## **Ambush OTQ 84**

## **Chapter 84 A Suitable Donor**

Luca was pleasantly surprised. After watching Emmeline enter the kitchen, he snuck up to Abel's side.

"She's perfect, Mr. Ryker! Why don't you forget about you-know-who?"

"Shut up!"

Luca playfully slapped himself. "Right, you-know-who has your baby!"

"Must you mention her? I told you she has nothing to do with me!" Abel seemed angry.

Luca knew better than to taunt him again. If she has nothing to do with you, why does she keep pestering you?

Emmeline whipped up some mushroom and egg carbonara and sprinkled fresh parsley on top. Abel and Luca wolfed down the food in no time.

It was hard work fighting the seven thugs. They were indeed starving.

The meal was very satisfying.

A little after their plates were cleared, Abel's phone started to ring.

Considering the time of the night, the call was unexpected.

Abel glanced at his phone screen. The call was from the landline of Levan Mansion.

Once he answered the call, he heard Rosaline's voice.

"Where are you, my son? Your father has been waiting for your return. Why haven't you come home?"

"Um... I just left the hospital. I was worried about Hesperus," Abel said.

"But Hesperus isn't your son, and Emmeline isn't your wife! They're Adrien's son and wife, so you should distance yourself from them and pay more attention to Alana and Timothy. Alana is bearing your child now, so you should put your attention on her instead of some outsider."

Abel frowned hard.

Ever since the first time he met them, he had never considered Emmeline and Hesperus to be outsiders.

Alana, on the other hand...

"You should go home." Emmeline overheard the conversation while cleaning the table. "If anything, you should spend more time with Timothy."

Abel stood up. "You're right. I should visit Timothy. He's probably still traumatized."

"Take good care of him and tell him Star is okay now," Emmeline said.

"Mm." Abel nodded.

At the door, he abruptly turned around. "Emma, I'm only worried about Timothy."

Emmeline nodded. "Mm. Me too."

After that, Abel left through the door.

Emmeline stood next to the window with the plates and cutlery in her hands and watched Abel walk to the parking lot across the road.

The Rolls-Royce roared to life, and the headlights lit up.

Inexplicably, Emmeline felt hollow inside.

She was about to bring the plates to the kitchen when her phone began to ring.

She put the plates down and saw that the call was from the pediatric department of the hospital.

Feeling something ominous, she answered the call.

"Ms. Louise? I'm the doctor on duty tonight. Your son suddenly has a high fever, and he's receiving emergency treatment now."

Emmeline was shocked. The first thing she could think of was that Hesperus' blood disorder had been triggered.

"I'll be there in no time!"

"I'll go with you!" Daisy was already standing at the door.

"Okay!" Emmeline took the keys to her sports car, and they sped toward the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, Hesperus was already in the emergency room.

"Should I inform Master Adelmar?" Daisy whispered to Emmeline.

"Not yet. I don't want him to worry," Emmeline said.

"What should we do about Star?"

"We'll control his symptoms with our medication and arrange for a blood transfusion!"

"That's all we can do for now," Daisy said, "After all, we've found the kid's father."

The doctor came up to Emmeline and said, "Ms. Louise, the best solution is to perform a bone marrow transplant on the boy. Otherwise, his condition will continue to worsen, and it will eventually become a serious threat to his life."

"I know," Emmeline said. "I've been searching for a suitable donor."

"How about his father?" the doctor suggested. "That is the fastest and safest way."

Yes, we've just found him, Emmeline thought.

You're finally useful for once, Adrien.