

N Destiny 941

Chapter 941

With his assurance, she carefully placed the hatchling on his palm; she saw him hold the bird and walk toward the tree pole. Seeing that he was about to climb the tree, she hurriedly said, "Be careful."

She had to admit that his tree climbing skill was quite good; in a blink of an eye, he had already put the bird back to its nest, and from that position, he jumped to the ground.

Angela was dumbfounded. Is he a monkey?

"Let's go back!" Richard glanced at her and walked along the path that would lead them back home. It was only then did she realize the reason he was angry just now; he was worried about her safety and took his anger out on the hatchling; instead, she blamed him for being cruel.

"I'm sorry about what happened just now," she apologized and hung her head in shame. As he heard that, he halted his steps and turned around, causing her to bump into him.

Just as she was about to take a step back, his arm wrapped around her waist domineeringly. She raised her head, and her eyes met the gaze of another pair of eyes that were as deep as night. She could almost see the glittering light at the bottom of his eyes.

"Promise me that you won't risk your life so easily next time," he commanded in a deep voice, serious and firm.

It was the first time Angela had received such a demand that it imprinted onto her soul. She nodded and said, "I promise."

"Your life is very important," said Richard, emphasizing once again.

It felt like he was confessing to her. As she

bit her lips, the woman looked down and

asked, "Is my life that important to you?"

His voice reverberated above her as he said with conviction, "Yes."

Her heart pounded when she heard that, so Angela threw herself into his embrace and hugged him. "Alright, I will make sure to be safe and not let you worry ever again."

Surprised, he paused for a few seconds but quickly looked down at the girl in his arms and gently caressed her head. His dark eyes were filled with conflicting thoughts of restraint, affection, and anticipation.

Angela still had her head down. If she had raised her head, she would have seen the emotions in his eyes. Right at that moment, footsteps were heard behind them and she left his embrace to keep her distance.

He pulled a face at her withdrawal and stared ahead as his two teammates walked in. When they rounded the corner, they were scared upon seeing Richard and Angela standing there. After noticing the glower on Richard's face, they let out a dry laugh. "W-We've made a wrong turn. We'll be on our way now!" Both of them bumped into each other as they scrambled to leave.

Angela could not hold it in and laughed out loud. It seemed like they were more awkward than she was.

She then grabbed onto the hand of the man beside her. "Let's head back."

Richard let her lead the way back. She walked happily in front of him as if she had conquered a mad lion and felt an odd sense of accomplishment.

Chapter 942

"Captain Lloyd, I heard you've got lots of books in your room. It's really boring here. Can I go to your room and borrow a few?" Ariel asked earnestly. Angela chuckled. "He doesn't have the time for that. What do you want to read? I'll go with you."

"It's alright, Miss Meyers. I can get them myself," Ariel muttered unhappily.

“It’s not convenient for you to enter my room,” Richard replied to Ariel coldly as he guided Angela away with his hands on her shoulder. He did not even spare a moment to look at the other woman.

Defiance flashed in Ariel’s eyes as Richard’s reaction only triggered her competitive side. She would not give up as she believed that all men would fall to their knees before her.

On the other hand, Angela did not return to her room and instead hung out in Richard’s room while he went to a meeting. She could not sit still; she would be on the couch, but moments later, she’d sprawl across the bed or lie on her stomach while smiling to herself.

All she could think about was Richard’s kiss this morning, and she called it his ‘dominant kiss. He was domineering and rough, but she liked it a lot. As she recalled the kiss, she could not help but burrow her face in the sheets and giggled like a schoolgirl.

However, as soon as she came to her senses, she propped her head on one hand and started to worry. Richard was engaged; what she did had crossed a line, and she felt guilty about it. As long as he

had not broken off the engagement, she was in the wrong.

Meanwhile, Richard was having an online meeting with his subordinates in the conference room. On the wall, the projector was showing the scene of another meeting area. Inside, there were people of different ages discussing a new emergency.

“Captain Lloyd, we’ve got orders that you can’t join this mission,” one of the older men said.

“Why is that so?” Richard narrowed his cold eyes.

“It’s an order from above. We didn’t ask for the specific reason.”

He shut his eyes for a short while and pondered. An order from above... Grandpa has retired, though. Who exactly is meddling with my mission?

“Alright, you guys go ahead with the mission. Report to me immediately if there’s any progress.”

“Understood. We hope that Captain Lloyd believes in our abilities to complete it exceptionally.”

“I do.” Richard nodded in approval.

After the meeting, four of Richard’s subordinates remained seated and stole glances at him as he was deep in thought. After a moment, he asked them to leave.

“Please leave the room. I need to make a call.”

The four of them immediately stood up and left. In the quiet conference room, Richard was scrolling through his contacts and stopped on a number he had not contacted for a long time. Then, he called the number without hesitation.

“Hello!” A greeting came through. The man’s voice was deep and magnetic, and he had an aura of superiority.

“Are you the one interfering with my mission?” Richard rubbed his brows and spat the question out.

“Yes, you’re not fit for this mission.”

Chapter 943

Furious, Richard sprang up and shouted into the phone, “Uncle, this is my only chance of avenging Dad. Why are you stopping me?”

“That’s because you’re the only son your mom has, and you are my only nephew. I can’t let you be in danger,” the man answered him calmly.

“What if I don’t agree to it?”

“If you disobey my order, I’ll transfer you back here and swap your position into a sinecure.”

Richard’s eyes were filled with struggle and reluctance upon hearing that threat. He growled into the phone and said, “Just because you’re the vice president doesn’t mean that you can threaten me like this.”

“I’m doing this because I’m your uncle. Even though I’m only four years older, I am still your elder. There won’t be any further discussion on this matter. I have a meeting to attend,” Richard’s uncle said assertively and hung up the phone.

Richard huffed and pounded his fist against the table, creating a crack in the sturdy marbletop. He gripped his hair and furrowed his eyebrows in pain. He looked at his phone once again and picked it up. After he found the number, he took a deep breath and made the call.

“Hello! Is that you, Richard?” A female’s gentle voice came through.

“Mom, it’s me. Am I disturbing you?” Richard asked softly. The way they spoke did not feel like how a mother and son would normally interact-it was distant.

“No, I’ve been hoping you’d call! I’ve missed your voice,” she replied with her lovely, soothing voice.

“Please ask uncle to stop interfering with my job.” Richard’s sole purpose of calling was only because of work.

“It’s not his fault; I asked him to do that. My only request is to stop you from joining missions related to your dad.

“Why?”

“I lost your dad. Do I have to lose you too?” Her voice was filled with pain and remorse.

“I want to go. Please let me kill that monster and avenge Dad.”

“Richard, that’s exactly why I don’t want you to go. You’d lose your mind, good judgment, and even your life too,” answered the lady sobbingly on the other end of the line. “I just want you to be alive.”

Tears brimmed Richard’s eyes as the sounds of his mother sobbing softened his vengeful heart. He comforted her and said, “I promise you that nothing will happen to me.”

“Don’t make it hard for your uncle, alright? He’s just complying with my request.”

“How is Granddad?” Richard asked with concern.

“He’s not feeling quite well after the surgery, so he’s currently on bed rest. Come and visit him if you have time. He’s been talking about wanting to see you.”

“Okay, I’ll visit when I have time,” he answered.

“Richard, I heard from your grandpa that there are talks about an arranged marriage. Let me know when you are meeting her parents; I want to meet your fiancée as well.”

At that, Angela came to his mind instead of Annie, but he had not thought about marriage yet. “We’ll talk about this later, Mom. I’m not in a rush to get married.”

“Your grandpa is, though. You’re not that young anymore-you’re already twenty nine.”

“Mom, I’m still on a mission. I’ll go home when I have time. Take care, alright?” Richard said hastily and hung up the phone before he could receive a response.

He was only two when his father passed away. His mother decided to remarry into a noble family to save his granddad’s business and became a well-known madam in the country. However, she did not give birth to another child and threw herself into charity work.

Richard did not resent his mother because he knew it was tough for her, and she had no choice but to do what she did to help his granddad.

Compared to his father's side of the family, his mother's side of the family was even bigger. His uncle was the vice president of a company, and his granddad held an important position comparable to that of his grandpa.

Nonetheless, Richard never spoke about his family. Whatever he achieved today was all due to his hard work. At times, he wished he had an ordinary family so his parents would be by his side and lead a peaceful life.

When he left the conference room, his four subordinates were drinking coffee in the lounge beside it. When they saw him leave, they gulped. It was obvious Richard was in a bad mood.

"Should we ask Miss Meyers to comfort him?"

"It's probably better to let him have some time alone."

Indeed, that was what Richard wanted. He exited the base's entrance to get some fresh air outside. Not far away, Ariel spotted him.

Wherever Richard stood, he would garner attention especially since he was tall and attractive. His charming aura made women flock after him with just a glance.

Ariel tidied herself up a bit and gracefully walked toward Richard. "What a coincidence meeting you here, Captain Lloyd!" she said with a sweet smile and tucked her hair behind her ear.

Richard turned his head and looked at her. "Can I help you, Miss Graham?"

"I heard the view over there is pretty nice, but I'm afraid to go alone. Do you have time to accompany me for a walk?" She looked at him pleadingly and tried to act cute.

He pointed his finger at a passing teammate, and the young man ran over immediately. "Captain Lloyd."

"Keep Miss Graham company and go for

a walk there," Richard ordered.

The smile on Ariel's face froze, for she could not believe that he had asked a random person to accompany her. She wanted him and did not need anyone else's company, after all.

"It's fine, Captain Lloyd. I'll just stay here and talk to you!" Ariel awkwardly refused.

Impatience flashed across his face at her disturbance. The man frowned and said, 'I don't have time to chat. It would be better for you to look for someone else.'

With that, he turned in a different direction and left. Ariel stomped her feet and wondered what she was lacking compared to Angela.

"Miss Graham, do you still need me to accompany you for a walk?" The young teammate waited with a smile on his face.

"No, it's fine. You must be busy. Carry on with your duties." Ariel did not want to waste time.

The teammate got the cue and left her alone. Then, a plot popped into her mind. as she looked in the direction Richard left. Ariel was familiar with the place, so she decided to come from the other direction and make it seem like she merely bumped into him by chance.

Meanwhile, Angela was getting bored inside the room. She looked at the time and realized it was almost time for lunch, but Richard had yet to return.

Is he not done with the meeting?

She opened the door and came out to see Trevor walking toward her. She then went up to him and asked, "Where's Captain Lloyd?"

"Hi, Miss Meyers. Has he not returned to his room yet?"

"Nope."

"He left the conference room ten minutes ago, but he didn't look too happy.. Perhaps he went for a walk. Trevor took a guess.

Hearing that, her eyes widened. "He didn't look too happy? Why?"

"It might be because of his family, but we didn't probe into it, Miss Meyers. Why don't you look for him?" Jared suggested. They felt it was better if Angela comforted Richard.

Chapter 946

Angela snickered. "It's almost winter and the snakes are hibernating. Can't you come up with a better excuse?"

"You-" Ariel's face continued to flush as she had never been so embarrassed before. It did not help that Angela kept making her look bad in front of Richard.

Behind Angela was Richard himself, whose lips were slightly curved up. He did not expect her to see him as her boyfriend so assuredly.

"Please say something, Captain Lloyd. I don't want to be misunderstood." Ariel whined at Richard, feeling wronged.

Angela turned her head to look at the man behind her. Her eyebrows were furrowed, and the resentment was evident in her eyes; it seemed like she was blaming him for letting another woman hug him so easily.

Oh the other hand, Ariel realized that it was not graceful for her to sit on the ground. As such, she stood up while placing a hand on her waist to look frail.

“Miss Meyers, you need evidence before you make an accusation. You can’t just say what you want.” Ariel tried to defend herself.

Angela looked directly at Ariel and warned, “I’m only letting you off just this once. Don’t let me catch you trying to seduce my man again. Otherwise, I won’t let you off the hook.”

“How so? Are you going to beat me up?” Ariel dropped the act and stood tall. She did not think that Angela was a match for her.

Hearing that, Angela choked for a moment. As she was scrambling her mind for a comeback, a deep male voice came through. “Ariel, this is a base. You are in no place to be so presumptuous, so keep yourself in check.”

Richard stood beside Angela. His tall body and sharp eyes made him look majestic. He was a fierce beast, but he was also Angela’s trusted support. Angela was also surprised, and she looked up at him. At this moment, the eyes that looked at her were so tender that they melted her

heart. It felt great to be protected.

Meanwhile, hatred boiled in Ariel’s heart. She swore to never forget today’s humiliation, for she had never been so insulted by someone.

“Captain Lloyd, I didn’t mean that literally. I wouldn’t dare fight at all. I can’t even kill a chick.” Ariel quickly lowered her voice and explained herself.

Since it was too awkward for her to stay, she turned around and left in a different direction.

As she left, Angela turned around and asked Richard worriedly, “I heard you’re in a bad mood. What happened?”

Richard blinked his eyes at her question. Did she run all the way here because I was in a bad mood?

"I'm okay." He shook his head as he was never one to be emotional.

She knew they were not at that stage where he would share his feelings, but she still felt dejected nonetheless. "It's okay if you don't want to talk about it. I'm here whenever you need me."

He felt lost, for she had misunderstood him. If he talked about his situation, it would only worry her. Her life had always been peaceful, and he did not want these dark things to haunt her. All his life, there were rarely unexpected situations, but she was one of them as she barged into his heart so unexpectedly.

"Let's head back," said Richard. Then, he briskly turned around.

Angela stood still and looked at him with forlorn eyes like a kitten who had been abandoned by its owner.

He sighed and turned back around. After grabbing her hand, he walked forward while she followed suit. As they neared the base's entrance, she pulled her hand back when they met people.

A moment later, they got their food trays and sat beside Trevor and the rest. Richard's subordinates were relieved to see their superior in a better mood. Indeed, it was the right decision to ask Angela to comfort him.

Chapter 947

Angela's eyes widened. "What? Are you guys going to get beaten up?"

"No, not really. But we've never won against Mr. Richard in a fight, so we'd always get beaten up," Jared said with a bitter laugh.

She wheezed at his words. After lunch, many went for an afternoon nap, but she wanted to hang out in Richard's room.

She made two cups of coffee and went to his room. He was just making a call when he saw her come in and whispered into the phone, "I'll call you back in a bit."

Angela froze at the door with the coffee in her hands, for it felt like she was intruding on his space.

"I got you some coffee." Angela walked in and placed the cup down. She took her cup of coffee and said, "I'll go back to my room so that I don't disturb you. Please continue with your call."

She wanted to leave as she finished her words.

"Don't be angry. My job requires me to keep the information confidential," he explained.

After mulling over it for a while, Angela nodded. "Okay, I understand. I'm not angry anymore."

She knew where Richard was coming from, but she was still a little upset. She wanted to know him better and enter his world, but the doors to his heart were shut tight with no way of opening them.

It seemed like she only knew what was on the outside; she could see his appearance and personality, but she had no idea what was on his mind, and that made her anxious.

Angela knew better than to stay, so she left. At 3.00PM, she arrived at the boxing gym and saw Richard and his subordinates already in their boxing attire.

"Sit here, Miss Meyers. I prepared some snacks for you to eat while you watch the match." Trevor was being considerate as he guided her to a seat.

She was helpless; it felt weird to snack while watching them getting beaten up.

"Hang in there, Willy! Help us exhaust Captain Lloyd even more so that we'll receive fewer punches," Sean hollered at the side.

Willy was fully-clothed most of the time, so Angela just came to realize he had a whole body of muscles and looked like an expert fighter.

At the same time, Angela was worried for Richard. Even though he was slightly taller than Willy with a well proportioned body, he was not muscular.

However, he had strength hidden in him.

“Are you sure he can win against Willy?” Angela asked abruptly.

Her voice reverberated in the gym, loud and clear. The other three subordinates’ faces turned pale. What Angela said was encouraging Richard to fight even harder.

They regretted asking Angela to watch, for they had set up a trap for themselves and evoked Richard’s potential.

Willy’s already straight face tensed even more. With Angela there, Richard would fight harder than he usually would. Willy could not afford to be distracted.

However, Angela sat there with an innocent face. She was tense for Richard as she hoped he would not get hurt fighting the four of them.

“Miss Meyers, did you manage to finish watching the movies I downloaded for you last time? If you’re not done, you can go back and watch them.” Trevor tried to get her to leave.

Instead, she shook her head and smiled. “I don’t want to. I want to watch you guys practice punching.”

A mix of emotions flashed across Trevor, Jared, and Sean’s faces. Richard looked toward them and saw the girl looking at him full of smiles. He composed himself and got ready to fight.

“Captain Lloyd, here I come!” Willy roared and swung his iron fist toward Richard.

Terrified, Angela almost dropped the snacks in her hands and shivered. Trevor immediately comforted her by saying, "It's okay. Don't worry, Captain Lloyd won't get hurt."

As Richard dodged Willy's punch, he noticed Angela's nervous face and smirked. He liked that she was worried about him.

Meanwhile, Willy attacked ceaselessly. If it was an ordinary person, one punch would have taken them out. However, Richard swiftly dodged his attacks every time and returned a strong blow. His eyes were as sharp as a knife, and he did not hold back during the fight.

Chapter 948

Willy had been on the attack in the beginning, but now, he was being whacked in return, making him take several steps back. Richard's powerful leg attacks made him grunt, and it was clear he was beginning to tire out.

"Be careful, Willy," Angela called suddenly.

Hearing this, Richard's punch, which was originally aimed toward the side of Willy's neck, immediately retreated. Willy, on the other hand, was preparing to retaliate with a punch, so he wasn't going to falter even if Richard had done so. His fist landed on Richard's cheek, making the tall man stagger back a little before regaining his balance.

Angela was so frightened that her face went pale. She immediately got up from her seat and ran toward Richard as blood trickled from the corners of his mouth.

"I'm sorry, Richard," Willy apologized.

Richard wiped off his blood with his hand, and replied calmly, "It's fine."

"You're bleeding." Angela looked at him anxiously.

Richard looked at Sean and said, "You're up next."

Sean stretched his body as he walked over with a smile. "Alright, Richie. I'm coming."

Richard immediately put a hand around Angela and pulled her into the safe zone. She dragged him to sit on a nearby chair, then carefully checked his wounds. Meanwhile, Trevor and Jared were whispering to each other.

"See, Richard was right. Women can actually affect the speed at which he withdraws his sword. If Miss Angela hadn't said anything, he wouldn't have gotten hit."

"Exactly! See, his mood has improved after getting fussed over by a pretty woman."

"He must like her a lot since her calling out was enough to affect his attack strategy."

"Then, she must be his favorite!"

"Well then, is it safe to say that they're an official couple?"

They glanced at the opposite seats where Richard was tilting his head a little so Angela could check his injury. After all, even if Willy faltered slightly toward the end, his punch was very powerful.

"I'll get some ice for you," she said to him and ran off.

As she grabbed some ice from the kitchen and walked out of the base, she saw him walking toward her with a swollen cheek. She panicked and asked him, "Why are you here? I've already prepared the ice pack."

"You can apply it in my room," he said. Angela's heart jumped as she agreed and followed him back to his room with a shy expression.

When Richard opened the door, he moved to the side so Angela could enter first. She immediately moved past him as if she was afraid that other people would see them. After closing the door, he removed his sweat-drenched, skin-tight shirt and revealed his torso.

As she turned her head and saw him, her heart raced. What does this man want with me? Why did he take off his shirt as soon as he came in? Does he want to...

He informed her, "I'm taking a shower first. Wait here."

"Okay!" She nodded while she watched him walk toward the bathroom, then put down the ice pack and waited.

The shower was quick, and Richard came out more than ten minutes later. He was clad only in a pair of long black pants, his upper body bare. At the same time, his hair was still dripping with water. That sight coupled with his healthy tanned skin made him look slightly untamed..

Angela admired the view for several seconds before blushing and looking down. The man had an amazing physique; it was perfect in her opinion. Why was she so embarrassed? Did he plan on doing anything with her?

The sound of clothes rustling came from behind her. After putting on a loose gray T-shirt, Richard moved to sit on the couch and rested his head on his arm. "Come here."

Holding the ice pack, Angela sat beside him and applied it to his injured cheek.

"Does it still hurt?" she asked gently.

"No," he answered with half-closed eyes as he stared at her face.

She had been paying attention to his injury, but then turned and accidentally met his gaze. It was so dark that she felt she would fall into the void if she looked at it more.

Chapter 949

Angela blushed again, and her face felt hot.

"Stop looking at me," she ordered when she couldn't stand his stares any longer.

“You can look at me, but I can’t look at you?” Richard refused to be taken advantage of in this situation.

She bit her lip and let out a laugh. She then covered his eyes, pressing against his sharp cheekbones slightly. The next moment, she felt his thick eyelashes flutter against her palms, making her heart flutter too. She soon realized that the man’s tall nose and seductive lips, which were left exposed, now looked extremely attractive.

She swallowed secretly and took her hands off his eyes. The man looked slightly amused as he gazed at her.

“Stare at me again, and I’ll be unkind to you.” She couldn’t help but threaten him.

“How unkind?” The man blinked at her, looking highly interested in whatever punishment she had in store for him.

“I...” Angela felt her tears well up. She was threatening a wolf right now, and she felt like the prey offering herself up. She bit her lip and stayed silent, concentrating on her task instead and letting him look to his heart’s content.

Richard stared at her face, which was extremely close to his, as if he was a wolf fixated on his prey. His eyes lingered on her soft red lips, and he silently raised a hand to place it on the back of her head.

She could feel the gentle yet powerful pressure on the back of her head as he pushed her face closer to him. Even then, she blushed but did not resist as she closed her eyes and allowed the pressure to press her closer to his lips.

As they were about to kiss, panicked footsteps came from outside the room. The unlocked door swung open to reveal Trevor and Jared, both looking excited. However, when they saw the scene on the couch, their eyes widened as they sucked in a breath.

Immediately, Angela sat up and turned away from them shyly, hiding her face behind her hands. Meanwhile, Richard had a dark expression on his face, his gaze looking almost murderous. Trevor and

Jared did not have a death wish, so they quickly reported their mission. "We've found the lipstick, Richard."

The man's eyes glinted brightly, and even Angela turned around excitedly. "Really? You've found it?"

"That's right. Once we send the signal, Miss Meyers will be out of danger."

"That's amazing. Does that mean I can go back to my parents?" She was so happy she pressed her hands together as she couldn't wait to return home.

"Miss Meyers, please give us a few more days to complete the mission. By then, you can reunite with your family," Jared promised.

"Thank you so much." Angela looked at them gratefully.

"If you're done here, get out," a deep masculine voice uttered suddenly, suppressing the joyful mood. Trevor and Jared quickly left, tactfully closing the door behind them. They felt lucky they had good news to report, or they would've lost their lives.

Angela turned to Richard happily. "I can finally go home now, Richard! I'm safe."

She thought the man would at least relax and share her happiness at the news, but he only raised his eyebrows briefly and answered, "Mmm."

Her smile stiffened slightly. Why wasn't he happy about this?

"What is it? Can't you be happy for me now that I can return home?" She blinked several times, looking at his neutral expression. She was so excited that she wanted to celebrate the occasion.

"Even though we've found the lipstick, it doesn't prove you are now out of danger. Protection is still needed for the time being," Richard hadn't relaxed at the news.

On the contrary, he now had another pressing issue to handle other than work; if Angela returned home, she would soon find out that his fiancée was her cousin, Annie.

Chapter 950

Richard knew it was reality, and Angela would know about it sooner or later. She would probably react as expected, but he wasn't planning on telling her before that happened.

"In that case, are you protecting me this time, or is it someone else?" Angela looked expectant, but she didn't wait for an answer before asking him something. "Can you continue protecting me?"

His phone rang at that moment, and he picked it up to look at the screen. "I have to go to the meeting room. Stay here and rest."

She was still in a good mood, so she smiled. "Alright, you should get back to work!"

After he left, she touched her lips. She suddenly wondered if her parents would like Richard when she introduced him upon her return.

In the meeting room, everyone discussed excitedly how their mission was going to end perfectly. The lipstick was already placed under protection and sent back to where it should be-with its owner.

"Richard, should we..." Trevor got excited and wanted to suggest celebrating the occasion to the man sitting at the head of the table. However, when Trevor turned to him, he realized Richard wasn't listening to their discussion.

Instead, he was staring into the distance as if lost in thought. Trevor nudged Jared beside him, and the room became silent at once as the four people present sensed their leader's mood.

They all knew why their leader was acting that way. Since Angela would return to the Meyers Family as their eldest daughter while he went on their next mission, they would soon be separated.

After all, she was the daughter of a wealthy family while he was the leader of a group of commandos. Their romance wouldn't be like any other couple; not only that, they'd never know when their next meeting would be.

“Don’t worry, Richard. Even after we complete our mission, you can still be with Miss Meyers,” Trevor said reassuringly, “Exactly! She will never forget you, Sean chimed in.

Richard retreated from his thoughts to see the concerned gazes of his comrades, and he got up from his seat. “Continue your work.”

After Richard exited the room, he did not return to his room to see Angela. Instead, he walked in a random direction and arrived among the flowerbeds.

Ariel was there chatting with Carlton; as soon as she saw Richard, she moved toward him like a butterfly drawn to the flowerbeds. Even if she had embarrassed herself the last time she was with him, it didn’t stop her from wanting to be closer to the man.

She followed him to the flowerbeds and admired him from behind the trees as he walked away. Since he looked preoccupied with his thoughts, he did not notice her following him.

Just when she thought of going forward to greet him, he pulled out his phone to make a call. She tried to remain patient so as not to interrupt him but did not leave, and soon, she could hear him addressing the

person on the other end of the line. “Grandpa.”

He’s making a call to his grandpa! Ariel couldn’t help eavesdropping, yet Richard still hadn’t noticed her. On the other end, Richard’s grandpa was enquiring about the progress of his mission.

“We found the lipstick, and the mission will be ending soon.”

“That’s good. You should return so that your wedding with Annie may proceed. We can’t make the Meyers Family wait too long, you know.”

“Grandpa, I want to cancel the engagement.” Richard went straight to the point.

“Richard, this is not what we do as a member of the Lloyd Family. Since you are already engaged, you should fulfill your promise and marry her. You need to be responsible and give her family closure.”

“Grandpa, I don’t like her, and it would be irresponsible if I see through the marriage,” he argued.