

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1213 A Woman's Matters

After hanging up the phone, Waylon shook his head.

With narrowed eyes, he looked through the glass door of the terrace into the living room.

Doris held Una in her arms, while Emmeline held Nessa; the two little ones were laughing, looking incredibly adorable.

If these twins were his...

Sigh, how could that be possible?

He hadn't even stayed in Struyria.

Even if he donated whatever, it would still go to Staniue.

The next afternoon, Adrien and Lizbeth suddenly appeared as the night fell.

"Rare guests!" Emmeline smiled as she turned from behind the console. "It's been a while since we've seen you!"

"I took Liz abroad for a few days," Adrien said with delight. "Long time no see, Emma, how have you been?"

"Do I look bad to you?" Emmeline blinked her dark eyes playfully. "I'm in great shape, feeling fantastic, and I can climb five flights of stairs in one breath."

"You're quite the character." Lizbeth laughed. "Seeing you just makes me happy."

"You're not looking too bad yourself," Emmeline playfully pinched Lizbeth's cheek. "Looks like you've

put on some weight; Adrien's taking good care of you."

"Have I gained weight?" Lizbeth looked surprised, raising her hand to touch her cheek. "Oh no, I can't afford to gain weight. I need to lose some."

"Why lose weight?" Adrien interjected, "We're planning to have a baby, being too thin might lead to malnutrition."

"You're planning to have a baby?" Emmeline's eyes lit up. "That's wonderful news!"

"So, we're here to tell you and Abel," Adrien said, "we're getting married."

"You said you were going to get married last time too," Emmeline teased, "Have you set a date?"

"Last time, we couldn't find Mr. Ywain, remember?" Adrien explained, "My mom went to the Sanctuary Of Bymses to consult the master and finalize the date."

That Mr. Ywain again!

Emmeline thought to herself; that old troublemaker had been sent back to Adelmars Island by Waylon.

He was probably busy cleaning the courtyard for Robert right now.

"So, you've set a date?" Emmeline asked with a smile, "When is it? Abel and I need to prepare."

"Next Saturday, also the sixth day of the month," Adrien said, "the master at the Sanctuary Of Bymses approved it as an auspicious day."

"Congratulations to both of you," Emmeline exclaimed

with a smile, "You've finally made it official!"

"Emma," Adrien turned to her, "invite Abel too. Let's have dinner together tonight; it's been a while since we hung out."

"Sure thing," Emmeline agreed. "We'll let Abel treat you and give you a warm welcome."

"That sounds good," Adrien said, "Where would Emma like to eat?"

"I'm fine with anything," Emmeline looked at Lizbeth and asked, "Liz, what do you prefer?"

"How about the seafood pier?" Lizbeth suggested.
"Would that work for you?"

Adrien chimed in, "Women decide matters like these. If you both agree, then it's settled. Besides, the

seafood pier is under my jurisdiction too."

"Sounds good, then," Emmeline said. "I'll call Abel later."

"Alright," Adrien nodded, "It's still early; Liz and I will have a cup of coffee first."

"And we'll get to taste your new desserts," Lizbeth added with a smile.

"Then, please have a seat," Emmeline said, "I promise the coffee and desserts will be satisfying."

"It's not just about being satisfied," Adrien jokes, "We need to save room for seafood!"

The two of them sat down at a table against the wall, and the waiter brought them coffee and desserts.

Adrien took a sip of coffee and praised it. Lizbeth couldn't stop complimenting the pastries.

"I heard you're getting into franchising," Lizbeth raised an eyebrow and asked Emmeline, "Why don't I join you? I hate being idle all the time."

"That's a good idea, but you'll have to ask Adrien for permission," Emmeline playfully winked at Lizbeth, "He might not be willing to let you go."

"That's fine," Adrien nodded directly, "Women should have something to do; it's good for their physical and mental well-being. Clinging to men all the time can lead to losing oneself."

Emmeline laughed at his words, "Adrien, you're quite something, you know these things too?"

"If you love a woman, you should support her in

becoming her best self," Adrien said, "Don't underestimate me, Emma."

"Haha," Emmeline laughed genuinely this time, "After being apart for three days, we need to see each other with fresh eyes. You've changed, from a playboy to a completely different person!"

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