

## QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

### Chapter 1036 Tell Your Sister to Give Up

Waylon quickly changed into slippers. After which, Doris also bent down to start changing hers.

But then her phone rang in her bag.

Doris, still holding one slipper, took out her phone and saw that it was her sister calling.

It seemed her sister was worried and called to check on her.

Doris hastily swiped to answer.

On the other end, her sister's voice came mixed in with some background noise, "Doris, have you reached home yet?"

"Yeah, I just got home, Jennie! Why aren't you asleep yet?" Doris replied.

"How can I sleep before making sure you're back home safely?"

"I was just about to tell you. I'm already in the midst of changing my shoes."

Doris put on the other slipper and walked forward. Her sister continued speaking on the other end, "Doris, I want you to listen carefully"

"Yes, I'm listening. What's the matter?"

"You should try and build a relationship with Mr. Waylon. If you miss this opportunity, you'll regret it!"

Doris happened to walk behind Waylon as Jennie said this.

The hallway was very quiet, so her sister's words came through clearly. Waylon immediately stopped in his tracks and turned around.

Doris was dumbfounded, clutching her phone and stuttering, "Jennie, what are you saying?! Just go to sleep!"

"I'm telling you, Doris..."

Beep beep beep~ The call ended.

Doris blushed, stammering, "Mr. Waylon, it's not what you heard. My sister was just drunk."

"In wine, there is truth." Waylon said indifferently.

Even when drunk, Jennie still knew that missing an opportunity to be with him was a regret that would last

a lifetime.

He was the one and only Waylon Adelmar, after all.

Any woman would go from rags to riches overnight just by being together with him.

Jennie couldn't be any more sober!

"It's really not..."

Doris hung her head low. Her cheeks were burning, and she wished she could find a hole to hide in.

"Tell your sister to give it up."

Waylon coldly snorted. With an indifferent expression, he walked upstairs.

Doris was then left alone to tidy up her disarrayed and

embarrassing thoughts.

The next day was the day of Emmeline and Sonia's race.

The night before, Emmeline finally broke the news to Waylon about it.

"Aren't you just taking matters into your own hands now?" Waylon was a bit angry. "How can you agree to participate in such a dangerous game? You're not a child anymore. You're already a mom of four kids!"

"Do you think I wouldn't decline if I could?" Emmeline said, "Besides, I have no issue with it. It's just a race. What are you so anxious about, Waylon?"

"How can I not be anxious?" Waylon frowned.

"Because you like to play around so much, I can't help but worry until I see that you are safe. Do you just like

seeing me with bags under my eyes?"

"Don't you worry about me," Emmeline reassured her big brother, "I promise nothing is going to happen. I will be safe and sound throughout the whole thing. Just trust me and get your beauty sleep."

"Ugh I give up," Waylon said, "Since you've already made up your mind, what else can I do? Tomorrow, I'll bring Kenny and Bowie over to cheer you on."

"That's what I want to hear," Emmeline said cheerfully, "I just know you love me the most, Waylon!"

"I just can't be with you!" Waylon grumbled. "Can't scold you, can't hit you. The only thing I can do is spoil you."

"Hehe." Emmeline bid Waylon good night and ended

the call.

"You should go to bed early too," Abel had boiled hot milk for her and brought it over, saying, "You will need sufficient energy to beat that sheltered girl tomorrow! And you have to make sure to leave her in the dust!"

"Why? Are you feeling sorry for her now?" Emmeline teased him, her eyes gleaming like stars.

"Of course I feel sorry," Zhan Yuhang pinched her cheek. "I feel sorry that you have to put up with this in the first place! If I had foresight back then, I wouldn't have gotten myself into that lukewarm relationship in the first place."

"That's normal, and I'm not blaming you for it." Emmeline said. "Everyone has had a romantic relationship at some point in their lives. We're not made of stone."

"That is an intriguing statement," Abel held her firmly by the arm and said, "Tell me honestly. How did your past relationships go? Did you hold hands with or kiss anyone?"

Emmeline honestly confessed, "We held hands, but we didn't kiss. I thought that it was a little unsanitary to exchange saliva with someone else, so why would I kiss anyone?"


"I heard that kissing can also lead to pregnancy," Abel pulled her in and dominated her lips with his own.

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"Mmf! Mmf!" Emmeline slapped him amidst her muffled gasps, mumbling, "No, don't!"

"I know we shouldn't. I just wanted a kiss," Abel whispered softly in her ear. "You have a big race tomorrow, I can't make your legs go weak."

"You're such a naughty boy!" Emmeline blushed and hit him.

After finishing her hot milk, she fell asleep peacefully in Abel's embrace.

The next morning, Kendra had already prepared a nutritious breakfast.

Abel pulled out a chair for Emmeline.

Emmeline glanced at the clock, her beautiful lashes

fluttering as she said, "The race is scheduled for ten o'clock. It's only seven right now. We've got plenty of time."

"Don't you need to go to the race track early to prepare?" Abel handed her a piece of bread.

"That's not too complicated," Emmeline said, "We'll be good as long as we reach by half past nine."

"Isn't that a little late?" Abel said as he served her a salad bowl.

"I want to make Sonia wait," Emmeline smiled. "The longer she waits, the more anxious she'll become."

"I have to hand it to you," Abel laughed. "I can't believe you're actually using military strategies."

Ten minutes before nine o'clock, Abel sent the word

out to head to Swan Lake.

All of Emmeline's supporters were already prepared, and upon receiving the order, they each set off and gathered at Swan Lake.

At half past nine, Emmeline and her group arrived at Swan Lake.

Abel had reserved the racetrack beforehand and posted security guards around the area.

The drivers who usually raced here could only be spectators this time around.

The hired race referees and staff were busy organizing things in an orderly manner.

Sonia's people arrived at eight o'clock. They were a group of about a dozen fashionable young men and

women.

Among them was Ysabel, who was doing Sonia's every bidding like a personal handmaiden.

Today's race would determine the fate of the Hemmings Group.

If Sonia won, Emmeline had to call off the dogs of the Ryker Group and Adelmarr Group, and spare the Hemmings Group.

Hence, Ysabel was extremely respectful and obedient to Sonia.

The race was scheduled to start at ten o'clock in the morning.

Sonia kept checking her phone repeatedly.

It was already eight-thirty, but Emmeline's group hadn't arrived.

Then it was nine o'clock, and they still hadn't come.

Ten minutes came and went after that, yet still no sign of anyone.

"Sonia," Ysabel couldn't help but worry, "What if they don't come?"

"It can't be, right?" Sonia said, "We made an agreement, Emmeline wouldn't be so irresponsible, would she?"

"Maybe she got scared?" Ysabel said, "She could have just chickened out."

"Hmph!" Sonia remembered seeing Emmeline's driving skills that day and curled her lip disdainfully.

"Just what kind of person did Abel fish up? How dare she even think she could compete with me with that level of skill?"

"Exactly!" Ysabel clenched her fist in anger. "You and Mr. Abel are a perfect match. That Emmeline is just some skank from some peasant family. What qualifications does she have to compete with you?"

Just as they were talking, one of Sonia's entourage said, "They should be here. Look, there are a few cars coming from over there!"

Sonia stood up from the chair under the parasol and looked in the direction they were pointing at.

Beyond the security tape, seven to eight luxury cars arrived.

With just one look at this lineup, it was clear that Abel

and Benjamin had arrived.

Of course, Sonia was unaware that the Adelmar brothers from Osea were also present! They were also heavyweights in their own niches!

Sonia glanced at the time on her phone...it was half-past nine.

"Guess she's quite composed!" She smirked.

However, as the cars came to a slow stop before her, the dust settling behind them, Sonia felt a bit short of breath when she saw the distinguished gentlemen stepping out of the vehicles.

Sonia then narrowed her eyes as Emmeline and the female members of her entourage stepped out.

Emmeline was dressed in a black motorcycle suit and

sported a high ponytail. Her sharp facial features and enchanting eyes gave off an aloof, but charming air.

Watching her from afar, Sonia couldn't help but feel a sense of inferiority and self-deprecation.

In terms of presence alone, Sonia was already at a disadvantage.

Most of the men around her were from influential families, so not only were they spoiled, they were also rather effeminate.

On the other hand, Abel, Benjamin, and Waylon were all mature men at the level of tycoons.

Suddenly, the dainty men on her side seemed like kindergartners.

Meanwhile, the women around Sonia were also the



fashionable and trendy types.

Compared to the charming Janie and the charismatic Sam on the other side, they simply didn't hold a candle.

Abel, Benjamin, and Waylon sat down under the parasol.

Each one of them exuded elegance and extraordinary temperament.

Their powerful presence could be felt even from afar, adding pressure to Sonia and her entourage.

Emmeline smiled as she gracefully walked up to Sonia...

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### Chapter 1038 I Thought You Wanted to Have Sex

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She remained silent, only revealing a light smile. But her presence alone already spoke volumes!

Sonia wore a brownish-red motorcycle suit, her luscious hair and lips further accentuating her allure.

"Let's announce the stakes for the race, shall we?"  
Sonia spoke first.

"You go first!" Emmeline narrowed her eyes. "We're all listening!"

Sonia glanced at Abel and said aloud, "If you lose,

you will have the Ryker Group and Adelmarr Group cooperate with the Hemmings Group again!"

"What if you lose?" Emmeline laughed sarcastically, her beautiful eyes emitting a frosty glint.

"State your terms," Sonia said haughtily.

"I have already said it before," Emmeline said word by word, "If you lose, don't let me see you in Struyria! Ever! Again!"

After a pause, Sonia snorted coldly, "Do you really think you own the entire Struyria?"

"This is the stake of our gamble!" Emmeline's eyes glinted, "If you can't handle it, then you're more than welcome to walk away right now!"

"Says you," Sonia sneered, "Besides, I wouldn't be so

sure of victory just yet!"

"Then let's sign and seal it!" Emmeline said coldly,  
"Once it's official, there's no turning back!"

"Of course I'll sign it. I'm not afraid of you!" Sonia  
scoffed.

The race staff nearby recorded the terms discussed  
between the two.

Emmeline and Sonia each signed their names on the  
document.

"Let's get to it then!" Emmeline rubbed her fist against  
her nose, "May the best racer win!"

"May the best racer win!" Sonia also said coldly  
before turning back and walking towards her own  
area.

Sam handed the helmet to Emmeline, her eyes glistening as she said, "You can do it, Ms. Emmeline! I know better than anyone what you're capable of!"

"Today, I'll show that sheltered girl what I'm capable of!" Emmeline took the helmet, "Just because I took it easy on her, she thinks I'm a pushover!"

"Emma," Waylon patted her head, "Be careful. Whether you win or lose doesn't matter. Try not to get too fixated on it."

"Okay," Emmeline smiled at him, "Just relax, Waylon!"

Abel approached her, putting his arm around her shoulder and whispering in her ear, "Let's go home after the race. I'll make sure to give you a big reward, my dear..."

A blush appeared on Emmeline's cheeks as she pushed him away, pretending to be annoyed, "Dude, you need to pick a time and place."

"I was going to say that I would reward you with a sports car," Abel looked disappointed, "What did you think I mean?"

A hint of bitterness appeared on Emmeline's face as she murmured like a mosquito, "I thought you just wanted to have sex!"

"Well we could do that too," Abel whispered with a smirk, "If that's what YOU want!"

Emmeline was completely flustered by his teasing words. She didn't know what to say.

Abel touched her hair gently, "Go for it, babe!"

Emmeline looked at Abel.

He had a charming smile, a smile that was reserved only for her.

Emmeline couldn't help but feel a flutter in her heart.

How could she lose when she had such a handsome man by her side?

She didn't want any sheltered girls or homewreckers anywhere near her man.

Hence, she needed to win and make sure that sheltered girl, Sonia, was as far away from Abel as possible!

"Let's cheer Ms. Emmeline on and wish for her victory!"

Sam held up the pom-poms, rallying everyone.

Benjamin, Kenny and Bowie took the lead in waving the pom-poms around, swaying their hips rhythmically.

As Benjamin twisted and danced, he chanted, "Emmeline, go for it! Emmeline, victory!"

The rest of them echoed the cheer.

Abel and Waylon also joined in the dance, but they didn't twist their hips.

Actually, Waylon found it quite impressive watching Benjamin's moves, but when he tried it himself, he couldn't get the rhythm right, so he gave up.

Upon seeing Waylon's inability to twist his hips, Abel decided not to do it either and accompanied him.



Doris and Janie were unwilling to fall behind and also did their utmost to twist, jump and cheer.

The scene suddenly became lively and was quite exhilarating.

Emmeline's heart surged with passion, her bright eyes brimming with vigor.

She had her friends behind her back, after all!

Sonia also had friends cheering her on. The atmosphere on both sides was equally passionate.

Emmeline and Sonia each put on their helmets and gloves, then locked eyes under their helmets before heading towards their respective tracks.

Two motorcycles were waiting at the entrance of the

ninth and tenth tracks.

The two of them got into position at the referee's command, leaning forward on their motorcycles and ready to go!

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#### Chapter 1039 The Outcome Was Obvious



A gunshot rang out, and both motorcycles zoomed out, covering a hundred meters in the blink of an eye.

Emmeline controlled her speed, intentionally falling behind Sonia by one bike length.

Sonia glanced at her with a hint of disdain, smiling delightfully beneath the helmet.

You've already lost at the starting line, and you still think you can surpass me?

How dare you try to compete with me with your mediocre skills?

You've overestimated yourself!

Meanwhile, Emmeline remained composed, making a swift turn effortlessly.

Sonia also displayed her proficiency with the steering, maintaining and even increasing her speed while cornering.

In an instant, she pulled the distance between her and Emmeline by one and a half bike lengths.

Sonia was even more sure of herself now.

After all, bikes can move at very high speeds. And what seemed like a distance of one to two meters, could oftentimes be an insurmountable gap.

As the race progressed, the finish line grew closer.

Typically, the difference between who crossed the finish line first and who crossed second was only one or two meters. Sometimes, it was even less.

One's arrogance would always be their undoing!

Emmeline coldly snorted. She hunched over the motorcycle, skillfully controlling it.

There was another section with a steep incline just up ahead.

Both motorcycles leaped into the air almost simultaneously, then landed perfectly.

Upon landing, Emmeline revved her bike and moved forward by half a meter.

Sonia could clearly see Emmeline from the corner of her eye.

Feeling slightly pressured, she fully opened the throttle. The motorcycle roared, darting out like a flash of lightning.

She thought she would be able to leave Emmeline behind this time.

She had witnessed Emmeline's acceleration skills last time, and they were not as good as hers.

But when she glanced backwards, she saw that the distance between the two motorcycles was still the same as before!

In other words, when she abruptly accelerated, Emmeline's motorcycle was able to firmly keep up with her.

Sonia grew a bit anxious. There was another uphill section ahead.

She wanted to take advantage of the slope's momentum to push forward more in the air.

However, both motorcycles leaped and landed perfectly.

As the dust settled, Emmeline's motorcycle had actually surpassed her by half a bike length!

This was bad!

Sonia was puzzled in her mind.

Emmeline's motorcycle skills today seemed to have improved drastically compared to when she last saw her.

Could it be intentional?

Was this all a part of her plan to lull me into underestimating her?

With this thought, Sonia's mind grew even more panicked, and her speed noticeably decreased compared to before.

Even the way she handled a sharp turn on a bend wasn't as skillful now.

As a result, Emmeline pulled ahead by a bike length.

Underneath her helmet, Sonia's eyes started to turn red.

I can't lose. I can't leave Struyria!

Abel is right here. As long as I get to stay here, I will definitely have a chance to get close to him!

Sonia's mind grew chaotic.

In the blink of an eye, Emmeline's motorcycle surpassed her by one and a half bike lengths.

At this rate, Emmeline was almost sure to win.

Unless Sonia could turn the tables in the remaining distance, she was destined to lose.



But things were always easier said than done.

I can't lose, I can't lose!

Even if I can't win, I absolutely cannot lose!

Sonia thought to herself.

There was still one kilometer left in the race. The moment of truth was upon them.

As long as Emmeline maintained her current speed and advanced another five hundred meters, the outcome would be clear.

At that moment, another sharp turn came, and Sonia's motorcycle suddenly scraped against the median barrier.

Sparks flew in an instant as the motorcycle flipped,

and Sonia was flung up into the air.

Crash! She landed on the grass more than ten meters away.

The supporters from both sides were dumbfounded!

Everyone stood up under the parasols, shocked that an accident had actually happened.

"This is terrible!" Emmeline exclaimed in her mind.

At this point, the race was no longer important; a person's life was at stake.

Twisting the handlebars, Emmeline's motorcycle turned around on the track and crossed the median barrier, rushing towards Sonia.

Squeak! With a piercing screech, the motorcycle

came to a stop beside Sonia, emitting smoke.

Emmeline removed her helmet and threw it aside, dismounting the bike to check on Sonia.

The supporters were also rushing over from afar.

Two cars quickly sped over across the dirt road beside the track, coming to a stop nearby.

The door on the first car opened as Abel and Benjamin hurried over.

Following them was Luca from the driver's seat.

Meanwhile, the people who got down from the other car were from Sonia's group.

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## QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

### Chapter 1040 Sonia Did It For You



Emmeline had already removed Sonia's helmet.

She was unconscious, clearly having suffered a severe impact during the crash.

There were no visible external injuries on her head, but one of her legs was fractured, with blood gushing out her skin through her flesh which had been pierced by the bone.

Emmeline furrowed her brows, using her fingers to apply pressure on several meridian points and stop the bleeding. She turned to Abel, who had rushed

over, and said, "She needs to get to a hospital right now. Her leg is broken!"

Abel hurried over and, seeing Sonia's condition, didn't dare to waste any time. He lifted her up and ran towards the car.

Sonia's group went after him, calling out to her, "Sonia, are you okay? Sonia, how are you?"

But Sonia remained unconscious and was unable to speak.

Because they were in the suburbs, there was some distance to the city center.

Forty minutes later, Sonia was brought into the orthopedics department of the Ryker Hospital.

On the way, Abel had already called the orthopedics

department, and the person who answered happened to be Kendra's ex-husband, Henry.

Upon hearing Abel's description, Henry quickly set up the operating room and prepared for surgery.

After Sonia was taken into the operating room, Abel asked Waylon and Benjamin to go back.

It wouldn't look good to have everyone crowded around the door, as if something big had happened.

Waylon was worried and instructed Abel to call him if there was anything urgent.

Benjamin naturally didn't want to leave either and intended to stay with them.

However, Emmeline kept urging him, "Hurry up and take Janie back home. It's been a long day."

Janie said, "Emma, it's okay. I don't have anything to do back home anyway. I'd rather stay here with Benjamin and accompany you."

"I have Abel with me," Emmeline said, "I don't think you would want to be a third wheel, would you?"

Janie and Benjamin fell silent.

"Go on, hurry," Emmeline urged them again, "You're all hovering around like a pack of wolves!"

Everyone had no choice but to go back.

Most of Sonia's people had also left, leaving only Ysabel and three others at the door of the operating room.

The woman was sobbing, "How did things turn out like

this so suddenly? What are we going to do now?"

One of the men said, "Can a simple race really result in a life-threatening situation? Sonia's driving skills shouldn't be that bad, right?"

Another man said, "Ysabel, have you called Sonia's family?"

The woman replied, "Exactly! Sonia is the mayor's daughter. If something happens to her, who will take responsibility?"

"I'll call the Steiner family right away," Ysabel cried, "Sonia, you have to hold on. Please be alright!"

Emmeline and Abel stood at a distance, feeling uneasy.

It was supposed to be a simple race, and winning or



losing shouldn't have mattered so much. Who would have expected this unpleasant turn of events?

And those outside the race track couldn't see it, but Emmeline knew it all too well.

Sonia's accident wasn't due to her lack of skills but rather a deliberate act.

Sonia had recognized her strength and knew that she would undoubtedly lose.

With less than a kilometer left to go and not much time to spare, Sonia realized she couldn't turn the tide.

So she chose to gamble on her own body and prematurely ended the race.

Technically, Emmeline won, but Sonia didn't exactly

lose either.

At the very least, Sonia had successfully avoided Emmeline's demand...not to see her in Struyria!

Emmeline was incredibly smart and immediately understood Sonia's intentions.

"She's actually willing to go to such great lengths," Emmeline leaned against Abel's arm, furrowing her brows and whispering, "If she wants to stay in Struyria so badly, should I really be trying to get rid of her so ruthlessly?"

"What are you saying?" Abel wrapped his hand around her back and asked.

"Do you know?" Emmeline looked up, her gaze somewhat melancholic as she said, "Sonia did this for you."

Abel furrowed his brows in silence for a moment before saying, "Babe, is your head alright? What do you mean she did this 'for me'?"

"It's you who's oblivious," Emmeline said in a low voice, "Sonia knew she was going to lose to me, but she didn't want to leave Struyria and be unable to see you. Hence, she resorted to this strategy to change the situation."

Upon hearing this, Abel was truly at a loss, but he quickly responded, "That's her own doing. It has nothing to do with me!"

Emmeline said, "If I knew she couldn't afford to lose, I wouldn't have competed with her. Don't you think it feels wrong now?"

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