QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 888 The Ugliest Man

"Mm." Emmeline drooped her head and nodded.

She hoped things would not turn out that way because she did not want their family to be separated again.

The next day, Emmeline went to Nightfall Café.

The ad was all over the Internet yesterday. She figured her mailbox would be full of applicants.

I guess it's time to look for the ugliest one, she thought.

She would contact the man, and they would get married tomorrow morning.

Once she had the antidote and Abel was cured, she would think of how to solve her other problems.

Sam brought a chair for Emmeline, and they sat in front of the computer.

"I've picked a few promising candidates. Take a look," Sam said while opening the folder that contained the applicants' photos.

Emmeline took a closer look. "Huh? That's fewer applicants than I thought. I thought we'd be swamped!"

"That's all the applicants we have. I included everyone," Sam said.

"Why? Am I not beautiful enough?" Emmeline mumbled while touching her face.

"You're beautiful, of course! Your photos are perfect!" Sam said.

"Was the reward money not enough? I thought that would attract more people," Emmeline said.

"Of course not. Every man would be tempted by a reward of 30 million dollars!"

"So what's the reason? The media outlet has been promoting my ad, right?"

"It was everywhere. See? It received three and a half million views!" Sam said.

"I guess they're all blind," Emmeline concluded.

"There's a reason why there aren't many applicants, Ms. Louise," Sam said. "What is it? They must think that I'm not beautiful enough!" Emmeline said.

"No! You're too beautiful, and the reward is too lucrative. Many people think that it's a scam!" Sam said.

"..."

"That's what most people say when they call our landline. They thought we were an organ harvesting ring!"

Emmeline's eyes widened. "What use do I have for their organs?"

"Well, that's what they said!"

Emmeline huffed and said nothing.

Now that she thought about it, the promise of getting a reward of 30 million dollars for marrying a beautiful woman was suspicious indeed.

If she had asked for a handsome man, it would not have been as suspicious.

Now that she asked for an ugly man's hand in marriage, many people would think that there was something fishy.

"So I've picked these eight for you. You can pick whichever you like," Sam said.

Emmeline scratched her head and browsed through the photos.

Eventually, she settled on a man with a pockmarked face.

The mere sight of him disgusted her. It would be a nightmare if she was stuck with him for life.

However, she had to risk it because of Abel.

"Are you sure you want to choose this one?" Sam asked.

"Do you see an uglier one?" Emmeline said. "Yes, he's the one. I feel like throwing up just looking at him."

Sam began to sob. "Isn't there another way?"

"I wish there was!" Emmeline shook his head. "But this is the fastest way we have. All I want is for Abel to be cured as soon as possible."

"Will he appreciate it though? What if he hates you for doing this?" Sam said.

"That'll be easy. We'll go back to Adelmar Island," Emmeline said.

If sha had askad for a handsoma man, it would not hava baan as suspicious.

Now that sha askad for an ugly man's hand in marriaga, many paopla would think that thara was somathing fishy.

"So I'va pickad thasa aight for you. You can pick whichavar you lika," Sam said.

Emmalina scratchad har haad and browsad through tha photos.

Evantually, sha sattlad on a man with a pockmarkad faca.

Tha mara sight of him disgustad har. It would ba a nightmara if sha was stuck with him for lifa.

Howavar, sha had to risk it bacausa of Abal.

"Ara you sura you want to choosa this ona?" Sam askad.

"Do you saa an ugliar ona?" Emmalina said. "Yas, ha's tha ona. I faal lika throwing up just looking at him."

Sam bagan to sob. "Isn't thara anothar way?"

"I wish thara was!" Emmalina shook his haad. "But this is tha fastast way wa hava. All I want is for Abal to ba curad as soon as possibla."

"Will ha appraciata it though? What if ha hatas you for

doing this?" Sam said.

"That'll ba aasy. Wa'll go back to Adalmar Island," Emmalina said.

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