

Gluey Love 2311

Chapter 2311

"Allie, won't you feel stuffy in there? Come out for air." Henrick reached out to tug at the quilt, a smile peeking from his lips.

Alice slipped in and said in a muffled voice, "Go away. I don't want to see you anymore."

Henrick said, "Allie, come out first."

"No way. Begone, you." Alice thought, "I need to save my face."

She'd been so drunk that she couldn't even tell who it was she had been rambling to.

Her drink must have been spiked the night before. Otherwise, how could she be so drunk?

She had been drunk, yes, but never this drunk.

Henrick stopped smiling and said, "Allie, pull the quilt away first. I have something to tell you!"

"No, let's talk about it later. I don't want to see you now."

Henrick was forced to retreat. "... Allie, I'll come in later."

True to his word, Henrick stood up and went out.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Alice crawled out of the blanket.

She pinched herself hard. "Ouch, it hurts!"

She shook her hands hard and lay on the bed in anger, looking as if she was dead inside. She'd hoped that it was all a dream, but it was not!

Half an hour passed without any movement from Alice's side of the room. Coincidentally, someone was knocking on the door. He rose to his feet and went to open it.

Josue stood at the door with two paper bags in his hands.

He smiled and said, "Mr. Henrick, your breakfast is here."

Henrick and Alice had been staying in the same room since the night before, and his curiosity as to whether the two had shared a bed was piqued.

He thought, "Wow, I have to say that my excitement is at full throttle. Will they have two more babies? I really want to see Mr. Henrick role-playing as a nanny."

"Mr. Henrick, you must have had the time of your life last night." He smiled knowingly.

Josue's inner monologue had rolled off his tongue before he could realize that in his excitement, he had spoken aloud.

Henrick was stunned. He sneered and said, "Look at my hand. What do you think this can achieve?"

"Why, Mr. Henrick, it isn't done by hand."

Henrick's face suddenly darkened. "As far as I know, you don't have a girlfriend. But you seem to be oddly familiar with the process."

Josue had a silly expression on his face. He earnestly said, "Certain knowledge is naturally endowed. I mean, who better to teach a man than men themselves?"

"Also, Mr. Henrick, you need to amp up your effort."

Henrick thought the same, for hadn't he learned it firsthand seven years ago? A one-man campaign that had successfully blessed Allie with babies on the first try.

He smiled happily and looked at Josue curiously. He kicked his calf and said, "Off you go. Stop butting in my business."

"Ah... Mr. Henrick, it hurts like hell. Okay, okay, I'll leave. You didn't have to kick me." Josue turned around and ran, complaining in his heart. Work wasn't easy nowadays.

Henrick carried the breakfast into the room. He thought that some time had passed for Alice's embarrassment to be watered down.

In fact, what happened the night before was nothing. In his eyes, it was very cute.

When he went in with breakfast, he saw Alice lying on the quilt and falling asleep.

He couldn't help but shake his head and laugh. This silly girl was really stupid!

He walked over and pulled up the quilt on the other side to cover her.

He carried breakfast out and waited for her to wake up.

Coincidentally, his brother had sent him a message saying that Dr. Harris would be there on this day:

"Ricky, Carson's said that your hand condition is not very optimistic. You may need some time to be cured. Don't be too hard on yourself and be at ease while the treatment is ongoing. I will take care of everything."

Henrick's face fell. In fact, he could feel that the chances of his hand recovering were very slim. He still couldn't feel his right hand.

But he had always been optimistic since he was a child and never gave up so easily.

He would never give up until the end!

But what if it was ten or twenty years later?

Henrick felt that he couldn't afford to wait any longer. He still hoped that he was healthy.

He replied with a voice message with a hint of a smile, "Bro, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me. It's just a matter of time. Maybe I'll recover in a year or two."

Kenneth said, "Ricky, I'm glad to hear that. Lucian said that you can recover, but it will take a long time. You have to believe in his medical skills."

Henrick replied, "Bro, I got it. I still have to raise my children in the future and marry Allie. I can't let myself be disabled. I will cooperate with Dr. Harris."

Kenneth said, "Not to worry. If Carson says your hand can be saved, then it must be so."

After putting down his phone, Henrick's expression was calm as he stared at his drooping arm.

He just sat there quietly. It was not until a long time later that Alice woke up and walked out of the room. When she stood at the door, Henrick was shaken out of his reverie, feeling her gaze on him.

There was a hint of heartache in Alice's eyes. His absent-minded and expressionless face made her feel sorry for him.

What was he thinking?

"Allie, you're awake." Henrick regained his usual look and looked at her with a gentle smile.

"Yeah." Alice looked at him deeply.

"Eat something first." Henrick pushed the paper bag in front of her.

"Why didn't you eat first?" Alice sat beside him and opened the paper bags. The hearty sandwich inside gave off a strong fragrance.

It completely aroused the appetite in her belly.

"Wow! Your housemaid's sandwich smells divine." Alice smiled and took it out of her paper bag, handing it to Henrick.

"If you like it, I'll ask her to make it for you every day."

"Nah, I'll be in a better mood if I eat different food every day." Alice took a bite. The strong fragrance spread in her mouth, satisfying her taste buds.

She suddenly thought of the indifferent and sad expression of Henrick and asked, "Henrick, what were you thinking about just now?"

Henrick was stunned, but then he shook his head with a smile. "Nothing. Why?"

Alice didn't believe what he had just said. It was obvious that he had been pulling a brooding face a while ago.

"Speaking of which, don't mind what I said last night. I... I was drunk."

After waking up, she was still in a daze.

She carefully recalled what had happened that night and realized that it was already recorded in the annals of her history, no matter what she did or what said.

She could only be thick-skinned.

Henrick suddenly looked at her calmly. "Allie, which one are you referring to?"

Alice's little face suddenly turned red. This man clearly knew that she was embarrassed, but why did he ask so bluntly?

"Every. Single. Thing." She spat out angrily and lowered her head to eat.

She still felt a little dizzy and uncomfortable.

Henrick just smiled and didn't say anything. He planned to tell her about it after eating.

After lunch, Alice folded the paper bags and tossed them in a recycling bin.

Only then did Henrick look at her. "Allie, take a seat!"

Alice sat opposite him a little nervously, just like a primary school student who was sitting ramrod-straight and waiting for a teacher's lecture.

Chapter 2312

As Henrick watched the way she was behaving, he, for some reason, wanted to laugh but knew better than that. In the event that he broke into laughter, Allie would surely go ballistic.

"Allie, listen to me. Whatever happened last night, don't take it to heart. You are my girlfriend, and you don't have to hide anything in front of me. Just be yourself. What I like is the real you. So, don't feel embarrassed."

"If you can't even act as you please in front of your boyfriend, you're in for a tough life."

"So, Allie, with me, you can do whatever you want in the future."

Stunned, Alice bored her gaze into his handsome face with a smile. To be honest, she was moved by his words.

"Can you really tolerate everything about me?" Alice looked at him and asked in surprise.

Henrick asked in lieu of an answer, "Alice, how do you think of me? Why can't I tolerate everything about you?" That day, they could have a chance to talk about this question.

Alice's eyes flashed as she said in a low voice, "I used to think that you were a scumb*g!"

She almost shocked the daylight out of him. These words were so heart-wrenching!

Alice looked at his handsome face and suddenly felt lost, but then a smile spread across her face. "Now that I've been with you, I can pick up on your tactfulness and sensitivity."

Henrick instantly beamed with joy. Indeed, if this was not the power of words, he didn't know what was.

The first sentence had catalyzed his freefall to the bottom, and the next one could vault him over the clouds!

Grinning an all-teeth grin, Henrick looked at Alice.

Alice was humored by his tomfoolery.

"You really have a low threshold for compliments!"

Henrick replied, "That's because the one who praised me is you, Allie."

"Humph! You really have a way with your words. Let me ask you, how do you know who Mr. Poplar is working with?"

Henrick suddenly remembered what had happened the night before and was still in a bad mood. He filled her in with the narrative - from his call to Lane and what he had learned from Anson.

After hearing that, Alice was frightened anew. If he hadn't come to pick her up last night, she would have been taken advantage of by that man.

"What about those people now?"

Henrick replied, "The police station. They're building a case against those men."

Alice breathed a sigh of relief. "Good riddance."

Her eyes searched Henrick's face. She thanked him sincerely, "Thank you, Henrick! If it weren't for you last night, I wouldn't have imagined what would have happened."

"Fool!" Henrick smiled dotingly and said, "Allie, in your drunkenness, you had spoken your sober heart. Was what you said last night true?"

Alice's face turned red in an instant. Was it not too late for her to say that she didn't remember what she had said?

Soon as she woke up from her sleep, her memory came rushing back to her.

She would rather she couldn't remember anything now.

"What... what did I say?" Alice intended to crawl into the safety of her pretension for the time being.

This would be the most humiliating moment to ever go down in her history!

And in front of her Prince Charming.

Seeing that she had put on that act again, Henrick felt a little helpless. However, after what had happened the night before, he already knew that she still had him in her heart. That was enough.

"Henrick, I'm in the mood for potato chips. Get me the original flavor. I'm craving them now." Alice thought about it and changed the topic, since staying on it was too embarrassing.

Henrick stood up and said, "Give me a minute. I'll get them."

"Go on." Alice didn't dare to look at him but only raised her head when the door was closed.

The phone beside her vibrated. She picked it up and saw that it was Gia, who sent her a message.

"Alice, how are you getting on with my brother recently? Marlon is doing just fine, so you don't have to worry. My dad took him to Uncle Anson's house to play with Jacqueline today."

Alice skimmed the message and smiled. She knew that her son was living a good life there.

Every night, on the video call with him, he was so excited that he danced with joy.

Alice replied, "Gia, your brother and I are doing great."

She thought for a moment before sharing with her about what happened the night before.

There was no word that was unspeakable between her and Giada. Except for anything Henrick-related.

Alice had edited her message several times before she was able to formulate an intelligible account of last night's incident.

When Giada saw it, she doubled over in the bed, cackling like nobody's business.

Martin, who was watching from the side, just smiled dotingly and hugged her to watch them chat.

Although he could not see the smiles on their faces, it was obvious that happiness was contagious.

Giada replied, "Alice, Henrick's tone has changed a lot. I found that he has matured very fast during this period of time. Alice, it was you who changed him and made him grow up. Alice, when will you become my sister-in-law?"

"If you become a part of our family, we'll be able to have fun together."

Looking at her words, Alice couldn't help laughing.

Alice replied, "Humph, you only want me to become an Alwynn just so we could have fun together?" Of course, this was a joke. She knew that Gia would not take it to heart.

Giada answered, "Alice, it's true that we're going to have fun together, and it's true that you're my sister-in-law. You don't even know how much my mother likes you. After she went to Lemmon City for half a month, she kept talking about you. Our family is super fond of you."

"Of course, we would rather that your feelings are mutual."

Alice took a deep breath. Henrick's sudden appearance had made up for a lot of regrets in her life, the ups and downs of their youth. What she wanted to do with him was recorded in the notebook.

Right then, they had completed several things together. They had gone shopping, watched movies, and attended parties together. All of these had been realized.

Alice replied, "I know."

Giada added, "I've ordered some truffles. I'll send some over to you by air. Make sure to eat them."

It occurred to Alice that it was the peak season for truffles.

In previous years, the Alwynn family would deliver some, airborne, to their families.

Alice thanked her, "Thank you, Gia!"

Giada said, "I won't keep you any longer. I'm going for a walk."

Alice replied, "Okay, take care of yourself. Don't tire yourself out."

When she was done chatting with Giada, Henrick came back with assorted bags in his hands.

Alice walked over and took it. "Why did you buy so much?"

Henrick replied, "Force of habit."

Alice was speechless as she thought, "Well, his family likes to eat, so it's normal for him to buy so much!"

Alice took out the flavor she liked and ate it.

As she ate, she thought of the expression on Henrick's face when he went out. His expression dampened her mood, as if there was something he couldn't solve, which made her very uncomfortable!

She simply put down the potato chips in her hand and asked, "Henrick Alwynn, are you hiding something from me? Say, some issues you can't solve?"

She wanted to share the burden with him.

Henrick smiled and said, "No - what issue can I have? But let's rest for a while and go home. Dr. Harris will be here soon."

An idea flashed through Alice's mind. Her gaze flinched to his hand and thought, "Sheesh, how stupid can I be. His utmost concern right now is his hand."

Chapter 2313

"Henrick, let's go back." The doctor's words were still echoing in Alice's mind, that it was a possibility unknown if Henrick's hand would ever recover.

She had asked the doctor privately, only to be proffered with the words that his recovery was not guaranteed.

It also depended on his future circumstances.

In the past few days, she hadn't thought much of it when she saw that Henrick didn't care. The moment she went out and spotted his sad and lonely look, she realized a problem: Henrick was just pretending to be indifferent in front of them. In a place where they couldn't see, he cared.

Smiling, Henrick said, "Allie, before we go back, I want to confirm one thing with you."

Alice suddenly looked at him nervously. "What... is it?"

Henrick smiled gently and asked, "Allie, can we date?"

It was not because he had proved something, but because he really liked her.

He thought, "I've been wandering around for many years. It's time for me to make a decision."

He would live a peaceful life with his child and beloved.

Alice was speechless. Why did he suddenly ask such a childish question?

Weren't they, she mulled, already in a relationship recently?

"Henrick, aren't you chasing me now? I go on dates with you. If we're not dating, then what are we doing?" Alice said shyly and lowered her head, not daring to hold his burning gaze.

Henrick suddenly stood up, walked over, and hugged her with his fine hand. Suppressing the excitement in his heart, he said in surprise, "Allie, thank you!"

He let go of Alice and congratulated her with a smile. "Miss Alice, congratulations, you're now in a relationship."

Alice was instantly amused by him. She parroted him by way of reply, "Mr. Alwynn, congratulations, you're now in a relationship!"

He laughed. "Our Allie is so cute!" If it weren't for the inconvenience of his hands, he would have held her in his arms three times to relieve the joy in his heart.

"Allie, come on, let's take a photo together."

Henrick took out his phone and leaned his head against Alice, recording this wonderful and exciting moment.

He clicked on the button and finally got a few photos.

Speaking of which, this was the first time he and Alice had taken a photo together.

Alice was equally excited. This was the first time she and Henrick had taken a photo together.

After taking the photos, Alice sent the good-looking ones to her mobile phone.

Henrick held her phone and asked with an evil smile, "Allie, now that we've already confirmed our relationship, may I kiss you in the future?"

Alice looked at him in silence.

Who would explain their intentions so clearly?

He had kissed her despite not acquiring her consent before. Indeed, nothing could beat a shameless man!

Sometimes, she felt that he was really stupid and adorable. She totally dig it!

"No." She stamped her feet and went back to her room to pick up her bag. Then she turned around and walked to the door.

Henrick followed behind her with a smile, his mood ever so pleasant.

It was one thing for him to woo Alice, but it was another thing for her to agree to it.

After solving the crux of his worry, Henrick looked down at his limp hand. As long as there was nothing wrong with this hand, everything would be well.

Carson Harris was Kenneth's classmate at a university abroad, but the two of them chose a different profession.

But it didn't affect their becoming good friends.

He was 1.8 meters tall, wearing a dark suit and a pair of golden-framed glasses. The lines from his eyebrows to his nose were like carvings. His jaw was perfect and delicate. His eye shape was long and sharp. When he looked at someone, there was a trace of desire in his eyes.

When Josue brought him in, Alice only had a feeling that he was handsome, nay, too handsome!

His handsomeness - roguish and devilish - was different from Henrick's.

Carson was cold, cool, seductive, and sensuous.

Alice suddenly thought of Henrick's eldest brother, Kenneth, who had been devoid of emotion since he was a child. Only when he saw Eden would he smile.

She knew then that birds of a feather flock together.

Henrick seemed to have sensed Alice's gaze. Feeling a little sour, he took a step in front of her and greeted Carson with a smile.

"Hello, Dr. Harris!"

Carson smiled faintly and looked at Henrick. Although the two brothers looked exactly the same, their temperaments were completely different.

"Hello, Mr. Henrick, I'm a friend of Kenneth." Carson introduced himself in a nice voice.

"Let's dispense with the formalities, Dr. Harris. Since you're my brother's friend, just drop the mister."

Carson called out, "Henrick."

They sat down in the living room. Henrick introduced her with a smile. "Meet my girlfriend, Alice Klein."

Perhaps it was because of his possessiveness, or perhaps it was because Alice's gaze on Carson was too focused and fiery, he wanted to seriously introduce his girlfriend.

Carson looked at Alice and smiled. "Hello, Miss Klein!"

Alice smiled and said, "Hello, Dr. Harris. Your long journey must have been tiring. Sit down and have some coffee first."

"Don't mind if I do." Carson sat down elegantly; the servant served coffee. He was a little tired, so he picked it up and gulped it down without hesitation. He also ate a few peeled apples.

Henrick would occasionally chat with him about his brother Kenneth.

Only then did he realize that Carson and Kenneth were college classmates.

Therefore, he was a little jealous of Carson, who also possessed an extraordinary talent to enter the only elite university in the world, just like his brother.

Back then, he'd also had a chance because his siblings were equally outstanding. However, their hobbies were different and they did not like closed-off management.

"I didn't expect Dr. Harris to graduate from one of the best universities in the world. Looks like there's hope for my arm."

At the same time, his heart sank. He still remembered what his brother had said. Carson had said that the chances weren't looking too good, and it would take a long time for his hand to be cured.

Carson looked at his injured arm. His expression did not change much, but he said lightly, "I will try my best to help your hand recover."

"Your brother said that as long as I can cure you, he will invest in the project I want to study. Even if your hand is incapacitated, I will try my best to cure you." There was finally a trace of firmness and enthusiasm for certain affairs in the calm eyes of the man.

Alice's heart ached as she asked nervously, "Dr. Harris, is the injury on his hand in a bad condition right now?"

Hearing this, Henrick smiled and said, "Allie, don't worry."

"Why don't you go pick Juliet up first? Her piano class is about to end."

Alice looked down at him, her tone harsh as she said, "Why do I feel like you're trying to drive me away?"

Henrick broke into a grin. Seeing that she was so sensitive, he wondered if he had accidentally revealed some of his emotions in the hotel during the day and led her into thinking this way.

Chapter 2314

"Allie, why are you overthinking? My hand condition isn't that severe. Go ahead. Juliet might just give you an attitude if you're late."

Henrick glanced at Josue again and said, "Josue, send Allie."

Josue, caught off guard, looked at Henrick. He had a feeling that he wanted to drive him away.

But he still nodded and left with Alice.

Carson watched as the two of them left while the servants went back to their own work. He then said, "Actually, there's no need to hide it from them. Your arm condition isn't very good. I've already told your big brother that it might take a long time to recover. After that, this hand may not be able to do any heavy work, but it won't affect your daily life."

Hearing this, a glimmer of hope rekindled in Henrick's heart.

He asked, "How long will it take?"

Carson shook his head. "It depends on your recovery. As for how long it will take, well, it depends on your mindset."

Hearing this, Henrick found it interesting. He smiled and said, "Why my mindset? Why not your medical skills?"

Carson smiled faintly and said in a lighter tone, "I'm very confident in my medical skills. I'm afraid that your mind will crumble. Because it's a very long process."

Kenneth's eyes darkened. "It won't."

Carson looked at him deeply. Sometimes, the expressions of the two brothers were very similar.

"Dr. Harris, how many days do you have before you're sure that you can cure me?" This was what he wanted to know the most.

Carson said, "If I'm not mistaken, you can't feel your hand yet."

Henrick replied, "You're right, I don't feel anything." He exerted all his strength and didn't feel any pain, but it wasn't that he didn't feel anything. He would feel numb and painful.

"There will be numbness and pain."

Carson smiled and said, "Don't worry. Give me two to five years. In two years, I can return you to your normal life."

Henrick secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, it would only be two to five years.

He could still afford to wait.

He smiled and said, "I can afford to wait these years."

Carson felt a weight off his chest. What he feared the most was the patient's hopelessness.

Henrick's hand was actually more serious than he had imagined.

However, he was rich. The Alwynn family was rich, while Carson had his medical skills. This was the condition for a successful treatment.

Seeing that he was relieved, Carson also relaxed. When he came back, Kenneth had said that his brother Henrick was very strong and cheerful. It seemed that his worries were unnecessary.

"Arrange lodging for me, will you. I've already come up with a specific plan, and the medical supplies I need will also be transferred to the hospital under the name of Alwynn Group. I've already

discussed this matter with Uncle Alwynn. He will start to arrange it tomorrow and send all the necessary instruments here."

Henrick was stunned for a moment before he smiled and said, "This really surprises me."

Carson looked at him with a little envy. "You have a father who adores you very much. He'd already given me an answer before I could say anything. Whatever supply I need, he would find a way to transport it. Top-notch ones, not to mention." This was the convenience of money.

"Then let's have the first floor all to ourselves. We'll break down the walls and connect the two rooms. We should be able to accommodate all the instruments, then."

The villa was so big that it should not be a problem.

"Okay! Your brother also said that it is not convenient for you to go back to River City, since you're on a wife-courting mission here. I can only stay here."

Henrick was struck speechless. Dr. Harris, who was a little gossipy, looked quite cute.

Henrick would just let him stay.

He called Mr. Davies over and asked him to find more people and decoration workers from the local company. He wanted this in-built family hospital to be completed in two days.

Mr. Davies knew that this matter could not be delayed, so he ordered the servants to make dinner, and immediately began to get down to the nitty-gritty of the plan.

Carson was amazed by the ability of rich people. In three days, the first floor might have been completely revamped.

In the car, the more Alice thought about it, the more strange she felt. She looked at Josue, who was driving, and asked, "Josue, do you think that Henrick was deliberately diverting us away?" She was upset, her chest stuffy!

"Hold on. Juliet has a driver picking her up. Why should I?"

Josue smiled and said, "Miss Klein, I don't even know how to answer your question."

Alice's face suddenly darkened. "I guess you're also on Henrick's side."

Josue pursed his lips and didn't dare to say anything. At this time, he stood on Henrick's side without hesitation. If Henrick really deliberately sent Miss Klein away, it would be good for her. She wouldn't have to share his dejection.

Henrick was kind and handsome. He had followed Henrick all these years, so he naturally knew that he was a good person. Otherwise, he wouldn't have worked under him for so long.

Lemmon City in July was swelteringly hot. The whole city was immersed in heatwaves. Even if the wind blew, it was still sultry, fueling people's annoyance.

Josue's car slowed to a stop. This was where Juliet had her piano lesson, not far from home.

"Josue, wait for me for a moment. I'll go and pick Juliet up."

"Okay, Miss Klein! Slow down!"

Alice got out of the car with a heavy heart to pick up her daughter. Some parents were already here to collect their children.

Juliet's class was on the third floor. Maybe she'd inherited her father's artistic cells, as she played the piano very well. But back then Alice was rarely here since it had been her mother who had sent

Juliet to her class.

When she reached the third floor, she heard a commotion.

"I have a dad, Bella. He is younger and more handsome than your dad. If you dare to say that I don't have a dad, I will ask him over, and I'll show you tomorrow. That will totally irritate your balding dad."

"Like I would believe your hocus pocus, Juliet. You don't have a dad at all. Call him over right now, if you can. My grandma said that you are just an out-of-wedlock baby. Don't think that you can be so snobbish just because you play the piano better than me. No matter how much you waste your effort, if you don't have a dad, you'll never have one!"

By her looks, Juliet knew that Bella was jealous because she played better than her.

She pouted her red lips in anger and almost burst into tears.

She clearly had a father. He'd sent her to the piano class a few days ago!

Bella must have been blind not to see it.

"Bella Hansen, I play the piano well, but what does that have to do with my dad? My dad was already a sixth-grade piano player when he was six years old. You don't even know how to read the music sheet even now. Aren't you ashamed of yourself? If you come face to face with my dad, I am afraid that you'll be forced to eat humble pie."

Bella was in the third grade this year. She was extremely jealous and could not stand others being better than her. The teacher had praised Juliet a few times this day, inviting Bella's troublemaking.

"Bella, why are you bickering with this little b*stard? Come on, let's go. Grandma's meeting some friends to play cards later! I lost money today, so you better not scream and shout. That just grates

on my nerves." The affectedly coy voice gave people an all-body goosebumps.

Chapter 2315

Alice stood at the top of the stairs, narrowing her eyes. This was the first time she had heard someone call a daughter a b*stard.

In the past, she was afraid that such a thing would happen, so she'd protected the two children well. She had never let the children suffer like this.

"Grandma, you have to stand up for me today. This Juliet Klein is so arrogant. The teacher even asked her to teach me. Do I care for her guidance? A b*stard child is all she is." Her puerile voice was dripping with conceit and meanness.

Alice had already finished climbing the last flight of stairs. Her eyebrows were like crescent moons, her eyes filled with a cold light.

Juliet had her back to her mother and did not see Alice.

There were a few parents watching, but they didn't say anything. They just stood aside, relishing the good show.

"All right, Bells, why would you want to compete with a b*stard? I told you, I'm going to play cards. I lost thousands today. I have to win them all back."

"As I was saying, I'm not a b*stard! Apologize to me!" Juliet was furious. She clicked on her smartwatch and dialed her father's number.

When Bella's grandmother heard this, she looked at Juliet coldly.

"Who said you're not a b*stard? Apologize to you? What are you thinking? I heard you talking to your grandma last time. You admit that you don't have a father, yet you don't allow anyone to say it, do you?" Mrs. Hansen looked down at Juliet, her face was imperious.

On the other end of the line, Henrick, who had already picked up the phone, suddenly stood up when he heard this in the background. His heart ached terribly.

"Juliet, stand there and wait for me. I will come over immediately."

He called for the butler. With a heavy gaze, he got into the car and went straight to the place where his daughter had her lesson.

"Madam, please apologize to my daughter." In the spacious piano classroom, Alice's calm voice penetrated everyone's ears.

Everyone turned around to look at Alice. She wore a beige floral dress, and her long hair hung over her shoulders. Her eyes were bright, her teeth white. She fixed her weighty gaze on Mrs. Hansen.

"Mom." When Juliet saw her mother, she could no longer hold back her tears. Her big clear eyes were red, and she instantly turned into a pitiful little girl. There were none of the previous defensive stances she had taken against Mrs. Hansen.

Children were like this. In front of outsiders, they were strong, creating a painful sight, but when they saw their own mother, their strong self-preservation instinct instantly collapsed.

Alice held her daughter in her arms, feeling distressed. Her calm eyes were still looking at Mrs. Hansen with an imposing manner.

Mrs. Hansen burst into laughter. She looked at Alice and said arrogantly, "Apologize to your daughter?"

Alice replied, "Yes!"

"Bah! What the hell are you? How dare you ask the Hansen family to apologize? I want your daughter to drop out of her tomorrow. Don't make my granddaughter unhappy." Mrs. Hansen looked

at Alice with disdain. Despite decking out in a sophisticated floral dress, she looked every bit the cheapskate.

"Oh, really? And here I was, thinking the same. Tomorrow, haul your granddaughter's ass* out of her. Don't get in my daughter's way!"

A clear and cold voice suddenly came from behind Alice.

"Dad." Juliet looked up at her father, her big eyes filled with grievance.

Henrick walked in with the butler and Josue. If one wanted to counter-attack such a person, the fastest way was to suppress them with strength.

"Excuse me? No one on this street has ever spoken to me so arrogantly. Are you blind? The teachers and others here don't dare to meddle in this matter. If you are smart enough, take your daughter and get lost!" Mrs. Hansen was still very superior.

However, when she saw Henrick's outstanding appearance, her eyes flashed. With such a handsome face, it was a good match for her daughter. Unfortunately, he had a wife and a child.

However, as Henrick approached, there was a kind of suffocating feeling in the air.

Mrs. Hansen narrowed her eyes. She was a veteran in the subject of men. This man was not ordinary. She didn't want to get into trouble.

But on second thought, the Hansen family was also a vegetarian.

"The Hansen family? Which Hansen family?" Henrick hugged Alice, who was surrounded by Juliet. The family of three stood together. They were all stunning and pleasing to the eye.

Watching from the side, Bella was forced to admit that Juliet had a real father. She was festering with jealousy as she glared at Juliet.

Compared to Juliet's father, hers was simply not of the same species.

Juliet looked at Bella with her big bright eyes and smiled. She was more or less showing off and proud.

Who was her father? The Adonis of Z Country, the reaper of ladies' hearts.

"Did you just say 'Which Hansen family?' As if there was anyone else with this surname on this street." Mrs. Hansen looked at Henrick with a sneer. She did not believe that his family background could be compared to theirs.

Mr. Davies took a step forward and said, "Mr. Henrick, the Hansens are a wealthy family in Eastern District. They own the supermarket chain and a commercial market."

"Is that so?" Henrick's eyes grew colder.

"Yes!" Mr. Davies took a step back and stopped talking.

"Now you know who the Hansen family is. If you know what's good for you, take your daughter away, and get lost!" Mrs. Hansen looked more and more arrogant. Under the LED light, her face with heavy makeup looked a little ferocious.

Alice couldn't stand it anymore. Naturally, she understood what Henrick meant. Her cold voice reached Mrs. Hansen's ears: "Mrs. Hansen, you have to earn your honor. Don't abuse your power and put your own fortune on the line in the process. The Clarke family is responsible for the real estate and the supermarkets in the Eastern District."

"That's right, but how did you know?" She looked at her in confusion.

Alice looked up at her with pure and beautiful eyes. She said coldly, "The Clarke family will cut off all cooperation with the Hansen family tomorrow. I plan to run this place myself."

"Y-you, who are you?" Mrs. Hansen stammered.

"Humph! My name is Alice Klein!" The corners of Alice's lips curled into a smile, and the depths of her eyes gleamed with a cold light.

Mrs. Hansen's heart turned cold in an instant. She was really unlucky today. She'd lost thousands of dollars from playing cards, and now she was facing the crisis of bankruptcy.

"Pa!" She slapped Bella's face mercilessly. "You'll be the death of me! You've caused trouble all day long. Apologize to Miss Klein now!"

Bella had heard from her family, so she knew what the Clarke family represented in Lemmon City.

Even though she had been slapped, she quickly reacted and immediately apologized to Juliet. "Miss Klein, I'm sorry. I'm just jealous of you today. I'll reflect on myself in the future and learn from you."

Although she felt wronged, she had to stay in the Hansen family for a long time before she could climb up the social ladder.

The Hansen family thrived on flattery and reputation. She didn't want to be cast aside by her family.

Juliet blinked her innocent and proud eyes and said with a smile, "Bella, I accept your apology. I accept it because I can't be bothered by people like you. When you pick on others using your power, don't forget that there is always someone stronger than you."

Juliet's words only made Mrs. Hansen feel even more ashamed.

Chapter 2316

Mrs. Hansen tee-heed as she put on a smile that didn't quite reach the eyes. "Miss Klein, I'm terribly sorry. I'm sure this is not that big a deal, just a fight between kids. As magnanimous as you are, please don't take it to heart. The business of the supermarkets..."

"I'm terribly sorry, but I still have to take back the ownership. The Clarke family is nothing if not chock-full of businessmen." Alice would never give in on this matter.

It didn't matter if she bullied her, but she wouldn't let go if it was her daughter.

While Juliet was still a child, Mrs. Hansen was a fifty-or-sixty-year-old elder, yet she'd dared to say such things to Juliet. Forget about thinking about it, just listening to it made her furious.

"You..." Mrs. Hansen was anxious, blood draining from her face. She'd really dug her own grave.

Her son would blame her. Thinking of this, her blood pressure rose instantly.

She slumped down, paralyzed on the ground.

Everyone was waiting for the encore. Was she going to make a scene?

"Lord have mercy on me! Why do I have such a hard life? I'm old, I can't breathe under such pressure." Mrs. Hansen launched into her sob story while occasionally sneaking glances at Alice.

Alice ignored her every move and said, "Mrs. Hansen, you don't have to do this. If you had any sympathy, you wouldn't have said those words to a child. Your words may cut deep for the rest of their lives."

After that, she pulled Juliet along and glanced at Henrick. "Juliet, Henrick, come on."

"Okey-dokey!" Holding his daughter's little hand, Henrick looked down at her and said, "Juliet, you don't have to come here anymore. I'll teach you in person. Piano-playing is my forte." He was confident that he could bring Juliet's skills to new heights.

"Of course, Dad. I've watched the footage of your piano competition when you were a child. You were good-looking even as a child. Marlon looks so much like you, Dad."

Juliet was very happy. Her father would personally teach her, so she would use the time to learn more.

Henrick smiled. He was so happy to have his daughter as a fan.

The family of three left happily under the eyes of many.

Bella seemed to have recognized Henrick. Her eyes jerking wide, she pursed her lips.

"Henrick Alwynn, an international celebrity. When did he become Juliet's father?"

She couldn't believe it!

"Oh my, what should we do?" Mrs. Hansen cried so hard that she fainted.

The crowd then dispersed, ignoring her.

On the way back, Josue and the butler were in the same car, and Alice and his family were in another.

Alice glanced at Henrick in the rearview mirror, who was chatting with his daughter, and couldn't help smiling.

The father and daughter smiled from ear to ear. The atmosphere was warm and happy!

Alice's heart was brimming with happiness, and it spread to her limbs and bones.

"Juliet, when I was young, I didn't have a father. It was not until later that I had a father. I, too, was bullied and scolded like today. So, don't take what happened today to heart, okay?"

Henrick knew that it was uncomfortable, angry, and painful for her, but he couldn't do anything about it.

At that time, he'd had to bear it and hadn't dared to tell his mother since she'd already had her fair share of sufferings to contend with. He hadn't wanted to add on to her sadness.

Juliet leaned against his arm and blinked her eyes. In fact, she was still a little sad. She whispered, "Dad, I'm not sad anymore when others say that to me now. When they had said that to me before I found you, I could only stare at them angrily. Because it was true that I didn't have a father, and I had nothing to refute."

"But things are different today. I have a father, and I can fight their words with confidence."

Her words deeply pierced his heart.

Alice's grip on the steering wheel gradually tightened!

She was most afraid that such a thing would happen to her daughter.

Sure enough, it did happen.

The journey back was not long. Juliet leaned against Henrick and soon drifted off to sleep.

Henrick held her gently in his arms. Looking at her beautiful and delicate little face, his eyes were full of tenderness.

He then looked at Alice in front of him and said, "Allie, let's talk when we get back."

Alice replied, "Sure."

When they got home, Alice stopped the car, opened the door, and was about to hold Juliet in her arms.

However, Henrick looked at her and smiled. His voice was soft and slightly hoarse. "Allie, let me do it."

He gently exerted force to his left and right and came out with Juliet in his arms.

Alice didn't say anything but went to open the door.

"Let's put her on the first floor. There's a small room on the first floor where she sleeps." Alice led Henrick into the room.

"Okay!"

After entering the room, Alice gave him a hand. Juliet lay quietly on the small bed and fell asleep.

He pulled the thin blanket over her little belly.

Then, he lowered his head and gently kissed Juliet's forehead.

Alice watched from the side. There was a kind of unspeakable happiness in his heart. He really loved his daughter.

After the two of them went out, Henrick gently closed the door.

With a serious expression, Henrick held Alice's gaze and said, "Allie, let's talk."

Alice knew what he was going to talk about, so they went upstairs.

The two of them entered the balcony and sat on a chair. They could enjoy the beautiful scenery in the courtyard. Alice liked to drink tea and enjoy the scenery here.

In fact, she liked the city's quaintness, which had acquired a patina of old times.

She preferred the carved beams and painted buildings under the octagonal pavilion, surrounded by greenery and blossoms.

She would be in a good mood if she drank tea in such a place.

"Want some tea?" Alice settled her gaze on him.

Henrick nodded slightly. "Sure, pour me some. The weather is too hot."

Alice pressed the automatic exhaust machine, poured it into the teapot, and burned the water first.

Seeing that the tea set was complete, Henrick knew that both Alice and Gia were fond of drinking tea.

"Allie, if you like tea so much, why don't you open a tea house on your own? One that can show the distinctive characteristics of Javen city. Classical with a tinge of mystery and elegance. It would eliminate fatigue in an instant," he said with a smile.

Alice looked up at him. She didn't know if it was a coincidence that they both preferred the same style.

She chuckled and shook her head. "I don't have time to manage it. I can't go back and forth every day, can I."

The tea society was mostly liked by scholars. There were not many like her. Nowadays, girls preferred coffee and milk tea.

The water was boiling, and Alice began to make tea. She had never learned it before, but she liked it. She learned how to make tea online and occasionally drank tea and enjoyed moon-watching when she was free.

In summer, the moon hung high and unobscured in the sky. Sometimes, the starry night was bewitching. She liked this kind of atmosphere very much.

When the tea was ready, she poured a cup for Henrick and said, "What do you want to say?"

Henrick picked up the cup of tea and took a sip. The tea was clear and had a faint fragrance lingering around it.

"This tea is quite flavorsome, eh!" Henrick set down the cup with a smile.

Looking at Alice's expectant expression, he gently bit his lower lip, which became more charming.

"Allie, my hand won't recover anytime soon." After that, he looked at her, a momentary lull in the air.

Chapter 2317

Alice felt a stab of sharp pain.

Although she didn't know what he meant by that, she could tell that he was more or less testing her.

"What did Dr. Harris say?" She was a little angry. "Did you deliberately drive me away just now?"

Henrick did not deny this. He'd wanted to lead her away.

He was afraid that the result would be too disappointing, and he didn't want her to be disappointed with him.

He didn't want her to be in pain anymore!

"Dr. Harris said two years, the shortest period. Any slower and it might take up to five years." In fact, he had thought it over before telling her about this matter.

Now that she was his girlfriend, she had the right to know about it. Then, she would make the decision.

In the past few years, he could also film with one hand, but he wanted to rest and accompany the child and her. It depended on whether she was willing or not.

"So, if you're telling me about this, you want me to make a choice, don't you?" There was faint anger on her beautiful and refined face.

Henrick stared deeply at her. "Allie, you're my girlfriend now. You have the right to know about this."

Hearing this, Alice was offended. If she was only given the right to be privy of this when his hand was sure to recover, she was certain that she would be kept in the dark when the situation was borderline hopeless.

"Henrick, in your heart, am I the kind of person who can't go through the difficulties with you because of such a small matter?"

Furious, she glared at him with her beautiful eyes.

Was she this facile in his heart?

Was he afraid that she would leave him after knowing that he was disabled?

She changed the status quo to live the life she wanted.

But she had him in her life.

On this day they had officially confirmed the standing of their relationship, yet he did not trust her.

"Allie, don't be angry. I didn't mean that. You've liked me for so many years. I'm worried that I'll be disabled for the rest of my life. Of course, this is just a what-if. I won't be disabled for the rest of my life."

He didn't know why he had to say that. In fact, after he'd wrapped up his discussion with Dr. Harris, he'd felt inexplicably uneasy.

He just wanted to seek some comfort. In the past, he could have thrown himself directly into his mother's arms. With his mother around, he felt that all the pain would pass.

Now, although he didn't have his mother by his side, he had Alice, and he wanted to squirrel away a sense of security from her.

His idea was very naive, but he still wanted to talk to her.

Distraught, Henrick looked down. He was ashamed of his immaturity and did not dare to look at Alice.

Alice also noticed his uneasiness. She was oscillating between a laugh and anger.

She walked over, squatted in front of him, and looked up at him. This was the first time she had been so clear-headed to approach him.

Her familiar scent wrapped around him, making him feel incomparably at ease.

Her eyes were fixed on him, and there was a suspicious blush on his handsome face.

"Look at me." Alice's tone of voice brooked no dissent.

Henrick lowered his gaze to look at her. His pupils were dark which clearly reflected Alice's beautiful facial features.

"Fool, why are you so stupid? If you want to test me, please do better than this. If I really do find you intolerable, can you still sit here now? You are such a momma's boy. Let me guess: if Eden hugged you, you would start to think that five years isn't that long after all!"

Henrick nodded violently, then shook his head repeatedly. "Allie, I'm not a momma's boy."

"How are you not?" Alice looked at him, words dying on her lips. "You know how close I am with Gia, don't you? We've been confiding in each other since we were young. I know you well, if you ask me."

To Henrick's chagrin, his own sister, Gia, was a traitor! His affection for her was all for naught. How could she, he thought, have sold him out to within an inch of his life?

"Allie, I truly appreciate that." Henrick bent down and hugged her.

He hadn't been able to loosen the tangle of worries until he heard from her that she would never find him revolting.

"Allie, let's make our relationship public. I don't want Juliet and Marlon to be humiliated again like today. They have a father and a mother. We're one happy family!"

That was his focus today.

He would not allow anyone to bully his children like this.

Alice looked up at him and was a little worried. "Henrick, do you know what will happen to you if you make this public?"

His fans would out him as a married man with two children in tow, and quit stanning him. Should he reach this point, only he himself would know the bitterness it wrought.

The years of achievements at home and abroad might be in vain.

At that time, when she'd fled back from River City, this was exactly what she'd been perturbed by.

Now that he wanted to announce it to the world, her concern culminated.

Henrick looked at her worried little face. Her big eyes were blinking, and he liked that her eyes were filled with his reflection.

"Allie, nothing is more important than you and our children. Fans or no fans, I don't care what others say about me. But I won't see you and the kids suffer."

That day, when he saw his daughter say with such conviction that she had a father, his heart had almost fragmented.

It was not the first time that she had been bullied like this.

He didn't want to see such a thing happen.

"Allie, nothing is more important than you and our children. Fans or no fans, I don't care what others say about me. But I won't see you and the kids suffer."

Her heart quivered under the gravitas of his declaration.

This was undoubtedly the most comforting and reassuring thing for her. This was the taste of love.

Her eyes were red. She threw herself into Henrick's arms and sobbed, "Henrick, it's been more than ten years. I've waited for the day of you finally loving me, and the time has come."

Alice broke down in tears in his arms.

Henrick hugged her quietly, allowing her to vent her anger.

The love of more than ten years was so heavy. What had he done to deserve this blessing?

After a long time, Alice gradually stopped crying.

Henrick reached out to wipe her tears. Looking at her red eyes, he smiled and said, "Allie, today marks the end of your unhappiness. From now on, you'll be happy every single day in the future." Because she would be doted on by him.

"Well, don't bully me in the future." Alice feigned anger at him.

He smiled gently. "You can bully me as you want in the future!"

She said, "You can only think about me in the future."

Henrick said, "Allie, let me tell you a secret. I'm always seeing you in my dreams!"

Alice was moved by him. "Henrick, you're so annoying!"

"But what I saw was very sweet!" he teased.

"Humph!" Alice snorted arrogantly!

Henrick hugged her with a smile. "Allie, when you're unhappy in the future, I'll hug you!"

"No matter what storm is out there, my arms will always be your gentle refuge."

Alice wiped her tears with excitement.

She had no idea she could ever be this excited and euphoric.

This man's words were so endearing.

Chapter 2318

"All right, all right. You've fed me enough sweet nothings tonight. Stop talking." From his arms, Alice rose to her feet and looked at him, her lips curving up.

Henrick also stood up and approached her. He embraced her with one arm and rested his head on her shoulder. In his arms, she was soft and fragrant. He felt like kissing her.

This moment had come barreling too fast that he felt unreal.

"Allie, am I dreaming? Give me a pinch," Henrick asked in a low voice, which was as gentle as the spring of March, setting one's heart aflutter.

Alice smiled sweetly, slyness flashing across her eyes when she reached out and pinched his waist.

"Ow..."

He suddenly took a step back, feeling a burst of pain in his waist, tickling him unbearably.

Giving Alice his puppy dog eyes, he whined, "Allie, you don't hold back, do you!"

Alice shoot a glance at him and said, "In my defense, you asked me to pinch it."

"Yes, yes, yes. As I said, I'll only let you bully me every day." Henrick smiled and held her hand.

"Allie, what are we doing today?" he asked.

Then he sat down and poured himself another cup of tea.

Alice thought for a while, gazing out of the window. The sun was setting, but the clouds blotted out its orange hue. "Looks like it's about to rain," she thought.

"It's almost time for dinner. What else can we do?"

"Alas! Mom, you're really lacking in the department of romance. Why would you need to consider the time when you're on a date? As long as it doesn't rain, you can date anyone you love, wherever you go." Juliet, who had come from god knows when, suddenly spoke up.

Henrick and Alice were shocked.

"Hello, young lady. When did you come?" Alice looked at her daughter and blushed.

Had Juliet seen her googly-eyed look? It would be too embarrassing if she did.

Juliet leaned back on the sofa. She had just woken up, looking languorous, her face flushed, the very definition of adorable.

She narrowed her eyes and smiled. "Mom, I came when you were holding Dad. But you two were in your own little world and didn't see me."

Henrick and Alice exchanged a glance.

"Mom, why are you shy? Isn't love like this? The person you like is still waiting for you. The person you love now loves you in the same way. Mom, you are the happiest woman in the world now!"

Alice was speechless.

Juliet smiled and said, "Mom, maybe you didn't meet each other at the right time, but you met each other at the best time. Mom, don't hesitate anymore. Dad, you were wrong that year, so now you'll treat Mom with better patience."

For the second time, Alice and Henrick were choked up.

Their daughter was even more shrewd than them!

Alice felt a little exasperated. "How was it that Juliet was speaking my mind?" she mused.

However, as Henrick picked up on the conversation, she no longer felt lonely.

Looking at Juliet's serious face, he asked with a smile, "Juliet, how do you know this?"

Twiddling her bangs proudly, Juliet boasted, "Duh. Dad, it's a high-tech age now. Everything is available on Google, even short videos. You don't have to learn anything, and you can still be able to have a vicarious experience."

After saying that, Juliet whirled around and left.

Henrick was speechless. Her daughter was really unfathomable.

"Allie, do you think our daughter will fall in love early?"

Alice was not surprised at all. "She will, I say!"

Her classmate had a fifth-grade son who had been chatting with another girl his age, the number of messages no less than three hundred. Not to mention the sickly-sweet nicknames they used to address each other!

Henrick was shocked!

Alice said, "What kind of expression is that? Don't forget that you were in love with Alma in primary school."

Henrick quickly shook his head. "Allie, I definitely did not engage in any premature romantic relationship."

Alice said, "As if!"

Henrick was speechless. One strike, and he was out.

Though he wanted their love to follow the one-soul-in-two-bodies formula, he realized that there were hurdles to surpass. He could only chide his younger self for having let her slip through his fingers.

He took a look at the dark clouds in the sky, the smell of rain heavy in the air.

"Allie, I wanted to take you to the movie. Unfortunately, it's going to rain."

It was the first day for them to confirm their relationship. He wanted to do something interesting with her. This was the voice hidden in his heart, giving her everything he had.

Alice knew what he was thinking and that he was eager to perform himself well. They were in the honeymoon phase of their relationship, so she didn't want to miss it.

"Why do we have to go out? Don't you have a family cinema in your house?"

"Well, well." Henrick grinned from ear to ear as he enthused, "Allie, let's go. Juliet's right. As long as we're together, everywhere is a dating spot."

Alice agreed with him. The most important thing was that they were together.

Henrick's face was full of joy as he brought Alice back to his house.

Juliet watched them leave and immediately called her brother.

"Marlon, what are you doing?"

To which he said, "In the lounge, waiting for the live broadcast for kids' wear. What's wrong?"

She sighed. "I have to admit - you're always so cool in the live broadcast. So much like Dad when he was a child!"

"Oooh, Juliet, you've finally seen my selling point, the halo around me. Just wait for me to grow up. I'll bring you a few movie awards," Marlon said smugly.

She clucked her tongue. "Duh, how can I not see through your thoughts? Give it a rest, will you? Also, good news: Dad and Mom are together. Dad is seriously too clingy. If he were a woman, he would have been a foxy one."

"After a while of sweet talk, Mom's defense totally went down. They've confirmed the relationship today."

Marlon squealed in excitement. "You're really a godsend help. I've sent you a very beautiful princess dress; Grandma designed it herself. You must wear it for Mom. It's really beautiful!"

"Grandma said that Aunt was a hippie when she was young. She shunned all her princess dresses. Now Grandma wants to design every single style for you and let you wear them."

"Huh?" Juliet was stunned. "Then won't I become a little princess in the future?"

"Exactly. Grandma said that you are the most precious little princess of the Alwynn family!"

With just one sentence, Juliet spent the night happily.

The arrival of love brought with it bliss and felicity!

Henrick led Alice to watch a movie in the house cinema. The two of them were hooked by the movie and even ate their dinner in the cinema.

The heavy rain came as scheduled at night, lowering the temperature.

The two walked out of the cinema hand in hand.

In the cool night, Alice, who was wearing a white dress, looked even more fresh and charming. Her skin was porcelain-smooth, and her sensual collarbone whipped Henrick's desire.

He said reluctantly, "Allie, I'll send you back."

Alice smiled and teased, "What's with your tone? Are you that unwilling?"

Henrick was very disappointed. "I can't bear to see you leave."

As soon as he finished speaking, he received a call from his sister.

"Hey, Gia."

And the other side rattled off, "Henrick, quick, take a look at the news. Something big has happened to you."

Chapter 2319

Henrick tut-tutted. "Excusez-moi, I'm doing just fine, thanks. What 'big things' can happen to moi?" He'd formally confirmed his relationship with Alice and they are now an official couple. All bad things would become good things.

"I'm not lying, I swear to God. Hurry up and go on the internet," Giada said, worry underlined her words.

Henrick didn't even need to search anything to know what had happened.

"Fine, I got it. I'll browse the internet in a minute." Henrick hung up the phone.

Alice, who was next to him, had already picked up his phone to have a look.

She saw people commenting on him for being hypocritical. He had a wife and a child but was still trying to market himself here and there.

The replies were: "BUMMER ALERT: I've been his fan for so many years, but he betrayed us. I'm starting to think less of him!"

"So am I. This circle is really too chaotic. They're just two-faced people pretending to be who they are not. No act is too absurd for them. For years he's been the Ultimate Guy for me."

"I've liked him for so many years, I even stuck his pictures on my pillow. I loved him like he was my husband. In the end, he has a wife and a child."

"You guys are so freaking dumb. Y'all think a thief would go around parading himself as a thief?
in tears!"

"Hello, what are you people sour grape-ing about? What does it have to do with you humans? He's just living his own life, keeping his wife and children off the record. Is there a need for mean

comments like this? Everyone has their own privacy. You all have a really terrifying mindset."

All kinds of words were extremely unpleasant to the ear.

However, there were also some fans who were speaking up for Henrick.

Apprehensive, Alice looked at Henrick and said, "Henrick, don't go on the internet."

She had always been worried about this problem, but now it finally happened.

He was an artist, a public figure. Once he was exposed, his opponents would all come up with their very own version of "shocking exposé", and all kinds of negative news would follow. She had also dabbled in this circle, so she knew very well how complicated the situation was.

Henrick smiled and took out his phone in front of her. He clicked on it and found that all the trending messages had his names.

As soon as he picked a random one, he saw all kinds of insults.

He smiled and shoved his phone nonchalantly into his trouser pocket.

Looking at Alice, who was worried, he said, "Allie, even if I face the risk of being blacklisted by the entertainment industry in the future, I will still make our relationship public and give our children a legitimate identity. It's not shameful for us to be together and have children. Don't think too much about it."

He was afraid that she would be worried and would lie sleepless when she went back tonight.

And he himself didn't care about this kind of thing.

Although he was a public figure, he had to have his own private life.

"Henrick, are you really okay? I really don't want to drag you down, and I don't want something like this to happen to you. Don't forget that I'm also your fan. If my fans who have been supporting me for more than ten years suddenly turn on me like this, I'll feel crushed too." Alice looked at him deeply.

But the man was smiling. His eyes were particularly bright, and his smile was gentle. There was no trace of sadness at all.

"I've always known that you're my fan..." Henrick beamed and took her hand to send her back.

As the night fell, Henrick was in a better mood.

"Allie, you don't have to worry about me. I really don't care about these comments, and I don't care what the outsiders think of me. If I'm too invested in what others think of me, I will be exhausted."

He had never cared about other people's opinions over the years, whether it was good or bad.

What he cared about was to finish this journey happily while pursuing his dreams.

Alice thought it made sense. He pursued his dream and achieved the life he wanted. He wanted to be happy and live his own life.

If he really cared about other people's thoughts, he would spend his days in pain.

She stopped and looked at Henrick, but there was still sadness in her eyes. "Henrick, yes, as long as I don't care, I won't be hurt."

"Aha! You finally understand me. Although I have been pursuing my dreams these years, I am actually very happy on this journey. No matter how others scold or slander me, as long as I do what I should, the truth will always be on our side."

It was bold-faced of him to say such words in front of her, but this was indeed what he had been doing all these years.

"I know. Don't worry. I'll sleep well when I get home. You don't have to worry about me."

Alice was in a much better mood than before.

Henrick thought about it. In fact, he'd wanted to tell her about it during the day. What happened this night gave him a reason to do so.

"Alice, let's announce our relationship and tell others about the children. They have a father, and they will never be scolded as out-of-wedlock children again."

At this point, a pained look flashed across Henrick's eyes. It was a scar that he had never been willing to uncover since he was a child.

He stared deeply at Alice, and his eyes were as dark as the night sky. "Allie, do you know what it feels like? It's just like in hell, where people have their hearts hooked with iron hooks. It's gut-wrenching, but also helpless because it's true that they don't have a father."

"When I was young, I personally experienced such pain."

"When I knew that you gave birth to two children for me, I was going to look for you that night. I happened to hear that Alma was going to plot against me, so I stayed all night and didn't come to you until the next morning."

It was the first time that Alice had heard him broach the subject of Alma. She had never asked him how Alma turned out in the end.

But it seemed that she was fine. If it wasn't enough, she came to Lemmon City to destroy her.

Henrick seemed to have seen through what she was thinking. He smiled gently and said, "Allie, it's like this: That night, Alma wanted to repeat her old trick as she did seven years ago—"

Henrick told Alice what happened that night.

Hearing this, Alice was agape. She had to doff her hat to the viciousness of the Alwynn family.

He'd actually returned evil with evil, the principle of lex talionis.

However, Alma was not worthy of sympathy.

Alice felt relieved even as she heard that.

However, on second thought, if it hadn't been for what had happened seven years ago, she and Henrick wouldn't have had this day.

"Allie, my request might be a little excessive, but I won't announce it now. I'll wait until you agree to marry me." Henrick looked, his eyes tender. There was a ghost of a smile on his perfect and flawless face, which was more gentle than the bright night.

"Okay! You'll deal with everything." Alice had no objection. Since they had chosen to be together, they had to think about one too many things in the long run.

"Thank you, Allie!"

By the time Henrick sent Alice home, their daughter had already fallen asleep. After saying good night to Alice, he went home.

Out of the door of Alice's house, he looked back and found that the lights in the living room on the second floor were still on. He was wondering when he could be accompanied by her in the night.

Chapter 2320

As Henrick turned around, the person behind him almost bumped into him. He was so startled that he reared back.

"Uncle... Uncle Klein, why aren't you sleeping yet at this hour?" Henrick felt a little guilty. How could he have felt a sense of foreboding seeing his future father-in-law at this time?

Bert's expression was grave when he surveyed Henrick, his eyes screwed up. He snickered. "What's wrong? Aren't you going to do something on the Internet? My daughter is being tracked down by all

those people as we speak. If anything happens to her when she goes out tomorrow, you can just get out of her world."

"Of course, of course, Uncle Klein. I'll deal with it in no time. Don't worry, I won't let anyone insult her," Henrick promised.

However, Bert's expression turned even angrier.

"Our Alice has already been insulted, and you are still in the mood to loiter around." Bert really wanted to beat this brat up. He would not hear of his precious daughter being harmed in the slightest.

Henrick gulped.

It turned out that his future father-in-law had also seen what had happened online.

His time of tribulation came knocking on his door at midnight, as luck would have it.

Henrick said, "Dad, I'll get someone to deal with it now."

Henrick ran away.

Which caught Bert unawares.

He shrieked in anger, scowling at Henrick's back, "Who's your dad!"

Henrick only grinned before he ran home without saying a word.

When he met Dr. Harris at the door, he was stunned. "Dr. Harris, you're still up!"

To which he replied, "I can't sleep easily in an unfamiliar place. Which is why you're seeing me here, exercising."

Henrick said, "By all means. I have something else to do."

Carson remarked, "Okay."

Henrick looked at him nodding elegantly. He thought to himself that this Carson must be of an upstanding character.

Later... Henrick would find out that those who looked honest were actually the most un-honest people. Hence, what you saw was not what you got.

Back upstairs, he did not care too much and immediately dialed his brother's mobile phone.

The phone was soon connected.

"Mayday! Mayday!"

Hearing this, Kenneth, who was working, frowned slightly. Looking at the computer's display, he blinked his eyes and asked in a husky voice, "What seems to be the problem? You're so far away from me. How can I save you?"

"Kenneth, someone posted the news about me and Allie on the Internet and it's now trending. This is going to put Allie in harm's way. Could you help me delete all of them?" Henrick's mind was in a mess. He'd brought troubles to Alice, which only served to rub salt in his wound.

After so many years, although he wasn't bothered by these things on the Internet, as long as it was related to Alice and their children, he couldn't ignore them.

Kenneth switched to the computer page and clicked on it. The tags were all made up of Henrick's name.

Kenneth frowned. How could things have played out in this way?

"Ricky, this is only a temporary solution. How are you and Alice faring?"

"Good news: we've just confirmed our relationship today. She is willing to be my girlfriend."

Kenneth replied, "It's good and bad news alike. She will be found out by your fans one day. Tonight, someone deliberately took photos of what happened during the day and posted them on the Internet. Although the photos only show the back, someone will find out before tomorrow morning."

Henrick's face darkened. Thinking about what had happened today, he felt even more upset.

Although he knew that was human nature, he was still boiling inside.

"Can you find out who posted it?" asked Henrick.

"The address is in the Hansen family in the Eastern District of Lemmon Ctiy. But it didn't matter who posted it. If this person hadn't done it, someone else would."

Henrick also understood that it would not be a good time to announce his relationship with Alice.

He rattled off, "I haven't proposed to Allie yet. I can't make it public now."

"I haven't figured out what to do so that I won't hurt her and the children. Even I can't forgive myself for the mistakes I'd made seven years ago. And now I'm resolved not to make the same mistake anymore. Juliet was name-called a b*stard yesterday. We'd all experienced it when we were young. You should understand what I'm trying to say, no?"

Kenneth's heart ached. If he'd been present, he most likely would have punched them regardless of their gender. "I understand. I'll help you. Don't worry."

Henrick felt warm in his heart. "Bro, you're a lifesaver, I tell you! What are Josue's skills when compared to you?"

Josue, who hadn't done anything to earn such discredit, was being put under the spotlight.

Kenneth replied, "All right. Go to bed early. I'm working on something."

"Okay, bro, you should rest early too."

After hanging up the phone, Henrick felt much more relieved.

Thinking of the Hansen family, he narrowed his eyes. People should be responsible for their own words and deeds.

He picked up his cell phone and quickly edited a message to his brother, asking him to post it online.

After reading it, Kenneth did not reply, but continued to deal with the things on the Internet.

At the same time, Bert also knew the truth behind the whole issue. His assistant also found out about the Hansen family. Bert immediately asked his assistant to take back all the stores of the Hansen family.

This was equivalent to grabbing the Hansen family by their throats.

After ordering everything, Bert finally fell asleep.

The next morning, when Alice woke up, the first thing she did was grab her phone and click on the news. It was quiet on the Internet, and the overwhelming news of Henrick had disappeared without a trace.

She heaved a sigh of relief. She'd been too tired last night. She'd thought she would not be able to sleep because of these things, but it was clear that she'd misjudged herself, for she'd slept soundly.

However, when she saw the harmonious atmosphere on the Internet, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She got up slowly to wash up. There was nothing to do at the company today, so she could take her time.

Those who didn't know her wouldn't be able to recognize her back from the photos, but the people in the company could tell at a glance that it was her.

Alice thought for a while. If it had been in the past, she would have been very nervous. But now, she was no longer nervous because Henrick loved her.

This was courage!

Alice went downstairs to see Juliet. As soon as she arrived at the stairs, she heard the laughter of the father and the daughter.

Seeing Alice come down, Henrick smiled and said, "Allie, come down and have breakfast. I bought your favorite breakfast burrito."

Alice was stunned for a moment. Then she remembered that he was injured, and her anger and gratitude were pitted against each other.

"Why didn't you take a good rest when you were injured? Why did you get up so early?"

Henrick smiled and said, "Allie, I'm fine. I can't sleep, so I got up to buy you breakfast."

Alice's face could no longer be gloomy; she walked over with joy.

"Mom, come over and eat. You're just in time." Juliet was very happy. She hoped that her family could have breakfast together happily every day in the future.

"Yes! I'm coming. You should eat too." Alice sat opposite Henrick. Looking at the plate of apple pie in front of him, she couldn't help but be amazed. It was hard to imagine that a man as tall as 1.8 meters actually had a sweet tooth.

However, it was, for all intents and purposes, a cozy morning.