

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 37

The next morning, Abel and Timothy woke up to an attractive scent from downstairs.

"Wow, it's the smell of shrimp dumplings and beef porridge," Timothy said.

"Ms. Louise must be making breakfast now, so let's get up," Abel replied.

The two got up and washed up while Emmeline was working in the kitchen on the third floor.

"I never knew your cooking skills were this good," Abel sincerely praised.

Emmeline thought about how she only managed to coax Robert because of her cooking previously.

Once he was happy, he accepted her as a disciple and taught her all his medical skills. He even gave her one of his properties, Struyria's Adelmar Group.

"Pretty mommy isn't only pretty, but she's also skillful! She can't be compared to Alana.

"You shouldn't say that. After all, Alana is your mommy, so you should respect her," Emmeline said as she poked Timothy's little nose.

"She isn't. She can't even remember my birthday," Timothy said.

"When's your birthday?" Emmeline asked as she took some of the beef porridge.

"Grandma said I was a month old on the 6th of October when Alana picked me up."

Emmeline's heart skipped a beat.

If he was a month old on the 6th of October, it meant that his birthday was the 6th of September, the same as the other three!

How could it be such a coincidence? It was no wonder that Daisy said she had Quadruplets. Even Emmeline thought she had actually given birth to Quadruplets when she saw the four children together.

"Some things are really surprising. You gave birth to three children with Adrien, while Alana and I had Timolty," Abel said.

"You don't seem to be grateful to Alana."

"It's because that woman plotted against me!"

Plotted against him? Emmeline remembered Adrien

talking about it before.

It seemed like rich Young Masters were often plotted against!

After they finished breakfast, Timothy was sent to kindergarten by Luca. On the other hand, Emmeline went to work at the cafe on the first floor, while Abel seemed hesitant to leave.

As Emmeline was about to chase him away, two pickup trucks filled with plants and flowers suddenly stopped at the door. Only then did she remember Abel saying he wanted to turn the platform into a garden.

Since Abel was here, she should stay in the cafe instead of going out. Coincidentally, Sam, the only waiter there, had taken leave, so she could only work at it alone.

Abel did not need to help with the platform garden, but he still did not want to leave, so Emmeline tried to chase him away as she felt like he was getting in the way if he stayed.

"Mr. Ryker, shouldn't you go to work? Are you that free?"

"I won't be free if I help you sell the coffee!" Abel said.

"You should continue being free. I can't afford an employee like you." Emmeline hastily waved her hands.

"Who said that I want a salary? Timothy and I can't only eat your food for free, so we'll be even if I work for you."

Emmeline immediately laughed once she heard his

words.

However, problems soon arose. Abel would either burn the coffee or break the cups, so Emmeline could only chase him away.

"You're not here to work but to collect debt!"

"Can't I just compensate you?"

"I don't have time to play around with you!"

Abel was pushed out by Emmeline, so he could only stand at the door, leaning on the pillar to smoke.

His tall, cold appearance was charming, but it was also intimidating, especially his indifferent expression. It made people think Emmeline's cafe owed him lots of money, and he was there to collect debt! They might even have an argument if things did not go well.

Moreover, a few burly men in black were walking around the parking lot.

The cafe had been in a downturn in the first place, and the few customers that did pass by were scared away by him.

Emmeline's built-up anger exploded as she pulled Abel back in. "Do you have some grudge against me? Are you trying to make my cafe close down?"

He asked as he did not know what she meant, "What do you mean?"

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