

## Ambush OTQ 891

### Chapter 891 Benjamin's Decision

"I can't make an omelet without breaking eggs, right?" Emmeline said with a smile. "All I have to do is go through the ceremony and be laughed at."

"But won't that affect you and Mr. Ryker a lot?" Janie said. "Have you considered how you are going to face each other in the future?"

"I've thought about it, but at this moment, what's more important than curing Abel's condition?" Emmeline said.

Janie thought for a while and nodded. "I understand. I'd do the same thing if I were you."

"Mm. So that's why I plan to go through with the marriage tomorrow. I'm going to tell Benjamin to make preparations."

"I'll go and meet him. If you call him and tell him through the phone, he'll be worried for nothing," Janie said.

"That's a good idea. Thank you for offering to go to him," Emmeline said.

Janie nodded and stood up. "I'll be going then."

"Mm."

After Janie left, Emmeline slowly exhaled.

Everything will be settled tomorrow!

Janie left Nightfall Café and went to Adelman Group.

At the secretaries' office, Joey said that Benjamin had already left.

"He's gone?" Janie glanced at her wristwatch. "It's still early, isn't it?"

"I don't know where he went. The CEO doesn't report to me, after all," Joey said.

"I'll go and look for him then," Janie said and walked toward the elevator.

She wanted to look for Benjamin not because of Emmeline's message but because she was worried about him.

When she came to Adelman Group to return the things, she overheard Waylon and Benjamin's conversation.

She heard Benjamin say that he was willing to destroy his face to ensure Emmeline's safety.

The mere thought of it horrified Janie.

If Mr. York isn't in the office, could he have gone somewhere to do the deed?

The elevator went to the underground parking lot, and Janie went inside her car.

While she turned the ignition, she dialed Benjamin's number.

The phone rang many times before it was answered. Janie's palms were starting to sweat.

"Yes? Janie?" Benjamin said.

"Where are you?" Janie sounded flustered.

"Why?"

"I suddenly remembered I have something important to tell you. I need to meet you now."

"I'm busy," Benjamin said. "If you can't tell me over the phone, I'll have to meet you another day."

"Tell me where you are now."

The panic in Janie's heart rose. She was almost certain that Benjamin was preparing to destroy his face.

Benjamin did not say anything. He immediately hung up.

Janie's heart sank.

Don't do that, Benjamin! Don't! It's not fair to you!

But where could he be now?

Janie's heart was thumping hard.

She thought for a while and decided to call Yvonne, the caretaker of Glenbrook.

When Janie was in the hospital, Yvonne had taken care of her. That was why she had Yvonne's number.

The call was soon picked up.

"Ms. Eastwood?"

"Yvonne, is Mr. York in Glenbrook?" Janie tried hard to sound calm.

"Yes, he came back not too long ago. He seemed disturbed by something, and he went into the study. I asked him what he wanted for dinner, but he did not reply," Yvonne said.

"I'll go over now, but don't tell him," Janie said.

Yvonne nodded. "Alright. I'm also worried about him. You should come over and make sure he's okay."

After the call ended, Janie floored the gas pedal and sped out of the parking lot. She arrived at Glenbrook half an hour later.

Meanwhile, Benjamin was sitting in his study. He held a mirror in one hand and a scalpel in another.

He pointed the scalpel at his face, thinking of where to cut himself to inflict the biggest wounds which would turn into the ugliest scars...

**Chapter 892 Give Me the Scalpel**

If he could destroy his face and become the ugliest man in the world, he could marry Emmeline and get the antidote for Abel. That was the safest way and would prevent any future problems.

In any case, it was better for Emmeline to marry the CEO of Adelmar Group than a random man.

More importantly, he could use his influence to explain to the public what happened. That way, Emmeline would not have to risk her reputation.

Also, he would return Emmeline to Abel once everything was settled. He doubted the other people would do the same. Those people would not be happy once they find out they were being exploited.

He thought Emmeline was too reckless, and he would have to protect her himself.

Benjamin rested the tip of the scalpel on his forehead. That was the best place to start.

It would be very easy to draw a line from there and split the skin of his face in two...

At the same time, Janie rushed into the mansion.

"Yvonne? Where is Mr. York?"

"He's in the study," Yvonne said anxiously. "You should go and see if he's okay!"

Without saying another word, Janie ran up the stairs.

She did not knock on the door. Instead, she twisted the doorknob and pushed the door open. Luckily, the door was not locked.

The curtains were drawn. She saw Benjamin holding a scalpel to his face and was about to bring it down!

"Benjamin! No!" She pounced at him.

Benjamin was focused on the scalpel. He did not react in time, and Janie managed to grab onto him.

The scalpel in his hand fell on the floor.

Janie quickly fell to the floor and took the scalpel in her hand.

"Who let you in? Give me the scalpel!" Benjamin said angrily.

"No!" Janie hid the scalpel behind her. "I know what you're trying to do, and I don't allow it! I don't want you to hurt yourself!"

"What I do is none of your business!" Benjamin's eyes were bloodshot. "I want to protect Emma. Don't stop me! Give me the scalpel!"

Janie shook her head. "You can protect her in other ways, Benjamin. You don't have to risk your life!"

"I'm not risking my life! It's only risky if anything happens to Emma! I'm not going to repeat myself, Janie. Give me the scalpel!"

Tears welled up in Janie's eyes. "Emmeline doesn't love you. It's not worth it to destroy your face for someone who doesn't love you!"

"It's worth it! I'm willing to do anything as long as Emma is safe!" Benjamin said.

“What would your parents think if they saw you squander the body they gave you?”

Benjamin smiled wryly. “I’m an orphan. I’ve never met my parents. Robert Adelman took me in when I was a baby. Waylon and Emmeline are closer to me than my parents will ever be. I’m willing to give up my life for them. What’s my face compared to my life?”

Janie knew she could not convince him to do otherwise. She could only shake her head repeatedly and said, “I love you, Benjamin. I won’t allow you to hurt yourself!”

“That’s not up for you to decide!” Benjamin extended his hand to her. “Give me the scalpel!”

“I won’t!” Janie sobbed. “If you want it, you’ll have to pry it from my cold, dead hands!”

Benjamin’s eyes widened.

Janie lifted the scalpel high and stabbed her chest with it.

“Janie!” Benjamin yelled and took a step forward.

However, the scalpel had already plunged into Janie’s chest, and blood flowed freely from the wound.

“Janie! Why did you do this?” Benjamin said as he carried Janie in his arms.

“If you can sacrifice your life for Emmeline, I can do the same for you. Do you know that I took the bottle of Worryfree from your desk? I haven’t drunk it yet. I wish I didn’t love you so much, Ben...”

Janie’s body went limp in Benjamin’s hands.

“Yvonne! Call the ambulance!” Benjamin yelled hoarsely.

### **Chapter 893 Point of No Return**

Yvonne stood at the door, paralyzed by shock. With trembling hands, she took her phone and called emergency services.

Janie was brought to the emergency room of a nearby hospital.

Her condition remained critical through the night.

Benjamin waited in front of the emergency room. He was worried about Emmeline, but he could not neglect Janie as well.

He stayed up the entire night, which made him look haggard.

As for the wedding ceremony scheduled at Struyria Banquet at ten o’clock in the morning, Benjamin had already contacted the manager and made arrangements.

Even though he did not agree with what Emmeline was doing, it was already past the point of no return.

At nine o’clock in the morning, the attending doctor came out of the emergency room.

“Doctor, how is she?” Benjamin asked.

The doctor took off his mask and said, “Her condition is stable now. We are transferring her to the ward.”

Benjamin heaved a sigh of relief. He said to Eric, "Stay here. I need to go to Struyria Banquet!"

Eric knew that Benjamin was worried about Emmeline. He nodded and said, "Yes, Mr. York. Leave Janie to me!"

Benjamin turned around and rushed down the corridor. His coattails fluttered behind him like wings.

I hope I can still make it! I'll protect you, Emma! Even if it costs me my face! Wait for me!

At Struyria Banquet, Emmeline received a message from Adam. "Congratulations on your marriage! From your dearest Mr. Green."

Under the veil, Emmeline smirked. "I want the antidote not a second late. If you don't give it to me, be prepared to live in agony for the rest of your life!"

"Don't worry. Someone will give you the antidote, but you'll have to trade it with the method of treating Living Agony."

"No problem. I'll write it down as soon as I receive the antidote."

"Deal!"

Next to Emmeline, Pockmark Face looked around him nervously.

There were not many guests, but there were many journalists and reporters!

It meant that everyone in the country knew that he was going to be married to the beautiful woman next to him!

He pinched his thigh hard. It hurt a lot.

Ahh, I'm not dreaming! This is the real deal!

Julianna was in attendance. She brought a dozen of her friends with her.

She went up to Emmeline and smiled at her. "Ah, Emma, now that you're no longer a part of the Ryker family, I don't have any business being here. Considering that we're friends, I'd like to wish you a happy married life."

"Thank you, Madame Ryker. I hope your married life is happy too," Emmeline said with a smile.

Julianna did not take offense to Emmeline's words. She smiled and asked, "Where's Rosaline? I don't see her here."

"She's too embarrassed, of course!" one of Julianna's friends said. "I bet she still can't accept the fact that this beautiful woman would rather marry an ugly man than her son!"

"Right, I totally forgot about that!" Julianna burst out laughing.

"But Ms. Louise, why didn't you want to marry Mr. Ryker? Are you taking revenge on him or something?" another of Julianna's friends asked.

"Maybe Mr. Ryker can't perform in bed! Ms. Louise would rather marry someone ugly but potent!"

“Watch what you’re saying!” Emmeline smirked. “If Abel is impotent, how would I have given birth to four of his children? How many children do you have?”

The woman snorted. “I’m not a pig. What use do I have for a litter of children?”

“I guess you don’t have any because your husband doesn’t want to sleep with you!”

The woman did not expect Emmeline to know that. Her face turned red, and she turned around and walked away.

Emmeline was not a gossip, though she had heard about it when she stayed at Ryker Hospital.

“But Emmeline, you’ve already borne four children for Abel. Why are you suddenly marrying someone else? Everyone is curious!” Julianna pretended to be concerned.

“If you’re so curious, you should be glad to know you’ll find out the truth really soon!” Emmeline said with a smile.

### **Chapter 894 A God of Destruction Appears**

“Emma!” Lizbeth ran into the hall and took Emmeline’s hands. “I came here as soon as I heard the news. What’s going on? Why did you make such a decision?”

Adrien seemed anxious too. “Emma, why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“Why does she have to tell you?” Lizbeth interjected. “Is it because you think she didn’t give you a chance?”

Adrien’s face turned red in embarrassment. Well, you guessed it!

“You don’t have to ask me any questions now. I’m happy that you two can make it,” Emmeline said with a smile.

Adrien was not planning on giving up yet. “But Emma…”

“It’s a long story. You’ll know everything once the ceremony is over,” Emmeline said.

“Alright then.” Lizbeth took Adrien’s hand, and they went over to the VIP seats.

Ethan and Grace arrived at the hall. The latter had been crying so hard that her eyes were swollen. She was still sobbing silently when they came up to Emmeline.

“Emma, I’ve dreamed of the scene of your wedding a thousand times, but I never expected it to be like this. Why are you doing this to yourself? You could’ve married Abel, but you’re marrying this ugly man instead!”

Ethan’s eyes were bloodshot. He stared daggers at Pockmark Face. If looks could kill, Pockmark Face would be a pile of mincemeat by now.

“Don’t worry, Grace. You’ll know why soon. All you have to do is sit back and enjoy the ceremony,” Emmeline said.

“Alright then.” Grace sniffled. If Emmeline was so insistent, there was nothing she or Ethan could do.

Alondra arrived. She wanted to see the bridal gifts from the Adelman family.

Of course, there was none.

Alondra did not give up just yet. She took Emmeline's hand and whispered in her ear, "Emma, I've seen the checklist of gifts that Mr. Adelman will give you. Why don't I see anything?"

Emmeline pushed her hand away. "Oh, that? I said I didn't want it. Are you disappointed?"

Isn't that so! That was what Alondra wanted to say, but she swallowed the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

She was hoping that Emmeline would give her something.

The wedding ceremony started at ten o'clock sharp.

Pockmark Face was extremely excited. He was drooling, even.

He wanted to take the beautiful woman's hand, walk down the red carpet, and be joined together in holy consummation.

It would be a dream that would never end.

Emmeline shuddered under the bridal gown. She instinctively pulled her hand away from Pockmark Face's hand.

"Don't be shy, darling. After the ceremony, we'll be husband and wife. I can't wait for us to go on our honeymoon..." Pockmark Face leaned over.

Emmeline wanted to tell him to get lost, but she swallowed her words.

"That b\*stard" must be somewhere in the crowd or watching the ceremony remotely.

She wanted to complete the ceremony and obtain the antidote, so she decided not to create unnecessary drama.

"Come on, darling!" Pockmark Face extended his hand to Emmeline again.

Emmeline's mind was blank. She woodenly extended her hand toward his.

"Wait!" A stern voice was heard at the entrance of the hall. It was intimidating and authoritative.

Everyone turned their heads in shock.

Emmeline thought the voice sounded familiar...

A figure clad in black stood at the door.

He was dressed in a black suit with a black silk shirt inside. A black mask covered his face. Only his profound eyes could be seen.

His entire being emanated a frigid yet confident air. One could even sense murderous intent.

He was like a god of destruction that had descended upon the mortal world!

## Chapter 895 I'm Uglier

The temperature in the hall seemed to have fallen by a few degrees because of the man's frigid presence.

Everyone was captivated. They could not help but stare at him.

Emmeline felt a lump in her throat, and her vision was blurred by tears.

"Abel..." she whispered.

"Emma!" The man's resonant voice echoed in the hall.

Abel walked down the aisle, grabbed Emmeline authoritatively, and hugged her tightly.

"Why did you come here, Abel? Doesn't it... hurt?"

"I'm fine, Emma. I don't need you to save me like this!"

"I'm only one step away from obtaining the antidote! You shouldn't have come here!"

"I won't let that man marry you! He'll have to step over my dead body!"

Sobbing, Emmeline shoved him away. "No! You should leave! It took so much for me to be here, and I don't want to fail now. Please, I beg you, Abel. Please go back."

"Silly girl!" Abel hugged her tightly. "I can't let you suffer like this! If you want to proceed with the ceremony, you'll have to kill me first!"

"But I want the antidote!" Emmeline burst into tears. "With the antidote, you'll be cured. I don't care if you hate me after that. At least you'll be fine!"

"So you insist on marrying this ugly man?" Abel narrowed his gaze.

"Mm." Emmeline nodded. "I don't want you to suffer anymore..."

"Will you marry an uglier man then?"

Everyone who heard that could not help but think, An uglier man? Is he joking? That man is already ugly enough!

"That b\*stard wants me to marry the ugliest man in the world. Where can I find one now?" Emmeline smiled wryly.

"How about... this one?"

Abel lifted his hand and slowly removed the mask on his face. "Is this... uglier than him?"

Everyone's jaw dropped when they saw Abel's face!

Bloody cracks crisscrossed Abel's face. Despite his sculpted features, his face was a mess.

Is that... really Abel Ryker?



That can't be! That's not ugly... it's totally repulsive! He's not a human. He's a demon who crawled out from hell!

"Ahhh!" Many women among the guests covered their eyes.

Emmeline picked up the mask from the floor. "No! Abel!"

She knew Abel was an egotistical man. He must have lost his mind to expose his face in public!

"Don't worry about me. I'm prepared to face the consequences!" Abel said.

"..."

Adrien ran up to him. "Abel? What... What happened?"

"Is that man really Abel Ryker? That's horrifying!"

"His face is ruined!"

"He looks as vicious as a devil!"

"I guess that's why they call him the Devil from Hell!"

"What's going to happen to the ceremony then?"

Abel shoved Adrien away. "I don't have time to speak to you now, Adrien!"

"But Abel... Is there anything I can do for you?" Adrien said.

Abel took Emmeline's hands. "No. I want to marry Emma now."

Adrien stood rooted on the spot, dumbfounded. He could only watch Abel pick up the mask and wear it on his face.

His face is raw and bloody. Doesn't it hurt? Adrien thought while frowning.

"Come to me, Emma."

Abel took Emmeline's hand and rested it on his elbow. He straightened his spine.

"The ceremony will proceed," he said with a smile. "It's a simple one, but I'll make up for it next time."

There was no stopping Abel now.

If "that b\*stard" were to go back on his word, Emmeline would resign to her fate.

"Mm!" She nodded and curled her fingers around Abel's elbow. Even though she was smiling, tears of joy fell from her face.

The wedding procession music began to play as they strode down the aisle.

"Darling! What about me?" Pockmark Face cried out.

## **Chapter 896 Wedding**

Pockmark Face did not know what to do.

So I'm not marrying her now? It was all a dream then?

He wanted to grab Emmeline, but several bodyguards pinned him down.

"Don't even think of touching her!" Benjamin said coldly. "Here's 30 million dollars. Now get lost!"

"..."

"If you don't want to leave, you will die here!" Benjamin said sternly. The murderous intent in his eyes was palpable.

Eric, standing next to him, began to crack his knuckles.

"I'll leave!" Pockmark Face said. "You're not lying to me about the 30 million dollars, right?"

"You will receive the money, and not a cent less!" Benjamin nodded, and the bodyguards let the man go.

He had rushed to the banquet hall from the hospital, carrying a scalpel in his pocket. He was planning to cut his face up as soon as he entered the hall so he could take Pockmark Face's place on the altar.

He was too late. Abel was faster than him, and he had displayed his bloody face to everyone.

He felt sorry for Abel, but at the same time, he was moved by the gesture.

Benjamin heard someone clapping behind him.

He turned around and saw Waylon standing there.

"You're here too, Waylon," Benjamin said.

"Abel begged me to release him, so I did." Waylon smiled wryly. "I think he did the right thing to protect Emma."

"Mm." Benjamin nodded. He felt a lump in his throat.

"You'll announce the list of gifts later," Waylon said. "It is Emma's wedding after all, and her husband is Abel!"

"Yes!" Benjamin nodded and took the list from Waylon.

As the groom, Abel was dressed in a black suit and wore a black mask. He was stern and authoritative, yet noble and classy at the same time.

In his arms was Emmeline, who was elegant and beautiful.

Despite the sudden wedding, they were invariably moved.

Tears slid down Abel's face. His skin cracks stung, but he did not stop smiling.

He had never smiled as happily before.

Other than the cracks on his face, his entire body was riddled with thousands of microscopic cracks.

Every inch of his body was burning with pain caused by the friction with his suit.

However, his bliss was greater, for the woman in his arms had become his rightful wife.

The reason for the wedding might be ridiculous, but it was a sacred occasion for them.

They walked up to the altar and exchanged vows.

After that, they exchanged wedding rings.

Emmeline only had a simple wedding band studded with crushed diamonds.

"If I had known you were the one who'd be wearing this, I would've bought a better one," Emmeline said and blushed slightly.

"I still love it anyway," Abel said with a smile. "From now on, I'm finally yours."

"Why? Do you have any lingering regrets?"

"No, I'm afraid you might regret marrying this ugly man though!"

"You're not ugly. This is only temporary," Emmeline said.

"As long as you don't hate me." Abel tilted his head and pecked Emmeline's cheek.

Emmeline's face turned tomato-red.

Despite the man's hideous face, his features were nonetheless extraordinary.

Emmeline wore the ring on Abel's finger, hugged his neck, and gently kissed his lips.

Abel took a small box from his pocket and opened it in front of everyone.

The brilliance of the ring inside was dazzling.

It was a ring with a seven-carat diamond, encrusted with black diamonds.

Everyone exclaimed in admiration.

Even Emmeline was surprised. "When did you buy this ring, Abel? Why didn't I know about it?"

"I've already bought it a long time ago." Abel held the ring in one hand and her slender fingers in the other. "I've always wanted to give it to you at our wedding, it's just that I didn't expect it to happen so suddenly."

"I'm sorry..." Emmeline mumbled.

"You don't have to be sorry! In fact, I should be the one apologizing. I nearly allowed you to marry a nightmare!" Abel said.

Emmeline raised her eyebrows. "Did you just call that man a nightmare?"

### **Chapter 897 Shocking List of Gifts**

"Mm. I'm so hideous, but even I think that guy is uglier than I am. If you marry him, you'll be woken up by nightmares every night," Abel whispered in Emmeline's ear.

“Pah!” Emmeline pouted and playfully pinched his arm.

“Ugh!” Abel frowned. “Are you trying to kill me? Have you forgotten that my body is filled with cracks?”

“Ahh!” Emmeline hugged his neck gently and said, “I’m sorry! I forgot! It must hurt a lot, right?”

Abel leaned close to her ear. “After I get the antidote... I’ll punish you!”

Emmeline’s heart suddenly thumped wildly, and her face turned tomato-red.

She knew very well what the “punishment” meant.

His stamina could bring her both pleasure and pain.

Abel’s heart also began to beat faster when he saw how nervous and shy Emmelin was.

He gently shoved her away so she would not arouse him.

Benjamin came to the altar. He blessed the newlywed couple before announcing the list of gifts.

“Five crates of gold, totaling half a ton, five crates of diamonds, totaling one thousand carats, ten luxury cars worth 97 million dollars, ten mansions with a total land area of 37 acres, five private islands, five luxury yachts...”

While Benjamin was going down the list more than half of the guests had forgotten to breathe.

Eric and several bodyguards came to the altar with all sorts of property grants, vehicle keys, and heavy crates.

Some of the guests passed out, including Alondra.

Before Alondra passed out, she thought of begging Emmeline to give her ten pounds of gold, a hundred carats of diamonds, and a mansion.

She would not have to worry about anything for the rest of her life.

Also, she would promise to take care of Maxwell.

Ethan’s mouth was opened wide, but he could not make a sound.

Grace was hugging his arm tightly and exclaiming, “Oh my god, oh my god! Am I dreaming? What’s going on? Just where is Emmeline from?”

Ethan thought, Even Adelmars belonged to Emmeline. The gifts must be from the Adelmars family!

Julianna was completely stupefied. She wondered if her eyes and ears were playing tricks on her.

That’s the biggest list of gifts in the history of Struyria! Just who is Emmeline?

Also, she didn’t end up marrying Pockmark Face, but married Abel instead!

Her friends who did not pass out came to her and asked her, “Who’s that woman? Rosaline is so lucky to have her as her daughter-in-law!”

“Julianna, I thought you brought us here to see Rosaline humiliated. That doesn’t look like what is going on...”

“I’m so envious! You brought us all here so that we can envy Rosaline, right?”

“Why can’t my son find a wife like that?”

Julianna was at a loss for words. She regretted not getting Adrien to marry Emmeline.

Luca came over to Abel and said, “Mr. Abel, your parents are here.”

Abel and Emmeline turned their heads toward the entrance.

Lewis and Rosaline were standing at the door. The former was dressed in a dark gray suit, while the latter was dressed in a wine-red gown.

They looked like they were here to attend the ceremony.

Emmeline lowered her head slightly. She still remembered those harsh words Rosaline had said to her.

Abel noticed the change in her expression. He hugged her close and said, “Father and Mother know what happened. I explained it to them. They’re here to give us their blessings. Don’t be angry.”

Emmeline did not know what to say. After all, those words could not be easily forgotten.

She empathized with Rosaline’s reaction, but she was also angry at how materialistic Rosaline had been.

Rosaline came up to her and smiled. “Emma, are you still angry at me?”

### **Chapter 898 Antidote**

Emmeline pressed her lips together. “It’s all in the past now...”

Rosaline felt a little embarrassed by how nonchalant Emmeline seemed.

“I admit that I had been harsh on you, and I hope you can forgive me.”

“...I know you’re only worried about Abel.”

“Alright then, let bygones be bygones. We are here to give you two your gifts.”

Emmeline did not say anything.

*Madame Ryker knows how to maintain harmony. But what if the groom had been the other guy instead? Will she neglect me after she gets the antidote?*

“Sorry the wedding isn’t grander,” Rosaline said.

“We’ll have another reception next time,” Lewis said. “The ceremony today is held under exceptional circumstances. We need to thank Emma for devising this plan to save Abel.”

“Yes. Emma is doing this for Abel. I was wrong to mistreat her,” Rosaline said.

Emmeline lowered her head slightly.

If Rosaline had already said that, there was nothing more left for her to say.

The ceremony continued, and the master of ceremonies announced the list of gifts from the Ryker family,

The guests exclaimed in surprise and admiration as the list was read out.

The Ryker family was the wealthiest family in Struyria. It was no surprise they wanted to keep up with their image.

"Thank you, Father. Thank you, Mother," Emmeline said to Lewis and Rosaline.

Tears welled up in the old couple's eyes.

Waylon and Benjamin were smiling at the happy ending, but at the same time, they felt forlorn that their little girl had finally grown up.

Ethan covered his mouth and began to sob. Grace hugged him and comforted him. "Emmeline is finally married, and she married Abel. Shouldn't you be happy?"

"Mm." Ethan nodded. "I'm so glad things turned out this way. I couldn't sleep last night."

Abel was thankful to Waylon.

If Waylon had not cured him, Emmeline would have been Pockmark Face's wife by now.

He would regret it for the rest of his life.

After the ceremony was complete, the only thing left was the antidote.

Abel took Emmeline's hand. Suddenly, he raised his head and shouted, "You b\*stard! It's all thanks to you

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that my face has become like this! I'm as ugly and hideous as it gets! Emmeline has fulfilled your condition. You'd better show yourself now!"

"Anthony Green!" Emmeline also shouted. "I've done what you wanted, and I hope you can keep to your end of the promise! Give me the antidote now! Don't forget that you still need me!"

Antidote? Everyone was confused at first, but they soon realized what was going on.

Emmeline held the ridiculous wedding ceremony to obtain the antidote, and Abel's face became hideous because of the poison.

A few seconds later, the door to the banquet hall opened.

Everyone turned their heads toward the door.

Emmeline and Abel clasped their hands together tightly.

The person who appeared at the door was...

A delivery boy.

The delivery boy was dressed in a gray uniform, but his helmet was bright red.

He was shocked to see everyone staring at him.

“Ex... Excuse me, delivery for Ms. Emmeline Louise!” he announced.

“That’s me!” Emmeline said.

“You have... a parcel!”

The delivery boy was surprised to see the beautiful woman in the wedding gown. He stumbled up to her and gave her a small cardboard box.

*Is this the antidote?* Emmeline thought.

### **Chapter 899 Scammed Adam**

Emmeline took the box from the delivery boy’s hands and opened it.

There was a sachet of powder inside.

Waylon quickly came over and took the sachet from Emmeline’s hands.

Emmeline and Abel watched anxiously as Waylon brought the sachet next to his nose and sniffed it carefully. Benjamin was also starting to sweat.

“Waylon, is that...” Emmeline asked uneasily.

“It is, but...” Waylon frowned.

“What’s wrong?” Emmeline and Abel asked in unison.

“The dose is incorrect. This is less than half of the correct dose.”

Emmeline was furious when she heard that. She yelled across the hall, “You b\*stard! Do you want to die that much? Do you think you can exchange your cure with less than half of the antidote? In your dreams!”

“Um, miss...” the delivery boy said nervously, “He... He said that the groom doesn’t really fulfill his conditions, so he’s only giving you half. He also said you’ll get the other half once you give him the cure.”

After all, Adam did not want to see those two people happily married.

“Where’s that b\*stard?” Abel glanced at the delivery boy.

“I... I didn’t see him. Someone passed me the message, the delivery boy said.

“D\*mn it!” Abel gritted his teeth.

“Your job here is done. You can go,” Emmeline said to the delivery boy.

“The other party says he’s expecting something from you,” the delivery boy said.

“He didn’t keep to his end of the promise. If he wants the cure, he can come and get it himself!” Emmeline said coldly.

The delivery boy dared not linger any longer, and he quickly went away.

Even though he thought the bride in front of him was very beautiful, she emanated a killing aura.

Waylon said to Emmeline, “Emma, it’s not a big dose, but I can reverse engineer it. You should have the full antidote by tomorrow night...”

Emmeline was speechless. *Right, I totally forgot about that! As long as we can derive its components, we can make our own antidote!*

“Heheh, looks like I accidentally scammed that b\*stard. I guess I should’ve given him the cure!” Emmeline said.

“He deserves it! I can’t wait for him to come and beg you,” Waylon said.

*Too bad, he’ll have to suffer a while more!* Emmeline thought.

1/2

Lewis and Rosaline greeted each of the guests despite the ceremony being a hasty and uncoordinated affair.

Ethan represented the Louise family. Lewis toasted him and said, “We’ll organize another wedding reception for Emmeline and Abel next time. I hope your father can attend it.”

“Of course. My father nearly had a heart attack when he heard that Emmeline was not going to marry Abel! He didn’t attend the ceremony today because he didn’t want to be humiliated. It’s very shocking that things turned out this way!” Ethan said.

“It’s our fault for mistreating Emmeline. I hope you won’t hold it against us,” Lewis said.

“Luckily Abel made it in the nick of time. I don’t know what will happen to Emma if he didn’t,” Ethan said.

Lewis did not reply. Instead, he toasted Ethan.

After that, he toasted Waylon and Benjamin too.

Lewis knew that the two men were supporting Emmeline, and he extended his full hospitality toward them.

Rosaline went over to meet Julianna.

“Hi, Julianna. Sorry that you didn’t get to see what you hoped to see,” Rosaline said.

Julianna smiled superficially. “Don’t say that, Rosaline. We’re a family, aren’t we? I’m so glad that Emmeline didn’t have to be humiliated.”

“That’s because Abel is a gentleman. If he didn’t show up at the last moment, I’m afraid you’ll get to laugh at Emmeline.”



## Chapter 900 Wishing You Good Luck

Julianna's face turned tomato-red. Indeed, she was here to watch Emmeline make a fool of herself.

Things did not go her way. Instead, Rosaline got the last laugh.

Her friends ignored her and crowded around Rosaline. They raised their glasses and piled on flattery.

Rosaline was immensely gratified. She could not stop smiling.

Most of the guests in attendance were reporters from various media outlets.

Adam had invited them to the ceremony to stream the ceremony live on the Internet.

No one expected Abel to appear halfway.

When the man in the black mask and suit showed up, the number of viewers shot through the roof.

Everyone was commenting about how cool and amazing that mysterious man was.

Instead of becoming a joke, the ceremony turned out to be a legendary love story.

Adam had been watching the ceremony on his phone since the start.

He could not help but be aroused when Emmeline's face showed up on the screen. After that was Pockmark Face.

When he saw Abel appear suddenly in a mask, he knew he was finished.

"D\*mn it! Why didn't I think he'd do that?" Adam cursed under his breath.

He imagined if he gave Emmeline the antidote, she would be enjoying the night with Abel in bed.

His anger rose, which triggered Living Agony.

While trying hard to stay conscious, he poured away half of the Deathly Desire antidote.

*F\*ck you, Abel! You're so lucky! But I'm not going to let you get what you want! You'll continue to suffer!*

Adam felt a lot better after he poured away half of the antidote.

However, he regretted his decision when the delivery boy returned.

*Wait, what? Emmeline didn't give me the cure? Did she just scam me?*

Adam took his other phone and sent a message to Emmeline. "Do you want Abel to continue to suffer?"

Emmeline grinned when she saw the message. "Thanks for the antidote, b\*stard!"

"That's not going to be enough! Give me the cure to Living Agony, and I'll give you the rest."

"If I have the components, I can make my own antidote! Thanks anyway!"

Adam was at a loss for a reply.

“As for the cure to Living Agony... I’ll wish you good luck!”

1/0

It was then Adam realized he had fallen into his own trap!

He cursed angrily but was soon rolling on the floor because of Living Agony.

He immediately returned to Avalan and got his bodyguards to bring Mr. Ywain out of the basement.

Adam’s eyes were bloodshot. “Ywain! Cure my symptoms today, or you will die! You have no other option!”

Mr. Ywain fell to his knees and said, “I wish I could completely cure Living Agony, but I can’t do that even if my life is on the line! If you keep me alive, I might be of some other help to you!”

“I need Living Agony cured now! Don’t try to negotiate with me!” Adam’s face was contorted.

Mr. Ywain slumped on the floor. “I guess you can kill me then! I can’t do anything!”

“I’ll give you some more time to think of a solution. You might come up with something,” Adam said.

“A solution... Maybe I can go back to Sunny Avenue and take a look,” Mr. Ywain said.

“Why do you want to go back there? Are you thinking of escaping?” Adam snorted coldly.

“Do look like I can escape from your grasp?” Mr. Ywain said.

“Hmph! It’s good that you know.”

“Mr. Adam, please allow me to return to Sunny Avenue. I might have a tome in my collection that holds the cure to Living Agony.”

Adam thought for some time and nodded. “Alright then. A bodyguard will bring you back to Sunny Avenue. Be quick!”

Mr. Ywain was delighted. “Thank you, Mr. Adam!”

A bodyguard escorted Mr. Ywain out of the mansion.

Two hours later, the bodyguard came back defeatedly...