

Ambush OTQ 96

Chapter 96 Had It My Way

"You won't," Alana said. "I know you want me to help you get rid of Abel, so why would you get rid of the only bargaining chip I have of him?"

"Aren't you afraid I might get rid of Abel?" Adam laughed mockingly. "He's the man you love, right?"

"I want you to get rid of everyone standing in between Abel and me. When it's only you two remaining, you two can duke it out. I don't care if Abel loses to you. All I want is for Abel to marry me!"

"Tell me, how can I help you?"

"I need you to eliminate a few people for me." Alana's eyes were brimming with hostility. "I can't rest easy as long as they're alive!"

"How do you know I'm in the business of contract killing and smuggling?" Adam smirked coldly.

"Because I believe the owner of the Imperial Palace is the real lord of Struyria!" Alana said fawningly.

"Heheh. I like what I hear, and for that, I'll help you!"

"First, I want you to eliminate the doctor and two nurses of that maternal hospital in Brookwater Village!"

"Why?"

"They were the ones who assisted Emmeline's delivery of her babies. They know how many children Emmeline gave birth to!"

Adam said nothing, but a wicked smile appeared on his face.

Things are getting more and more interesting.

Cristopher went to Levan Mansion and handed Rosaline the completed maternity DNA test report.

He said fawningly, "According to the results obtained from the two strands of hair, Alana Lane and Timothy Ryker are undoubtedly biological mother and son."

Rosaline frowned. "Have I been overthinking?"

Cristopher stood up. "I'll be leaving if there's nothing else."

"Mm." Rosaline nodded and handed a fat envelope to Cristopher. "This is for you."

"Thank you, Madame." Cristopher stashed the envelope away and left hastily.

After he left Levan Mansion, he gave a call to Alana. "I've handed Rosaline the report. She gave me a reward too! Hahaha!"

Alana was incredibly frustrated. "Sure. You keep playing both ends!"

"Let's get to serious business. I'm waiting for you to reward me. I'll be waiting for you at my house at eight o'clock!"

Before Alana could say anything, Cristopher chuckled and hung up.

Alana arrived at Cristopher's house at eight o'clock that night.

Cristopher had already taken a bath. He was lying on the bed draped in a towel.

Alana reluctantly took off her clothes and lay on the bed next to him.

"Alana, my dear!" Cristopher prepared to smooch Alana.

Alana held her arm between them. "Cris, you know that I'm already pregnant. I'm hoping to cement my marriage with Abel with this child!"

"That child? Heh." Cristopher chuckled.

"Why are you laughing?" Alana was suddenly creeped out.

"Who knows? The child could be mine. Heheh. Heheh." Cristopher sounded like he had won a prize.

Alana gasped. "It's been very long since we made out. The child can't be yours. It's..."

It's either Abel's or Mr. X's.

Abel slept with her once, but Mr. X slept with her for an entire month!

"Ah, you don't know," Cristopher said. "That night, Abel called me to send him a tranquilizer shot."

"What do you mean?" Alana's heart skipped a beat.

"Still playing dumb? You wanted a dose of aphrodisiac from me, right? Who did you give it to?"

"I put it in Abel's bathtub, of course!"

"That's right," Cristopher said. "That night, Abel wanted me to deliver him a tranquilizer shot. I accidentally went into his bedroom and saw you lying naked there. You know... I couldn't hold myself back, so I had my way with you..."