

## Second Marriage to Mr. Rich

### Chapter 151

Angeline walked over and gently rubbed Yasmine's round head. Yasmine held Angeline's index finger and pointed at the peony on the table.

She laughed and said, "Mommy, beautiful Mrs. Lawson would be so happy to see such pretty flowers."

Angeline asked the elderly man with a light laugh, "Sir, is this flower for sale?"

The elderly man glanced at Angeline and smiled warmly.

He asked, "Do you recognize this flower, or are you buying it for your daughter to play with? This flower is not easy to care for."

Angeline responded honestly, "I only know it's a peony. It's not for the child to play with. It's for a family member. The elders at home love flowers, so I'm picking one as a gift."

The elderly man confirmed, "This is a peony called 'Silver Petals', the most beautiful in the country. It wasn't easy for me to raise it."

Angeline inquired politely, "Could you consider parting with it?"

Yasmine reassured the old man with her chest puffed out, "Mister, this flower must be your treasure. Mrs. Lawson at our home is great with plants. I'll send you pictures of it regularly!" The senior man laughed at Yasmine and asked, "Really? This flower might be expensive. Can your mother afford it?"

Yasmine tugged Angeline's hand and asked, "Mommy, do you have enough money?"

Angeline reassured with a smile.

"Don't worry."

She asked, "Sir, how much is it?"

The elderly man offered, "Donate 20 thousand to charity if you can. If you don't have that much, just donate whatever you can, and the flower is yours."

Angeline was puzzled and said, "Sir, that seems inappropriate."

The older man explained with a warm smile, "I won't live more than two months. I have no family. Knowing your family can care for plants, I am relieved to entrust the flower to you." Yasmine looked confused and blinked her big, shiny eyes. She did not grasp the meaning of living for over two months.

The elderly man reminded Yasmine, "We have a deal. Remember to take pictures."

Yasmine agreed, "Okay! Don't worry, mister."

Angeline donated 50 thousand dollars through her mobile phone before the senior man's eyes.

The aged man looked at Angeline with slight surprise and smiled more deeply. .

He said, "It seems I've chosen the right family."

Meanwhile, Ingrid confirmed the shop's location from the photo Linda sent and entered while holding Ned's mother, Sherryn Clarkson's hand. Ned followed from behind. She asked, "Is the shop owner here? We want to buy flowers."

Angeline held the heavy flower pot in one arm and Yasmine in the other. She turned to find herself face-to-face with Ingrid, Sherryn, and Ned. Sherryn was startled at the sight of Angeline. She was surprised once more when she saw Yasmine, not even four years old, by Angeline's side. Ned's breath quickened when he saw Angeline turn with the flower. His gaze fell on Yasmine's face, which was very similar to Angeline's.

## Chapter 152

Ingrid's panic was hidden behind her sunglasses, especially when she laid eyes on the child. Her grip tightened unconsciously, which hurt Sherryn so much that it brought her back to her senses. Although Angeline didn't expect to see them here, she did not avoid them. Regardless of the Fletcher family's reason for letting her stay with them in the past, they had taken her in nevertheless. Although Ned's parents were often away on business, they always included a gift for her when they returned for the holidays.

Their estrangement later on was because of Ned. Angeline's last memory of meeting Ned's mother, Sherryn, was unpleasant.

Sherryn had hysterically accused Angeline of holding on to Ned, who had lost his memory. She pleaded with Angeline to stop disrupting his life and felt that Ingrid's status was unworthy of her son. She commanded Angeline to find a way to separate Ingrid from Ned as a way to repay them for the many years of shelter they provided.

At that time, Sherryn probably vented her frustration at Angeline because she felt she was losing control over her son.

Angeline stepped forward with a smile while holding Yasmine's hand and greeted, "Mrs. Fletcher." .

Yasmine looked at Sherryn and bowed.

She said sweetly in a soft voice, "Hello, Mrs. Fletcher!"

A sudden realization dawned on Sherryn, prompting her to widen her eyes and tightly grip Ingrid's hand. She looked up at Angeline in shock.

Ned was the first to speak.

His voice was rough when he asked, "Is this child... yours? Did you give birth to her?"

Yasmine was unhappy when she heard his questions.

"Of course my mom gave birth to me. Do you think my dad could give birth?"

Ingrid was surprised.

"Angeline, you're married?"

"Yes," Angeline replied with a graceful and generous smile while still holding Yasmine's hand.

"If there's nothing else, we'll take our leave."

As Angeline and Yasmine brushed past the Fletcher family, Ingrid noticed the flowers in Angeline's arms.

"Wait!"

Ingrid stopped Angeline.

"I'm sorry, Angeline, Mrs. Fletcher has been looking for this Silver Petal for a long time. We came here today specifically to buy this flower. Could you possibly part with it? I'm really sorry... You see, she came all the way from Oceanford..."

Angeline looked at Ingrid with a half-smile.

"Ms. Dalton seems to really enjoy taking things away from me, doesn't she?"

Ned stepped forward and took hold of Ingrid to calm her.

"Let it go. We'll find another one. It's first come, first serve... We arrived too late."

After saying this, Ned's gaze involuntarily fell on Yasmine. With dark eyes like black grapes, Yasmine looked at Angeline, Ned, and Ingrid.

"I'm sorry, Angeline, I just thought Mrs. Fletcher liked it a lot," Ingrid apologized softly to Angeline.

"I know you're still blaming me for what happened in the past."

Before Ingrid could finish speaking, Angeline had already taken Yasmine and started walking away.

Sherryn held onto a nearby flower stand. She was losing her balance.

"Ned... That young girl looks about three, not quite four," she said, struggling.

"Considering her age... Could it be? Was she born before you and Angeline were divorced? Was it from that time?"

"Mum!"

Ned steadied Sherryn gently, interrupting her.

Ingrid's eyes welled up with tears as she looked at the backs of Angeline and Yasmine. A great sense of dread and unease filled her.

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## **Chapter 153**

The unease Ingrid felt grew more intense when she learned that Ned had regained some of his memories.

"Angeline is already married, and the young girl might just be tall for her age."

Ingrid tried to calm her rapid breathing and steady her emotions. She supported Sherryn on the other side.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Fletcher. We were too late to buy the Silver Petals you wanted. I'll keep looking for a florist willing to sell."

Sherryn was not in the mood to talk about the flower now. Her mind was filled with Yasmine. Yasmine resembled Angeline so much when she was young. She wondered how, if the little girl was Ned's child, she could let her granddaughter wander outside.

Angeline drove with Yasmine to the entrance of the old Lawson residence. She looked back at Yasmine, sitting obediently in the car seat.

Yasmine immediately raised her hands above her head and made a heart shape at Angeline.

"Mommy, love you!"

Angeline was amused by Yasmine and gathered the courage to lightly step on the gas pedal, driving the car to the front door.

She rolled down the car window and pressed the doorbell. The intercom connected.

"Hello, who is it?"

"Hello, I am... Angeline. I made an appointment with Mr. Lawson Senior to bring the child to visit him today."

"Okay. Please wait a moment. I'll open the door for you." .

The beautiful iron gates slowly opened shortly after. At the end of the road was a castle-like building.

"Wow... Mr. Lawson Senior didn't lie. His house really does have a big castle!" Yasmine exclaimed.

Angeline's hands were sweaty on the steering wheel. She drove slowly into the residence. It had been over a decade. She was about to meet her birth mother again.

She wondered if Jessica would recognize her. Angeline preferred she wouldn't be able to. She'd rather Jessica see her only as Yasmine's mother. This way, she wouldn't need to recall her painful past with the Emerson family.

Robert was dressed casually. He used a cane to walk. Sandy helped Jessica welcome Yasmine and Angeline.

Robert had instructed Sandy to take Jessica back inside if she reacted poorly. Meeting Jessica was a risky move for Angeline.

Jessica's mental state had only stabilized recently. But Robert acknowledged Angeline's excellence and hard work. He knew his time was limited and decided it was good for

Angeline to become Angeline Lawson again. He thought it was good for her to meet Jessica sooner.

Robert didn't see Angeline's car from afar. He saw the security guard's electric vehicle instead. It was approaching with Yasmine and her luggage.

"What's happening?" Robert asked.

"Sir, it's a call from Ms. Emmerson," the guard said.

He handed the phone to Robert.

"Didn't I invite you for dinner?" Robert asked on the phone.

"Robert, thank you for this opportunity," Angeline said.

Her voice was choked.

"When I saw those iron gates open, I knew. You opened the way for me to go back to my mother. I love her very much. I long to be by her side. But I dare not take the risk. I don't want to make her recall the hell of a life with the Emmersons again. I'm sorry!"

Angeline's car was parked by the roadside. She held the phone in her hand as tears streamed down her face.

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## **Chapter 154**

Angeline was already happy when the doors opened.

Robert pressed his lips together. He turned back and saw Jessica moving forward, smiling.

She lifted Yasmine from the electric car. Yasmine hugged Jessica's legs tightly. She looked up and pretended to be shy, rubbing her plump little face affectionately against Jessica as she expressed her longing. Yasmine pointed at the Silver Petals. She told Jessica she liked flowers and had picked them out with Angeline that morning. She expected Jessica to enjoy it at first sight. Yasmine looked proud and sought Jessica's praise.

The housekeepers came out to greet them. The group was laughing together.

"You're so considerate of Jessica. I'm relieved," said Robert gravely.

"But this is not your fault. I lost my daughter first. I gave the villains an opportunity. Without you... Jessica could not have escaped. She might not even be here anymore."

Robert was sincere in saying those words. He had never shared them with anyone. The residents of Emmerson Village treated his daughter like an animal for breeding.

He felt that asking for prenatal care for a child there was impossible. He couldn't forget the conjoined twins in his daughter's womb. Jessica might have been long gone if she had given birth naturally in that cellar. .

"Go take care of the business in Oceanford. Yasmine will be under my care," Robert said.

"Once you're done, come back here. We'll have a good meal together as a family!"

His voice was gentle. It lacked the harshness he once had toward Angeline. Angeline bit her lip.

She responded, "Okay."

Angeline hung up the phone. She wiped her tears away and took a deep breath. She then started the car and left.

Sherryn returned to her villa in Krontos. Her mind was filled with thoughts of Yasmine. She anxiously mentioned Angeline to Ned at dinner.

"Tell me the truth, Ned. Did something happen between you and Angeline during that time when you misunderstood her for drugging you?"

Sherryn grasped Ned's hand and remarked, "If the child was conceived at that time, then Yasmine is part of our Fletcher family. We can't just let our family wander outside!"

Sherryn's heart melted. She thought of Yasmine, soft and polite, standing before her, saying, "Hello, Mrs. Fletcher."

Yasmine was such a lovely girl, and Sherryn assumed she was her granddaughter.

"Mum, when Angeline fell down the stairs that year, I went to the hospital. I asked about it," Ned finally revealed the truth.

"I also had someone check Angeline's medical records. Angeline was pregnant with twins, but they were lost. I think Angeline might have adopted Yasmine due to the blow of losing her children." "That's impossible! Can't you see how much Yasmine resembles Angeline?"

Sherryn clenched her fists tightly. She paced back and forth in the dining room.

"Let's do a paternity test. We'll know for sure. Contact Angeline now. I'll talk to her."

Although their last meeting was unpleasant, Sherryn was willing to apologize to Angeline. It was all for the sake of Yasmine.

## Chapter 155

Sherryn recalled that Angeline was a woman alone with her granddaughter. She was worried about the hardships her granddaughter might face. "I don't have Angeline's contact information," Ned said as he stood up and looked at Sherryn.

"Mom, whether the child is adopted or biologically Angeline's, she is the last kin Angeline has in this world. I won't fight her for her daughter!"

"Is it because of Ingrid?"

Sherryn grabbed Ned's arm.

"Are you worried Ingrid won't accept the child? Ned... I never liked Ingrid. I only consented to your relationship because you insisted on being with her. If she can't accept the child..."

"It's not about Ingrid, Mom. Can you please not bring her into everything?"

Ned was irritated by Sherryn's words.

"Isn't Ingrid good enough for you?"

"Good for me? Then get married soon and provide me with a grandson! That would be spectacular!"

Sherryn sat down huffily in her chair.

"You said Ingrid was the one for you, so your father and I agreed. Well then, you should get married and have children quickly! Yet, you and Ingrid say she's going through her career peak, so you don't have the time for that. What are you doing together if you can't marry and have babies?"

Deep down, Sherryn thought Ingrid was still not as good as Angeline. Although Angeline came from a humble background, she would support the Fletcher family as long as Jessica was the heir to Lawson Global. Sherryn knew Ingrid had no parents, and the Yates family always caused trouble, expecting Ned to clean up after them.



"Mom, this is a decision Ingrid and I made together. Stop blaming everything on her!" Ned said as he stood up.

"I came to Krontos this time to discuss a partnership with the head of Vitality Biotech's Lonla branch. Let's put other matters aside until the partnership is finalized. Only then will I have the mind to deal with other things."

With that, Ned walked out.

"Ned!" .

Sherryn couldn't stop him. Unable to suppress her frustration, she had the maid clear the table and headed upstairs to her bedroom to sulk alone.

Ned pressed the gas pedal and drove off. He was agitated, so he stopped by the roadside and got out. He leaned against the front end of the car to light a cigarette. It wasn't until cigarette butts littered the ground that Ned hesitated before dialing a number he hadn't called in four years.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is not in service. Please check the number and try again..."

Ned then called Gregory. Gregory seemed to be eating as his voice was muffled.

"You wouldn't call unless it's for Angeline's contact information, right?"

Ned was taken aback.

"Did my mom call you?"

"She just hung up a moment ago."

Gregory sighed.

"I don't have Angeline's contact. And you're divorced. Can't you just leave her be?"

"I saw Angeline today. My mom did, too," Ned said while frowning.

"There was a young girl with Angeline."

Gregory was surprised to hear that.

"Wasn't the child lost when Angeline was hospitalized?"

"Yes, I thought so too. But considering the girl's age..."

Ned trailed off.

"I want to know if that child is mine. Remember to probe for me if Angeline contacts anyone from your lab."

After hanging up, Ned extinguished his cigarette and returned to the car.

## Chapter 156

Ned was unsure of himself. He didn't know how he'd handle his relationship with Angeline if he learned that the girl was his daughter.

"Right, I'll visit you in Cloudsville tomorrow before heading back to Oceanford," Angeline said, laughing as she spoke on the phone with James.

"I'll go straight to the lab, okay?"

"Great!" James responded cheerfully.

"I won't tell them. You can give them a big surprise. Tomorrow is the alumni exchange meeting at Cloudsville College. Many scholars who graduated from Cloudsville College will be back. I'll introduce you. You might find their help useful later on!"

Angeline smiled warmly at the thought of her seniors like Reese, Marion, and Alva.

"These years, it's because of your help and Professor Sharpe's that Vitality Biotech has reached its current state. James... Thank you."

Angeline sincerely gave her thanks.

"What's with the formalities? We put in the effort, but you've rewarded us generously!"

James laughed.

"The anonymous donation to our lab these past few years-that was you, wasn't it? And didn't you also provide the unique scholarship for the biology department of Cloudsville College?"

In addition to that, Angeline had also sponsored many children from impoverished rural areas over the years. She hoped they could leave their villages, study well, and become valuable members of society. "I'm just doing what I should," Angeline said with a smile.

"Enough said. Come early tomorrow! I'll be waiting for you in the lab," James chirped.

After ending the call, Angeline's mobile vibrated with another incoming one.

She answered, "Hello."

"Ms. Emmerson, this is Taylor. The press conference was very successful today, and the senior executives were happy and drank a bit too much. Mr. Lawson is drunk. However, my mother is hospitalized, and I'm currently looking after her. Could you please pick Mr. Lawson up?" Taylor asked tentatively.

"Where are you?"

Angeline put down the glass in her hand, walked to the entrance to change her shoes, then turned back to get a coat for Sean.

"I'll send the location to your phone. It's in room 8918 at Clapham Club. Thank you!" Taylor said.

After getting into the car, Angeline received the location from Taylor. It would take her 13 minutes to get there from her place.

At the entrance of Clapham Club, Angeline mentioned she was going to room 8918 to pick someone up. The waiter personally escorted her inside. Just as she pressed the elevator button, she saw Ned leaning against the elevator wall while on his phone.

"Please."

The waiter blocked the elevator doors from closing, inviting Angeline to enter first.

Ned locked his phone screen and moved to the side upon seeing Angeline.

When he noticed the man's coat over Angeline's arm, he clenched his phone and greeted her casually, "Are you here to pick up your husband?"

Angeline responded noncommittally and entered the elevator.

Ned exited on the third floor and watched the waiter lead Angeline toward the VIP room. His fists tightened as he turned and headed to another room.

Although Ned was curious about Angeline's husband, it was not the right time to learn of his identity.

The Fletcher family wanted to partner with Vitality Biotech. First, they needed to finalize talks with the head of the Lonla region. Ned couldn't meet with the head of Vitality Biotech's Lonla branch, so he had to invite the head's secretary to Clapham Club to see if he could gather any helpful information.

## Chapter 157

Angeline went straight into the lounge of room 8918 through a side door. She found only Sean in the lounge.

Sean rested his head on the sofa with his eyes closed in fatigue. His glasses lay on the coffee table before him, alongside a cup of steaming tea.

In the room separated from the lounge by a glass door, the company executives Angeline saw at the airport were still celebrating. She withdrew her gaze and walked over to Sean. Before she could speak, Sean opened his eyes.

"Why are you here?"

Sean adjusted his position and massaged his temples before wearing his rimless glasses.

"Taylor had a family-related emergency and asked me to pick you up," Angeline said, bending down to offer Sean the tea. .

"Are you alright? Do you need me to get you some hangover medicine?"

"I'm not hungover. It's just a severe headache."

Sean took the teacup.

"I'm sorry I couldn't return for dinner with all of you today."

"That's alright. I left after dropping off Yasmine."

Angeline sat on the sofa beside Sean.

"Hm?"

Sean looked at Angeline puzzledly.

"I still... Don't dare to confront her. I'm afraid of reminding her of her traumatic memories," Angeline said with a forced smile.

"Let's wait a bit longer."

Sean nodded as he blew gently into the teacup. He took a sip and then massaged his temples again.

He set down the cup and said, "Let's go home."

Angeline draped her coat over Sean and helped him up.

Sean glanced at Angeline's hand on his arm. He leaned toward her, pretending to be more intoxicated than he was, and leaned his weight against her. "I'm sorry," Sean apologized.

He tried to stand straight, but Angeline supported him firmly.

"Do you need to say goodbye to your colleagues?" Angeline asked. Sean declined.

"No need. They're enjoying themselves. Let's not bother them."

"Then let's go," Angeline suggested.

Sean looked down at Angeline as she struggled to support him. They pushed the door open together. There was a gleam of joy in Sean's eyes.

Angeline helped Sean into the car. She noticed his discomfort and carefully fastened his seatbelt for him.

On the way home, Angeline stopped at a pharmacy. She parked and hurriedly entered to buy medicine. Sean watched her leave with a smile and felt pleased. Suddenly, Sean's phone vibrated. He answered the call.

"Mr. Lawson, where did you go?" the caller asked.

Sean explained, "I had a headache and wasn't feeling well. My family came to pick me up. I didn't want to interrupt your fun."

Angeline returned from the pharmacy, and Sean ended the call.

Back in the car, Angeline glanced at Sean. She placed the medicine on the passenger seat and drove home.

Angeline struggled to help Sean from the elevator to the apartment. Once inside, she was suddenly pressed against the door.

At that moment, Sean's coat fell to the floor.

"Sean?"

Angeline steadied Sean as he leaned on her.

"Can you stand? I'll turn on the light."

Before she could react, Sean kissed her. Angeline's eyes widened as she gripped Sean's wrists tightly. Her body became tense.

In the apartment, the light under the shoe cabinet went out. The bright lights of Krontos from outside were the only source of light. They reflected off the glass and lit the interior.

## Chapter 158

Angeline's mind went blank for a moment. A familiar yet unfamiliar masculine scent enveloped her, tinged with a faint smell of alcohol. The kiss wasn't deep, but Angeline felt as though she was suffocating. As Angeline grew lost in thought, Sean released her lips and rested his forehead against hers.

"Is that okay?" he asked.

His rich, deep voice filled her ears, causing her to heat up.

"W-what?" Angeline spoke with a trembling voice.

Sean lifted his hand to touch her delicate, fair cheek.

He caressed her lips with his thumb and asked, "May I kiss you?" .

Without waiting for Angeline's response, he pressed his thin lips on hers again.

His breath, mixed with alcohol, filled her lungs and clouded her mind. She felt her face burn up. She panicked, pushed him away, and turned her head.

"You're drunk!" she exclaimed.

Just as she pushed him away slightly, Sean grabbed both of her wrists from behind with one hand. He sealed her lips again, pressing her waist toward him with the arm that held her wrists. He deepened the kiss as he grew more forceful.

The car keys and the hangover remedy bag slipped from Angeline's hands. The sound was loud in the quiet entryway, startling Angeline into further panic.

She wanted to end the kiss. She struggled one hand free from Sean's grip and pressed it against his chest. But Sean's hot body pinned her against the door with significant force. She had no room to retreat. Suddenly, Sean scooped Angeline up, who had gone

limp as if he was holding a child. Angeline exclaimed and clung to Sean's neck. She looked down at the heavily breathing man.

Before she could react, he placed her on the shoe cabinet in the entryway.

"Sean..."

Her lips were flushed from the kiss. The way she called his name sounded almost enticing.

Sean removed his glasses and tossed them aside. He kissed her again and wrapped her slender legs around his waist. Startled, Angeline tried to dodge, but she didn't know where to place her legs. Sean firmly held her waist and pulled her even closer to him.

"I want you!" Sean declared, holding the back of Angeline's head.

He kissed her lips again.

"Will you give yourself to me?"

Angeline clasped Sean's shoulders tightly. Her mind was in utter disarray.

"You... you're drunk... Mmm..."

Before Angeline could finish, Sean kissed her again. The kiss was interrupted only when Angeline's phone vibrated. She pushed Sean away before hurrying to the balcony while clutching her phone. The cold wind outside cooled her heated cheeks. Her racing heartbeat calmed slightly.

She answered the phone.

"Hello..."

"Boss, we just got a message from Tyler saying that Fletcher Corporation invited his secretary out, then hinted that if Vitality agreed to partner with them, they'd offer us an extra 0.3% in the split. Tyler is somewhat tempted but wanted to consult with you first."

## **Chapter 159**

Angeline tucked strands of her messy hair behind her ear. She cleared her throat.

"Is Fletcher Corporation in a rush?" she asked.

"They are quite eager," came the reply.

"Even though they are eager, tell them not to rush. At Vitality Biotech, we always offer domestic partners prices much lower than international rates. We do this to benefit our own country with our technology. I don't want a repeat of what happened with Zenith Ventures. If they disagree with our terms, we'll keep pressing them," Angeline stated.

Vitality Biotech had a partnership with Zenith Ventures previously. However, they raised their prices to be higher than international medical centers. Angeline would have preferred Vitality to deal with the hospitals directly if not for the complicated process involved in working with domestic hospitals that ultimately delayed usage.

"But Tyler said business is about making money..."

"We're not cutting Fletcher Corporation out from any profit margins. We simply don't have one for ourselves. If they can't accept that, then no partnership is needed. Tell Tyler this is my decision. No exceptions, Angeline insisted.

The other party didn't press further at the firmness of her tone.

"Okay, I understand. Focus on your work and leave the rest to us."

"Alright..."

After hanging up, Angeline held her phone and gazed at the sparkling lights of Krontos. She then called Yasmine.

"Mommy!"

Yasmine's cheerful voice came through.

"Mommy, I'm playing with clay with the beautiful Mrs. Lawson. She said my little cups, once baked, can hold water! I made cups for you, brother, and Daddy! I even drew you on them! Mrs. Lawson praised my drawings!"

Angeline's lips curved into a gentle smile.

"Good. Enjoy your stay with Mrs. Lawson and Mr. Lawson Senior."

"Don't worry, Mommy! I'll take good care of them!"

After ending the call, Angeline tried calling Xavier. She felt that he might still be upset and didn't pick up. So, she spoke with Paul. She felt relieved when she heard Xavier was doing fine.

By the time Angeline calmed down and returned from the balcony, Sean was no longer in the living room.



She spotted the hangover medicine and car keys Sean had left on the dining table. After some thought, she poured a glass of warm water and placed the medicine on the coffee table. Just as she opened the bedroom door, she saw Sean coming out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel.

Angeline froze, quickly closed the door, and bit her lip. Her face was flushed with embarrassment.

"Sorry, I thought you were in the master bedroom."

Sean slept in the master bedroom with Yasmine the previous night. Angeline had assumed she would stay in the guest room. However, Sean most likely intended to leave the master bedroom for her, which explained him showering in the guest bath.

Sean came out in his casual clothes soon after. His damp black hair was messy on his forehead. Without glasses, his features appeared even more striking.

"You can sleep in the master bedroom," Sean said.

"I've poured water for you. Take the hangover medicine and rest early," Angeline said as she closed her laptop.

"I'm going to Oceanford tomorrow. I'll return after I sort a few things out."

"Alright. I'll be waiting for you! I'll be visiting the old Lawson residence often to be with Yasmine. Don't worry too much," Sean said. .

As his gaze fell on Angeline's bitten lip, he said, "Wait. Take a seat first..."

"Hm?"

Angeline was puzzled.

Sean retrieved a first aid kit from under the TV cabinet. He pointed at Angeline's lip.

"There's a wound on your lip."

## **Chapter 160**

Angeline's lip hurt at the slightest touch. Sean asked her to sit down. Then, he opened a bottle of distilled water and moistened a cotton ball to clean up the traces of blood.

They were in such proximity that Angeline could see Sean's long eyelashes. Her breathing became uneven again as she looked away.

"Sorry!" they both spoke at the same time.

Sean couldn't help but lean in closer as he looked at Angeline's expression. Angeline hugged her laptop to her chest and moved back.

"I... My lip is split," she said.

"Yes, I know," Sean replied.

He fixed his deep eyes on hers before leaning in again to kiss her gently on the lip, caressing the corner of her mouth tenderly.

"Sorry, I'll be more careful next time."

Angeline stood up with her laptop and hurriedly said goodnight before fleeing to the master bedroom.

She had to return to Cloudsville early the next morning but struggled to fall asleep. Closing her eyes brought back the image of kissing Sean. Touching her swollen lip instantly reminded her of the sensation of Sean's kiss. A shiver spread to her toes, making her curl up and bury her face in the blanket.

Angeline couldn't help but smile as she stood before Cloudsville College's laboratory building again. It felt as though nothing had changed during her time away.

She brought coffee for everyone. As she climbed up the stairs, Angeline spotted Gregory step out the door with a bag of milk in his mouth while talking on the phone. "Long time no see!" Angeline greeted Gregory with a smile.

Gregory's eyes widened in surprise. He quickly ended the call and took the coffee from Angeline, his words muffled by the milk bag.

"What brings you here all of a sudden?"

"I just got back here and came to see you all," Angeline replied while walking into the lab with Gregory.

Angeline's sudden appearance caused Marion to scream with excitement and rush to hug her.

"Ah! My precious junior! You're finally back!"

Marion turned to shout inside, "Husband! Alva! Our precious junior is back!"

"Angeline brought coffee for everyone!" Gregory announced as he placed the coffee on the computer desks.

Soon, Alva and Reese left the lab to hug Angeline individually. They introduced her to the new juniors.

"Why didn't you contact us after going abroad for so long?"

Alva gently pinched Angeline's arm.

"Whenever we asked Professor Dickson, he said you were working on confidential projects and couldn't contact us." Angeline nodded.

"Yes, one project after another. In fact, some of the project data I used came from our lab, so it's not like there was no contact at all."

"That man is terrible. He didn't even tell us!" Marion grumbled, then turned to Reese.

"Let's tell him we won't attend the alumni exchange meeting. We'd rather dine out with Angeline and catch up on the past years!" Reese touched his nose. .

"That might not be possible. The professor said all of us have to go today."

"It's okay. The professor asked me along, too. We can get together after it ends," Angeline said with a smile.

"Great! Let's go to my place," Reese suggested with a laugh.

"I'll get the housekeeper to buy more groceries. We can have hotpot tonight-Angeline's favorite!"

"That's so kind of you to remember that!"

Angeline's smile was genuine.

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