QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW! Chapter 26

Ignoring Emmeline, Abel took the triplets in his arms and on his back, and they went downstairs. Emmeline quickly grabbed the kids' jackets and ran behind them.

Half an hour later, Abel, Emmeline and the triplets reached the car park leading to Fifteen Avery Park, one of the most instagrammable restaurants in town, in Abel's Rolls-Royce. They entered the elevator.

Following them were Luca and three bodyguards. They parked their car nearby and entered the next elevator. Their duty was to protect Abel, and they could not risk anything happening to him.

Abel entered the restaurant with Emmeline and the triplets. Even though people in Struyria did not know about Abel yet, their presence had drawn the

restaurant crowd's attention.

Not only was Abel irresistibly handsome, but Emmeline was also extremely beautiful. In addition, the attractive couple were together with their adorable triplets. Almost everyone in the restaurant was charmed and in awe of the beautiful family.

However, Alana was not one of them. She was dining with her best friend when she saw Abel at the entrance of the restaurant. She stood up instantly and was about to approach him when she saw he was with Emmeline and the triplets.

She found out earlier from Rosaline that Abel had moved out, but she had never thought he would move out to be with Emmeline. They seemed close like a true family. Were they already staying together?

Alana was furious. She spoke through gritted teeth, "I

will not let you get away with this easily, Emmeline!" She grabbed her handbag and left through another exit.

As the waiter brought Abel, Emmeline and the triplets to their table, the triplets immediately started to order what they liked from the menu. Emmeline frowned, "Only order what you can finish, alright?"

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"What would you like?" Abel asked her gently, "Would you like me to recommend?" Emmeline shook her head and said, "It's okay. I will order myself."

She made her orders, and Abel ordered his favorites. Minutes later, their food was served, and they began to dig in happily.

On the other hand, Alana left Fifteen Avery Park and rushed toward the Louise family villa. There she met with Auntie Alondra to complain about what she saw in the restaurant.

Alondra frowned as she listened to her niece, sobbing. She thought of something and whispered into Alana's ears.

"Would this work?" Alana asked with teary eyes, "I am afraid Abel would not be easy to fool. He will not forgive me if he finds out."

"Listen to me and don't worry," Alondra said confidently, "This is the only way for you to be together with Abel. You have to set him up again."

"What if I don't get pregnant?" Alana was worried.

"Would Abel forgive me?"

"You simply need to get him to sleep with you," said Alondra, "You may get pregnant this time."

"What about Emmeline? She gave birth to quadruplets after sleeping with Abel," Alana was not convinced. Alondra pulled her closer and whispered again.

As tha waitar brought Abal, Emmalina and tha triplats to thair tabla, tha triplats immadiataly startad to ordar what thay likad from tha manu. Emmalina frownad, "Only ordar what you can finish, alright?"

"What would you lika?" Abal askad har gantly, "Would you lika ma to racommand?" Emmalina shook har haad and said, "It's okay. I will ordar mysalf."

Sha mada har ordars, and Abal ordarad his favoritas.

Minutas latar, thair food was sarvad, and thay bagan to dig in happily.

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"Listan to ma and don't worry," Alondra said confidantly, "This is tha only way for you to ba togathar with Abal. You hava to sat him up again." "What if I don't gat pragnant?" Alana was worriad. "Would Abal forgiva ma?"

"You simply naad to gat him to slaap with you," said Alondra, "You may gat pragnant this tima."

"What about Emmalina? Sha gava birth to quadruplats aftar slaaping with Abal," Alana was not convincad. Alondra pullad har closar and whisparad again.

"I have everything planned out. If you don't get pregnant sleeping with Abel, this is what you should do," Alondra whispered her plans to Alana.

Alana's face turned red. "It sounds like a good plan," she lowered her voice.

"I have got this," said Alondra, "I will get you the person you need. All you have to do is pay the money. I will make sure nothing goes wrong."

"Thank you so much, Auntie Alondra," Alan smiled. Alondra replied, "Don't mention it! I am counting on you to climb the social ladder."

Abel, Emmeline and the triplets were having their desserts at the Fifteen Avery Park. The triplets were so full they could not take another bite.

Taking a sip from his milkshake, Abel said, "Let's go to the theme park after this." The triplets were excited. "Yes! Daddy is the best!"

"It is getting late," Emmeline objected, "I think we should go home." Abel insisted, "It's fine. The kids could have some fun before we head home."

Abel led them out of the restaurant before Emmeline could say another word. As they entered the elevator,

Abel thought of something, and his heart sank. "Shit."

"What's wrong?" asked Emmeline. He turned toward her, "I think I am having an allergic reaction. There was kiwi in the milkshake just now."

Emmeline was stunned. "Are you allergic to kiwi?

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