

## Second Marriage to Mr. Rich

### Chapter 131

The fear of losing her babies crept into Angeline's mind.

She bit her lip and yelled, "Send me to the hospital!"

Ned looked back at Angeline slumped against the door while clutching her stomach. Before he could react, the bodyguard lifted her into his arms and ran to the hospital.

Ned felt a tug at his heartstrings. He wanted to follow Angeline, but the bodyguards stopped him and mercilessly called the police in Ravorian.

"You're not going anywhere before the police arrive, Mr. Fletcher," the bodyguard said with a stoic face.

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Sean had just landed at Lonla when he received the news about Angeline from Ravoria. Sadness quickly covered his expression.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lawson. It's our fault for not protecting Ms. Emmerson," the bodyguard said.

"Fortunately, both Ms. Emmerson and her babies are safe. The doctor said she would be hospitalized for a night and discharged tomorrow morning."

Sean turned to Taylor after hanging up the phone and said, "Taylor, bring the meetings forward. We're headed to Dmont after the meeting."

Taylor was startled but quickly replied, "Yes, sir!"

Sean had been busy with work on his flight from Dmont and hadn't stopped even after he landed. Now, he planned to fly back to Dmont. Sean truly had deep feelings for Angeline. James knew of Angeline's incident the night it happened and had Gregory take her place for the conference instead.

It was already afternoon when Angeline arrived at the conference hall.

While Gregory was trying to find the research data from their lab, Angeline had no time to remove her coat. She quickly sat at Gregory's place to accurately report the data they found. Gregory looked up and saw Angeline explaining her data calmly while taking off her coat. He compared the data he reviewed while listening to Angeline and found no

mistakes. "And with that, I will end the presentation for the data from our laboratory. Thank you."

Following Angeline's closing speech, the conference moved on to the next topic.

The conference ended after two hours. James and Gregory approached Angeline to ask about her condition. .

"We have come to an end for this conference," James said.

"I've talked to Professor Sharpe. I will take his apprentice back to Lonla when the conference is over. And you, Angeline, you will go with Professor Sharpe!"

James smiled and whispered, "Try to learn everything from Professor Sharpe and bring them back to us. With your intelligence, I'm sure you'll pick them up instantly!"

Angeline grinned and replied, "Don't worry, Professor Dickson. I can handle it!"

After James and Gregory left, Angeline packed up her documents and left the conference hall.

As she was going down the stairs toward the hotel, Ned choked and pinned her against a pillar. "N-Ned!"

Angeline dropped her bag and documents. She grasped at Ned's hand in an attempt to free herself.

"Are you crazy? Let go of me!"

"Why did you keep the babies?" Ned yelled.

"If it weren't for the babies, Ingrid wouldn't have been run over by a car yesterday! I wouldn't have been blocked by the bodyguards, unable to stop her! And Ingrid wouldn't have been dying from the car accident!"

Angeline felt breathless from being choked. She hit Ned's arm with force.

Ned didn't let go of Angeline despite her face turning red. It was as though he had lost his mind from Ingrid's accident.

Angeline tried all she could to save herself. She kicked Ned in the crotch, causing him to release his chokehold and retreat from the pain.

Angeline almost fell to the ground while gasping for air. She stared at Ned in fear while slowly moving back.

## Chapter 132

As Angeline retreated in fear from a livid Ned, she missed her footing.

She fell down the stairs, followed by a cry from the crowd.

Despite the amplifying noise around her, Angeline could only feel an excruciating pain in her stomach.

She clutched her stomach tightly in pain and felt heat streaming out of her body as though something was slowly flowing out of her.

Angeline wished someone could save her twins the only family she had left.

"Angie!"

Angeline dazedly spotted Sean rushing toward her through the crowd.

"Sean..."

Angeline reached out a hand to Sean, attempting to tell him to save their babies. But darkness soon consumed her consciousness, and her hand fell limp as she fainted.

"Angie!"

Sean kneeled and wrapped Angeline in his coat.

He carried her and yelled, "Send us to the hospital!"

At the operating theater in the hospital, Taylor hung up his phone and walked toward Sean with a hardened expression.

"Sir, they've checked the surveillance camera. It seems like Ms. Angeline fell down the stairs while trying to back away from something."

"From what?" Sean asked with a blank expression.

"We don't know. It's a blindspot for the surveillance camera. We'll just have to ask Ms. Angeline when she wakes up," Taylor replied.

"Where were the bodyguards during that time?" Sean asked.

Fear crossed Taylor's face as he said, "Ms. Angeline told them to wait outside the conference hall. They only rushed forward when they noticed someone dragging Ms. Angeline away. But when they arrived, she had already fallen down the stairs." .

"Useless!"

Anger surged deep within Sean's heart, causing him to flush scarlet and lose his composure.

"Keep searching! And find out where Ned Fletcher was last night!"

Sean had an inexplicable hunch that Ned was involved in this accident.

Soon, Angeline's operation was over.

The doctor told Sean regretfully, "We tried our best. Unfortunately, we couldn't save the babies."

"It's okay, doctor. It's fine as long as my wife is safe. Thank you so much!" Sean said sincerely. "It's no trouble. It's part of my job," the doctor said.

"Mrs. Lawson will be out after another two hours of observation. Please wait in the meantime."

Before he left, the doctor turned around to take another look at Sean. He made a phone call when he returned to his office.

"I've told him the babies were gone as you ordered. So, will you be transferring me the promised money?"

Sean had been staying by Angeline's side since she left the observation room.

She had lost her adopted mother and her sister recently. Her reason for not aborting her pregnancy was different from Sean's, as she cared about her last remaining family in the world. Sean wondered if she would have an emotional breakdown when she woke up and learned that they had lost the twins.

Sean held Angeline's hand tightly and lightly kissed her palm.

How should he console her when she woke up?

Angeline was passed out for three days. And when she woke up, she felt a harsh pain, as if someone had broken her bones. "You're awake."

Angeline heard Robert's voice and turned to look out the window. She became visibly nervous.

Angeline remembered Ned choking her. When she was about to suffocate, she missed a step and fell down the stairs of the conference hall.

She suddenly thought of her babies.

Angeline pressed her belly.

Robert closed his book and took off his reading glasses.

He looked at Angeline with sunken eyes under his thick eyebrows and said, "Sean has been staying by your side for three days straight. He was exhausted and just left for his hotel to clean himself up."

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## Chapter 133

Angeline couldn't find a reason for Robert's presence. Her expression was vacant.

"Of course, Sean doesn't know I'm here in Dmont. If it can be kept a secret, I don't plan on letting Sean know we've met," Robert said.

He set aside his glasses and book on a small table beside him.

He then picked up a compatibility report and continued, "My daughter needs a kidney transplant. The doctors said a relative's kidney would improve the chances of a successful transplant... I'm too old to be a match, but your kidney is perfect for her. Would you be willing to donate?"

Despite requesting Angeline's help, Robert was still reluctant to acknowledge her as his granddaughter.

"She..." Angeline began.

She was supporting her frail body with her weak arms as she lifted herself in bed. Her tear-filled eyes were filled with concern.

"What's happened to her?"

"That's none of your concern. If you're unwilling, I can, of course, find a suitable kidney for my daughter elsewhere. Don't worry about it. You're completely free to refuse," Robert said.

"I'd do anything to help her get better," Angeline replied.

Her hand was resting on her abdomen.

"If there's enough time, could it wait until after I've given birth?"

When she noticed Robert press his lips together in silence, she asked, "Are my twins still there?"

"Wouldn't it be best if they were gone? You're already divorced from Ned. Having the children will inevitably lead to complications in the future," Robert said.

He sensed the choke in Angeline's voice. He put down the compatibility report as he clearly did not want to dwell on the children.

He added, "Since you're willing to donate your kidney to my daughter. I'll cover your living expenses for the next five years. I don't like being indebted to anyone."

With that, Robert leaned on his cane and stood up.

Angeline clenched the fabric of her clothing around her stomach. She didn't offer any explanations to Robert.

"Our family is always about returning kindness and settling scores. We're a tough bunch, I tell you!" Robert declared.

He was walking out as he continued, "I can give you all the resources you need for the next five years. It's up to you how much you're willing to grow. And as for those who've crossed you before? Don't let them escape."

After Robert finished speaking, he left the hospital room.

Asher closed the door behind him.

He followed Robert and said, "Mr. Lawson Senior, everything has been arranged. Ms. Emerson will be moved before Mr. Lawson arrives from the hotel. But how should we explain this to Mr. Lawson?" "Sean is a grateful child. He's been protecting Angeline all these years, knowing I've left her to fend for herself. He feels indebted to her.

"He even traveled to Ravoria to register their marriage for the sake of the twins Angeline is carrying! I've seen it all.

"But now, with the company at a critical juncture, he needs to pour all his attention into the company. As for Angeline, I've got that covered. Tell him that!" Robert remarked with a stern face. .

Asher followed Robert into the elevator.

He couldn't help but ask, "Still, didn't you just mention that you'd take care of Ms. Emerson's living expenses for only five years?"

Robert gripped his cane tightly.

"If she can't stand on her own in five years and if she can't rise above those who looked down on her and bullied her, then she's not worthy of our family's blood flowing in her veins. Don't you think so?" Robert's feelings toward Angeline were complicated. On the one hand, because Angeline had once risked her life to save his daughter, he always had a soft spot for her.

On the other hand, because Angeline was a member of the Emerson family, he wanted her and the rest of the Emersons to be forever pinned at the bottom of society—living a life devoid of hope for a better future.

## Chapter 134

Upon learning of Angeline's achievements in various competitions, Robert was reminded of his once-brilliant daughter. He felt proud that Angeline was indeed his granddaughter.

Yet, this pride was tainted by a more profound loathing for the Emerson family, which had destroyed his daughter's life. That led to a renewed distaste for Angeline.

However, this time, Robert seemed to let go of his disdain for her after seeing Angeline's appeal on a TV program for harsher penalties for kidnappers and traffickers. He sensed that Angeline was giving her all to save the mother she once couldn't.

He knew that if given the choice, Angeline would trade her life for a chance to turn back time and prevent his daughter's kidnapping. Thus, Robert found it in himself to forgive Angeline.

The talk of a kidney donation in the hospital room was merely a test for Angeline. If his daughter truly needed a kidney with minimal risk of rejection, Robert could easily have arranged for a suitable donor. His visit today was to acknowledge Angeline as his granddaughter finally.

He conveyed to Angeline that as a member of the Lawson family... he would avenge those who had wronged Angeline. Five years from now, exacting revenge through her strength would be Robert's final test for accepting Angeline into the Lawson family.

Sean quickly showered and changed at the hotel before rushing back to the hospital. To his surprise, he didn't find Angeline upon entering the hospital room. Instead, he was greeted by Robert's assistant, Asher.

Asher smiled as he bowed to Sean.

"Mr. Lawson, Ms. Angeline has been transferred to another hospital. Mr. Lawson Senior asked me to wait here specifically for you." Sean's gaze hardened as he noticed the change in how Asher addressed Angeline, shifting from "Ms. Emmerson" to "Ms. Angeline".

"Is my father planning to take Angeline back home?" Sean inquired.

With a light smile and a nod, Asher replied, "Not exactly. He has one final test for Ms. Angeline. If she meets his expectations, he will officially welcome her back into the Lawson family."

Sean watched Asher intently.

"And?"

"So, please focus all your attention on the corporation, Mr. Lawson. Do not interfere with Ms. Angeline's matters or her life going forward," Asher spoke softly to Sean as he stepped forward.

"Mr. Lawson, I know you've been persuading your father to accept Ms. Angeline back into the Lawson family. This time, he is willing to give her a chance after watching her appeal on TV!"

"My father has seen Angeline, hasn't he? Where is he now?" Sean asked.

Seeing as Sean had already guessed it, Asher didn't hide the truth, "He is already on his way to the airport."

Sean wordlessly turned and left to catch up with Robert at the airport.

Robert stepped out of his car while leaning on his cane, only to find Sean blocking his path. Sean was breathing heavily. "And Angeline?" Sean asked.

"Even if it's out of guilt, the care

you've provided her over the years is

more than enough. If she's as

outstanding as you claim and

embodies the Lawson family's spirit, she should return on her own merits.



"Your current task is to guide the corporation through the next three to five years. Otherwise... Even if she returns to the Lawson family as you wish, there might be no family left to return to."

## Chapter 135

Following closely behind Sean, Asher stepped forward and announced, "Mr. Lawson Senior, the plane is ready to take off." Robert gave Sean a deep look.

"There's also the matter of you marrying her in Ravoria for the sake of the twins she's carrying. Wrap that up cleanly and quickly.

"From the public's perception, she is a relative with blood ties to you. What was the meaning behind your marriage? I don't want this to become a scandal for the Lawson family. Both of you... Don't disappoint

me."

After watching Robert enter the airport, Asher spoke softly, "Mr. Lawson Senior hasn't been completely indifferent to Ms. Angeline over the years. After all, she's part of the family.

"In his heart, Ms. Angeline and Benjamin are different. Since Mr. Lawson Senior intends for Ms. Angeline to return to the Lawson family, he will surely look after her well. You needn't worry too much." "Where is Angeline now? Can't you tell me?" Sean asked.

"That's right. Mr. Lawson Senior knows you've always looked out for Ms. Angeline. So, he's specifically instructed not to inform you this time nor to allow you to meddle in any affairs concerning her, starting from this moment!"

Asher emphasized the word "any" and continued, "Mr. Lawson Senior has conveyed the same to Ms. Angeline. Five years... If Ms. Angeline can impress him without help, she will be welcomed into the Lawson family. For Ms. Angeline's sake, it's best you don't ask."

Sean clenched his fists tightly.

"She just had a miscarriage. Her body hasn't recovered yet."

"Rest assured, I've already arranged for someone to care for Ms. Angeline!" Asher said with a reassuring smile.

"Mr. Lawson, I have great faith in Ms. Angeline. If you truly want to help her, perhaps... you could ensure Lawson Global is secure for her."

Angeline's capabilities were never in question.

But Sean doubted Angeline would endeavor to return to the Lawson fold out of sheer will. Given her history, he knew about her protective nature toward her mother and felt she'd likely prefer to stay as far away from the Lawsons as possible. He didn't think she'd ever consider coming back.

"I need to speak with Angeline," Sean insisted firmly.

"I need to make sure she's safe." .

He also wanted to ensure that Angeline's decision was truly her own.

"Very well. I'll arrange it as soon as possible," Asher agreed as he signaled politely.

"Please return with Mr. Lawson Senior. Your current status isn't suitable for staying abroad."

Sean tightly pressed his lips together. He turned and entered the airport.

When the plane landed, Asher approached Sean with a phone.

"Ms. Angeline's on the phone for you."

Sean took the phone and walked to a secluded area at the back of the private jet.

"Angeline..."

"It's me."

Angeline's voice came through. It was clear and calm, as always.

"Thank you for everything you've done. Now that the babies are gone, I'll have Asher send you the divorce papers. I'm sorry for the inconvenience."

"Do you want to return to the Lawson family? Is this truly your own choice?"

"I don't want to return to the Lawson family, but yes, this is my decision," Angeline said, not hiding the truth from Sean.

Despite her steady voice, a trace of sadness could also be detected.

"Honestly, I've never asked for much. Growing up without love and security made me vulnerable, so Ned's intense affection was like a lifeline. Even after he lost his memory and mistreated me, I couldn't bring myself to leave..."

## Chapter 136

At this moment, Sean struggled with intense emotions surging within him. He felt like his strong desire and longing for Angeline, which he had always suppressed out of fear of frightening her, should have been confessed to her long ago.

"I admit, when I decided to give up on Ned, I thought of just wrecking everything. So I drank that spiked drink, intending to sleep with someone else as he wished. But... I couldn't go through with it in the end," Angeline chuckled softly.

She added, "Because I still had Anne and Henrietta. Anne might not be my biological mother, but she did her best.

"She simply didn't know how to get close to me. So, she could only wait cautiously with Henrietta in the distance for me to approach them. That's why Ned was so important to me!"

Finally, Sean could hear the emotional turmoil in Angeline's voice.

"I was wrong! It was my obsession with Ned that led to Anne's death, to Henrietta's death, to... my children's deaths! But... I'm not the only one to blame." Angeline's voice paused on the other end of the call.

She continued coldly, "I want all those responsible for their deaths to pay! To avenge them with my own hands! But I'm too weak now... I need the Lawson family to lend me their strength." "I understand... and I get it," Sean said as he lowered his voice.

He took off his glasses and pinched the bridge of his nose.

"But Angeline, when I registered our marriage, I never considered divorce. I'm sorry I lied to you. Marrying you was never just for the children. You have always been the one I wanted!" There was a long silence from Angeline on the other end of the phone.

Sean had loved Angeline unconditionally for many years.

His love for Angeline made him support Fletcher Corporation. His love for her made him suppress his own dark desires, wishing only for her happiness.

"It's not guilt, but love. I've loved you for years for your intelligence, fear, and strength," Sean confessed.

He held his glasses and pulled back the curtain.

"Angeline, your life isn't just about hatred. I've always loved you."

Angeline stayed silent and then hung up.

At the sound of the dial tone, Sean closed his eyes briefly before putting his glasses back on. He left the enclosed space and returned the phone to Asher, who was waiting by the plane's door. Asher took the phone and followed Sean.

"Mr. Lawson Senior has left. Ms. Monica from the Scott family is here to pick you up. Mr. Lawson Senior wants you to return with Ms. Monica to the Lawson residence."

Sean saw Monica standing by a black sedan, smiling and waving.

Meanwhile, Angeline was sitting on her bed. She clutched her phone and wiped her eyes with a tissue. .

She didn't cry when talking about revenge but did when Sean confessed his love. She wondered if she could still love someone after giving her all to Ned, a love lost along with his memory.

## Chapter 137

Angeline felt incapable of loving someone again. Her heart harbored only deep-seated hatred.

"Hatred, huh?"

A voice echoed from the doorway.

Angeline turned her head. She saw an elderly gentleman standing at the door. He was about Robert's age. His eyes sparkled with kindness. He held a tray with a pot of chamomile tea.

She recognized him. He seemed to be the Lawson family's retired butler. She recalled Sean's assistant, Taylor, had mentioned that Paul Danvers, the retired butler, had been managing a farm for Robert on the outskirts of Krontos for many years.

"What?"

Angeline looked at Paul in puzzlement.

Paul approached Angeline with a smile. He placed the small table by her bed and set the teapot before her.

"I mean, Ms. Emmerson, you must hold onto that hatred in your heart. It will give you the strength to face challenges head-on! Constantly yielding and running away from trouble isn't the Lawson way. .

"We believe in repaying our debts, whether in kindness or vengeance. Forgiveness is God's work, not ours," he explained.

Angeline was confused.

"If that's the case, why hasn't the Lawson family taken revenge on the Emmerson family?"

"Who says we haven't? Why do you think the entire Emmerson village is struggling in poverty? To let them see the world's prosperity, yet forever confine them to the lowest rungs of society, unable to break free despite their efforts. Isn't that more interesting than simply killing them?"

Angeline suddenly understood that the Lawson family had indeed spared her intentionally.

Over the years, the Emmerson family's village had become increasingly impoverished. It appeared that no college students were coming out from there anymore.

"From now on, I will be looking after your living necessities," Paul said gently.

"And the lives of the little ones in your womb."

Angeline's eyes widened. She placed her hand on her abdomen.

"But didn't you want my kidney..."

"That was just Mr. Lawson Senior's test for you, Ms. Emmerson. You don't really need a kidney transplant. It's just that you've been under a lot of stress," he reassured her.

Meanwhile, on the way back to the Lawson residence, Monica glanced at Taylor, who was driving. She then turned to Sean, who was resting with his eyes closed.

"I met Ms. Emmerson in Ravonia."

Sean turned to look at Monica with a darkening expression.

"I heard about Ms. Emmerson's troubles. You might not have received the message I asked her to convey," Monica said with a gentle smile.

"Mr. Lawson, let's cooperate! You need the status of a Scott son-in-law to secure your position at Lawson Global, and I need a husband from the Lawson family to compete with my sisters for the Scott inheritance.

"We can both get what we need. Even a sham marriage would suffice."

Sean remained silent as he looked at Monica's forthright smile.

She continued, "I'm not the type to be entangled in sentimental affairs. You must be aware of the Scott family situation. My father was destined to have no sons, only three daughters. The successor will definitely be one of us.

"My eldest sister has the support of our uncle's family, and my second sister has my mother's backing. I, on the other hand, have the most challenging route to claim the Scott inheritance. Thus, I need the backing of a powerful family like the Lawsons."

"I'm not interested in supporting the Scott family," Sean spoke calmly.

"Nor am I interested in your family's inheritance disputes. The Lawson family, a deeply rooted family in Krontos, doesn't need the status of a Scott son-in-law to secure its footing."

"It's simply a suggestion. Mr. Lawson, please consider it! There will come a time when you'll need the Scott family," Monica said.

She took no offense.

"We can sign a contract ensuring our assets remain separate. If you ever wish to marry someone, I'm willing to divorce immediately. Oh... If you and Ms. Emmerson are still married, we can simply announce our engagement for now."

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## **Chapter 138**

Sean's gaze was narrow and deep. He showed no emotion.

"Are you threatening me?"

"Not at all. Regardless of your willingness to cooperate with me, I won't reveal this matter to anyone. You can trust me on this," Monica assured.

Meanwhile, Ned was clad in a sterile suit. He held Ingrid's hand tightly. .

His red eyes were filled with emotion, conveying his pain as he whispered, "The children are gone! Ingrid, please wake up. I made just one mistake. Don't torture me like this! Once you wake up, we'll get married right away. I've remembered some things, but... it's always been you I love the most! Please..."

Ingrid's fingers twitched slightly.

Ned abruptly stood up and called, "Ingrid! Ingrid!"

Her eyelashes fluttered. Ingrid slowly opened her eyes after a long while. She murmured something, but the oxygen mask muffled her words. Ned let go of Ingrid's hand.

He turned and shouted, "Doctor! Doctor! She's awake!"

Ingrid struggled to grasp Ned's hand from the hospital bed.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she said, "Ned... Don't leave me!"

Four years later, a large crowd of Ingrid's fans had gathered at the airport's arrival waiting area. They were eager to welcome her.

"Catastrophe Three" had taken three.

years of preparation and filming. after Ingrid's recovery from a car accident Released at the end of last year, it grossed 2.5 billion dollars. Ingrid had become an international star, attracting countless fans and endless brand endorsements.

There were posters of Ingrid everywhere in the airport.

Ned leaned against the railing and watched Ingrid's excited fans crane their necks to see inside. He turned away in irritation and texted Ingrid.

"I'm waiting in the underground parking lot to avoid the paparazzi."

After sending the message, Ned locked his phone and walked away.

He hadn't gone far when a woman with waist-length wavy hair wearing a black sports jacket, leggings, and sneakers caught his attention.

The child was resting on the woman's shoulder, wearing a mask. The woman held her tiny body straight. Her big, grape-like eyes looked around, seemingly searching for someone.

Angeline was tall and slender at five

feet. Her fair skin made her stand out even when dressed in all-black. Only her strikingly clear eyes were visible while she wore a mask, inviting more curiosity about her beauty.

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After ending the call, Angeline put her phone back in her pocket. She fixed the hoodie on the child's head and continued pulling the suitcase. Her steps were steady and swift.

"Wow, a single hot mom? That's so cool... What's more impressive is she is so slim yet manages to carry her child and pull a large suitcase!"

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## Chapter 139

"Her figure clearly shows years of fitness!" fans of Ingrid, who came to pick her up, remarked. They couldn't resist pulling out their phones to snap photos of Angeline and her daughter.

Ned's feet seemed glued to the spot. He watched until the black figure almost vanished from sight. Then he snapped back to reality. He pushed through the crowd before him and hurried after her. Once out of the elevator, Angeline's phone wouldn't stop ringing.

Angeline and Yasmine Emmerson entered a coffee shop. They ordered hot milk and cake. Then she removed her mask.

"Yasmine, sit here for a bit. Mommy needs to take a call," she said.

"Okay!"

Yasmine grasped the milk cup with both hands. She took a few sips, leaving a milk mustache on her lips.

Angeline pulled out a tissue. She wiped Yasmine's mouth while listening to the anxious ramblings on the phone.

"Vitality Biotech Group's founder must attend the hearing in Marvonía. Otherwise, they'll take action against all our projects. They said it would affect our relations with the Marvonía government. Are you still refusing?" the voice on the phone said.

Angeline scoffed.

"They don't have a new trick up their sleeves after all these years! Sending you was already a big concession.



"We've cooperated with many hospitals and universities in Marvonian over these last few years. They clearly want our technology, yet they insist on a hearing to seem fair... Ha!" .

"I've heard rumors recently. They've discovered your identity. Be careful," the voice warned.

"If they had found out, they wouldn't be talking to you but directly to me. Lying is the oldest trick in the book!"

Angeline lifted her coffee cup.

"Tell them, if they continue this nonsense at the hearing on the 29th and try to suppress Vitality Biotech like they did other tech companies, we'll cease all projects with Marvonian hospitals and universities and withdraw from the Marvonian market!"

"There's another interesting thing..." the voice chuckled.

"Fletcher Corporation from Oceanford wants to work with us. What do you think?"

Angeline raised an eyebrow.

"Hold off on responding. Any word from Lawson Global?"

"No response from Lawson Global yet. I'll have someone contact them again."

"Thanks for your hard work!"

After hanging up, Angeline looked at Yasmine, who was almost done with her cake. She pinched the little one's cheek.

"Wait here for a moment. Mommy will go to the restroom, and then we'll leave."

Yasmine nodded obediently.

"Don't worry, Mommy! I'll be fine!"

Angeline played a cartoon on the tablet for Yasmine. She tipped the staff to watch her daughter briefly before heading to the restroom.

Yasmine's chubby hands clutched the milk cup. She sat in the chair and swung her short legs while watching the cartoon.

When she looked up, she saw Sean walking past the coffee shop. He was on the phone, surrounded by people.

She immediately hopped off the chair and ran after Sean.

"Daddy!" she called out.

Sean, who was on the phone, suddenly felt a small human cling to his leg. He looked down.

"Daddy!"

Yasmine looked up at Sean. Her voice was clear and sweet.

Yasmine wore two braids in her hair. She hung on Sean's leg like an ornament. She had eyes very similar to both Angeline's and Sean's.

Her dark, grape-like eyes looked up at him. Her skin was white and soft. She tiptoed and raised her chubby hands high while asking for a hug.

## Chapter 140

"Whose child is this?"

Taylor and the other executives from Lawson Global looked around. They didn't see any parent in pursuit. .

Sean spoke on the phone, "If I can't make it back for this afternoon's press conference, have Vice President Mr. Wagler step in. The press release should go out without a single change."

After speaking, Sean ended the call and picked up the little girl hanging from his leg. Despite her small size, she felt surprisingly heavy in his arms.

"Are you lost, kid? Where are your parents?" Sean asked.

"My mommy went to the restroom! I spotted Daddy at first glance! Daddy... am I smart? Mommy didn't want me to come back with her... I only tagged along and threw a tantrum to return to find Daddy!" Yasmine hugged Sean's neck tightly, continuing, "Mommy said I don't have a daddy, but she's lying. I'm not an orphan..."

Yasmine's speech was scattered at three or four years old. She jumped from one topic to another without much focus. Although she didn't convey much information, Sean could tell she had never met her father.

"Yasmine!"

Angeline's voice called out. Still clinging to Sean's neck, Yasmine turned her head and waved.

"Mommy!"

Their eyes met.

Sean was stunned, and so was Angeline.

Four years had passed. She felt that Sean seemed unchanged yet profoundly different. His cheeks were more gaunt, his features sharper, and he exuded a more intense presence than before. "Ms. Angeline?"

Taylor glanced at Angeline, who was catching her breath from the chase. Then, she glanced at the beaming Yasmine in Sean's arms. She widened her eyes in surprise. Before returning to the country, Angeline had thought about meeting Sean. But she hadn't expected it to happen so soon, nor in this manner.

Angeline hadn't forgotten their last phone call four years ago when Sean confessed his feelings. Nor had she forgotten Robert's wish for Sean to marry into the Scott family. Currently, Sean's fiancée was Monica. Angeline didn't want to cause any trouble for Sean.

A coffee shop staff member dragged Angeline's suitcase and came out to apologize, "I'm sorry, miss. I was serving another table. I hadn't noticed your child ran out! I'm really sorry!" Angeline snapped back to reality. She took her suitcase and composed herself. She walked towards Sean with a smile.

"Long time no see."

Sean looked steadily at Angeline, smiling.

"It's been a while."

"Yasmine, let mommy hold you. Don't bother..."

Angeline hesitated when trying to address Sean.

Setting aside Yasmine's biological relation to Sean, Angeline felt she should refer to Sean as a senior based on their public social standing.

She was contemplating if Yasmine should address Sean as "Grandpa".

Eventually, Angeline said, "Don't bother Mr. Lawson!"

Yasmine was always a well-behaved child, except for her stubborn wish to find her father. Otherwise, she was very obedient.

Yasmine felt a bit sad at her mother's words but compliantly reached out her hands to Angeline.

"I'll hold her," Sean said.

He turned to the other Lawson Global executives who were curiously watching.

"You all go on ahead. I'll follow shortly."

"Mr. Lawson, should I have the driver wait?" Taylor asked.

"No need for that. We have a ride waiting in the parking lot," Angeline said with a smile to Sean.

"You must be tired from your trip back from the Dracoria. Rest well, and we'll catch up later."