

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1141 Can You Be More Serious?

"Well, what do you look like then?" Emmeline teased, snuggling in his arms, "Spicy strips?"

Abel frowned.

"Can you come up with a better comparison? How did I become spicy strips? Have you ever seen spicy strips that are so hard and strong?"

After a two-second pause, Emmeline's cheeks turned red in an instant.

"Abel, you're so dirty! Can't you be more serious?"

"You're the one leading me to say it."

Abel pursed his thin lips, pretending to be wronged.

"You led me into this, and now you blame me for not

being serious!"

"Fine, I can't argue with you." Emmeline pinched him.
"Your brain is mushy!"

Abel burst into laughter. He just liked to tease his beloved wife.

He reached out his long arm and spun Emmeline around twice.

"Ah! I'm dizzy!" Emmeline exclaimed in his arms.

The handsome man and beautiful woman, flirting and teasing each other, attracted many envious glances.

Luca sat under a parasol in the distance, wearing sunglasses.

He enjoyed watching them having fun.

In his mind, he started fantasizing about how great it would be if he brought Sam.

Like Abel and Emmeline, we could also have a romantic time with Sam.

And the fun would be even more exciting!

After showering at the hotel, Abel asked Emmeline, "What do you want to eat?"

Emmeline replied, "Chicken soup. I used to eat it often on Adelmarr Island, and I'm starting to miss it."

"Okay," Abel said, "It's one of the top ten famous soups in the world, a must-try in Dracovia."

"And apple crumble." Emmeline licked her lips, "And canele."

"Then let's go to the commercial street." Abel said,
"We can find all of these there."

They took a taxi to the commercial street and found a local restaurant.

They ordered a whole table full of dishes.

Emmeline tasted the chicken with a spoon and nodded repeatedly, saying, "Indeed, this soup is good. It's fragrant, but I still prefer the taste made in Adelmar Island."

Abel asked, "What's the difference?"

"It might be the shrimp," Emmeline replied. "The sea area here differs from Adelmar Island, so the shrimp taste is also different. And the fragrant taro leaves, the taste here is more intense."

"I never noticed before. You're such a foodie!"

Abel indulgently smiled and picked up a curry crab to put in her small bowl.

"I'm not a foodie." Emmeline rolled her eyes. "I just like to study food."

"Aren't you supposed to study herbs?" Abel teased her. "Did the Wonder Doctor become a Wonder Chef?"

"Many herbs can be used in soups and dishes!" Emmeline said. "Food is medicinal. Do you understand?"

"That makes sense." Abel nodded. "Many ingredients and seasonings are herbs."

"You haven't ordered any alcohol yet." Emmeline realized, "Do you want to have some?"

"No, thank you," Abel said. "I still have to be your bodyguard. Drinking alcohol would be a distraction."

"You make it sound like I'm weak." Emmeline pouted.

Did he forget about her martial arts skills?

"How about we go to a boxing gym later?" Abel asked.

"Why?" Emmeline raised an eyebrow, "To challenge someone? You still want to leave Dracovia, right?"

"I just wanted to take you out for fun," Abel said.

"Going to a gym could be an option too!"

"Forget it." Emmeline said, eating her green papaya

salad, "I still want to see my elephant prince!"

"Okay, I'll listen to you." As he served her food, Abel said, "Eat more so we can play for longer in the afternoon."

After finishing lunch, it was only a little past 1.00 pm.

The two of them went back to the hotel to rest for a while. At 3.00 pm, they drove to the Elephant Village.

Emmeline was joyful and excited, behaving like a child.

She imagined herself riding on the back of a tall elephant, like a tribal princess crossing through the jungle.

On the other hand, Abel rode on an elephant next to her, like a tribal prince protecting the princess.

Oh, it felt like a beautiful dream.

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