

## Second Marriage to Mr. Rich

### Chapter 171

"Why? Is your friend asking for it?" Tommy asked on the phone, seeming to have moved to a quieter place.

He continued, "That drug is very powerful. It takes effect in as quick as ten minutes, and it can turn any virtuous woman into a slut. My friend used this drug to conquer the woman he had long admired finally. "Women would beg and cry for sex when they've taken it. There's no time at all to take them to the hospital before the side effects kick in. But this drug is hard to come by now since it's tightly regulated these days."

Back when Angeline drank the drug, Ned had waited ten minutes for it to take effect before leaving. Then, Tommy was brought back by Sean's men.

Ned wondered if Sean would have just stood by and watched Angeline sleep with someone else.

He hung up the phone but continued to grip his device firmly. He breathed heavily, feeling like his heart was about to explode. He loosened his tie and swallowed.

Holding onto the last bit of hope, he dialed Sean's number. There was no answer the first time, so he dialed a second and third time.

He lost track of the number of times he entered the same number until Sean finally answered.

"Speak," said Sean in a deep, commanding voice, sounding like a man with authority.

"U-Uncle Sean..." Ned stuttered, his voice trembling.

"Back then, when Angeline was drugged at the Regalia Hotel, did you manage to take her to the hospital?"

"There was no time."

His reply struck Ned like lightning, and he hastily ended the call. He refrained from asking Sean the identity of the man Angeline had slept with since she wasn't taken to the hospital.

That night, it was Ned who forced Angeline to take that drug. He had sent her to another man's bed, knowing that she was in love with him at the time.

He had even stopped her from leaving and insisted on having Zachary take her back. He even said it was his last wish. .

Ned thought it was unsurprising that Angeline had looked at him with such eyes back then, as if the world was collapsing.

He had even thought she was difficult, but she was simply heartbroken.

Angeline said she heard his

conversation with Tommy at the hospital, Ned began to wonder if Angeline had assumed he intended for her to sleep with Zachary to shame her into leaving him alone.

Ned closed his eyes, recalling the moment he said it was his last wish to see Zachary take her back. She had smiled then, after closing her eyes sadly.

It was a smile that could break any human heart, and desolation was evident in her clear eyes.

"If this was the only way to make you believe I won't pester you anymore, I'll do as you wish."

That was what she had said before she decided to grant his wish.

Ned slammed his hand on the steering wheel, and the car emitted a sharp sound that startled pedestrians, making them instinctively move aside.

He gripped the steering wheel tightly, his chest heaving violently.

After a while, he started the car and sped in the direction Angeline had just left. Just as his car was about to catch up, he saw her walking into Oceanford College.

He immediately activated the turn signal and followed her into the campus. But after he drove in, she was nowhere to be found.

He quickly parked the car and called

Gregory for Angeline's number but

Gregory didn't pick up. Ned

continued to call Gregory while

searching everywhere in the college for her.

Meanwhile, Angeline had entered the dean's office.

"It's been years, and you refused to come whenever I invite you back thought you still minded what happened back then," said Edward Hendricks, the dean of Oceanford College.

He then placed a glass of water before her and awkwardly pushed his glasses up his nose bridge.

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"Ned is to blame, not you. You did your best to protect me back then. You were the one who helped me in secret by contacting Professor Dickson. I know all about it, and I'm grateful to you from the bottom of my heart!" Angeline said to Edward.

After exchanging pleasantries with Edward, Angeline picked up her glass of water and got to the point. She informed him about the situation with Bradley, who had received financial aid for impoverished students but was dressed in branded clothing.

"I'm wondering if there's an oversight issue with the distribution of these funds," she said, her tone gentle.

She had no intention of causing trouble or suggesting the discontinuation of financial aid. .

"I just hope the aid goes to those who truly need it. Otherwise, it would lose its meaning," she continued.

When she arranged for Vitality Biotech Group to provide this support, she specifically instructed the college to keep the list of recipients private to protect the dignity of the impoverished students. Still, it was inevitable that some people would exploit loopholes.

"You're right!" Edward exclaimed with a frown and nodded.

"Wait a moment, I'll have Mr. Franco come over and explain the situation. He's more familiar with the background of these impoverished students."

He made a call, and soon, Donald Franco, the deputy dean, arrived. After greeting each other, they began to discuss Bradley's case.

"Bradley does come from a rather difficult family. His father passed away in a car accident when he was in junior high school, and his mother abandoned him shortly after. Now, it's only his grandmother and him, and they barely make ends meet. His family relies on selling scrap for a living."

Donald handed Bradley's case file to Angeline and said, "This is Bradley's profile."

She browsed through the information and couldn't help but furrow her brows.

"I ran into Bradley at the coffee shop today. He was dressed in branded clothes and pretending to be Ned's cousin. From what he said, it appears that he easily spends around two thousand dollars just for a meal."

She examined Bradley's photo before handing the file back to Donald.

"I hope you can get to the bottom of this."

As soon as she finished speaking, Angeline heard a broadcast coming from the campus.

"Angeline, this is Ned. I have something to tell you. I'll be waiting for you at our usual spot. If you hear this, please come!"

Angeline was stunned.

Puzzled, Edward asked, "Is that... Ned's voice?"

Ned's voice came through the broadcast again.

"Angeline, this is Ned. I'll be waiting for you at our usual spot. If you hear this, please come!"

"Is it really Ned?" Edward asked again while looking at Angeline.

"Has he regained his memory?"

She frowned.

"Angie, I owe you a lot of apologies. I hope you give me a chance to talk to you. I'll wait for you until you come!"

Edward was briefly speechless. The

two's legendary love story had been widely known by everyone from high school until college. However, Ned lost his memory later. Not only did he fall in love with someone else, but he also plastered Angeline's private pictures everywhere.

And now, he was pulling this stunt.

"This really is Ned's style," said Edward with a chuckle.

When Angèle was unresponsive, he added "Regarding Bradley's case, the school will conduct a thorough investigation. If he is squandering the financial aid, the school will revoke his scholarship." Content

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Angeline silently agreed with Edward that the broadcast announcement was indeed Ned's style.

Once, during their most serious

quarrel when Angeline had ignored him for several days, he entered the broadcasting room during their break and publicly apologized to her over the speakers. He even sang love songs to her in front of the Whole school.

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## Chapter 173

Her heart was filled with happiness back then. But now, her emotions remained unaffected. After so many years, Ned hadn't made any progress at all. He was still as immature as ever. Angeline had no intention of leaving, so she told Edward, "The main purpose of my visit today is to discuss the batch of advanced experimental equipment that Vitality Biotech Group promised to provide to Oceanford College.

"They have already coordinated with the overseas supplier, and the equipment will probably be shipped here after the hearing. I wonder if the new laboratories are ready to accept the equipment?" "That's great! That's really great! The new laboratories are all set, and we can receive the equipment any time," replied Edward, nodding with a smile.

"Angeline, please convey my gratitude to the founder of Vitality Biotech Group. You know... we've invited them several times, but their founder refuses to give a speech at our school. They're too low-key." "They should be pretty occupied with their experiments, so they can't spare the time," she said, not revealing her identity to Edward.

She smiled and stood before saying, "I'd like to see the new laboratories. Is now convenient?" .

"Sure! Let me take you there," said Donald with a wide grin.

"Thank you!" she exclaimed.

After visiting the new biology laboratory with Donald, Angeline left Oceanford College without even thinking about meeting Ned at their "usual spot".

Donald stood at the school gate and watched her leave, murmuring, "Relationships among young people are so complicated.

"First, Ned married Angeline. Then, he lost his memory and was engaged to Ingrid. Now, he regained his memory and is back to look for Angeline. I really don't understand..."

"Boss, Fletcher Corporation is determined to sign the contract with us! I was just told they've lowered the rates by another 0.1% on their own volition!"

As she listened to the voice on the other end of the phone, Angeline stood before the kitchen sink, tapping her fingers on the countertop while waiting for the coffee machine to finish brewing her coffee. "Since Fletcher Corporation is so eager to cooperate with us, let's no longer delay the contract signing. Tell them we don't need them to lower the rate by another 0.1%."

"Are you serious, Boss?" said the voice on the other end of the phone in disbelief.

Angeline said, "But before signing the contract, tell them we have one condition. We won't provide any financial support for the first batch of drugs. They need to produce qualified medications within one month to prove the reliability of their production capacity and cash flow.

"As long as they can deliver the first batch on time and meet the standards, we at Vitality Biotech Group will confidently assign the large-scale orders to Fletcher Corporation." She picked up the coffee and walked toward the living room.

She added, "Remember to specify in the contract that whichever party breaches the agreement shall pay a hefty penalty. Oh, and draft a separate confidentiality agreement for the drug formula." "Understood!" the person on the phone responded with a smile.

After hanging up the phone, she stood by the floor-to-ceiling window and looked at the pouring rain in Oceanford while sipping her coffee.

She was well aware of the

manufacturing capabilities of the Fletcher Corporation. It was simply impossible for them to complete the first batch of drugs within a month. So, naturally, they would need the help of Yates Group.

A smile played on Angeline's lips.

Tommy Yates... Yates Group.

She wondered how Ned would cover for Yates Group again if Tommy caused trouble this time. Would he even sacrifice Fletcher Corporation to protect Tommy for the sake of Ingrid?

Marked with rain droplets, the glass of the floor-to-ceiling window reflected Angeline's delicate and smiling features. Yet, the smile didn't reach her eyes.

The rain poured harder and harder.

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Ned stood under the eaves on the top floor of Oceanford College's laboratory building. His pants from below the knees were already soaked, but he still hadn't seen the person he was waiting for

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## Chapter 174

His hands were clenched into fists. Based on the fragmented memories of Angeline in his mind, he knew she wasn't coming.

Ned's phone inside his suit rang repeatedly. He picked up the phone with his hands, which were turning blue from the cold, and glanced at the screen. It was Ingrid. Finally, he answered, "Hello..."

"Ned, where are you? I've been calling you all day, and no one answered," said Ingrid while biting her lip.

Her voice was slightly choked up.

"A box was dropped on my foot while shooting an advertisement, so the director allowed me to take half a month off. I was thinking... Maybe we could use this time to have our wedding?" Ned remained silent on the other end of the phone.

A strong sense of crisis hit her, but she feigned ignorance and continued, "You know Mrs. Fletcher has always wanted us to tie the knot soon. We're not young anymore, and it's time to start a family." "Does your agency allow it?" he asked, watching the rain pour.

"I'll talk to Linda and the company about this. If not, I'll just quit the entertainment industry and become a housewife! Ned, you know, to me... you're the most important."

Ned felt a whirlwind of emotions inside him.

If Ingrid had said this before, he would have immediately gone to Ingrid with his ID and taken her to register their marriage the following day without a second thought.

But now...

"What's wrong, Ned?" Ingrid asked tentatively.

She could no longer hear the cheerfulness in his voice, and her heart pounded with anxiety when she continued, "Do you... do you not want me anymore?"

"It's not that. Don't overthink it." .

"But..."

Her tears welled up as she said, "But I just told you a box fell on my foot, and you still haven't asked me how my foot injury is."

"I'm sorry, recently... Because the contract with Vitality Biotech Group hasn't been finalized, I haven't been sleeping well for some time," Ned lied.

"Where are you now? Are you heading back to the hotel?" he added.

"I'm at Krontos Hospital right now. Although the injury isn't severe, Linda is worried," she stated before adding, "It's my fault. I shouldn't have doubted you, Ned. You should rest well. The company's matters are important. My foot is fine."

"You take care of yourself."

"Ned!"

Just as they were about to end the call, Ingrid hurriedly said, "I miss you a lot! And I love you. Rest well!"

Ned hung up the phone and checked his watch. It was almost 11:00 am. Angeline wouldn't be coming anymore.

At this moment, his guilt and regret reached their peak. He had already wronged Angeline in the past, and now he was treating Ingrid like this when she was also not at fault for loving him wholeheartedly Content

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Pursing his lips, he dragged his sore legs down the stairs and called the driver.

"Pick me up from Oceanford College. We're going to Krontos."



Before he could reach the bottom of the stairs, he received a call from the manager of Fletcher Corporation.

He reported, "Hello, Mr. Fletcher. Vitality Biotech Group has finally responded with their requests, but they want to modify the contract. Instead of having us lower the rate by 0.1%, they want us to prove the reliability of our production capacity and cash flow.

"They'd provide only the formula for the first batch of drugs without any financial support. This batch must be completed within a month, and they must all be qualified.

"As long as this batch of drugs is manufactured to standard, not only will we get orders for Alzheimer's drugs, but also orders for anticancer drugs as well."

## Chapter 175

The manager sounded excited since this great opportunity had fallen from the sky.

Ned paused as he held onto the stair railing and asked, "Based on Fletcher Corporation's current production capacity, can we meet the deadline within a month?"

What worried him even more was whether Fletcher Corporation's cash flow would be sufficient for raw material procurement if Vitality Biotech Group didn't provide any financial support for the batch.

"According to our current production capacity and cash flow, it's impossible to meet the deadline within a month, but we can't lose this opportunity," the manager replied.

He hesitated before continuing, "We can exploit the loopholes in the contract, though. I've reviewed the new agreement, and it doesn't explicitly forbid outsourcing. We can partially outsource, which means sacrificing a portion of the profit for the first batch of drugs.

"As long as we secure various orders following that, we'll break even and profit by then!"

"In that case, send me and the legal department each a copy of the contract first. We'll review it before making any final decisions," Ned instructed, remaining cautious.

"Understood!" said the manager.

Angeline sat in a private room at the casino, watching the news on TV about the contract signing between Vitality Biotech Group and Fletcher Corporation.

On the TV screen, a well-dressed Ned signed the document while sitting at a long table. Then, he smiled and shook hands with Danny Reilly, the head of Vitality Biotech

Group's Lonla Division. Angeline turned her head and looked through the large floor-to-ceiling window to observe Tommy, who was enthusiastically embracing women in both arms in celebration of his win at a gambling table on the ground floor.

A smirk formed on her lips. She eagerly looked forward to seeing how far Ned would go to protect Tommy on Ingrid's behalf.

At the gambling table, Tommy won again, and the pretty lady on his right kissed his cheek in excitement and cheered loudly. This action displeased the long-haired beauty on his left, who picked up her bag and walked away, clearly upset.

Meanwhile, Tommy was so focused on the card table that he ignored the woman leaving. When she left, she glanced up at the private room where Angeline was, then strode away.

In the next round, Tommy lost his bet.

"It's okay, it's okay! Mr. Yates, you've been winning all along. It's normal to lose one hand!" said the woman in his arms.

"Yeah, just one hand! Let's go again!" he said, rallying. .

Soon, in the next round, he lost again.

Tommy won the third round but didn't

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The chips he had won today were about to be lost completely, but he became more and more engrossed in gambling, his eyes turning red with addiction.

After losing another four consecutive rounds, he finally lost all the chips in his hands.

"Mr. Yates, I noticed you always

seem to win after losing a few

rounds in a row. Look, you lost four

rounds this time. Maybe the next hand will be your chance to turn things around. Do you want me to help you exchange for more chips?" the woman beside him asked softly.

When Tommy heard this, he thought it made sense, so he exchanged for more chips to gamble with.

The casino staff member swiped the card Tommy handed over but the transaction failed.

The staff member smiled and returned the card, saying, "Mr. Yates, there's insufficient balance on this card." "How is that possible?"

He snatched the card back, looked at it, and retrieved another.

"Try this one!"

After trying it again, the staff member awkwardly smiled and said, "There's also insufficient balance in this one." Tommy's expression became even more unpleasant as he yelled, "Then try a hundred thousand dollars!" "Sorry, Mr. Yates. There's still not enough balance."

"Not even a hundred thousand dollars?"

His expression darkened, and he said, "How about 50 thousand dollars... If not, then try ten thousand dollars."

After several failed attempts, the staff member shook his head and smiled.

"Mr. Yates, you've been at the casino for some time now. Why don't you go back and rest, and come back another day?"

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## **Chapter 176**

Rosalinda Barr, the woman who had been accompanying Tommy, confronted the staff, saying, "What do you mean by that? Are you saying that Mr. Yates has no money?"

"Who do you think you're looking down on? Open your eyes wide and see clearly. This is Tommy Yates of Yates Group. How could he have no money?"

She pulled Tommy aside and whispered, "Mr. Yates, there must be something wrong with their machine! Do I not know how rich you are?"

"I know this guy named Billy at the casino who specializes in lending money to gamblers. You just lost so much... I think it's a pity to leave now when your luck is coming your way soon." Seeing his hesitation, Rosalinda held his arm. She wore a sweet smile and said coquettishly, "Mr. Yates, I was hoping you'd win a little more so you could give me some tips! I believe in your luck!" Hearing this, Tommy grinned from ear to ear and said, "If I win back what I just lost, I'll buy you a handbag!"

"You're the best, Mr. Yates! I'll follow your lead and bet some too!"

Under Rosalinda's persuasion, Tommy went to borrow money from Billy.

He originally intended to borrow only 100 thousand dollars, but Billy snorted and said, "Sorry, Mr. Yates, but the minimum loan here is one million dollars!"

"One million dollars?" Tommy gasped in surprise. .

He had already lost five hundred thousand dollars earlier.

While still holding Tommy's arm, Rosalinda looked at Billy and said, "Mr. Yates, your luck is turning around. What's a million dollars to you? You can win it back later!"

Hearing her words, he finally signed the document and borrowed a million dollars from Billy before returning to the casino.

This time, Tommy lost all the borrowed money too in the blink of an eye. Even Rosalinda, who followed his bets, lost all her money as well.

As they left the casino, she

comforted him, "It's okay, Mr. Yates. Although I lost 100 thousand dollars following your bets, I still believe you'll win it back! What could be the reason..."

Tommy was currently over the roof. He was about to lose his temperebut when he heard that Rosalinda had also lost 100 thousand dollars following his bets, he suppressed his anger.

"Aha! Mr. Yates, it seems like you started losing after Lily left!" said Rosalinda in sudden realization.

"Mr. Yates, think about it. When you were winning consecutively earlier, wasn't it when Lily was by your side?"

Tommy was stunned as he recalled the events of the night. It was indeed true.

"You're right! Do you have Lily's contact number?" he asked hastily.

Rosalinda shook her head and replied, "But I can help you look for her!"

"Okay, help me to look for her. If you can reach Lily, I'll give you 100 thousand dollars!" Tommy said earnestly as he grabbed her shoulder. "Alright, Mr. Yates! Rest assured!"

After watching him leave, Rosalinda got into her car and called Lily.

"Hey, Lily, I've followed your instructions and lost 100 thousand dollars with Tommy. I've also told him what you taught me... Now he definitely thinks you're his lucky star, and you're sure to marry into the Yates family as the young mistress! So..."

Smiling, she continued, "Isn't it time to settle the final payment you promised me?"

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"Don't worry. Once I hang up, I'll transfer the money to you," said Lily Korn.

"Alright. If there's any more quick money-making business in the future, just let me know!" replied Rosalinda, her eyes curving together with her smile.

On the other end of the line, Lily hung up and transferred the money to Rosalinda before looking at Angeline. .

"Angeline, what's the next step?"

Sitting on the couch, Lily turned to look at Angeline, who was making coffee in the kitchen.

"Let's give Tommy some time to stew," she replied as she put down the coffee pot and came out from the kitchen with two cups of coffee.

She handed one to Lily and continued, "Tommy is already addicted to gambling. While he's looking for you, he'll surely continue to gamble. When he just can't win, he'll become even more desperate to look for you."

Holding the coffee cup tightly, Lily nodded and said, "No matter what, I'll make him pay for what he had done!"

Angeline took a sip of her coffee and answered, "Definitely! He will experience everything that you and your sister have suffered!"

Now that Yates Group was responsible for part of the orders from Vitality Biotech Group, they would be dealing with the biggest order they'd ever received in recent years.

How could Yates Group, a so-called conglomerate, be compared to the Fletcher Corporation? With their limited cash flow, it would be interesting to see Tommy embezzling the company's money, or even stealing the drug formula.

Tommy owed Henrietta a life. Angeline would watch as Tommy suffered before going down on his knees to beg for forgiveness in front of Henrietta's grave.

As she said, before locating Lily, Tommy had already gone to the casino twice. He also borrowed more money from Billy because he was broke.

Without saying anything, Billy only pushed the contract in front of Tommy, who hastily signed his name on the last page without even reading the terms and conditions.

Grinning, Billy passed the money to him and casually mentioned the debt that he hadn't paid back. Surely, Tommy said he would repay all the money once he won. "Great! Let's hope that you can repay the previous debts as soon as possible today, Mr. Yates!" said Billy with a smile before turning to his subordinates. "Escort Mr. Yates out." Within expectation, Tommy lost all the money again.

As he was about to leave the casino door, he was intercepted by Billy and his men, who dragged him to a secluded alley behind the casino.

"Mr. Yates, we agreed... that you'll settle the previous debts today," said Billy, still with a smile.

Tommy looked at the group of people behind Billy, and his expression changed.

With a frown, he said, "I've lost all my money today, but rest assured... I, Tommy Yates, am not someone who owes money to others. Once I find my lucky star, I'll win all the money back in no time!" "But, Mr. Yates, including the interest from before, you already owe me more than five million dollars..." Billy stated, taking the contract that Tommy signed from his subordinate.

"You see... I lent you so much money

because I trusted you, but now I can't explain it to my bosses. Anyway today, you have to repay at least the interest of the one million dollars you borrowed the first time, which is 250 thousand dollars."

Tommy gritted his teeth and reprimanded, "Know your place! My brother-in-law is Ned Fletcher, the CEO of Fletcher Corporation. Do you think I'd owe you this little money? I was just helping your business by borrowing money from you!"

Billy replied, "Yes, yes, yes! Fletcher Corporation is a huge conglomerate, and precisely because you're Ned's brother-in-law, I was willing to lend you so much money! Look! Mr. Yates you've borrowed a lot of money from me, and it's

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unacceptable not to repay a single cent, isn't it?

"Let's not embarrass each other for the sake of Mr. Fletcher. Just repay the 250 thousand dollars' interest first since it's just a small amount for you, isn't it?"

## Chapter 178

Billy maintained his smiley expression, but the tall, bulky thugs behind him appeared fierce and menacing.

"Okay!" said Tommy, yielding. He gritted his teeth and took out his phone to scroll through his contacts. "Come on, it's just 250 thousand dollars."

After some time, he found Ingrid's number and dialed it.

"Hello, Tommy. Why are you calling me at this hour?" Ingrid answered happily. .

"Ingrid, I've run into a bit of trouble. Can you lend me 250 thousand dollars? It's for an emergency," he whispered into the phone.

"A week ago, Uncle Henry mentioned a big project with Fletcher Corporation that needed funding. I gave him over 50 million dollars from there. If you need money now, is there a problem with the project?" she asked anxiously.

"Yes!" he replied. "Didn't Ned just sign a contract with Vitality Biotech Group? I heard there's a hefty penalty for breach of contract, so I don't want to cause more trouble for him."

"Okay, I'll transfer it to you right away!"

Not forgetting to remind Tommy, she said, "Ned gave our family the projects because he trusts in us. You must handle things properly and not cause any trouble! Otherwise, I won't be able to explain myself in front of Mrs. Fletcher."

"Ingrid, don't worry!" said Tommy, glancing around, before he added, "Ingrid, if you have extra money, transfer it to me too! I'll pay you back after this project is over."

"Okay, okay. You better work hard."

"Don't worry, Ingrid."

Soon after hanging up the phone, Tommy received 500 thousand dollars from Ingrid. He was smiling happily as he transferred half of it to Billy.

He then sneered at Billy, saying, "From now on, I won't borrow any more money from you again. You don't have any trust in your clients!"

Watching Tommy turn and enter the casino again, Billy spat on the ground and led his men back.

Looking at the photos sent by the private investigator, Angeline found it interesting that Tommy had indeed become a gambler.

On the phone, the private investigator said, "During this period, Mr. Yates is so focused on gambling that he hasn't even been with any women.

"As far as know... he now owes the casino at least four million dollars, and there's a contract that states if he can't repay the debt

two

weeks, the interest will increase

tenfold."

Angeline was already aware of this matter.

"I see," she said.

"By the way, I heard he is particularly eager to find a woman named Lily. Many models with the name Lily have met him, and some have accompanied him to and from the casino."

Hearing this, Angeline understood how desperate Tommy was.



After she was done talking with the private investigator, she called Lily.

"It's about time to meet Tommy. How about tonight?"

"Okay!" Lily responded.

Ending the call, Angeline turned around to look at the photo of her, Anne, and Henrietta on the coffee table.

She smiled and mumbled to herself, "Soon, Tommy will face retribution, and then he will come to apologize to you."

Soon...

That same evening, Tommy, who

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had finally found his lucky star, regained his confidence at the casino. With his spirits lifted, he made lavish bets. Content belongs

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Just as he was fully engrossed in his gambling spree, Lily left to go to the restroom. True enough, he began to lose all his bets.

Annoyed, he slammed the cards on the table, more convinced than ever that Lily was indeed his lucky star.

## **Chapter 179**

Just as he was looking back to see if Lily had returned, he saw Angeline sit down at the gaming table opposite him.

Tommy was startled. Then he laughed. "Well, isn't this Angeline? It's been a while."

Angeline smiled slightly and fiddled with the chips in her hands. "We haven't met for several years. Do you want to bet against me, Tommy?"

"Who is this beautiful lady? Why have we never met?" Lily returned and sat down beside Tommy, smiling. She nestled into Tommy's embrace, and her jealousy was obvious as she looked at Angeline defiantly. "Are you trying to get Tommy's attention?"

"Yeah, Angeline. Are you trying to get my attention?" Tommy put his arm around Lily and laughed.

"You've become more sensible. If you had been like this from the start, then that mute wouldn't have had to go through all that. Don't you agree?"

Angeline wasn't infuriated. She smiled and said, "I came here today to make you lose everything."

Lily burst into laughter. "Are you joking, miss? Everyone knows that Tommy has the best luck in the entire casino. He never loses when he's at the cards table."

"Really? Do you accept the challenge then, Tommy?" Angeline asked in a measured tone.

"Why wouldn't I when you've served yourself up on a platter, Ms. Emmerson?" Tommy kissed Lily's cheek. "Let's do it!"

The dealer dealt out the cards. Angeline looked at hers and laid them face-down. She looked at Tommy, who was grinning from ear to ear opposite her, and she chose to fold.

They played nine rounds in total, but Angeline kept losing. Tommy was flushed with victory.

Tommy grew more excited when he saw Angeline's troubled expression. "Didn't you say that you would make me lose everything?"

Angeline laughed coldly and looked at him with a sinister expression. "Let's take things up a notch, shall we?"

Tommy smiled at Lily. "Whoa, she's getting antsy!"

"Let's go all in and stake it all on one game. What do you think?" There was the crazed look of a gambler in Angeline's eyes.

Tommy hesitated, but then Lily

stroked his chest, smiling. "Would Tommy be afraid of you? You

haven't even won once since you sat down, and yet you're still bragging... Let me give you some advice, hottie. You'd better take the rest of your chips and leave! Otherwise, you'll lose everything!"

Tommy laughed out loud. "That's right! You don't have as many chips as I do either. Why should I stake it all on one game with you?"

"Then I'll add myself to the stakes.

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What do you think?" Angeline

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Her arms on the table, and a

vein throbbed on her forehead.

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Tommy's eyes lit up. He had been interested in Angeline for a long time.

The only reason that he had hurt Henrietta in the first place was to get revenge on Angeline for refusing his advances.

Tommy let go of Lily and propped both his arms on the gambling table. "Alright! Don't go back on your words, Ms. Emmerson!"

"Do I need to sign anything?" she asked.

"That would be best, of course!" Tommy waved at one of the casino staff.

This was a normal occurrence at the casino, so there was a standard operating procedure already in place. .

With the casino staff as the witness, Angeline and Tommy signed an agreement and sat down at the table once more.

This time, it was a table for No-limit poker.

The dealer dealt the cards, and both Tommy and Lily smiled when they saw their hand. Lily even looked at Angeline provocatively.

"You're going to lose for sure this time,

back into Tommy's arms. "Tommy, even if Ms. Emmerson loses you're not allowed to leave me!"

back in Emmerson!" Lily leaned et

.

## Chapter 180

"Of course, you're my lucky star! I'll never abandon you!" Tommy said as he caressed Lily's cheek.

Hold'em had five community cards and two hole cards.

The community cards were revealed to be the four of spades, the five of spades, and the seven of diamonds.

The victor would be decided in just one round.

Tommy had put in all his chips, and Angeline had put in all that she had left, including herself.

"You're going to lose for sure!" Tommy was all smiles.

He had a two and a five, which would make a full house! He didn't believe that Angeline had better cards than he did.

Tommy spread his cards out, and the crowd burst into applause.

"It's a good hand, as expected!"

"Yes! There can't be anything better than that!"

"Tommy really has excellent luck!"

Tommy couldn't resist kissing Lily's cheek again when he heard the crowd.

"The victor hasn't been decided yet!"

Angeline flipped open her cards.

A six and an eight, which made a straight plus a pair. It was the best hand that could be made with the current cards in the game. Tommy shot up and stared at Angeline. .

He had had such a good hand. How had Angeline gotten a six and an eight?

"Damn! This is the best hand you can get!"

"What kind of luck is this? She's got the highest card! It's undefeatable!"

Everyone was shocked at Angeline's luck.

"You know the rules, Tommy!" Angeline gestured for the waiter to take her chips.

"Wait!" Tommy pressed his palms down on the table and exclaimed, "I want to play another game!"

Angeline laughed lightly. "You don't have any more chips left, Tommy!"

"I'll make a wager with myself!" Tommy pounded the table.

"Don't joke around, Tommy. What would I want you for? I'm not interested in you..." Angeline said, laughing.

Tommy clenched his fists. All of a

sudden, he thought of Billy West t

who loaned people money behind the casino. He got up abruptly and said, "Wait! I'll be right back!"  
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"I currently have five million! Are we going to stake it all on one game again, Tommy?" Angeline asked.

"Of course!" he answered.

"How long will you need?" she asked as she played with the chips on the table, smiling.

"Ten minutes!" Tommy said to Lily, "Don't leave. Just wait here for me! Watch her for me!"

"Alright! Don't worry!" Lily nodded.

Tommy almost ran to Billy's office.

"Billy, I want to borrow money! Hurry... Lend me five million!"

Billy saw him rush in and smiled as he took out some forms from his drawer. "Mr Yates, look... You

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haven't even returned the money that you borrowed previously! Together with interest... It's already more than eight million, and you haven't paid it back yet... Now you want to borrow five million? How am

I going to explain that?" Content

belongs to

"I'll return it to you tonight with interest!" Tommy said urgently. "Hurry up and get me the money!"

"Mr. Yates, you've always had good

luck. I definitely believe that." Billy grinned as he played with the walnut in his hand.

"However, it's not enough for me to believe you! The company has its rules, and I'm just an employee!"

"Say it! What will it take for you to lend me five million today?"

Tommy was worried that there wouldn't be enough time, and he was already in the grip of the game.

"Double the interest? Whatever condition it is, just say it! I'll accept whatever it is!"