

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1166 Which One Would You Like Dead First?

The salesgirl had been trained professionally, and was not the type to judge someone by their appearance.

She put on her most winning smile. "Hello! This is the Italian goods section, may I assist you ladies with anything?"

"Where's the bathroom?" Emmeline asked in a hurry.

"Huh?" The salesgirl was confused.

Were these three women just here to use the bathroom?

That didn't really make sense. Surely a trip to the

bathroom didn't require taking the elevator to the seventh floor?

"I said, where's the bathroom!" Emmeline said again.

Her tone was a lot colder, radiating authority and impatience.

"Oh!"

The salesgirl sensed that this lady was not one to be messed with, and pointed in front of her. "All the way out till you reach the corridor, then make a right."

The three women turned around at once, making a run for it.

The customers, sensing their gusto, hurriedly got out of their way.

Emmeline and the rest sped through several brand shops, until they finally reached the corridor.

They made a sharp right, and there was the bathroom.

There were several women gathered in front of one cubicle in the spacious bathroom.

Doris recognized one of them at once.

It was the mistress Norman had been having lunch with the day before.

The mistress, however, did not see Doris. She shouted to the cubicle in front of her, "You b*tch, let's see how long you last in there! You can't just stay in there forever!"

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appaaranca.

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"Huh?" The salesgirl was confused.

Where was that woman just here to use the bathroom?

That didn't really make sense. Surely a trip to the bathroom didn't require taking the elevator to the seventh floor?

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Tha mistrass, howavar, did not saa Doris. Sha shoutad to tha cubicla in front of har, "You b*tch, lat's saa how long you last in thara! You can't just stay in thara foravar!"

"That's right, we'll just let her wait it out!" Another woman piped up as well. "I'm sure she'll have to come out eventually, we've broken her phone anyways."

"Did you hear that, Jennie Whittaker?" The mistress called out. "Get your *ss out here right now, and I'll tell Norman to spare your life. You won't get away with

your sister hitting the both of us!"

"You f*cking homewrecker!" Doris pounced on the mistress as if she had gone insane. "How dare you bully my sister!"

She moved so fast she practically mowed the mistress over.

The mistress stumbled backwards, catching her balance against another bathroom stall.

She saw who it was, and cried out, "Girls, that's the b*tch who hit Norman and I yesterday! Get her!"

"Thump!" The door of the cubicle slammed open.

Jennie stormed out shouting, "You lay a finger on my sister, and I'll have your head!"

Doris said, "Jennie, are you alright?"

One of Jennie's cheeks had a scarlet handprint on it.

"I'm alright. That sl*t slapped me!"

"I'll get her for you!" Doris' eyes grew bloodshot.

"Don't let them go! I'll make sure Norman gives each of you a hefty reward for this!"

The mistress pounced on Doris, scratching wildly with her nails.

"Slap! Crack! Thwap!"

Slap after slap rang through the air, and the women cried out in pain clutching their faces. Some of them had even keeled over on the ground.

"Ow, who hit me!"

"Oh my god, I chipped a tooth! Who did that!"

Over on another end, Emmeline and Sam wrung their hands out calmly.

They had sent the slaps out quick as lightning, and it was no wonder none of those terrible women even saw them coming.

"Ms. Louise!" Jennie recognized Emmeline at once, lighting up. "You came!"

"I'm here to get you your rights back," Emmeline said, waggling her eyebrows. "Which one of them do you want dead first, Jennie?"

Jennie did not exactly know if Emmeline could fight.

She had also not seen anything when the mistress

and her friends were slapped several times.

However, Jennie knew who Waylon was.

She figured that since Emmeline was his sister, she could probably fight too.

Knowing this, Jennie pointed at the mistress with reddened eyes. "Get her first, she's the homewrecker! She told me she was going to marry my husband, and forced me to make room for her!"

"Got it." Emmeline nodded. "We'll start with her, then!"

"That won't be necessary, Ms. Louise." Sam rolled up her sleeves.

"Oh, sure." Emmeline nodded. "I know you've been itching for a fight anyways. Go for it."

"Watch this!" Sam narrowed her gaze, preparing to strike.

"Ow, who hit me!"

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Chapter 1167 Beating A Homewrecker Up



"Wait!"

The mistress clutched her cheek as she cried out, "Who do you two think you are? I'm warning you,

don't you dare try anything! The Sinek family is not to be messed with!"

"Oh, wow, I'm terrified!" Sam sneered. "The Sinek family, ha! They can't hold a candle to Ms. Louise here."

"I don't care who your Ms. Louise is," the mistress said haughtily. "We'll take the both of you down too if you insist on meddling! There's only the four of you, but we've got seven people here!"

"Well, come on then!" Sam smirked. "I'll take all seven of you b*tches on my own!"

"Yeah, right." The mistress smiled mockingly. "You won't even know why you ended up dead, little girl!"

"Are you talking about yourself?" Sam said. "Get on with it, I'm tired of hearing you yapping like a dog."

Come get me, all of you!"

"Sam," Doris said, rolling up her sleeves. "Count me in!"

"No, you stay out of the way." Sam chucked Doris' chin lightly. "You'll just get in the way here!"

"Doris," Emmeline said to Doris. "You get out of the way with your sister. Let Sam have some fun, or she'll complain to me on the way back."

"You know me best, Ms. Louise!"

Sam drew a fighting stance, beckoning at the women.

"Come on, show me what you've got, you wh*res!"

"Who are you calling a wh*re!" The women were purple with rage, glowering at Sam and wanting nothing more than to tear her pretty little face apart.

"Wait!"

The mistress clutchad her chaak as she criad out, "Who do you two think you ara? I'm warning you, don't you dara try anything! The Sinak family is not to be massad with!"

"Oh, wow, I'm tarrifiad!" Sam snaarad. "The Sinak family, ha! They can't hold a candla to Ms. Louisa hara."

"I don't cara who your Ms. Louisa is," the mistress said haughtily. "Wa'll taka the both of you down too if you insist on maddling! Thara's only the four of you, but wa've got savan paopla hara!"

"Wall, coma on than!" Sam smirkad. "I'll taka all savan of you b*tchas on my own!"

"Yaah, right." The mistress smilad mockingly. "You

won't even know why you andad up daad, littla girl!"

"Ara you talking about yourself?" Sam said. "Gat on with it, I'm tired of hearing you yapping lika a dog. Coma gat ma, all of you!"

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"Doris," Emmalina said to Doris. "You get out of the way with your sister. Let Sam have some fun, or she'll complain to me on the way back."

"You know me best, Ms. Louisa!"

Sam drew a fighting stance, backing at the woman. "Come on, show me what you've got, you wh*re!"

"Who ara you calling a wh*ra!" Tha woman wara purpla with raga, glowaring at Sam and wanting nothing mora than to taar har pratty littla faca apart.

"Who's the wh*re yelling at?" Emmeline crossed her arms, her expression calm.

"You, of course!

"Ha ha!" Emmeline laughed. "You really are a bunch of wh*res, you just said it yourselves!"

The mistress and her friends realized that they had fell for Emmeline's little joke, and their faces turned even redder than they had been from the slap.

They pounced on Sam and Emmeline, like hawks on their prey.

"Let me help you, Ms. Louise!" Doris was worried Emmeline might be attacked, and squeezed over.

Emmeline did not want her to be in the way, and lifted Doris into the air and placed her away in a split second.

Doris blinked, and she was at the bathroom entrance.

How did she even get here?

She had no idea.

Emmeline and Sam were already more than halfway done, with four or five women already down.

The remaining ladies only lasted a few more seconds before they, too, had collapsed on the ground shrieking in pain.

The mistress' hair was a mess, and it was unclear how many slaps she had gotten.

Her face was swollen, and her clothes were unkempt.

Jennie took the chance and picked up a mop next to the basin, hitting the mistress with it.

"I'll kill you, you b*tch! You ruined my family, and I didn't even know anything. But then, you had the audacity to show up yourself!"

"You're one hell of a homewrecker, I have to say! Coming up to me looking for trouble before I could even find fault with you!"

"I won't rest until I've beaten you to death today, as well as that piece of sh*t Norman Sinek! You wouldn't even have the nerve to do this if he hadn't played a part."

Jennie sobbed as she continued her physical and verbal assault, throwing the mop away at last with a loud wail.

She was completely hurt by the sudden incident, and had finally broken down.

"God, why did this have to happen to me! You piece of sh*t, Norman Sinek!"

Jennie sat on the floor, sobbing loudly.

"I still have two young daughters! My family's in ruins, how are they going to survive!"

"I'm going to die, I'm better off dead, aren't I? But my kids, what are my kids going to do?"

"God, why did you do this to me? Am I in a dream?"

"..."

A small crowd had gathered outside the bathroom, mostly people who had heard the noise.

Hearing Jennie's cries pulled at the heartstrings of most of them, and they all empathized with her.

"This really is something else!" Someone said, enraged. "I can't believe the mistress came to confront the wife herself!"

"She only dared to do so because that bastard man gave her the courage to, I'm sure!"

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Chapter 1168 He's Tainted Now



"She just destroyed a family like that! Calling her an animal would be a disgrace to animals!"

"Ugh!" Another woman spat on the mistress.

"Shameless b*tch!"

"Your parents must've raised you horribly!"

"Stop doing things like this! Karma will get you!"

"Don't blame me!" The mistress cried out, clutching

her face. "It's all because Norman told me he'd lost feelings for his wife! He said his wife was useless in bed, and said that I was the only one he loved! If you put it like that, this b*tch here's the mistress coming in between Norman and I! Just get on with it and get divorced, won't you?"

Her 'lament' made Jennie livid.

What a shameless homewrecker!

Jennie had really learnt something today!

The husband she had loved with all her heart, the man she had been willing to go through hell and back for, turned out to think of her so lowly!

Lost feelings for her?

She was useless in bed?

She was the mistress coming in between two people in love?

What about all the years she had spent with him?

What about the two children she had with him?

Jennie's face was pale. Her vision darkened at the corners, and she was ready to pass out.

She gripped the basin, swaying on her feet.

"Go to hell!"

Doris could take it no longer, kicking the mistress onto the floor.

"Sha just dastroyad a family lika that! Calling har an animal would ba a disgraca to animals!"

"Ugh!" Another woman spat on the mistress.

"Shameless bitch!"

"Your parents must've raised you horribly!"

"Stop doing things like this! Karma will get you!"

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Her 'lover' made Jannia livid.

What a shameless homebreaker!

Jannia had really learnt something today!

Tha husband sha had lovad with all har haart, tha man sha had baan willing to go through hall and back for, turnad out to think of har so lowly!

Lost faalings for har?

Sha was usalass in bad?

Sha was tha mistrass coming in batwaan two paopla in lova?

What about all tha yaars sha had spant with him?

What about tha two childran sha had with him?

Jannia's faca was pala. Har vision darkanad at tha cornars, and sha was raady to pass out.

Sha grippad tha basin, swaying on har faat.

"Go to hell!"

Doris could take it no longer, kicking the mistress onto the floor.

"That bastard could've just gotten a divorce the second he realized he didn't want to be with my sister, but he didn't! I can't believe you fell for his bullshit, are your brains made of mush? Your parents would be horrified if they found out what you did!"

"Was I wrong?" The mistress sobbed, looking nothing but wronged. "Norman himself said all of that to me, how else would I have known!"

Doris slapped the mistress again. She was honestly ready to kill this hussy.

She hadn't even been that angry when Josiah had

cheated on her.

"Doris!" Jennie heaved, pale in the face as she swayed. "It's useless even if you beat her to death. Norman's to blame for this. He's the one without a heart!"

"Well, what are you going to do now?" Doris said, panicked.

She knew just how hard it was for a single mother to raise two children.

Besides, the children were young and she had to work on top of caring for them.

She was just one person, without any superhuman strength.

Jennie sobbed. "I don't want Norman back anymore,

he's tainted for me now! I'm just worried about the kids. How are they going to face their father after this?"

"You hear that?" Doris kicked the mistress again, tearing up herself. "It's enough that you hurt my sister, she's an adult. The kids are innocent! How are they going to cope with the fact that their father cheated on their mother? Are you even human?"

Emmeline's chest was dull upon hearing the words as well.

Doris seemed to say everything Emmeline had wanted to say to her father over a decade ago.

Despite the fact that things had already passed, the hurt would always still be there.

The workers at the Verdaria eventually called the

police.

Several police cars pulled up.

Everyone including the mistress and Emmeline's people were arrested and taken to the detention center.

"You're going to get it now!" The mistress called out haughtily to Jennie. "Noman's going to bail me out real soon! You're dead to him!"

"Are you seriously still talking about that right now?" Jennie said, enraged. "Are you still trying to get beaten up again?"

"Stop, stop!"

The traffic officer ushered both groups of women into separate cells.

"Ms. Louise." Sam nudged Emmeline. "Bear with this for a while."

Emmeline frowned, and she whispered, "You told Ben?"

"What else was I supposed to do?" Sam said, indignant. "I'm your bodyguard, aren't I? Mr. Benjamin would have my head if I didn't report this to him!"

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Chapter 1169 I'm Asking You To Judge This By The Law





"...." Emmeline nodded. "I guess you're right."

Sam had done the right thing, Emmeline couldn't really blame her.

Besides, telling Benjamin was probably better than telling Abel.

She was honestly a little embarrassed.

She had been getting into trouble a little too much these days.

Benjamin got a call from Sam. He first made sure Emmeline was alright, then made a call to Inspector Charles.

Inspector Charles got the shock of his life upon hearing that Emmeline had been arrested.

Immediately, he gave a call to the chief of the police station.

The chief was currently thinking about how much he should fine these women.

The phone on his desk rang.

He picked up, and Inspector Charles' deep voice rang through the phone.

The chief jumped. "Sir!"

"...Ms. Louise isn't to be messed with, let her go at once," Inspector Charles said in a low voice. "Don't waste another minute!"

"Uh..." The chief was a little confused.

"What, do I need to spell it out for you?" Inspector

Charles said. "I told you she's not to be messed with. Would you like to try? How many brains have you got?"

The chief touched his head. Just one brain, yes.

"Alright, I'll let her go this very instant!"

"Apologize to her first," Inspector Charles said. "You'll be the one to answer if anything goes sideways!"

"Yes, Sir!"

"...." Emmalina noddad. "I guass you'ra right."

Sam had dona tha right thing, Emmalina couldn't raally blama har.

Basidas, talling Benjamin was probably battar than talling Abal.

Sha was honastly a littla ambarrassad.

Sha had baan gattling into troubla a littla too much thasa days.

Banjamin got a call from Sam. Ha first mada sura Emmalina was alright, than mada a call to Inspactor Charlas.

Inspactor Charlas got tha shock of his lifa upon haaring that Emmalina had baan arrastad. Immadiataly, ha gava a call to tha chiaf of tha polica station.

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"Yas, Sir!"

Inspector Charles heaved a sigh of relief after hanging up.

No one dared to arrest Ms. Louise.

She was the person behind Adelmarr Group, as well as the wife of Abel Ryker.

Apparently, she was also the sister of Mr. Adelmarr, who had bought the Imperial Palace.

The chief put down the phone. He fixed his clothes, and walked to the detention center.

The door swung open, and he looked around.

He was no fool, and was able to tell who Emmeline was right away.

He bowed to her. "Hello, Ms. Louise?"

Emmeline frowned. "Speaking."

"Let's talk inside," the chief said.

Emmeline understood at once that the chief was implying that they talk one on one.

She dropped her crossed arms, walking over after the chief.

Doris and Jennie were a little worried.

Sam said, "Ms. Louise's just gone for tea. It's alright."

Doris knew a thing or two about just what 'tea' was.

Jennie was still confused, and asked Sam, "Which family is Ms. Louise from, actually?"

"You'll find out later." Sam waggled her eyebrows.

"It can't be... the Adelman family, can it?" Jennie hit the nail on the head.

Sam chuckled. "Yep. She's pretty much a god, when you count Waylon in."

Jennie frowned, tugging at her sister's clothes. "Doris, just how powerful is this Ms. Louise?"

"That's all I know," Doris said. "We'll just have to wait and see."

Emmeline was brought into the chief officer's office. The chief had her sit down, pouring her a cup of tea

hurriedly.

"I'm so sorry about this. I didn't know it was you until Inspector Charles called, Ms. Louise."

He raised his teacup respectfully to Emmeline.

"Oh, that's fine," Emmeline said. "Please settle this legally. I don't want to get anyone into trouble."

Settle it legally?

The chief's expression creased with panic. Was Ms. Louise angry?

"Please calm down, Ms. Louise," the chief said, a pained smile on his face. "I haven't even apologized to you."

"Oh, you're fine," Emmeline said. "I just want you to

settle this the legal way."

"Was the apology not enough?" The chief was starting to panic. Inspector Charles had said that this lady was not to be messed with!

"Ms. Louise, I've investigated this thoroughly enough. The woman you attacked was a homewrecker, and a public nuisance! You were just defending your friend as well as yourself, you did well!"

"So you can just leave properly with your friends after this! Or actually, actually... let us walk you out!"

"Quit the nagging!" Emmeline frowned. "Didn't I tell you to just settle this legally? I want to see what's going to happen, too! How am I supposed to do that if you just let me leave now?"

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Chapter 1170 Whose Family?



The chief was speechless. He had not expected that Emmeline would want to watch 'a show'.

Cheating and affairs was a headache to even hear of, let alone watch.

The chief did not understand.

"Tell everyone to have their family members bail them out!" Emmeline said to the chief.

The chief hung his head.

"Just do as I tell you to," Emmeline added.

"Ms. Louise," the chief said quietly. "Are you serious about this? You're not angry?"

"No, I'm not!" Emmeline said, a little impatient. "You really are long-winded!"

"No, no," the chief said bitterly. "I'm just worried my superiors will give me hell if I don't do enough."

"Well, this is what I'm telling you to do. No one's going to yell at you for it," Emmeline said, huffing exasperatedly. "Now could you please get on with it? I'm starting to get fed up."

"..." The chief nodded meekly at last.

"Also," Emmeline said. "Put everyone in one cell?"

"One cell? Won't it be a bit of a squeeze?" The chief said, confused. "I was just going to have you wait here."

"What the hell am I supposed to watch from here, huh?" Emmeline was starting to get annoyed.

Could this chief just get on with it?

What a long winded man!

The chief seemed to understand Emmeline's intentions at last, and bumbled off to do as told.

Tha chiaf was spaachlass. Ha had not axpactad that Emmalina would want to watch 'a show'.

Chaating and affairs was a haadacha to avan haar of, lat alona watch.

Tha chiaf did not undarstand.

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Tha chiaf hung his haad.

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"No, no," tha chiaf said bittarly. "I'm just worriad my suparioris will giva ma hall if I don't do anough."

"Wall, this is what I'm talling you to do. No ona's going

to yell at you for it," Emmalina said, huffing axasparatadly. "Now could you plaasa gat on with it? I'm starting to gat fad up."

"..." Tha chiaf noddad maakly at last.

"Also," Emmalina said. "Put avaryona in ona call?"

"Ona call? Won't it ba a bit of a squaaza?" Tha chiaf said, confusad. "I was just going to hava you wait hara."

"What tha hall am I supposad to watch from hara, huh?" Emmalina was starting to gat annoyad.

Could this chiaf just gat on with it?

What a long windad man!

Tha chiaf saamad to undarstand Emmalina's

instantions at last, and bumblad off to do as told.

Emmeline returned to her cell.

Sure enough, the mistress and her group of accomplices were brought over in no time.

"Oh, look who it is," the mistress said to her friends, nodding in Jennie's direction. "Useless in bed!"

Jennie was about to give her a big slap, but Emmeline held her back.

"Calm down, Jennie. You'll get your revenge in just a bit."

Jennie glowered at the mistress, swallowing her anger. "I'll do just that, Ms. Louise."

The police station had already reached out to

everyone's family members.

Jennie had called Norman, and the mistress had called her brother-in-law.

Everyone else had either called their husbands, boyfriends or even friends.

The mistress had asked to call Norman at first.

Only for the police officer to glare at her. "Ms. Whittaker's already informed him!"

Norman was Jennie's husband, what did the mistress have to do with him?

She really was shameless!

The mistress said nothing.

Just they wait till Norman got here!

Beating her up into this state, Norman would be furious!

Just you wait and see, Jennie Whittaker!

The women waited in silence for their family members to bail them out.

Sam, Emmeline and Doris' 'family member' was Benjamin.

What Emmeline did not expect was for Abel to show up as well.

Benjamin had entered first, the light from the entrance illuminating his figure.

Emmeline and Sam knew it was him with just one

glance.

Doris could tell it was him as well.

After all, Benjamin frequented Nightfall Cafe quite a lot.

Jennie, however, was a little confused. Who was this man?

The mistress' friends were also in a daze.

Despite not seeing his face, the man's tall and broad figure was enough to make the ladies swoon.

Thoughts began to fill their heads as they gawked at him hungrily.

Oh my, who was this man?

Was he here for me?

I didn't have a 'family member' like that, though!

Benjamin strode into the detention center. He spotted Emmeline, and walked over.

Someone recognized him. Wasn't that the CEO of Adelmar Group, Benjamin York?

Another lady confirmed this.

Yes, it really was him!

But Benjamin was walking towards the b*tch who had beaten them all up.

Was he related to her?

The women grew jealous at once, rolling their eyes.

"Are you alright, Emma?"

Benjamin asked Emmeline the question warmly, looking her up and down to check if she was hurt.

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