

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 884 I Want to Save Abel

"But I'd like to remind you," the female agent said, "With your qualifications, you can absolutely find an outstanding man."

"I don't need an outstanding man," Emmeline said seriously. "I told you I want an ugly man. The uglier, the better!"

The agent stared at Emmeline's impeccable face and thought for a moment. "Oh! Are you planning to take revenge on your boyfriend?"

Emmeline rolled her eyes. You sure have an active imagination!

"Sure, whatever," Emmeline said. "I want the ad to go up as soon as possible!"

"Alright then. Do you want to attach pictures of yourself?" the agent asked.

"Of course. If I don't, people will think that I'm ugly. Even ugly men wouldn't want to marry ugly women," Emmeline said.

"That's true. Every man thinks they deserve a pretty wife, no matter how ugly or unkempt they are."

"Mmhm." Emmeline nodded. "I hope you can take very flattering photos of me."

The agent took the camera next to her and snapped several portraits of Emmeline.

After that, Emmeline stood up and allowed the agent to take two full-body photos.

"Perfect. I'm curious to see who's the lucky guy," the

agent said.

"Any interested candidates can look for me at Nightfall Café on Gold Street. They can call the landline at 77889900."

"Okay! The ad will be up half an hour after you settle the bill," the agent said.

Emmeline transferred the money to the agent.

Half an hour later, Emmeline received a link. The media outlet published her ad on the Internet.

For the next half an hour, Emmeline did not stop receiving calls on her phone.

The first was from Abel.

She declined the call. Immediately after that, Waylon

called her, followed by Benjamin.

After that, Sam, Daisy, and Janie called her.

Emmeline declined every call except Sam's.

"Are you okay, Ms. Louise? Why did you suddenly publish an ad looking for a husband, and you want an ugly man? Are you taking revenge on Mr. Abel? He didn't do anything to you, right?"

Emmeline was speechless.

"If you want to take revenge on Mr. Abel, shouldn't you have published his phone number instead? He'll have to answer every call!"

"..."

"You shouldn't have given them the number for the

café landline! Do you have a grudge against me or something?"

"This is serious, Sam. You'll have to get the photos of the people who called and see which one is the ugliest. If they're not ugly enough, you'll have to politely decline them."

"But why? I can't imagine why you'd do this!" Sam was on the verge of tears.

"I want to save Abel. Just do as I say," Emmeline said.

Sam did not question Emmeline any further when she heard that it was for Abel.

She nodded and said, "Alright. I'll filter the candidates for you."

After the call ended, Sam called Benjamin's number.

However, she could not get through to Benjamin.
Benjamin was trying to reach Emmeline.

Sam tried to call Waylon but could not get him as well.

At the moment, Waylon was also calling Emmeline's number repeatedly.

No one could get through to each other.

In the meantime, Emmeline returned to The Precipice.

Waylon heard the sounds of Emmeline's car and rushed downstairs.

Emmeline parked the car and stepped out of it.

When she lifted her head, she saw Waylon standing

in front of her.

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