

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1212 Striking Resemblance

Waylon was speechless. Instead of thanking the heavens, you might as well thank me!

The house was exquisitely decorated, and they bought a complete set of furnishings. Doris, with her two children, embarked on a new journey in their new home.

Emmeline and Janie came to celebrate.

Upon hearing about the incredible deal of buying the house for a dollar, Emmeline felt that there was more to the story.

After some intense questioning, Waylon finally admitted, clutching his head, "It was me who arranged it with Ben, alright? Dear Emma, just don't let the secret slip!"

"I'll keep my mouth shut," Emmeline teased Waylon.
"Fine, you finally know how to show some compassion?"

"What are you even talking about?" Waylon rolled his eyes. "I just didn't want you accusing me of taking advantage of a widow and orphan. I got her a house so she could move out and give me some peace. Isn't that a good deal?"

"It can't be that simple, can it?" Emmeline raised an eyebrow at her elder brother. "Is there anything else to it?"

"What else were you expecting?" Waylon said, "For me, Waylon, spending a few hundred thousand for some peace, isn't that worth it?"

Emmeline agreed, "True."

Waylon wasn't lacking in money; he was craving tranquility.

She felt a bit disappointed.

She had hoped that sparks might fly between Waylon and Doris.

It seemed that this stone was not just unpolished; it had no facets to begin with!

"Ding-ling-ling~" Waylon's phone rang in his pocket.

He held onto Emmeline's small shoulders, coaxing her from the patio to the living room, "Go on, go play with Una and Nessa, Waylon needs to take a call."

Emmeline pouted and left the patio, returning to the living room.

Waylon pulled out his phone from his pocket; it was a call from the landline at the Osea household!

He quickly answered, and his father Robert's deep and magnetic voice came through, "Waylon?"

"Dad," Waylon responded, "I'm here, what's up?"

"Trevor Ywain is back," Robert said. "He claims you brought him back."

"Yeah," Waylon acknowledged, "You know the situation. You should release him from custody, let him stay on Adelmarr Island, and keep him out of trouble!"

"That's one aspect of it," Robert continued, "But I heard from Mr. Ywain that you have a pair of twins. When did this happen? How could you keep such a

big thing from your father? And that girl Emma, she's helping you keep the secret too, not a word from her to me!"

"Twins?" Waylon turned to look into the living room.

Doris, Emmeline, and Janie were busy with Una and Nessa, teaching them how to speak.

"Dad, you've heard about this?" Waylon questioned, "I've never even been married, how could I have twins?"

"Stop fooling around," Robert said, "Mr. Ywain saw it with his own eyes! He says they're about ten months old!"

"Nice try!" Waylon retorted, "Those aren't mine. How could they be mine? I've had a clear relationship with their mother. Those are not my children. Mr. Ywain is

just making things up!"

"...", Robert sounded somewhat disappointed,
"They're not yours?"

"They're not!"

"Mr. Ywain said they look a lot like you?"

"Do I look like you?"

"Not at all!"

"Am I not your biological son?" Waylon said, "Looking somewhat similar is just a coincidence. Looking different means they're not mine. So, Dad, don't even think about it!"

"You're driving me crazy!" Robert exclaimed. "You're grown up now. Why don't you hurry up and get

married, start a family, and have children? When I was your age..."

"I still have plenty of time before I need to start a family," Waylon stated, "So, Dad, I'm not in a rush."

"...", Robert couldn't argue with his son.

After all, his son was born when he was already forty years old.

He couldn't demand too much from him.

So be it!

He had spent one lifetime worrying, and his grandchildren would enjoy their blessings!

"I'm not in a rush either," Robert said angrily. "I have four lovely granddaughters from your two sisters! Tell

Emma to bring the kids over when she has time. Just let her know that Grandpa misses them!"

"Alright, I got it. I'll give Emma the command right now. I'll tell her that Grandpa misses them!"

"Hmm!" Robert nodded. "Hurry up and do it!"

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