

Second Marriage to Mr. Rich

Chapter 231

"Good!" said Mark, nodding with a smile.

He then put on his gloves and carefully placed the item into the brocade box.

"I'll see you out," Eddie said to Angeline, who replied, "Alright!"

She took the brocade box from Mark and thanked him before walking out with Eddie.

Eddie added, "Now that you're back in Krontos, you must visit and play a game of chess with me when you have the time! I can't forget how you tricked me into the hospital with chess. It's the reason I'm still alive today."

"Well, it's because you were willing to trust me."

Eddie left only when he had escorted Angeline to the parking lot.

Angeline noticed Linda storm toward her after carefully placing the porcelain in the trunk and closing the door.

Ingrid chased behind her, shouting, "Linda, stop it!"

When Linda saw Angeline, she raised her hand, about to deliver a slap.

With an eyebrow raised, Angeline swiftly grabbed Linda's wrist and slapped her across the face instead. She then kicked Linda in the torso, causing her to fall to the ground while clutching her stomach tightly. "How dare you bully people like this, Angeline?" .

Angeline looked down at Linda condescendingly, retrieved a handkerchief from her pocket, and wiped her hands, replying, "Funny. I'm simply standing here minding my business, and you come over wanting to attack me without a word. Who's the bully here?"

"Linda!" Ingrid screamed as she rushed to help her manager up.

"Did you tell Mr. Reynolds to stop doing business with us?" Linda questioned while pointing at Angeline.

"Did you sleep with Mr. Reynolds? Otherwise, why does he listen to everything you say?"

"Linda, stop talking nonsense!" said Ingrid from the side, her eyes red again.

"Angie, I apologize to you on behalf of Linda."

Angeline looked at Linda with a cold smile before gazing at Ingrid. She then opened the car door, got in, and started the car.

At the sight of Linda, who was still angrily cursing her outside the window, and Ingrid, who was trying to stop Linda, Angeline rolled down the car window.

Linda glared at her with fury, her chest heaving violently.

"You were going to buy Mr. Reynolds porcelain to give to Mr Norwalk, right? Ingrid... Are you doing this for Ned or the Yates family?" Angeline asked from inside the car.

Ingrid's face turned pale. Whenever Simon was mentioned, it felt like she had the Sword of Damocles hanging over her head.

Ingrid's reaction incited a smile at the corner of Angeline's lips. Angeline wore her sunglasses, turned the steering wheel, and drove away.

"What does this bitch mean?" Linda cursed, feeling a sense of dread.

"How does she know that Simon has returned to the country?"

"Oh no! Angie must be angry now. She will tell Simon that it wasn't me who saved him back then, but her! If so, how will I help Ned or the Yates family now?"

Ingrid sobbed, her pupils trembling violently.

While squeezing Ingrid's hand tightly, Linda assured, "Don't be afraid. I'll help you. Trust me!"

She then turned to look in the direction Angeline's car had left and gritted her teeth.

"How dare she bully Ingrid and slap me? I'll ensure she gets twice the pain!" she vowed inwardly.

"Let's go first. Choosing a gift for Simon is time-sensitive," said Linda, reaching back to help Ingrid, who was still crying, into the car.

After sending Ingrid back, Linda made a phone call downstairs.

"Hello, I need a favor. I'll give you 500 thousand dollars first. I can pay you another one million dollars after you've completed the task," she said while caressing the cheek Angeline had slapped earlier.

Her gaze was fierce. All these years, she had navigated the entertainment industry smoothly, and no one had dared to lay a hand on her.

Chapter 232

As the full-time manager of international superstar Ingrid Dalton, Linda had full control over her. In the entertainment industry, she was a respectful figure. Yet, she was just slapped by Angeline. She could never endure this kind of shame.

On her way back from Eddie's place, Angeline received a message from Danny about the location of the restaurant where they were going to have dinner with Simon tonight.

A voice message followed, "You better not stand us up."

After taking the porcelain back home, Angeline sent a message to Sean because she didn't want to disturb him at work. She told him she was going out for dinner with friends that night. Even though Sean said he would be home late tonight, she worried that she might return later than him.

As the night fell, she put on light makeup and changed into a champagne-colored custom-made dress with excellent tailoring. Her slightly curled hair cascaded down over her shoulders, giving her a hint of femininity not seen on regular days.

Although she only wore a wristwatch and none of the fancy jewelry, she looked delicate and elegant-even radiant-when paired with her handbag.

Before she could step out, Danny called.

"I'm just about to leave..." Angeline said, chuckling into the phone.

"Boss, I didn't want to rush you. It's Simon. He said he met you in Dmont a few years ago and had a memorable conversation with you, so he hopes to see you soon. He's not being gentlemanly at all for pressing you," he replied, smirking.

"I've known Simon for many years, and he's never behaved like that in front of other women. It's the first time I've seen him care about someone. Boss, would you consider him? I can play matchmaker for the both of you!"

"Do you want me to call Heather after the dinner tonight?" she threatened.

Angeline noticed a car parked at the entrance of the building the moment she stepped out of the elevator.

Through the open car window, she could see a man with a scar on his face smoking in the passenger seat while staring at her before lowering his head to look at a photo in his hand.

A sudden sense of danger overwhelmed her.

Gripping her phone, she pushed

open the building door while

maintaining her call with Danny. She

walked toward the cab she had

called, opened the car door, and glanced at the driver before getting in? swñovel.net

"I'm doing this for Yasmine and Xavier! I'll stop mentioning it if you don't like it, okay?" Danny pleaded.

"Well, I'll hang up now. I'm almost there. You hurry up too..."

"I spoke with Heather yesterday..." she

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Then, she shifted her gaze to the rearview mirror and noticed the scar-faced man's car was following her cab.

She spoke calmly, "What did you say to Heather that made her not even want to mention your name?" .

"What else could it be? A failed confession, that is! Ugh, I'm tragedy itself!"

Danny sighed.

"I'm already on my way in a cab. We'll be passing through Walmesley Drive in a while. Can you meet me at the intersection of Walmesley Drive? We'll go to the restaurant together," she suddenly said.

On the other end of the phone, Danny sensed something amiss.

"Are you in danger?"

"Yes. How many minutes do you need?" she asked.

"Five minutes. I'll turn around immediately! What's the car plate number?" he asked, his tone steady.

"I'm in a black Audi A8. The car plate number is JMT-XXXX."

Chapter 233

"Don't hang up. Talk to me about anything."

Angeline said, "Well, since you care about me so much, I'll tell you something you don't know. Heather does have feelings for you. It's just that there's a six-year age gap between you two, and she can't accept it.

"So, she chooses to avoid her feelings. If you try a bit harder and be more brazen, you'll soon be able to win her over-as long as you don't disturb her while she's working."

Seeing how Danny genuinely cared for her well-being, she dropped him a hint.

"I appreciate it. You're even worried about my lifelong happiness at a time like this!" said Danny.

"Heather has a bit of a complicated personality. She's always saying one thing but meaning another. You have to figure out when she's telling the truth and when she's being sarcastic." "Boss... you're in danger, and here you are teaching me how to pursue Heather? I'm at the intersection of Walmesley Drive and Clover Street."

"I simply don't want you to end up an old bachelor and die alone!" Angeline said, chuckling lightly.

Her gaze was fixed on the car following her cab closely from behind.

Just as the driver turned, she saw Danny ignoring the traffic rules. He flashed his hazard lights and stopped his car at the intersection of Walmesley Drive and Clover Street.

At the sight of the cab, Danny hurriedly approached.

"I see you!"

Without hanging up the phone, Angeline said to the taxi driver, "Please pull over by the roadside."

Danny opened the door for Angeline.

Once she got into his car, he asked, "Is there something wrong with the cab driver?"

She looked through the rearview mirror at the black Passat behind them and said, "Someone's been following me from my place."

He fastened his seatbelt while glancing behind.

"The black Passat? The one with the car plate number JFW-5603?"

"Yeah," she answered.

"Let's see if that's the car that's been tailing you," Danny said as he stepped on the accelerator.

Danny drove with the car behind them through the streets of Krontos, and sure enough, the black Passat continued to tail them closely.

"Alright! Indeed, it's following you," he confirmed as he smiled.

"Since whoever's tailing me won't be giving up anytime soon, let's get to dinner first. We'll figure out who sent them later," she said nonchalantly. "Okay. I'll call someone over in a bit," he replied.

The two of them had been circling the city several times with the black Passat following them, so they arrived late at the restaurant.

Sitting in the spot with the best view, Simon had been frequently checking his watch.

He took a sip of lemon water and turned to look toward the entrance. Shortly after, he saw Danny and Angeline entering the restaurant from behind a waiter.

In the dimly lit restaurant, Angeline's

dress swayed gracefully as she

walked. Despite her simple and

casual attire, she couldn't hide her exceptionally fair complexion and exquisite features. She instantly became the center of attention.

Simon smiled and stood up to pull out a chair for her.

"Long time no see!" he exclaimed.

After several years, apart from her newfound composure and confidence, Angeline seemed to be exuding hint of femininity that she didn't have before. Perhaps it was because of her long, cascading hair, which made her look gentler than ever.

"Long time no see," Angeline repeated with a gentle smile as she took her seat.

"After the conference at Dmont, I

had so many questions I wanted to

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ask you. tried several times to ask Professor Sharpe about your whereabouts, but he said you were

injured, and there was no news after that."

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Simon looked at Danny and added, "I didn't expect you to have joined Vitality Biotech Group."

Chapter 234

Danny nodded with a smile, thinking that Simon would probably be astonished if he knew that Angeline was the founder of Vitality Biotech Group.

"Yeah!" Angeline said, looking at Danny.

"Mr. Reilly's offer was irresistible."

Simon smiled and said, "So, what about now? I'm still very eager to get you to join my team. Professor Sharpe said we'll need professionals in both biological genetics and brain neurology, and it's our honor to have you join us. I'll give you my best offer!"

Simon had never given up on brain-computer interfaces over the last few years. The deeper he delved into this field, the greater the obstacles he faced.

That was why he desperately wanted to meet Angeline today because he needed Angeline's help.

Noticing Simon's eagerness, Danny interrupted, "You won't be able to steal Angeline away from me!"

He thought Simon was anxious to meet Angeline because he fancied her. He didn't expect him to attempt to poach her instead.

"If you're interested, take a look at these materials," Simon said, handing his tablet to Angeline.

He had come prepared.

Angeline took the tablet, tucked her stray hair behind her ear, and carefully read the materials under the restaurant's ambient lighting.

Danny tapped on the table impatiently and asked, "Can we at least eat first?"

"Order something for me. I want to review this..." said Angeline, appearing genuinely intrigued.

Simon looked at Danny and smiled with an eyebrow raised, then picked up his glass to take a sip.

He knew that scholars like Angeline, who were passionate about research, loved challenges the most. People like her couldn't be swayed by money alone. Danny rolled his eyes at Simon and also picked up his glass.

Danny found the situation to be hilarious. After all, even he was working for Angeline. Could it be possible for the founder of Vitality Biotech Group to leave her company behind and join Simon's laboratory?

As Angeline was flipping through the materials, she suddenly paused.

She looked at Simon and asked, "Are you seriously showing me such confidential data?"

Simon smiled as he stood up and placed the already-cut steak on the plate with Angeline, who had been engrossed in reading the materials all this time. "It shows my sincerity."

Angeline locked the tablet screen

and returned it to him, saying, "I can't look at the rest anymore. I currently have no plans to join your laboratory, but I can serve as your consultant. I can provide consultation for any questions you have." S

"I still hope you'll reconsider. This is technology that benefits humanity."

Meanwhile, photos of Angeline and Simon dining together quickly reached Robert's hands.

Holding his phone under the desk lamp, he looked at the photo of Simon cutting the steak for Angeline. He was puzzled. He wondered if he was Angeline's boyfriend.

"This gentleman is Simon Norwalk, the second son of the Norwalk family," said Asher as he handed Simon's profile to Robert, who studied the file meticulously.

As the Norwalk family's second son,

Simon didn't

mingling. Spend his days

celebrities and

models. Instead, he had been

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focused on entrepreneurship and

devoted all his attention to .

experiments on brain-computer

interfaces in recent years, Content

The only interesting thing about him was his relationship with Ned's fiancée, Ingrid.

At this information, Robert frowned and mumbled, "How is he related to Ned again? Is Ingrid Simon Norwalk's savior?"

Chapter 235

Robert removed his reading glasses and casually threw the unfinished documents aside.

He picked up his teacup and said, "I think Angeline should stay away from people related to Ned. Nothing good ever comes from encountering him."

"There's no need to rush this matter. As you said, Ms. Angeline didn't admit to having a boyfriend today, which probably means they're still getting to know each other. Perhaps Ms. Angeline will find Mr. Hooper interesting at your birthday banquet!"

Robert nodded in agreement.

"Then should we continue investigating Ms. Angeline?" Asher asked. .

Thinking back to how upset Sean was when he had someone follow her before, Robert knew too well not to repeat the same mistake.

"No, stop the investigation. We don't want Angeline to be upset if she finds out."

"Alright."

After finishing their meal, Angeline, Danny, and Simon left the restaurant.

The weather had turned cooler all of a sudden. Simon gallantly removed his suit jacket and draped it over Angeline's shoulders. A warm smile reached his charming gray eyes.

"Okay, that's enough!" said Danny with hands shoved in his trouser pockets while raising an eyebrow.

At the sight of his displeased expression, Angeline joked, "So that's why you're still single."

Danny was rendered speechless.

"I sincerely hope you'll consider joining our team," Simon said earnestly.

Angeline signaled to Danny when she saw the black Passat parked on the roadside.

She didn't return Simon's suit jacket as she anticipated some inconvenience later.

"I'll return the jacket next time we meet."

Danny nodded.

As Simon saw Angeline off into the cab, he lit a cigarette while turning his head to glance at the Passat. A wisp of smoke escaped his lips, obscuring the expression in his eyes. Simon opened the cab door and, after she got in, leaned against the door with one hand.

"Angeline, I really hope we can work together."

"I will consider it," she said with a grin.

As the cab drove away, the black Passat followed suit. After bidding farewell to Simon, Danny drove after them. A few moments later, several vans parked nearby hurriedly followed.

In the back seat, Angeline noticed how the cab driver was frequently glancing at her through the rearview mirror, but she continued texting.

Knowing that the cab had left the city, she sent a message to Danny before locking her phone screen and looking up at the driver smilingly. "Where are you taking me?"

As she finished speaking, Danny's car suddenly rushed out and forced the cab to a stop. The driver panicked and turned to grab her, but she grabbed his wrist and forcefully twisted it from behind the seat.

The driver screamed in agony as his arm dislocated.

Danny got out of his car, loosened his tie, opened the driver's door, and pulled him out.

At the sudden turn of events, the

black Passat attempted to reverse, but the six vans that had been

following behind with their lights off all switched them on

simultaneously, blocking the road completely.

Before the Passat could reverse, it was rear-ended by one of the vans that had rushed out. Inside the Passat, the driver looked anxiously at the scar-faced man in the passenger seat.

"Boss, we can't escape anymore!"

The scar-faced man grabbed a club and pushed open the door.

"What else can we do? Let's fight!"

The four other men inside the Passat grabbed weapons and got out of the car, only to find the cab driver thrown into the midst of the encirclement.

Standing in front of the car lights, Angeline buttoned up Simon's jacket while Danny and his men surrounded the five individuals who had stepped out of the Passat.

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Chapter 236

"Boss, what should we do?" Danny asked.

Angeline walked into the encirclement and looked at the five tensed people.

She smiled and said, "Why did you guys bring me here?"

Danny's eyes turned cold as he warned, "You still have a chance to speak now, so don't waste it!"

Clubs in their hands, the five men huddled back to back and remained silent.

Angeline sighed, and Danny gestured with a stern face. Soon, they were beaten to a pulp. They yelled in agony. Their bodies were covered in blood.

About 20 minutes later, Angeline approached the men who lay on the ground, barely breathing.

She retrieved her photo from the scar-faced man's shirt pocket, looked down at him, and asked, "I'll give you another chance to speak. Who sent you?"

Before the scar-faced man could respond, a phone that dropped from his pocket rang. He reached for the phone, but Angeline stepped on his hand with her heels. He howled in pain. She bent down to pick up the device, watched as Danny's men gagged the mouth of the scar-faced man, and answered the call.

"How's it going? Is the job done?" Linda's voice came through the phone.

With an eyebrow raised, Angeline glanced at the scar-faced man before asking, "Are you Ingrid's manager, Linda?"

Linda immediately hung up at the sound of Angeline's voice.

Angeline chuckled lightly as she opened the scar-faced man's WhatsApp and saw a screenshot showing that Linda had transferred money into his account.

Locking gaze with the scar-faced man, she questioned, "What did Linda ask you to do for 500 thousand dollars? If you don't talk now, you won't have the chance to speak after I leave."

The scar-faced man looked at Angeline's smile, which did not reach her eyes, before glancing at his men around him, feeling fear rising in his heart. He finally nodded.

After the rag Stuffed in his mouth was removed, he confessed, "Linda gave me 500 thousand dollars to shoot a video of you, then disfigure your face. I recorded my calls with her. If you don't believe me, you can listen to them."

Angeline raised an eyebrow. She thought that Linda was indeed a ruthless character. Angeline knew what sort of video they wanted to take. This despicable tactic was similar to what Tommy would resort to? swñovel.net

Danny clenched his fists, making cracking sounds, and kicked the scar-faced man.

"You bastard!" he rebuked.

Angeline soon found the folder containing all the recorded calls and played one of the recordings.

"Bring more men with you, and make

sure her face is shot clearly when you guys are fucking her! If the video is unusable, I won't pay the final installment. When you're done with her, ruin her face! Do you .

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understand?"

"A video? Then won't we also be seen in it? You'll have another means to threaten us, and when that happens, anyone involved in raping her will be in trouble!"

"Do you think I'm that stupid? I'm using the video to threaten that bitch, Angeline, not you! What do I have to gain from threatening you?" Angeline stopped the recording. She had sufficient evidence now. Then, she handed the phone to Danny, who was grinding his teeth angrily. "How should I deal with these people?" he asked.

"We're law-abiding citizens. Of course, we should hand them over to the police," Angeline replied, looking at the scar-faced man.

"You should know what to do when the police arrive. If I learn you've said anything untrue, the consequences... I think you wouldn't want to go through that."

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Chapter 237

The scar-faced man nodded repeatedly and said, "Understood. I've been fucking played by Linda. I promise she won't get away with this!"

If Linda had told him how capable Angeline was and how many men she had, he would have asked for an extra 500 thousand dollars to be fully prepared. Fortunately, he hadn't done anything to harm Angeline. Judging by her appearance, she had great

influence and was not someone to mess with. Angeline got into Danny's car and headed back.

Danny reprimanded, "How could Simon's savior be such a despicable person? How could she let her manager do such a thing? I won't let her off so easily!" "If I'm right, Ingrid probably doesn't know about this," said Angeline as she looked out of the window into the night indifferently.

"Ingrid has always been innocent like a pure white lily."

Even if it was all an act.

"You're Ned's ex-wife, and he is now Ingrid's fiancé! Who else could it be if not Ingrid? You always assume others are kind like you," Danny said, frowning.

"If you weren't careful today, you know what would have happened to you!"

"From what I know about Ingrid, she would turn a blind eye at most but never be the one to orchestrate it."

Angeline growled. It was the same with Tommy's case back then.

"But since Linda is Ingrid's manager, we shall also include Ingrid's name in the trending article!"

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Linda panickedly hung up the phone. Inwardly, she was criticizing Scarface for his incapability.

When Angeline answered the call, her voice had been calm and composed, indicating that Scarface hadn't succeeded and had likely been caught instead.

Ingrid stepped out of the shower and saw Linda pacing by the windowed doors.

"Linda, what's wrong?"

As soon as she asked, the doorbell rang, and the housekeeper opened the door.

The police officer at the doorstep flashed his badge and said, "Ms. Davis, we'll need you to come with us to the station for questioning."

Linda's face turned pale instantly.

When Danny's car stopped downstairs at Angeline's house, the photos and videos of Linda being arrested by the police were already at the bottom of the top trending searches list.

By the time Angeline bid farewell to Danny and climbed the stairs to her doorstep, the topic regarding Linda's arrest had ranked third. However she didn't notice another trending topic that was following closely behind.

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The headline "Simon Norwalk suspected to be in a relationship" was slowly climbing up the ranks.

While glancing at the trending

searches on her phone, Angeline opened the door and saw Sean standing before the coffee table. He was flipping through Nathaniel's profile while talking on the phone

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"Yes, take it down! Take down all of them, even the blurred ones!"

Sean seemed to have just returned since he was still in his work suit. He wore the same serious expression he would have when working in the company.

Upon hearing noises at the door,

Sean glanced up and casually threw the documents onto the coffee table. He hung up the phone, unbuttoned his suit jacket, and fixed his gaze on the oversized jacket Angeline was wearing.

"Done with dinner?" he asked, casually draping his suit jacket over the backrest of the sofa.

Angeline had already informed him about the dinner with Danny and Simon tonight.

"Yeah," she answered as she changed her shoes before entering.

She did not intend to tell Sean about Linda hiring men to tail her to avoid worrying him.

She said, "Mr. Lawson Senior visited today."

Sean already knew that Robert had been there from the documents on the table. He loosened his tie and sat on the armrest of the sofa. .

As Angeline approached him slowly, he undid the top button of his shirt and grabbed her slender wrist to pull her closer. He unbuttoned Simon's jacket on her and threw it aside with disgust.

Chapter 238

"Do you know that photos of you and Simon went viral tonight?" Sean asked.

Puzzled, Angeline was about to check her phone when he stopped her and said, "I've already had them take all the photos down."

Sean was irritated at the photos of Simon cutting steak for her, putting a coat on her after exiting a Michelin restaurant, and escorting her to her car.

"Cutting steak for you, giving you his coat..." Sean said, his tone softened.

"Even as friends, isn't this crossing the line?"

"Simon has been researching brain-computer interfaces for the past few years. He asked me questions about it at a conference in Dmont a few years back. This time, he invited me to dinner to persuade me to join his team."

Angeline looked at Sean and realized he was jealous. She suppressed her smile and decided not to call him out on it. .

"So, you're okay with him crossing boundaries? Or do you want to pursue something with him?" he questioned, his dark eyes behind his glasses unreadable.

"If you're considering a future with him, I won't recommend it. You'd be better off with Nathaniel Hooper, whom Mr. Lawson Senior recommended."

Slightly taken aback, she blurted, "You want me to choose Nathaniel?"

Sean held the back of her head with one hand and wrapped his other arm around her slender waist, pulling her into his embrace.

His deep voice was filled with possessiveness when he said, "I want you to choose me."

She dropped her handbag, and her hands pressed against his chest. Her heart raced uncontrollably, her gaze couldn't help landing on his thin lips that were so close to hers. Just as she was about to speak, he gently kissed her with his warm and passionate lips.

He stood up and continued kissing her.

"Mm..." Angeline whimpered as she stood on her toes.

Sean's kisses made her steps falter as she moved backward, soon colliding with the dining table behind her. He suddenly lifted her into the air and placed her on the table. He pushed her long skirt up and gripped her thighs, pulling her toward him and pressing their bodies closely together.

Although his kisses were gentler than any before, shivers instinctively went down her spine. As she wrapped her arms around his neck, responding to his tender lips, he held the back of her head with composure.

Their kisses gradually became more intense, deeper, and more forceful as he pulled her slender waist against him.

When she was almost completely breathless, Sean released her lips.

Breathing heavily, he gently brushed over her lipstick-stained lips with his fingertips and hoarsely said, "There are only a few days left until Mr. Lawson Senior's birthday banquet. I will patiently await your answer."

He removed his tie from his crisp shirt collar and winded it around his palm before saying, "I'll shower first."

Angeline struggled to calm her racing heart as she watched him pick up his suit and head toward the guest room. Feeling somewhat embarrassed, she bit her lip as she got down from the dining table.

She was aroused because of Sean's kiss, yet he evidently didn't intend to sleep with her. She felt mortified. She wondered when she'd become so passionate and indulgent.

When Angeline was with Ned before, he had requested it countless times, but she could never overcome the obstacles in her heart. But now, she was easily set off by Sean. Her first time with Sean could be attributed to the effects of drugs, but what about all the times after that?

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