

Second Marriage to Mr. Rich

Chapter 121

"Okay!" Ned replied kindly.

After hanging up the phone, Ingrid looked at Linda, who was looking at her with an unsatisfied look, and said with a smile, "Ms. Davis, please help me contact Norwalk Corporation.

"Ned is right. This issue has always been a hidden risk to us. Now that we've signed the contract, it's time for me to reveal the truth to Simon."

Linda stared at Ingrid with her eyebrows furrowed in disagreement.

"Don't worry, Ms. Davis. I believe in Angie! If she said she won't take the initiative to expose us, she won't do it." Ingrid affirmed. "Plus, the CEO of Norwalk Corporation said during an interview that they chose me because I fit their style.

"I'll let Norwalk Corporation know I've communicated with Angie later during our connect. Since the endorsement contract had been signed and settled, I'm sure a pretty person with a beautiful heart like Angie will not expose us."

Ingrid continued reassuring Linda with a smile, "I'll try to be more sincere. Regardless of whether they want to terminate the contract or lower the endorsement fee, I'll agree! "Considering that they won't contradict themselves for their brand, surely they won't terminate our contract."

"Don't be naive, Ingie!" Linda said through her gritted teeth. She folded her arms before her chest and continued, "Without Angeline's contract, do you think Norwalk Corporation will buy it? Who knows if they will directly terminate your contract publicly to avoid trouble? And then say it's because you pretend to be the lifesaver for Simon.

"If that's so, then you're finished! They'll find out about your relationship with Angeline and Mr. Fletcher!"

"Ms. Davis, didn't you mention that I can tell the truth after I've signed the contract?" Ingrid said with her eyes widened. "So, was that a lie? You've never thought of letting me tell the truth, do you?" Linda pursed her lips as if giving tacit agreement.

Ingrid sighed before continuing, "Their agreement didn't state they'll terminate the contract if I'm not the lifesaver for Simon, do they?"

"No, there wasn't. But with Norwalk Corporation's wealth, they might be willing to pay the compensation for breaching the contract," Linda replied. "If you only want the money and continue to be Mrs. Fletcher, I have no issue with it. Just ask Mr. Fletcher to compensate you for the break fee, and we'll be fine.

"But, if you want to keep your future, once Norwalk Corporation terminates the contract, you're finished!"

Ingrid bit her lips.

Linda continued, "When your career was rising two years ago, people ruined your reputation by saying you're a mistress. Now that you've just restarted your career, your future is still bright—" "Stop it, Ms. Davis! I've made up my mind!" Ingrid interrupted.

Linda explained, "I'll be honest, Ingie. I don't want you to tell the truth. And I was biased when I insisted on having Angeline sign the non-disclosure agreement and take the money. I've brought you up to your current fame myself. I've always thought highly of you!

"As long as you have Norwalk Corporation as your stepping stone, I can guarantee you'll be at the top of the entertainment industry in the future! Since I've replaced Angeline with you and let you take her credit, I'll have to ensure you stay out of all the trouble myself!"

Linda continued, "If Angeline signed the NDA and took all the endorsement fee and our compensation, even if someone did find out the truth, we could just say Simon got it wrong.

"And you've talked to Angeline, but she requested monetary compensation instead of an explanation. That way, you'll be off the hook, and I—"

Linda was interrupted by a phone call. She looked at the number and answered it after a deep breath to adjust herself, "Hello, this is Linda speaking." Linda's eyes lit up as she listened and quickly replied, "Okay, sure! I'll bring Ingie over!"

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After hanging up the phone, Linda looked at Ingrid and said, "Ingie, I just received a call from Wleyold's director, Stephan Garrison's assistant. You're going to be the lead actress for 'Catastrophe Three!'" Ingrid's eyes widened in surprise.

Linda grabbed Ingrid's shoulder and continued, "Do you know why? It's because you're the brand ambassador for Norwalk Corporation! If you were to terminate your contract now, you won't be getting all of this!"

"Just think about it, 'Catastrophe' was the best-selling movie of its time worldwide, and it was the film by your idol Stephan Garrison!"

Ingrid bit her lips. She felt like she was in a predicament.

The seminar went well when Angeline saw the announcement that Ingrid would be the lead actress for 'Catastrophe Three.'

She smiled and locked her phone before focusing on the seminar.

Gregory had heard of Angeline's record and her nickname of Gifted Maiden before. But he had yet to witness it for himself.

He finally understood how terrifyingly impressive Angeline was, as she could talk freely with the industry leaders out of the scope of the material provided.

Gregory himself couldn't finish going through the material. Not only had Angeline memorized them thoroughly, but she had included her findings on the matter.

Before leaving for the seminar, Angeline had even conducted a few experiments so that she could share her findings and data.

Professor Gethin Sharpe of Grand Ckrodtria State University was so thoroughly amazed by Angeline that he kept requesting James to transfer her to his research laboratory.

Of course, Gethin wasn't a stingy person. He was willing to have his best apprentice transfer to James's research laboratory.

Since James was absent from the seminar due to a fever, Angeline sat in the front row and spoke on his behalf.

When the seminar was over, Angeline packed her laptop, documents, and seminar pass in front of her desk. She accidentally knocked over the microphone, and while she picked it up, she received a call from Sean.

"Is the seminar over?" Sean asked.

"Yeah," Angeline answered while walking out with her stuff.

"I'll be outside of the conference center," Sean said. "No rush. You can take your time."

After Angeline hung up the phone, she put on her down jacket and gloves, then walked quickly out of the conference center with her bag. Even when she was stopped by other professors for small talk, she simply gave a few words and apologized that she had to attend to a matter.

The temperature of Dmont at the end of March was still chilling, with the highest temperature only about 35°F.

As soon as she opened the door at the entrance, Tanisha, who wore a pair of fluffy earmuffs, took Angeline's bag from her and said, "Mr. Powell says Mr. Lawson has arrived."

"I know," Angeline answered.

Angeline saw Sean wearing a dark grey woolen overcoat. He was standing far away beside a marble stone pillar.

The six-foot-two Sean stood tall and straight under the dim light with snow fluttering about. Added to his handsome look and deep-set eyes, he merely standing there made a magnificent, eye-catching sight. The corners of Sean's lips turned up when he saw Angeline. Her eyes sparkled with happiness as she walked toward him.

"Is everything in the company arranged?" Angeline looked up at Sean and asked.

Angeline's pearly cheeks looked more plump compared to the past, making her look even more gorgeous. Especially her curvy eyelashes above her glowing eyes, which collected water droplets melted from tiny snowflakes, giving her an adorable look.

"Yup, it's all settled." Sean took one of his gloves off and brushed away the snow on Angeline's head. He then held her hand and said, "Let's go!"

"To where?" Angeline asked while walking down the stairs with Sean.

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"Let's go get some food!" Sean said.

Gregory squeezed through the crowd, planning to go with Angeline. But he saw her walking away with another man.

Gregory's forehead creased. He thought to himself, "Who is that man?"

After dinner, Sean invited Angeline to the hotel where he was staying.

Sean said, "I'm on a tight schedule for this visit. I'm sorry you'll have to bear with my schedule. We'll have to get everything for the marriage registration ready by tonight, and we'll have to leave first thing tomorrow morning."

Angeline couldn't decline Sean's offer after hearing his reasons.

Tanisha volunteered to bring Angeline's toiletries over from her hotel. Then she called a cab back to her hotel.

The hotel Sean was staying at was close to the restaurant. .

Sean smiled after seeing Angeline trying to catch the snowflakes at the restaurant entrance. "Since the road wasn't covered in snow, how about we walk to the hotel?" "Sure!" Angeline's eyes twinkled.

Sean took the umbrella from Taylor and walked down the restaurant stairs while holding Angeline's shoulder.

Angeline clenched her fist slightly. She felt strange about being this close with Sean.

"Are you leaving after the registration?" Angeline asked to ease the awkward atmosphere.

"Yeah. But I'll revisit you soon," Sean replied softly.

Angeline smiled while staring at the snow falling outside the umbrella. "It should be getting warm back in our country right now, shouldn't it?"

As she was talking, she saw Ned standing not far away with his hands in his pocket.

Ned, who had just bought a flower bouquet, turned around and drew his eyebrows together as he noticed Angeline and Sean.

Angeline's smile faded, but she and Sean continued walking forward without stopping.

Ned spotted Sean's hand on Angeline's shoulder and felt uncomfortable seeing them being this intimate.

But when he remembered Sean had been taking care of Angeline as her uncle, he walked toward them to greet them.

"Hello, Uncle Sean." Ned looked timid when talking to Sean.

Sean nodded in return. "Why are you in Dmont?"

"Ingrid is here to meet Mr. Garrison. I'm accompanying her," Ned answered while he peeked at Angeline.

He didn't expect to see Sean and Angeline at this place.

Sean nodded. He noticed Angeline looking at the flower Ned was holding and asked, "Do you like it?"

"Huh?" Angeline came back to her senses. "No, I don't."

Even Angeline remembered Ingrid's favorite flower was white roses. Why would Ned gift sunflowers to her when she disliked it? Grinning, Sean said to Ned, "You may leave first if you're busy!"

Sean then held Angeline's hand and entered the flower shop. He asked the florist to prepare him a bouquet of sunflowers.

Angeline tugged Sean's arm when he was taking out his wallet. "You don't have to."

Sean smiled. "I remember your favorite flower is sunflower, isn't it?"

Angeline was surprised and thought, "How... did he know?"

The young, pretty florist swiftly packed the bouquet of sunflowers and gave it to Angeline. She said, "Your boyfriend is so handsome! You're both a perfect match!" Angeline was about to explain while she took the bouquet, but she remembered she would be registering with Sean the next day. Instead, she smiled and replied, "Thanks." Ned stood and stared at Angeline in the flower shop. He held his head as he felt a sting in his brain.

He stared at the sunflowers in his hand in confusion. Why did he absent-mindedly tell the florist he wanted sunflowers?

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Ned knew Ingrid's favorite flowers were white roses!

Feeling confused, Ned threw the sunflower bouquet into the trash can and left after taking a glimpse at Angeline.

But Ned stopped after taking a few steps. He felt strange about how overly intimate Sean and Angeline were.

Linda watched as Angeline and Sean left with the flower bouquet from the other side of the road. She quickly snapped a few photos and then called Ingrid.

"Hello, Ingie! Do you know who I saw while I was buying a coffee earlier? I'll send you the photos!" Linda hung up and was about to send all the photos, but suddenly, she hesitated.

She was looking at the photo where Ned was holding a sunflower bouquet and stood before Angeline and Sean. Then, she looked at another photo where Angeline was holding the sunflower bouquet with a smile while leaving with Sean.

Linda was still very concerned about getting Angeline to sign the NDA. So, she did some quick thinking. In the end, she only sent the two photos to Ingrid.

Afterward, Linda sent a voice message to Ingrid. "Ingie, I saw Mr. Fletcher earlier and thought he was about to pick you up. So I bought two cups of coffee and planned to ask him to go together. "But when I left the coffee shop, I saw Angeline holding the flower bouquet! I wasn't suspecting Mr. Fletcher or anything. After all, another man was standing beside Angeline."

Linda continued, "But when I think about Mr. Fletcher telling you to trust Angeline to keep the secret, I can't help but think he had made a deal with Angeline and sacrificed something that he never told you. Because Ned truly loves you! So he is willing to sacrifice himself for you!

"I believe giving Angeline some money and asking her to sign the NDA is the safest choice! What do you think?"

After sending the messages, Linda went into the coffee shop to buy a coffee. She had to pull on a whole act. Linda had discussed with Ingrid previously to meet Angeline in private to sign the NDA and give her money.

However, Ingrid kept refusing her, so Linda gave up on the suggestion.

Yet, she had always felt unsafe if they didn't get Angeline to take their offers. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Linda assumed Angeline refused because she was unsatisfied with the amount they offered. Or she didn't want to look greedy in front of Ned.

If so, she could always increase the amount.

Linda believed that considering how much Ingrid cared about Ned, once she saw the photos, she wouldn't be merciful to Angeline anymore. And she also wouldn't stop Linda from asking Angeline to sign the NDA.

Ingrid, who just come out of the private room, was shocked after she picked up the call from Linda and saw her photos. She repeatedly looked at the photo of Ned holding the sunflower bouquet and the photo of Angeline holding the bouquet happily.

Ingrid's breathing was rapid from panic.

Ingrid thought, "Sunflower... That's Angie's favorite flower! Did Ned remember something from his past? Is he going to choose Angie over me?"

Simon came out from the private room looking for Ingrid after he noticed she hadn't returned.

He saw Ingrid repetitively zooming in and out of the photos with her hands trembling and walked toward her with a smile. He peeked at the phone and saw Ned holding a sunflower before Ned and Angeline. "Hey, isn't that your fiancé?" Simon asked with a grin.

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Ingrid locked her phone screen in panic and looked up with a pale face.

She tried to force a smile, but tears started flooding her eyes. She quickly lowered her head and wiped her tears. "I'm so sorry."

Simon was caught off guard and passed his handkerchief to Ingrid. "Forgive me, but did the two of you fight?" .

Ingrid shook her head. "No, I just lost my manner. Mr. Garrison is waiting for us. Let's go."

Seeing that Ingrid didn't want to share, Simon didn't pursue with more questions and nodded gentlemanly.

"Do I look okay?" Ingrid forced a smile and looked at Simon with watery eyes.

"You look gorgeous. Beautiful and innocent like a fawn lost in woods," Simon praised with honesty while opening the door to the private room for Ingrid.

Simon felt an indescribable feeling in his heart as he followed behind Ingrid.

Admittedly, Simon knew Ingrid was attractive, and he always had a soft spot for innocent women who made him feel protective.

He couldn't tell if it was because many years had passed since the incident in Ica or his memory of the lifesaver had gone blurry. But Simon felt that a delicate person like Ingrid didn't match the savior in his impression.

The sole reason Simon believed that Ingrid had saved his life was because of how clinging Ned was to her.

The next day, Sean sent Angeline to the conference after the marriage registration and lunch.

En route, Sean read through the pregnancy check-up report that Tanisha brought in the back seat. He asked, "Everything is normal with you, but why don't you look pregnant? Did the twins take too much nutrients from you?"

Taylor, who was sitting in the passenger seat, laughed. "Mr. Lawson, you have plenty of experience in managing a company. But it seems like you know nothing about pregnancy, don't you? "It's because Ms. Angeline is too slim, so her baby bump won't show during the early stages of pregnancy."

Taylor continued, "Like my sister, for example, her baby bump only became obvious during six or seven months of pregnancy. You couldn't even tell she was pregnant if she wore loose-fitting clothes."

Sean nodded in relief.

They soon arrived at the conference. Sean told Angeline, "I'm returning to Lonla in the afternoon. I'll let you know when I arrive."

Angeline nodded. "Have a safe flight."

There was still 20 minutes before the conference. Gethin was talking to Simon when he saw Angeline with documents in her hands and called her, "Hey, Angie, over here!"

Simon, who was wearing a suit, turned around and had his attention caught by Angeline. She wore a champagne silk shirt with a light gray suit and a deep gray long woolen coat over them. Her hair was tied in a low ponytail, giving her an intelligent and modest look.

"I'd like to introduce you to Simon." Gethin courteously held Angeline's waist and showed her to Simon.

"Simon, this is the student from Lonla I've always talked about. You should ask her if you would like to learn more about genetics. She knows so much that even I have to seek advice from her sometimes!"

Simon had naturally curled brown hair and gentle, affectionate-filled gray eyes. He looked at Angeline and extended his hand courteously. "Hello, Ms. Angeline. I'm Simon."

Angeline recognized Simon as the man she had saved in Ica years ago. The corner of her mouth turned up as she shook his hand. "Hello, I'm Angeline."

Simon was stunned for a moment before letting go of Angeline's hand.

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Angeline's voice was pleasant to Simon's ear. He felt he had heard it before.

"I'm sorry to ask, but you sound familiar. Have we met somewhere before?" Simon asked politely.

"Forgive me for asking. But trust me, I wasn't trying to hit on you."

Angeline smiled kindly.

"Maybe. Unfortunately, I was in a car accident two years ago and recently woke up from a coma, so I don't remember most things. .

"If we did meet before, it's fate that we've met again today."

Angeline's confidence and generosity left a good impression on Simon, and he smiled merrily.

Angeline was surprised to encounter Simon, the second son of the Norwalk family, here. But she didn't want to expose Ingrid for her deceit just yet.

She thought it would be better for Simon to discover the truth himself.

"The conference will start in 20 minutes. I'll give it my best shot to answer you if you have any questions," Angeline said.

"Is that so? Thank you very much, Angeline!"

Simon felt grateful.

He was a biology enthusiast with a keen interest in the development of brain-computer interfaces. His passion led him to invest a sizable fortune into researching this topic.

He attended the conference to invite Gethin to help him complete his research.

Simon was very knowledgeable in this field, as all his questions were professional.

Still, Angeline could answer most of the questions with no trouble. For questions that she couldn't answer, she emphasized that it would require more research to come to a definite answer. Simon had more questions, but the conference had already started. He wished to continue the conversation, so he invited Angeline to dinner.

"Professor Matteo Reid from our research laboratory is here for the conference, too. Perhaps we could continue our discussion further during dinner?" Simon suggested.

Angeline accepted the invitation. The study of brain-computer interfaces had existed for years, and Angeline was very interested in the field. Plus, Matteo was considered an expert in this field. After accepting Simon's invitation, she returned to the hotel to get changed.

She found Simon waiting for her when she arrived at the hotel entrance. He held the car door open for her like a gentleman.

The photos of Angeline, Simon, and Matteo having dinner soon reached Ingrid.

Ingrid, who just returned to the hotel after having dinner with Ned, was removing her makeup. She panickedly dropped her makeup remover bottle after seeing the photo.

Linda, who was applying a mask, jolted in surprise. She quickly pulled Ingrid away, afraid that she might cut herself from the shattered glass of the broken bottle. "What happened?" Linda asked.

Ingrid turned pale.

She passed her phone to Linda and said with a shaking voice, "Angie... met Simon!"

Linda peeled off the mask and looked at the phone. Her expression quickly hardened.

"Has Simon discovered Angie was his lifesaver?"

Ingrid was on the verge of crying.

Linda gritted her teeth.

"Isn't Angeline a virtuous woman? Didn't she agree that she won't tell Simon the truth? Now she's having a meal with him? What is she trying to do?" Ingrid squeezed the corner of her shirt.

"I should have just told Simon the truth and explained to him! If I explain to Simon now, he'll think I'm a scheming woman!" "Relax, Ingie! Let me call Mr. Fletcher and ask him. He negotiated with Angeline at the start," Linda said.

She took her phone from her pajamas pocket and sent herself the photos from Ingrid's phone.

"They're probably just having dinner. Perhaps we're overthinking it. Let's figure out what's going on."

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Linda first sent the photo to Ned before calling him.

"Hi, Mr. Fletcher. We just received news that Angeline is having dinner with Simon. It seems like they're having fun.

"We don't know if Angeline has told him that she was the one that saved him. We're a bit worried because she hasn't signed the NDA. I've sent the photos to your WhatsApp. Please have a look." Ned clicked open the photos after hanging up the phone.

Angeline wore a champagne gown with her hair clipped into a bun with a pearl barrette clip in the photo.

The restaurant's atmosphere looked pleasant. Warm light shone over Angeline, accentuating her beautiful features. She was wearing a smile as she whispered into Simon's ear, looking extra dazzling.

On the other hand, Simon was wearing a suit and a bow tie, looking like an aristocrat from the Renaissance period.

Together, they looked stunning yet unpleasant to Ned's eyes.

Ned subconsciously grasped his phone and ran out of the room after grabbing his woolen, long coat from the sofa.

After hanging up the phone, Linda thought momentarily before telling Ingrid, "Ingie, I'm not trying to suspect Mr. Fletcher, but I think the both of you put too much faith in Angeline. You can't just simply believe what she said!

"We're leaving for Lonla tomorrow. We must find Angeline immediately to learn if she has told Simon the truth! As long as Simon doesn't know the truth, we must get Angeline to sign the NDA, no matter what it takes!"

Ingrid bit her lip. She looked troubled, but she didn't refute Linda.

As they arrived at the hotel where Angeline was staying, Simon chivalrously held the car door open and extended his hand to help her out of the car.

After watching Simon leave, Angeline wrapped her woolen coat tighter around her. She was about to enter the hotel when she was stopped by a man in a suit. "Excuse me, Ms. Emmerson. I'm Llyod, Ms. Monica's bodyguard. She is Mr. Lawson's fiancée, and she would like to invite you for a cup of coffee.

"It's at the café directly across from here. Please kindly join her."

Angeline grabbed her coat firmly and nodded.

"Okay..."

As she arrived at the café opposite the hotel, Angeline saw Monica. She was Sean's fiancée, as arranged by Mr. Lawson Senior. Monica wore decent-looking office attire, with her coat on the sofa. She emitted an outstanding disposition that belonged to an elite. When she saw Angeline walking toward her, Monica hung up her phone and smiled as she stood up to shake Angeline's hand. "Hello, Ms. Emmerson. I'm Monica Scott," Monica said benevolently, befitting a graceful daughter from an aristocratic family. "Hello, Ms. Scott. It's a pleasure to meet you!"

Angeline shook Monica's hand.

They sat down, and Monica went straight to the point.

"Sorry for the sudden invite. I'm returning home tomorrow morning, so there isn't a lot of time for us to talk.

"To save our time, I'm not going to beat around the bush with you. Please bear with me if I say something offensive."

Angeline nodded.

"Although Sean is reluctant to admit it, I'm his fiancée as arranged by the Lawson family. If you don't believe it, you can ask him," Monica said with a smile. .

"I know you and Sean had registered your marriage in Ravoria. But Ms. Emmerson, you're from Emmerson Village. Mr. Lawson Senior would never accept someone with your background as his daughter-in-law.

"Sean, however, although he will be the heir of Lawson Global, is merely the Lawsons' adopted son! I don't know what you want from getting together with Sean. If it's money, then name your price."

Monica continued, "But if it's for Sean, I will gladly acknowledge your marriage to him. But do understand that Sean and I must get married. If Mr. Lawson Senior learns that Sean defied him and married you in Ravoria, I'm afraid he will not let you or Sean off that easily."

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Angeline never expected Monica to know about her and Sean's marriage registration. She obviously did not want Robert to find out. Angeline clenched her fist and asked, "Did you not investigate me in-depth, Ms. Scott?"

Monica smiled and remained silent.

She couldn't deny that she hadn't spent much time researching Angeline as she only stumbled upon their marriage registration by chance.

Moreover, Monica felt she was at a completely different level than Angeline. She didn't think she needed to read too much about a commoner like Angeline. All she had to do was dismiss her away from Sean. "If you were to learn more about me, you'd know that I'm a relative of Mr. Lawson's biological family-the kind that's blood-related. I'm his only known relative in the world," Angeline said.

Angeline had planned to keep her child with her and would divorce Sean once her child was born. Naturally, she would not want to cause any trouble for Sean.

Noticing Monica's smile fading, Angeline slowly explained, "Don't get me wrong, Ms. Scott. Sean and I are not seriously getting married. I'm sure you know that Mr. Lawson Senior does not want any ties with Mr. Lawson's biological family. And Mr. Lawson had secretly been helping me for all these years.

"We're only getting married because... You see, I'm pregnant. And I don't want to abort the babies. I also don't want to be involved in the children's custody arrangement with their father. So, Mr. Lawson married me because he was helping me, considering the children are technically related to him, too."

"So you never did abort the babies!" .

Angeline and Monica turned around to the voice and saw Ned with a hardened expression. They didn't know when he appeared in the café.

Ned had entered the café just when Angeline was explaining to Monica about her marriage to Sean because she didn't want to get an abortion. Ned had overheard the

conversation thus far. Angeline clenched her fist. She never thought Ned would arrive at this moment.

Ned walked toward Angeline and glared at her.

"Did you tell Gregory to lie about your abortion so that you can deliver the babies secretly?"

Monica looked at both Angeline and Ned. She soon realized the conflict between them and assumed Ned was the father of her child.

"Ned, we're already divorced. Why are you still trying to barge in on my life?" Angeline said.

Ned dragged Angeline up from her seat.

"You're pregnant with my babies, but you're delivering them privately? I'm the one that should be asking you questions!"

"They are my babies! They have nothing to do with you! I've been telling you so many times. Do you not understand human language?"

Angeline lost her temper. Still, she hesitated to expand more in front of Monica.

Monica immediately signaled Lloyd to obstruct Ned from Angeline.

"Sir, that's ungentlemanly of you to treat a lady this way," Monica said with a smile.

"This is a problem between us. It had nothing to do with a stranger like you!" Ned shouted.

"I'm sorry. Ms. Emerson is my guest. I can't allow something to happen to her right before my eyes," Monica said while grabbing her coat. "Let's go, Ms. Emerson. I'll walk you out."

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Since Sean defied Robert, his only relative, to help Angeline, needless to say, Monica felt obliged to help her, too. Moreover, if Monica was friendly to Angeline, she might even help put in some good words for her with Sean. Ned could only watch as Angeline and Monica left since Lloyd blocked him from approaching them.

Angeline told Monica at the hotel entrance, "Thank you for saving me, Ms. Scott."

"You're Sean's relative. I have to help you out," Monica said.

"If you would like to repay me, how about you help me pass a message to Sean?"

"Tell him that our marriage is merely a business transaction. I believe I'll be his best business partner!"

Sean wouldn't even pick up Monica's call. Otherwise, she wouldn't have asked Angeline to pass her message to him.

For Sean to have a better foothold in Lawson Global right now, he needed the status of being the son-in-law of the Scott family.

Monica was ambitious. She always wanted to surpass her sisters as the true successor of Scott Incorporated. To achieve that, she would need the heir of the Lawson family to be her husband as her trump card.

Since Sean valued his lineage to the point that he was willing to help Angeline by marrying her, he would be more likely to listen to Angeline's words.

Moreover, since he valued his family lineage, Sean would value his children with Monica.

Angeline looked at Monica and asked, "Ms. Scott, are you... not in love with Mr. Lawson?"

Monica plastered on a fake smile.

"To me, marriage is merely an exchange. We each take what we need. I'm sure Mr. Lawson doesn't want me to have any feelings for him, too."

Monica understood the type of man Sean was after their previous meetings.

Sean was a cold, reserved man. All of his actions were aimed at advancing his own interests. He would never believe it if Monica said she liked him after merely a few meetings. She would have had a better chance if she told him the truth and be honest. .

"But, since you and Mr. Lawson married in Ravoria to keep your children away from Mr. Fletcher, I have another request for you," Monica said.

"So that Mr. Lawson Senior doesn't misunderstand, I want you to keep your marriage and pregnancy a secret."

After all, Sean would be Monica's husband in the future. Even if they had no feelings for each other, she wouldn't allow Sean to be the butt of a joke or an ugly stain on her marriage because of his fake marriage with Angeline.

"Don't worry, Ms. Scott. I know what to do," Angeline assured.

"Well then, Ms. Emmerson, let's hope we'll see each other again soon."

Monica smiled and got in the car after she said her farewells.

As the car started, Monica told Lloyd, "Give me all the information on Angeline and her ex-husband."

"Yes, Ms. Monica," Lloyd replied.

When she returned to her hotel room, Angeline messaged Sean about her encounter with Monica today.

After she sent the message, Angeline kept receiving calls from an unknown number. Based on the constant calls, she knew it was Ned.

The phone was still ringing even after she exited from the shower.

Angeline finally picked up the phone and asked, "Are you done, Ned?"

"Who did you marry? Is it the second son of the Norwalk family? Did you expose Ingrid's lie to him?"

Ned sounded husky, as though he had been smoking cigarettes.

"Whoever I married has nothing to do with you," Angeline said.

"If you keep calling me, I'll tell Simon the next time I see him that it was me who saved him back in Ica."

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Angeline hung up the phone. She then organized her notes from the conference earlier in the day and planned to deliver them to James.

But when she opened the door, she was greeted with the sight of Ned, who was about to press the doorbell to her room.

Angeline's expression turned stoic.

"Leave me alone, Ned!" .

"Simon, huh? You're that close to him already?" Ned jeered.

"I'm warning you, Angeline. You better stay away from that Simon guy. Someone with your background shouldn't even imagine being with him!"

"Also, I told you to get an abortion. So do it right now!"

Angeline scoffed.

"Where do you get off telling me what to do? Let me tell you something, Ned Fletcher. When I cared about you, I would do anything you asked. Now that I don't give a shit about you, you're... you're nothing to me!"

Ned grabbed Angeline's arm and pulled forcefully, causing her notes to scatter all over the floor.

"Those are my babies in your belly. I have the right to decide if they should be born!" Ned shouted.

The doors opposite and beside Angeline's room swung open. Multiple bulky bodyguards walked out of the rooms and surrounded Angeline and Ned.

"Mr. Fletcher, please let go of Ms. Emmerson," one of the bodyguards said.

Angeline knew they were the bodyguards Sean had sent to protect her.

"Who are these people?"

Ned squeezed Angeline's arm even tighter and asked, "Is he the guy you're marrying? Who is he?"

"Haven't you recovered your memories? Don't you remember who's helping me?" Angeline yelled.

Ned turned red from anger.

"You're coming with me! You're not giving birth to the babies!"

Ned dragged Angeline and glared at the bodyguards.

"Out of the way!"

"Let go of me, Ned!"

Angeline struggled against him.

The leading bodyguard said, "No one is allowed to take Ms. Emmerson away unless she wants to!"

The bodyguard blocked Ned's path and said, "Mr. Fletcher, are you picking a fight? I don't mind going to the police station in Dmont with you."

"Who do you work with? Is it Sean or Simon? How much did he pay you? I will double- No, I will give you ten times the pay!" Ned said with a scrunched-up face. "Those are my babies in Angeline's belly! I'll decide if they should be born! Now get out of my way!"

"Angie is pregnant with your baby?"

Ned spun around at hearing Ingrid's voice.

Ingrid was wearing a face mask with a baseball cap. She looked at Ned with welled-up eyes filled with sadness and disbelief.

"I-Ingrid," Ned uttered while clenching his fist.

He was out of words for further explanations.

"How could you do this to me?" Ingrid said.

She sounded heartbroken. After taking a deep look at Ned, she turned around and left.

"Ingrid!" Ned called.

He chased after her while still holding onto Angeline. But he was swiftly stopped by the bodyguards.

"Go away!"

"No, you're the one that should let go of me!"

Angeline couldn't release herself from Ned's grasp and was angered.

"What are you doing dragging me to chase after Ingrid? Are you out of your mind?"

Ned wasn't listening to Angeline and threw a punch at the bodyguards.

The bodyguard stopped Ned's punch. Enraged, Ned kicked him in response.

Angeline saw an opportunity and released herself from Ned's restraint. But she lost her balance and slipped, hitting her back against the door handle. Angeline quickly turned pale. Her stomach started feeling a throbbing pain.

