Quadruplets Unite: Mother's Words Are Law

Chapter 716

Chapter 716 Recovering Slowly

"Emma!" Adam dismounted from his horse. "Why are you eating grass?"

"It's so dark here. I'm so scared. Where am I?" Emmeline pretended to be afraid.

"But that's no reason to eat grass." Adam shook off the sand and dirt on Emmeline's shirt.

"I was so scared. I guess I had a panic attack."

"It's okay. I'm here. You're safe now." Adam held Emmeline's hand. "Let's go back, shall we?"

"Where's Nightsky? I can ride on my own." Emmeline didn't want to ride with Adam.

"You're not doing that. God knows where you'll wander off next time." Adam didn't leave Emmeline any choice. He carried her in his arms and put her on the horseback. On their way back, Adam didn't touch where he shouldn't touch. He knew very well that to win Emmeline over, he needed to be patient. Meanwhile, Emmeline felt discomfort in her stomach. But she acted like there was nothing.

Once they were back in the mansion, Adam had his servants help Emmeline get changed. All of a sudden, Adam's assistant came with a message. "Mr. Anthony, the doctor ran away."

"Henry escaped?" Adam stood up.

"Before we could kill him, he had already disappeared."

"A bunch of imbeciles!" Adam scowled. "Go look for him now. I want him dead."

"Yes, Mas... Mr. Anthony. But Henry had only spent two days here. He couldn't have known everything."

"Better safe than sorry," said Adam.

"Yes, Mr. Anthony. We will look for him." Adam's assistant then left.

Adam wasn't too affected by the minor setback. He was still reeling from the intimate journey he just had with Emmeline. Who wouldn't? He wanted to see Emmeline again, so he entered Emmeline's room. Coming out of a shower, Emmeline's pristine skin was on public display. Adam's jaw almost fell to the ground.

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"Prepare some warm soup for Miss Louise. And give us some privacy, please," Adam told the servant.

"Noted, Mr. Anthony."

Emmeline could feel the drug within her body dissipating slowly. But her stomach ache was getting worse. She let out a soft moan.

"What's the matter, Emma?" asked Adam, concerned.

"My stomach hurts." Emmeline frowned.

"Should I summon a doctor?"

"No need. Just let me lie down a bit."

Adam tucked Emmeline in and sat beside the bed silently. He could admire Emmeline's beautiful face for hours.