

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1135 Don't Beg for Mercy

"But, Sonia." Michaela said, "I asked the director from the Health Department to cause trouble for Emmeline, hoping to embarrass her on the internet. But it didn't work out. Those women confessed, and the director took Abel's money and betrayed me. His family had to flee abroad. Your dad doesn't know about this yet. I can't do anything now!"

"I don't care!" Sonia said, "I just can't stand Emmeline being with Abel. Abel is mine. Why should Emmeline stay with him? You make her leave! I know you can. Help me get rid of Emmeline, or else I won't eat and starve to death!"

"Alright, alright!"

She was the apple of Michaela's eye.

Michaela was anxious when she heard that her daughter would not eat.

"You eat well and take care of yourself. I'll handle this for you!"

"Okay," Sonia nodded, "Then you figure it out now. They're still eating Cantonese food at the restaurant."

"I got it." Michaela said anxiously, "I'll find a way."

Sonia finally hung up the phone with a triumphant smile.

She knew her mother had connections.

People from both sides wanted to curry favor with her mother.

After finishing the meal, Emmeline was full and

laughed so hard that her stomach hurt.

In the end, Tony paid the bill, and the three of them left the restaurant.

Tony drove away first, and Abel held Emmeline's hand as they walked on the dark streets.

Abel and Emmeline agreed not to go home tonight. They had booked a hotel.

The night breeze was gentle and slightly cool.

Abel took off his suit jacket and covered it over Emmeline.

He put his arm around her small shoulder, and they walked along the street.

Emmeline stepped on the curb for fun.

With arms outstretched, she walked, swaying from side to side.

Abel lightly supported her waist, looking at his beloved wife with indulgence.

Usually, he was always busy and never had the time to spend with her like this.

Now, staying with her and making her so happy truly made him feel content.

As the saying goes, she was playing around while he laughed.

After walking a long way, Emmeline was getting tired.

And she was also a bit sleepy.

She sat on the curb and refused to walk any further.

Abel bent down before her and said, "Come on!"

Emmeline wanted him to carry her, but now her husband wanted to give her a piggyback ride.

"Hehe." Emmeline laughed, "Are you going to carry me back to the hotel?"

"Yes!" Abel said, "Step by step, all the way to the hotel!"

"But it's two more streets away." Emmeline said, "It will take more than twenty minutes to walk, right?"

"You have underestimated my stamina." Abel turned his head and said.

Emmeline cunningly smiled and said, "I'm afraid you'll

be tired now and won't have any energy for next."

"You underestimate my stamina." Abel understood the hidden meaning in her words and pulled her into his arms, threateningly saying in a low voice, "I'll carry you back. And I will want you next. Don't beg for mercy!"

Emmeline blushed, feeling hot like she had touched chili powder.

"You're so naughty!" Emmeline pouted and pinched him.

"Get on!" Abel turned around again and bent down for her.

Emmeline did not hesitate and jumped up, landing on Abel's back.

Abel wrapped his arms around her slender legs and gently pushed them upwards.

Emmeline hugged his neck and pressed her small body against his back.

She playfully tousled his hair and asked, "Honestly, am I heavy?"

"Not at all." Abel laughed, "You're as light as a chick."

Emmeline wanted to retort but then burst into laughter and said, "I'm a chick. You're the King. Hahaha, that's the best joke I've heard!"

"I am the King, and you're my Queen." Abel said, "It's a fair trade."

"Then you can be the Monkey King, and I'll be the Princess." Emmeline laughed.

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