QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1137 I Will Take You For Vocation For Few Days

"Alright." Emmeline said, applying a face mask to her face, "When are we going?"

"I'll apply for the flight now, and we can take off in five hours," Abel replied.

Emmeline did not hesitate, "Let's go then. I'm free these days."

Abel took out his phone and called Luca to apply for a helicopter flight.

In just half an hour, Luca replied, "Mr. Abel, we can take off at 4.00 am."

"Okay!"

Abel checked the time, it was currently 11.00 pm, so

they had five hours left.

He quickly needed to make his wife sleep.

He extinguished his cigarette in the ashtray and walked over to the dressing table, wrapping his arms around Emmeline's slender waist from behind.

"Once we finish packing, we can go to sleep. We will take off five hours later."

"So early?" Emmeline said, "Won't it be around eight or nine in the morning when we arrive tomorrow?"

"Yes." Abel said, "We can spend two days. When we come back, Nightfall Café will reopen."

Emmeline jumped in his arms, "Can the cafe be opening again? When will it happen?"

"I wanted to tell you this afternoon." Abel's voice was gentle, "But you were sleeping."

"So you're telling me now?" Emmeline pinched his chin and said, "You really can keep a secret!"

"I want to take you on a two-day trip, right?" Abel kissed her ear and said, "If I had told you earlier, you wouldn't be in the mood to play."

"But now I'm ready to go." Emmeline pouted in his arms, saying, "You know how much I love the Nightfall Cafe."

"The flight to Dracovia has already been booked." Abel said, "Have fun for two days, and then we can return to business."

"Tell me, what's going on in Nightfall Cafe?" Emmeline asked, "Who's behind all this trouble for me?"

"It's our competitor." Abel casually replied, "They see how popular the Nightfall Cafe has become recently, and they're jealous."

"No way?" Emmeline was surprised. "How big is the Nightfall Cafe? Enough to make our competitor jealous?"

"They're afraid that you will continue to grow, so they want to destroy you."

Emmeline still thought that her competitor was making a big deal out of nothing.

Nightfall Cafe was only a small business for fun.

"Does the Health department know that I've been wrongly accused?"

"Yes." Abel nodded. "That fat woman has admitted it, so the cafe is safe now."

"It makes me so angry!" Emmeline clenched her fists. "Just thinking about it makes me want to strangle her!"

"Now you can relax." Abel patted her head and said, "You can enjoy yourself for a few days."

Emmeline removed her face mask, wrapped her arms around his neck, and tilted her head to offer her pink lips.

Just as she was about to say thank you to her husband, Abel's large hand grabbed the back of her head and kissed her delicate lips.

In an instant, he took her breath away.

He carried her towards the big bed, gently placing her on the sheets as his tall figure leaned over tenderly.

Considering that they had to wake up at around three in the morning, their sleep time was insufficient.

Abel was not domineering or forceful this time, completely changing his aggressive approach.

The entire mating process was gentle and affectionate. Emmeline closed her eyes, feeling like she was floating on the sea.

In the gradual intoxication, she completely relaxed herself.

At 3.20 am, Abel's alarm clock went off.

Emmeline, in his arms, was also awakened by the

alarm clock.

The two quickly got up, washed up, and arrived at the helipad half an hour later.

Emmeline did not expect Abel to change his clothes and enter the helicopter's cockpit quickly.

"You can fly a helicopter?" Emmeline was somewhat surprised.

Then she realized that Abel had undergone five years of intensive training, and flying a helicopter must be within his training scope.

Abel's thin lips curled up, and he said under his flight cap, "Want to see my license?"

"Fine, you win!" Emmeline entered the cabin.

The helicopter broke through the silence before dawn and entered the sky.

Gradually, from seeing the first ray of dawn on the horizon to the magnificent sunrise filling the sky.

The helicopter flew through the sunrise and landed on a helipad in the back mountains of Dracovia's central business district.

First, they had breakfast at a resort hotel, changed clothes, and then drove to Cloudtopia.

Cloudtopia had an island, which was the famous Golden Island.

The island was crowded with people.

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