

Ambush OTQ 63

Chapter 63 Jealous

Emmeline returned to the café, still feeling angry about what had transpired earlier.

At least she managed to teach Alana and Alondra a lesson. That made her feel a little bit better.

However, she did not manage to buy a gown.

She wanted to get a plain-looking one so she did not attract attention, but Alana had ruined her plan.

She downed a cup of coffee and went upstairs to look for Daisy.

“Go to my villa and get me my Serene Sea gown.”

Daisy was surprised to hear that. “That will be a bit too showy, won’t it? It’s a limited edition gown, and only one exists in the entire world!”

“No problem. I’ll just say that it’s an imitation,” Emmeline said. “I don’t have any other choice.”

“What about the blue diamond on the collar? People can tell it’s very rare.”

“I’ll replace it with a glass one,” Emmeline said and waved her hand. “That settles it.”

“Alright then.” Daisy took the car keys and left.

It took Daisy more than an hour to make the return trip between the café and the villa, and she was already driving very fast. She had to prepare dinner later.

Emmeline told her that Abel had given her the month’s living expenses, and he would be joining them for dinner. It meant Daisy had to cook more food.

She and Sam were Emmeline’s subordinates, and their skills were extraordinary.

After Daisy stepped into the café, Abel arrived a while later. Emmeline quickly hid the priceless gown away.

“I’ll pick you up for the banquet at Meriwether Mansion tomorrow,” Abel said coldly.

“Nah,” Emmeline said as she rolled up her sleeves, preparing to help out in the kitchen.

“Don’t tell me you’re going there on an electric bicycle,” Abel said while following behind her.

“What about it? It’s also a valid mode of transportation,” Emmeline answered impassively.

Abel narrowed his gaze. “Hm, or... is Adrien picking you up?”

“I wonder what’s on your mind, Mr. Ryker.” Emmeline thought it was amusing.

“It’s different when you’re with... Adrien,” Abel answered with some difficulty.

Emmeline had already stepped into the kitchen, but when she heard that, she turned around.

Abel instinctively took a step backward.

“Mr. Ryker, how are things between you and Alana?”

“Nothing is happening between us,” Abel answered while gazing into Emmeline’s eyes. “She and I have nothing to do with each other.”

“So why were you testing me?” Emmeline sounded annoyed.

Abel coughed. “To be frank, when I first met you at the airport, I thought you and I were meant to be together.”

“But it didn’t turn out that way.” Emmeline snorted.

“We can still change our fate. That’s not a big problem.”

“Heheh. You should wait until after Alana gives birth to her child.”

Abel’s expression darkened immediately.

As long as Alana did not give birth to her child, Abel would not be able to prove his innocence.

Even if he wanted to start something with Emmeline, he was stuck between the two women and could not do anything.

“D*mn it!” Abel cursed under his breath.

The next morning, Emmeline received a call from Julianna.

“Emma, I have a gown for you. Come over here and get changes.”

“Thank you, but I’ve already prepared a gown,” Emmeline replied.

“I’ll get the driver to pick you up in the afternoon.”

“Sure, thank you.” Emmeline shot a glance at Abel sitting at the dining table.

She did not have to take the electric bicycle.

It would be weird if she rode on the electric bicycle while dressed in a priceless gown. Moreover, the long gown might get caught in the wheels!

Abel took a break from his oatmeal and said, “The driver isn’t Adrien, right?”

“Huh.” Emmeline was surprised by the question. She had not considered that.

“I’m full.” Abel put down the spoon in his hand and left.

Emmeline remained frozen. The toast in her hand was a few inches away from her mouth.

Is Abel... jealous?