

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1052 You Don't Need To Possess Someone To Love Her

Erin said in a seductive tone, "I can barely live by Mr. Murphy's side. You are the only one I can rely on for anything."

The man snorted, "I am just lusting over your body and skills in bed. Or else, why do you think I'm doing this for free?"

Erin said nothing.

This was the first time she was thankful for getting the "full training" when she was working for Adam in Imperial Palace.

She would not imagine that one day, her skills would be something valuable in the market!

"Then, stop your nonsense," Erin maintained her

mellow voice, “I will appear at your doorstep tomorrow night after you’ve done your job.”

“Deal,” That man laughed coldly, “I can’t wait to get my hands on your body.”

“But you better make sure you don’t leave anything behind,” Erin reminded him, “Or else you would get found out eventually.”

“Don’t worry,” That man continued to laugh, “it’s not the first time I’m doing this. It’s the third instance of this, but I’ve never been caught yet!”

After that, Erin hung up.

She fixed her hair by looking into the mirror and her mouth twitched. Then, she returned to the suite.

This meal only lasted for an hour.

Before the party ended, the waiter served a few new renditions of desserts to the table.

There was a little cake that was the size of half an egg. There were some coconut flakes sprinkled on top of it.

Emmeline picked one and put it into her mouth, and immediately she was all praises for it, “Wow, it melts in my mouth. The sour and sweet aftertaste is amazing!”

“I know you would love this,” Adam finally reappeared again, “I’ve even prepared some takeaway boxes for you so that you can bring some home.”

“Do you only prepare them for me?” Emmeline looked at Adam expectantly, but she was feeling embarrassed to accept the desserts.

“I remember your words just now,” Adam replied, “Therefore, I’ve prepared three sets of these. Lizbeth and Ms. Anderson will have them as well.”

“That’s great,” Emmeline thanked him, “Thank you so much, Adam!”

Adam felt elated the moment Emmeline showered him with thanks. He was feeling the kind of happiness that he never experienced before.

He finally understood something. He did not need to possess Emmeline to love her. He could simply watch her from afar. That was already more than enough for him.

Adam’s beard was all spiked up since the grin on his face was so wide.

After the meal, Lizbeth drove Adrien home.

Erin's mouth twitched viciously as she watched the white McLaren disappear into the distance.

Abel and Emmeline returned to the Precipice as well.

To their surprise, Kendra was not at home.

Feeling a little worried, Emmeline started to call her on the phone since Quincy should be with her.

Immediately, the call went through. Kendra greeted her, "Ms. Louise!"

"Kendra," Emmeline looked at the clock, "It's almost nine, but why are you and Quincy not home at the moment?"

"Oh, I forgot to inform you," Kendra sounded quite

remorseful, “Quincy and I are having a meal with Henry.”

Emmeline paused a little before continuing, “Is everything alright?”

“Everything’s fine, you don’t have anything to worry about,” Kendra assured her, “I am going back soon.”

“Do you need me to send the driver to pick you up?” Emmeline asked.

“It’s okay,” Kendra said, “Henry will send us back.”

“Alright, then,” Emmeline was about to hang up but she remembered something, “Kendra, can you ask Henry about Sonia’s leg on my behalf?”

Since Henry was Sonia’s main physician, he must know everything about Sonia’s condition.

Kendra passed her phone to Henry, and his voice came, “The surgery was a success, and it doesn’t seem like she’s having any complications during recovery. We will remove the threads in a week, and she would be able to walk with the help of a stick soon.”

He passed it back to Kendra after that. Kendra asked, “Ms. Louise, did you hear that?”

“Yeah,” Emmeline said, “I heard that alright.”

“Do you have anything else you want to say?” Kendra asked.

Just as Emmeline was about to end the conversation, Henry spoke again, “Tell Mr. Ryker that someone with the last name of Hemmings went to the hospital. They were talking about the Rykers but that person didn’t

sound very friendly about the whole topic.”

Kendra passed the word to Emmeline.

“The Hemmings?” Emmeline frowned, “Alright, I will pass the word to my husband. Thank you, Dr. Grant.”

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