

Ambush OTQ 51

Chapter 51

“Challenge accepted!” Feeling upset, Emmeline threw her head back and downed half the drink.

The strong liquor seemed to take away a lot of the ill feelings.

“Let’s eat.” Grace was quick to put food on Emmeline’s plate.

Ethan always had a knack for cooking, and the food he made really hit the spot for Emmeline.

Emmeline gorged a few bites.

“It’s delicious and tasty. It’s as I remember.”

“Have some more. Come on, let’s have another round of drinks.” Ethan raised his glass again.

“Don’t forget about Grace. Put your glass up, Grace. Cheers!”

Grace raised her glass. “Cheers! Bottoms up, Emma.”

“Bottoms up!”

Emmeline was drunk after a few rounds of liquor. She slumped against the chair and slipped off her seat.

With Ethan giving his wife a look, Grace went and moved Emmeline to the sofa.

Emmeline flung her arms in the air with her eyes closed. “I want to teach Alana a lesson. Don’t stop me. It’s about time Alana learns to be a mom!”

“Have a nap. You can go once you’re well rested,” Grace remarked.

“No, I can’t. I need to go now. I need to give Abel something to think about too! Is this the kind of mom he wants Alana to be for Timothy? Why did she get pregnant in the first place if she doesn’t brush up on her mothering skills? Abel Ryker, you’re a real piece of work!”

“That’s right! That’s right! They are all a piece of work!”

“So don’t stop me. I’m going to the Rykers’ residence now. I will show them!”

“That isn’t necessary.” Ethan held his sister down.

What did a woman with three children have to show?

It was best not to mess with Abel.

They were not in the position to go up against the man.

Alas, Ethan could barely keep Emmeline still. With her eyes shut, she mumbled about showing up at the Rykers’ residence to reason with them.

It so happened that Emmeline’s phone rang.

Ethan took a look at the mobile screen. It was Abel.

He accepted the call and said, "What did you do to my precious sister, Abel? The anger has left her crying and whining."

Abel replied, "What happened to Emmeline? I was going to tell him that I told the press to take down the news. Why is she still mad?"

"That's the million-dollar question. Emma was about to find you and give you a piece of her mind," Ethan answered.

Abel said, "Where is Emmeline now? I'm worried. I need to check on her."

Worried?

It gave Ethan the confidence that there was still a chance for his sister and Abel to take things to the next level.

"She's at my home. Come on over." Ethan informed the house address to Abel.

"Who are you on the phone with, Ethan?" Narrowing her glossy eyes, Emmeline sensed something fishy.

Ethan ended the call and replied, "You don't have to go to the Rykers' residence anymore. Abel is coming to you as we speak."

"Abel? Perfect. I'll teach the sleazeball a lesson!" Emmeline smacked the sofa and pulled up her sleeves.

It took forty minutes before the doorbell rang.

Grace peeked through the peephole. Abel had arrived.

Nevertheless, the person who pressed the doorbell was Luca, Abel's assistant.

Abel's muscular and detached frame was right behind Luca.

Lying on the sofa, Emmeline was in a dreamlike state. It was hard to make out what she was mumbling about. "Abel, you super sleazeball..."

With the door opening, Abel pulled Luca aside and entered the house himself before closing the door behind him.

Luca drew back and waited outside.

"Mr. Abel," Ethan said hello.

Ethan felt small in the presence of the haughty CEO of Ryker Group.

"Where's Emmeline?" Abel pulled a sour face.

"My sister can be willful. Please don't take it personally."

Ethan pointed at the drunk woman on the sofa.

Abel looked over and scowled.

"Why is she wasted?"

