

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1047 I'm Lusting Over You Only

Abel swept her off her feet and pressed her against the wall. His voice cracked, "You're wrong. I'm lusting over you only!"

Emmeline's hands shot up as she wanted to push him off her body, but his head came swooping.

In an instant, his scorching lips penetrated her fortress and began to mush her lips.

An electrical sensation coursed through her body, slowly draining her strength.

They were motionless at the door, and only their lips were busy devouring each other. It was almost three minutes, and only then did Abel finally remove his lips from hers and look up.

He stroked Emmeline's swollen, blood-infused lips and bellowed, "I would have gone all the way if I didn't have something to attend to later on."

"Wait till we get home, alright," Emmeline put her arms around his neck, and she was still catching her breath. There was a lustful look in her eyes, "Paul simply wants to show his token of gratitude. We should just make a brief appearance in front of him since we are not that close to him. A meal is just a formality, nothing more."

"I'll take you up on that suggestion," Abel pecked her lips, "There is nothing more important than to have fun with you in the bedsheets."

"You're really becoming more of a jerk nowadays," Emmeline pinched his waist jokingly, "You sound like a perverted middle-aged man when you said that."

“Don’t worry,” Abel’s lips curled up, “Even if I age dramatically, I would still be the most handsome middle-aged man out there.”

Emmeline lightly patted his muscular waist and laughed, “If you can maintain your figure until you’re way past your fifties, I would definitely acknowledge that you’re the most charismatic old guy out there.”

“Not only am I charismatic, I still have one more advantage over others,” Abel was smiling ruefully with his eyes squeezing into lines.

“What advantage?”

Abel moved close to her ears and whispered, “My pelvic area is strong!”

“Damn you,” Emmeline immediately blushed, “You keep saying nonsense nowadays.”

Abel giggled when he saw her response. He really enjoyed teasing his cute wife.

Half an hour later, both of them arrived at the Nimbus Hotel.

The moment they entered the hall, they saw Adam lazily leaning against a chair around the main table.

He was dressed in a silver suit, and it was clear that he had taken some time to make himself presentable.

The moment he saw Abel and Emmeline, his body shot up. A bright grin was plastered across his face as he marched toward them.

“Abel, Emma, you’re finally here.”

“Why are you here?” Abel frowned.

“I am the receptionist of the day on Adrien’s behalf!” Adam explained, “Adrien is busy attending to guests too, so I would have to help him delegate some work.”

“You’re being too modest,” Abel smiled imperceptibly.

He knew that Adam would not pull some dirty tricks behind their backs anymore, unlike in the past.

He did not expose Adam outright in front of Old Mr. Ryker as the notorious former club owner. At least, not yet. This was the greatest kindness that he could show Adam.

If Adam wanted to pull any tricks again, he would just be digging his own grave.

“Abel, you don’t need to overthink,” As if seeing through Abel’s line of thought, Adam quickly

explained, “I have turned over a new leaf, and I won’t pull any tricks anymore, especially against you guys, I cannot be more proud and impressed with you two! I will not hesitate to salute you guys too, so you can rest assured when it comes to my loyalty!”

Abel produced a noncommittal smile, “If you really make such a huge turnaround, I won’t hesitate to start a new company just for you to take the helm. By then, you would have no problem building another business empire that could rival the Imperial Palace.”

“That’s such a novel idea,” Adam agreed, “I really have a new realization nowadays. It is better to be a man with a strong moral compass. That way, I won’t have anything to worry about when I sleep at night.”

“Great that you finally know that,” Abel nodded, “I will ask my international sales team to contact you.”

“Great,” Adam was in a merry mood, “I need to thank you with all my heart.”

Abel nodded, and just as he was about to lead Emmeline to the elevators, Adam said to Emmeline, “Emma, your pastries and coffee are the best. I spend all of my free time in your cafe.”

“I am happy to hear that you enjoy them so much,” Emmeline smiled politely, “Just be wary of getting fat because of too much sugar and you also need to be careful not to lose too much sleep at night because of excessive caffeine.”

Adam scratched his head as he grinned sheepishly, “I really need to watch out for that. I will lose my hair if I don’t sleep well, and if I somehow become fat, I will just be one of those fat, bald old men.”

As the image of such an old man sprang to mind, both

Abel and Emmeline chuckled.

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