

Gluey Love 2261

Chapter 2261

"Promise you one thing? What is it?" Henrick was a little wary. She knew very well how she had talked to her father when she was a child. Anyway, it would not be a good thing.

"Dad, are you an international superstar?" Marlon asked with a smile.

Henrick nodded. He had indeed succeeded in his career in the film industry over the years. He had fulfilled his dreams, and his next dream was to be a husband and father.

As for acting, he could act whenever he had time, and he could rest whenever he felt like it.

"Yes!" Henrick nodded.

"Dad, I also want to act. I want all the girls in the world to go crazy for me."

Henrick was speechless. No wonder Marlon was his son. His dreams were exactly the same as his.

Henrick squatted down with a smile and looked at his son seriously. "Son, you have to think about it carefully. It's hard to be an actor, but I'm rich, so I won't let you work so hard."

"But it won't be the same."

"Come on, Dad. Who told you to use money for my sake? I just want an opportunity to enter the entertainment industry. I want to reach the same level as you with my own abilities," Marlon said with a determined look, and his obsidian-like eyes were full of seriousness.

Henrick was so excited that he was about to cry. His son was as good as he was when he was a child.

"Marlon, our Alwynn Group is lacking a child model. Do you want to give it a try?"

"Wow!" Marlon blinked his big eyes and appeared very interested.

"Hurry, Dad. Let's go and discuss it, but don't let Mom know."

Marlon pulled his father downstairs.

When they reached the garden downstairs, Marlon asked, "Dad, tell me, under what conditions do I need to be a model? Can I do it? Can you call Grandpa and ask him if I can do it?"

Henrick was speechless. This child was so impatient.

"Dad, hurry up. I'm in a hurry. I'm already seven years old," Marlon complained.

Henrick was perplexed. What was there to worry about as a seven-year-old child?

"Dad, why are you looking at me like a fool? I know I'm handsome, but I won't charm you."

Henrick silently took out his phone and called his father.

At this time, Victor, Lucian, Adonis, Anson, and Dean were sitting in the office, drinking tea and chatting. They were chatting happily, and one of the topics was about their children.

Seeing a video call coming in, Dean handed the phone to Victor.

Victor did not think much and answered his son's call.

"Dad, your grandson wants to chat with you."

As soon as Henrick finished speaking, several people in the office looked at Victor in unison.

Victor asked proudly, "Well, where is Marlon?"

Everyone was speechless. Did he really have a grandson?

"Hi Grandpa, I'm Marlon," Marlon said, working hard for his dreams.

"Hello, Marlon. What did you want to talk to me about?" Victor smiled proudly and glanced at his brothers with a smile.

Marlon explained, "Grandpa, I wanted to ask you if I could be a model in your company. Can you see if I'll be able to do it? Dad can't explain things clearly, so I wanted to ask you myself."

Hearing this, Victor smiled and said, "Of course, how can my grandson not be able to be a model? You are much better-looking than your father when he was a child."

Henrick, who was lying on the ground, felt like he had been shot.

"Wow! Grandpa, it's the holidays now. Why don't I come over to try it out? However, Grandpa, you're not allowed to give me a helping hand." Marlon wanted to fulfill his dream with his own abilities.

Victor looked at his grandson with appreciation and smiled happily. He was so happy that Marlon called to speak to him and called him 'grandpa'.

"Okay, no problem, but you can only come here if your mother agrees, okay?"

Alice hadn't forgiven Ricky yet.

However, the child had already acknowledged Ricky as his father and was not far from returning to the Alwynn family.

Marlon said with an excited smile, "Grandpa, don't worry. My mom won't stop me from pursuing my dreams. I'll come by plane in three days."

Victor smiled and agreed, "Okay, as long as your mother agrees, I will come to the airport to pick you up."

"Okay, thank you, Grandpa. I'll call you after discussing it with Mom."

As soon as Marlon finished speaking, three different handsome faces appeared in the video on the other side of the call. They all stared at him with wide eyes.

Marlon stated, "I'm very curious about who these three people are."

Of course, there was also Dean, whose face could no longer fit on the screen.

"Wow!" Anson looked at Marlon, who looked exactly like Ricky when he was a child, and he finally became jealous.

Lucian frowned. That was really Victor's grandson.

"Sh*t, sh*t." Adonis was speechless.

Anson asked, "Boy, are you Henrick's son?"

Marlon replied, "Yes, and I also have a younger sister."

The three handsome faces on the other side of the video looked as if they were in absolute shock.

Lucian asked, "Are you twins?"

Marlon nodded with a smile. "Yes."

Adonis questioned, "So, does Victor have a grandson and a granddaughter?"

Marlon replied, "Isn't that the case?"

The three of them were speechless and jealous about this family's genes.

After ending the video call, four pairs of eyes stared intently at Victor.

Anson was the first to speak, "You're amazing, Victor. You had children before we did. Our children haven't even graduated from school yet your grandchildren are already in primary school. How lucky are you?"

Victor sat calmly and took a sip of tea gracefully. Then he said, "Who says it's not? Luck really varies from person to person."

"I have always been so lucky."

Anson was stunned. Why did he ask such a stupid question?

However, when they learned that the children were Alice and Henrick's, they were also very surprised.

Victor told them the truth and told them not to tell anyone about it.

They had to wait until the matter was completely solved. With Alice and the Clarke family's agreement, only then would the Alwynn family announce this matter to the world.

Alice had been greatly hurt in this matter. Thus, they would respect her decision in everything.

That was the promise they made to Alice.

On the other side, Henrick looked at his son, who was jumping in excitement. He felt a little guilty. Would Allie blame him?

His son was really better than him. He already had plans for his future.

Moreover, his dreams were a little indescribable. What did it mean that he wanted all the women in the world to go crazy for him?

He didn't dare to have such a dream.

Henrick later realized that Marlon had lied to him. He hadn't told his father how he would help him pursue Alice.

"This boy." Henrick smiled helplessly and looked at the second floor.

He wondered if he would be able to meet Alice again in the next few days.

She had already found that she had not been dreaming. With his understanding of her, she would probably avoid him because she was too shy.

In the room on the second floor, Alice ate up all the breakfast sent by Henrick.

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After breakfast, Alice felt that her face was still burning from embarrassment and her heart was still beating wildly.

After Henrick left, her mind was filled with memories of what had happened the previous night. She couldn't remember what had happened before, but right then, things were getting clearer and clearer.

The clearer the memories were, the more shy she became, and the more she wanted to hit herself.

Looking at the breakfast that had been devoured by her, she felt that she was hopeless.

She didn't know if what Henrick had said last night was true or not. She only remembered that he had cried so hard back then.

Did he cry for her?

She still remembered what he said. "Allie, you used to wait for me. I'll wait for you in the future, okay?" He seemed to say this in a particularly gentle voice.

Although she couldn't remember it clearly, it was almost impossible to mistake it.

"Ah ah..." Alice leaned on the table and hit it hard. She was crazy. She was going to go crazy.

It was too embarrassing. How could her alcohol tolerance be so bad?

How could she cry in his arms for so long? How could she say those words to him?

Alice, you're really out of your mind!

You've absolutely lost your mind!

You once told Henrick that you wouldn't pester him anymore. Yet, it wasn't long before you cried in his arms and begged him to live with you.

Alice was filled with regret.

All of a sudden, she stopped, narrowed her beautiful eyes, and said to herself, "Hmph! Why should I be shy? I'll let Henrick know what I've suffered in the past."

Alice kept steeling herself for it and cheering for herself.

Marlon watched his mother at the door, seeing that she was muttering to herself like she had gone crazy. He frowned and his big bright eyes were full of doubts.

Why was the world of adults so complicated?

He walked in and stood in front of his mother.

Alice was immersed in her shame and regret. When her son came to her, she didn't even notice him.

"Mom, you haven't washed up yet, have you?"

Her son's voice stunned her. She looked at Marlon, blinked her eyes, and asked in disbelief, "Son, when did you come in?"

Marlon said, "I've been here for a long time. Mom, what are you doing? You've gone crazy."

Alice was lost for words. It's not a big deal to lose face in front of Henrick, but did she want to lose face in front of her son?

Alice lowered her head like a coward, not daring to look at his son.

Marlon sighed, walked over, and held his mother's hand in distress. "Mom, if you're willing, tell me about what happened between you and Dad. Maybe I can help you."

Alice asked, "Son, what can you do for me?"

Marlon answered with a smile, "Mom, are you looking down on me? I'm much smarter than you."

Alice felt that she had been outwitted by her son, but she didn't quite understand it.

"Mom, Dad has moved in next door. He's willing to come and take responsibility because is a responsible man. Mom, you've loved him for so long, yet you don't want to give Dad a chance, do you?"

"You gave birth to us because you loved my father. If you hated him, you wouldn't have had us."

"Mom, although I have only been with Dad for a few days, I can feel that he and his family are all good people."

"Mom, look at the men around us. Look at Ava's father. His family is very rich but Ava's father often doesn't go home. Ava has a father, but it's not much different from not having one."

Hearing her son's words, Alice was shocked again.

She had never noticed these things, but her son did.

Marlon looked at his mother and said, "Mom, do you know how many of our classmates have parents who are divorced? There are at least ten in our class, and many of their parents don't go home often."

"The primary school we're studying in has a lot of children from rich families. Money doesn't mean happiness. Our family is also very rich, but we have a good mother. You gave us all you love, so

Juliet and I lived such happy lives."

"Compared with other children, there are no children happier than us."

At this point, Marlon grinned brightly. Unconsciously, he burst into sincere tears of gratitude.

He pursed his lips slightly, controlled his emotions, and said, "Mom, you can't make yourself lonely for the rest of your life just for us. I hope that you can find your own happiness. Dad is the person who can accompany you for the rest of his life. When we grow up together, we will eventually leave you for our own dreams."

"Mom, you are still very young. You gave birth to Juliet and I when you were at the prime of your life. You should not have been able to bear these things, but you gave birth to us."

"Mom, thank you, but we also want you to be happy. Do you know?"

Before her son could finish his words, Alice couldn't help but shed tears.

She had never thought that her son would see through things so thoroughly.

On the contrary, she was like an outsider who only knew how to be sad. She never cared about how the people around her were doing, focusing only on herself but not others.

She wasn't as knowledgeable as her own child when it came to kinship.

"Marlon..." Alice choked with sobs. "Yes, I'm sorry for not letting you have a father for so many years."

Marlon shook his head slightly and said, "Mom, it doesn't matter to us whether we have a father or not. The important thing is that you live a happy life."

"Take breakfast this morning for example. Dad knows your tastes, which means that he knows you. After he completely understands you, you will be the happiest woman in the world."

Marlon spoke with a smile. Watching TV, reading books, and listening to audiobooks made him learn a lot.

When a person had reached a certain age, he must work hard for a beautiful future. Learning was essential, and he had to keep up with the times.

If he put down his phone, ignored the games, and read books everyday, his bright future could be expected!

Alice looked at her son as if she didn't recognize him.

When did her son become so smart? Bah! Marlon was indeed very smart.

However, Alice's expression soon darkened. "Marlon, be honest, are you here to speak up for your father?"

Marlon was speechless. No, no, no, no. He was here to speak up for himself.

He smiled and said, "Mom, I've already helped you analyze your situation very clearly. It's up to you now. However, now, I have something to discuss with you. I'm going to pursue my dreams, so Mom, you can't stop me."

Alice's nerves tensed up in an instant. She narrowed her eyes and looked into her son's sly eyes. Her son was so young but she already couldn't see through him.

She asked, "Tell me first, what do you want to do?"

Marlon said, "Mom, promise me first that you won't stop me from pursuing my dreams, then I'll tell you."

Looking at her son's serious expression, Alice saw that he didn't seem to be joking. This guy looked very serious, but he had his own ideas.

However, she couldn't spoil him. "You need to tell me first."

Marlon retorted, "Mom, you have to agree first."

Alice suddenly felt that it must be a big deal.

Despite this, she couldn't stop her son's dream.

It was important to nurture children's dreams from an early age.

"Okay!" Alice nodded.

Marlon announced with a smile, "Mom, I want to be a model in Alwynn Group."

Alice was speechless. What did she hear?

Was this the dream her son just told her seriously?

Wait, Alice seemed to have come to a realization.

"Marlon, do you want to be an actor like your father?"

Marlon gave his mother a thumbs-up and responded with a smile, "Mom, that's right. However, we can't be in a hurry. I want to start from the bottom. Only in this way can I understand what it means to work hard and to struggle."

"Dad was well-known when he was five years old. I'm already seven years old, and I'm already late to the starting line." The more Marlon said, the more upset he became. He even regretted entering the industry too late.

Alice was ashamed and embarrassed. When she was six years old, she was busy chasing stars. As for what was a dream, she had long forgotten about it.

"Did your father suggest for you to go?" Alice was a little angry.

He wanted to win over his son so that he could snatch her son from her.

Marlon looked at his mother helplessly and sadly. "Alas!"

He sighed deeply and said, "Mom, no wonder you adults are worried all day. It's all because of your over-active imagination."

"Can my life be controlled by my father? My dream was a suggestion that my father could give me. No, my parents can give me advice on things like dreams, but acting is a dream that I want to achieve."

"After I talked to Dad, he told me that acting was very hard. He said that he could make it easier for me with money."

"What's the point if I really do that? Thus, I decided to go there and achieve things by myself. I've already told Mr. Alwynn."

"He said that as long as you agree, he will personally go to the airport to pick me up for an audition."

Alice felt that the more she listened, the more ridiculous it became. "Marlon, did you do it on purpose?"

Marlon was a little confused. "Mom, please make it clear. What did I do on purpose?"

"You can go to many places. Why do you want to go to Alwynn Group?"

Marlon responded with interest, "Mom, you don't understand. I'll tell you. I've done a good job in conquering the Alwynn Group."

"First of all, the reputation of the group is very important. I don't need to tell you about Alwynn Group's reputation."

"Besides, it's their clothes. Whether it's children's clothes or fashionable women's clothes, they're really beautiful and comfortable. I value brand reputation..."

Alice was stunned by her son's words.

Most importantly, she was about to be persuaded by her son. That was not a good sign.

"Mom, why don't you give me an answer after listening to me say so much?"

Alice suddenly had a bad feeling about herself.

No mother could stand the request of such a sensible child.

"Have you really thought it through?" Alice also asked him seriously.

Marlon replied solemnly, "Mom, I wouldn't have told you about this before I figured it out."

"If you agree, I'll leave in three days."

Alice was speechless. What if she didn't agree?

She wanted to ask him why it had to be Alwynn Group.

However, her son had already answered her just now.

"Mom, you have one day to think about it. Tell me when you've thought it through. I know it's a big deal." After saying that, Marlon turned around and left.

Alice was a little stunned. He had given her too many surprises that day.

She couldn't process everything at once. She really couldn't agree to her son's request.

After eating, Alice still felt like she had a headache. She slowly climbed into bed and closed her eyes. After thinking for a while, she decided to recover her energy first before dealing with Henrick.

How could he do this? How could he?

How could he take advantage of her? How could he kiss her? She decided to stop drinking in the future.

"Ah ah ah ah..." Thinking of that crazy scene, Alice felt that she was not far from going crazy.

Alice rolled on the bed twice, and the air conditioner in the room was comfortable, so she soon fell asleep.

At this time, Marlon went to Henrick.

Henrick gave Marlon a bag of potato chips that he liked. He had no appetite, but he sighed with the chips in his arms.

When he sighed for the third time, Henrick asked with a smile, "Kid, what's with the sigh?"

Marlon looked at him slowly and said, "Dad, I'm worried that Mom won't allow me to go."

When he knew that his father was five years old when he became a well-known child star, he also had such a strong idea that he could build his own reputation. He could do whatever his father could do.

If he didn't have such a father, he might not have any ideas, and he would just waste the whole holiday away.

As long as he set a goal, he was in a hurry to achieve it.

Henrick smiled and comforted him. "Your mother will agree to it."

"I hope she does." Marlon tore open his beloved potato chips and ate them slowly.

It was already evening when Alice woke up. She glanced out of the window. The sun was setting, setting the sky alight like fire.

She got up slowly. She felt that she had slept too much, and she was not going to be able to sleep again at night.

She got up, took a shower, and went downstairs. She didn't see her children.

They had probably gone next door again. Her mother was not at home. The servant said that Aubri had gone out with Juliet.

Alice was very confused. Aubri had been taking Juliet out to play for the past two days.

Marlon wasn't there either. He must have gone to Henrick's place.

"Alas!" Alice sighed. At this time, her father should be fine.

She went to the balcony and took out her mobile phone to call her father.

"Dad, it's me."

Alice told Bert about Marlon wanting to go to Alwynn Group.

To Alice's surprise, Bert actually agreed to Marlon's decision. It was a good thing to have a dream at such a young age, especially since Marlon had always been a person with his own thoughts.

After hanging up the phone, Alice felt relieved.

She returned to the house next door and went upstairs. Looking down, she saw her son and Henrick playing football in the garden.

Marlon smiled happily, and the picture of the father and son being together was also very beautiful.

As if sensing her gaze, Henrick suddenly raised his head. His dark eyes were full of happiness, overflowing with tenderness.

Alice had no time to avoid him, so their gazes met unexpectedly.

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Henrick smiled at her gently and continued to play football with Marlon.

Alice's heart beat wildly when she saw the tenderness in his eyes.

She immediately turned around and scolded herself as she walked, "Alice, you're really hopeless."

She looked at the setting sun in the distance. Her blushing face and rosy lips were cute and charming, and her eyes seemed to be as clear as water.

Alice didn't know what was wrong with herself. Why was she so nervous and shy when she was far away from him?

She paced back and forth, trying to suppress the panic in her heart. She felt that as long as Henrick was around, she would not be able to live a normal life.

At that moment, the phone suddenly rang, and Alice was startled.

She quickly grabbed her phone and saw the caller ID. She smiled and said, "Michelle."

"Alice, I'm back. Do you have time tomorrow night? Let's meet up."

Alice was very excited. "Michelle, you're finally back. Okay, where should we meet? I'll go and find you."

Michelle suggested, "Let's meet near Halton District. I heard that it is developing very well. I just returned to the country and want to go there. I will send you the location of the restaurant. Remember to come over."

Alice nodded hurriedly and said, "Okay, Michelle, I'll be there on time tomorrow night."

Michelle agreed, "Okay, Alice, we haven't seen each other for a long time. It's been three year since I went abroad."

Alice only felt that time had passed so quickly. In the blink of an eye, three years had passed.

To be honest, she didn't have many friends. Apart from Giada, whom she had grown up with but rarely met, her other best friend was Michelle Church.

"Hehe..." Alice smiled happily. "Michelle, let's meet at five o'clock tomorrow."

"Okay, Alice, see you tomorrow!"

After hanging up the phone, Alice paced back and forth happily. The joy of Michelle's return diluted the panic in her heart.

She was even looking forward to the arrival of the following night. If she met more of her friends, she might be able to suppress the strange feeling in her heart.

The following day, Alice really avoided bumping into Henrick.

Henrick had guessed that Alice would do this because she was shy.

Every time he thought of this, he wanted to laugh.

Juliet secretly told him that her mother would be going to Halton District to meet a friend whom she hadn't seen for several years that night. Maybe she would drink again. His daughter's secret reminder made Henrick feel refreshed in an instant.

At three o'clock, he began to stand in a secret corner on the third floor. Watching Alice dress up beautifully, he felt very upset.

Alice said that she was going to see her best friend whom she hadn't seen for three years. What did she dress up so beautifully for?

Watching Alice's car drive away, Henrick clicked on the locator button and asked Josue to drive the car out. He went back to the house, changed his clothes, and turned to go downstairs.

It was still very hot in the evenings in Lemmon City. However, dark clouds covered the sky, signaling that heavy rain was coming.

As soon as Alice entered the parking lot, it started raining heavily.

She glanced at the umbrella in the co-pilot seat. Although it would not rain often now, it was not wrong to bring an umbrella with her during this season.

She had good living habits and would definitely make some preparations every time she went out.

She opened the door and got out. After locking the door, she walked in the direction of the elevator.

As soon as she entered the elevator, Henrick's car also stopped in the parking lot.

He had initially planned on going to his uncle's house that night, but when he thought that chasing his wife was more important, he gave up on his initial idea.

The food area was as lively as usual and Michelle had booked the restaurant. Alice found the private room, pushed the door open and entered, only to see that the room was full of people.

They were all her former classmates or Michelle's friends, and there was a large table of men and women.

There was a flash of surprise in Alice's beautiful eyes. She thought that it was only going to be her and Michelle that night.

It seemed that if she thought too much; time could make people forget a lot of things, but not only that, it could also make them forget about other people.

When the group in the private room saw the beautiful Alice, they all looked at her in surprise.

Alice and Michelle were two beautiful women, but they were very different. Alice looked beautiful and gentle, with bright and clear eyes that could make people feel at ease.

As for Michelle, she was dazzlingly beautiful.

Seeing that everyone's eyes were focused on Alice, Michelle's eyes flashed with jealousy.

"Ah, Alice, you're here. Come and sit down." Michelle pretended to be happy and called out to her.

Her hair was dark and shiny, and her facial features were well-defined and beautiful. She was about three centimeters taller than Alice, and she wore a high-necked peacock blue dress, which made her look more sexy and beautiful.

Alice looked at her. Michelle had grown even more mature and beautiful after not seeing her for three years.

After greeting everyone, Alice sat down in a seat; she was separated from Michelle by two big men.

The two handsome men sitting next to Michelle whispered to her from time to time.

Michelle responded to them with happy smiles.

Sitting beside Alice was her college classmate, Belinda Kuhn. They were just ordinary friends when they were in college.

Since they had just met and were acquainted with each other, everyone was talking about topics that they were interested in.

Alice was not in the same work industry as the others, so Alice couldn't contribute much to the conversation. As such, she simply sat there quietly and occasionally ate the food in front of her, but it didn't taste good.

Fortunately, Giada had sent her a message to share news about her life.

Giada wrote,

"Alice, where are you? My morning sickness has reduced a lot these days. The babies are very obedient, and they don't torture me anymore."

Alice smiled and replied, "Gia, I'm outside. Since the babies won't bother you anymore, you should have a good rest!"

Giada texted, "Alice, I will. When will you come to River City? I fainted the last time we met. Since then, we never got to meet again. I want to go to a nice food stall with you."

Alice smiled and responded, "Let Martin go with you."

Giada replied, "I'm now the most precious treasure of my family. Food stalls, barbecues, all these types of food, no one at home allows me to eat them. Martin keeps an eye on me. I've been longing for a barbecue these days."

Alice texted, "It's fine if you only eat it once in a while."

She remembered that she also ate some when she was pregnant.

Giada wrote, "Alice, I also think so, but they won't allow me to eat those things. I really want to eat some things, so I asked the chef at home to make some for me, but I don't feel like it can satisfy my appetite."

Alice smiled. This little girl was just like her at that time. Although her mother said that she couldn't eat those things, she still accompanied her to eat them.

The people in the private room were talking about their own matters. Alice had always kept a low profile, so few people knew about her family.

She did not speak much and no one cared too much either. When she did speak, she did so with her head lowered, seemingly forming two extreme scenes. It was the difference between a noisy city and a peaceful world.

"Alice, is Liam talking to you?"

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Alice, who was lost in their conversation, suddenly heard Michelle's voice. She looked up and looked at Michelle in confusion.

Michelle repeated impatiently, "Liam asked you if you have a boyfriend?"

Hearing Michelle's snappy voice, Alice frowned.

"Liam?" Alice seemed to remember that he had also been her college classmate.

Liam was sitting on Michelle's left, looking very ordinary. His eyes were round, and there were many marks and scars on his face. He looked at Alice with a gentle smile.

Alice just looked at him and said nothing.

Michelle smiled and said, "Alice, do you have someone you like? Tell us, everyone is waiting."

Michelle only knew that Alice's family was well-off, but she didn't know exactly how well-off they were.

Alice kept a low profile and never showed off her family background. She got into the university through her own efforts, and she was excellent in all aspects.

Even if she liked Henrick, she had never told Michelle about it.

Apart from her family and Henrick, she had been honest about everything else with Michelle.

Alice's smile was very faint. She felt that Michelle had changed a lot.

"I already have someone I like," she responded with a smile.

Although it was likely that she could never be with that person, she admitted that she did like him.

"Oh!" Liam smiled in disappointment.

Michelle looked at her in surprise and said unhappily, "Alice, you have someone you like yet you don't want to tell me about it. Are we still good friends?"

Alice just smiled and remained silent.

Liam smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. I still have a chance as long as they're not married."

"Hey! Liam, I didn't expect you to be so infatuated with Alice." Michelle looked at Liam with her eyebrows raised.

The man smiled and looked at Alice, his eyes full of greed.

Alice frowned in discomfort and lowered her head to continue eating.

"Alice, can you do me a favor?" Michelle suddenly asked with a smile, full of expectation.

Alice looked up at her again.

Michelle said shyly, "Alice, I heard that Mr. Henrick is starring in a TV series you adapted not long ago. Do you have his contact information?"

Alice was speechless. She sensed that something unusual was going on.

"Yes!" Alice nodded with some difficulty.

Michelle asked excitedly, "Alice, can you give me his contact information?"

Alice was in a dilemma. After all, Henrick was a very easy-going person, but his character was unpredictable.

Liam smiled and asked, "Michelle, you don't want to marry Mr. Henrick, do you? I heard that he already has someone and she is in the entertainment industry."

Michelle smiled and narrowed her eyes that were full of expectation. "As you said, there is hope for us as long as they're not married."

"Haha..." The large table of people laughed in agreement. Michelle's family was not bad. Her family was in the seafood industry, which basically included the whole seafood industry in Lemmon City. Her family had a certain level of wealth and fame.

There were other businesses under her name that were related to the people present, so they cheered her on.

Only Alice couldn't bring herself to laugh. Henrick was a man whom women would not be able to control. Alma had grown up with him, yet he could still destroy her mercilessly.

During this period of time, news of Alma seemed to have disappeared from the entertainment industry. Even the media rarely mentioned her.

"Alice, I also heard that Mr. Henrick is in Lemmon City. Call him and ask him out to play," Michelle suggested with a smile.

Alice looked at Michelle's eager face and recalled that she had not had much contact with this person in the past three years.

Michelle remembered to invite her out probably because she knew that Alice had Henrick's contact information.

After Alice figured it out, her heart sank.

Belinda, who was sitting next to Alice, also pushed her. "Alice, Mr. Henrick is now an international superstar. He was famous in M Country. After returning here, he has become the Prince Charming in women's hearts. I also want to meet him. Why don't you call him?"

"Wow, I also want to see the legendary actor, Henrick. I heard that he is more handsome in person than he is on TV."

Everyone's eyes were focused on Alice.

Alice was really in a dilemma.

Was it not too late for her to go out now?

Should she call Henrick?

Haha...

She did indeed have Henrick's contact information, and he had not changed his personal number for many years.

However, she had not dialed the number she was familiar with for many years.

"Ah, ah..."

Suddenly, the door was pushed open by someone who had gone to the bathroom.

"Michelle, guess who I saw, the actor, Henrick Alwynn!"

The people in the private room instantly went crazy and rushed out one by one. In the end, only Alice was left in the private room.

Alice breathed a sigh of relief. She was finally out of danger. If she didn't leave now, when else would she leave?

She took her bag and went out of the private room.

As soon as she got out of the door, she heard the noise in the corridor.

Henrick was also surprised that his fans would recognize him.

Actors always looked different to the characters they played on screen, but after all, Henrick looked better in real life.

Moreover, his schedule had always been confidential, and few people recognized him outside.

Just as he was about to escape, a group of people rushed out of the private room and surrounded him.

When Alice came out, she saw such a scene.

Michelle, who was beautiful, elegant, and sexy, stood in front of Henrick and smiled charmingly. "Mr. Henrick, nice to meet you. I'm Alice's friend, Michelle."

Hearing that she was Allie's friend, Henrick gave her face.

"Hello!" He nodded with an elegant smile.

Michelle's heart instantly softened, and the expression of adoration on her face could not be hidden. Henrick felt a little disgusted.

Alice lowered her head and slowly approached the crowd. D*mn it, she had to walk past that group of people before leaving.

However, Henrick had an advantage in height, and he was the tallest among them.

Alice wanted to leave quietly, but he saw her clearly.

Obviously, she didn't want to talk to him.

He smiled and gently called out, "Allie."

Alice, who was about to pass through the crowd, was speechless.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Michelle turned to look at Alice and said with a smile, "Alice, you're also out. Do you want me to invite Mr. Henrick to have dinner with us?"

Alice lowered her head and said with a smile, "Michelle, I'm not feeling well, so I want to go back and rest."

"Ah, Alice, you look fine. Where do you feel uncomfortable?" Michelle was a little unhappy. She now had a chance to invite Henrick to dinner, but she couldn't let Alice ruin her plan.

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Alice looked at Michelle and smiled. Her tone was very indifferent. "Sorry, I have a stomachache. I'll go first."

"Hey!" Michelle quickly grabbed her hand.

"Alice, I'll ask Liam to buy you some medicine. You'll be fine after you take it."

Henrick frowned slightly and looked at Alice. Her stomach hurt yet she still wanted to come out and socialize.

"Alice, you go back to the private room first. I'll buy you some medicine now." Liam smiled and turned to leave. Henrick was not only famous, but if they could make a deal or two with the Alwynn family, they would have business dealings for a long time.

"There's no need to bother," Henrick suddenly spoke up. He looked at Liam and it was obvious that that guy had feelings for Allie.

"Josue, go buy some medicine for Allie," he instructed Josue, who was beside him.

"Okay, Mr. Henrick, I'll go right now." Josue smiled and tried to persuade everyone to disperse and not hinder the waiter from serving the dishes.

Everyone was very rational and dispersed after getting their autographs.

Liam's expression was a little ugly, but he didn't say anything.

In the end, Alice still couldn't leave.

She was shoved back into the private room.

Alice was lost for words. She felt that she shouldn't have gone out that day.

Henrick also successfully entered Alice's circle of friends, but he was only concerned about her.

As soon as Belinda and Michelle entered the private room, they wanted to sit next to Henrick, who cleverly avoided them and sat down with Alice. On the other side, Michelle pushed the person on Henrick's other side away and sat down next to him.

Alice was in a bad mood. The person whom she thought was her best friend had become someone she couldn't recognize. She was really in a bad mood.

What made her even more upset was that she ran into Henrick.

Michelle smiled flatteringly and asked, "Mr. Henrick, what do you want to eat?"

Then, she handed him the menu.

When Henrick saw the dishes on the table, he felt a chill run down his spine.

He took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. Soon, the manager of the restaurant came in.

That was Delmont's restaurant. When Henrick came here, he had already greeted him.

"Mr. Henrick, what can I do for you?" The manager was in his forties and he recognized Henrick at a glance.

Henrick looked at him and said, "These dishes are all cold. Take them away and bring in some light dishes. My girlfriend has a stomachache."

The word "girlfriend" made all the people present stunned. They all felt uncomfortable and looked at Alice in unison.

Even the manager couldn't help glancing at Henrick a few more times.

Alice was so shocked that she wanted to beat him up. Who was his girlfriend?

What kind of joke was that?

However, Alice felt as if her heart had been struck by a blow.

She never dreamed that this man would admit that she was his girlfriend in front of others.

How many years had it been in her dream? At that moment, it had suddenly come true. She was not mentally prepared for it at all.

"Okay, Mr. Henrick, I'll go right now." The manager came to his senses and walked out quickly.

The most embarrassed one was Michelle.

She looked at Alice with some blame and complained, "Alice, Mr. Henrick is your boyfriend. Why didn't you say that just now? You're deliberately making fun of your good friend."

Hearing her aggressive tone, Henrick felt very uncomfortable.

He lowered his head slightly and whispered in Alice's ear, "Alice, is she your friend?"

Alice nodded nervously.

Henrick's eyes flashed as he said with a smile, "Why do I feel that your friend is a little..." He wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. It was not good for him to finish his words.

Alice also felt that Michelle was behaving a little weirdly.

That was why she felt bored and wanted to go back.

Then, a waiter came in and removed the dishes from the table.

Michelle looked at the intimacy between the two of them and was very jealous. This time, she had returned to the country for Henrick.

She was also studying in Country M and had always known that Henrick was also there. However, she had never encountered him whilst they were there as his schedule and whereabouts were extremely confidential.

She had used a lot of her connections to find out that Henrick was in Lemmon City.

She didn't expect that even though Alice was Henrick's girlfriend, she had never mentioned it to her.

Tsk, Alice still that she was her best friend? She didn't even tell Michelle about this.

That's right, Alice wouldn't say anything about this kind of thing.

Such a handsome boyfriend, was she trying to keep him to herself?

Liam said with some jealousy, "Alice, you're Mr. Henrick's girlfriend? Why didn't you tell me earlier? I'll take back what I just said."

Liam looked at Henrick and smiled.

Henrick narrowed his eyes and asked emotionlessly, "What are you talking about?"

Belinda rushed to say, "Mr. Henrick, Liam wanted to pursue Alice. Now that he knows that you are her boyfriend, he naturally can't have those kinds of thoughts."

The crowd was not optimistic about Alice and Henrick.

After all, except for being a little more beautiful than others, Alice was just a screenwriter and did not have any other special skills. Everyone shared the same thoughts.

"Hehe..." Everyone laughed.

They all looked at Alice.

Alice felt a burning sensation on her face. How could she not be aware of what these people were thinking?

In the circle of rich people, there was never a lack of such people and fun.

If these people knew that she was the daughter of the Klein Group, they would be embarrassed.

Tsk, tsk, tsk!

Human nature was indeed terrifying!

"Oh! There's such a thing. Someone wants to steal my woman." Although Henrick was smiling, his smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes, and his voice was cold.

When his gloomy gaze swept over Liam, the latter felt a chill run down his spine. His body suddenly tensed up, and a wave of fear filled his entire body.

Liam felt as if he had been strangled by Death, and it was as if he had narrowly survived a disaster.

Alice rolled her eyes at Henrick. This man was getting more and more shameless. Who was his woman?

However, the most terrifying thing about Henrick was his charm. When his expression turned cold, there was an air of iciness all over his body, and the strong and charming aura enveloped the surroundings.

Liam smiled awkwardly and did not dare to make another sound.

Michelle did not give up and asked with a smile, "I don't know what you like about our Alice, Mr. Henrick. She has been very excellent since she was a child."

Henrick looked sideways at Alice, his eyes full of tenderness.

His voice was so gentle that it made people jealous. "I also think Allie is excellent. As for what I like about her, I think I like everything about her."

Michelle's face felt like it had received a hard slap. Her expression was very unnatural, and her heart was in a mess.

Alice's heart beat faster. The thing she hated the most was Henrick's sweet words. To her, they were too lethal and she would fall into his trap.

"Wow!" Belinda, who had never been very enthusiastic, screamed with envy. "Alice, you are so lucky. Mr. Henrick dotes on you too much. We are so envious of you."

Alice looked at her slightly raised lips and did not speak. She did not know what was wrong with Henrick. Did she agree to him calling her his girlfriend?

"Don't think you can do whatever you want just because I like you. You're so shameless."

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Henrick looked at Alice and smiled gently. "There's nothing that can be done. My Allie is cute and capable, gentle and virtuous. It's hard not to spoil her. I want to give her the best."

Alice was speechless. Haha, just keep bragging. She was afraid that his face would hurt from all the nonsense he was spouting.

Moreover, was it really good for him to be so shameless?

'My Allie', hehe... It did sound very nice.

"Wow!" Michelle looked at Alice enviously, but she was extremely jealous in her heart. She should have come back early. Compared with Alice, she felt that she was way more beautiful.

Alice was no one special, and her character was a little strange.

Alice kept a faint smile on her face and didn't say a word.

The girls around them did not give up and kept looking for opportunities to talk to Henrick.

They didn't stop until the dishes were served.

Henrick didn't bother talking to anyone. Seeing Alice's favorite beef, he picked up two pieces of it and put them onto her plate. Then, he filled a bowl of chicken soup for her.

"Alice, drink some soup to warm your stomach first. Josue will come back soon." His tone was very gentle and his movements were very elegant.

"Okay!" Alice nodded and lowered her head to drink the soup. She didn't have a stomachache. She just wanted to find an excuse to leave.

She usually didn't spend much time with these people. People who lived in this society, unless they were really rich, would bear great pressure. They would also be oppressed in various ways. When they had time to have fun, they would naturally bully those who were weaker than them.

After all these years of work, she had seen many people like them. No matter how glamorous they looked on the surface, their hearts were not filled with good intentions.

For example, Belinda, who was sitting next to her, was from an ordinary family, but she still tried to squeeze into the upper class circle.

After graduating from college, she didn't find a proper job. Instead, she spent all day with these upstarts or rich second generations.

As the saying went, "It's better to marry well than to suffer!"

Belinda basically had such an attitude.

Not long after, Josue returned with a box of medicine in his hand.

"Mr. Henrick, the medicine."

Henrick took the medicine and poured a cup of warm water. Then, he opened the medicine box, looked at the instructions, and took out two pills before looking at Alice.

Alice felt like she had shot herself in the foot.

Her stomach didn't hurt, so why should she take medicine?

Henrick, the nosy b*stard, if he didn't call out to her, she would probably be home, having a hot meal by now.

Alice slowly reached for the medicine in his hand.

Unexpectedly, she heard Henrick's intoxicating voice. "Allie, open your mouth?"

Alice was lost for words. She stared at him and thought, "Are you done yet?"

It was easy to get too involved in the act.

"Be good, open your mouth," Henrick said softly. He doted on her and her heart felt numb.

Alice opened her mouth gently as if she had been bewitched. Henrick gently put the medicine into her mouth and handed her the water.

Alice thought, "Just eat it. Anyway, it can't kill you. Isn't it just two pills for a stomach ache?"

The dishes on the table were much lighter than before, and she suddenly had an appetite.

As for the others, because their focus was on Henrick, they did not notice that he had asked the manager to serve the dishes that he and Alice liked.

After Alice took the medicine, Henrick served her some more dishes. It was mashed potatoes, and it looked delicious.

Alice had no choice but to eat it, but it was also her favorite.

She had to admit that Henrick was very careful about these things. Suddenly, she remembered what her son had said. Henrick was sincere in the way he treated her.

Looking at Alice's lovely and well-behaved appearance, Henrick felt so good that he wanted to stop time at this moment.

"Alice, does your stomach feel better?" He asked in a low voice. The private room was neither too big nor too small, so everyone could hear his voice.

Alice nodded slightly and ate the food on her plate little by little.

Michelle looked at Alice's face which had her usual expression. She was afraid that Alice did not have a stomachache, but it was that she didn't want Michelle to get to know Henrick.

Thinking of this, she also felt uncomfortable.

"Mr. Henrick, did you and Alice meet from a TV series?" Michelle wanted to know how they got to know each other.

Henrick smiled and looked at Alice beside him.

Alice was also nervous. She was afraid of Michelle's question. Although she and Henrick had known each other since they were young, they had only met a few times. Moreover, a lot of things had happened between them.

Henrick smiled apologetically at Michelle. "Sorry, I don't want to share my beautiful memories of Allie with others."

Alice looked up at him sharply. She didn't hear him wrong. He had said 'beautiful memories'.

Henrick had probably forgotten to take his medicine when he went out that day.

Michelle was speechless. She felt like she wasn't able to find out anything from them.

She smiled with some difficulty. "Mr. Henrick, you're really infatuated."

"Of course. Allie is so good that I just want to spoil her." Henrick smiled brightly, but everyone listened to his words seriously.

The men and women at the table were lost in their thoughts and almost couldn't come out.

When Alice saw everyone in a daze, she couldn't help but be amazed. This b*stard was really able to charm everyone.

When everyone came to their senses, they all flushed with embarrassment.

Only Alice's expression was the same as ever.

Only then did Alice realize that she could face Henrick calmly.

In addition to shyness, she rarely felt heartache during this period of time.

Alice was in a better mood when she suddenly came to an understanding.

She started to enjoy the food more. After she ate a piece of beef, Michelle looked at her and said, "Alice, don't just focus on eating. Let's have a drink."

Alice thought of the embarrassment she had suffered after drinking that night and decided not to drink anymore. "Michelle, I'm not feeling well, so I won't drink anymore. You can go ahead."

Henrick smiled and said, "I'll drink for everyone on Allie's behalf."

As he spoke, he raised the wine glass in his hand and raised it to everyone.

To be able to drink with Mr. Henrick was a great honor. Everyone raised their glasses and drank up.

Michelle was very enthusiastic. When she saw that Henrick had finished the wine in his glass, she immediately refilled it.

Henrick, who was not good at drinking, was speechless.

Alice also knew that the Alwynn family members were not good at drinking. She still remembered what Gia had said about her brother, Kenneth.

Henrick's alcohol tolerance was not much better.

Seeing that he had drunk three glasses of red wine, Alice didn't want to drag a drunkard back, so he pulled Henrick's sleeve and reminded him, "Don't drink too much."

"Alice, I'm fine. They are all your classmates and friends. It's good to have fun."

Was she concerned about him? It warmed his heart!

Alice saw that he was going to encourage the situation, so she simply ignored him. He could do whatever he wanted. Anyway, there was also Josue outside.

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"Mr. Henrick, you're so straightforward. Let's have another drink." Michelle was busy pouring wine for Henrick, unintentionally or purposely rubbing her arm against him.

Henrick wore a white shirt and a pair of casual black pants. He looked less rigorous and more unruly, and especially when he smiled, he looked evil and charming.

Feeling Michelle's movements and the smell of her perfume, he had a disgusted look on his face, but Michelle, who had a flattering look on her face, could not see it.

"Come on, let's drink together."

Henrick was forthright, but his eyes were a little red. Alice looked at him worriedly.

"Come on, Mr. Henrick, you're so straightforward." Liam also got up to toast him. After a round, Henrick had already drunk more than a dozen glasses of wine, and he looked at Alice with bleary eyes.

If he continued to drink like this, he would probably be knocked out on the spot, which would be really embarrassing.

Michelle was about to come over to propose a toast, but Alice's eyes became cold. "Michelle, that's enough."

Michelle's hand that was pouring the wine paused slightly, and there was a trace of jealousy in her eyes.

Alice saw it clearly. She was stunned and her heart sank.

"Alice, Mr. Henrick didn't say anything, so why are you in such a hurry?" Michelle questioned as she was about to pour some wine for Henrick.

In fact, Henrick was not very drunk. He was still a way off yet from really being drunk.

He knew very well that he had to be careful.

"Sorry, I've had enough tonight. My Allie doesn't like me to be drunk, so I can't drink anymore. If I drink more, she will dislike me."

Michelle was speechless. How much did he like her? He kept calling Alice 'My Allie'.

"Alice, this is all your fault. Men need to be entertained when they're outside. It's not good for you to control Mr. Henrick too tightly." Michelle looked at Alice meaningfully.

Alice almost rolled her eyes. Who cared about that b*stard?

She just didn't want to drag a drunkard back.

"Haha..." Henrick laughed. He hugged Alice's shoulder and said with a smile, "Miss Church, I like Allie to take care of me. She only takes care of me because she cares about me. She only gets angry because she loves me."

Michelle only felt that every word she said was being thrown back at her by Henrick.

The two of them were so affectionate that no one could get involved.

"Allie, are you full?" Henrick lowered his head and whispered in Alice's ear.

This time, Michelle was not the only one who had to watch this public display of affection; everyone else in the room did as well.

Alice replied, "I'm full."

"Are you really full?" Henrick's forehead was almost touching hers. Alice could smell the faint fragrance of wine on his body.

Her face turned red in an instant. Except for that night, she had never been so close to Henrick. Her whole being was enveloped in his warm breath,

Michelle, who was watching from the side, was so jealous that she almost went crazy.

Alice pushed him. Was he drunk? With so many people watching, couldn't he stay away from her?

"I'm really full. I have something to do later. If you're also full, then let's go first." Alice just wanted to leave this place. She had had a very uncomfortable night.

She had always wronged herself, but even Michelle, whom she thought was her best friend, was scheming against her. She suddenly wondered, what could she get from being wronged? Was it being the butt of everyone's jokes?

In the eyes of others, there were only jokes and interests.

"Okay, I'll listen to you, Allie." Henrick's smile was broad and silly, and his voice was coquettish. He closed his eyes and smelled her scent. Only in this way could he get close to her.

Henrick took a deep breath and looked at everyone, saying, "Let's call it a night. I'll be the host today. If there's anything else you want to eat, feel free to order. I'll leave with Allie first."

"Mr. Henrick, you have to keep your word." Michelle didn't want to let them go like this, but she didn't know what to say when Henrick spoke.

"Okay, I'll ask Allie to contact you some other day." Henrick smiled and helped Alice pick up her bag, hugged her and left the private room.

As soon as the door of the private room was closed, Alice struggled to push him away. "Henrick, let go of me."

Standing not far away, Josue saw this scene and quietly hid.

If he dared to go up at this time, he would have to pack up and get lost the next morning.

However, he was a little sympathetic towards Mr. Henrick. The road to pursuing his wife was a long one.

Henrick was very uncomfortable at the moment. Ignoring Alice's struggle, he pleaded softly, "Alice, take me to the bathroom. I'm about to throw up."

Alice was speechless. Looking at the man who leaned on her body, she couldn't imagine such a scene.

She led Henrick to the washroom.

"I told you to drink less, but you didn't listen to me. How is your alcohol tolerance? Don't you know how much you can drink?" Alice really wanted to ignore him.

Thinking that he was the children's father, she had no choice but to stumble forward.

Henrick smiled and leaned against her. Her body was softer than cotton, and a faint fragrance spread around his nose, making his heartbeat and breathing rapid.

"Allie, are you still angry with me? Am I right?"

"Allie, I'm sorry! I will never hurt you again. Will you forgive me?"

"Allie, I've been missing you everyday for the past month or so, but I don't know why. It was Martin who spoke to me, which made me come to a realization that I had fallen in love with you."

"Allie, before you, I have never loved anyone. I didn't know what love was!"

"Allie, I'm sorry!"

Henrick expressed his feelings with the help of alcohol. If he had said such words in normal times, Alice would not have liked to hear them.

Alice was touched by his sudden confession.

She used all her strength to support his weight. He was much taller than her, and half of his body was leaning on her. She was almost on her knees, yet he was still in the mood to confess his love.

"Go in." At the door of the bathroom, Alice nudged him.

Henrick couldn't help but rush into the bathroom. "Allie, wait for me."

Alice was speechless.

Her body felt light, but her heart was heavy.

Presently, there was a huge bond between her and Henrick, their two children.

Alice's heart was in a mess. The past few days, she had almost been overwhelmed by Henrick's sweet words.

She stood outside in a panic. There were a few men who had come out, but she didn't see Henrick at all.

At this moment, Henrick was vomiting in the bathroom. The only thing he could do was to force himself to throw up so that he would feel better.

He hated this feeling, but he was very happy that night. Allie was so obedient.

He liked this kind of Allie so much that he really wanted to hold her in his arms and never let go. Henrick left the toilet with a smile and went to wash his hands.

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He washed his mouth carefully and went out to look for Alice. He didn't want her to wait too long.

However, he saw Alice being pestered by a drunk man.

Alice only felt that she was very unlucky that night. She met Henrick and was called his girlfriend in front of a group of bad friends. Now, she met a drunkard and was entangled with him.

"Go away! B*stard, if you dare to touch me again, don't blame me for being rude to you." Alice's good temper was gone, and she looked angrily at the drunk man in front of her.

Both this man and Henrick were drunk, but Henrick was clean and pure. The smell of alcohol from this man's mouth was horrible.

Without comparison, there would be no harm!

"Hey, little girl, you have a bad temper. You are so beautiful, and you need to be nice when you speak so that people will like you," the man said. Not only did he not retreat, but he also took a step closer towards Alice.

Alice was trapped against the wall.

The smell of alcohol from the man's body made her want to beat him up. However, the more Alice struggled, the more excited the man became. He lowered his head and wanted to kiss her.

Occasionally, one or two people would pass by, but they didn't dare to get involved.

"Get lost, you b*stard." Alice struggled hard, but the drunk man was so strong that she couldn't push him away.

"I won't get lost. What can you do to me?" The man was drunk. His face was red, and he smiled lustfully. His lips were already close to Alice's face.

Seeing this scene, Henrick's pupils quivered. He walked over, pulled the man away, and punched him.

Before the man could react, he felt that this whole mouth was filled with a metallic taste. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and the bloody smell in his mouth intensified.

As for Alice, she fell into a firm embrace and finally calmed down.

"Alice, are you okay?" Henrick lowered his head and asked softly in her ear.

Alice shook her head quickly and looked nervously at the man on the ground. She felt lucky that she had survived a disaster.

The man got up from the ground, cursing. He was a coward, but the alcohol encouraged him. The man didn't care about the blood flowing out of his mouth. He looked at Henrick angrily and was about to fight back with a punch.

By the time Henrick had thrown up, most of the wine had already left his system and he was pretty much fully sober. He looked at the man coldly. Before the man's hand could touch him, Henrick had already kicked the guy to the ground.

At this time, his long legs had an absolute advantage.

Bang! This time, the man fell to the ground in an even worse state, groaning as he writhed on the ground.

"Josue," Henrick called out irritably.

Josue finally walked out of the shadows.

"Mr. Henrick." Josue smiled.

"Throw this man out." After giving the order, he left with Alice.

Allie could not see what would happen next.

Anyone who dared to touch Henrick's woman would have to pay a bloody price.

Alice followed Henrick all the way to the parking lot, but they didn't say anything.

"Alice." When they arrived at Alice's car, Henrick suddenly stopped her.

Alice looked coldly at the self-righteous man in front of her and was even angrier.

"Get in the car."

Henrick couldn't wait to get in. He opened the door of the passenger seat and sat in it.

Alice did not drink, so she started the car and they left the parking lot.

The lights outside were already lit up, and the night after the rain was particularly cold.

Alice opened the window and a cool breeze blew into the car. The hot summer finally felt cool.

Henrick stole a glance at Alice and found that she didn't look well.

Even he himself was surprised by what he had done that night.

He just didn't want others to covet Alice.

What's more, was Michelle really Alice's best friend? Would a close friend of hers keep seducing him?

It made him sick.

He was going to get rid of his shirt.

Alice drove the car seriously. She knew that Henrick was looking at her. His eyes were burning with passion, and it was hard for her to ignore him.

No matter how Henrick looked at her, she drove the car seriously and ignored him.

When they were about to reach the villa, Alice stopped the car.

Henrick's heart skipped a beat. What was Alice trying to do?

Screech! Alice pulled the handbrake hard.

Henrick's heart was in his throat.

Alice looked at him fiercely.

Feeling guilty, he lowered his head and gulped.

"Allie..."

"Shut up!" Alice looked at him angrily.

Henrick pursed his lips and did not dare to speak.

Seeing that he had given up, she smiled coldly and questioned, "Henrick, why are you shrinking your neck?"

Henrick really wanted to reply that he was scared!

Thinking of what had happened that night, Alice felt very angry.

"Henrick, don't you think before you do things?"

Henrick was speechless. It was a good thing to have a girlfriend, yet he felt like he was in trouble.

How could he have thought that Alice would not settle the scores with him?

"Henrick, you said that I'm your girlfriend. Are we in this relationship now? We have nothing to do with each other. Aren't you making fun of me? I'm not married yet, so how can you ruin my reputation like this?"

"Get married?" Henrick grabbed onto the key word and looked at her. "Alice, who else do you want to marry?"

Alice retorted, "You don't have to care about who I'm going to marry, but what you did tonight was wrong. We have nothing to do with each other. Why did you say that I'm your girlfriend?"

"Henrick, do you know? When I came back from River City, I suddenly understood one thing. In this world, one can always live a life even without accompany from others. What I encountered during this period of time has cured my persistent heart for more than a decade."

"I gave you my heart for ten years, but isn't it enough for you to crush it?"

"Do I still have to let you crush my heart and trample on me?"

"Henrick, when I left, I told you that after the filming is completed, we won't be involved anymore. I'll keep my promise and never see you again."

"As for the children, it was my father who made the decision to let you know. Even if you knew, I said that I would not stop the children from meeting you. You are the children's father, and that is a fact that cannot be changed. However, please don't play with my feelings like this."

Hearing this, Henrick became anxious. "Alice, I didn't play with your feelings. I'm serious."

"Ha." Alice was so angry that she laughed.

"Are you that serious? Have you ever respected my decisions? Have you ever respected me?"

She indeed still had feelings for this man, and no matter how he treated her, she still had to find a reason to persuade herself to forgive him.

His love and care that night was indeed very enviable.

However, she didn't care about this kind of love. What she wanted was his sincerity.

"Alice, I'm sorry. I was wrong. I can't bear to see other men like you. I can't bear to see you smiling at another man. I even want to hide you."

"Alice, do you understand my feelings?" Henrick was very anxious and did not know how to explain himself.

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Alice was stunned. She must be dreaming.

How could Henrick say something like that?

She kept her eyes fixed on Henrick, who looked like a child who had done something wrong. He lowered his head and glanced at her from time to time. He was so timid and helpless that he looked very pitiful.

Moreover, what he said just now was still echoing in her ears.

In those years, the scene that she had crazily imagined in her dreams had come true at that moment.

Alice's heart kept pounding, but her face was still pale. She didn't know whether she was excited or moved, but she couldn't help but burst into tears.

"Allie, I'm sorry!" Henrick saw her crying while not uttering a single word instead. He frantically tried to wipe away her tears.

Alice could feel the warmth of his fingers.

She looked away slightly and lowered her head to avoid looking at him.

"Allie, don't cry." Henrick panicked and didn't know what to do. It was the first time in his life that he was chasing a girl. He really didn't know what to do.

"It's all your fault. You make me cry every time," Alice roared at him.

Feeling wronged and guilty, he shrank his neck.

"Allie, I'm sorry!" In addition to being sorry, he didn't know what else to do.

When Alice heard that he had nothing else to say but apologize, anger rose in her heart.

She couldn't help raising her head and asking, "Did you chase after Alma like this before?"

Henrick immediately explained, "Who said I've pursued her? Allie, I haven't. She and I were at most friends, and now, we're no longer even that."

"Haha... There are rumors on the Internet that she is your confidante, your childhood sweetheart, and your future wife. I'm not blind, and I've seen it all myself."

Henrick was anxious. He took Alice's hand and refused to let go. "Allie, it's just what the people on the Internet are saying. I didn't say it. You can't wrong me. I have never pursued Alma. I just think that she came from a poor family, so I have been helping her since she was a child."

"Who knew that this woman was so vicious that she has been using me all this while. I have already found out that she framed you. She will never dare to appear in the entertainment industry again."

"Her agent and assistant were also helping the wicked, and the evidence is conclusive. They have been locked up in prison, so she will never dare to hurt you again."

Alice felt that she was sick, so she forced him to say these words. Only then did she feel comfortable.

Despite this, she felt much better in her heart. She slowly stopped crying, and her eyes were red.

She calmed down and said, "It's late. Let's go back."

Henrick wanted to ask, "That's all?"

"Henrick, you should be glad that I didn't leave you in Halton District. You should be satisfied that I let you get in the car."

There were two voices shouting in Henrick's heart.

Alice started the car and drove back.

She sobbed, held her breath, and said, "I agree with Marlon to pursue his dream. Send him to the airport the day after tomorrow."

"Ah..." Obviously, Henrick did not expect her to agree.

"Alice, I'm sure Marlon will be very happy."

"Do you need to say that? I know my own son very well." Alice's tone was very bad.

Henrick reminded her, "Allie, he is our son."

Alice didn't want to argue with him, so she didn't say anything.

Henrick had never been in a relationship before, so he didn't know that that night was not the best time to confess.

To Alice, his confession was as simple as playing house.

Of course, at that moment, Henrick also realized the problem.

Now that he had sobered up from the alcohol, he was especially sober.

If he wanted to live with Allie, he had to make more efforts.

Thinking of this, he looked at Alice seriously and said, "Allie, I'm serious about what I said tonight. Although I drank some wine, I was well aware of what I was saying and doing."

Alice gripped the steering wheel tightly.

What would it be like one day when the fantasy becomes reality? It should be like what she was feeling at that moment. She was very excited. She liked the idea of it, and was very happy and comfortable at the thought of it.

However, she didn't want to show it so early.

Even she herself thought that women were really contradictory.

"Alice, Marlon is leaving the day after tomorrow. Let's go out and play tomorrow," Henrick suggested.

Alice was tempted and asked, "Where are we going?"

"Let's go to the amusement park. After that, we'll go to the beach. What do you think?"

His biggest dream when he was a child was for his family to go to the amusement park and play games on the beach.

However, his parents were too busy. They had been to the amusement park, but they rarely went to the beach together.

Later, his desire to go abroad was completely dashed. Every time he came back, he was busy playing with his mother and didn't want to go out at all.

"Okay." Alice agreed in the end.

Henrick smiled and said happily, "Allie, let's go to the supermarket to buy some things. We'll have a picnic tomorrow."

It was essential to have snacks when bringing the children out to play.

Alice didn't say anything and turned the car towards the supermarket.

Seeing Alice's silent actions, Henrick couldn't help smiling.

When they arrived at the entrance of the supermarket, Henrick went to get a shopping cart. He looked at Alice and smiled. "Allie, get in. I'll push you."

Alice glared at him. "Childish."

"Haha..." Henrick happily followed behind her. "Allie, I'm just childish in front of you."

"Shut up. Can you stop talking?" Alice walked towards the entrance of the supermarket.

"No, Allie. I don't feel good if I don't talk to you." Henrick was like a child.

"Hmph!" Alice looked at him and snorted.

Henrick followed her shamelessly.

"Allie, you like to eat potato chips, right? My mom, Marlon, and I also like them."

"Allie, Wangwang snow cake, I like it. It's very crispy." Alice glanced at the location of the Wangwang Snow cakes packages and took two bags of it.

Henrick couldn't help smiling. Allie still had him in her heart.

Looking at his uncontrollable smile, Alice lowered her head and couldn't help smiling.

They shopped for an hour and got a lot of snacks. The next day, they would drive out in Alice's car.

They didn't bring the things down and just left them in the car.

Henrick and Alice went back together, wanting to tell the children the good news.

When they got home, Juliet and Marlon were playing a game together.

Seeing their parents come back together, the twins looked at each other and did not speak, but they could see the joy reflected in each other's faces.

"Mom, Dad, why did you come back together? Did you go on a date?" Marlon had a mature mind, so he knew about men and women dating.

Alice's face instantly turned red. "You're just a kid. How do you know about dating?"