

Ambush OTQ 68

Chapter 68 The Wine Is Drugged

“Now you do.” The man smiled and extended the glass of wine.

“Thank you.” Emmeline took the glass out of courtesy. He should be someone from the Ryker family, I guess?

“You are very pretty,” the man said with a smile. “You caught my attention as soon as you entered the door. A toast to your charms.”

The man lifted his wine glass and took a sip, and Emmeline had no choice but to follow suit.

“Your three children look so outstanding. I’m very envious,” the man said.

“Heheh, thanks!” She was happy whenever someone praised her children.

“A toast to your three outstanding children.”

Emmeline did not refuse the toast and took another mouthful of wine.

“The way you defended yourself and your children earlier was admirable. That deserves another toast,” the man said with a smile.

Emmeline frowned slightly. Is he here just to make me drink? But what he said makes sense too. Another glass of red wine won’t hurt, would it?

Emmeline downed another mouthful of wine.

“Fantastic! I admire women like you, Ms. Louise,” the man said.

Emmeline put her glass away. "I'll have to look after my children. You should go and admire someone else."

"Of course," the man said with a smile. "We can chat later."

Emmeline waved her hand at him. The man took the wine glass and left with a sinister smirk on his face.

"Mommy, you're very beautiful today!" Sun gestured a thumbs-up at Emmeline.

"You're the prettiest lady at the party!" Moon tilted his head and admired his mother's beauty.

"I'm sure this is what is meant by a face that can launch a thousand ships." Star's eyes were sparkling with admiration.

"Aww, you flatter me." Emmeline was happy.

There was nothing more blissful than spending time with one's own children.

Suddenly, the temperature in the hall seemed to have risen. Emmeline could feel her face turning flush, and her breathing became faster.

"I'm going to the garden for some fresh air. I'll be right back," Emmeline said to the children. She lifted her gown and went to the garden.

The cool evening air made her feel better, but waves of heat continually assaulted her from within.

Oh no! I must've fallen into that man's trap.

The wine he gave me must be drugged!

But why is he setting me up?

Emmeline knew it was not the time to ask questions. Her first priority was to find an antidote. Otherwise, she would willingly give herself away to the first man she saw, and that would be very humiliating.

Naturally, she did not bring the antidote to the party with her. It was not something one would bring along.

Taking a risk, Emmeline picked up her gown and went toward the bushes.

If she was lucky, she might find a herb that could alleviate the drug's symptoms.

Several small flowering plants next to the fence attracted her attention.

The grass could alleviate the symptoms but not completely cure her.

She knew she did not have time to consider the options. The waves of desire almost overwhelmed her, and she really wanted to strip her gown away.

She grabbed a bunch of grass and leaves and shoved them into her mouth.

Urgh! It tastes so bad... but it's better than pouncing on men!

Alana whispered into Alondra's ear. "Emmeline went to the garden. The drug must be taking effect."

"Mr. X should be moving into action now!" Alondra cackled. "I'm sure Emmeline will enjoy the treatment, and we'll catch them in the act!"

"Yes, let's go!"

Alana sent another message to the young man. "Move out!"

The young man smiled when he saw the message on his phone, and he turned around and went to the garden.

After eating a few handfuls of leaves and grass, Emmeline could feel the waves of desire wearing off.

She would have to counter the remaining effects with sheer willpower.

However, her face was still flushed, and her vision was blurry.

The man found Emmeline in the garden. He smiled when he saw her collar open wide.

"Ms. Louise, are you feeling warm? Why don't you take off your clothes and let me take care of you? There's no one else here..."