

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

### Chapter 1164 What Happened With Your Brother-In-Law

"Doris just trusts us."

Emmeline answered with a smile, glancing at Waylon.

Lily seemed unperturbed. She knew that implied that Doris trusted Waylon.

Her expression darkened a little, and her gaze sharpened.

"We'll be heading in now, Ms. Thomas."

Emmeline looped an arm around Waylon's elbow, pulling him inside.

"We can go together," Lily smiled. "Since we ran into each other, anyways."

The three of them walked into the detention center.

Doris and Daniel were sitting there with their heads bowed.

Lily asked at once, "Daniel, what's going on here? Why were you arrested?"

"Let's not talk about it here. Can we leave?"

Daniel did not feel like saying much in front of Doris.

After all, this was about her family.

Lily signed on the release papers hurriedly.

Before she left, Lily glanced at Doris.

"Wow, good job," Waylon said to Doris.

He had his back to Lily, and she could not see the look on his face.

From the way he sounded, there seemed to be... pride in his voice?

Doris said nothing, her eyes reddened as she kept her head bowed.

She stood behind Waylon quietly, watching him sign her release papers.

After that, the three of them left together.

Doris' head was still bowed as she walked along, meek and obedient.

Lily scoffed at the sight.

She glared at them, leaving with Daniel.

Waylon saw what happened on the release papers while he was signing.

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Doris and Danial wara sitting thara with thair haads bowad.

Lily askad at onca, "Danial, what's going on hara? Why wara you arrastad?"

"Lat's not talk about it hara. Can wa laava?"

Danial did not faal lika saying much in front of Doris.

Aftar all, this was about har family.

Lily signad on tha ralaasa papars hurriadly.

Bafora sha laft, Lily glancad at Doris.

"Wow, good job," Waylon said to Doris.

Ha had his back to Lily, and sha could not saa tha look on his faca.

From tha way ha soundad, thara saamad to ba... prida in his voica?

Doris said nothing, har ayas raddanad as sha kapt har haad bowad.

Sha stood bahind Waylon quiatly, watching him sign har ralaasa papars.

Aftar that, tha thraa of tham laft togathar.

Doris' haad was still bowad as sha walkad along, maak and obadiant.

Lily scoffad at tha sight.

Sha glared at them, leaving with Daniel.

Waylon saw what happened on the ralaasa papers while he was signing.

So she hadn't beaten Daniel up.

Waylon was honestly a little disappointed.

They got into the car, and the driver started the engine.

Waylon said, without turning around, "Who's Norman Sinek?"

Doris' head was still bowed to hide her puffy eyes.  
"My brother-in-law."

"Jennie's husband?" Waylon frowned. "What'd you beat him up for?"

"Yeah, Doris," Emmeline said as well, concerned.

"What's up with your brother-in-law?"

Doris rubbed her nose, saying in an almost whisper,

"He had an affair. I caught him red-handed."

Emmeline was speechless. What the f\*ck!

Waylon was silent, too.

This was angering for anyone to hear.

"Does your sister know?" Emmeline asked, slightly worried.

"Probably not." Doris sniffed. "She would've come crying to me if she knew. Poor Jennie, drinking with random clients all for her bastard husband's business only for this to happen to her!"



"What are you going to do, then?" Emmeline's chest was starting to ache for Jennie.

This made her think of when she was little.

Her mother had found out her father had cheated on her with Alondra, and cried herself to sleep every night.

She became depressed after that, and died out of grief.

Emmeline and her brother had been too young then to understand much.

After they were old enough, it became a wound that refused to heal.

It was also why she and her brother had never gotten

along with Maxwell, and even hated him.

"I don't know what to do, either."

Doris' tears flowed down her cheeks. "My sister would go crazy if she found out. What about her two daughters?"

"But... I can't just let this happen, right?"

Emmeline said, "Well, you've got to teach the bastard a lesson at the very least! See if he turns over a new leaf and all! If he does, you can give him a chance to redeem himself. If he doesn't, you should just tell your sister to let him go. No point in keeping a man like that around!"

"That works, too," Doris nodded. "I'll talk it out with Norman in private, and see what he's going to do. Meanwhile, I'll have to hide this from my sister."

"Men like that," Waylon sneered from the front seat. "I would've broken both his legs if he was my brother-in-law!"

Abel: Hey, don't use me as an example! Do I seem like that kind of person to you?

"Do you mean..."

Doris looked up at the back of Waylon's broad shoulders. "...I should beat Norman up first?"

"Sometimes a punch is worth a thousand words," Waylon said. "Especially when it comes to bastards like him!"

"Let's get him, then!" Emmeline fumed. "We'll beat him up twice if it doesn't work, and kick him out if it still doesn't work!"

"Sounds good to me!" Doris's chest swelled with gusto. "I'll teach that bastard a lesson on my sister's behalf!"

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Chapter 1165 My Sister's In Danger



"Don't forget to bring me along!"

Emmeline was cracking her knuckles in rage, thinking of Maxwell from when she was younger.

She had not been able to do anything about Maxwell back then, but now she would be able to get this Norman guy!

Waylon chuckled. "The second you bring up fighting, this sister of mine will be rearing to go."

"He deserves it, the bastard!" Emmeline rolled her eyes. "Fight him? I could kill him!"

"Bring Sam with you, then. I'll bear the consequences, as long as you don't kill him."

Waylon spoke calmly, but his words made Doris' chest thud.

Was he protecting her?

That wasn't right.

This guy was just giving his sister backup.

They had just talked through how they were going to teach the bastard of a guy a lesson, and something had happened to Jennie.

It was the next day, in the afternoon.

Doris was making pastries on the second floor of Nightfall Cafe when the phone rang.

She glanced at the phone, getting a fright when she saw it was her sister.

Could she have heard about anything?



She really did not want her sister to know about this.

She was banking on the fact that Norman might be able to learn his lesson and turn over a new leaf, and mend things with her sister.

That way, things would just blow over and her sister and the two kids would not be hurt.

Please let this be completely unrelated.

Doris' chest began to thump.

"Don't forget to bring ma along!"

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That way, things would just blow over and her sister and the two kids would not be hurt.

Plausibly this was completely unrationalized.

Doris' chest began to thump.

She picked up the phone, accepting the call and trying to sound calm. "Jennie, what's up?"

"Doris, come help me!"

Jennie's terrified voice came ringing through the phone.

Doris trembled. "Jennie, what's the matter? Where are you?"

"I'm on the seventh floor of the Verdaria. I'm trapped in the bathroom and a bunch of people are trying to

get me, help!"

"Who are these people?" Doris was in shock. "Are you alright, Jennie?"

"Ahhhhh!"

Jennie cried out in pain all of a sudden. Someone seemed to have slapped her.

It was followed by a thump— the phone clattered to the floor.

"Jennie! Jennie!" Doris called out in shock. "What's the matter?"

There was no reply. Someone had probably picked up the phone, and hung up on the call.

The phone was probably turned off by the time Doris

called again.

Doris rushed downstairs, her apron still on and her hands covered in flour.

"Emma, Emma! Jennie's in trouble!"

Emmeline flew to her feet from the cashier counter.

"What's the matter, Doris? What happened to your sister?"

"Come on, Emma, we have no time! We have to save my sister!"

"Where's your sister?"

"Seventh floor of the Verdaria, in the bathroom! We're running out of time, let's go!"

Emmeline propped herself against the counter, hopping over in one swift move.

Sam came running over as well, cracking her knuckles. "Are we going to beat that bastard up?"

"I don't even know if he's there!"

Doris' face was pale. "I just know my sister's in trouble."

Emmeline had already grabbed the car key, running out to start the car.

Sam and Doris ran after her.

In no time, the car sped off towards the Verdaria.

Emmeline paid no mind to the traffic lights, stepping hard on the gas as they rushed over.

Sam glanced at the time.

Whoa!

A twenty minute car ride had only taken Emmeline seven minutes!

They hastily parked the car in front of the building, opening the car just as the traffic police arrived after them.

"I'm going to save Jennie, you handle the rest!"

Emmeline hurled the car keys at the traffic officer who had just showed up.

The officer was still in shock, when the three women had already ran into the building and into the elevator.



They stopped at the seventh floor, and they ran out.

This was a luxury shopping mall, and there were not many customers there.

Every one of them, however, was pretty well-off.

After all, regular people with less money had no business shopping here.

A salesgirl saw the three women, and hurried up to greet them.

Who were these people?

Why was one of them wearing an apron, with her hands covered in flour?

Had she just come out of a baker's kitchen?

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