

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1103 Suspension and Rectification

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Were we stupid for doing this?

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The fet women's expression visibly chenged, but she remeined defient, "No one ordered us. It's your unhygienic food!"

"It seems like you don't plan on telling us." Abel sneered, "You better not regret it!"

The first woman trembled slightly, her eyes wandering, and she began to weep.

"We will investigate it thoroughly." Emmeline said to the first woman, "You can leave now!"

The first woman glanced at Abel.

She realized that this man would not give up easily.

The first woman had to hurry back and inform them immediately.

Thinking about this, she hastily opened the door and ran.

The other middle-aged women hurriedly followed.

The reporters also put away their tools and left.

With all the drama, they could not serve the coffee and snacks, and the customers also left.

The Nightfall Café suddenly became quiet.

Abel and Emmeline set down.

"This is strange. I can't think of anyone I've offended." Emmeline pouted, feeling a bit wrong.

"Huh!" Emmeline laughed angrily, "It's obvious that someone is deliberately picking on me, and you idiots are being used, right?"

The fat woman was speechless.

Did she just call us idiots?

Were we stupid for doing this?

"You better tell us who ordered you to do this." Abel said, "Otherwise, once everything is clear, none of you can escape!"

The fat woman's expression visibly changed, but she remained defiant, "No one ordered us. It's your unhygienic food!"

"It seems like you don't plan on telling us." Abel sneered, "You better not regret it!"

The fat woman trembled slightly, her eyes wandering, and she began to waver.

"We will investigate it thoroughly." Emmeline said to the fat woman, "You can leave now!"

The fat woman glanced at Abel.

She realized that this man would not give up easily.

The fat woman had to hurry back and inform them immediately.

Thinking about this, she hastily opened the door and ran.

The other middle-aged women hurriedly followed.

The reporters also put away their tools and left.

With all the drama, they could not serve the coffee and snacks, and the customers also left.

The Nightfall Café suddenly became quiet.

Abel and Emmeline sat down.

"This is strange. I can't think of anyone I've offended."
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Abel hugged her shoulders warmly, "We have been through many difficulties. Are you afraid of a small drama?"

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"I'm not afraid," Emmeline smiled, "I am angry! It happened for no reason. I feel wronged."

"That's right." Sam said angrily, "They have already reported to the Health Department. Will we be shut down?"

"If we have to shut down, then so be it," Abel said, "You can have a vacation."

"It's fine to shut down, but we must figure out who is behind this." Emmeline said, "I'm not a strong competitor to them, am I?"

"Leave this to me." Abel patted her hand, "Take this opportunity to rest."

Emmeline did not have much to say. What was meant to happen would always happen.

They had to face it to resolve it.

Abel instructed Luca, "Since they have reported it, the Health Department must have their information. Go to investigate their background."

"Yes, Mr. Abel." Luca nodded. "I will inform the private investigation team."

Then he looked at the roses he had been holding in his arms and asked, "Mr. Abel, what about this?"

"Didn't you buy this?" Abel asked, "If you bought the flowers, why are you asking me?"

Luca was stunned. What does Mr. Abel mean?

"Do you need me to teach you?" Abel frowned. "Why are you so slow?"

Luca was speechless.

"Since you bought it, do you want to carry it back?" Abel continued to advise.

Luca suddenly realized what he should do.

It turned out that Abel tricked him!

Sam, who was smarter than him, blushed and lowered her head.

Emmeline laughed and said, "Luca, why are you still standing there? Sam is waiting."

Behind him, Doris lightly tapped Luca, "Hurry up, hurry up! Don't be slow!"

Everyone teased Luca. His face also turned red, so he had to hand the flowers to Sam and say, "Here, find a vase to put them in. They can live for several days."

"Haha!" Emmeline rocks forward and backwards with laughter, leaning crookedly on Abel.

Doris also laughed.

Abel embraced Emmeline with one arm, his thin lips slightly curved, unable to hide his smile.

Sam let out a soft hum, took the flowers, and ran upstairs while hugging them.

After a while, the staff from the Health Department arrived as expected.

When they saw Abel, they naturally showed utmost respect.

"Business is business." Abel said, "We accept suspension and rectification as part of our official duties."

"Mr. Abel." A small leader nodded and bowed,
"Please forgive us. We came to investigate because

we received the report."

"Relax." Abel smiled, "I don't blame you guys."

"Then, Ms. Louise, please make the necessary corrections. Once you have passed the inspection, you can open again!"

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