## **Ambush OTQ 36**

## Chapter 36:

"Wow, that's great! I like green plants, and also roses, lilies, and wisteria."

Abel took out his mobile phone on the spot and called Mateo, the gardener of the Ryker Mansion.

He told Mateo about the request for the sky garden.

"The platform is around three thousand four hundred square feet; I want it to be a garden in three days."

"Okay, Mr. Ryker. I will start the preparation tonight." Mateo replied.

Emmeline pretended to be impressed by Abel; she said with admiration, "Wow, Mr. Ryker, you can get things done with just a phone call! Finally I can have my own garden!"

Abel smirked at her reaction. Is she really Wonder Doctor? This is not what I expected from such a great person.

Was I seeing things incorrectly?

"I want to set up a swing here; it's so romantic to sit on it!" She tilted her head and continued her acting.

"Alright, I will ask Mateo to set it up for you tomorrow." Abel replied.

"Yay! I'm so happy. I can be playing on the swing!"

Alan was slowly walking toward the Ryker Mansion.

Rosaline requested that she accompany Timothy more since he was rescued not long ago.

Normally, she would be delighted with such a request because it was a good chance for her to get closer to Abel.

But she was dissatisfied with such a request for the time being.

She had to attend to something way more important than this.

She drugged Abel two nights ago, so she managed to have sex with him. But she might not be so fortunate to conceive in just one night.

She knew that Abel would never get close to her without the drug.

What else can I do?

Luckily, Auntie Alondra made some arrangements for me.

I should be able to conceive in one month with the help of that man.

No matter how, I'll insist the baby is Abel's. He can't prove that it's not his for the time being.

When she arrived at the Ryker Mansion, she only then realized that Timothy was out with Abel.

Alana was furious when she thought that he might go over to Emmeline's place. But then she realized that it was actually a great opportunity for her.

Even God is helping me out!

She could use this opening to leave and have sex with the male worker.

With pregnancy, I can only beat Emmeline!

"Madame Ryker, both Abel and Timothy are not home. There's no reason for me to be here." Alana cried.

"This is on you. If you manage to bear another child for Abel, he won't be marrying anyone else but you. I'm not letting Timmy have a stepmother!" Rosaline glowered.

"Well, hopefully I will conceive this time..." Alana's cheeks reddened as she spoke.

Rosaline was shocked; she asked, "W-what did you just say?"

"I was with Abel two nights ago..." Alana was seemingly shy.

"That's great! If you're pregnant, I will have another grandchild! Abel can marry you in no time too!" Rosaline exclaimed.

"Madame Ryker, I won't disappoint you." Alana bit her lower lip and muttered.

"But it's such a pity for you; both Abel and Timmy aren't here."

"I think I'll go home first. I'll be back tomorrow when they're here." Alana spoke softly.

"Alright." Rosaline was relieved to see that Alana was obedient.

She hoped that her son would marry someone who was soft and not troublesome.

Alana called Alondra the moment she stepped out of the Ryker Mansion.

"I want to have an appointment with the male worker from Imperial Palace; I have to be pregnant as soon as possible!"

"Don't you worry, the male worker promised to serve you anytime, anywhere. You just have to choose the location now."

Alana made up her mind after a while. She chose a hotel that was located in the suburbs.

The location was remote, so she would not bump into anyone there.

"Ask him to check into the hotel and wait for me. I'll get there soon!" Alana said.

"Okay, slowly enjoy your time with him; you can stop once you're pregnant!" Alondra replied.

Alana blushed when she heard Alondra's words.

She put all her hope in this male worker for the whole month.