

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

### Chapter 756 Deadly Or Harmless



"How is Emma doing?" Waylon asked nervously.

Abel replied, "She's still unconscious, but I checked, and there's nothing else wrong with her."

Waylon said, "That's great. It's time to go now. Shortly, the police will arrive."

The group hurriedly left the mountain villa.

They were on their way home when Abel's phone started to ring. With one hand, he was holding Emmeline and using the other to answer the phone. It was a call from Paul.

Paul said, "Mr. Abel, I've arrived in Struyria. What's

the situation on your end?"

"Flynn has been saved, but he's not doing well. I'm bringing him to Ryker Hospital. You should go there and wait for our arrival."

After a brief moment of silence, Paul choked, "Mr. Abel, thank you so much! I've got it handed to you!"

After they hung up the call, Benjamin asked Abel, "Did the Palace Lord of the Imperial Palace just hand Emma over to you that easily?"

Abel explained, "Of course not. He made me guess which of his pockets was empty."

Waylon asked, "Guessing pockets? What do you mean?"

Abel explained, "He had a bag of powder in one of his

pockets. If I guessed wrong, I had to consume the powder before he would hand Emma over to me."

Benjamin was startled, "Powder? Is it poison?"

Abel replied, "Obviously, it's not poison. I swallowed it, but I didn't feel anything. I'm fine right now."

"Give me your wrist!" Waylon said from the back seat.

Abel let Benjamin hold Emmeline, and he handed his wrist to Waylon.

Waylon put his finger on Abel's pulse and read it carefully. He frowned and muttered, "This is odd."

"What's wrong, Waylon?" Abel and Benjamin asked simultaneously.

Waylon asked, "Did he give you flour? There's

nothing wrong with you?"

Abel chuckled and responded, "Flour? I don't think so. That powder tastes slightly bitter."

Waylon said, "Seriously, there's nothing wrong with you. I find it strange because of this."

Abel said, "Let's just forget about it. I didn't give a damn at the time because I wanted to save Emma desperately. Besides that, Waylon is here. Even if it's poisonous, what do I have to fear?"

Waylon said, "There's something that you two don't know about. There are only two possibilities when consuming a powder and experiencing no reaction."

"What other possibilities are there?" Abel and Benjamin asked together.

"It can be deadly or harmless."

Abel and Benjamin were speechless.

So is that powder toxic or not?

"If it's non-toxic, that's fine, but do you really think the Imperial Palace's Palace Lord is so free that he would do something useless?"

Abel and Benjamin were speechless.

Certainly a busy man, that one!

"If it's toxic, it must be something deadly. The symptoms will only appear when it takes effect."

Abel and Benjamin remained silent.

That would be terrible!

Benjamin said, "There is no poison in this world that Waylon cannot treat. If worse comes to worst, there's still Master Adelmar, right?"

Abel nodded, "I think so too."

Waylon said, "Let's keep an eye on it for a few days. We can't take this lightly."

Abel took Emmeline from Benjamin's arms and said, "Waylon, I'm not important. Emma's eyes are more important."

Waylon said, "I know. As soon as we get to your mansion, I'll start treating Emma."

Emmeline moved slightly in Abel's arms and uttered, "Hmmm."

Abel asked in a shaky voice, "Emma, are you awake?"

"Slap!"

Emmeline sat up and slapped him across the face. She chided, "Anthony, you jerk! Let go of me!"

It took him some time to realize Emmeline was blind and had misidentified him as the Palace Lord.

So Anthony was the name of the man wearing the black-striped bed sheet?

Emmeline continued to struggle, but Abel held her tightly. He said, "Emma, it's me, your husband, Abel."

My hubby?

Emmeline was taken aback. Her pale face and big

eyes were filled with confusion. She asked, "You're Abel?"

"Yes, it's me. I'm holding you now. You're safe, and I'm taking you home."

"Sob! Sob!"

Emmeline sobbed uncontrollably as she tightly embraced Abel's neck. She said, "It's really you. Sob! sob! You finally found me. I don't have to be afraid anymore."


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Chapter 757 Damn It







Abel gently patted Emmeline's back and consoled her, "It's okay, babe, we're going home now. It's over now. Don't be afraid, be good..."

Emmeline sobbed repeatedly. She said in a teary voice, "I can't see anything. I was powerless to deal with that bad guy. I'm so scared that he'll hurt me. I'm glad you came."

Tears streamed down Abel's face as he took Emmeline's hand and slapped his own face. He scolded himself, "Damn it! You suffered because I didn't do a good job of protecting you. I must be punished!"

Emmeline lifted her blurry eyes toward him as she curled her hand into a fist. She commanded, "Stop hitting yourself. If you do that to yourself, it'll hurt me too."

"Wail!"

Abel bursted into tears. He tightly embraced Emmeline's petite frame, lowered his head and kissed her lips. Emmeline encircled Abel's neck with her arms, and she almost melted in his embrace. Their tears were mixing together; it was bitter and warm.

"Cough! Cough!"

Benjamin was sitting on the side, and it was too much for him. The sounds of the two making out continued even after he turned his head away. Waylon was seated in the back, so the fact that the front seat was blocking his view did not bother him as much.

They took an extended Hummer for the rescue operation this time out of convenience.

"Who's there?"

When Emmeline overheard someone coughing, she quickly pushed Abel away. The cough clearly came from somewhere on the back of her head. Her cheeks immediately flushed.

Benjamin was too embarrassed to speak up.

Abel looked up, and he was craving a more intimate moment with his wife. He explained, "Benjamin and Waylon are here. All three of us saved you together."

Emmeline exclaimed with joy, "Ben and Waylon?"

"Hmmm," Benjamin and Waylon finally spoke up,  
"Hey, Emma."

Emmeline was ecstatic, "Waylon! How did you get here?"

Waylon replied, "Silly girl, didn't we say we'd deliver your dowry? Who would have thought you'd get into trouble?"

Emmeline responded, "I know, right? I was locked up in the Imperial Palace dungeon for two days. Then I lost my sight and couldn't tell day from night. I have no idea how many days have passed. I would have wed Abel had it not been for this incident."

Abel reassured her while kissing her forehead, "It's not too late now. As long as you've come home, we can make up for the wedding."

"Ben?" Emmeline called out to Benjamin, she reached out her hand and searched for him.

Benjamin quickly grabbed her hand and spoke out, "I'm here, Emma."

"Janie! Have there been any updates on Janie?"

Tears started to well up in Benjamin's eyes, and he said, "Silly girl, Janie is home. She's okay."

Emmeline exclaimed as she joyfully clapped her hands, "Oh! Janie is home. That's fantastic. I can finally relax when she's fine."

Benjamin said with a choking voice, "It's all thanks to you. If you hadn't risked yourself, Janie might not have been able to return to me."

Emmeline comforted him and said, "Ben, don't blame her! A young woman who has never been married will be terrified to death when she learns she is pregnant. When I was with Abel...didn't the same thing happen to me?"

Abel lowered his head and kissed her lips softly. He pleaded, "Emma, have mercy on me and let your husband off the hook."

Emmeline chuckled and said, "Fine. I won't bring up the past. Let's hurriedly get home. I miss the kids and Janie."

Abel said, "Yeah, everyone was worried about you. They nearly ganged up to beat me when they learned you were in trouble."

Emmeline said, "How can you put the blame on yourself? It was my carelessness that led me to fall for Darell's ruse."

Both Abel and Benjamin asked at once.

"Who is the mastermind behind Darell? Is the preparator the Imperial Palace Lord?"

Emmeline explained, "No, it's not him. It's Alana and Evelyn."

Abel and Benjamin gritted their teeth in unison and cursed, "Sure enough, it's these witches!"

"On the contrary, it was Anthony who saved me. I would have been tortured to death by these two if he hadn't shown up."

Abel frowned and stated, "Well, we weren't able to locate them."

Emmeline explained, "Alana is imprisoned in the Imperial Palace's dungeon. Evelyn was beaten badly by Anthony, and he threw her off a cliff to be fed to the wolves. Of course, you couldn't find them."

Abel asked, "And Flynn, this time, Evelyn had caused

him great harm."

"Flynn?" Emmeline narrowed her misty eyes and asked, "What happened to Flynn?"

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## Chapter 758 Finally Home



Benjamin said, "Flynn is in the car behind us with the bodyguards. Evelyn lured him out and kidnapped him. He lost a lot of blood and was left with a severe head injury. He could have kicked the bucket by now if Waylon hadn't given him some medication."

Emmeline said with tears in her eyes, "Evelyn is so



vicious! She couldn't spare her own brother?"

Abel said, "She's ungrateful and heartless. She hated every member of her family to the core after learning that she wasn't a Murphie."

Emmeline said, "That's right, I remember Lizbeth mentioning that she suspected Evelyn was the one who got her abducted and sold at the Imperial Palace's auction. She kept it a secret because she didn't want to have an argument back home."

Benjamin asked, "So, Evelyn is dead? And Alana is still alive?"

Abel suggested, "We'll go back and get Alana. She can't get away from this."

When they returned to Struyria, they went straight to Ryker Hospital.

Flynn was rushed to the emergency room. Paul, his eldest son, and several bodyguards were already waiting there.

Abel got out of the extended Hummer in his camouflage outfit.

Paul hastily approached him and shook his hand, saying, "Mr. Abel, thank you so much!"

Abel said, "Don't mention it. The severity of Flynn's injuries puts his life in danger. You should visit him as soon as possible."

Paul's expression turned dull, and he said, "I never thought Evelyn would do such a terrible thing to Flynn. It was a waste for me to raise her up."

Abel said, "Evelyn's whereabouts are unknown for

now, let's save Flynn first."

"You're right, Mr. Abel," Paul said, wiping the tear from the corner of his eye.

Abel had not only saved my son, but he had also saved me 10 million dollars. Otherwise, I might have lost both my son and my money.

"Mr. Abel," Paul wanted to show his gratitude to Abel respectfully.

However, Abel turned around and quickly got back in the car. His beloved was waiting for him inside the car, and he did not want to spend even a single second apart from her.

When they arrived at the Precipice Mansion, it was late at night. Emmeline had dozed off while in Abel's arms.

Kendra was moved to tears when she saw that Emmeline had been saved. Unfortunately, Emmeline was asleep, and she was unable to speak to her.

Abel carried Emmeline into the bedroom and gently placed her on the bed. After tucking her into the bed and adjusting the blankets, Abel softly kissed her forehead again and again.

Emmeline shifted a little and furrowed her brows. Abel reluctantly stood up for fear of waking her. He left the room and gently shut the bedroom door.

Kendra was still waiting for him outside. Kendra asked excitedly, "Mr. Ryker, is there anything you need me to do? Just give the word."

Abel whispered, "Please go in and keep an eye on Emma by the bedside, and don't leave her for even a

minute. I'll go downstairs to ask Waylon about Emma's eyes. When I come back, you can leave the room."

"Of course, Mr. Ryker!"

Kendra nodded repeatedly, saying, "Quin is already asleep. I'll keep my eyes on Ms. Louise and make sure she doesn't disappear. You can go downstairs with peace of mind."

"Alright, thanks for your help."

Abel had the same exact thought. He feared Emma would vanish in the blink of an eye. He felt more at ease with Kendra watching her.

Waylon and Benjamin were sipping drinks in the living room when he went downstairs. Luca had ordered takeout from the Nimbus Hotel, but it had not arrived

yet.

Abel sat down next to Waylon. He asked, "Waylon, Emma's eyes..."

Waylon said, "I've been thinking about it. The lighting was poor earlier in the car, and I couldn't see Emma's eyes clearly. Now that she's asleep, it's even harder to examine her eyes. How about we wait until tomorrow morning? I'll come over and take a good look at Emma's eyes to diagnose what is wrong."

Abel nodded and agreed, "That sounds good. Emma needs a good night's sleep. She must be worn out because of everything she's been through."

Waylon concurred, "That's right, I have the same idea. Let her rest well for now. I think the problem with her eyes shouldn't be a big deal."

Abel said, "One more thing, Emma also has a head injury on the back of her head. A patch of her hair has fallen out, and it has already started to scab. You know, girls care about their appearance."

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#### Chapter 759 Hubby Would Cook for You



Waylon chuckled and remarked, "Abel, you are really attentive indeed. In addition to leaving no scars, the ointment I made promotes faster hair growth."

"Thank you," Abel stood up and bowed to Waylon.

Waylon asked with a wave of his hand, "Hehe, why

are you still treating me with such politeness?"

Benjamin giggled on the couch and teased, "The problem is that Abel is worried you'll return and complain to Master Adelmarr. His status as a son-in-law will be in jeopardy if Master Adelmarr is dissatisfied with his performance."

Abel scolded him and cast a razor-sharp glance at him, saying, "You jinx! Which aspect of me failed to live up to expectations as a good son-in-law?"

Waylon said, "Alright, alright. For the sake of you risking your life to save Emma, I will speak highly of you in front of my father. Don't stress about it."

Abel felt embarrassed, and he protested, "I really didn't mean it like that. Waylon, I just wanted to sincerely thank you."



Waylon chuckled aloud in response, "Hahaha, you actually took it seriously!"

The food had just been delivered to them by Nimbus Hotel at this point.

Abel said, "You guys should enjoy the food. I'll go upstairs and keep an eye on Emma."

Waylon and Benjamin did not attempt to talk sense into him. They were aware that Abel must be anxious about Emmeline. It is said that when somebody is in love, material things become irrelevant to them; this must be the case.

Kendra's eyes had turned red when she noticed Abel had reentered the room. She said, "Ms. Louise has lost so much weight; she must have suffered a lot."

Abel's eyes started to tear up as well. He urged, "You

should watch Quin now. I will look after Emma."

"Sure," Kendra replied with a light nod. She left and gently shut the door.

Abel remained by Emmeline's bedside and fixed his unblinking gaze on her.

After an hour, the sound of a car engine started coming from the yard. Benjamin and Waylon had left, and they did not disturb Abel.

Abel was still infatuated with watching his wife by the bedside.

Emmeline moved slightly and hummed twice with her nose.

Abel was overjoyed, and he quickly called out to her, "Emma, are you awake? Are you hungry or thirsty?"

I'm here for you."

Emmeline slowly opened her eyes and fixed her foggy gaze on the ceiling. She waved her hands in the air and wondered, "Hubby, where are you?"

Abel bent down and scooped her up into his arms. He hugged her tightly and comforted her, saying, "I'm here. I haven't moved a single step away from your side."

Emmeline hugged his waist and curled up in his arms. She whispered, "It's nice. I'm finally back by your side."

Abel muttered, "Hmmm."

He hugged her and kissed her forehead. Emmeline raised her head against his chin and searched for his lips.

Abel kissed her. He explored her mouth with his tongue and held Emmeline as they lay down in bed. The two were tightly entwined. Their bodies yearned for each other.

Abel was about to roll over when a thud came from the bedside table. The water glass had dropped to the ground and shattered on the floor.

"The water glass fell on the floor," Emmeline said, and she was startled by the noise.

"Don't worry about it," Abel whispered.

"It's dangerous to leave broken glass lying around on the ground."

Abel was compelled to get up and call housekeeping to clean up.

After the broken glass was cleaned up, their passion turned into tenderness. Abel poured Emmeline another cup of warm water and fed it to her.

Abel asked, "Are you hungry? You haven't eaten anything and have been sleeping for a while."

"If I'm not mistaken, you haven't eaten either?"

Emmeline nestled in his arms and gently rubbed his stomach.

Abel held her hand and said, "Mhm, I just wanted to watch over you, so I didn't feel hungry."

Emmeline giggled and pinched him. She said, "But I'm hungry now. Go make some food for us."

"Okay, sure."

Abel lowered his head and indulgently kissed her lips. He said, "You should stay on the bed and be good. I'll cook for you."

"I crave ravioli too," Emmeline said as her charming and misty eyes curled into a crescent shape.

"Don't worry, I can handle it."

Abel went downstairs after that.

Emmeline groped around and got up. She wanted to seize the opportunity to take a shower.

Otherwise, Abel would help her later. She did not want to exhaust him because that would make her feel bad for him.

Emmeline was familiar with every corner of the

bedroom. She even knew how many steps it took from one place to another. She accurately made her way into the bathroom, took off her pajamas, and turned on the showerhead.

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#### Chapter 760 The Poison Almost Takes Effect



Emmeline was so comfortable when warm water was poured over her body.

Having a peaceful shower was a luxury for Emmeline while she was living at the Imperial Palace. Who could predict when that pervert barged into the shower?

Emmeline felt refreshed after taking a shower. However, she realized she had forgotten to bring her nightgown. She wrapped herself in a towel and planned to get her nightgown from the closet. After she took two steps forward, the towel that wrapped around her body loosened and fell to the floor.

Emmeline did not feel like wrapping the towel around her body after picking it up. She let it be. She extended her hand and moved naked in the direction of the walk-in closet.

"Creak."

Abel entered the room at this time carrying a tray of beef and bone kasha. At first glance, he saw Emmeline's glowing skin and seductive body. He could see every curve she had.



Abel was so shocked that he nearly dropped the tray. He quickly averted his eyes, but he was beginning to feel something. The next instant, he experienced a sudden, severe abdominal pain that felt like a pair of scissors were twisted inside his stomach.

"Ouch!" Abel let out a low cry.

Emmeline was startled and hastily covered her private parts. She asked, "Who is there?"

Abel worried about her because of her terrified appearance. As quickly as it had surfaced, his desire subsided.

Abel said, "It's me, Emma. I made Kasha for you."

Emmeline crouched down and said, "Oh! I thought we were still at the Imperial Palace."

Abel felt sorry for her. He put down the tray and said, "Did I scare you? Do you want to go to the walk-in closet?"

"I took a shower and forgot to bring my nightgown."

"Why didn't you wait for me to help you take a shower?"

"I can do it by myself."

"What if you slipped and fell? That would be a problem."

Abel went to the closet, took out Emmeline's nightgown, and helped her put it on. Then he carried her to bed and tucked her in. He urged, "Be careful not to catch a cold. You need to warm up your body for now."

Emmeline caught a whiff of stewed beef and Kasha. She smiled and curled her eyes. She said, "It smells wonderful. It smells like home."

Abel pinched her nose and said, "You can eat now. You look like a greedy kitten."

Emmeline blinked her hazy eyes and mocked herself, "It's a stray cat that found a home."

"I'll go and check on the ravioli."

Once more, Abel went downstairs. It felt so good to have his sweetheart back; he was happy to take care of her. When the ravioli were ready, Abel brought them up on a plate.

Emmeline sat impatiently by the bedside after donning her nightgown. As soon as the door opened, she exclaimed, "I can smell the ravioli! I could finish

the entire plate!"

Abel chuckled and said, "I'll feed you all of this. I'll make more if it isn't enough."

Emmeline rubbed her hands and said, "Let's start with these. Come on!"

"Argh..."

She opened her mouth wide in her eagerness to eat.

"You must be starving!"

Abel felt both amused and heartbroken. He pulled up a chair, sat down, and fed her a spoonful of Kasha.

"Gulp," Emmeline said, swallowing the food.

Abel frowned and urged, "Slow down. It's hot."

Emmeline said, "I'm starving. I could eat the whole bowl."

"No rush; take your time."

Emmeline started to sip slowly.

"Is it good?" Abel asked.

Emmeline nodded with satisfaction, saying, "It's delicious, it's your touch."

Abel was puzzled, and he asked, "My touch? Is the Kasha you cook different from the one I cook?"

Emmeline commented, "You added a little more seasoning. Since I use a little less, yours tastes richer and mine is lighter."

Abel suddenly understood and said, "Oh, so there's the husband's flavor and the wife's flavor."

Emmeline said, "The kids like mommy's flavor; they favor lighter tastes."

Abel said, "No matter whose flavor it is, you need to behave nicely and finish it all."

"Of course! Hmmm..."

Emmeline opened her mouth wide, like a little bird.

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