

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

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.

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