Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 697

Chapter 697 Gentle Mr. Adam

"I fell in love with you at first sight," Adam said in a husky voice. "So I never planned on letting you go!"

"What?!" Emmeline sat up in shock. "That's not okay! I'm married, you can't have any ideas about me!"

"I don't care if you're married or even if you have kids," Adam said. "You're so wonderful, and once I saw you, I knew I couldn't give up on you."

"Get out!" Emmeline grabbed a pillow and threw it at him. "So you had bad intentions all along!"

The pillow missed Adam, but Emmeline winced in pain as her wound throbbed and her weakness overtook her, causing her to faint.

Adam didn't know what to do as he watched her in this state, feeling heartbroken at the sight of her suffering. He wanted to help her, but he didn't know how to handle her anger and distress.

But for now, it seemed like she needed something to eat. She looked too weak.

"Come here," Adam growled.

A servant opened the door and bowed. "Mr. Anthony, what can I do for you?"

"Make some herby broccoli & pea soup for the lady," Adam said. "She needs some nourishment."

"Yes, Mr. Anthony!"

As the servant left, Adam gazed at Emmeline and caressed her delicate lips with his thumb.

He wasn't afraid of her defiance.

He planned to use his tenderness and patience to slowly win her over.

If one day didn't work, he'd use two. If one month didn't work, he'd use two months. If one year didn't work, he'd use two.

As long as she couldn't return to Abel's side, Adam had all the patience in the world!

Ha ha ha!

Adam chuckled at his sweet fantasies.

He was thirty-two years old and he had never fallen in love with a woman before.

Now that he had fallen in love with Emmeline, Adam realized just how sweet love could be.

Not long after, Emmeline woke up again.

She couldn't see anything, everything was white in front of her.

She reached out with both hands, feeling her way out of bed.

But when she took a step, she fell forward.

"Ah!" she screamed.

But instead of hitting the ground, she fell into a sturdy embrace.

Anthony?

But her body was weak and she couldn't muster enough strength to move him.

Instead, she found herself being held tightly in his strong arms, his firm grip wrapped around her soft waist.

But Adam couldn't bring himself to let go of her.

"Let go of me!" Emmeline snapped. "Don't take advantage of me just because I can't see!"

Having her warm body in his arms was too damn wonderful.

However...

"I wouldn't be impolite," Adam said in a gentle voice, "I just caught Miss to prevent you from falling. I wouldn't be impolite to

Miss."

As he spoke, he indeed supported Emmeline and put her back on the bed.

This man didn't take advantage of her weakness, so Emmeline felt a little relieved.

needs some nourishment."

"I...," Emmeline said, "I haven't eaten for two days. I have no strength left."

"I had the servant cook some herby broccoli & pea soup," Adam said in a gentle voice, "It'll be ready soon. Miss is very weak and

"Damn woman!" Adam muttered under his breath.

was no focus in her pupils.

"Well, I mean," Adam hurriedly said, "Didn't you say that two women threw you out? I was cursing at them!"

"What?" Emmeline furrowed her brows, her cloudy peach-colored eyes gazing in Adam's direction. But she couldn't see, there

"By the way," Adam asked, putting on his best leading man act, "What's your name, miss? And where are you from?"

"Oh," Emmeline responded.

"...My name is Emmeline," Emmeline thought for a moment, but she decided not to reveal where she was from. The Ryker family was a top-tier powerhouse in Struyria, and it was better to keep that background hidden.

"Emmeline?" Adam said. "That's a beautiful name, simple and elegant."

Emmeline smiled slightly.

Little did he know that her name was actually quite sloppy, a name her father had given her on a whim.

Because when she was born, Maxwell was already having an affair with Alondra.

"Knock, knock," came a sound at the door.

"Mr. Anthony," a servant came in holding a tray. "The soup is ready."

"Ah, put it down there," Adam replied calmly.

"Come in," Adam said in a gentle tone.

The servant couldn't help but look at him for a moment.

Their master, suddenly so gentle and kind?

It was a bit unsettling, to say the least.