

Second Marriage to Mr. Rich

Chapter 111

"It's fine. Wait for me outside," Angeline comforted Kevin.

After Kevin left, the room door closed again.

Angeline turned around and looked at Ned, who was walking toward her. "I didn't expect you to behave like a gangster!"

"I've always been like this. It's just that I've never shown you this side of me." Ned stood in front of Angeline. He casually pulled over the ashtray on the round table and stubbed out the cigarette in his hand. Angeline's eyes flickered. She looked at him.

Ned saw the change in her expression and explained, "That's right. I remember it all. For example, how you called me 'Dear' when we were alone. I also remember the ring that I gave you when we were at the beach, and I remember... that kiss amongst the roses near the wall at the back of the school."

Angeline clenched her fist. Her eyes reddened at once.

Ned had regained his memories, but her heart had grown even colder.

"Those memories are no longer important to you, right?" Angeline looked coldly at Ned. "Even if you remember, Ingrid is still the most important person to you right now. Even Tommy is more important to you than those past events. You love Ingrid... You love her more than anything, don't you?"

Ned was irritated by how cold Angeline was being.

"Yes!" Ned did not want to back down. "That's why I advise you to stop things here. You can put everyone who mistreated your sister in jail, including that minor! But... you can't do that to Tommy!" "Don't you know that he's the main instigator?" Angeline raised her voice.

"So what? No one can lay a finger on someone I want to protect!" Ned stared at her without expression. "You should know that I always mean what I say."

The Angeline in front of him right now was very different from how she was in his fragmented memories. In his memories, she seemed to be softer, more immature, and more carefree.

Now, Angeline had become so thin that she was just a bag of bones. She gave him the impression that she would break apart with just a strong gust of wind.

Only those determined, bright eyes seemed exactly the same as they had been in the past.

Ned had no idea why, but he felt suffocated when he saw Angeline's eyes turn red. He put his hands in his pockets and frowned. According to the script that he had secretly rehearsed, he said in a threatening manner, "You'd better take me seriously!"

"If you remember the past, then you should know that I don't give up easily when I've made up my mind." Angeline's gaze grew harsh. .

Ned took half a step closer to her and leaned in next to her ear. "If Tommy goes to jail, that entire family in Emmerson Village will know about your relationship with Sean! They'll also know where your biological grandfather is. That pitiful woman who was assaulted and got pregnant nine times. Her photo and her past will be exposed to the public."

The sound of a slap echoed.

Ned was halfway through his sentence when Angeline slapped him so hard that his head tilted sideways.

She was trembling all over. Her hand was numb from slapping him, and tears streamed down her cheeks.

As Ned had regained his memories, the things that Angeline had been holding onto for so long in her heart disappeared all of a sudden.

She had thought that Ned was treating her so badly because he had lost his memories.

She had thought that as long as he regained his memories, he would definitely return to her.

They had grown up together. From the time they had met until they got married, they had spent 12 years together.

He knew about everything she had gone through. He had healed Angeline, who was lack of love and insecure, with his passionate and suffocating love.

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Angeline had never thought that one day Ned would use these things as weapons to threaten her.

Ned poked the inside of his burning cheek with his tongue. He turned and looked menacingly at Angeline. Her expression was cold, but she could not stop her tears from falling.

"Do you know how the Emmersons found you? Do you know how they got on the 'The Family Search' show?" His low, chilly voice was as cold as ice.

Angeline looked at him with widened eyes.

So it was Ned.

He had made the Emmersons find her. He had made them go on the show!

If the Emmersons hadn't gone on the show, Anne would never have gotten into that car accident in Oceanford.

It was all because of him!

"So, Angeline..." he said slowly. "If you insist on making trouble for Tommy, you'll see! No matter how capable Sean is, you know what the Emmersons are like. As long as I give them money, it wouldn't be impossible for them to make a fuss outside the Lawson Global building, or even outside the old Lawson residence in Krontos! Nowadays social media is so developed. If the Emmersons were to start a live broadcast, things would get interesting." .

Angeline felt an intense cold invading every inch of her skin.

If the Emmersons really went to the old Lawson residence, her biological mother...

She clenched her fist tightly, and tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably.

"Ned, you're an asshole! You're a brute!" Angeline's voice was choked. Intense hate filled her reddened eyes. "You'll pay for this one day!"

"Pay for this? Before I do, I'll destroy everything you care about! So, think carefully about what you should do!" Ned took out a bank card from his pocket and gave it to her. "I'll make Tommy delete all of Henrietta's videos. Considering our relationship in the past, take the three million in the card as compensation!"

Angeline looked down at the card. Gritting her teeth, she threw it at his face.

The card cut Ned in the corner of his eye. He rubbed the blood from the cut with his thumb. "This is the last time. If this happens again... Angeline, be prepared. Your

relationship with Sean, your grandfather's address, and the photos of your biological mother will all be released to the public." Ned laughed coldly and bumped into Angeline forcefully as he walked outside.

The bodyguards left with Ned.

Ned got into the car and kicked the back of the driver's seat. It shocked the driver into turning around.

"What are you looking at? Drive!" Ned said furiously.

He looked out the window, and it took him a long time to regain his composure and breathe calmly.

He had been lying about regaining his memories. All he could remember were the few fragments that he had told Angeline about, as well as the memory of kissing her in secret.

When he thought about the intense hate in Angeline's eyes, Ned clutched his chest tightly. He wondered why he felt so bad.

He knew very well that Angeline must detest him right now.

However, no matter how much they had once loved each other, he had chosen Ingrid now. As a man, he had to protect his woman.

As for others, he just couldn't be bothered.

Ned took out a cigarette from his pocket. He bit one and let it dangle from the corner of his mouth as he tried to light it with a lighter. However, although he tried a few times, the lighter refused to work. He pummeled the lighter angrily and yanked the cigarette out of his mouth, crumpling it into a ball. He yelled at the driver, "Drive faster! Didn't you fill the gas for the car?"

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The bodyguards who had been standing on guard near the restaurant had left with Ned.

Kevin, who had been waiting at the entrance to the room, immediately entered to check on Angeline. Angeline stood there stiffly with her fists clenched. Her eyes were closed as tears trickled down her cheeks. "Ms. Emerson! A-Are you okay?" Kevin took out a tissue and handed it to her.

"I'm fine." Angeline's eyes remained closed. "Mr. Watson, I... I want to be alone for a while. You can leave." Angeline thought everything was ridiculous.

She had once thought that if Ned regained his memories, he would come back to her.

She had thought that before he lost his memories, she was the person Ned loved the most in this world. After all, he was willing to risk his life to prevent her from getting hurt.

The love that she had once taken as redemption. To Ned, it was nothing compared to Ingrid.

Before she had decided to give up on Ned, she had seen him as someone more important than her life. However, after he had regained his memories, he had become the culprit who ruined her life and took away her loved ones.

Everything was just too ridiculous.

She held the back of the chair so tightly that her knuckles whitened.

Lowering her head, she laughed in a low voice. She laughed so much that her shoulders shook.

Her eyes were red, and there was a vicious look in them. She looked like she had lost her mind.

Outside the room, Kevin heard a thump from inside. He hurriedly pushed the door open and saw Angeline, who had fainted and fallen to the ground.

He was shocked. He immediately helped her up and called an ambulance.

When Angeline was sent to the hospital, it was revealed that she was pregnant.

Kevin didn't know who to contact, and Angeline's phone was locked with a password.

Just as Kevin was about to contact Cloudsville College to ask for James' number, Angeline's phone rang.

The caller ID showed that it was Sean.

"I heard the housekeeper say that you didn't go back for lunch?" The voice on the other end was rich and mature. Although he spoke gently, Kevin could hear the authority in his voice. Since he was speaking in such a familiar tone, Kevin glanced at Angeline, who was lying on the bed with a drip attached to her. He said, "Hello, Mr. Lawson. I'm Ms. Emmerson's lawyer." When Angeline heard him address Sean, her eyelashes fluttered. She lay on the bed, her face as white as a sheet. Then she slowly opened her eyes.

"Ms. Emmerson, you're awake!" Kevin said in delight. .

Angeline glanced at the phone in Kevin's hand. She propped herself up with difficulty and leaned against the headboard as she said, "Please give me the phone."

Kevin handed it over.

Angeline put the phone to her ear and said slowly, "Hello..."

"Where are you?" Sean sounded stern.

"I'm with my lawyer in River Town. I forgot to tell you." Angeline rubbed her forehead, which was painful. "I'll be back tonight."

"Are you in the hospital right now?"

"I was low on blood sugar, so Mr. Watson came to the hospital with me to get a drip. I fell asleep accidentally." Angeline didn't tell Sean about the incident with Ned.

"I'll fly back to Cloudsville tonight." Angeline knew Sean would help her if she told him about what had happened that day.

Just as Ned had said, Angeline knew the Emmersons too well. If they really were to make a fuss outside the Lawson Global building, or if the photos of her biological mother were revealed, the entire Lawson family would be dragged into this.

Her biological mother, who had struggled so much to get out of hell, would plunge into despair and the memories again. Her new life that had just begun would be destroyed, too.

"Is there a problem with your sister's case? What do you need me to do?" Sean asked.

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Angeline would have only gone back to River Town for Henrietta's case. Sean knew that.

"It's been resolved." Angeline forced herself to sound cheerful. "I've already spoken to the parents of those kids, and I told them that I won't write a letter of understanding." "What time is your flight? I'll send someone to pick you up." Sean's voice left no room for discussion.

"Sir, it's a call from Mr. Lawson Senior..."

Taylor's voice sounded from the other end of the phone. Angeline didn't refuse Sean's kind gesture, and she answered, "I'll land at around 11:30 pm. Thank you."

"Send me a message when you arrive," Sean instructed.

"Okay."

After returning from River Town, Angeline didn't sleep for the entire night. The next morning, she didn't say anything and just shut herself in her dorm room to memorize her materials.

A week before Angeline and James were about to set off for Dmont, the case's verdict was issued.

Due to the severity of the case, Michael, the principal offender, was sentenced to ten years. The others were sentenced to three years, all except for the 14-year-old minor. He was absolved of criminal responsibility and was ordered to undergo correctional education.

Only the main culprit Tommy, got off scot-free.

After the verdict was announced, Angeline went off by herself to bury Henrietta's ashes next to Anne's. She didn't ask for any company.

Her phone vibrated.

It was Tommy, who had just gone abroad the day before. He was messaging her from a foreign number.

"I was right, Angeline! I told you that you wouldn't be able to do anything to me with Ned protecting me, didn't I? You're just an insignificant peasant from the mountains. So what if they call you a genius? Without Ned's protection, you're just mud trampled on the ground! One day, you'll be just like Henrietta in those videos. You'll kneel in front of me like a bitch and beg me to screw you!"

The phone vibrated again.

"By the way, while I'm abroad, you'd better stay away from Ned. If I find out that you make Ned and Ingrid unhappy, the uncensored video of Henrietta will be spread far and wide! I'm overseas, so the police can't get me!"

Angeline looked at the messages. She didn't fly into a rage like Tommy had imagined.

She locked the phone screen quietly and calmly before she squatted down in front of Henrietta's gravestone.

The photo on the gravestone was the photo on Henrietta's student ID. She was wearing her school uniform and had her hair in a ponytail. She had bangs, and she looked pretty and sweet.

Angeline held onto the gravestone. Although her tears kept falling, she spoke very calmly. "Henrietta, those who hurt you will pay the price. There will be no exception. Trust me." On March 13th, James left for Dmont with Angeline and Gregory from Cloudsville airport. Taylor came personally to Cloudsville to send Angeline off. He brought her an assistant.

22-year-old Tanisha Nolan was very bubbly, and she had grown up in Dmont before going to college in Grand Ckrodtria. Therefore, she was very familiar with both places.

She would accompany Angeline throughout the trip until Angeline settled down in Grand Ckrodtria.

"Mr. Lawson is being watched by those in Marvonía, and he won't be able to leave the country for a while. It's been very busy at the company recently, and he really can't make time to come and see you off!" Taylor explained on behalf of Sean.

Taylor didn't tell Angeline that Sean had only been sleeping for about three to four hours each day for a week. .

Ever since Sean had come back from Marvonía with the higher-ups from Lawson Global and announced that he would independently develop a microchip and lithography machine, the overseas projects of Lawson Global had faced oppression from all sides.

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A week ago, Lawson Global's subsidiary, Kance Corporation, received two consecutive fines. One was from Marvonía and cost 200 million while the other was from Coldor and cost 100 million. As the decision maker of Lawson Global, Sean had decided to back out of the market in both Marvonía and Coldor.

Not only did Sean have to explain this to the board of directors, but he also had to issue commands for each proposal. Everyone in Lawson Global was insanely busy.

This time, Sean didn't use his private jet for Angeline, for he was worried that they would start targeting her, too.

After he had watched Angeline go through airport security, Taylor left the airport and headed for the Cloudsville branch office.

In the airport lounge, Tanisha saw that Angeline was reading materials with her head lowered.

She didn't want to disturb Angeline, so she picked up her phone and began looking at the current trending topics on the internet.

The first trending topic was an exclusive interview with the CEO of Norwalk Corporation.

The host asked, "I heard many female celebrities have reached out to Norwalk Corporation. Many of them are top actresses and celebrities in the country. Why did your company choose Ingrid in the end? I heard that this has something to do with Mr. Norwalk, the second son of the Norwalk family. Is that right?"

Smiling, the CEO adjusted their posture and said, "It is related to Mr. Norwalk, but more importantly, we think Ms. Dalton matches the vibe of our brand very well. Those who know how our brand was founded probably know very well that our founder, Ms. Amelia, was once rescued by a gentleman after falling into the water. Unfortunately, she didn't manage to get his information. She had been looking for that man her whole life!

"Her first impression of him was how elegant he was. She had been seeking out this elegant gentleman. Initially, she always wished that she could find her Mr. Elegant. But after that, she also wished that everyone else could meet someone as elegant in their lives. Hence, our company's motto is to find the true elegance of people.

"Ms. Dalton saved Mr. Norwalk from drowning seven years ago in Ica. Just like Mr. Elegant, she left quietly without leaving her name. Ever since Mr. Norwalk woke up in hospital, he has been searching for the person who saved his life! Finally, he found Ms. Dalton last month! We believe there won't be anyone more suitable than Ms. Dalton as Norwalk Corporation's ambassador."

After this story was revealed, there were many comments under the Twitter post, saying that a kind person like Ingrid deserved her good luck.

There were even comments that said Ingrid was born to be the ambassador.

When he heard the announcement for boarding, Gregory closed the materials he was reading.

He stood up and took Angeline's luggage. "Time to go!"

Angeline got up and followed James as they headed toward the plane. Her hands rested gently on her stomach. .

The next time she came back, she would have a little one with her.

Ingrid was shocked when she saw the interview with the CEO of Norwalk Corporation.

She discussed it with Linda. "We can't let the public continue to misunderstand! I must clarify immediately! I wasn't the one who saved him!"

Ingrid had been in the entertainment industry for many years. She knew that a lie might bring her good resources, but when the truth was revealed, the backlash would be very severe.

"But both companies can only go through the contract this afternoon, which means that we'll only be able to sign it tomorrow at the earliest!" Linda pressed Ingrid back down into her seat. "Don't panic!" "How can I not panic?" Ingrid's heart was beating rapidly. "I shouldn't have taken Angie's credit in the first place! Now that the interview with Norwalk Corporation is trending, I'll be doomed when she sees it!" "How about you discuss this with her? We can give her money! We can give her all the money you get from being the ambassador! After all, she isn't part of the entertainment industry and doesn't need this chance for promotion!" Linda frowned as she tried to help Ingrid think of ideas. "Or you can call Mr. Fletcher!"

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"No!" Ingrid refused, agitated. She pinched her forehead wearily. "Ms. Davis, let me think about it alone."

Linda gripped her phone tightly and nodded. "Okay, I'll be at the door."

She walked out of the dressing room and glanced at Ingrid, who hadn't finished getting her makeup done. Hesitant, she walked over to the side and called Ned. "Hello, Mr. Fletcher..." .

Linda told Ned about the issue with the endorsement. She took full responsibility for the mistake.

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Fletcher. I didn't know that the person who saved him was your ex-wife. I really thought that Mr. Norwalk was looking for Ingrid. After all, they only knew your name, and they mentioned the uniform of Oceanford College! I thought that Ingrid had saved him, so I accepted on her behalf. I didn't tell Ingrid the details as she has been busy with the shooting schedule, and you were in the hospital. But today, the interview with Norwalk Corporation's CEO started trending, and Ingrid just found out why they wanted her as the ambassador!

"If Ingrid clarifies right now, then the affairs between you, her, and your ex-wife will definitely be dug out as well. Ingrid's popularity has soared because of her endorsement deal with Norwalk Corporation. She'll be ridiculed as the third party in your relationship if everything gets exposed! Ingrid still wasn't very famous two years ago, so it was easy to suppress the news back then. But this time... if she steps out to clarify and the incident gets exposed again, her future will be ruined! I'm only calling you because I have no other choice."

Ned fell into silence on the other end of the phone.

He had no idea that Angeline had saved Simon seven years ago in Ica.

"What do you want me to do?" Ned asked.

"I was wondering if you could contact your ex-wife. After all, she isn't from this industry, and she doesn't need this endorsement opportunity. We'll give her all the money we get from the endorsement if she agrees to keep quiet. Is that okay?" Linda asked tentatively.

Linda really didn't want to give up this opportunity. It wasn't about the money. As long as Ingrid could be the ambassador for Norwalk Corporation, then her popularity would soar. She would have plenty of opportunities to earn money in the future.

On the other end of the line, Ned thought about the look Angeline had given him in the hotel that day and closed his eyes.

"I'll try," he said.

"Thank you, Mr. Fletcher!" Linda thanked him profusely. "I'll leave it to you. On my side, I'll try to persuade her not to clarify so quickly! If things can be resolved, I can pay an additional fee to your ex-wife as compensation. Thank you!"

After hanging up the phone, Linda breathed a sigh of relief.

If she remembered correctly, Ned's ex-wife listened to everything he said and was very obedient. She had been sticking around Ned for over two years and catered to his every whim. If Ned took action, he would surely succeed.

"Draft a non-disclosure agreement," Linda said to Ingrid's assistant.

As long as Ned succeeded, she would send the non-disclosure agreement over at once.

She would only feel assured once Angeline signed the non-disclosure agreement.

After Linda made all the arrangements, she knocked on the door of the dressing room and entered. She told Ingrid about what had happened.

Ingrid's eyes widened. "Ms. Davis, why did you go to Ned behind my back?"

Linda was infuriated by Ingrid's questioning tone. "Mr. Fletcher is your boyfriend. When you're in trouble, who else should I go to? Besides, this is his ex-wife!"

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Ingrid was furious.

When Linda saw Ingrid looking at her with widened eyes and an aggrieved expression, she tried to calm down before speaking.

"Do you know how much your popularity has soared because of Norwalk? The moment you clarify and say that Mr. Fletcher's ex-wife was the one who saved Mr. Norwalk, then all the affairs between you, Mr. Fletcher, and his ex-wife will be revealed at once. Don't you remember what happened two years ago? Someone splashed paint on your front door, and you didn't even dare to go out. As soon as you clarify, the cyberbullying will be worse than ever!"

Ingrid thought about what had happened two years ago. She bit her lower lip hard, and her eyes reddened.

Ned had already called Angeline five or six times, but her phone remained off. It was the same even when he tried calling with another phone.

Ned tried to call Gregory and found that his phone was off too. That was when he remembered his mother had mentioned that Gregory and James would be heading to Dmont for an exchange today. He wondered if Angeline had also left for Dmont.

Ned furrowed his brows tightly. He called Ingrid first.

"Don't worry, baby, I'll take care of this. Relax. I won't let Angeline speak up about this." Ned's voice was gentle and comforting.

On the other end of the phone, Ingrid choked out, "I'm sorry, Ned. I... I've caused you trouble again!"

"I'm your fiancé. I'm just doing what I should!"

"I... I still feel very guilty. If it wasn't for me, you would be Angie's. Now I'm taking credit for something she did. I feel really sorry for Angie." Ingrid began sobbing.

"I was yours to begin with! Besides, you didn't take her credit on purpose! Linda is right. You're in the entertainment industry, and you need these resources! Angeline doesn't

need them! We can just give her money! Don't worry... I'll take care of it! Baby, don't cry!"

After hanging up, Ned sent someone to investigate Angeline's whereabouts.

Just as he had guessed, she had gone to Dmont.

"Book me the first flight to Dmont," Ned said.

Angeline had just checked into the hotel when Sean called.

"Is it going well?"

"Yes, very well. I've checked into the hotel." Angeline pulled the curtains open and looked at the view.

"Do you have morning sickness?"

Angeline had not experienced any morning sickness since she was pregnant.

"No. The baby is an angel and doesn't bother me at all."

Angeline's tone softened involuntarily when she mentioned her baby.

"That's good, then." There was a hint of a smile in Sean's voice. "Once I'm done with things here, I'll visit you and the baby."

"You're in a special situation at the moment. It'll be safer for you to stay there. Lawson Global is in a critical situation right now, and you're the pillar of the company. You mustn't let anything happen to you. I'll take care of the baby," Angeline said. "Besides, you've already taken care of everything for me. Tanisha is very familiar with this place, and she's already contacted the hospitals in Dmont and Grand Ckrodtria for me."

"We still need to register our marriage," Sean said slowly. "Don't worry. I have plans."

"Okay. I'll hang up if there isn't anything else. I need to go through my materials again."

"Angeline..." Sean called out with a tinge of longing in his rich voice. "Take care of yourself." "Okay. You too."

After ending the call, Angeline opened her suitcase. She started arranging the materials that James would need for the conference the next day.

The heating made the room very warm. She was dressed in a slightly baggy, v-necked khaki sweater and slim-fit pants. Her hair was pinned up behind her head. She looked very gentle and erudite. She didn't look pregnant at all.

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Just then, the doorbell rang.

When Angeline heard it, she thought that Tanisha had forgotten her hotel room card. She went to open the door, still clutching the materials that she had yet to categorize. She was about to speak but the words stuck in her throat.

Gregory was standing outside the door with Ned. He said rather apologetically, "My cousin came all the way here. He said he has something to say to you, so I..."

Ned had told Gregory that he had something very important to tell Angeline. Gregory had wondered if his scumbag cousin finally had some conscience and was there to pursue his wife.

If that were the case, Angeline's baby would have a father. That was why Gregory had brought Ned over.

"I don't think I have anything to say to Mr. Fletcher," Angeline replied and immediately closed the door, her expression cold.

"Wait!" Ned stepped up to block the door from closing. "Angeline, don't force me to threaten you."

"Haven't you threatened me enough?" Angeline's voice was filled with intense hostility. "What are you going to threaten me about this time?"

Anger surged within Gregory when he heard that. He grabbed Ned's arm. "Ned, that's not what you told me just now!"

"Let me talk inside." Ned continued staring at Angeline. "I won't take up much of your time."

Seeing that Angeline had no intention of letting him in, Ned asked, "Do you want me to keep pestering you during the conference?"

Angeline raised her eyebrows. "Say whatever you have to say here. I don't want to be with you in an enclosed space."

Ned didn't insist. He turned and said to Gregory, "You can go. I'll meet you after I finish talking to her."

Gregory looked at Angeline, waiting for her opinion.

When she nodded, Gregory cast his gaze upon Ned warily and said, "I'll be standing somewhere nearby. You'll be within my sight, but I won't interfere with your conversation." Then Gregory glared at Ned before walking toward the end of the corridor.

"There's something that may not mean anything to you but is very important to Ingrid. That's why I came to meet you..."

"The endorsement of Norwalk Corporation?" Raising her eyebrows, Angeline flashed a cold smile as she interrupted him, "Let me guess. Seven years ago, someone's life was saved in Ica. That would mean that she had no right to take part in the competition as a representative of Oceanford College."

Ned hadn't expected Angeline to know about it already. Wasting no time, he continued, "You're not a celebrity, and you don't need this opportunity, but this is an endorsement that suits Ingrid very well. Ingrid will give you all the endorsement fees, and I'll compensate you as well. Ingrid's manager will pay a separate sum of money to you too! All we need is for you to remain silent."

Seeing that Angeline was just looking at him silently, he added, "You don't need to do anything, and you can earn money. Why not?"

"How much are you giving this time, Mr. Fletcher? What about Ms. Dalton's manager? How much are the endorsement fees?"

Ned thought that she had agreed, so he said, "The endorsement fees are 20 million dollars. I'll add on five million, and I'm sure Ms. Dalton's manager won't give a lesser amount than me."

"Of course. You can always do more for Ms. Dalton." Angeline's eyes were calm. "However, I don't need any of that!"

"What do you mean?" he questioned.

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"I've never thought of getting anything in return for saving someone, even if he was the second son of the Norwalks!"

There was a slight smile on Angeline's lips. "I can remain silent about this, but if I take the money and Ingrid is revealed to be the impostor who claimed to save Mr. Norwalk when she didn't, then I'll be forced to stand out and explain this! Or you might even reveal all the transaction records and push the blame on me to save Ingrid."

She was right. Ned looked grim.

"You brought a non-disclosure agreement with you, didn't you?" The smile on her face remained unchanged, but the sinister look in her eyes sent a chill down his spine. "Ned, I was so wrong about you. You really disgust me! Since we're divorced, why can't you just be gone? Why do you have to keep tangling with me? I'm just your despicable ex-wife with a questionable character, right? Can't you two live without me?"

Ned's expression contorted. "Angeline, do you want the Emmersons to go and make a fuss at Lawson Global?" .

Grinning, Angeline looked at Ned. "You can only threaten me once with this. You used this to protect Tommy, and now you're trying to use it to protect Ingrid. It's not enough!"

This answer was different from what Ned had expected. He gritted his teeth.

There was a provocative look in her eyes as she said challengingly, "I have nothing to fear, and you have nothing to use against me anymore to protect Ms. Dalton."

Ned's lips were pressed into a thin line. "Name your price as long as you sign the non-disclosure agreement."

"I want Tommy dead," she replied nonchalantly.

"Angeline!"

"You can't do it? Leave then." Angeline was about to close the door.

"Angeline!" Ned pushed the door forcefully. "Apart from wanting Tommy dead, you can name any other condition."

"Mr. Fletcher, I only want you and Ms. Dalton to stay away from me! Stop bothering me, and don't involve me in your affairs. I can stay quiet about this, and like you said... I don't need this endorsement opportunity!" Angeline remained calm the entire time. "However, I won't sign any kind of agreement! If you come to provoke me again, then don't blame me for not warning you. If you get what I mean, then let go. I'm going to close the door and have a rest."

Ned hadn't expected her to have only one condition. His lips parted slightly.

"You're not letting go. Do you want me to make a statement on Twitter and tag Norwalk Corporation?"

Ned looked at Angeline's pretty face, which was much thinner than it was in his memories. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down, but he took a step back.

After closing the door, Angeline leaned against it slowly, her eyes reddening.

Angeline would remain silent about Ingrid posing as the person who had saved Simon's life for now.

It wasn't time to reveal this yet.

She would leave things as they were for a while.

Angeline wasn't that kind, and she wasn't a saint.

Ingrid's cousin had taken her younger sister's life. How could she agree not to make things difficult for Ingrid?

Once Ingrid signed the endorsement contract and admitted that she was the one who had saved the Norwalk family's second son, her popularity would rise to a whole new level. But she would also suffer more when her deeds got exposed.

Of course, if Ingrid wasn't greedy and clarified to Norwalk Corporation as soon as possible, she could prevent that from happening. However, if Ingrid was consumed by greed, it wasn't Angeline's fault.

Angeline had always known that Ingrid wasn't as innocent as she looked. She was aware of how Ingrid had gotten together with Ned.

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Chapter 120

On Ned's birthday, Ingrid had looked at Angeline imperceptibly when she refused to attend Ned's birthday party. That was what had triggered Ned.

When Anne passed away, Ingrid stood in the doorway of the morgue and righteously rebuked Ned for pushing Anne, intending to make Angeline fall out with Ned completely. Angeline knew it all.

She thought Ingrid had only used those means because she truly loved Ned.

After all, at that time, Angeline had already decided to dump Ned.

However, everyone in Oceanford knew Ingrid and Tommy were very close.

Tommy had been humiliating and bullying Angeline for over two years. She believed Ingrid wasn't the one who instructed Tommy. Ingrid didn't encourage Tommy, but she had always turned a blind eye to his doings and condoned his actions.

Because of her indulgence, Tommy ended up drugging Angeline and hiring people to bully Henrietta.

After Angeline fled from Emmerson Village, the tragedy began after she got involved with Ned and Ingrid.

She was in no hurry, though.

Angeline had promised Henrietta that she would avenge her, and she would never go back on her words.

None of them could escape.

Angeline let out a deep breath. She raised a hand to wipe away the tears from her eyes and started going through her materials again.

She had asked Ned just now if he had anything else against her to check if he had truly regained his memories.

Just as she had expected, Ned could only remember parts of them, but he had yet to regain all his memories.

That was why Ned had no idea about her real relationship with the Lawson family.

Ned was merely bluffing in the hotel room of River Town.

Even if Ned regained all his memories, he might not know who Angeline's biological mother was.

After all, when Sean had come to talk to her on that Christmas night eight years ago, Ned might not have heard the whole conversation while he was eavesdropping.

After seeing Angeline, Ned went back to his room and called Ingrid's manager, Linda. He told her that the matter had been resolved.

"Has Ms. Emmerson signed the non-disclosure agreement?" Linda asked tentatively.

"She didn't, and she doesn't want the endorsement fees or any other compensation." Ned pinched his forehead tiredly. "Let's just end this here." .

"How could this be, Mr. Fletcher? If Ms. Emmerson didn't sign the non-disclosure agreement, this would be a ticking time bomb for Ingrid. It'll go off at any time!" Linda would prefer it if Angeline wanted money. As long as Angeline took the money, they could push the blame on her if the incident was exposed.

"With Angeline's personality, if she said that she won't reveal it, then she won't!"

On the other end of the phone, Ingrid stood next to Linda. When she heard how irritated he sounded, she took the phone from Linda and said gently, "You've worked hard, Ned! I'm sorry for causing you such trouble this time. I believe in Angie, so don't listen to Linda! I'm planning to meet Mr. Norwalk when I get a chance so that I can explain to him. I can't take the credit for what Angie did."

Ned softened when he heard her. "I know that you've always been a kind person. To prevent further trouble in the future, it would be better to explain things to Norwalk Corporation." "Okay, Ned! Come back soon," Ingrid replied in a sweet voice. "I'll be done with shooting by next week. Can you come and meet the wedding dress designer with me?"