QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1148 Tell Him That I Want To See Him

Abel finally kept his gun in his pocket. He said to the four men who were incapacitated, "I will leave you in your condition right now so that you can pass on the word to that bastard. From now on, I will be gunning for his life! You better remind him to watch his back at all times!"

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The four men who were bloodied shivered in fear, "Yes! We will! Thanks for sparing us!"

"Get lost!" Abel roared.

Abel was not so sure that he would hold back on killing them by fishing out his gun again.

He had decided long ago that he would not kill senselessly!

The four men dragged their broken bodies up from the road and limped off.

Abel kept his gun properly and opened the van door.

He untied the sack and took it off from Emmeline. Emmeline's head stuck out.

Her face was reddish and there was sweat all over her face. Her hair was in a mess.

There was a cautious look in her eyes.

Abel carried her out of the sack and checked her

body, "Emma, are you hurt?"

"No."

Emmeline shook her head while looking around her.

The driver who was unconscious was the only one lying on the ground.

The other men were gone, but there was blood on the tarmac.

Emmeline heard gunshots when she was in the sack. She knew that it was Abel who had done that.

"Where are they?" She asked him.

"They were gone like dogs," Abel replied faintly.

"Why did they try to kidnap me? I don't understand."

Emmeline was confused by the whole fiasco. Something was not right.

Abel hugged her tightly to prevent her from seeing through him.

He was almost certain the culprit behind this.

However, it was just conjecture. He had no proof.

That was why he decided not to say anything for now.

"They must be a bunch of perverts targeting you on a whim."

He did not want to add on to Emmeline's worries, so he tried to sound casual.

"Don't worry, you are fine now, my darling."

"They did that on a whim?" Emmeline looked up at him, "But they are locals."

Abel raised his brows and said, "Your beauty must have caught their eyes. That was why they began to have wicked ideas."

Emmeline cocked up her brows too, "Is that so?"

Abel patted her back and continued to console her, "That's what I think, but everything's fine now."

Emmeline hugged him back wordlessly. Although different questions were swirling in her mind, she decided not to ask now.

She knew that Abel would not let things slide easily if

this was something serious.

More times than not, he was worried that she would feel stressed about such things. He just did not want her to be stressed. That was why he sometimes kept her in the dark.

She decided to trust him. Like he said, she should not worry about things that she did not comprehend.

The next day, they returned to Struyria.

After sending Emmeline back to the Precipice, Abel washed himself and went to the headquarters of the Ryker Group.

He summoned Luca into his office immediately when he arrived.

"Mr. Abel," Luca had a gloomy look, "It's my failure of

carrying out my duty this time. I had a serious stomach ache. I am not going to make any excuses for myself."

"I am not blaming you," Abel looked distant and cold,

"I have something else to ask you to do."

"Just tell me what to do," Luca replied hastily.

"Call Glenn on my behalf," Abel bellowed, "Tell him that I want to see him."

Luca understood the assignment.

He was Abel's closest bodyguard. His words were equal to Abel's words in more sense than one.

This was not a business call either. This call was personal.

Luca knew that Glenn would not dare to refuse him either.

The Ryker Group paid the most amount of taxes in Struyria. The conglomerate invested in many engineering and building projects around the city. It can be said that Glenn's illustrious career was partly backed by the Ryker Group's efforts.

"Roger, Mr. Abel," Luca replied.

"Tell him that I am meeting him at the First Suite in the Nimbus Hotel."

"Roger!"

"Call him now," Abel leaned on his chair lazily.

There was an endless darkness and coldness in his eyes.

Luca took out his phone and called Glenn's secretary, Stuart.

The moment Luca told Stuart that he was calling on Abel's behalf, there was a brief silence at the other end.

Then, there was a whisper, "Mayor Steiner wants to know the location for the meet-up."

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