

Gluey Love 2241

Chapter 2241

Henrick's words were flawless.

Alice wanted to refute, but he didn't say anything. What she feared most was that Henrick would snatch her children away from her.

Eden promised her that she would not take the children from her, but she had not been at ease since she came back.

She was really in a bad mood when she saw Henrick suddenly appear here.

Seeing this man, the familiar pain came back.

She had suffered a lot these years. She didn't want her parents to worry about her. She wanted to live a good life. She didn't want to cry all day.

"Henrick, I hope you can keep your word. When I left, I promised Eden that I would not stop you from coming to see the children. As long as you don't steal the children from me, you can meet them at any time." That was the promise she made when she left at that time.

If she didn't back down at all, the result would be even worse than now.

Henrick's eyes darkened. He smiled and said, "Alice, I'm a man of my word. I won't steal the children away from you." However, he wanted to steal her heart.

Henrick didn't dare to say these words at this time as he was afraid that Alice would misunderstand that he said those words for the sake of the child.

Alice looked at him and said nothing. Although he said so verbally, no one knew if he could keep his word.

She hadn't been able to fall asleep the whole night when she received Henrick's message to wait for him.

Of course, Henrick would not say much. As time went by, he believed that time could still cure everything.

"Alice, sit down!" He gracefully picked up the teacup and poured out two cups of tea.

Alice couldn't see through what she was doing.

After watching him for a while, she found that he was good at making tea and his movements were elegant and skillful.

Seeing that she was not sitting, Henrick looked up, and his eyes darkened.

Alice noticed the disappointment in his eyes. She quickly looked away and roared at him, "Are we the kind of people who can sit down and drink tea?"

After that, she turned around and left.

She suddenly realized that Henrick had changed; his aura had also transformed. He was a little different from before, but she couldn't tell what was different.

She was shocked, but she couldn't figure out what was on Henrick's mind.

Looking at Alice's retreating figure, he smiled slowly.

"Alice, since we've been involved since we were young, let's continue for the rest of our lives."

Henrick had been sitting on the balcony, sipping on his tea leisurely. From time to time, he would look at Alice's courtyard.

Occasionally, Marlon would ride a bike in the yard.

However, the little boy didn't seem to have the patience to do anything. He swung around, threw the bike away, and went to play with other toys.

Henrick had been observing his son's every move. The little guy was not very calm and was a little impetuous.

Forty minutes later, Josue came up and asked him to go downstairs for dinner. He found that Henrick's eyes were very focused on the scene below. Under the last touch of the setting sun, the soft gaze was something that Josue had never seen before.

Josue was both envious and jealous in his heart. No matter what pose he was in, Henrick was always so dazzling.

"Mr. Henrick, it's time to eat," Josue called out with a smile.

Henrick ignored him. His gaze was still focused on the courtyard. When he saw that Marlno had returned to his room, he slowly retracted his gaze. He looked at Josue and nodded before getting up and walking downstairs.

Alice was on the balcony on the second floor. When she saw that Henrick was not sitting there, she looked away. She could not see his position clearly, but she could see that he was no longer there.

She was surprised. The Alwynn family's methods were really pervasive. Even the villa next to hers belonged to them.

It was terrible. Fortunately, her previous decision was right.

However, she couldn't figure out why Henrick was here.

Moreover, he even moved to the house next to hers.

Alice stood there in disappointment, quietly looking at the place where Henrick had disappeared from. Their story had been reversed. Thinking of this, she laughed at herself. They had never started, so how could she think of the sentence that they could not return to the past?

"Haha..." Alice laughed at herself and almost burst into tears.

In general, she was no longer as regretful as she used to be.

"Mom, let's go. Let's have dinner. Grandma wants us to have dinner there," Marlon shouted from the bottom of the stairs.

"Okay! I'm coming." Alice adjusted her mood before she went out. When she saw her son's smile, she immediately softened.

The children were on their school holidays during this period of time, and she planned to take them traveling. It was a long holiday, so she was able to take them to a few places.

Looking at the setting sun that hid in the clouds in the distance, the blue clouds around them were particularly beautiful.

She suddenly felt that it was unnecessary to reach out for something that could not be grasped.

During the meal, Alice was distracted. She didn't even hear Aubri talking to her.

"Mom, what are you thinking about? You're so deep in your thoughts. Grandma asked you, where are we going to travel?" Juliet gently pushed her mother.

Alice came to her senses and responded with a smile, "Mom, I haven't decided where to go yet."

Aubri looked at her with a slight frown and did not speak.

Bert's imposing manner was still the same as before. His handsome face was still dazzling, and his tone was very deep. "Alice, why are you in this state today? You even ate the food that you don't like. Tell me, did something happen?"

Alice shook her head with a smile and looked down slightly. As expected, she saw that there was a variety of food that she didn't like on her plate which she had subconsciously taken.

Looking into her father's worried eyes, she felt a little guilty. Henrick really had a great influence on her. What she hated most was this kind of feeling. As long as she heard of news of him or saw him, she would feel that something was wrong.

"Dad, I'm fine. I'm just thinking about where to take them to play."

Of course, Bert didn't believe her. Didn't he know what kind of person his daughter was?

Thinking of the message Victor sent him, he was both angry and expectant!

His daughter liked that b*stard, Henrick, and had spent most of her life chasing after him.

He said, "It's still too hot to travel this month. Go next month."

Marlon thought that his grandfather was right.

"Mom, Grandpa is right. It's too hot in this kind of weather. I have to wear a short-sleeved shirt to watch TV at home. If I go out to play, I'm afraid my hands and face will be burned off."

When it came to traveling, Marlon didn't like to go out much. He would pay to go see some tourist spots, but a little guy like him was still too short, and he could only look at others' toes, never mind what was above their heads.

Alice glanced at her son and nodded slightly.

After dinner, Alice took the two children for a walk. Along the way, the scenery was very good, and the brother and sister were having a good time. Alice smiled, but when she looked up, she saw Henrick, who was standing not far away.

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Henrick didn't expect that he would run into the three of them just by taking a walk. Looking at them, he didn't know what to do.

Alice was also stunned. How did they meet so soon?

Henrick didn't want her to be sad. He wanted to leave, but before he could turn around, she heard a cry of surprise.

"Wow! Uncle, I know you."

Juliet pointed at Henrick and smiled happily.

Henrick was speechless. What did it feel like to be recognized by his own daughter?

"Oh, Mom, he's the international superstar actor, Henrick Alwynn. Many of our classmates have posters of him. He's so handsome."

"Oh, oh, Mom, I'm so lucky. I met Henrick Alwynn. When school starts, I tell everyone and show off." Juliet was so excited that she clasped her hands over her heart.

Alice was speechless. It turned out that he was even popular among the children.

Henrick was speechless. What did it feel like to be praised by his daughter? He felt like he was floating, and he was in a daze where it felt like he didn't even know what year it was.

He smiled foolishly.

Marlon looked at his sister and said, "Hmph! All girls are like this. You can't move when you see a handsome man. Don't forget that I am the most handsome star in our school."

"Wait and see. I can apply to be a model during this holiday, and then I'll shoot a movie. I can also become famous in one go," Marlon added. He couldn't stand his sister's crazed look.

Juliet looked at her shameless brother with a look of disdain.

"Look at your face. You're handsome, but your mouth is disgusting. You'll be uncomfortable if you can't brag for a day."

Marlon was speechless. With such a sister, what else could he say?

"Mr. Henrick, can we take a photo together?" Juliet stood in front of him and asked with a smile.

Henrick was still in shock. The relationship between the brother and sister was really like that between him and Gia when they were young.

That was how Giada used to criticize him when they were children.

Henrick smiled and nodded gently. "Okay."

"Thank you, Uncle!" Juliet turned to look at her mother.

"Mom, quick, take a picture of us."

Hearing her daughter's voice, Alice came to her senses.

She looked at Henrick, who was standing opposite her. He looked at her with a gentle smile. Under the streetlamp, his smile was as gentle as the moonlight that shone through the top of the trees.

"Mom, take a picture. Why are you standing there?" Juliet only felt that her mom was also fascinated.

"Hehe... Mom, do you also think that Mr. Henrick is very handsome?"

Alice glared at Henrick.

Then, she silently took out her mobile phone to take photos of them.

"Huh!" Marlon looked at Henrick in surprise.

"Mom," he called out.

Alice had just taken a photo. When she heard her son's exclamation, she became nervous.

"What's wrong?" She looked back at her son nervously.

Marlon narrowed his eyes as he looked at her. He pointed at her and asked, "Mom, why does he like me?"

Henrick was speechless. "Kid, you're wrong. You're the one who looks like me," he thought.

Alice lowered her head nervously. Her son was an absolute imp; he looked very mischievous but he was also very smart.

Henrick also looked at Alice.

"Ah... Marlon, are you jealous of my idol? He's so handsome. How could you be like him?"

"Go, go, go. You're such a little fangirl that you're blinded. I can't be bothered with you." Marlon looked at his mother. Alice's expression was very strange. She seemed to be very nervous and in pain.

Marlon narrowed his eyes and looked at Henrick. This face was so handsome. If he guessed correctly, this was the Second Young Master of the Alwynn family, Henrick, who had always shone since childhood.

Moreover, he saw photos of this guy among his mother's most treasured possessions in her cabinet. There were many different photos. From childhood to adulthood, they were all photos of the man in front of him.

Tsk tsk tsk!

What luck!

"Mom, why aren't you saying anything?" Marlon looked at his mother, distressed.

His mother's tearful days were all because of the man in front of them.

Alice smiled with difficulty, but she didn't dare to look at her son. "I'm fine. Let's go?"

She didn't know how to introduce Henrick to the children. In fact, he was their father.

"My idol, I'm glad to meet you. Goodbye!" Juliet waved at Henrick.

Henrick smiled bitterly. He looked at Juliet and waved. "Goodbye!"

Alice took her daughter's hand and walked back.

Marlon looked around with his big eyes and said, "Mom, you and Juliet should go back first. I'll go play with Ava for a while. I'll come back at nine o'clock."

Alice frowned slightly and looked at him, not believing his words.

He smiled and said, "Mom, don't worry. I'll be fine in the dark. I have seen too much of the sun during the day so the darkness at night won't scare me."

Alice always felt that her son was deceiving her. "Come back early. Don't play for too long. If you don't dare to come back alone, call me. I will come and get you."

Marlon quickly shook his head and said, "Mom, why don't you know your son so well? Do you know how eager I am to be understood by you?"

She glared at him. "You just like arguing."

Alice left, feeling a little worried. Before leaving, she gave Henrick a warning look.

Henrick smiled helplessly. If she didn't say it in person, he wouldn't tell the children the truth.

Watching Alice and Juliet walk away, Marlon looked at Henrick and asked, "You, my dad?"

Henrick was speechless. His legs were so weak that he almost fell to the ground.

Henrick looked at his son in silence. "How did this kid know?" He thought to himself.

"Ha..." Marlon looked at him with a sneer.

"Do you think I can't recognize you if you don't say anything?"

Henrick was speechless. He really didn't know what to say.

What a sharp little guy.

"What's wrong? You don't dare to admit it?" Marlon looked at Henrick provocatively.

It was hard for Henrick to finish his sentence. He had actually been provoked by his own son.

He took back his son's impetuous words in the evening. This active little guy also had a very quick wit.

"Marlon, how did you tell?" Henrick felt that it was boring to continue to pretend because his son had already seen through him.

"It doesn't matter. I look very much like you. Besides, my mother has a lot of photos of you. Although she kept them well, with my skills, I can even look through places where mice can't get in. If she didn't like you, why would she collect photos of you?"

"So, you're the jerk who made my mother often cry."

"Ah! Seeing that you aren't cold or have a restrained temperament, why don't you feel anything for my beautiful mother? I don't think you two are a good match at all. Yes, you're both not a good match at all."

Henrick smiled. "Marlon, I'm sorry. I've wronged you all, especially your mother. However, I've come this time to ask your mother to forgive me. I've also come to ask for forgiveness from you and Juliet."

"Well, what's there to forgive? You haven't appeared in our lives for six years, and you didn't come and see us when you suddenly appeared. I don't want to forgive you for your sudden appearance." A strange emotion rose in Marlon's heart. His nose felt sore, and he wanted to cry.

He must have thought that his father was too useless. He was so angry that he wanted to cry.

"I'm sorry!" Henrick's handsome face was full of guilt. "I didn't know about your existence until yesterday, so I came here as soon as I could."

"This time, I'll protect you two and your mother. I promise that I won't do anything to hurt you all in the future." Henrick's voice was very low and full of guilt.

"Hmph!" Marlon snorted coldly. "I won't believe you. I'm going to find Ava."

Marlon thought about it and felt sad. How could Henrick understand how they survived without a father?

He was really disappointed with his father. Henrick didn't know of their existence until the day before. How could there be such a silly father in the world?

"Marlon, I now live next door to you. If anything happens, remember to come and look for me." Henrick didn't dare to push his son too hard as he was afraid that it would backfire.

"Hmph, what can happen? We've been living fine here all these years." After saying that, Marlon ran off with his short legs.

The second villa was not far away from his classmate, Ava's, house. He always liked to play with her when he had nothing to do.

Henrick looked at his son's back with a melancholic expression.

He could understand his son's thoughts. It was impossible for his son to accept him now, so he could only take it slow.

Henrick glanced in the direction where Alice had left and then in the direction that Marlon had gone. He turned around and followed behind his son.

Marlon took a few steps before he looked back. When he saw Henrick following him from a distance, he couldn't help smiling.

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After Alice went back, she was very worried. Sitting on the balcony in the room, she felt extremely uncomfortable.

She called Ava's parents and only felt relieved when she heard that her son was at their house.

When she thought of Henrick, her heart sank again.

She looked out of the window into the night. It was the middle of summer, and the starlight was bright and beautiful.

She unconsciously thought of a sentence, "You were late for many years, but I am still happy about your arrival."

Alice thought that she had been poisoned by Henrick for the rest of her life.

Even if she cried every night, she still liked him very much.

Although she had never contacted him since the incident, she still remembered him and reminisced on the memories.

It was not that there was no one chasing after her, and it was not that no one loved her, but when she thought about it, she found that he was the only person she could fall in love with.

"Alas!" Alice let out a long sigh.

Henrick had been waiting outside the door for an entire hour.

When he saw his son come out, he walked over, looked at him, and asked with a smile, "Have you had enough fun?"

"Yeah!" Marlon glanced at him and walked forward. The villa area was still brightly lit at night, and the surrounding area was very safe.

Marlon often went to play with his friends, so he dared to go home by himself.

However, Henrick was still worried.

As soon as he got off the plane, he saw the news that in recent days, there had been a case of theft and assault in the villa area here.

He was worried, so he waited for his son outside.

Along the way, the father and son did not speak.

However, Henrick felt that the atmosphere was surprisingly good. He walked slowly, matching his son's pace, and under the street lamps, their shadows appeared very long.

Looking at his son's lowered head, it was obvious that Marlon was slowing down involuntarily. He couldn't help but smile.

Henrick couldn't help wondering if his son liked him.

The father and son walked all the way to the front of the villa. Marlon looked up at his father. In fact, when he was playing in Ava's house, he saw Henrick standing outside the whole time, watching him. He was very happy that his father had been waiting for him.

"You can go back. I'm going home," Marlon said in a more respectful tone. He was already in primary school. The Clarke family raised the children well, and he respected his elders very much.

Henrick smiled and responded, "Good night!"

Marlon looked at him but didn't say anything. There seemed to be a strange feeling spreading in his heart, but he didn't know what it was.

There was a faint smile between his brows, and his shining eyes were particularly bright.

"Good night!" Marlon said with a smile, then turned around and bounced away.

Henrick looked at his mischievous son's back and his smile became even more gentle.

On the second floor, Alice looked at the interaction between her son and Henrick. She was shocked. When she saw the person standing behind Henrick, her expression changed.

After watching Marlon enter the door, Henrick turned around and left.

Looking up, he suddenly froze on the spot.

Bert stood not far away, looking at him with a dark expression on his face. Bert was still as handsome as ever. This was a person whose talent and appearance were no less than that of Henrick's father, Victor. In Lemmon City, Bert was also a powerful and terrifying person.

"Uncle... Uncle Klein." Henrick didn't expect to meet Bert all of a sudden.

Bert gave him a cold look, walked over, and slapped him hard on his handsome face.

"Brat, how dare you come here?" Bert's voice was full of majesty.

Henrick lowered his head, and the five fingerprints on his face were very clear.

He deserved to be beaten. He had made Alice suffer for so many years and made the children fatherless for so many years.

"Ah..." Alice, who was standing on the second floor, was surprised to see that her father had hit Henrick. She covered her mouth with her hands in shock and stared at Henrick with wide eyes.

Henrick licked the corner of his lips. Bert's slap was extremely heavy, and there was a strong smell of blood in his mouth. In any case, it was his fault.

He looked at Bert, who was still very angry. He frowned and pulled his thin lips into a straight line.

"I'm sorry, Uncle Klein. I hurt Allie when I was young," he sincerely apologized.

Bert's expression darkened even further. "That's all you have to say?"

Henrick looked at him in confusion. Other than being sorry and trying his best to make up for it, he really didn't know what to say.

"Uncle Klein, please believe me. I will never hurt Allie again. This time, I came here to ask for her forgiveness and to pursue her again. During this period of time, I got along well with her. When she left, I found that my heart left with her."

"I'm not sure if you believe me or not, Uncle Klein, but in this life, I have only had eyes for Allie." At this point, he had completely understood the feelings in his heart. Since he knew it, he would no longer run away.

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Bert narrowed his eyes. Victor was right. His son was here to torture him.

However, Henrick's character still needed to be tested.

Bert narrowed his eyes and restrained his emotions.

Earlier, he had received a phone call from Victor, saying that Henrick had come to torture him and would live next door to him. Bert was so angry that he immediately hung up the phone and went next door to get even with Henrick.

Bert was afraid that Henrick would hurt his daughter.

However, he didn't expect to run into Henrick when he went out, and he was with Marlon.

Bert and Victor had been friends for many years, but they had little contact in recent years because of the little b*stard in front of him. Moreover, Henrick had deeply hurt Bert's daughter, so he did not like him.

He would not interfere with his daughter's choice, but she had to be happy.

However, how could his deeply injured daughter walk out of the shadows of her past so easily?

The brat in front of him was her lifelong obsession.

"Brat, you're right. You've hurt my daughter, and affected her for the rest of her life. Do you think I'll forgive you if you apologize to me and say a few nice words?" Bert was very angry. He had been very angry all these years.

If it wasn't for the two crossing paths this time, he would never want to see the Alwynn family.

Every time Bert saw his daughter cry, he called Victor to mock him.. It was his responsibility for not educating his son well.

He didn't care about Victor, and he couldn't let go of the anger in his heart.

Obviously, he succeeded. Each time, Victor was so angry that he gnashed his teeth and did not know what he had done to offend Bert.

After hanging up the phone, Bert couldn't help laughing.

He also vented his anger on behalf of his daughter. He was so happy that he wanted to dance.

Although he was told off by his wife every time, he was still happy.

Henrick smiled and said sincerely, "Uncle Klein, I know you won't forgive me so quickly, but I have a lifetime to spend with Allie. I will spend the rest of my life begging for her forgiveness."

Bert gave him a strange smile and said, "Okay, let me teach you a lesson before you get Alice's forgiveness."

As Bert spoke, he quickly stepped forward. His eyes were cold and his fists were as quick as the wind. He punched Henrick hard on the shoulder again. With a sweep of his feet, Henrick lost his balance and fell to the ground. Bert unceremoniously punched and kicked him again.

Henrick didn't fight back. Bert hit him heavily and each punch was very hard.

Henrick was in so much pain that his eyes were tightly closed. He bent over and curled his arms and legs around himself. Every time Bert kicked him, he gasped.

"You brat, your dad said you're here to torture me. My daughter has suffered so much from you for so many years, I won't stand on ceremony," Bert shouted as he kept attacking Henrick.

Although Henrick was in great pain, he didn't feel like he was about to die. Instead, the pain in his body made him feel less guilty.

"Dad, sob sob... Don't hit him. Don't hit him." Alice rushed over crying and squatted down to protect Henrick.

She held him in her arms.

Henrick's whole body was sore and in pain, but when he smelled the familiar scent and heard the familiar voice, he felt like he was no longer in as much pain.

Looking at his daughter protecting Henrick, Bert was so angry that his chest heaved as he breathed. He roared, "Alice, are you that stubborn? Have you forgotten about how he's hurt you?"

"Who did you cry all day and night for? It's all because of this brat. Now, you're stepping out to protect him. Have you forgotten the suffering you've endured all these years?"

"He hasn't been beaten to death yet. Why are you protecting him like this?" Bert glared at Henrick and turned to leave.

As soon as he turned around, the corners of his mouth rose. It felt good to beat Henrick up, and he was in a much better mood.

When he went back, he would definitely call Victor and make him feel sorry for his son.

In the past few years, because he loved his daughter so much, his heart almost ached to death seeing how distressed she was.

Watching her father walk away, Alice looked at Henrick in her arms.

His lips were stained with blood, and his nose was bleeding. He closed his eyes tightly and laid in her arms, and her tears kept flowing down.

He tears dripped onto Henrick's face, and there was still some lingering warmth on them, but they felt like they were burning him, imprinting themselves on his heart.

He slowly opened his dark eyes and his gaze met Alice's watery eyes.

Alice was stunned. She didn't expect that he would suddenly open his eyes.

Henrick smiled in distress.

"Alice, I'm sorry. I made you cry again."

"Ahem, Ahem..." He coughed violently and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood.

He slowly raised the corner of his mouth, thinking that he must be in a mess at the moment.

He had never been in such a sorry state.

"Henrick, how are you feeling?" Alice looked at him worriedly. She didn't expect that her father would suddenly make a move.

Henrick wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and reassured her with a smile, "Alice, I'm fine. Don't cry."

Henrick laid quietly in her arms. It turned out that her embrace was so warm and reassuring.

Seeing that she was crying for him, he was distressed and happy. She still had some affection for him in her heart.

The evening breeze blew gently, causing Alice to softly choke from her sobs.

Although Henrick didn't want to leave her arms, he couldn't just lie on the ground like that. Moreover, Alice was still crying.

He struggled to get up. His hands hurt, but they were still strong.

He narrowed his eyes slightly. Although the injuries caused by Uncle Klein were very painful, it was not enough to break his limbs.

To be honest, during these years abroad, although his family was rich, he did not like to show off the wealth of the Alwynn family.

Back when he was abroad, he was simply just Henrick and had nothing to do with the Alwynn family. He wanted to work hard to make a name for himself. The entertainment industry was very complicated, especially in the foreign entertainment industry. Over the years, his temper had worsened.

Moreover, he liked to be alone, and fights were also particularly fierce. The pain he was currently feeling was not particularly painful for him.

Seeing that he was about to get up, Alice used all her strength to help him up. His legs hurt so much that Henrick staggered a few steps before regaining his balance. However, most of his body was still leaning against Alice's shoulder.

"Alice, go back and rest." He stood firm and looked down at her.

He couldn't push things too fast. If he did so, things would backfire.

Therefore, he did not immediately follow Alice to Lemmon City and instead, he gave her enough time to sort out his emotions.

Alice looked at him with red eyes. "Can you go back by yourself?"

He seemed to be in a bad state.

Henrick smiled, and there seemed to be tenderness between his eyebrows. The blood on his lips were very clearly visible in the night. "Yes, Allie, because you can ignite my heart and make me brave and strong."

Hearing this, Alice was so shocked that her mouth fell open slightly. She stared at him with her round eyes and pursed her lips, dazed. What did he mean by saying that?

Chapter 2245

The evening breeze blew, and there was a slight chill on Alice's face. She was shocked to find that Henrick had walked far away.

She looked at his back as he limped away. He looked very lonely under the dim light, and his silk shirt was blown violently in the evening wind.

Alice didn't know what was wrong with her. Looking at his lonely back, her heart ached.

At that moment, her heart, which had been suppressed for a long time, seemed to be ignited. The spring breeze blew again, and her heart beat violently as her emotions spread wildly in her heart.

Alice hated herself for being like this, and she hated the fact that she could not forget him.

Every time she saw him, she couldn't suppress the joy in her heart.

It wasn't until Henrick disappeared into the night and the light in the room on the third floor of the villa next door was turned on that she turned back.

As soon as she entered the room, she saw Marlon leave in tears, while Juliet shrugged and pouted unhappily.

Alice was stunned. Looking at her son's red eyes, she asked with distress, "What's wrong?"

Marlon wiped his tears and looked at Alice seriously with his big eyes full of tears. "Mom, why did Grandpa beat Dad? Dad apologized to me, and I recognized him as my father. He said that he only found out about our existence yesterday, so he came here immediately."

"Mom, what did Dad do? He has already apologized. Why can't we forgive him? Why did Grandpa beat him?" Marlon's questions were so urgent and hurried that the stunned Alice didn't know how to answer him.

It turned out that Marlon was the one who had recognized his father first.

Alice asked in surprise, "Marlon, how did you recognize him as your father?"

Marlon pursed his red lips and answered, "Mom, I saw that you collected a lot of photos of him, and he looks so much like me. I'm already in the first grade, so I can naturally guess that he's my father."

Juliet was struck speechless. Her idol was her father. Why was she so excited?

Was there a need to show off in school? After taking her father around the school, she would become the most envied person in the whole school.

"Mom, is he really our father?" Juliet could not help but ask.

It turned out that her father was so handsome! She liked her father so much, and she thought that he was a good match for her mother!

Alice nodded in silence. Looking at the two siblings, she felt uncomfortable and her mood was complicated. As such, she took the opportunity to tell them the truth. "Marlon, Juliet, he's your father, Henrick Alwynn. When we went to River City, the triplets whom we met there were your father's younger brothers, your uncles. The beautiful woman is your grandmother."

"Mom, I forgot to tell you. On the day we went to the amusement park, I met Mr. Alwynn in the bathroom. Did he recognize me at that time? I also talked a lot with Mr. Alwynn."

Alice was stunned. Right then, she finally understood why Henrick had suddenly been beaten up.

The reason was that Uncle Alwynn had encountered Marlon in the bathroom that day.

Alice lowered her head. Her heart felt like it was blocked, and she didn't want to have anything to do with the Alwynn family. She didn't expect that Henrick would chase her all the way to Lemmon City

and live next door to her. His provocative words made her confused again.

It was late at night. Alice asked her children to go to bed, but she couldn't sleep that night.

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When Henrick returned home, he wrapped himself in a bath towel after taking a shower and walked out.

His hair was not dry, and he often exercised. His abdominal muscles were sexy and charming, and there were some red marks on his body, but it did not affect his sexiness and elegance.

He leaned lazily against the bed and pulled up the quilt to cover himself. When he looked down, he saw that the phone on the bedside table was vibrating.

Seeing that it was from his father, he knew the reason for the call without guessing.

His phone vibrated a few times before he slowly picked it up and pressed the answer button.

"Dad."

Victor's tone was very heavy. "You were beaten?"

Henrick smiled and looked out of the window into the dark night. "Dad, you didn't even call me when I became a movie star, but when I was beaten, you called me as soon as you could."

Victor responded, "I'm not in the mood to joke with you. A silly boy like you deserves to be beaten."

Henrick smiled bitterly. "Who said I didn't deserve it? I am indeed a b*stard."

Victor was lost for words. What else could he say?

"Have you gone to the hospital?"

After receiving Bert's call, Victor was both angry and worried.

His son did indeed seek trouble in the past, but he would never let anyone abuse his son like this.

His son had grown up. The first time Victor had hit Henrick was in the cafe, and even during ordinary times, he was usually reluctant to scold him.

He had five sons and one daughter. Each of them was smart and had saved him a lot of trouble since they were children.

Now that they had grown up, they were all filial and capable.

In River City, as long as Victor was mentioned, everyone would be envious of him.

"Dad, I didn't go to the hospital. I'm not seriously injured, but there are a few parts of my body that are swollen. I've applied some medicine so I'll be fine tomorrow."

Victor said in a much better tone, "Be careful. If you really can't stand it, go to the hospital. I didn't tell your mom that you were beaten. Don't call her to complain. She is very busy these days. Don't affect her mood."

"Haha..." Henrick suddenly laughed enviously. In the past, he had always felt that his parents would be tired of being together all the time and that they were too pretentious.

Right then, he finally understood that they loved each other without reservation.

"Dad, why do you and Mom insist that you haven't quarreled for so many years, and how can you insist on being so loving after so many years?" He had never heard his mom complain about his dad when he was abroad.

She always said that his father was a good person.

The only thing she complained about was that Victor was too overbearing. He did not allow her to see anyone, and he did not allow her to go anywhere. No matter how late it was, she had to go home to accompany him.

In the past, when he heard these words, he always felt that his father was in charge of his mother's life.

Why didn't she have any free time to herself? Why didn't she get any privacy? He felt that his father was too overbearing.

However, during this period of time, he had fallen in love with Alice and finally understood his father's actions.

He didn't want Alice to stay outside too late, and he didn't like to see her talking to other men.

He was so overbearing that he wanted to wrap her up so that only he could see her.

When he had this thought, he suddenly realized that Alice had unknowingly crept into his heart.

Looking back at her father now, he finally understood his father's heart. He only cared so much because he loved her.

Victor reminded him, "Brat, you don't have any skills in running a family or love. The only skill you have is your heart. Only with your sincerity, with unreserved love, tolerance, and patience can you have a happy and perfect family."

Chapter 2246

"All these things, don't you understand them since you've acted in a lot of romances?"

"Ricky, love has to be mutual."

Henrick smiled and said, "Dad, I'm used to acting as someone else, but I can't do it myself."

Victor reminded him seriously, "Even if I tell you, you won't understand these things. You can only understand and grow up only if you have experienced it."

"It's quite late now. Have a good rest and make sure you apologize to them tomorrow."

"Dad, I got it."

After hanging up the phone, Henrick slowly lay down.

He felt sore all over his body, and he grimaced in pain.

Uncle Klein's attack was so heavy that although it didn't break any bones, it made his whole body hurt badly.

.....

The next day, when Alice got up, she still couldn't open her eyes, but lying on the bed, she couldn't fall asleep again.

She, Alice, had lost sleep again.

After washing up, she took the children to the villa next door for breakfast.

When Bert saw his daughter's pale face, he knew that she had not slept well the night before.

Bert said, "Alice, go to the company later. You have some things to deal with. I'm going on a business trip today and will come back the day after tomorrow."

"Okay, Dad." After eating breakfast, Alice handed the two children over to her mother and the servants and went to the company.

Bert got ready to go on his business trip.

After returning to the room, he saw that Aubri was packing his luggage for him. She glanced at her husband and asked, "Honey, did you hit him too hard last night?"

Bert put on his tie and answered with a smile, "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. If I don't teach this brat a lesson, I won't be at ease."

"I beat him up last night. You don't even know how happy I am. I slept very well last night."

Aubri smiled helplessly.

"In fact, he is not bad. If he was, he would have run away long ago. How could he chase after them and come here?"

"He's not bad, but his behavior is not right. He left after what happened that year, yet you said he's not bad. He's a b*stard who made a mistake. Honey, let's not talk about him anymore or else I'll get angry again."

Aubri pulled the suitcase's zipper and told him, "I know. Be careful on the way. Don't rush back. If you are tired, stay another day then come back."

Bert frowned slightly and looked at her. "Honey, can you sleep without me?"

"Haha..." Aubri smiled and glared at him. "Don't be so rude. Let's go or you'll miss your flight later."

Bert took the suitcase, kissed Aubri's forehead, and then left with a smile.

In the garden on the first floor, after Marlon and Juliet sent their grandfather off to the car, they hid behind the flower terrace. "Marlon, should we go and see Dad? He was beaten badly by Grandpa last night."

Marlon looked at the villa next door. He was so small that he could only see the wall.

"Juliet, we'll go there when Grandma takes a nap at noon."

"Oh, alright." Juliet was a little worried. "Then did someone prepare breakfast for him?"

Marlon replied, "He is the second son of the Alwynn family. Are you afraid that no one will serve him?"

Juliet was uncertain. "But I'm still worried that Dad won't have anything to eat. Why don't I bring him some bread this morning? The bread made by Madam Graham is delicious. It's soft, fragrant, and fluffy."

Marlon thought for a moment and then responded, "If you want to go, then you go ahead. Anyway, I won't go. I'll go there at noon."

Juliet tilted her head and thought for a moment. "Then I'll go in the morning."

As she spoke, she happily returned to her room to pack her bag. Her mother had already said the night before that she would not stop them from meeting their father.

Yeah! Yeah!

She finally had a father. In the future, she no longer needed to envy others for having a father.

The more Juliet thought about it, the happier she became, and she was about to cry. After so many years, she finally had a father. Moreover, her father was her idol and the idol of her classmates. How could she not be excited?

Juliet brought some cake and bread to Henrick's villa. It was Josue who opened the door.

Josue looked at the sweet and lovely Juliet and asked with a smile, "Little girl, are you the neighbor next door?"

He seemed to have seen this little girl in the yard the day before.

Juliet greeted him with a sweet smile. "Good morning, uncle. I'm here to deliver breakfast for my father."

Josue was lost for words. This little girl must really be confused. How did she end up in the wrong place?

How could her father be here!

He smiled and bent down slightly. "Little girl, are you lost?"

"No, my father lives here. Henrick Alwynn is my father."

Josue was struck speechless. What had he heard?

Mr. Henrick had never had a girlfriend, but he had a daughter. Moreover, she was already grown!

Just as Josue was still in shock, Mr. Davies walked over with a smile.

"Miss Juliet, come in. I'll go upstairs and ask Mr. Henrick to come down."

Josue was stunned again. He only knew that Mr. Henrick was here to pursue his wife, not to look for a child.

"Thank you, Sir!" Juliet smiled as she walked inside.

"Miss Juliet, sit down for a while. I'll go up and call Mr. Henrick." Mr. Davies ordered a servant to heat a glass of milk for Juliet.

Knock, Knock, Knock...

Henrick, who was half-asleep, heard a knock on the door.

Feeling a little annoyed, he sat up and scratched his hair. After changing to a new environment and bed that he didn't recognize, he did not sleep well the previous night.

After finally falling asleep at dawn, he was still very sleepy.

"Come in." Henrick's voice was a little hoarse as he had just woken up. He laid down on the bed again and cursed himself.

Moreover, the scene of Alice crying for him last night kept replaying in his mind.

Mr. Davies pushed the door open, stood at the door, and said with a smile, "Mr. Henrick, Miss Juliet has brought you breakfast."

Henrick asked, "Juliet, my daughter?"

Henrick's heart was instantly filled with excitement. Before he could confirm it, he felt like his heart had already flown down the stairs.

Mr. Davies nodded with a smile. "Yes, Mr. Henrick. You should go down and have a look. She brought breakfast for you."

"Of course I'm going. That's my daughter." Henrick was already fully awake. He lifted the blanket, put on his slippers, and ran to the bathroom.

Mr. Davies smiled and turned to go downstairs.

Five minutes later, Henrick finished dressing himself. He put on a white silk shirt and a pair of black casual pants. His bangs covered his forehead, making him look more handsome than usual. He smiled at himself in the mirror, went out of the bathroom, and went straight downstairs.

Seeing his daughter's back, he slowed down. He was a little nervous and excited. His daughter actually came to bring him breakfast. Was she worried that he would not be able to eat well?

He slowed down and walked over. He called out in a gentle voice, "Juliet."

"Hey! Dad, are you up?" Juliet's voice was sweet and gentle, which directly touched Henrick's heart.

"Yeah!" Henrick walked over and picked her up. The little girl was tall and weighed quite a bit in his arms, which made him feel sad. He was very uncomfortable at the thought that he had missed his children growing up.

Chapter 2247

Henrick sat on the sofa with his daughter in his arms. He was very surprised that his daughter would send him breakfast in person.

It seemed that Alice had told the children the truth the night before.

"Juliet, I'm sorry that I only came to see you now."

Now was the time to apologize.

Especially since she took the initiative to come to him, it meant that his daughter did not hate him.

Juliet shook her head with a smile. At such a young age, she knew that anyone who had made a mistake and took the initiative to apologize was a good person.

"Dad, as you said, you didn't know about our existence before. You don't have to feel sorry. As long as you send me to school this semester, I can completely forgive you."

Hearing this, Henrick suddenly thought of something.

The night before, his daughter said that many people in their school liked him, and he was also her idol.

All of a sudden, Henrick had the feeling that his daughter was going to drag him to school to show off.

He replied with a smile, "Okay, I will send you to school when it reopens." From then on, he would never be absent from the children's lives.

"Yeah! Dad, you're the best. I'll call my best friend when I get back. I'll tell her that my father is Henrick Alwynn."

Juliet danced happily. She placed her hands on her head and smiled brightly and sweetly.

Henrick was speechless. He felt that he had guessed correctly.

"Dad, hurry up and have breakfast. The bread is delicious."

Henrick lowered his head, and looked at her pink and tender face with a smile. "Do you want to eat with me?" His heart melted into a puddle. He had only known about the existence of the children for slightly over 30 hours, but he always felt that his life was moving too fast. In the blink of an eye, his daughter was already going to primary school.

He suddenly thought of his father. At that time, his father looked at them with eyes full of warmth and love.

Juliet quickly shook her head and replied, "Dad, girls must maintain their figures. We can't eat too much. I've already eaten at home. Dad, go ahead and eat."

"However, can I use your phone to make a phone call? I want to share this good news with my best friend."

Henrick gently rubbed her head and handed her his phone with a smile.

This little girl knew how to maintain her figure at such a young age.

"Dad, I'll go out and make a phone call. This is a little secret between me and my best friend." Juliet jumped out of her father's arms and happily ran out like a little rabbit.

Henrick smiled and walked towards the dining table.

Mr. Davies placed the bread that Juliet had brought over on the table and added a steak and a cup of hot milk.

Henrick looked at the soft and fragrant bread and couldn't help smiling happily.

Watching the interaction between the father and daughter, Josue finally accepted the fact that Henrick had a daughter.

He walked over with small steps and looked at Henrick, who was happily eating his breakfast with his head lowered.

He held back his trembling voice and asked, "Mr. Henrick, when did you have such a big daughter?"

Henrick looked up at him and asked in confusion, "Have we told you that I have a child?"

Josue was shocked. Mr. Henrick, do I look like I know it?

He was initially speechless but then he spoke up, "Mr. Henrick, I only know that you are here to pursue your wife. I didn't expect you to have a child."

Henrick smiled proudly. "She's the younger sister. I also have a son who lives next door."

"Ahem, Ahem..." Josue was shocked.

He looked at Henrick seriously. He didn't look like someone who had two children.

"Mr. Henrick, how old were you when they were born?" This was too amazing. Henrick's fans were about to lose it.

He was about to break his fans hearts!

The fans had to work together!

Henrick smiled. "I still haven't inherited my dad's good genes. My father had triplets at once, but my twins are also great."

Josue was struck speechless. This family was simply too terrifying.

If he was right, the eldest daughter of the Alwynn family also seemed to be pregnant with twins.

Wow!

He was also envious of them!

"Hmph! Your Alwynn family is just too incredible. I'm so jealous." Josue returned to his room to lick his wounds in anger and jealousy.

The corners of Henrick's lips curled into a faint smile as he muttered softly, "Not only do you envy me, I'm also envious of myself."

He ate the bread sent by his daughter and couldn't help but smile. "It's delicious!"

In the courtyard outside.

Juliet was about to call her best friend, Miane.

Suddenly, a video call came in.

She picked it up and saw that it was her father. Juliet felt that it was not right. Did her father change his clothes so quickly?

She shouted in confusion, "Hello, Dad... Dad?"

Kenneth was speechless. Why was it a little girl who answered the phone and... she called him 'Dad'?

"Little girl, what did you call me?" Kenneth was very surprised. He was always calm, but he was so shocked that his eyes widened slightly.

It wasn't Kenneth's fault that he didn't know about it. Victor and Eden didn't tell him and Giada about it, and they also ordered Andrew not to talk nonsense.

After all, Eden could deeply feel Alice's uneasiness.

"You look like my father, but he's having breakfast inside. You're not my father. I know. My father is the second son of the Alwynn family so you must be my father's older brother, my uncle." Juliet gave herself a thumbs-up in her heart. She had finally figured out this relationship.

Not only did she think so, but she also said, "Wow, I'm really amazing. I've figured out such a complicated relationship."

Kenneth was struck speechless.

This little girl was very clear about his family background. This matter could not be faked.

However, he couldn't accept that Henrick had such a big daughter for the time being.

"Little girl, give the phone to the owner." Kenneth's handsome face became serious. Despite his calm character, he couldn't wait to know the truth.

"Ah... Okay, okay. Uncle, although you look like my father, you are still different from him. Uncle, you are very cool and a little cold. My father likes to laugh and is handsome, and he is also very cool!" The little girl commented as she walked.

Kenneth didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he saw her big, clear eyes and delicate face. "What's the logic of this little girl? Why was her father cool and handsome? Wasn't he handsome?"

"Dad, Uncle is video calling you." Juliet ran in.

Henrick wiped the corners of his mouth elegantly. Seeing his daughter running in, he was so scared that he immediately stood up. "Juliet, don't run so fast. You'll fall down."

Kenneth was speechless. That was Henrick's voice.

Henrick picked up his daughter and sat on the sofa. He looked at the phone and called out, "Kenneth," with a bright and proud smile.

Kenneth looked at the little girl in Henrick's arms and asked with a frown, "What's going on?"

"Oh! What can happen? This is my daughter, Juliet. My son is playing next door. I'll let you meet him when it's the right time."

Chapter 2248

Kenneth was speechless. He would never believe it.

"Where did your daughter come from?" Kenneth knew that Henrick wouldn't joke about this kind of thing, but he still couldn't believe it. This child should be in primary school.

Henrick knew that his brother didn't believe him. He smiled and explained proudly, "Kenneth, there was an accident a few years ago. Alice and I had two children, twins. Juliet is younger, and Marlon, who's older, is next door."

"So, you're in Lemmon City, and you've only recently found out that you have a son and a daughter?" Kenneth suddenly understood. His tone was very heavy, as if he was burning with anger.

Henrick nodded solemnly. "Kenneth, I only found out about the existence of the children in the past two days. You know about the relationship between me and Alice. I will use my sincerity to move her."

That was what it meant to be arrogant and persistent, chasing after his wife to the end.

"Hmph!" Kenneth snorted. "Back then, we didn't have a father and we were laughed at and insulted by everyone. Henrick, do you want your children to receive the same treatment?" Looking at his brother's expression, one could tell that the relationship between Henrick and Alice was very stiff.

Alice had liked Henrick since they were children. He knew this, but his irresponsible behavior made Kenneth very angry.

Henrick smiled wryly and tightened his grip on his daughter. "Kenneth, don't worry. I'll ask Alice to forgive me. I'll definitely bring them home." That was the promise he made to his parents when he came.

It was also his decision.

He was responsible for his own mistakes. As long as Alice still had feelings for him, he had hope.

Kenneth ignored him and looked at Juliet. A rare smile appeared on his handsome face. "Juliet, I'm your Uncle Kenneth."

"Ah..." Juliet blinked her eyes, looking adorable. She smiled sweetly and introduced herself. "Hello, Uncle. I'm Juliet."

"Okay, I'll remember it. When I come back, I'll bring you gifts." Kenneth's eyes became much gentler.

"Kenneth, remember to bring me a gift as well. I have children now and I have made you an uncle. I want a gift too."

Henrick had always been so shameless when he was with his brother. He grinned happily.

Kenneth smiled dotingly. "You're as naughty as a child even though you're already a father."

"You're my brother!" Henrick was arrogant and coquettish, but he was even more self-righteous.

Hearing this, Kenneth felt extremely helpless.

However, he was his younger brother, so he was willing to spoil him.

"Got it. I'll buy them for you when I come back." Kenneth's tone was not as heavy as before. There was a rare smile on his face, and his eyes shone brightly.

Henrick suddenly looked at him seriously. "Kenneth, didn't you say that you would only be back in two years?"

Kenneth pursed his lips slightly and smiled faintly. "It's going as smoothly as I expected. I may return home early."

"Of course, I will take over Alwynn Group after I come back. This is what I promised Dad. As for this matter, what do you think? We are brothers, and we have to work together."

"Kenneth, what do you mean by working together? You're the backbone of our family. In terms of the entertainment industry, shall I share some of it with you?" Henrick smiled cunningly, and a trace of scheming flashed across her eyes.

His requirements were not high. What was important to him was to live happily. He just wanted to live happily with his son and daughter.

"Only in charge of the entertainment industry?" Kenneth was obviously very dissatisfied with this answer.

"Kenneth, there are so many things in the entertainment industry. If you feel tired, wait for the three of them to grow up and let each of them manage an industry. Then, you won't be tired."

He didn't want to be in charge of other things. He had to follow his mother's instructions. It's amazing to be able to do one thing well in one's life.

Kenneth said, "Let's talk about this later. I called you to ask you what Boris has been doing during this period of time."

Henrick smiled and answered, "He's working in Martin's company. That kid has been making great progress during this period of time. If he doesn't do something, he's basically just waiting for death."

"Alright, I understand. I'll hang up first. Goodbye Juliet!" It wasn't good for him to say anything in front of the child. He would call Henrick later.

"Goodbye, Uncle!" Juliet smiled sweetly as she shook her fair little hand.

Kenneth had a soft gaze in his eyes as he looked at Henrick in shock.

When did his brother become so gentle?

"Wow! Uncle, do you also have such gentle moments?" Juliet looked at him, infatuated.

It was only then that Kenneth hung up the video call in front of his little niece's shocked gaze.

Henrick was speechless. Who said that his brother was not scheming? His brother was one of the most scheming people he knew.

"Juliet, where's your mother?" Henrick wanted to know what Alice was doing.

"Oh, Mom went to the company. Grandpa is on a business trip. Grandma is looking after Marlon and I at home. Marlon will come here later at noon. I'm going to play with my best friend during the weekend so I can't accompany you, Dad. I'll come back tomorrow to keep you company," Juliet said with her head lowered. She was already thinking about what skirt her best friend would wear that day.

Henrick smiled, and his daughter's sweet voice directly touched his heart.

Alice was busy until four o'clock in the afternoon. When she went home and saw that the two children were not at home, she immediately thought of Henrick, who lived next door.

As a mother, she knew the children's desire for their father. Since they already knew of Henrick's existence, she would not stop the children from meeting him. The children also needed their father.

When Alice went over, there was no one in Henrick's house. The servants had gone out to buy food. Mr. Davies and Josue had gone to the shopping mall to buy gifts. Henrick wanted to visit the Clarke

family in the evening.

She remembered that Henrick lived on the third floor. The size of the villa was the same as hers, but the decoration style was different. She didn't think much about it and went to the third floor.

"Juliet, Marlon." She called out and pushed open the door of Henrick's bedroom. She didn't see anyone but she felt that someone was inside.

"Ju..." Before she could continue, she saw Henrick. She was stunned and her face quickly turned red.

The scene before her was too heated. After Henrick took a shower, he walked out to look for clothes in the cloakroom. As soon as he entered, he heard Alice's voice. He didn't pay attention to her and he walked out directly in only a white towel.

There were still drops of water dripping from his inky black hair, flowing along his neck to his fine skin.

Because of his regular training, his broad shoulders, narrow waist, and well-defined abdominal muscles were very sexy. He was so attractive that it made her want to pounce on him immediately.

Alice blushed and her heart beat faster. She stood there in a daze, not knowing how to react.

When Henrick saw Alice's red face, he suddenly remembered something.

He looked down and his dark eyes suddenly widened. He turned around and ran into the cloakroom.

Chapter 2249

Alice was speechless.

Seeing Henrick turn around, she realized that her heart was still beating violently. Alice covered her chest. Was her heart beating for Henrick?

There seemed to be a little deer in her heart that was running throughout her entire chest.

It was a very familiar feeling. Every time when she was a child, she would happily watch the movie that Henrick performed in. When she saw him, she would blush and her heart would race like this.

That was the feeling of being moved. She was tempted even on the screen, not to mention meeting him in person.

Alice hated herself for being like this very much, but she couldn't help liking him.

However, she was the shy one, so what was he running for?

Did he still think he was a pure boy?

How could Henrick have imagined that he would run into Alice in the daytime when he was only wearing a bath towel?

Alice took a look at the room. It was decorated in white, and the bed was covered with light gray bed sheets. Inside the room, there was Henrick's unique smell.

Thinking of the scene moments ago, she blushed even more.

It seemed that the children were not there. Aubri must have taken them out to play.

Alice quickly walked out and took out her mobile phone to call her daughter.

The phone was soon connected.

"Juliet, where did you all go?" Alice asked.

"Mom, Marlon and I are at Miane's house. Grandma and Miane's grandmother went to the supermarket to buy things."

Alice let out a sigh of relief. Because of Henrick's arrival, she had become extremely nervous and sensitive.

"Okay, you guys have fun." Alice hung up the phone and turned to go downstairs.

At that moment, Henrick, who had changed his clothes, walked out of the room.

A white silk shirt and a pair of black trousers wrapped around his slender, elegant body. His handsome facial features, along with a faint smile, were gentle and perfect. Seeing him, Alice was stunned for a moment.

When the hot wind hit her, her face was as hot as the sun in June. She came back to her senses and turned to go downstairs.

Seeing that Alice was about to go downstairs, he quickly shouted, "Allie."

Alice frowned slightly, but she still stopped and looked sideways at him.

When he called her 'Allie', her heart couldn't help trembling.

Alice had been thinking about it for the whole night. The way Henrick chased after her should be for the sake of the children. Since it was for their sake, he should not flirt with her and make her heart rekindle her emotions.

This b*stard was still as bad as ever!

Henrick smiled and said, "Allie, are you looking for the children? Juliet said they were going to her best friend's house. They left after playing for a while at noon."

Alice looked at him coldly and said in an icy voice, "I already know."

She also blamed herself for being impulsive. She couldn't see the children at home, so she thought that they had been abducted by Kenneth. Thus, she rushed over without stopping.

Henrick put one hand in his pocket and walked towards her. His tall and straight body left a shadow in front of her.

She suddenly raised her eyes and looked at him warily with a pair of eyes as clear as spring water.

The man she had paid attention to and loved for more than ten years had finally grown into the man she had imagined him to grow into. He was so charming that she was addicted to him at a glance.

"Alice, let's go to the first floor and talk." Henrick knew that she was uncomfortable and wary, so he didn't dare to say anything in his room.

Alice looked at him with a complicated look in her eyes. His voice was as pleasant as ever.

It was very hot. After taking a bath, he still had a faint cold aura on him, which was very charming.

She was lost in her thoughts again.

It wasn't until Henrick approached her again that she panicked and moved her feet.

"I... I have nothing to talk to you about." After saying that, Alice ran down.

Henrick watched her run downstairs. For the sake of her safety, he didn't chase after her. His dark eyes rolled slightly, and a mischievous smirk appeared on his face.

She had already come here, and he had plenty of time to communicate with Allie in the future.

The first step of the plan was to let Allie adapt to his existence.

Henrick laughed evilly before he walked down the stairs slowly.

Alice took a deep breath and ran home. Seeing that Henrick did not chase after her, she heaved a sigh of relief, but at the same time, she felt very disappointed.

She finally understood; not to mention other people's hearts, but her own emotions were so complicated that she could not see through herself.

She wanted to hide, but she tried her best to get close to him.

She went to the bathroom to wash her face. It was so hot that she was upset.

After changing into a home dress, Alice sat on the balcony on the second floor, feeling bored. She took out her mobile phone, trying to distract herself.

She clicked on her phone and saw a piece of news.

It stated, "Actress, Alma Parma and Mr. Jefferson had a one-night stand in a hotel."

Alice's interest was piqued and she clicked on the article to take a look. There were photos and evidence; everyone was shocked.

Ever since Henrick's return, Alma had tried to use her relationship with him to create news about them. However, Henrick was very good at controlling the media and the news was not able to spread out.

Now that Henrick wasn't around, it had nothing to do with him. They didn't have to worry about him anymore.

Where there were people, there was trouble?

Alice didn't see what others commented about Alma.

She just couldn't figure it out. Alma obviously loved Henrick very much, but why did she do that?

Did Henrick come to look for Alice because he had been dumped?

However, there was something wrong with Alma. She didn't seem to be someone who would just give up on Henrick.

Alma desperately wanted to stay by Henrick's side. Wasn't she trying to be his wife?

Or did Henrick find out that Alma had cheated on him?

Alice started to have all kinds of ideas.

At the same time, in River City, Kylie, Lane, and Brenden had also completed the final handover work.

Alice, who was lost in her own thoughts, received a message from Kylie.

Kylie texted, "Alice, we will go back to Lemmon City tomorrow."

Alice looked down and replied, "Kylie, you've worked hard. I'll book a restaurant and invite you to dinner."

Kylie texted back happily, "Okay, Alice."

Alice replied, "I'll send you a message after I settle things tomorrow."

Kylie wrote, "Okay, Alice. By the way, I have something to tell you. A few days ago, I saw that Mr. Henrick and Alma had a quarrel, and Alma fainted in the corridor of the hotel."

There was also the news from that day. It was said that Alma had hooked up with Mr. Jefferson again. Her agent and assistant seemed to have done something and were arrested. Alma's contract had also been terminated by Mirth Company.

That news was undoubtedly shocking to Alice.

She couldn't help glancing at the villa next door, but she didn't see Henrick.

Therefore, her guess was right. There was really a problem between the two of them.

All of a sudden, she felt a sense of gloating in her heart. "I can't believe there's a day when Henrick's going to be cuckolded."

She remembered that night when he angrily questioned her about who she was. She had been so heartbroken that she wanted to die.

Chapter 2250

"Haha..." Alice couldn't help laughing. If she could, she really wanted to laugh.

The next time she saw Henrick, she would definitely mock him.

He trampled on others' hearts for nothing, but he was cheated on by others. That was retribution. The reality was so good.

Alice was in a good mood.

After finding several restaurants she liked and booking the most expensive one, she put down her mobile phone and went to the first floor to make coffee while humming a song.

Her heart, which had been hesitating in the dark before, seemed to have finally found a glimmer of light, and there was a kind of pleasure of breaking out of the cocoon.

Alice enjoyed the whole afternoon alone. At five o'clock in the afternoon, she received a call from Giada, who had gone for a checkup that day. The babies were very healthy. When she heard the strong heartbeat of the babies, she was so excited that she burst into tears and called Alice to share it with her.

Alice understood her excitement and comforted her with a few words. She also told her that she had to watch her mood while she was pregnant. She must try to be happy, especially when she was pregnant with twins.

At that time, she was very active in maintaining her skincare routine but there were still stretch marks on her belly.

After all, she had been pregnant with two children, and her belly was full of stretch marks, but for her, it was a mark of happiness.

After comforting Giada and hanging up the phone, she suddenly found a problem. Gia still didn't know that Alice and Henrick had two children together.

Eden was really a person who could keep her word. At this time, all the worries in her heart disappeared.

Alice was in a good mood and planned to cook something delicious as she waited for the children to come back. However, as soon as she went to her parents' house, she received a call from her daughter, who said that they would not come back for dinner that night and also to remind Henrick not to visit them that night because no one was at home.

Alice wanted to ask, "Am I not human?"

However, in the face of a simple and kind daughter, she couldn't say anything.

No one came back for dinner. Alice asked the servants to fry three small fishes for her. She cooked two more dishes and then had dinner alone.

She had just taken a few bites when she saw Henrick walking in with bags of food.

Alice was speechless.

Why did he come so easily?

Seeing that Alice was having dinner alone, Henrick was not surprised. When Juliet left, she told him that they might not come back for dinner. He came here at the order.

He was gradually approaching her again, slowly and carefully.

Alice ate very light foods, and she had already finished eating one of the fishes.

Henrick pretended to be surprised and asked, "Allie, are you alone at home? Where is Mrs. Klein?"

With a mouthful of food in her mouth, Alice just looked at Henrick quietly.

He came to her house to visit her. He was dressed formally in a thin blue suit in summer. The color looked very good on him, making him appear even fairer. This man always stunned people, especially when he was wearing light-colored clothes.

Seeing that she was staring at him in a daze again, Henrick found it a little funny, and he also thought that she was particularly cute.

As he approached, he felt an aggressive aura.

Only then did Alice come to her senses. She swallowed the food in her mouth and said, "My mother brought the children out."

"Oh, that's such a pity. I'm here to visit you." Henrick put the things aside and looked at Alice, who was eating.

She was speechless. Why was he looking at her? She just wanted him to leave the things and go.

Henrick could see through her gaze, but he remained indifferent.

At that moment, Madam Litt poured a cup of tea for Henrick.

She invited him, "Sir, please sit down!"

"Thank you!" Henrick nodded slightly and sat opposite Alice.

Alice was lost for words. "Do you want to eat?" She asked.

Since he was a guest, she could not ignore him.

Henrick smiled. "No."

Alice said, "Oh, then you should hurry home. It's time for dinner."

Henrick was speechless.

At this time, Madam Litt, who was standing at the side, said with a smile, "Miss, the visitor is a guest. How can we let the guest go back hungry? There is food in the kitchen. Shall I go and get it now?"

Henrick sat there shamelessly.

Alice wanted to pretend that he was invisible, but she felt that his presence was too strong.

Before she knew it, her movements had slowed down. She chewed slowly and ate little by little.

Madam Litt was very fast. The two children were growing up, so there was always food at home, especially the beef and chicken dishes that the children liked to eat. She had prepared a lot of food.

Madam Litt brought the dishes to the table one by one. Alice looked at them all and asked, "Madam Litt, why didn't you say that we had spiced beef?" She also liked spiced beef very much.

Madam Litt smiled and said, "It's not too late to give it to you now. Didn't you say that you wanted to eat fish?"

After saying that with a smile, Madam Litt placed a plate full of food in front of Henrick.

"Sir, please enjoy your meal!"

"Thank you!" Henrick smiled politely.

Alice was speechless. He was putting on an act. Since when had he become so polite?

Madam Litt left, giving the two of them some space.

The food in Lemmon City was generally light, but Henrick was not very picky. He especially liked the spiced beef very much. It was delicious and flavorful.

The two of them ate silently for a while before Henrick spoke up with a smile, "Alice, the food is really delicious!"

Alice glanced at him but remained silent. She picked up her last fish and put it on the plate to eat slowly.

Henrick could tell that she was very uncomfortable, so he shut up. What would he do if she didn't eat enough food later?

The thought of her being hungry hurt his heart!

When the meal was almost over, Henrick put down his cutlery and smiled gently. "Alice, I'm full. Thank you for your warm welcome and hospitality."

Alice thought to herself, "When did I welcome him? I've never realized that he was so shameless!"

"Go back if you're full," she said coldly, then got up and went upstairs.

Only a cold view of her back was left for Henrick.

He smiled bitterly, hoping that it was not too late.

He was glad and anxious at the same time. No one knew that he had suffered a lot over the past month with Alice. He obviously liked her, but he couldn't decide his emotions clearly and hurt her completely.

After sitting for a while, Henrick slowly left Alice's house.

He told himself in his heart that he couldn't be in a hurry. As long as he guarded Alice well, she would be his.

He walked out of the door and looked at the sky, which was dyed red by the setting sun; it was so beautiful.

He slowly curled his lips, and his confident smile made his handsome face more dazzling.

Alice stood on the second floor and watched Henrick leave. The moment the man looked up at the sunset, she found herself intoxicated by his gorgeous face.