

## Ambush OTQ 211

### Chapter 211 Looking for Timothy

“No.” Kendra touched Timothy’s face. “This is my family matter. Don’t worry. I’ll cook for you.”

Timothy nodded. “You can put your baby in the baby carriage. I’ll care for her.”

“Okay.” Kendra smiled gently. “You’re a good boy.”

She put her daughter in the baby carriage. Then, she put on an apron and went to the kitchen.

Timothy touched the baby’s little face, and the baby smiled at him. Looking at the baby, Timothy felt his sadness dissipate.

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On Abel’s side, Luca had notified the police to check the city’s surveillance.

All personnel from the security department of the Ryker Group were also dispatched. However, they still did not find Timothy. It frightened Alana.

Timothy was her trump card to marry Abel. If something happened to Timothy, she might fail to be with Abel. But Alana had no one to ask for help. She could only call Adam.

“Abel’s son is missing? It’s none of my business!”

Adam sneered while taking a cigar. He could not wait to see Abel in trouble. The more chaotic and unlucky Abel was, the happier he was.

Alana hurriedly explained, “But Mr. Adam, if I lose Timothy, I’ll be worthless in Abel’s eyes. Abel may drive me away and go to Emmeline, then Mr. Adrien will lose! Even if Abel loses Timothy, he can still get Emmeline and the other three sons, while Mr. Adrien gets nothing. Do you think you can accept this result?”

Adam stopped talking. He took a deep puff on his cigar, then said, “F\*ck! I promise you. I’ll help you find that little brat!”

Alana smiled coquettishly at the phone. “That’s right. People from the Imperial Palace are everywhere. They can find Timothy easily.”

When Rosaline knew Timothy ran away from Alana’s ward and was missing, she knew it had something to do with Alana.

Just as Alana finished talking with Adam, Rosaline rushed in and slapped Alana to the ground before Alana could withdraw her smirk.

Rosaline pointed at Alana and yelled, “You b\*tch! How did you make my grandson unhappy and make him run away? If anything happens to Timmy, I’ll drive you away! The Ryker family doesn’t want a bad woman like you! I know you saved Abel. So what? I can give you money instead of you to marry my son. You’re not worthy to be Abel’s wife!”

Alana sat on the ground, covered her face, and cried. “Madame Ryker, I didn’t mean it. I didn’t say anything wrong. How can you blame me for Timothy running away?”

“That’s all your fault!” Rosaline kicked Alana. “If you hadn’t asked Timmy to come to the hospital, how could this have happened? You must have spoken harshly to Timmy, or he wouldn’t run away!”

“Timothy is my son. Can’t I see him and educate him? I’m also sad and worried about him.”

“Don’t lie to me!” Rosaline sneered. “As soon as I walked in, I saw you smiling. Were you flirting with another man on the phone? Are you really worried about Timmy?”

Alana was nervous upon hearing that. Fortunately, the call with Adam had ended, or Rosaline might overhear the conversation, and everything would be over.

After Rosaline taught Alana a lesson, she relieved her hatred. But she still got no news about Timothy.

Rosaline wiped her tears and called Abel. “Abel, any news about Timmy?”

### **Chapter 212 Where Can We Find Timothy?**

Abel said bitterly, “Not yet. It takes time to check the surveillance in the whole city.”

“But it’s very late. Will something happen to Timmy?”

“I’m thinking of calling Emmeline. Maybe Timmy will get in touch with her.”

“That’s right! Timmy is close to Emmeline. You should call Emmeline and ask.”

“Okay, I’ll hang up first. Mom, don’t worry too much.”

“How can I not worry? Timmy is my only grandson...”

“Don’t worry. I’ll find Timothy and hand him over to you safely.”

“Okay, Abel. I’ll wait for your news.” Rosaline ended the call.

Meanwhile, Abel dialed Emmeline’s number, but he was still on her blacklist. His face immediately darkened.

He took the car keys and rushed out of the office.

Twenty minutes later, Abel appeared at the Nightfall Cafe. As soon as he entered, his aggressive appearance scared away the only two customers.

“Mr. Abel?” Sam asked in surprise, “Why are you here at this time?”

“I want to see Emmeline,” Abel said coldly, “Don’t tell me she’s not here. I can’t get through to her number.”

“Emma is upstairs. I’ll call her.”

“Hurry up!”

“Is somewhere on fire? You seem in a hurry.” Before Sam could go upstairs, Emmeline suddenly appeared on the stairs. She spoke coldly with disdain and sarcasm.

“Are you here to tell me that you and Alana are getting engaged? Congratulation!”

“Emma.” Abel looked at her and frowned. “Have you seen Timothy?”

Timothy?

Emmeline froze. “What’s wrong with Timothy?”

“It’s been half a day since Timmy ran away.”

Emmeline was startled. She wanted to go downstairs and ask Abel for the details. But under her anxiety, she fell down the stairs.

“Emma!” Abel rushed forward to catch her in his arms.

Emmeline did not care about herself. She pushed Abel away and asked, “Why did Timothy run away?”

“I’ll explain it later. Timmy is close to you. Did he call you?”

“No, he didn’t.”

Emmeline suddenly thought of her triplets, then ran upstairs.

“Have any of you ever gotten a call from Timothy?”

The triplets were taken aback, and Emmeline told them the matter quickly.

The triplets were startled when they heard Timothy was gone. They felt anxious and worried.

“But Mommy, I didn’t get a call from Timothy,” Helios said.

“Me neither.” Endymion shook his head.

“Me too,” Hesperus added.

Emmeline turned and looked at Abel in despair.

“What should we do now?”

Abel frowned and said, “We can only wait for the news. What’s worse, I suddenly remember that Timmy’s phone is in his backpack, and his backpack is in my car.”

Emmeline panicked even more now. “Timmy won’t remember my number. Can he remember yours?”

“I don’t know.” Abel also panicked. “I hope he can remember the number of Levan Mansion.”

“Then notify the butler now! Ask them to keep an eye on the phone!”

Abel hurriedly called Levan Mansion and gave some instructions.

“Where are we going to find him now?” Emmeline was about to cry.

In her heart, Timothy was no different from her triplets.

“Abel, what did you do to Timmy and cause him to run away? You’re so infuriating! You don’t deserve to be a father!”

Abel also regretted bringing Timothy to see Alana.

Emmeline could not bear it anymore. She grabbed Abel's shoulder and shook it violently.

"Abel, tell me where Timothy went!"

She was extremely nervous. Thinking about what might happen to Timothy, she felt heartbroken.

### **Chapter 213 There's News About Timothy**

Abel took a few steps back, then said bitterly, "Emma, I'm also sad. I didn't expect this to happen."

"You must have broken Timmy's heart, right?"

Abel nodded. "Timmy doesn't want Alana to be his mother."

Emmeline was stunned. She knew Timothy had always wished that she was his mother. But how was that possible? Things were already preordained.

"But Emma." Abel held Emmeline's shoulder. "Why did you and Alana react so differently to Timothy's disappearance?"

Emmeline pushed him away, then scolded angrily, "You still have time to think about this thing? Hurry to find Timmy!"

Abel nodded. "Yes, let's go find him quickly."

Helios said, "Mommy, I want to find him too."

"Me too."

"Me either!"

Endymion and Hesperus were also eager to find Timothy.

Emmeline said, "You all wait at home. Maybe Timothy will come. If he comes, you all have to make him stay!"

The triplets nodded together. "Got it!"

Emmeline dragged Abel downstairs and rushed out of the cafe. After Sam heard the conversation between Emmeline and Abel, she called Benjamin.

"Abel's son ran away? It's dangerous for a kid outside alone," Benjamin said.

"Ms. Louise followed Abel to look for Timothy," Sam said, "Mr. Benjamin, we must help them. Not for Abel but for Ms. Louise. Ms. Louise treats Timothy as her own."

Benjamin answered, "I got it. I'll handle it."

After ending the call, Benjamin urgently mobilized his subordinates.

Abel brought Emmeline out of the cafe. Meanwhile, Luca called him. Abel drove the car while answering the call.

“Mr. Abel, there’s news.”

“Say it!”

“Through the surveillance, Timothy was seen crossing the road with a woman pushing a baby carriage.”

Abel thought, then asked, “Where did they cross the road? Can you tell which direction they went?”

Luca replied, “The location is the intersection next to a supermarket, but it’s a blind spot for the surveillance after they crossed the road. At present, I can’t tell which direction they went.”

Abel was anxious. He ordered, “Continue to search and investigate all the communities around the supermarket!”

“Yes, Mr. Abel.”

Emmeline said, “Let’s go there too. A woman with a baby carriage shouldn’t live far away.”

Abel answered, “Okay, I’ll ask Luca to send the video of that woman. We’ll ask door-to-door based on the video.”

“That’s a way too.” Emmeline nodded.

Abel sent a voice message to Luca. After a while, Abel received the message.

He clicked on the video and saw a woman pushing a baby carriage while holding Timothy’s hand.

Timothy’s lonely figure made Abel’s heart tighten. Abel secretly prayed that nothing happened to Timothy.

Emmeline said, “Send me the video. I’ll take a look.”

“But there’s no WhatsApp between us.”

Upon hearing that, Emmeline was pissed off. It was he who deleted her WhatsApp.

Abel handed her the phone.

“Let’s add WhatsApp again. Then, release my phone number from the blacklist. It’s more convenient to contact.”

Emmeline turned to look out of the car window. She looked sad and remained silent.

“If you’re unhappy, delete my WhatsApp after we find Timothy.”

“I’m not that mean,” Emmeline murmured.

Abel looked at the traffic ahead and said softly, “I was wrong last time. Emma, I apologize.”

Emmeline did not say anything and silently took his phone. Finding Timothy was the most important thing right now. So she could ignore everything else.

She scanned the QR code and verified the WhatsApp. Then, she sent the video to her phone.

After clicking on the video, Emmeline felt confused to see it.

## Chapter 214 Timothy Only Wanted Mommy Emmeline

“What’s wrong?” Abel tilted his head to her.

“I seem to have seen this woman somewhere but can’t remember it.”

“It’s only a vague silhouette, not very recognizable.”

“Well, we can only use it.”

They went to the supermarket and parked the car in the parking lot.

Abel and Emmeline walked to the nearby community. At this time, many elders did exercises in the community garden.

Emmeline grabbed a woman and asked her with the video, “Madam, did you see this woman with this little boy this afternoon?”

The woman shook her head.

“Thank you!”

Emmeline moved on to the next person.

The woman stopped Emmeline. “Hey, Miss! You add me to WhatsApp and send me the video. I’ll send it to the group to ask others.”

“Thank you so much!” Emmeline hurriedly added the woman to WhatsApp and sent her the video.

The woman posted the video to the community group and asked if anyone knew about Kendra in the video.

After a while, the group spoke up, but most said Kendra was not in this community.

The woman said, “It seems she’s not from our community. You can go ask in the next community.”

“Okay, thank you!”

Abel had also asked several men, and the news he got was consistent with Emmeline’s. So they went to the next community.

It was 10.00 pm. Timothy had dinner with Kendra.

Although dinner was only a plate of pasta, Timothy was full. The baby also had enough cereal and fell asleep in the crib.

Kendra sat beside Timothy and asked him something.

Ella had not returned, and Timothy was willing to talk to Kendra.

Timothy would not want to talk if he saw Ella’s gloomy face.

Kendra asked Timothy gently and patiently, “Have you figured it out? Should we call your father or mother?”

Timothy replied, "I figured it out. I want to call Mommy."

"Do you know your mother's number?"

That was when Timothy realized he did not have the phone with him. His phone was in the backpack but was in Abel's car.

Timothy opened his mouth at a loss.

Kendra asked, "What's wrong? Can't remember your mother's phone number?"

Timothy nodded. "Because I never called Mommy. I wrote down her number from Daddy's phone."

"Then we have to call your father. They'll be anxious if they can't find you."

"But Daddy just came back from abroad. I haven't seen him before. I kept his phone number but never called it, let alone remember it."

"That's too bad. Which number can you remember?"

Timothy thought about it. He could remember the phone number of Levan Mansion. But he did not want to go back to Levan Mansion. All he wanted was Emmeline.

So Timothy shook his head again.

"What should we do?" Kendra had no idea.

Timothy said, "If convenient, you can take me to Mommy's cafe tomorrow. It's on Gold Street in Chalvador."

"Gold Street in Chalvador? It's a long way from here."

"We can take a taxi there. When we get to the cafe, I'll ask Mommy to pay."

"It's not about the money. I have to work part-time tomorrow morning. I can only take you there afternoon. Do you think it's okay?"

Timothy nodded. "That's fine. Thank you, Auntie."

"You're welcome." Kendra's eyes turned red. "I hope all kids are treated with tenderness, unlike my daughter. Her father and grandma don't like her."

Timothy was stunned, then asked, "Why? She's cute."

### **Chapter 215 Is Your Dad Rich?**

Kendra rubbed Timothy's head. "You won't understand. I'll help you take a bath, then go to bed early. I'll send you to your mother after I leave the part-time shift tomorrow."

"Okay, Auntie. Thank you."

Timothy looked at Kendra gratefully.

Just then, there was a sound from the door. Timothy shuddered. He did not want to see the mean Ella.

“Don’t be afraid.” Kendra touched his face. “It’s my husband.”

Timothy nodded.

“Kendra, where are you?” A drunk man’s voice came from outside the bedroom.

Kendra’s expression changed, and she murmured with fear, “Why did he drink so much again?”

“Auntie.” Timothy also tensed up. “Do you need my help?”

“No need.” Kendra squatted and whispered to him, “Stay in the room. Don’t go out.”

Timothy nodded obediently, but he could see that Kendra’s face was already pale. She was afraid of the drunk man outside.

Kendra opened the bedroom door and went out, only to be grabbed by her husband, Henry Grant.

“I’ve been calling you for a long time. What are you doing? I’ve been exhausted all day, and you didn’t get me water!”

“I’ll get it for you.”

Kendra trembled. She grabbed Henry’s hand to prevent him from increasing his strength.

Henry threw her on the sofa.

Kendra got up, quickly poured him water, then put it on the side table.

Henry did not drink the water but put his arm around her waist.

“Ah!” Kendra yelled in a low voice, “Don’t mess around. I have to coax the kid to sleep.”

“You rejected me?” Henry said viciously, “Why didn’t you reject me a few years ago? If you hadn’t slept with me, you would still be a midwife at Brookwater Wellness Center!”

Kendra refuted, “I’d rather go back to being a nurse! I don’t want to be at home full-time!”

Henry slapped her on the sofa in anger. “You spend my money without doing anything. I only ask you to stay home and look after the kid. How dare you complain so much? If I had known you gave birth to a girl, I wouldn’t have married you!”

Kendra covered her face but did not dare to say anything. Her tears fell.

“Why are you crying?” Henry carried her over and tried to tear her clothes.

Kendra begged, “Don’t! The kid is going to bed soon.”

Henry slapped her again. “Don’t talk about that brat!”

He pinned Kendra down on the sofa and was about to be rude to her.

“No! Please! The kid isn’t asleep yet!”

“I said don’t talk about the child! Can’t I touch my wife?” Henry lowered his head and bit her.



Suddenly, a leather shoe hit his head, and he felt pain.

Henry covered his head and looked back in astonishment. He saw a little boy standing behind him.

The little boy was handsome with an extraordinary appearance. Henry could tell Timothy was not an ordinary child at first sight. But it was Timothy who hit him with a leather shoe.

“Kendra!” Henry slapped Kendra hard, then turned around and grabbed Timothy.

“No wonder you didn’t serve me. You hid this brat!”

While saying that, he was about to throw Timothy to the ground hard.

“No!” Kendra knelt to Henry. “This child is homeless. I’ve temporarily taken him in. Don’t hurt him!”

“Homeless?” Henry narrowed his eyes. He looked at Timothy and asked, “Little brat, where are you from? Is your dad rich?”

Timothy spat at him. “Bad guy! I won’t tell you!”

“How dare you scold me!” Henry raised his arms. “I’ll throw you to death!”

“No, please don’t hurt him!” Kendra hugged Henry’s leg.

“Go away!” Henry kicked her away.

“Auntie!” Timothy shouted, “Don’t beg him! I’m not afraid!”

“You little brat!” Henry grabbed Timothy and threw him viciously.

“Timothy!” Kendra lunged and caught Timothy in the tight space.

“Timothy, are you okay? You scared me!”

### **Chapter 216 You Can’t Hurt This Kid**

Timothy tried not to cry but bit his lip tightly.

Henry was about to hit Timothy. Suddenly, the door opened. It was Ella.

Ella yelled, “Henry, don’t hurt him! You can’t hurt this kid! I won’t get much money then!”

Henry stopped moving. “Mom, what do you mean?”

“What do I mean?” Ella smirked. “You don’t understand?”

“Mom!” Kendra exclaimed, “I beg you! Don’t do something bad to this kid!”

Ella answered, “I didn’t. I just thought that if Henry hurt him, I wouldn’t be able to ask his parents for remuneration later.”

“You really think so?”

“Of course! Don’t you see that this kid looks like a noble? His family must be rich.”

Kendra felt relieved. "Mom, if you think this way, I can understand. In short, don't hurt Timothy, let alone think about other things."

"I've only done that matter once!"

Henry said, "Mom, I've heard about a murder case at Brookwater Wellness Center. It's said that it was related to that incident back then. You'd better be careful."

Ella answered, "I'm not afraid of it. I only lent a hand back then. If you hadn't married Kendra and asked her to leave the center, she would probably be involved in this murder case."

Henry said, "Let's not talk about the past. I was so dizzy from drinking. Kendra, make me hangover soup."

"Hurry up!" Ella shouted at Kendra.

Kendra hurriedly pushed Timothy into the room and went to the kitchen.

Abel and Emmeline had searched another community and still got no news about Timothy.

It was already midnight, and it was cold.

Abel took off his suit jacket and covered Emmeline.

"Where is Timmy now? Does he have anything to eat?" Emmeline whimpered. She felt her heart breaking.

"Timmy will be fine. Don't worry." Abel hugged her and comforted her gently. But he was also anxious.

"How could this be?" Emmeline sobbed. "What did you say to Timothy to make him run away?"

Abel furrowed and remained silent.

He could not bring up Alana's words in front of Emmeline. It would cause Emmeline's misunderstanding again. Emmeline would not understand his thoughts.

"Emma, you have to trust me." Abel kissed her forehead. "I'll take care of everything."

"Let's continue." Emmeline wiped away tears. "We can't just wait here."

Abel held her face distressingly. "It's so late. Let me take you back. The children are still waiting for you at home."

"I don't feel at ease if I go back." Emmeline looked at him. "Timothy is like my son in my heart. I worry about him."

Abel answered bitterly, "I know your feelings. If Alana treated Timothy like you, he wouldn't run away. She doesn't deserve to be a mother!"

There was a deep depression and anger in his tone.

Emmeline lowered her head and remained silent.

After all, Alana was Timothy's mother. No matter how she treated Timothy, Emmeline could not make irresponsible remarks as an outsider.

Meanwhile, Luca's bodyguard car came, and several people got off.

"Mr. Abel."

Abel asked hastily, "How is it? Is there any news?"

"Inspector Charles has targeted several communities. He's still investigating."

"Which communities? Let's go there."

Luca replied, "There's an intersection from here, and the woman pushing the baby carriage is going in that direction."

"Can a woman walk that far with a baby carriage?" Abel was in doubt.

### **Chapter 217 Timothy Is Like My Son**

Luca replied, "Everyone ignored the farther place. We only looked around here."

Abel nodded. "I didn't expect that either."

"Inspector Charles will give us results shortly."

Luca looked worried. "I just hope Timothy is still with that woman."

Emmeline and Abel were anxious again.

It was not enough to find Kendra but also to confirm Timothy was safe.

Timothy's identity was prominent. If someone targeted him, the consequences would be disastrous. But right now, Kendra was the only clue.

The bodyguards got into the car again. Abel brought Emmeline, then started the car.

Everyone went to the area beyond the intersection. There were several large communities gathered there.

According to what Luca knew, the community here was relatively civilian, and even no monitoring facilities in some places. They had no idea where to go right now. Inspector Charles was still investigating.

The lack of monitoring facilities brought difficulties to the investigation work. But Inspector Charles was already great to target this area in such a short time.

Emmeline and Abel sat in the car and felt frustrated.

The temperature dropped suddenly at night. Emmeline sneezed twice.

Abel reached out distressed and held her in his arms.

He stroked her hair and whispered, "Sorry. I've troubled you and let you stay with me at such a late hour."

Emmeline responded lightly, "I'm not for you but for Timothy. He's like my son."

"I know," Abel said bitterly, then hugged Emmeline tighter.

He prayed that everything would be settled. Then, he could marry Emmeline and make her Timothy's mother.

However, after thinking about it, even if he settled Alana, Adrien still pursued Emmeline.

What a headache! Abel could not help but sigh.

Emmeline comforted him, "Don't worry. Timmy is lucky. Everything will be fine."

Abel said softly, "Yes, we'll find Timothy. You're exhausted. Close your eyes and sleep for a while. I'm here."

His embrace was wide and warm, and Emmeline shrank into it.

She was tired but could not close her eyes.

As soon as she closed her eyes, she would see Timothy's cute face, and he kept calling her.

"Mommy Emmeline..."

Emmeline's tears flowed into Abel's arms.

She sobbed, then curled into Abel's arms to get his warmth and strength.

Abel hugged her, and his eyes were also blurred.

At midnight, Timothy curled up next to Kendra and fell asleep. He was a child and had walked a lot today. After lying down for a while, he fell into a deep sleep.

At 6.00 am, Kendra's alarm clock went off. She got up quickly and washed up. She had to work part-time all morning.

After washing, Kendra prepared two eggs and two slices of bread, then put them on Timothy's bedside. Although the breakfast was supposed to be cold when Timothy woke up, it was better than nothing.

Kendra adjusted the quilt on Timothy, then pushed the baby carriage to Ella's room.

She made a promise to Ella. She would work part-time, and Ella would care her daughter for half a day. The money she earned was shared with Ella in half.

Even so, Kendra agreed with it. Although only a few dozen dollars left, she could save up to buy milk powder for her daughter.

Kendra took the key and quietly went out. Henry was still asleep at this time.

Suddenly, there were two light knocks on the door. Ella crept out of the room and opened the door.

"Does Kendra leave?" The person who came was a middle-aged woman wearing a mask. She asked Ella furtively under her breath.

"Yes." Ella nodded. "Are you ready?"

"I'm ready. Where's the kid?" The middle-aged woman poked her head and asked.

### **Chapter 218 Sold Timothy to Traffickers**

Ella pointed to the bedroom. "He's still sleeping inside."

The middle-aged woman whispered, "That's good. The car is waiting outside."

Ella grabbed the middle-aged woman's arm. "Remember to transfer me 40 thousand!"

The middle-aged woman answered, "Yes, I'll transfer it later."

"That's good." Ella nodded.

They sneaked into the bedroom and saw Timothy lying on the bed. Timothy was cute and chubby, which could sell at a high price.

The middle-aged woman would transfer Ella 40 thousand, while the other party promised to give her 60 thousand to 80 thousand.

Seeing Timothy's appearance, the middle-aged woman guessed she could get 80 thousand successfully. She was pleased.

"Hurry up!" Ella urged.

The middle-aged woman pulled off the sheet and wrapped Timothy up.

Timothy immediately woke up and wanted to scream, but Ella shoved a towel into his mouth. Timothy's eyes filled with horror.

The middle-aged woman pulled the sheet over Timothy's head and carried him out.

In a few minutes, Ella got bank card information which reminded her that she had received a transfer of 40 thousand dollars.

"Hahaha, I got rich! I can pay off my gambling debts!" Ella jumped up happily.

Her cheer made the baby cry. Ella scolded her, then fed her some leftover cereal.

After the baby fell asleep, Ella found it was still early before the time she played cards. So, she happily lay down on the bed to sleep again.

Henry got up, then went to work cursing without eating breakfast.

At 10.00 am, there was a knock on the door. Ella happened to wake up and thought it was her friends. She hurriedly opened the door but found several police outside.

Ella's face turned pale, and she was about to pee in fright.

It took less than four hours for her to sell Timothy. She did not expect the police to discover it so soon.

Ella was about to flee through the door. The police only came in to inquire about Timothy. They did not expect Ella to have such a violent reaction. The police guessed Ella had committed a crime. With their conditioned reflexes, they immediately grabbed Ella.

Emmeline and Abel also came over later. Watching the police push Ella in, they followed suit. After entering the house, Emmeline saw Timothy's shoes.

Although she did not see Timothy's shoes yesterday, they belonged to the same brand as her triplets, and Emmeline recognized them at a glance.

"Timmy is here!"

Abel grabbed the shoes and yelled at Ella, "Where is my son? Where is he?"

The police pinned Ella on the sofa and asked, "Where is that kid? Is he at your house?"

"I..." Ella was tongue-tied.

"A neighbor said that your daughter-in-law brought Timothy back. Where is he now?"

"My daughter-in-law..." Ella yelled, "It's all her fault! Sir, she contacted the buyer and sold that kid!"

Hearing that, Emmeline fainted on the ground.

"Emma!" Abel hurried over to help her, only to see she had passed out. A policeman who knew first aid came to wake up Emmeline.

Soon, Emmeline woke up and cried loudly. "My son!"

Abel hugged her and said repeatedly, "Emma, don't worry! We'll rescue Timmy! Calm down!"

"You old witch!" Emmeline pushed Abel away and rushed over. She grabbed Ella and yelled, "Where is my son? Give my son back!"

Ella was beaten crazily by Emmeline, and bloodstains were all over her face.

"Don't kill me! Don't hit me! Sir, hold her!"

"Give my son back!"

Abel did not expect Emmeline to have such a crazy reaction. But it was so natural and heartbreaking. Her heart-piercing pain was not faked.

Even if it were Alana, she would not react crazily like Emmeline.

Seeing that Emmeline was about to hit Ella to death, the police pulled Emmeline away.

### **Chapter 219 Traffickers Were Scary**

"Ah! My son! Return my son! Timmy..."

Emmeline nearly collapsed. She did not know that Timothy was her real son. She only knew that she was dying of grief right now.

"Emma." Abel pulled Emmeline over and comforted her, "Calm down. The police are here. We'll find Timmy."

Emmeline burst into tears in Abel's arms. "She sold Timmy! Don't you know how terrible traffickers are? Timmy!"

How could Abel know nothing about traffickers? But at this moment, he could only comfort Emmeline and prevent her from collapsing again.

Meanwhile, the police brought Kendra back.

Kendra's face was pale. When the police found her, she knew what had happened.

As soon as she entered, she asked Ella, "Mom, where's Timothy?"

Ella patted her thigh while shouting, "How dare you ask me? Didn't you bring him back and find someone to sell him?"

"What did you say?" Kendra rushed over and grabbed Ella. She shouted, "I told you not to do anything to that child! I promised to send him home today. Why did you do such a wicked thing again?"

The police said, "Enough! We'll take you two for interrogation to get clues!"

Kendra burst into tears. "Mom, tell the police who bought Timothy before it's too late!"

Ella panicked now. She hurriedly gave the middle-aged woman's phone number to the police.

The police dialed it, but it showed that the number had been turned off.

"Where are they from? Where are they going?" The policeman asked Ella.

Ella shook her head and cried. "I don't know! I met them in the casino last night."

"Investigate immediately!" The police were about to take Kendra and Ella to leave.

Suddenly, a baby's cry came from the bedroom.

Kendra rushed forward frantically. "My daughter!"

Since Kendra was still breastfeeding, the police allowed her to carry her baby.

Passing by Emmeline, Kendra looked at her. Emmeline also took a few glances at Kendra.

She felt that Kendra was somewhat familiar.

"You're Timothy's mother?" Kendra asked her.

Emmeline pondered, then shook her head. "No."

"No?" Kendra seemed puzzled, then asked Abel, "Timothy is your son?"

Abel nodded gloomily, then said, "If my son suffers a bit of harm, I won't let you go!"

Kendra responded, "I didn't hurt your son, I promised to send him back, but I didn't expect there was a devil in my house."

Abel frowned and did not say anything but showed a murderous look.

"Do you have any children?" Kendra turned to Emmeline again.

"Why do you ask so much?" Emmeline slapped Kendra. "Are you trying to plot something bad?"

"I'm not..." The police brought Kendra out before she could finish speaking.

Emmeline slumped down on the sofa. She felt her heart pain. She worried the traffickers would hurt or abuse Timothy.

Thinking of what was reported in the media, those disabled children were bought by traffickers. They were intentionally maimed and begged on the street to earn money for traffickers.

Emmeline felt her heart was broken, and the pain made her tremble.

"Timmy..." Emmeline cried helplessly again.

Abel took her in his arms.

"Emma, don't be afraid. We'll find Timothy, don't worry..."

Abel also felt pain in his heart. He could not imagine the cruelty of the traffickers.

He felt his heart was so painful that he could not breathe. But he was a man and had to keep calm.

Emmeline wished she could replace Timothy to suffer.

She completely forgot that Timothy was Alana's child. The pain of her heart made her consciousness blur.

"Timmy..."

Meanwhile, Alana called Adam.

### **Chapter 220 Timothy Isn't Your Child**

"Mr. Adam, you said you wanted to help me find Timothy. How is it?"

"You're asking for it in time." Adam sneered. "My friend said some people bought a few children and are preparing to leave the province. They ask me for help."

"Mr. Adam, your people also work in this business?" Alana exclaimed in surprise, "That's too scumbag!"

"Shut your mouth!" Adam said, "We do a lot of business, but we don't do child trafficking. That's too devoid of conscience!"

"Then, why did you help them?"

"I thought they asked me to help for black goods," Adam explained, "I didn't expect those scumbags to traffic children!"

"I knew it. You won't get involved in this industry, then what's Timothy's situation now?"

"He's in their hands, and they're about to go to Tacusori."

"Then stop them quickly! If I don't have Timothy, I won't be able to marry Abel. If I don't marry Abel, who will help you break him down?"

"I'm also for that useless Adrien!"



“Wait a minute.” Alana suddenly had an idea. “Mr. Adam, take me along to find Timothy!”

“Take you?”

“Yes, I’m his mother. Timothy was missing. It’s normal for me to go out and look for him.”

“Hahaha!” Adam laughed. “Alana, you’re interesting! Okay! I’ll take you with me and let you rescue your son. Let’s see how Abel reacts!”

Alana sneered.

Meanwhile, Abel’s cell phone rang suddenly. It was Luca. Abel hastily picked it up.

“Mr. Abel, there’s news. Timothy is with a group of traffickers. They’re heading toward Tacusori. The police are already blocking it, and our people are on the way.”

Abel answered, “Okay, I’ll go over.”

“Any news?” Emmeline was sitting in the passenger seat, and her eyes were reddish.

“Yes.” Abel helped her fasten her seat belt and kissed her forehead. “Sit well. I’ll drive faster.”

“Go ahead. I just want to save Timothy as soon as possible. I’m afraid there will be something unexpected happening.”

“Okay!” Abel rushed his Rolls-Royce in a direction.

Two hours later, in the mountains at the junction of the two provinces. The police successfully arrested six traffickers and rescued four children, including Timothy.

“Timmy!” Emmeline yelled and rushed toward Timothy.

“Mommy!” Timothy also ran toward her with his bare feet.

Plop! Timothy fell, but he got up and continued running toward Emmeline.

“Mommy!”

“Timmy!”

However, something unexpected happened.

“Timothy!” A figure in a hospital gown ran over diagonally and hugged Timothy.

It was Alana. Timothy fell into Alana’s arms.

“Mommy! Mommy Emmeline!” Timothy stretched out his hands in Alana’s arms and struggled. “I want Mommy Emmeline!”

“Timmy!” Emmeline collapsed instantly. She wanted to rush over to snatch Timothy back desperately. But someone pulled her back.

“Emma, that’s not your child! Wake up!”

Emmeline turned around in astonishment and saw that the person holding her was Benjamin.

She knew Benjamin had been tracking Timothy down since he knew Timothy had been trafficked. So Emmeline was not surprised that Benjamin was here.

“Mommy! Mommy Emmeline!” Timothy was still struggling in Alana’s arms, but Alana held him tightly and refused to let him go.

Emmeline wanted to run over again but was hugged tightly by Benjamin.

“Emma, wake up!”

Later, Emmeline saw Abel running toward Timothy.

Abel also did not expect Alana to appear suddenly and hugged Timothy sobbing.

“Daddy!” Timothy cried helplessly at Abel while stretching out his arms.

“Timmy!” Abel squatted and hugged Timothy. Then, Alana fell into his arms.

Abel hugged them tightly. A family of three hugged each other and cried.