

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1171 They're All Here



"Ms. Louise is perfectly fine!"

Sam slapped her own chest. "She's got the best bodyguard right here, what could happen to her?"

"Yeah, sure." Benjamin rolled his eyes. "I'll have your head if anything happens to her!"

"...." Sam was indignant, but did not dare say anything in response and merely huffed.

Ms. Louise?

The mistress' friends were in shock. Was she the high lady of Adelmar group?

F*ck, she was not to be messed with?

They shouldn't have listened to their friend and showed up here!

Adelmar Group was no small feat!

Just as they were cursing to themselves, another tall and broad figure showed up at the door.

Another man came striding in.

He was clad in a suit that outlined his toned body, and the mistress' friends gulped at the sight.

Yet right after they, they were hit with a sense of fear.

Whose 'family' was this guy here?

He looked even more terrifying than the last one!

Just as the women were murmuring among themselves, Abel turned and walked towards Emmeline.

He stood in front of the cell, the sun hitting his face perfectly.

The women's jaws almost hit the ground, cursing to themselves even more.

This man was the CEO of Ryker Group, Abel Ryker!

"...."

"..."

"Are you alright, Emma?"

"Ms. Louisa is perfectly fina!"

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"...."

"..."

"Are you alright, Emma?"

Abel held Emmeline in his arms, looking her up and down all over.

"Of course I'm fine! What are you all doing here?"

Emmeline's face flushed at the sight of her husband.

"It was me who told Abel," Benjamin said. "He would've beaten my *ss if I'd hidden it from him!"

"Well, this is about my wife," Abel put an arm around Emmeline's shoulders. "Someone was trying to get her into trouble, of course I've got to be here!"

This woman was Abel Ryker's wife!

F*ck!

How had they somehow offended the wife of a Ryker?

The women looked at each other warily, their chests thumping in discomfort.

They glowered at the mistress.

Are you happy now?

Using us as a scapegoat?

I can't believe you dared to mess with Abel Ryker's wife!

The mistress herself was terrified as well. How was she supposed to know?

She was only going for Jennie.

How was she supposed to know Jennie had such a powerful friend?

More importantly, did Norman know about this?

"Why didn't you call me, darling?" Abel looked at Emmeline, his chest aching.

"What, over something as small as this?" Emmeline's

eyes twinkled. "I was just having some fun."

"Yeah, you say that," Abel stroked her hair. "If you keep doing this, I'm going to get you a few bodyguards."

"No way, I don't want that!" The mention of bodyguards alone was enough to make Emmeline's head hurt.

A few men following her everywhere she went, what a nightmare!

"Mr. Ryker," Sam said. "What would I even be needed for, then!"

Abel nodded. "You're one of them!"

"Yeah, that's not going to be enough!" Benjamin said to Abel. "I can find you a few more men!"

"Nah, it's fine," Abel chuckled. "I'm the only bodyguard my wife needs."

"Like hell you are," Benjamin laughed. "You get jealous at the drop of a hat, come on."

"Can you two cut it out?" Emmeline hissed. "Do you think you're at a party?"

Abel and Benjamin exchanged a glance, and promptly shut up.

Emmeline closed her eyes. Benjamin and Abel were here now. Please don't let Waylon show up too!

The next second, a tall figure in a white tuxedo appeared at the door.

Emmeline rolled her eyes. "Here to join the party, my

dear brother?"

Doris' face flushed from where she was sitting.

It was Waylon who had bailed her out the day before.

Now they were seeing each other again, at a police station too.

What the hell was going on here?

Doris wanted to hide, but there was obviously nowhere she could run to!

"Waylon," Emmeline said, "What's going on here? Why are all of you here at the same time?"

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Chapter 1172 My Sister Hasn't Got A Man



"I was just having tea with Charles," Waylon said, looking fondly at Emmeline. "He told me about it."

Emmeline knew that Charles meant Inspector Charles.

What a coincidence. Every single one of them had

shown up.

"I guess we can go to dinner after this," Emmeline said awkwardly. "We have enough people to book a private room."

"Are you seriously saying that?" Waylon scowled at her. "Couldn't either of you have told me?"

He was talking about Abel and Benjamin.

"Come on, it's nothing." Emmeline rolled her eyes with a shrug. "See? We're all fine."

"And thank god you are," Waylon said coldly. "Or else!"

Emmeline said, "Or else those women would've ended up in a grave, right?"

"You're right, Waylon," Abel said solemnly. "It's better to be safe than sorry."

It was just like what happened in Thailand. That had been a set-up too, hadn't it?

He did not tell Emmeline, but he had already arranged for bodyguards for her.

Whatever happened today was not a big deal, so he had not told them to show up.

If Emmeline were to realize them, it would make things a lot harder in the future.

"Mr. Adelmar, Mr. Ryker," Doris said, her head bowed. "It's my fault this happened. I asked Ms. Louise for help."

"It sure it!" Waylon scoffed. "What if things got out of

hand?"

Doris was speechless. She wished the ground would swallow her.

Thus, she kept her head low and remained silent.

"Waylon, come on." Emmeline tugged at her brother's blazer. "Doris is upset enough, go easy on her!"

"You can yell at me if you want, Mr. Adelmar!"

Jennie's eyes were red-rimmed as she said, "Ms. Louise and Doris were just standing up for me. God knows what would've happened to me if they hadn't gotten here in time!"

"Why couldn't you tell there was something off about your man?" Waylon said.

Jennie did not know what to say. She had, indeed, judged wrongly.

"It's fine, but now that you've learnt your lesson," Waylon said, "Look better next time!"

His words were cold, and honestly a little prickly.

Yet Jennie felt a warmth in her chest at the words.

Was Mr. Adelmar concerned for her?

It seemed like he did really care about Doris.

"Thank you for telling me that," Jennie said. "Please don't blame my sister anymore, then. We've only had each other growing up, and you know Doris hasn't got a man in her life..."

"Jennie!" Doris shoved her sister gently. "What are

you talking about?"

"I'm saying, you don't have a man in your life!" Jennie refused to back down. "I'm not saying Mr. Adelmar should be taking care of you!"

Doris was speechless. Was her sister trying to embarrass her?

Waylon looked at the two sisters, not knowing what to say.

Sam snickered at the sight.

Just then, another person showed up. This time, it was Norman.

He stopped short at the sight before him.

He thought that he was seeing things.

His eyes widened when he realized who it was.

Oh my god!

What were Mr. York and Mr. Ryker doing in here?

Benjamin and Abel did not know this man.

Who the hell was he?

He hardly had the right to be in the same room as them.

Norman was starting to panic a little.

What had brought the two biggest CEOs in town here today?

What were they here to do?

Norman cast an uneasy glance at Waylon.

He did not know who Waylon was.

But walking past him, he was shocked by Waylon's air of authority.

Which member of royalty was this?

"Norman, baby, you're finally here!"

Norman was just in the middle of thinking of a plan when a sweet, high-pitched voice rang from behind him.

Norman turned around, and his expression darkened at once.

Minnie Londers?

What was his mistress doing here?

Norman instantly realized that he was in trouble.

He wanted to leave, but it was too late.

Three tall men were in his way.

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Chapter 1173 You Didn't F*ck Me for Nothing

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Norman prayed to himself that these men were from Minnie's side.

Of course, this was impossible.

How would people like that be associated with a lowly homewrecker?

Norman decided to pay her no mind, and introduce himself to these men first.

He bowed deeply, scrambling for his card holder.

"Mr. Adelmar! My name is Norman Sinek. It's an honor to meet you!"

He passed Adel a name card, which Abel accept.

"Mr. York! I'm Norman Sinek, my pleasure!"

"Ah." Benjamin took the name card as well.

"Sir," Norman smiled falsely at Waylon. "Nice to meet

you, it's an honor."

"Hi." Waylon held the name card, turning it over.

"Garment manufacturing?"

"Yes, I'm humbled to be in your presence," Norman plastered on a placating smile. "How should I address you, Sir?"

"Waylon Adelmar," Waylon said coolly.

"Waylon... Adelmar?" Norman startled. "Are you the man who... just bought the Imperial Palace?"

"Yeah." Waylon nodded.

"It really is an honor, then!" Norman practically lit up.

Everyone had been talking about how the new owner of the Imperial Palace was incredibly powerful,

spending his money on whatever he fancied.

Anyone would be drowning in money if they got on his good side!

"Mr. Adelmar, I'm so honored to meet you! I hope we can work together in the future!"

"Ah, great!" Waylon turned to Benjamin. "Tell the fashion industry to cease all work with Norman Sinek's company!"

Benjamin nodded. "Got it! I'll call right now."

"Also, flatten out that piece of land they're using as a factory," Waylon said to Abel. "I'll do it if you don't want to. I think it'd make a pretty good spot for a new project."

"Oh, I'm more than happy to," Abel said. "I'll make

sure it's flat starting from tomorrow!"

"Alright, works for me." Waylon nodded.

Wait.

Wait!

Norman was at a loss for words. He looked at the three men.

"Gentlemen, wh-what's happening here?"

"Your card's filthy!"

Waylon flicked Norman's name card into a trash can.

Abel and Benjamin did the same as well.

The both of them even wrung their hands after.

"What..." Norman panicked at once.

He knew that these men weren't joking around.

It would really just take one phone call to royally screw Norman's career over.

Flattening his clothing factory... that would also be as easy as the drop of a hat.

Wouldn't his career be over?

He was going to be broke!

"Gentlemen," Norman said bitterly. "If I could please know how I offended you?"

"I'm asking you, then," Waylon said, "who are you coming to bail out today?"

"Me, of course!" Minnie cried out. "Norman said he was going to marry me!"

Norman was speechless.

Why was this b*tch ruining things for him right now?

Was she trying to making things worse?

"Minnie!" Norman yelled. "Are you crazy? When the hell did I say that?"

"You said it yourself!" Minnie said, indignant. "You were holding me in bed last night, saying that you'd had enough with your wife because she was absolutely useless in bed and you were going to divorce her to marry me!"

Norman was speechless. How was he going to get

out of this?

"You bastard!" Jennie stormed up to Norman, slapping him across the face. "You absolute piece of sh*t! What about all the time and energy I spent on you!"

"Don't you listen to that b*tch," Norman said, clutching his burning cheek. "I never said that!"

Ouch, that slap really hurt!

Was Jennie trying to take his cheek out?

"What did you just say, Norman?" Minnie flared up in anger as well, grabbing Norman. "Are you telling me you didn't say that? Wow, are you trying to dodge the blame like that? You didn't f*ck me for nothing, I'll tell you that!"

"F*ck off!" Norman flung Minnie away. "Your memory's mixed up!"

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Chapter 1174 Protected By Three Big Shots



"I remember correctly, you were the one who said you wanted to marry me!" Minnie insisted.

"Then he married you, or didn't he?" Emmeline said unhurriedly.

"..." Minnie pouted her swollen mouth and pointed at Jennie, "Isn't this one still refusing to give way?"

"Is he an emperor?" Emmeline sneered coldly. "Does he need the empress to make way for him?"

"..." Minnie pondered, Norman was indeed filthily wealthy but was never close to being an emperor.

He was, though, not a match to any of the three noble and outstanding men in front of her.

She was blind!

She was hooking up after all, why didn't she hook up with one of these three men?

"Emperor, are you kidding me!" Minnie was seriously unhappy.

"I was indeed under such an impression," Emmeline sneered, "Since you fought so desperately for him, so embarrassing!"

"Hey! You woman, what are you talking about?"

Norman couldn't stand it anymore and turned to reprimand Emmeline.

How dare this woman badmouth him!

"Hey! Look who's talking!"

The three men yelled at Norman together, and the three high walls surrounded him at once.

Norman was so frightened that his face turned pale.

"Sir, I was talking to her!" He pointed at Emmeline.

"Do you think she is someone that you could talk to?"

Abel yelled, "Apologize!"

"Hurry up!" Benjamin was about to roll up his sleeves.

"Don't make me repeat myself!" Waylon said with a sullen face.

Norman was completely dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Who was this woman? Why was she protected by these three big shots together?

However, he could tell that this little woman was siding with his wife Jennie.

She had always been directing her comments to Jennie.

Seeing the situation, Norman immediately turned to look at Jennie, and said softly, "Jen, this must be..."

Jennie said calmly, "The young mistress of the Ryker family, the lady of the Adelmars, the sister of the Imperial Palace club owner!!"

"Plop!" Norman fell to the ground.

"Plop!" Minnie also fell to the ground.

A few helping women rushed out of the door.

The policeman stopped them and shouted, "Pay the fine and get your families to redeem you!"

"Officer," a woman said in a panic, "We will pay the fine, and our families will be here, but we have to clarify that we don't know Minnie, and she has nothing to do with us!"

"I do not have authority on this," The policeman said with a cold face, "Please explain to the person

involved, and see if we can reconcile!"

When the women heard this, "Plop, plop". They all knelt in front of Emmeline.

"Ms. Louise, you are a kind person, please spare us. We are all only small households that run small businesses, and we can't afford any kind of problems!"

"That's right, Ms. Louise, we know that we are at fault, and I apologize to you, please let us go!"

Doris spoke, with red eyes, "Why have you never considered this to be the consequence when you helped this kept-woman to make trouble? If we hadn't arrived in time, you would have beaten my sister to death, right?"

"Fine, it's our fault!" The women snotted and burst into

tears.

They understood that they were on the wrong team today, if not done well, their wealth and life would be in danger.

Not to mention that their family would be implicated, and they might end up poor together!

"Just apologize?" Sam pinched her hands and neck, "What a waste of my beating!"

"It's all Minnie's fault!" The few women pointed at Minnie, "We were all fooled by her! She's a home-wrecker, and even encouraged us to beat up the real wife. She should be the one that deserves the beating!"

"Then what are you waiting for?" Emmeline snorted coldly.

"Yes! Beat her up!"

The few women came to their senses and rushed forward in a swarm, pinning Minnie to the ground.

The policeman yawned and rubbed his eyes, "Oh, I'm so sleepy, I can't keep my eyes open, I have to go out and smoke a cigarette!"

Then he was gone

Minnie was pinned to the ground and was beaten so badly that she cried and called her mother. It was miserable.

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Chapter 1175 She Could Not Tolerate This



"Norman," Minnie lay on the ground crying, "You have no conscience, didn't you say you loved me, and you just watched me being bullied like this?"

"That's right!" Jennie said angrily, "He just has no conscience, I'll beat him for you!"

Jennie rushed forward and pushed Norman over.

By right, Jennie should not have the strength to push Norman over.

However, the man's betrayal, the breakdown of the family, and all the things the children would face in the future made her look like a mad lion with bloodshot eyes, wishing she could tear up and eat this

scumbag.

Of course, even tearing him up and eating him would not make up for the damage she and the children had suffered.

She had wasted her life before this!

Seeing that Jennie made a move on Norman, other women rushed forward in a hurry.

Soon, Norman was beaten into a mashed eggplant.

"Jen, I'll change, I'll change for the better, okay?"

Norman lay on the ground, wiping the blood on his face, "I know I was wrong, I will change, let's start over and live a good life, can we? Get these three fellas to let me go."

"You're asking for too much!" Jennie gritted her teeth with a pale face, "This matter is not ever even if I beat you up to vent my anger!"

"What do you want?" Norman said weakly, "I'll listen to you, I'll listen to whatever you say!"

"Divorce!" Jennie said, "I think you're dirty!"

"..." Norman had never expected Jennie to ask for a divorce, and he would never believe it.

He thinks that Jennie, with her two daughters, would not be able to live without the Sinek family.

"I only want my two daughters," Jennie said, "As for asset division, I follow the court's decision!"

Norman's face turned completely pale, without a trace of blood.

He knew a little bit about the law. He was the wrong party and had no advantage in the asset division.

"Jen," Norman pleaded, "We should not divorce, the children will have no father!"

"Do you still know that you are the father of the children?" Jennie burst into tears, "How many days have you devoted to them ever since they were born? Do you even know where the children's school gate is?"

"All these years, you have laughed at me for giving birth to two daughters, just like your family did. Have your family ever given me and my daughter some respect?"

"To please you, do you know how hard I work? I take care of the children and take care of the house, I even

help you to find business and entertain clients. What about you? You happily found a mistress for yourself?"

"I have seen through you, you scum, if I don't divorce you, should I still keep you until the New Year's?"

Jennie burst into tears, her face turned from pale to flushed, and her whole body trembled with anger.

However, finally, she let out her true feelings!

For her two daughters to grow up healthily in the future, she had to step up too.

She could live a good life after leaving this scumbag!

She should not tolerate this!

"Sis," Doris put her arms around her sister and wiped

her tears, "I support you!"

"That's right," Sam's tears also fell, "Look at Doris, she has it harder than you, she can't even find the father of her child, but she lives well!"

"Jen..." Norman still didn't give up.

"Get lost!" Jennie kicked him away, "I'll see you in court!"

After paying the fine and signing, two groups of people left the police station.

Emmeline got into Abel's Rolls-Royce.

She had to go back to the Precipice to take a shower and change clothes.

After beating the mistress and torturing the scum, she

felt happy, but her whole body felt dirty.

Sam left with Benjamin, she had to go back to Nightfall to continue the business.

The Doris sisters got into Waylon's Maybach.

"Mr. Adelmar," Jennie said while sitting in the back seat, "I suddenly remembered that my bag was left in the fitting room of Verdaria, and my car is still in the underground parking lot over there, please take me there. "

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