

## Ambush OTQ 76

### Chapter 76 I'm Not Drunk

Emmeline and Adrien shared a brief exchange of words. A short while later, Adrien left in his sports car.

Emmeline turned around and walked toward the café entrance.

Abel hurriedly moved away from the window and sat on the sofa in front of the bed.

He did not understand why he was feeling uneasy.

From the exchange, it seemed Adrien and Emmeline had been arguing, but Abel felt frustrated about it.

He did not want to see the two of them together!

He lit up his cigarette and dragged it deeply.

Suddenly, the door to his room opened.

Abel was surprised. Is Emmeline coming in?

He heard Emmeline's voice from outside the room. "I heard from the nanny that you drank a little too much tonight. Are you feeling better now?"

"Mm," Abel answered.

Emmeline pushed the door open and noticed that the room was unlit. She saw a vague silhouette on the sofa and the glowing tip of the lit cigarette.

She pressed the light switch and immediately saw Abel's alluring figure.

Abel was dressed in a set of pure white pajamas. His hair was slightly damp. Under his sculpted browline was a sensuous pair of eyes.

Emmeline was momentarily taken aback.

"I thought you returned to the mansion."

"Why can't I come here?" Abel smirked. "I pay rent. I have the right to stay here."

"I didn't mean that," Emmeline said.

"How is Star?" Abel asked.

"He's okay now."

"Is that why Adrien sent you back?"

Emmeline was surprised. What does Abel mean? Was he spying on me earlier?

Abel sneered. "Don't be so nervous. I happened to see it from the window."

"There's nothing between me and Adrien!" Emmeline was feeling frustrated.

"I can't do anything about it. After all, you and Adrien are a family," Abel said.

“What do you mean?” Emmeline suddenly raised her voice. “Can you not be so sarcastic when speaking to me?”

“Was I wrong?” Abel abruptly stood up. His tall figure towered over Emmeline.

Emmeline instinctively took a step backward, and her back slammed on the door.

The gesture made Emmeline seem weak and fragile, but at the same time, there was a hint of temptation in that fragility.

Abel went up to her without hesitation and pinned her against the door.

“What do you want?”

“You tempted me!”

“I didn’t! Mmh...”

Abel had already forced himself upon Emmeline with his lips.

His actions were fueled by jealousy and resentment!

“Mmh!” Emmeline started to slap him with her hands, but he grabbed her hands and pinned them against the door.

His lips continued to force themselves on Emmeline.

Emmeline was running out of breath. She fell limply onto his chest.

Grunting softly, Abel lifted Emmeline with his hands, walked over to the bed, and pinned her down on the soft mattress.

He tore the clothes off her body and prepared to pounce on her.

“Abel Ryker!” Emmeline yelled, angry at Abel’s treatment of her.

Before she could strike back, Abel abruptly stood up and said hoarsely, “Sorry.”

Tears welled up in Emmeline’s eyes.

Five years ago, she had been violated by Adrien. She did not want to repeat the same mistake with Abel!

“I thought you were a better person!” She sounded like she was sobbing.

Abel stumbled toward the door and said, “I’m really sorry, Emma. I couldn’t control myself. I drank a little too much tonight, and the alcohol is still affecting my judgment.”

“That’s no excuse!”

“I know,” Abel said softly. “I didn’t mean any harm. I...”

“What about you?” Emmeline noticed that Abel was suddenly stammering.

That was not how he usually acted.

“I...” Abel wanted to say “I love you,” but as soon as the words reached the tip of his tongue, it became “I want to take a shower.”