

"Let's stay calm for now." Sonia said, "And wait for the right time."

Her best friend could only give up, but one of her friends tried to please Sonia while giving Emmeline a fierce glare.

On the other side, the three of them took their seats.

Tony picked up the menu on the table and handed it to Emmeline, saying, "Miss, feel free to order whatever you want."

Emmeline did not hesitate and took the menu to look at it carefully.

It was an authentic Cantonese restaurant.

Several famous Cantonese dishes were listed on the menu.

Emmeline ordered a main chicken and fish dish and then handed Abel the menu.

Abel ordered pasta and a herby broccoli and pea soup.

When it was Tony's turn to order, he chose a Stewed Kasha, beef, and lamb stew.

"There are only six dishes." Tony complained, "Are you two trying to save money for me?"

"We can't finish so much food." Emmeline pursed her lips, "It would be a waste."

"No, I like a table full of food. Even if we can't finish it,

it's still enjoyable to look at. Order more!" Tony said.

He handed the menu to Emmeline again.

Emmeline's gaze fell on the dessert section.

Finally, she chose a pancake.

Abel ordered cake.

Tony laughed, "I understand now. Madam likes sweet food."

Abel nodded and said, "Good insight."

Tony said, "I ordered lamb stew, which you must love."

Emmeline nodded and smiled, "That's right, I love it."

"Then I'll order apple crumble." Tony said, "You will also love it."

"Don't just think about me." Emmeline blinked her black eyes, "Both of you should order something you like."

"I remember Abel likes beef." Tony said, "Let's order a radish and beef brisket casserole."

"You still remember my favorite food." Abel teased him, "You truly deserve to be my roommate."

"I also remember many embarrassing things about you." Tony said, "Be careful. I might spill the beans to your wife."

"Tell me more about it." Emmeline said happily, "I want to hear about all the embarrassing things Abel had in the past."

"Tony, you're my brother." Abel said, "You can't betray me."

"I just wanted to bribe my sister-in-law." Tony laughed.

"Ignore him." Emmeline said, "Just tell us, I'm listening."

Tony handed the menu to the waiter next to him and instructed, "Serve the food quickly. We're all hungry."

Then he deliberately cleared his throat and began to speak.

Abel remained silent.

He did not have any dark history, at most just some small jokes, so he was not afraid of what Tony would

say.

He was just curious about what this guy wanted to say about him.

There were some embarrassing things that he had forgotten.

"Let me tell you about high school," Tony started talking, "There was a time when a few of us guys went hiking together."

As soon as he spoke, Abel could not help but burst into laughter.

He remembered what Tony wanted to say.

He raised his hand to stop him, "You, shut up immediately."

"Never mind him." Emmeline's curiosity was piqued,
"You speak, go ahead, I'm listening."

Tony smiled at Abel, "Don't interrupt me!"

"Loquacious." Abel suppressed his laughter, "Be careful. I'll smash your gym later!"

"I'm so scared."

Tony made a gesture of covering his head and continued speaking without delay.

"There is a very high and steep rock on the mountain. A few of us made a bet to see who could climb to the highest point first. Whoever reaches the top first will be respected as the king among us and worshipped for all his life."

"You're talking about Monkey King, right?" A picture of

the Monkey King appeared in Emmeline's mind.

Upon hearing this, Abel and Tony both chuckled.

Tony looked at Abel and said, "You know what, now that I think about it, it does sound interesting. How about we call you the Money King instead?"

"Go to hell!" Abel glared at him. "I allow you to choose the most comfortable way to die!"

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

Chapter 1132 So You've Torn Open Your Crotch Before



"No way of dying is comfortable." Tony glanced at Abel, "I'd rather stay alive and tell your embarrassing

stories to your wife."

"And you could guess the ending." Tony told Emmeline, "He climbed up first and stood at the top, showing off like a king. So we all respected him as our king."

At this point, Emmeline could not help but laugh, finding the scene reminiscent of Monkey King.

Sonia gazed at Emmeline from afar, her expression filled with sadness and darkness.

Emmeline, I will make you cry no matter how happy you are now!

The Health Department could not destroy you, but I have other ways to make you cry.

Hmph! Wait and see!

"After paying respects to the king, we went downhill."
Tony continued, "It's easy to climb up the mountain but difficult to come down. It is steep and rocky, and jagged boulders are as sharp as knives."

Emmeline was anxious. She was worried that Abel would get injured.

Tony said, "And then we heard a tearing sound. "

"What happened?" Emmeline's voice trembled, "Did Abel slip?"

"Hahaha." Tony laughed, "It would have been better if he had slipped, but the problem is that he didn't."

"What happened then?" Emmeline felt slightly relieved.

Although it was all past, she was still worried about Abel.

Abel knew his embarrassing thing was about to be revealed, but seeing his wife's concerned expression, he felt warm inside.

"Our king tried to step over a rock while coming down, but that rock didn't help. With a tearing sound, it ripped open our king's pants!"

Emmeline was taken aback momentarily, then burst into laughter, "Hahaha, Abel, so you've torn your pants before? Hahaha, that's hilarious."

Abel's face also turned red, but he smiled and said, "Well, I was wearing underwear, so what's the big deal about tearing my pants?"

"That's right." Tony said, "After that, we all knew he

likes to wear black underwear, hahaha!"

Black underwear?

That was right.

Emmeline also knew about Abel's preference.

So she always prepared black underwear for him.

Emmeline laughed so hard that tears came out. It was the first time she heard about Abel's childhood stories, which were still so funny.

Abel pointed at Tony, whose face sternly said, "Stop laughing, or I'll throw you out!"

Tony wiped away his tears and said, "Our king is getting angry because he's embarrassed."

"King." Emmeline fluttered her long eyelashes mischievously, her face full of playfulness, "You were so cute when you were a child, weren't you?"

Abel's heart fluttered, his face turning slightly red, and he replied, "Kind of."

Kind of?

Abel made Emmeline laugh again.

For the first time, she discovered that Abel was quite funny.

Fortunately, the waiter came over with the dishes, interrupting their laughter.

Emmeline rubbed her belly, "Oh my, my stomach hurts from laughing. I can't eat anymore."

Abel affectionately rubbed her head, "We've been playing for a while. If you don't eat, you'll starve."

"Then I'll listen to the king." Emmeline looked at Abel with her beautiful black eyes, "I'll eat. I'll eat a lot."

"That's my good girl." Abel picked up a piece of chicken for her, "This is what you ordered."

Looking at the tender and smooth chicken, Emmeline finally felt hungry.

She picked up her chopsticks and put the chicken into her mouth, and indeed, the skin was crispy, and the meat was tender, with a delicious flavor.

She nodded repeatedly, "Delicious!"

The chef was very particular about the chick.

Each chicken was neither big nor small, weighing around one kilo.

The essence of making this chicken lies in the process of soaking.

The chef used a special brine to soak the chicken until it was cooked slowly.

And this brine was not just any ordinary brine, it was an old broth that had been continuously sweetened and flavored, soaked by countless chickens.

The cooking process also requires skill. First, the chicken was repeatedly lifted and placed in the pot to ensure even heating inside and out.

Then, the soup was kept at a low simmer, never boiling, with tiny bubbles constantly rising.

Finally, dip the chicken in cold water to shrink the skin, forming a transparent gelatinous layer with the meat firm and the surface.

Lastly, a layer of cooked oil was brushed on top. Only then could it be considered a success.

The rest of the work was cutting and plating the chicken and adding seasoning.

The famous Cantonese dish could now make a grand appearance.

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Chapter 1133 My Wife Is Unique in the World



The three of them all enjoyed the dish and praised it a lot.

Tony said, "This Cantonese cuisine is the most authentic in the Imperial Capital. If you like it, you can come here often in the future."

"I can learn a few dishes." Emmeline said while eating, "And cook them for my husband and children at home."

"I'll talk to the owner here." Tony said, "I'm very familiar with him. If you want to learn, you can come anytime."

"Then I'll thank you in advance," Emmeline said happily.

Tony was pleasantly surprised and thanked her repeatedly, saying to Abel, "Your King, I envy you so

much. You have a queen and princes while I'm still single."

Abel raised an eyebrow, feeling a little smug.

He had a wife and children, making them feel jealous.

"Tony is talented and handsome, so it shouldn't be difficult for him to find a girlfriend, right?" Emmeline smiled and said, "It depends on whether you agree."

"The problem is I haven't found anyone suitable yet," Tony said. "Sister, can you help me out?"

"What are your requirements then?" Emmeline asked.

"Well." Tony hesitated and glanced at Abel.

"You're not interested in someone like Abel, are you?" Emmeline understood his meaning and deliberately

asked.

"Of course not." Tony felt embarrassed, but his gaze still lingered on Abel.

"Don't mind him, Emma." Abel glanced at Tony, "He wants to find someone like you, so he needs to be like me, right?"

Emmeline burst into laughter.

Tony said, "You are the king, and we are just ordinary people. How can we be the same?"

"Well, don't even think about it." Abel said, "There's only one wife like mine in the world!"

"Ah." Tony sighed, shaking his head, "Different people, different destinies. Fate can be so unpredictable!"

"Eat your food!" Abel picked up a piece of pork and handed it to Tony, saying, "Quickly shut your mouth!

Tony caught the pork with a small plate and said thoughtfully, "Thank you for your grace, my lord!"

This made Emmeline laugh again.

The three were drinking white wine, and Emmeline's glass only had a little left.

She drank it just for show.

Abel and Tony drank one bottle in a short time.

During halftime, with Emmeline's permission, the two took out cigarettes and lit them.

After finishing a cigarette, Tony went to the restroom.

"Do you want to go to the restroom, babe?" Abel asked Emmeline, "If you want to go, I'll go with you."

Emmeline said, "I don't need to go yet."

"I need to go," Abel said.

"Then hurry up and come back quickly," Emmeline said.

"No rush." Abel said, "Let's wait for Tony to come back."

"Why wait for him?" Emmeline did not understand.

Abel said, "I don't want to leave you alone here. I trust Tony."

"Come on." Emmeline chuckled bitterly. "Have you

forgotten I can knock down three boxing coaches in a row?"

"I can't leave you alone," Abel said. "In my eyes, you are simply my wife. If I don't protect my wife well, I won't feel at ease even when I go to the restroom."

Emmeline's heart warmed up, and a gentle affection filled her heart.

Her husband always made her feel secure.

When Tony returned, Abel said, "Take care of her."

Tony understood and nodded, saying, "You can count on me."

No matter how mischievous they were, Tony's heart was as clear as a mirror.

Abel was the CEO of the Ryker family, the top wealthy family in the Imperial Capital, and wherever he went, he attracted attention.

Especially since he did not have a bodyguard by his side, Tony did not say it out loud, but he was amazed by Abel's boldness and skills.

Indeed, when this couple joined forces, even eight big men could not defeat them.

Luca was following them secretly.

Abel got up and went to the restroom.

One of Sonia's best friends immediately said, "Sonia, Abel has left. Should we take action?"

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