

## Ambush OTQ 67

### Chapter 67 Easy to Please

“You’ve come all the way here. Why not stay for the party?” Oscar said with a smile. “You wouldn’t be so heartless to refuse an old man’s invitation, right?”

“Of course not. I’m glad to stay,” Emmeline replied. What a sly old fox. I’m willing to entertain him anyway.

With the incident resolved, the atmosphere became jovial once more. Julianna hurriedly hugged the three boys tightly.

“Oh, my dear grandchildren! I nearly lost you!”

“If Great-Grandpa says he doesn’t like Mommy, we’ll leave again.” The boys made their stand clear.

“He won’t.” Landen went down on one knee and spoke to the children. “I’ll protect your Mommy.”

“Thank you, Grandpa.” The three boys offered their thanks, which delighted Landen greatly.

Lewis watched all that from afar, feeling very bitter about it. Rosaline turned her head away angrily.

Emmeline turned her head and looked at Abel. “Mr. Ryker.”

Abel had risked offending Oscar and protected her. Even though she refused his offer, she was still very grateful.

“Thank you for earlier.”

Before Abel could say anything, Emmeline was dumbfounded.

He’s wearing the cheap suit I bought for him! That’s... ridiculous! How can he wear that on this occasion?

“You...” Emmeline tugged his sleeve. “You really wore this.”

“You bought it, so I have to wear it,” Abel said with a smile. “It fits me perfectly. I haven’t got the chance to thank you!”

Oh my! Emmeline covered her face. This man is so easy to please!

Oscar did not intimidate her, but she was shocked speechless by Abel.

Alana was furious when she saw Emmeline and Abel close to each other. She went over and said angrily, “Watch what you’re doing, Emmeline. You belong to Adrien!”

Rosaline also came over. “Yes, Ms. Louise. You are in Landen’s family, and you shouldn’t be so intimate with Abel. Abel is going to marry Alana, and they will have three or more children.”

“I’ll congratulate you in advance then,” Emmeline said with a smile.

However, Abel’s expression sank. What do you mean, Emmeline?

Oscar said, "Ms. Lane is Timothy's mother and is already pregnant with Abel's child. Now that it has come to this, I won't force Abel to look for the Wonder Doctor anymore. Abel, you should marry Ms. Lane as soon as possible. The family needs more great-grandchildren!"

"Thank you, Grandfather!" Alana bowed shyly at Oscar.

"Let's choose a good date then!" Rosaline said. "I can't wait to bring you into Levan Mansion!"

Alana narrowed her eyes and gazed coldly at Emmeline.

You're in no position to snatch what belongs to me!

You're not going to marry Adrien too. I'll make sure that your reputation is ruined!

Alana turned around and discreetly sent a message on her phone to her conspirator. Then, she deleted the message.

Emmeline was not enjoying herself with her current company, so she went to look for her three children.

The banquet started, and people started eating and drinking merrily.

Julianna and Landen were on the dance floor, celebrating the acquisition of three grandchildren.

Alana walked up to Abel. "Let's dance, Abel."

"I'm good, thanks," Abel said with a smirk. "You should be more careful too. Wouldn't want to hurt your baby."

Alana averted her gaze. She did not understand the implication in Abel's tone.

"Care for a drink, miss?" Someone spoke up behind Emmeline.

She turned away from the three boys and saw a young man standing behind her.

He looked quite handsome, and he was extending a hand holding a glass of red wine toward her.

"Do I know you?" Emmeline asked.