

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1145 Jokes And Brain Twisters

“There were three men who were caught by the head of a tribe. One of them was a resident of Struyria, one of them was from Magnolia while the remaining one was from Ragnora.”

“The head of the tribe said that all three of them had to be hit by a bat a hundred times if they wanted to leave. Or else, they would have to stay in the tribe as slaves.”

“All three of them agreed to be hit because they did not want to be slaves. The head of the tribe told them that before they were hit, they could all make a request. However, their requests had to be different.”

“The one from Magnolia was very arrogant. He did not ask for anything at all as he received one hundred hits. Although he was badly injured, he regained his

freedom.”

“When it was time for the one from Ragnora to receive his punishment, he asked for a cushion to be placed on his butt.”

“In the end, the one from Ragnora was not injured at all after getting batted one hundred times.”

“Finally, it was the Struyria resident’s turn. The Ragnora resident was looking at him smugly. Since he had already asked for a cushion, the Struyria resident could not request the same thing again.”

“Then, it’s bad for him, right?” Emmeline interrupted him with concern.

Abel continued, “The Struyria resident shot a snarky look at the Ragnora resident who thought he was so smart and told the head of the tribe to use the

Ragnora resident as a cushion instead!”

He used a silly tone to say that last sentence, which cracked Emmeline up.

“Thara wara thraa man who wara caught by tha haad of a triba. Ona of tham was a rasidant of Struyria, ona of tham was from Magnolia whila tha remaining ona was from Ragnora.”

“Tha haad of tha triba said that all thraa of tham had to ba hit by a bat a hundrad timas if thay wantad to laava. Or alsa, thay would hava to stay in tha triba as slavas.”

“All thraa of tham agraad to ba hit bacausa thay did not want to ba slavas. Tha haad of tha triba told tham that bafora thay wara hit, thay could all maka a raquast. Howavar, thair raquasts had to ba diffarant.”

“Tha ona from Magnolia was vary arrogant. Ha did not

ask for anything at all as he received one hundred hits. Although he was badly injured, he regained his freedom.”

“When it was time for the one from Ragnora to receive his punishment, he asked for a cushion to be placed on his butt.”

“In the end, the one from Ragnora was not injured at all after getting beaten one hundred times.”

“Finally, it was the Struyria resident’s turn. The Ragnora resident was looking at him smugly. Since he had already asked for a cushion, the Struyria resident could not request the same thing again.”

“Then, it’s bad for him, right?” Emmalina interrupted him with concern.

Abal continued, “The Struyria resident shot a snarky

look at tha Ragnora rasidant who thought ha was so smart and told tha haad of tha triba to usa tha Ragnora rasidant as a cushion instaad!”

Ha usad a silly tona to say that last santanca, which crackad Emmalina up.

“Hahaha! Why did I not think of that? That Ragnora

resident was toast then!’

Abel felt a great sense of achievement when he saw how happy his wife was.

“That’s all for my joke. What about you attempting one on your own?”

Emmeline thought about it and said instead, “What about some brain twisters?”

“That’s fine,” Abel replied, “Do you want to test my intelligence?”

“Then, hear me out,” Emmeline said, “There is a frog who suddenly can’t fly...”

“Wait a minute,” Abel frowned, “How can a frog fly in the first place?”

“That’s a good question, right?” Emmeline replied,
“That’s because he has eaten a magical biscuit.”

“So the frog can fly now after eating that?” Abel
thought that her answer was illogical.

However, Emmeline was trying her best to come up
with a brain twister. He was not going to spoil that.

“That’s right,” Emmeline continued, “Then, a snake
flies too. Why do you think the snake can fly now?”

“Did he eat the magical biscuit too?” Abel answered
with uncertainty.

“Wrong!” Emmeline looked up at him, “That’s the
wrong answer!”

“Why can’t a snake fly after eating the same magical
biscuit that the frog has eaten?” Abel was not

convinced at all.

Her words defied logic. Why could the snake not fly if the frog could?

“That’s because there’s only one magical biscuit,” Emmeline clarified, “Didn’t I tell you in the beginning? A magical biscuit. Singular.”

Abel snorted and pouted, “Okay, I will give you that. Tell me, then, why could the snake fly now?”

“That’s because the snake has eaten the frog who has eaten the magical biscuit!” Emmeline answered shamelessly, “Didn’t you think of that at all?”

Abel felt like he was getting fooled.

However, Emmeline was reasonable with her answer this time. Snakes ate frogs in reality too.

Abel thought that that was the end of it, but Emmeline continued, "Then, a hawk can fly too."

"I know that now," Abel cut her off, "The hawk eats the snake who has eaten the frog. So he too can fly now!"

"Wrong! Moron!" Emmeline jumped up to hit him on his head, "A hawk is a bird that can fly in the first place!"

Abel appeared speechless.

In fact, he knew that answer immediately.

He just wanted to lose on purpose so that Emmeline would be happy.

Emmeline began to ridicule him, “Abel, your brain is not that great it seems! I thought my husband was the most intelligent man in the world.”

“It seems that my wife is smarter than me, somehow. It’s my loss today!”

Abel launched into a fit of laughter as he hugged her and swirled around.

“Hey, be serious,” Emmeline patted his shoulder, “We are still on the streets.”

“What do I have to be afraid of?”

Abel did not let go. Instead, he raised her high and said, “It’s not illegal to hug my wife!”

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