

Ambush OTQ 38

Chapter 38

"Forget it! Let's go to the rooftop to see the garden." Emmeline took off her apron as she spoke.

"Alright. It's been half a day, so the initial arrangement should be done," Abel said as he led the way.

They went to the rooftop on the fourth floor and saw that the garden had indeed begun to take shape and already looked half decent. Moreover, the swing had been installed under the wisterias, which made the garden look elegant. Emmeline's unhappiness soon disappeared.

When the children had fallen asleep for the night, Emmeline went to the rooftop alone.

The garden looked even better now. Based on the progress, it would not even need three days to be done, and it would soon become a beautiful paradise tomorrow.

Emmeline's impression of Abel improved. Ever since this man appeared, her life had become even more colorful.

The garden was beautiful with the blooming flowers, verdant leaves, and the swing!

Emmeline sat on the swing in satisfaction, kicked her legs, and swung back and forth. It was really comfortable and fun!

After a while, she drifted off and fell asleep on the swing. Meanwhile, seeing that his son had fallen asleep, Abel also came to the rooftop.

Under the faint light, he saw Emmeline curling up on the swing. Her petite figure looked even more beautiful with the flora around her.

However, the night wind was cold, and one could easily catch a cold if one slept there. Abel then squatted and carried Emmeline up. With that, she curled up like a kitten in his arms and slept even more deeply.

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Suddenly, a scene from five years ago appeared in Abel's mind, causing him to be shaken, and his body had a strong reaction. Shocked, he quickly carried Emmeline downstairs and left her on the living room couch on the second floor. Then, he turned around and went to the third floor.

The next morning during breakfast, Emmeline glanced at Abel and asked, "Were you the one who left me on the couch last night?"

"Mhm, you fell asleep on the swing, so I was worried that you'd catch a cold," Abel said as he ate the french toast she made.

Emmeline blushed as she took a sip of her beef porridge. "Thank you."

"Breakfast was delicious, so thank you too."

Once Abel was full, he picked up his suit jacket. "The bodyguards will send the kids to kindergarten, so you don't have to use your electric bicycle."

Emmeline choked on a shrimp dumpling. She had forgotten about her electric bicycle!

"I need to use it. I still need to ride it to get groceries," Emmeline said seriously.

"I'll ask Luca to leave a car here." As Abel was about to leave, she called out to him, "Wait!"

"Hmm?" Abel turned around and looked at her.

"I only want to say that I saw Luca in the parking lot. I bet he hasn't had breakfast yet, and I've made extra food, so you can bring some over to him."

Abel frowned. Was this necessary?

However, Emmeline had already packed the breakfast in a lunch box, so he could only hold his jacket in one arm while holding the lunch box in another hand.

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As Abel crossed the road in front of the cafe, Luca parked the car. Luca soon saw Abel holding a lunch box, a scene he had never seen.

Abel’s words shocked him even more. “It’s yours.”

Luca did not know how to react. “Mine?”

“Ms. Louise knew you hadn’t had breakfast, so she specially packed it for you.”

Luca immediately felt grateful and did not know what to say, but his face was full of joy.

However, Abel’s heart was filled with sourness as he saw Luca’s joyful expression.

“Don’t be smug. She just made some extras and couldn’t finish them. Giving them away is better than throwing them out!” Abel said.

Luca was dumbfounded as he held the lunch box. Why did Abel sound like he was jealous?

When they reached Ryker Group, Abel asked Luca to send a car to the cafe. Luca was a little puzzled and asked, “Mr. Abel, all your cars are luxury cars. Which one do you think is suitable for Ms. Louise to drive?”

Abel thought about it and realized the problem.

He wanted to send a car over so it would be more convenient for Emmeline. After all, he and Timothy also lived there. It would be easier to get groceries and fetch the kids to and from school with a car.

However, if he sent a luxury car over, things would go wrong. Although he was not giving the car away, what would others think if they saw this?