

## Ambush OTQ 86

### Chapter 86 Imperial Palace

“Abel.”

Alana had received information from the nanny that Abel had returned to Levan Mansion the night before.

Rosaline had allowed her to stay over at the mansion ever since she was pregnant. However, she was with Adam the night before, and she missed the chance to be alone with Abel.

That was why she went to Levan Mansion first thing in the morning.

“Mm,” Abel replied coldly and walked past her without even glancing at her.

“Mrs. Ryker, where is Abel going? He looks like he’s in a hurry.” Alana felt dejected as she watched Abel leave.

Rosaline sighed and told her about Hesperus and his blood disorder.

“It looks like only Adrien can save Hesperus now. Abel is going to search for Adrien!”

“Hesperus needs a bone marrow donor?”

Alana was shocked to hear that. If Adrien’s bone marrow were incompatible, they would find out that Adrien was not the father of the triplets!

If that were to be the case, Abel would do a DNA test. That would not do!

“Ouch!” Alana suddenly clutched her stomach.

“What’s wrong?” Rosaline was shocked. The baby in Alana’s womb was her grandchild.

“I got a little nervous, and my stomach began to hurt. I think I should go for a checkup,” Alana said while rubbing her stomach.

“I’ll go with you,” Rosaline said. “I’ll get the driver.”

“You should stay at home. Timothy will look for his granny when he wakes up,” Alana said.

“That’s true,” Rosaline said. “He’s always been clingy with me.”

“I don’t know if Abel would be free to bring me to the hospital. I’m afraid Abel won’t even have time for my baby after I give birth,” Alana said shyly.

“Don’t worry. Abel’s grandfather has already issued the order for him to marry you. Timothy would be able to live with his mother too,” Rosaline said.

“Mm.” Alana pretended to nod shyly. “Thank you for your concern, Mrs. Ryker. I’ll go to the hospital myself then.”

“You should be careful. I want to have another grandchild!”

“Don’t worry, I won’t disappoint you. We’ll eventually have more children than Meriwether Mansion!”

“That’s right.” Rosaline nodded in satisfaction.

Julianna had been very smug about her three new grandsons, and it made Rosaline angry whenever she saw her.

After leaving Levan Mansion, Alana sat in her car, drove half a mile away, and parked by the roadside before giving Adam a call.

“Didn’t I tell you not to contact me?” Adam said impatiently.

“It’s really urgent, Adam. I need to meet you.”

“You have a death wish, you b\*tch!”

“Please, Adam! This is about your younger brother Adrien. If you don’t help me, it’ll soon be too late!”

“Come over here then,” Adam said. “I’m on the highest floor of the Imperial Palace.”

“Imperial Palace?” Alana was shocked. “Isn’t that where the owner lives?”

“Enough talk, b\*tch, my time is precious. I’ll spare you half an hour!”

Half an hour? Alana glanced at her wristwatch and gasped.

By the time she reached there, she would only have less than ten minutes left, and that was if she did not encounter any traffic jams.

Fortunately, it was before the morning rush hour.

“Okay. Wait for me, Adam. I’ll go there now,” Alana said.

23 minutes later, Alana arrived at the highest floor of the Imperial Palace, panting heavily.

A dozen bodyguards flanked the corridor like guardian spirits.

If they had not been informed in advance, they would have torn Alana into pieces.

They only had the concept of predator and prey.

The Imperial Palace was the biggest entertainment establishment in Struyria, and it hosted customers from both the government and the criminal underworld.

Aside from running a business, the Imperial Palace was also involved with drug and firearms trafficking. It was risky, but it brought them huge profits.

The Struyria Police Department had always wanted to eliminate the Imperial Palace, but they never managed to find any leads into its internal structure.

No one even knew who the owner was.

“I’m here to look for Mr. Ryker,” Alana said timidly to the bodyguards. “I have an appointment with him.”