

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

### Chapter 1218 The Peculiar Woman

"Come over then, it's lively with more people," Adrien said, "The Strait III."

"Sure," Adam replied, "Around two to three minutes."

They hung up the phone.

"Lizbeth, Adam is coming?" asked Adrien.

"Yes," Adrien nodded, "And Ysabel too."

Lizbeth nodded in acknowledgement. She didn't have any particular impressions of Ysabel, neither good nor bad.

However, Erin's expression across the table changed.

Last time, she had arranged for someone to crash

into Lizbeth's car, hoping to take out both Lizbeth and Emmeline with one stone.

Little did she know, luck was on their side as they switched cars at the last minute.

And the passenger in the crashed car happened to be Ysabel.

In just two or three minutes, the door to the private room opened, and Adam appeared at the entrance.

With a slight upward curl of his mustache and a faint smile, he appeared quite elegant and talented at first glance.

Erin looked at him, her heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

She recalled her past intimate encounters with this

man, and her body unexpectedly grew warm with desire.

But then she remembered how this man had broken her wrist and thrown her off a cliff to be fed to wolves, and she felt a burning hatred for him.

However, at this moment, she couldn't show even a hint of resentment.

Revenge was a dish best served cold, after all.

So, Erin steadied herself, casting a seductive gaze at Adam, trying to capture his attention.

But halfway there, her gaze was forcefully intercepted by Ysabel.

Ysabel's expression turned cold, and her gaze was sharp as she glared at Erin.

Adam was her hero, and any woman who dared to look at him for too long would become her enemy in an instant!

Especially when Erin's seductive and restless intentions were so evident in her gaze.

"Hmph!"

Ysabel huffed and clung to Adam's arm, asserting her dominance as she looked up at Erin.

She wore a pale green Lolita dress that looked quite cute, though a bit overly extravagant.

"Mr. Adam, please come inside," Edmond quickly stood up upon seeing Adam.

"Sure!" Adam nodded and walked into the private

room with Ysabel on his arm.

His gaze briefly swept across Erin's face, and an unfamiliar feeling stirred in his heart as Edmond introduced, "This is my girlfriend, Ms. Erin."

Adam's brow furrowed slightly, and he finally focused his gaze on Erin's face.

Erin feigned shyness, lowering her head to avoid his scrutiny.

She knew her appearance was flawlessly constructed, but she still worried that Adam might suspect something.

After all, this man's gaze was not to be underestimated.

Adam himself felt that the woman in front of him was

peculiar in some way, but he couldn't quite put his finger on what exactly was off.

"Mr. Adam," Ysabel clung to his arm and pouted, "Am I not pretty today?"

Adam had heard this question from Ysabel about eight hundred times on average each day.

He was quite used to it by now, mechanically nodding, "Beautiful, beautiful!"

"If I'm so beautiful, why are you looking elsewhere?"

Adam, "...". He felt trapped by this woman.

But he did enjoy the feeling of being adored like a hero by her.

He hadn't experienced this feeling before.

In pursuit of this feeling, Adam even felt himself growing taller and more imposing.

"I wasn't looking elsewhere, where did you get that idea?"

"I know you're a gentleman," Ysabel glanced at Erin from the corner of her eye, "If any vixen dares to seduce you, I'll tear her apart in an instant!"

"..."

Adam remained noncommittal, a faint smile playing on his lips. He enjoyed the jealousy and competition for his attention.

Lizbeth and Adrien exchanged knowing smiles.

Erin's face darkened.

But with Adam being Ysabel's man, and even Edmond looking nervous around him, Erin didn't dare to make a scene.

As everyone took their seats, the waitstaff entered to serve the dishes.

Lizbeth purposely engaged Ysabel in conversation, and the two exchanged dishes with each other.

Taking advantage of her conversation with Lizbeth, Ysabel made veiled remarks at Erin, subtly mocking and taunting her.

They successfully isolated Erin.

Furious, Erin clenched her teeth, but she couldn't reveal her anger.



All she could do was play the role of a delicate and gentle woman, clinging to Edmond and acting coy and cute.

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