

## Ambush OTQ 48

### Chapter 48

“Never mind then. I’ll wire the fees to you later.” Emmeline waved her arm.

“Since we haven’t started the work. A hundred for the drive here will do,” Benjamin said.

“Sure. Thanks.” Emmeline nodded her head.

Benjamin gathered the cleaners. “Let’s go, ladies.”

With the cleaners getting into the vehicles, the two MPVs soon drove off.

Adrien called his security team over. “Deliver these roses to Ryker Group to furnish the lobby.”

The bodyguards rolled up their sleeves and buckled down to sort out the 999 roses.

Emmeline got ready to drive the triplets to school.

“Pretty mommy?”

A boy raced from the corner of the street and called out to Emmeline in a sobbing voice.

Feeling a tug at her heartstrings, Emmeline abruptly turned around and found Timothy standing there with a backpack.

His chubby face bore hurt and sorrow.

With her vision turning blurry, Emmeline spread her arms apart and cried, “Timmy! You’re here, Timmy.”

“I miss you like crazy, bro!” The triplets were thrilled.

“Wah!” Timothy wailed as he jumped into Emmeline’s embrace and put his arms around the nape of her neck.

“Don’t you want me anymore, Mommy? Why are you sending me away?”

“That’s not true, Timmy. It’s not that I don’t want you. It’s not up to me to decide when it comes to you.” Emmeline was overwhelmed by a mix of feelings.

“I don’t care! I don’t want to leave Mommy! I don’t want Alana! Alana is not my mommy!”

“You can’t say that. Although I like and adore you, I’m an outsider at the end of the day. Alana is your real mommy.”

Adrien drew close and pointed at the triplets. “Yeah, Timothy. These three boys are Emmeline’s sons. You are the son of Alana and Abel, not mine and Emmeline’s.”

“You’re lying. My mommy is Emmeline, not Alana. You’re all lying to me!”

“Your daddy is Abel, so that can only mean that your mommy is Alana.”

“No, my daddy is Abel, and my mommy is Emmeline. You got it wrong!”

Emmeline pulled Timothy into her arms. "Timmy, your mommy is Alana. Don't get into it with her. She loves you. All mommies love their children."

"But Alana doesn't love me. My gut feeling is telling me that I've been kidnapped, and the kidnapper is Alana!" Timothy played those puppy dog eyes to the core as tears ran down his cheeks.

"Don't say that. Why would she do that to her own son?" Emmeline brushed away his tears.

"Mommy, why can't Timothy stay with me? I feel bad for him." Helios felt the urge to cry too.

Endymion's eyes welled up. "Yeah, Mommy. I get the feeling that Timothy and we are real brothers."

"I think so too. I bet his mommy isn't Alana. You adults got it mixed up!" Hesperus was crying at this point.

"Mommy, don't send me away." Timothy choked with sobs.

Tucking his little frame against her chest, Emmeline patted his back. "Be a good boy. It will freak everybody out if you leave the school on your own. I'll drive you back."

Timothy clung tightly to Emmeline, refusing to let go. "I don't want to go back. Sob, sob, sob. I don't want to leave you. Don't leave me. Sob, sob, sob..."

"Emmeline! So it was you who abducted my child!" Alana's angry voice came from behind.

"Have you no shame, Emmeline?"

Rosaline was here too. She scowled and shouted, "You're Adrien's woman, and you gave birth to his children. Stop hitting on Abel and steering Timmy away from us. Alana is carrying another child now. Have you no morals?"

Emmeline rose to her feet. "I did nothing of that sort. I never seduced Abel. You got the wrong idea about me!"