

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1143 I'll Buy This Elephant Park

The elephant trainer glanced at Emmeline.

He remained expressionless and did not react.

Just as he was about to go and torment the trembling little elephant again, Abel rushed over and snatched the bullhook from his hand.

It was the kind of sharp tool called bullhook by the locals.

"Don't interfere with my work!" the elephant trainer said angrily.

"I'm telling you!" Abel said in a low and cold voice, "Don't you think this is cruel? This elephant is still a child!"

"It's their fate." the elephant trainer said disdainfully,
"They are destined to endure this. We live on them."

Abel said, "You can develop other projects instead of this dark industry! You can't get rich by abusing them."

Emmeline tenderly hugged the little elephant and stroked its head.

Soft hairs were still on its forehead, just like an innocent human baby.

Emmeline's gentle touch seemed to make the little elephant feel the care of a mother.

It made purring sounds from its nose as if complaining and whimpering in distress.

"You're safe now. I won't let them bully you anymore

or your mother."

Her hand unintentionally touched the elephant's bloody neck wound from the elephant hook.

The little elephant winced in pain, breaking Emmeline's heart.

"This is our business." The elephant trainer said unfriendly, "You two, leave now!"

The elephant trainer glanced at Emmalina.

She remained expressionless and did not react.

Just as she was about to go and torment the trampling little elephant again, Abal rushed over and snatched the bullhook from his hand.

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"Not just these two elephants." Emmeline said, "I'm buying them. Give me a price!"

"Not just these two elephants." Abel said, "But this entire elephant park, I'm buying it!"

The elephant trainer was stunned momentarily, then sneered and said, "I don't have time to listen to your nonsense! Get out of here!"

"Do I look like I'm joking with you?" Abel said coldly, "I

want to talk to your boss."

"How would I know you're not just making things up?"
The elephant trainer said, "My boss doesn't joke with me!"

"Because of this!"

Abel suddenly leaned in, and something under his coat pressed against the elephant trainer's waist.

He said in a low voice, "I can kill you with one shot or ensure a worry-free life for you in the future. Which one do you choose?"

A gun?

The elephant trainer's face turned pale, and he dropped the bullhook and raised his hands.

"Sir, I know you're serious. Please don't shoot me. I'll call my boss right away!"

"You are learning fast." Abel flicked his wrist and put the gun back into his pocket.

There was a rumor online about taking out one's kidney in Dracovia. It seems that even the locals feared them.

"How should I explain this to the boss?" The elephant trainer nervously asked, "How much are you willing to pay?"

"The price should be more than three times the value of all the elephants in the elephant park." Abel said, "I don't want to force you to sell."

"More than three times?" The elephant trainer was shocked.

"Sir, can it be four times? I will keep one-fourth for myself, and I can take care of elephants for you for the rest of my life!"

The elephant trainer knew how to seize an opportunity.

Abel carefully examined the elephant trainer in front of him.

"Sir, please rest assured." The elephant trainer hurriedly said, "I promise not to mistreat them anymore. I will take good care of them! And I know them very well. I am the most suitable candidate!"

"Alright then." Abel nodded. "Ask your former owner to come over, and let's talk."

"Yes, yes! Master! Madam!" The elephant trainer nodded eagerly and took out his phone to make a call.

"The price is three times the entire elephant park?" The person on the other end exclaimed excitedly, "And there are seventeen elephants? I'm going to make a fortune!"

"Come quickly." the elephant trainer said, "I'll have them wait here."

Forty minutes later, the owner of the elephant park arrived, a greasy middle-aged man.

He wore a traditional white stand-up collar shirt with large gold chains around his wrists and neck.

The gold chains were so thick that it was hard to tell if

they were real or fake.

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