N Destiny 851

Chapter 851

They took pity on the pretty and gentle Miss Meyers, who had ended this way after just one day of being together with their captain.

"It was an urgent situation. I had no choice but to do so. Bullets have no eyes. You could be dead if you were shot by one of them," he said calmly without any hint of guilt.

Angela then pointed at her red and swollen forehead. "What about this? Why did you have to hit my head so hard against the floor? What if that caused me a concussion and turned me into a retarded? Would you take responsibility for that?"

Hearing this, all four of Richard's subordinates turned their heads around and stared at their captain in unison as if they were judging him. That's not very nice of you!

"If it wasn't for me, you could've been killed earlier. You wouldn't even have the chance to stand here and complain about what I've done," Richard replied indifferently.

"What... What kind of person did your bodyguard company train you to be? I wonder how much my dad had spent on such an irresponsible bodyguard like you.

You're fired!" Angela gritted her teeth as she suddenly felt uncomfortable, She was wearing a sports bra underneath. So, she pulled the zipper down and took off her jacket.

The five men present had wide eyes as they stared at Angela in disbelief. How could she not treat them as outsiders?

She had given a strip show in front of them just like that!

"Turn around." Richard swept his gaze toward the four subordinates and ordered.

The next moment, he took off his black shirt and handed it to Angela as he said, "Wear this first."

Angela looked disgusted as she refused. "I don't want to."
"You're a girl."
"Captain, that's not fair! Why is it that you can watch it, but we can't?" One of the team members complained.
"Captain?" Angela frowned, looked at Richard, and then looked at those four guys. "Why are you calling him captain? Are you from the same bodyguard company as him?"
"Miss Meyers, we are not from a bodyguard company. We belong to a branch of the special forces, but unfortunately, we can't disclose much details about our organization."
"So, you aren't from the bodyguard company?" Angela took a step back. She had a sudden premonition of danger. Who on earth did I offend?
Richard frowned. "Let's talk about it when we get back. Wear this now."
Richard frowned. "Let's talk about it when we get back. Wear this now." Angela bit her lip, then reached her hand out to take his shirt, and draped it over her body in disgust. As she looked up, a perfect physique of Richard which was being bathed in sunlight appeared in her view.
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Angela bit her lip, then reached her hand out to take his shirt, and draped it over her body in disgust. As she looked up, a perfect physique of Richard which was being bathed in sunlight appeared in her view. Even though Angela had a boyfriend, she still stared at the man in front of her for a few seconds. After all, the chances for her to see such a perfect body again were really low.

Angela was escorted to the helicopter because her car was smashed and it was unable to be used anymore. So, it had to be handled by the towing company.

After that, all of them got on the helicopter. Just as the helicopter took off, Angela felt frightened by the feeling of weightlessness even though she was wearing her seat belt.

"Ah-" She instinctively wrapped her arms around the person next to her and hugged him tightly, burying her small face in his bare chest.

Richard's body tensed, and his sharp brows furrowed. He looked down at the woman, who was hugging him like an animal on the brink of death.

"The helicopter is safe. Let go of me," he ordered hoarsely.

Angela blushed and let go of him. She didn't want to offend him, but there was no one else here that she could hug except him.

Chapter 852

Noticing what happened, his subordinates deliberately teased them and brought the helicopter to a sudden drop.

"Ah-" The next second, while Angela blushed, she hugged Richard tightly again as her heart pounded.

"Trevor, are you trying to dig your own grave?" Richard gave the pilot in the cockpit a warning glare.

Trevor Hemmings smiled and dared not

joke around anymore.

Steadily, he flew the helicopter back to their base.

An hour later, Angela took a shower to clean herself up from head to toes in the bathroom. After she came out of the shower, she was surprised to see a set of clean and tidy camouflage uniforms on her bed. Who are these people? Why is there military equipment everywhere here?

When Angela recalled what happened in the morning, she felt terrible and found her mysterious bodyguard to be even more hateful.

She opened the door and came out to see a man sitting on the sofa operating a computer. It was Richard.

"Hey, your name is Gideon Lambert, right?" Angela questioned him in irritation. She merely heard the name from him this morning, but she was not completely sure if it was his name.

"My name is Richard Lloyd." Richard raised his head to correct her.

"Great! You even lied to me about your name. What else are you hiding from me? Also, are you an undercover spy? How do you know I am in danger?"

"You bumped into a woman at the airport yesterday, and that woman was holding lipstick. Your lipsticks have been swapped. Now, I need you to tell me where the lipstick that you picked up at the airport yesterday was." Richard's eyes were fixed on her.

Angela could not help looking at him in shock while taking a seat opposite him.

"Those three people came after me today just because I wore the wrong lipstick? Is that lipstick really so important?"

"It was actually a USB drive with research results worth 70 million being saved in it. Now, you tell me, is it important?" Richard had no intention of hiding the truth from her.

Angela held her breath. Who the hell did I bump into?

"Who are they?"
"They are the world's top thieves and
international serial criminals. I'm asking
you about the lipstick." The most
important thing for Richard now was the whereabouts of the lipstick. Lipstick? Angela's beautiful eyes widened slightly. "I I threw it away yesterday into my backyard!"
Richard was stunned to hear that. He shut the computer and yelled angrily, "Why did you throw it away?"
"I thought it was mine, and this lipstick was given by my boyfriend. He broke up with me and is getting married with another woman now. So, I just threw away all the things that he gave me in a fit of anger. How was I supposed to know that that lipstick had such a big secret in it?" Angela was also speechless.
What an unpredictable world. Yesterday, she was still in pain because her boyfriend had dumped her. Today, she experienced a near-death incident, and now, she was involved in such a terrifying matter.
"You" Richard wanted to scold her, but he managed to stop himself from doing that.
He had no right to teach her a lesson.
"You can just look for it in my backyard. You should be able to find it there."" Angela wanted to solve this matter as soon as possible as she did not want to be involved in this kind of a mess at all.
"I'll send someone to search your backyard. But until then, you can only stay here. You're not allowed to go anywhere."
Chapter 853

"Why?" "Do you think you'll be safe after I catch those three criminals? There are still many of them from their organization.

They will be looking frantically for you because of the lipstick. You better not be running around out there."

"Then you should let my parents know too so they could watch out for themselves!" Angela urged.

"We'll inform them. But for now, I'm going to take my men to search for that lipstick. Wait here for us before we make a decision." After speaking, Richard got up and left.

Angela took a deep breath before remembering that she had her phone. After grabbing it, she turned it on. Suddenly, a message popped up. She quickly opened it and saw that it was a reply from her boyfriend, Dexter Kavinsky.

'Angela, I've thought about it. Deep down, I still love you. Don't worry! I've canceled my engagement, and I'm coming back to see you soon. Let's get back together!"

"Dexter..." Angela burst into tears with excitement. She knew that he would not fall in love with another woman so easily.

'Okay, I'll wait for your return.' She replied. Dropping her phone on her chest, her mind was instantly filled with sweet memories of Dexter.

Dexter had accompanied her for four years while she was studying abroad. Dexter was a warm gentleman in her heart. He came into her life like a ray of light, filling her heart with the love that her parents had failed to give her.

At this moment, Richard got into the car and went directly to Meyers Residence to search for the whereabouts of the lipstick.

In the car, his phone rang. He picked it up and glanced at the screen before answering, "Hello, Grandpa."

"Don't be late for the engagement party tonight." Phillip reminded him at the other end of line.

"Something came up today. So, I might not be able to attend," Richard responded in a low voice.

"No matter how busy you are, you better show up at the engagement banquet at 7pm tonight. Otherwise, I will make you quit the army." After that, Phillip hung up the phone angrily.

That was a threat..

In Phillip's heart, the succession of the family was a top priority.

Richard let out a small sigh and propped his forehead with his fingers. It seemed difficult to go against his grandpa's order this time. However, he never wanted to engage, not to mention with a woman he had never met.

In Meyers Residence, Richard arrived with his men. The maids were aware that they were here to deal with some security work. So, they did not stop them.

When Richard located Angela's room from the backyard, he estimated the distance between the balcony of her room and the backyard to find out where the lipstick could have possibly been dropped.

Then, he ordered his subordinates to search that specific area. They used an electronic detector to scan that area. However, all they could detect were some other metals but not the lipstick that they were looking for.

"Mr. Richard, they must have used special materials for the packaging that could shield the electronic equipment inside, so I think we can only search for it manually."

Another subordinate came running over to report. "Mr. Richard, I have bad news. Because of the heavy rainstorm last night, the sewer system in the entire backyard was drained to a ditch over there, which connects to an underground drainage pipe about 300 feet away. If the lipstick was washed away, we might need to broaden our search area."

Richard then looked up at the sky speechlessly. "Can anyone please explain to me what on earth was that woman thinking?"

This was probably something that all men could not figure out. Why would women simply throw things out?

It was supposed to be such an easy problem to solve, but it was now as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack.

Chapter 854

"Even if we have to dig three feet into the ground, we must find it. I will inform the Meyers Family about this." After saying that, Richard added, "Stop the operation of the drainage system. We might have to spend some time here."

"Got it."

"Send someone here, and be sure to find it as soon as possible." Richard ordered.

Just then, his phone rang again, and he reached out to pick it up. "Hello!"

"Mr. Richard, I have bad news. The news of Miss Meyers having the lipstick was posted on an international underground trading website. Miss Meyers is now being targeted by criminals around the world. They all know that she has the lipstick in her hand."

"What happened?" Richard's expression turned cold.

"I'm speculating that after we caught those three thieves, their accomplices betrayed them and posted the info on the website. Anyways, Miss Meyers is in greater danger than we expected. All of Miss Meyers' information has been

exposed on the underground trading network."

"Find a way to take the info down."
"We are tracking down the source and it will take a little while."
"Cut off all of Angela's communication devices to prevent her from being tracked," Richard commanded.
"Yes, sir!"
In the lounge, Angela was texting Dexter about his flight. Seeing that her boyfriend was about to return to the country and meet her, she felt giddy. It was as if her savior was returning to her!
Just as she was done drafting the message and hit the send button, it showed that the message failed to be sent.
"What's going on?" Angela blinked in confusion. She was currently using her own Internet and was not connecting to any external network.
She started checking her phone, then got up and walked out of the lounge to the lobby outside to search for a connection, but her phone still didn't have Internet access.
At this moment, she happened to see Trevor coming out of the lounge, and she hurriedly asked, "Hi, may I know if you have Wi-Fi here?"
Trevor smiled and replied, "I'm sorry, Miss Meyers. You are not allowed to access the Internet for the time being."
"Why?"
"Because there is a problem with your information. We must cut off your contact with the outside world."

"How could you do this to me? Where's your boss? I have to talk to him." "Sorry, this is our captain's order," Trevor answered her. Hearing that, Angela was pissed off. Whenever she thought of that cold man, she never felt good. Now that he cut her off from the Internet, would he possibly lock her up later? She had obeyed his orders by staying here, but she was cut off in the middle of her conversation with Dexter! She did not even know when his return flight would be! No way. She had to talk to Richard when he returned. At 7.00PM, the elders of two households arrived at a Celonese restaurant in the city center. Tonight's main star was the second daughter of the Meyers Family, Annie Meyers. She was dressed up tonight. Even though she was a beauty herself, she exuded an even more ladylike aura from a scholarly family after a makeover. When Phillip saw her, he was delighted. He was so satisfied with his soon-to-be daughter-in-law. Whether it was her family background, her knowledge, or her looks, she was perfect. However, the situation was a little awkward because Joshua Meyers and the entire family of his second son were waiting patiently for the arrival of someone. Phillip was about to lose his temper and was anxious now. How dare his grandson arrive late to such an important engagement! He was being disrespectful to the Meyers Family.

"Wait a moment, Joshua. I think he will be here soon. He's on a special mission today, so he's still caught up something." with

"It's fine," Joshua chuckled. He was honored to be marrying his granddaughter to the Lloyd Family. Waiting was a trivial matter.

"Old Master Lloyd, we understand the nature of Richard's job. We're not in a rush anyway." Mrs. Meyers reassured with a smile. Although they only saw the photos of their soon-to-be son-in-law, they were very satisfied. Whether it was his looks or his family background, he had no flaws.

Annie showed a bashful look at the dinner table. She looked forward to seeing her future husband more than anyone else. Seeing his photos was enough for her to swoon over him, not to mention seeing him in person.

No one could possibly imagine how eager she was to hear his voice! He must sound very charming!

In the parking lot outside the restaurant, an army green SUV drove in at a fast speed and was parked neatly in the allocated I space. The man in the car let out a sigh of relief, obviously feeling the burden on his shoulders.

Chapter 855

Despite Richard having accomplished so many missions, none of them ever made him feel nervous or worried. But, the blind date arranged by his grandpa tonight was really stressful for him. He did not even plan to accept the marriage, but he did not know how to refuse because he did not want to be disrespectful of his grandpa.

At this moment, his phone rang. He picked it up to find out that it was his grandfather calling.

He reached out to pick it up. "Hi, Grandpa."

"Where are you? Everyone is waiting for you!" Phillip tried his best to suppress his dissatisfaction and inquired.

"I'm already at the door of the restaurant. I'll come in right away," Richard replied. The phone was then hung up. Richard pushed the door open and got out of the car, wearing a camouflage uniform that he did not have time to change. He instantly managed to attract many eyes when he walked into the restaurant. Many waitresses in the restaurant saw him and stared at him blankly. Goodness! What a fine man! He had such a perfect body and he was so tall. When Richard asked one of the waitresses for directions to the private room, she answered him bashfully. At the same time, it attracted the envious gaze of other girls around him. Richard walked to the door of the room, took a deep breath, pushed the door open, and walked in. "Sorry for being late," he apologized. Everyone at the table, except for the two old men who were sitting still, all stood up to greet him. That was to show respect for his higher identity and status in the military, and also his identity of being the young master of the Lloyd Family. When Annie heard his baritone male voice, she was about to faint on the spot. Goodness, gracious! As expected, a good looking man had a very charming voice. Looking at the man who only wore a camouflage uniform under the light, her face flushed crimson. The real deal was much better in photos!

"You brat! Why did you come here dressed like this? Don't you have time to change?" Phillip immediately scolded him, for fear that he would be disliked by the Meyers Family when he was dressed like this.

Richard apologized to the Meyers Family. "I'm sorry. I just came over from work, and I didn't have enough time to get changed."

"It's fine! You still look handsome in this fit!" Mrs. Meyers scanned him from top to toe. No matter from which angle, he looked pleasing to the eye. So, she was happy for her daughter.

"Hello, my name is Annie. Although Annie was shy, she took the initiative to greet him. "Richard." Richard looked at her and nodded politely.

"Richard, come sit here." Gabriel stretched out his hand and pulled out the chair beside his daughter for him.

"Thank you, Mr. Meyers." Richard sat down politely.

"Richard, let me introduce you to my good old friend, Old Master Meyers. He met you back when you were a child."

"Hello, Old Master Meyers."

"I didn't expect you to grow up so soon in just a blink of an eye. You've become successful too. That's really impressive, Joshua Meyers praised.

"No, no. He has just been training in the army. He's not that outstanding." Phillip uttered humbly, but he could not hide the pride in his eyes.

In his heart, he acknowledged that his grandson was outstanding. He never embarrassed the Lloyd Family before.

"Oh! And this is Ann. The two of you look good together. Phillip introduced while looking at the pair of young people, silently thinking that his great grandchildren would definitely be good looking.

Chapter 856

At this moment, Annie saw a trace of blood on his clothes with her sharp eyes. She hurriedly brought a wet tissue over and whispered, "Richard, you have blood over here. Let me wipe it off for you!"

Richard looked down and reached out to take the wet tissue from her hands. "I'll do it myself!"

She gazed at him with distressed and worried eyes, and thought to herself. How dangerous is his job? Even his clothes are stained with blood!It shouldn't be his, right?

At this moment, a message that Annie sent was returned to her, which left her puzzled. What was going on?

Was Angela's phone turned off? It shouldn't be! It should be because she had no connection at the place where she was right now and so, failed to receive the text!

Initially, she intended to broadcast the whole process of her blind date to her cousin!

She wanted to secretly take a picture of her blind date tonight to show Angela, but now that Angela could not receive her messages, it made the situation less fun.

Everyone was hungry when the food was served. They talked about their children's childhood stories while eating. Besides, they also didn't want to put any pressure on the two young people, so they avoided the topic of engagement for now.

Halfway through the meal, they still had to address the main topic of discussion. Phillip raised his glass and said, "Let's have a toast to our families becoming one! May the marriage be held successfully."

Richard stopped chewing, took a sip of water, and looked at his grandfather. "Grandpa, I have something to say."

Phillip knew what he was going to say, so his eyes suddenly turned serious.

"Richard, let's talk about it at home."

Obviously, he did not want his grandson to reject the marriage on the spot, which was disrespectful to the Meyers Family.

In addition to the gaze from the Meyers Family, which was all filled with love and expectation, his grandfather was also shooting him an oppressive look, so he decided to swallow his words.

"Come on, let's toast to our two children. After this toast, it means that the marriage will be planned. We shall later decide a good day to hold the wedding," Phillip chuckled, but he meant every word he said.

"If Richard is busy, we can keep everything simple," Joshua offered understandingly.

"No way. We should hold a grand wedding when Ann marries into our family." Phillip did not intend to treat his daughter-in-law badly.

Hearing that, Richard could not help but feel depressed. He glanced at the time because he had a meeting at half past eight, so he should rush back now.

"Grandpa, I have an important meeting to hold. I'll have to take a leave now," Richard excused himself while standing up.

"Do you have to leave right now?" Phillip did not wish for him to leave.

At the same time, Annie's eyes were also filled with reluctance. Were they going to separate when they just got to know each other? She intended to know more about him tonight!

"I can't be late because it is a pertinent meeting." After Richard finished speaking, he looked at the Meyers Family apologetically. "I'm sorry, Old Master Meyers, Mr. and Mrs. Meyers, and Annie. I have to excuse myself now."

With that said, Richard rose to his feet.

Chapter 857

"I'll send you off!" Annie hurriedly got up, not wanting to miss the last bit of time to spend with him.

Although he did not want her to send him off, she had already stood up, which left him no choice but to reluctantly nod.

With that, the two of them left the room. Without the pressure of the elders, Annie's eyes began to stare at him curiously.

"Richard, do you like me?" she asked him boldly because she liked him very much. It was not an exaggeration to say that she fell in love at first sight.

Richard stopped and stared at her seriously. "Annie, you are a nice girl, but marrying me will not make you happy. Please think about it carefully."

Annie smiled and shook her head. "I believe that marrying you will be the beginning of my happiness."

"My work nature doesn't allow me to spend much time with you, and it will also bring danger to your life. Are you still willing to marry me?" he asked her calmly.

She smiled shyly and answered without hesitation, "I do."

Richard could not figure out what was on her mind. Obviously, he was trying to

push her away, but she was still adamant about wanting to marry him. How would marrying him benefit her?

For Annie, it was a blessing to be able to marry him. No matter what difficulties she would face in the future, she was mentally prepared to bear it with him.

"I'll have to leave now." Seeing that the time was running out, Richard took long strides forward, but Annie hurriedly followed behind him.

When they appeared in the hall together, she received envious glances from all the women around, and at this moment, she knew that she was worthy of him as this man met all her requirements. Watching him get into the car and get seated in his SUV, Annie felt like she had given her heart to him.

Richard's car headed straight toward his current base, which was in the direction of the suburban.

In the garden, a lady who was sitting on a chair and counting the stars was getting drowsy. She experienced all kinds of things today, causing her to feel extremely exhausted, but she could not sleep now. She had to wait for someone to return.

She waited for no reason other than to

get her Internet connection back.

Angela was fed up today. The swelling on her forehead reminded her of how rude Richard was to her.

No one here could make the decision to return the Internet connection to her. Richard was the only person she could negotiate with, so she must wait for him to come back.

Just as her eyelids were about to shut, she finally heard the sound of a car coming in through the iron gate, and she suddenly regained her spirit.

That must be Richard. She immediately got off the chair and ran toward the parking lot.

When Richard opened the door and got out of the car, he suddenly heard a cold female voice calling him.

"Hey! You're finally back."
Richard looked at the woman under the street lamp. Her long hair was draped behind her head, and the camouflage uniform was wrapped around her delicate body. Somehow, she managed to pull off the camouflage uniform in a different way.
"Is something wrong?" Richard frowned slightly.
"Did you order your subordinates to turn off my network?"
"Yes. From now on, you are not allowed to use the Internet."
"Why?" Angela was annoyed. "For your safety." Richard had plenty of reasons to do so.
"No way. I want my Internet connection back. I want it now because I have very important things to do." Angela urged him in a hurry. Her boyfriend was returning to the country yet she did not even find out his flight information. Therefore, she was anxious.
Richard turned his head and glanced at her.
"I want to talk to my boyfriend on the phone. You don't know how important this relationship is to me. Losing him is like losing my life," Angela uttered seriously.
Richard gave her another inexplicable look.
"Do you understand what I'm saying? Do you understand how I feel?" Angela was getting even more anxious now, and then she suddenly took a breath and huffed angrily, "How can a dummy like you understand? You must have never been in a relationship!"

"How do you know that I haven't?"

Richard retorted with his lips pursed.
"Of course, I know! I'm a woman. No woman would fall for someone as rude and blunt as you!" Angela complained angrily.
Instead, Richard sneered at her, "Does that mean a hopeless romantic like you who can't live without a man is more lovable?"
Angela's face turned crimson at his statement. How dare he judge her like that?! Biting her lip, she blustered, "I don't care. I want to be connected to the Internet for an hour. Do it for me right now."
"Not even a second," Richard insisted with a cold expression and was about to leave.
Angela immediately clenched her teeth. stepped forward, and blocked his way with her arms extended. "You're not going anywhere before I get connected."
Richard did not take her seriously.
Immediately, he strode toward her.
thinking that she would leave.
Who knew that instead of avoiding him. he slammed into her? All of a sudden, they were almost touching each other under the lights.
He instantly felt a mass on his chest. Angela raised her face that had blushed the shade of a rose, yet she was stubborn. When she realized what he had just done, she quickly took a step back.

"How dare you take advantage of me?!" She gritted her teeth.

"I'm not interested in you," Richard replied unceremoniously.

"I don't need you to be interested in me either. Lend me your phone. I want to call my boyfriend." Angela could still use his phone if she could not use hers.

"No." Richard looked disgusted. He did not want to lend her his phone so that she could flirt with another guy over the phone! "Five minutes will do." Angela softened because she realized that this man was tougher than her.

She's gonna follow me everywhere if I don't say yes, and I have a meeting to attend now. He took his phone out. Two minutes. That's the best I can do."

Angela took his phone quietly and called her boyfriend right away. She wanted to talk to him, and the call went through. but Dexter didn't pick up. "C'mon, pick up. What are you doing, Dexter? You should've already gotten off the plane," she muttered under her breath.

The call ended, and she made another one, but Dexter still didn't pick up. Richard was starting to get annoyed. "Give me the phone."

Chapter 858

"Is there something even more important than your life?" Richard questioned as he walked toward the conference building.

Angela trotted to keep up with him. "Yes. It's more important than my life."

Richard turned his head and glanced at her.

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The call ended, and she made another one, but Dexter still didn't pick up. Richard was starting to get annoyed. "Give me the phone."

Chapter 859

He peered at her, then he made his way to the conference room. Their meeting's agenda this time was about the lipstick and Angela's current danger level.

After her details were exposed to the world, Angela became the target of many criminals. She was a billion-dollar-object for them, after all. "We got all the details about the people around her. Anyone who approaches her might be a potential enemy."

Richard asked, "Including her boyfriend's?"

"Yes. She has a boyfriend named Dexter. He landed in homeland at about seven.

We'll look into the people around him too.

Richard was reminded of the fact Dexter didn't take Angela's calls. He had enough power to find out where Dexter was, so he decided to help her out. "I want to know where the guy is, Richard said.

His underlings went to work right away. A moment later, he was presented with security footage and room registration records. "He's in the Cloudsky Hotel. He landed at about seven. They saw a man holding a woman on the screen, and the facial recognition system pointed out that the man was Dexter.

Richard froze for a moment. He could hear them talking, and he said, "Turn the volume up.

His underling turned the volume up. everyone heard the cheating couple flirting with each other. and

"You're the prettiest lady I've ever seen. Ever since I saw you back on the plane, I knew I'd be the happiest man on earth if I could have you." Dexter flirted.

The woman smirked. She was obviously a veteran in this as well. "Is that so? Well, I'll be your date for the next few days then, but I need a place to stay.

"Oh, I can do that. I can do anything you want." He pinned her against the wall and pressed his lips against hers.

"Oh, we can't do this here! Let's get a room. The woman pretended to push him, but she was holding his arms and looking at him in delight at the same time.

Dexter was dressed expensively, and he was young and handsome, so he was naturally alluring to women. He told the lady to go into the room, while he came back out to take a call. Everyone could hear the conversation.

"How many times do I have to tell you, Mom? Look at the big picture. I want everything. I'll give Angela's mother the money back. That old hag is a billionaire! I can just marry Angela and take over her parents' business.

I'm not going to back out just like this. Ah, don't worry. Angela can't live without me. She does everything I tell her to. I spent all my time making her fall for me. I know how much she loves me. Yeah, I know what I'm doing. Talk to you later, Mom. I have something urgent to handle."

Someone opened the door, and out came the woman in a bathrobe. She looked a little miffed that Dexter was still on the phone, and she pulled him. "Looks like someone cares about a little call more than me."

"That's fake news, love." Dexter kissed and pushed her into the room.

The men in the conference room felt a little jealous. Why does a f*ckboy like him get girls, while we can't even get a girlfriend?

Everyone was still immersed in the footage, but someone broke their train of thoughts. "Give me a copy of the video."

Chapter 860

"Wait. Are you giving that to Miss Meyers? I don't think that's a good idea. It'll break her heart.

"Just give it to me." Richard stared at the screen. He was reminded of what Angela told him earlier. He wasn't that close to her, but he thought it was a waste of her time spending all her life on someone like Dexter.

This was just a friendly reminder for her to move on. He told his underlings, "And look into everyone whom Dexter has talked to for the past two years. I want them first thing next morning." He left, and his team members looked at one another.

"Wow. First time the captain cares about someone so much. Does he like her?"

"Well, she is beautiful. I can see why he likes her."

"So is she gonna be his wife?"
"Maybe."
"We'd better be nice to her then. Maybe the captain won't kill us if we make any mistakes next time. She can help us out."
Their conversation was cut short, as the air itself froze. They could feel someone looking at them from the doorstep, so they turned around. Much to their shock, Richard had come back right after he left, and he was looking at them coldly.
"Ahem. I mean the captain won't fall for Miss Meyers. He doesn't like getting into any relationships. That's nonsense.
"That's right! The captain's not getting into any relationship. It's gonna get in the way of his work. We gotta learn from him. Let's not waste our time on relationships and spend all of it on work."
"Miss Meyers isn't that beautiful. She's just pretty.
Richard went to his desk and picked a file up. He said icily, "If I hear you guys talking nonsense again, you're getting a ten-mile run tomorrow morning." He left and closed the door.
Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. The captain's getting really stealthy lately. We gotta keep our mouths shut.
Angela was in her room. She had finished showering and just changed into her pajamas. She was still wondering why Dexter wouldn't take her call. What on earth is he doing?