

Second Marriage to Mr. Rich

Chapter 71

Chapter 71

He had never apologized to anyone before. He didn't know what to say even if Angeline did pick up the call.

Meanwhile, Sean, seated in a private jet, watched the viral video clips online. He was relieved when he noticed the public's opinions about Angeline had improved. He then passed his smart tablet to Taylor and checked his watch.

He was going to meet with the upper management of Lawson Global.

So, Sean gathered his documents and told Taylor, "Observe the perspectives of the online netizens and be prepared to restrict the comments when necessary."

"Don't worry. I've already instructed the secretarial department to take note of that."

Taylor followed after Sean.

"They will slowly release videos of Ms. Angeline's award speeches."

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Fortunately, Angeline had attended many competitions not disclosed to media outlets.

Still, Taylor had always instructed others to record everything for Sean to look at after those

events.

As time passed, Taylor gradually recorded all the competitions that Angeline attended.

He felt that Sean's concern for her was more significant than an average relative's.

Taylor knew that the other party wasn't a compassionate man from having worked under him for so long.

He suspected that Sean harbored romantic feelings toward Angeline.

It seemed like a secret crush. Sean chose to protect Angeline from the shadows and didn't

declare his love for her.

If the two weren't blood-related, Taylor would've asked Sean about it long ago.

Angeline took Henrietta to Cloudsville Museum and other tourist destinations that Saturday. Angeline's schoolmates enthusiastically invited Henrietta to the laboratory to play. They wanted to cultivate her interest in biology so that she could join their faculty in the future.

On Sunday afternoon, before Angeline and Henrietta returned to River Town, Marion shared some good news. Henrietta was transferring to Cloudsville High School the following

semester.

Henrietta's grades were excellent, so she was qualified to study in an advanced class. However, after considering her situation, the school wanted to place her in a standard class when she

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transferred.

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Cloudsville High School would place her in another class after the mid-term examinations. They would only move Henrietta to another class then.

Angeline initially wanted to discuss this issue with James. She wanted to spend more time with Henrietta before school started and move to Cloudsville with her next semester.

However, she couldn't take her lab findings out of the laboratory. She didn't know what to do.

After taking a bath, Henrietta pulled Angeline toward the bed.

She signed, "I went to the laboratory and saw that you were quite busy. Don't worry, Angeline. Just do your research there. I can go to school and cook my food on my own. After my mother passed away, I learned how to look after myself."

Angeline frowned.

Then, Henrietta motioned again, "Didn't Professor Dickson say you can take a break soon? You can return home to celebrate the New Year with me in less than a month! I'll call you every day. Don't worry about me. I'm very independent."

She beamed brightly.

Meanwhile, Angeline was fully aware that the other party was very independent. .

She couldn't refute Henrietta and was worried about her work, so Angeline paid her neighbor, Hussey Luxe, a visit.

She handed a thousand dollars to the old woman and asked her to look next few days.

Hussey immediately agreed but refused to accept the money.

Her Henrietta over the

"Henrietta is obedient: Whenever she meets me, she'll always help me carry my items. Before the New Year, she came over to tidy up my house. I should take care of her. I won't accept the money. I simply have to prepare another plate for her. Besides, I enjoy it whenever someone eats with me!"

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"Mrs. Luxe, I know you're kindhearted. Accept this as a token of my appreciation." .

Angeline placed the money into Hussey's hand and said, "Please keep this."

Hussey ultimately accepted the money.

On Tuesday morning, Angeline set off to the airport.

Before departing, she kept reminding Henrietta, "Call me every day. When you leave the house and before you go to bed, you must turn the gas off and lock the doors securely."

Henrietta, who was carrying her school bag, nodded obediently. She opened the door for Angeline.

"I'm leaving. If you need anything, look for Mrs. Luxe or call me."

Henrietta smiled and signed, "Don't worry."

Once the plane landed safely, Angeline received a message from Henrietta.

She told Angeline to stay safe and eat well. Angeline then took the direct bus to Cloudsville College.

When she arrived at school, Angeline immediately headed to the laboratory and monitored the data on the computer.

Meanwhile, Marion, who went to fetch a cup of water earlier, noticed Angeline staring at the screen with a frown. She asked, "What's wrong?"

"I think the data calculated from the computer doesn't match the third data set we collected after three years." Angeline turned around and said, "I'm going to use the quantum computer to calculate the results again."

"It's already 9:00 pm!" Marion replied hurriedly.

"Even if you use that computer to calculate the data, you'll only complete the calculations tomorrow morning. You won't be able to leave before that." "It's fine."

Angeline smiled and arranged the lab reports. She held the heavy stack of materials to her chest and stood up.

"The sooner I calculate the results, the faster we'll be able to analyze what went wrong."

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Marion looked at Angeline's back view as she left.

Marion exclaimed, "She's full of energy!"

"She's not full of energy. Since her adoptive mother suddenly passed away, and she doesn't have to pretend to be strong for Henrietta now, Angeline has too much time on her hands. If she doesn't find something to do, she'll be overwhelmed by grief."

Alva stood in front of the water dispenser.

"When my grandmother passed away, I kept working as well. I was consumed with sadness whenever I stopped."

"After Angeline checks the data, we should give her more work. We can't let her relax!" Marion said.

"You should change your name to Scary Marion instead!" a schoolmate teased.

"Let's continue to keep her company. She won't think negatively if she's surrounded by other people. Reese, remember to organize a gathering later on!"

Reese, who was using the microscope, grinned.

"Our professor managed to convince Gregory to return from overseas. Wouldn't it be lively to have him around?"

"But I heard him call Gregory this afternoon. I think Gregory will only return to the laboratory after the New Year."

Marion pouted.

"I heard he had to help his cousin prepare a wedding proposal and needed to visit his relatives. He doesn't care about our research at all."

Angeline stayed in the laboratory the whole night and didn't return to her dormitory. When morning came, she received Henrietta's message. The young girl informed her that she was going to school. Angeline stood in front of the printer that was printing the data out. She placed her phone on

the printer and massaged her neck tiredly

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Chapter 73

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Angeline suddenly received many messages. She realized that it was coming from the research

team's group

chat.

Reese was typing...

HandsomeReese: "I'm going to be a father!"

HandsomeReese: "I'm going to be a father!"

HandsomeReese: "Stop sleeping! Get up and congratulate me! I'm going to be a father!"

AlvaBlue: "You're not our father. It's early in the morning... Reese, stop acting crazy here."

WantToSleep: "So, Marion's pregnant! Congratulations, Marion and Reese. When is the wedding going to be held? We can't wait to attend it!"

WantToRest: "Congratulations, Reese. Congratulations, Marion!"

HandsomeReese: "I took half a day off today to get the marriage certificate. Don't worry, you're all invited to our wedding."

Angi: "Congratulations, Reese and Marion!"

After replying to the messages, the memory of her night with Sean at Oceanford abruptly came to Angeline's mind.

Her heart rate increased.

Although she was drugged, she could vividly remember what happened between them both.

They didn't seem to use any protection.

Angeline had been very flustered after she was intimate with Sean. Not only was she lacking experience, but she also had to deal with other matters after that. So, she hadn't taken any contraceptives. Aside from the noises emanating from the printer, the room was quiet. Angeline placed both hands on the printer and started panicking.

Pregnancy? She wouldn't get pregnant on the first try, right?

Her period hasn't arrived yet. If it came next week, everything would be fine.

Angeline was busy working that week. She would occasionally catch the news about Sean's team and Lawson Global online.

Local technological teams had been previously trying to create atom-sized computer chips. However, they weren't able to do that within a short period. As such, Sean and his company .

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had to collaborate with foreign companies to discuss that issue.

In the news article, Sean was photographed in a meeting room. There was a flag from Lonla and Lawson Global in the picture. He was pictured looking calmly at the prestigious foreigners facing him while listening to the upper management on his team. He looked elegant and aloof.

He had prominent features, and an intimidating aura radiated off him. Sean stood out from everyone in the meeting room.

Angeline read the comments below the article. Some netizens were discussing the outcome of the collaboration and the impact it would have on Lonla.

Some were also criticizing the project.

Meanwhile, the majority were gushing over Sean.

DeadDeer: "Oh my god, if this news article wasn't recommended to me, I wouldn't have known how handsome the CEO of Lawson Global is! He has the looks and figure of a celebrity!"

DeepSecret: "Don't be too ridiculous. Would he want to be a celebrity when he owns Lawson Global?"

SweetsGalore: "Wow! Wow! He's my new husband now! He's so handsome! My legs are spreading for him!"

CuttlefishIsGreat: "Oh my, he's wearing a tuxedo and has gold-rimmed glasses. His legs are long, and his body is proportionate. He's my type!"

The following comments were all talking about Sean's looks and capabilities.

Some netizens even wanted to have children with him.

Angeline switched off her phone.

She hasn't gotten her period yet.

She massaged her temples and tried to calm herself. After she woke up from her coma, her period wasn't as timely as before. Therefore, it could've been delayed. In the meantime, James gave everyone a break the day before as Cloudsville was celebrating

the New Year.

That year, Angeline and Henrietta celebrated the New Year without Anne. After scattering her ashes, they hurriedly packed their things and headed to Cloudsville.

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Angeline had rented out their house. Although the place was small and its earnings were small, it covered some of Henrietta's living expenses.

Henrietta was thrilled that she had transferred schools. She didn't feel reluctant about leaving her previous institution. Instead, she felt a little relieved. Angeline sent her sister to Cloudsville High School's dormitory. She stopped worrying when she met Henrietta's nice roommates.

Her period was delayed for a month, so Angeline bought a pregnancy test kit on the way back from Cloudsville High School's dormitory.

It was her first time using the kit. After examining it for a long time, Angeline finally figured

out how to use it.

Angeline's face paled five minutes later when she saw two red lines on the pregnancy test

stick. Her mind went blank.

How could she fall pregnant on the first try?

Angeline didn't believe it, so she went out and bought a few more pregnancy test kits. Alas,

the results were the same.

She stared at the row of positive pregnancy test sticks on the sink. Angeline leaned against the sink and bit her finger.

Sean was still overseas.

Even if he was in Lonla, what difference could telling him about it make?

The baby had to be aborted.

Just then, the phone vibrated.

Angeline answered the call when she realized Marion was calling her.

"Hello, Marion..."

"Angeline, someone new has joined our research team! James told me to call you over. He would like to introduce that person to you." .

Marion had known James since she was young, so she addressed him casually.

"Alright. I'm on my way.

After hanging up, Angeline threw the pregnancy test sticks into the bin, put on her coat, and

headed outside.

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James had already introduced Gregory to everyone when she arrived at the laboratory.

Upon seeing Angeline, James told Gregory, "This is Angeline."

Gregory turned to look at her. He felt a sense of familiarity with Angeline but couldn't pinpoint where he had seen her before. He smiled and stretched out his hand. "Hello, I'm Gregory."

He recognized the others on the research team because he had previously met them at various competitions. As they were from the same country, Gregory would go to their teams to eat for

free.

They gradually grew closer to one another.

"Hello."

Angeline shook the other party's hand.

"I think I've seen you somewhere before," Gregory said.

"I'm not trying to hit on you. It's been a while since I last returned here. Still, I think you're

familiar to me."

As Angeline had gone viral online, it was expected that he would recognize her. As such, Angeline simply smiled in response.

"Hey! You're trying to flirt with Angeline the moment you arrive. Did you know that she's single?"

Reese hooked an arm around Gregory's neck. The two men seemed close.

Then, Reese added, "Angeline, he's single too. He has been single since birth!"

Gregory's ears reddened at that statement. He jabbed the Reese with his elbow. "Stop spouting nonsense!"

Meanwhile, James was pleased to see everyone getting along well with each other.

"Gregory, you've just arrived here. Review the data with Marion first. I need to be somewhere else for a meeting. Continue carrying out the research with Reese here. If you have any problems, feel free to call me,"

Data management became Marion's responsibility after she became pregnant. James forbade her from entering the laboratory after that.

Once James left, Marion immediately asked Gregory, "I heard you went to Oceanford to help your cousin with his wedding proposal after you returned to the country. How important is it? Why did it require your help?"

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"It's not that big of a deal. When my mother married my father overseas, she didn't keep in contact with her friends I family over here. When I returned to Oceanford, I had to visit her relatives. They were very enthusiastic, so I could only come here now," Gregory explained.

He smiled and scratched the back of his head.

"My cousin wanted me to make a Genealogy Book for his girlfriend."

"Was the handsome guy who dropped you off earlier your cousin?"

Alva's eyes

lit up.

"That's my cousin," Gregory replied with a smile.

"What a shame!"

Alva looked upset.

"He's so handsome, but he's already taken!"

"Really? Is he very handsome?"

Marion leaned in eagerly.

"How does that have anything to do with you? You're pregnant!"

Reese rolled his eyes at her.

Meanwhile, Angeline instinctively placed a hand on her belly when she heard what Reese said. She looked uncomfortable.

"Let's enter the laboratory."

Reese put on his lab coat and noticed Angeline's pale face.

"Are you feeling unwell? If you're feeling sick, go back to the dormitory. Don't force yourself to work."

Everyone in the research team knew she wouldn't speak up even if she was sick.

"I'm fine."

Angeline smiled.

"I sent Henrietta to school today and was busy yesterday, so I couldn't get enough rest. I'll be fine after a cup of coffee."

Angeline stayed in the laboratory until noon. She didn't feel like eating, so she sat outside the laboratory's entrance. Angeline closed her eyes and tried to figure out her next move.

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When she felt someone sit beside her, she opened her eyes.

Gregory smiled and handed Angeline a bottle of milk.

"You sat here for so long without eating. Have some milk."

"Thank you."

Angeline took the bottle of milk.

"You should head back first. I'll return soon."

"It's fine. I'm waiting for my cousin here. I left my laptop in his car. He's delivering it to me [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

now."

Gregory beamed. He had a fair complexion and curly hair. He looked youthful and handsome.

After that, the sound of car wheels driving over a manhole cover was heard. A black SUV stopped outside the laboratory building.

Then, the door to the passenger seat was pushed open. Someone wearing long black boots stepped out of the car. Ned crossed his arms and waved a laptop at Gregory.
"Gregory!"

Meanwhile, Angeline's grip on her bottle tightened.

Ned had evidently caught sight of her as well.

Angeline was stunned when their eyes met.

She didn't expect him to be Gregory's cousin.

Although she had lived with the Fletchers for so long, she had never once met Gregory.

Angeline fell out of love with Ned when Anne passed away.

There was only guilt remaining.

She regretted loving Ned and regretted bringing him back to River Town.

Angeline saw the footage of the accident and knew Ned wanted to save Anne. However, she was unable to come to terms with it.

"I'm here!"

Gregory waved at Ned. He remained seated and made no move to stand up.

Soon, Ned stopped looking at Angeline. He ignored her as if she was a stranger and passed the laptop to Gregory.

"You're too lazy!" Ned complained.

"I was too busy preparing the Genealogy Book for your future wife. You've only walked a few steps to pass me the laptop. Be careful, or I'll complain to your fiancée about this," Gregory replied. "I'm heading back to the laboratory."

Angeline stood up.

"Thank you for the milk."

She hadn't expected to meet Ned again after the accident.

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When Angeline left the laboratory at 7:30 pm to pick Henrietta up from Cloudsville High School, she was surprised to find Ned's black SUV parked outside the laboratory building. As she wrapped herself in a scarf, she descended the stairs that led to the laboratory. She heard Ned call out to her when she walked past his SUV.

"Angeline!"

She paused and huffed before she turned around,

Ned leaned against the car door, holding a lit cigarette between his fingers. He put out his cigarette and strode toward Angeline, whose hands were still tucked into her down jacket.

"It doesn't matter if you believe me, but I didn't know Gregory was your cousin. I had no idea he was coming before I came to the lab."

Angeline had a bad reputation. When she woke up from her coma, she'd tried to get close to Ned to make him recall his memories.

However, that wasn't the case this time. .

"I know," Ned replied, standing only a step away from her.

"I'm very sorry about Ms. York."

Angeline clenched her fists in her pockets. It was the first time he apologized to her since losing his memory.

Ned frowned under the dim street lights. He stared into her calm and indifferent eyes, reminiscing the look they held when he kissed her that summer. A pang of frustration struck him when he remembered how her eyes had gleamed.

"I genuinely didn't expect how dangerous that push on the sidewalk would be," Ned continued in a clipped tone.

"I was too harsh that day. I was indeed the one who pushed Ms. York."

"Are you done?" Angeline asked.

Ned didn't quite understand what she meant.

"Ned, we're no longer in a relationship. The best thing for us is to treat each other as strangers when we meet again," she stated calmly.

He grabbed her arm just as she spun around to take her leave.

"I need to ask you something!"

Wrenching her arm away, she said, "Go ahead."

"We didn't have sex that night, did we?"

Ned had been pondering on this over the past few days. The truth serum Tommy provided wasn't authentic, so he wasn't sure if Angeline was telling the truth. Especially when he first asked her, her initial response was to question him if he wanted it to happen.

"How else should I phrase it so you can firmly believe nothing happened between us that night? Will you only be relieved if I have sex with someone else?" Angeline snapped, her chest heaving with anger. Ned parted his lips slightly.

"I understood what you and Tommy said and took the truth serum as you wished. I also left Oceanford and never appeared before you and Ingrid again. Ned, what else must I do to rid you. from my sight?" Ned watched Angeline leave in silence. She left unhesitatingly, and although he wanted to say something, no words came out of him to stop her.

Feeling extremely frustrated, he turned around to open the car door. He slammed it shut once he got in.

He knew Angeline would be here. Nevertheless, he still complied when his mother requested him to send Gregory to Cloudsville College.

Ned obviously hated her. The last person he'd want to see was probably her. He found her pestering to be highly bothersome.

He reckoned that it must be because he was already familiar with her presence.

He was already accustomed to her following him around, so he suddenly felt uneasy without

her.

He wasn't sure if it was because he suddenly regained fragments of his memories with Angeline, but he felt intrigued to learn about their past.

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However, Ned couldn't ask any of his friends or relatives about his past with Angeline.

They would discover that he had recovered some of his memories if he did. Ingrid was already insecure from his history with Angeline, so he couldn't afford to add fuel to the fire. Angeline regained her composure once she exited Cloudsville College. Only then did she leave. to pick Henrietta up.

She asked Henrietta with a smile, "How was school today?"

Henrietta signed, "Great! I love my classmates, and they were very nice to me. I'm incredibly pleased." .

"That's good!" Angeline exclaimed, ruffling her hair,

Henrietta nodded and stared at Angeline solemnly as she gestured, "Angeline, I'm delighted that I got to transfer to a new school. I truly am! Our lives will only get better in the future." Angeline smiled, holding Henrietta's hand as she remarked, "Indeed."

Angeline returned to her dorm after she dropped Henrietta back to school. Before she opened the dorm room door, Alva, who lived next to her, popped out from her room.

Her hair was covered in bubbles as she asked, "Angie, may I use your bathroom? The heater not working in my dorm, and I'm freezing!"

"Sure!"

Angeline opened the door, and Alva darted into her bathroom. She shut the bathroom door right

away.

Just as Angeline removed her down jacket, she suddenly remembered the pregnancy test strips and their packaging in the trash can. She became nervous. She went up to the bathroom door and knocked.

"Alva, may I come in to get something?"

The sound of running water stopped.

"Are you in a hurry? I'm almost done!"

Angeline's lips stiffened. The trash can was under the sink, and she wasn't sure if Alva would

notice.

So, she replied, "It's fine. I'm not in a hurry."

Alva quickly rinsed her hair and stepped out of the shower. After she got dressed in her

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bathrobe, she caught a glimpse of the trash can as she wiped her face dry.

She was momentarily stunned when she spotted the pregnancy tests. She shot a quick glance

at the door before she crouched down to scrutinize it.

Alva knew she wasn't hallucinating. Moreover, she noticed that the pregnancy test strips were all positive.

Alva was dumbstruck. She abruptly stood up.

She wondered how Angeline fell pregnant without a boyfriend. She contemplated if Angeline had a boyfriend but simply didn't tell them about it.

It's no surprise that she wanted to enter earlier to retrieve something. Alva figured that Angeline must've been worried that she might see the pregnancy tests.

Feeling utterly baffled, Alva dashed out of the bathroom and thanked Angeline.

"Thanks a lot, Angie! I'll head back now since it's freezing."

Angeline feigned her composure as she nodded with a smile.

"Sure."

It seemed like Alva didn't notice anything.

Alva didn't bother drying her hair when she returned to her dorm. Instead, she immediately created a group chat and invited Marion and Reese, who were close to her, into the chat. Little did she notice she had accidentally added her new contact, Gregory while selecting the group chat members.

Alvablue: "Do you know who Angie's boyfriend is?"

PiggyMarion: "What? Does she even have a boyfriend?"

Alvablue: "Believe me! She definitely has one!"

PiggyMarion: "Have you forgotten? Professor Dickson told me that Angie's ex suffered from up from amnesia after he got into a car accident. She pursued him for two years after she woke her coma, but that asshole fell in love with someone else. He even posted her private photos!"

Everyone in the laboratory knew about this. They were also aware that Angeline's ex had written an apology letter. Otherwise, she might have been unable to transfer to their school due to disciplinary issues.

Chapter 78

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Alvablue: "Could it be that jerk's?"

PiggyMarion: "What are you on about?"

Aivablue: "I said Angie's pregnant!"

Alvablue: "I saw a bunch of pregnancy test strips in her bathroom, and they were all positive!"

HandsomeReese: "Alva, stop spreading rumors!"

Alvablue: "I'm not! I'm worried about Angie. She has to deal with this when she'd just lost one of her family members and still has to take care of her sister. My goodness! If I were her... I'd be devastated." Alvablue: "We have to come up with a solution."

PiggyMarion: "If it's the jerk's baby, Angie should definitely abort it."

Reese was speechless.

HandsomeReese: "That's up to Angie to decide, right? We should be more attentive toward her instead. Make sure she doesn't get too stressed."

Alvablue: "She might be planning to get an abortion if she takes a day off. If she doesn't want to tell us about it, we should figure out a way for her to rest more by then."

Meanwhile, Gregory was having supper in Ned's hotel room. He launched his WhatsApp and saw the messages pouring in incessantly.

As he scrolled through all the messages, his eyes widened. Biting down on his utensil, he hastily replied.

Greggiegreg: "That's impossible! Alva, you must be mistaken. Perhaps they belonged to someone who borrowed Angie's bathroom!"

Alva stared at his message in disbelief. She glanced at the chat group's name to confirm she was texting in the right group./

Alvablue: "Gregory! Why are you in our group chat?"

Greggiegre: "You added me in."

Alva was at a loss for words.

Alvablue: "Don't spread this outside the group."

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Greggiegreg: "Of course, I don't gossip either. But what's the deal with Angie's scumbag ex? What about the photo-posting?"

Ned stepped out of the bathroom, only to find Gregory huddling on the couch. He was texting with a fork in his mouth, and the whole room smelled like food. Ned felt very irritated. "What are you doing? You've ordered all your favorite food. Now finish them and get lost!"

"One of our labmates is pregnant," Gregory said while texting.

"It's with her scumbag ex's child. She hasn't told any of us yet, and one of our seniors was worried that she might have an abortion without informing us.

Ned, who was drying his hair, paused.

"Pregnant?"

"Yeah!"

Gregory continued casually, "Marion told me my labmate's ex was a scumbag. He even did something like post private photos of her, and she almost failed to transfer to Cloudsville College."

Ned was dumbstruck.

He recalled when Angeline insisted that they didn't have sex. He wondered how she managed to be impregnated..

He snatched Gregory's phone and scrolled through the messages.

HandsomeReese: "Let's just pretend we don't know anything and make sure not to stress her

out."

PiggyMarion: "Babe, you should assign fewer experiments to Angie these days. You gave her too much work back then because you were concerned she might be too idle and sad."

HandsomeReese: "Got it."

Ned's heart rate escalated.

He wanted to understand the reason for Angeline's lie.

He gripped the phone tightly.

"Ned, why did you take my phone?" Gregory asked, his innocent eyes bearing into Ned's.

Ned tossed the phone back to Gregory and headed out after he changed.

"Where are you going?"

The door was slammed shut in Gregory's face.

"What's going on?" he asked, looking utterly bewildered.

Chapter 79

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Gregory's mother had lost contact with her family in the country for decades due to issues

with his father. Therefore, Gregory had no idea that Ned was diagnosed with amnesia after the car accident. He only thought he was behaving strangely.

Ned strode out of the hotel. When he saw the valet helping another guest into a cab, Ned pulled the other guest away and got into the cab instead. Amidst the other guest's grumbles, Ned tossed all his cash to the driver.

"To Cloudsville College. Step on it!"

The driver noticed that Ned's arm was injured and wore a grim expression. However, his car zoomed off instantly when he saw the stack of cash.

Angeline tossed and turned on her bed after a shower. She didn't know what to do with her baby.

When she recalled her encounter with Robert in the car, she decided to keep her pregnancy a secret from Sean.

She felt that it was partly her fault for forgetting to take the morning-after pill.

Her phone buzzed on the bedside table.

She reached for her phone and glanced at it. It was an unknown number.

Worried that something had happened to Henrietta, she sat up straight and answered the call.

"Hello-"

"Angeline, I'm downstairs at your dorm. Come down!"

Angeline thought she was hearing things when Ned's commanding voice echoed through the phone.

Ned

grew .

frustrated when he received no response from her, though the call was still ongoing.

"Can you hear me, Angeline?" he snapped impatiently.

"Ned, who do you think you are to tell me what to do?" she asked.

If this had happened when she still held hope for him, she would've dashed downstairs the moment she received his call.

She would seize any opportunity to be with him, helping him recall their relationship.

However, this was no longer the case.

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"We're divorced, and I moved to Cloudsville to avoid you. You shouldn't have come looking for me!" she spat, unable to hold back her fury.

"Back then, you used to avoid me as if I were a plague, even resorting to the extreme measure of drugging me. Didn't you do all that just to keep me away from you? But look at what you're doing now. Do you have any dignity at all?"

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Angeline felt very offended by the way Ned ordered her around. It could partly be the influence of the pregnancy hormones.

On the other end of the phone, Ned clutched his phone firmly. He was on the verge of cursing at her but suppressed the urge to do so.

Remembering that she was pregnant, he softened his tone and replied, "I'm calling you as your alumni. I'm right outside your dorm. I need to tell you something. Come down."

"There's nothing left to say between us. If you harass me again, I will inform Ms. Dalton about this and have her take you back!" she retorted before hanging up immediately.

Just as she silenced her phone and was about to sleep, Angeline received a message.

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****28: "If you don't want everyone to know about your pregnancy, come down now!"

Her heart skipped a beat. However, she got a hold of the situation quickly.

Alva must've seen the pregnancy test strips in the bin.

There were many lab experiments that pregnant women shouldn't participate in. Although Angeline didn't bring it up, Alva would have informed everyone in the lab. She might even remind them to be more attentive toward her, just as they did with Marion.

Since the lab members knew, Ned's cousin, Gregory, must've also learned about this.

Angeline closed her eyes. She got up and pulled the curtain back before looking down.

Ned stood under the street lights. He was dressed in all black. He wore a turtleneck cashmere sweater beneath his leather jacket. He sported a pair of black pants and black boots.

He stood tall and imposing with his six-foot stature, looking particularly stunning under the

lighte

SURPERISE GIFT: 3000 bonus free for you,activity time is limited!

GET IT

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Chapter 80

Chapter 80

Angeline tossed a long down jacket over her pajamas. She changed her shoes and headed downstairs.

Ned strode toward her when he saw her exiting the dormitory building. He grabbed her arm and dragged her to a secluded corner.

"Are you pregnant?" he asked impatiently.

"Did Gregory tell you?"

Ned didn't answer

but his expression turned sour as he retorted, "Why didn't you tell me?"

Angeline looked up at him and snapped, "Why should I?"

"You can't keep the child. Abort it!"

Hearing how he ordered her around as usual, she looked at him as though he were an idiot.

"What does that have to do with you, Ned? What's your problem? I left Oceanford, yet you came all the way to Cloudsville College to look for me. Do you really have no dignity at all? Or do you expect me to cling to you whenever you appear even though we're divorced?"

"Angeline!"

"Ned, do you need a sucker that badly? Will you only be satisfied if someone is fawning over you?"

"Angeline!"

Ned's grip on her arm tightened as he pulled her closer. Nevertheless, he calmed down when he saw the infuriated expression on Angeline's face.

He said through gritted teeth, "I've already proposed to Ingrid-I can't let this child be born. She has strong moral values, and she's been eager to leave me ever since you woke up. If she knows we have a child... she will refuse to marry me even though you and I are already

divorced."

So, Ned was anxious because he thought Angeline's baby was his.

Angeline wrenched her hand away from him and snapped, "Who told you the child is yours?"

He pressed his lips together, his gaze turning cold.

"Don't tell me you actually want to keep the child."

"The child isn't yours," she stated.

"Then whose is it?"

Ned obviously didn't believe her.

Still, she couldn't tell him whose child it was. Angeline tightened her lips and remained silent. She couldn't just come up with anyone, could she?

What would she think if she discovered you came to Cloudsville for my sake?

The chilly night breeze swept past them. Withering leaves rustled and fell to the ground.

The cold began to seep through her thin pajama bottoms, but it helped to clear her mind.

Angeline closed her eyes, gradually regaining her composure.

"Rest assured, the child isn't yours," she said, trying to keep her emotions in check.

"You aren't behaving sensibly as my ex. You shouldn't have reached out to me at all, especially now that you already have a fiancée. Ingrid's already insecure to begin with. What would she think if she discovered you came to Cloudsville for my sake?"

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"Besides that night between us, did we

Ned's voice trailed off. He swallowed hard.

"Nothing happened between us that night. I've said that countless times," Angeline snarled, clenching her fists.

"Except the night you were drugged and the day you drugged me. Have you forgotten?"

"Impossible!" he retorted without skipping a beat.

He sneered, adding, "Sean was there that day. He wouldn't have let anything happen to you. Your child can't possibly be his, can it?"

Angeline stared at him in silence.

Ned huffed and spoke in a softer tone, "Miles told me that Mallory's drug was initially meant for Zachary, but there was an unexpected turn of events. I apologize for our previous misunderstanding, but the issue regarding your child is a big deal. If you're willing to abort it, I can compensate you."

"Firstly, I must clarify again that the baby isn't yours. Secondly, I won't let compromised by keeping this baby."

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She seemed completely unfazed and continued, "Finally, I want you never to show your face in front of me again."

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