

Ambush OTQ 91

Chapter 91 Hoping for a Miracle

Emmeline and Abel went back to the pediatric ward. Landen had already contacted Adam, his eldest son.

“We can’t rely on Adrien, so I had to ask Adam.”

“There’s me too, Uncle Landen. If more people are tested, the chances for a match will be higher,” Abel said.

“If there’s no other option, I’m willing to get tested too,” Landen said. “I don’t want to lose a grandson while I do nothing about it.”

Julianna turned her head to look at Emmeline. “Emmeline, if my husband or eldest son is discovered to be a compatible donor, you and the children should consider settling down. If you marry Adrien, he might learn how to behave!”

Emmeline lowered her head.

Is Julianna holding me hostage with Hesperus’ life?

However, she had no way of fighting back.

What was her happiness compared to her son’s life?

“Did you hear me, Emmeline?” Julianna said threateningly.

Emmeline bit her lower lip and said with much difficulty, “Yes, I did.”

Abel turned his head away. His gaze was as cold as ice.

Just like Emmeline, he was in no position to say anything about Julianna’s decision.

The child’s life was more important than anything else.

The only way for him to salvage the situation was if Landen and Adam were found incompatible, but somehow he was.

The chances of that happening were close to zero.

If the child’s grandson and the father’s brother were not compatible, the father’s cousin would be less likely a match.

Abel could only pray that at least one of them was compatible.

The most important thing was to save Hesperus’ life!

Half an hour later, Adam showed up at the hospital dressed in a black suit.

Alana and Rosaline also received the news. They came to the hospital bringing supplements.

“Abel.” Adam stood in front of Abel.

Adam's build was tall and stout, but he was nonetheless shorter than Abel by an inch.

His arrogant and wild demeanor seemed like a joke compared to the serious and domineering Abel.

Abel looked like a natural-born leader, while Adam looked more like a thug.

Oscar stepped out of the elevator and saw his two grandsons facing each other.

He could tell he had chosen the right person to lead the Ryker Group.

"Adam," Abel returned the greeting solemnly.

Adam wanted to say something to intimidate Abel, but he said nothing in the face of Abel's dominating presence.

"Get Adam tested first. If he can't do it, I'll go," Landen said while furrowing his thick brows.

"Adrien, that useless brat!" Oscar said angrily. "I won't forgive him if he costs me my great-grandson's life!"

"Adrien didn't want that to happen, Father. His life is still in danger!" Julianna said.

Oscar was furious. "He shouldn't have been in the Imperial Palace in the first place! You two spoiled him, and look what you made him. He doesn't look like he belongs to the Ryker family!"

Landen and Julianna lowered their heads sheepishly.

Adam shot a murderous glare at Abel. His eyes were filled with resentment.

Just wait, Abel. You're not the only person in your generation who's capable!

The results of Adam's compatibility test were disappointing.

"It's my turn now. I can't afford to lose my grandson," Landen said.

"Thank you, sir!" Emmeline bowed deeply.

"Words aren't enough. I hope you remember what I told you earlier," Julianna said.

"I will!" Emmeline nodded.

All she wanted was her son's safety. Nothing else mattered at the moment.

Landen went to the laboratory. He was also found to be incompatible.

"I should try. I might only be Adrien's cousin, but it's not impossible to find a match," Abel said.

"You?" Julianna smirked. "Why should we place our hopes in you if no one in our family is compatible?"