

## Ambush OTQ 47

### Chapter 47

"Isn't it thrilling, Mommy?" Helios sighed.

"I got to say that it's romantic too. I feel moved." Endymion's dimples were showing.

"We can't be the only ones to feel moved. He's got to touch Mom's heart too," Hesperus said.

"It's a pity I don't feel the sparks for him. He's not my type," Emmeline chimed in.

"But he's our daddy," The triplets spoke in unison.

"I think God might have made a mistake. How can such brilliant kids like you have a playboy for a father?"

"Mommy, what's a playboy?" Representing his brothers, Helios raised a question.

"It's..." No matter what, Emmeline could not ruin how the kids saw their father.

"It means someone who is used to a free and easy life."

"Emmeline, will you say yes and be my bride?"

Getting down on one knee, Adrien presented the roses to Emmeline.

"Get up! Didn't we agree not to take it there? I might just take the kids back to the rural area, and they will become farmers for life," Emmeline furiously blurted.

"Woah!" The triplets turned wide-eyed. What did we do for Mommy to put us in a career in agriculture?

"You can bring me along. I have thought about it long and hard. I've made up my mind to be with you. We can be a family of farmers." Adrien chuckled.

"Woah!" The triplets' jaws dropped. Mommy had the power for Daddy to give up his life in the city to be a farmer.

"I don't have time to waste with you. You have 30 seconds to get out of here. I need to drop the kids off at school." Emmeline was in a hurry.

"Emmeline, these are our kids. Can't you at least give me this?"

"Tsk."

Adrien's statement did not sit well with Emmeline.

"I told you to leave! Take your flowers and leave!"

"Don't you love roses? You can't imagine the number of women who would die for 999 roses and a Ryker boy."

"I say. I don't care about you or your roses. You should find someone better than me."

"Emma, please reconsider."

“I have nothing to reconsider.”

Emmeline whipped out her phone to call Benjamin. “Send me ten cleaners to clean up the mess at the entrance.”

Benjamin was dumbstruck. “What happened, Ms. Louise?”

“I said I need cleaners. What are you blathering about?”

Adrien waited until Emmeline hung up the call before asking, “Who did you call, Emma?”

“The health and safety department! Your roses pose a safety hazard to my entrance.”

It finally dawned on Adrien. “Ah. I spent thousands to fly these roses from abroad. They are not trash.”

“Roses without love are garbage! You dumped these flowers here, and you’re not letting me take out the trash?”

Benjamin urgently assembled ten cleaners from various floors. To play it safe, he put on the cleaner’s uniform and put on a mask before rushing to Emmeline’s café.

Following the arrival of two MPVs in front of the café, the vehicle doors opened, and out came eleven cleaners armed with brooms and mops.

It took Adrien by surprise. Emmeline seemed to have the health and safety department on speed dial.

She was able to summon close to a dozen cleaners with a single call.

“Ms. Louise, what do you need to do?” Benjamin asked from behind the mask.

Emmeline pointed at the L.O.V.E-shaped roses. “Take out this trash.”

“Got it.” Benjamin instructed the cleaners to get right to the job.

“Seriously, it’s fine if you don’t like the flowers, but you didn’t have to waste them. These flowers are beautiful.”

“But this is not the place for them. I find them an eyesore.”

“I got a better idea. I can get my security detail to deliver these roses to Ryker Group to brighten up the lobby.”

“Alright. At least I can save the cost of the cleanup.” Emmeline nodded her head.

Holding a broom, Benjamin asked, “Ma’am, do you still need our service?”