

Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 714

Chapter 714 Let's Ride A Horse

Every time Adam saw Emmeline, he was taken away by her beauty. If they had met and fallen in love earlier, he wouldn't have touched any illegal business. Alas, Emmeline didn't belong to her. She belonged to his sworn enemy, Abel. Nevertheless, he had Emmeline to himself now. Abel could only cry about it.

"Mr. Green, did you just chuckle?" asked Emmeline.

"Yes, because I'm content with what I see now. I've never been this happy before."

"Why? Do you have an unfulfilling life?" Emmeline continued.

"I am rich. I can have all the women I want. But I wasn't happy. Until I met you. It's like finding the last piece that completes me."

"So what kind of business do you do? It sounds shady."

"I can be a good citizen. You are the reason why I want to be a good citizen," stated Adam.

"Tsk," Emmeline sneered. "I'm not a Messiah, Mr. Green. I don't care about you. I just want to go home."

It was like a stab to Adam's heart. The home Emmeline referred to was the home she built with Abel. But no, Adam would not give Emmeline away. He chose to remain silent.

"Can I walk a bit?" asked Emmeline.

"Sure. I'll hold you."

"Never mind. I'll stay in the wheelchair." Emmeline was averse to her captor's touch. But she needed an excuse to forage for herbs.

"Do you want to ride a horse with me?" proposed Adam.

"Ride a horse?" Emmeline looked in the direction of Adam's voice. "You rear horses here?"

"I do? I have a few fine steeds with me. Do you want to try?" Adam wasn't dumb. He knew Emmeline had been trying to create some distance between them. But on a horse, she would have no choice but nestle in his embrace. It was a fine plan.

Meanwhile, Emmeline had a different idea. If she could ride a horse and go deeper into the woods, perhaps she could find the herbs she needed.

"That sounds fun. Mr. Green, can I ride a horse?"

Adam said yes, of course. Soon enough, his personal guard came with an ebony horse.

Emmeline heard the sound of hooves. "Is it the horse?" She asked.

"Yes, his name is Nightsky," answered Adam.

"Nightsky? I like the name."

"Let me help you get up. Touch his mane. It's silky smooth."

"Sure." Emmeline scrambled to get up.