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

## Chapter 886 I Want You to Be Normal Again

"I can't afford to deliberate for any longer," Emmeline replied. "I'll think of some other way to solve that problem after I've obtained the antidote."

"Don't even think that I'll agree to it!" Abel said coldly.

"If that's how you're going to get the antidote, I'd rather die than take it!"

Emmeline sobbed. "If that's what you want, I'll marry the ugly man and you can watch us make out with each other!"

Abel's towel-wrapped face leaned dangerously close to her. "I'd like to see you try, Emma. Don't even think of leaving this room."

He did not expect Emmeline to be so stubborn!

Emmeline stared him in the eye and said, "What... What do you mean?"

"I mean what I say! From now on, I'm not letting you leave this room until this whole thing blows over!"

"I guess I shouldn't have told you!" Emmeline shoved Abel away and walked toward the door.

No one understood her, including the man who claimed he loved her!

"Emmeline Louise!" Abel reached out and pulled Emmeline into his embrace.

Their bodies shuddered when they touched, and for a moment, they felt their bones turn into jello.

Instinctively, Abel wanted to hug Emmeline's warm

and soft body tightly.

Emmeline also wanted to hug Abel's neck and allow his arms to wrap around her.

The sensation only lasted for a second. They jerked away from each other as though they were shocked by electricity.

Tears fell from Emmeline's eyes. "I want you to hug me, Abel, but we can't! I can't bear this torment for another day!"

Abel gulped. He really wanted to hug her and never let go.

He was even considering pinning her on the bed and releasing his pent-up urges on her.

However, he dared not do so.

"I don't care if you forgive me or not," Emmeline said.
"I'll risk whatever it takes. I want you to be normal again!"

She turned around and was about to leave through the door when Abel hugged her from behind.

"I said I don't agree with this, Emma! I'd rather die of Deathly Desire than watch you risk your life and reputation!"

"I don't want this to go on!" Emmeline did not struggle.

"End of discussion. Stay here and don't go anywhere!"

"I don't want to!"

"That's not up to you!" Abel picked her up by her

waist.

"Forgive me, Abel." Emmeline hooked Abel's neck with her elbow and tapped a certain spot on his spine with a finger.

Abel's vision went dark, and he immediately lost all his strength.

"Emma! How dare you do this to me!"

"So what if I did?" Emmeline picked Abel up and placed him on the bed. "I know you hate losing to other people, especially women!"

"So why are you doing this to me? Release me at once!" Abel glared at Emmeline menacingly.

"I'm not going to release you. When you're cured, you can punish me however you want," Emmeline said.

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Emmeline was grinning, though Abel detested it.

"Sleep tight. I'll be back with the antidote in three days."

Emmeline tucked Abel in, kissed his face under the towel, and left the room.

"Emmeline Louise!" Abel yelled, but the door was already closed.

When Emmeline went downstairs, Rosaline barged in through the door angrily.

She showed her phone to Emmeline. "What's the meaning of this? I haven't settled the score with you for Abel's condition. Are you planning to publicly ditch

my son?"

Emmeline tried to compose herself. "Madame Ryker, this isn't like what you think."

"You posted this ad, right? Julianna called me earlier. Do you know what she said? How am I going to face anyone from now on?"

"Emma! How dara you do this to ma!"

"So what if I did?" Emmalina pickad Abal up and placad him on tha bad. "I know you hata losing to other paopla, aspacially woman!"

"So why ara you doing this to ma? Ralaasa ma at onca!" Abal glarad at Emmalina manacingly.

"I'm not going to ralaasa you. Whan you'ra curad, you can punish ma howavar you want," Emmalina said.

" . . . "

Emmalina was grinning, though Abal datastad it.

"Slaap tight. I'll ba back with tha antidota in thraa days."

Emmalina tuckad Abal in, kissad his faca undar tha towal, and laft tha room.

"Emmalina Louisa!" Abal yallad, but tha door was alraady closad.

Whan Emmalina want downstairs, Rosalina bargad in

through tha door angrily.

Sha showad har phona to Emmalina. "What's tha maaning of this? I havan't sattlad tha scora with you for Abal's condition. Ara you planning to publicly ditch my son?"

Emmalina triad to composa harsalf. "Madama Rykar, this isn't lika what you think."

"You postad this ad, right? Julianna callad ma aarliar. Do you know what sha said? How am I going to faca anyona from now on?"

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