

Gluey Love 2301

Chapter 2301

Henrick clicked on the news and saw the picture of him holding Alice's hand from the day before.

The following content made Henrick even angrier.

Come and expose our Prince Charming's girlfriend!

Speaking of him, everyone knew that the Prince Charming, Henrick, had been a household name since he was a child actor. After going abroad, he still did not give up his dream. He was an international superstar who had won all the awards in the film and television industry. All his fans were very curious about who he would marry in the future.

Now, an earth-shattering sensation had arrived. There were pictures and evidence to back up the truth. Prince Charming was in love.

Who was Prince Charming's girlfriend?

Below was a photo of Henrick leaving with Alice.

Alice lowered her head all the way and did not speak.

Henrick glanced at the comments casually.

"Looking at the photo, she's quite beautiful, but unfortunately, she's still not good enough for him. Her head was lowered and she looked lost. It's obvious that she's not up to par with him. Bah... I'm sorry, Henrick."

"Henrick, look at me. That woman doesn't deserve you!"

"I don't think this woman is good enough for our Prince Charming. If you have the ability, raise your head."

"What are you talking about here? What kind of girl does Prince Charming like? Do you have a say in the final decision?"

"You fake fan... Ah, Ah... I'm Henrick's future wife."

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Henrick had no interest in reading the comments. There were millions of them, and they were dazzling, but most of them were criticizing Alice.

Despite this, Henrick was enraged by what he saw. The previous day's incident was supposed to be very romantic, but it had been reported by people who distorted the facts, and all of them were scolding Allie.

He returned to the page and quickly dialed Josue's number.

"Mr. Henrick, I've seen what happened on the Internet. I've already called the company to deal with it."

"Well, find out who uploaded that post and delete all the news on the Internet immediately," Henrick instructed.

He only prayed that Allie was busy with her work and did not have the time to see what was happening on the Internet.

He was also careless before. He couldn't affect Allie's life because of his affairs. If his two children were exposed, it would have a great impact on them.

It was not the right time to reveal the identities of the two children, and Allie also agreed.

Josue reported, "Mr. Henrick, the people in the company are dealing with it. Hold on!"

Josue stood on the third floor and looked down to see Henrick calling him.

After hanging up the phone, Henrick walked back angrily. He was in a bad mood so early in the morning.

Mr. Davies was a little worried when he saw Henrick coming back with a terrible expression on his face.

"Mr. Henrick, you haven't recovered yet, so you can't be in such a bad mood."

Henrick replied in a low voice, "Mr. Davies, I'm fine!"

He sat on the sofa, and the servant brought a glass of hot milk and put it on the table for him before leaving immediately. The air pressure around Henrick seemed as if it was too low, and even the surroundings were cold.

Mr. Davies had also seen the things on the Internet. Young people nowadays were really good at playing. Wasn't it good for them to live a good life? Why did they have to care about other things?

Alas!

"Mr. Henrick, what do you want to eat for lunch?" In addition to preparing a specific nutritious meal for Henrick, Mr. Davies would also cook what Henrick liked to eat.

Henrick said, "Wait a minute!"

He picked up his mobile phone and dialed his daughter's number. The little girl was very unhappy because her grandmother had left.

"Baby, are you awake?" Henrick asked with a smile.

Juliet's voice was weak. "Dad, I'm sick."

Henrick stood up abruptly. "Baby, I'll be right there."

Henrick spoke as he walked, "Mr. Davies, get the servants to make some light food and chicken soup. Juliet is sick."

"Yes, sir." Mr. Davies quickly went to the kitchen as ordered.

When Henrick ran to Alice's house, the servants were about to wake Juliet up.

Henrick stopped them, "I'll go."

He disappeared from the stairs like a gust of wind.

If it weren't for the footsteps on the stairs, the servants would have suspected that they were hallucinating.

"Juliet." Henrick pushed the door open and walked in.

Juliet's face was pale and her hair was in disarray. She had just put on a light purple dress.

"Dad, I feel dizzy. I lowered the air conditioner's temperature last night and caught a cold. Ahem..."

Juliet felt that her throat was also very uncomfortable, and she was very weak.

Henrick's heart ached for her. Looking at her pale face, he saw that her eyes had lost their usual brightness. Her listless appearance was very heart-wrenching.

"Juliet, I'll take you to the hospital."

"No." Juliet quickly shook her head and walked over to hug his leg. "Dad, I'm most afraid of getting an injection. I'll be fine after taking some medicine and getting enough sleep."

"That won't do. I can't have you feeling poorly." Henrick squatted down and smoothed the hair around her ear.

Her hair was black and bright, tied into a ponytail, and her little face was particularly beautiful.

Juliet closed her eyes. She felt sore, dizzy, and weak. It was very uncomfortable!

"Dad, I really want you to carry me, but your arm is injured again." She was half a head taller than her peers, and her father couldn't hold her with one hand.

"Alright, alright, I'll hold you in my arms so you won't feel uncomfortable, Juliet." Henrick picked up his daughter with his uninjured hand and went straight downstairs.

He couldn't wash his daughter's face with one hand now. He could only let the servants help Juliet wash her face and comb her hair.

After washing up, Henrick took her back to his place to eat.

Because Juliet was ill, she was more attached to her father. She held her father's hand and refused to let go.

"Dad, when can we live together? I want you and Mom to live together so that we can all live happily ever after."

Henrick smiled and said, "Baby, I will strive for your mother's approval and ask her to marry me. Then, our family can be happy together."

"Okay! Dad, you can do it!" Juliet's voice was weak.

"Dad, do you know my best friend, Miane? Her father treats her very well. Every time I go to her house, her father will also buy me a little cake. I'm so happy."

"Dad, next time, come with me to Miane's house and buy some cakes for us. I can't ask Miane's father to buy them for us every time. I feel bad."

Since she had a father, she could ask him to take her to Miane's house in the future.

Miane also liked Henrick very much and was his fan.

Henrick looked at his daughter's expectant little face and said with a dotting smile, "Okay, okay, Juliet. When you recover, I'll go with you to Miane's house."

"Okay!" Juliet happily nodded. Due to her dizziness, she only nodded her head slightly.

Henrick felt very distressed as he looked at his daughter. Getting sick was the most uncomfortable thing one could suffer, and children were always listless when they were ill.

When they got home, Henrick sat on the sofa with Juliet in his arms.

The little girl closed her eyes and leaned in her father's arms, unwilling to leave.

At that moment, Kenneth called.

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Juliet opened her eyes and took a look. She smiled faintly and said happily, "Dad, it's Uncle Kenneth's video call."

The little girl happily straightened her head.

"Okay!" Henrick answered the phone with a smile.

"Kenneth!"

"Nice to meet you, Uncle Kenneth!" Juliet greeted him with a smile.

Kenneth smiled. "Juliet, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Through the screen, he could see that Juliet's mental state was very poor.

"Yes! Uncle, I'm sick and I'm sleepy. I want to sleep for a while." Juliet leaned into her father's arms and found a comfortable position, feeling sleepy.

Henrick hugged his daughter tightly and held the phone, but he didn't feel tired at all. "Kenneth, what can I do for you?"

"Yes! Are you feeling better now?" Kenneth asked.

Henrick's eyes darkened. He smiled and replied, "I'm much better."

Kenneth frowned. Looking at the dim look in his brother's eyes, he knew that Henrick was not doing very well.

"How's the progress?" Kenneth asked in a deep voice.

Seeing his brother's expression, Henrick knew that Kenneth didn't believe him, but he didn't want his brother to worry.

"Kenneth, I'm really okay. Don't worry. You should have seen what happened on the Internet. I can only ask you to help me deal with it," he said with a smile.

"I'll handle it, but I don't believe you at all when you say that you're okay!" Kenneth's tone was very serious. "If you really were fine, with that character of yours, you'd say it as soon as the call was connected."

Henrick smiled and did not speak. His brother really knew him too well.

"Ricky, a friend of mine, has returned to the country today, and his medical skills are very good. I asked him to go to Lemmon City to see you. After that, I want to arrange for him to work in a hospital under the name of Alwynn Group."

"All right! Kenneth, that's fine only if it's convenient for you and your friend." Henrick couldn't wait to go back to River City to let Mr. Foster have a look, but he couldn't bear to part with Alice and the children.

Now that someone was going to come to treat him, he was very happy.

Although he said that he didn't care, he was afraid that he was really disabled. He didn't even have the courage to chase Allie.

At night, when he thought of this possibility, he would feel desperate and cold all over.

"Yes! He will contact you in three days. Send me your medical records first, and I will forward them to him now. He is very diligent. As soon as he hears my request, he will ask for your medical records and X-ray films."

"Okay, I'll send them to you later."

"Alright! I'm hanging up."

After hanging up the phone, Henrick handed the phone to Mr. Davies, asking him to take pictures of his medical records to send to Kenneth.

Then, he took his daughter back to the room to rest.

Alice was busy in the morning. After lunch, she went to the detention center to see Michelle.

She had informed them in advance, so she would be able to see Michelle as soon as she arrived.

She drove there alone.

The heat in July was unnervingly scorching.

Alice felt more and more depressed and uncomfortable. Maybe it was because she was going to see Michelle, the woman whom she had shared wonderful memories with for many years. However, because Michelle liked Henrick and wanted him, she had changed herself into what she was now.

Alice didn't understand. Just because Michelle liked him, she had to do everything she could to get him, thereby forcing herself into a dead end.

Was it worth it?

In her opinion, it was not worth it at all. She couldn't force herself to get what she couldn't get in her life, could she?

She had loved Henrick for so many years, but she had never tried to forcefully get her hands on him.

On the way to the detention center, Alice was in a bad mood.

Forty minutes later, she arrived at her destination.

Looking at the yellow exterior wall of the detention center in front of her, she was in a very complicated mood.

As soon as she reached the door, a slender woman came out listlessly. The woman wore a set of white sportswear and her hair hung down her back.

Alice was stunned. Looking at the woman, she stopped.

Alma also saw Alice.

She suddenly became nervous. Alice was here. Was Henrick here too?

Their eyes met. Alice was calm, while Alma was angry and nervous.

She hurried over to Alice. Regarding Alice's affairs, Henrick had asked for a negotiation, so Alma didn't even have a chance to defend herself. Although there wasn't any evidence in the end, she could only get rid of the charges after she put the blame on Michelle, and Jaime helped her find a lawyer.

In Lemmon City, she was still afraid that the powerful Henrick would make things difficult for her. She might really not be able to get out.

However, Henrick didn't say anything, nor did he interfere in her affairs.

Alma also knew the consequences of angering Henrick again.

That was why she wanted to make use of Michelle.

Unexpectedly, something had happened.

The man arranged by Michelle insulted Belinda and hurt Alice. Belinda sued Michelle and provided the relevant evidence. Michelle was doomed.

Henrick had also been seriously injured. Although Alma didn't see him, he didn't appear in public after the incident, so he must have been seriously injured.

What was even more unexpected was that Michelle was not just malicious, but she was completely heartless.

How dare she look for such a terrible man to destroy Alice? It could be said that Michelle didn't care about their past relationship. She just wanted to solve the problem once and for all!"

Alma sneered and looked at Alice, who was staring at her without saying anything. "It's rare to see you alone. I don't see Henrick anywhere. It seems that he must have been seriously injured."

Hearing this, Alice suddenly couldn't understand the woman in front of her.

She kept saying that she liked Henrick, but she wanted to find another man!

"He didn't come!" Alice's throat was dry.

"Really? I thought he would never leave your side." Alma's smile was a little ironic.

Alice looked at her twisted expression and explained, "I didn't tell him that I was coming here. I came to see Michelle. Meeting you is an accident."

Alma's face turned pale for a moment, and her smile faded away.

"Alma, in River City, although I knew that you framed me, I still didn't do anything to you. When I returned to Lemmon City, you still wouldn't give up. Don't think that you will be fine if you leave like this. You'd better be a good person in the future and don't let yourself end up here."

After saying that, Alice went inside.

When she was about to leave, she was suddenly stopped by Alma.

"Alice."

Alice stopped and looked back at her.

Alma also turned to look at her and said with a smile, "Alice, do you think that Henrick will love you for the rest of his life? He has been so kind to me since he was a child, but now, he is so heartless to me."

"Will he fall in love with you?"

Alice smiled gently.

Alma's heart tightened. At that moment, she finally admitted that she had lost to Alice. That was because Alice's smile was very gentle, which showed that she was truly loved; it was so bright and gentle.

"Alma, you don't have to worry about that. He loves me very much, and the things you hope for to happen won't happen. Henrick will belong to me alone."

Alma clenched her fists and stared at her. She didn't want to lose to Alice so soon.

"Alice, if my family was as good as yours, I would never have lost to you."

Alice smiled happily. "No, Alma, you're wrong. You've lost to yourself!"

Chapter 2303

Alma didn't understand what Alice was saying, but she just didn't want to lose. She raised her head and didn't want to be so self-abased in front of Alice. "Alice, if my family was good enough to match up with Henrick's, he wouldn't have given me up easily. I didn't lose to you. I lost because of my ordinary family."

She had no say in the family she was born into. Although she was not reconciled with her situation, her mother had been very kind to her all these years.

"Alma, people can't choose which family they're born into, but they can change their own disadvantages as well as the status quo, and work very hard. For you, you just did it in the wrong way. In the end, you lost to yourself. In fact, for Henrick, no matter what your family conditions are like, what's most important is that he likes you, rather than where you came from."

Alma's heart skipped a beat when she heard what Alice said; it was exactly the same thing as what Henrick had said before. It was as if she had suddenly understood something.

Then, tears rolled down her cheeks.

Seeing that Alma had an understanding, Alice smiled and turned to leave.

Alma's sudden enlightenment was like the most deadly knife to her. It was more cruel than putting her in prison. She would live in regret for the rest of her life.

After Alice left, Alma stood rooted to the ground, her mind blank. She finally understood what Henrick had said. Back in the hotel, she had thought that he was just joking. He had said that he did not care about her family background as long as she had a good character.

However, right then, she suddenly understood that even if she was kind-hearted, it was impossible for Henrick to fall in love with her. He had always only had pity, but no love, for her.

Alma looked up at the sky with tears in her eyes. The sun was burning, but her heart felt like it was dead.

She didn't like Jaime and even if she married him, although she didn't need to worry about food and clothing, she couldn't avoid Henrick's anger and revenge.

Since she was involved in this matter, Henrick would not let her go so easily.

Alma cried for a while. It was not until she saw Jaime coming to pick her up that she made up her mind to go over.

She was still afraid, afraid that her life, and everything else, would have to start over again.

Therefore, she still wanted to go with Jaime. Even if she lived humbly, it was better than standing at the bottom of society.

Alice was no longer interested in watching Alma's future life, because Alma was no match for her, whether now or in the future.

Alice waited in the reception room for about ten minutes before Michelle was brought over.

She had not been officially imprisoned yet, so she was not wearing prison clothes.

Having not seen her for many days, Alice found that Michelle had lost a lot of weight. Her hair was messy, her face was sallow, and her eyes were sunken. Without any makeup, she looked very ordinary.

She was totally different from the Michelle whom Alice knew in the past.

On the contrary, when Michelle saw that Alice was more beautiful than before, she became agitated.

She shouted at Alice, "Alice, since you're fine, why should I be locked up here?"

Alice looked at her calmly and saw that she was crazy. There was no trace of the former Michelle, who used to be arrogant and liked to show off. The experience of a dozen days behind bars had got rid of her attitude.

"Michelle, you are too worked up. Sit down and rest for a while." Alice's tone was very calm, and her eyes looked straight at her.

The agitated Michelle felt weak, as if she had just punched cotton.

She collapsed onto the chair, making a loud noise, and there was a mocking expression on her face. She sneered and said, "Alice, are you here to laugh at me?" There was a lot of sadness in her voice. She wanted to maintain her pride, but it seemed that she was utterly powerless.

Alice said calmly, "You're right. I'm here to laugh at you."

"We've known each other for so many years, but you're so cruel to me. I really want to see you. I wanted to know why you did all this."

"Haha." Michelle laughed crazily after hearing her words.

Alice didn't disturb her and let her laugh to her heart's content.

That might be the last time they saw each other. They would never see each other again in the future.

Michelle laughed for a long time before she stopped. It was not until she burst into tears that she looked at Alice.

"Alice, why did I do this? In the face of interests, human nature has always been so ugly. You have read books, studied, and received a good education. Don't you know about human greed? With desires and interests, sometimes family love and friendship can become worthless? Family love, affection, and friendships are always thinner than paper, unable to bear any tests."

"If you want to blame someone, you should blame this society. It's too disappointing. Getting Henrick is equivalent to getting half of the Asia. If you get money, you'll be rich for the rest of your life. Who doesn't want to take this risk?"

"What's more, he's so handsome. He's the most handsome man I've ever seen. I was tempted to meet him the first time I saw him, but you're the only one in his eyes. Do you know how jealous I was when I saw him picking food for you and peeling shrimps for you?"

"There are so many women in the world, but why does he like you?"

"What's so good about you? It's just that your family background is better than mine. How can you win his favor?"

"I'm your friend. Of course, the first feeling I have is jealousy. I'm very jealous of you. I'm jealous that he's so nice to you, but you don't deserve it."

Michelle's every word, every expression, and every action were full of sarcasm and insult.

Alice looked at her calmly and smiled. "Although I heard your sincere words, I'm not sad at all."

"Now, I feel that nothing can be changed except for life, aging, illness, and death. I can wait for any surprise and accident."

Where there was conflict, the ugly side of human nature would rear its head. She had already understood this.

That was because everyone had good and evil in their bodies. As long as one side lost balance, they would be out of control.

After she left, she would no longer feel guilty.

It was not hard to understand that Michelle would do something so extreme. Of course, when her desire for power and money reached an unimaginable level, she would lose control and go crazy.

"Alice, you're fine, so is Henrick. Can you let me go? I'll go abroad after I get out of here. I won't appear in front of you again. Let me leave, for the sake of our friendship for so many years, okay?"

Michelle was still so arrogant, even when she was begging and asking for help.

Alice finally understood something. Michelle had always spoken to her like this. Over time, this became engraved into her bones. When Michelle faced her, she still liked to give orders.

Alice stood up with a beautiful smile and said, "When you wanted to ruin me, you never thought about our friendship. I came here to see you because I didn't understand one thing. Now that I know it, I should leave. I have an appointment with Henrick to go watch a movie."

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Upon hearing this, Michelle almost stood up frantically and stared at Alice with a twisted expression face. "Alice, what right do you have? What right do you have to get his love and send me here to fulfill you?"

"Alice, you'd better not give me a chance to get out. Otherwise, I will definitely kill you..."

Alice looked at Michelle, who had gone crazy and who had no remorse. She did not say anything and turned to leave the detention center.

Back in the car, she picked up her phone and searched for the new romance movie she wanted to watch. She saw that her favorite female actress was appearing in a movie called "Love You Forever" and sent a message to Henrick.

"Henrick, let's watch a movie together tonight. There's one that's called 'Love You Forever'. Please book the tickets."

At that moment, Henrick was watching over his daughter, who was sleeping soundly.

Juliet was ill, and after taking some medicine, she went to bed. Not long after, she was covered in sweat, and Henrick had been wiping the sweat off his daughter's forehead.

He had just changed a basin of water when he saw Alice's message. He was excited and happy.

Allie took the initiative to invite him to watch a movie.

In an instant, he felt as if he was floating in the air.

However, looking at his sick daughter on the bed, he hesitated.

He didn't tell Allie about Juliet's illness. He didn't want her to be distracted and worried when she went to work.

He could take good care of his daughter.

"Dad."

While Henrick was hesitating, Juliet suddenly sat up and looked at him with wide eyes.

Henrick, who had been watching the news, suddenly put down his phone. He looked at his daughter and asked softly, "Juliet, are you still feeling uncomfortable?"

Juliet shook her head slightly. The sweat all over her body made her uncomfortable.

"Dad, I've recovered. I feel much better after taking the medicine and sleeping."

Henrick asked nervously, "Are you serious? Do you feel dizzy? Are you tired?"

She smiled sweetly and answered, "Dad, I'm very energetic and hungry now. I want to eat something delicious." Then, she slowly raised her hands and stretched her body.

Hearing that his daughter wanted to eat delicious food, Henrick was finally relieved.

"Juliet, I'll take you down to eat some delicious food. What do you want to eat? There are chicken porridge, eight-treasure porridge, and a lot of other delicious things."

When Juliet got out of bed and put on her shoes, she raised her head and responded after hearing what her father said, "Dad, don't you like eight-treasure porridge? In fact, I also like it very much. I just want to eat what you like. You can have a bowl with me too."

"Okay, baby, let's go down and have some eight-treasure porridge." Henrick took her to the bathroom. Juliet refreshed herself up and tied her messy hair into a ponytail.

While the father and daughter were having the soup in the dining room, Henrick bought the movie tickets online.

Then he sent a message to Alice, telling her where to meet him for dinner.

Because of what happened the day before, he asked Josue to arrange everything in advance. Then, he said to his daughter, "Juliet, I'm going to have a date with your mom tonight. Can you stay at home with Grandma tonight?"

Juliet nodded with a smile and said, "Okay, okay. Dad, you have to often go on dates with Mom so that you can get married and we can live together sooner."

In order to prevent her father from worrying, Juliet finished all the soup in her small bowl.

"Dad, look, I'm so healthy that I've drunk a whole bowl of porridge. Don't worry, go on a date with Mom."

She had been waiting for a long time.

Hehe.

It was a good thing that her mother let her father chase after her.

"Dad, do you want me to give you some ideas?"

Henrick looked at his daughter with a smile and asked, "Baby, do you know how to be in a relationship?"

Juliet nodded. "Dad, there are boys in our class who confess their love for me."

"Who?" Henrick suddenly became agitated. Who dared to steal his daughter from him? Do they want to die?

No, that was not the key point. The key point was that the children were only a few years old. How did they know about confessing their feelings and dating?

How could they be more open-minded than when he was a child?

"Juliet, listen to me. The boys who confessed to you are all bad boys. Don't play with them anymore, okay?" Henrick was anxious. When his daughter started school, he would have to personally send her and pick her up from school.

He couldn't let those little boys take advantage of him.

"Hehe." Juliet held her chin with both hands and smiled very adorably. "Dad, Isaac is an excellent boy. His results are on par with mine and he often brings me chocolate to eat."

Hearing this, Henrick's heart began to tense up.

Wasn't Gia deceived by Martin's loving breakfasts?

"Juliet, you can't eat too much chocolate. If you eat too much, you will get fat. Don't eat too much chocolate in the future. It's not good for your teeth."

Juliet was speechless. Why did she feel like her father didn't want her to be friends with Isaac?

She narrowed her eyes and said with a smile, "Dad, remember to bring a bouquet of roses when you go for your date. Among all the flowers, Mom likes roses and lilies the most."

"I'm going back. I want to go back and rest for a while. Then I'll do some homework and practice the piano again."

Juliet jumped out of her chair. Since Marlon was not at home, she had to work hard to study.

She couldn't let her brother surpass her too much.

"Then I'll send you back first." Even though she only lived a few steps away, he was still worried.

"Good! Hehe..." Juliet was very happy.

After sending his daughter home, Henrick went back to the room on the third floor and went to choose his outfit for that night

When you go on a date with your girlfriend, you don't have to dress too formally. Casual looks the best.

He had confidence in his appearance.

The casual white shirt and straight black pants were the most classic outfit for him.

Henrick looked at himself in the mirror. He smiled confidently and looked at himself as he spun around. In short, he was very satisfied with himself.

"Allie, wait for me!" He muttered to himself in the mirror.

Their relationship had officially begun. He was already thinking about how to propose to Allie in a romantic way.

At five o'clock in the evening, Josue drove Henrick to the company to pick up Alice from work.

Alice had already gone downstairs to wait.

Brenden was also waiting by the roadside with her, and they were talking and laughing together.

Seeing this scene from a distance, Henrick's expression instantly darkened.

He had forgotten that Brenden was still working in Alice's company.

Speaking of which, Brenden came from a wealthy family. He had been staying in Alice's company because he liked her.

When the car got close to two people, Henrick restrained all his emotions.

After the car stopped, he opened the door and got out. Looking at the two of them standing together, he felt extremely dazzling.

"Allie." Henrick called her gently.

Alice looked at Brenden and said, "Brenden, I'll go first. See you tomorrow!"

"Okay!" Brenden's eyes fell on Henrick's handsome face, and his own expression filled with pain.

Chapter 2305

Henrick looked at him. At that moment, he was very calm, because he saw the pain in Brenden's eyes.

Usually, he would throw a provocative look at Brenden.

It proved that he had gotten Alice.

However, Brenden really liked Allie. If it wasn't for his sincerity, how could he hold on for so long?

"Hello, Mr. Knapp!" Henrick greeted him sincerely this time.

He respected Brenden's sincerity, and he was grateful for what Brenden did for Allie, but love was really unpredictable.

He used to be so annoyed with Alice, but in the end, he fell in love with her.

He was very grateful for time, as it was a good thing that made him grow up very quickly.

Right then, he understood a lot of things.

Everyone's love was worthy of respect. Everyone's love, whether they liked it or not, should be respected.

"Mr. Henrick, you don't have to be so polite. Just call me Brenden." Brenden smiled bitterly, and it looked uglier than him crying.

"Okay!" Henrick replied calmly and looked away from his face.

"Goodbye, Brenden!" Henrick smiled and took Alice into the car.

After the car left, the smile on Brenden's handsome face gradually disappeared.

He had been holding on to hope for a long time, but right then, he seemed to realize that Alice would never belong to him.

His heart was suddenly engulfed in dense pain. It was so uncomfortable and painful.

In the afterglow of the setting sun, his tall and lonely figure seemed to be covered with a thick layer of pain.

In the car, Henrick took the prepared water bottle and handed it to Alice.

Alice was grateful for his consideration. It had indeed been a really hot day, and she just wanted to drink some water.

"Alice, will Brenden always work in your company?" Henrick asked with some jealousy.

He was not worried about what would happen between Alice and Brenden. If she really fell in love with Brenden, it could only mean that he, Henrick, was not excellent enough, so Alice did not fall in love with him.

Alice tightened the lid on the bottle and explained, "He no longer works in my company. We are now just collaborating with each other on a project."

"Oh! Really? It's just a collaboration?" Henrick was very excited and somewhat relieved. It would be a lot more difficult for them to meet if they didn't work together. He inexplicably felt better.

It was right to say that he liked being jealous. Anyway, he was happy because of this matter.

Seeing that he was so happy, Alice nodded.

Although she didn't know why he was so happy, she felt that it was probably not a good thing.

"Hehe." Henrick couldn't help laughing. "Allie, let's go have dinner first. Everything's settled so we can eat when we get there."

"Okay!" Alice nodded. Looking at his dazzling smile, she forced herself to look out of the window. She was afraid that she would fall in love with him again.

She knew herself very well. She would definitely fall in love with him.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Josue could not help but widen his eyes when he saw Henrick's silly smile. Who said that a woman in love was a fool? So was man!

Mr. Henrick seemed to be very stupid now!

Tsk, ts, ts. He had to make sure that he didn't end up like Mr. Henrick in the future. It's too embarrassing.

Indeed, it was embarrassing, but Mr. Henrick was so stupid that he managed to win over his wife.

Some time ago, they were still incompatible with each other, but now, it was almost a matter of time.

Bah, they already had children, so it was just a matter of time.

On the way, Alice didn't talk much. Only Henrick occasionally said a few words, and she answered sporadically. No one spoke, but it wasn't awkward. Instead, the atmosphere was very good.

The restaurant Josue booked was owned by Buddy. They greeted the manager in advance and took the special elevator directly to the private room.

The private room was decorated very fashionably, which was very suitable for young people nowadays.

As soon as they entered the room, it was brightly lit. Alice liked it very much at a glance. There was a painting of a golden peacock picture on the wall facing the door and there were chandeliers on the ceiling. The whole private room was very luxurious.

The dishes had just been served, and they were all what Alice liked to eat.

Looking at the handsome Henrick, Alice's lips curled into a smile.

This was the standard for a qualified boyfriend.

"Allie, this is for you!" Henrick took out a bouquet of delicate roses and handed them to Alice.

Alice looked at him in surprise, and then looked at the rose in his hand. The man's skin was very fair, and the color of the red roses made his fair skin glow faintly pink.

She blinked her beautiful eyes and took the roses with a smile. "Thank you, they're very beautiful. I like them very much!"

Recently, he had also asked people to send bouquets of roses to her company or to her home everyday. The moment she saw the roses, she felt like she was seeing a symbol of his love. As such, she had always been in a good mood.

"Allie, it's good that you like it." Henrick's tone was very gentle, and his dark eyes shone brightly like stars.

Alice's voice was very gentle, as if it was rippling in the sea of stars. "I like it!" It was a gentle voice that Henrick had never heard before.

Her gentle voice spread throughout his whole body, and his five senses were shouting for joy at the sacred feeling of love.

"Allie, let's eat. After that, let's go watch the movie together." That was the main event.

Before coming here, he had secretly sent a message to Martin, who had pursued Gia.

"Martin, how did you and Gia go to the cinema to watch a movie?

Martin responded with a single "?".

Henrick felt that his brother-in-law was sometimes too pretentious. The question mark made him want to fly back to River City to beat him.

"I'm going to watch a movie with Alice tonight. You're experienced in these things. How do you think we can improve our relationship?"

Martin replied, "Sit in the corner. Halfway through the movie, take advantage of the atmosphere to kiss her."

Henrick retorted, "You're quite experienced, you brat. Was this how you tricked my dear sister, Gia?"

Martin's response was, "Don't show off. If you have the ability, you can trick Alice like me."

Henrick choked and asked in a weak voice, "What if I kiss her and get slapped by her in the cinema?"

Martin responded, "Then that means that Alice doesn't like you very much! It means that you are not working hard enough!"

Henrick replied, "Do you have the guts to say another word? Allie likes me very much."

Martin texted, "If she likes you enough, she will accept your kiss. Don't worry that she will hit you."

Henrick was speechless. The problem had returned to square one.

"Well, if I can find out the secrets of love from you, I'll change my name. Gia must really be blind!"

Martin merely responded with an 'angry' emoji.

Henrick exited the chat with Martin, and wanted to block his brother-in-law. On account of her sister, he finally held back.

Love was not something that came easily, and his adaptability was the key to his success.

Chapter 2306

After dinner, they went to the cinema on the top floor.

She knew all the actors of the movie, but she didn't actually know what the film was about.

Henrick was very considerate and bought Alice a drink and some popcorn. It was said that popcorn was a must have when watching a movie, so how could he leave it out?

The movie was still new, but as it was not a weekend, there were not many people watching it. After entering the cinema hall, there were only two minutes left before the movie began. Most of the people who came to see it were couples.

Henrick pulled Alice to sit at the back.

They were not at the right seats, but there were not many people at this time.

Alice looked at him and asked in confusion, "Why are we sitting behind everyone? We should go to our seats. We are in the second row, so we can see more clearly."

Of course, Henrick remembered Martin's words.

It was dark here, so it was the best place to do something naughty.

"Allie, there are so many people in front. Let's sit at the back. Are you short-sighted?"

Alice shook her head. "Fortunately, I can see it."

"Allie, sit down. It's about to start."

"Okay!" Alice sat down obediently, and Henrick's eyes softened involuntarily.

After they sat down, the movie began.

He looked at the popcorn in his hand. The movie was two hours long, and Henrick planned to feed Alice the popcorn slowly.

This movie was a story of a couple who fell in love when they met in school, and when they grew up.

In the beginning, the heroine, Audrey, confessed her love to her Prince Charming with a pink note outside the classroom.

"Adrian, I like you. I've liked you for three years." The girl, Audrey, who had carefully put on makeup looked at the man in front of her with a smile, holding a love letter in her hands.

The male lead, Adrian, was wearing a white shirt and a pair of black trousers. He was very handsome, cold, and restrained. Even through the screen, he made people want to be with him.

The girls in the front screamed.

"Ah... So handsome. Your lips are so sexy."

"Yes, I really want to kiss him."

"It's just that he looks too cold. The trailer shows that Audrey didn't succeed in her confession, and the whole school found out about it."

The three girls in front of them, who were sitting in a row, whispered.

Both Henrick and Alice heard their words clearly.

Sure enough, in the next second, Adrian refused.

Moreover, his words were very cold. "A good-for-nothing student? Do you think it's possible? Do you... deserve it?"

Alice's heart skipped a beat when he saw this.

Audrey's hand, which was holding the love letter, also paused slightly. She stared at the man in disbelief with her beautiful eyes wide open.

When Adrian left, she blinked her beautiful eyes and burst into tears.

Henrick was speechless. "What kind of movie is this? Why is it so familiar to me?" He thought to himself.

With the progress of the plot, the more Henrick watched, the more anxious he became.

Audrey's confession of love was recorded by her sworn enemy and was uploaded onto the Internet.

Audrey was so upset that she didn't dare to go to school. There was a sudden change at home that had something to do with her confession.

They had thought that Audrey would give up on Adrian.

However, when Audrey's friends came to see her, amidst the backdrop of the starry night sky, she swore that she would be one of the top three students in their university by the end of the year.

From then on, the girl really began to study hard, but her original intention had never changed. She still loved her Prince Charming as much as she always did.

When it came to the final exams, her efforts were rewarded and she ranked the same as Adrian. For a time, she shocked the whole school.

With the development of the plot, Adrian successfully got into the medical school he liked.

After finding out about Adrian's dream, Audrey followed him to the medical school as usual.

Even so, her initial thoughts did not change. She still stuck to her original intention of loving her Prince Charming. Every day, she took photos of Adrian to cheer herself up. Her room walls, doors, windows, and mobile phones were all filled with photos of Adrian. As long as she saw photos of him, she was full of the motivation to study.

On a sunny afternoon, Audrey went to the library to study. She was too tired to sleep well at night, so she fell asleep while studying.

At this time, Adrian appeared, and he did not expect to meet Audrey here. She was sleeping, and as the sun shone on her, he found that she was especially beautiful, much like a fairy. He stood there and was stunned for a long time.

From that point onwards, they began to have a deep relationship. Adrian finally knew about Audrey's persistence in loving him.

When he saw that her book also contained photos of him, he finally examined this girl seriously for the first time.

From her first rejection to her becoming a genius student, she tried her best to follow his footsteps and get into medical school. All these years, she had been following his footsteps.

Adrian was finally moved and tried to understand Audrey.

He found that she was a kind and hard-working person, and he liked her. The two of them fell in love with each other on campus.

However, when she was in her third year, something happened to Adrian's family, so he had to go home to deal with the company's affairs.

Their company was in danger, and in order to protect the company, Adrian's father forced him to get engaged to a woman he didn't like.

It was just a dramatic plot, but Henrick had a feeling that he had been in a similar situation before.

He looked at Alice, who was beside him. When Adrian and the other woman were engaged, Audrey cried as she watched them on TV.

Alice also shed tears.

Henrick was speechless. What was going on?

How could this movie be like this?

Could he kiss her in such a situation?

That movie was not going to enhance their relationship. The heroine of this drama was very similar to Alice in reality, and she was here to poke at their sore spots.

The final ending was very good, especially when Audrey and Adrian met again on campus.

Audrey shouted his name. "Adrian, I like you!"

Even after so many years, she still liked him.

Just like Alice, she had loved Henrick for more than ten years. In the end, she was still in love with him despite being hurt by him!

Seeing the end of the story, the two overcame many obstacles and finally walked together, side by side.

Henrick looked at Alice, who was still crying.

Henrick had an impulse. He quickly pulled up the armrest and held her in his arms. He lowered his head and kissed the tears on her face.

Alice understood the heroine's feelings because she too had loved the man beside her for many years.

Although she could not get a response, she still liked him as always.

In this world, when you liked someone, what were the chances that they would like you too?

How many people could be fated to be together like them?

Henrick whispered in her ear gently, "Allie, don't cry. I've said that I'll wait for you in the future, and I'll love you, okay?"

"Allie, thank you for loving me all these years. Thank you for never giving up on me."

Everything was thanks to her!

Alice stepped back a little and said with red eyes, "Don't say that. Let's wait until you catch up with me."

Henrick smiled and replied, "I think I've already caught up with you."

Chapter 2307

Taking in his unabashed look, Alice couldn't help sneering. Scanning the crowd around her, she lowered her voice and said, "Henrick, feel some shame, will you?"

"No can do. Shame can't help me in pursuing my wife. Allie, don't cry." Henrick gently wiped the corners of her eyes.

"Go away." Alice shyly twisted his arm.

This man was shameless with a capital S.

After the meeting, everyone left one after another.

Instead of bolting right away, Henrick waited for everyone to file out before leaving with Alice.

Everything went without a hitch, and they were back in the car. No one recognized him, and no one chased after them. A wave of happiness washed over Henrick.

What's more, he kissed Alice smoothly. Martin's method was good. He would give him some money to thank him when he got home.

Henrick glanced at the time. It was already past nine o'clock.

He thought, "I'm going back. My daughter is still ill."

"Allie, let's go back."

Alice replied, "Yeah!"

Josue started the car and left.

Along the way, Alice gazed out of the car window. No one knew what she was thinking.

Henrick didn't disturb her. With Josue as a third wheel, he couldn't say anything.

When they arrived at Ruby Bridge in Lemmon City, Alice suddenly spoke.

"Josue, pull over to the side of the road. I'm getting down for a walk."

"Okay, Miss Klein." Josue slowly slowed down and parked the car by the road.

"Allie, I'll go down with you."

Alice did not refuse him.

At night, the bridge was illuminated, the lights coming alive like fireflies. It was very spectacular.

When the gentle night breeze brushed her cheeks, it carried with it the moisture of the river with a touch of coolness.

The two of them ambled, shoulder to shoulder. Henrick also knew that tonight's movie had triggered her melancholy. He had been careless to not check the story out first. He just thought that she wanted to see it, so he bought a ticket. It was too late to regret it now.

"Allie, are you still sad?" he asked.

Alice shook his head and said, "I'm not sad, but I don't feel very comfortable. I want to take a walk."

"Okay, I'll walk with you."

Alice nodded and said nothing.

In silence, the two of them walked across the bridge before returning to the car.

Alice was reticent all the way home. Henrick didn't know what to say. At this moment, he knew that silence was the best companion for her.

Upon arrival at her house, Alice opened the car door and got out, followed by Henrick.

"Allie." His voice at night was water-gentle, like a feather lightly stroking the tip of the heart, giving rise to a ripple.

Alice looked back at him but didn't dare to look straight into his eyes.

Henrick smiled and walked to her. He leaned over, and a cold aura enveloped her.

Alice's heart skipped a beat. While she was in a daze, Henrick quickly lowered his head and kissed her forehead. "See you in my dream, Allie!"

After that, he got into the car without waiting for her to turn around.

Alice was stunned on the spot, his warmth still lingering on her forehead.

It wasn't until the car had left that she realized what had transpired, and could only stomp her feet in a muffled manner. "This b*stard is bullying me again."

Alice had been staring at the lights on the third floor before entering. The moment she entered through the door, she suddenly discovered a problem. She seemed to have gotten used to Henrick living next door.

His presence had lent a beautiful air to everything around her.

During this period of work, she had been thinking about what Henrick was doing whenever she was free.

With only one of his hands viable, she wondered if he could behave himself at home with his daughter.

In addition to work, Henrick had also been living rent-free in her mind.

She couldn't help but raise a stunning smile. Under the night sky, it was particularly mystifying. She didn't seem to hate this life.

The next morning, Henrick still got up early to send Alice to work. He was afraid that he would miss it, so he came earlier.

When he came over, Alice had just gotten up. She had been very busy these days and had suddenly been promoted. She would need to go to the company to have a meeting early this morning.

When she finished her makeup and went out after breakfast, she saw Henrick standing next to the car. The sun was shining, and under the morning light, it was as if he was hugged by a halo.

Josue yawned in the car.

Their eyes met, and Henrick smiled gently. Adorned by the sunlight, he looked particularly beautiful.

"Allie, hop on. I'll take you to the company."

Alice pursed her lips slightly and did not refuse. She walked over.

Henrick opened the car door, took out a bunch of roses, and handed them to Alice. "This is for you, Allie!"

Seeing the roses she liked, Alice was full of joy. She looked at him in surprise and asked, "Where did you go to buy roses so early in the morning?" It was not the time for business yet.

Henrick did not answer her question but smiled and asked, "Do you like it?"

Alice smiled charmingly and said shyly, "Of course!"

She thought, "Well, he just made my day."

She lowered her head and sniffed. The fragrance of roses was very faint and just right for her.

Like Gia, she liked roses!

"Allie, get in the car." Henrick stepped back with a smile. Looking at her gorgeous smile, his eyes became softer.

"Okay!" Alice got in the car happily and greeted Josue.

"Good morning, Josue!"

"Morning, Miss Klein." Josue smiled, looking exhausted.

The person chasing after his wife was Mr. Henrick, but he was the one who was drained.

These days were really tiring. He had to get up at seven o'clock to get the roses.

Alice went out at half-past eight, and sometimes even earlier, so he had to go out early to get it.

Along the journey, Alice was discernibly very happy. Halfway through, she asked Henrick, "Did you take your medicine on time when you went back yesterday?"

Henrick said, "I did!"

Alice asked, "How about breakfast this morning?"

Henrick shook his head. "I haven't eaten yet. It's too early. I can't stomach any food. I'll eat after dropping you off."

Alice thought for a moment and said, "Forget it. There's a delicious breakfast restaurant near our company. I'll treat you to it!"

"Okay!" Henrick was very happy to have breakfast with her.

Alice took a look at the time and found that she still had some time to spare, so she gave Josue the address.

One pro of getting up early in the morning was the absence of traffic jams. After more than ten minutes, Josue stopped the car. He, who was determined not to be a third wheel, ordered food for himself to eat in the car.

This was a cafe, and Alice liked it very much.

They could only get seats in the morning. Alice and Henrick found an inconspicuous place to sit down. They sat face to face. She helped him order his favorite food.

"Henrick, you can't eat anything spicy now, so don't order anything spicy."

"Okay, I'll listen to you."

Only then did Alice smile with satisfaction and think, "Attaboy."

Chapter 2308

Soon, Alice brought the famous breakfast burrito. The beef was very tender, and the smooth top of the sausage suit matched the tenderness of the beef, not to mention the special sauce. In Alice's eyes, it was as delicious as ever.

She also ordered an avocado toast for Henrick.

The avocado looked fresh, and the toast was made with healthy ingredients. The color whetted one's appetite enough.

Henrick took a bite. His eyes lighting up, he gushed, "Allie, I'll take away one set of this toast for Juliet."

Speaking of which, his future mother- and father-in-law were also giving him a hand. Since he was getting along well with Alice during this period of time, the aforementioned couple had gone on a business trip.

He was very grateful that the task of watching over his daughter was given to him. This allowed him more time with Juliet.

It left enough space for him and Alice to get along with each other.

"Why not. I should also bring her a breakfast burrito. She loves it." Alice was savoring her burrito. Although she had had her breakfast at home, she couldn't help ordering another one here.

"You do that." Henrick nodded with a smile. His mood was pleasant, the morning picture-perfect.

After breakfast, he watched Alice enter the company before he got into the car with his daughter's breakfast.

After driving for a while, Henrick asked Josue, "Has Alma returned to River City?"

Josue supplied, "She came back, Mr. Henrick, but she went abroad again. Last night's flight. She knows your character like the back of her hand. She's afraid that you would take revenge, hence she fled overnight."

Henrick glanced at him coldly. "Does she even deserve having me taking revenge on her?"

Josue immediately smiled an appeasing smile. "She doesn't, of course. Mr. Henrick, do you want to find out where she's gone?"

Henrick sneered and said, "Find that out. She knew that she wouldn't be able to go groveling at Jaime's feet for help, and lo, skedaddle she did."

"I got you. I'll send someone to check it out when we get back."

Henrick made a deep throaty acknowledgment noise and closed his eyes to rest.

During this period of time, a myriad of things had happened.

"By the way, you'll need to pick up someone at the airport tomorrow. He's my brother's friend, Carson Harris. He's here to treat my hand."

Josue was excited to hear this. "I understand. I will definitely go and pick up Mr. Harris first thing in the morning."

The way outsiders saw it, Henrick's hand was seriously injured, but he himself couldn't care less.

His indifference to his injury somehow allowed others to breathe better and worry less.

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Alice had a dinner party this night. Since Brenden had departed on a business trip, she could only take Kylie there.

The dinner party to welcome their new client, Mr. Poplar, was organized in the vicinity of the company, one she was obligated to attend.

This said Mr. Poplar was a middle-aged man, with his assistant and two friends sticking close to him. He had been drinking at the table, so Alice could only go along with him. After all, it was yet the time to sign the contract, so the client should be treated with the utmost deference.

One of the friends brought by Mr. Poplar seemed to be in his thirties.

This man would always propose a toast to Alice, and his body tended to, intentionally or unintentionally, lean close to her, which made her feel very uncomfortable.

She was so annoyed that she wanted to burst out with obscenities!

If this man continued like this for about half an hour, she would probably fall out with him and teach him how to behave.

However, Alice was almost at the limit of her alcohol tolerance. Her face was flushed, her vision blurred. She looked very charming. The man was fascinated and kept toasting her with a smile.

Although Alice was drunk, she was still conscious.

She knew that if things went on like this, something would happen.

This douch*bag was obviously not anyone decent.

Kylie also imbibed some wine.

Alice thought that she couldn't drag Kylie into this mess with her. Mr. Poplar, who was soon to form cooperation with her, wouldn't do anything impolite, but it was hard to say for his two companions.

Both sides were drunk. If the douch*bag were to claim any sexual act as consensual, she would have no evidence to back her up and counter his claim.

Alice was anxious. Henrick had said earlier that he would pick her up, but she had reminded him that she was to attend a dinner party and had asked him to come up later than usual. She regretted it right then. She should have set a time for him to come and pick her up.

"Come on, Miss Klein, let's have another drink. To be able to meet you tonight, fortune must have smiled on me." The man sidled up with another glass of wine.

Alice looked at him, her face darkening. "Sir, drinking too much is bad for your health. Moderation is a virtue."

She spoke nicely.

The man smirked and said, "Miss Klein, are you giving me a hard time? I just want to have a few more drinks with you. Do me this honor."

As he spoke, he stood next to Alice.

Alice hated the smell of cigarettes and wine on his body.

She moved a little to one side, but the man, ever so intentional, smirked and moved closer to her again. This time, he was even more out of line. He couldn't help but put his hand on Alice's waist.

Kylie looked at him and kept frowning. She wanted to help, but she was being hit on by another man.

"Miss Klein, you have such a good figure!" The man's face was almost close to Alice's.

Angered, Alice said with a cold face, "Bugger off!"

However, she was drunk, and her voice didn't sound powerful at all. On the contrary, it carried a seductive aura, which made the man beside her hold her in his arms.

The sudden reeking smell of wine made Alice puke.

"Ugh... let go of me." Alice struggled to shout.

"Why... Miss Klein, you're drunk." The man was about to coax a glass of wine down Alice's throat. He had none of the awareness that his behavior was revolting to the core.

"Come, Miss Klein, let's have another drink."

Before he could reach Alice's mouth, he was stopped by a beautiful hand.

Alice, who was squinting, recognized that the fair, slender, and beautiful hand in front of him was Henrick's.

Henrick looked at the man with a gloomy face and said word by word, "Didn't you hear that my girlfriend said let go?"

"Get lost! Who the h*ll is your girlfriend?" The man was almost drunk.

There was only one wish in his heart. He wanted this woman tonight.

Henrick let go of his hand and pulled Alice into his arms.

The warm embrace, the familiar, cold, and comfortable scent made Alice feel at ease instantly. She turned around, wrapped her arms around Henrick's waist, and sobbed, "Henrick, you're finally here. If you hadn't come sooner, I was going to jump off the building. That b*stard is an animal."

Speaking of which, it was the first time that Alice had met such a shameless person in all these years.

"What would I have done if he hadn't come sooner?" she thought.

She would rather die than surrender!

Kenneth hugged her lovingly and comforted her in a low voice, "Allie, it's okay. It's okay. I'm here."

Feeling that the girl in his arms had calmed down a lot, Henrick let go of Alice.

In the private room, she suddenly felt depressed because of Henrick's appearance.

The man was very arrogant. Looking at Henrick, who was half a head taller than him, he sneered and said, "Boy, I don't give a rat's a*s whether Miss Klein is your girlfriend, she can only formally sign the contract with me after she spent the night with me. If you know what's good for you, leave quickly and don't disturb me."

Chapter 2309

No sooner had the contemptuous smile emerged on Henrick's face than his high-handed persona was unleashed, and soon a cold air radiated from him.

The atmosphere in the room became more and more oppressive.

"Is that so? Well, you touched my woman, so I guess it's safe to assume that you don't want that hand of yours anymore." Henrick's every word was filled with the smell of death. However, that man's self-awareness was long buried under his arrogance.

Mr. Poplar smiled and looked at Alice, who was already drunk. "Miss Klein, you're spoiling the fun. We are all here to do business and rake in huge profits!"

Henrick glared daggers at him. "A fat load of good that meager money does me."

As he spoke, he punched the arrogant man with all his strength in his right hand.

A clatter pierced the air. The man was beaten up unconsciously. Caught off guard, he was thrown onto the table, where the dishes and utensils on the table fell to the ground.

"Ah..." Kylie was shocked and ran to Alice.

"Brat, I gave you the easy way out and you took the hard way!" Mr. Poplar sprang to his feet and looked at Henrick dangerously, his eyes narrowed.

Henrick pursed his lips into a thin smile and pointed at the man on the table, who was in so much pain that his features were twisted. His tone of voice brooked no warmth as he said, "Mr. Poplar, I'm afraid that you think too highly of yourself. Your so-called cooperation is but a ruse to prey on women and make money off this man. I've seen through a calculative man like you. I'll have you know that your financial hanky-panky ends tonight."

When Ms. Poplar heard this, his face was full of anger, and he was even more ashamed of being seen through.

He narrowed his eyes, trying to guess Henrick's identity and wondering how he could know this well about his underhand dealings.

"Who are you?" he asked.

Henrick sneered. "You don't deserve to know. You only need to etch one thing into your mind: you'll lose all your fortune if you set my girlfriend up."

Alice, who was listening by the side, widened his eyes in disbelief. "What... what's going on?"

Had she also fallen into the trap in the name of cooperation?

"Young man, don't be too full of yourself." Mr. Poplar let out a lopsided smile, and his eyes were full of threats.

Henrick didn't reply but watched as the man, who had been punched by him, stumbled to his feet and started cursing words that ticked off all the boxes of his most disliked vulgarities.

Henrick walked over and kicked the man over. Although his hand was injured, it was easy for him to teach this kind of man a lesson.

The man groaned in pain.

The other man wanted to help, but Josue suddenly came in.

He looked at the man and smiled. "Don't move. My fist is pretty steely."

The man shrank his neck and did not dare to move.

It wasn't very convenient for Henrick to use his right hand, but he still raised the chair beside him and smashed it hard on the man's arm.

"Ah..." A miserable scream penetrated the floor.

Everyone was so scared by this scream that even their organs were trembling.

"Brat, if you dare to touch me again, I'll call the police," Mr. Poplar threatened.

Henrick had kicked the man, but his anger was still mounting. He said with a smile, "Thanks, but no thanks. My assistant has already called the police. The bodyguards are outside. None of you can leave."

As soon as he finished speaking, four bodyguards strolled in.

Mr. Poplar was stricken.

Alice was speechless. "...Henrick, what do you mean?"

She staggered over to Henrick's side.

Henrick held her hand and said with a gentle smile, "Allie, it's okay. I'll take you home first. Josue will handle the matter here."

"Okay." Alice pouted and followed him unsteadily.

It occurred to her that Kylie was left alone. After taking a few steps, she looked back at Kylie worriedly and said, "Kylie, let's go home."

Josue smiled and said, "Miss Klein, I will give Miss Ratliff a ride home after dealing with the things here. You don't have to worry."

Kylie also smiled and nodded. "Mr. Klein, you go back first. I'm fine."

Alice settled her gaze at Josue and said gratefully, "Josue, I owe you one. You must send Kylie back home safely."

"I'm on it!" Josue nodded. "Relax, Miss Klein!"

After leaving the restaurant, the night breeze blew gently. Alice felt that she was even tipsier. Her head was heavy and her steps were light. Every step she took gave her an impression as if she were floating.

Henrick looked at her with distress. With her family's financial condition, she didn't need to bust her a*s working. However, this girl was very independent. She had never relied on her family to do what she wanted.

"Allie, you okay?" He held her in his arms and went to the roadside to hail a taxi.

The night wind rustled the trees on both sides of the sidewalk, bringing a touch of coolness to the hot summer.

Alice suddenly stopped and squinted at the parasol tree in front of him.

"Henrick, hurry up and go over there. Make that tree stop. It's moving around and making it difficult for me to walk. It's blocking my way."

Henrick was speechless. He wasn't a god, so he couldn't communicate with the tree.

"Henrick, why are you standing there? It's moving so hard that it almost hit me." Alice pouted her red lips, her ruddy face filled with dissatisfaction. The tree before her eyes was always swaying.

Henrick smiled silently as he observed, "Allie, you are completely wasted."

She harrumphed and mumbled, "Hell no. Henrick, if you continue to bully me in the future, I won't talk to you anymore." After that, she suddenly smiled sweetly.

"Henrick, I'll let you in on a little secret. But don't tell Henrick."

Henrick was speechless. She wanted to tell him his secret and not to tell him. He thought, "Allie, you are asking for the impossible."

Henrick didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Henrick, let me tell you something. I like your kiss very much. I like the roses you gave me. I like the feeling of you hugging me..." Alice giggled.

Under the warm yellow street lamp, the girl looked up with a beautiful and silly smile!

Henrick gazed at her. Other than pain, he felt sorry for her.

"Henrick, don't tell that damned Henrick about it. He's a bad guy. He bullied me seven years ago and refused to own up to it. It hurt so much when I gave birth to the baby, I wanted to just drop dead already."

"At that time, I missed him very much, but he went abroad. He would never know that I'd given birth to children for him, a pair of twins, no less. My son was his spitting image. Every time I saw my son, I would think of him. What he was doing, and whether he would spare a thought for me..."

Alice burst into tears, her rambling came tumbling.

She was happy and sad at the same time, which made Henrick anxious. He felt distressed and blamed himself.

It was no easy feat to stop a taxi, but Alice refused to get in and stumbled along the way.

Henrick held her hand tightly, afraid that she would suddenly fall. In the end, he gave in to her and could only find a good hotel nearby, book a presidential suite, and request two female waiters to help her take a bath. At one o'clock in the morning, Alice fell asleep blanketed with the night's ordeal.

Chapter 2310

Sitting by the bed, Henrick drank in her sleeping face quietly.

Even in repose, Alice was still feeling ill at ease. From time to time, she would frown and sleep-talk, but Henrick couldn't make out what she was saying.

But after a while, she slipped deeper peacefully into her sleep again.

Josue sent a message notifying him that Kylie had already been sent home safely.

As for Mr. Poplar, he had been investigated along with his accomplice.

Being reminded of the night's incident would only bring gloom to Henrick. When he was on the way to pick Alice up, he had been bombarding her with calls only to be greeted by the voicemail system.

Thinking that Alice had brought Lane with her, he gave Lane a call. Only then did he know that Alice had brought Kylie with her for a dinner party doubling as a networking function.

Question after question asked to Lane led him to be privy to the fact that Alice's company was working with Mr. Poplar, a representative from a company overseas.

After Lane had given Henrick the name, he called Uncle Anson, who was well-versed in the market price of the industry.

Coincidentally, Anson knew this Mr. Poplar: he was an old man who employed dishonest means with no dent to his conscience.

His modus operandi was forging a partnership with new companies and introducing women to them during social activities. This was killing two birds with one stone.

Hearing that, Henrick's anxiety had been stretched to its seam. Alice had told him the location of the restaurant, but she had not told him which private room it was. Though there was a front desk for registration purposes, there was no name to be seen. He could only search the private rooms one by one.

He stumbled upon the private room where she was, only to see the perverted man roaming his hand all over her. At that time, his anger had reached a point where it would only be appeased by shedding the man's blood.

If Josue hadn't persuaded him to punish them according to the law, he would have smashed a beer bottle over the man's head.

Recalling the whole event plunged Henrick into a fresh rage.

When it was two o'clock in the morning, Alice was deep into her sleep. Henrick then went to rest on the sofa outside.

The sofa was wide enough for him to lie on it alone.

Staring at the crystal lamp on the ceiling, Henrick curved his lips, thinking what a godsend bliss it was to live under the same roof as Allie!

At the same time, he felt a stab of guilt. How sad was it that she was pregnant and gave birth to a baby, all by herself?

He dozed off unconsciously under the thick veil of self-blame.

"Ah..." It was not until the next morning that a scream came and jerked him out of sleep.

Henrick suddenly sat up. When he heard the sound coming from the inner room, he ran in quickly without even putting on his shoes.

"Allie, what's wrong?"

Hearing Henrick's voice, Alice suddenly looked up at him and breathed a sigh of relief simultaneously.

Fortunately, it was Henrick.

She asked, her voice dripping with urgency, "Henrick, why am I in the hotel? And in the same room as you?"

His mind blanked at her question. He couldn't bring himself to answer it when he thought of how intoxicated she had been the night before.

Alice lowered her head and saw that she wasn't wearing her own clothes. Her heart skipped a beat. "Ah... Henrick, what's wrong with my clothes? Did you change them for me?"

Alice looked at him in shock. If he had helped her change clothes, wouldn't he have seen everything? She had been so drunk last night that she had blacked out. She still couldn't recall what happened.

She only remembered that the man was desperately trying to chug her with wine. In the end, she seemed to have been taken away by Henrick. Try as she might, any snatches of the eventful night only fell through the cracks of her memory.

After she got drunk, she had to slowly recall what had happened the night before.

Henrick comforted her in a soft voice, "Allie, don't get too worked up, and don't be angry. I got two waitresses to help you change your clothes. You were so drunk last night that you didn't want to go home, I could only bring you here. They bathed you and they changed your clothes. You don't have to worry about me. I haven't seen anything. I slept outside all night."

Alice was speechless as she mulled over the degree of idiocy this man could reach.

Even if he had said that he had changed her clothes, she would not have done anything to him.

What could she do, she thought ruefully, when she liked him this much?

If he hadn't appeared last night, things would have been different now.

"Allie, do you have a headache? I'll ask Josue to bring you some hangover pills to sober up. He should be here soon. If you feel uncomfortable, lie down and rest for a while. I'll wake you up when Josue comes."

Alice nodded. This hangover was killing her. She lay down slowly and looked up. The man's expression was the furthest thing from lovely, and his hair was a little messy, but it didn't affect his peerless beauty.

"Henrick, didn't you sleep all night last night?" She was worried that his body could not take it anymore.

Henrick smiled and shook his head. "It's okay. I slept for a while." His voice was slightly hoarse.

"Oh! Then I'll sleep for a while. You should go back to sleep and then tell me what happened last night."

Henrick was speechless. It was hard to relate the whole story to her.

Thinking of it now tickled his funny bone. "Allie, you don't have to work so hard. After you take over the company, you will be more relaxed than now." Henrick wanted to persuade her not to spread herself too thin.

Alice understood what he meant. After thinking for a while, she said, "Henrick, my father is still young, and there are still many years before he can retire. If we have dreams, we can't choose to live a comfortable life at this age. We must toil away for dreams so that we can inherit the family business in peace."

Henrick also understood this, so he stopped trying to persuade her. "Have a good rest!"

After that, he turned around and went out.

Alice was puzzled.

Why did he leave?

No, she had to lie down and think about what happened the night before.

She muttered under her breath, "Speaking of which, did Kylie get home safe and sound last night?"

Picking up her phone, she sent a message to Kylie, asking her how she went back.

Kylie quickly replied to her message and told her what happened.

Alice looked at it, and the memory in her mind slowly refreshed.

Her eyes grew bigger and bigger, her face paling little by little.

"Henrick, that tree has been moving. Make that tree stop. It's moving around and making it difficult for me to walk."

"Henrick, I'll let you in on a little secret. But don't tell Henrick..."

"Henrick, I like your kiss very much. I like the feeling of you hugging me..."

"Ah..." Alice screamed and covered herself with the quilt, too ashamed to see anyone.

She was too bummed out with herself. How could she do such a thing after she got drunk?

Henrick rushed in to hear Alice in the quilt making a smattering of "ah" sound.

He was stunned. He didn't even need to think to know what was wrong with Alice: she must have recalled what had happened last night.

"Allie." He walked over and sat by the bed with a smile. Looking at the bulging quilt, his smile grew wider and wider, despite himself.

Alice slowly poked her head out of the quilt and glanced at the all-smiles Henrick.

"Humph! What are you laughing at?" Her looks could kill.

With the whirling of "How embarrassing!" in her mind, she swore never to touch a drop of alcohol in the future, tout court.