

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 25

“It went well,” said Abel on the phone while driving, “She believes everything I said and agrees to rent out a room to me.”

“Are you sure you want to go undercover to investigate this?” asked Luca, “I am worried it would be too hard on you, Mr. Abel.”

“I have to do this on my own,” Abel was determined, “I need to find out if she is the Wonder Doctor. I cannot fail Granddad.”

As the call ended, Luca wondered briefly if finding out Emmeline’s true identity was Abel’s sole objective of going undercover. It had to be something more.

At the same time, Emmeline made a call to her assistant. “Benjamin, could you please get me a

second-hand electric bicycle?”

Benjamin was dumbfounded. “Ms. Louise, may I ask why? I am sure you can always use any of the 20 luxury cars under Adelman Group.”

“No, I can’t!” Emmeline exclaimed, “I need an electric bicycle and it has to be a used bicycle. Get me one as soon as possible!”

Following Emmeline’s instructions, Benjamin brought a second-hand electric bicycle before Abel moved in. The electric bicycle looked like it had been through a lot.

“Thank you!” Emmeline was satisfied with the used electric bicycle. She turned to Benjamin, “You should leave now before Abel is here.”

“Abel? Why would he be here?” Benjamin raised an

eyebrow. Emmeline explained the situation, and Benjamin frowned. “You should be careful, Ms. Louise. I do not think he is to be trusted.”

“I asked you for this electric bicycle precisely because I don’t trust him,” Emmeline smirked, “He will not find out anything he thinks he will. I will make sure of his failure and disappointment.”

Benjamin nodded, “You are as brilliant as ever, Ms. Louise. Nonetheless, please take care of yourself and don’t get hurt.”

“Don’t worry about it,” said Emmeline confidently. Benjamin smiled and left through a shortcut.

Shortly after, Abel returned to Emmeline’s place with Luca. Luca passed two large suitcases to Emmeline and politely said, “Please take care of Mr. Abel, Ms. Louise.”

Abel glared at Luca, "I am perfectly fine on my own."
Emmeline simply smiled and said, "Of course! I will make sure he will never go hungry with me."

"I am sure Mr. Abel can get his own food," Luca replied. "I certainly can. I think you should leave now," Abel got impatient. Luca quickly left to stop embarrassing Abel further.

Emmeline carried Abel's suitcases to the third floor. His room was tidy and ready for him. Abel took out a bedsheet from his suitcase and said, "I am used to my own bedsheet."

She realized he was a clean freak and would never share anything he used personally with others. She took his bedsheet and re-made the bed.

Abel couldn't help but stare at her backside as she

was making the bed. Her voluptuous body stretched out on the bed, and his pulse raced at the sight, which reminded him of what happened five years ago.

He shook his head and forced himself to look away. He should not be thinking about Emmeline. It was Alana who set him up five years ago.

Once she had made the bed, Emmeline helped Abel to unpack and took him on a tour to check out other rooms in the house.

“It’s not a fancy place, but I’m sure you can find all you need here,” said Emmeline, “I hope you won’t mind staying in a simple place like here.”

“I don’t mind at all,” Abel assured her, “This place is much better than where I used to stay during my training overseas.”

“Good to know,” said Emmeline, heading downstairs,
“Follow me. I am going to cook for the kids. You are
welcome to dine with us.”

Abel suggested, “How about we dine out? It’s my treat
to thank you for renting out to me.”

“Awesome!” The triplets were standing by the
doorway, looking excited. “Can we also visit the
theme park?”

Before Emmeline could respond, Abel answered
swiftly, “Sure. Let’s go!” The triplets were overjoyed.
“Let’s go, Daddy!”

“Hold on,” Emmeline frowned, “This man is not your
Daddy, okay?”

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