

Ambush OTQ 60

Chapter 60

Adrien was lying on the counter, smiling at Emmeline.

Her skin was so soft and smooth. She was very alluring.

He would immediately get married to Emmeline as long as she agreed.

It was unfortunate that Emmeline's mindset was so firm. She felt nothing for him.

"If you have nothing important, don't come looking for me."

Emmeline lowered her gaze and said flatly, "We've talked about this."

"However, I do have something important to tell you today."

Adrien stated, "The Meriwether Mansion will host a large banquet tomorrow to commemorate the triplets' return. The highlight of the banquet will be you and the kids, so I especially came here to take you dress shopping."

"There is no need for this."

"I'm not anyone to the Ryker family, so I'll just decline to be the star," Emmeline said, her gaze downcast.

"How can that be? You were the one who gave birth to the children," Adrien pointed out.

"I don't have anything against the Ryker family acknowledging the triplets."

"As I've said a thousand times before, I have nothing to do with you—not now, and certainly not in the future," Emmeline said coldly.

"Are you that heartless, Emma?" Adrien said bitterly. "Can't you just think about me?"

"You don't merit consideration."

Emmeline simply raised her eyes and looked at him, saying, "However, I will attend the banquet. I mean, I want to see my kids. I'll prepare the dress, so please return, Mr. Adrien."

Adrien was at a loss for words.

Adrien's face darkened when he was told to leave.

He was well aware that Emmeline was obstinate. He could never out-talk her.

"I'm going to work."

Emmeline took a broad look around the café when she suddenly noticed a surge in customers.

She wasn't sure if the sudden influx was due to Abel's doings.

Adrien stormed out of the café in a huff.

He was not, however, the type of man who lacked women by his side. He still had others, even without Emmeline.

Adrien called and made a reservation at the Imperial Palace, the biggest nightclub in Phoenix.

The “princesses” over there were gentle and warm, unlike Emmeline, who always wore a stony expression around him.

Emmeline rode her electric bicycle into the city center again in the afternoon.

She needed to get a dress ready for the banquet at the Ryker Mansion tomorrow.

She wouldn't dress up for anyone else but had to make her triplets feel prestigious and celebrated.

Alana drove into the city center at the same time, with Auntie Alondra in the passenger seat next to her.

In a similar vein, they were there to choose dresses.

Julianna planned to show off her three grandchildren, Helios, Endymion, and Hesperus, at the banquet tomorrow.

Rosaline had already reminded her that, even though Julianna had more grandchildren than her, she must not be outdone in terms of demeanor!

Besides, Alana was pregnant. When she gave birth to her child, plus Timothy's, she would be on equal footing with Julianna.

For that reason, Alana had to put on a show-stopping outfit.

Of course, Alondra had the chance to show her face as well, and she still had to accompany her niece.

Alana was driving Alondra when she noticed a familiar figure on the side of the road.

It was Emmeline.

She parked her electric bicycle outside a dress shop. She then removed her helmet and hung it on the handlebar before entering the shop with her phone bag.

“Hmph! I'm going to embarrass you!” sneered Alana.

“Who do you want to embarrass?” Alondra looked around but saw no sign of Emmeline.

Alana said through gritted teeth, “It's your precious stepdaughter, Emmeline!”

Her heart was about to burst from rage thinking about Emmeline's relationship with Abel!

Abel would not acknowledge having slept with her in front of Emmeline!

Fortunately, she had Rosaline on her side!

No, she now had Oscar on her side as well.

Oscar did not force Alana to find Master Apricot when he learned she was pregnant with Abel's child.

Oscar was currently siding with Alana.

Hehe! Fortunately, he was not strangled to death some time ago.

It was difficult to tell who was a friend and who was a foe.

“Ptooy! Ptooy! Ptooy!” With a repulsed expression, Alondra uttered, “Do not claim that that bitch is my stepdaughter. She was kicked out of the Louise family long ago. She has nothing to do with me!”

“It’s probably for the best,” Alana sneered, “let’s mess her up big today!”

“Where did that bitch go? How come I didn’t see her?” Alondra questioned.