

Ambush OTQ 83

Chapter 83 The Punishment Is a Kiss

“Hey, let me go!” Emmeline whispered in embarrassment. “Luca is over there!”

Abel ignored her and continued lowering her head, intending to force his lips onto hers.

Before he could touch Emmeline’s lips, he felt a cold finger stop him.

“Thank you for saving me, but...” Emmeline said with a smile, “Let’s skip this.”

Abel lifted his head and said hoarsely, “Ahem. I was thinking of punishing you for your disobedience!”

Luca, standing outside the car, could not help but chuckle.

To Mr. Ryker, the idea of a “punishment” is a kiss! Too bad, he didn’t get what he wanted!”

“Go away!” Abel finally found an outlet to release his anger.

Luca shuddered and ran some distance away.

The police cars arrived and took the thugs away.

After that, Abel’s Rolls-Royce left the scene.

In a corner, Alana’s face was pale with anger as she sat in her car watching the incident develop.

As she rubbed her stomach, she felt like killing someone.

Not only had Abel not admitted to violating her, but he was also acting so intimately with Emmeline.

Most importantly, he had rescued that b*tch!

That was utter humiliation!

“Emmeline Louise and Abel Ryker! You two have gone too far this time!” Alana said through gritted teeth. She was about to start her car and leave when someone knocked on her window.

She turned around in shock and saw a familiar face standing outside the car.

“Adam?”

“Open the door.” Adam’s low yet authoritative voice was heard.

Alana hastily pressed a button on the control panel. Adam opened the door and sat on the side passenger seat.

“I’ll deal with the surveillance cameras. Don’t worry,” Adam said coldly.

Alana’s heart skipped a beat. She said gingerly, “Adam, did... did you see everything?”

“You want to get rid of that woman, right?”

Alana gasped in shock.

Oh no, Adam saw what I wanted to do! I heard he's the cruelest character of the Ryker family!

"Don't worry," Adam said, "I won't sell you out."

Alana trembled slightly. "What are your conditions? I know you must want something in exchange."

Adam snorted coldly. "You're a smart one. I'll let you know when I think of something!"

"But I need your help now, Adam." Alana leaned toward Adam.

Adam grabbed her slender waist without hesitation.

"Heheh, is this your revenge toward Abel? Hugging another man while bearing his child?"

"If you can help me get rid of Emmeline Louise, I'll do anything for you!" Alana showed Adam her bewitching side.

"Agreed!" Adam gripped the back of Alana's neck and shoved her away. "But I'm not interested in your body!"

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Back at the café, Emmeline took the first aid kit and treated Abel's wound.

As Abel gazed at Emmeline's pink cheeks and long eyelashes at a close distance, a thought suddenly appeared in his mind.

He had a feeling that the woman he violated in the hotel five years ago was Emmeline and not Alana.

He remembered when he lifted the towel that covered the woman's face, her features were as charming as the woman in front of him.

Back then, he had only met Alana once, and he did not have a lasting impression of her.

Ten months later, Alana appeared at Meriwether Mansion with a baby. He had just returned from abroad, and he thought the woman in the hotel was Alana.

After all, Alana was also at the banquet that night.

Moreover, the DNA test results showed that Timothy was his biological son.

Looking closely at Emmeline again, he concluded that his eyes were playing tricks on him.

Emmeline sensed that Abel was gazing intently at her. She lifted her head abruptly.

"You seem distracted," she said with a smile. "What are you thinking?"

Abel lowered his gaze. "Oh, I was reminiscing about something."

Emmeline fastened the bandage around his arm. "Would you tell me? I'd like to hear more about your past."

Abel shook his head. "Never mind. There's nothing interesting about my past."

“Fine then, keep your secrets.” Emmeline helped him put on his coat. “I’ll make some spaghetti for you and Luca.”

Abel looked at Luca standing at the door. Why does he get to eat too?