

## Ambush OTQ 97

### Chapter 97 It Was All In Vain

“Ahhh!” Alana covered her ears and shrieked.

She finally understood why Abel never admitted to touching her.

Abel was indeed telling the truth!

He had stopped himself at the very last minute, and Cristopher had taken advantage of her!

That orgasmic sensation she felt that night... was from Cristopher!

“Ahhhh!”

Even though it was not the first time Alana slept with Cristopher, she did not know how to approach that face.

It was worse when she insisted that the child in her womb belonged to Abel!

It turned out that the child either belonged to Mr. X or Cristopher.

Abel wanted her to give birth to the child so he could prove once and for all the child was not his! At the same time, Alana’s reputation would be ruined!

She would be the most despicable being in all of Struyria once the truth was exposed!

What should I do? You’re so cruel, Abel!

“Ahh!” Alana shrieked again. Her face had turned pale, and her forehead was drenched in a cold sweat.

Cristopher did not know what she was thinking. He hugged her waist and said, “Alana, are you thinking of ditching me once you’re done using me?”

“I don’t have the time to mess around with you!” Alana yelled. “Now I’m in big trouble, and you might be too!”

“What do you mean? Trouble?” Cristopher was confused.

“Now I know Abel didn’t touch me that night, and the baby in my womb is yours, but I told Abel that the baby is his! You can guess that he’s waiting for me to give birth to the child and show it’s not his!”

Cristopher fell to the floor. “If the child is mine, I’ll be dead for sure!”

“We can’t keep the baby! I’ll have to abort it!”

“But that’s not going to salvage the situation. How would I know Abel never touched you?”

Alana fell to her knees. “Cris, I need you to do me a favor as a good friend.”

“I’m also in trouble! What’s the point of begging me?”

Alana took Cristopher’s hands passionately. “Both of us are in trouble, but you can take the fall for me. Once I’m safe, I can still find a way to save you.”

“Well...” Cristopher hesitated.

“If Abel comes to look for you, tell him you violated me, and I don’t know anything. I’m only a victim,” Alana said while falling into Cristopher’s lap. “After the incident blows over, I’ll be all yours. You can do whatever you want to me.”

Seeing that Cristopher was still hesitating, Alana leaned close and pecked his mouth. “Cris...”

“Alright then.” Desire overcame logic at that instant, and Cristopher agreed to it.

“I don’t have time. I need to go ask my aunt for a solution!”

Alana shoved Cristopher away, hastily put on her clothes, and ran out of the house.

Half an hour later, Alana arrived at the Louise family residence. Alondra had taken her bath and was going through her nightly beauty routine.

“I’m in big trouble!” Alana fell into Alondra’s lap. “You have to save me, Auntie!”

“What happened? You look like you’re going to die!” Alondra tore the beauty mask off her face.

“Auntie!” Sobbing, Alana told Alondra what she just found out.

Alondra locked the door. “Did Cristopher really say that?”

“Yes!” Alana said with tears in her eyes. “It matches what Abel said. I guess it’s true, I had made out with Cristopher and not Abel!”

“No wonder Abel is so sure the child doesn’t belong to him!” Alondra was also dumbfounded. “I thought he couldn’t bring himself to admit it. Looks like whatever we did was all in vain!”