

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

### Chapter 1176 This Man Has A Really Good Memory

"Yeah." Waylon, in the passenger seat, nodded.

Ever since he met Doris, the two sisters had been in constant trouble.

They were the same until today.

Waylon was also not surprised.

"Sis," Doris sat next to Jennie and asked her, "What are you going to do when you go back?"

"I've already made up my mind," Jennie said, "I will go get my bag from Verdaria, and I'll go back to Sinek mansion immediately, pack up my things and take the children out. I'll live in an apartment in Dacia tonight

and will not."

"I think so too," Doris said, "If the old man and the old lady of the Sinek family know that you are going to divorce their son and share their assets, they would take action on you."

"That's right," Jennie nodded, "I'm also worried about this, so I have to escape from that place quickly. Once a bridge is burnt the person will become more merciless and jealous than his enemies, not to mention that the Sinek family has always been ruthless to me!"

"And your sisters-in-law," Doris curled his lips, "They are not easy people!"

"I am not thinking about anything else now," Jennie said, "As long as the two daughters' custody belongs to me, I am open for negotiations."

"Don't the Sinek family despise your daughters?"  
Doris said, "They won't fight with you for it, will they?"

"I will not give in even if they try to," Jennie said. "My daughters are my lifeline, and I will never give up on them!"

"We will look for a lawyer," Doris said, "To fight for your best interests, anyway, the scumbag cheated on you first!"

"I think so too," Jennie suddenly said to the front, "Mr. Adelman, do you know any good lawyers?"

"Tomorrow," Waylon said, "I'll get him to contact you."

The Adelman Group did not lack top lawyers.

It just felt like a bit of an overkill.

"Then thank you, Mr. Adelmarr." Jennie was very happy, and flattered him, "I said I didn't miss it, Mr. Adelmarr is indeed a very good person!"

"Hmph," Waylon snorted lightly, "Finally I am not a scum."

"Why do you still remember this?" Jennie was embarrassed, "I was blind at the beginning, let me apologize to you, okay?"

Waylon stared straight ahead, without saying a word.

He was too lazy to argue with these women, no matter what, it was their excuse!

"Sis," Doris changed the subject, "I'll accompany you to the Sinek mansion later, I'm afraid his family will make things difficult for you."

"That's fine," Jennie said, "I guess Norman has already told his parents about it."

"Anyway, don't fight," Doris lowered her head, "We've been fighting all the time these two days."

"How about it," Waylon said, "I'll send someone over and wait for you outside."

"We don't want to bother you again," Doris hastily refused.

"I don't want to go to the police station for the third time to get someone," Waylon snorted coldly, "You don't think it's embarrassing, I do!"

Both Doris and Jennie shut up.

After holding back for three or four seconds, Jennie

said, "Then thank you, Mr. Adelmar."

"You're welcome," Waylon snorted coldly, "I'm solving my troubles."

The car arrived at the Verdaria and stopped by the side of the road.

Parking was not allowed there, and the driver did not turn off the engine.

Doris and Jennie got off from the back seat.

Waylon lowered the window of the passenger seat, and said, "When you get to Sinek mansion, my people will be there."

"Do you," Doris asked him curiously, "Do you know the place?"

"Isn't it the villa area where I met you last time?"

Waylon frowned, "Where you were crying and wailing in the middle of the night?"

You were the one who was crying and wailing!

Doris remembered.

The last time she accompanied her sister to socialize, the driver drove Jennie home.

She was walking back alone, and planning to take a taxi when she "met" Waylon on the side of the road.

This man had a good memory!

He was not even a native of Struyria.

He only "passed by" that place once in the middle of the night, and he just remembered it!

"I see," Doris waved at Waylon, "Then thank you, you go back first, we're going."

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Chapter 1177 Such A Coincidence



"Hmm!" Waylon raised the car window.

He finally had some peace now!

Wait a second!

Out of the corner of his eye, he suddenly caught a glimpse of something in the back seat.



Doris' cell phone?

Waylon raised his sword eyebrows, could this woman make him any less worried?

The two sisters were hurrying toward the building when Waylon's voice suddenly came from behind.

"Doris!"

The two sisters stood still again and turned back together.

Waylon stood in front of the car door, raised his right hand, "Your phone!"

"Ah? Ah!"

It was only then that Doris realized that her pocket

was empty.

It turned out that the phone was left in the back seat.

She ran back in a hurry, took the mobile phone from Waylon's hand, and said with a slightly red face, "I'm troubling you again."

"Yes, you are!" Waylon had a disdainful look, "Just don't lose yourself later."

Doris, "..."

He would not feel comfortable if he did not comment on her.

However, it was her fault.

Waylon got into the passenger seat, and the Maybach turned around and left.

A red sports car next to it slowly drove into the parking space of the square.

Lily was wearing polygonal sunglasses, watching Doris' back from the driver's seat.

She said that there was nothing between herself and Waylon, did this look like there was nothing between them?

Who would believe it?

Doris walked to the door of the building while holding her sister's elbow, and stopped suddenly.

"What's wrong?" Jennie asked her.

"Sis," Doris tugged at the apron on her body, "Look at me, I was working, I came out after answering your

phone call, I didn't change my clothes, and I still have flour on my hands, so I won't go in. I will be waiting for you here."

Doris thought for a while, this was a place that only recognizes the dress code but not the people, and her sister's appearance was indeed a little out of place.

"Why don't you wait for me here, when I get the bag and go to the underground parking lot to switch the car, I will come back to pick you up."

"Okay." Doris nodded, "I'll wait for you at the side of the road."

"Yeah!" Jennie went into the building by herself.

Just as Doris was about to turn around and walk to the side of the road, a light-yellow figure approached her.

The pleasant smell of perfume also filled her nostrils

"Ms. Doris."

Lily was carrying an LV purse on her elbow and stood in front of Doris arrogantly.

"Ms. Thomas?" Doris raised her eyes and said in surprise, "What a coincidence?"

"Yes, are you here for shopping too?"

Lily said, her sharp eyes deliberately sizing her up twice.

Doris glanced at her big apron, smiled, and shook her head, "No, I'm waiting for someone."

"Seeing you, I suddenly remembered," Lily said,

"Tomorrow afternoon, my friend has a private party, please come by?"

"I'm not going," Doris waved her hands, "I'm very busy."

"It won't take up too much of your time," Lily said, "Daniel is going too, if he knows that you are going too, he must be very happy, after all, he got into trouble for you."

"..." Doris looked slightly awkward, "What happened that day troubled Mr. Daniel."

"Why are you being polite, you are friends." Lily took her hand, "That's it, you will come to the party tomorrow, let's go in and buy some clothes."

Before Doris could say anything, Lily had already dragged her into Verdaria, while taking out her mobile

phone to call Daniel.

"Brother, good news, Ms. Doris will also go to the party tomorrow afternoon."

Daniel, "... " What party tomorrow?

"Daniel, you have a plus one now, how will you thank your sister?"

Daniel understood, and immediately said, "I'll buy a gift for you tomorrow."

"Don't forget to buy one for Doris."

"That's right, you will both have!"

"That's it," Lily was very happy, "Doris and I are shopping for clothes, see you tomorrow."

Hanging up the phone, Lily looked at Doris and smiled. "Did you hear that, Daniel was so happy when he heard that you are going too, you can't let him down, understand?"

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**Chapter 1178 It Was A Big Difference Between Lily And Waylon**



" ... "

Doris nodded, reluctant to do so, but she could only do it as repaying Daniel's favor.

The two took the elevator directly to the Italian women's clothing showroom.



They first went to the Prada counter.

Lily pointed to the rose-red suspender dress on the model and said to Doris, "Why don't you try this one?"

"Welcome to Prada, I am very happy to serve you!"

The sales associate took a look at Doris, didn't speak, and looked contemptuous.

Whose nanny was this?

How did she just come out of the house wearing an apron?

What a waste of her pretty face.

"Miss, you have taken a fancy to this one, may I bring it to you?"

The sales associate looked at Lily obsequiously, "You have such a fair complexion and such a good temperament, rose red is very suitable for you!"

"It's for this lady," Lily pointed at Doris, "Give her a try."

"I can't do it," Doris looked at the gorgeous suspender skirt and waved her hands, "This color doesn't suit me, I'm better with plain designs."

"It's okay," Lily said, "I know you saw the price tag, try it, if you like, I'll help you pay."

"No, really," Doris said, "This does not suit me."

"You are stubborn, then let me try," Lily said, "You should dress up sexy, don't be hard on yourself."

"This suits Ms. Thomas," Doris smiled. "You are stylish."

She thought she was more of a blouse and jeans kind of person.

Lily was such an aggressive and gorgeous woman, but not her.

Everyone had different styles.

When the sales associate heard that Lily wanted to try it on, she hurriedly took off the clothes from the model and helped her open the door of the fitting room.

When Lily entered the fitting room, the sales associate looked at Doris and asked, "Are you her family's nanny?"

Doris looked awkward, and she shook her head with a

faint smile, "No, I have something urgent during work, so I just came out like this."

"You look pretty good," The sales associate sized her up again. "You have a good figure, too. If you dress up a bit, you'll look stunning."

"Well..." Doris still smiled lightly, "I'm just not used to it."

As they spoke, Lily changed her clothes and came out.

Sure enough, she was beautiful and fair-skinned, and she looked gorgeous in the rose-red suspender skirt.

Even Doris was dumbfounded.

Ah, it seemed that women needed to dress themselves up.

"Miss, you look too beautiful in this dress! This dress is just for you, it's so pretty!"

The sales associate had an exaggerated expression of surprise as if Columbus had discovered the New World again.

"Doris, what do you think?"

With a smug smile on the corner of Lily's lips, she turned around gracefully and asked Doris.

She knew she was beautiful, and she should be even more beautiful now.

Would Doris dare to compare herself to her?

Wasn't she like the ugly duckling and her white swan?

"It's pretty," Doris said sincerely with her black eyes shining, "This dress suits you, Ms. Thomas."

"Suddenly I feel that I match someone very well in this outfit," Lily said, "Doris, have you thought about it?"

Doris shook her head with a smile, "I'm not familiar with the people around Ms. Thomas."

"It's Mr. Adelman," Lily said, "Don't you think that I could be a good match with Mr. Adelman in this dress? He is so noble, he looks like a nobleman at first glance, and I am also the daughter of an official. Man and woman, it's the same as trying on clothes, the styles need to match to look coordinated. Otherwise, it would look ridiculous."

Lily's words couldn't be more obvious, she just told Doris that she was not worthy of Waylon.

However, Doris never had any intentions toward Waylon.

She was not guilty of it, so she naturally didn't think about it.

So she still smiled. "I guess so."

However, Doris had a differing opinion.

Lily and Waylon, in fact the difference between them was huge!

Waylon was such a nobleman, but Lily was rather vulgar!

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

### Chapter 1179 Waylon's Card

"That's it!" Lily said proudly, "Issue the invoice!"

She went back to the fitting room to change. The sales associate packed the dress, and Lily paid at the cashier.

One hundred eighty-nine thousand and nine hundred dollars.

"Help me carry it please?" Lily handed the shopping bag to Doris, "I'll help you choose your clothes."

Doris took it.

"Ding ding," The phone rang.



It was Jennie.

Doris hastily picked it up.

"Doris, where did you go? Why didn't I see you?"

"Sis, I'm shopping upstairs," Doris said, "I'll be down in a few minutes."

"Shopping?" Jennie was a little puzzled.

Why was she shopping out of the blue?

She was just feeling embarrassed to go in because she was wearing a big apron just now.

Why was she suddenly in there shopping?

However, Jennie loved her sister regardless, so she didn't ask much, and said, "How about I go up and

pay for you?"

"No need," Doris smiled. "I am just browsing."

"Then I'll wait for you," Jennie said, "I'll park the car at the side."

"Sure, sis."

Doris ended the call, and when she looked up, they were already at Gucci.

Lily circled the model.

Doris saw the black and white dress on the hanger at a glance.

"This one?" Lily turned around and saw Doris staring at the dress.

She glanced at the tag 230,000.

After all, she didn't want to buy Doris such expensive clothes.

Thirty thousand, or fifty thousand, were okay. She could assume those were just for humiliating her.

Two hundred thousand, she would be the one being humiliated then?

How could she dress her up so beautifully so that she could steal the limelight from her?

"This is not good," Lily pulled Doris' arm, "Too simple."

"I like it," Doris said, "How about I try it?"

"Are you sure?" Lily had a long face, "I don't think so."

She meant that she was not willing to pay so much.

"I'll just give it a try," Doris said, "It doesn't necessarily look good on me."

"Then just try it."

Lily thought to herself, if you like it later, I will try my best to say that it is not good-looking.

What else can you do?

No matter how stupid you are, you have to know that I don't want to waste money, right?

Your broke ass should not dream of wearing fancy clothes.

The ones on sale are perfect for you, aren't they?

As she was thinking about it, Doris had already taken the clothes from the sales associate and entered the fitting room.

After a while, Doris came out of the fitting room.

Lily widened her eyes.

She only changed her clothes, but she looked like a different person!

This woman was too beautiful!

She was indeed born with such good genes that could not stay hidden!

This was even before she washed her face, put on makeup, or styled her hair!

It was all just a change of outfit!

Lily was speechless.

"This one it is," Doris said, "I'm too lazy to choose again, my sister is still waiting for me downstairs."

Lily thought. She has the audacity! Does she think my money grew on trees?

She was thinking how to gaslight Doris to give up on it.

Doris picked up the apron, took out a small pouch from the big pocket on her chest, and took out a bank card from it.

Lily was taken aback, was she trying to pretend?

"Issue the invoice please," Doris said, "I won't choose

anything else."

The sales associate didn't expect to close the deal so easily, so she quickly picked up a pen to issue an invoice.

Doris returned to the fitting room to change and put on her blouse again.

However, the apron was no longer tied around her waist and was hanging on her elbow now.

The sales associate carried the packaging boxes, and the three came to the cash register.

Doris swiped her card and entered her password.

"Please sign here," The cashier tore off the receipt paper and said.

Doris took the pen and wrote "Waylon Adelmar" on the receipt.

Waylon Adelmar?

Lily, who was staring at the side, suddenly felt unpleasant. Doris took Waylon's card?

"Why did you sign Mr. Adelmar's name?" Lily couldn't bear it anymore and asked directly.

"Because the card is his," Doris replied, "However, it is for my use."

"For your use?" Lily's tone was very unfriendly,  
"What's the relationship between you and Mr. Adelmar?"

"Work partners," Doris said, "I remember I told Ms. Thomas about it."



Lily, "How is it possible that he gave you a bank card that you could use freely, just because of work?"

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#### Chapter 1180 Strong Girl



"Sometimes I need to make purchases to groom myself," Doris said, "Otherwise Mr. Adelmar will blame me for embarrassing him."

Lily, "...." What does Waylon mean by this?

However, Doris had already explained it, so she could not ask any further.

She just could not contain her ego.

With a dark face, Lily entered the elevator with Doris.

As they got to the first floor, the elevator door opened, Lily said, "Don't forget the party tomorrow."

"You haven't told me where the party is?" Doris said.

"I'll get Daniel to pick you up," Lily said.

"No," Doris said hastily, "I'd better go by myself, just tell me where it is."

She didn't want to bump into Waylon by chance.

Lily, "..."

She spontaneously made up about the party, she

hadn't decided which best friend she would ask to organize it, and so of course she didn't have an address.

"How about I send you a message at night," Lily said.

"That's fine," Doris nodded.

The two exchanged numbers to connect on WhatsApp.

After coming out of the lobby, Lily drove away first.

She had to hurry to find her girlfriends to see who could host a small party at home.

She vowed to screw Doris up when she got to the party!

Doris found her sister's car and went to the Sinek

mansion with her.

Sure enough, a black off-road vehicle was parked not far from the gate of the mansion.

Two tall men in suits stood beside the car, one in blue and one in gray.

Doris recognized the one in the gray suit, he was Bowie.

Jennie said in the car, "Doris, don't mind me, I just feel that Mr. Waylon Adelman cares about you, and he keeps to his promise. Look, he sent his people here."

"..." Doris pouted, "Mr. Adelman is here to help you."

"Who do you think he knows me as?" Jennie said, "He takes care of me because I am your sister."

"Don't you jump to conclusions," Doris said with embarrassment, "Nothing is going on between us."

Not only did he not care about her, he also hated her.

Her sister just didn't see how he was mean to her.

She felt angry just thinking about it.

"That's because you don't realize it," Jennie said, "I am someone who has experienced it. Anyway, you must hold on to Mr. Adelmarr firmly. Believe me! You will not regret it!"

"I don't want to hold onto anyone," Doris said, "I just want to work and make money and control my own life. It's better to stay away from men!"

"You can't think like that," Jennie was very confused, but said to her sister, "We cannot be discouraged,

once bitten and twice shy, there are still good men, and we deserve a good life!"

"Let's not talk about good men," Doris said, "You should think about how to find a lawyer to break up with that scumbag Norman. You have two kids to raise. You have to recover their rights for them. It is okay for us to go through some hardships but we cannot implicate the children!"

Jennie's eyes turned red, she sniffed, swallowed, and said, "I know, don't worry, your sister is very strong, Norman can't defeat me!"

While talking, Jennie's car stopped at the gate of the mansion, and the two sisters got out of the car.

Doris greeted Bowie, "Mr. Adelmarr, and this gentleman, thank you for coming!"

Bowie smiled. "Ms. Doris, don't be too polite, this is our business too, just let us know any help you need."

"Nothing much," Doris said, "My sister came back to pack up some things and to take the children away, we're just afraid that the Sinek family would be unhappy with this or that."

"We are here," Bowie said confidently, "I promise they will not lay a finger on you!"

The other man also nodded, "Please be rest assured, both of you."

"Thank you so much," Jennie said, "Then I'll go in and pack my things, and I'll call you if I need anything."

"Yeah," Bowie nodded, "Don't be afraid, we will stay here and guard!"

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