## Ambush OTQ 41

## Chapter 41

Alandra smiled wickedly. "You can't tell Abel you're pregnant directly." Alandra smiled wickedly. "You can't tell Abel you're pregnant directly."

"I don't know what you mean, Auntie Alondra." Alana frowned.

"You must let the media know about this, so it'll have a greater effect!"

"How can I do that? Abel hates these kinds of things the most. I can't involve the media!" Alana quickly shook her head.

"You fool, we can start by targeting Emmeline. If the media is provoked because of Emmeline, Abel can't blame us."

Alana was even more confused when she heard Alandro's words, but Alandro said, "You can just listen to me!"

Meanwhile, at Emmeline's side, the children had gone to school early in the morning while Abel had gone to the company.

Sam took care of the cafe downstairs while Emmeline stayed in the study room to research her medical topics.

She had to try out the Five-Elements Needle that Robert left for her.

As she was focusing, the study room door was knocked.

"Who is it?" Emmeline was puzzled. She did not allow anyone to enter her study room.

"Ms. Louise, it's me." Benjamin's voice sounded from outside.

Benjamin? Emmeline quickly opened the door.

She only allowed Benjamin to enter her study room, but he rarely came over. There must have been an urgent matter for him to come over at this time.

"How can you still sit around? This is an emergency!" Benjamin closed the door behind him.

"What's the matter? Don't make such a big fuss!" Emmeline said nonchalantly.

"Look at the person here. Have you not looked at your phone the whole morning?" Benjamin put his phone in front of her.

Emmeline moved closer and saw that it was her riding her electric bicycle to buy groceries on Benjamin's screen.

"What?!" She was dumbfounded. Who had the time to do this?

Benjamin swiped the screen and it was a scene with Emmeline in an apron, working at the cafe's counter.

The next photo...

Emmeline did not want to continue looking. Either way, it meant that she was secretly photographed. She knew about all these scenes, so she did not want to waste her time.

"Who did this?" Emmeline was annoyed and thought that something must have happened.

"That's what I'm here to ask you. This has become Struyria's headlines, but do you not know about this?!" Benjamin asked.

Emmeline took out her phone and saw that the internet was filled with news about her.

They talked about how she got pregnant before marriage, ruining her reputation as a young lady from the Louise family. Then, she disappeared for five years before suddenly appearing in Struyria again. There was also news about her targeting rich Young Masters, so these wealthy young ladies should keep an eye on their husbands in case their husbands were seduced by her.

"People should have long forgotten about this matter. Why was it suddenly brought up again? Ms. Emmeline, who did you offend?" Benjamin frowned as he spoke.

"How would I know? I've been focusing on my research every day, so I haven't been paying attention to other matters," Emmeline replied.

"I'll investigate it and ask the media to take down the trending searches. How can we let this be?" Benjamin said.

"Don't. Investigate whatever's necessary, but don't involve the media and ignore the trending searches," Emmeline responded.

"Why? Don't you feel uncomfortable seeing this?" Benjamin asked.

"I'm only a lady selling coffee. Won't people think it's weird if you get rid of the trending searches when they had only appeared? How could such a lady have such power?" Emmeline explained.

Her words reminded him, and he nodded in agreement. "That's true."

"Ignore it. Let it be, and it'll be gone soon."

"Alright then. Call me if anything happens, Ms. Louise." Benjamin bid goodbye.

Soon, Emmeline's phone rang, and it was Abel calling. This man rarely called her, so she thought it might be because he saw the news about her.

In that case, she would listen to what he had to say. Once she tapped on the "answer" button, Abel's low, steady voice sounded. "Ignore those heated discussions. Don't be afraid, I'll deal with them for you."

"But... Adrien should be the one dealing with it. The trouble five years ago was caused by him, not you," Emmeline replied.

Abel snickered on the other end for a moment before saying indifferently, "It's the same."

Emmeline did not hear anything else after that as he hung up the call.

Same? How can it be the same? She pouted.

Although she was not happy about it, the children belonged to Adrien, not Abel! How could it possibly be the same?