

## QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

### Chapter 1139 Where Is Emma?

The two motorboats had traveled twenty to thirty nautical miles in a few minutes.

They could not see the coastline.

Both of them were racing ahead, driving side by side. They did not want to fall behind.

Emmeline was amazed by Abel's driving skills, and Abel was amazed by this fearless woman.

To be able to drive the motorboats so wildly in the deep-sea area, there was no one else like her.

After witnessing Emmeline's skills and fearlessness, Abel decided to win her.

How would another three children be born if he did

not win her?

Seeing Abel's momentum, Emmeline took a deep breath and pushed the throttle to the maximum.

She crouched on the motorboat, staying in sync with the hull, smoothly speeding along.

The hull split the waves apart, forming two white water walls.

Splashes hit her body and face, causing a slight stinging sensation.

Due to the high speed, the seawater beneath her felt as hard as a cement floor, causing her buttocks to ache from the bumps.

The outcome of the race was difficult to determine for the time being.

Both of them were evenly matched, with neither gaining the upper hand.

However, Emmeline's stamina slowly faded, and her arms started feeling sore and weak.

Abel took advantage of the situation and surpassed Emmeline by the length of a motorboat.

In the next second, he surpassed her by two boat lengths.

If Emmeline could not catch up, the outcome would be determined quickly.

Abel could then enjoy the freedom of not wearing condoms and have as many children as he wants.

Emmeline's determination to not accept defeat was

ignited.

She just did not believe she would lose.

She clenched her teeth, twisted the throttle, leaned forward, and the motorboat speeded up again.

But the speed was too fast. Under the intense jolting, she twisted the handlebars and veered off course.

At high speed, the worst thing to do was to turn around.

The motorboat sliced through the sea with a loud boom and flew out sideways.

At the critical moment, Emmeline let go of the handle to prevent the motorboat from injuring her.

The motorboat was on one side of the sea in an

instant, while Emmeline was about twenty to thirty meters away.

Her life jacket was also torn off and floated on the sea's surface about ten meters away.

"Emma!"

Abel was terrified and jumped into the water from the boat.

"How are you, Emma? Emma!"

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!" He quickly swam towards the yellow life jacket.

He grabbed it and looked inside, but it was empty!

Where was she?

Ah! Where was his Emma?

Abel was anxious and called out in all directions while lying on the sea's surface, "Emma, where are you?"

Emmeline was just a dozen meters behind him.

She had her head above the water, but when she saw Abel like this, she hid to trick him.

Abel searched around but did not see Emmeline.

He thought to himself that this was bad.

Could a fish have taken away his beloved wife?

Taking a deep breath, he was about to dive into the water.

But he could not dive with the life jacket on.

He quickly took off the life jacket, took a breath, and dived into the sea.

He dived down several tens of meters and swam around in circles, but there was no sign of Emmeline in the water.

Abel surfaced to catch his breath, preparing to dive down again.

"I'm here!" A sweet voice sounded behind him.

Abel suddenly turned and saw a small head floating about twenty to thirty meters away on the sea's surface.

The delicate face was covered in water droplets, shining brightly in the sunlight.

"Gosh!"

Abel cursed under his breath and swam towards her.

Emmeline also swam towards him.

When they met, Abel hugged her waist and slapped her on her bottom.

However, there was buoyancy in the water, so the slap was soft.

"Do you want to scare me to death?" He gritted his teeth, his handsome face turning slightly pale.

God knew how scared he was when he could not find Emmeline.

If he were to lose her from now on, he would not want to live for the rest of his life.



"I was just joking with you. Why are you so nervous?"

Emmeline laughed in his arms, her feet splashing in the water.

"It's not funny."

Abel's eyes were deep, filled with concern and anger.

"You almost scared my heart to explode!"





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