QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 796 Poison Acting Up

"Wait here for me, Emma." Abel told Emmeline, then walked over with his wine glass.

Emmeline simply nodded, then continued sampling the birthday cake together with Lizbeth.

Emmeline said, "The flavor is great. The pastry chef has done an amazing job."

Lizbeth nodded, "You're absolutely right. It's neither sickeningly sweet nor heavy on the palate. It's so good."

Just as the two of them were eating their cake, Bella suddenly announced to the crowd, "The orchids in the garden have bloomed, everybody. Let us all go have a look. It truly is a magnificent sight!" Some of the women voiced their excitement, "Is this true? Orchids don't bloom easily!"

Bella replied, "Mr. Adam has planted a lot of orchids, and now all of them are in bloom. The fragrance is just captivating and their beauty is to die for!"

"Then I'll go have a look."

"I want to see the orchids too."

"It'll be a shame to miss the orchids in full bloom," Bella said.

Lizbeth asked, "Emma, why don't we go see the orchids too?"

Emmeline smiled, "I want to, but I can't see anything right now."

Lizbeth pouted, "Oh, right. I totally forgot about that."

Emmeline said, "It's alright, you can go look at them if you want. I'll wait for you here."

Lizbeth said, "Then forget about it. Mr. Abel isn't here right now, so it's best I stay by your side."

Emmeline stood up and said, "How about I accompany you then? Otherwise, you'll just end up regretting it."

Lizbeth cheerfully said, "That's a good idea. You can hold on to me."

The two of them then exited the hall and went towards the garden.

"Hmph!" Bella scoffed as she walked over to where the Ryker brothers were. Meanwhile, Abel had just finished his wine.

However, his head suddenly felt a little heavy.

He tried to shake the fogginess off.

After all, his alcohol tolerance wasn't so weak that he would get drunk off just a single glass of wine.

Not to mention, he was also feeling a little hot and heavy.

He loosened up his tie.

Adam tilted his head and asked, "Abel, what's wrong? Why is your face so red? Are you sensitive to the wine?"

Abel replied, "I don't think so? It's only been one

glass."

Adam said, "But it looks like you're getting a little tipsy. Have you been overworking yourself so much lately that your alcohol tolerance has gone down?"

Abel shook his head again, but the fogginess was only getting stronger, and so did the heat inside him.

Adam added, "Go take a rest at the guest room. I'll get someone to take you upstairs."

He then sent a gesture to Bella.

However, Abel rejected the offer, saying, "I'm fine. I'll just go wash my face in the toilet."

He pushed Adam aside and walked straight to the toilet.

Adam then gave another signal to Bella.

Bella acknowledged and sauntered her way to the toilet as well.

Abel was at the sink, splashing his face with cold water.

The coolness of the water made him feel slightly more comfortable.

However, the strange heat inside his body seemed to stir his lust out of nowhere.

Lust?

Abel quickly realized the possibility that he may have been drugged.

Just as he was deep in thought, Bella walked on over

seductively.

"Mr. Abel, what are you doing here?"

"Get lost!" Abel glanced at her and saw that she wasn't someone he knew.

Bella directly leaned on him and said, "Mr. Abel, am I not sexy enough for you? Don't you think of me as a woman? How could you bear to ask me to leave?"

Abel pushed her away and yelled, "I said get lost! What the hell are you?"

Bella smiled in a flirty manner, "Not what, but who. I'm here to help sate your lust."

Sate my lust?

Abel frowned as he tried his best to endure the pain,

"This was your doing?"

"I can't help but want you, so I used a little trick," Bella said as she wrapped her hands around Abel's waist.

She then reached into his shirt and started feeling around his chest.

"Why don't we go have some fun at the guest room? I'll make you feel real good, Mr. Abel."

Against the drug and the temptation, Abel couldn't help feeling a surge of carnal desire inside him.

However, the next second, he started feeling a sudden intense pain emanating from his organs.

He screamed in agony and pushed Bella aside.

Bella was still trying to seduce him, "Mr. Abel, let's go

to the guest room..."

"I told you to get lost!"

Abel screamed like a wild animal...

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