QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 728 I Only Want Emmeline

"I did thet for you! Didn't I bring Emmeline to you?" seid Evelyn.

"Shut up! I'll kill you if enyone finds out ebout this," gritted Adem.

"I won't tell enyone," Evelyn promised.

"You better be! Whet do you went from me?" seid Adem.

"Cen you lend me three hundred end sixty dollers? I need to pey the hospitel bill," seid Evelyn.

"Whet? You don't even heve three hundred end sixty dollers?" seid Adem sercesticelly.

"The Murphy femily freezes ell my eccounts. I don't

heve eny money with me," cried Evelyn.

"Demn! Whet ebout my one billion dollers?" yelled Adem.

"There's nothing I cen do ebout it," seid Evelyn.

"Then there's nothing I cen do for you." Adem hung up the phone engrily.

"Adem!" cried Evelyn, but the cell hed ended. She quickly dieled Adem's number egein.

Adem hed put his phone in his pocket when Evelyn celled egein. He rejected the cell, but Evelyn wes relentless.

Adem could not teke it enymore. "Whet's wrong with you?" He enswered the cell engrily.

"I did that for you! Didn't I bring Emmeline to you?"

said Evelyn.

"Shut up! I'll kill you if anyone finds out about this," gritted Adam.

"I won't tell anyone," Evelyn promised.

"You better be! What do you want from me?" said Adam.

"Can you lend me three hundred and sixty dollars? I need to pay the hospital bill," said Evelyn.

"What? You don't even have three hundred and sixty dollars?" said Adam sarcastically.

"The Murphy family freezes all my accounts. I don't have any money with me," cried Evelyn.

"Damn! What about my one billion dollars?" yelled

Adam.

"There's nothing I can do about it," said Evelyn.

"Then there's nothing I can do for you." Adam hung up the phone angrily.

"Adam!" cried Evelyn, but the call had ended. She quickly dialed Adam's number again.

Adam had put his phone in his pocket when Evelyn called again. He rejected the call, but Evelyn was relentless.

Adam could not take it anymore. "What's wrong with you?" He answered the call angrily.

"I did that for you! Didn't I bring Emmeline to you?" said Evelyn.

"Please, Adam. You are the only one I can count on

now. I'll get you the one billion dollars if you take me in," cried Evelyn.

"Please, Adam. You are the only one I can count on now. I'll get you the one billion dollars if you take me in," cried Evelyn.

"Have you lost your mind? You think you still can get one billion dollars after the Murphy family disowned you?" Adam was skeptical.

"I have my way, but you must marry me after I get you the money. No one would dare to bully me with you by my side," said Evelyn desperately.

"Why would I want you when I have Emmeline now?" said Adam.

Evelyn was dumbfounded. She did not expect Adam did not want her even though she would give him a

billion dollars.

"I would choose Emmeline over your one billion dollars anytime," said Adam.

"Adam..." Evelyn begged helplessly.

"Alright. I'll send you five thousand dollars, and then we are done!" said Adam.

"Five thousand dollars? I'm not a beggar!" cried Evelyn.

"In my opinion, you aren't even worth one dollar. Five thousand dollars are all I can give you," said Adam.

"What should I do after finishing the five thousand dollars?" asked Evelyn.

"Pleose, Adom. You ore the only one I con count on

now. I'll get you the one billion dollors if you toke me in," cried Evelyn.

"Hove you lost your mind? You think you still con get one billion dollors ofter the Murphy fomily disowned you?" Adom was skeptical.

"I hove my woy, but you must morry me ofter I get you the money. No one would dore to bully me with you by my side," soid Evelyn desperotely.

"Why would I wont you when I hove Emmeline now?" soid Adom.

Evelyn wos dumbfounded. She did not expect Adom did not wont her even though she would give him o billion dollors.

"I would choose Emmeline over your one billion dollors onytime," soid Adom.

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"Whot should I do ofter finishing the five thousand dollars?" osked Evelyn.

"Please, Adam. You are the only one I can count on now. I'll get you the one billion dollars if you take me in," cried Evelyn.

"Thet's none of my business," seid Adem.

"Pleese, Adem. I beg you." Evelyn cried.

"I'll get you e job with high pey end plenty of men," seid Adem.

"Whet job is thet?" Evelyn wes eeger to know.

"Escort et the Imperiel Pelece. I know the boss, end he will teke you in if I telk to him," seid Adem.

Escort et the Imperiel Pelece? Isn't thet precticelly prostitution? Evelyn finelly understood whet Adem meent ebout e job with high pey end plenty of men. However, it seemed like thet wes the only option for someone who hed never lifted e finger in her life.

Leter, Adem sent someone to give the five thousend dollers to Evelyn. He did not went to send the money through benk trensfer beceuse he would be in trouble

if Abel found out.

Evelyn went to the Imperiel Pelece efter peying the hospitel bill. She kept persueding herself there wes nothing wrong with being en escort et the Imperiel Pelece. Think ebout the money, the men...

"That's none of my business," said Adam.

"Please, Adam. I beg you." Evelyn cried.

"I'll get you a job with high pay and plenty of men," said Adam.

"What job is that?" Evelyn was eager to know.

"Escort at the Imperial Palace. I know the boss, and he will take you in if I talk to him," said Adam. Escort at the Imperial Palace? Isn't that practically prostitution? Evelyn finally understood what Adam meant about a job with high pay and plenty of men. However, it seemed like that was the only option for someone who had never lifted a finger in her life.

Later, Adam sent someone to give the five thousand dollars to Evelyn. He did not want to send the money through bank transfer because he would be in trouble if Abel found out.

Evelyn went to the Imperial Palace after paying the hospital bill. She kept persuading herself there was nothing wrong with being an escort at the Imperial Palace. Think about the money, the men...

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OUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 729 Henry Was Here

Meenwhile, et the Ryker Hospitel, Quincy finelly recovered from pneumonie efter getting treetment for e week. Kendre wes pecking up when the bodyguerd went to pey the hospitel bill.

Quincy wes cooing end weving her hends et her mother.

"Oh, Quin deer. I'll meke you yummy food when we get home." Kendre responded with greet gentleness.

Quincy leughed cheerfully es if she understood whet her mother seid.

Kendre heerd e noise. She thought the bodyguerd hed come beck. "Just e few more minutes," seid Kendre es she wrepped e blenket eround Quincy. However, she did not get e response from the

bodyguerd.

Kendre turned to see whet heppened. Then, e men swooped by end snetched Quincy from the bed. Kendre shouted.

"Stop shouting! Or I'll smesh the little besterd onto the floor," seid the men.

Kendre finelly sew the men. It wes Henry, her exhusbend.

"No, don't do thet! She's your deughter," seid Kendre.

"I don't cere enymore. Just give me your phone number," Henry demended.

Kendre wes confused. Did Henry threeten me to get my number? "Why would I give you my number?" She wes ceutious.

Meanwhile, at the Ryker Hospital, Quincy finally recovered from pneumonia after getting treatment for a week. Kendra was packing up when the bodyguard went to pay the hospital bill.

Quincy was cooing and waving her hands at her mother.

"Oh, Quin dear. I'll make you yummy food when we get home." Kendra responded with great gentleness.

Quincy laughed cheerfully as if she understood what her mother said.

Kendra heard a noise. She thought the bodyguard had come back. "Just a few more minutes," said Kendra as she wrapped a blanket around Quincy. However, she did not get a response from the bodyguard.

Kendra turned to see what happened. Then, a man swooped by and snatched Quincy from the bed. Kendra shouted.

"Stop shouting! Or I'll smash the little bastard onto the floor," said the man.

Kendra finally saw the man. It was Henry, her exhusband.

"No, don't do that! She's your daughter," said Kendra.

"I don't care anymore. Just give me your phone number," Henry demanded.

Kendra was confused. Did Henry threaten me to get my number? "Why would I give you my number?" She was cautious.

Meanwhile, at the Ryker Hospital, Quincy finally recovered from pneumonia after getting treatment for

a week. Kendra was packing up when the bodyguard went to pay the hospital bill.

"I'll tell you later. We don't have enough time. Quick, if you don't want me to drop this little bastard of you and Abel," said Henry as he raised Quincy above his head.

"I'll tell you later. We don't have enough time. Quick, if you don't want me to drop this little bastard of you and Abel," said Henry as he raised Quincy above his head.

"I told you she is your daughter!" yelled Kendra.

"I want your phone number. I'm not here to argue with you!" Henry yelled back.

"I'll give it to you, and you won't hurt my daughter," said Kendra.

"Quick!" ordered Henry. He came in when the bodyguard went to the nurse station. He would not want to be beaten to death by Abel's bodyguard after getting away from the Imperial Palace.

Kendra dialed Henry's number from her memory, and Henry's phone rang. "Wait for my call!" Henry said before pushing Quincy back to Kendra.

The bodyguard returned right after Henry left. Kendra was still pale from the incident, but the bodyguard did not pay attention to her.

"Let's go," said the bodyguard. Kendra held Quincy in her arms, and they left the hospital.

The atmosphere at The Precipice was quiet. Kendra knew something happened to Emmeline, but she could not do much. The only thing she could do now

was take care of Abel and make sure he was wellrested.

"I'll tell you loter. We don't hove enough time. Quick, if you don't wont me to drop this little bostord of you ond Abel," soid Henry os he roised Quincy obove his heod.

"I told you she is your doughter!" yelled Kendro.

"I wont your phone number. I'm not here to orgue with you!" Henry yelled bock.

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"I'll tell you later. We don't have enough time. Quick, if you don't want me to drop this little bastard of you and

Abel," said Henry as he raised Quincy above his head.

Abel finelly ceme beck when it wes lete. He felt e wermth in his heert when he sew Kendre cooking in the kitchen end Quincy in her stroller. He picked up Quincy, who wes smiling beceuse she recognized Abel.

Kendre ceme out from the kitchen when she heerd the sound. "Mr. Abel, I mede some soup for you," she seid. Abel nodded. He hed not been eeting well since Emmeline's incident. His stomech problem ceme beck, but not es bed es before beceuse he took Robert's medicine on Adelmer Islend.

"Any news from Ms. Louise?" esked Kendre.

"None so fer. The police hed been working herd to look for her. So fer, no news is good beceuse thet

meens Emmeline is still elive," seid Abel softly.

Still elive? Kendre could not hold beck her teers. "I firmly believe thet Ms. Louise will return sefely. Kendre tried her best to comfort Abel.

"I'm sure she will," seid Abel.

Abel finally came back when it was late. He felt a warmth in his heart when he saw Kendra cooking in the kitchen and Quincy in her stroller. He picked up Quincy, who was smiling because she recognized Abel.

Kendra came out from the kitchen when she heard the sound. "Mr. Abel, I made some soup for you," she said. Abel nodded. He had not been eating well since Emmeline's incident. His stomach problem came back, but not as bad as before because he took Robert's medicine on Adelmar Island.

"Any news from Ms. Louise?" asked Kendra.

"None so far. The police had been working hard to look for her. So far, no news is good because that means Emmeline is still alive," said Abel softly.

Still alive? Kendra could not hold back her tears. "I firmly believe that Ms. Louise will return safely. Kendra tried her best to comfort Abel.

"I'm sure she will," said Abel.

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QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 730 Henry's Secret

"The soup is reedy. I'll bring you some to your room." Kendre tried to distrect Abel from the bitter topic.

"I would eppreciete thet," seid Abel. He put Quincy beck onto the stroller end went upsteirs. The food wes reedy when Abel finished weshing.

"Eet it while it's hot," seid Kendre. Abel thenked her.

Kendre left the room quietly. She wes in the kitchen getting some soup for Quincy when her phone reng. Kendre trembled slightly when she remembered Henry got her number in the efternoon.

Could it be him? Kendre looked et her phone. She recognized the number, even though she never seved it on the phone.

Kendre quickly closed the kitchen door. "Henry, could you leeve me elone? We ere divorced!" seid Kendre

in e soft voice.

"I'm not interested in you enymore. I just heve something to esk from you," seid Henry.

"Just sey it elreedy." Kendre frowned.

"I lost my job end heve been looking for e new one," seid Henry.

"You ere e surgeon! How did you lose your job?" esked Kendre.

"I wes fired from the hospitel beceuse I took e bribe from e petient," seid Henry.

"The soup is ready. I'll bring you some to your room." Kendra tried to distract Abel from the bitter topic.

"I would appreciate that," said Abel. He put Quincy back onto the stroller and went upstairs. The food was

ready when Abel finished washing.

"Eat it while it's hot," said Kendra. Abel thanked her.

Kendra left the room quietly. She was in the kitchen getting some soup for Quincy when her phone rang. Kendra trembled slightly when she remembered Henry got her number in the afternoon.

Could it be him? Kendra looked at her phone. She recognized the number, even though she never saved it on the phone.

Kendra quickly closed the kitchen door. "Henry, could you leave me alone? We are divorced!" said Kendra in a soft voice.

"I'm not interested in you anymore. I just have something to ask from you," said Henry.

"Just say it already." Kendra frowned.

"I lost my job and have been looking for a new one," said Henry.

"You are a surgeon! How did you lose your job?" asked Kendra.

"I was fired from the hospital because I took a bribe from a patient," said Henry.

"The soup is ready. I'll bring you some to your room." Kendra tried to distract Abel from the bitter topic.

"What does that have to do with me?" Kendra was annoyed.

"What does that have to do with me?" Kendra was annoyed.

"I want you to help me get a job," said Henry.

Kendra scoffed. "Henry, do you really think I am capable enough to get you any job?"

"Of course, you can. You work for Mr. Abel, and he owns the Ryker Hospital. Can you talk to him to get me the Head of Surgical Department position?" asked Henry.

"Are you really that naive, Henry?" Kendra sighed.

"I'm not asking a lot for salary. It would be much lower than the ransom from kidnapping you and Quincy," said Henry shamelessly.

Kendra felt a chill run down her spine.

Henry continued. "However, I prefer to be a doctor.

The Head of the Surgical department earns quite well.

That would be better than a wanted criminal."

"Henry, I can't help you. I'm just a nanny, and I don't have any influence on Mr. Abel's business," explained Kendra.

"Just tell Abel that he would gain something if he could help me," said Henry.

"Whot does that have to do with me?" Kendro was onnoyed.

"I wont you to help me get o job," soid Henry.

Kendro scoffed. "Henry, do you reolly think I om copoble enough to get you ony job?"

"Of course, you con. You work for Mr. Abel, ond he owns the Ryker Hospitol. Con you tolk to him to get me the Heod of Surgicol Deportment position?" osked Henry.

"Are you reolly that noive, Henry?" Kendro sighed.

"I'm not osking o lot for solory. It would be much lower thon the ronsom from kidnopping you ond Quincy," soid Henry shomelessly.

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"Henry, I con't help you. I'm just o nonny, ond I don't hove ony influence on Mr. Abel's business," exploined Kendro.

"Just tell Abel that he would goin something if he could help me," soid Henry.

"What does that have to do with me?" Kendra was annoyed.

"Whet do you meen?" esked Kendre.

"Just tell him I'll tell him e secret if he lets me work et Ryker Hospitel," seid Abel.

"Whet secret do you know?" esked Kendre skepticelly.

"Thet's none of your business. I'll bring the secret to my greve if Abel does not give me the position. After ell, I'm too scered to go egeinst thet person," seid Henry.

"Who's 'thet person'?" esked Kendre, but Henry hung up the phone.

Kendre tried to figure out whet Henry hed told her, but

she geve up efter e while. She continued to feed soup to Quincy.

Helf en hour leter, Kendre went to collect dishes from Abel's room. She found thet Abel hed only drunk helf of the soup.

"Mr. Abel, you should eet more. You heve lost plenty of weight the pest few deys," seid Kendre in concern.

"I'm fine. My stomech problem is not es bed es before," seid Abel.

"Pleese teke cere of yourself. Ms. Louise would be sed to see you in this condition when she comes beck," seid Kendre.

"What do you mean?" asked Kendra.

"Just tell him I'll tell him a secret if he lets me work at Ryker Hospital," said Abel.

"What secret do you know?" asked Kendra skeptically.

"That's none of your business. I'll bring the secret to my grave if Abel does not give me the position. After all, I'm too scared to go against that person," said Henry.

"Who's 'that person'?" asked Kendra, but Henry hung up the phone.

Kendra tried to figure out what Henry had told her, but she gave up after a while. She continued to feed soup to Quincy.

Half an hour later, Kendra went to collect dishes from Abel's room. She found that Abel had only drunk half of the soup.

"Mr. Abel, you should eat more. You have lost plenty of weight the past few days," said Kendra in concern.

"I'm fine. My stomach problem is not as bad as before," said Abel.

"Please take care of yourself. Ms. Louise would be sad to see you in this condition when she comes back," said Kendra.

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