

“Did you forget that today is Adam’s birthday?”

For the first time ever, Abel was able to tell a convincing lie, “I need to buy him a gift ahead of time, then pay the company a visit. By the time I get home, it’ll be just in time to leave for Adam’s party.”

Emmeline nodded, “Is that so? Alright then. Do what you have to do. I’ll take a quick nap.”

“Okay, good girl,” Abel heaved a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, Emmeline reached out to him and said, “Babe, can we kiss and cuddle for a while longer? Otherwise, I don’t think I can sleep.”

Abel widened his eyes in shock as he thought, What

is up with you today, woman?

But when he looked at Emmeline's expectant face and her blank eyes, he still sat by the bed and gave her a hug and a kiss.

Emmeline then wrapped her arms around his neck, longing for a deeper kiss.

Abel found it difficult to resist as his heart started pounding heavily.

However, just as his body was reacting to the temptation, he was suddenly beset by a sharp pain.

Abel pushed Emmeline aside and said, "We can't. I'm going to be late!"

He quickly ran into the shower and poured cold water on himself.

Emmeline was speechless.

What's wrong with him? It feels like he's rejecting me?

However, she was still very sleepy, so she didn't think much of it.

After she took a couple yawns, she fell back asleep.

~~~

In the afternoon.

Adam's 32nd birthday party was held at Avalan Mansion.

There were no elders on the guestlist. It was filled only with the wealthy peers of the Ryker brothers.

Adam had also invited a few celebrities to liven up the atmosphere.

He was dressed in a silver-colored suit and a silk shirt, the very image of opulence.

His short mustache was also groomed very neatly.

He was surrounded by several celebrities, all vying for his attention.

“Mr. Adam, it’s been so long since you took me out for a meal. Did you forget about me already?”

“Mr. Adam, you were the one who personally groomed me. You can’t just leave me hanging.”

“Mr. Adam, would you care for a drink?”

Adam nimbly dodged the requests of several beautiful

women.

Some wealthy young men also came over with drinks in their hands eager to cozy up to Adam.

“Mr. Adam, you have quite the selection of fine women here. Which one is your fancy?”

Adam simply kept quiet.

These women were indeed beautiful, unfortunately, they were not to his liking.

“Look at how nervous they are. Best pick one for the night soon.”

Adam continued to be silent.

He had already been with two of them last night. He wasn't in the mood now.

“Mr. Johnson, how could you say such frivolous things?” the influencer Bella George said in her high-pitched voice.

She was among the two whom Adam had slept with the night before, so she felt a little delighted with herself and played coy.

Mr. Johnson snickered, “What’s wrong with that? If Mr. Adam didn’t mind, you would’ve been under my sheets a long time ago!”

Adam slapped him and said, “Beat it! How dare you try to take what’s mine?”

Mr. Johnson smiled apologetically and said, “I would never. I was just teasing her, seeing how horny she was.”

Adam said, “I invited her here because I have a use for her later. Set your sights on someone else.”

Mr. Johnson took a sip of his wine and said, “Yes, of course. As you wish, Mr. Adam.”

“Good!” Adam said. Just as he was about to leave, he turned back and continued, “After today, I don’t care if you want to toy with her until she’s dead!”

Mr. Johnson was stunned.

“She wasn’t that great.” Adam gave a malicious smile as he went to greet the other guests.

“Mr. Adam!”

“Mr. Adam!”

Several wealthy young ladies started crowding around

Adam again.

“Mr. Adam, you look so dashing today. There is no man here that can compare.”

“Exactly. Wherever Mr. Adam stands, all the men around him just start to pale in comparison.”

Adam sneered, “Is that so? I like that compliment.”

“Mr. Adam, you’re so wonderful. Do you have a girlfriend yet?”

“Mr. Adam, why not give me a chance? I think our families are quite compatible.”

Adam scoffed, “Unfortunately, you’re not my type.”

“Then what kind of woman do you prefer, Mr. Adam?”



“Yes, tell us. Maybe we can learn a thing or two.”

Adam laughed sarcastically, “You think you can? The only thing you’ll ever be are just shallow copies.”

Just as he mocked the crowd, a wave of cheers came from a different side of the hall, “It’s Mr. Abel!”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER’S WORDS ARE LAW!](#)

Chapter 792 It’s Beyond Me



The women all started screaming, “Wow, it really is Mr. Abel!”

“He looks so handsome today. My eyes are going to go blind!”

“Oh my God, I can’t believe it’s my first time seeing him in the flesh!”

“Oh no, I think I’ve fallen for him completely!”

The whole hall was swarming with fans.

Even the wealthy young ladies that had been crowding around Adam were now moving towards Abel.

Abel was dressed in a fitting black suit and looked absolutely tall and dashing.

Emmeline had her hand on the inside of his elbow. She was dressed in a dark purple evening gown, looking gorgeous and seductive.

The two of them were just handing over their gift to

the registry and instantly captured everyone's attention.

When they turned around, the crowd gasped in astonishment.

What a match made in heaven, they all thought.

Adam had also caught sight of their arrival.

Initially, he noticed Abel, but after realizing that he couldn't compare, his gaze fell upon Emmeline instead.

Her porcelain skin seemed all the more captivating under the light of the chandelier in the hall.

Her luscious pink lips, her straight dainty nose, and her every action mesmerized all those who saw her.

Adam felt like he was about to start drooling.

However, he soon noticed Emmeline's eyes.

Her big bright eyes were still blank, it seemed.

Adam felt a sharp pain in his heart.

He thought that after being rescued by Abel, her eyes would have been cured by Waylon.

But somehow, it seemed like she was still blind.

Waylon Adelmarr can't cure the Wraith Petal? That's bad news! Adam thought.

When he was next to Emmeline's side as Anthony Green, he didn't wish for Emmeline to see his face.

However, he was the handsome Adam Ryker now,

and the fact that Emmeline couldn't see him frustrated him greatly.

Just as Adam was deep in his thoughts, Bella approached him with a glass of wine.

"Mr. Adam, Mr. Abel has arrived."

Adam said, "I saw them. We're good on time."

Bella asked, "Who's that woman beside Mr. Abel? She's very pretty. It's too bad she is blind!"

She didn't notice a response from Adam to her words.

She then turned her gaze towards him, fake lashes and all.

His eyes were glued right on to 'that woman' that she spoke of.

“Mr. Adam?” Bella waved her hand in front of Adam’s face.

He then finally snapped out of his trance-like stare at Emmeline.

Bella asked, “Are you that infatuated with that woman?”

Adam kept quiet, but his despondent expression was admission enough.

“Abel!”

”Emma!” Adrien came over with Lizbeth in tow.

Exactly, he had towed her all the way.

It was because Abel and Emmeline were surrounded

by a starstruck crowd.

The men ogled Emmeline, while the women were infatuated with Abel.

Emmeline was blind, so it was out of sight, out of mind for her.

Whereas Abel was charismatic enough to not be bothered by such trivialities.

Hearing Lizbeth's voice, Emmeline said cheerfully, "Liz, you're here?"

Lizbeth happily held onto Emmeline's hands and said, "I've been here for a while. I was waiting for you."

She soon noticed Emmeline's eyes were foggy and blank.

“Emma, your eyes...”

Adrien had finally noticed as well.

He asked in shock, “Emma, what happened to your eyes?!”

Abel responded on Emmeline’s behalf, “Emma’s eyes got a little injured. Don’t worry. She’ll get better soon enough.”

Lizabeth was furious as she asked, “Is it the work of the club owner? I heard something had happened to Emma at the Imperial Palace.”

Adrien asked, “I heard that the Imperial Palace has been thoroughly destroyed. Abel, you’re not the one behind it, are you?”

Abel laughed, “How could I possibly do something like



that? We have the good policemen to thank for ridding the streets of such an evil organization!”

Adrien was skeptical, “Are you sure it wasn’t you? But rumors around Struyria goes that someone had hired mercenaries to take care of the Imperial Palace overnight. The way they did it seemed so mysterious that I can’t help but think it’s you!”

Abel put his arm around Emmeline’s waist and said, “Who cares about the rumors? I already told you it’s not me. It was the good policemen that saved Emma.”

“Isn’t it true, Emma?” Abel said softly beside Emmeline’s ear.

“Yes, it’s the good... policemen.”

When she said the word ‘policemen’, Emmeline couldn’t help snorting into Abel’s shoulder.

Abel smiled, “Did you hear that? Emma said it was the policemen.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!](#)

Chapter 793 Adam's Birthday



Adrien found it hard to believe.

However, he knew that matters related to the Imperial Palace were typically illegal by nature. Since Abel wasn't going to admit to something like that, he figured it would be untoward to pry.

Adam overheard their conversation from nearby, his face twisting in anger.

He gripped onto his wine glass tightly, eager to swing it at Abel's annoyingly handsome face.

The bastard had not only destroyed his Imperial Palace and caused him no small amount of financial loss, he even stole away Emmeline right when he was about to realize his ambition of monopolizing her.

He hated Abel so much he wanted to cook him into a ravioli and devour him whole!

I hate that bastard so much!

But it's no rush.

He has already taken the Deathly Desire poison. Let's see how much longer he can keep his cool!

Just as Abel and Adrien were talking, a few other

wealthy young men approached.

They were all devout fans of Abel.

After all, Abel was the only one in Struyria who was able to lead a massive organization like the Ryker Group, and at such a young age no less.

The parents of these young men would always make Abel out to be the perfect role model when talking to them.

“Mr. Abel!”

“Mr. Abel!”

Many of them raised their glasses and chatted with Abel.

While the men were talking, Emmeline and Lizbeth

couldn't help feeling a little left out.

Lizabeth grabbed Emmeline's hand and said, "Let's get some dessert over there."

Emmeline slowly followed behind her.

As they found themselves a table, Lizabeth helped Emmeline to a chair, then placed a few tiny pastries in front of her.

She pulled Emmeline's hand and placed it near the dishes.

"This is a macaron, that one's a canele, and that's an apple crumble."

Emmeline softly touched them and nodded. These were all her favorite desserts.

“What fruits would you like? I’ll get them for you.”

Emmeline smiled, “It’s okay, we can take the fruits later. I want to savor the desserts for now.”

“Then you should try the canele first,” Lizbeth grabbed a piece and placed it up to Emmeline’s mouth.

“Don’t worry, I’ve already washed my hands.”

Emmeline smiled then opened her mouth and let Lizbeth feed her.

After a few bites, she praised, “Yum, it’s so soft and sticky.”

Lizbeth took another piece and said, “If you like it, then you should have one more.”

Emmeline said, “I can do it myself. You should eat

too.”

Lizabeth watched as Emmeline deftly picked up another piece and put it in her own mouth. She then decided to eat the piece she was already holding onto.

Lizabeth cheered, “It’s really good.”

Emmeline picked up an apple crumble this time and said, “Actually, I make desserts like these too quite often. But having sampled the ones today, I can tell the pastry chef did an amazing job.”

“Do you like these pastries, Emma?”

Adam suddenly showed up out of nowhere.

He stood behind Emmeline with a glass of red wine.

“If you like it so much, I’ll send the pastry chef over to the Precipice to make them for you everyday.”

Emmeline could tell by the voice that it was Adam. She stood up and said courteously, “Adam, happy birthday.”

Adam said, “Thank you, Emma. Where’s Abel? Why isn’t he with you?”

Emmeline replied, “He’s busy talking with some of the other guests. We got you a gift and we hope you’ll like it.”

Adam smiled, “I’m happy just to see you all here. There’s no need for gifts between family.”

Emmeline smiled politely, “That wouldn’t do. Abel has prepared this gift for you for a long time. It’s very important to him.”



Adam smiled, "Then give Abel my thanks." He then leaned forward and acted shocked as he asked, "Emma, what's wrong with your eyes?"

Emmeline nodded, "Oh, this is just a small injury."

Adam was showing the utmost 'concern' as he said, "This is no small injury. Did Abel not take you to the doctor's? If he's not treating you right, I can take you to the doctor in his place. I know a very good ophthalmologist..."

Emmeline interjected, "Thank you, Adam. Abel is already looking for someone who can treat me. However, this injury will take time to heal. We can't rush the treatment."

Adam now knew that Waylon was already on the matter, so he nodded, "Very well. It's best to take

things slow.”

Meanwhile, Adrien was waving at Lizbeth, wanting to introduce to her some new friends.

As such, Lizbeth got up from her seat and left.

“What else would you like to eat, Emma?” Adam asked in a caring manner.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!](#)

Chapter 794 How Dare You Lay Hands On Her



"No, thank you," Emmeline stood up. "I want to look for Abel now."

"What's the hurry?" Adam replied. "We're family, after all. We can still have a conversation."

"There's nothing for us to talk about, is there?" Emmeline scoffed. "You'd better not cross the line, Adam!"

"What do you mean there's nothing for us to talk about?" Adam chuckled quietly. "As I recall, you promised that when you were done with reading Game of Thrones, you'd tell me about it. It's been quite a while; have you finished it?"

Emmeline blinked, taken aback. Apparently, Adam still remembered that particular conversation from ages ago.

"You're bringing that up now? What do you want me to tell you about?"

"Well, I want to hear about Hallyne, of course."

"How about this?" Emmeline gave her most charming smile. "I'll buy you a copy of Game of Thrones for your very own so that whenever you see me, you'll remember Hallyne and all his achievements. Oh, and Waylon, of course. You kept on talking about him."

Adam was thrown for a loop. He recalled that in their conversation back then, she kept mixing up Hallyne and Waylon, but why had she suddenly brought Waylon up now?

He did not dare ask for more clarification or probe deeper into the matter. If his voice gave the game away and Emmeline was able to tell that he had met with Waylon, she might just be able to put two and two together and realize that he was the nightclub owner.

Adam decided that discretion was the better part of valor and dropped the subject with a resigned smile.

Emmeline pushed her chair back and stood up to leave. Gingerly using the table to help her, she had only taken two steps when something suddenly tripped her. She staggered and nearly fell but instantly caught hold of the table again. Her sharp ears had picked up the sound of movement. Swinging around, she sent a good, hard slap in that direction.

"Ow!" Bella shrieked, clutching a hand to her cheek. She had not expected that Emmeline would react in such a swift, accurate manner.

Emmeline herself was taken by surprise; she certainly had not expected to hear a feminine squeal in response to her slap. She had been under the impression that Adam was trying to pull a dirty trick on her.

"You bloody blind bitch! You slapped me!" Bella howled and raised her hand to slap Emmeline right back.

Before she could carry out her intention, Adam grasped her wrist like a steel trap. "Are you drunk? How dare you lay hands on a member of my family?"

"Your family?" Bella looked astounded. "But Adam...Lizbeth is the one who's part of your family, right? Not this bitch!"

"Idiot!" Adam snarled. "This is Abel's wife! Isn't my cousin's wife part of the family too?"

"Oh..." Bella wilted visibly. Adam was right; his cousin's wife would definitely be considered family. Nonetheless, her indignation was too strong for her to remain silent. Nursing her reddened cheek, she

demanded, "But she's blind! How does that qualify her to be your cousin's wife anyway?"

Earlier, she had eagerly made her way over to Abel, all smiles and flattery, wanting to talk to him. Before she could get sufficiently close, however, his stony-faced, unsmiling bodyguards pushed her aside.

"Mr. Abel! Mr. Abel!" Unwilling to give up, Bella tried to get Abel's attention by waving enthusiastically at him.

Abel glanced at her, and his contemptuous, disgusted expression made several of the nearby actresses snicker derisively.

Bella had retreated over here, simmering with indignation. If Abel wasn't going to pay attention to her, she could certainly get her own back on some stupid blind cow, couldn't she?

This had resulted in the altercation with Emmeline and Adam's intervention.

Adam said nothing, merely gripping Bella even tighter by the wrist and pulling her toward the walkway behind the main area.

"Mr. Adam!" Bella tried to pull away, her voice low and urgent. "You asked me to come here so I could seduce Abel Ryker, right? That woman is his wife, and she irks me to death!"

"Don't cause trouble for me!" Adam flung her against the wall. "I asked you to take care of Abel, didn't I? Your job is to focus on that. I didn't ask you to deal with his wife!"

"But..."

"But what? Do you want to be thrashed?"



"No! But Mr. Adam..." Bella nursed her cheek. "I'm trying to seduce Abel, but he won't let any females within ten feet of him. His bodyguards chased me off earlier."

"Who asked you to go about it in such a blatant manner?" Adam shot back. "I've got plans laid. When the right time comes, you'll be able to make your move!"

"Plans?" Bella looked curious. "What plans, Mr. Adam?"

"That's none of your business," Adam replied curtly. "Just wait for my signal, then do what you need to do."

"Alright then, Mr. Adam," Bella answered.

Adam was about to leave when Bella caught hold of him. "After this is done, though, what do I get out of it?"

"It won't be loose change, that's for sure," Adam answered with a sneer. "You're not earning more than 3 million a year as an influencer, are you?"

"Wow!" Bella's eyes widened in surprise and delight. "You're going to give me 3 million, Mr. Adam?"

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!](#)

Chapter 795 Don't Be Scared. It's Me!



"It all depends on how well you completed the task. You will get more if you do it well," said Adam.

“What if I screw it up?” Bella asked, a little worried.

“Then you can go to hell,” Adam sneered.

Abel greeted a few of his friends and went looking for Emmeline.

When he spotted Emmeline standing in front of the dessert table, he quickly strode over and held her in his arms.

Emmeline was stunned at first. But soon, she smelled his familiar scent.

“Don’t be scared. It’s me!”

Emmeline breathed a sigh of relief and loosened her grip. She was holding a skewer in her hand.

From a distance, Adam saw Emmeline and Abel together. His face darkened.

Damn, Bella. If you didn't interrupt us...

Adam was chit-chatting with Emmeline when Bella interrupted them. He was jealous to see Abel holding Emmeline's waist now.

It's okay. Just wait for it....

A young lady was singing on the stage as a beautiful melody played over the speaker.

Couples began to dance on the dance floor.

Holding Emmeline's hand, Abel asked, "May I?"

"But I can't see... I don't want to embarrass you."

“Don’t worry... I’ll take care of you...”

It seemed that Emmeline had not danced with Abel before.

She hesitated for a moment but still could not help but nod in the end.

“Make sure you guide me. I don’t want to trip and fall.”

“Don’t worry, and trust me, okay?”

With that, Abel led Emmeline to the dance floor. He put his hand around her waist and guided her as they danced.

In fact, Abel and Emmeline danced very well.

Everyone could not help watching them.

However, Adam was jealous. He took up his wine

glass and gulped down the whole glass of red wine. Nonetheless, he could not help but choke as he drank too fast.

Abel wanted to continue dancing but he was afraid that Emmeline was tired. He held her arm and left the dance floor.

“Do you want something to drink? Juice or red wine?” Abel asked when they returned to their seats.

“Juice?” Emmeline replied. She had some desserts just now and wanted some juice to quench her thirst.

Abel went to get a glass of juice for Emmeline and a glass of red wine for himself.

Adam was particular about red wine. So all red wines in Avalon were of high quality.

Suddenly, all the lights in the hall went out after the song finished.

The butler pushed a cake out, and Adam lit up ten candles on the cake one by one.

Soon, the birthday song was played. Adam crossed his fingers to make a wish.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on him quietly.

After making the wish, Adam blew out the candles and the guests gave him rapturous applause.

Although Emmeline could not see, she felt happy and could not help smiling.

Lizbeth came with two small slices of cake and asked, "Emma, do you want to try the cake?"

“Sure!”

Emmeline liked cakes and pastries very much. She could not resist trying the cake at once.

On the other side, Adam was talking to Adrien. The two were chatting happily when suddenly Adam raised his glass.

“Abel, come over and join us. Don’t just stay with your wife.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.