

## Ambush OTQ 43

### Chapter 43

“What? Have you got nothing to say for yourself?” Alana smirked. “Emmeline, you’re the same easy woman as I remember.”

“She did not hit on me.” Following a curt voice coming from the back, an imposing figure presented himself at the door.

With tension running high in the café, the onlookers held their tongues and breaths.

Rumor had it that Abel was a ruthless and hardhearted man. He was not one to be scr\*w around with.

“Abel!” Dumbstruck at first, Alana quickly cried wolf and clung to him.

“You got to stick up for me. Everybody saw what happened. She has Adrien’s children, but she lives with you. Is this not trying to get into your pants?”

“Abel?” Adrien furrowed his brows. “I can’t believe you really live here. What are you up to?”

“What am I up to?” Abel scoffed. “I’m single, and so is Ms. Louise. I doubt it’s against the law to live together.”

“Abel!”

The reply took Emmeline by surprise. As if things were not complicated enough, Abel’s comment was not helping with the situation at all.

“I’m only renting a room to you. That’s nothing going on between us.”

“Well, it doesn’t stop me from pursuing you.”

Abel put his arm around Emmeline’s shoulder. “I hereby declare that from this moment on, you’re my girlfriend. No one has the right to question my decision to be with you.”

Emmeline was thrown for a loop. What was the guy saying?

This was not the way to pull her out of the fire.

Things were heated as they were.

Despite her efforts to push Abel away, it was like she was trying to move a ton of bricks. Abel locked her tighter in his arms.

Adrien was not having it. “What’s the meaning of this, Abel? Are you trying to steal my woman?”

“Emmeline is not your woman!” Abel scoffed before asking Emmeline, “Are you?”

“I’m not!” Emmeline blurted.

“But she carried my children!” Adrien freaked out.

“That was a mishap. You hurt her. Count your lucky stars she didn’t sue you for the violation and take you to court.”

Adrien had nothing to say.

It was true that he had done a lot of terrible things when under the influence of alcohol, and innocent girls had been involved.

Emmeline must be one of them.

“But what about me?”

Teary-eyed, Alana looked at Abel with sorrow. “Where do I fit in your plans, Abel?”

“It has never been my intention to marry you,” Abel replied. “In regard to Timothy, I will find another way to make it up to you.”

“But what about now?”

Alana put her hand over her belly. “Why did you impregnate me when you didn’t intend to take me as your wife?”

Was she pregnant?

With the bombshell dropped, Abel was thrown into a tizzy.

Abel dug into his memory, and the night when Alana stayed the night at the Ryker Mansion came to him.

He distinctly remembered taking control of his animalistic instinct at the last second. Abel took a cold shower and promptly left the bedroom.

He did not touch Alana that night.

Nevertheless, how did she get pregnant?

Ha. Abel laughed and asked, “Is that so?”

Alana was in delight. Abel must be over the moon at the news of her pregnancy.

She would emerge victorious!

On the other hand, Emmeline was taken aback.

No sooner had Abel confessed his feelings to her than Alana announced her pregnancy.

Abel even made it clear that he would not take Alana’s hand in marriage.

He said one thing and did another.

Feeling sick to her stomach, Emmeline shoved Abel away.

“Abel.” Alana cozied up to Abel. “You were awesome the other night. It only took once to put a bun in the oven.”

“Are you sure... you were with me?” Shaking her off in disgust, Abel jeered.

You’re playing with fire, Alana. Do you think you can pull one on me?

I can forget about the last time for Timothy's sake, but don't you trap me with someone else's child.  
You've pushed your luck one too far.

"What do you mean, Abel?" Alana was in shock. "Did you forget the night Timothy was kidnapped..."

"Last chance." Abel cut her off. "How do you plan on dealing with this child?"

"Of course, I'm going to keep it." Alana was flustered. "I wouldn't abort your child, Abel."

"But..." Abel let out a cold scoff. "I never touched you the other night, so what are you talking about?  
How did you end up with my child?"