

First-class Son-in-law By Drunk Alone Chapter 1

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Chapter 1

“I’m hanging up now, darling. He’s back. Let’s meet tomorrow.”

Henry Gian had just gotten home when he heard Lily Norvac say those things hurriedly in the bedroom.

He frowned.

Darling?

Who did Lily call? Also, why did she need to avoid him to do it?

Henry went straight to the bedroom.

Lily was lying in bed in a seductive, black lace nightgown. Her skin was fair, and she looked really alluring.

But Henry was in no mood to admire her.

After all, he had never seen her wear that nightgown before.

When Henry suddenly barged into the bedroom, Lily panicked a little, but she soon regained her composure and rebuked him coldly, “Henry, do you have a death wish? Why did you suddenly barge in?”

Henry schooled his face and retorted, “Who were you talking to?”

“You’re suspecting me of cheating? Excuse me? You’re just a piece of trash, and you’re actually suspecting me of cheating? Fine! You want to know? Look!” Lily suddenly started yelling at Henry, as if someone had lit her fuse. At the same time, she threw her phone at him.

Henry instinctively caught it. The most recent call was to Neph, Lily's best friend.

Henry immediately felt a little regretful. "Lily, I—"

But Lily did not calm down. Her beautiful face was full of scorn. "Henry, I know what you were thinking.

"I hung up because Neph was telling me to divorce you because you're poor, and I was worried that hearing it would shatter your dignity.

"Hah! But you didn't appreciate my kindness and instead thought that I was cheating!

"Forget it. We're divorcing tomorrow. I've had enough!

"I've had enough of seeing that stinking security guard's uniform. I've had enough of hearing my colleagues talking about how my husband is a security guard. I've had enough of having to ride that cramped, smelly bus every day to work."

Henry was stunned.

Tomorrow marked the one-year anniversary of his and Lily's marriage.

Even though Lily had always had a lukewarm attitude toward him, he never thought she would talk about divorce.

"Lily, I'm sorry. Can't you give me another chance? I'll work harder and give you the life you want..." Henry quickly apologized.

"Work harder? Hah! Do you even know what sort of life I want? I want LV bags, BBA's makeup, Hermes perfumes! Can you give me those things?!

"No! You only earn 3,200 dollars a month! You could never afford to give them to me!" Lily shook her head and smiled in derision.

Her voice was like a knife that stabbed Henry, and his face turned as pale as a sheet.

He thought that love and sincerity could earn him a simple, pure relationship not tainted by money.

However, when he looked at the aloof face across from him, he knew that he was wrong.

Love was nothing in front of money.

At that moment, Henry felt as if his heart had been ripped apart, but he calmed down the next second. Since Lily wanted a materialistic life, he would give her the whole world.

With that thought in mind, Henry went to the TV cabinet and opened the bottom drawer. There was an exquisite gift box inside it.

“Lily, I wanted to give this to you on our wedding anniversary tomorrow. You can buy anything you want with the thing inside. Could you... give me another chance? Please don’t ask for a divorce.” He tried to give the gift box to Lily.

Smack!

She smacked it away.

“Keep your dirty hands off me! Henry, enough with the childish lies! They only make me want to puke.

“Just give up. Stop wasting your time trying to win my affections.

“I’ve never loved you, you penniless b*stard.

“Enough. I’m tired. I don’t want to talk to you anymore. Let’s end this. We’ll get a divorce tomorrow.”

After saying that, Lily walked away while refusing to give Henry a second glance.

He watched her leave in a resolute manner, and his face betrayed his pain.

He picked up the gift box from the floor and opened it to retrieve a bank card from it.

This card was different from the others. It was a golden card.

There were no words or numbers on it, only a towering palace.

Even though the palace was carved onto a small card, anyone who saw it could feel how grand, powerful, and superior it was.

There was one word carved on the back of the card.

The letters were written in powerful strokes, and they spelled the word "Heaven".

The gold card was the one and only Heavenly King's card. It could be used throughout the world and had no credit limit.

Henry was its owner.

He was also a powerful warrior with great strength that could take down countries.

Under his command, he had three thousand Black-armored Phantoms who made up the Phantom Army. They had spilled the blood of thousands and were unstoppable. The people of other countries trembled before them.

Henry stood at the top of the world. With a wave of his hand, countless beautiful women of noble status would gather to him like bees to honey. Among them were queens, princesses, priestesses, and other rich ladies.

However, Henry chose to live in secret and work as a security guard at Lily's company despite the humiliation he had to suffer for it. It was all so that he could protect her from the shadows.

There was no other reason for it. Six years ago, when he was heavily injured by an assassin sent by his family trying to run him over, no one helped him, even though the street was full of people.

Just when he was about to die, a woman came forward with great determination and called the ambulance, despite her friend trying to stop her. She accompanied him to the hospital and paid two hundred thousand dollars for his hospitalization fees.

In the end, Henry received treatment in time and was saved.

That woman was no one else but Lily.

Hence, Henry owed her his life.

When he thought about that, he sighed in resignation. "I wanted to give you a good life, but our love for each other was nothing but a speck of dust. Oh well, I'll respect your wishes."

Henry took out a black phone from the gift box.

It was a satellite phone that could be used throughout the world.

"Ring..."

When Henry walked out of the bedroom and turned on his phone, it immediately began ringing.

He was stunned but answered the call.

An anxious voice came through the speaker. "You finally turned on your phone, Henry! I'm flying over to meet you."

"Vine? What's wrong?" Henry asked with a frown.

"This is very important, Henry. It's about the woman who saved your life six years ago. I can't tell you the details on the phone. You'll understand once you read the files tomorrow. Alright. I'm on the plane now. Bye!"

Beep... Beep... Beep...

Henry's expression changed slightly when he heard the beeps.

The woman who saved his life six years ago?

It had something to do with Lily?

If it could make Jade Ashura, the reliable, level-headed second-in-command of Heavenly King Palace so anxious, then things were not as they seemed...

