

## **Ambush OTQ 1384**

### Chapter 1384 Mom Is Missing

“Turn around, go back,” Benjamin said.

“First, tell me what’s going on.”

“It’s that guy, Diesel Parker, the one you asked me about last time. He was the one who hurt Emma.”

“Diesel Parker!” Emmeline and Abel exclaimed in unison.

“Yes, he’s right by the roadside.”

“I’ve finally caught him!” Abel clenched his teeth and turned the car around.

“Abel, what are you doing? Why do you care about him? It’s been so long.” Emmeline worried, but Abel had already turned the car around.

Sure enough, there was a burly man by the roadside, shirtless with his clothes draped over his shoulder, humming a tune. It really was Diesel.

“You’re wearing your uniform,” Abel reminded Benjamin.

That’s an easy fix,” Benjamin replied, unbuttoning his shirt and baring his arms.

Abel quickly parked the car without killing the engine and said to Emmeline, “Stay in the car.”

Then, he and Benjamin stormed toward Diesel, grabbed the shirt on his shoulders, wrapped it around his head, and unleashed a furious barrage of punches..

Diesel howled in pain and fell to the ground, soon becoming motionless. In just a minute, the fight was over.

Abel and Benjamin quickly got back into the car and raced away, covering a hundred yards in an instant, turning a corner in the darkness.

Emmeline was filled with a mix of shock and anxiety. “You two, that was quite brutal!”

“Some things need to be handled that way.” Benjamin smiled. “If you can’t deal with someone officially, you do it privately.”

“With how you two beat him up, he won’t die, will he? He lay motionless in the end,” Emmeline expressed her concern.

“Don’t worry, we’ve all been through fights,” Benjamin reassured her. “We know how to handle things.”

“Oh, come to think of it,” Emmeline added. “I saw Diesel in the community garden a few days ago.”

“What was he doing there?” Abel said. “Are you sure you didn’t mistake someone else for him?”

“No, it was him. He was acting suspiciously under the magnolia tree with our vice principal”

“Diesel was apprehended again a few days ago,” Benjamin mentioned. “It was an unregistered large truck, supposedly for hauling soil for the school. The Third Division seized it.”

“Could it be hauling soil for our school? Emmeline asked. “We’re undergoing field renovations.”

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“They do this kind of work every day,” Benjamin explained. “It could be for anyone.”

After dropping Benjamin at the entrance of the auto repair shop, Abel drove Emmeline back to Altney Steel.

On the way, he pulled the car to the side and turned off the engine.

“What’s wrong?” Emmeline asked. “Has the alcohol kicked in?”

“I didn’t drink much at all, and I still have to drive,” Abel replied. “Come sit in front; you might get carsick in the back.”

With that, Emmeline moved to the front passenger seat.

Both of them remained silent, simply enjoying each other’s company on the serene night.

The moments in the night were beautiful.

Abel extended his arm, pulling Emmeline into his embrace, and kissed her on the head.

In his deep gaze, there was a melancholy that she couldn’t see.

Returning to Altney Steel, he dropped Emmeline off at the community gate, watching her turn the corner

disappear on the other side of the road.

Abel lit a cigarette in the car, smoked it in silence, and then started the car.

To avoid causing any trouble, he didn’t accompany Emmeline home.

Just a few minutes into the drive, Emmeline’s phone call came in, and Abel had a foreboding feeling.

“Emma?”

“Abel!” Emmeline’s voice trembled. “Hurry back, Mom is missing!”

“What?” Abel exclaimed in shock, then quickly turned the car around.

Instantly, he turned back around and rushed upstairs to find the front door was open.

“What happened?”

“Dad just got back from searching and said Mom is missing. It’s been hours!”

“Uncle Maxwell, what happened?”

Maxwell said anxiously, “I came home from work, and dinner was on the table, but your Aunt Kimberly wasn’t home. I thought she had gone out, but she still hadn’t returned after I finished dinner. I asked a few neighbors, and they all said they hadn’t seen her. I searched the entire community, but there was no sign

of her.

“Where could Aunt Kimberly have gone?”

“Abel, Kimberly isn’t in a good mental state; I’m afraid something might happen to her.”

“Stop talking; let’s go find Mom,” Emmeline said, crying

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“Uncle Maxwell, you stay home and wait. Maybe Aunt Kimberly will come back. Emma and I will go out to

look for her.”

Abel grabbed Emma’s hand and hurriedly descended the stairs.

“Abel, Mom can’t be in trouble. She can’t be in trouble. Emmeline cried, repeating it over and over.

“Don’t worry. She’ll be fine,” Abel reassured her.

But in reality, his heart was also filled with anxiety.

Where should he search when they hadn’t a clue?