

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1411 Getting Wiser



“I hope you understand. Abel narrowed his cold eyes and continued, “I only require you to work diligently. Don’t ask about anything else.”

“I... I didn’t mean anything.” Alana trembled in fear as she called him. “Abe.”

“Call me Mr. Ryker!”

“Alright, Mr. Ryker, Alana completely surrendered.

“Also,” Abel said as he pointed at his desk, ‘don’t touch any of the papers on my desk. I don’t need you to clean up for me!’

“But, Mr. Ryker,” Alana took a quick glance at him and continued, “it will be messy if it’s not cleaned up.”

“That’s none of your concern, Abel responded. “I know how to tidy up. Plus, I’ll call the cleaner if cleaning is needed.”

Alana couldn’t hold back her frustration. However, she quickly put on a sweet smile and said. “Abe... Mr. Ryker, let me make you some tea.”

Abel was too lazy to argue further. He waved his hand impatiently while sitting in his chair.

Alana didn’t understand the implication of his gesture. She picked up his cup and hurried to the pantry.

“Hey! That’s Mr. Yendall’s daughter.”

When Alana came out of the pantry, she heard the female workers behind her whisper to one another.

“Didn’t Scott divorce his wife? Weren’t his wife and his daughter supposed to be in Vlens?”

“They didn’t actually get divorced. They had been fighting for years. I heard that his wife is formidable and managed to drive off his prospective second wife.”

“Yeah, I heard the woman married a director from the Labor Bureau. Only then did Scott give up and bring both of them here.”

“Well, people will only get wiser as their age grows.”

“Hahaha! You have such a way with words.

“What do you expect? Here comes another one who doesn’t know her place!”

The female workers sneered at Alana while looking at her retreating figure.

“Yeah, everyone can see that Scott’s power has waned. He’s trying to ensnare Abel with his daughter!”

“What kind of person is Abel? He’s a ruthless character; he won’t fall for their tricks!”

“With so many beautiful girls in the factory, not one has ever caught Abel’s a his daughter in this manner is nothing short of inviting trouble, isn’t it?”

“Well, you never know. Proximity begets affection...”

When Alana returned to the office, Abel was about to leave.

Scout’s arrangement of

“Mr. Ryker, your tea is ready,” she said hurriedly.

“Leave it there,” Abel said with a cold face. I’m going to the workshop.”

Before Alana could react, he strode past her, sweeping out the door with a gust of cold wind.

Four of the six assembly lines in three large workshops operated normally, while two were under maintenance.

After the temporary workers were laid off, there were still about 360 people in the four workshops.

Once the personnel arrangements settled down, the inauguration ceremony could be held next month.

Abel hoped that day would arrive smoothly because it was a special day for him—it was Emmeline's birthday.

Entering the first workshop, he remained composed as he inspected each station.

Lorren Tobes, the workshop manager in his forties, hurried over and greeted, "Mr. Ryker!"

Abel nodded in response.

Then, Lorren gave a polite smile to the person behind Abel.

Abel turned around in confusion, only to find Alana behind him!

"Who asked you to follow me?" His face darkened.

"I came to learn." Alana replied softly. She leaned closer to him while smiling and nodding to the workers in the workshop. It was as if she presented herself as a duti wife.

Abel couldn't be bothered to pay her any attention. He turned to Lorren and said, "Inform all the workshop managers and quality inspectors to gather in my office for a meeting

He then turned around and walked away with long strides.

Alana followed closely, keeping up with him as they left the workshop.

Within five or six minutes, all the workshop managers and quality inspectors had arrived at Abel's. They took their seats on the sofa.

With a stern face, Abel ordered Alana, "Make some tea"

"I have made it for you," Alana replied.

"I don't like that tea," he said coldly.

Then, which one should I use?" Alana then asked anxiously.

"There's a shop called Lorrain Tea House on Bridge Road," Abel said. "They have Benoz there."

"Bridge Road is quite far. Alana hesitated as she continued, "I can ask Luca—"

"Luca is my chauffeur, not yours," Abel snapped.

Alana's expression changed as she responded, "Alright then, but it will take about an hour"

"That's fine." He nodded. "Even if it takes the whole day, it'll be fine."

His words caught her aback.

Read The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1411 Getting Wiser TODAY

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

Chapter Chapter 1412 Calculations.



After Alana left, Abel held a brief meeting with everyone.

He didn't want Alana to overhear and report to her father. Hence, he had to send her away.

Having her around was quite annoying, but for now, he couldn't have a falling out with Scott. Therefore, he had to go along with it for the time being.

After the meeting, he received a call from Scott's office.

He picked up and answered, "Mr. Yendall, what's going on?"

"Where's Alana?" Scout asked in an unpleasant tone. "Let her answer the call  
"She went out to buy some tea, Abel said "When she comes back. I'll have her come to see you."

Just as he was about to hang up, Scott suddenly softened his tone and said, "Abel, Alana has spent a long time in the village in Viens. There are some matters she may not understand. Please be patient with her."

"We're all here for work, Abel said in a calm tone. "As long as the work is done well, there's nothing else to be concerned about."

"You young people are good at communication. A single topic can bring familiarity. Take your time, Scott said with a hidden meaning in his words.

Abel remained silent and hung up the phone. He wondered if Alana had just complained to Scott.

Just then, the landline rang again, once more from Scott.

Abel frowned as he answered impatiently. "Mr. Yendall..."

"Alana was hit by a car, Scott said urgently. "Hurry up, Abel! Let's go see her

"Hit by a car?" Abel was also shocked. "Where is she now?"

"It's not far from the factory gate, by the roadside, Scott replied. "She just gave me a call."

“Alright, I’ll come right away! Abel drove with Scott and arrived at the scene in five or six minutes.

The fact was that when Alana got off the bus, she was knocked down by a motorcycle coming from behind.

The bus driver, without any responsibility, had left the scene. Meanwhile, the motorcyclist was waiting for Alana’s decision with a dejected look.

Alana leaned against the toppled motorcycle with her skirt covered in dust and dirt. Her knees and elbows were scraped. The blood seeped through the dust and dirt.

In this situation, they could only go to the hospital first.

Abel reached out to help Alana up. She let out a painful cry and collapsed directly onto him. “My knees hurt so much I can’t walk.”

Abel regretted not calling Luca. Having no other choice, he bent down and carried Alana. She naturally nestled into his arms, with one hand around his neck.

Abel placed her in the back seat, with Scott sitting beside her.

The car arrived at the city hospital in no time.

The outpatient doctor found no serious injuries on her after a thorough examination, just some soft tissue bruising.

The abrasions needed to be cleaned. A nurse brought a medicine tray and used tweezers to wipe the wounds with alcohol swabs.

“Ouch!” Alana seemed unable to bear the pain as she gritted her teeth and frowned. In the process, she unintentionally grabbed Abel’s hand.

Abel flinched slightly. Alana let out another painful cry and gripped his hand even tighter.

Just then. Abel's phone rang. It was a call from Emmeline. He quickly withdrew his hand and answered the call with one hand, "Emma."

"Abel. I'm coming over to your place for lunch." Emmeline's cheerful voice came through. "Do you have time?"

"Emma..." Abel furrowed his brow. "It's really not a good time."

"What's wrong? Emmeline asked. "Are you busy outside?"

Before Abel could speak, Alana cried out, "Abe, it hurts so much. It really hurts!"

Emmeline fell silent on the other end..

Abel hurriedly explained, Emma, Alana was hit by a car. I'm currently at the hospital."

She did not know what to say.

"Abe," Alana pleaded in a soft voice. Help me up. I'm in so much pain."

Emmeline hung up the phone.

"What's wrong?" Benjamin, who was driving, asked with a serious expression.

"Alana was hit by a car," Emmeline replied. Her long lashes lowered as she continued, "Abel is with her at the hospital."

"Should we go and see them?" Benjamin asked.

"No." Emmeline shook her head after a silence as a hint of sadness flickered in her eyes.

"Alright, Benjamin said. "I'll take you somewhere to have a meal. Then, we can go to Abel's place later."

"Okay." She nodded with a calm expression.

“Emma, where do you want to go?” he asked. “I will fulfill all your wishes today.”

Emmeline thought momentarily and responded, “Let’s go to the restaurant where you had at confrontation with Diesel.”

After arriving at the restaurant, they greeted the receptionist and waiters warmly.

Benjamin handed the menu to Emmeline. He smiled as he said, “Order whatever makes you happy.”

“Do I not look happy?” Emmeline blinked her long lashes, her eyes bright and clear.

“No.” Benjamin ruffled her hair. “I just say it casually.”

Emmeline ordered a steak for Benjamin and her favorite salad for herself. At that moment, her phone rang—it was Abel.

“Abel” Emmeline answered calmly. “Are you done with your work?”

“Where are you, Emma?” Abel’s tone was filled with anxiety. “I’ll come pick you up.”

Read The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1412 Calculations. -

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1413 Anger





“I was having lunch with Ben,” Emmeline said. “We were already at the entrance of the Ryker Group when you said you were at the hospital, so we left.”

“Where are you now?” Abel asked.

“I’ll be back to RetroWave Advertisements in a little while.”

“Tell me where you are.”

“I just want to have a quiet lunch. You can go ahead and do your thing!”

“Emma..

Beep. Emmeline hung up the call.

In the hospital corridor, Abel was a bit confused.

Her voice sounded distant and cold. It was completely different from her previous demeanor, which had been sweet and tender, filled with endless reliance on him.

Did she get angry after hearing Alana’s voice just now!

“Abe, why are you so far away from me?” Alana asked with a hint of grievance.

Abel frowned in annoyance. I have something to do!”

“Come over and help me down. I can’t walk! Alana’s eyes were teary. I lost the tea I bought for you. I’ll buy some again another day. Please don’t be angry.”

“You don’t have to do that,” Abel said. ‘I also take responsibility for today’s incident. I was the one who sent you out.”

He took out 300 dollars from his wallet and placed it on the chair. “Buy some supplements for yourself.”

“I... Before Alana could finish her words, Abel had already turned around and walked away quickly.

“Look at what you’ve done, Scott reproached Alana in a low voice. “How can you be so careless?”

“I did it to get closer to Abel, Alana pouted. “Isn’t it your idea?”

Scott trembled with anger. I didn’t ask you to get hit by a vehicle!”

“Well, what did you expect me to do?” She was on the verge of tears. Should I just throw myself at him? Will he even give me an eye?

“Why aren’t you leaving?” Scott raised his voice in a low tone. “Do you want him to leave us here? Get into the car and say some kind words to appease him!”

Upon reaching the parking lot, Abel got into the driver’s seat. He lit a cigarette as he frowned.

Then, Scott and Alana came over. They opened the car doors and took their seats, displaying a sense of self-awareness. Scott sat in the passenger seat while Alana sat in the back seat.

“Abe, I didn’t mean to cause you trouble...” Alana said with a hint of grievance.

“No need to say anything more. I’ll take you home.” Abel started the car.

“Alana, with your current condition, it’s better to take a few days off from work and rest.”

“It’s okay,” Alana said with a sense of panic. “It’s just a minor injury. It won’t affect my work.”

“These days, the company is quite busy.” Scott came along. “There’s no need for Alana to rest.

“Then, I’ll send you back to rest first,” Abel said with a cold face. “It’s already late.”

“It’s fine, Abel, Scott said. “Let’s find a place. I’ll treat you to a meal.”

“I have something to do. Let’s make it on another day. Abel rejected. He wasn’t in the mood for a meal since Emmeline was angry with him.

“Nothing is more important than having a meal!” Scott commanded. “Let’s go to a restaurant!”

“I’m really up to something.....

“You’re not following my orders now?” Scott frowned. “Is it because I’m getting old and useless?”

Abel was speechless.

“Find a place, Scott said. “I’m treating you today!”

Abel had no choice but to turn the car around. They headed to a restaurant named Alley Kitchen.

They ate quickly during the meal, but Abel barely said a word throughout the entire time. Meanwhile, Alana diligently served him some food on his plate. Abel neither refused nor ate, simply focusing on his own dish. Even though the plate was full, he paid no attention to it

Initially, Scott had ordered a bottle of white wine. After seeing Abel’s attitude, he felt too embarrassed to drink it himself.

As there was no air conditioning in the private room. Abel started to sweat. Alana picked up a tissue and intended to wipe it for him. Nevertheless, he turned his head and avoided it.

“Abel,” Scott said. “From now on. Alana will work with you. Please cooperate well. In that way. I’ll feel my consideration toward you over the years is not a waste.”

“Okay,” Abel replied casually.

She smiled happily as she said, “Abe, you should try these delicious dishes.”

“I’m done eating. You guys enjoy it,” he said. He made an excuse to go to the restroom and settled the bill in advance.

After the meal, the three of them walked out together. Scott couldn’t help but bring up the matter of Abel paying the bill while combining reprimands with polite words.

“Thank you for treating us, Abe: Alana pulled Abel’s arm, but he avoided her.

As they came out of Alley Kitchen, they saw two people come out of the restaurant opposite them—they were Emmeline in white and Benjamin in a uniform.

Standing on opposite sides of the road, Emmeline and Abel locked eyes on each other. Both of them froze.

Read [The Quadruplets Are Mine? - Chapter 1413 Anger](#)

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

Chapter Chapter 1414 Intentional.



Alana instinctively grasped Abel’s arm. However, Abel was glancing at Emmeline without noticing Alana’s action

“Emma!” he called Emmeline as he was about to rush toward her. Alana attempted to pull him back. Only then did he realize it and coldly shrugged off her arm.

Meanwhile, Emmeline had turned around, her coat fluttering as she left with Benjamin.

They went to the train station together. Emmeline had booked a ticket to the Magic City as she had to arrive there by tomorrow for her training.

The next day, around 2:40 p.m., Abel and Emmeline returned to Altney after having lunch at home,

In just one more hour, she would be heading to the train station. The two of them went directly to the Ryker Group office.

He placed a bulging envelope into Emmeline’s handbag “Here’s 20 thousand in cash. Take care of it yourself. Give me a call if it’s not enough.

“I haven’t told you yet, Emmeline said. I’ve signed a contract with an insurance company. I can receive a commission of over 20 thousand.”

“That’s great.” Abel smiled. Your income for two months catches up to what I used to earn in a year.”

“This is just a little amount. Emmeline laughed. Instead, what you do appears to be the tip of the iceberg!

“Emma” Abel said, “after the inauguration ceremony, help me contact an institution. I want to further studies.”

Emmeline’s eyes widened. She was surprised by the fact that he, as a typically forceful person, was going to further his studies.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Abel asked. “Is there something on my face?”

“Something unexpected has happened. Emmeline smiled as she shrugged her shoulders,

“I’m not joking with you,” he clarified. I have to master industrial management.”

“I understand,” she said. T’ll help you find an institution that offers evening classes.”

“Okay.” Abel patted her head. “Come back on time after your training so that you can attend the inauguration ceremony.”

\* keep that in mind, Emmeline replied. “Let’s say I can come back a day early. I might even be wondering what birthday gift you’ll prepare for me.”

Abel hugged her and asked gently, “What do you want?”

Emmeline tilted her head and thought for a moment. “I haven’t decided yet.”

“Then, I’ll wait for you to come back. He embraced her and continued, Tll give you a surprise.”

Вале!

The office door suddenly opened. Alana appeared at the doorway with documents in her arms. She dropped everything after seeing the scene and exclaimed loudly. “Surry, I didn’t mean to!”

Abel’s face darkened. His gaze was cold and sharp as he asked, “Don’t you know how to knock?”

“I didn’t know Emma was here.”

“So, if she isn’t here, you think you don’t need to knock?”

“No, it’s not like that Alana’s eyes flickered. “There’s only two of us here usually. I got used to it.”

“Alana” Abel frowned as he said, “What are you implying?”

“I mean..” Alana glanced at Emmeline and explained, “Usually, it’s just the two of us here.....

“Abel, Emmeline pushed Abel aside. “If you’re up to something, I leave first.”

It was at that moment she realized that the desk across Abel’s office desk belonged to Alana,

“I’ll send you to the station. Abel held Emmeline’s hand.

“No need!” Emmeline rejected his offer.

“Mr. Ryker, here are the documents you requested. Alana quickly picked up the papers on the floor and handed them to Abel.

“Leave them there. I’ll check on them later, Abel replied in an impatient manner.

“But you need to sign them. Alana squeezed in beside him and pointed at the papers in his hand. As she tilted her head, her long hair fell loosely on his arm.

Emmeline pulled her hand out of Abel’s grip. Then, she took her purse and walked out.

“Emma!” Abel wanted to stop her.

“Mr. Ryker, please sign here... Alana handed him a pen.

At that moment, Emmeline had left the room quickly.

“That’s enough!” Abel waved his hand, causing the papers to scatter on the floor.

“Emma” He hurriedly chased after Emmeline.

Alana remained still. A cold smirk tugged at the corner of her lips. Emmeline is naive. She will definitely be spoofed by my statement just now!

After getting into Abel's car, Emmeline remained silent throughout the journey. Abel wanted to hold her hand, but she avoided him.

At 3:40 p.m., the train arrived at the station.

Emmeline turned around and pulled her suitcase while walking toward the ticket gate.

Abel could only accompany her this far."

Emma!" He called her from behind,

She turned to look at him as tears started to stream down her face. Then, the passengers behind push her to pass through the ticket gate.

"Emma!" Abel shouted again. "Do call me!"

Emmeline's figure, which displayed a sense of arrogance, was swallowed by the crowd heading toward the platform.

Abel suddenly felt empty inside.

Just then, his phone rang in his pocket. It was a call from Luca. "Abel, a batch of components from Zenya has been loaded onto the truck. I need your signature for the exit permit."

"Okay. I'll be back soon."

Upon returning to his office, Abel signed the exit permit. "By the way, help me choose a big office desk." He furrowed his brows. "I want to renovate my office.

"What about this one?" Luca gestured with his mouth toward Alana's desk.

"Move it out!" Abel replied.

"Abel." Luca suddenly lowered his voice as he said, "Be aware of Scott's intentions. You need to be careful of him."



“What’s the matter?” Abel sneered. ‘Can he overturn my plans?’

“Don’t forget that in way.”

Almey, Luca reminded hum. All aspects of connections and relationships are his

Abel laughed and asked, “You think I can’t make my way in?”

“When the time is right, you can sideline him” Luca said. “He has been corrupt and exploitative for so many years. Let him go wherever he pleases!”

“Shh!” Abel warned. “Be discreet with your words. You can discuss freely here, but forget about it once you step out!”

“Of course!” Luca replied with a playful smile. I’m not that foolish’

Just then, the landline phone rang—it was Scott.

Read [The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1414](#) Intentional.

Novel [The Quadruplets Are Mine?](#) has been updated [Chapter 1414](#)

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

### Chapter Chapter 1415 No Blood Relation



Abel answered the call. “Mr. Vendall”

“Abel. Scout sounded relaxed. “Come over to my office,”

“Alright. Abel hung up the phone.

When Abel arrived at Scott’s office, Alana was there.

“You wanted to see me?” Abel asked calmly.

“Have a seat first, Scott gestured.

Abel sat down on the sofa and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Theard from Alana that your parents have come back?” Scott inquired.

“Yes. Abel intended to explain that it was his uncle and aunt instead of his parents. However, he realized it wasn’t necessary upon further consideration.

“I was thinking of asking Alana to visit them with you, Scott suggested.

“Is that necessary!” Abel frowned, as they weren’t that close anyway,

“Abel, Scott said. “You have been working for me for so many years. Now, it’s Alana’s turn to work with you I have to express my appreciation.”

His words left no room for misinterpretation.

Abel pondered for a moment and said. “Your consideration is thoughtful. However, there’s something more important at the moment that requires your guidance.”

“Alright. Go ahead. Scott leaned back in his chair.

Abel explained, “I plan to hold the inauguration ceremony for the Ryker Group within this month. Many business partners from the Foodie’s Paradise will come to show their support. The leaders in Altney, who have always supported us, will also be invited as the chief guests. I want to draft a part of the invitation. letter. Hence, I would like to acquire your guidance to make it perfect.”

Scout nodded. “You’ve considered it comprehensively. They’re also watching our actions. Furthermore, local businesses are bound by local regulations. Etiquette is absolutely crucial.”

“Okay,” Abel said. “Then, please guide me on how to distribute these invitation letters.”

“I will give you a list later,” Scott responded. “You can personally invite them by going door-to-door according to the list.”

“Thank you for your help. Mr. Yendall.”

“How about the matter regarding the meeting with Abel’s parents?” Alana asked. “Shouldn’t I show some respect as well?”

“I have the final say in this matter. Scott waved his hand as he said, “You and Abel can make the arrangements now. Alana, choose a few good gifts. Don’t embarrass me!”

Abel sighed as this was the only way things could be done.

After selecting the gifts, he brought Alana to meet his family in Altney.

Alana linked her arms with Kimberly’s, showing a close affection.

On the other side, Maxwell intended for Alana to stay for dinner. Nevertheless, Abel rejected him. He immediately understood the situation—Alana was just going through the motions. Besides, Abel had not interest in her. Therefore, he also went along with it and sent them off.

After coming downstairs, Alana immediately took the front passenger seat. When they came just now, Abel had actually asked her to take the back seat. However, she seemed to have forgotten about it now.

In front of Maxwell and Kimberly, Abel didn’t lose his temper

On the way, Alana asked, “Abe, are Mr. and Mrs. Louise your parents?”

“Tom Ryker, and they’re Louise. Isn’t that obvious?”

“So, Emmeline is not your own sister?” She continued to ask. “I thought she took her mother’s last name.”

Abel squinted his eyes and cast a glance at Alana, who was full of doubt. “I’ll tell you a secret. Do you want to know?”

“Yes!” Alana was excited. “Of course, I want to know your secret!”

Then, listen carefully,” he said slowly. “Emma is the only girl I have ever loved, in the past, now, and forever!”

Alana was completely shocked. Then, she sneered, “But you can’t get married. You are cousins, right?”

“You’re so naive.” He sneered. I’ve told you that my last name is Ryker. Even if we are cousins, we have not blood relation!”

She was shocked by his statement again.

“Besides,” Abel said in a cold voice. I’m warning you here and now. It’s better for you not to meddle in your father’s affairs. Otherwise, you’ll bear a gruesome consequence!”

His tone remained casual, but it sent shivers down Alana’s spine.

“But...”

Her expression faltered. She didn’t want to be an accomplice to her father as he hadn’t done anything for her.

“Abel, I’m not doing this for my father,” she said while looking at Abel with her melancholy eyes. “Can it be for myself!”

“What do you mean?” Abel frowned.

“Well,” Alana responded. “My father placed me by your side, but didn’t you know? I fell for you at first sight, though. Didn’t you know that?”

Abel sneered. “I told you not to think about anything other than your work!”

“I will do my job well. I won’t cause you any trouble.” Alana choked back her tears. “But I love you—and that’s my own business!”

“You should have self-awareness!” He gripped the steering wheel and declared, “I won’t fall in love with anyone else other than Emma!™

“I don’t believe it!” Alana leaned closer to him. “I don’t believe men can be faithful!” D

“Let’s wait and see then, Abel said coldly. “Don’t embarrass yourself!”

On the other side, at Magic City Rainbow Station. Emmeline disembarked from the train at 3 o’clock in the morning. The train this year had achieved a significant increase in speed for the first time.

Dim, yellow lights were scattered all around, and a light drizzle fell from the sky. The night had a désolate quality to it.

Emmeline felt like she had seen this scene in a dream.

Read the hottest The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1415

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

Chapter Chapter 1416 A Warm Man



The taxi headed straight to the training location—Continental Hotel.

The hotel was in front of a small hill with a picturesque view of the mountains and water.

The polished floor shines like crystal, making it a bit slippery to walk on.

In the lobby, a lonely piano was standing beneath the rose—gold pillars.

Dark red roses bloomed under the soft glow of the crystal lights.

The front desk attendant looked tired. A hoarse greeting was accompanied by a tired voice.

Clocks on the wall, displaying the time difference of various countries, made people question the concept of time.

After verifying the ID information, the attendant handed Emmeline the room card. "Room 9020, turn left, and you'll find the elevator.

"Thank you!"

She took the room card and walked through the spacious lobby, turning left toward the elevator.

The attendant pressed the floor button for her, opened the door, and sent her into the elevator.

The narrow space reflected her figure in the mirrors on all sides.

She arrived at the door and used the card to gain access.

The lock emitted a buzzing electromagnetic sound, and the door clicked open.

The spacious suite had a crimson carpet and luxurious furniture.

An exquisitely embroidered cashmere blanket underneath the side table added a touch of nobility and luxury.

She wondered whether all the students had the same room or if it was specially reserved for her by Brandon.

Her phone made a notification sound, and the screen lit up with a message.

Brandon texted, "Have you arrived?"

She replied. "I have checked in. Thank you, Master!"

He continued, "It's now 4 a.m. At 5:40 a.m., change into your military training uniform and gather in the lobby.

There's barely time to freshen up.

Change into a military training uniform?

Where?

She opened the bedroom's spacious walk-in closet and saw a neatly folded army camouflage uniform, a pair of military boots, and a cap.

There was also a well-crafted navy-blue Western-style suit and a pair of shiny black six-centimeter high-heeled shoes.

She took one and put it on her feet, and it fit perfectly!

"Wow!" She took a deep breath and replied to Brandon's message. "How many students are there this time?"

He replied, "Only twelve in the whole country. No more!"

Quickly opening her suitcase, she took her clothes and belongings and put them in their respective places.

After a quick wash-up, she checked her watch. It was 4:20 am.

She still had an hour to rest with her eyes closed.

However, her phone rang again, breaking the silence of the night and startling her.

It was Abel.

Emmeline answered. "Abel?"

"Emma, have you arrived?" His voice sounded anxious but not tired. It and remained awake. evident that he had not slept

"I have checked in," she said. "Everything went smoothly. Training starts at 5:40 am."

"Is it that intense?" He exclaimed, "No time to rest?"

"It's manageable."

An hour later, Emmeline went to the lobby on the first floor to gather for the seven-day comprehensive training.

The training ended at 11 p.m. on the night of the seventh day.

Brandon accompanied the exhausted Emmeline back to her room. "Are we returning to Altney tomorrow?" he asked.

"Yes," she said. "I have already booked a train ticket. After I return, I will rest for one night and attend the company's unveiling ceremony the next day."

"Alright." He replied, "I will send you off tomorrow. Give me a call when you wake up!"

"Thank you Master!" Emmeline smiled. Brandon was a man who made people feel warm.

"You make me sound old. Brandon laughed, his handsome face dazzling.

His beauty was different from Abel's.

Abel was handsome and rugged, while Brandon was elegant and gentle. Yet, they were both outstanding and remarkable men!

"You can finally rest tonight," Brandon said gently.

"Yes." Emmeline fluttered her long lashes. "But Master, this suite... All the other trainees are on the sixth floor, and I'm on the ninth floor."

"I didn't know how else to welcome you." He continued, "So, I could only make it a little better for you."

Emmeline was dumbfounded. She bit her lip and replied, "Thank you!"

"Don't be so formal with me. Brandon smiled. "Go rest, and remember to call me when you wake up."

"Okay!" Emmeline nodded. "Goodnight, Master!"



“Goodnight!”

He turned around and left gracefully.

She slept soundly until morning!

A call from Abel awakened her.

“The train is 9 a.m. Where are you now? His voice filled with anger and worry.

“Are you intentionally not answering my calls? You’re driving me crazy!”

The 9 a.m. train?

Where am I now?

Emmeline looked around.

Oh no!

She was still in room 9020 of the Kaiyuan Hotel!

This is bad!

Abel couldn’t hear her voice and loudly asked, “Emma! Emma, are you okay?”

[HOT]Read novel The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1416 A Warm Man

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

### Chapter Chapter 1417 Overslept



“Abel Emmeline’s voice remained calm. “I am still at the hotel.

“Why are you still at the hotel?” He wondered and asked, “Emma, weren’t you supposed to catch the 9 a.m. train?”

“I asked you to call me at 7 a.m. and wake me up, didn’t I?” she grumbled.  
“Why didn’t you call me?”

“D\*mn it!” He was infuriated. I called you at 7 am. You said okay and then hung up. I thought you were in a hurry and didn’t have time to chat! Turns out you fell back asleep!

“Huh?” She scratched her head. “Is that so? I don’t remember.”

Abel felt like he was fainting. I called you a hundred times starting from 9 a.m.! You only answered now! I thought you should be on the train, but you’re still at the hotel! I really can’t believe you!”

“Abe,” she called out in a pitiful voice. “I’m so tired, okay? I only sleep three or four hours a day.”

“Emma, Abel said weakly on the other end. “If I have to make you go out by yourself again, I—”

“What is it? Emmeline asked.

“I’m booking a flight for you now. Abel growled. “Hurry up and get up and get ready. I’ll see if I can find a flight for you.”

“Okay! She responded, rolling out of bed and quickly getting ready, changing clothes rapidly.

After finishing, Abel called.

“How is it?” Emmeline answered.

“Congratulations. You can keep sleeping” He gritted his teeth and continued. Forget about the train. We couldn’t find a suitable schedule. The earliest flight is at 4:30 a.m., arriving at the airport around 6 am. I’ve arranged for Luca to pick you up. You should be back around 11 a.m. Just in time for the unveiling ceremony.”

“What about you?” She said, “I want you to pick me up!”

“Do you think I don’t want to?” He replied, “Do you know you’ve been torturing me these past few days? Businessmen from everywhere and officials from Altney City Hall have all arrived. I wanted to pick you up, but are you expecting me to resemble a God? Can I divide myself into parts?”

Emmeline pouted, realizing she had made a mistake. She had overslept.

He didn’t hear a response again and called out, “Emma!”

“I’m not sleeping Emmeline mumbled, “I’m awake now.”

“Why aren’t you speaking if you are not asleep?” Abel said, “If you keep this up, I’ll lose hall because of you!”

“I was thinking…” Emmeline sighed. “Is there no other way?”

He was exhausted.

She was making him wait another day after waiting so long for her to return! Just wait until she comes back. I’ll teach her a lesson!

Hanging up the phone with Abel, Emmeline remembered there was still Brandon! He said to call him when she was awake, and he would take her to the train station.

Now what?

After she dialed the number, she said. “Master!”

was warm and gentle.

“Emma, are you up? What time is the train?” His voice was

“9 am,” said Emmeline.

“9 a.m.?” Brandon was confused. It was already 11 a.m. Then, he burst into laughter. “You overslept!”

“Yup!” Emmeline blushed and nodded.

“I guess you won’t be able to catch a suitable train,” he said. “It will delay your return to attend the company’s unveiling ceremony. Let me check the flight schedule.”

“Abel has already booked a flight,” she said. “It’s at 4:30 am

“Well, that’s good,” he said. “But there’s still a distance from the airport to Almney, right?”

“He arranged a chauffeur. Emmeline said, “I should be able to arrive before the unveiling ceremony.”

“It’s quite tight,” said Brandon. “But there’s no other choice. I’ll wake you up at 3 a.m. and take you to the airport!”

“Thank you, Master.” Emmeline obediently said. “Sorry for troubling you again.”

“It’s nothing” He continued, “I’ll pick you up now. It’s already noon, and we still need to have lunch.”

Half an hour later, Brandon picked up Emmeline.

Abel called again. “Emma, enjoy your lunch.”

“I know!”

“And tell me your clothing specifications.”

“Huh?” She was surprised. “Why?”

“After the unveiling ceremony, there will be a sales meeting,” said Abel. “And in the evening, there’s a thank–you dinner. I’ll bring you a formal dress.”

“Who’s going to buy it for me?” Emmeline frowned. “It’s not Alana, is it?”

“No.” Abel said, “I’ll personally buy it. I still have some time this afternoon!”

She thought for a moment before she declined the offer. “I’ll just buy it myself over here. Trying it on myself will give me a better idea of how it looks”

He also thought for a moment. That works. I’ll transfer the money to you.

Read the hottest The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1417 Overslept story of 2020.

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

### Chapter Chapter 1418 Jealousy



After having lunch, Brandon drove with Emmeline to the international shopping center and headed straight to the highly anticipated new brand MuiMui by Beltrame.

MuiMui’s style was elegant and refined, with a youthful simplicity.

Brandon was momentarily dazzled when Emmeline came out of the fitting room wearing a pale pink maxi dress with a slit.

The girl before him seemed to have stepped out of Greek mythology, exuding countless charms and an ethereal beauty.

MuiMui’s design perfectly complemented her temperament!

There was an undying childlike innocence and an alluring sexiness,

Emmeline held her slender waist with one hand and playfully asked, “Master, do you think it looks good?”

At that moment, Brandon felt an overwhelming sense of happiness!

He leaned back on the VIP sofa, tilting his head to admire this mythical girl.

“It looks great! This is perfect!

They packed the dress and chose a pair of shoes from the same brand.

Brandon wanted to pay, but Emmeline firmly refused.

He bought a silk scarf from Prala as a gift for Emmeline, which was reasonable.

At Altney, Abel renovated his and Scott’s office and equipped it with a standard desk.

Then, he assigned Alana to the finance department and appointed her as the deputy department head.

The former finance director, Landon, was rehired and appointed as the head of the finance department, with an independent office space set up for him.

Although Scott knew what Abel intended, he couldn’t find fault in anything he did. He couldn’t say anything.

The only thing that bothered him was the rehiring of Landon, as it meant that Alana, as the deputy department head, was just a figurehead.

Tomorrow was the unveiling ceremony and first ordering meeting of Ryker Group.

Merchants from all over the country have gradually arrived and are staying at the hotel.

The remaining task was to review and ensure all details have been noted.

The most troublesome thing was that Emmeline was still leisurely enjoying herself in the Magic City.

Abel occasionally felt a wave of annoyance and darkness in his heart.

He couldn’t call her anymore, as he had already called her enough to annoy her.

Seeing his number on the phone screen would give her a headache.

\*D\*mn it!"

He sat behind his office desk and slammed his fist on the table.

The door was slightly ajar, and Alana knocked twice and walked in.

She wore a brand new light green floral maxi dress with a wide and flowy skirt. Her slightly curled long hair cascaded down her shoulders.

Her delicate eyebrows and eyes were elegantly arched, and her smile made her look enchanting and beautiful.

Alana smiled slightly at Abel and asked, "Mr. Ryker, do I look good like this?"

Abel furrowed his brow, suddenly realizing the reason for his constant irritability.

Brandon must be accompanying Emmeline while shopping in the city!

That was why he felt a surge of anger.

"Get out!" Abel shouted angrily.

Alana was taken aback. "Mr. Ryker, tomorrow is important, and I wanted you to approve of the clothes I chose!"

"What does it have to do with me?" Abel scowled.

"Is it because of Emmeline?" Alana coldly said, "I heard you talking to her on the phone!"

"It seems like you're getting more and more involved. Abel stood abruptly, walked over, and looked down at her. "Don't forget the warning I gave you!"

She sneered, "Don't forget what we both said. We'll see!"

She reached out and touched Abel's shirt with a seductive look in her eyes. "Abel, everyone in the company knows that you only have one woman by your side, and that's me!"

"Tomorrow, I'll make sure they all know." Abel pushed her away. "The woman by my side is Emmeline, not you!"

"They only know Emmeline is your sister!" Alana sneered, "You can't publicly explain that you're not blood-related!"

"You're more cunning than your father!" Abel coldly snorted, "With your scheming ways, what man would like you?"

"I only need you to like me, and that's enough!" Alana smiled and walked away.

After buying clothes, Brandon accompanied Emmeline back to the Kaiyuan Hotel.

Once they entered the room, Emmeline took the initiative to call Abel to let him know she was safe.

"Where is Brandon?" Abel asked.

"He left after dropping me off. Emmeline said, "He will wake me up at 3 a.m. and take me to the airport."

Abel remained silent for a long time.

"Abel." Emmeline sounded puzzled, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Abel said, "I'm fine as long as you're safe. I will call you on time."

[HOT]Read novel The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1418 Jealousy

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







At 3 a.m., Brandon promptly called Emmeline's room through the front desk. "I'm waiting for you in the lobby." He said. I've arranged for a bellboy to pick up your luggage.

After hanging up the phone, Abel called as well.

I'm already up. Emmeline said, "Master is waiting for me in the lobby."

"Okay!" Brandon felt relieved when he heard that Emmeline was in her room.

"Send me a message before boarding so that I can inform Luca"

"Got it." Emmeline said, "Have you not been sleeping this whole time?"

"Don't waste time with idle talk." Abel said, "Hurry up and pack. I'll be waiting for you at the company."

He thought about how he would be able to see this captivating woman in just seven or eight more hours.

In Abel's exhausted heart, a renewed strength emerged.

It had been eight days, and how many hours had he slept in total?

Only he knew.

It was not just simple longing but also worry and concern.

After finishing her morning routine, Emmeline considered going directly to the opening scene in Altney as soon as she returned.

She changed into her custom-made high-end professional suit.

Immediately, the dress displayed her elegant and authoritative professional aura in the mirror.

After bidding farewell to Brandon at the airport, Emmeline boarded the plane.

As the dawn gradually broke, she finally returned to the capital city.

In just three more hours, she would be back in Altney, back by Abel's side.

It was only now that she suddenly realized that her longing for Abel had already become overwhelming.

She didn't have the opportunity to calm down and focus on her feelings.

Luca called to inform Emmeline that he was waiting at the exit

From a distance, Emmeline saw his tall figure.

"Luca! She happily called out, waving her hand toward Luca.

Luca looked at her and didn't recognize her at first!

It wasn't until Emmeline exited that Luca exclaimed, "Emma, is it you?"

Emmeline smiled and said, "Who else could it be? Are you here to pick up someone else?"

Luca took her suitcase and looked at Emmeline, saying, "This training trip has transformed you from a little girl into a queen!"

Luca brought out a brand new black Buick Regal in the parking lot.

There were no license plates. So, Luca placed a temporary license plate inside the front windshield.

"Did Abel buy a new car? Emmeline was somewhat surprised.

"One, it's for picking you up." Luca said, "And two, it looks better in front of the guests at the Foodie's Paradise, right?"

It was 8 a.m.

Abel looked at his watch.

Luca has already picked up Emmeline. The return trip will take at least three hours.

If everything went smoothly, Emmeline would arrive at the unveiling ceremony at the entrance of Ryker Group at 11a.m.

The scheduled time for the unveiling ceremony was 11:28 a.m.

In other words, Emmeline couldn't be lax. She had to arrive on time.

Abel still had some concerns in his heart.

At 9 a.m., the entrance of Ryker Group was decorated by the ceremonial service company.

A row of eighteen ceremonial cannons, full of grandeur, were ready to go.

More than a hundred flower baskets, each over one meter tall, were tied with colorful ribbons and arranged on both sides.

All security personnel had been equipped with new uniforms and equipment, standing in formation, solemn and dignified.

Abel was wearing a black shirt and a black, well-fitted suit.

The only difference from before was that he was wearing a tie today.

He had always disliked this accessory, but today was an extraordinary day. So, he reluctantly wore it.

Although it was just ordinary attire, he looked exceptionally handsome and commanding when he stood in the crowd!

Alana had been stealing glances at him with deep infatuation in her eyes.

She deliberately lingered around him, hoping to catch his gaze.

Unfortunately, Abel's deep gaze was either on the customers greeting him or looking in the approaching car's direction.

Alana knew Abel was eagerly anticipating the return of Emmeline,

At 10 am, various businessmen had arrived. Abel led everyone to enter the factory for a tour.

Paul was also here, bringing six small home appliance manufacturers and one automotive standard parts manufacturer.

“Why haven’t we seen Emmeline?”

Paul saw Alana was always by Abel’s side. However, he didn’t see the charming Emmeline.

He liked Emmeline’s unique and noble temperament.

Abel looked at his watch. It was 10:20 a.m.

“Emma is on her way. She should be back by the time we finish the factory tour.”

At 10.50 a.m., everyone gathered at the entrance of Ryker Group, waiting for the start of the unveiling ceremony.

The performers were already warming up on the performance stage. The surroundings were packed with people.

His gaze turned to the intersection again. Yet, Emina hasn’t returned.

At 11 am.. Abel dials Luca’s phone. “Where are you, Luca?”

Update Chapter 1419 Anticipation of The Quadruplets Are Mine?

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1420 Birthday Surprise



“We’ve arrived at Peace Road, Luca said, “There’s a bit of traffic, but we’ll be there in ten minutes.”

“Great!” Abel replied. “Is Emma alright?”

“She’s fine, full of energy,” Luca answered.

“That’s good to hear!”

At 11:10a.m., everyone saw Abel standing at the intersection, eagerly waiting.

“Who is Mr. Ryker waiting for?” People whispered. “Is there someone more important who hasn’t arrived yet?”

“All the government officials are here. Who else could it be?”

“Abel, it’s almost time.” Scott impatiently walked over, unaware of who Abel was waiting for.

Soon, the Chief Financial Officer, Landon, also arrived, holding a folder.

Abel had asked him to bring it, but Landon didn’t know why.

“Mr. Ryker is waiting for his precious little sister!” Alana said sarcastically, and everyone’s gaze turned toward Abel.

Scott furrowed his brows. Everyone had gathered under the bright lights just to accompany him in waiting for a little girl.

Just then, the brand new Buick Regal finally appeared at the intersection.

A smile appeared on Abel’s lips, and the heavy burden in his heart finally lifted!

“Emma!” He walked toward her eagerly.

Paul also took a few steps forward, along with Tony and Benjamin, who came to help.

Alana hesitated, unsure whether to move forward or retreat.

The brand new Buick Regal parked confidently.

Luca opened the car door, and Emmeline stepped out gracefully under everyone's gaze. She wore a radiant smile on her face.

The light shone on her, making her already beautiful and dazzling appearance even more stunning.

"Abel!"

Seeing Abel, Emmeline's heart filled with sweetness and joy.

She smiled and walked quickly toward Abel.

He embraced her tightly, spinning her around three times.

"I've missed you so much!"

"If it was getting late, you could haven't waited for me," she pouted playfully.

"Silly, what's the point without you?" His eyes sparkled. "You're the star of today!"

"Me?" Emmeline wondered. "What can I do?"

"Unveil the plaque with me?" He held her tiny hand and walked toward the massive sign at the company's entrance.

Then, they held the red silk covering the plaque on each side.

The emcee started the countdown.

When they reached the last number, they pulled the red silk together, revealing two golden characters, "Ryker Alloys, shining brightly in front of everyone!"

Various media reporters snapped photos.

With the sound of sixty-eight crackers, colorful fireworks scattered and danced in the air, bringing joy and harmony!

Abel took the folder from Landon's hand and pulled a share certificate, "Emma" He presented the share certificate to Emmeline. "a 10% stake in Ryker Group as a birthday gift for your 21st birthday. Happy birthday, darling!"

This surprise came too suddenly, and it was also too big!

Emmeline was stunned for a moment.

Then, she threw herself into Abel's arms, embracing him. "Thank you, not just for the gift, but for being with me!"

Alana, who had been watching nearby, turned away angrily.

In the afternoon, Abel went to attend a sales conference.

Emmeline was alone in the office, which had been converted into their new home, resting.

There came a knocking sound.

She went and opened the door, only to find Alana standing there!

"Abel is not here," Emmeline said coldly. "If you have something to discuss, you can find him at the sales conference."

"I just came from there. Alana smiled maliciously. I'm here to see you."

"Come in then!" Emmeline nodded arrogantly.

Alana walked in and looked around inside and outside.

"What are you looking at?" Emmeline sneered behind her. "This is Abel's and my home."

Alana touched the bedsheet. "I bought this bedsheet. It's pure cotton. Does Abel feel comfortable sleeping

"You can ask him yourself." Emmeline smiled slyly. "He has been at my place recently, so he hasn't had a chance to sleep here!"

“If he had slept here, what would he say?”

Emmeline laughed. “You don’t know Abel’s temper, but I do.”

“What do you mean?”

“He never shows mercy to people he dislikes.” Emmeline smiled. “When he sees this bedsheet, he will tear it apart!”

“How do you know he would dislike me?” Alana leaned in and said. I get along very well with Abel!”

“I have something in common with Abel, Emmeline said, “If I dislike someone, he will dislike them too, and vice versa.

“You’re confident about him, aren’t you?” Alana sneered.

Update Chapter 1420 Birthday Surprise of The Quadruplets Are Mine?