

First-class Son-in-law By Drunk Alone Chapter 2

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Henry and Lily arrived at Eastlake's City Hall at 8:30 a.m. the next morning.

When Henry saw how eager she was, he could not help but grab her hand and try to dissuade her once more. "Lily, I wasn't lying to you yesterday. Let's not get a divorce. I can really give you all that you want."

"Let me go, Henry! I wanted us to have an amicable and dignified divorce, but you refuse to accept it and keep bothering me. If that's the case, I'm not going to bother being nice to you anymore!" Lily's face was full of disgust as she smacked Henry's hand away.

Then, she waved at a car on the other side of the road.

Vroom...

At the same time, the deafening sound of an engine rose from the other side of the road.

In an instant, a white Mercedes charged over.

Screech!

The thick tires left behind two black skid marks on the road before the cool, white Mercedes came to a stop in front of Henry and Lily.

The door opened, and out came a pair of shiny leather shoes. Then, they saw a middle-aged man with a pot belly dressed head to toe in branded goods get out of the car.

"Mr. Hansford?" Henry scowled when he saw him.

Henry knew the slightly balding middle-aged man. He was Andrew Hansford, the vice general manager of Lily's company.

"Henry, you can't force a relationship, you know? When it's time to let go, you should let go. It's better that way for everyone. You should just get a divorce with Lily already," Andrew said to Henry with a smile.

While Henry was wondering why Andrew thought he had the right to say those things to him, Lily walked to Andrew's side with a gentle look on her face and leaned into his embrace in a show of affection.

Meanwhile, Andrew extended his sleazy, plump arms to grab Lily's waist and grope her wantonly.

Henry's pupils shrank in shock, and his expression grew cold.

The sight before him made him understand everything.

It was no wonder Lily was in such a hurry to get a divorce.

This was the reason!

Hah!

Henry laughed brightly.

For some reason, he was not angry at all.

On the contrary, he felt unprecedentedly free and relieved!

He went to stand in front of Lily and Andrew, and his deep-set eyes were filled with derision and scorn. "That's him? Your new lover?"

"Hah. Congratulations, Lily. Unfortunately, you've lost the chance to have the whole world in your hands."

With that said, Henry turned around and went straight into the city hall.

Compared to the complicated procedures for marriage, the procedure for divorce was simple and quick.

In less than ten minutes, Henry and Lily came out of the city hall.

When Andrew saw Lily lift the divorce certificate high in the air, he charged over excitedly and grabbed Lily with his sleazy arms. Then, he spun her around a few times.

“Honey, I’m really glad you’re free of that piece of trash,” Andrew said while giving Henry a scornful look.

Muack!

Lily’s heart was filled with joy, and she kissed Andrew’s sleazy face. She did not find it disgusting at all. “I’m happy too, darling. I finally divorced that smelly piece of trash.”

Then, Lily arrogantly pointed at the Mercedes and mocked Henry, “Henry, how dare you say that I missed the chance to have the whole world in my hands? Bah! You must be dreaming! Do you see that? My husband gave me this Mercedes. Could you have bought it?”

Andrew looked at Henry scornfully and mocked him as well. “Someone like him? Haha! He’d be lucky to buy a single tire of this Mercedes with the annual salary of a security guard.”

Fwoom!

A sharp and terrifying aura spilled out of Henry.

He turned around slowly, and his deep-set, cold, and emotionless eyes swept past Lily and landed on Andrew’s face.