

## QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

### Chapter 1153 I Just Want My Innocence Back

"Slap! Slap!"

The silence in the room was deafening.

Glenn felt like his face had been slapped hard.

After a moment of contemplation, he nodded with a somber expression, "I understand."

Abel picked up his wine glass, raised it, and drank the wine in one go. Then he turned and left.

The following day, Emmeline arrived early at the Nightfall Cafe.

It was open for business, but she was not in the best mood.

The most important thing for her was to vent her grievances and clear her name, so she could finally feel at ease.

Abel parked the Rolls Royce in the parking lot and took Emmeline's hand as they walked into the Nightfall Cafe.

Pushing open the glass door, they saw Benjamin and Janie inside.

Both were wearing aprons and busy arranging tables and chairs.

Upon seeing Emmeline and Abel, the four waiters bowed and greeted them.

"Hello, Ms. Emmeline and Mr. Abel!"

Abel nodded in acknowledgment, and Emmeline

smiled and waved her hand, "Hello, everyone! You've all worked hard!"

"Emma," Janie took Emmeline's hand, "Why didn't you tell me what happened that day?"

"Why should I tell you?" Emmeline playfully pinched Janie's cheek, "It's already a mess."

"I could have scolded them for you," Janie raised an eyebrow, "You know, I'm really good at scolding people using my dialect!"

"Haha!" Emmeline laughed, "That's fine. Whenever I see injustice, I'll let you yell at them and show off your skills in your dialect!"

"Just wait and see, I'll give them a piece of my mind!" Janie said confidently.

"Sam is to blame for this whole matter," Benjamin chimed in, "If you had told me earlier, I would have stepped in immediately. Little did I know that Abel had already taken care of it."

"Mr. Benjamin," Sam pouted with a hint of annoyance, "Mr. Abel was there that day, and you know how two strong personalities can clash."

"It's all right," Abel smiled, "I handled it the same way Mr. Benjamin would have!"

Doris, wearing a large apron, came down from upstairs and greeted Emmeline with a warm smile, "Ms. Louise, welcome back."

"Thank you, Doris."

Emmeline took Doris' hand and asked, "Doris, I haven't had a chance to ask you yet, did you help

Waylon that day at Blue Sky Villa?"

Doris blushed, "Mr. Adelmar helped me."

"Ah?" Emmeline was surprised, "Why did it turn out the other way around?"

Doris briefly explained, "If Mr. Adelmar hadn't intervened and resolved the situation, I would have been the one humiliated."

"Hahaha!" Emmeline laughed, "So you and my brother get along so well."

Doris blushed again and felt a bit awkward.

Indeed, they had quite a humorous dynamic.

Emmeline had not seen Waylon in action, he would persist until the end, no matter what!

Everyone continued talking and laughing joyfully, and the glasses were filled again.

Then, the woman who caused trouble that day, along with her original group, returned to the cafe.

Emmeline frowned, and Sam was ready to step in to handle the situation.

Janie and Doris also stood confidently with their hands on their hips, ready to give a piece of their mind.

Only Abel and Benjamin remained calm, smoking casually.

A group of women entered the cafe, with the entertainment reporter among them, the one who had live-streamed the incident that day.

Seeing Emmeline's expression, the fat woman quickly put on a smile and said, "Ms. Emmeline, please don't misunderstand. Today, my sisters and I are here to apologize to you."

Emmeline was taken aback. Apologize?

Upon hearing this, Sam eased his stance and stopped preparing to intervene.

Doris and Janie also lowered their hands from their hips.

"We not only apologize in person but also plan to broadcast our apology nationwide!" The fat woman nodded and bowed, "So, Ms. Emmeline, can you find it in your heart to forgive us?"

"Yeah, yeah!"

The other women chimed in, "We were manipulated that day. We've come to realize our mistake, and we sincerely apologize to Ms. Louise. Please forgive us."

Emmeline replied, "All I want is for my innocence to be restored. I won't hold a grudge against those who genuinely apologize, but I won't let the instigators off the hook either!"

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**Chapter 1154 You Might End up Getting Hurt**



"Ms. Louise, we won't dare to do such things again!"

"We sincerely apologize to you this time, and we ask



for your forgiveness."

"We were foolish and lacked conscience last time. Ms. Louise, please forgive us. Otherwise, where else will we find such delicious snacks and authentic coffee in the future?"

"Okay, okay!" Emmeline waved her hand, "Let's forget about it. No need to keep talking about it."

The women gathered and chatted happily, making the atmosphere light and friendly.

Several of them sat down at tables, ordered coffee, and enjoyed pastries.

Emmeline told Sam that the bill for them was to be completely waived.

Meanwhile, Sonia was sitting in her hospital bed,

watching a live broadcast where several female customers were apologizing at nightfall Cafe.

The incident had passed, and the cafe was now bustling with customers.

The place was crowded both upstairs and downstairs, and the business was thriving.

Although Sonia could not see Emmeline directly, she could sense her happiness through the live broadcast.

She also caught sight of a tall and imposing figure in a well-tailored black suit on the screen.

She knew it was Abel without a doubt!

Abel truly adored his wife, he always stood by Emmeline's side!

Feeling lonely and cold in comparison, Sonia couldn't help but feel a pang of discomfort, as if a cat had scratched her.

Frustrated, she turned off the live broadcast and decided to call her mother.

Michaela quickly picked up the phone.

"Sonia, I'm on my way to you. What's wrong? Are you okay?"

"Are you on your way?" Sonia's eyes welled up with tears, "I'm so angry that I feel like I'm going to explode!"

"What happened?" Michaela asked with concern.

Her daughter meant the world to her, and even the slightest upset in her daughter's life would deeply

affect her.

"It's that awful Emmeline again!" Sonia vented, "You have no idea how arrogant and smug she is!"

Emmeline again?

Michaela remained silent.

Just last night, Glenn scolded her harshly.

He warned her that if she continued her scheming behind his back, he might lose his prestigious position!

The cousin had been sent away by Abel, becoming a potential time bomb that could expose Glenn's corruption at any moment.

Moreover...

The four men that Michaela had secretly sent to Dracovia all returned with broken limbs.

Although Glenn was unaware of this, Abel had conveyed a message to her through Glenn.

Abel's message was clear, which was, "Don't cause trouble, or you might end up getting hurt!"

This time it was the four men, but who would be next?

Michaela felt a shiver down her spine.

Abel was right; it could very well be her next!

Ten minutes later, Michaela's car arrived at the underground parking lot of Ryker Hospital.

After the driver parked the car, she took the thermos

bucket and headed to the surgical VIP ward.

Inside the ward, Sonia was fuming with anger.

She had even thrown out both of the nurses who were attending to her.

Michaela walked through the living room and pushed open the door to the ward.

A banana came flying towards her, but she managed to dodge it just in time, avoiding it hitting her face.

"Sonia, what's gotten into you?" Michaela asked, her expression displeased. "Why are you behaving like this? Can't you stop causing trouble and making Mom worry?"

"You think I enjoy causing trouble?" Sonia's eyes were red with anger. "You can't even protect your own

daughter, and you blame me instead?"

"Blame you? I'm not blaming you, but can't you be more considerate of me?" Michaela said, exasperated. "For your sake, I can't eat or sleep well, and my hair is turning white. Can't you see how worried I am for you?"

"Don't act like you're the only one suffering!" Sonia retorted, holding her phone tightly. "Didn't you want to get rid of that woman in Dracovia? Why is she still so arrogant?"

"Watch your words!" Michaela's face turned serious, she was about to cover Sonia's mouth.

"Are you afraid that no one would know this? Are you trying to put us in trouble?"

"I don't want to put the both of you in trouble. If you

want to blame someone, blame yourself for not being as capable as Emmeline. She can bully your daughter with ease!" Sonia sneered.

Michaela scolded, her patience wearing thin. "Isn't Mom doing enough? I'm even taking risks for your sake!"

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Chapter 1155 Their Trump Card



"But it's not the same result now, is it?" Sonia's frustration was evident in her voice. "Didn't you see that Emmeline is alive and well, and Abel is always by her side?"



"What do you expect me to do?" Michaela frowned.  
"Should I capture Abel and force him to marry you?"

"That would be ideal!" Sonia replied. "You've already thought of it, so just do as you said."

Michaela's heart ached at her daughter's outburst, and her face turned pale. She covered her chest and said, "You are such a spoiled brat, and I'm the one who spoiled you!"

"I don't care!" Sonia pouted. "I can't stand seeing Emmeline with Abel. It drives me crazy, and I'm ready to do anything to break them up!"

"Didn't you say that you have some big secret about Emmeline?" Michaela's eyes lit up. "You hold the trump card, so why not use it to your advantage and beat them both?"

"Well, I've been waiting for the right opportunity," Sonia admitted. "I want to make sure it's the perfect time to use it."

"Then tell me, what is this secret?" Michaela asked eagerly. "Maybe I can help you find the right chance."

"Come closer," Sonia motioned for her mother to lean in, and she whispered something into Michaela's ear.

After hearing what Sonia had to say, Michaela looked surprised and doubtful. "Is this really possible?"

"I'm not completely sure," Sonia replied. "A woman named Erin told me about it."

"It's just an identity," Michaela frowned, "Can this really defeat Emmeline?"

Sonia admitted, "That's why I've been hesitant to use

this secret for a long time."

"Well, it's better to work with what you have than rely on what you don't have!" Michaela's expression turned ruthless, "The opportunity is here now, and if we reveal this secret at the right moment, it could have a significant impact."

"I agree," Sonia said, "If I remember correctly, isn't Ols Mr. Ryker's birthday approaching? It's around this time in previous years."

"You're right," Michaela said, "Let's use this secret to our advantage at an important event like Mr. Ryker's birthday. It could blow Emmeline's world apart!"

Sonia clenched her teeth and said, "Let's wait a little longer and let that woman enjoy herself a bit more. I guarantee that her happiness will soon turn into tears!"

"Exactly!" Michaela nodded, "Leave this matter to me, and I promise to subtly reveal Emmeline's secret in public without anyone noticing. Let's see how long she can keep up her act!"

"Hahaha!" Sonia laughed coldly, "Emmeline, you have no idea what's coming!"

"But Sonia," Michaela said with concern, "I am used to you and listen to you in everything, but with your father, you must be careful. If this gets out of hand, it could not only affect his career but also our safety. You have to understand that the Ryker family has Emmeline's back!"

"Hmph!" Sonia snorted coldly.

"When this secret is revealed, Old Mr. Ryker and Emmeline would turn against each other, she will no

longer have the Ryker family's support. Then, I can crush her like an ant."

Michaela pondered her daughter's words. "You're right, that makes sense."

Later that night, Emmeline remained unaware of the plot being hatched against her. She was preoccupied with her sisters and even had a potential client from Altney who wanted to buy the franchise, Nightfall Cafe.

Unbeknownst to her, the thought of expanding the business never crossed Emmeline's mind. Making coffee and snacks was purely her passion and hobby, driven by her love for bringing joy to people.

Once it evolved into a career, it started to lose its essence.

However, she could not tolerate the provocation from Sam and Doris.

Emmeline pondered for a moment; opening a chain franchise might not be out of the question.

Nonetheless, she did not want to complicate her emotions; she still desired to remain carefree like a free-spirited individual.

"Well," Emmeline informed the client, "you should visit Benjamin, the president of Adelmar Group. He has the authority to determine the terms and conditions for the franchise."

"...Mr. Benjamin?"

The customer appeared perplexed, "A coffee and dessert shop franchise should be a small-scale business, right? Should I really discuss this matter

with the president of Adelmar Group?"

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