

Second Marriage to Mr. Rich

Chapter 91

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She promised Robert that she wouldn't contact anyone from the Lawson family, especially Sean. So she didn't ask for his help.

Yet, Riley emerged before her.

When Trevor thought about Angeline and Sean's relationship, he wasn't surprised Riley would show up.

Trevor looked at Angeline, then turned to Riley and said, "Mr. Gomez, would you please tell Ms. Emmerson that if this matter escalates and her relationship with Mr. Lawson is discovered, it won't be good for Mr. Lawson?"

"Mr. Marshall, thank you for your concern for Mr. Lawson.'

Riley smiled.

"Before Mr. Lawson appointed me as Ms. Emmerson's attorney, he made it clear that if this case doesn't bring the perpetrators to justice, then I'm finished at Lawson Global! Do you think I would give up that position so easily?"

Trevor didn't look pleased with Riley's words.

Riley was second to none in terms of professional standards and eloquence in the industry .

"Alright, I understand Ms. Emmerson's wishes. I'll pass them on to my clients," Trevor said with a nod before leaving.

"Bye!"

Riley watched Trevor leave before changing his tone and addressing Angeline, "Ms. Emmerson, Mr. Lawson is on his way to Cloudsville. I'm handling this case, so rest assured. They will pay for what they've done."

Angeline bit her lip.

She couldn't bring herself to say she didn't want to trouble Sean.

She shouldn't bother him.

But if Trevor was the opposing attorney, Angeline hesitated to risk it. She wouldn't and couldn't let those monsters who had killed Henrietta go free. "Shall we discuss this case somewhere else?" Riley asked.

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Angeline nodded.

"Sure!"

After Angeline changed her clothes, she and Riley went to a cafe opposite Cloudsville College. She handed over the proof she had gathered to Riley.

Before coming, Riley had already arranged for his team to collect evidence and organize it for Angeline to review.

After reviewing the evidence, Riley said, "In this case, the maximum sentence if prosecuted is ten years because they are over 14 years old but under 16. I noticed that one of the children was a few days shy of turning 14 at the time of the assault."

Riley handed Angeline a tissue when he noticed she could not hold back her tears.

She wiped away her tears, took a deep breath, and finally said, "Riley, you know about my relationship with Sean-Mr. Lawson!"

"You're the Chief Legal Officer of Lawson Global, and as Trevor mentioned, it wouldn't be good to get Mr. Lawson involved. So if you think this case is a guaranteed win, I'd rather hand it over to another lawyer."

Riley was surprised by Angeline's request but responded to her anyway.

"This case is already in the public eye. Since Henrietta couldn't speak for herself, she was

considered disabled.

"It is bullying and tormenting a disabled person, with undeniable evidence, especially video evidence recorded by the perpetrators themselves. The judge will undoubtedly impose severe penalties. The only bargaining chip the other side has to mitigate their punishment is the fact that they're minors."

Angeline then asked, "And what about Tommy?"

"Tommy..."

Riley pursed his lips.

"He's already out on bail. Based on the evidence Tommy gave to the police and Michael's testimony, it will be hard to convict him." "Even you can't do anything?" Angeline pressed.

Riley nodded.

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Hunter has already tried to do, it's very difficult... almost impossible, to be honest."

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Angeline closed her eyes, then opened them and said, "Riley, thank you!"

As Angeline and Riley walked out of the cafe, Angeline saw Sean step out of the backseat of his sedan. Her steps slowed, and her eyes reddened again.

"Mr. Lawson!" Riley greeted Sean as he approached.

Sean was dressed in a suit and didn't have his glasses on. He exuded the mature and steady demeanor of a businessman, though his deeply sunken eyes suggested fatigue. "Angeline, get in the car."

Sean gestured for Angeline to get in.

With her fists clenched tightly at her side, Angeline recalled Robert's advice to stay away from Sean and the Lawsons.

Riley tactfully said goodbye and left when he noticed Angeline's hesitation.

Angeline looked at Sean before finally descending the steps and getting into the car with

him.

She knew she had to clear things up.

"Where are we going?" Angeline asked after enduring Sean's silence.

"We're almost there," Sean answered.

The black sedan pulled up in front of an apartment building near Cloudsville College.

Sean got out first and walked around the car to open the door for Angeline. Then, he leaned against the car and gestured for her to get out. "Come out."

Angeline obeyed and followed Sean. He used his fingerprint to gain access to the apartment building. Together, they rode the elevator to the top floor.

Once inside the apartment, Sean retrieved a new pair of women's slippers for Angeline from the shoe closet. He then removed his suit jacket and changed his shoes. "Please, sit down. I'll get you a glass of water."

Angeline grabbed his sleeve.

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"I've met Mr. Lawson Senior."

Sean, still holding his suit jacket, turned to face Angeline.

"I promised Mr. Lawson Senior that I wouldn't contact anyone from the Lawson family," Angeline explained, avoiding Sean's gaze. .

"You've helped me a lot over the years, and I'm grateful for everything.. But for the sake of the Lawsons and you, it's best if we don't have any contact in the future."

Sean looked firmly at Angeline before saying, "What will you do with the child?"

Angeline looked up in surprise.

The man's deep, calm eyes were fixed on her. Angeline bit her lip, wondering how he knew.

"It's my lack of experience that caused trouble by forgetting to take the morning-after pill. I'll take care of this myself," Angeline said, instinctively placing her hand on her stomach. "Rest assured, I won't keep the baby."

"What if I want you to keep it?" Sean continued to look at her intently.

Angeline was taken aback.

"What are you saying?"

"I no longer have any relatives who share my blood. Although this child came unexpectedly, it will be my only kin. I want this child to be born safely," Sean said gently. "Angie, I want this child."

The soft light from the hallway reflected in his eyes. They seem to be overflowing with affection.

Sean's Womade Angeline's heart race.

Her fists clenched at her sides.

"But why? Will the Lawsons accept a child with the tainted blood of the Emmersons?

Besides... this child will be born out of wedlock! You will get married and have children in the future. How will you and I deal with that? How will I manage it?" "Then let's get married!"

Sean's expression remained fixed.*

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"Get your ID, we'll go to the registry office tomorrow!"

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Angeline's heart raced.

"No! We can't get married! The others view us as relatives. What would our marriage certificate mean? And what about the child? Do you want the child to grow up under constant scrutiny?" Angeline's emotions escalated before Sean could answer.

"Or do you want to announce to everyone that we're unrelated? Then... What if information about my mom gets out? How would the Lawsons handle that? How would my mom handle it? No! I can't agree to this!"

Besides, Sean was the Lawsons' future heir. Robert would undoubtedly find a suitable wife for him. She thought it impossible for her to have a relationship with Sean and the Lawsons. "And... and..."

Angeline lifted her head, her eyes red from crying. She met Sean's gaze.

"My mom and dad... Those images keep replaying in my head. I'm scared! I never grew up in a normal family, nor did I ever receive parental love. I don't want my child to suffer the same hardships I did."

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Angeline spoke her true feelings. There was a time when she did not even think about having children.

It was Ned who had helped her imagine a happy marriage together. .

Ned promised her that he would protect them both if they had a daughter as beautiful as she was. If they had a son as bright as she was, both father and son would protect her instead. But Ned forgot everything and refused to remember their past.

Angeline returned to the way she used to be. When she left Oceanford, she planned to live

the rest of her life alone.

"I'm sorry, but I can't let my child be born into a family without any emotional support and face constant criticism."

Sean's eyes fell on Angeline's face. He suddenly stepped closer. Angeline's heart raced as Sean approached.

"Even Mr. Powell could see that my concern for you goes deeper than mere kinship. I was

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fully aware when I did it with you that night at the Regalia Hotel, even though you were drugged. Don't you understand my feelings for you?"

Angeline couldn't remember how many times Sean had taken her that night under the influence of drugs.

All she remembered was the heat of Sean's lips and the comforting warmth of his voice whispering her name in her ear, leaving her powerless and numb all over. "Stop it!"

Angeline's voice trembled uncontrollably as she turned to grab the doorknob in an attempt

to escape.

But Sean's strong arms pinned her against the door. Now that everything was out in the open, Sean had no intention of giving Angeline a chance to escape. "Angeline, I really like you.'

Sean's deep voice rang in her ear. She felt as though her heart would explode.

Unable to open

the door, Angeline felt Sean's warmth approaching her. Panicked, she turned, and collided with Sean's arms, only to be pushed back by the overwhelming weight he exerted. She was pressed against the door. Angeline's breathing became erratic, and she hesitated to look up at the tall man before her. Instead, her eyes fell on the few buttons on Sean's open shirt.

"I wasn't clear enough."

The moment Sean finished speaking, he grabbed Angeline's face and kissed her.

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Angeline's eyes widened in shock.

Sean pressed his lips to hers. He was as dominant as before, taking her breath away.

Her mind went blank. Sean's body pressed against hers, causing her to feel embarrassed.

Angeline panicked and pushed him away with all her strength, but Sean pressed both of her hands against the door with one hand. He deepened the kiss.

The feelings Sean had been holding back were released. He had replayed the scene of that night repeatedly in his mind.

The greed and possessiveness he had never expressed before seemed to erupt after his confession.

Despite Sean's usually calm and collected demeanor, his emotions always seemed to spiral out of control when it came to Angeline.

When Angeline appeared to be out of breath, Sean finally freed her.

Panting, Angeline looked at Sean. She was frozen.

Without his glasses, Sean's features were strikingly aggressive, with deep-set eyes, a high nose bridge, and sharp facial contours. Neither of them spoke. The atmosphere in the doorway became suffocating as underlying desires surged.

Sean traced her swollen lips gently with his fingers.

"Have I made myself clear this time?" he said huskily.

Sean had suppressed his feelings before because of Angeline's deep connection to Ned, whom she saw as her destiny.

Everyone had given up on Angeline when Ned lost his memory.

Everyone but Sean.

When Angeline awakened from her coma, she set aside her dignity and pursued Ned. Watching her try to get Ned's memories back broke Sean's heart.

It wasn't until Ned and Angeline divorced and Angeline decided to let go of Ned completely that Sean questioned his feelings.

His self-reflection ended the night Angeline was drugged.

He was now sure that he had feelings for Angeline. His desire for Angeline was immeasurable beyond his estimation.

Sean had always been aloof and reserved. Now that he had confessed to her, Angeline was in disbelief.

Sean's gaze was unobstructed by his glasses. It made him look like a cold-blooded python wrapped around his prey. It made her heart race and sent shivers down her spine. She had never imagined a man so out of her reach would confess his feelings to her so bluntly.

Her heart had gone numb along with her senses.

"Don't... do this to me..." Angeline began, pulling her wrist from Sean's grasp in a panic.

"Keep the child! Angie... this is our child."

Sean kissed Angeline's swollen lips gently.

"Promise me!"

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Angeline couldn't resist Sean. Her legs went weak, and her fingers clutching his shirt shook slightly.

"I... I can't think about that right now, Sean. Please don't do this to me. Both Anne and Henrietta are gone. I'm not in the mood to think about the future." Tears welled in her eyes as her words started to jumble.

"I promised Mr. Lawson Senior that I wouldn't have anything more to do with the Lawsons. I must keep my promise."

Sean wiped away Angeline's tears.

"I know, I know everything. Anne and Henrietta are gone, but have you ever considered that the child in your belly is also your family?"

"But we can't be together!"

Angeline felt conflicted.

She admitted that Sean was right. The child in her belly was her family. Especially after losing Anne and Henrietta, the child might be her only family now.

But as soon as it involved Jessica, especially if Jessica's identity was at risk, she couldn't proceed.

Besides, Robert and the Lawson family would never accept the child.

Even if they secretly married, Robert might think it was a ploy for her to be a part of the Lawson family. Sean was not the only one who owed Robert a debt of gratitude. Angeline did as well.

She couldn't go against Robert.

"How will I face Robert after giving birth to this child? What will the child call him? Granddad? Or..."

Angeline couldn't finish her sentence.

Sean was Robert's adopted son, and she was his granddaughter. Even if Robert disliked or neglected her, she was his granddaughter by blood.

"Sean..."

Angeline called his name, her voice choked with emotion as she asked, "Can you bring yourself to hurt Robert or the Lawsons?"

"You don't have to worry about that. We can marry in secret. If you don't want it to be public, then we don't have to make it public," Sean said, locking his eyes with her reddened ones while firmly holding the back of her head so she couldn't look away.

"We can get married abroad. When Professor Dickson leaves for the exchange program, you can go with him. No one knows you there. You can carry out your experiments while you have the child. I'll do everything I can to protect your privacy and ensure a normal life for you and the child.

"Don't reject me, Angie," Sean said, his eyes burning with passion.

"This child is ours-the best proof of our bond in this world!"

Sean's reserve seemed to have broken down since he made love to Angeline. He refused to let her reject him. He might resort to drastic measures to keep the child if she did. The child would be the only link between them.

Angeline's pupils trembled as their eyes met. She sensed that Sean wanted her intensely and madly, even more than Ned had before.

"Sean..." Angeline called his name again.

She had forgotten to struggle. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sean's fingers brushed the corners of Angeline's lips as he slowly leaned in.

He watched her reaction as he whispered, "Promise me, Angie."

He planted another kiss on her lips.

His warm body pressed her against the door with one hand cupping her neck and the other around her waist as though he wanted nothing more but to melt into her.

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Angeline's legs turned to mush. Her whole body trembled as she clutched onto Sean's shirt tightly. It was almost as if she was grasping at her only lifeline. Breathing erratically, she found herself to be utterly defenseless against him.

Sean loosened his kiss on Angeline's swollen lips after a long while, just before he lost control of his terrifyingly deranged thoughts.

"Can we keep our child? Please?"

Sean's voice was hoarse as he breathed heavily. .

Angeline's eyes reddened.

"I... I need some time to think."

Seeing that she had no plans of aborting the child just yet, Sean didn't want to push her too hard. Leaning down, he couldn't resist kissing her on the lips again.

Although Angeline turned away, she still clutched at his clothes subconsciously.

"I... I'm not ready to begin a new relationship yet. Don't do this..."

"Alright. I won't force you."

Sean loosened his hold on her. His gaze darkened as he looked at her intensely. He placed his hands in his pockets to conceal his hard-on.

"This place is close to Cloudsville College. You can stay here for now. I've already asked the housekeeper to prepare your room.

"The housekeeper won't be here regularly. She'll leave after tidying the house and preparing three meals a day," he said.

His face held a calm expression.

Angeline lowered her gaze. She was against the idea.

"I still prefer to live in the dormitory," she replied.

"Just stay. Rest assured, I won't be living here."

Sean retrieved his coat.

"I have a meeting at Cloudsville Corporation. Have a good rest. The password is 0920," he said.

"There's one more thing."

Angeline gripped at the hem of her clothes.

"Riley is confident that the judge will enforce a heavy punishment for the case. The only leverage the opposing party has to commute is the fact that they're still minors. "So... I want to hire my own lawyer. Riley is still the Chief Legal Officer of Lawson Global, after all. People will associate the case with the Lawsons," she explained. "If that's your decision, I'll respect it," Sean replied.

"Thank you."

Angeline slumped on the sofa after Sean left. She hugged her knees as she reclined on the single sofa.

Tears streamed down her face. One event after another had occurred. She was almost past her breaking point.

She had lost both Anne and Henrietta.

Closing her eyes, Angeline caressed her belly.

The child in her stomach was the only relative she had left in this world.

Should she keep it?

Sean used to be James' former favorite disciple, a genius with high intellect. She once heard Ned mention Sean out of jealousy.

He told her that Sean had been at the top of the list as the perfect husband every woman wanted to marry for seven years.

Almost everyone in the school admired the restrained and elegant Sean.

For an adopted son like him to become the heir to the Lawson family in Krontos, there was no doubt that his schemes were beyond measure.

With his high intellect, he could easily impersonate a gentle demeanor to make her fall for him. That way, she would be willing to keep the child.

It was just like the last time they had accidentally spent the night together. He could have chosen to withdraw and leave when she apologized and begged him to forget that night. Angeline exhaled deeply as she tucked her hair behind her ears.

Looking out the window, the main entrances of Cloudsville College and Cloudsville High School were visible outside the window.

Tears welled up again in her eyes.

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Meanwhile, in the hospital, Ned stared unwaveringly at Zachary, who stood by the bed. Ned was waiting for an answer from him. "Yes," Zachary replied expressionlessly.

"Angie's nickname for you used to be 'Baby'. It was a nickname exclusively used by the two of you."

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It felt like an invisible hand had gripped Ned's heart. He could barely even breathe.

Ned clutched at his chest. He couldn't understand why he felt so sad.

"So, have you remembered the past?" Zachary asked.

He felt a sense of delight as Ned held his chest with an unpleasant look on his face.

As Zachary recalled all the things Ned had done to Angeline in the past two years, it felt as though she finally had her revenge.

Ned had done so much harm to Angeline. Not only was he connected to Anne's death, but he had even bailed the main perpetrator of Henrietta's death out.

Now, he was even going to send the culprit abroad.

Did Ned regret it now that he had regained his memories?

"No, I only remember that one fragment."

Ned avoided his gaze.

Zachary furrowed his brows.

"The reason you fainted and got hospitalized... Was it because you suddenly recalled a fragment of your memories?" he asked.

"That's right," Ned replied with a frown.

"So, what are you planning to do now?" Zachary asked.

"Are you going to pretend like nothing happened? Will you marry Ingrid, or..."

Zachary didn't finish his sentence. Fixing his gaze on Ned, he stared at the man who lay on the bed with his lips pursed.

Ned furrowed his brows in irritation wordlessly. His mind was filled with thoughts of the child Angeline was carrying.

Ingrid stood outside the door. Wearing a mask and sunglasses and with a thermos in hand, she was just about to push open the door.

However, she had abruptly lost her courage. She hesitated to continue listening.

She wondered if Ned had retrieved a fragment of his past.

Ingrid was in a turmoil.

She questioned if Ned would still want her if he remembered his past with Angeline.

She leaned against the wall with her thermos firmly in her grasp. Hidden behind her mask, her face was devoid of any color.

Ingrid feared that Ned would remember the past, yet at the same time, she was always discontent. She hoped he would recover his memories and still choose her over Angeline.

That seemed to be the only way she could be with him openly. That way, she could tell everyone that his love for her surpassed that for Angeline.

Instead, everyone was convinced that he only chose her over Angeline because he was suffering from amnesia.

That was the reason why she pretended to be magnanimous before. She'd promised Angeline that the person whom Ned did not choose would withdraw unconditionally once he recovered his memories. But now that she learned he had remembered some fragments, she didn't dare enter the ward. Fleeing from the hospital, she got into her vehicle.

Ingrid's assistant was in the car eating chips and playing games on her phone. She was taken aback when she saw Ingrid getting into the vehicle with the thermos.

"Ms. Dalton, didn't you head up to visit Mr. Fletcher? Why are you back so soon?"

"He's asleep. Let's drive to the film set," Ingrid replied.

The assistant sensed that Ingrid's mood was off. However, she asked the driver to start the car without inquiring further.

Ingrid leaned wearily against the seat as she stared out of the window.

The truth was, she had known Ned and Angeline from a long way back. She was three years younger than the two of them. By the time she had entered high school, the place was filled with rumors of their legendary love story.

She knew every crazy thing Ned had done for Angeline. She knew Ned loved her to the point that he could sacrifice his own life.

As a young girl, Ingrid also coveted to be at the center of attention. She wanted to be loved and admired.

And just like that, her younger self became acquainted with them from the school's honor student display board.

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Ned was handsome with a sunny personality, while Angeline was beautiful and confident.

Out of envy, Ingrid began to imitate Angeline subconsciously. She thought that she would be able to receive a passionate and crazed love like Angeline as long as she looked like her. That was until the three of them were enrolled in Oceanford College.

Ned and Angeline got into a car accident. One of them ended up in a vegetative state, while the other lost their memories.

Like a lowly thief, Ingrid stole Ned's love. She also experienced Ned's love, passionate enough to make everyone envious.

Afraid that the others would say that Ned loved her because of her similarities with Angeline, she changed her image to the opposite of Angeline's.

Yet, Ned's love for her grew by the day. It didn't decrease in the slightest because of her changes.

Ingrid even felt that Ned loved her more than he did Angeline.

Angeline and Ned would always fight when they were together. But Ned would always be the one to yield.

However, Ned never had the heart to argue with Ingrid when they were together. Whenever a spark of argument began to rise, he would put on a spoiled act.

He didn't have the heart to upset her in the slightest.

That was until Angeline woke up.

The fear that she would lose Ned at any time gradually diminished each time he humiliated Angeline.

Although she felt sorry and guilty toward Angeline, at the same time, she was also relieved. Even though Ned had once loved Angeline deeply, he still loved Ingrid the most.

Ned had also told her countless times that she would still be the person he loved the most, even if he recovered his memories.

Still, Ingrid couldn't face it. This was especially true after she took credit for saving someone Angeline had rescued to secure an endorsement deal. .

Ingrid was terrified.

After a long while, she sent Ned a message that she couldn't get away because the crew delayed her. She told him that she would visit him tomorrow. Ned responded to her message quickly. He reminded her to eat on time and get a good rest.

Ingrid felt a little more at ease after seeing his prompt reply.

The next day, Angeline sought out the most well-known lawyer in Cloudsville to handle the case early in the morning.

The lawyer was willing to take up the case since it had garnered attention. He was even willing to take the case pro bono because it was a guaranteed win.

The lawyer, Kevin Watson, turned the laptop screen toward Angeline.

"According to the evidence and the video timeline you've provided, as well as the first testimony by the student at River Town High School, it's clear that Tommy is the instigator." Kevin pointed at the screen.

"Look at this. The testimonial here proves that the perpetrator did not go beyond the instigator's request when he committed the crime. However, Michael changed his testimonial in the afternoon." Kevin looked solemnly at Angeline.

"He said that Tommy only bought the video from him. He insisted that he had accused Tommy earlier to escape the charges. He stated that he realized his behavior was wrong."

"Mr. Marshall from Fletcher Corporation must have intervened in this matter. He must have bribed or threatened Michael's parents," Angeline speculated.

"So, let me ask you this, Ms. Emmerson. Would you be willing to write the perpetrator a letter of understanding as a condition to request for his true testimony?" Kevin asked.

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Angeline clenched her fist tightly. Whenever she thought of those videos and the things those demons had done to Henrietta... She wished they were all dead!

She refused to let Tommy off the hook after instigating the incident. She wanted nothing more than to shred him apart.

Angeline made her decision after weighing the options.

"I can write the letter if they're prepared to speak the truth."

Kevin nodded.

"Alright. I'll discuss this with their parents now."

"Thank you," she replied.

Angeline went straight to the laboratory after she returned from the coffee shop. She couldn't afford to be idle now. Her mind would be swarmed with the images of Henrietta being abused whenever she was unoccupied.

Angeline was the busiest person in the laboratory despite being pregnant. Knowing that she had something on her mind, everyone let her be. They assigned her tasks that challenged her intellect without exerting her physically.

Angeline heard Sean's name when she left the laboratory to drink water. Her hand shook as she held the glass of water.

She looked over at Marion, who was talking excitedly.

"A month ago, Mr. Lawson, the CEO of Lawson Global, had an overwhelming presence when he negotiated with the foreigners.

"The authority he exuded when he returned from abroad to announce that he decided to participate in the independent research was even more overwhelming!" Marion exclaimed as she showed her phone to Reese.

Reese took a sip of water. He tilted his head to look at the screen.

"I heard a rumor that Mr. Lawson had brought the executives of Lawson Global to Marvonía as part of an act.

"It was all to ensure they could bring the microchips and lithography experts back to the country."

Returning to her senses, Angeline took a small sip of her water.

Over the last few days, the internet was flooded with the news that Sean had withdrawn from the microchips negotiation abroad.

Lawson Global had held an emergency press conference to announce that the negotiation had failed. Their funds for research and development would increase by 20 to 50% compared to the previous year. Just the day before, Marvonía had announced that Lawson Global, its subsidiaries, and several collaborating corporations would be included in a stricter sanctions list.

After that, whether it was deliberate or not, a video of the internal meeting held in Lawson Global was leaked.

Sean's speech discussed Lawson Global's aim to take the lead and collaborate with domestic small and medium-sized enterprises in the technological industry. They would conduct joint research to break through foreign restrictions on their country's high-tech development and their monopoly on microchips.

His speech raised the public's spirits.

Sean stood upright on the podium. His words ignited a wave of support for domestic products and businesses among the people.

"Every generation has their own mission. Our predecessors sacrificed their lives to keep us from hunger and war. Now, our generation's battle is to revitalize our country's technology!

"Our ancestors have paved the road for us. It's time for us to pave the road for the future. We should all forge ahead so that the future generation will not need to bow down and suffer humiliation to survive." The response was remarkably positive and uplifting following Marvonía's announcement of stricter sanctions toward Lawson Global.

Afterward, the video was circulated by the corporations that participated in the joint research with Lawson Global. .

Consumed by her sorrow, Angeline had not paid much attention to the news in the past few days. She had poured all her energy into the experiments.

Angeline placed the cup down after having her fill of water. Putting on her mask and gloves, she headed back to the laboratory.

Gregory brushed past Angeline. He wanted to greet her.

However, noticing that she wasn't looking at him, he turned sideways and let her enter awkwardly.

As he drank his coffee, he scrolled through the messages on WhatsApp. Nearly all of them were from Ned.

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Gregory sincerely thought Ned was just a scumbag who had abandoned his wife.

At first, he refused to read the messages Ned sent him. However, he couldn't help himself.

Ned's message was simply to ask him to take care of Angeline. He inquired about Angeline's current condition and if she had aborted the child. "What's wrong with him?"

Instead of replying to the message, Gregory locked his phone and tucked it into his pocket.

Gregory harbored a deep sense of dissatisfaction towards his cousin's character, whom he hadn't encountered in the past 20 years.

He felt disbelief at the thought of Ned forcing his wife he had just divorced to abort the child.

Angeline received a call from Sean in the afternoon.

"Are you returning home for lunch, or should the housekeeper bring it to the laboratory?"

Although posed as a question, Sean's voice did not leave room for any objections.

Angeline could hear the sound of documents being flipped through from Sean's side. She didn't expect him to take time out of his busy schedule to remind her to eat. "I'll have it at the apartment," she replied.

She did not doubt that Sean would ask the housekeeper to send it over to the laboratory if she refused him.

Removing her lab coat, she greeted Marion before walking toward the apartment. .

By the time she arrived, the housekeeper had already left. The dishes on the table looked appetizing. However, she didn't feel like eating.

Sean had come out of the bathroom after washing his hands just as she was puzzled by the two sets of utensils on the table.

Sean seemed to have come straight from the company. His vest and tie were immaculate.

Bending down, he casually placed his cufflinks at the corner of the table.

"You're back. Let's eat," he said.

Loosening his tie, he unbuttoned two buttons from his vest and walked toward the dining table. As he served Angeline some soup, he gestured for her to sit on his left. Seeing that, Angeline sat down. She watched as he placed the bowl of soup in front of her with his slender hands.

"Thank you," she said.

Perhaps it was because she was pregnant, but Sean had paid extra care to her during the meal.

The refined and intellectual man before her would refill her bowl whenever it was almost empty. The dishes prepared were all the food that she enjoyed.

He was attentive to a fault.

Sean placed his left hand on the back of Angeline's chair. She could faintly smell the refreshing scent of Sean's shower gel due to the intimate distance. The close distance left her feeling somewhat uneasy.

"You don't need to take care of me. I can do it on my own," she said.

"Alright."

He indulged her just like he always did.

Sean elegantly put down his fork when Angeline had her fill.

Wiping the corner of his lips with a napkin, he asked, "Have you made up your mind? Do you want to get our marriage certificate today?"

Angeline frowned. She had repeatedly broken her promise to Mr. Lawson Senior. Not only had she accepted Sean's help and kissed him, but she had once again met up with him.

"You still haven't decided?" he asked.

Angeline could feel his gaze on her. Clenching her fists, she was inexplicably flustered.

"It's alright. Looks like I was in too much of a hurry."

Although his voice remained calm, it also held a trace of gentleness in it.

"There's still some time left."

By that, Angeline understood he was referring to the time before James went abroad.

Giving birth here was not an option if she decided to keep the child. The best choice would be for her to follow James abroad as an excuse to stay overseas.

She would return once she safely delivered their child.