

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 903 Haste Makes Waste

"D*mn it!" Abel pulled her hand away from her face. There was a red spot on her nose.

"Looks like we still can't make out even if Deathly Desire is cured. The cracks on my body and face haven't healed yet," Abel said disappointedly.

"No! I'm not afraid! I can close my eyes. I don't want to wait even a minute longer!" Emmeline hugged his neck tightly.

"But... my entire body is covered in cracks, even... down there. I shouldn't exert it yet. I'm afraid you'll have to wait until I'm completely healed."

"..." Emmeline drooped her head sullenly. She did not expect the extent of the skin cracks to be this thorough.

Sigh, I want to cry. Why is it so hard to make out with my husband?

Abel hugged her tightly and said, "Haste makes waste. Let's not rush things. Wait until I get better and we'll..."

Abel gulped and whispered into Emmeline's ear, "I'll fulfill all your desires..."

The next day, Abel went to work at Ryker Group in his black suit and mask.

The stream of the wedding ceremony was still trending all over the Internet. Millions of people were sharing clips.

The black mask was sold out everywhere. Many merchants were secretly offering thanks to Abel.

After Abel left for work, Emmeline also left the house.

She wanted to buy some lingerie, in particular... the spicy ones.

Abel's wounds will heal in three or four days. After that...

Emmeline was excited just thinking about it, but she wanted to give the event a ritualistic twist.

While driving, Emmeline took her phone and called Janie, hoping to look for some company while shopping.

The call went through, but the person speaking on the other side was not Janie.

"Emma?" It was Benjamin.

"Benjamin? Why are you..." Emmeline was surprised.

"Janie isn't feeling well, so I'm picking up the call on her behalf."

"What happened to Janie? She was fine a few days ago." Emmeline asked.

Benjamin did not answer. Instead, he asked, "Are you looking for her for something?"

"I want to ask her out to go shopping. I told her about it a few days ago," Emmeline said.

"She can't go now," Benjamin said.

"What happened to Janie? Where is she?" Emmeline was starting to become anxious.

Benjamin was silent for a while. "She's in the hospital."

Emmeline's hand on the steering wheel trembled. "She's in the hospital? Which one? I'll come over and visit her now."

Benjamin did not want her to come. He did not want Emmeline to know why Janie was hurt and make her worry.

However, he knew that he could not hide the truth from Emmeline forever. He gave Emmeline the name and location of the hospital.

After the call ended, Emmeline made a U-turn and went in the other direction.

Forty minutes later, she arrived at Janie's room with a fruit basket and a bouquet.

It was a VIP suite with a room for the caretaker.

The bodyguard opened the door. Emmeline saw Benjamin standing there, looking a little haggard.

He smiled a little when he saw Emmeline. "Emma?"

"Is Janie inside?" Emmeline whispered.

Benjamin nodded. "Mm. She's sleeping."

"I'll go and take a look at her." Emmeline put the fruit basket and bouquet on the table.

Janie was sleeping on the bed, covered by a white blanket.

She had woken up the day after the operation, but she had lost a lot of blood and was still very weak.

Emmeline could tell she was seriously injured. She looked under the blanket and saw that her naked upper body was wrapped in bandages.

"Oh!" Emmeline covered her mouth to stop herself from crying.

She grabbed Benjamin's collar and pushed him into the caretaker's room.

"Tell me what happened, Benjamin! Did you hurt her?"

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