

Second Marriage to Mr. Rich

Chapter 101

However, she wondered if she should keep this child. A child related to Sean who would most probably bring trouble to the Lawson family, Robert, and even her biological mother. Perhaps because she had lost her loved ones recently, Angeline had developed a different feeling toward the baby in her womb. Deep down, she wanted to keep the child.

She wouldn't have hesitated to keep the baby if it wasn't Sean's child. But now, she was concerned about many things.

"If Mr. Lawson Senior finds out, he'll never allow this child to be born. You should know that."

She lowered her eyes, avoiding Sean's gaze. She feared seeing the intense and fierce emotions in the eyes of the man who had always been composed. She wouldn't be able to handle it.

"Angie, I wasn't asking for his opinion," he said before adjusting his posture and pinching her chin with his icy fingers, forcing her to look up at him. "I'm asking... you." .

As their eyes met, Angeline's heartbeat began to speed up. Without the barrier of his lenses, she could clearly see the hurricane of emotions in his narrowed, cold eyes.

As if ants were crawling slowly up her spine, she could feel her breathing becoming irregular. Even her fingers couldn't help but tremble.

She gripped his strong and buff wrist, but under his passionate gaze, she couldn't find the strength to pull his hand away.

Her pinky finger touched the metal dial of his watch, and the soft ticking sound seemed to hit her heart, leaving her in a daze.

"Let's put everything aside and only talk about the child now. Angie... do you want to keep this baby?" Sean's rich voice was compelling.

"We could have a secret marriage, and I promise not to let Mr. Lawson Senior know about the existence of this child. I also promise to protect your and the child's privacy, unless... you'd like to make our marriage public."

"If, and I mean if..." Angeline said carefully, grabbing tightly his hand that was holding her chin. "What if we get a divorce after the child is born? If I let you have the child or I don't allow you to get in contact with the child."

She didn't want her child to become an illegitimate child, so the most ideal way was to get married to Sean and then get a divorce.

Sean's pupils contracted. After a moment, he asked, "Don't you want the child to grow up in a normal family?"

"With our relationship, it's impossible for the child to grow up in a normal family from the moment it's born," said Angeline, exhaustion evident between her brows.

"In private, you're my grandfather's adopted son, which makes you my uncle. The public sees us as blood-related kin."

Apart from the fear of her birth mother's identity being exposed, this was the most conflicting aspect for her.

"I'll respect all your decisions," said Sean as he gently touched her delicate cheek with one hand.

Without hesitation, he continued, "After the child is born, whether you choose to keep this going or divorce, and whoever gets custody, I'll respect your wishes and cooperate to the fullest extent to protect our child."

He sounded calm, rational, and mature. It was undeniable that his words had further broken down the defenses in Angeline's heart.

She could sense his readiness to resolve all her worries as long as she was willing to have this child, but she didn't know that Sean was actually lying.

"I'll think about it," she replied, lowering her head and delicate eyes. With her long eyelashes casting shadows on her overly fair cheek, she looked extremely obedient.

Chapter 102

His Adam's apple bobbed. He was struggling to hold back the emotions he had been suppressing.

Ever since he slept with Angeline, Sean had always found himself losing control when he was around her. The addictive feeling was almost beyond his control. While his gaze remained fixed on her, he gently pressed the corner of her lips with his finger and asked, "Can I kiss you?"

Startled, she parted her lips slightly but no words came out. Her heart almost stopped at his request. She felt her whole body tingling under his profound gaze.

She wondered how he could be so straightforward and unabashed about wanting to kiss her.

Any intimate gesture with Sean would make her feel a strong sense of guilty pleasure, let alone kissing him, especially after that time when she was forcibly kissed by him in this apartment. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The details of their lips and tongues intertwining, the intimate sound they made when kissing that would make one's ears burn, and the man's heavy breaths were all vividly replaying in her mind as if it had just happened.

Just the thought of it made her ears burn.

"I... I should go," she blurted, avoiding Sean's gaze.

"Angie, whether it's a kiss or a hug..."

His hand, which was pinching her chin, slid to the back of her head. Then, his fair and slender fingers slipped into her hair.

Stubbornly waiting for Angeline's response, he said, "Angie, I just want to comfort you, but I don't know how. Please tell me what I can do to help."

Every word he uttered was reminding her of their last kiss and breaking down her defenses.

"Can I refuse?" she asked, trying hard to restrain her pounding heart.

In a daze, she left his apartment and made her way to the laboratory. In her mind echoed the ambiguous chuckle from Sean when she rejected him just now. Before she could understand the meaning behind his smile, she had already arrived at her destination.

She shook her head, pushing aside all the complex and chaotic emotions, and began her busy afternoon.

At 7:30 pm, Gregory forcibly dragged her out of the laboratory and made her take off her protective gear.

While she was removing her gloves, he poured her a glass of milk and leaned against the bar counter, asking, "What are your plans regarding the baby?"

Without lifting her head, she washed her hands at the nearby sink while answering, "Did Ned send you here to ask me?"

She found it somewhat ridiculous and wondered why Ned was so confident that the child she was carrying was his.

"Let me repeat myself, the child is not his!" Angeline grabbed a napkin to dry her hands and said, "Tell him not to care too much about my affairs. Instead of wasting time on me, he should care more about his fiancée!"

"No, it's not Ned. We're classmates after all. I genuinely care about you!" said Gregory as he scratched his head awkwardly, the glass still in his hand.

"I also think that Ned's a jerk, and I'm not close with him at all. This is my first time back in the country after all those years, so it was my first time meeting him! I swear it's true!"

Gregory hurriedly denied any connection with Ned.

Seeing that Angeline was staring at him with her clear eyes silently, he confessed, "It was him who couldn't stop texting me, so I came to ask you."

She replied, "Tell him to stop asking about my affairs. To put it bluntly, he is just embarrassing himself.

"He once said I was pestering him shamelessly like a plaster, but now that I'm avoiding him, he turns around and starts asking about me.

"Does he need a lapdog to follow him around to make him seem like he's so charming?"

Chapter 103

Since Angeline was in a bad mood, she couldn't help sounding bitterly sarcastic.

"I know!" uttered Gregory before quickly taking out his phone to show her his conversation with Ned.

"I scolded him too! Don't worry. When he asked if you had aborted the child, I told him you did. He won't know whether you decided to keep the baby or not." She glanced through the chat interface and ultimately accepted the milk Gregory had brought as a gesture of kindness.

"Thank you," she said.

Seeing that she no longer resisted him, Gregory breathed a sigh of relief.

On the other end of the phone, Ned was lost in thought as he looked at the chat records with Gregory. He said that Angeline had already aborted the child.

He wondered how everything happened so fast and thought it must have been Sean's doing.

With Sean's current status, he wouldn't allow Angeline to be involved in a scandal. Due to Lawson Global being an independent producer of microchips and lithography machines, his influence in the business world was greater than before.

Recently, the most frequent thing Ned had heard from his mother was that he wasn't as competent as an adopted son of the Lawson family.

It was obvious. If Sean wasn't outstanding, why would the Lawsons adopt him?

Perhaps, the Lawsons' genes were naturally superior, considering Sean and also Angeline.

Before this, Ned didn't believe that Angeline was a renowned genius in Oceanford, until videos of her participating in various competitions were dug up by her family during "The Family Search" program. Only then did he learn that no one had surpassed the records she had broken in Oceanford until today. In both domestic and international competitions, she had always won the champion on her first attempt, without any exceptions.

Even when interviewed by reporters before the competitions, she would simply say that she was participating under her coach's request so that she could broaden her horizons. After that, she would return with gold medals.

He wondered if a person like her was truly his ex-wife, whom he thought came from a lowly family and kept pestering him previously.

Ned began to wonder what kind of person he had fallen in love with before he lost his memory. However, he was engaged to Ingrid now. She had already agreed to his proposal, and he couldn't possibly hurt her.

However, the more he restrained himself from thinking about Angeline, the more those memories about her replayed in his mind like scenes from a movie.

"Ned..." Ingrid called out as she pushed open the door.

He quickly locked his phone and smiled at her, asking, "Why are you here?"

"I asked for leave from the director so I could come see you! How are you feeling today?" she replied as she placed a thermos on the bedside table and sat down on the edge of the bed.

"They didn't find any major issues. My mom's making a big deal out of nothing, insisting that I stay a few more days for a comprehensive check-up."

Ned sat up straight and continued, "I know you're busy with filming, so don't let yourself get distracted to visit me. I can visit the set after I'm out of here."

Ingrid's hand, which was propped up on the bed, tightened. From her keen observation, she noticed that Ned had been behaving differently the past few days.

Previously, he would've wanted her to be by his side all day.

Whenever he was admitted, he would use every means to persuade her to leave the set to keep him company in the hospital. He would never be so considerate as to tell her not to come when he knew she was busy.

Besides, he hadn't called her "Baby" for several days now. .

"Ned, you haven't called me 'Baby' for several days now," she said softly. "Not even in text messages. You're not acting like yourself..."

"

Ned felt a tightness in his chest, and involuntarily, memories of Angeline flooded his mind again.

She was sitting on the rocks and looking at the ring as sunlight illuminated her joyful expression, highlighting her fluttering, disheveled hair and graceful neckline.

She seemed relaxed, but in his eyes, she was shining like a star.

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Chapter 104

Without waiting for Ned to answer, Ingrid reached out and shook his arm, asking, "Ned, what are you thinking about?"

He snapped back to reality. He didn't know how to broach the subject with Ingrid to tell her that "Baby" was actually what Angeline called him in private because he knew that Ingrid always felt insecure around him.

"Weren't you always complaining about me calling you 'Baby' and treating you like a child?"

He smiled and reached out to tousle her hair.

"Don't you know women always say one thing but mean another?" she said, swatting his hand from her hair. "Only when you call me that, I feel... special to you! Besides, you've been calling me that for so long, yet you suddenly stopped. There must be a reason for it!" .

Ingrid's eyes were smiling, but her hands had tightened into fists. She feared Ned would tell her it was because he had remembered Angeline and perhaps "Baby" was what he used to call Angeline in private, so he didn't want to use it on her.

She was also afraid that Ned might remember something and not tell her while slowly distancing himself from her.

"Baby! Baby! Baby!"

Ned held her hand, as gentle as ever, and said, "Since you like it so much, I'll call you 'Baby' again in the future, but you're not allowed to say I'm childish, okay, Baby?"

Seeing how Ned was somewhat back to his normal self, Ingrid comforted herself. Even if he did remember Angeline, he was acting like he used to in front of her, and that meant he still loved her the most. She visibly brightened up and tentatively asked, "Did you happen to see Angeline last time you took Gregory to Cloudsville College? How is she doing?"

"Didn't I tell you not to mention her in front of me?" he said, lowering his eyes guiltily.

"Okay, okay, I won't mention her!" Ingrid got up to pour soup for him and said, "I'll accompany you for a bowl of soup and then I have to go. The crew is hosting a dinner for the investors tonight. I must be there."

"Don't forget to send me the hotel location. I'll go pick you up when you're done," he said.

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Over time, Henrietta's case gradually gained public attention as the article demanding strict punishment for bullies made the headlines.

Trevor, the defense lawyer, communicated with Angeline's lawyer several times, hoping to persuade her to write a letter of forgiveness and provide a chance for redemption for the children. He even brought along letters of repentance written by those children.

In the call from her lawyer, Angeline said the letters of repentance could never bring her sister back to life, and her intention was clear. She wanted them to face the

consequences of their actions. After getting assurance from her lawyer that they would be appropriately punished, she went to see James.

"If you're willing to come with me, that would be great. You and Gregory could accompany me there," said James happily.

Handing over the materials for the upcoming meeting to Angeline, he continued, "You should familiarize yourself with these documents and be mentally prepared. It could be as short as one or two months... or it might take longer than that."

"There's one more thing I must confess to you," said Angeline before she informed the professor about her pregnancy. "You could opt me out if my pregnancy would cause you any trouble."

James pondered for a moment before asking, "Will the pregnancy affect your performance?"

"At least so far, it hasn't," she replied.

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Chapter 105

"There's no problem then," said James while smiling at Angeline.

He continued, "Back then, my wife was deprived of opportunities because of pregnancy, so I won't let the same thing happen to you. As long as you feel physically fine, I believe in your abilities. "After all, there are no dangerous experiments at the conference, but... if you find it too challenging halfway through, I don't mind sending you back."

"Okay!" she exclaimed, grateful to James. "I won't let you down!"

"However, let me advise you this as an experienced person, being a single mother isn't easy. Since you're divorced, are you sure you still want to keep this child?" he asked, expressing his concern. Despite knowing that the professor might have also assumed that it was Ned's child, Angeline didn't bother to explain further.

She simply said, "My foster mother and sister are both gone, and their deaths were more or less because of me. This time... I don't want to kill any more of my loved ones."

James pursed his lips and patted her shoulders. "I understand. Go ahead then!"

Leaving the professor's office, she dialed Sean's number. She only needed a moment to gather the courage to decide to go abroad with James and give birth to the child. As the father of the child, Sean had the right to know about her plan.

The call connected, and she said, "I just talked to Professor Dickson. I'm planning to go overseas with him."

"Got it," he answered with a gentle voice. "I'll be in Cloudsville at 8:00 pm tonight. Let's meet at home. We need to come up with a detailed plan that you can accept." .

Sean promised that if she didn't want to announce their marriage, he would try his utmost to protect the child and her privacy.

"I... want to keep the child with me," she said tentatively, not knowing whether she was going too far with her request.

"Okay, I respect your decision!" he responded without any hesitation as if he could agree to any request from her as long as she gave birth to this child.

As if coaxing a child, he continued, "Angie, I'm a bit busy right now. Can we talk about this tonight?"

"Okay, we'll talk again tonight."

After hanging up the phone, she felt inexplicably nervous. Perhaps it was because the person she had always admired and respected had forcibly kissed her and asked for her kisses in his apartment. Meeting again in that very apartment that night would inevitably be awkward for her.

News quickly spread in the laboratory, and everyone knew that James was planning to take Angeline and Gregory, the two juniors, to the conference.

Seeing the guilt in Angeline's eyes, Alva quickly hugged her shoulder and said, "Oh, it's not like we've never been to conferences with Professor Dickson before.

"To be honest, I really don't like those conferences. I'm relieved that the professor isn't getting me to go this time. We lab researchers hate dealing with people the most!"

She was not lying. The most common thing at conferences was dealing with people, which was very difficult for them as laboratory researchers.

After all, people who truly engaged in academic research would've invested almost all their energy into experiments. It was rare for them to be active in social activities.

Nodding, Marion also chimed in, "It was so boring the last time I went with Professor Dickson. I just sat in the back row and watched the professors argue with each other. Instead of wasting time quarreling, it'd be better if they ran more tests in the lab!

"I really don't understand Professor Dickson. If he could put all his energy into our experiments, we might have achieved some results long ago..."

Chapter 106

"You're wrong about that. If it weren't for Professor Dickson arguing with those people and building relationships, where would the funding for our laboratory come from?" Reese smiled and ruffled Marion's head, then said to Gregory, "We have a socialite here. Angeline, just go have fun at this conference and leave everything to Gregory!" "Don't worry, I'll take good care of Angie!" Gregory assured.

At 7:30 pm, it started drizzling in Cloudsville.

Wrapped in a woolen coat, Angeline stood on the steps in front of the laboratory building, looking up at the rain.

She was about to jog back to the dormitory to get an umbrella when a black sedan stopped in front of the building.

Sean, dressed in a suit and leather shoes, got out of the car with an umbrella and walked up the stairs.

"Let's go," he said.

Even standing a step below her with the umbrella in his hand, Sean, with his height of about six feet two inches, was still taller than her.

She adjusted the bag on her shoulder and looked down at the steps, saying, "Thank you!"

"Be careful," he alerted before naturally putting his arm around her shoulder and sheltering her under the umbrella as they descended the steps.

Angeline glanced uneasily at the arm around her, noticing the strong hand wearing a brown leather wristwatch. It was different from Ned's youthful, pure, and delicate temperament. Sean was masculine and strong.

The familiar yet foreign male scent enveloped her, and she instinctively tightened her grip on her bag until they got into the car. Only then did her pounding heart settle down.

"Have some," Sean said as he opened a thermos and handed it to her. "It's just the right temperature."

She took a sip and found the chamomile tea inside very refreshing.

"Thank you," she uttered.

The housekeeper had just left when the two returned to the apartment together, and the food on the table was still hot.

Sean took off his coat, his thin face devoid of expression, and said, "Let's discuss after dinner."

She nodded in agreement.

After dinner, he poured a glass of warm water for her and sat down on the single couch beside her.

He said, "I've gotten Professor Dickson's schedule and the list of participants of the conference that you're attending. He and Professor Sharpe from Grand Ckrodtria State University are researching the same topic.

"Last year, they expressed interest in collaborating. So, after the conference, both sides will be sending their students to each other's laboratories for at least two years.

"You have a natural advantage since you speak Ravorian. When the time's up, you can deliver the baby in Ravoria."

He then handed his tablet to Angeline and continued, "These houses are the closest to Grand Ckrodtria State University. You can choose the one you like."

While Angeline was looking at the houses, Sean had already discussed with her the arrangements for her bodyguards, nanny, assistant, and driver in Ravoria, all of whom were reliable people he hired.

She stared at him and said, "There are some things I may need to clarify with you in advance. Although I feel sorry, I have to consider the Lawson family. I can't let people know that the child is yours." Sean's expression remained unchanged as he stared at her.

"I think if you don't let others know that the child is yours, then..."

She lowered her gaze and continued, "Then, in case someone from the Lawson family or Mr. Lawson Senior finds out, you can just say that you helped me out for the sake of the Lawsons, without implicating yourself."

"So, are you saying that you don't intend to marry me?" .

His Adam's apple bobbed slightly as he probed, "Do you want our child to be an illegitimate child?"

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Chapter 107

"I just... don't want the child to be associated with the Lawsons," Angeline said, tightly grasping the hem of her clothes.

When she finally gathered herself, she lifted her head and added, "This child had come unexpectedly. If it hadn't, I might have chosen to live by myself till the end of my life. But now that it's here... It's my only family in this world now! .

"It's my fault that the child's an illegitimate child, and I'll do my best to make it up in the future! But I can't betray the Lawsons either, because I won't be able to compensate for... what I owe them." Sean met her gaze and took off his glasses before saying, "We can register our marriage in Ravoria. If you don't want to continue our marital relationship after the child is born, we can divorce by then. "If the Lawsons find out, I can say that I help you because of them! Angie, I can compromise on anything, but I'll never allow my child to be illegitimate. I hope you can understand and respect that." The child belonged to Angeline and Sean, so his stance was understandable.

In the end, she nodded.

After setting down her water glass, she stood up to leave.

"Then, I'll head back to school."

"The road is slippery in the rain. Stay back tonight."

"It's not that far away."

As she was about to bid farewell to him, an explosion sounded in the distance. Startled, she stumbled against the couch, losing her balance.

"Careful!" shouted Sean as he wrapped his strong arms around her waist, pulling her into his embrace as they fell back onto the couch.

Their eyes met, and the lights in the entire apartment suddenly went out. Outside the window, the entire Cloudsville plunged into darkness. It was so dark that they couldn't

even see their own hands. Gripping his shirt tightly with both hands, Angeline tried to get up but was held down by the man's large hand.

The darkness deprived her of her vision, making her other senses unusually sensitive. She could smell his clean scent and feel the warmth of his breath.

Through the thin fabric of his trousers and shirt, the searing heat from his body reached her skin, making her feel uncomfortably hot.

"I should get up now," she blurted.

The darkness served as camouflage, enhancing the unspoken desires within the man's heart. Sean no longer needed to suppress the burgeoning emotions in his eyes. He tentatively reached out to stroke her cheek.

"S-Sean..."

Hearing her trembling voice, he went further and ran his thumb over her lips. Her eyelashes fluttered, but she didn't push him away, which fueled his possessiveness like wildfire. He swallowed as he leaned in, wanting to kiss her.

Sensing his intention, Angeline grabbed his wrist, but he tightened his embrace. His breath was near, and her heart raced nervously. Even though he hadn't kissed her yet, she was already in disarray. It was hard not to recall the day Sean had kissed her forcibly against the door while confessing his feelings in this very apartment.

She had always harbored a strong aversion to intimate contact with the opposite sex, including during her relationship with Ned. It was because she had witnessed her biological father abusing her mother firsthand.

The traumatic event had left her with deep psychological trauma.

That was also why, despite being together with Ned for so many years, they weren't able to take their relationship further.

He loved her deeply and was unwilling to pressure her even the slightest bit, so even their kisses were just fleeting touches.

If it hadn't been for the last time at Regalia Hotel, when she drank the spiked drink at Ned's insistence, she would never have engaged in intimate behavior with any man while sober. However, for some reason, she didn't resist when Sean came close.

As his thin lips touched the corner of her mouth, her breath almost stopped, and her mind was in utter chaos. Just as she was about to reach out to push him away, he grabbed her hand.

Chapter 108

Like a guide, Sean took Angeline's hand and placed it on his shoulder. Just as she was about to withdraw her hand, her lips were pried open by his mouth. Taken aback, she instantly grabbed his broad shoulders, feeling almost paralyzed.

He held the back of her head and deepened the kiss, forcefully taking her breath and occupying her mouth. Gradually, he began to kiss her without restraint.

Her strength seemed to be taken away by him, her whole body turning soft. She trembled uncontrollably as she tried to clutch onto him. Unable to get a hold of his shoulder, her hand slipped down to his arm instead.

The sound of their hastened kisses echoed, making her blush.

Suddenly, Sean's phone rang in the quiet and dark living room, interrupting the intimacy in the air. His lips parted from Angeline's, and he breathed heavily.

The call had come at the wrong time. He couldn't help but feel annoyed. But if it weren't for the ringing, he might not have been able to control himself from devouring her.

She tried to get up from his lap, her heart pounding wildly, but he held her down and said, "It's too dark. Be careful not to bump into anything."

While supporting her, he reached for his phone and saw that the call was from Taylor.

Controlling his breath, he answered, "Speak..."

Taylor reported, "Mr. Lawson, there's been an explosion at the power plant in the southern suburbs. The entire power system there is down, and it's not clear when power will be restored. "There are fully charged emergency lights in the utility room on the left side as you enter your apartment, second shelf from the top."

"Got it."

Hanging up the phone, Sean said to Angeline, "There's been an explosion at the power plant in the southern suburbs. The whole area is experiencing a blackout now.

"You'll have to use the stairs all the way from the top floor if you want to go back to the dormitory, and there are no street lights on the way back. Listen to me and stay here tonight." With that, he casually threw the phone aside and carried her to the bedroom. .

"You... let me down. I'll walk by myself," she said nervously while grabbing onto the collar of his shirt.

Sean turned a deaf ear and carried her into the master bedroom before placing her gently on the bed.

"Rest well here tonight, and I'll take you to school early tomorrow morning," he said as he opened the music box that was charging on the bedside table.

The rotating starry sky projection illuminated the entire room. As she looked up, she noticed his handsome profile.

He straightened up and instructed, "Don't move from here. I'll go get the emergency lights."

She nodded obediently.

Watching him leave the bedroom, she gently touched her lips, still feeling the intense kiss from earlier. Her cheeks burned with embarrassment.

She didn't expect Sean, who appeared mature and composed on the outside, to have such an out-of-control moment.

Angeline wondered if it was his way of showing affection, by unabashedly expressing his love with a passionate kiss. That night, she didn't sleep well. Perhaps it was because Sean was in the next room. So, she woke up late the next day.

He left her a note saying that he had already left for Krontos.

After breakfast, she packed up and returned to school.

As the participants who would be accompanying James to the conference were finalized, Reese had already booked three tickets for the trio to depart for Dmont on March 13. These days, Angeline and Gregory had set aside their experiments to focus on studying the materials given by James.

At lunchtime, she looked up from a pile of documents while massaging her sore neck and checked the time on her phone. Seeing messages in her inbox, she opened them. All three messages were sent from overseas numbers.

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Chapter 109

"Even if I were the one who asked the students to bully Henrietta, you can't do anything to me because Ned's going to protect me."

"I still have a lot of videos that you haven't seen before. In one of them, the little mute is naked on the floor eating grass like an obedient dog."

"Don't worry, when I'm abroad, I'll surely publish these videos so the little mute can become the next famous star."

As Angeline read the messages, her hand that was holding the phone trembled uncontrollably. She immediately took a screenshot and sent it to Kevin.

She knew that Tommy was prepared this time because the three numbers were from different countries and couldn't be traced. Obviously, he was trying to get on her nerves.

As he wished, Angeline couldn't help thinking of the extreme fear and pain that Henrietta must have endured during the abuse in those videos.

Two hours later, Kevin called.

He said, "Ms. Emmerson, I've contacted the parents of the students at River Town High School and showed them the messages sent by Tommy. "After reading them, they expressed their willingness to tell the truth, but they would like to meet with you first. Would you be willing to meet them?" Worried that Angeline might not agree, he added, "This is our last chance before the trial."

"Okay. I'll go to River Town this afternoon," she agreed instantly.

As the Chief Legal Officer of Fletcher Corporation and defense lawyer of the children, Riley soon received the news that the parents intended to meet with Angeline privately and expose Tommy. When Ned learned about the news, Tommy happened to be at the Fletcher residence.

"Do you know when she will be meeting the parents?" Ned asked.

"I heard it's tonight. Ms. Emmerson is already on her way to River Town," said Riley.

After the call ended, Tommy began to panic and asked, "Ned, what should we do?"

"Didn't I tell you to keep a low profile during this time and not to provoke Angeline?" Ned scolded, unable to contain his anger.

Tommy knew he was wrong, so he stammered for a long time before finally saying, "I didn't use my phone to send those messages. She can't prove that those messages were from me."

Ned asserted, "But you should know that the parents will do anything to protect their children! As long as their children can be safe, they won't mind exposing you as the instigator so that the sentences on their children can be greatly reduced!"

"Angeline is now planning to issue her letter of forgiveness in exchange for the statements to accuse you. How do you want me to settle this now?"

Over the roof, Ned threw the phone directly into Tommy's arms.

"Ned! Ned, you have to save me!"

He quickly got up and grabbed Ned's arm, pleading, "You know that Ingrid and I grew up in the same house, and I'm basically her little brother! If I were to go to jail, she would be devastated! Besides, if Ingrid were to have a cousin with criminal records, your parents would never agree to her marrying into the Fletcher family!"

Ned shrugged Tommy's hands off forcefully and pursed his lips.

After pondering for a while, he reached out and said, "Give me the phone!"

Tommy quickly handed the phone to him with both hands.

After dialing a number, Ned ordered, "Book the earliest flight to River Town for me today."

"Ned, you're my savior!" exclaimed Tommy, wishing he could kneel in front of Ned to thank him now.

"Let me say this again. Everything I do is entirely for Ingrid, not for you!" Ned warned as he pointed at Tommy, his face darkening.

He continued, "From now on, you shall stay put until you can leave the country. Delete those videos of Henrietta, and don't provoke Angeline again! If you cause any more trouble... I'll send you to jail myself! .

"I won't care about you anymore even if it's for Ingrid's sake. I can simply sever the ties between her and the Yates family. Do you understand?"

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Chapter 110

"I understand. I understand! This time, I'll definitely behave and listen to you, Ned!" Tommy raised his hand and swore, "Otherwise, let me rot in jail!"

Ned picked up his coat draped over the back of his couch. He was blue in the face as he left.

"Ned, let me drive you!" said Tommy as he hurried to catch up.

To demonstrate their sincerity in apologizing to Angeline, the parents reserved a private room at the best restaurant in River Town.

When Angeline and Kevin arrived, the entire restaurant had been cleared out. Confused, they were led by the restaurant's staff to the entrance of the private room.

As the door was pushed open, they were surprised to see Ned seated at the head of the large round table in the room.

Several bodyguards stood inside the room, and the parents sat timidly in their seats like quails on their eggs. With fear in their eyes, they glanced at Angeline and quickly lowered their heads, too afraid to speak.

While biting an unlit cigarette and playing with a metal lighter in his hand, Ned stared at Angeline intently.

Before she and Kevin could react, the door to the private room behind them was already closed.

She glanced back at the bodyguard who pushed her and Kevin, but before she could regain her senses, their bags were snatched away.

"Sir, what you're doing now is against the law!" Kevin warned.

Ned sneered, "Lawyers should speak with evidence! Do you have any evidence?"

As soon as he finished speaking, a male and a female bodyguard stepped forward to search their bodies.

Angeline stood still as the female bodyguard Ned brought searched her and took away her phone. Kevin's recorder was also confiscated.

"So... you've already coerced the parents into siding with you. Am I the only one left?" she questioned fearlessly as she met Ned's gaze. "You're determined to protect Tommy at all costs, are you?"

"Ms. Emmerson, I'm sorry. Our kids didn't know any better!" said Michael's father with a pale face, standing up.

"It's my fault for being misled before. I wanted to deceive you to get your letter of forgiveness on behalf of my son by accusing Tommy of being the one who instructed him to bully Henrietta. I was wrong, and I'm very sorry!"

Angeline's fists tightened at her side.

"Ms. Emmerson, I'm also sorry... for making you come here for nothing. I'm deeply sorry!" said another student's mother, who also stood up to apologize.

After all the parents took their turns to apologize, Ned finally lit the cigarette and spread his hands.

Smiling at Angeline, he said, "Look! This matter has nothing to do with Tommy."

"Ned Fletcher, do you take everyone here as a fool?"

She closed her eyes and relaxed her clenched fist before continuing, "I don't know how you threatened these parents, but since... you've achieved your goal, can we leave now?"

From the moment he appeared before her, she already knew she had come here for nothing.

"You may all leave!" he said, flicking off the ash from his cigarette.

As soon as he finished speaking, the parents got up one after another and left hastily.

"Don't forget your promises, or face the consequences!" Ned reminded as he watched them flee the scene.

Angeline turned to leave, but Ned suddenly said, "Angeline, stay without your lawyer. I have something to tell you."

Kevin looked concernedly at her and asked, "Ms. Emmerson?" .