

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1156 A Date

"Well," Emmeline nodded, "the franchise plan is ready, and I'll be here to offer technical support. If you think it's feasible, go ahead and give it a try."

Upon hearing this, the client understood that Emmeline was speaking earnestly and not joking.

And with the backing of the Adelmar Group for the chain franchise, doesn't it make it more secure?

She's such a smart boss!

Giving Emmeline a thumbs up, the client praised her, but she humbly replied, "Don't flatter me; I just don't want unnecessary worries."

"Then, Ms. Louise, please inform Mr. Adelmar that I'll head there in a taxi right away," the client said

politely.

Emmeline took out her mobile phone and dialed Benjamin's number.

When Benjamin heard the call, he chuckled, "Our Emma, don't you want to plant seeds for tomorrow?."

"The world is vast, and there are always those who care," Emmeline furrowed her brows, "You know I'm lazy, so I'll leave this matter to you."

"Alright then," Benjamin agreed, "Let the client come over, I'll be waiting for him in the president's office."

"Alright." Emmeline hung up the phone and said to the customer, "You heard him, you can head over there now."

The customer couldn't help but look at the petite

woman in front of him. Not only did she turn Nightfall Cafe into an internet-famous shop, but she could also issue instructions to the president of Adelmar Group!

Wow, this little woman isn't simple!

The client quickly grabbed his briefcase and made his way to the Adelmar Group, holding his phone.

It was already lunchtime, and the number of customers in the shop had decreased.

Sam said, "Ms. Louise, please run the service desk; I'll go upstairs to cook."

Emmeline was about to reply with a "Yes" when her phone rang, displaying "Hubby" as the incoming call.

Hastily, Emmeline picked up the call and answered in a lazy, soft voice, "Hubby."

"I've ordered food from Nimbus Hotel, and I'll have it delivered to Nightfall Cafe later, so you don't have to cook," her husband informed her.

Emmeline tilted her head and relayed the message to Sam, "Mr. Abel said he doesn't need to cook; he ordered food from Nimbus Hotel."

Sam nodded, "Then that saves me some effort."

"I still have some things to take care of here," Abel continued, "Once I'm done, Luca and I will also come over."

Emmeline tilted her head again and informed Sam, "Mr. Abel said he and Luca will join us later."

Blushing, Sam lowered his head and replied, "Oh!"

"We know," Emmeline smiled at Abel, "we'll be waiting for you."

"Great, see you soon!" Abel's delighted voice on the phone was heartwarming.

Emmeline happily ended the call and said to Sam, "I've been daydreaming; I need to hurry upstairs and freshen up my look!"

"..." Sam twitched, "Doesn't she already look good? She's a young and beautiful girl."

"It's been quite a while since I freshened up," Emmeline touched her face, "It's either sweaty or oily, and it feels so slippery. Can't I be a little more presentable? Don't you feel like you're waking up early in the morning?"

In truth, Sam had also thought about going upstairs to

touch up her makeup but felt a bit embarrassed about it.

Emmeline's words gave her the opportunity to do it without feeling self-conscious.

Emmeline was cleverly pushing the conversation in that direction.

With that, Emmeline hurried upstairs to freshen up.

As she made her way down the stairs, Doris came from the opposite direction and accidentally brushed shoulders with Sam. Startled by Sam's speed, Doris staggered a bit.

"What's the rush, Emma?" Doris asked, pointing to the invisible stairs. "Why does it look like they're on fire?"

"My boyfriend is coming," Emmeline smiled. "A woman wants to look her best, can you blame her?"

"Haha!" Doris chuckled, "I understand; she's in a hurry."

As they were conversing, the glass door opened, and a man in a light gray suit walked in, holding a large bouquet of flowers.

Both Emmeline and Doris looked up and saw the flowers, knowing that they were meant for a woman.

Women are often charmed by flowers; it seems like destiny.

"Mr. Daniel?" Doris blurted out, "Why are you here?"

The man who entered turned out to be Daniel.

He noticed the two beautiful women at the service desk immediately. One was Doris, wearing a big apron and a chef's hat, while the other was wearing a black casual suit with a cat apron, though he was not sure who she was.

However, Daniel's mind was quick, and he was incredibly shocked.

Daniel was not one to beat around the bush. He nodded politely to Emmeline, then directed his warm smile towards Doris as he said, "I was browsing a certain app late into the night when I happened to catch a glimpse of your back. I recognized you right away, so I came here to see you. I hope you don't mind my sudden visit."

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Chapter 1157 Breaking the Barrier

Doris vs. Emmeline.

This man has an eagle eye; he can recognize someone from their back.

Doris, "... " Well, this is quite embarrassing, isn't it?

Emmeline, "... " It seems like he found a soft spot.

"This is for you," Daniel handed the bouquet to Doris,
"I hope you don't mind them."

Doris looked down and quickly glanced at the flowers.

Emmeline also gave a knowing look.

The bouquet was not composed of red roses; instead, it had lilies mixed with a few yellow roses.

Mr. Daniel seemed to know how to choose flowers.

"Thank you, Mr. Daniel," Doris said, reaching out to accept the bouquet. She smiled and added, "I'll treat you to coffee and our delicious desserts."

It was a way of showing appreciation.

"We can have coffee and snacks another time," Daniel replied with a smile. "It's noon now, would you mind having lunch with me, Ms. Doris?"

Doris raised her eyebrows in surprise.

Daniel wanted to take her out to lunch.

She had not expected this.

After all, they had only met once before at Blue Sky Villa, and they were not very familiar with each other.

But she could not outright refuse since Daniel had been helpful to her during their last encounter.

"This..." Doris hesitated, feeling a bit awkward about turning down the invitation directly.

"Why don't I treat you instead?" Doris smiled generously, "Consider it a thank you for your help at the last reception."

"It's the same thing," Daniel replied happily, "Then let's go. My car is parked across the street."

Doris then turned to Emmeline and said, "Miss

Louise, I won't have lunch here; I'll be back later."

"That's fine," Emmeline nodded, "Take your time. We still have plenty of desserts."

"Okay!" Doris told Daniel, "I'll go upstairs and change my clothes. Just wait a moment."

She realized she was still wearing a big apron with big sleeves and a chef's hat, so it made sense to tidy up a bit.

Ten minutes later, Doris came downstairs.

Her long black hair was loosely tied into a ponytail at the back of her head.

She was wearing a white casual shirt on top and anthracite jeans on the bottom, with white dad shoes on her feet.

She looked youthful, lively, and very beautiful.

Seeing her, Daniel's eyes lit up, and a smile appeared on the corner of his lips.

"Let's go," Doris said to Daniel, who was still looking at her.

Daniel happily led the way and opened the glass door for her.

At the door, Doris turned back to Emmeline and said, "Ms. Louise, I'm off."

"Have fun," Emmeline smiled and waved, "I'm not in a hurry to have you back."

"Miss!"

Sam rushed down from upstairs, catching up to the door and looking at Doris and Daniel as they left. he asked, "Isn't someone trying to get a peek at his heart? Aren't you going to do something about it?"

"I really hope," Emmeline rolled her eyes, "that someone could intervene so we don't have to worry about Waylon."

"Do you think we should tell Mr. Waylon?" Sam asked with concern, "Doris is such a great person; it would be a shame if he dates her."

"Stay out of it!" Emmeline lightly slapped the back of her hand, "If fate doesn't bring them together, there's nothing we can do about it."

"...You're right," Sam nodded reluctantly, "I just wish someone could break down the barriers and wake up the dreamer."

"Don't worry about it," Emmeline reassured her, "Mr. Waylon never even had this dream. Besides, if necessary, I can arrange for Doris to go out with someone else."

Sam thought to himself...

Mr. Waylon, why are you so clueless?

Doris is such a wonderful woman...

...

Meanwhile, Doris and Daniel crossed the road and reached the opposite parking lot.

Daniel remotely unlocked a Porsche Cayenne.

Doris followed him and walked towards the car.

Coincidentally, the door of a black car parked just in front opened.

Stepping out was a tall man in a white suit – Waylon.

Their eyes met each other in an instant.

Waylon's gaze passed over Daniel and landed on Doris.

Huh?

Doris never expected to run into Waylon here.

They were not friends, but it seemed like the world was a small place.

The space between the rows of cars felt even narrower.

"Mr. Waylon?" Daniel spoke, trying to break the tension, "What a coincidence!"

"Well, what a coincidence," Waylon responded curtly and coldly.

"I have an appointment with Miss Doris," Daniel stated matter-of-factly.

Waylon did not say anything, as if he did not even hear the words.

"I..." Doris was about to greet Waylon, but he had already walked past her.

A cold and invisible aura surrounded them, almost making Doris shiver.

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Chapter 1158 I Didn't Tell Her to Apologize

It was evident that Waylon had no intention of engaging in conversation with her at all. To him, she was like the air he breathed – completely ignored.

Doris felt her cheeks turning red with embarrassment. She berated herself for not living up to her own expectations. Why did encountering Waylon feel like a mouse meeting a cat? She should not owe him anything, and there was no need to explain herself to him. After all, who was he to her?

Although they lived under the same roof, their relationship was nothing more than that of an owner and a tenant, he did not even sell it to her!

As her mind was busy constructing these thoughts, Daniel looked at Waylon's back and said, "Mr. Waylon seems unhappy."

Doris' defenses were up, and she responded firmly, "That's just how he is. He doesn't have many moments of happiness."

Her voice was not loud, and Waylon had already walked a considerable distance away.

But she did not expect her words to reach his ears so clearly.

In an instant, Waylon turned around swiftly and retorted, "Who said I'm unhappy? Do I have to show my emotions to you? I'm going to see Emma. Do I have to nod and smile every time I see you? Who are you to me?"

Doris was silent.

Well done! She had walked right into the trap again, hadn't she?

Would it kill him if he didn't say that?

Daniel was taken aback for a moment and then said to Waylon, "Mr. Waylon, I'm really sorry!"

"What are you sorry for?" Waylon responded.

"I shouldn't have said that to you just now."

"Who said that?"

Daniel looked at Doris, who had red cheeks and a bowed head, "It's Ms. Doris. I'll apologize to you on her behalf."

"Do I need you to apologize to me?" Waylon glanced at Doris, "I didn't ask her to apologize, did I?"

Daniel was silent.

This man is so assertive with his words! Like a sharp sword! He cuts through without giving people a chance to react!

"Hmph!" Waylon turned around and left with a cold expression.

Daniel stood in place for five seconds, then changed the subject and asked Doris, "How about sitting in the passenger seat?"

Doris was about to say she preferred to sit in the back, but before she could speak, Daniel continued, "I don't want to be your driver; I want to treat you as a

friend."

"In that case, I'll sit in the passenger seat.," Doris agreed awkwardly.

She had ridden in cars driven by Waylon several times before, but she had always sat in the back. She did not dare to consider him just a driver. However, Waylon did not seem to be so particular about it.

Sitting in the car, Daniel started the ignition and asked Doris, who was fastening her seatbelt, "Mr. Waylon mentioned seeing Emma. Who's Emma?"

"My boss," Doris replied, "she's the lady you just met at Nightfall Cafe."

"Oh," Daniel nodded, "I see. Just curious, what's the relationship between Mr. Waylon and her?"

Doris didn't answer immediately; instead, she asked, "You're quite curious, aren't you? Why are you asking so many questions?"

"It's my sister," Daniel said, "You can see that my sister likes Mr. Waylon very much. I'm afraid that if Mr. Waylon has someone he likes, then she won't have a chance."

Doris could also see that Lily liked Waylon. It was quite obvious.

"Don't worry about your sister," Doris reassured him, "Our Boss is Mr. Waylon's younger sister, and as far as I know, Mr. Waylon doesn't have a woman he likes right now."

If that was the case, there's no need for Lily to worry about competing with anyone else. After all, she was Waylon's sister.

"That's good to know," Daniel said as he drove up the driveway. "Then I can rest assured."

When Waylon arrived at the door, he surprised Emmeline and Sam.

"Waylon, what brings you here?"

"Yes, Mr. Waylon, why are you here now?"

"What's wrong with all of you?" Waylon frowned, "Can't I come?"

"No," Emmeline said, "you didn't tell us in advance."

"Also," Sam chimed in, "Did you meet... um, someone?"

Waylon replied, "Who are you talking about?"

Emmeline and Sam thought at the same time...

Oh no, did we say too much?

Waylon continued, "Doris?" Unexpectedly, he mentioned her himself.

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Chapter 1159 There Aren't Any Outsiders Around, Anyways

"Doris has plans with someone." Emmeline took the opportunity at once.

"I don't care about her plans," Waylon said calmly. "I came here for lunch."

Emmeline and Sam exchanged a glance.

So this had been all for nothing?

Not long after, the glass door was opened and a man in his thirties walked in.

He said to Emmeline, "Hello, I'm the manager of Struyria Banquet. Your food is here, where should I put it?"

"Struyria Banquet?" Emmeline glanced at Waylon.
"Bro, did you order that?"

"Yep," Waylon said. "Have them bring it to the third floor."

Emmeline was speechless. This was pretty generous.

Abel had even ordered food from the Nimbus Hotel.

That had arrived, too.

The people from Struyria Banquet left, and the people from Nimbus Hotel showed up right after.

Not long after, Abel and Luca showed up as well.

Everyone went up to the third floor.

There were only four or five people, with over thirty dishes.

Waylon called to inform Benjamin.

Adelmar Group was pretty near Nightfall Cafe.

Within just ten minutes, Benjamin had shown up with Janie.

Janie was wearing black and white office clothes, looking simple and chic.

Next to Benjamin, the two of them were a sight for sore eyes.

Luca sat down at the table, opening two bottles of wine for everyone.

"You have some too," Abel said to Luca. "I'm not going out in the afternoon, I'll be at Nightfall."

Sam took the opportunity to take the bottle out of Luca's hands, and poured everyone a glass of wine.

"Let me serve you, here!"

Luca kept his head bowed, not daring to say a word.

Sam deftly poured a round of wine for everyone, even filling the glass in front of Luca.

"Mr. Abel told you to drink, and that's just what you'll do! Can't be going against an order, can you?"

Luca was speechless.

He wasn't going against Mr. Abel's orders!

He was just worried that drinking would screw the plan up!

"Sam, are you trying to help him or give him a hard time here?" Emmeline looked pointedly at him. "I just can't tell."

Sam's face flushed. "What are you saying? I couldn't possibly give Luca a hard time even if I tried!"

"Aha!" Emmeline smiled. "You're trying to help him, then! Heard that, Luca?"

Luca pursed his lips, turning to Sam earnestly. "Thank you!"

Everyone laughed.

Over on Doris and Daniel's end.

They parked the car, and walked into Fortune Tower.

The place was at its busiest then.

Daniel had booked a spot in the lounge.

The server came over with a menu, and the two of them ordered a good amount of dishes.

"Two bottles of your best merlot, please," Daniel said

at the end.

"Just one will do," Doris said. "I can't drink too much."

Daniel stopped short.

He couldn't drink much, either.

Doris knew how much he could drink last time in Blue Sky Villa.

"Just one bottle, then."

Daniel had initially thought that one bottle looked too stingy, and Doris' words had helped him out.

"We can just chat, you know," Doris said. "Drinking too much really isn't necessary— this isn't a business discussion, anyways."

"I completely agree," Daniel said. "There aren't any outsiders around, anyway."

Daniel's words seemed to mean more than one thing, and Doris did not know what to say.

She did not see Daniel as a stranger, nor as a friend.

To be honest, she had a pretty good impression of him from that first time they met at Blue Sky Villa.

This man seemed mild-mannered and polite, as well as friendly.

She had only agreed to go out with him today to return the favor she'd owed him.

He had given her directions in Blue Sky Villa, and even helped her up when she almost fell.

This still constituted a favor to Doris.

Doris had excused herself to the bathroom right after the waiter left, and paid the bill.

She had even paid a little extra, worrying that they might order more things after.

That way, she could still get the money back for what she hadn't spent.

On her way back to her table, Doris spotted a familiar-looking man.

The sight made her take a step back.

That was her brother-in-law!

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Chapter 1160 Norman's Having An Affair

That man really was her brother-in-law, her sister Jennie's husband Norman Sinek!

Doris had thought she was seeing things!

Honestly, running into her brother-in-law having lunch outside was no big deal.

This, however, was pretty bad.

Norman was not alone. He had chosen a more hidden spot in the corner, a table for two.

Right across him was a young, beautiful woman.

Doris did not even feel the need to question them. The air between those two from afar made it pretty clear what was happening there.

Norman was definitely more than friends with that woman.

Anyone would be able to see that.

Sneaking around, all mysterious!

Doris' chest lurched. Her brother-in-law was having an affair!

Her face paled at once.

She felt like someone had dumped a bucket of water over her.

Jennie would be devastated to find out about this!

She had two daughters who were still in school!

Doris frowned, getting back into her seat worriedly.

Daniel saw that something was off at once, and said, "Ms. Whittaker, are you feeling unwell?"

"No," Doris shook her head, her gaze flashing. "I saw someone I know."

She couldn't just say she was unwell.

Daniel had asked her out so kindly, it would be rude!

"Someone you know?" Daniel lowered his voice. "Is it an enemy? You look really upset."

"If it's what I think it is, we really will be enemies now."

Doris took a sip of water, her expression one of barely-concealed rage.

She was certain Norman had cheated.

He looked like a pervert, for sure!

Daniel turned around, glancing in the direction Doris had been coming over from.

His gaze then landed on Norman's table.

That was because the table seemed to be tucked into the corner.

The two of them didn't look like husband and wife.

They definitely looked like people having an affair with each other.

But Daniel knew it was better not to ask, and looked away.

Doris could not help herself from looking over again and again.

Her heart was breaking on her sister's behalf.

She was worried for her sister, and her sister's children.

How was she going to live after this?

In no time, tears had filled her eyes.

Doris understood what it felt like to be hurt and betrayed like this.

Her ex-husband Josiah had cheated on her, and it

hurt like hell.

She hadn't even liked Josiah that much.

Jennie and Norman had gotten married out of true love.

Doris had seen with her own eyes how determined and patient Norman had been when he was pursuing Jennie.

That was why the sight of him having an affair was devastating to her!

Daniel could not hold back any longer, and asked, "Ms. Whittaker, what's the matter?"

Doris sobbed, not saying anything.

Tears began to roll down her cheeks.

"Were you talking about that man by the window?"
Daniel asked in a low voice. "Who is he?"

Norman looked to be in his thirties.

And from the sight of his figure, he was probably married.

Thus, Daniel excluded the possibility of this man being Doris' boyfriend.

"My brother-in-law," Doris said miserably.

"Oh..." Daniel understood at once.

That man seemed so taken by the person he was eating with, and there was no way the lady was Doris' sister.

Doris was a pure, kind lady.

She would never have a sister who looked like that.

Besides, the age didn't quite add up either?

"Well, what are you going to do?" Daniel took a deep breath, asking in a concerned tone. "Are you going to tell your sister?"

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