## Ambush OTQ 65

## Chapter 65 Did You Steal Timothy?

Alana's knees went weak from the anger, and she nearly fell on the floor.

Emmeline! How did you bewitch Abel such that he'd willingly lower his status? He's head over heels for you!

While Alana was simmering in her thoughts, the butler declared, "Announcing the arrival of Ms. Emmeline Louise!"

The people turned their heads toward the entrance.

A slender and beautiful young woman stepped through the ornate threshold.

She was dressed in a blue evening gown, and her chestnut hair was styled in a big wave.

She barely had any makeup on, but her beauty was enchanting.

The women gasped when they looked closely at the gown she was wearing.

Is that the Serene Sea? The ultimate masterpiece by one of the best designers in the world, and only one was made?

"That's... That's impossible!" Alana was shocked.

She had been waiting eagerly for Emmeline's appearance so that she could insult her. She was hoping to humiliate Emmeline using her lavish status, but Emmeline had stolen the entire show!

All of a sudden, Alana thought she was so unremarkable compared to Emmeline.

"Mommy!" "Mommy!" "Pretty Mommy!"

Four boys ran toward Emmeline, with Timothy trailing behind.

Tears welled up in Emmeline's eyes. She bent down, spread her arms, and embraced the four children.

"My babies! I haven't seen you in a few days. How have you been?"

"We've been great!" Helios, Endymion, and Hesperus answered. Only Timothy sheepishly lowered his head.

"Timmy." Emmeline gently held up Timothy's face and kissed his cheek. "What happened? You need to cheer up. Otherwise, I'll be sad."

"Mm." Timothy sniffled and forced a smile. "I'll try my best to be happy, Pretty Mommy."

Emmeline's heart wrenched. She hugged the little boy so close that their hearts seemed to be touching.

"I say, Rosaline," Julianna said to Rosaline, "Something doesn't seem right. Timothy looks exactly like the three boys! Did Emmeline give birth to quadruplets, and someone from your family stole Timothy away?"

"That's utter nonsense!" Alana's face turned pale instantly. "I gave birth to Timothy myself! He used to be a part of me! He's not stolen!"

"Why are you so worked up?" Julianna smirked. "I was only joking with Rosaline!"

Rosaline took a closer look at the four boys and thought what Julianna said made sense.

Now that she mentioned it, it sort of makes sense. But that's impossible! They ran a DNA test, and Timothy is indeed Abel's son.

"Come here!" Alana grabbed Timothy by his wrist and dragged him over. "Look me in the eye! I am your mother!"

"Waah!" Timothy cried because of the pain.

"That's not how you treat a child!" Emmeline said angrily. "Is that how you should act as a mother?"

"I..." Alana snorted coldly. "It's none of your business!"

Emmeline was furious. "If you don't know how to behave as a mother, I'll teach you how to be one!"

Rosaline chided Emmeline coldly, "You're in no position to teach her anything!"

Julianna took a step forward and shielded Emmeline behind her. "Emma is a good mother! Look at my three grandchildren. Aren't they fine?"

"That's enough!" Oscar said sternly. "Why must you bicker and argue as soon as you step through the door? Where are your manners?"

Emmeline was shocked. Is he talking about me? Why is he prejudiced against me?

Oscar said to Rosaline, "This girl looks too bewitching. I won't call Adrien a lucky man just yet!"

The atmosphere in the hall became tense suddenly. Rosaline froze and did not know how to react.

"Heheh!" Alana chuckled softly. She did not expect Oscar to say that.

Looks like I'm in luck! No one in the family can possibly defy the patriarch's words! Not so smug now, Emmeline!