

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1186 Waylon Adelmar, You Can Only Be Mine

"We're playing a game," Doris blushed, "Just now your sister was singing nursery rhymes."

"I even recited ancient poems!"

"I learned how to meow!"

"See," Lily said to her younger brother, "Just go and play with your fellow dudes, we don't welcome you here!"

Daniel reluctantly went to the male compatriots.

He didn't forget to turn around and say to Doris, "Stay alert!"

"I'm fine!" Doris smiled. but there was a short circuit in her mind.

"Look at my little Dan," Lily said to Doris, "He is quite fond of you, why don't you be his girlfriend?"

"It can't be like this," Doris quickly waved her hands, "Daniel and I are just ordinary friends, we have only known each other for a few days."

"Love has nothing to do with how long you have known each other," Lily said, "You seem to be a good match for my brother."

"How?" Doris laughed. "How can I be worthy of Mr. Thomas? Ms. Thomas should stop making fun of me."

"Do you have a man you like?" Lily looked into Doris' dark eyes, "Is that why you say you are not good enough for my brother?"

"No, no, no!" Doris hastily denied, "I'm so busy every day, how can I have the time to talk about love?"

"Is that so?"

Lily didn't believe it, so she almost asked her directly, the man you like is Waylon Adelman, right?

However, she could not ask this question, because if she did, she would expose herself.

She wanted to quietly remove this stumbling block!

They played another round of "Majestic Roll Call."

Lily was asked to sing.

Doris was asked to learn how to bark like a dog.

Doris didn't learn, and ended up drinking three more glasses of white wine.

This time it hit her hard.

As a result, shortly after the banquet started, Doris was so drunk after two more glasses of wine that she broke down.

"Daniel!" Seeing that it was time, Lily told her younger brother, "Ms. Doris drank too much, help her go to the guest room upstairs to rest."

"I just said," Daniel was a little unhappy, "Why did you let her drink so much?"

"Are you feeling bad for her?" Lily rolled her eyes and looked at him, "Didn't I help you to take her down just because I think that you like her? Why are you so ungrateful?"

"Sister, what do you mean?" Daniel frowned.

"Why are you not moving?" Lily said, "Are you a piece of wood? To pass on such a good opportunity?"

"Mr. Thomas," Anna said, "Hurry up and help Ms. Doris to go upstairs, this will be a precious night!"

Daniel...

Lily helped Doris up, and pushed her into Daniel's arms.

"Do you want her to die drunk? Take her upstairs to rest!"

With the warm and soft girl in his arms, Daniel's heart sank, and he helped Doris to the guest room on the second floor.

"Hmph!" Lily sneered, "Want to play with me? Doris, can you do it?"

"Exactly!" Anna laughed. "In order to snatch a man, Ms. Thomas even used her own brother."

"That's wrong!" Lily said, "I'm helping my younger brother, he likes Doris, can't you tell?"

"Ms. Thomas is killing two birds with one stone!" Anna said with a smile, "She even helped her brother as well."

"That's right!" Lily smiled triumphantly, "Have I ever done a loss-making business?"

"What are you going to do next?" Zoe said, "Will you notify Mr. Adelmar?"

"Damn!" Lily snapped her fingers, "Let him see with his own eyes, Doris slept with my younger brother! Can he fight over a woman with my younger brother? It's even a woman who I have slept with before!"

"Marvelous idea! Really marvelous!"

A table of male and female friends gave Lily a thumbs up.

"Hahaha!"

Lily laughed. "Waylon Adelmar, you can only be mine!"

She got up, and went to the terrace with her mobile phone, found Waylon's number, and dialed it.

After five or six rings, Lily's smile almost vanished when Waylon finally picked up the phone.

"Hello, who is it?"

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Chapter 1187 Live Up To The Legend



As soon as the cold voice hit her ears, Lily was stunned, and she felt disappointed.

Waylon didn't save her phone number!

However, then she calmed down, and said in a gentle voice, "Mr. Adelmar, I am Lily, I have something to trouble you."

"Well, what?"

"It's Doris," Lily said, "She came to play with Daniel, she drank too much, and we all drank too, so we can't see her off, can you come pick her up?"

"..." There was a brief silence on Waylon's side.

No wonder the nanny Mrs. Flores said that Doris would be back late.

How dare she go out to drink with Daniel?

She was pretty close to him!

The point was, she only cared about playing and having fun, and ignoring the two children?

Didn't she see that he was carrying Nessa in his arms to coax to sleep?

D*mn, whose child was this?

She was spending time with a man outside, and he was helping her babysit at home!

What about his free babysitting?

Waylon didn't want to pick up Doris.

However, looking at Nessa who just fell asleep in his arms, he couldn't bear it.

How cute was the little girl.

Pink and pouty little face, long and curly eyelashes.

It looked good no matter how he looked at it.

He could not help but want to sneak a kiss.

For the sake of the child, Waylon said in a low voice, "Where to pick her up?"

Lily told Waylon the address.

"Well," Waylon said indifferently, "I'll arrive in half an hour!"

After hanging up the phone, Lily was angry and happy.

Waylon was so angry that he came to pick up Doris.

It seemed that the relationship between the two was unusual!

She was happy that Waylon came to pick up Doris.

In this way, he could see with his own eyes that Doris

was naked and sleeping in another man's arms!

Half an hour later, Waylon found the villa according to the location Lily said.

In the living room, men and women were waiting for him.

Those who have met him want to see his demeanor again.

Those who have never seen him were looking forward to meeting him in person.

It was said that Waylon had a peerless demeanor, was it true?

Lily sat on the sofa, feeling hopeful and nervous.

This time, she had done a perfect job, Waylon should

not suspect anything, right?

Just as she was thinking a lot, the servant ran in and said, "Mr. Adelman is here!"

"Hula!" Everyone in the living room stood up.

The women covered their hearts, and the men's eyes were red.

Sure enough, with clanging footsteps, Waylon walked in with dignity and coldness.

There was a brief silence in the living room, and the air pressure suddenly dropped.

Everyone secretly exclaimed in their hearts. This man lives up to the legend!

Lily was the first to react, and greeted him with a

smile, "Mr. Adelmar, you are here!"

"Where's Doris?"

Waylon asked directly, his deep eyes were bottomless.

Lily sensed sullen and worried in those deep eyes.

"She's upstairs," Lily said, "I'll take you there."

"Sure!" Waylon nodded, turning a blind eye to the other people in the living room.

Lily turned around, with a sneer on her lips, and walked up to the second floor.

Waylon followed behind her with long legs.

Coming to the door of the guest room, Lily reached

out and pushed the door.

However, the door couldn't be opened.

Lily was overjoyed, it seems that my younger brother is on the right track.

"Mr. Adelmarr," Lily turned around and said to Waylon, "Doris is locked inside, I'll ask someone to get the key."

"Okay," Waylon nodded, "Thank you!"

Lily yelled for someone downstairs.

After a while, her best friend ran up with the key.

"Doris probably fell asleep," Lily said intentionally, "She couldn't even hear us going upstairs."

"She drank too much," Her friend said, "Didn't you see one glass after another?"

"Why did you let her drink so much?" Waylon asked angrily.

"Of course, she likes to drink," Lily said, "I can't stop her."

Waylon, "..."


"Click!" The door lock opened.

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Chapter 1188 Not Drunk In The Minds





Lily's eyes showed an unstoppable smirk, "Mr. Adelman, please."

The mystery was about to be revealed, and she couldn't hide the excitement on her face.

Fortunately, she was standing in front of Waylon, or this expression would have been discovered.

Waylon passed by Lily and pushed the door in. The room was quiet and dimly lit.

"Doris?" Waylon called out in a low voice.

"Crack!" Lily turned on the light.

When the bright lights came down, the people at the door were stunned.

Not what Lily imagined, Doris and Daniel slept together naked.

The scene in front of him was that Daniel passed out on the floor with his head bleeding.

Doris was fully dressed in her clothes and laying on the big bed, sleeping soundly.

The key point was that in her right hand, she was holding a copper vase with a thin neck and a big belly!

Needless to say, everyone knew why Daniel had a bloody head.

Lily was immediately dumbfounded, this...

Waylon frowned, and said sullenly, "Well done!"

"However, Mr. Adelman, my younger brother..."

"I would want to give him two more kicks!" Waylon snorted coldly, "What kind of a dog would be taking advantage of someone's danger?"

"Maybe it was Doris who seduced him?" Lily tried to fight unreasonably.

"Would you seduce people like this?" Waylon snorted coldly, "The reason you seduce him is to give him a headshot?"

Lily, "..."

"It's lucky he wasn't killed!" Waylon said coldly, "Clean it up!"

Lily, "... It hurts my brother!

With a dark face and cold air, Waylon carried Doris in

his arms, brushed past Lily and left the guest room.

Lily sat down on the ground with a plop.

"Lily," Anna shouted, "You are still in a daze, hurry up and save your brother! His head is broken!"

"This idiot!" Lily gritted her teeth, "Can't he handle a drunk woman?"

Waylon went downstairs with Doris in his arms and strode away amidst the astonishment of the guests downstairs.

The driver saw him carrying someone over and hurriedly opened the car door.

Waylon put Doris in the back seat and sat beside her.

"Drive!" He said to the driver in a low voice, with fury

in his tone.

The driver didn't dare to say anything, so he hurriedly started the car and drove away from the villa.

This section of the road was a bit bumpy, and Doris lay unsteadily on the chair.

Waylon was afraid that she would fall, so he had no choice but to wrap his arms around her upper body.

"Don't touch me!" Doris muttered, "Otherwise I'll beat you to death!"

As she spoke, she held up her right hand.

Waylon took a look and couldn't laugh or cry.

This woman actually stole someone else's copper vase!

No, it should be Doris holding onto this thing and never letting go.

Waylon smiled. This woman was not drunk in her mind.

Even after drinking like this, she didn't lose her sense of self-protection.

Waylon reached out and pulled the vase out of her hand.

This thing belonged to someone else, so he had to return it later.

"Burp!"

Doris' upper body was nestled in his arms, and there was a muffled sound in her throat.

Damn it!

Waylon frowned.

This girl was about to spit wine!

If she vomited in the car, this car would be ruined!

Waylon immediately ordered the driver, "Stop!"

They were on the half-mountain road outside the villa area, with few vehicles and few street lights.

The driver pulled over.

"Burp!"

Doris made another muffled noise.

Waylon got out of the car, walked around to another door, and helped Doris down.

"Are you okay? Don't drink so much if you can't! See what you have become?"

"Blargh!"

Before he finished talking here, Doris vomited.

Half of it was spit on the grass, and the other half was sprayed on Waylon's shirt.

Waylon, "..."

Who did he mess with?

Disgusting?

He grinned in disgust, took off his suit jacket, and

threw it away.

Doris vomited for the first time, regained some consciousness, squatted on the ground, and vomited wildly.

Waylon stood aside with furrowed brows, thinking whether to leave her behind here.

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Chapter 1189 How Can I Be Worthy Of You?



After thinking about it for a while, of course, he could not. It was getting very dark, and this was a mountain road.

He had no choice but to turn around and ask the driver for bottled water and tissues.

"Here you go!"

Holding the tissue, he touched Doris' arm helplessly.

Doris didn't raise her head, she just stretched out his hand to catch it.

After vomiting, she rinsed her mouth, wiped her mouth, and then wiped her eyes. Doris stood up staggeringly.

Squinting her eyes, before she could see who was in front of him, she staggered and threw her head into Waylon's arms.

Waylon pushed her away and grabbed her arm to

help her stand still.

"I say, are you okay?"

Ever since he met this woman, he hadn't stopped being worried for her!

He must have owed her something?

Doris became a little sober, raised her head, squinted her eyes, and looked at Waylon with hazy eyes.

Then she became surprised in an instant, "Mr. Adelmar, why is it you?"

"Who do you think I am?" Waylon was annoyed.

"I didn't think it was you?"

"Then think about who you want, and I'll send you

there!" I don't want to care about you!

"..." Doris tilted her head and thought for a while, then smirked, "I don't have anyone else, it's you."

"Get in the car," Waylon pointed impatiently at the car, "Don't embarrass yourself here!"

Although there were few cars here, three or four have passed by now.

'Haven't you seen that people lowered their car windows to look?'

Fortunately, the street lights were not very bright, and it was difficult to see clearly.

"Oh!" Doris turned around obediently and walked toward the rear door.

After getting into the car crookedly, she lay down on the seat.

Waylon sat in the passenger seat

The driver started the engine and slammed the accelerator.

Waylon said in a deep voice, "Slow down!"

The driver loosened his foot.

"I'm afraid she'll throw up in the car." Waylon explained quietly, "I already threw away my clothes, I can't throw away the car too, can I?"

Driver, "... You have the final say.

They turned around at the corner.

"Plop!"

Even though the driver was already being extra cautious, Doris still rolled off the seat.

"Damn it!" Waylon said in a deep voice, "Stop!"

The car pulled over again, Waylon took off his seat belt, got out of the car and went to the back seat.

He picked up Doris from the floor mat, sat her down with his arms around her.

"Mr. Adelman," The driver asked anxiously, "Shall we go?"

"Let's go!" Waylon held Doris with one arm, impatient.

"It hurts," Doris was half asleep, "Waylon, you did this on purpose, right?"

"I came all the way to pick you up, just to toss you around on purpose?"

Waylon's arms trembled, "Then, can I toss you again?"

"No!" Doris hugged him tightly, "If I fall again, I'm going to vomit again!"

She wrapped her soft arms around Waylon's waist, and a sense of numbness spread all over his body.

Waylon's heart trembled.

"Thank you for coming to pick me up," Doris muttered, "I remember every time you went to the police station to pick me up."

Waylon thought. You have a conscience!

"Mr. Adelman," Doris said vaguely with his eyes closed, "Although you scold me every day, you are quite a good person, except that you are mean."

Waylon smiled briefly, but the smile vanished quickly. Are you complimenting me or scolding me?

"You've helped me a lot," Doris continued to say drunkenly, "On the contrary, it's me who keeps causing trouble for you..."

"Then how should you thank me?" Waylon said seriously above her head.

"?" Doris opened her eyes at once, her long eyelashes flickering in the darkness.

Now she saw that she was actually lying in Waylon's arms, her face became even redder.

She wanted to get up and push him away, but her body was limp under the drunkenness, and she couldn't get up or push him at all.

With such an effort, her stomach churned again.

Doris was afraid that if she vomited again, she would vomit on Waylon himself.

She had no choice but to stay put, nestled in his arms and said, "How do you want me to thank you?"

"How would I know?" Waylon said in a muffled voice, "It depends on your sincerity."

"I..." Doris looked up at him again, her eyes narrowed, "If I reward you with my body... You must not agree to it. How can I be worthy of you?"

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Chapter 1190 Do You Think I Don't Know?



Waylon was slightly stunned to hear that she wanted to reward him with her body, but soon she continued with the rest of the sentence.

Waylon's heart sank again.

Indeed, he would not agree to it, how would she be worthy of him?

Plus, he did not like her!

"Right," Waylon nodded arrogantly, "Good that you know about it."

"Then how else can I thank you? I don't have money," Doris said.

"I don't need money anyway," Waylon was cold, "Cheap!"

"How about..."

Doris suddenly held his neck, put her lips together and came close to his face.

Before Waylon could react, her soft lips were wrapped around Waylon's thin lips.

All of a sudden, Waylon felt electric current through his body.

It was numbing, shooting straight from his lips to his heart, and then to his limbs.

This was the first time ever that he felt this way!

It was, surprisingly, a good feeling!

"Hehe," Doris grinned sheepishly, still drunk, "I have thanked you with my first kiss, can this do it?"

Waylon was still caught in the sudden sensation, and had not come back to his senses.

"Mr. Adelmarr, do you believe it," Doris' voice became softer, she sounded pitiful, "Even though I had given birth to the kids, this was my first kiss, even though my body has not been touched by any man before. I guess, I am not sorry to you?"

Not sorry to him?

Damn it!

This damn woman had taken away his first kiss!

Yes, that was right, it was also his first kiss just now!

Her body had not been touched by any man before, but so was his, he had not touched any woman before!

However, his body came back to its senses at this time.

He could feel his body steaming.

His inborn instincts made him grab the woman in his arms, he placed his palm behind her head, and dominatingly kissed onto her lips.

Hmph! Do you think I don't know this too?

Hmph! Even though I am a gentleman, I am a dominating gentleman!

Doris let out a muffled sound from the impact, and wanted to escape.

However, she felt her body turning soft and mushy, she felt numb, and could not struggle.

Soon, she was engulfed by the warm passionate kiss.

She laid in his arms softly, moaning, allowing him to get all he wanted.

Waylon had never felt this way before, he felt that his body was suddenly ignited.

He was burning with a passionate fire of lust.

He even felt that the bulge in his pants was about to burst.

He was looking forward to the burst.

Doris was gentle at times, and she reciprocated his passion at times.

She was soft like a puddle of mud when she went gentle on him but behaved like a little beast when she was passionate, and bit onto his lips.

"Ouch!"

Waylon felt the pain, he woke up, panted, and pushed Doris away.

Doris almost fell into the cracks, and let out a soft whimper as she grabbed his waist.

There was something hard pushing against her lower half of the body. Doris wiggled her hips.

"Hmmm! Damn it!"

Waylon gritted his teeth. He felt that he could no longer hold it.

He could no longer resist the urge to dominate this girl in his arms on the backseat of the car.

However, his last remaining conscience was telling him, Waylon Adelmarr, calm down, calm down, calm down!

He took a deep breath and extinguished that lust in his bloodshot eyes.

He reckoned he was possessed just now.

How could he have acted out like that?

His training all these years was in vain.

He pinched his brows and felt a little despise toward himself.

This woman must have seduced him!

He was considering opening the car door and throwing Doris out of it.

However, he was unwilling to harm the soft gentle girl in his arms.

Doris was still laying in his arms, her fingers wrapped around his belt, and sleeping soundly.

Her little face was buried in his chest like a baby.

Waylon caressed her soft lips with his fingertip, and quickly took it back.

Then, he placed his finger on his lips.

His lips were burning with pain.

He swiped gently and realized that he was bleeding.

Stupid woman, do you have fangs?

Why did you bite me hard?

Waylon licked his lips, and felt a strong urge to bite her in revenge!

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