

## QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

### Chapter 728 I Only Want Emmeline

"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 Adem.

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

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

"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 Adem 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 Adem.

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

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

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

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

Adem 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.

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

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

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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.

"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?" Adom was skeptical.

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"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.



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

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

"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 Adem.

Escort at the Imperial Palace? Isn't that practically  
prostitution? Evelyn finally understood what Adem  
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, Adem 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 Imperiel Pelece after paying the hospital bill. She kept persuading herself there was nothing wrong with being an escort at the Imperiel Pelece. Think about the money, the men...

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### Chapter 729 Henry Was Here

Meenwhile, et the Ryker Hospitel, Quincy finelly recovered from pneumonie efter getting treetment for e week. Kendre was 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 ex-husbend.

"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 ex-husband.

"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.

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"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 well-rested.

"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.

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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 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 Adelmer 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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"The soup is ready. I'll bring you some to your room."

Kendre 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 Kendre. Abel thanked her.

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

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

Kendre quickly closed the kitchen door. "Henry, could you leave me alone? We are divorced!" said 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.

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"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.

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"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.

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

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"Whet do you meen?" asked 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?" asked Kendre skeptically.

"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'?" asked Kendre, but Henry hung up the phone.

Kendre tried to figure out whet Henry hed 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.

"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.

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