

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

### Chapter 1146 Getting Kidnapped In A Foreign Country

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“Don’t you embarrass Struyria,” Emmeline fumed with her blushed cheeks, “We need to keep up our appearances!”

“Yeah, you have a point!” Abel finally put her down.

After they walked for ten more minutes, they reached a street that had rows of shops.

It was bustling with people milling around.

Emmeline saw a neon sign across the street:  
Steamed Pandan Cake.

It was a famous eatery in Dracovia.

Emmeline had always wanted to try it but she never had the chance.

Now that they chanced upon a shop selling that, she could not miss her chance.

“What’s wrong?” Abel asked her.

He was holding a cigarette, but he did not light it up yet.

He simply smoked on it without lighting it up. It was just to alleviate his urge for smoking.

When he thought about their future babies, he thought it was best for him to completely quit smoking.

“Look at that,” Emmeline pointed at across the street, “It’s traditional steamed pandan cake.”

“Do you want to try it?”

“They said that it is very good. I want to try it.”

“Wait,” Abel suggested, “Let’s take it away. We can eat it for supper.”

“Alright,” Emmeline nodded, “I will wait for you here.”

There were no lanes designated for pedestrians, so he had to cross the road once the traffic died down a little.

With a brisk march, he was soon across the street.

It was a very small shop, and it seemed like there was only the owner and an assistant preparing the snacks.

They would pour in freshly stirred eggs into pandan

leaves, and they would top it off with crab meat, mushrooms, and all sorts of condiments. Then, they grilled it on charcoal.

There were two people waiting in line already.

They seemed like a couple.

The Dracovian girl was studying Abel. She was blown away by his looks.

When the Dracovian guy saw that his girlfriend was checking Abel out like nobody's business, he scolded her, "Why are you staring at him like that? Is he that handsome, even more so than me?"

The Dracovian girl shot a look at her boyfriend as if she was wordlessly saying, "You don't say?"

The answer was even clearer than the sky.

However, the Dracovian girl still cherished her boyfriend as she giggled at him, “Of course, you’re much handsome.” Abel was only a stranger to her.

“Glad that you know that,” The boyfriend replied.

The two of them left with their food.

The Dracovian girl could not stop checking Abel out. She even turned around and got one last look at him.

His handsomeness transcended the borders of nations.

The shop could make five cakes at a time with the oven that they had.

The couple had bought two, so there were only three left.

“I want them all,” Abel said to the owner in Dracovian slang.

The owner told him the price as he packaged those three cakes.

Abel paid for it and the owner thanked him politely, “Come back again if you find it nice.”

“I will!” Abel replied, “Thanks.”

He turned around and was about to walk again but he saw that something was off with Emmeline.

Emmeline was in a fight with two men while he was buying the cakes. It was not even two minutes.

They were in an intense fight too.

The two men were no match for Emmeline.

However, another two men hopped off a van that was parked not far away. They were making their ways toward the fight scene.

One of them was carrying something that resembled a sack.

Abel had a bad feeling about this. He tossed the cakes and ran toward them.

There were many cars traversing the road, and they were sluggish.

So when he jumped in their ways, a few cars began honking at him out of rage.

Abel couldn't care less. He pushed the bonnet of the car with his hand to catapult himself forward over the blocking vehicles.

Then, he stepped on a few other cars to shorten his time in crossing the road.

However, it was already too late.

The man with the sack covered Emmeline's head while she was busy fighting.

Despite her ferociousness, she lost her compass as her sight was taken away by the sack covering her.

Then, the four men carried her up and ran toward the van.

"Emma!" Abel cried out in horror.



The van roared into life and drove off into the distance before he could catch up.

“Emma! Emma!” Abel continued to run after it despite this being a futile effort.

He could never outrun a van.

Also, where the hell was Luca right now? Wasn't he watching her from the shadows?

Why would he be missing in such a critical situation?

Luca sent him a message: Mr. Abel, I have a terrible stomachache. I can't even count how many times I've gone to the toilet just today alone.

He was in the toilet again.

Abel was panicking when he saw a motorcycle

passing him.

He punched the motorcyclist without even thinking and rode the motorcycle. He then began to chase after the van.

“Hey, hey!” The motorcyclist stumbled onto the road and shouted, “It’s a robbery!”

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