

## **Ambush OTQ 92**

Chapter 92 Why Must It Be Abel?

Rosaline's face sank. "Abel! Don't bother offering yourself. Those ingrates won't be grateful anyway!"

Julianna's eyes widened in anger. "Rosaline! Who did you call an ingrate?"

"Who, I wonder?" Rosaline retorted. "Abel wants to save Hesperus, and that's the treatment he gets?"

"Abel is only twice removed! Do you think he may be a match?" Julianna said.

"I'll be happy if he's incompatible! I wouldn't want my son to go through the pain of bone marrow extraction!" Rosaline said.

"It'll be hopeless anyway! You don't have to feel sorry for him." Julianna scoffed. "Take your dear CEO son and leave. I'll find some way to help my own grandson!"

Rosaline took Abel's hand. "Let's go, Abel. Whatever happens here is none of our business!"

Abel frowned. "I can't do that. Stop bickering. I'm not doing this for anyone other than Star!"

Alana added, "But Abel, I've heard that the bone marrow extraction process is very painful. It's not very likely you're compatible anyway. I don't think you should try."

Abel seemed determined. "I'm not going to give up any hope to save Star, as impossible as it might be!"

He took Emmeline's hand and gazed into her eyes deeply. "Wait for me, Emma. I'll get tested now!"

Emmeline shook her head. "You shouldn't bother. It's impossible."

"You won't know unless you try," Abel said before turning around and heading into the lab.

Alana quickly turned around and sent a message to Cristopher.

“He’s going into the lab. Tell them not to conduct any tests other than bone marrow compatibility! Even if it’s a match, emphasize that it’s a sheer coincidence!”

Christopher replied, “Don’t worry, Alana. It’s hard work deceiving so many people though. How are you going to repay me?”

“D\*mn it!” Alana cursed.

“Don’t say that. I’ll go bald if I’m sad,” Cristopher replied.

“I’ll go to your house tonight. Just do what you’re told!”

“That’s good news. I’ll be waiting for your company, Alana. Don’t worry, I’ll take care of everything!”

Everyone was shocked by the results of the compatibility test.

Julianna blushed in embarrassment. She did not dare to face Rosaline.

In a miraculous coincidence, Abel’s bone marrow was a perfect match with Hesperus!

“Why must it be Abel?”

“I didn’t expect him to be a match!”

No one could figure out an explanation.

“It’s nothing unusual, really,” Alana said. “I read on the Internet some time ago, there was a case where an old man needed a liver transplant, and his daughter-in-law turned out to be a compatible match! Even his son wasn’t a match.”

“It doesn’t matter who it is, as long as my grandson is saved!” Landen said. He took Abel’s hands and said seriously, “Abel, I owe you one!”

“Don’t mention it,” Abel said, “We’re family after all.”

Oscar said to Adam, “See that, Adam? Now, do you know why I chose Abel over you? Look at his demeanor!”

Adam lowered his head sullenly.

It did not matter to him why his grandfather chose Abel over him. All that mattered was that Abel was sitting in his position!

Emmeline was dumbfounded. She stared at Abel while the question repeated over and over in her mind. Why is it him? Why is it him?

Rosaline was also pondering something.

Hesperus was allergic to kiwi fruits, just like Abel. Earlier, at the banquet, Julianna said that Timothy should have been one of Emmeline’s quadruplets. Today, Abel’s bone marrow was found to be compatible with Hesperus.

Why were there so many coincidences between Abel and Emmeline’s children?

Rosaline frowned hard. Something seemed to be amiss.

Abel held Emmeline’s hands excitedly. “There’s hope for Hesperus! I didn’t expect myself to be compatible!”

Emmeline buried her head into Abel's chest and began to sob. "Looks like I was right to look for you!"

"You're right, Emma!" Abel caressed her hair lovingly.