her affection without reservation.

This made Abel constantly shift his body, afraid that her plump figure might topple over.

Emmeline couldn’t help but burst into laughter as she observed Sam’s playful interactions with Abel.

When it came to women getting close to Abel, Sam’s actions brought joy to Emmeline, while Alana’s made her feel uneasy.

Albus gradually became acquainted with Abel and engaged in many conversations.

Perhaps more accurately, it was under Abel's insightful questioning that they exchanged many words.

Ultimately, Abel's assessment of him was that he was an ordinary young man without grand aspirations or wrongdoings.

Surprisingly, these very qualities seemed to be the most reassuring to elderly women.

After seeing off Sam and Albus, Abel caught hold of Emmeline.

I haven't settled the score with you yet."

Emmeline was startled, "What score are you talking about?"

Abel deliberately put on a stern face. You thought I wasn't home, so you secretly made plans with Albus?"

Emmeline blushed and became annoyed. "Abel, stop insulting me, okay?"

"Is it that serious?" Abel frowned. "I was just joking.

Emmeline pushed him away and lowered her head. I won't make myself miserable just because I see you. with Alana. I'm not that foolish Other people's mistakes don't justify me making my own."

Abel looked at her earnest expression, and her face flushed with anger.

He regretted what he had just said, not expecting her reaction to be so intense.

"I'm sorry, babe, I didn't mean it. I was just joking!" he quickly apologized.

Emmeline huffed and retreated to the study. There, she dialed a phone number from her mobile,

She had a lot on her plate and wasn't in the mood for small talk.

The call was quickly answered, and a pleasant voice came through.

"Emmeline Louise?"

"Mr. Wyatt, Emmeline said. "I have something to discuss with you. Are you available now?"

"What's on your mind? Please, go ahead." Brandon Wyatt's voice carried a hint of amusement.

Emmeline proceeded to explain the details regarding employee training at the World Trade Building.

Brandon considered the information and commented. That sounds doable. How many employees are there approximately?"

"We're expecting around three hundred people, with an additional thirty to forty from RetroWave

Advertisements Emmeline replied.

Brandon raised a point. "Three hundred might be a bit too few. Have you considered participants from other industries? Typically, marketing training sessions are most cost-effective with around five to six hundred attendees when you factor in venue and accommodation costs."

"I understand," Emmeline responded. "I'll reach out to other units and consolidate the participants"

"That's the right approach, Brandon said. "But Emmeline, I also have something I'd like to discuss with you and seek your opinion on."

"Please go ahead, Mr. Wyan, Emmeline responded formally,

"Given your qualifications, I think you're well-suited to be a lecturer. Have you ever considered becoming one?" he asked.

“You don’t need to worry about what we’re doing, Ahel teased her. Just tell me what you want to do.”

Emmeline became irritated. “How would I know what to do!”

The call was abruptly cut off by her.

Abel held his phone and chuckled.

Then. Sam’s phone rang; it was a call from Emmeline.

“Sam. I asked you to come home to have dinner with me, but I can’t even get home myself, she said with a sob. “I forgot to bring my keys.”

Sam was confused. “But I’m at your place now,”

“Huh?” Emmeline was puzzled. “How come you’re at my place? Did my parents come back? Wait, it’s only been a few days, right?”

“Your brother is at home, Sam replied.

“Who else could it be?”

Emmeline angrily hung up the phone

The doorbell rang. As Abel opened the door, his tall figure leaned casually against the doorway.

Emmeline didn’t bother to look up or acknowledge him.

Slipping in from under his arm, she bent down and picked up Seal, who was wagging its tail.

However, when she entered the living room, she was left utterly surprised.

Sam had brought Albus along unexpectedly.

“Abel... Emmeline turned back to the doorway, almost slipping into Abel’s arms.

He gently patted her head and smiled. “Don’t worry, I’m back.”

It was only then that she pursed her lips in relief.

Abel went to the kitchen to cook, and Sam hurriedly joined him.

Emmeline wasn't comfortable in the living room with Albus, so she squeezed her way into the kitchen.

Since the kitchen was small, Abel couldn't turn around, so he opened his arms and ushered them out.

"It's quite a hassle, and you all are in the way. Why not head to the living room and watch some TV?"

With Sam's presence, Emmeline could comfortably sit in the living room now.

Dinner was enjoyable, primarily because Abel was there, and Emmeline felt more at ease.

From the moment she saw Abel, Sam immediately fixed her heart on him and openly expressed her affection without reservation.

This made Abel constantly shift his body, afraid that her plump figure might topple over.

Emmeline couldn't help but burst into laughter as she observed Sam's playful interactions with Abel.

When it came to women getting close to Abel, Sam's actions brought joy to Emmeline, while Alana's made her feel uneasy.

Albus gradually became acquainted with Abel and engaged in many conversations.

Perhaps more accurately, it was under Abel's insightful questioning that they exchanged many words.

Ultimately, Abel's assessment of him was that he was an ordinary young man without grand aspirations or wrongdoings.

Surprisingly, these very qualities seemed to be the most reassuring to elderly women.

After seeing off Sam and Albus, Abel caught hold of Emmeline.

I haven't settled the score with you yet."

Emmeline was startled, "What score are you talking about?"

Abel deliberately put on a stern face. You thought I wasn't home, so you secretly made plans with Albus?"

Emmeline blushed and became annoyed. "Abel, stop insulting me, okay?"

"Is it that serious?" Abel frowned. "I was just joking.

Emmeline pushed him away and lowered her head. I won't make myself miserable just because I see you. with Alana. I'm not that foolish. Other people's mistakes don't justify me making my own."

Abel looked at her earnest expression, and her face flushed with anger.

He regretted what he had just said, not expecting her reaction to be so intense.

"I'm sorry, babe, I didn't mean it. I was just joking!" he quickly apologized.

Emmeline huffed and retreated to the study. There, she dialed a phone number from her mobile,

She had a lot on her plate and wasn't in the mood for small talk.

The call was quickly answered, and a pleasant voice came through.

"Emmeline Louise?"

"Mr. Wyatt, Emmeline said. "I have something to discuss with you. Are you available now?"

“What’s on your mind? Please, go ahead.” Brandon Wyatt’s voice carried a hint of amusement.

Emmeline proceeded to explain the details regarding employee training at the World Trade Building.

Brandon considered the information and commented. That sounds doable. How many employees are there approximately?”

“We’re expecting around three hundred people, with an additional thirty to forty from RetroWave

Advertisements Emmeline replied.

Brandon raised a point. “Three hundred might be a bit too few. Have you considered participants from other industries? Typically, marketing training sessions are most cost–effective with around five to six hundred attendees when you factor in venue and accommodation costs.”

“I understand,” Emmeline responded. “I’ll reach out to other units and consolidate the participants”

“That’s the right approach, Brandon said. “But Emmeline, I also have something I’d like to discuss with you and seek your opinion on.”

“Please go ahead, Mr. Wyan, Emmeline responded formally,


“Given your qualifications, I think you’re well–suited to be a lecturer. Have you ever considered becoming one?” he asked.

Read The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1409

## [THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?](#)

Chapter Chapter 1410 I’ll Take Your Bad Temper





Emmeline took a moment to contemplate and then inquired, “So, what should I do?”

“You should consider undergoing professional training. It’s a high–demand industry in your city for the future,” Brandon replied.

Emmeline nodded, recognizing the ample opportunities for marketing training and a significant gap to be filled.

“If I decide to accept, what should I do next?”

“Come over to my place for a week of intensive closed–door training.” he suggested.

Emmeline’s eyes lit up, and she exclaimed with delight, “So, I’ll be your student? Thank you for offering me this opportunity, but am I truly qualified?”

Brandon chuckled. I’m very selective when choosing my apprentices, and you passed the test.”

“Alright, Mr. Wyan, Emmeline said happily. “I will cherish this opportunity!”

After ending the call, she left the study. Abel remarked. I didn’t expect you to be so mature for your age.

Emmeline pouted, saying. Why not? Can’t I have my own aspirations?”

“I was talking about you being so headstrong and not heeding my advice. Abel playfully teased her, “You’re not as obedient as someone like Alana!”

“Abel!” Emmeline jumped up. “Do you find your life too boring?”

Abel glanced at her and finally realized that he had provoked her. It turned out that her sulking stemmed from this

“Are you jealous?” He chuckled, leaning in to look at her flushed face.



Emmeline puffed up like an irate little lion. “Jealous? Me? Who do you think you are?”

Abel playfully retorted. “I’m Abel Ryker. My name speaks for itself.”

Emmeline’s eyes welled up with tears.

Indeed, his name said it all—Abel Ryker.

“Alright, I was just teasing you,” Abel consoled her, hugging her tightly. “I am Abel Ryker, only for Emma.”

Emmeline wiped away her tears and said, “Who cares? I don’t mind if you love someone else; we can’t be together anyway

Abel was taken aback by her words.

Little one, don’t you know that this is what I fear the most

Upon seeing Abel fall into an unexpected silence, Emmeline realized the impact of her words.

Tears streamed down her face.

Abel held her and settled on the sofa. With a strain in his voice, he implored, “Please don’t hurt me like that.

Emmeline choked up and replied. “I was simply stating the truth. With the company about to launch, you’ll be swamped and exhausted. I won’t be able to stay by your side and take care of you. If you need someone as hardworking as Alana, I’m okay with it?”

“Don’t say such things!” Abel growled. “If I need a caretaker, I will hire one!”

“But-

Just as she was about to continue, he leaned down and silenced her with a kiss,

The following morning. Abel dropped Emmeline off at RetroWave Advertisements before returning to his office.

As soon as he walked in, he was taken aback.

The office was impeccably clean, which was pleasing.

However, what made him uncomfortable was the addition of an extra desk opposite his own.

Abel furrowed his brow

Luca entered the room, carrying a batch of expense receipts, and requested Abel's signature on them.

Pointing to the opposite desk. Abel inquired. "Whose desk is this?"

Luca promptly responded, "It's Alana's. Mr. Yendall suggested moving it here, stating it would be more convenient for work."

Abel remained silent with a serious expression as he took the receipts from Luca

They were the fuel receipts for the truck from the previous day, with the handler's signature already affixed.

After a thorough check for accuracy. Abel signed the receipts and instructed, "Submit it to finance for accounting."

Luca cast a glance toward the door. "Mr. Yendall mentioned that from now on, all these receipts, ins and outs, should be presented to Alana for review,"

Abel's eyes turned cold, and a hint of anger flashed across his face. "How dare he!"

Luca whispered, "just came to give you a heads-up."

"Hmph!" Abe nodded with a dark face. "Leave the receipts with me for now. It's not your concern. You may leave

Luca promptly exited the room.

Shortly after, Alana entered, looking beautiful and fresh with a light touch of makeup.

Abel raised the fuel receipts and inquired. 'Is this supposed to be handed to you before being accounted for?'

"Yes, Mr. Ryker, Alana replied. That's what my father instructed."

Abel sneered. "Is your father's intention to oversee my accounts, or does he intend to keep separate records for me?"

Alana remained silent.

"And is this office desk yours?" Abel frowned.

"Yes," Alana replied, lowering her gaze.

His commanding presence sent shivers down her spine.

"Also arranged by your dad?"

"He said it would be more convenient for work."

"Since it's for work, what's inconvenient about it?" Abel chuckled coldly.

Silence filled the room.

Abel clenched his jaw. "Alana Yendall, I've warned you before. I have a bad temper. If you're going to stay here, you better be prepared!"

Alana nervously nodded. "Yes, Mr. Ryker. I'll take your bad temper."

About The Quadruplets Are Mine? - Chapter 1410 I'll Take Your Bad Temper