

Ambush OTQ 13

Chapter 13

"You'll see that I'm innocent, Abel!"

"Get out!"

The guards dragged her downstairs like a felon on death row while Alana smirked in satisfaction.

Emergency services quickly arrived on the scene. The paramedics performed CPR on the comatose Oscar before he was whisked away to the hospital.

Emmeline, meanwhile, was placed at a temporary detention center.

Not long after, Benjamin arrived, accompanied by the police chief.

She was then brought into the chief's office.

After the door shut behind them, police chief Derrick Campbell uncuffed her.

"Lady, can you not screw with the Rykers? How am I going to hold them off?"

"I told them I wasn't the culprit." She drank some tea. "I already guessed who did it."

"There are no surveillance cameras in the bedroom," Derrick said. "You also left your fingerprints on the scene. Your guesses don't matter."

"What's so hard about it?" She crossed her legs. "Send me back to the detention center. They'll come begging soon enough."

"I know you're little miss amazing but," Derrick continued with a grimace, "I don't see how the Rykers are going to be the ones to beg you. All I know is that they're seeking legal advice to charge you with murder and make sure you get the death penalty!"

"I told you I was going back to the detention center." She rolled her eyes. "Are you going to keep rambling?"

"Are you being sulky right now?" He was immediately apprehensive. "I know you're amazing but can you not mess with me all the time?!"

"Do I look like such a petty person?" Her eyelashes fluttered against her cheek. "I said I'm going back to the detention center. Do you understand me?"

"Mr. Benjamin?" Derrick shot Benjamin a look as if to beg for help.

"Just listen to her." He waved him off. "You worry too much."

"Fine." Derrick finally nodded. "I'll take you there and let them know to treat you well. You'll be living more comfortably than in a hotel!"

"What's most important here," Emmeline suddenly said. "...is to keep watch of my sons and make sure they don't slip up."

“Everything has been arranged,” Benjamin assured. “You have nothing to worry about!”

“Good.” She nodded in satisfaction and then held out both her hands to the police chief.

“What is it, Boss?”

“Cuff me!” She was annoyed. “Why do you keep asking nonsensical questions? Do you want the Rykers to know everything about me?”

“Sorry.” He immediately settled the cuffs back on her.

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Oscar was admitted to the ICU and was resuscitated, but his internal organs continued to bleed due to lack of oxygen.

The hospital tried everything with little success.

It was already the next morning.

“Emmeline!” Abel’s face was dark as he spat through gritted teeth. “I’ll see you pay with your life!”

“Yeah,” Alana said. “How can that woman be so horrible to lay a hand on an old man?”

“But what was her motive for attacking Grandad?” Adrien had also rushed over in the middle of the night.

“Are you trying to absolve her of her crimes, Adrien?” She smiled mirthlessly. “That woman harmed Grandad because she wants Abel to marry her instead of Wonder Doctor!”

“But Emmeline couldn’t possibly be with Abel!” Adrien denied. “She birthed my sons. The one to marry her would be me!”

“I say she’s a bearer of bad luck.” Alana gnashed her teeth together. “You’d better not marry her. She’s just going to plague her partners with her bad luck!”

“She’s right.” Abel frowned. “I was kind enough to allow her to stay. To think he would harm Grandad!”

“Mommy isn’t a bad person!” Child-like voices could be heard coming from the elevator. It was Helios, Endymion, and Hesperus.

“Helios!” Abel shouted. “Who allowed you to come here?!”

“Mr. Butler said something happened last night,” Endymion answered. “So, we came!”

“Mommy can’t be the killer,” Hesperus cried out. “It’s a mistake!”

“What do you brats know?” Alana cut in, furious. “Everyone witnessed Emmeline suffocating Granddad with the towel!”

“Ms. Lane!” Adrien said coldly. “What right do you have to yell at my children?”

Abel felt an indescribable emotion surface in him as he watched his brother gather the triplets into his arms.

“Mr. Adrien! Mr. Abel!” The dean hurried over. “Mr. Oscar is not doing well. Please ask Wonder Doctor for help.”

A furrow formed between Abel’s brows. He had long expected it to be that way.

Both Father and Uncle Landen were at Melvania. He had to be the one to take charge of the matter.

He indeed needed Wonder Doctor’s help.

“Luca.” He called for his assistant. “Contact Mr. Benjamin.”

Benjamin was concurrently giving Emmeline a massage in “solitary” confinement when his phone rang.

Emmeline grinned. “There it is!”

He answered the call and hung up after exchanging a few words. “You were right, Ms. Emmeline!”

“I told you so,” she said, popping an orange into her mouth. “He was hanging by a thread last night. He’s more dead than alive in the hospital right now. They still need me!”

“Just tell me how I can get back to them, will you?”

“Tell them you can’t get into contact with me!”

“...Is Mr. Oscar going to make it?”

“He’ll live!”

“Hell yeah!” Benjamin called Luca back.

Abel was far from pleased when he heard how he couldn’t get in touch with Wonder Doctor.

What was he supposed to do now?

Alana couldn’t help but smile smugly.

Emmeline was done for. Wonder Doctor was gone. The only woman Abel can marry now is me!

“Keep trying to contact her. I will have Wonder Doctor here even if I have to dig three feet into the ground and fork out five million for a consultation!”

By the time the call was made, it was already midnight.

Benjamin finally sighed on the eleventh call.

“What did Wonder Doctor say?” Abel asked in trepidation.

“Wonder Doctor is upset over a small matter.”

“A small matter?” He raised a brow. “Leave it to me. I’ll arrange for someone to take care of it.”

“That would be for the better. Wonder Doctor ran into three little boys crying at the hospital entrance today.”

“...” Abel’s heart nearly stopped. “What do the boys look like?”

