

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

### Chapter 875 I Will Protect My Wife

"I said it's not Emma's fault!" Abel said sternly. "The villain set me up, but it's okay, I'll recover soon."

"The villain? What villain? Did it happen during that time you went to save Emmeline?" Rosaline said.

"...Yes." Abel nodded.

"So it's still her fault then!" Rosaline said angrily. "This is all because of you, Emmeline! This is what my son gets for loving you!"

She stood up and wanted to hit Emmeline, but Abel stopped her.

"This has nothing to do with Emma, Mother. Stop blaming her!"

"Why are you still speaking for her? She caused you to turn out like this!" Rosaline screamed.

"Emma is my wife and the woman I love! I will protect her!"

"You're so confused! Don't you know that I feel sorry for you?" Rosaline said. She wished she could wake her son up with a slap.

"Please don't blame Abel for what he did," Emmeline said while sobbing. "I didn't expect things to turn out this way. If I knew this would happen, I'd rather die..."

"Get lost! Don't let me see you again!" Rosaline said angrily.

"Mother! Emma is my wife and the mother of my children. How can you say that to her?" Abel said.

"She's indeed the mother of your children, but you're not legally wedded to her. I'm not going to let this woman enter the household and bring you bad luck! She doesn't deserve to be your wife!" Rosaline's eyes were bloodshot.

"You're not making any sense at all, Mother!" Abel was furious. His eyes were also bloodshot.

Emmeline shook her head. "Abel, your mother is right. It's all my fault that you're like this. Don't worry. I'll help you no matter what it takes, even if it costs me my life."

"I don't need you to help me. I'm happy as long as you're safe." Abel took Emmeline's hands and hugged her tightly. "Waylon will provide a solution. There's nothing for you to worry about!"

"No! I don't want to see her!" Rosaline grabbed

Emmeline by the waist and shoved her on the floor.

"Emma!" Abel wanted to go and help Emmeline up, but Waylon crouched in front of her and picked her up

"I'll take Emma away. You two should stop bothering her!"

He turned around and prepared to leave.

"Waylon! Return Emma to me!" Abel yelled.

"Calm down and think this through, Abel!" Rosaline hugged her son's waist from behind. "Which one is more important, your health or that woman?"

"What use is my health if I don't have Emma?" Abel shoved his mother aside and gave chase to Waylon.

"Put me down, Waylon," Emmeline said in Waylon's

arms. "I don't blame Abel. He did nothing wrong."

"I don't blame him either, but I can't bear to see his mother bullying you," Waylon said.

"Waylon!" Abel overtook Waylon and stood in front of him. The cracks on his face were already bloody. "I apologize to Emma on my mother's behalf. At the same time, you should empathize with my mother."

Waylon did not say anything.

He could understand what Rosaline was thinking, but that did not allow her to say such things to Emmeline, or shove her to the ground.

He and his father adored Emmeline and treated her like family. They would not allow anyone to bully her.

If Rosaline were not Abel's mother, Waylon would

have tossed her out of the window.

"Give Emma back to me, Waylon," Abel said while stretching out his bloodied arms.

"You look like a devil from hell. Aren't you worried that Emma might be frightened?" Waylon said.

"I'm not frightened." Emmeline burst into tears, pushed herself away from Waylon, and fell into Abel's arms.

Abel wanted to hug her, but Waylon pulled her away once more.

Waylon hugged her tightly and said, "Even if you're not afraid of the devil, aren't you afraid of what Deathly Desire might do to him?"

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