

Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 713

Chapter 713 Taking A Stroll

Was that an order to murder Henry? The servant was scared but he accepted the order. "Yes, Mr. Anthony."

"Emma." Adam returned to the room. "Do you want to take a stroll? Get some sun?"

"No." No one in the right mind would want to hang out with his or her perverted captor.

"There is a hill nearby where you can find all sorts of plants. You can also ride a horse if you feel like it. You sure you want to pass on it?" Adam didn't relent.

Emmeline was about to decline but something crept into her mind. If plants were bountiful, there must be herbs that could counter the drug in her body. She might have lost her sight but she could still rely on her other senses!

"All right," said Emmeline reluctantly.

Adam was overjoyed. He immediately summoned his servants. "Please give Miss Louise a new set of clothes. We are taking a stroll shortly."

"Yes, Mr. Anthony." The servants retrieved an outfit suitable for trekking from the dressing room.

"Let me help you get changed, Miss Louise," said the servant politely.

"Is..." Emmeline blinked. "Is Mr. Green still here?"

The servant looked at Adam. "No, Mr. Anthony has left the room."

"But I didn't hear any footsteps."

"I can assure you that he has left."

"I should get changed in the bathroom." Emmeline still had her misgivings.

Adam just waved his hand and beckoned the servant to go into the bathroom. While Emmeline was getting changed, he exited the room. After a while, he knocked on the door.

"Emma, are you ready?"

So he was truly waiting outside.

"Yes, I am," answered Emmeline.

"Should we go now?" Adam entered the room and dragged Emmeline by her arms.

"I can do it myself." Emmeline shoved Adam away.

"We're going downstairs. You'll need my help."

"Do you have a wheelchair? If not, forget it."

Adam frowned. He didn't like a fussy woman. But for Emmeline's sake, he tried to be patient.

"Go buy a wheelchair now."

"Yes, Mr. Anthony." The servant did what he was told.

Adam then ushered Emmeline to the couch. Now that there were only the two of them in the same space, Emmeline could hear Adam very well. She could feel Adam's gaze on her. As they engaged in casual chit-chat, Emmeline felt more relaxed. After around half an hour, the servant came with a brand-new wheelchair.

"Time to go," cooed Adam. After Emmeline settled comfortably into the wheelchair, Adam even lay another blanket on her lap to keep her warm.

Meanwhile, Emmeline could only think about the hill, and how she was going to collect herbs there for the drug. When they arrived at the hill, the smell of nature invaded Emmeline's nose. She could hear the birds chirp too. Everything reminded her of freedom. A beautiful smile appeared on Emmeline's face. Now, if only she could get her hands on a few herbs...