

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 865 She's Here

"Oh no!" Luca exclaimed. He quickly got into the bodyguards' car and followed it.

Emmeline noticed the Range Rover behind her. She floored the gas pedal and left it in the dust.

Luca was no pushover. He drove as fast as he could and tried to follow the Wraith.

In front of them was an intersection with three seconds left on the green light.

The Wraith barely squeezed past the intersection, and Luca was stopped by the red light.

After an agonizing 40-second wait, when the traffic light turned green again, the Wraith was nowhere to be seen.

Luca punched the steering wheel in frustration.

Suddenly, he received a voice message from Emmeline.

"I'm just going on a drive. Don't worry about me. I'll be back soon."

Luca could only call it quits.

An hour later, Emmeline arrived at Pleasure Parlor, dressed in black office wear and black leather high heels.

"She's here, Master," the bodyguard said to Adam in the private room.

"Mm." Adam looked greedily at Emmeline through the security camera, twirled his scarce bears, and said,

"Does she have a tracker on her?"

"We scanned her when she entered the door. She doesn't."

"Anyone following her?"

"We've observed her for some time. She's alone."

"Heh!" Adam smirked. "She doesn't mind risking her life for Abel."

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"Let her wait for a while. She can come in after she calms down," Adam said.

"Yes, Master," the bodyguard said and left the room.

The first floor was a bar with a stage in the middle. The place was filled with people.

Under the colorful strobe lights, the partygoers danced wildly to the thumping music.

Emmeline frowned when she saw that.

She was pushed along by the crowd to the bar counter.

She did not plan to drink, so she turned around and prepared to leave.

"Hey, girl!"

A young man next to her turned his head and noticed her. His eyes widened with excitement.

"I haven't met you before! Where in Struyria are you from? You're a masterpiece!"

The young man reached out and tried to pinch Emmeline's chin. "Come and have a drink with me."

Emmeline slapped his hand away with her handbag. "Keep your hands to yourself!" she barked coldly.

Her irrepressible demeanor intimidated the man. However, his friends were watching him make his move on the girl, and his reputation was at stake.

"You're so pretty, it'd be a waste if I don't get to touch you!" the man said and reached out again.

"Get lost!" Emmeline slapped his hand away once more with her handbag.

She did not want to dirty her hands.

The man's friends began to laugh at him.

"Stop pestering her! Didn't you hear what she said?"

"You're a disgrace to men! Be a little more assertive!"

Those words made him feel embarrassed. He spread his arms and pounced on Emmeline.

"Listen to me! I'll give you a good time!"

"Who do you think you are!" Emmeline could not take it anymore. She kicked him squarely in the chest, and he flew back ten feet and landed on the floor.

"Hahaha!" The people around the man laughed at him.

"Serves you right! She already said no!"

"How useless! Why don't you run home to your mommy?"

"Hahaha!"

Adam watched the scene unfold in his private room. His expression sank, and he turned his head to the bodyguard. "Find that brat and break his arm!"

"Yes, Master!" the bodyguard replied and spoke into the walkie-talkie.

Emmeline dusted her hands and prepared to leave when she noticed two men in black who suddenly appeared some distance away.

The men in black walked toward the young man on the floor, lifted their legs, and brought it down forcefully on his arm.

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