

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1421 Keeping a Man Requires More Than Pleasing Him



“Children who grew up under the same roof are like family, just as close as siblings.” Emmeline remarked with a smile.

“Familiarity can erode attraction,” Alana countered, a sly grin on her face. “For Abel, I represent something new and exciting. He’ll be curious about me, yearning to win me over.”

“Yearning to win you over?” Emmeline chuckled. “You seem to misunderstand his character entirely. And as for you, well, you might need another thousand years of practice!”

“I may not fully grasp his intricacies, but... Alana flicked her hair and continued, “I have a solid understanding of men. Abel is just a man, and Emmeline, you may know him, but not all men!”

While Alana’s words seemed somewhat tangled, Emmeline grasped their essence and furrowed her brow, acknowledging the underlying logic.

Alana knew her statement had successfully unsettled Emmeline’s thoughts, and she continued with a smile, “Can you honestly say that he will never fall in love with me someday?”

“I can assure you, Emmeline replied calmly. “Abel’s heart has no room for anyone else, but...” She paused and added, “My concern is that he’s persistently a target for others, which can be quite vexing.”

“Are you implying I’m a thief?” Alana raised an eyebrow.

“What else?” Emmeline shrugged. “With you around, merely accusing you of being a vixen falls short!

“Very well, I’ll embrace the role of a thief!” Alana retorted with determination. Just wait and see how I win over your man!

After Alana left, Emmeline swiftly removed the bedsheet and discarded it before changing into the one she had purchased earlier. Following this, she took a brief nap. After waking up, she treated herself to a

warm shower, tidied her hair, and then checked the time, discovering it was already 5 p.m.

It appeared that the trade fair was nearing its end. So, she decided to change into the new dress she had bought in the city while lightly applying smoky makeup.

At half-past five in the evening, Abel returned, his radiant expression suggesting a highly successful trade fair. As he entered the room, he embraced Emmeline, elegantly clad in a long dress, and exclaimed, “Babe, you look so beautiful. You are the most stunning woman I’ve ever seen!”

“Stop with the flattery,” she smiled. “The appreciation dinner is about to commence; let’s not be late.

The dinner was extended until ten o’clock at night, Given the afternoon’s triumphant trade fair, numerous. suppliers had placed orders for two years’ worth of goods. As a result, everyone celebrated joyously, and Emmeline indulged in a few drinks.

After bidding farewell to the final guest, Abel and she stood at the banquet hall’s entrance. He tenderly embraced her and planted a gentle kiss on her forehead. “You’ve worked so hard, babe.”

“It was demanding but enjoyable,” she replied. “These orders will keep Ryker Group busy for two years!”

“We still need to secure orders from all across the country, he remarked. “The company’s growth must continue.” have complete confidence in you, Emmeline said with a joyful smile, gazing up at Abel.

The two laughed heartily as they exited the banquet hall and headed to the parking lot.

Unbeknownst to them, Scott and Alana observed them from behind.

Soon, the impressive Buick Regal glided across the square and vanished into the dimly lit streets. For Alana, the man’s departure seemed to crush her heart.

“Keeping a man requires more than pleasing him,” Scout advised. “You must also win him over.”

“Hmph, Alana scoffed at him. “Win him over? I would love to, but what resources have you provided me to have the ability to win others over?”

He was momentarily at a loss for words and remained silent.

She expressed her grievances. “You abandoned Mom and me in the countryside for over a decade, subjecting me to her frequent bad moods. I had no decent clothes or good food. And just as I started. hoping for your return, I learned of your divorce from Mom. I watched her desperately trying to win your approval, only to be insulted by you. How can I ever feel confident in my relationships with men. growing up in such an environment?”

Scott was rendered speechless by her words and eventually stated, That’s just your perspective. The relationship between your mother and me was a mistake from the start. I was seeking my happiness, and nothing was wrong with that. It was your mother who insisted on dragging everyone down.”

“It was your irresponsibility, but you completely washed your hands off it in the end!” Alana exclaimed. “Imagine if Mom had let go of her grudges and not made those threats toward that other woman. In that case, she might not have married someone else, and you wouldn’t have forgotten about that woman, right?”

Read *The Quadruplets Are Mine?* Chapter 1421 Keeping a Man Requires More Than Pleasing Him

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

Chapter Chapter 1422 You Belong Only To Me, Abel Ryker



“Why do you keep bringing up these issues?” Scott’s brow furrowed as he questioned, “Didn’t I bring you and your mother here?”

“It’s too late!” Alana sighed deeply. I’ve struggled in the countryside for over a decade, and it’s taken a toll on me.

“How is that even possible? Weren’t we all originally from the countryside?” He furrowed his brows in confusion. “If that’s the case, it must be inherent in your nature!”

“You’re still trying to argue and shift the blame!” She sobbed, her voice quivering. “This is all because of you. Look at Emmeline; she’s been treated like a princess because of her parents love and Abel’s protection. What have you given me? Tell me!”

“I know I’ve let you down, Scott admitted, lowering his head. “And now I’m trying to make it up to you. I arranged for you to be with Abel, hoping you’d

find a good man to love you in the future. But there are underlying reasons for certain decisions.

“Are you suggesting it’s my fault?” Alana retorted with a cold tone.

Just like Abel,” he said. “If my memory serves me right, his father bought him a work permit during his teenage years, and he ventured to the countryside to work. However, when you observe his diligence and ambition, it becomes evident that these qualities define him, a fact even his father readily acknowledges. His background, whether countryside or otherwise, is irrelevant!”

“But, Dad,” she said. “It wasn’t his father who bought him the work permit; it was his uncle from his biological family. Abel has no blood relation to Emmeline! He even said he would marry her! He doesn’t even care about me!”

“What do you mean?” Scott asked, taken aback. “They’re not blood-related?”

“You didn’t see that coming, did you?” Alana smirked. “Your chess piece was in the wrong place. You’ve miscalculated!”

He was genuinely stunned by this revelation. He had never expected that Emmeline and Abel were not siblings.

With a bitter sigh, Alana confessed, “Dad, you’ve placed me in quite a predicament. It would be simpler if I hadn’t fallen in love with Abel, but my love for him runs deep and passionate. I’m unsure how to navigate this situation.”

Scott wrapped his arm around his daughter’s shoulders, his voice quivering as he spoke, “This is my fault. I should have investigated more thoroughly.” He gently wiped away her tears. “Plenty of good men are out there, and I will help you find someone else.”

“But I only have eyes for Abel,” she insisted, pushing her father away. “I can’t imagine being interested in anyone else.”

“This matter has become complicated, Scott admitted, feeling lost.

“Dad” Alana suddenly had an idea. “Let me use your phone.”

With a hint of skepticism, he retrieved his phone from his pocket and handed it to her, “Who do you need to call?”

“Last time I was at Abel’s house,” she began. I intentionally called you from their landline. What was that number?” She began to browse through her father’s phone’s incoming call records.

“Why do you need that number?” he asked. “Alana, you’re not planning to call their house, are you?”

“Mind your own business; I know what I’m doing!” Alana took out her phone and saved the number.

“What’s your plan, Alana?” Scott looked at his daughter intently. “Don’t do anything rash, especially this late!”

“Hmph!” She sneered. “I can’t let Abel and Emmeline enjoy their sweet moments tonight!”

Meanwhile, Abel and Emmeline returned to their tranquil and cozy home, the lights glowing warmly.

She felt tipsy after consuming alcohol earlier and was eager to rest after a long day.

The man settled on the couch, cradling her in his arms. He offered her a few sips of water and asked softly, “Is everything okay between you and Brandon?”

“What do you mean?” She squinted at him and pushed him away, teasing, “Are you feeling jealous?”

Abel gently pinched Emmeline’s cheek and asserted. Just remember, you belong only to me, Abel Ryker!”

Her face flushed with embarrassment, and she affectionately nestled into his embrace. Captivated by her delicate allure, he bent his head to savor the moment

Ring!

The phone on the side table rang. Abel, startled, picked it up to see a call from Maxwell and Kimberly from Almey Steel. He wondered why they were calling so late.

About The Quadruplets Are Mine? - Chapter 1422 You Belong Only To Me, Abel Ryker

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

Chapter Chapter 1423 I’m Going To Marry Emma Off



Abel picked up the phone and enthusiastically greeted. “Uncle Maxwell”

“Abel, where are you and Emma?” Maxwell asked sternly.

Abel’s heart sank, and he quickly responded, “Didn’t I mention it earlier? After the trade fair, we have an appreciation dinner and stay at the company dormitory.”

Maxwell pressed further, “And what about Emma?”

Abel assured him, "She's right here with me. She's had a long day and is quite exhausted."

"Abel," Maxwell Louise

id with a solemn tone. "Kimberly received a call claiming that the two of you booked a hotel room."

Abel, taken aback, exclaimed, "What? Who's spreading these false rumors?"

Maxwell cautioned, "There's usually some truth behind rumors. Abel, I urge you to refrain from entertaining any inappropriate thoughts about Emma."

Abel frowned. "How could that be? Nothing is going on between me and Emma, and we are at the company dormitory, not a hotel!"

Maxwell's tone remained unyielding. "No matter where you are, you and Emma should return immediately."

"But Uncle Maxwell." Abel protested. "I've been drinking, and it's unsafe for me to drive."

Maxwell urged. "As long as you're capable of driving, that's not an excuse. Get back to me right away! Kimberly is frantic after hearing the news."

Abel momentarily fell silent and finally relented, saying, "Alright, I'll bring Emma back immediately."

Emmeline awoke from her inebriated state and hastily changed her clothes before rushing downstairs with Abel. They arrived home at 11 p.m.

Meanwhile, Maxwell was on the couch, surrounded by swirling smoke, with an overflowing ashtray in front of him. In the bedroom, Kimberly leaned against the bedside, tears glistening in the corners of her eyes, her breath heavy, as though she had just had a heated argument with her husband.



“Mom, there’s no need to act this way,” Emmeline timidly addressed her mother. “Abel and I are okay.”

Kimberly looked at her daughter and sternly inquired, “Were you studying outside this week, or have you been with Abel dre entire time?”

Emmeline, felt her anxiety rise and hurriedly responded, “I was definitely in Magic City: the plane ticket is still in my bag!”

Kimberly remained skeptical, saying, “Why do I get the feeling that you’ve been spending time with Abel?”

Emmeline frantically retrieved the plane ticket from her bag and showed it to her mother. “Hass 1 Abel been staying at home these past few days?” she reasoned. “How could I have been with him?”

Kimberly persisted, “How can I be sure he didn’t leave in the middle of the night? I woke up early and haven’t seen him around!”

Emmeline patiently explained, “Abel goes to work around six, so you won’t see him then.”

“But what about tonight?” Kimberly walked a few steps into the living room and questioned Abel, “Did you and Emma book a hotel room?”

He shook his head, saying. “No, Aunt Kimberly, we didn’t. Why would I do that?” He reached out to hold Kimberly’s hand, but she shook it off.

“Emma is your sister, Kimberly said firmly. “She has a promising future ahead, with plans to marry and start a family. The entire neighborhood is watching, and if you ruin her, it will not only ruin Emma’s life but also disgrace our family”

Abel felt a tightening in his chest and responded somberly, “Aunt Kimberly, how could I ever consider such a thing?”

“Dad!” Emmeline, concerned, approached her father and asked, “What’s happening to Mom?”

Maxwell replied, “Perhaps... It’s schizophrenia.”

Emmeline sat on the floor, utterly bewildered, thinking. Oh, my poor mother!

Out of the blue, Kimberly declared, “I’m going to marry Emma off. This protects her from getting into trouble and being ridiculed by others.”

A heavy silence fell upon the room, and everyone held their breath.

“Mom.” Emmeline cautiously inquired, “What did you just say?”

“You’re twenty–one now,” Kimberly insisted. “You can obtain a marriage certificate, and you’re going to marry Albus!”

Emmeline felt her heart race and protested, “Mom, how can you make such a decision? I don’t even know this person, and I don’t like him!”

Kimberly remained resolute, asserting, “My choice is never wrong. This is the way it’s going to be.”

Abel intervened, reaching out to grasp Emmeline’s arm, saying, “Emma, come with me!”

Tears welled up in Emmeline’s eyes, and she shook her head vigorously, exclaiming, “No! Mom will be devastated!”

“Dad!” She kneeled before Maxwell, pleading, “Please, tell me what I should do. Dad, save me!”

Read *The Quadruplets Are Mine?* Chapter 1423 I’m Going To Marry Emma Off TODAY

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

Chapter Chapter 1424 I Won’t Give Up On Emma.





Maxwell gazed at Emmeline and implored, “Emma, please listen to your mother and let her calm down.”

“Do you want me to agree to her and marry Albus?” Emma’s thoughts felt like a chaotic whirlwind.

He shook his head. “Be patient, be rational. Let’s just get through tonight for now.”

The concept of letting the night pass bewildered her. She knew her father couldn’t bear the torment any longer, but did she have any other options for now?

Emmeline slumped into despair. “Mom, please don’t be upset. I... I promise you.”

Abel found himself momentarily speechless, his heart aching, making each breath a struggle.

Kimberly’s enthusiasm suddenly surged. “That’s our plan. Tomorrow, we’ll have Ms. Maggie inform Albus and arrange a discussion about the wedding!”

“Okay,” Emmeline replied, tears glistening in her eyes.

With that resolution in place, Kimberly took her sleeping pills and retired to bed with a sense of contentment.

Afterward, Emmeline asked her father, “Will Mom remember what she said earlier tomorrow? I don’t want to marry Albus

Maxwell responded, “If you don’t heed your mom’s advice now, there’s only one solution.”

Perplexed, Emmeline and Abel simultaneously inquired. “What?”

Maxwell suggested, "Send her to a mental hospital."

"Ah!" Emmeline was taken aback, falling off the couch as she exclaimed, "That's not an option, Dad! How could you even suggest that?"

Maxwell's gaze filled with pain as he responded, "Then, what would you propose, Emma?"

She hesitated and replied, 'Regardless of the circumstances, we can't send Mom to a mental hospital. It would break her heart, and I couldn't bear it either.'

He said. "In that case, you'll have to support your mom and help her through this transition to better mental health."

She was left speechless by her father's response.

"Uncle Maxwell.." Abel furrowed his brow. "We can't just force Emma into a situation we're uncertain about."

"How can we be sure it's the right choice?' Maxwell furrowed his brows. "Albus is a decent man with a stable job and a commitment to a stable life. Isn't that enough?"

"But..." Abel hesitated. "We've raised Emma; we can't be certain she won't face hardships."

"How can we be certain Albus will mistreat her?" Maxwell reasoned. Abel, you care about Emma, and so do I. But girls grow up and eventually get married. We can't hold onto them forever. Having you as her older brother to look after her is a blessing. Even after she's married, you'll still be her brother. You'd protect her if anyone ever mistreated her, right?"

Abel pondered this, knowing that he needed to address his concerns earlier. But how could he effectively communicate his worries to Maxwell?

"In any case, I won't agree." Abel stood up.

“It’s not solely your decision. Maxwell rose too. “If you hadn’t been so provocative with your aunt, would she be so eager to marry Emma off? Don’t just blame her; I’m concerned about both of you! Young men and women spend so much time together—what do you think people will assume?”

“I just don’t understand,” Abel said. “Why can’t we just let Emma be with me openly? Who else can give you more peace of mind than me?”

“That’s a bit idealistic. Maxwell’s expression darkened. “No one in the family will accept your marriage, not even your grandmother!”

“I’ve thought about it, Abel replied. “But I won’t give up on Emma, no matter what.”—

“You’re being obstinate. Maxwell sighed. “Instead of facing the family’s disapproval in the future, it might be better to let Emma marry Albus without any hidden agendas.”

“You needn’t argue any further, Emmeline interrupted. “I won’t marry anyone. If it comes to that, let me choose my destiny, even if it means not marrying at all.” She turned and went into the bedroom, slamming the door shut.

Maxwell turned to Abel, a hint of regret in his eyes. “Remember the last time we fought about this? Let’s not discuss this topic again; it’s futile.

Abel found himself at a loss for words.

Maxwell, sighing wearily, instructed, “Go check on Emma. Ensure she’s alright.”

Abel promptly made his way to Emmeline’s room, where he discovered her lying on the bed, tears streaming down her face. He wordlessly lay beside her, enveloping her in his comforting embrace. She turned within his arms, burying her head beneath his chin, seeking solace in his loving embrace. He clung to her as if his very life depended on it.

When morning arrived, Emmeline opened her eyes.

Abel gently kissed her forehead and whispered warmly, “Good morning, babe.”

Read The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1424 I Won't Give Up On Emma.

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1425 Don't Despair; You Still Have



In a hoarse voice, Emmeline inquired, “You didn’t sleep all night?”

Abel gently kissed her lips and replied, “I didn’t sleep. I just wanted to be here with you.”

They clung to one another in silence, both hesitant to disrupt the serene moment before them.

At 7 a.m., he rose to prepare breakfast while conversing with Landon, saying, “I’ll be home this morning. I won’t be going to the office. Call me if you need anything.

“Understood, Mr. Ryker, Landon affirmed. Just inform me of any changes.

“Of course.”

At 8 a.m., Abel’s phone rang, and Alana was on the line.

“Mr. Ryker.” Her tone was gentle. “You’re not at the office?”

“Is there something you need?” he responded, his tone distant.

“I bought breakfast,” she explained. “I thought of bringing it to you and Emma, but then I realized you weren’t home.”

Abel calmly clarified, "We're at our residence here in Altney Steel. I won't be heading to the office this morning. Is there something urgent?"

Alana hesitated before saying, "Well, Emma had quite a bit to drink last night. Is she alright?"

Unexpectedly, he had already hung up.

She threw her phone onto the desk, seething as she wondered about what transpired between him and Emmeline during that phone call last night. She couldn't help but burst into laughter, anticipating that the couple was likely in a chaotic situation.

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As anticipated, Kimberly had Ms. Maggie relay her message to Albus, instructing him to come to her house.

Emmeline had hoped that after a night had passed, her mother wouldn't bring up the matter again, but to her dismay, there was no escape. Emmeline felt like her world was falling apart, retreating to her bedroom and weeping.

Abel kneeled in front of her, firmly grasping her hands as he spoke in a hushed but resolute tone. "Emma, as long as you're willing, I won't care about anything else. I'll take you away right now!"

Speechless and with a furrowed brow, she shook her head while sobbing. "No, I can't risk my mother's life. Even if we were together, it would mean nothing if something happened to her

Abel hesitated, then swallowed hard before urging, "Emma, this is our last option. Please reconsider. Come with me."

She hesitated briefly but ultimately refused, saying, "No!" She shook her head and uttered, "I can't do it. I can't gamble with my mom's life!"

Abel sighed in silence.

Meanwhile, Albus arrived with an innocent smile still on his face. Yet, Emmeline couldn't help but wonder whether that smile was genuinely naive or simply foolish.

In a gentle tone, Kimberly inquired, "You've been dating Emma for quite a while now. What does your family think about this?"

Albus, a bit bashful, replied, "They're thrilled! My mom knows that Emmeline is your daughter and is genuinely pleased about it."

She beamed, saying, "I knew it. Michelle certainly remembers the strong connection between our families."

He nodded, adding, "That's exactly what my mom conveyed."

Maxwell, on the sidelines, stood smoking and remained silent.

Emmeline, overwhelmed with sadness, retreated to her room and wept into her pillow.

Abel felt a sense of being trapped in a maddening situation with no apparent escape.

Soon after, Albus happily departed to relay the news to his mother.

"Mom." Emmeline crouched in front of Kimberly, her voice filled with concern.

"Are you genuinely pleased with the idea of me marrying Albus?"

"Absolutely!" Kimberly responded. "I believe he will take excellent care of you, and it's a stroke of good fortune for you."

"But, Mom." Emmeline continued, her heart heavy. "I'm not happy, and I'm feeling quite sad. Can't you empathize with my situation?"

"What's making you unhappy and sad?" Kimberly's brow furrowed. "Albus is a good man; he doesn't deserve this from you."



“I want to be with Abel, Emmeline implored, desperately changing to hope.  
“Morn, can you please understand?”

“Absolutely not! Don’t even entertain the thought of being with him!” Kimberly’s anger flared, her face turning crimson. “Are you trying to infuriate me?”

Emmeline was taken aback.

After consoling her mother, Abel and Emmeline returned to the city. She sat in the passenger seat, her complexion as pale as porcelain, her eyes brimming with worry and sorrow, giving her a fragile and powerless appearance.

Abel drove, his heart heavy, making it hard to catch his breath. “Emma,” he said, his intense gaze fixed on the road ahead.

“Yes?”

“I’ll handle matters at the school for you. Your position will be preserved even if you decide not to return to teaching.”

“I understand.” Emmeline nodded, aware of Abel’s consideration for her future.

“But..” He added, “Please don’t overexert yourself. You still have the Ryker Group as your support.”

“True” She nodded again, knowing he was her pillar of strength.

No matter the outcome, he would never abandon her.

Later, Abel pulled over to the side of the road. He leaned over and held her tightly, his voice filled with pain. “Don’t despair, you still have me!”

Emmeline finally let her tears flow and sobbed, “Abel, how much longer can I stay by your side?”

Read The Quadruplets Are Mine? - Chapter 1425 Don't Despair; You Still Have

Read Chapter 1425 Don't Despair; You Still Have with many climactic and unique details.

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1426 I Don't Want To Be Separated From You



Abel hesitated momentarily, then sighed. "Maybe it's not as bad as you imagine."

"But... Emmeline's voice wavered. "I've already promised Mom; I can't break it now!"

He furrowed his brow, contemplating the situation. "You might be right. If we can ease the burden on Aunt Kimberly's heart, it could help with her depression."

She said, "It seems like Mom has been hurt before. Has something happened to her in the past?"

Abel gently cupped her face, reassuring her, "That's not something you need to worry about, and it's certainly not your fault. Don't dwell on it. As he touched her face, he realized she was running a fever. Concerned, he exclaimed. "Emma, you're running a fever! I should take you to the hospital!"

Emmeline clutched his hand, her eyes welling up with tears. "No! I don't want to go anywhere. I want to return to the company's dormitory. I just want you with me."

He tried to reason with her, saying, "But you have a fever."

Tears streamed down her face as she admitted. "I don't want to be separated from you, even if it's just for a second."

He held her close, planting a tender kiss on her forehead. "There's no need to worry, babe. Listen to me. We'll go to the hospital, and I'll stay by your side."

In the hospital's emergency department, the doctor noted Emmeline's temperature had reached 103.1 F. prompting the immediate administration of emergency intravenous treatment. She remained in the hospital for three days.

Maxwell and Kimberly visited their daughter, and Kimberly appeared to be in better spirits. Despite her concerns for her daughter, her emotions remained stable, and her speech was coherent.

Emmeline contemplated whether sacrificing herself would somehow improve her mother's condition.

Meanwhile, Abel continued to shuttle between the hospital and the company. After its launch, the first batch of orders for Ryker Group had entered production. At the company, he would change into work attire and meticulously oversee every aspect of the production line. The quality of the products was paramount for the company's growth, leaving no room for neglect.

He would return to the hospital at night, resting on the couch in Emmeline's ward. His appearance grew gaunt, but his resolve and composure only strengthened, radiating an authoritative presence.

One afternoon, as he emerged from the workshop, Alana approached him.

"Abel, why don't I care for Emma at the hospital, and you can rest in the dormitory?" she suggested.

“No, he replied in a distant and indifferent tone. “Emma might get scared if she doesn’t see me!”

Alana was left speechless and felt a tinge of bitterness in her heart but persisted, saying, “You look exhausted. You really should take a break.

Ignoring her, he donned white quality inspection gloves and headed toward the parking lot. His determined and haughty figure held her gaze, a mix of love, desire, and a trace of resentment in her eyes.

After arriving at the hospital ward, Abel noticed Emmeline was impeccably dressed and sitting on the edge of the bed. The bed sheets were even neatly folded.

“Emma?” he inquired, puzzled. “What’s going on?”

“I’ve completed the discharge procedures,” she said with a flutter of her long lashes. “Tonight, we’ll return to our company’s dormitory.”

“You’re not fully recovered yet,” he expressed concern. “Please, lie down and rest,”

“I’m fine!” she insisted. “If we keep delaying. I’ll only hold you back.”

“Don’t be stubborn. Lie back down.” Abel reached out to gently guide her onto the bed.

Emmeline threw herself into his arms, her voice quivering. “Please, let me be discharged. You’ve been working tirelessly!”

He held her for a moment, contemplating his response. “Alright.”

“Promise me you’ll let me be discharged. Emmeline’s tears streamed down. “Otherwise, I won’t eat anything!”

He cupped her face, her determination evident in her gaze. Knowing he couldn’t resist her, he kissed her forehead and nodded.

In the car, Emmeline called Tony to inquire about the progress of the World Trade Building project.

“It’s nearly complete. Tony reported. “Several suppliers have already approached us for collaboration to establish their brand images.”

“Don’t forget, I’m a supplier, too. She chuckled. Td like to handle the brand decoration.”

“I haven’t forgotten.” He laughed. “But, Ms. Emmeline, you must provide me with the design renderings. As for the decoration cost, we ll take care of it!”

“I won’t take advantage of you.” Emmeline smiled. “Whatever the cost, I’ll cover it.”

“But, Emma Tony continued, “When will you join my team?”

“Is there something you need?” she asked.

“First, I’ll give you an invitation,” he said. “Second, Janie and I are discussing getting married, and we want you to be the bridesmaid. Does that count as something?”

“That’s wonderful news, but shouldn’t I give you a cash envelope for your wedding? Emmeline laughed.. “How did this get purned around?”

Read The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1426 I Don’t Want To Be Separated From You

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

### Chapter 1427 Scaling Commitments and Hearts



Tony announced, "Our friend Abel will handle the distribution of the cash envelopes. Each of these envelopes contains your share from the insurance company."

Emmeline chuckled, "Oh, I almost forgot about that!"

He added, "It's a sum of 35,000 in cash. You can pick it up later. Also, talk to Janie about being her bridesmaid."

"Sure, congratulations in advance!" After ending the call, Emmeline coughed before regaining her composure.

Abel raised his concerns, saying, "If you keep pushing yourself like this, we might need to return to the hospital"

She replied, "I just want to wrap things up quickly." Then, she proceeded to call Vernon to discuss employee training.

Angrily, Abel grabbed her phone "Fine. Let's wrap up everything here so you can return and marry Albus!"

Emmeline fell into a thoughtful silence. She furrowed her brow and gazed out the car window, her eyes brimming with tears.

"Damn it!" He clenched his fist and slammed it against the steering wheel. He couldn't believe he had let those hurtful words slip. "I'm sorry, babe," he whispered in a low, husky voice.

She noticed tears welling up in the corners of his eyes.

The following morning, Emmeline arrived at the World Trade Building. She meticulously explored the first floor and acquainted herself with the advertising decorations. According to the current status, it

would be ready in approximately ten days, allowing them to initiate stocking and test business operations once the employees were in place.

She promptly called Sam, informing Emmeline that her unpaid leave had concluded, and she was awaiting Emmeline's instructions.

After ending the call, Vernon and his wife coincidentally descended from upstairs.

Emmeline hastened to greet them. "Mr. Chester, Aunt Audrey, hello!"

"Emma, have you lost weight?" Audrey held Emmeline's hand, a look of concern on her face.

Emmeline smiled. "I haven't been eating well lately; it's nothing."

Audrey advised, "You need to take care of your health. You may look delicate, but you possess an entrepreneurial spirit!"

Emmeline replied, "Where? I just happened to stumble upon a good opportunity!"

Vernon added, "Emma, my wife, used to accompany me to the market, and she worked hard, too!"

Audrey chimed in, "No one has had an easy life. I went through hardships with him back then. Emmeline gazed at Audrey, whose elegance and grace were the fruits of her hard work. Although she was beautiful, she was far from being a mere decoration in Vernon's life.

During this time, Emmeline and Vernon engaged in a discussion about employee training matters. Given the current recruitment situation, they considered the possibility of arranging the training sessions by the end of the month.

It was already noon, and Audrey invited Emmeline to stay for lunch.

Emmeline, aware that Abel would be calling soon, politely declined, saying. "Not today. Next time. I'll treat Mr. Chester and Aunt Audrey."

Vernon added, "Oh, by the way, Emma, when Ryker Group launched at that time, a friend who deals with antiques came over. I told him you have some valuable items, and he was interested in taking a look."

"That's great," Emmeline replied. "I was thinking of finding someone to help me authenticate them. When will your friend come over?"

"He will come when the World Trade Building is launched," Vernon explained. "You can bring the items then."

Emmeline nodded quickly and said, "Thank you, Mr. Chester."

Meanwhile, at Abel's office, Alana entered and placed the financial report on his desk. She inquired. "Where's Emmeline? I haven't seen her lately"

Absorbed in his work, Abel responded, "Do you require something? If not, please leave."

Undeterred, she settled onto the couch and remarked, "I couldn't help but notice, are you and her living together?"

He looked up, his eyes narrowing. "Is that any of your concern?"

"I was merely curious," Alana replied casually. "It seems rather scandalous, doesn't it?"

Abel took two steps closer to her and leaned toward her. "Alana Lane, do you believe I won't dare to strangle you?"

"Go ahead!" Alana provocatively raised her fair neck, adjusting her collar. "Why don't you do it right here, then?"

With her smooth neck tantalizingly close and her alluring gaze, Alana's breath brushed Abel's face. He struggled to maintain his composure and muttered, "How shameless!" He then retreated to his desk.



Alana, undeterred edged closer, perching on the corner of the desk, and asked, “You still haven’t answered. my question. Are you and Emmeline sharing a bed? Just a man and a woman living together?”

Read The Quadruplets Are Mine? - Chapter 1427 Scaling Commitments and Hearts

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1428 Feeling Like It Was the End of the World



Abel, with a cold look in his eyes, questioned, “What concern is it of yours?”

Unknown to anyone, Abel and Emmeline were actually in their respective bedrooms.

Alana persisted, “It matters a great deal! You and Emmeline are family; you can’t be together!”

Annoyed, he abruptly rose from his seat, seized her by the neck, and forcefully moved her away from the office desk. I’ve never encountered such a repulsive woman like you!”

Unwilling to back down, she protested. “Did I say something inappropriate? You and her can’t marry!”

Abel, clenching his teeth, hurled Alana onto the couch. “Should you ever utter words that besmirch Emma’s reputation, I will ensure you regret it!”

Once she had left, Luca brought Emmeline back.

“Abel, Luca addressed him. “Scott informed me of a social event tonight and expects your attendance.”

Abel furrowed his brows, "When did this come up?"

"Just moments ago, at the company entrance, Emmeline interjected on Luca's behalf. "Mr. Yendall mentioned that some city officials will be in attendance."

"In that case, I'll give him a call. Abel remarked, reaching for his phone to dial Scott's number.

"Some city leaders specifically requested a visit," Scott said. "You just need to make an appearance."

"Alright!" Abel nodded. "I'll go later. He had intended to stay with Emmeline and witness her savor a delightful meal, but now those plans were dashed. Soon, he headed over to Sofia's.

Emmeline found herself dining alone. While halfway through her meal, her phone began to ring. It was Hannah calling.

Emmeline answered, "Hannah."

"Emma!" Hannah inquired, "Where are you?"

After hearing this question, Emmeline couldn't shake off her growing unease. "I'm at the Ryker Group company. What's going on?"

"Where's Abel?"

"He went out to cat, Emmeline replied.

"Mom wants you to come back," Hannah added quickly. "Hurry, the family is waiting for you!"

Emmeline hesitated, feeling like it was the end of the world. "Why should I go back?"

"Come back, and we'll talk, Hannah reassured her. "Don't worry; Mom is fine!"

After ending the call, Emmeline couldn't help but feel her heart tighten. Her mother had asked her to return home because of two men, Albus and Abel, and even though she didn't want to, she couldn't disobey.

However, at this late hour, there were no more buses available.

Since Abel was still at the social event, Emmeline used the spare key to the Santana car. Despite not having a driver's license, she was familiar with driving thanks to Abel, who had taught her multiple times. She quickly changed into sportswear, rushed downstairs, and found the car parked in its usual spot. It was her first time driving alone on the road.

She was a bit uncertain as she started the car. She recalled how he had taught her to drive, and one thing she always struggled with was remembering the gears. Each time she shifted gears, she found it hard to determine which one she was in and was too anxious to glance down.

She finally asked, "What gear am I in?"

He confirmed the gear and provided her with the information.

A while later, she inquired again. "What gear am I in?"

He checked once more and told her.

This happened three times, and then he realized he was being teased. "Do you need to hire someone to assist you with gear changes in the future? Can't you manage shifting gears and keeping track of them alone?"

Emmeline's journey to mastering gear shifting began with Abel allowing her to take the wheel during their frequent trips between the city and Altney Steel. As they experimented, it became evident that no matter what, she couldn't progress beyond third gear. This quirk earned her the affectionate nickname "Third Gear Em. Recalling these formative driving experiences, she couldn't help but smile.

Her reverie was interrupted as she reached the Kink Steel intersection, the dark evening sky contrasting with her watch's display, which read 7:20 pm. As she momentarily glanced at the time, the steering wheel veered off course, sending the car toward the roadside.

Panicked, she quickly regained control of the wheel, but it was too late. The car collided with a middle-aged couple waiting for a cab at the side of the road.:

Emmeline slammed on the brakes, bringing the car to a halt. She shed out of the vehicle, her face drained of color, and anxiously inquired, "Are you both okay? Did I hit you?"

The middle-aged woman reproached her, saying, "Young lady, you must drive more responsibly! You could have hit us!"

Read [The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1428 Feeling Like It Was the End of the World](#)

Novel [The Quadruplets Are Mine?](#) has been updated Chapter 1428

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

### Chapter Chapter 1429 Handling the Situation



"I apologize, madam, Emmeline stated. "I got momentarily distracted. Did I inadvertently cause you any harm?"

The middle-aged man expressed his concern, "Distracted while driving? Who taught you that?" His legs gave way as he attempted to stand, and he stumbled.

His companion, a middle-aged woman, clung to him and worriedly asked, "Jorge, are you alright?"

Jorge Zephyr frowned and replied, "I can't move my right foot."

Initially, Emmeline believed they had fallen and could get back up. However, panic surged when she heard his revelation about his immobile foot, and she responded, "I'll drive you to the hospital."

"Let's hurry to the hospital, then!" The middle-aged woman assisted Jorge in standing and climbed into Emmeline's car with a hint of annoyance.

Emmeline remained composed and focused as she safely transported them to Altney Steel Central Hospital.

They completed the registration process, proceeded to the emergency room, and underwent an X-ray examination.

The doctor explained, "It's a sprain; you need rest, and I'll bandage it."

As the doctor attended to Jorge's ankle, the middle-aged woman borrowed Emmeline's phone and called home.

After half an hour, a young man arrived in his mid-twenties, he bore a strong resemblance to Jorge, likely his son.

"Hank Zeller, your Mr. Jorge hurt his foot," the middle-aged woman informed the young man.

Emmeline felt momentarily bewildered as various thoughts raced through her mind. This young man resembles Jorge's son, so why did he refer to Jorge as Mr. Jorge instead of Dad? Also, his last name is Zeller, not Zephyr! Could it be that the middle-aged woman had an affair and gave birth to a child with someone else?

The doctor had already treated Jorge's foot, bandaging it and applying medication to the abrasions.

Emmeline covered all the medical expenses.

The middle-aged woman expressed her concerns, saying, “Just doing this is not enough. How should we handle Jorge’s future implication?”

“Madam, please tell me,” Emmeline hurriedly responded. “I’ll take responsibility for whatever you think is appropriate

“I’m not blaming you,” the middle-aged woman assured. “Leave a thousand bucks, and we’ll consider it settled.”

“Michelle, Jorge interjected. “Forget it. It’s not a big deal!”

“No, we can’t just leave it like this,” Michelle insisted. “You’re injured, and it pains me. We can’t let this matter end this way.”

Emmeline opened her wallet and found seven hundred bucks, which she handed Michelle. “Take this seven hundred now, and I’ll bring the remaining three hundred to you tomorrow if you provide your address, she proposed.

Michelle expressed her doubt. “How can I trust you? You might just disappear!”

Emmeline reassured her. “My license plate number is 9965, and my car won’t run away. I will bring the remaining three hundred to you tomorrow morning.

Hank took the prescription at the clinic and jotted down the address for Emmeline. He kindly suggested, “If you don’t mind, just come home and see us. You don’t need to give us the money.”

She accepted the note, saying. “Madam, I will honor my words.”

However, over an hour passed, and Emmeline still hadn’t returned home. Hannah called as Emmeline reached her community’s entrance, asking impatiently. “Emma, where are you? Dad and Mom are waiting for you!”

Emmeline replied, "Alright, I'll be home soon. She didn't mention her delay and promptly ended the call.

After parking her car downstairs, Abel called, inquiring, "Emma, where are you?"

She responded weakly. "I'm home. Hannah called and said Mom wants me to return home."

Alarmed, he asked, "What's going on?"

Emmeline admitted, "I don't know yet. I haven't gone upstairs."

Concerned, Abel pressed. "Why do you sound off? Is something wrong?"

She tried to downplay her anxiety. "I'm fine. I just drove back by myself and am a bit scared."

"Did you drive alone?" He emerged from the house with his phone, scanning the area and realizing the Santana was missing. "You're quite adventurous," he exclaimed. "Why didn't you give me a call?"

She replied sorrowfully, "Weren't you caught up socializing? I didn't want to inconvenience you to return." you by asking

Abel persisted, "What's more important than your safety? Nothing matters if something happens to you. Do you not understand this?"

Emmeline remained silent, well aware of his concern for her.

After returning home, she bent over and picked up her small dog. Seal, who came to greet her. The little creature had put on some weight, now appearing round, chubby, and heavier.

"Emma..." Kinberly approached and said, "Albus and his mother visited us yesterday."

Emmeline acknowledged her with a murmured response, her brow furrowing as her thoughts filled with uncertainty. What happens next? How would Mom deal with me?

Read the hottest The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1429

## THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1430 Should I Enter or Not?



Emmeline's apprehensive question broke the silence. "Why did you summon me back so urgently? What's going on?"

Hannah responded firmly. It's only proper to reciprocate. Mom expects us to visit the Zeller family tomorrow as a token of gratitude.

"A visit?" Emmeline inquired, her voice trembling. "Is there... is there nothing else?"

"At this juncture, no," Hannah reassured.

A sigh of relief escaped Emmeline.

Hannah's tone changed as she continued, "However, in a few days, both families will meet to discuss your marriage with Albus."

Emmeline's mind raced, and she stumbled slightly, clutching her dog Seal as she headed to her bedroom. She pondered whether to continue hiding or confront the impending decision.

The following day, Emmeline woke up early. Her primary goal was to compensate Jorge with the remaining three hundred for her inadvertent



collision with him the previous day. Following this, she intended to return home, purchase gifts, pick up her sister, and then proceed to Albus' house.

After withdrawing the cash from the bank, she used the address on the prescription note to locate Hank's residence. Parking her car by the roadside, she stood before the gate, approached the gray wooden door, and knocked.

A voice from within inquired, "Who is it?"

It was Hank's voice from the day before.

I'm the owner of the 9968 car, Emmeline replied. "I've come to send you the remaining money."

Hank's voice resonated from inside. "Mom, she's here! You said you'd handle it!"

After a while, the gate opened, and Michelle walked out with Jorge.

Emmeline handed three hundred to Hank, expressing her remorse for the previous day's incident. "I'm truly sorry for what happened yesterday."

He declined, saying, "It's not necessary; it's not a big deal. Let's forget about it."

"I injured Mr. Jorge, so it's the right thing to do." She placed the money on a large potted plant. "Now everything is settled. I'll take my leave." With that, she turned and quickly walked away.

Then, she bought four gifts at the mall entrance before returning home.

At that moment, Hannah had just woken up.

Kimberly urged, 'Hurry up; it's getting late!'

While brushing her teeth, Hannah muttered. "Didn't Albus tell you yesterday that he'd finish work by ten and come pick us up? It's not even nine yet, so why the rush!"

Kimberly scolded her, "Only you would dare to talk back!"

Emmeline observed her mother and noticed a significant improvement in her mental state. She wondered if agreeing with her might help alleviate her mother's depression.

Albus arrived at 10 am. Upon seeing Emmeline, he exuded a newfound sense of relaxation and confidence. He could envision a promising future with her, boosting his self-assurance.

However, she said nothing, her demeanor composed.

Once Hannah finished getting ready, the three of them descended the stairs. Kimberly repeatedly emphasized to Emmeline the importance of speaking politely, avoiding stubbornness, and not embarrassing her.

With a heavy heart, Emmeline simply nodded and said, "Mm.

She took the wheel, with Albus in the passenger seat and Hannah in the back. They followed his directions, leading them into a residential area.

Emmeline glanced around and recognized it as the same place she had been to earlier. She furrowed her brow as she gazed at him and his home, seeking confirmation. "Is this the place!"

With a warm smile, Albus opened the wooden door and welcomed her. "Yes, this is my house. Please, come on in!"

Emmeline hesitated, contemplating her decision. Should I enter or not?

Meanwhile, Hannah had already strolled into the yard without a second thought.

Assuming Emmeline's hesitation stemmed from shyness, Albus smiled reassuringly and encouraged her, "It's alright, Emma, just follow me."

Emmeline stepped into the yard with unwavering determination, signaling a point of no return.

“Mom, we have guests!” Albus joyfully called out to the house, “Emmeline is here!”

Shortly after that, Michelle’s enthusiastic voice reached Emmeline’s ears, “She’s here, great, I’ve been waiting!”

Having met Michelle the day before, Hannah politely greeted her, saying, “Hello, Mrs. Zeller!”

Emmeline chose silence and nodded in response to Michelle’s gaze.

Michelle, visibly surprised, pointed at Emmeline, seeking confirmation from her son. “Is this the girl?”

Albus, beaming with pride, nodded in confirmation. “Yes, Mom, this is Emma.”

Emmeline’s beauty and graceful demeanor did not go unnoticed by Michelle, who momentarily paled. before managing a forced smile. “You’re here. Please, come inside.”

Emmeline replied calmly, “If it’s inconvenient, I won’t go in.”

Michelle was left momentarily speechless by her response.

Hannah leaned in to offer some advice, thinking her sister was being difficult.

“You need to be reasonable, Emma

“We’re already at the doorstep, Albus urged. “You can’t simply decline to enter”

[HOT]Read novel The Quadruplets Are Mine? Chapter 1430 Should I Enter or Not?