

Ambush OTQ 77

Chapter 77 I Don't Need a Fork

"I thought you just had one," Emmeline said curiously.

By then, Abel was already in the bathroom.

Soon after, she heard the sounds of running water.

Was he going to say something else? Emmeline thought but could not find an answer.

Thinking back on his actions, Emmeline could see that Abel did not act out of malice.

Instead, he wanted to claim her out of... love.

"Pfft!" Emmeline suddenly chuckled.

I didn't expect that serious-looking man to have such an interesting side.

By the time Abel came out of the bathroom, Emmeline was already gone.

The rest of the night passed uneventfully.

Abel left the café early the next morning.

After what happened last night, he had to admit he did not know how to face Emmeline.

He did not expect that he had such a barbaric side to his personality.

Five years of training. Was it all in vain?

From the parking lot, Luca noticed Abel coming out of the café. He quickly drove the Rolls-Royce to the entrance, and the bodyguards behind him also started their cars.

Abel stepped into the car. He seemed displeased about something.

Luca glanced at him through the rearview mirror. "Good morning, Mr. Ryker. Are you going to your office?"

"I want to have breakfast at Nimbus Hotel," Abel said sullenly.

Nimbus Hotel was one of the most high-class hotels in Struyria. It belonged to the Ryker Group.

Luca could tell that Emmeline did not prepare breakfast for Abel.

In any case, Emmeline was already at the hospital to visit Hesperus, but Abel did not know that.

In fifteen minutes, Abel walked into the first-floor restaurant of Nimbus Hotel.

The restaurant was famous for its good food. It was packed with customers every morning.

The bodyguards escorted Abel to a private lounge at the side.

The lounge was exclusively prepared for people from the Ryker family. There were no distractions inside. It was a lot more peaceful.

At the door, Abel frowned when he heard some frivolous voices coming from inside.

What is this degeneracy? Who dares intrude upon my private lounge?

The waiter shifted uneasily when he noticed Abel's icy expression, but the bodyguards had already brought Abel into the lounge.

Abel was greeted by an unsightly scene.

Adrien was seated at a table near the wall. He was having breakfast while draping his arms over two women's shoulders.

The breakfast was secondary. He was flirting with the two women while eating.

"Won't you feed me a sausage?" Adrien opened his mouth at the woman to his left.

The bewitching woman giggled and picked up a sausage with a fork.

Adrien shook his head. "Not like that. I don't want you to use the fork."

"What should I do then?" The woman pretended to look confused.

The other woman giggled. "That's easy! You should use your mouth!"

"My mouth? Eww!" The woman pretended to be angry before placing half of the sausage into her mouth.

"Ahh..." Adrien leaned closer to her.

The woman noticed a man standing imperiously at the door with a group of eight bodyguards behind him.

Their presence in the room caused the temperature to drop by a few degrees.

The sausage fell from the woman's mouth and onto the floor.

Wow! Who's that guy? He's so handsome! If only I had my way with him, I'd pounce on him and rub myself all over him!

However, the woman knew not to go close to an angry man.

Adrien also noticed Abel and his bodyguards. He could tell from Abel's expression that there would be trouble.

In the next second, Abel kicked the table in front of him, which caused it to slam into Adrien's table.

"Ouch!" Adrien quickly jumped out of his seat.

The two tables collided and slammed into the wall.

If Adrien had not moved away, he would be literally puking his guts out by now.

"Abel! What's the meaning of this?" Adrien's face was pale with fright.