

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

### Chapter 1149 Stop Obsessing Over Emmeline, I'll Get Jealous

Calmly, Luca replied, 'Nimbus Hotel, at five o'clock in the afternoon.'

In a hushed tone, the other party repeated, "Five o'clock in the afternoon, Nimbus Hotel."

"Alright," Luca acknowledged with a nod before ending the call.

Checking his watch, Abel noted it was 2.20 p.m., leaving over two hours until the appointed time. He decided to call Benjamin.

Not having seen Benjamin for several days, Abel was unaware of his friend's busy schedule.

Emmeline almost had an accident, but he chose not to disclose this to Benjamin.

If Benjamin were acquainted with Waylon, he would probably be aware of the situation.

Abel wondered if his mutuals nagging him would drive him crazy.

Benjamin answered the phone promptly, his deep and pleasant voice filling the line. "Abel?"

"Are you busy?" Abel inquired.

"No," Benjamin responded, "Just having some tea in the office."

"How about a game of golf?" Abel suggested, "It's been a while since we played together."

"Why did you think of me of me?" Benjamin asked while exhaling a smoke ring.

"Just had some free time," Abel casually replied,  
"Can't I miss you?"

"Sure," Benjamin agreed, "Come to Adelmar Golf Course, I'll be waiting."

"Alright," Abel confirmed, "See you in half an hour."

After hanging up, Abel headed to the lounge to change his clothes.

Within two minutes, he swapped into black sportswear and returned to find Luca waiting at the door.

Having just taken a pack of diarrhea medicine, Abel hoped it would not cause any inconvenient interruptions.

Upon receiving the notice, the driver went to the underground parking lot to change the car.

Abel and Luca took the elevator down to the ground floor and stepped out through the lobby.

The Rolls-Royce was already parked elegantly on the doorstep.

Luca assisted Abel in opening the car door, then sat in the passenger seat.

Under the dazzling sunlight, the Rolls-Royce smoothly departed from Ryker Square.

After half an hour, they arrived at the golf course behind the Adelmar Group.

Benjamin, dressed in white sportswear, was waiting for them under a sun umbrella.

Abel walked over, and Benjamin stood up to greet him.

One man dressed in black, the other in white—both were pure and handsome, each with their unique qualities, casting a pale shadow on the sun.

"Why didn't you bring Emmeline with you?" Benjamin looked at Abel with deep eyes.

"She's tired," Abel's thin lips curved slightly, "I just came back from Dracovia and enjoyed some peaceful rest amidst the white clouds."

"Sam updated me about Emmeline's brother," Benjamin handed a cigarette to Abel, "The health department asked if you've settled the matter."

Abel took the cigarette but didn't intend to smoke it.

"I have a lighter," Benjamin offered.

"I plan to quit," Abel declined, "I won't smoke anymore."

"What's the situation?" Benjamin narrowed his eyes.

"What do you think?" Abel replied with a smile, his deep eyes resembling a sea of stars in the night sky.

The corners of Benjamin's lips twitched as he looked up at the sky and sighed softly, "Envy and hate!"

"So don't delay, quickly put love, marriage, and having children on the agenda."

"You still haven't answered me," Benjamin changed

the subject, "Regarding the Health Department matter."

"It's a minor issue," Abel replied with a light smile, "You used to take care of Emmeline's affairs, but now I handle them. Isn't that how it should be?"

"That's right," Benjamin smiled helplessly, "You are Emmeline's husband, and I have to step aside now."

"But don't you have Janie?" Abel redirected the conversation back to him, "Just focus on taking care of Janie and stop obsessing over Emmeline; I might get jealous."

"I'm sensible," Benjamin snorted lightly, "What's there to be jealous of?"

"You are my rival in Struyria," Abel said, "In short, I can't take it lightly."

"Just kidding," Benjamin glanced at him, "Emmeline sees me as an elder brother, even if I want to compete with you, it can only be in business."

"That makes sense," Abel looked around, "Why haven't you seen Janie for a long time?"

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