

N Destiny 1011

Chapter 1011

At this point, Daphne suddenly remembered that she had purposefully brought up Richard's work and family issues at the previous dinner to persuade her sister-in-law to open up. Now, it was a total slap in the face.

"I apologize, Mom. That was not my intention. Angela expressed solemnly.

"Is Richard genuinely fond of you?" Daphne was curious.

Angela's lovely face turned bright red. "He is, I guess?" Her shyness had overshadowed her confidence in this case.

She had no idea how much Richard liked her; all she knew was that he did not agree to the breakup.

"Alright! We'll explain it to your uncle and aunt once you've told Annie about it and received her approval." On the contrary, Daphne was joyful after the shocking revelation moments ago. After all, it was a blessing to marry into the Lloyd Family!

Not only did Richard possess dependability and strength, he was also an exceptional appearance and physique. More importantly, Angela would always have his full support in the future.

Although Angela never dared to confront Annie and come clean about her situation, she had reached a point where there was no other choice.

"Okay. I'll invite Annie out for dinner tonight to talk about it; perhaps even seek her forgiveness if I could." She nodded, agreeing with her mother's words.

Satisfied, Daphne bobbed her head before looking around the office and inquired, "Didn't you just bring a bouquet up here? What did you do with it?"

Out of embarrassment, Angela stood up and reached behind the curtains for the bouquet of flowers. On the other hand, Daphne could not help but sigh inwardly; she was completely satisfied with her daughter's boyfriend this time.

It was, however, a minor annoyance as the situation had to be handled correctly to avoid tension with Annie's family.

Exiting the room, Daphne made a phone call to her husband, Gilbert. As soon as Gilbert picked up the phone, he was greeted with a question.

"Gilbert, Angela now has a boyfriend. Can you guess who?"

Stumped, he could only toss a few guesses in his head before he asked, "Who is it?! There's no way I could have guessed. Now, tell me."

"It's Richard," Daphne answered right away.

Gilbert, who was on the other end of the phone, was equally astounded. "Why is Angela in a relationship with Richard? What exactly is going on? Did they just start dating?"

"No. They met at the base and fell in love since then. I would have been kept in the dark had I not seen my daughter on a date with him back at the office today! She was afraid of being chastised, so she never told us about it."

"Annie may not be able to enjoy that life,

but I can't believe our Angela can!" "I know, right? I just hope their side will

understand."

"Let's all meet up and talk sometime!"

“Okay, but we’ll have to wait till Angela speaks with Annie tonight! We can go back to Dad’s for dinner and discuss it tomorrow.”

Lying dazedly on the couch, Angela could not believe her mother had discovered everything without any prior ‘rehearsal’. All that was left to do now was to be honest with Annie.

Chapter 1012

Taken aback, Angela took the invitation card from Daphne’s hand. She then ripped open the girdle, revealing a handwritten note inside an enveloped card.

“Dear Miss Meyers, The Golden Peony Charity Dinner cordially invites you to join us for our annual dinner celebration. We eagerly await your arrival and thank you for taking the time to meet with us.” The simple invitation was signed by a person named Scarlet Husson.

“Mom, this is the name of Richard’s mother.” Angela gasped with one hand covering her mouth.

Daphne noticed it as well and could not help but ask, “Have you met his mother?”

“I’ve never seen her,” Angela replied while shaking her head.

“That’s probably because she knows you’re Richard’s girlfriend and specifically invited you to this dinner.”

Has Richard told his mother about me? Why else am I invited?

Daphne looked intently at her daughter as a sense of worry surged within her. She hoped that Angela’s future mother-in-law would adore her and generously accept her into the Lloyd Family.

“Angela, show your best self at this dinner party. It’s possible that this is a test from your future mother-in-law.”

To that, Angela could not help but clench her fists and nod, “I know, Mom.”

She then dialed Richard's phone number as she left the reception area.

"Hello,"

"Did you bring up our relationship with your mother?" she inquired, clearly intrigued.

"What's the matter?"

"I just received a dinner invitation from your mother and I'm perplexed."

"My mother appears to be very eager to meet her future daughter-in-law." Richard, on the other end of the phone, was clearly unsurprised because he had told his mother at the base that he would bring his girlfriend home.

Angela reluctantly expressed her concern to him, "I had just gotten out of your car when my mother saw me carrying a bouquet of flowers! When she asked about our relationship, I told her everything. Now, I'll have to spill all the beans to everyone in my family."

"I'll do it," he uttered quietly as if he was willing to withstand all blame and criticism by himself.

However, she flatly refused. "You are not allowed to speak. I was the one who got it all started, I owe my family an apology."

"I don't want you to get hurt."

"They are my family. They'll never hurt me and I only hope to receive their blessings. Don't worry, I'm going to be fine." promised Angela.

Richard wanted to protect her from being hurt and criticized, but she had the same thoughts-no matter how serious the mistake was, she would take on all of it and never involve him.

It was the evening and Angela had invited Annie out to dinner. Coincidentally, Annie was also getting ready for a trip and she gladly agreed to accompany her. At around 5.00PM, Angela drove to pick up Annie, who emerged in a casual outfit as she opened the door of the passenger seat and smiled. "Angela, my luggage is all packed. I've already booked a flight and I will be leaving in two days."

"Are you traveling by yourself?"

"No, I invited a few of my classmates to join me. I'll have many companions there!"

Chapter 1013

Blinking in confusion, Annie could not imagine any scenario where a cousin like Angela, who had loved her since they were a child, would ever hurt her.

"Angela, you're confusing me. What could you possibly do to hurt me?"

"Listen to me first." Of course, Angela did not want to hurt Annie, but the damage had been done and she had no choice but to come clean.

"Just spill it: Whatever the case may be, I will forgive you.' Annie was ready to listen.

"Remember the night I got home and you cheerfully called to tell me that Grandpa had arranged for you to get married? I was happy for you, but your didn't tell me the name of your fiancé when we spoke on the phone. Do you remember that?"

"Of course!"

"I was kidnapped the next day. My father hired a bodyguard to keep me safe. This bodyguard is both powerful and intimidating. He took me to a safe location that night to protect me, but he took away my phone and disconnected me from any external contacts."

"I know it's Richard," Annie stated unequivocally.

"Yes, that's him."

“That’s the same night we got engaged.. You know, I tried to text and call you, but your phone was out of service the entire night. I guess that explains why now.”

“Hence, when I was sent to the base for protection, I couldn’t contact my family. and I couldn’t contact you, so I had no idea who your fiancé was from the very start. As a result, I had no idea that the person who had been watching over me for over twenty hours was your fiancé.”

“Yes. I was horrified when I heard my parents say that the world was hunting you down.” All of these events were fresh in Annie’s mind. “But I don’t see how any. of this is hurting me! Why are you taking it so seriously, Angela? You’re terrifying me.” She considered Angela’s words and concluded that they were unharmed.

“There’s one more thing. I told you that the base’s conditions are not that great. The bathhouse is shared and my room barely has any place to shower other than a toilet. I was surrounded by four walls and a window. As a result, I had to take a shower in Richard’s room. Furthermore, he is always at the base and I am with him at all hours of the day and night. We even shared three meals a day.”

“And then what?” Annie’s eyes blinked.

“Then After Dexter cheated on me. I was gloomy and I... I fell in love with Richard.” Angela sighed.

With her eyes widened in surprise, Annie questioned, “Angela, do you like Richard as well?”

In response, Angela immediately apologized as she looked at Annie in panic, “I’m sorry, Annie. I really didn’t. mean to. I wouldn’t dare to have feelings for him if I knew he was your fiancé. I’m so sorry... Please forgive me.” At this point, Angela was too ashamed to look Annie in the eyes.

However, what resounded in the air was Annie’s fatal question. “Angela, does he like you too?”

Overwhelmed by guilt, Angela lowered her head and nodded lightly.

On the other hand, Annie was stunned and shocked for a few seconds. The last person she would expect was the woman Richard liked to be her very own cousin! This was an unexpected occurrence that rendered her speechless.

Suddenly, they could feel the atmosphere: tensing up as cold filled the air.

Since Angela was ducking her head all this time to avoid looking at Annie, she had assumed Annie was furious with her at this point. "Annie, if you can't accept that... I will break up with him," she continued while raising her head and inhaling a deep breath.

However, what flashed across Annie's face was a smile as she reached out to embrace her cousin. "Angela, don't feel sorry for me; I'm overjoyed that Richard has become my cousin-in-law."

Frozen upon her words, Angela could not help but clutch onto Annie's shoulders as she looked straight into her eyes. "Annie.. what did you just say?"

Chapter 1014

"Do you know, Angela? I actually liked Richard solely because of his appearance! I've always been after good-looking dudes, as you know. Sure, he's attractive, but I'm not sure why I feel this constant sense of pressure whenever I am around him; almost suffocating, I should say. To be honest, I don't have the guts to like him; in fact, I'm even scared of him," Annie explained as she sighed.

"Is that true?" Angela was surprised.

"Yeah! After some thoughts, I realized that he's not for me, but he sure is for you! Now, get together! You should not be embarrassed just because I was engaged to him. Grandpa will be thrilled to have the Lloyds as his in-laws!" Annie exclaimed, her eyes wide with excitement.

Though her words had perplexed Angela, they also relieved her greatly. "Annie, thank you so much for understanding. I'm truly sorry," said Angela as she reached out to hug Annie again.

"Angela, be brave and follow your heart! I am so thankful to have such an amazing brother-in-law!" Annie felt embarrassed when she patted Angela on the back and discovered she was in tears.

Angela's eyes welled up and she pursed her lips, reaching out to wipe the corners of her eyes. The two of them then exchanged smiles.

"Are you worried about what my parents have to say? Relax and leave it up to me. I'll deal with them."

"How do you plan to do that?" asked the curious Angela.

"There is nothing they care more about than my happiness. Do you think they'll be happy if I bring a new boyfriend home tomorrow and tell them he's my crush?"

This time, Angela could not help but tear up again when she saw Annie trying so hard to help her.

The two talked all the way back to the car and Angela drove Annie home. Indeed,

Annie was not a least bit upset with her cousin as she sincerely wished that both Richard and Angela would end up together soon.

In fact, Annie had been feeling a little lost. after her engagement as she believed that she was inferior to others in some ways. However, she now knew that the girl she envied was Angela and she was nothing but convinced.

Furthermore, Richard was unsuitable for her because he was cold and harsh; she preferred a man with a warmer personality.

As soon as Annie entered the door, she fished out her phone, pretending to be on a call with someone. "Hey! I'm home. Please drive safely! Thank you for tonight's treat," she spoke sweetly.

This immediately drew Jennifer's attention, who was watching TV in the living room. Who is Annie talking with on the phone?

"I'm also happy to be with you! Hmm, I love you." Annie finished her sentence softly as if she was afraid of being eavesdropped.

Just as she planned, Jennifer could clearly hear her voice in the quiet hall. When Annie entered the living room, she was deliberately startled and covered her phone in shock. "Mom, why haven't you returned to your room?"

Jennifer was compelled to ask, "Who were you on the phone with?"

"I... It's just a friend!" Annie gave a shy smile.

"What friend? Is it a man or a woman?" Jennifer persisted in her inquiry.

With a straight face, Annie had no choice but to answer, "Mom, it's a male friend that I've had a crush on for two years."

Jennifer was surprised. Is it true that Annie has had a two-year crush on someone? How is this the first time I'm hearing about it?

"Mom, actually, I'm not satisfied with the engagement Grandpa arranged for me. Plus, Richard is not my type. Breaking off the engagement has honestly relieved me so much." She presented a pleased expression on her face as she declared.

Surprised, Jennifer could only stare at her daughter as Annie continued slyly, "Mom, let me tell you a secret, but you can't lecture me!"

"What is the secret?"

"On the day Richard called off our engagement, I allowed him to pursue Angela. I reflected that just because I

don't fancy such a great man doesn't mean that some other women can't! Guess what happened? I didn't expect Richard to fall in love with Angela at first sight, let alone pursue her!"

Chapter 1015

“Exactly what did you say? Richard is pursuing Angela now?” Jennifer was stunned; she could not believe her daughter had done such a ‘generous’ thing.

“Isn’t it wonderful, Mom? Richard comes from an affluent family. Once he becomes a member of our family, we will be able to seek future assistance from the Lloyds!” Annie exclaimed while blinking.

“This child! Daphne just mentioned the other day that Richard is not husband material and you even matched him up with Angela! Aren’t you afraid that Daphne will be unhappy?” Jennifer was worried that his older brother and sister in-law would blame her daughter for her rash behavior.

“Mom, the ‘problem’ is that Angela has feelings for Richard as well. Even if Uncle Gilbert and Aunt Daphne disagree, there is nothing you can do about it. Furthermore, I believe they will adore: Richard since he is a charming one!”

“I certainly hope so.” Jennifer breathed a sigh of relief and looked at her daughter guiltily.

The reason for the planned engagement in the first place was because they were trying to marry Annie off into a powerful and influential family like the Lloyds. As such, they did not ask for her opinion before making such a life-altering decision. Only now had Jennifer discovered that her daughter had a crush on someone else.

Seeing that there was no sign of fury on her mother’s face, Annie concluded the issue had been resolved.

“If there’s nothing else, I’m heading back to my room!”

“Wait a minute, you have yet to tell me anything about your crush!” Jennifer exclaimed, bringing Annie to a halt..

“Aw, Mom, hold your horses. When we head to Grandpa’s for dinner tomorrow, I’ll invite him over. You’ll be able to see him then.” She went upstairs after she finished speaking,

As soon as she returned to her room, she retrieved her phone and dialed Angela, telling her the story she had just made up. Angela was utterly grateful to Annie; not only was she not mad at her, she even did her a big favor.

"I appreciate it so much, Annie."

"It's all right. I'm looking forward to your wedding. I'll be your maid of honor."

"It's up in the air!" Angela chuckled.

"Then, go for it! Tackle Richard as soon as possible, marry him, and give birth to a little great-grandson for his grandfather. Annie chortled.

Angela's face turned bright red at this point as she exclaimed. "You're lightyears ahead of us."

"Angela, please inform your parents so that I don't blow my cover. I've talked about it with my mother."

"All right, I'll tell my parents."

Annie hung up the phone and went through her social media accounts, deciding which male friend would be best suited to be her fake boyfriend, whom she would bring home to show her parents.

Elton Hemmings. Her heart skipped a beat when she saw the name. Nervous, she summoned the courage to dial his number.

"Hello, Annie." On the other end of the line, there was a distinct male voice.

"What have you been up to, Elton? I need a favor from you."

"What is it?"

"I need you to pretend to be my boyfriend and go to my grandpa's house tomorrow," she stated unequivocally.

There was a brief silence and Elton was clearly stunned for a few seconds before responding, "Okay!"

"Really?" Annie could not hide her joy. "Yes, really. When have I ever lied to you?"

"That's a deal, then! Let's meet tomorrow at noon and I'll talk to you about it."

"Sure."

Annie sighed and lowered her head to look through some photos before eventually pausing on one; it was a group photo of them during a hike and a young, attractive boy was standing next to her. Elton was her childhood friend whom she used to have a crush on.

However, she never revealed her feelings to him after learning that he was pursued by another girl at that time. Not wanting to create any hard feelings, she decided to leave their circle of friends.

Chapter 1016

Nonetheless, she recently spoke with her friends and discovered that Elton turned down the girl's eager pursuit and enrolled in a foreign business school for further studies. The point being, he was currently single.

When Annie heard the news, she could only wish him happiness because she was engaged at the time. Now, she was filled with hope once again..

At Meyers Residence, Angela sat on the couch and relayed the messages from Annie to Gilbert and Daphne. Despite the fact that her parents thought it was unnecessary for them to chime in with the act, they naturally agreed to cooperate, given Annie's willingness to put on a play.

Angela went upstairs after their discussion while Gilbert, on the other hand, was cheerful. "I had no idea our daughter would be the Lloyds' chosen daughter-in-law!" he exclaimed to his wife.

"It's okay to be happy, but don't spread the word," Daphne advised. Honestly, she was equally pleased with Richard as her son-in-law.

The first time she saw him, she had secretly intended to make him her son in-law, but she never imagined that her wish would come true.

As soon as Angela returned to her room, her phone rang. She dashed over, expecting Richard, but the caller ID displayed an unknown number. "Hello.

Who is this?" She frowned as she answered the call.

"Hello, Angela. It's me, Dexter. I'd like to meet you." The man's voice could be heard from the other end.

His voice rendered her enraged as she questioned, "How dare you call me?"

"You can't be this way, Angela. You owe me so much after all I've done for you over the years!" Dexter seemed to be attempting to blackmail her.

"What exactly do you want?" Angela sneered, her lovely eyes cold.

"How are things going? I heard you took over your mother's business, Angela. You are now a president with a seven-billion dollar net worth. Let's put it this way! I'd like five million dollars to compensate for my emotional commitment to you over the years; otherwise

"Otherwise?" She snorted.

"Otherwise, I'll spread your photos online. You have no idea how many photos I have of you in your pajamas. All it needs is a little editing and with your beauty, I'm sure the photos will sell for a lot of money on those sites," he threatened.

'Don't even think about it.' Angela's body trembled as she growled.

"I demand a precise sum of five million. Otherwise, I will do what I said since I have nothing to lose anyway. Angela, I really regret not having fun with you when we were abroad. I wouldn't have cared so much back then had I known you'd be so ruthless."

At that moment, Angela's face turned pale from rage. She was thankful that the son of a b*tch did not touch her; otherwise, she would have ripped his heart out.

"Angela, I want the money by 3.00PM tomorrow. Or else... Hehe... Don't blame me for what's about to come."

Without any hesitation, she hung up on him. Subsequently, she dialed the number again, but this time it was recording.

"Why did you hang up on me?" Dexter wondered with suspicion.

"Five million is what you want, am I right?" she stated unequivocally the amount he desired.

"Five million is nothing to you, so of course, you have it. Your family does not lack a mere five million. It must be transferred to my account by tomorrow 3.00PM, he reminded, clearly letting down his guard.

"How can I believe that you'd delete my photos after I sent you the money?" questioned Angela.

Chapter 1017

"You just have to believe me, then. I will delete your photos as soon as I receive payment," Dexter ensured.. "I don't believe you."

"Well, I don't think you have the choice. I have the photos in my hands now and I've already edited some of them. Angela, your figure must be more perfect than these models. Do you want me to send you a few for you to look at?"

"You... Angela clenched her fists tight.

“Prepare your funds! Otherwise, I’ll be merciless.” With that, Dexter then hung up the phone. He soon sent a few pixelated photos to her, but they were way too extreme. As she opened them, her face turned bright red with rage..

Despite the fact that the photo was photoshopped, Angela felt physical discomfort nonetheless. She tried to relax by shutting her eyes. This dirtbag needs to be jailed as soon as possible. Who knows how many other girls he duped??

Angela debated telling Richard, but if he knew Dexter had threatened her, Richard would undoubtedly track him down and beat him to death. Forget it, I just want Dexter to be locked up. That’s where he should stay. He came to me with full-on threats and evidence. So, I’m going to play along with him one last time!

At that moment, her phone rang again and her heartstrings tightened, but upon seeing the name on the screen, she heaved a sigh of relief before answering, “Hello!”

“Are you still up?” Like the sound of nature, Richard’s deep and magnetic voice washed away Dexter’s slanderous words earlier.

“Yeah! I’m not asleep yet. Oh, I spoke with Annie.”

“Are you okay?” he inquired with his tense and worried voice.

“I’m perfectly fine. Annie not only blessed us, but she also helped us tell a good lie.” Following that, she told Richard what Annie had said and he was so thankful to Annie as well; the last thing he wanted was to see Angela hurt.

After their time in the base where she was keeping her distance from him, he already had a taste of how awful it was to stay away from her. Annie, on the other hand, was a good girl, so he understood why Angela avoided him at the time.

She did not want to cause Annie any harm as well.

“Are you free tomorrow? I need you to come along with me for something.” In

spite of what happened earlier, she still wished to be accompanied by him and save her parents some worry.

With Richard around, she would feel more at ease.

“Sure. What is it?”

“I’ll keep it a secret for the time being, but do pick me up at noon tomorrow!”

Angela remained silent out of fear of jeopardizing Dexter’s life as a result of her rash action. It would be a shame if he died, but she was hesitant to smear Dexter’s filthy blood on Richard’s fist.

“Are you hiding something from me?” Richard asked from the other end of the line.

“Nothing. It’s just a small matter; I’ll tell you next time,’ she said as she gently nudged him.

“Alright, but only if you call me ‘honey.’” The man suddenly made a request.

Angela’s cheeks were flushed as she had never uttered those words to any men before. “Do I have to?” she asked shyly.

“Yes. I’d like to hear it.”

“Ho-Honey...” she blurted out bluntly.

“Sweetheart,” he responded with a smile.

"It's so cringey," Angela expressed while covering her face. Having said that, she made the unexpected decision to get back to him.

Chapter 1018

"Be honest with me, Richard. Did you really feel nothing when I kissed you for the first time?" Now that he had succeeded in making Angela his girlfriend, she needed to recount all the times he did a number on her.

To his surprise, Richard was taken aback by her questioning.

"Were you really unaware of my feelings for you back in the base?" he countered.

"Well, it didn't have to be me. Any woman who did the same would have won your

heart too," Angela rebuked while blushing. It was true that there were a few embarrassing moments.

"No. Only you. I will never allow other women to touch me." He was adamant that Angela was the only person who could touch him.

"Really?" she exclaimed before bursting out into laughter.

"Yes!" the man affirmed.

Early next morning, Angela arrived at the police station with her comprehensive evidence-the pictures and audio recordings that Dexter had sent her. Without a doubt, the police accepted it right away.

She also assisted the police in apprehending Dexter before charging him with extortion.

The last time Trevor and the others reported Dexter, he was only detained for seven days before being released. He was becoming increasingly agitated to the point that he had to devise such an illegal scheme to obtain money.

Angela also fulfilled Dexter's wish by allowing him to stay in jail for a few more years and enjoy the free prison meals.

Later in noon, she invited Richard to lunch and asked him to accompany her to a destination.

Meanwhile, Dexter had been bombarding her with messages asking if the money was ready.

In response, she pretended to be scared and upset, baiting him to agree to do the transaction at a park.

At 2.00PM, Angela received a call from the police. They had completed the deployment strategy, so she could meet Dexter at the park at any time and the police would arrest him right away.

She was about to leave for the park by Richard's car fifteen minutes before the transaction when her cell phone rang.

The scumbag had called and she frowned as she reached for the phone. "Hey, I'm already on my way to the park. What else do you want?"

"I've changed the location for our deal. I'll send you the new address," Dexter said in a sly manner.

Obviously, he feared that Angela would call the cops on him, so he changed the address fifteen minutes before the transaction so that he could flee after he received the money.

"All right, send me the address and stop with the games. I don't have the time to play with you, Angela grumbled.

"Yo! Now that you're CEO, you've changed! You're occupied with important matters every day! Angela, your company must be making millions daily!"

"It's none of your business." She snorted coldly.

“Okay, see you later!” He finished his sentence before hanging up the phone and sending the new meet-up location.

Chapter 1019

Angela sensed his emotions and leaned forward from the passenger seat to kiss his lips. This was a very effective move and the man’s eyes were instantly sprinkled with joy. With a smile, he said, I’m all ears!”

She nodded before explaining, “Last night. I received a call from Dexter, a jerk who wanted to extort five million from me by threatening to spread my old photos. I intended to have the police assist me in apprehending and prosecuting him. Who knew he would change the location at the very last minute? I’m afraid of looking like a fool if I call the cops, so please help me to catch him.”

Angela looked at Richard’s face after she finished speaking. He was gritting his teeth and his piercing gaze indicated that he wanted to tear Dexter apart after catching him.

“With what photos did he threaten you?” His eyes glowed with rage.

“It’s just some of my old photos. He intended to photoshop them into some obscene content and post them on the Internet,’ she exclaimed angrily.

He assumed Dexter was a scumbag who deceived her feelings, but Richard greatly underestimated Dexter’s ability to do evil.

“Where is he now? Richard gritted his teeth.

“Stay calm. Those photos aren’t explicit. Let’s cool down and we’ll catch him now,” she assured, her heart tensed as she looked at his gloomy handsome face.

“Show me the address.” He reached for her phone, which she handed to him. He then looked down to double-check the address before launching the navigation. system.

Angela secretly examined the man next to her several times, only to notice that his handsome face was tense, his eyes were narrowed, and he was suppressing his anger. Her heart was warm as she looked at her furious man, who was about to avenge her.

It feels great to be protected.

At this point, Dexter had arrived earlier than expected in another park. He looked around nervously while keeping an eye on the time, carefully observing everyone who passed by.

To his credit, he had nice facial features, a handsome face, and a nice fashion sense, but he still came across as a scumbag.

His finances were tight right now and he was depressed as a result of his large expenses. He was already in a lot of debt, so he was forced to commit crimes to get money under the urging of multiple creditors.

He learned that Angela had now taken over her mother's company and would soon have the wealth of a publicly traded company. He was desperate for the money and would go to any length to obtain it.

He now deeply regretted flirting with another woman on the plane and failing to return as an honest man. Had he not done that, Angela would not have discovered his true colors.

After all, she had put her faith in him during his time abroad. She even called him two days before his flight, pleading with him not to get engaged because she loved him. He believed he had her in his grasp.

As the events unfolded, he was not sure what went wrong as Angela found out about his one-night stand with another woman. The perfect character he had been playing for three years shattered in an instant.

For the last three years, he did not dare to touch her in order to gain her trust, since he had slept with too many women and had STDs. To appear as a pure lover, he refused to touch his own girlfriend. He was extremely regretful for not doing so now that he thought about it.

As Dexter was feeling worried, he noticed a familiar figure approaching. It was a young lady dressed in a blue woolen coat and windbreaker with her long hair down. She was wearing sunglasses and exuded an elegant and noble air. Angela is here.

At that moment, his heart was racing like crazy. She captivated him not only because of her vast financial resources, but also because of her stunning appearance and perfect figure.

Despite being exposed for what he was, he still believed Angela would forgive him and that she might still love him after all.

“You’ve arrived, Angela.” Dexter took a confident step forward with excitement. He even dressed up spectacularly today, wearing clothes she had bought for him.

“Don’t come near me,” she reprimanded coldly, standing three feet away from the scumbag.

Her voice was full of disgust and annoyance.

Dexter’s smile froze and he nervously tightened his fists. “I apologize, Angela. I’m sorry for hurting you this way. I’m deeply in debt and my mother’s health is failing. Furthermore, I’m struggling to afford a meal right now. I’ve been consumed by grief ever since your

departure and I have no plans to work... Angela, please forgive me...”

This was all an act in an attempt to pull her heartstrings and gain sympathy from her.

She looked at him as if he were a disgusting fly. Behind the sunglasses, her delicate face was expressionless like a beautiful sculpture.

“Are you done with your act? Now, delete all of my photos from your phone,” instructed Angela.

“I can’t get you out of my mind, Angela. I love you the most. If it isn’t for my limited funds, I won’t have to hurt you like this. Don’t worry; if I earn money in the future, I will definitely give it back to you.” He sighed.

“How dare you ask me for five million?” she questioned with a sneer.

“So, you admit that you’re blackmailing me, right?” Angela questioned angrily, her beautiful eyes narrowed.

“You’re astute! What? You don’t want to hand over the money, do you? I’ve finished editing your photos and saved them to my Cloud. If you don’t pay up, I’ll upload the photos to the Internet for the world to enjoy and you can say goodbye to your reputation.”

Dexter was proudly threatening Angela when he felt a large palm locked onto his shoulders with a bone-crushing force. He turned to see who this person was, but his back was slammed to the ground before he could do anything. Following that, a military shoe stepped onto his chest and Dexter’s ribs were almost crushed by the strength, causing him to howl out of pain.

“Ah... Ah... It hurts! Who the hell are you?” Dexter’s face had turned blue, drenching in cold sweat. He continuously slapped

on the foot that was stepping on his chest while thoroughly embarrassed to be tackled onto the ground.

However, the force exerted on his chest suddenly increased and the torture had reached new heights, prompting him to beg for mercy out loud. “Let me go..... Please let me go. Remove your foot. My ribs are about to break!”

Angela wrapped her arms around herself and observed the commotion. As she watched Dexter beg for mercy like a dog, she realized how stupid she had been to be duped by such a man.

Removing his foot, Richard then punched Dexter in the face, causing blood to gush out of his mouth together with a fallen tooth; the scene was rather gory.

“Ah..” On the verge of passing out from pain, Dexter had a lightbulb moment and went to beg Angela instead. He knelt on the grass as he begged sorrowfully, “Please. Angela, tell your bodyguard to stop beating me. Please! I’m not going to do it anymore.

“You are mistaken. He is not my bodyguard. He is my boyfriend and future husband,” she responded with a smile.

Richard's fiery eyes instantly softened as he was overjoyed with the titles.

Dexter, who was in so much pain, looked back in surprise at the person who had struck him—a handsome man with a devilish aura. Where did Angela find such a man to be her boyfriend? This had undoubtedly made him jealous.

"I would have beaten you to death if I hadn't spared your life to throw you into prison." Richard clenched his teeth coldly, disgusted by Dexter's threats and hatred against Angela. How did this scum get so lucky to spend those three years with my woman?

At this thought, he wanted to kick Dexter in the shins twice more.

"Angela! Angela, please forgive me!" Shaken like a rat, Dexter was terrified as he nudged toward Angela, but she took two steps back in disgust and exclaimed, "Dexter, you will pay for what you did."

At that moment, he realized the reason why she had gone along with his blackmail so easily. Forget the money; all she had planned to do all along was to collect the evidence and send him straight to prison!

"Angela, please let me go! Please! I'm sorry, I swear! I was just blinded for a moment, but I won't do it again." Dexter begged her for mercy with his swollen face.

"Listen, I will hire the best lawyer and persecute you with the harshest sentence, Angela declared. She had no intention of letting him go.

"You... Angela, you can't treat me like this. I love you. I really do!" He was starting to blabber.

What he did not know was that his blabbering would enrage a certain man. Without a doubt, Richard booted Dexter to the ground again before yelling angrily, "Not a dirtbag like you deserves to say that!"