

Ambush OTQ 69

Chapter 69 Drama

Before the young man could finish his sentence, Emmeline delivered a punch to each of his eyes.

Once his vision went dark, he felt a kick between his legs, and he immediately doubled over in pain.

“How dare you drug me, you b*stard!”

“Have mercy on me, Ms. Louise!” The young man did not expect Emmeline not to be affected by the drug. He knew he was in trouble.

“It’s too late to beg for mercy!”

Emmeline lifted her gown and sent the man flying with a roundhouse kick.

The man fell into a bush. Emmeline stomped the man’s head with a high heel, which caused him to grunt and pass out.

“What a softie,” Emmeline said derisively. “You can’t even fight, and you think you can set me up?”

She was worked up after exerting herself physically, and she felt the waves of desire becoming stronger again.

She quickly sat down in the gazebo and took several deep breaths, trying to make herself as calm as possible.

Meanwhile, Abel turned around and did not see Emmeline. He wondered where she went.

He went up to the three boys and asked them, “Where did your mommy go?”

“Mommy said the hall is getting warm, so she went to the garden to get some fresh air,” Sun answered the question on behalf of his brothers.

“Mm.” Abel patted the three children’s heads. “Be good boys. I’ll go and look for your mommy.”

“Thank you, Mr. Ryker,” the three boys said.

“Mr. Ryker?”

Abel stopped walking away. “Shouldn’t you call me Daddy?”

“But you’re not our daddy,” Sun said. “That’s a pity.”

“You’re most qualified to be our father, but we have no say in this,” Moon said.

“Yup, our hands are tied. We can only call you ‘Mr. Ryker’ from now on,” Star said.

“We’d love to call you Daddy, but fate is cruel!” the three boys said together.

Abel was not pleased with what they said, but that was indeed the truth, and he could do nothing about it.

"I guess you can call me 'Mr. Ryker' for now then," Abel said. Who can tell what will happen in the future? What if Emmeline and I...

He turned around and quickly walked into the garden.

He did not see Emmeline anywhere, and he was getting worried.

He continued walking down the path while calling out, "Emmeline? Emma? Where are you?"

Suddenly, he nearly tripped over something. Abel looked down and saw a man next to his feet.

Surprised, he crouched and held a finger to the man's nose.

He's still breathing. At least he's not dead... But what about Emmeline? What just happened here?

Abel became more and more worried. "Emma? Where are you?" he yelled.

Suddenly, he felt something soft and warm fall into his arms and hug his neck tightly.

"Emma..."

Before he could finish a word, a pair of cherry lips sealed his mouth, and a tongue began to seek out pleasure in his oral cavity.

"Mmh..."

Abel was instantly aroused. He hugged Emmeline tightly with his arms and kissed her passionately.

"Ugh... I don't feel too good... Claim me, Abel, claim me!" Emmeline cried out dreamily.

Abel instantly understood that Emmeline was drugged.

Who could have possibly set her up?

"Emma!" Abel shook her violently. "Wake up, Emma!"

"Claim me! I want you!"

Emmeline writhed like a snake in his arms. She was going to tear her clothes off.

"Emma!" Abel gripped her tightly by her arms. "Wake up! You're not making sense!"

It was too late. The drug had completely taken over her sanity.

"I want you so bad, Abel. I feel so uncomfortable..."

"Sorry about this!" Abel lifted his hand and knocked her out with a precise strike on the back of her neck.

It was better to knock her out than to let her embarrass herself. He did not know who might be watching.

It would be bad for Emmeline if someone with ulterior motives caught her in the act.

Back in the banquet hall, Alana whispered to Alondra, "It's almost time, Auntie. Should we go and watch the drama unfold?"

"Let's go!"