

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1104 He Hit an Old Man

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The steff handed over the written notice for temporary suspension and rectification and left.

Although she tried to sound casual, Emmeline could not help but feel a bit empty inside.

Putting aside the issue of making money, she did not have much else to do besides work at Nightfell Cefé.

Moreover, Nightfell Cefé was starting to look more and more professional, to the point where people were even inquiring online about the possibility of joining her.

It would be a pity if their reputation was suddenly

ruined.

"Ms. Louise." Doris persuaded her, "It will only be a few days, and we can open soon."

"That's right, Ms. Louise." Sam said, "Just let me and Doris take a break for a few days. It's not right to keep exploiting us."

Emmeline nodded, "Then let's take two days off. Salaries will be paid as usual during this time, and insurance will be covered. Everyone should not worry."

The other workers who were waiting quietly behind her smiled.

Doris also felt relieved.

For now, she still needed this job.

She enjoyed working with Emmeline because it allowed her to earn a substantial income and find happiness.

"Go back and rest," Emmeline said to the few waiters.

"When the shop reopens, please let us know." the waiters said.

"Of course." Emmeline smiled, "We can't do without you, have fun these days!"

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"You go ahead." Emmeline said, "There's nothing to do here anyway."

"Ms. Louise, Mr. Luca." Sam said, "I'll make coffee for you. We still have a lot of cakes left."

"Let's eat." Emmeline waved his hand, "Eat and drink as you please!"

Luca decided to call all the bodyguards in.

Everyone drank coffee, ate snacks, and had a great time.

During this time, Doris came downstairs with two boxes.

She needed to hurry to Verdaria to return the dress and shoes, buy a new phone and get a new SIM card.

"Oh, Doris!" Emmeline noticed the high-end packaging bag in her hand, "Why did you buy such an expensive dress? What are you planning to do?"

"Well." Doris felt a bit embarrassed, "Mr. Waylon bought it. I'm going to return it to him."

"Waylon bought it?" Emmeline did not understand,
"Then why did you return it to him?"

Doris felt even more embarrassed, but she was not good at lying, so she said, "He wanted me to accompany him to a banquet today at noon, but I offended him last night, so he didn't need me anymore. I didn't need the dress either. It cost over 400,000 and would be a waste not to return it."

After hearing this, Emmeline found it somewhat amusing and said, "Doris, how dare you offend him?"

"It's not entirely my fault." Doris said with anger, "He was bullying an elderly person. I couldn't stand it, so I said a few words to him. But he got even more aggressive!"

Emmeline found it even more amusing but also

puzzled, "Waylon bullying an elderly person? How is that possible?"

"I'm not lying!" Doris said seriously, "Last night, we were eating barbecue together, and an elderly person came over to tell me my fortune. Mr. Waylon didn't ask any questions and immediately tried to hit the person. Luckily, the old man ran away quickly. Otherwise, who knows what he would have done to that old man!"

When Emmeline heard this, she furrowed.

Abel also felt something was off and asked, "How old is the old man?"

Doris thought momentarily and said, "Around sixty years old?"

Emmeline and Abel thought of the same person, Mr.

Ywain.

However, Emmeline had never seen this person before and did not know how old he was.

She only knew that Waylon would never harm an older man for no reason.

Unless that older man was Trevor Ywain!

"Have you seen Mr. Ywain?" Emmeline asked Abel,
"How old is he?"

"I met him when I checked the lunar calendar with my mom." Abel said, "He is in his sixties and has a beard."

"Is he?" Emmeline asked Doris.

"It's true," Doris said, "In his sixties, with a beard."

Emmeline was certain that Waylon had encountered Trevor.

"What happened next?" she asked Doris.

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