

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1010 A Lonely Landscape In the Bustling World

"What should I do?" Emmeline sighed and smiled wryly. "If you two are heading that way, should I just be left out in the cold? And then offer my blessings?"

Hearing this, both men burst into laughter.

Abel and Benjamin were both incredibly handsome, and their smiles were captivating.

Emmeline squeezed herself between them, enjoying attention from both.

Benjamin ruffled her hair and asked, "What's going on in your head these days?"

"Isn't it true?" Emmeline replied. "I saw it with my own eyes earlier, the ambiguous expressions on both of your faces."

"That's not it," Abel embraced her and gave her a kiss. "I discussed the Hemmings Group with Benjamin."

"Hemmings Group? I almost forgot about them!" Emmeline exclaimed. "Now that Flynn's situation is resolved, I need to focus on practicing driving these next couple of days. I have a race with Sonia next Wednesday."

"A race?" Benjamin frowned upon hearing that. "Why are you still involved in this racing stuff?"

"What's wrong with racing?" Emmeline retorted. "You've even accompanied me during practice sessions. You're the one who left it behind!"

"Does Mr. Waylon know about this?" Benjamin asked. "He doesn't like you being involved in these things

either."

"I've already mentioned it, no problem for me," Emmeline said, taking a sip of tea handed to her by Abel. "I informed Waylon about it."

"It seems like it's not just me who doesn't support you in racing," Abel said, embracing her waist. "It's everyone who dislikes you being involved in this."

"Isn't that annoying?" Emmeline pouted. "Racing is a piece of cake for me. You don't have to be so worried and concerned!"

Abel: "..."

"Since you can't control it, I would appreciate it if you would protect me well," Benjamin said. "On the day of the race, count me in as part of the cheerleading squad."

"That sounds about right," Emmeline smiled happily. "You can hold the cheerleader pom-poms and cheer me on with all your might."

Everyone was having tea when Benjamin's phone rang with a "ding-a-ling."

It was a call from Adelmara's secretary's office, reminding him of the Struyria Banquet and a dinner appointment in the evening.

"Well, I should head back first," Benjamin glanced at his wristwatch. "I'll take a shower and change clothes. It's perfect timing."

"I originally planned for you to have dinner with us," Abel said. "We'll do it another day then."

"Okay," Benjamin nodded, and at the same time, he

told Emmeline, "Rest well, you've had a tiring day."

"Got it, Ben," Emmeline said, pursing her lips and speaking sweetly.

Benjamin picked up the suit jacket handed to him by Kendra and left.

Abel didn't say a word and carried Emmeline upstairs.

"What are you doing?" Emmeline whispered softly in his arms. "Don't tease me, I'm very tired."

Abel carried her into the master bedroom on the second floor and tucked her into the bed.

"Be a good girl and take a nap. Your husband will call you when the soup is ready."

Emmeline blushed and said, "Oh... I see. I

misunderstood..." She had thought something else entirely.

She realized her thoughts were impure.

Meanwhile, Benjamin returned to Glenbrook, took a hot shower, and changed his clothes.

Finally, he applied some medicine to the wound on the back of his head before leaving the villa.

It was already 6 o'clock in the evening, and the street was lit.

The Struyria Banquet entrance was bustling with activity.

Guests entered in waves through the revolving doors.

The driver parked the car in the underground parking

lot, and Benjamin stepped out.

As he was about to move forward, he suddenly noticed a charming figure standing not far away.

She was wearing a light purple dress, with her long hair cascading over her shoulders. It was Janie!

Benjamin squinted his eyes. Did she arrange to meet someone here for dinner?

Sensing someone was looking at her, Janie turned around abruptly.

In the evening's darkness, illuminated by the lights, people bustled around in all directions.

Janie's gaze was precise and unwavering, cutting through the crowd and focusing directly on Benjamin.

Despite the distance between them, the man's air of purity and aloofness stirred something in her heart.

Dressed in black, he stood there like a lonely landscape amidst the bustling world.

For a moment, Janie was caught off guard. She hadn't expected that the person she would see with just one glance would be Benjamin.

She had convinced herself not to hope for him anymore, but seeing him still caused a sharp pain in her heart.

Benjamin was wondering who Janie had arranged to meet when he noticed a man walking out of the parking lot.

It was the same person he had encountered at the hospital, Janie's classmate.

What was his name again?

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.