

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1151 Fighting Fire With Fire

Upon hearing this, Glenn felt a tinge of displeasure in his heart, but he maintained a composed expression on his face. After all, he was a veteran in the world of politics.

"Is your memory not as good as Uncle Glenn's? Didn't we all have dinner together when you and Sonia were in college?" Glenn smiled lightly, with a hint of accusation in his tone.

"That was all in the past," Abel sneered, "Young people tend to move forward, not dwell on the past."

As Abel's words reached Glenn's ears, the corners of his lips tightened noticeably. What did Abel mean by that? Did he mean the matter between Glenn and Sonia was over?

"Uncle Glenn, let's order," Abel politely pushed the menu over.

"Nimbus Hotel has recently introduced a new dish. Uncle Glenn can try it and provide some feedback," Abel suggested.

Glenn took the menu and handed it to Stuart, saying, "I'm a bit overwhelmed with choices, you can order."

Stuart carefully selected four dishes and one soup.

Abel followed suit and ordered four dishes and one soup as well, making a total of eight dishes and two soups. He also ordered two bottles of aged liquor that had been aged for 50 years.

"If we order so much, we might not be able to finish it all," Glenn remarked politely, his expression unchanged.

"Four dishes and one soup are sufficient, along with drinks. No need to go overboard and make it too extravagant," Glenn added.

"I didn't invite you out to talk about business. We don't need to follow any formalities," Abel replied firmly.

Abel smiled, "Let's enjoy our time together and have good food."

Glenn's expression improved upon hearing this.

In truth, he had been wondering about Abel's intentions for inviting him here. Could it be that he had thoughts about his daughter Sonia again? Perhaps Abel wanted to clarify the relationship between him and Emmeline.

Apart from that, Glenn couldn't think of any other

reason for Abel to request this meeting.

The waiter served all the dishes, and the bottle of Moutai was opened. Stuart took charge of filling their glasses.

"Uncle Glenn," Abel raised his wine glass, "This toast is for you!"

Glenn also lifted his glass and clinked it with Abel's.

Abel's glass was slightly lower, showing respect for his elder.

They both took a sip of their drinks, and a sense of camaraderie filled the air.

Abel then used the serving chopsticks to pick up some food for Glenn.

Glenn's mood seemed to improve even further, and he appeared more at ease.

After all, Glenn was a high-ranking official, and no matter what the Ryker family's background was, he was still a businessman. His imposing aura and sense of superiority were difficult to subdue.

"Uncle Glenn, please have some more," Abel offered again, serving more food to Glenn.

Glenn felt increasingly flattered by Abel's attentiveness.

Regaining his composure, Glenn drank and ate, waiting for Abel to bring up the topic he had in mind.

But Abel just kept toasting, serving food and remained silent about the purpose of their gathering.

As time passed, and the bottle of liquor was finished, Abel still had not broached the subject.

Glenn's patience was wearing thin.

For the sake of his daughter's happiness, he felt compelled to take the initiative and speak first.

"Abel, do you have something to tell me?" Glenn inquired.

"Yes," Abel nodded, "That's what I wanted to do."

"Then go ahead and let me know, there's no need to hold back," Glenn encouraged him.

"Well, I'll come straight to the point," Abel turned his head and gestured to Luca, "Please step outside for a moment."

"Yes, Mr. Abel!" Luca acknowledged and left the room.

Glenn noticed and said to Stuart, "You step outside too. I'll have a private conversation with Abel about family matters."

Stuart nodded, bowed slightly, and then exited the room.

Now, only the two men remained in the private dining room—the older Glenn and the younger Abel. Glenn was not that old, more of a middle-aged man.

"What do you want me to tell Sonia?" Glenn calmly sipped his tea and asked.

Abel's thin lips curled slightly, and he began speaking slowly, "The Director from the Office of the Health Department suddenly resigned. I'm sure you're aware

of that, right?"

Glenn's face froze with surprise. He had thought Abel would discuss something related to Sonia, but this was completely unexpected.

The sudden shift caught him off guard, but he knew that Abel must have a reason for bringing up this topic.

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Chapter 1152 Emmeline's the Only One I Love



Glenn had no option but to provide a truthful response, saying, "In my position, I wouldn't be aware of whether such a person resigns or not. However,

coincidentally, this person happens to be a cousin of my wife, so I only get to know about it when my wife mentions it. But Abel, why did you suddenly inquire about this?"

Abel did not answer but instead asked, "Does your aunt know where the director is now?"

Glenn replied, "How would she know? I heard that this relative suddenly resigned and left without saying goodbye. It's true that she was very upset. To be honest, my wife arranged for him to enter the Health Department."

"So he has a close relationship with your wife?" Abel asked leisurely, narrowing his eyes.

Glenn's face darkened, "Abel, we're just relatives."

"Then, Uncle Glenn, would you like to know where is

he now?" Abel asked.

Glenn's heart skipped a beat, and he asked anxiously, "Where is he?"

"Melvania!" Abel answered, looking at Glenn with a sneer on his thin lips.

"I made him resign and sent him and his family away overnight."

Glenn frowned, his heart pounding twice, but he managed to keep his composure.

"Abel, I don't understand. Why are you doing this?"

"To prevent your aunt from... taking drastic measures to cover things up!" Abel replied lightly, squinting his eyes and raising his glass, "Uncle Glenn, let's drink."

Glenn found it hard to raise his glass after hearing Abel's words.

"Abel, what do you mean by all this?"

"I guessed that you wouldn't be aware of this," Abel sneered, "Your aunt's actions might eventually put her in grave danger if she continues to hide things under the mat for too long."

Glenn's expression changed drastically, and he spoke in a deep voice, "Tell me, what did she do behind my back?"

"This is for you, take a good look!"

Abel took out a sheet of paper from under the table and handed it to Glenn.

Glenn grabbed it and glanced at its contents.

As he read, his face turned pale, and he slumped back in his chair.

"These girls actually did such things behind my back! I am furious!"

"The main issue is that my wife is also infuriated," Abel said, "I was unjustly scolded by a few aggressive women and the Health Department ordered my business to be suspended for rectification. Though my business isn't huge, reputation and credibility are crucial. This was all set up by him!"

"Abel," Glenn said, "don't worry, I'll take care of it for you."

"There's no need!" Abel snorted coldly, "I've already sent her abroad. Do I still need your help?"

Glenn's heart trembled as he asked, "What are you planning to do with her?"

"What do you think?" Abel's thin lips curved slightly.

"Don't use this matter to threaten me," Glenn replied with a somber expression, "If you have any requests, Uncle Glenn will fulfill them."

"I have no requests," Abel said coldly, "I just want you to deliver a message to your wife. If she stretches her hands and feet too far, they can easily be chopped off. This time, it was the clerk who got hurt. Next time... it could be anyone!"

Glenn was taken aback, "What do you mean?"

Abel was not certain that Mrs. Glenn had ordered Emmeline to be held hostage in Dracovia. However, at this moment, he had to deal with the situation as it

stood and make a strong statement to deter others from similar actions.

He did not believe that Glenn's wife would not be afraid!

"I mean she'll understand," Abel said, "I am only showing courtesy this time, but she won't be so lucky next time!"

Glenn was left speechless.

He thought Abel was here to curry favor with him and perhaps pursue his daughter Sonia again, but the situation had turned sour. It felt like an old wound was being reopened, and he had been slapped in the face!

"Also," Abel continued in a deep voice, "I really need you to help me send a message to your daughter."

"What?" Glenn asked, unsure of what to expect.

"Tell Sonia to stop her pursuit and clear her heart. The only woman I love is Emmeline. She should stop trying to harm others while gaining nothing for herself!"

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