

## QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

### 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 Adelmars 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. Adelmars 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!

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