

THE QUADRUPLETS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1431 The Unwelcome Family



Emmeline stepped into the house, but Jorge was not there. Her mind raced as she pondered the situation. This is Albus' home. What part does Mr. Jarge, who is closely connected to Mrs. Zeller, play in all this? And Albus' younger brother, Hank, seems to be Mr. Jorge's soub

"Mr. Jorge..." she asked with a smile as she looked at Michelle. "Is his foot better now?"

Michelle blushed and tugged Albus, saying. "Let's head upstairs."

Unbeknownst to Emmeline, Jorge was upstairs in a room. Michelle turned to him and shared, "Guess what? The girl Albus is interested in is the same one who accidentally hit you with her car yesterday!"

"What a coincidence. Jorge's voice could be heard from downstairs."

Curious about the ongoing conversation, Albus asked. "What are you two talking about? Have you met Emmeline?"

"Let's set aside Emmeline for now. Michelle redirected the discussion, and concern was etched on her face. "She saw Jorge and me. How will she perceive me when she marries into our family later?"

Albus, his temper flaring, retorted. "That's none of Emma's concern. She has finally accepted me!"

"She may have accepted you, but I haven't, Michelle stated angrily. "Let's put this matter aside for now?"

“I don’t need your approval, Albus retorted. “You can return to wherever you came from with Jorge. My affairs are none of your concern!”

With that, Albus slammed the door and headed downstairs.

Emmeline seized Hannah’s arm and hurriedly left the house.

Puzzled, Hannah asked, “What’s going on with their family?”

Emmeline whispered. “Something is going on in this family.”

“I can sense that, Hannah agreed. “Who is the old man talking upstairs earlier?”

“Mrs. Zeller’s having an affair, Emmeline stated plainly.

“Ah?” Hannah exclaimed in surprise.

Albus rushed out and called after them. Emma!”

“I’m leaving now, Emmeline declared, ending the conversation. “Let’s leave it at that for the time being”

He looked distressed as he tried to explain, “There must be a misunderstanding here.”

She firmly responded, “It’s not my place to interfere. After all, it’s your family’s matter.”

“I’ll address it later, Albus conceded reluctantly. “My mom; she-”

Emmeline interrupted, repeating, “It’s your family’s matter. Let me repeat—it’s not my place to interfere.” She couldn’t bear to stay a moment longer, so she led her sister out of the yard.

On the way, Hannah asked with a furrowed brow, “How will you explain this to Mom when we get home?”

Emmeline sighed. "I don't know. Mom won't believe me. Deep in thought, she frowned as she contemplated the impending confrontation with her mother. A wave of apprehension washed over her as she pondered, Albus family seemed so chaotic. Can I embrace that kind of family life? But if I reject it. Mom will be devastated.

Meanwhile, Hannah crafted a web of excuses to deceive Kimberly at home.

Back in her room, Emmeline, feeling the need to talk, dialed Abel's number and anxiously mentioned, "If you don't arrive soon, I might just drive home again!"

Abel could sense the unease in her voice and promptly reassured her. "I'm in a cab and will be there shortly, Emma. Please, listen to me, and don't drive anymore!"

She also realized she could not drive, especially since she didn't have a driver's license.

Maxwell sensed something was amiss and approached Emmeline, inquiring. "Emma, is something bothering you?"

She was still frowning and whispered, "Albus family is quite chaotic. We must steer clear of them."

Perplexed, Maxwell probed, "What do you mean? What sort of issues are we talking about?"

"I'll let Hannah explain it to you later," Emmeline replied, her head hanging low. "I understand that you and Mom won't believe me; you'll think I'm just making excuses."

Maxwell was left speechless.

Even though it was well past lunchtime, Abel escorted Emmeline back to their shared company dormitory.

She surprised him by embracing him from behind as he went to the kitchen.

Concerned, he turned to hold her and noticed her body trembling slightly. He inquired, “What’s troubling you?”

She clung tightly to him, hiding her face in his chest.

He gently lifted her chin, looked into her searching eyes, and asked, “What’s going on?”

“Albus’ mother, Emmeline revealed, her voice strained. “She rejected me.”

Abel was momentarily puzzled over this revelation but quickly realized and responded, “Isn’t that a positive outcome?”

However, her eyes—dimmed, and she replied, “But it feels like she rejected Mom too.”

He furrowed his brows, recognizing that he had overlooked this crucial aspect. He thought, Of course, Mrs. Zeller rejecting Emma meant rejecting Aunt Kimberly. Can she handle that?

“Originally Emmeline said, her head bowed. “I wanted to support Mom, but I’ve inadvertently hurt her. If she learns of my rejection by the Zeller family, it will be a source of immense embarrassment for her.”


Curious and empathetic, Abel inquired, “What would you like to do, then? Can you tell me what exactly happened?”

Update Chapter 1431 The Unwelcome Family of The Quadruplets Are Mine?

THE QUADRUPLTS ARE MINE?

Chapter Chapter 1432 That Person Cannot Be Left Alone





Emmeline shared the situation with Abel, prompting him to express immediate concern. “How can someone from such a dysfunctional family enter into marriage? The family dynamics are utterly chaotic! Albus mother’s behavior must have been improper since her youth,” he said.

She sighed. “I’m at a loss. My mother won’t believe me. She’ll accuse me of fabricating lies to escape marriage, and finding witnesses is nearly impossible.”

He embraced her tightly, locking eyes with her. “Emma” he said with determination. “I can’t dwell on all that anymore. My priority is to protect you.”

“Abel,” she implored, her anxiety palpable. “What do you propose we do?”

Abel’s voice grew hoarse as he spoke, “I won’t let you return to Albus just to save Aunt Kimberly. I strongly disagree! I’ll confront him about this, and it marks the end of your association with the Zeller family,”

Emmeline paled and protested, “No, Abel! My mother won’t be able to handle it. If something happens to her because of this, can you imagine how I would ever forgive you? Could I go on living? I can’t let my mother know about the rejection from the Zeller family.”

He furrowed his brows, remaining silent as he contemplated the situation. You’re right, he thought. Aunt Kimberly might not be able to change her ways. If something happens because she can’t accept it, how will Emma be able to continue living?

He felt the weight of the decision and said, “So, am I just supposed to stand by and watch, not caring, and seeing you beg Albus again?” His heart felt as though it was shattering. “Emma, by breaking my heart, are you requesting my life?”

I'm sorry. I'm sorry!" Emmeline sobbed, her voice filled with anguish. "There's no other way! I can't let my mother get into trouble. I can't hurt her anymore; she can't handle it."

His mind raced with desperation, and he wondered, What else can I do? He held her trembling body, overwhelmed by despair for the first time.

After lunch, Emmeline answered Vernon's call and headed to the World Trade Building.

Sitting on the couch, Abel lit a cigarette, and with a thin mist of smoke in the air, he made a phone call "Where are you?" he asked, his voice low.

"I'm at the shop." The person on the other end, a man with a hoarse voice, replied, "What's going on?"

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"Help me take care of someone," Abel said with a dangerous glint in his eyes.

The person chuckled. "You're decent, but do you need to do this?"

"I have no choice!" Abel insisted. "That person must be dealt with."

"Come over," the person said in a hushed tone. "This matter can only be discussed in person."

Abel extinguished the half-smoked cigarette in the ashtray and grabbed the car keys to the Santana before leaving.

An hour later, he arrived at Centennial, the most remote of the twenty-one townships in Altney. Despite its size, the town had only two intersecting streets, with a scattering of a dozen or so small shops. It included a department store, a music and video shop, and a trendy digital camera gallery.

He parked alongside the road and discreetly entered a compact music and video store. Though relatively small, the store housed various audiovisual products on its shelves. As he navigated the narrow aisle, he brushed past another customer.

"I'm here, someone within the store announced.

"Mr. James," Abel greeted as he stepped further inside.

In the dimly lit corner, a small desk occupied by Mr. James came into view. Behind him, a small glass window allowed only the silhouette of his imposing figure to be visible, obscuring his face.

"Please, take a seat, James invited from the shadows.

Abel settled onto a round stool facing the unassuming desk.

"Are the items I brought back last time still in good working condition?" James inquired.

"I took them mostly for amusement; they weren't necessary," Abel responded.

"They are all equipment utilized by the Myrindor mercenaries, top-of-the-line gear, James explained.

It became evident that James was the supplier of the stun baton that Abel had given to Emmeline some time ago.

"It could become quite a hassle if one had to use such items daily Abel mused.

"The stun baton is not a big deal, James said, "but the one that can emit smoke? It's not suitable for me anymore. Others want it, but it's not easy to get it now."

"Let's keep it for a while," Abel said. "What if it comes in handy?"

“You said you want to deal with someone personally?” James sneered, “You’re a serious person. You should weigh your options carefully.”

“I don’t believe that besides me, there hasn’t been any other serious person who has come here. Abel scoffed.

“There have been, James threw a cigarette at him. “But I don’t want you to get involved in this mess!”

“But I have to get involved!” Abel said. “That person cannot be left alone!”

“I owe you my life,” James said. “So, if you need assistance, I’ll do my best to help

Update Chapter 1432 That Person Cannot Be Left Alone of The Quadruplets Are Mine?

Announcement The Quadruplets Are Mine? has updated Chapter 1432

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Chapter Chapter 1433 What Crime Has She Committed?



Abel was James’ savior. Abel had pulled him from the looming shadows across the street.

James Hudson, a former mercenary who had narrowly escaped an assassination attempt five years prior, found sanctuary in Centennial. It was Abel who, by a chance encounter, had saved his life, leading James to adopt a low-key existence as a merchant specializing in audio and video products. Beneath this seemingly ordinary facade, he discreetly maintained his involvement in the black market arms trade through his previous connections.

Abel and James seldom crossed paths. Their interactions were limited. However, the current predicament involving Emma left Abel grappling for a solution.

“Are you sure you want to go through with this?” James inquired.

“I can’t simply stand by and watch the person I love suffer most, Abel replied. I have no other choice.”

“In light of you saving my life,” James assured. “I won’t accept a single cent from 200,000. I pledge to manage it discreetly and without a trace.”

“Agreed!” Abel nodded. “200,000, I’ll deliver it to you later.”

After their discussion, Abel said his goodbyes and exited James’ shop.

James did not see him off.

As Abel approached his car, he noticed a familiar figure passing by. Curious, he turned around and caught sight of a wolf tattoo on the person’s left arm.

At that moment, Abel’s memory raced—a person of average build, strong, and with a wolf tattoo on the left arm—it could only be Diesel.

The same Diesel had once abducted Emmeline and faced a severe beating from Abel and Benjamin. Abel couldn’t help but wonder why Diesel was here. Did he also have a connection to James?

Deciding to postpone getting into his car, Abel purchased a bottle of mineral water from a nearby shop. As he took a sip, he discreetly used the bottle to partially obscure his face while watching Diesel enter James’ audio and video store.

After discussing her employee training matters with Vernon, Emmeline hailed a cab and headed straight. to the driving school to complete her registration.

Returning home around five or six in the evening, she noticed Abel had thoughtfully prepared dinner. It consisted of several vegetarian dishes and the fragrant oatmeal that he knew she would enjoy.

Putting on an apron, he embraced her, playfully spun her around, then gently placed her back on the ground and affectionately ruffled her hair. "You've had a busy day, babe. Let's savor this meal while it's still

She looked into his eyes and suddenly sensed that his smile concealed something. She inquired, "You appear to have something on your mind. Is there something you're not telling me?"

Chuckling, Abel replied, "Where did you get that idea? Production is going smoothly, orders are pouring in, and I couldn't be happier."

"Is that so Emmeline felt reassured, believing his explanation was more than sufficient.

His thoughts, though, were centered on a single focus. Why worry about anything else? Spending two hundred thousand to deal with Albus ensures Aunt Kimberly's peace of mind, and Emma will forever be my cherished treasure. No one can ever take her away.

She inquired. "When are you planning to visit Sandwell? I need to collect the goods."

He assisted her in pulling out a chair and replied, "Let's review the schedule for next week. I need to make a stop at your school first."

Glancing at the calendar, Emmeline realized ten days remained until school resumed. It dawned on her that Abel would likely handle something on her behalf. A shadow crossed her mind, and she sighed, "It's been two months since Ms. Ysabel went missing, and there's been no word.

He set the utensil on the table and said. If someone's been missing for two months, the chances of them still being alive are next to none.

She shivered and added. "I hope to see her once school starts. What crime has she committed that she must die?"

While Emmeline was referring to Ysabel, it sounded to Abel like she was talking about Albus. His hand holding the fork quivered slightly.

The following day, Luca drove Emmeline to RetroWave Advertisements.

Janie and Tony had scheduled their wedding for the coming month.

Tony expressed his gratitude, saying, "Thanks to Abel for letting us use the apartment. I wouldn't have known how to arrange everything."

Emmeline smiled and said, "The company has provided us with a dormitory. Abel spends his nights in the workshop, overseeing operations."

"At this rate, Ryker Group is on its way to becoming a successful private enterprise."

She acknowledged, "The pressure is indeed high. We can't afford to let up regarding orders, quality, and safety. Abel frequently sacrifices sleep to ensure everything runs smoothly."

"Abel wields strong control, Tony reassured. "You can trust him!

"He's assertive and determined. She chuckled. "I'll keep my distance from him."

"That's no good, Tony quipped. If you're not around, Abel predicts endless rainy days!"

Emmeline blushed at his comment.

The phone rang, and Sam was calling.

Emmeline quickly picked up. "Sam?"

“Emma, are you available?” Sam’s tone was uncertain.

“What’s the matter? Emmeline inquired.

“Well... it’s about... Albus, he wants to speak with you.”

Emmeline was left speechless and puzzled, “Albus?”

Read *The Quadruplets Are Mine?* Chapter 1433 What Crime Has She Committed? - the best manga of 2020

Of the Novelebook stories I have ever read, perhaps the most impressive thing is *The Quadruplets Are Mine?*. The story is too good, leaving me with many doubts. Currently the manga has been translated to Chapter 1433