

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 896 Wedding

Pockmark Face did not know what to do.

So I'm not marrying her now? It was all a dream then?

He wanted to grab Emmeline, but several bodyguards pinned him down.

"Don't even think of touching her!" Benjamin said coldly. "Here's 30 million dollars. Now get lost!"

"..."

"If you don't want to leave, you will die here!" Benjamin said sternly. The murderous intent in his eyes was palpable.

Eric, standing next to him, began to crack his knuckles.

"I'll leave!" Pockmark Face said. "You're not lying to me about the 30 million dollars, right?"

"You will receive the money, and not a cent less!" Benjamin nodded, and the bodyguards let the man go.

He had rushed to the banquet hall from the hospital, carrying a scalpel in his pocket. He was planning to cut his face up as soon as he entered the hall so he could take Pockmark Face's place on the altar.

He was too late. Abel was faster than him, and he had displayed his bloody face to everyone.

He felt sorry for Abel, but at the same time, he was moved by the gesture.

Benjamin heard someone clapping behind him.

He turned around and saw Waylon standing there.

"You're here too, Waylon," Benjamin said.

"Abel begged me to release him, so I did." Waylon smiled wryly. "I think he did the right thing to protect Emma."

"Mm." Benjamin nodded. He felt a lump in his throat.

"You'll announce the list of gifts later," Waylon said. "It is Emma's wedding after all, and her husband is Abel!"

"Yes!" Benjamin nodded and took the list from Waylon.

As the groom, Abel was dressed in a black suit and wore a black mask. He was stern and authoritative,

yet noble and classy at the same time.

In his arms was Emmeline, who was elegant and beautiful.

Despite the sudden wedding, they were invariably moved.

Tears slid down Abel's face. His skin cracks stung, but he did not stop smiling.

He had never smiled as happily before.

Other than the cracks on his face, his entire body was riddled with thousands of microscopic cracks.

Every inch of his body was burning with pain caused by the friction with his suit.

However, his bliss was greater, for the woman in his

arms had become his rightful wife.

The reason for the wedding might be ridiculous, but it was a sacred occasion for them.

They walked up to the altar and exchanged vows.

After that, they exchanged wedding rings.

Emmeline only had a simple wedding band studded with crushed diamonds.

"If I had known you were the one who'd be wearing this, I would've bought a better one," Emmeline said and blushed slightly.

"I still love it anyway," Abel said with a smile. "From now on, I'm finally yours."

"Why? Do you have any lingering regrets?"

"No, I'm afraid you might regret marrying this ugly man though!"

"You're not ugly. This is only temporary," Emmeline said.

"As long as you don't hate me." Abel tilted his head and pecked Emmeline's cheek.

Emmeline's face turned tomato-red.

Despite the man's hideous face, his features were nonetheless extraordinary.

Emmeline wore the ring on Abel's finger, hugged his neck, and gently kissed his lips.

Abel took a small box from his pocket and opened it in front of everyone.

The brilliance of the ring inside was dazzling.

It was a ring with a seven-carat diamond, encrusted with black diamonds.

Everyone exclaimed in admiration.

Even Emmeline was surprised. "When did you buy this ring, Abel? Why didn't I know about it?"

"I've already bought it a long time ago." Abel held the ring in one hand and her slender fingers in the other.

"I've always wanted to give it to you at our wedding, it's just that I didn't expect it to happen so suddenly."

"I'm sorry..." Emmeline mumbled.

"You don't have to be sorry! In fact, I should be the one apologizing. I nearly allowed you to marry a

nightmare!" Abel said.

Emmeline raised her eyebrows. "Did you just call that man a nightmare?"

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