QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 882 We're Not Risking Anyone

"Waylon, we'll have to save both of them. Otherwise, the plan won't work," Benjamin said.

"We can't possibly watch Emma risk her life for Abel while we do nothing, can we?"

"Of course not," Benjamin said.

"Tell me then, how can you get the antidote without risking Emma's life?"

Benjamin pinched the bridge of his nose. "Let me think about this."

"It'll be too late by the time you think of something!"

"If it comes to it, I'll marry her myself!" Benjamin lifted his head and said determinedly. Waylon could not help but chuckle. "You? Do you think you're the world's ugliest man? Not if all the other men in the world suddenly drop dead!"

"That's easy. I can... destroy my face!" Benjamin said.

Bang! There was a loud noise.

The noise did not come from Waylon. Instead, it came from beyond the office door.

"Who is it?" Benjamin said sternly.

"It's me." That was Janie's voice.

Benjamin walked up to the door and opened it.

Janie stood in front of him. Her face was slightly pale.

"Why are you here?" Benjamin sounded annoyed.

"I'm here to return some things. I didn't knock on the door because I heard someone else was inside," Janie said with her head drooped.

Benjamin frowned. "You can wait in the secretaries' office. I'll call you over when I'm done."

"Mm." Janie nodded, clutched the document folder in her hands tightly, and quickly walked away.

Benjamin closed the door. Waylon asked, "What did you say earlier?"

"I said I can marry Emma. That's the only way we can protect her and get the antidote. We can't find any random man and let her marry him, right?"

"No. You said something else," Waylon said.

"I said..." Benjamin hesitated for a little. "I said I can destroy my face and marry Emma. After we get the antidote, I'll explain the situation to Abel and return Emma to him."

Waylon stood up abruptly. "You can't destroy your face! This is ridiculous!"

"It's not a big deal. If Abel reunites with Emma, I can restore my face again. I know you have an ointment for that," Benjamin said.

"No! I don't agree with it!" Waylon insisted.

"What else can we do then? Are we going to watch Abel suffer without doing anything?" Benjamin said.

Waylon did not say anything, though his expression remained sullen.

"I see. I guess Abel isn't as important to you as Emma is!"

"Nonsense!"

"Why don't you agree then? This is the best solution we have!"

"It's because you're just as important to me as Abel and Emma!" Waylon narrowed his gaze.

Benjamin was silent for a while. "I know you're worried about me, but we're also worried about Emma."

"That's enough! We'll leave this matter as it is for now. I can't let you or Emma risk yourselves."

"What about Abel? He..."

"He can remain celibate for now. I'm not going to let him meet Emma until he's cured," Waylon said coldly.

"Do you think he can? How long will it take, a year? Two years? Three?"

"In any case, I can't let you destroy your face! And that's final!"

Waylon opened the door angrily and stormed out. Benjamin quickly followed him.

"Calm down, Waylon!"

"There's nothing to be calm about!" Waylon entered the elevator, and Benjamin squeezed through the doors.

Janie heard the commotion in the corridor. She

stepped out of the secretaries' office and saw Benjamin enter the elevator.

She hesitated for a while before walking toward the CEO's office.

Joey wanted to stop her, but she realized that Janie was no stranger to Benjamin.

They had made out before. Janie even lost Benjamin's child.

Janie closed the door behind her and placed the document folder on the office desk.

Inside the folder was the deed to the mansion and the credit card worth ten million dollars.

She placed the keys to the sports car next to the folder.

She was about to leave when she suddenly stopped walking.

She went around the desk and opened the bottom drawer...

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