

Ambush OTQ 61

Chapter 61 Lost to Whom

"That bridal boutique right there," Alana said. "We'll go there and teach her a lesson."

"Wait!" Alondra said, "Just the two of us won't be enough. Have you forgotten that she's a pretty good fighter?"

"What do you mean, Auntie?" Alana seemed to be afraid of Emmeline's skills.

"I'll make a few calls," Alondra said. "If I can get Mrs. Serge, Mrs. Plummer, Mrs. Kingsley and the others here, they can bombard her with insults. That should be enough to make her suffer!"

"That's a good idea!" Alana said. "Get them here quickly before Emmeline leaves."

Smirking, Alondra made a few calls to her friends.

In ten minutes, a group of five wealthy ladies met up with Alondra excitedly.

They were experts at gossip and bickering!

Alana briefly explained to them what happened, thinking that her aunt made the right choice.

"Don't show any mercy to her. Make her wish she was never born! I won't skimp on your payment," she said.

"Leave it to us!" The ladies said confidently. "We'll be looking forward to payment!"

"No problem!" Alana grinned smugly.

The wealthy ladies swaggered noisily into the bridal boutique, clutching their handbags.

Emmeline was in the middle of choosing a gown. Before she knew it, she was surrounded by a group of middle-aged women in flamboyant makeup.

The women looked like they were looking for trouble, and they wasted no time in insulting Emmeline.

"Isn't she the b*tch driven out of the Louise family? Tsk, it must be our unlucky day!"

"That's right. I want to ask if the manager welcomes b*tches in this boutique. If he does, I'll have to take my business elsewhere!"

"You're a walking disaster, Emmeline Louise. Nothing good happens wherever you go!"

"Watch your mouths! I don't even know you!" Emmeline said.

"But we know who you are. The entire Struyria knows you're a shameless flirt!"

"You broke up Mr. Ryker and Ms. Lane. To think that Ms. Lane is already pregnant, too! You can't get any more shameless than that!"

"Stop with your nonsense!" Emmeline was pale with anger. "Is it my fault Alana isn't loved?"

"Yes, it's all your fault, and you'd better admit it!"

“So she’s Emmeline Louise, the current trending topic on the Internet?” The sales clerk said. “I was wondering why she looks so familiar!”

“That’s her in the flesh!” One of the women said. “Tell your boss not to sell her anything. Otherwise, we’ll be taking our business elsewhere!”

“No, please don’t!” The sales clerk exclaimed. “We value your business!”

The sales clerk snatched the gown in Emmeline’s hands and ran to the office in the back to get her superior.

When the manager received the news, he hastily ran to Emmeline.

“So you’re Emmeline Louise! Aren’t you ashamed of yourself? I don’t want your business. I can’t afford to offend these big spenders just to sell you one discounted gown!”

“How could you?” Emmeline said angrily. “It’s not like I’m not paying!”

“A discounted gown isn’t worth that much anyway!” The manager said. “I’ll lose more money if I sell you that gown, so I’d rather not sell it to you!”

“That’s right!” The women laughed smugly. “If you kick this b*tch out of your boutique, we’ll buy a gown each!”

“But... we don’t carry your sizes,” the manager said.

“You accept custom orders, right?” The women said excitedly, “We’ll order one each as soon as this b*tch is out on the street!”

“Deal!”

The manager turned to speak to Emmeline coldly, “You heard that? If you still have any dignity in you, you’d better get lost!”

“Hahaha!” The women doubled over with laughter.

Alana and Alondra were delighted as they witnessed the scene from outside.

“Fine!” Emmeline took a deep breath and picked up her handbag. “I’ll leave, but before I do, I want to know who did I lose to today?”