

## Gluey Love 2181

### Chapter 2181

The words, "I don't know" made Hednrick suddenly sober up. Looking at the smiling woman in front of him, she said, "Gia, I haven't seen you for a long time. I don't know your brother."

They hadn't seen each other for a long time. Seven years had indeed been a long time.

"Alice, it's normal that you don't remember him. My brother hasn't been back for many years."

When Alice grew up, she became shy and knew that she wouldn't get a response from Henrick, so she didn't tell anyone else about her love for him.

Only occasionally did she learn some things about him from Gia.

She would also occasionally go and find information about Henrick.

Before the age of eighteen, she looked forward to it, and after the age of eighteen she suffered so much.

After that night, she fell into an abyss.

It was not until the birth of her children that she was saved.

She was in so much pain, but the man in front of her was still living a free and unrestrained life. He shuttled back and forth between two countries with his dream.

Hendrick looked at his sister and said, "Gia, I have to leave now. I'll go to see you later." His voice was obviously much colder.

"Ah, okay, Hendrick." Giada couldn't do anything but watch her brother leave in the mirror.

As soon as Hendrick left, Alice relaxed a lot.

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When Giada was about to get married, Alice saw Hendrick again. However, it was as if they had never seen each other before.

She only had a quick glance at him. It was only a week later that she met Hendrick again at Mirth Company.

Alice was a screenwriter due to Giada's influence when they were children.

If she wanted to be an actress, her father would definitely object, but she also did not have the urge to go into the entertainment circle.

After getting pregnant, she stayed at home to give birth and went to college at the same time.

During this time, she helped to manage her father's entertainment company.

She didn't know what was going on with her father. He hadn't cooperated with Alwynn Group's entertainment company for so many years, but this time, he was going to begin a cooperation.

She could only come here to work for a while.

Thinking about how she could not see her son and daughter for a few months, she was actually in a bad mood.

However, there was no other way. She had to work hard to earn money so that her children could live a more relaxed life in the future.

Although the Clarke family was very rich, it was only average compared to the rich.

This time, after returning to the country, Hendrick no longer went abroad, but stayed in the country to develop.

It was a romance movie, which was adapted from a famous novel, "Fall in Love After Encounter".

In the morning, when she was in a meeting with Anson, Alice found out that the main character of this movie was Hendrick.

She was speechless for a while. Then, she looked at Hendrick, who was sitting casually in Anson's seat.

He was the second young master of the Alwynn Group, so everyone knew him in Mirth Company.

Hendrick looked into Alice's eyes and looked away indifferently.

She also looked away indifferently. Since he had belittled her to such an extent, she didn't want to pursue or forgive him anymore. She just wanted to let go of him and work hard for her future.

After the meeting ended, Anson prepared a separate office for Alice's team.

Alice took three people with her. One was her personal assistant and the other was her good friend, Brenden. They often cooperated with each other.

That meant that she had two assistants; Kylie and her personal assistant, Lane.

The four of them entered the office. Kylie had already cleaned the office for her.

Seeing that Alice was in a bad mood, Brenden was a little worried. "Alice, what's the matter?"

The discussion went smoothly, and the negotiation also went well.

She shouldn't be so dejected.

Alice looked at him and shook her head. She smiled slightly and said, "I'm fine. Brenden, don't worry. Let's get to work."

The director of the film urged her. Over the years, she had built up a reputation in the industry and had cooperated with several directors.

This time, the director had a bad temper. It might be difficult to cooperate with him.

"Okay!" Brenden looked at her and smiled. "Alice, don't be too tired."

She felt a little helpless. Her father had invested in this movie. In fact, she was under a lot of pressure because it was her family's money.

She looked at Lane and said, "Lane, please go buy some drinks. I would like a coffee."

Brenden chimed in, "Lane, I also want coffee. Don't put too much sugar in it."

Kylie smiled and said, "I'd like a big cup of iced milk tea. I have to keep my mind clear at all times."

"Okay!" Lane nodded.

"Haha..."

The office was full of harmonious laughter.

When Hendrick came over, he heard this.

Thinking of Alice's indifferent eyes, he felt very uncomfortable.

Back then, she took advantage of him when he was drunk and fell into his bed, yet this woman pretended that nothing had happened. Did she think that he could get over it like this?

The office door was a transparent glass door. He could see the smiling Alice sitting on the desk, carefully studying the outlines in her hand.

Sitting beside her was the handsome Brenden, who was also a famous screenwriter. He had cooperated with Alice many times, something which he had learned from Uncle Anson.

Brenden was about the same height as him, but their temperaments were completely different. Brenden was elegant and easygoing, with a pleasant smile and eyes.

The two of them conversed occasionally, and Alice was smiling as she discussed with the other party.

For her, there were too many novels and plots, but every chapter was full of ups and downs. She had read this particular novel a day ago. With specific thoughts, she was able to work more easily.

Hendrick watched Lane leave and returned to his office.

He had only taken a few steps when he heard a delicate voice.

"Hendrick."

Alma was in a pink dress, and her smooth hair hung over her shoulders. Her facial features were soft and charming, and her every move was so gentle that people felt pity for her.

"Hendrick, I can finally act as a couple with you." She walked up to him with a smile.

When she just arrived at the company, she had confirmed that she would be the main character in "Fall In Love After Encounter". She knew that Hendrick had been secretly helping her.

His lips curled into a faint smile as he said in a clear voice, "Alma, isn't this your dream all along?"

She smiled faintly. "Yes, I've been working so hard all these years, and now I have won the role of the heroine of this show. I feel that the entertainment industry is really difficult.."

She had been a model in Alwynn Group since she was a child. Fortunately, she had grown up without any incidents happening, and her face looked the same as it used to. All these years, because of Hendrick, she had lived a good life.

"It's all because of your hard work." Although he secretly helped her, she really did work hard.

"Hendrick, thank you. I'll treat you to lunch. What would you like to eat?" She walked side by side with him. All the artists she met along the way looked at them curiously.

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That was what Alma wanted.

She wanted everyone here to know about her relationship with Hendrick. These years, because of her relationship with him, no matter where she went, others would give her face.

Moreover, she also knew how he felt about her.

Over the years, she had been very close to him, but as long as she had something to do, as long as she called him, he would immediately come back to the country to accompany her.

Previously, she accidentally broke her hand during filming. The next day, he came back from abroad to accompany her.

He was very gentle to her, and she also enjoyed all the benefits he brought to her.

Thinking of what had happened to Alice, Hendrick did not answer for a moment.

"Hendrick, why aren't you saying anything? What do you want to eat?" Alma smiled and poked his arm gently.

He came back to her senses and looked at her with a faint smile. "It's okay. Let's go downstairs and eat something. There's no work these days, so I don't want to go anywhere else."

"Okay, let's go eat some fish."

He smiled. Looking at her sweet smile, he cheered up. "Okay!"

He didn't know why he was so distracted that day. Anyway, he was in a very bad mood. Usually, he would be in a good mood when he saw Alma, but that day he didn't even bother to be perfunctory.

"Alma, you go ahead first. We'll get together when we have dinner later." He really didn't have any thoughts. He just didn't know what to feel in his heart.

What was the loss? Anyway, he was very uncomfortable.

"Okay, Hendrick, I'll call you later. You don't look well. Did you not have a good rest last night?" She looked at him with concern.

Moreover, it felt like he was absent-minded that day. When he was with her, he had always been very careful.

He nodded with a smile and replied, "Maybe it's because I didn't sleep well last night. I'll go to the office to rest for a while, and I'll go to see the director later." There was something that he needed to clarify.

Why did the Clarke family participate in this investment?

"Okay!" Alma nodded gently and walked to her lounge.

She had signed a contract with Mirth Company now, and she was the main character this time. As such, she had her own private lounge.

After working hard for so many years, she finally succeeded. In the near future, she would get the position of Second Young Madam of the Alwynn family.

She raised the corner of her mouth, and her sweet smile was replaced by an ambitious look.

Hendrick watched her walk away and then turned to look for the director.

The director was Dwayne Kline, the top director who had been ranked first in the box office in the past two years.

He was in his early forties, and he was handsome and upright. He never had any hidden rules, and it was also because Mirth Company had a good working environment that he was willing to stay here.

Hendrick arrived at Dwayne's office. Dwayne was on the phone when he saw Hendrick. After exchanging a few polite words with the person on the other end of the call, he hung up the phone.

"Hendrick, why are you here?" Dwayne smiled politely.

Hendrick's lips curled into a smile. "I wanted to ask you about something. Do you have time?"

"Yes, take a seat!"

They sat down on the sofa not far away.

Dwayne asked, "Do you want coffee?"

Hendrick replied, "No need. I'll be fine in a while."

Alice, who was looking for the director with the script, suddenly stopped when she heard Hendrick's voice.

"Dwayne, I just want to know one thing. Why did Mr. Klein of Lemmon City suddenly invest in this play? And why did his daughter come here to be a screenwriter?"

Hearing this, Alice seemed to know what Hendrick was worried about.

Dwayne smiled and said, "Hendrick, we're quite lucky this time. Mr. Skye has been preparing for this movie and is also willing to cooperate with them to invest. As for me, I know Mr. Klein personally. When I called him a few days ago, I casually mentioned the investment and he agreed."

"Regarding Alice, she has been quite famous in recent years. The TV series that she cooperated on before was also very popular. I asked her in person, and the company also voted for her."

"Later, I learned that she was Mr. Klein's daughter."



"Hendrick, do you have any other matters?" Dwayne asked with a smile.

Hendrick pursed her lips and said with a smile, "No more."

Knock, Knock, Knock...

"Come in." Dwayne looked at the door.

Alice pushed the door open and walked in.

She was tall and wore a beige suit. Her long hair was draped gently over her shoulders, making her look elegant. She smiled, and the corners of her eyes were raised, which made her smile even more sweet.

"Mr. Kline"

"Oh, Alice, you're here." Dwayne smiled. He was surprised that Bert's daughter could do such a good job.

"Yes, Mr. Kline. Take a look first. This is the first script. If it doesn't work, let's discuss it." Alice handed the script to him and then looked at Hendrick. "Mr. Kline, you have a guest, so I'll come over later."

"Okay!"

Alice left with a smile and kept her smile up from beginning to end.

She had once dared to love him, but now, she could give up bravely.

Alice, this is the real you. Shouldn't love be like this? When you love someone, you will be filled with happiness.

However, if he decided not to love her, she would let go of him happily. This was the real Alice.

Hendrick looked at Alice's back with a piercing pain in his eyes. Seven years ago, she had pestered him and suddenly stopped at the age of eighteen, which was the night seven years later.

At that time, he was secretly glad that he finally did not have to reply to her messages everyday.

However, he was not used to it. Only then did he realize that it was because of a lack of concern from her.

That night, he didn't know that the woman had been Alice, so he said those words.

Thinking of this, he was stunned. How could he have such an idea?

He didn't know how he got back to his office. Alice pretended not to know her. Shouldn't he be happy?

Why was he in a mood of worrying about gains and losses?

He liked Alma, the lovely and gentle girl.

The blue sky was like a sea, with no clouds for thousands of miles, and the weather was very good.

Hendrick and Alma walked to the elevator together and went downstairs to have a meal.

It was lunchtime. The people in the company also went out for lunch one after another.

As soon as the elevator door opened, Alice and Brenden were also inside.

"Haha... Brenden, you're so funny. Why didn't I notice before that you're so funny?" Alice's joyful voice reached Hendrick's ears.

He frowned slightly and didn't want to take the elevator, but Alma had already walked in.

He could only follow her in.

Alice took a few steps back as if she didn't see him. She stood very close to Brenden.

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Brenden had met Henrick at the meeting and greeted him with a smile.

Alice also nodded slightly.

Henrick just glanced at them indifferently and then looked away. He naturally put his hand on Alma's shoulder. When they stood together, one was handsome and the other was soft. They were really a well-matched pair.

Alma felt a burst of joy in her heart. She had known him for so long, and this was the first time that he had taken the initiative to approach her and had physical contact with her.

Her goal was to take advantage of the time when the two of them were putting on an act to make him fall in love with her.

She didn't have any family background. The only thing that could make the Alwynn family accept her was that Henrick truly fell in love with her.

Alice looked at the hand that was on Alma's slender shoulder and felt a sharp pain in her heart. It turned out that he already had someone he loved. Fortunately, she had given up. Otherwise, her heart would be more painful at this moment.

This girl was very beautiful, pure and gentle. She also had a good figure. He liked this kind of gentle girl.

"By the way, Alice, when we get off work in the evening, let's go to the River City Hotel to have dinner together. I heard from you before that the dishes there are a big feature of River City." Brenden had been working in Lemmon City since he graduated, and rarely came to River City. Now that he was here, he naturally could not miss it.

Brenden's words brought her back to reality. She answered happily, "Well, I'll accompany you during this period of time and we will eat all the delicious food in River City." Alice smiled, but her heart was already riddled with holes.

Henrick's black eyes narrowed slightly, but he recovered in an instant.

Out of the elevator, Alice took Brenden to the opposite direction of Henrick and the others.

Her family was not short of money. When she went out, she would not feel wronged. She could eat whatever she wanted.

Henrick didn't know what was going on, so he couldn't help following them with Alma.

They entered a specialty restaurant together.

Alice liked spicy food, and Brenden also knew that as they had dined together before.

After leaving the company, he took Alice directly to eat.

"Alice, I've seen it. Spicy food really is the best. The fish you like is smooth, tender and refreshing."

"Ah, ah, ah... Don't say that. I'm almost drooling. Do you know when I ate that fish last?" Her taste buds were bursting. The fish dish could really make her forget all her worries.

Brenden smiled and said in a very gentle tone, "I know, the last time we went to the countryside to talk about cooperation; it was almost a month ago."

"I haven't eaten it for a month. You don't even know how much I miss it. The one you took me to the last time was really good. Let's wait for the things here to be completed and then we'll go and eat again." She suddenly thought of it and didn't pay attention to the person behind her.

When they arrived at the restaurant, it was lunchtime. They arrived early and found a table.

They found a table near the window and sat down.

They were not artists, so they could travel and live freely.

It was also different for Alma. Although she was a little famous, she didn't have many fans.

Henrick was different. He was not only the second son of the Alwynn Group, but he had also been a famous actor for many years.

As such, he was bound to be targeted by paparazzi whenever he went out.

Photos of him were captured as he and Alma walked side by side. However, Henrick did not notice that and brought her into a private room in the same restaurant.

Alice saw Henrick and Alma walk past them in the restaurant.

She was instantly relieved. She took a sip of the tea on the table and suppressed the pain in her heart.

When Brenden was ordering, she calmed herself down and sent a message to the children. At this time, her son and daughter were having lunch at school.

She first sent a message to her daughter, "Juliet, have you eaten yet?"

Then, she asked her son, "Have you had your meal?"

Juliet answered, "Mom, I'm eating. When will you come back? I miss you."

Marlon replied, "Mom, remember to bring me toys when you come back."

Alice replied to both Marlon and Juliet's messages with a smile.

Alice followed up with a message, "Juliet, I miss you so much. Listen to your grandparents. I'll be back soon."

"Marlon, I'll bring some good toys back for you."

Her two children were very smart and Juliet was quiet and well-behaved.

Marlon was very much like a certain someone that she often had the urge to hit him.

The private room was quite large. From Henrick's point of view, Alice's smile was very sweet. It was a kind of happiness from the bottom of her heart.

Therefore, all his previous worries were unnecessary. This woman had long forgotten him. She no longer pestered him and sent him messages everyday.

That was clearly a good thing for him. He should be happy.

However, why couldn't he be happy?

"Henrick, do you have something on your mind?"

Alma found that he was always absent-minded that day.

Henrick shook his head slightly and looked at her. "It's okay. I just didn't sleep well last night. I've been abroad for a long time, and I haven't gotten used to it since I came back."

He found a random excuse, and he couldn't help looking in Alice's direction.

The dishes they ordered had been served, and Brenden just picked up a piece of fish for Alice and put it on her plate.

He then put on a disposable glove to peel a piece of shrimp for Alice and fed it to her personally.

She opened her mouth with a happy smile.

"Brenden, it's so good. The fish is really delicious. It smells good and makes people want to dance."

She liked to eat fish, and she could also cook many kinds of fish dishes herself.

"I knew you would like it. There's a lot so take your time!" Brenden looked at her eating happily, and there was a little dotting in his eyes.

Alice kept nodding. She was sure that she would be full after this meal.

Henrick had a good eye. Brenden's eyes were full of love and affection. As a man who often acted as a male lead, what did that look mean to him?

He wasn't in the mood to eat. He didn't answer Alma's questions, nor did he know what she had said.

Alma noticed his gaze and she kept looking at the man and woman outside.

She knew that these two people were the screenwriters of this movie.

It was just that the screenwriter was very beautiful, and her temperament was completely different from hers.

Alma looked weak and pitiful. Men would take pity on her at first, but over time, they would lose interest in her character.

Over the years, she had always made herself more outstanding and worthy of Henrick.

However, Alice looked capable and confident. Her smile was beautiful, her teeth were very white, and her almond-shaped eyes were like stars. Compared with Alma, Alice was more like the female lead in the author's hands, so perfect that she made people feel ashamed.

Thinking of this, Alma felt a sense of vigilance in her heart. Henrick was hers, and no one could take him away.

## Chapter 2184

Alice and Brenden hadn't finished eating by the time Henrick and the others came out.

"Brenden, why don't I give you a chance to perform? Next time, I'll let you cook. I'll wait for you to feed me."

He smiled and looked at her with a proud smile. "Aren't you afraid of gaining weight?"

She pointed at herself and said, "Don't be afraid. I'm greedy. I want to eat everything. Only after eating can I have the strength to lose weight."

He retorted, "Nonsense. Only a reasonable diet can make you strong, but I haven't seen you gain weight in the past few years. In this case, I have to be prepared to feed you for the rest of your life." The last sentence was said half-jokingly.

She pretended not to understand.

He stopped talking about the topic. He knew that she would understand.

"Why don't I go for a morning run with you tomorrow morning?"

"Sure, but can you get up? I remember that someone likes to sleep in in the morning," she teased while eating with a bright smile.

Henrick, who passed by them, happened to hear these words and saw her happy smile.

She was really obedient. Seven years ago, he told her not to appear in front of him. She really never appeared again.

He pursed his sexy lips and left the restaurant with Alma without looking at Alice.

When Alice looked up, he saw their backs. At that moment, except for her heartache, there seemed to be nothing left.



Alice, you have no backbone. How can you go back on your word? You said you didn't love him.

Why did it hurt so much? It was so painful!

After Alice went back after lunch, Dwayne called her and shared some of his opinions with her. After listening to him, she planned to go back and make some changes to the script.

If she continued to stay in the company, not only would she not be inspired, but her heart would also hurt.

She, who had fallen into love and despair, seemed to fall into the abyss again.

In the afternoon, after handing the matter over to Brenden, Alice left the company directly.

She admitted that she was running away. She still needed some time to digest this matter.

She also warned herself in her heart that this was the last chance for her to take a breath.

After the production of this drama, she thought that she would never come to River City again. She would never have any contact with that man again.

The Clarke family also had a property in River City. Bert knew that his daughter would work here for a period of time, so he specially arranged an apartment close to the company for her.

She walked home. Even in the afternoon, the sun was still shining brightly. The pedestrians were in a hurry on the way, and only she was there. She walked very slowly. She didn't know what was wrong with her; she seemed to be sick. Everything around her seemed to be automatically separated from her. She couldn't hear what the people around her said, and she was in a daze.

She didn't know how she got back to the apartment. It wasn't until she laid on the big, soft bed that she realized that she had returned to the apartment. Her heart instantly relaxed. Looking at the crystal lamp on the ceiling, her eyes became a lot blurred.

There were tears flowing from the corners of her eyes. She raised her somewhat weak hand and gently wiped her tears. She was a little shocked; she actually shed tears. Except for that night seven

years ago, she never shed tears. When she gave birth to the babies, she chose to give birth naturally. The doctor said that her physical condition was very good and she was so lucky to be able to give birth naturally. She had been in pain for a day and a night, but she did not shed a single tear. She looked forward to the arrival of the children and hoped to meet them and raise them. At that time, apart from excitement, no tears fell.

However, that day, it seemed that she wanted to shed all the tears in the past seven years at once, and her tears could not stop flowing down.

The sound of sobbing echoed in the room.

In the past, when she was in Lemmon City, she thought that love had lost to distance and time. Right then, she knew that she had lost to herself.

She lost to her ignorant self.

How ridiculous! She loved him alone, broke up with him alone, and finally got pregnant and became a mother alone.

"Didn't I ask for it myself?" Thinking about this, she felt that her tears gradually stopped.

The apartment was very large. The light gold and white decorations were very beautiful and luxurious. The sunset was dazzling, and the whole room was filled with the scattered light; it was very beautiful.

She didn't know how she fell asleep. When she woke up, it was already the next morning.

She was woken up by hunger. She opened her eyes and looked around in confusion. Only then did she slowly remember what had happened the previous day.

Perhaps it was because she had cried the day before, but she did not feel as sad as she did then. It was as if the sky had collapsed.

She slowly got up to wash up. After washing up, she looked around the empty apartment and took a deep breath. Without the children's company, she was really lonely.

She took a deep breath and smiled slightly. She thought that it would take a few days for her to recover, but after a night, she seemed to have made a full recovery. That day, she could go to the company as usual.

"That's right. This is just like me, Alice. As long as I smile after crying, nothing will go wrong."

From that night seven years ago, she had decided not to pester Henrick.

Moreover, it had been seven years. What else could she not let go of?

Alas!

After a while, Alice laughed at herself. The pain in her heart seemed to prove something.

D\*mn, this sort of muddled life was difficult to let go.

Since she couldn't let go of him, she wouldn't allow herself to escape or flinch.

After she washed up, she went downstairs to have breakfast. Then she called her mother and asked about the children's situation. The children had already gotten up and gone to school.

The twins didn't stay up late to play games the night before. They went to bed at nine o'clock.

Her two children had always been obedient and sensible, and her parents loved them very much.

After eating breakfast, she was full of vitality. She looked up at the sunshine in the morning and smiled confidently.

"Alice, you must be strong today!"

After saying this, she went to the company with confidence.

She was quite famous in the industry. Many people heard that she was the screenwriter and checked her information. Compared with the day before, the artists and other people were very friendly to her that day.

"Good morning, Alice!"

People passing by would take the initiative to say hello to her.

"Hello!" She also answered with a full smile.

From a distance, Henrick saw her, who was smiling brightly. She was wearing a light, elegant, and slim suit, and her every move was full of confidence.

He felt that this woman was venomous. He hadn't slept well the night before, so why was she smiling so happily?

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Suddenly, when she saw Henrick not far away, Alice's body stiffened slightly. She lowered her eyes slightly and nodded at him. Since they had met previously, it was a greeting.

He just glanced at her indifferently and stood still.

She walked past him without looking sideways.

"Alice."

His voice was as cold as the winter rain, which made people feel inexplicably cold.

She, who was full of confidence, suddenly stopped and the smile on her face froze. She glanced behind her.

She had never thought that he would take the initiative to talk to her.

She tried her best to raise the corners of her mouth and turned to look at Henrick. Just as she turned around, she saw that his eyes were as deep as the sea, and there were red blood streaks in them. It seemed that he had not had a good rest. As for her, she was calm and expressionless, and there was a smile on her lips.

"What's the matter, Mr. Alwynn?" She asked with a smile.

Henrick instructed, "Come with me to the office."

Her expression changed subtly. She bit her lower lip and followed him into the office.

His office was on the first floor.

However, her office was on the other side.

The office was very in line with his temperament. It was a simple room decorated in gray, with paintings on the wall. She could tell that they were done by Gia.

She picked up a few pictures of a child playing and found that Henrick was actually the child in them. There were also some high-quality building blocks in the rest area not far away.

Seeing this, Alice's expression became even more subtle.

She had loved such an immature man for many years.

"Mr. Alwynn, what can I do for you?" She stood far away from him.

Henrick was dressed very casually in a white sweater, straight, black pants, and white shoes. He looked like a college student who had just graduated from school, handsome and charming.

He sneered. "You don't know me?"

She felt that she had already trained her heart to perfection. At this time, she could still laugh in front of him.

"Isn't that what you always wanted, Mr. Alwynn?"

He was speechless.

It was indeed what he wanted, but why was he so uncomfortable in his heart?

He replied, "I didn't know it was you seven years ago."

It was fine if he didn't say that, but as soon as he did, she felt very uncomfortable and stood still.

So, was he going to apologize to her?

However, in the next moment, her heart ached so much that she couldn't breathe.

"However, you planned it back then. You didn't forget about it, did you?" He looked straight at her. There was no smile on her pale face, only endless pain.

He laughed in his heart. He was the one who had been hurt that year. Why did she pretend to fall into the abyss now?

Shouldn't she apologize?

"So, in your heart, you didn't ask me why I appeared in your room. Do you think I was the one who set you up?" When Alice asked this question, she didn't dare to look into Henrick's eyes. She didn't dare to look at him because she was afraid that if she guessed correctly, she would feel more distressed in the future.

He was stunned. Indeed, what happened that year had happened very suddenly. At that time, he was only 18 years old. He was still young and did not want to have anything to do with anyone.

He was very flustered and scared. He had never mentioned it to anyone, nor had he investigated it afterwards.

The seven years had passed so peacefully. Every night, he would still recall that night. Every time he thought about it, he became more angry.

He was angry that he had been set up.

He wanted his first time to be with someone he loved, and he wanted her first time to be with him too.

However, that was not the case. He had never been in a relationship in the past few years.

His expectations for love stopped at that night seven years ago.

"Haha..." Alice looked at him with a sneer. Her eyes were full of tears, but her smile was very bright. "Henrick, I thought that you would become more mature in the past seven years. I didn't expect you to be as childish as before. At my age, I didn't have such dirty thoughts. I admit that I really liked to pester you all those years."

"However, I have my own principles. I would never ask the person I like to do what he doesn't want to do. I didn't plot against you that night."

"I was too stupid when I found out that you were back. I knew it was your birthday, so I ran over without stopping and wanted to celebrate your birthday..." In fact, that night, she wanted to confess her love.

Unfortunately, because she missed the flight, it was already 12 o'clock in the morning when she arrived in River City.

She didn't make it to Henrick's banquet.

Thus, she was very sad that night.

That was because they were all adults and could fall in love. She could confess her love to the person she liked. That day was the most exciting day in her life. Thinking that she had to confess her love boldly, she was moved by herself in the end.

Since she missed it, she had to go to the hotel. She was very concerned along the way.

However, when she reached the entrance of the hotel, she suddenly saw Henrick. Her eyes lit up, and she felt that God was still kind to her.

He was being helped into an elevator by a girl, and she followed them excitedly...

After that, when she was looking for Henrick, she saw him in the presidential suite on the top floor. He was drunk and his face was red, unlike normal drunks. She looked around and found that the girl who had helped him up was no longer there.

She called his name a few times excitedly...

Thinking of this, he closed his eyes in pain.

When he opened his eyes again, his world was clear again.

"Henrick, seven years ago, I warned myself that I wouldn't show up in front of you, pester you, and I wouldn't like you anymore. However, this job was an accident. I will go back after I complete my work, and I will never come here again. You don't have to guard against me like this. I am not so cheap as to give myself to you to be trampled." After saying that, she turned around and left.

After loving him for so long, she finally knew that she had been self-indulgent.

What a ridiculous and sad feeling! In fact, she had been making things difficult for herself.

Henrick stood rooted to the spot in a daze. Looking at her back as she hurried away, he was at a loss.

"Hey, Young Master Henrick, I just met a beautiful woman when I came in. She's so beautiful. Is she a new artist in our company?" Henrick's personal assistant, Josue, came in with breakfast.

Henrick still stood where he was. Yes, wasn't her giving up exactly what he wanted?



"Hey! Young Master Henrick, why aren't you talking?" Josue was not very tall, but he was smart and lively. He was also proactive and humorous.

Henrick came back to his senses and glanced at him indifferently. Then, he walked to the revolving chair beside the desk. After sitting down, he leaned back.

He said in a slightly tired voice, "You can have breakfast. I'm not hungry."

## Chapter 2186

"Oh my, Young Master Henrick, I've been waiting for you to speak. I've been waiting for a whole year." Josue carried his breakfast and sat on the sofa beside him.

Henrick liked to eat oatmeal for breakfast, and he liked all kinds of oatmeal.

However, since he came back, he had been eating at home. He didn't know what was going on that day. It seemed that he had been in the company for a long time, and he was also implicated by the previous day's business trip.

His manager was still his godmother, Abigail.

"Young Master Henrick, I bought some delicious oatmeal. It's warm, fragrant, and delicious." He didn't say the word 'sweet' because he didn't put sugar in it.

"I'm not eating!" Henrick closed his eyes, his mind was filled with Alice's earlier expression.

"Henrick, seven years ago, I warned myself that I wouldn't show up in front of you, pester you, and I wouldn't like you anymore. However, this job was an accident. I will go back after I complete my work, and I will never come here again. You don't have to guard against me like this. I am not so cheap as to give myself to you to be trampled."

Those words had always been running in his mind.

There had never been a woman who could affect his emotions except for Alma.

He had loved her dearly since he was a child.

Yes, who else was more important than Alma.

She was the person he liked.

Henrick suppressed all the discomfort in his heart. When he opened his eyes, he saw Alma walking in with breakfast.

Josue saw that Henrick didn't eat the breakfast he bought. It turned out that he was waiting for the woman he liked to send over his breakfast.

He was jealous!

It was time for him to change places.

"Miss Parma, you're here. You guys eat. I'm going out to eat." Josue was very sharp-eyed. He smiled and walked out with his breakfast.

"Henrick, I've made breakfast. Come and eat with me." Alma was wearing a white dress that day. She was simple and generous, and her smile was bright.

As he watched her, the smile on his face gradually grew wider.

"Yes!" He walked over and sat opposite her.

"Henrick, I cooked this oatmeal. I know you've always liked it. Have a taste." She handed him a disposable spoon.

"Thank you, Alma! Thank you for your hard work. You don't have to work so hard in the future." He took the spoon and ate up gracefully.

The oatmeal was sweetened with sugar. After he took a bite, he didn't feel the sweetness in his heart. Instead, he glanced at Alma. He never put sugar in his oatmeal.

After a few bites, he put down the spoon.

She looked at him nervously.

"What's wrong, Henrick? Isn't it delicious?" She also ate it herself. It was sweet and delicious.

He shook his head. "It's delicious, but I don't have much appetite. You go ahead and eat."

Henrick could not help but re-examine the girl in front of him.

He knew what she liked, but she seemed not to care much about him.

Knock, Knock, Knock...

"Come in." Henrick looked at the door, and his expression was not very good.

Abigail pushed the door open and walked in. Henrick stood up with a smile. "Mom, why are you here?"

Abigail looked at her son happily and reached out to stroke his head. "I came to see you. Your mother saw that you came out without having breakfast, and she was worried that you would starve."

When Abigail finished speaking, she realized that there was someone else in his office. When she saw that it was Alma, her expression changed.

"Madam Joye, good morning!" Alma greeted her obediently, ignoring the indifference in her eyes.

Abigail smiled faintly. "Hello!"

Looking at the two sets of food on the table, she instantly understood.

"Ricky, you have breakfast first. Go out for lunch with me." Abigail was almost 50 years old, and her appearance did not change much. She was still charming and elegant.

"Okay." Henrick nodded obediently.

"Be good!" Abigail smiled and turned to leave.

When she reached the door, she suddenly thought of something.

"By the way, Ricky, your mother asked me to tell you that Alice will always be in the company during this period of time. She is now the main screenwriter of this film. Do you still remember her? She was your childhood fan. Your mother likes her very much."

"She asked you to bring Alice home for dinner tonight. Your mother went out to buy food early in the morning and said that she would cook for Alice. Gia and Martin will also go back to Dragon Villa. I have something to do, so you must bring Alice there safely."

Henrick was speechless.

He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but Abigail had already left.

Alma's face was as pale as snow when she heard that. The Alice whom Abigail had just mentioned was actually someone he had known since he was young. Furthermore, Mrs. Alwynn liked her very much.

Henrick stood where she was, feeling a little dejected. How could he do this? She wasn't even willing to see him.

"Henrick, it turns out that you know Alice. Why didn't you introduce her to me when you saw her yesterday?" Alma blamed him a little, but in his ears, she was acting like a spoiled child.

He looked back at her and said, "I didn't know her before. I saw her when I was a child. I didn't remember her when I grew up."

"Oh, is that so?" She looked at the man quietly. Her eyebrows were slightly lowered and her expression was cold. Compared to when he was 18 years old, he was much more mature.

Thinking of his eyes the day before, it was no wonder that he had been looking in Alice's direction then. The look in his eyes seemed as if she was someone he didn't know.

"Yes!" He nodded.

He turned around and walked in. He had only taken a few steps when the phone on his desk rang.

He grabbed it and saw that it was his mother. The dejected look on his face disappeared. "Mom." He was very happy to hear from her.

Eden asked, "Ricky, what do you want to eat for dinner? I'm buying food in the supermarket now."

Henrick replied, "Mom, you don't have to do it yourself. It's too difficult!"

She smiled and said, "Oh! My son has finally grown up. He knows how hard I work as a mother. When I cook for you, I'm not tired. I'm afraid that Abigail forgot to tell you. Do you still remember your Uncle Klein's daughter?"

"Our two families have had a good relationship over the years, and our cooperation has always been very good. Alice has come to River City, and we should do our best to be the host. Bring her home tonight."

He knew about it. "Mom, but I have something to do tonight."

She asked, "Really? Then I'll ask the driver to pick her up. I'll call her later."

"Okay!" After hanging up the phone, he breathed a sigh of relief. In this way, he wouldn't have to bump into Alice anymore.

Seeing that he was relieved, Alma frowned slightly. She was a woman, and she was very observant. In her eyes, there seemed to be something between Henrick and Alice.

.....

After returning from Henrick's office, Alice did not know why, but she felt particularly relaxed. It seemed that she was in a good mood but she didn't know if it was because she had spoken about her secret crush for him all these years, or because she had vented her anger on him.

She encouraged herself in her heart. "Alice, this is the right thing to do."

Chapter 2187

Alice looked at Brenden and was about to speak when her mobile phone on the table rang again.

She smiled apologetically, picked it up, and her eyes flickered slightly.

After calming down for a while, she got up and went to answer the phone.

"Hello, Aunt Eden," she said with a smile.

"Hello, Alice, I'm sorry but I only found out that you just came to River City. I've prepared dinner for you tonight. After you get off work, I'll ask the driver to pick you up."

Alice smiled and felt embarrassed. "Auntie, I'm sorry. I should have visited you, but I suddenly got a job here, so this matter was delayed."

"It's okay. I know you're busy, but you must come here tonight. Don't you like pickled fish like me? I'll make it for you tonight."

"Thank you, Auntie. I'll be there on time tonight."

"Okay, then I won't bother you anymore. Go and do your work. See you tonight!" Eden's voice was very friendly. Alice actually liked her very much. She thought that she would definitely be a good mother-in-law and a good grandmother.

Unfortunately, there was no fate between her and Henrick.

Since she was going to Victor's house in the afternoon, she brought her assistant, Lane, out to buy gifts at four o'clock.

There were so many people in the Alwynn family that she couldn't buy gifts for everyone individually, so she bought a large gift for everyone to share. When she returned to the company

with her assistant, the driver sent by Eden was already waiting downstairs.

Lane helped Alice put the things in the car. Alice then told Lane a few matters about work before she got in the car and left.

Henrick, who had already come out of the company, also saw this scene. In fact, he had been very idle during this period of time. He had nothing to do at night, but he didn't want to meet Alice again. Thinking of that night seven years ago, when he realized that she was that woman, he inexplicably felt uneasy.

Some things couldn't happen, but they happened.

After watching Alma leave, Boris' car arrived.

"Ricky, get in the car!" Boris shouted from a distance.

Henrick smiled and walked over elegantly. His long legs were very eye-catching.

He opened the door of the passenger seat and got in. He smiled and said, "How's your work these days?"

Boris said, "It's great. We are looking for suitable scripts now. I have plenty of money and I can get along well with Martin. It's also a great pleasure to invest and make money."

"Haha..." Henrick smiled and looked sideways at Boris. "I thought you were going to be an old-schooler for the rest of your life."

Boris' smile was broad. He held the steering wheel with one hand and narrowed his eyes. "I have this plan, but it's boring to be like this every day. I still have to go out for a walk. Life is more interesting."

"Of course not." Henrick smiled. "I admire you for having no dreams since you were young."

"Well, how can I be happy and how do I live? Everyone has their own dreams. My dream is to get drunk and then die. Unfortunately, we are not in ancient times, but in modern times."

"However, do you know what my biggest dream is?"

Henrick asked, "I never believed that you would have a dream."

Boris drove the car smoothly and smiled. "My dream is to go to the moon."

This time, Henrick grinned broadly. "Go back and sleep early tonight. You can have everything in your dreams."

Boris was speechless. It was not easy for him to have a dream. Did he have to do that?

He sneered. "What if I really fly up one day?"

Henrick replied, "Yes, I will. I'll wait for the day when you start to snore."

Boris was speechless. "Boy, can you still chat happily?"

Henrick asked, "What do you think?"

"Haha... When can we talk when we are together? You just like me to be stupid. I just like you to be dazzling. One is stupid and the other is smart. Do you think our thoughts can be parallel? A rocket can't maintain such a balance."



"If you use your talking skills to find a girlfriend, the child should be a few years old by now." Henrick looked out of the window and smiled. He suddenly realized that there was something wrong with the route.

Although he did not often return to the country, he knew that this was the way home.

"Hey, hey, hey, where are you driving to?" Henrick was a little anxious.

Boris looked ahead because there were pedestrians in front of him.

After letting the pedestrians pass, he said, "Of course I'm going to your house. Your mother is making dinner tonight, and I'm going to get some free food. Didn't you ask me to pick you up just so that I could take you home?"

Henrick was lost for words. When did he say that he was going back?

"We're not going home. Let's go to the bar for a drink." When he thought of Alice, he felt inexplicably agitated.

"No, I promised Uncle, Aunt, Grandma, and Zaiden that I would go back to see them. If you go to drink, I will definitely tell them when I go back. If I say it, your father will definitely find trouble with you."

For the first time, Henrick knew what it meant to bring trouble to himself.

Chapter 2188

"Let's go drink." Henrick didn't want to go back home.

Boris not only didn't listen, but also drove very fast.

Henrick was speechless.

"Boris, what are you doing?"

"Hey, what can I do? I'll take you home. It's better to go home for a drink. I'll accompany you, and Grandpa Zaiden can also drink. I know you have a guest tonight, Mr. Klein's daughter. Gia told me that she is still single. My mother urged me to find a girlfriend these days so I'll go and have a look. Gia said that she is very beautiful and capable. Most importantly, she said that her friend is very good-tempered. I'm afraid that she won't like me." He deliberately came over to bring Henrick back to see her. For the sake of finding a wife, he could only stand back and drink with his brothers.

"She's not suitable for you," Henrick replied quickly.

"How do you know that she is not suitable for me? Do you know her?" Boris gave him a funny look.

Henrick was very annoyed. He really didn't know what Gia was thinking and why she would introduce Alice to Boris.

How could this be?

No!

"Anyway, the point is that she isn't. This woman is very clingy. I'd advise you to give up." He was in a very bad mood.

"Haha, clingy?"

"Okay!" Henrick breathed a sigh of relief. Every man liked gentle women who knew how to judge the situation. He would never like those women who were always chattering with him.

There was no freedom at all.

"Ricky, that's good. Who doesn't like to be together all day long? I'm very happy if she's clingy with me. If she didn't care about you, why would she cling to you? People are so busy nowadays. If you can find someone who is willing to cling to you, you should be grateful."

Henrick was stunned. Listening to Boris' words, he suddenly felt enlightened.

Those who cared about you would spend time asking about you. If they didn't care, they wouldn't even remember who you were.

Between him and Alice, one had been completely forgotten and the other had been remembered clearly.

Therefore, that night seven years ago, he didn't remember hurting her at all. In the following seven years, she completely disappeared from his life.

Alas!!

What was going on?

Henrick had something on his mind. He had never thought that time would pass so quickly.

By the time he came to his senses, they had already arrived at his home.

Boris shouted excitedly, "Get out of the car."

Then, Henrick heard the sound of the door being closed. Boris hurriedly ran into the house.

Henrick slowly got out of the car. The reason why he came back was very simple. It was not suitable for Boris to be with Alice.

Was he back for this reason?

"Alas!!" He felt that the most difficult thing in this generation was that day's situation.

Why was it always so disappointing?

In the living room, Alice and Giada were chatting while Martin went to the kitchen to help.

Victor was chatting with his three sons upstairs. The family was really warm.

"Gia, I'm here." Boris walked in with a smile.

He fixed his eyes on Alice's face. Oh my, she was so beautiful!

She was wearing a light suit and a white shirt, and her beautiful hair fell over her shoulders. She had a slender figure, with long hands and legs, and she was extremely beautiful. At that moment, in Boris' eyes, she was beautiful in every aspect.

"Boris, you're here? Let me introduce you. This is my friend, Alice Klein. Didn't you always listen to me talk about her before? Alice lives in Lemmon City and rarely comes to River City. Otherwise, you would have met a long time ago."

Boris instantly became nervous, and his smile was sincere. "Hello, Miss Klein. I'm Boris Obrien."

Alice remembered that she had seen him at Gia's wedding.

"Hello, Boris, you don't have to be so distant. Just call me Alice." She often heard Boris' name from Gia, and right then, she felt inexplicably familiar with him.

"Okay, Alice." Boris' smile became shy.

Alice was completely in line with his dream lover.

She was about to speak when he looked up and saw Henrick walking in. The smile on her face suddenly disappeared.

"Hey, Henrick, didn't you say that you wouldn't come back for dinner?" Giada looked at his casual expression and felt that he had something on his mind.

Before Henrick could answer her sister, Boris spoke up, "Gia, what can be wrong with him? He just wanted to drink, but was dragged back by me. It's so uncomfortable to drink. Why don't we sit together and chat?"

Henrick was speechless. Suddenly, he felt as if he had been betrayed by his closest kin.

Boris had no idea. He had never expected him to keep secrets.

His eyes quickly swept over Alice, who was sitting on the sofa. She lowered her head and did not look at him.

His mood was indescribable in an instant.

"Ricky, don't you have something to do?" Eden and the servants came out with the dishes, and Martin also came out with a small plate of pickled fish.

There were so many people that Eden asked the servants to prepare two additional sets of dishes.

"Mom, it was settled all of a sudden so I came back."

Then, he quickly looked at Martin and said, "Ah! Martin, you are so diligent. My sister is lucky."

Martin smiled and did not speak.

"Henrick, I'm married to a husband who knows how to cook so I'm very happy every day. It's time for you to learn how to cook. My second sister-in-law will be able to enjoy life in the future!" Giada stood up and walked up to her husband and held his arm. They looked at each other and smiled with love in their eyes.

"Ouch! I can't stand it anymore. You two should hide at home. It's not suitable for you to come out," Henrick complained

Although he said so, his tone was full of affection.

Martin was really good to Gia.

She married a good man.

"Haha..." Giada laughed happily.

Eden looked at Alice, who was a little nervous, and said, "Alice, come and have dinner."

Alice got up and replied with a smile, "Aunt Eden, I'm coming."

Eden took off her apron and said, "Boris, go and see your grandmother and Grandpa Zaiden first. I'll ask your uncle to come down for dinner."

"Alas! They are old, but they still like to stay alone in the backyard." Boris was very envious of their sincere and serious love.

Eden smiled and said, "That's right. As juniors, you should learn from them. They have been together for decades and have never quarreled with each other. They are considerate and tolerant

of each other. Even though they are old now, the world that they have built for themselves is still the happiest."

She went upstairs with a smile and asked Victor and their three children to come down for dinner.

Ten minutes later, they all sat down at a big table for dinner. The atmosphere was very warm.

Alice felt a little uncomfortable. On her left was Henrick, and on her right was Boris.

Eden sat opposite her and kept serving her food. "Alice, you haven't been to River City for several years. Some time ago, I chatted with your mother. She said that you have been very busy these years in order to be a screenwriter."

Alice replied with a smile, "Yes, Auntie. I like the work of a screenwriter very much."

## Chapter 2189

"Alice, you're amazing. You really have to work hard when you're dealing with words." Giada also gave her a piece of pork rib.

"It's really hard. I'm going to quit after I finish this script." After saying that, Alice lowered her head and ate. The food was delicious, so she planned to have a good meal.

Henrick's action of picking up food suddenly stopped. His hand trembled, and the fish fell back onto the plate.

However, at this time, everyone's eyes were focused on Alice. Except for Martin, no one noticed Henrick's abnormality.

Martin glanced at him and then focused on his wife.

"Why? It's not easy to do what you like." Giada knew that Alice had done a lot for the sake of becoming a screenwriter.

Especially for families like them, many of them worked in the company and rarely left the family business for their dreams.

Alice smiled indifferently and said, "I'll go home and inherit the family business. My dad always talks about it."

Victor had a deep understanding. The child had grown up and wanted to take over her father's company.

There were too many beautiful things in the world and he felt that he had to bring his wife out to have a look.

"That's fine, as long as you like it." Giada ate the shrimp that Martin peeled and smiled brightly.

Henrick was the only one at the table who couldn't eat anymore. He suddenly remembered what Alice had said in the morning. After the job here ended, she would leave and never come back to River City again.

Therefore, not only did she not come, but she even gave up her favorite job. In this job, even if she was not in River City, they would meet again one day, which showed that she really did not want to see him again.

She wanted to break it off completely.

Wasn't that great? It was exactly what he wanted.

Thinking of this, he had an appetite again.

However, after taking a few bites, she found that she felt so empty in her heart.

After dinner, everyone sat down and chatted.

Alice was very talkative, and her voice was clear and pleasant. Boris wanted to stay by her side all night, unwilling to leave.

At nine o'clock, she got up to say goodbye.

Eden wanted her son to send Alice back, but Boris volunteered to send her home.

On the second floor, Henrick's room was facing the road. His tall figure stood in front of a huge French window, looking a little lonely. When he saw Boris' car leaving, his gaze kept following it.

After watching the car leave for a long time, he turned around and sat on a chair.

With an indifferent expression, he lowered his eyes and looked at the potted plant on the round table. It had already bloomed and it grew very well.

He remembered that when Alice left, she didn't look at him and didn't say a word to him all night.

Moreover, he felt as if he had become a sinner, a sinner who had destroyed her dreams.

"Ah..." He held her head in frustration and growled in a low voice.



Alice's sudden appearance, and the fact that she was the woman from seven years ago, made his life these days very irritable.

On that night seven years ago, he really wanted to figure out what was going on. He always thought that he had been framed by that woman.

When he came out of the bathroom, the woman was gone, and there was not even a trace left. He thought that his warning had worked. The girl did not dare to pester him because she was afraid.

However, seven years later, he found that the truth was not like this.

On that night seven years ago, it was obvious that he had been drugged. He was good at drinking. Although he didn't drink like his big brother, it was absolutely no problem for him to drink two or three bottles of beer. What's more, he had only drunk one bottle of beer that night.

Their family was good at drinking. It was possible for him to be drunk, but he had been drunk before and it didn't feel the same. No matter how drunk he was, he knew it very well.

That night, he was so intoxicated that he couldn't even remember what he had done.

The phone on the table rang. Seeing that it was Alma, Henrick frowned slightly and slowly picked up the phone.

"Alma, what's the matter?"

"Henrick, are you home?" Alma asked with a smile.

"Okay, let's go home." He got up and stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. The night view outside was beautiful, and the neon lights from the tall buildings were constantly flashing. The night scene in the prosperous city was always so beautiful.

"That's good. I just wanted to know if you're home safe and sound. Go to bed early. I'll see you tomorrow." Her voice was very sweet, with a faint smile, which made people feel that their hearts were soaked in sweet honey.

He couldn't help but smile. "Okay, Alma. You should rest early too."

"I will. Goodbye!"

She was about to hang up when she heard him say, "Wait a minute."

"Alma, do you still remember the night of my 18th birthday?" He suddenly asked.

Her grip on her phone tightened. She was a little nervous, but she still kept her sweet voice and asked, "Henrick, why did you suddenly think of what happened then? You were drunk that night."

Hadn't she succeeded in the end? She quickly calmed down.

"Yes, I was drunk, but I remember that you took me to the hotel, right?" When he was at the door, he heard someone calling his name.

At that time, he had some consciousness, but he didn't know who was calling him. He only remembered that he was very uncomfortable.

There was something in his body that was about to break out of the cocoon, and he urgently needed to find a safe place.

"Yes, you still remember that it was I who sent you to the hotel." She smiled softly.

His grip on his phone tightened slightly. If it was really the suite she had sent him to, why was it that the person in her room was Alice?

With her around, how could Alice get close to him?

Did something go wrong? Was Alma lying, or Alice?

He smiled and responded, "I just remembered to ask you."

"Okay, go to bed early." Alma hung up the phone.

Henrick stood where he was with the phone in his hand, his expression inscrutable.

The surveillance video of the hotels under Alwynn Group were kept and stored for a long time, and the videos from a few years ago would be copied and saved.

He had to go to the hotel. As long as he watched the video, he would know what had happened that year.

After making up his mind, he felt much more relieved. If he had wronged her that year, he would have bravely faced all this.

Back then, he was still young. Firstly, he was afraid of facing the matter. Secondly, he didn't know what he was afraid of. In short, he didn't want anyone to know about it.

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After returning home, Alice took a rest for a while and went to take a shower. After coming out, she dried her hair, applied her skin care products, and made herself a cup of herbal tea. Then, she sat on the sofa and made a video call to her son and daughter.

"Mom, Mom, when will you come back?" Juliet asked unhappily.

## Chapter 2190

Alice thought for a moment and said with a smile, "Juliet, I really didn't lie to you this time. It will take some time for me to go back. I have a job here."

"Alas!" Juliet pouted her pink and tender lips in anger. She was extremely disappointed. "Mom, I scored a hundred in my test. Grandma said that I often scored 100% so she doesn't even need to praise me anymore. Isn't 100% a good thing?"

"Haha..." Alice was amused. "It's your fault for being so smart. Your grandma is not praising you everyday because it's getting boring, but if you get 99% next time, she will definitely have something to say."

"No, I really don't understand what you adults are thinking about day after day. Isn't getting full marks good?"

"Good, it's very good. You, my daughter, are the best!" Alice couldn't wait to go back and touch her daughter's little face. She was so cute.

What was the point of crying over that b\*stard? Back then, she really should have taken him to court so as not to make herself sad.

"Where's your brother?" Alice didn't see her son. She always felt that her son was off causing trouble again.

Juliet shifted the video over. At that moment, Marlon was sitting cross-legged on the sofa and watching TV. He was holding a potato chip in his hand and eating with relish. He looked like a playboy, mischievous and lazy.

His facial features resembled his father's. Seeing this familiar face, Alice felt sad again.

"Mom, good night!" After saying hello, Marlon looked at the TV again.

She asked, "Marlon, are you done with your homework?" Her son was always naughty, which made her worried.

"I'm done. Mom, when have I ever worried you about my homework? Juliet scored 100%. Didn't I also score 100%?" He pouted arrogantly.

He looked exactly like Henrick when he was a child.

When she first met Henrick, she was only one year older than the children were now.

"You should sit properly. Look at you. What do you look like?" Alice looked at her son and scolded him softly.

"Mom, can we come and find you during the holidays?" Juliet asked with a smile. They would have five days off. She missed her mother so much.

Marlon suddenly looked at his mother with hope.

Alice thought for a while. At that time, she should be very busy. Even if the children came, she would only be able to see them for a short while.

She looked at her daughter and son apologetically. Looking at her daughter's expectant eyes, she really couldn't bear to say it out loud. However, lying to them would make them even more upset.

"Juliet."

"Alice, just let the children go. I will send them there. They will be very happy to see you even if it's for a short while."

Aubri glanced at the dejected Marlon and whispered, "Don't think that he doesn't care. He misses you so much. Every time he comes home after school, he would go to your room and almost cry."

Alice felt sad.

"Mom, bring them here. I'll try my best to spend some time with all of you." With her mother following them, she was relieved.

Aubri took a deep look at her daughter and at Marlon. In fact, no matter how her daughter hid it, they all knew the reason.

How could a mother not know what her daughter was thinking?

"Well, work hard, eat well, and get enough rest. Don't worry about other things. I will take good care of them." Aubri looked at her daughter and smiled dotingly.

Alice looked at her mother and almost burst into tears. When she found out that she was pregnant, she almost didn't think much of it, so she decided to give birth to the babies.

The Clarke family was a well-known aristocratic family in Lemmon City, but she would be laughed at by many people if they knew that she was pregnant out of wedlock.

However, when she told her parents about her decision, they only scolded her. It was not just because she was pregnant, but because she was still young and had to bear these hardships. Her parents loved her dearly.

At that time, she was very touched. Everyone wanted their children to be happy.

Hanging up the phone, Alice sat alone on the sofa in a daze. That night, she had gone to the Alwynn family home and they all treated her very well.

Eden and Victor were both good people, but why was Henrick such a jerk?

She couldn't figure it out and didn't want to think about it. Since she had decided to give up on him, she had to bury all her thoughts in her heart and raise the children well. In the future, they would be her biggest support.

Alice always had a lot of reasons to figure it out. After she thought through everything, she drank her herbal tea and went back to her room to rest.

When she went to work the next day, she was in a much better mood. She deliberately went to the company earlier because she didn't want to meet Henrick.

However, the road must be narrow for enemies!

Henrick also had the same thought. In order not to meet Alice, he came very early.

Only the two of them were the first ones to arrive at the company.

They happened to bump into each other in front of Alice's office door.

He was speechless.

She was lost for words as well.

"Hmph!" She snorted coldly and walked into her office.

He turned around in a daze and wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say.

Looking at her just now, she was as arrogant as she could be.

"Haha." He felt that she had nothing to say except to sneer.

However, he was not reconciled.

He chased after Alice and went into her office.

She sat on the sofa and took out her breakfast.

She had just taken a bite of her food when she saw Henrick enter.

"Get out. What are you doing here?" She questioned harshly. She was eating something, so her words were a little vague, but it didn't affect her momentum.

He already had a woman he liked, who was in the same company. She didn't want her job to be affected.

Upon hearing this, he, who had tossed and turned all night, was not in a good mood.

"Alice, seven years ago..."

"Shut up, Henrick. I've told you that seven years have passed, and I haven't bothered you for the past seven years. You can talk about what happened seven years ago at will, but it doesn't mean that I can easily talk about the past. What I regret most in my life is that I went to you that night and lost my innocence. Thus, get lost!" Her words were emotionless.

Indeed, she regretted falling in love with this b\*stard.

"Haha..." The usually sharp-tongued Henrick felt the blood rush to his head and his vision went black in anger. Could it be that she had been innocent that night?

"Alice, did you set me up that year?" He was so angry that he couldn't help asking.

As soon as he said that, he regretted it a little bit. In fact, he would know if it was true after watching the surveillance video.

She was stunned. She put down the food in her hand and stood up. There was only pain and anger in her big watery eyes.

His eyes flashed, but he didn't dare to look straight at her. Instead, he looked away guiltily.