

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 905 You Must Love Each Other



Can you even consider that as a piece of clothing?
There's barely any cloth on it!

It's literally three black ribbons and a metallic leaf
covering the private parts!

What can it cover?

Right, it's not supposed to cover anything. It wouldn't
be alluring otherwise. Heheh!

Emmeline grinned at herself while turning her head
around to look at the door occasionally.

She was afraid that Abel would suddenly return, or
Kendra would suddenly barge in. That would be really
embarrassing.

She added the leaf piece to her shopping cart and continued shopping.

After browsing for a while, she selected another piece made out of strings of beads.

She could imagine the beads rolling around her naked body, and that titillated her slightly.

She wondered if Abel would lose control of himself if he saw her wearing only that and lying on the bed.

Alright, these two will do. Emmeline quickly checked out. erased all of her browsing history, and turned off the laptop.

Her heart was thumping hard, and her face was steaming hot, as though she was doing something illegal.

Suddenly, her phone began to ring. The call was from Levan Mansion.

Emmeline quickly answered it. Rosaline's gentle voice was heard.

"Hello, Emma."

"Mm. Madame Ryker," Emmeline greeted her.

"Why are you still calling me Madame Ryker?"

Rosaline chuckled. "Did you forget what happened a few days ago?"

Emmeline blushed intensely. "Ah, I'm still not used to it yet... Mother!"

"Good girl!" Rosaline said. Emmeline could imagine the wide grin on her face.

"Are you looking for me for anything?" she asked.

"I was talking to your father earlier, and we'd like to invite you and Abel over for dinner."

Emmeline was silent for a while. "Maybe we'll go over in a few days. Abel's wounds haven't healed yet. The children might be frightened when they see him."

"Why is it taking so long? It's been a few days," Rosaline said.

"Abel is free of the poison, but the cracks caused by the ice water baths haven't completely disappeared yet."

"Oh, my poor child," Rosaline sobbed.

Emmeline was silent for a few seconds. "It's all my fault. I'm sorry."

"But you helped Abel obtain the antidote," Rosaline said.

"Abel appeared in the nick of time. Otherwise, we might have..." Emmeline said.

"Don't say that. I said those harsh words because I was desperate," Rosaline said guiltily.

"I don't blame you." Emmeline was starting to sob too. "I'm lucky that Abel was there to salvage the situation. If he didn't, I don't know what I'd do next."

"Yes, Abel revealed his injured face to all the reporters. He's willing to do anything to protect you. That's why your father and I hope that you two can live happily and love each other. We were hoping to tell you that at dinner."

"Mm." Emmeline nodded. "We will. Don't worry."

"You should come back after Abel is better," Rosaline said. "We'll also discuss the wedding reception. The one earlier was too shabby. We didn't invite many relatives and friends, and your grandfather too."

"Alright. Abel and I will listen to what you say," Emmeline said.

"I'm glad to hear that," Rosaline said and ended the call.

By the time Waylon arrived at the hospital, Janie was already awake.

Benjamin was sitting next to her.

Janie's face was still pale, and her breathing was shallow.

Waylon took her pulse. He could tell her vitality was greatly reduced.

He handed a few pills to Benjamin. "This'll help Ms. Eastwood recover faster. Help her eat them."

"Thank you, Waylon." Benjamin took the pills and gave them to Janie along with a glass of warm water.

In a few minutes, color returned to Janie's face, and she seemed more energetic.

"The medicine of the Adelmar Clan is amazing. Thank you, Mr. Adelmar," Janie said.

"Don't mention it," Waylon said with a smile. "The pill is selling for a million dollars each on the black market. You've just eaten five million dollars worth of medicine. You'd better recover soon."

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