

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

### Chapter 895 I'm Uglier

The temperature in the hall seemed to have fallen by a few degrees because of the man's frigid presence.

Everyone was captivated. They could not help but stare at him.

Emmeline felt a lump in her throat, and her vision was blurred by tears.

"Abel..." she whispered.

"Emma!" The man's resonant voice echoed in the hall.

Abel walked down the aisle, grabbed Emmeline authoritatively, and hugged her tightly.

"Why did you come here, Abel? Doesn't it... hurt?"

"I'm fine, Emma. I don't need you to save me like this!"

"I'm only one step away from obtaining the antidote! You shouldn't have come here!"

"I won't let that man marry you! He'll have to step over my dead body!"

Sobbing, Emmeline shoved him away. "No! You should leave! It took so much for me to be here, and I don't want to fail now. Please, I beg you, Abel. Please go back."

"Silly girl!" Abel hugged her tightly. "I can't let you suffer like this! If you want to proceed with the ceremony, you'll have to kill me first!"

"But I want the antidote!" Emmeline burst into tears. "With the antidote, you'll be cured. I don't care if you

hate me after that. At least you'll be fine!"

"So you insist on marrying this ugly man?" Abel narrowed his gaze.

"Mm." Emmeline nodded. "I don't want you to suffer anymore..."

"Will you marry an uglier man then?"

Everyone who heard that could not help but think, An uglier man? Is he joking? That man is already ugly enough!

"That b\*stard wants me to marry the ugliest man in the world. Where can I find one now?" Emmeline smiled wryly.

"How about... this one?"

Abel lifted his hand and slowly removed the mask on his face. "Is this... uglier than him?"

Everyone's jaw dropped when they saw Abel's face!

Bloody cracks crisscrossed Abel's face. Despite his sculpted features, his face was a mess.

Is that... really Abel Ryker?

That can't be! That's not ugly... it's totally repulsive! He's not a human. He's a demon who crawled out from hell!

"Ahhh!" Many women among the guests covered their eyes.

Emmeline picked up the mask from the floor. "No! Abel!"

She knew Abel was an egotistical man. He must have lost his mind to expose his face in public!

"Don't worry about me. I'm prepared to face the consequences!" Abel said.

"..."

Adrien ran up to him. "Abel? What... What happened?"

"Is that man really Abel Ryker? That's horrifying!"

"His face is ruined!"

"He looks as vicious as a devil!"

"I guess that's why they call him the Devil from Hell!"

"What's going to happen to the ceremony then?"

Abel shoved Adrien away. "I don't have time to speak to you now, Adrien!"

"But Abel... Is there anything I can do for you?"  
Adrien said.

Abel took Emmeline's hands. "No. I want to marry Emma now."

Adrien stood rooted on the spot, dumbfounded. He could only watch Abel pick up the mask and wear it on his face.

His face is raw and bloody. Doesn't it hurt? Adrien thought while frowning.

"Come to me, Emma."

Abel took Emmeline's hand and rested it on his elbow.

He straightened his spine.

"The ceremony will proceed," he said with a smile.

"It's a simple one, but I'll make up for it next time."

There was no stopping Abel now.

If "that b\*stard" were to go back on his word,

Emmeline would resign to her fate.

"Mm!" She nodded and curled her fingers around Abel's elbow. Even though she was smiling, tears of joy fell from her face.

The wedding procession music began to play as they strode down the aisle.

"Darling! What about me?" Pockmark Face cried out.

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