

## Gluey Love 2281

Chapter 2281

Alice got up to pour him some water.

Henrick's gaze followed her.

He felt that wherever she was, even the air smelled sweet.

Sure enough, it was like he had his own sun in his heart; once he found her, she would illuminate every corner of the world, making it look beautiful.

When Alice came back with the water, he looked at her with a silly grin.

She silently handed the water to him. "Get up and drink it."

"Okay!" Henrick sat up slowly. He felt much more relaxed, and he was no longer dizzy.

Leaning against the bed, he took the water from her hand and downed the whole glass in one go.

"Allie, I want more." Henrick's voice was still hoarse. His eyes were dry and bleary, and his lips were parched and cracked.

Seeing that he had already drunk a big glass of water, Alice was a little worried that his body would not be able to take so much water in one go.

She had also seen people ending up in the hospital because they drank too much water

"Wait a while before you drink more." Alice took the quilt from his hand and put it aside.

Henrick glanced at the glass of water silently and then whispered, "I'm... Hungry."

Alice thought that this man looked more like a child when he was sick, but he was so cute.

Ahhh...

That was how she fell into Henrick's trap.

"Why drink water when you're hungry? Just be patient."

Alice glared at him before going downstairs to get him some food.

Henrick looked at her retreating figure and smiled foolishly.

At this time, the mobile phone on the bedside table rang. It was Boris' phone number.

Henrick didn't even need to think to know why this guy was calling him.

"Hey, Boris." Henrick's voice was hoarse, but it didn't affect his pride at all.

"D\*mn it, Henrick, how dare you hook up with Alice behind my back? Do you know how much I like her? You even have children with her; you are deliberately making it difficult for me to find a wife."

Boris' voice was so loud that Henrick took the phone away from his ear.

After Boris calmed down for a while, Henrick said, "Boris, I met Allie when we were young. You would never have had a chance. You'd better give up and find your next target as soon as possible."

"Hmph! Henrick, do you think it's easy to find a wife? Alice was born with a good temper and a pretty face. She's neither arrogant nor petty. She suits me very well..."

"Shut up! Boris, I've told you that Allie and I already have children. Do you think you can take her away?" Henrick's expression was a little gloomy. He didn't like other men knowing that Alice was so good.

Only he could know how good she was.

"Do you think I'll still compete with you now? I can't compete with you over this kind of love. I just want to tell you that you should reflect on yourself and cherish the girl. If you don't cherish her, there will be many men in this world who will. Goodbye!" Boris hung up the phone in a pique of anger.

Henrick was speechless. He must have really liked her.

When Alice came in with the soup, Henrick was still holding the phone in his hand with a blank expression on his face.

When Henrick saw her, he slowly put down his phone. "Alice, did you make it?"

She looked at the soup in Alice's hand. Hehe, it was the chicken soup that he liked that was delicious and fragrant. His whole family was influenced by Eden's tastes, and they more or less liked the same things.

"No," Alice said flatly and put it on the bedside table. She was busy taking care of him and had no time to cook it personally. When he was asleep, he would occasionally call her name.

For the first time, she felt that he cherished her so much when he was asleep.

Henrick was speechless. Why did he start to feel disappointed again?

Alice turned a blind eye to his disappointment.

"Eat it yourself," she said.

Henrick thought that as a man, he should be more aggressive in his pursuit, so he immediately leaned back weakly and murmured softly, "Alice, I don't have the strength. Can you feed me?"

Alice was stunned. Looking at his weak and coquettish appearance, he didn't seem to have any sense of consistency at all as he switched from one expression to another. It was unbearable, but

she felt that as a man, he should not be so delicate.

"You were already able to pick up your phone just now. Can't you even lift a spoon?"

Henrick was speechless. Why did reality slap him in the face like that?

Why did he pick up the phone just now?

"That was just now. It's different now. When I see you, I feel like I have no strength left because you are so beautiful. I am full just by looking at you, Allie."

Looking at his shameless expression, Alice was both really annoyed and also amused. "You have a glib tongue. Who knows how true your words are?"

Henrick quickly explained, "Allie, I'm telling you the truth, and I'll only be honest with you."

Alice didn't want to waste time arguing with him. If they continued, the soup would get cold.

She sat by the bed, picked up the soup, and fed it to his mouth with a spoon.

Henrick also ate happily. Every time he ate, he felt sweet, as if he had been doused with honey.

The bowl of soup was quickly emptied.

Alice asked him, "Do you want more?"

Henrick shook his head. "I'm full."

Alice didn't know whether he was really full or not. She didn't cook the soup, but she knew that he liked to eat it.

She asked someone to prepare a little as she waited for him to wake up and eat.

Alice picked up the glass and poured him some water.

After drinking another glass of water, Henrick finally felt much more comfortable.

However, he really had no strength left, so he slowly laid back down.

"Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?" Alice was worried about him, that he would sleep for a long time again.

Henrick shook his head with a smile. "I just feel weak but I don't feel uncomfortable."

Alice sat there without saying a word. It was good that he was not in any pain or discomfort.

"Allie, where is our precious daughter?" When Henrick woke up, he didn't see his daughter. He seemed to have heard her crying in the morning.

"She went to Miane's house and will come back later. She was chatting a lot here and disturbing your rest. If you're still tired, go to sleep. When she comes back, I will ask her to come and see you." Even if Alice did not say anything, Juliet kept coming to see him.

"Okay!" Seeing that she looked better, Henrick felt relieved.

"Alice, have you been guarding me for a whole day?"

"Yes!"

To be honest, she was a little tired.

Henrick suddenly moved his body and patted the place beside him with his hand. "Alice, we already have children together. You don't have to be shy. Just come over and lie down to rest for a while."

All of a sudden, Alice's eyes widened.

She was afraid he was asking to be beaten!

Shameless; he was so presumptuous!

"I'll go back to my own home to rest, b\*stard!" Alice spat and left, leaving no chance for Henrick to speak.

After Alice left, Henrick stopped smiling and muttered, "Alice, if I don't do this, you won't rest." It was so tiring to guard him for a whole day. That silly girl was too cute.

Although he didn't want her to leave, he didn't want her to be tired either.

## Chapter 2282

Henrick closed his eyes and tossed and turned for a while. He couldn't fall asleep again, so he simply got up to look at his phone.

He clicked on his social media accounts and found that there was no news of Alice on the Internet.

With his brother's help, there was nothing that couldn't be solved. Despite this, he still suspected that someone was trying to cause trouble for Allie with this matter. Everything was against her.

Although gossip stopped at the wise, how many people could actually be rational?

After scrolling for a while, he was about to put down his phone when he saw a message from his brother, Kenneth.

"Call this number. The owner of this phone number bought a group of online trolls and tried to slander Miss Klein."

He quickly replied, "Kenneth, can't you find out from where you are?"

Kenneth's response was, "The name is Michelle Church. I'm not sure if that person is a man or a woman!"

Henrick replied, "Kenneth, you're so dumb. Just by looking at her name, you can tell that she's a woman. I've met this woman before, and I know who she is. She rubbed up against me a few times at a party and I was taken advantage of by her. She's Allie's best friend. It's so scary what she can do to her supposed best friend!"

"What do you mean by 'you've been taken advantage of by her'? Why were you so close to her when you have a woman you like? You were asking for it!" That was Kenneth's message to him.

For some reason, Henrick felt that his brother's words made sense.

Henrick typed, "Kenneth, I'll stay away from her next time. When will you come back? I miss you."

Kenneth rebuked him, "You already have children in primary school. Why are you still so clingy?"

Sitting in his luxurious and bright office, Kenneth began to smile brightly at the news sent by his brother.

When his assistant, Luke, came in and saw Kenneth smiling, he was so shocked that he broke out in a cold sweat and left cautiously.

When Kenneth is in a good mood, it would be best not to disturb him or else he would be dead. Luke thought.

However, Kenneth's smile was really pleasing to the eye!

Henrick texted, "Kenneth, I'm sick. Mom is not by my side. I'm not feeling well so please comfort me."

Kenneth retorted, "As long as Miss Klein is with you, she will be your greatest comfort."

Henrick replied, "Hehe, you know me best. I'm much better now. Kenneth, remember to bring a gift for the children when you come back."

Kenneth responded, "Got it. It's my first time seeing my niece and nephew, so of course, I have to bring them a gift."

After Henrick put down his phone, he looked out of the window. The last bit of discomfort and loss in his heart had disappeared. Indeed, love and kinship were the best medicine to heal one's soul.

The setting sun in the distance peeked out from behind the dark clouds, forming an ethereal light.

Henrick frowned. Was it going to rain?

Why was the weather in Lemmon City the same as that in River City? As long as there were dark clouds, it would definitely rain heavily.

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That night, it rained heavily.

Alice brought Juliet over to check up on Henrick. The heavy rain left them no chance to return.

The housekeepers and servants were very discerning. They all went back to the backyard and did not disturb the family of three.

Juliet held a stack of photos of her father in her hand that had been taken over the past few years. There was a pair of big eyes, which were like a clear spring, on the pink and delicate face, that peered at the photos. She looked at her father with admiration. "Dad, you have been so handsome since you were a child. You deserve to be my father. After you recover, sign these photos. These are for my best friend, Miane."

Looking at the photos of him at various ages collected by his daughter, Henrick was very touched. He smiled and nodded. "Okay, I'll sign them tomorrow."

Alice looked at the photos and felt that they looked familiar. "Juliet, where did you find these photos?"

"Oh! Mom, I found them at the bottom of your suitcase. Didn't you keep these photos for years? I found them when I came back."



Alice was speechless. No wonder they looked so familiar.

These were all photos of Henrick, which she had treasured over the years. There were several photos of him at different ages, as well as some still shots from his dramas. Since that night seven

years ago, she had always been very sad and afraid. She hid those photos in a box for fear of hurting herself. She had even placed several boxes on top of it. How did such a young girl manage to find them?

Henrick suddenly looked at Alice.

Alice suddenly stumbled away from him.

Henrick was very excited. At that moment, he truly understood how much she loved him all those years ago.

"Alice." He called out to her gently.

Alice saw that the rain was getting lighter, so she looked at her daughter and said, "Juliet, let's go home."

Juliet, who was looking at the photos, looked at her father with some reluctance. "Okay!"

She put down the photo and couldn't help but remind her father, "Dad, remember to sign them tomorrow."

"Okay!" Henrick's eyes were still fixed on Alice.

Alice looked at him, picked up the umbrella next to the sofa, and took her daughter's hand to leave.

Henrick suddenly stood up and said, "Alice, I'll walk you back."

He walked up to his daughter, squatted down, and patted his back. "Juliet, come up. I'll carry you back."

Speaking of which, he had never carried his daughter on his back before, right?

Juliet was so excited that she was about to cry. She murmured in a choked voice, "Dad, this is your first time carrying me."

Henrick's nose twitched and he didn't look back. When he felt that the little girl had clung onto him, he felt warmth spreading in his heart.

Carrying his daughter on his back, he looked at Alice and said with a smile, "Allie, you hold the umbrella."

Alice looked at him expressionlessly. "You're not feeling well. Why are you still doing this?"

"It's okay, I'm alright." Henrick smiled and walked forward carrying his daughter on his back.

Alice followed them helplessly.

After going out, she opened the umbrella to cover the father and daughter.

The two of them lived very close to each other, only a few steps apart. However, Henrick still felt very happy and warm.

Juliet was very smart and felt that it was not the time to disturb her parents. On the second floor, she skipped back to her room after saying good night.

Henrick was really grateful for his daughter's help.

He looked at Alice, who was tidying up the cushions on the sofa.

He took a few steps forward and hugged her from behind.

Alice's mind went blank as she was pulled into his warm embrace.

He was wearing a thin silk shirt, so she could feel the burning heat spreading from his body to her back, then throughout her body.

She remained motionless as she was still not used to that intimate posture.

Henrick closed his eyes and suppressed all the throbbing in his heart. Earlier, he had heard from his daughter that those photos were all kept by Alice. At that time, he only had the impulse to hug her.

"Allie," he called her in a hoarse voice.

Alice bit her lip and ignored him. Right then, she felt that all the discomfort and grievances of the past had resurfaced again.

"Allie, I'm sorry. Can you give me a chance to make up for it?"

Chapter 2283

Alice closed her eyes and felt his warm embrace.

At this moment, she truly experienced the embrace she had always dreamed of.

For so many years, she had wanted to hug him, and she lost track of how many times she had thought about it.

"Henrick, do you know? On many lonely nights, especially when the children were sick, I always wanted you to hug me like this. I wanted you to comfort me and give me some courage to go on." Alice couldn't go on. She quietly looked at his hands, which were slender, with firm knuckles.

She just wanted to enjoy that moment quietly.

"Alice, I know I'm many years late, but I want to spend the rest of my life trying to make up for it. Give me a chance, okay?" There was a pleading tone in Henrick's voice.

Alice turned around and looked at him. The two of them were facing each other. That was the first time that she was so close to him. In her clear-headed state, she bravely looked straight at him.

Although he was drunk that night, his intimate actions were clearly imprinted in her mind.

Every time she thought of it, she would blush and her heart would race.

"Henrick, if I hadn't given you a chance, would you have been able to hold me like this? You want me to give you a chance to pursue me, right? I chased you for more than ten years, but you've only been chasing me for a few days. Are you so impatient?"

After saying that, Alice blinked her beautiful eyes and looked at the handsome face in front of him with some grievance and nervousness. For the first time, she had mustered up the courage to say such words.

He didn't know that it had taken her a long time to muster that courage.

Her body was soft and very warm. Henrick held her in his arms and was reluctant to let go. Especially when he saw her aggrieved expression, he wanted to hold her and kiss her, so that she could feel safe and warm in his arms.

Her words made him even happier and excited. He felt that his blood was surging, as if he had just been resurrected. He would be able to sleep well that night.

The power of words was so strong. Just a few simple words could make people feel as if they had been reborn.

"Allie, I'm just afraid of hurting you. I've always been patient."

"Allie, I will always be by your side. I will always be with you. Don't worry. I will always stand behind you from now on. Every time you look back, you'll be able to see me." I will always love you.

"Okay!" Alice gave him a sweet and stunning smile. "Go back and have a rest!"

Henrick nodded, lowered his head, and kissed her on the lips, shocking her. Then, he left, satisfied.

Alice waited for Henrick to leave before she realized that he had bullied her again.

She blushed. When she returned to her room, she received a video call from her son.

"Marlon, it's late. Why haven't you slept yet?"

Marlon excitedly raised the camera and showed it to his mother. "Mom, look. Grandma asked me to stay in Dad's room and said that she wanted me to be familiar with Dad's past. His room is really big. This place is like a palace. I wandered around for a whole day before I learned my way around. It's too big here."

"Mom, everyone here likes me very much. I received a lot of gifts, and there are some for Juliet too. I will bring them back when I return."

"Especially Grandma and Grandpa, they're so happy to see me..."

Marlon kept talking happily, very much resembling a bird on a tree.

Alice couldn't help but smile.

"Marlon, be obedient and don't worry your grandparents," she reminded her son.

After all, he went to an unfamiliar environment alone. It was a good thing that he could adapt so quickly.

"Mom, Grandma said that we are a family, and that this is also my home. She asked me to treat it as if it's my own home, so I did. Grandma said that if I didn't do so, it would be like I was an outsider. Mom, Grandma is so gentle. I like her very much. Aunt is also very nice and she also chats with me a lot."

"Grandma and Grandpa cooked for me tonight, and they made French fries, fried chicken and chicken stew. They were all the dishes themselves so they're a lot healthier than usual."

Marlon felt like he was the happiest child in the world.

How could he not be happy when a big family loved him?

Looking at her son who was overwhelmed with happiness, Alice felt as if she was bathed in happiness and couldn't walk out. She couldn't help laughing.

"Marlon, your grandparents are very busy. Don't pester them often. They have a lot of work to do everyday."

"Mom, you're wrong. Grandpa took me to visit Alwynn Group early this morning. Grandma said that she'll take me to visit Symantec Group tomorrow and let me broaden my horizons. It just so happens that it is also my purpose to come here. I must go and have a look." Marlon's purpose was very simple. He had always been very clear about what he wanted to do.

Hearing her son's words, Alice felt much more relieved.

After ending the video call, she took a shower and rested with a smile. She always felt that her life was full of hope.

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In the past two days, Henrick had truly felt that Alice was really willing to give him a chance.

He felt that he was getting closer to Alice.

That made him feel much more at ease. When he had nothing to do, he always liked to follow Alice around. When she went to the company, he would send her there and pick her up from work in the evening.

A handsome guy suddenly appeared beside Alice, but he just hid in the car and didn't want to come out.

On the other side, Alma spent a lot of money to find out where Alice's family lived. She also knew that Henrick came here to pursue Alice, who was the mother of his children.

That news made her feel like a bolt from the blue. She had lost before the fight even began.

At night, the neon lights shone. Alma and Jaime went to a club to discuss business.

Coincidentally, the person they met this time was Michelle and her father. Michelle was wearing a red dress, which made her look charming.

Halfway through the business conversation, Michelle said, "Miss Parma, I heard that you and Mr. Henrick have been filming a TV series together. I also like him very much. We have a party tomorrow night, and Mr. Henrick will come over. Why don't we not discuss business tonight? Can you tell me about Mr. Henrick?"

"I just came back from abroad, and I like him very much."

Alma was stunned. Ever since she knew that Henrick had come here for Alice, she had been unable to find a way out. It seemed that tomorrow night was an opportunity.

She smiled and nodded.

Jaime didn't expect that Michelle would do this when the deal was going well.

Michelle's father, Grayson Church, also glanced at his daughter.

He looked at Jaime apologetically and said, "Mr. Jefferson, my daughter is so interested in chasing stars. She just came back from abroad and doesn't know the rules of business. Don't lower yourself to her level."

"There will be a party tomorrow night. It's my daughter's welcome back party. You can come over and sign the contract tomorrow night."

## Chapter 2284

Jaime was afraid that the deal would fall through, but since Mr. Church had said so, he had to give up.

Alma also knew what was going on, so she started to talk about Henrick with Michelle.

In this world, apart from Henrick's family, she could be said to be the one who knew him best.

It was a pity that she had taken the wrong step and became a stranger to Henrick.

Now that she had lost her resources, she had also withdrawn from the entertainment industry.

Jaime really wanted to marry her, and he didn't want her to go out and be an actress.

Her only hope now was Jaime. At least she did not have to worry about her future. Even if she did not come out to work in the future, she could still live a better life than ordinary people.

In the past few days, she quickly got used to life with Jaime. Although she had withdrawn from the entertainment industry, she was not famous and did not have much influence.

Henrick let her go. She was not implicated because of Candice. Although he had been kind, she was still unwilling to give up.

Therefore, in the conversation with Michelle, she exaggerated some words that implied that Alice had seduced Henrick.

Alma was not sure whether or not Michelle knew Alice or her true identity.

Thus, she did not mention Alice's identity or background.

What she didn't know was that Michelle knew Alice, but she didn't know her family background.

After all, she knew that Alice usually dressed in ordinary clothes and only ran a small company with a few employees.

Compared with her family's company, it was nothing.



In terms of conditions, she was always arrogant in front of Alice. She usually wore famous brands, while Alice wore unbranded clothes. From this, it was certain that Alice's family background was ordinary.

Although Michelle had a good time with Alice, because she went abroad early, she had never been to her house. Instead, she brought Alice to her home twice.

That was to show Alice her princess room and let her see how happy she was.

Their conversation ended in the middle of the night.

Michelle was curious about Henrick. After a few hours, she really understood more about him.

Alma spoke in detail, which made Michelle happy. When she was about to leave, Michelle was satisfied, so she asked her father to sign the contract so as not to affect her mood by talking about business at her party.

After signing the contract, the happiest person was Jaime. That trip had not been in vain.

Moreover, the biggest credit was Alma. When they went back at night, Jaime specially ordered a set of jewelry for her, and then happily took her back to the hotel.

The next day, although there was a party at night, Alice did not take it seriously.

She had always been very smart since she was a child, and her thinking and comprehension skills were higher than others.

She also saw Michelle's attitude towards her. After all, they would be strangers in the future. At the party that night, she would just show up and then leave immediately after.

If it wasn't for Henrick, she wouldn't have even bothered to go.

Early that morning, she sent her daughter to her mother and went to the company for a meeting.

Henrick got up early in the morning and sent her off.

He could clearly feel their hearts getting closer and closer, which made him excited. However, in front of Alice, he restrained his emotions very much.

There was no traffic jam along the way, and Henrick was dressed very casually.

Wearing a white casual shirt and white shorts, he looked refreshing and charming.

Thinking of the party that night, he thought of Alice's friend, Michelle.

"Alice, how much do you know about Michelle?" He didn't tell her what had happened that day. He was afraid that Alice wouldn't believe what he said.

Alice didn't know why he suddenly asked that question, which reminded her of what had happened on the Internet. She didn't see any topics about her in the news that morning.

In fact, she didn't care much about it. She was not a celebrity. Even if she was tied up with Henrick, the heat would soon disappear.

However, the news disappeared so quickly. She was pretty sure Henrick had done something.

"Why do you ask that?" She looked at him.

He smiled and said, "Allie, it's about what happened on the Internet. What do you think?"

Alice was a little confused. "What do you mean?"

"It's about your friend. Do you trust her character?" Henrick didn't dare to say it clearly. After all, friendships were something Allie attached great importance to.

Alice thought of what Michelle had done that night and the past years of contact. If it hadn't happened that night, she wouldn't have thought about the problems between them.

Now that she thought about it, Michelle used to show off in front of her all the time. However, at that time, she was careless and not as attentive as she was now, so she did not notice many problems.

When she thought about it now, between her and Michelle, Michelle cared more about having someone to accompany her so that she could keep showing off and have someone praise her. The value of her existence in Michelle's heart was probably only so little.

When she saw through it, she thought that half of it was to understand human nature, and the other half was to let things go.

No matter who it was, no matter whether there was fate or not, things could not be forced.

Henrick patiently waited for her reply.

Alice replied, "I don't trust her."

Henrick's lips curled into a smile. It seemed that Allie had seen through Michelle.

"Alice, listen to what I'm going to say next."

"Okay!" Alice nodded. They were still some distance away from the company, so it was good to talk. If it was too quiet in the car, she would not be used to it.

The morning breeze was very comfortable, making the summer a little cooler.

At the intersection of a traffic light, Henrick took out a lollipop and handed it to Alice.

She was speechless.

Henrick smiled and said, "Allie, eat something sweet. It'll help you feel better." He could sense the change in her mood.

When he mentioned Michelle earlier, she seemed a little unhappy.

Alice silently took the lollipop and asked curiously, "Why do you have a lollipop in your car?"

Henrick smiled and answered, "I'm used to it. I also like sugar, but I like to eat pineapple-flavored things. My mother likes strawberries. She's allergic to mangoes and pineapples."

As he spoke, Henrick suddenly leaned over and said, "Allie, I know you also like pineapple."

Alice pursed her lips and didn't say anything as her face flushed red. She slowly tore off the wrapper and put the pineapple-flavored lollipop in her mouth. The faint fruity scent spread throughout her mouth, making her feel much better.

Henrick started the car and said, "Alice, what happened on the Internet two days ago was that Michelle spent money to hire online trolls."

"It's her? How do you know?" Alice was obviously stunned.

"Have you forgotten that my brother is a hacker? I asked him to investigate it. After a night, the things on the Internet have become out of control. Obviously, someone paid those people to cause trouble."

## Chapter 2285

Alice couldn't believe it. They met for the first time after many years, but Michelle treated her like this.

She thought it was ridiculous. Human nature was really terrible.

"So, you asked your brother to check about me." Alice's tone was much colder.

She was afraid that every single detail about her life would be investigated by Henrick's brother.

Henrick looked at her suddenly changing mood and was a little nervous. "Allie, how could that be? My brother didn't know about us before. I just told him about it. Besides, we've known each other for so many years. If I want to inquire about you, do I need to ask my brother who's abroad?"

"Don't forget that our son and daughter will also tell me your preferences."

Henrick murmured in his heart, "Juliet, Marlon, I'm sorry. In order to make your mother happy, I have to betray you."

Juliet replied, "As long as Dad and Mom are together, you can sell me out, Dad."

Marlon replied, "I don't mind as long as we all can understand each other."

Of course, that was all later on.

Alice's expression was becoming colder and colder. She had raised two little traitors, and they had both betrayed her.

"And... Besides, Allie, I've also been carefully observing your preferences. You like to eat spiced beef, shrimp, fish, duck, and other things. You don't like to eat any innards and you hate anything that smells funny..."

Henrick kept talking about his understanding of Alice. When she sat down, she found that what he said was true.

She immediately felt much better.

When she got out of the car, she said to Henrick in a nicer tone, "Goodbye!"

Henrick said that he would come to pick her up after work, and she happily agreed. They agreed to go directly to the party from here.

He told her not to bring a gown as he had already prepared one.

Alice left happily.

Henrick sat alone in the car, giggling foolishly.

"Haha..." He hadn't been so happy for a long time.

After laughing in the car for a long time, he called Josue.

"Mr. Henrick." After resting for a while, Josue felt like he was about to die. After receiving Henrick's call, he was barely able to cheer up.

"Yes! Has the dress I told you to be prepared been delivered?"

When Josue heard this, he immediately perked up. "Mr. Henrick, Madam has already sent it over. There are ten sets, not just one. Madam also said that if Miss Klein likes it in the future, just say it. She has always personally designed clothes for Miss Klein."

"Haha..." Henrick laughed. "Josue, my mother is really a good mother-in-law."

Josue thought to himself, "Is there such a person who talks about his mother like that?"

Josue also smiled in agreement. "Mr. Henrick, Madam is very kind, and so is Miss Klein. She will definitely get along well with you in the future."

"That's for sure. Josue, take all ten dresses and wrap them up in gift boxes. Bring them over for Allie to choose in the evening."

"Ah... All... Do you mean bring them all here?" Josue blushed. Even if Henrick doted on his wife, there was no need for him to spoil her so much, right?

"It doesn't matter. You can start preparing from now on. I will come back later. I have to go to my uncle's house today as he's basically almost nagged me to death. I felt like my ears were burning when I spoke to him early this morning."

Henrick thought that it was still early, so he decided to have lunch with his uncle, Delmont, and visit the children by the way.

The Clement family had a son and a daughter, and they were about the same age as his younger brothers. They were now living happily in Lemmon City.

At noon, Henrick went shopping. After buying some gifts, he went straight to his uncle's house. He had lunch there and chatted with the two children for a while. The two children were going to study, so he went back to the villa to prepare for the party in the evening.

After everything was ready, he asked Josue to take the gifts to Halton District first, while he picked up Alice.

Halton District was a well-known prosperous area. Many banquets and parties would be there.

Michelle's party was also held in his uncle's hotel.

Henrick really admired Delmont. Over the years, he had been living a good life in Lemmon City.

At about five o'clock in the evening, Henrick went to pick up Alice.

When Alice got in the car, she saw that Henrick had already changed into a custom-made light blue suit with a white shirt. His short brown hair was freshly-styled, making him look refreshing. He looked fresh and elegant, full of charm.

Alice blinked her beautiful eyes. Henrick really was like her Prince Charming.

Henrick was very satisfied with Alice's obsessed gaze, and he grinned. His teeth were very white, and his light blue suit was dazzling. "Allie, let's go there first. Then, you can change when we get there."

"Okay!"

Henrick's voice brought Alice back to reality. She blushed and nodded.

Henrick started the car happily. That day was a wonderful day.

"Henrick, tell me, what does Michelle want in inviting us over?" Alice was a little worried. When she found that there was something wrong with someone's mind, she would try to guess what that person was thinking.

She didn't like this kind of party very much, where everyone was fake and insincere. It made her feel very uncomfortable.

Henrick narrowed his eyes. After thinking about it carefully, he realized that it was mostly because of him.

His voice was a little cold. "Alice, don't worry. I'm here."

Alice looked at his delicate profile and questioned, "How can I not worry? It's all because of you, and this is a problem that resulted because of your appearance. If you hadn't gone that night, Michelle wouldn't have said anything, and I wouldn't have found that there was something wrong with our friendship."

"Henrick, all conflicts start from interests."

Although she knew that it was not Henrick's fault, she couldn't help saying that.

Henrick remained silent as he felt that Allie was right.

Everyone had ambitions, but they were different.

After a long time, Henrick sighed and said, "Allie, I can't stay away from her. We'll be together in the end and we'll have to face your friends in the future, won't we? It'll be easier for you to see her true colors as soon as possible."

Alice glared at him and admonished, "You have a glib tongue."

Henrick smiled and didn't say anything. He thought to herself, "It doesn't matter as long as you like it."

When they arrived at Halton District, Henrick took Alice to the presidential suite on the top floor. At the door, she looked at him in surprise and asked, "Have you booked the presidential suite?"

Henrick smiled and answered, "Alice, don't worry. This is my uncle's hotel."



Alice was speechless. Their power and influence were truly terrifying.

"Alice, let's go in and you can choose a dress first."

Henrick swiped the room card and brought Alice in.

In the past, she would have been very nervous if she had been alone with him like this. Now that she knew him, she felt much more relaxed and comfortable. Now, she had no more burdens in her heart.

## Chapter 2286

In the living room, there were ten gifts on display, and each was very beautiful, exquisite, and superbly made. Even looking at them was pleasing to the eye.

Alice covered her mouth in surprise and asked excitedly, "Did Eden design these clothes?"

She could recognize Eden's design at a glance. She and her mother had always ordered custom-made clothes from her, and the styles were unique.

"Yes, I asked my mother to prepare them. My mother knows fashion very well. You can choose one quickly. After you decide, we'll go downstairs to attend the party." After saying that, Henrick sat down on the sofa and waited for Alice to choose her dress.

Alice looked at Henrick happily. She didn't expect this man to be so attentive.

The dresses came in a variety of colors, but she liked the champagne-colored gown very much.

She stole a glance at the light blue suit on Henrick's body and decisively chose a short, white dress, so that she would match him better,

"This white one."

Henrick had been paying attention to her expression. She liked the champagne gown very much, but in the end, she chose the white one in order to match him?

In fact, the champagne-colored gown was more suitable for her. It was very close to white, and the hem of the dress was very unique.

"Alice, you look more beautiful in the champagne one!" Henrick's eyes were fixed on that particular dress.

Alice's eyes lit up. She immediately hung up the white dress, took the champagne-colored dress, and went to change into it. After thinking about it, she agreed. Why should she accommodate Henrick? Her happiness was the most important thing."

"Then wait for me. I'll change now."

Alice happily went to the dressing room to change.

Her phone on the table rang.

Henrick picked it up and saw that it was Michelle's phone number. He smirked evilly. That woman could not wait any longer.

He pressed the answer button and did not speak.

Michelle's unhappy voice came from the other side. "Alice, why didn't you bring Mr. Henrick here? The party is about to begin. I remember that you used to be punctual. Why didn't you come tonight?"

Henrick glanced at the time on his wristwatch. There were still 20 minutes left before the party began.

He smirked and said, "Miss Howe, your tone is not very good. It seems that you are dissatisfied with my Allie."

On the other side of the phone, Michelle was stunned. She had never dreamed that the person who would answer the phone was Henrick.

His voice immediately became gentle. "Mr. Henrick, why is Alice's phone with you? Where's she?"

"Alice is my girlfriend. Is it strange that her mobile phone is with me?" Henrick asked with a smile.

He would tear apart Michelle and reveal her true colors that night.

If anyone dared to make his Allie uncomfortable, he could make that person pay the price.

He would never allow anyone to covet or hurt the treasure in his hand.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Henrick. It's not strange at all. I just wanted to see you, so I'm in such a hurry," Michelle said in a coy voice.

Henrick felt a chill run down his spine. Which man could accept such a woman?

Her voice gave him goosebumps.

"Alice is here. I'll hang up first." Henrick deliberately hung up the phone in a hurry.

He took out his phone and sent Josue a message.

"Josue, are you ready?" Josue could handle ordinary computer problems, and Henrick had already sent the data to him. As long as Josue followed Kenneth's instructions, everyone would be able to watch a good show.

Josue saw the news and clicked his tongue a few times in his heart. Michelle looked beautiful and kind, but she did such a thing behind the scenes. She bought online trolls to humiliate her best friend.

She even described her friend so terribly. She was worse than a beast.

Alice quickly changed into the gown. Henrick raised his eyes and caught sight of her, and he was stunned. The light champagne-colored gown made her skin look particularly fair. Her slightly curly long hair fell over her shoulders and her makeup was light, but it made her look more beautiful, like a goddess coming out of the sea.

Henrick's smile gradually widened. He got up and walked towards her.

Alice looked at him nervously.

Henrick smiled softly and said in a low voice, "My goddess, you are so beautiful!"

Alice was speechless. 'My goddess'? What an amazing word. She couldn't believe it was used to describe her. What an experience!

It had to be said that Henrick was really good at coaxing people. No wonder the two children liked him so much.

Even his parents were partial to him. They didn't ask about Henrick much and just let him as they trusted him.

Alice looked at him and was a little jealous. "Do you say that to all the beautiful girls?"

Henrick was obviously stunned. He was talking about her. Why was she talking about other women?"

"No, I only said that to you."

"Hmph! Who knows? Anyway, it can be said that we've just met. Only you know what you used to be like, evil, charming, wild, a true playboy."

Henrick was speechless. She was fine previously, but why did she start to doubt him in the next moment?

He quickly ran over and explained, "Allie, don't think of me like that and miss who I was before. I will be very sad."

Alice replied as she walked, "Who missed you?"

Henrick suddenly realized that their thoughts were not on the same page.

"Allie, I know you miss me." He smiled playfully.

However, Alice blushed and entered the elevator. When they arrived at the party, she ignored him.

The Church family's social circle was not bad. Many people came that night, including a few directors whom Alice was familiar with.

As soon as she and Henrick entered the room, the noise almost stopped. In an instant, everyone's eyes were focused on them.

Especially Michelle, who was wearing a black, diamond-studded mermaid-style gown that accentuated her tall body.

However, when she saw Alice's unique champagne-colored gown, jealousy flashed across her eyes.

Alma was next to Michelle. She whispered, "Alice is wearing a custom-made gown from Alwynn Group. It's unique and should have been prepared for her by Mr. Henrick."

Alma's purpose was very simple. If Michelle was jealous, Alice would suffer.

Michelle narrowed her eyes and instantly knew the value of Alice's clothes.

Looking around at Alice, she was even angrier. That night, the party was taking place on her home ground, but these people's eyes fell on Alice.

At this time, two people who knew Alice came over to greet her.

"Miss Klein, long time no see. You're getting more and more beautiful." The first person to come over was a middle-aged man.

Alice smiled gracefully. "Hello, Mr. Jefferson!"

Mr. Jefferson looked at Henrick and asked, "Isn't this Mr. Henrick? Are you friends?"

Henrick also smiled politely and said, "Alice is my girlfriend, and we will get married in the future."

Alice thought to herself, "This b\*stard is doing it again. Can't he just keep quiet?"

Michelle saw several young men walking towards Alice. She gripped the wine glass in her hand and walked over quickly.

"Mr. Henrick, you're here." However, Michelle turned around and pushed Alice, who was next to Henrick, away.

Chapter 2287

Alice was thinking about how to tell Henrick not to go too far. He used to call her his girlfriend, but he now said that they were going to get married.

This man was really childish and shameless.

Did she say that she wanted to be his girlfriend? Where did his confidence come from?

When she was about to speak, Michelle squeezed in.

Alice looked at Michelle's back and felt a little sad. Having been a part of society, she knew that human nature was like this, but she was still sad.

"Mr. Henrick, let's go over there first. Your confidant, Miss Parma, is also there." Michelle did not know that the relationship between Henrick and Alma had become estranged. She just wanted to use Alma to pull Henrick over so that she could take advantage of the situation.

"Miss Parma, who's that?" Henrick asked with a faint smile. He kept a distance from her and held Alice's hand involuntarily.

Michelle responded, "Miss Alma Parma!"

Henrick glanced at Alice, but she glared at him. He gave her a gentle smile, and she felt like she was punching cotton.

"Miss Church, don't talk nonsense. My confidant and girlfriend is Allie. As her friend, have you ever considered her feelings?"

Michelle's face suddenly turned as pale as snow. She looked down and saw Henrick holding Alice's hand.

Could it be that Henrick was really serious about Alice?

However, he said that he didn't know Alma. They had just cooperated with each other in a TV series. How could they not know each other?

Michelle had told everyone in advance that Henrick would also be there at her party. For their own business, everyone wanted to befriend the second son of Alwynn Group. If they could have a share of the Alwynn family, their businesses could continue for many years.

Therefore, almost everyone who had been invited by the Church family was present.

At this time, they all came up to introduce themselves.

Henrick responded to everyone patiently. When everyone asked about the woman beside him, he also introduced Alice to them naturally.

Alice was extremely helpless, but she didn't dislike Henrick in her heart.

As she had never had a sense of security, she had always been a very contradictory person.

After half an hour, no one approached them again.

Only then did Alice get close to Henrick and mutter in a low voice, "Henrick, why did you always introduce me to your girlfriend? I haven't agreed to be your girlfriend yet. How far will you go? Don't you feel ashamed?"

Henrick was speechless. If he was ashamed, would he be able to still chase his girlfriend?

He also knew that Allie would be unhappy, but he couldn't control his desires; he just wanted to take her as his own.

He would only feel at ease when she was firmly locked to him.

"Alice, be my girlfriend!" He sincerely begged and whispered in her ear.

His hot breath gushed on her face. She suddenly took a step back and kept a little distance from him then said, "What beautiful thoughts you have. You want me to be your girlfriend even without chasing me. Is it so easy for you to get a wife now?"

Henrick smiled dryly. He had been very happy these days as Allie was treating him better. It would only improve in the future.

He said with a cheeky smile, "Alice, I'm chasing you now."

Alice sneered.

"How dare you say that? Where are the flowers and chocolate? Have you ever done any of these things?"

Faced with Alice's question, Henrick smiled gently and said, "Allie, how did I not do anything? I plan to send you to work in person in the future. As for the flowers, you will receive them tomorrow."

"You also got chocolate. Didn't you eat a lollipop today?"



Alice asked, "Is that all?"

Henrick looked at her slightly open mouth. He picked up the little cake on the side with a spoon and fed it to her mouth. "Alice, this cake is good. Do you know the pastry chef my uncle hired? A few years ago, he met some foreign friends who taught him how to make it. Their cakes are the best."

Alice was speechless. He wanted to fool her like that, but failed.

However, the cake was really delicious. It melted in her mouth and tasted very good.

After Alice finished eating, Henrick smiled and fed her a few more mouthfuls, giving her no chance to speak.

"Henrick, go to the kitchen later and bring a cake back for Juliet to eat. It's really delicious!"

Henrick had already made up his mind. What a good thing sweets were; they made Allie forget about the past matter.

"Alright, I'll get Josue to get it."

Not far away, Michelle looked at the two people who were talking intimately with their heads lowered, and glanced at Alma beside her.

"Miss Parma, Mr. Henrick said that he doesn't know you."

Alma smiled and responded, "Maybe he's afraid that Miss Klein will misunderstand."

As long as Henrick did not say anything, Michelle would believe whatever Alma said.

Michelle instantly thought of the phone call she had just made. Henrick was afraid that Alice would get angry, so she was relieved.

She looked at Alma with an evil look. "Miss Parma, I want to be Mr. Henrick's woman. Do you have any way to help me?"

Alma's eyes flashed. She thought she was very shameless, but it turned out that Michelle was even more shameless than her.

Alma smiled and said, "Miss Church, it's very simple. With what you've seen and heard abroad, do you know how to get a man? As long as you arrange a man to hold Alice back, you will have a chance to get Mr. Henrick."

Hearing this, Michelle thought that that was a good idea. While destroying Alice, she could also get what she wanted.

What kind of person was Alice? How could she be worthy of Henrick?

Didn't Alice look at her own circumstances?

Michelle raised her lips and said with a smile, "Miss Parma, you are very well-versed in such matters. I am not such a vicious person."

Alma smiled and remained silent. If it wasn't for the cooperation between Jaime and the Church family, she wouldn't bother talking to this woman.

Her appearance and words were quite detestable, yet she claimed to not be a vicious person and pretended to have a good character.

After Michelle left, Alma breathed a sigh of relief. No one knew where Jaime had gone.

She looked up and couldn't help staring at Henrick. She didn't know what Alice had said. Henrick smiled brightly, but Alice stared at him shyly.

She didn't dare to run into him face to face as the relationship between them was very tense. He was ruthless. If she did anything he didn't like, he wouldn't care about anyone present and humiliate her, making her lose face.

As for her, she didn't dare to provoke Henrick. Without Jaime, she would have nothing.

After chatting for a while, Alice said to Henrick, "I'm going to the bathroom."

He responded, "I'll go with you."

Alice looked at him in disbelief. "Henrick, you didn't hear me clearly. I said I was going to the bathroom. The bathroom. Do you want to go with me?"

Henrick replied, "Allie, I know what I'm talking about. There are so many men staring at you, and I've been upset for a long time. I don't want them to keep looking at you."

Chapter 2288

Alice didn't want to talk nonsense with him as she found that she would never be able to outspoke Henrick.

"Mr. Henrick, let's have a drink." A middle-aged man came up and Alice took the opportunity to leave.

Henrick looked at Alice's back and smiled. He picked up a cup of wine, clinked it with the middle-aged man's, and took a symbolic sip.

He was not good at drinking, and he was not greedy. At parties and banquets, he hardly ever drank. Even if he wanted to drink, Josue would help him secretly change his drink to plain water.

As the heir of Alwynn Group, his life was carefree, but he would not let himself lose control.

"Mr. Henrick, do you plan to develop any projects in Lemmon City this time?" The middle-aged man came to inquire about the news.

Henrick smiled and said, "I may disappoint you. I came to Lemmon City this time for my girlfriend. As for whether I should stay here or not, I'm still considering it."

There was a development project, but there was no need for him to do it.

He was still focused on pursuing his wife.

The middle-aged man was a little disappointed and smiled flatteringly. Opportunities were given to those who were prepared. He had been looking for a chance to cooperate with Alwynn Group.

Thus, he found a topic to chat with Henrick.

As for Henrick, he didn't care about which wine glass he picked as he took one casually.

He just took a sip and held it in his hand.

Michelle, who was not far away, frowned.

Henrick didn't drink, so she couldn't carry out her plan.

Alice had already been diverted, and the plan had begun. Presently, Michelle was just waiting for Henrick to drink the wine, and then, her plan would succeed.

On the other side, as soon as Alice came out of the bathroom, she was blocked by Belinda.

She frowned slightly and just nodded. She did not want to talk to her.

When she was about to leave, Belinda blocked her way.

Alice suddenly raised her eyes and looked at her unkindly.

Belinda sneered and said, "Alice, don't you know your own family background and identity? How dare you be with Mr. Henrick? I think you'd better give up. Michelle's family background is very good. As long as she marries him, it will be good for us. What do you think?"

Alice was amused by her words. How could she have the confidence to say such words? "Belinda, you can't be like this."

"Why not? Hmm?" Belinda asked with a smile, aggressive.

Alice's eyes were full of smiles. "Isn't it good for me to marry Henrick? Why should Michelle marry him?"

"Because your family background is not good?" Belinda sneered and called out again.

Alice was furious. Sometimes, she really couldn't keep a low profile.

"Belinda, I remember that in Galaxy Shopping Mall, your family rented two shops to do business, right?"

Belinda proudly raised her head and said with a smile, "Yes, it was rented from Klein Group. It doesn't matter, but it's almost impossible to rent a shop in such a good location."

Alice also nodded. "Yes, that is a good location. Those two shops should be the only sources of income in your family."

Belinda was a little embarrassed. "Yes, but it's still better than your small company." Her tone was hurried and ashamed. The two shops were the only sources of income for her family, but it was quite considerable as she could live a carefree life without going to work.

Alice nodded, picked up her phone, and dialed a number.

The person on the other side greeted her respectfully, "Miss."

"Mr. Foster, could you please inform those two shops owned by the Kline family in Galaxy Shopping Mall? I want to take them back."

"Okay, Miss. I'll call them right away."

"Haha..." Belinda sneered and retreated. She didn't believe that Alice had such an ability. "Alice, who do you think you are? The eldest daughter of the Clarke family?"

Alice replied, "You're right. I am indeed Bert Klein's biological daughter. Don't you like to use your family background to oppress others? I'll also let you have a taste of it. How will you continue living after losing your sources of income?"

"Ha..." Belinda laughed angrily. "Alice, you really dare to admit that. We were college classmates. If you had such a good family background, how could I not know? Look at the clothes you are wearing..."

"The clothes I'm wearing are very beautiful, but they're not branded, right?" Alice interrupted her.

Belinda had to admit that, and it was why she was jealous. Alice could also dress beautifully despite wearing clothes from random street stalls.

"Let me ask you, what's wrong with those clothes? Eden, the president's wife of Alwynn Group, helped me design them. My family orders our clothes from her every year. Each item of clothing costs more than your family's annual income."

Belinda's face instantly drained of color.

At this time, the phone in her hand also rang. When she saw that it was her father calling, she didn't want to answer it. Then, she thought of Alice's call just now. She hesitated for a moment and answered it.

"Hello, Dad."

"Where are you? Hurry up and come back to think of a way. The Clarke family suddenly wants to take back the shops. Just now, Mr. Klein's assistant called me in person and said that Miss Klein wants to take back the shops."

The phone in Belinda's hand suddenly fell to the ground. She looked at the gorgeous and elegant Alice in disbelief. She was really the eldest daughter of the Clarke family.

"Alice, I'm sorry. I was wrong. I was really wrong. Don't take back the shop, okay?" Belinda couldn't care about Michelle's plan now. Without the two shops, her whole family would have a hard time.

Her brother was still in college. Without a source of income, they wouldn't be able to afford her brother's tuition fees.

Alice looked at her coldly. "Isn't this what you want? Using your family background to oppress others."

After saying that, she left. Belinda picked up her phone and chased after her, blocking her path.

"Alice, I'm sorry. I really didn't do it on purpose. It was Michelle. She and Alma conspired to drug you and Mr. Henrick. When you came out of the bathroom, I was supposed to distract you and hold you back while the man arranged by Michelle would come over and bring you to his room. Michelle took Henrick to the hotel room. I was too consumed by the thought of getting money for a moment, so I did this. Alice, I'm telling you all this, and I hope you can keep it to yourself. I will never appear in front of you again."

Alice looked at her in disbelief. It turned out that there was such danger hidden in the fact that Michelle invited them here that night.

She hoped that that b\*stard, Henrick, didn't get drunk.

Alice couldn't be bothered with Belinda. She turned around and ran back to the party. However, before she could run a few steps, she was hit by someone behind her. Her vision went dark and she fell to the ground.

"D\*mn it!" Before falling to the ground, she was still very worried about Henrick.

"Ah..." Belinda looked at the man wearing a cap in horror.

However, the man raised the baseball bat in his hand and quickly knocked her out.

The man was very strong and dragged the two women to the underground garage quickly.

As for Henrick, he had been worried about Alice. She had been gone for several minutes, so he gradually lost his patience.

Seeing that the middle-aged man was still talking non-stop, he interrupted him, "I'm sorry." Then, he put down the glass in his hand and turned to walk out.

Michelle took a look and immediately blocked his way with a glass of wine.

"Mr. Henrick, it's my party tonight, but you haven't toasted me yet. Let's have a drink."

Michelle raised her lips and smiled charmingly. She picked up the glass of wine that Henrick had just taken and handed it to him.

Henrick frowned. Looking at her bright smile, he felt that there was something wrong.

"Miss Church, I'll go pick up Allie first. I'll drink with you when I get back." Henrick didn't give her any face.

However, Michelle did not give up. She held the wine and chased after him again. She said coquettishly, "Mr. Henrick, you can just drink with me. Have a drink before you leave."

Henrick's eyes suddenly became sharp. He took the wine from her hand and swirled it gently. The crystal clear liquid in the light was very beautiful.

He looked at Michelle with a faint smile. "Miss Church, you keep asking me to drink. Is there anything wrong with this wine? I only took a sip. It's not much, not enough to moisten my lips. Is there anything wrong with my body?"

Michelle didn't expect him to be so sensitive. She smiled and said, "Mr. Henrick, are you joking? Why would there be a problem with this wine?"

Henrick smiled sinisterly, and his unruly smile became much colder. "Since there's no problem, why don't you drink it? I haven't drunk this wine yet."

Michelle was speechless. This man was really not a gentleman.



Many men wouldn't say such a thing in front of a beautiful woman like her.

"What's wrong? Don't you dare to drink it?" Henrick's tone suddenly became cold.

Michelle was speechless. She suddenly felt that she had been defeated by him.

Henrick was worried about Alice. These people were people who could do anything for the sake of profit. He took out his mobile phone and quickly dialed Josue's number.

"Mr. Henrick."

"Josue, immediately ask the staff members to look for Allie in the bathroom. Hurry!"

After giving the instructions, he felt a little relieved.

However, Michelle became nervous. She forced a smile and remarked, "Mr. Henrick, you really spoil Alice too much. Isn't she just going to the toilet? Look at how nervous you are."

Henrick looked at her without saying a word and spoke in a sharp tone, "Michelle, it's a shame to put on a show. You'd better pray that Allie is fine. Otherwise, the Church family will go bankrupt tomorrow."

Michelle's delicate body trembled. She suppressed the surprise in her heart and replied, "I don't understand what you mean. Alice is my friend. I would certainly feel sorry for her if something happens to her, but what does it have to do with me?"

Henrick chuckled and spoke in an unruly and casual manner, "That's why I told you that it's best if it has nothing to do with you, otherwise, do you think your Church family will be able to remain safe and sound?"

Michelle pursed her lips in horror.

Henrick was different from other rich second generations.

Michelle was a little worried about what would happen next.

Just then, the phone in Henrick's hand started ringing.

Henrick quickly picked it up. "Have you found Allie?"

"Mr. Henrick, something has happened to Miss Klein. I picked up her phone at the door of the bathroom and checked the surveillance monitors. I saw a man wearing a cap dragging two women out of the fire exit. He must be heading for the underground garage."

"I've arranged security guards to block the hotel. I hope it's not too late and they haven't left the hotel."

"Yes! Hurry up." After hanging up the phone, Henrick glanced at Michelle with a gloomy expression on his face. "Tell me, what did you do to Allie?"

Michelle instantly tensed up. She suppressed the panic in her heart and shook her head. "Mr. Henrick, I don't know what you are talking about."

"Really? I'll let you know what I'm talking about soon."

Henrick picked up his phone and sent a message to his brother.

"Kenneth, help me. Allie had an accident in Uncle Delmont's hotel. Josue is very busy.)

Kenneth replied, "What are you doing? You can't even protect the woman you like."

Henrick texted, "Kenneth, help me find the address first. Allie was taken away by a man in a cap."

Kenneth's response was, "Hold on."

Henrick stood there nervously. He needed his brother to give him an accurate address so that he could find Allie.

The smile on Michelle's face could no longer be seen on her face. Alice had succeeded, but she had failed.

Her heart was in a mess and she didn't know what to do.

Moreover, the glass of drugged wine was still in her hand.

"Mr. Henrick, you don't have to worry too much. Alice is a lucky person. She will be fine."

"Is that so? You'd better pray that she's fine." Henrick shot her a cold glance.

The people around them also felt that there was something wrong with the atmosphere between the two of them.

They were all watching the show.

Michelle said to Henrick, "Sorry, I need to go to the bathroom." She was about to leave.

However, Henrick stopped her. "Miss Church, please wait!"

At that moment, Henrick's phone vibrated.

Kenneth had texted, "Ask Michelle Church. She found someone to kidnap Alice and she's still in the hotel. I'm exposing the contents of her call to force her to tell us where Alice is."

Henrick suddenly looked up at Michelle.

Michelle was so scared that she almost fell to the ground.

Henrick walked over and kicked her to the ground rudely.

"Ah..." Michelle screamed.

Henrick's sudden movement made the people around him scream.

Alma hid behind the crowd and watched the scene. She just smiled coldly and did not go over.

"Henrick, what are you doing?" When Mr. Church saw his daughter lying on the ground, he was distressed and went over to help her up.

Michelle was so aggrieved that she burst into tears. She lowered her head and did not dare to look at Henrick.

"Michelle, I'll give you one last chance to tell me where Allie is. Remember, this is your last chance. Think about the future of your Church family, and don't challenge my patience."

However, before Michelle could speak, Mr. Church roared. "Mr. Henrick, although the Alwynn family is very powerful and influential, you should not be too presumptuous."

"Is that so?" Henrick sneered. "Then don't blame me for being rude."

As soon as he finished speaking, the screen of the advertisement on the screen not far away suddenly changed.

It was Michelle's voice. "Belinda, find an opportunity to follow Alice. As long as she goes out of the party, you should distract her and hold her back. I have arranged for a man to ruin Alice. As long as he succeeds, I will give you 200,000 dollars."

"Michelle, this is different from our previous plan. We initially planned to just embarrass Alice and make Mr. Henrick dislike her. Why is there a sudden change in plans?"

Chapter 2290

"Haha..." Michelle smiled. "Belinda, why are you so naive? We only have one chance tonight. After tonight, it will take a long time to wait for another chance. Haven't you been waiting for such a long time with your credit card?"

The other party hesitated for a moment before she finally made a decision.

"Okay, I promise you. After it's done, you must give me the money. I will hold Alice back. You must arrange for someone to come and take her away as soon as possible."

"Got it. Henrick is mine tonight. I'm looking forward to a wonderful night with him. He's in such good shape and he's also good at martial arts, haha..." The ambiguous laughter stopped abruptly.

Henrick felt a chill run down his spine, and he couldn't help but shiver. D\*mn it. He couldn't help but feel sick listening to her voice. If he touched her, he would definitely throw up.

Mr. Church couldn't believe his daughter's words. He stared at his daughter, who was sitting on the ground, at an utter loss for words.

Michelle's face had long turned pale. She had been exposed. In the future, she would be too ashamed to stay in this circle.

"I didn't expect that tonight's party was for us to watch the show."

"I've never seen such a vicious woman. I heard that Alice is a good friend of hers. How could she scheme against a friend like this? Who would be so unlucky as to be her friend?"

"That's right. Her father seems to have a good character and is very trustworthy in doing business. How could his daughter turn out to be such a person?"

"It's not strange that she is such a person. She went abroad to study since she was a child and may have picked up such things there. There are many things that happen like this there."

"Shame on you."

"Who dares to marry such a woman..."

The men and women at the party were all talking about it.

Every word fell into Michelle's ears, and each felt as painful as a needle pricking her.

Michelle felt that she could die on the spot. Would she still be able to continue living in this world in the future?

Henrick's eyes were gloomy. He took a few steps forward and looked down at Michelle coldly. "Michelle, let me ask you again, where did those people bring Allie?"

Michelle did not say anything. Since things had developed to this point, she would let Alice accompany her to die.

Anyway, Henrick would not let her go. She would not lose out if she dragged Alice down with her.

"Mr. Church, you have to find Miss Klein as soon as possible. Miss Klein is Bert Klein's daughter. If anything happens to her, with Bert's character, I'm afraid that your Church family will not be able to bear the consequences of his revenge." A middle-aged man who was standing nearby glanced at Henrick; not to mention the Alwynn family, no matter which family it was, the Church family was nothing in their eyes.

It was only then did Mr. Church come to his senses and stare at Henrick.

"Mr. Henrick, I'm sorry. I'll send someone to look for her now."

Michelle also looked at the man who spoke in surprise.

"Alice is Bert Klein's daughter?" She asked in a trembling voice. Her pale face was bloodless under the cold light.

The shock in her heart was beyond words.

"Aren't you a friend of hers? How could you not know?" Mr. Church looked at his daughter and was so angry that he almost exploded.

"I... I didn't know. I've played with her since I was a child, but she never mentioned anything about her family to me." Michelle smiled coldly. Alice was really good at hiding her true identity.

If she knew that Alice was Bert's daughter, how would Michelle have dared to treat her like that?

Henrick's phone rang, and he quickly answered it. "Josue, how is it?"

"Mr. Henrick, Mr. Kenneth directly sent me the address. It's in the warehouse of the underground garage. I don't know which warehouse it is. The person hasn't left the underground garage yet and we're looking for him."

Henrick's perfect body tensed up.

"I'll be right there."

Henrick hung up the phone and looked at Mr. Church. "Mr. Church, before I come back, I don't want anyone to leave this place. There are accomplices who haven't been found yet. My woman is not allowed to be schemed by anyone. If anyone dares to leave, they'd better think about the consequences."

Henrick's last sentence was a naked threat.

He was not used to oppressing others with his power, but they dared not speak out.

Henrick left quickly.

Slap... Mr. Church slapped his daughter hard in the face.

He hit Michelle so hard that she instantly felt her vision darken. Her ears were buzzing, and half of her makeup was ruined.

Michelle fell heavily on the ground and cried, but no one sympathized with her.

Mr. Church told his assistant to take good care of the place and then left with Henrick.

In the dark warehouse of the underground garage.

There was a foul stench emanating from it, and there was trash and debris piled in it, as well as some cement on the ground.

Lying on the bed, Belinda's complexion was ashen, and her face was red and swollen. She stared blankly at the dark ceiling.

Her clothes were in a mess. At that moment, she was being humiliated by a man, who was attacking her fiercely.

Alice slowly woke up. The moment she woke up, she felt that there was something wrong with the voice beside her.

She turned her head and thought of the scene at the door of the bathroom.

She realized that she was in danger.

"Ah..." Looking at the tragic situation Belinda was in, Alice screamed in horror.

She was also shocked to see the man in a cap sitting aside, smoking.

The man put out the cigarette and turned his head to look at Alice. His gloomy and horrible eyes fell on her beautiful little face, and he found her frightened eyes particularly attractive.

The man grinned. "What a beauty."

Alice stepped back nervously and looked at the messy room. The light was dim. The only way to escape was a black iron gate not far from the man. There were no windows or doors to ask for help.

Alice was in complete despair. The man's hoarse voice and foul breath made her feel like she was in hell.

At this time, the man's angry voice came to her ears.

"It's such a shame that I have waited for so long."



"Get lost. Don't come over." Alice was really scared. She didn't expect that Michelle was so vicious that she wanted to destroy her completely.

In the end, she did not even let Belinda go.

"Hmph! Someone gave me money, so of course, I have to complete the task. Come here yourself, or I'll let you taste this blade," the man sneered and threatened. There was no warmth in his turbid eyes.

Alice looked around and tried hard to stall for time. When Henrick found that she had not returned, he would definitely send someone to find her.

She knew that Henrick really cared about her.

Alice prayed in her heart that Henrick did not drink that problematic glass of wine. Otherwise, the two of them would be finished for the rest of their lives.

Alice ran to the innermost corner along the wall.

She picked up an iron stick leaning against the corner of the wall and looked at the man. "Don't come over."

"Ha... You think too highly of yourself." The man approached Alice step by step.

Alice took the opportunity to call for help. "Help, help. Is there anyone outside? Help..."