

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1021 Confuse the Enemy

Something had happened at Macsen Villa, but Emmeline and the other two were unaware of it.

After finishing their meal at Struyria Banquet, Emmeline, Abel, and Benjamin returned to Nightfall Cafe. They quickly changed into their sleek black motorcycle gear and put on their helmets.

Emmeline approached Abel and Benjamin with a confident wave of her hand. "See you at Swan Lake, boys!"

With those words, she lowered the visor of her helmet, ignited the engine, shifted into gear, and twisted the throttle.

"Vroom!" In the blink of an eye, she vanished into the flow of traffic, leaving her companions in awe.

Abel and Benjamin didn't want to be left behind, so they swiftly hopped into their Rolls-Royce and set off toward Swan Lake.

Forty minutes later, the Rolls-Royce arrived at Swan Lake.

Emmeline was already there, leaning casually against her motorcycle, helmet in hand, exuding an undeniable sense of coolness.

A few passing riders turned their heads to gaze at Emmeline, utterly captivated, nearly stumbling as they walked.

With no racing event happening today, there were only a handful of riders on the track, enjoying some

leisurely rides.

The driver parked the car, and Abel and Benjamin stepped out, joining Emmeline by her side.

They followed her gaze toward the track, where a small group of motorcycles were speeding by.

"Why don't we join in for a practice session?" Benjamin suggested, "Why just stand here and watch?"

Emmeline tilted her head slightly, a mischievous smile playing on her lips. "Well," she gestured toward the track, "Mr. Abel's Little Flower is in there. I was thinking of confusing our enemies a bit."

Abel narrowed his eyes, observing the flurry of motorcycles zooming past, their shadows flickering like phantoms. It was impossible to distinguish one

from another.

"Sonia's here?" he remarked, a hint of surprise in his voice. "What a coincidence."

"She just entered the track," Emmeline replied. "I saw her, but she hasn't seen me yet."

Abel pondered for a moment, contemplating the possibilities. "So, how do you want to play this?" he asked. "Both Ben and I are here. You don't have to worry."

He tossed a cigarette to Benjamin, who caught it effortlessly, ready for whatever plan Emmeline had in mind.

"Ha, a joke," Emmeline scoffed, rolling her eyes. "Am I afraid of her grandma or something?"

"Well, why don't you ride your bike there then?" Abel lit his cigarette, squinting as he took a drag.

Feeling the wind, he quickly positioned himself so that the smoke blew away from Emmeline.

"No rush," Emmeline replied. "Let's just chat here for a while and wait for Little Flower to come off the track."

"Alright then," Abel agreed. "There are cushions in the car. Let's bring them over and sit on the rocks."

Emmeline nodded in agreement.

Luca hurriedly ran to the car and brought back three cushions.

Another bodyguard fetched a crate of mineral water.

The three of them settled down, opening their bottles, and enjoying the conversation and the refreshing drinks. It was a truly blissful moment.

After only five or six minutes, Sonia made her way back from the racetrack.

Amidst the lighthearted banter between Emmeline, Abel, and Benjamin, they occasionally glanced towards the racetrack.

Sonia was riding a V4R, just slightly below Emmeline's bike.

Her motorcycle was a custom edition, disguised as a V4R but equipped with the V5R specifications.

It exuded a world-class level of performance while maintaining a deliberately weathered appearance, giving off an understated vibe.

With a few glances, Emmeline could discern Sonia's skill on the track as they maneuvered through particular turns and inclines.

Impressive, no doubt. Sonia had some serious skills.

But compared to her...

Emmeline smirked, a faint laugh escaping her nostrils.

She had done her research online and knew that Sonia was considered one of the top motorcycle figures in Struyria.

However, Emmeline herself had achieved the international runner-up title in motorcycle racing back in Reykjavak.

Did Sonia manage to uncover all of this?

Because during that time, she was using the name Erma Adelmar.

But now wasn't the time for her to reveal her true abilities.

Where's the fun in rushing things when it's all about playing cat and mouse?

Sonia stepped off the track, parked her bike, and swung her leg over.

Even before she took off her helmet, she spotted Abel.

Over here, there were three individuals, two men, and a woman.

No matter which one you singled out, they were all

exceptional, captivating specimens that held your gaze.

And the fact that the three of them were together made them shine like celestial bodies, drawing everyone's attention.

Of course, Sonia's gaze couldn't resist either.

As she stepped off her bike and removed her helmet, her long hair cascaded down.

Every move she made was deliberate, yet subtle.

And it attracted a wave of onlookers.

But Sonia's main intention was to catch Abel's attention.

However, this man, whether it was due to a lack of

interest or some sort of blindness, along with the other man in black by his side, completely ignored her.

Helpless, Sonia could only hold her helmet and take a step forward.

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.

[QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!](#)

Chapter 1022 Underestimating the Enemy Will Be Your Downfall



As Sonia approached the trio, her lips parted slightly as she uttered, "Abel?"

All three of them finally looked up at her in unison.

Emmeline had noticed Sonia's presence earlier, discreetly keeping an eye on her. Abel and Benjamin, on the other hand, had been completely oblivious.

Emmeline pretended to be surprised, as if she had just noticed Sonia, and exclaimed, "You?"

Sonia paid her no mind and continued, her gaze fixed on Abel, "Abel, you're here too?"

Abel responded with a slight delay, his brows furrowing as he expressed his annoyance, "I believe I've told you before, Abel is not a name you can call me."

A tinge of paleness washed over Sonia's face, her features growing darker as she replied, "Back in university, wasn't that how I used to call you?"

"People change," Abel scoffed dismissively, "Don't

dwell in the past."

Sonia fell silent, her expression revealing a mixture of emotions.

"Sonia?" a voice behind them spoke up, "So you finally came down? I was in the tent playing with my phone, just noticed."

Sonia didn't turn around, but Emmeline lifted her gaze and saw that it was that infuriating Ysabel.

Ysabel's eyes immediately lit up as she caught sight of Benjamin, and with excitement exclaimed, "Mr. Benjamin?"

She then lunged forward, ready to pounce.

Emmeline, still sitting on the cushion, extended her long leg at that moment.

"Crack!" Ysabel ended up face-planting right between Abel and Benjamin.

This caused both men to hastily stand up and step away.

Abel then reached out his arm to pull Emmeline up as well.

"Quite the infatuation," Emmeline chuckled at Ysabel, "Do you have to fall head over heels at the sight of a handsome guy?"

"It's all your fault!" Ysabel, now in a disheveled state, propped herself up and glared at Emmeline.

But Ysabel didn't dare do anything to Emmeline.

She remembered very well that this smiling beauty

could be quite formidable when it came to physical altercations.

Sonia, standing beside them, was already fuming with anger at her foolish and clumsy friend.

She had wanted to play the nostalgia card with Abel, but now she couldn't even remember where to begin reminiscing.

Ysabel, however, was persistent and eager, still attempting to move closer to Benjamin.

"Mr. Benjamin..."

"Hold on a moment!" Emmeline extended her arm to stop her. "Is Mr. Benjamin someone you think you can charm? Get lost!"

"Ms. Louise," Ysabel said, "Isn't this getting boring?"

"What exactly are you implying?" Emmeline sneered, her beautiful peach-colored eyes narrowing.

"Mr. Abel may be your man, so I'll refrain from speaking to him. But who are you to dictate to Mr. Benjamin?"

"I have every right to," Emmeline retorted.

"And what gives you that right?"

"Because I am his family!" Emmeline raised an eyebrow. "Mr. Abel is my man, Mr. Benjamin is my family. Do you think I have no say in their matters?"

"You have different last names, one is York and the other is Louise. How can you claim to be family?" Ysabel challenged, refusing to back down.

"Who cares about our last names? Family is family, and I don't need to explain it to you," Emmeline coldly sneered. "If you want to enjoy your day, find somewhere else to bother."

Ysabel fell silent.

She turned to Sonia, seeking help, and said, "Sonia!"

"Let it go," Sonia spoke in a deep voice. "We came here to practice riding, not to create unnecessary drama."

A smirk tugged at the corner of Emmeline's lips as she picked up her helmet. "Exactly, we're here to ride, not waste time on idle chatter."

Sonia, curious about Emmeline's skills, remained silent.

"Hubby, Ben," Emmeline said as she placed the helmet on her head, "I'm going to practice riding. Wait for me, okay?"

"Stay safe," Abel and Benjamin both reminded her.

"Don't worry!" Emmeline turned and walked towards the motorcycle, confidently swinging her long legs over the body.

Sonia glanced over but couldn't recognize that it was a V5R. From the appearance, it looked like the same V4R model as hers, even older.

A faint trace of disdain curled at the corner of Sonia's lips.

Emmeline, however, felt satisfied. This was the effect she desired.

Sonia, underestimating the enemy, will be her downfall!

The motorcycle roared to life as Emmeline ignited the engine and shifted gears.

"Zoom!"

Kicking up a cloud of dust, she raced a hundred meters away, executing a beautiful sharp turn as she entered the track.

With only a few people playing on the track at the moment, Emmeline's sleek and fierce figure stood out among them.

Abel and Benjamin squinted their eyes, their gazes following her every move.

Sonia, completely focused, watched her intently

without blinking...

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.

[QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!](#)

Chapter 1023 The Price of Overconfidence

████████

██

Emmeline was well aware of the eyes fixed upon her, particularly Sonia's penetrating gaze. Was Sonia observing her closely?

A sly smile tugged at the corner of Emmeline's lips as she reveled in her plan. She didn't push the throttle to its limits; instead, she left just a hint of reserve. The speed of her motorcycle remained exhilaratingly fast, yet there was a subtle sense of sluggishness.

Especially during sharp turns, her handling seemed a touch delayed. When tackling uphill sections, her confidence appeared lacking, and the jumps didn't quite reach the expected heights.

Benjamin, familiar with Emmeline's true capabilities, could easily see through her charade. Observing her performance, he knew she was putting on a show.

Abel, although unfamiliar with Emmeline's racing prowess, couldn't shake off the feeling that she shouldn't be this subdued. Her skills, even in this restrained display, surpassed what most people could achieve.

To the casual observer, Emmeline's performance was already outstanding, but she intentionally downplayed her abilities.

Emmeline may not have reached the championship

level, but at the very least, she was a strong contender for second or third place. Yet, as Sonia observed Emmeline, a cold smirk played upon her lips. Did she dare to compare herself to me?

At this moment, Emmeline's heart can fully imagine Sonia's mood. Underneath her helmet, Emmeline narrowed her peach-colored eyes and skillfully controlled the motorcycle at about 80% of her true capabilities. She glided along the racetrack for two laps before finally coming to a stop.

For Emmeline, becoming familiar with the course was sufficient. As for the skills, they were ingrained in her bones and soul, ready to be unleashed at a moment's notice.

The motorcycle gracefully slid to a halt in front of the group, kicking up a cloud of dust.

Sonia was taken aback, still not having had the chance to reminisce with Abel. What the hell, she's back already?

Emmeline glanced at Sonia, who appeared somewhat dazed, and knew that her plan had worked. Abel and Benjamin exchanged a knowing look, understanding the cunningness of this girl. It seemed she had managed to deceive Sonia and make her underestimate her.

Removing her helmet, Emmeline confidently strode towards them, her slender and powerful figure shining against the light, radiating beauty and allure. Sonia's eyes darkened, her jealousy evident. She considered herself a beauty, but in the presence of Emmeline, there was always a slight sense of inferiority.

"Emma," Abel stepped forward to take her helmet, "you did great."

"It was just a little fun," Emmeline smiled.

"Emma, have some water," Benjamin unscrewed the bottle cap and handed it to her with courtesy.

Emmeline took a sip of the mineral water and smiled at Sonia. "Just some petty tricks, nothing impressive!"

"Ms. Louise, you're amazing," Sonia smirked, a faint smile playing on her lips. "You've shaken my confidence."

"Ms. Steiner, you flatter me," Emmeline pursed her lips. "It's been a while since I last rode, so I've become a bit rusty."

Sonia sneered inwardly. Rusty? No, your skills are just average at best!

Look at your turns and maneuvers, they were nothing special. And your confidence and technique, at most, only reached eighty percent!

"Have you thought about the wager, Ms. Steiner?"

Emmeline handed the mineral water bottle back to Benjamin but kept her eyes fixed on Sonia.

In her lustrous peachy eyes, there was a touch of icy coldness.

Abel pulled out a tissue and reached out to wipe the corner of her lips.

These two men stood in front of Emmeline, appearing like mere lackeys.

Yet Emmeline treated them as if they were invisible, completely disregarding their presence.

This made Sonia and Ysabel feel a mix of envy and jealousy, a sour taste filling their hearts.

"As for the wager..." Sonia honestly hadn't thought it through.

She couldn't use Abel as a stake since she had no idea what she could do if she won.

"Sonia," Ysabel said, "you promised me that you would help the Hemmings Group."

Sonia nodded, her gaze fixed on Emmeline. "If I win, you'll persuade Ryker Group and Adelmar to leave Hemmings Group alone and resume cooperation."

"That's not a problem," Emmeline agreed readily. "But what if you lose?"

"I won't lose," Sonia sneered, her eyes filled with arrogance and confidence.

"You're so sure of yourself?" Emmeline sneered coldly, a twitch at the corner of her eye. "Remember, saying too much will come back to bite you."

"The one who'll be bitten is you. I said I wouldn't lose!"

Sonia tilted her head arrogantly, her tone filled with venom. "Two days from now, you'll see!"

"Very well!" Emmeline's gaze grew sharper, her expression icy. "If you lose, don't let me see you in Struyria!"

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.

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1024 Looks Like She Has No Desire to Live



"Give it up already!" Sonia's face darkened as she spoke to Ysabel without lifting her gaze. "Let's go!"

Ysabel looked at Benjamin, gathering her courage to ask him, "Mr. Benjamin, may I invite you for dinner?"

Benjamin kept his eyes straight ahead, refusing to acknowledge her or respond. It was as if he hadn't seen or heard anything.

Before Ysabel could say anything else, Eric stepped in, blocking her path. He spoke coldly, "Have some common sense, will you?"

Ysabel felt a twinge in her nose and could only dejectedly hurry after Sonia.

"She's such an infatuated fool," Emmeline remarked, watching Ysabel's retreating figure.

"More than just a fool," Benjamin sneered. "She's downright insane! I have no idea how Jonathan indulged her like this!"

"In that case, just ignore her," Emmeline suggested. "Women like her will take advantage of any kindness and turn it against you!"

"If she hadn't climbed to the top of Adelmar that day, let her jump or die for all I care!" Benjamin exclaimed dismissively.

"Saving a life is of boundless beneficence," Abel chimed in. "You did nothing wrong; it's just annoying how women get entangled with you!"

"Who doesn't say that?" Benjamin muttered under his breath.

"Hubby," Emmeline turned to Abel and asked, "What if Little Flower clings to you?"

Abel squinted his eyes and scoffed, "Looks like she has no desire to live?"

"Just like this Ysabel," Benjamin remarked. "If she dares to provoke me again, I'll have her sent straight to the mental asylum!"

"I support that!" Abel chimed in. "If you don't nod your head, they won't release her from the hospital!"

Emmeline sucked her teeth on the side and said, "You two are so harsh!"

Though she said that, she secretly supported them!

Eric and Luca gathered up the cushions and mineral water, and everyone headed back to the city.

The bodyguard took the motorcycle back to the Nightfall Cafe garage, while Emmeline and Abel went straight back to the Precipice.

Benjamin stayed at Adelmar for a while before returning to Glenbrook.

He contemplated giving Janie a call.

After dinner, he took a shower and changed into a white linen robe. Benjamin half-lounged on the large bed.

Earlier in the afternoon, Ms. Halliwell managed to get him a new mobile SIM card.

He dialed Janie's number using the new one.

The phone rang once, but no one picked up.

Frowning, Benjamin mustered his patience and dialed again.

This time, someone answered on the other end.

During the first call, Janie assumed it was the wrong number from a stranger.

But on the second call, she worried that something might be wrong, so she answered.

"Who's calling?" Benjamin heard a delicate and serene voice in his ear, amidst a backdrop of bustling noise.

He furrowed his brow slightly.

Was Janie still outside?

Glancing at the time, he realized it wasn't late at all, only half-past eight.

It was he who had taken the shower early tonight.

"It's me," Benjamin said in a low voice, "Benjamin."

There was an immediate silence from Janie's end, but he could hear her faint breathing.

After a pause of three or four seconds, she spoke hesitantly, "Is there something you need, Mr. Benjamin?"

"With whom are you?" Benjamin hadn't expected himself to ask such a question.

As soon as the words left his mouth, he wanted to slap himself.

When the call connected and he heard the commotion in the background, he knew that Janie was still in a hotel or a similar place.

Out of reflex, he just wanted to know who she was with.

But who would have thought he would ask that directly?

"Does it concern you?" Janie asked calmly in return.

Benjamin remained silent, truly unsure of what to say.

He felt like he shouldn't have made this call in the first place.

But since the call had gone through, he couldn't just end it with a bitter taste in his mouth, could he?

With him not responding, Janie spoke again, "A university classmate."

"Uh, the one surnamed Lockwood?" Benjamin finally managed to say something.

But he didn't realize how sour his voice sounded to the other person.

"Yes," Janie replied nonchalantly, "He had pursued me during our university days, but he didn't succeed."

"And now?" Benjamin asked.

"Now..." Janie swallowed, "I'm observing his behavior."

"Ah," Benjamin said, "I wish you both the best."

He hung up.

The phone was tossed aside.

Janie was left speechless.

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.

[QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!](#)

Chapter 1025 Has Mr Benjamin Experienced Heartbreak?



Benjamin rose from the bed and lit a cigarette, lost in a haze of smoke.

He had no idea what thoughts were swirling in his

mind.

On the other end, Janie held the phone, her voice choked with emotion.

Neither tears nor laughter could adequately express the whirlwind of emotions inside her.

It felt as though she was teetering on the edge of madness.

That Benjamin, of all people, had offered his blessings for her and Harold!

And he said it so smoothly!

Was that the sole purpose of this phone call?

Two hot tears welled up, streaming down her face with an audible sound.

The night was restless, and Benjamin slept poorly, tossing and turning.

He woke up at five in the morning.

After getting out of bed, he went for a run in the hills behind, returning to eat a few bites of breakfast before arriving at the office early.

He worked until past nine o'clock when he suddenly dropped the pen in his hand, took off his suit jacket from the hanger, and gripped the car keys, leaving the CEO's office.

Eric emerged from the assistant room, ready to follow him.

"No need to come with me," Benjamin said in a low voice. "I'm fine on my own."

Eric felt confused.

What was happening to Mr. Benjamin?

At the secretary's desk, Joey saw Benjamin enter the CEO elevator and quietly asked Eric, "Mr. Carr, has Mr. Benjamin experienced heartbreak?"

"Heartbreak?" Eric whispered. "He never even had love, so how could he lose it?"

"But Mr. Benjamin's face clearly says 'I'm miserable, don't mess with me'," Joey insisted. "What else could that expression be if not heartbreak?"

Eric scratched his head. Is that so?

The Bentley raced through the streets, reaching Falmouth precisely at noon.

Using his new number, Benjamin called Janie again.

This time she answered quickly, her voice so cold it could freeze, "Mr. Benjamin, anything else?"

Only heaven knew that Benjamin's words of blessing last night had kept her awake all night, her eyes still darkened with lack of sleep.

"I've arrived in Falmouth," Benjamin said in a low voice. "Tell me where you are."

Janie took a sharp breath, suddenly feeling a sense of panic.

Benjamin had arrived in Falmouth?

"What... What are you here for?" Janie asked reflexively.

"Your location!" Benjamin growled. "Can't you understand?"

Unable to resist him, Janie took a deep breath and replied, "I'll send it to your phone."

Within two or three seconds after ending the call, Benjamin heard the sound of a text message notification.

He opened it and saw the name of a bar.

"Damn it!" He clenched his brow and gritted his teeth. "Is she letting loose?"

At that moment, Janie was indeed in the bar, celebrating a classmate's birthday.

She couldn't fathom Benjamin's purpose for coming

now.

In their conversation last night, his words of blessing for her and Harold sounded so natural and effortless.

He had even been magnanimous, showing no trace of jealousy.

After tearing her heart apart, she had started considering accepting Harold, gathering the pieces of her shattered emotions.

And now he had personally come here?

What the hell was he up to?

Janie suddenly realized that she couldn't figure out this man, not even a bit.

In just twenty minutes, Benjamin found the bar.

After parking his car in the nearby parking lot, he crossed the street and stood on the opposite side.

He took out his phone and dialed Janie's number.

Janie had been feeling anxious and kept checking her phone screen from time to time.

The noise inside the bar made her subconsciously afraid of missing a call.

"What's wrong, Janie?" Harold walked over with a concerned and affectionate tone. "Is something the matter?"

"Well..." Janie pressed her lips together. "Mr. Benjamin has arrived in Falmouth. He'll be looking for me."

"The CEO from Adelmar, Benjamin?" Harold asked with a touch of envy and jealousy.

"Yes," Janie nodded.

"Why is he looking for you?" Harold frowned, showing obvious displeasure.

"I don't know," Janie said. "It's probably work-related, right?"

Harold didn't believe her, but he didn't openly voice his doubts either.

Instead, he bent down and wrapped his arm around Janie's shoulder, speaking in a gentle voice. "You're on vacation, and you have enough reason to refuse any assignments from your boss."

"Yeah," Janie replied somewhat guiltily.

"Don't worry," Harold patted her shoulder. "I'll be with you."

And now he had personally come here?

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.