

## Ambush OTQ 29

### Chapter 29

"Abel, I was having nightmares. I saw Timmy being killed in my dreams. I'm beyond terrified; can you hold me to sleep, please?"

"I do not have such a sleeping habit." Abel pushed her away and went to the study.

Hmph, I won't let you off easily, Abel. Alana was smirking mischievously in the dark.

Abel locked his study's door, and he called Luca.

"How was it? Is there any lead?"

"We're still investigating it. However, Mr. Ryker, it seemed that someone else was also inspecting."

"Someone is also inspecting? What do you mean?" Abel asked with a frown.

"There's someone else looking for Timothy other than Mr. Campbell and us."

"Are they on our side?" Abel wondered.

"Yes, they should be helping us." Luca answered.

"Well, at all costs, find Timothy as soon as possible! Do not startle the kidnappers."

"Yes, Mr. Ryker."

The next day, Emmeline arrived at the Ryker Mansion.

Alana's eyes reddened when she saw Emmeline. "Emmeline, you must be here to laugh at me!"

"Impossible; I'm worried about Timothy too." She frowned while listening to what Alana said.

"I don't believe you; you're a wicked woman! You must be the one who kidnapped Timmy in order to get married to Mr. Ryker! Am I right?"

"What kind of nonsense is this? Alana, you better watch what you say!"

"You must be the culprit! I can't think of anyone else abducting my son!"

"Alana Lane!" Emmeline hissed.

"You've got it all wrong. Ms. Louise wouldn't have done it!" Abel defended Emmeline.

"But I don't want to see her! Please ask her to leave right now!" Alana threw herself toward Abel.

Abel glanced at Emmeline with mixed feelings.

"Mr. Ryker, I'm sorry for intruding on the two of you. I should get going." Emmeline's heart hardened as she said

Abel swallowed down his frustration and nodded toward her; she ran away quickly.

Hmph! Alana smirked triumphantly as Emmeline walked away.

Emmeline ran out of the Ryker mansion. Her phone rang.

Benjamin was calling her, "Ms. Louise, we've gotten a lead."

"What is it?"

"There's a small wooden house on an abandoned pier. Someone heard a child's cries over there."

"Provide this lead for Mr. Campbell, and ask them to search around."

"Okay!" Benjamin replied.

Emmeline was relieved to hear this news. Benjamin shouldn't be wrong about the location.

I hope that Timothy is fine; if not, I will blame myself for this.

If it weren't for me, Abel would have been at the mansion with Timothy instead of me yesterday.

The day was getting darker.

Everyone in the Ryker family was anxiously waiting by the phone, hoping the kidnappers would contact them.

But the landline did not ring one bit throughout the whole day.

"Everyone, let's stay calm at a moment like this. Since the kidnappers requested that we wait for three days, let's just patiently wait for them." Alana said.

"Alana, you finally got a hold of yourself. I still could not keep my cool." Rosaline said.

"It wouldn't do us any good if we were panicky. Abel, am I correct?"

Abel had barely spoken throughout the day. He was wordless with rage.

No one dared to approach him when he was in this state.

"Alana, you're not wrong. Despite being patient, we've no choice." Abel glowered.

"Well, it seems this way. Just like the movie, we might enrage the kidnappers if we take the wrong step." Rosaline said hopelessly.

A sense of powerlessness engulfed Abel, and he did not dare make any risky move considering Timothy's safety.

It's worth trying to use money to save Timmy.

I'll make the kidnappers regret it afterward.

"In this case, you should get yourself some rest, even just by closing your eyes." Alana suggested.

"Abel, please try to get some sleep. I'll rest for a while too." Rosaline agreed with Alana.

Abel knew that he would make his mom worry even more if he refused to rest, so he went to his room warily.

Ha! I'll definitely seize this chance! Can you get away from me? Alana thought to herself.