

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1077 Because I Love Abel

Sonia remained in a daze while Abel had already ended the call.

He reached out, pulling Emmeline closer by her petite shoulders, his chin grazing her forehead. "I'm sorry, babe. I didn't mean to upset you."

"I'm not mad at you," Emmeline chuckled. "It was Little Flower who provoked you. I'm not oblivious, you know."

Abel lowered his head, planting a kiss on her forehead, a sense of relief on his face. "I was afraid you would be angry. Between us, no one should be able to sow discord!"

"I have confidence in that," Emmeline pinched his cheek playfully, smiling. "So, you don't have to worry."

"Then why did you say you wanted to visit Sonia's mother? And even see Sonia herself?"

"I overheard it just now," Emmeline replied. "Your families have always had connections. I can't sever them just because of me, right? It would make me look bad."

"It's up to you," Abel kissed her temple again. "I'll follow your lead."

"Let's go buy a gift now," Emmeline said. "Then we'll head straight to Ryker Hospital."

Abel hesitated for a moment, then nodded. "Sounds good."

An hour later, the two of them arrived at Ryker Hospital, carrying nutritional supplements.

As they entered Sonia's hospital room, Sonia sat up, her upper body raised.

She didn't expect that just an hour after their call, they were already standing in front of her.

She thought Emmeline would only have a quick chat.

How could she come to visit her?

But now, with Emmeline suddenly appearing before her, Sonia felt a bit uneasy.

Especially with the tall and stern presence of Abel by her side.

With one arm loosely around Emmeline's slender waist, he resembled a divine guardian, protecting her safety.

Sonia's heart clenched suddenly, and her eyes couldn't help but become slightly teary.

But she took a deep breath, forcefully suppressing the sorrow in her heart.

"Abel, Ms. Louise, you came?"

"Is there any reason not to?" Emmeline smiled faintly.
"Isn't this what Ms. Steiner was hoping for?"

"I didn't say that," Sonia's cheeks tinged with bitterness. "I said it out of politeness, and you should also visit my mother. Our families have always had a good relationship. We shouldn't break that just because of Ms. Louise, right?"

"I should thank Ms. Steiner for reminding me," Emmeline said, smiling. "Otherwise, it would seem

like I'm ignorant. By the way, is Madam Steiner in that room? My husband and I came primarily to see Madam Steiner, and we thought we would stop by to see Ms. Steiner as well."

Sonia was caught off guard, unable to respond, and could only let out a cold humph.

She called Abel just to use her mother's hospitalization as an excuse to see him.

Who would have thought that Emmeline would be by his side when she made the call?

Now it seemed like she had only dug her own grave.

"My mother is in the ICU," Sonia said with a grim face, suppressing her lips. "She had an uncomfortable heart condition due to our racing."

"Ms. Steiner, please choose your words carefully," Emmeline said. "How can you say it was because of our racing? Isn't it because you didn't take care of your own body?"

This remark made Sonia's gaze fall on Emmeline's face.

She said somewhat uncertainly, "What do you mean?"

"What do you mean isn't it obvious?" Emmeline coldly sneered. "Risking your own life for someone else's man, do you think your mother wouldn't be angry?"

Those words tore away Sonia's facade, making her furious and embarrassed.

She growled lowly, "Emmeline! Who do you think you are to accuse me like this? Why did I do all this? It's

because I love Abel!"

"You don't even love yourself," Emmeline coldly sneered. "What right do you have to say you love Abel? I'm embarrassed for you! No wonder your mother had a heart condition because of you!"

Emmeline continued, "You should be mindful of your own body. Your parents would have given you a good scolding if they were here! Letting yourself become so infatuated with someone else's man!"

Sonia, spoiled since childhood, always being coddled, had never experienced such accusations.

Growing increasingly infuriated and humiliated, her eyes turned as red as a rabbit's, and she picked up a pillow from behind her and threw it at Emmeline.

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