

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1136 You Are Seven Brothers' Daddy

"Then what about our child?" Abel said, "If we have three or four daughters in the future, I will be so happy!"

"If we have seven children, you won't be the Money King anymore." Emmeline said, laughing increasingly, "You will be the daddy of the seven children!"

This made Abel laugh, too, almost throwing Emmeline off.

Emmeline quickly held onto his neck tightly and said, "Daddy of the seven children, go for it!"

"Why should I go for it?" Abel asked, "Are we sowing seeds?"

Emmeline pinched his ear and pouted, "You're being

naughty again!"

"Am I right?" Abel said, "There are seven children, but we only have four. Where will the other three come from if I don't hurry up and make them?"

Emmeline was both angry and amused, patting Abel's shoulder as tears of laughter streamed down her face.

Luca watched this scene in the darkness and thought, "I'm grateful to have Sam by my side. Witnessing such behavior would be unbearable for single folks.

Abel carried Emmeline on his back as they descended the street.

"Put me down," Emmeline said from his broad back.

"Feeling sorry for your husband?" Abel asked with a smile.

He did not feel tired at all. His wife was practically weightless on his back.

"I'm not feeling sorry for you." Emmeline laughed, "I suddenly had a feeling of seeing fatty carrying his wife."

"Have you ever seen such a handsome fatty?" Abel said, "Would his wife be thrilled if she saw me?"

Emmeline was amused by his words again, "That would be a bad thing."

"Sure," Abel said. "His wife is always clinging to fatty. Can she let him go with his master on the journey?"

"They will have many babies next year." Emmeline laughed, "He will live a happy life from then on."

"But it's tough for Monkey King," Abel said.

"Hahaha!" Emmeline laughed and patted his shoulder, "You are mean."

As they looked up, the hotel was right in front of them.

Emmeline slipped down from Abel's back and touched his forehead.

Even though he was not tired, a thin layer of sweat was on his forehead.

"My dear husband, thank you." she stood before him, looking up at him with a hint of concern.

She still appeared petite in front of Abel.

"How will you thank me?" Abel lowered his head and looked at her, his voice filled with a hint of flirtation,

"Tell me."

Emmeline pouted and said, "Be serious. There are people everywhere!"

"Well, I don't care. You just tell me how to thank me. Otherwise, I won't go in."

"I really can't believe it!" Emmeline tiptoed and quickly kissed his cheek.

The gentle sensation felt like a feather brushing against the bottom of his heart.

Abel's whole body tingled, and his heartbeat skipped a beat.

"Are you satisfied now?" Emmeline blushed, "A grown man acting like a stubborn child."

"Have you ever seen such a mature child?"

Was a child full of hormones?

Abel raised his hand and ruffled her hair with a doting gaze.

"I'll let you off for now. We'll talk about it when we get inside the hotel."

He would never give up if he did not get what he wanted.

Abel resumed his usual cold demeanor and held Emmeline's hand as they entered the hotel.

They went to the front desk, got their room key, and took the elevator upstairs.

Their room was on the top floor, a luxurious business

suite.

In the afternoon, Kendra received a notification and came over.

Kendra brought clean clothes and daily necessities for the two of them.

They took a shower together in the bathroom first.

Afterwards, Emmeline did her skincare routine at the dressing table while Abel sat on the sofa, smoking and watching TV.

The TV was playing a program about Dracovia's tourist destinations.

Abel had an idea, and he turned to Emmeline and said, "Darling, do you want to go to Dracovia?"

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.