

N Destiny 1001

Chapter 1001

“Nope, but he definitely crossed the line because he was still your boyfriend at that time. I didn’t dare to tell you about it,” recounted Annie.

Angela took a deep breath. “He’s going to get it from me if I see him again.”

“Angela, you deserve someone better. You’re prettier and more capable than I am. You’re going to take over the company in the future as the charismatic president.” Annie laid out her genuine thoughts.

Angela smiled lightly. “I am going to take my mother’s place.”

“For real! That’s awesome!” Annie gave Angela a thumbs up.

Angela stared at her sister. Due to the sincere bond they mutually shared, never once had she thought of putting Annie in harm’s way. That was why she forsaked every chance she had by backing off when it came to her relationship with Richard.

After completing his mission, Richard had made up his mind to keep his grandfather company for a while at Lloyd Residence. There was a week for him to spend time with his family before undertaking his next mission.

At 12.00PM, Phillip was feeding the fish at the yard when Richard returned home. He walked toward Phillip’s back and sprinkled the flakes into the pond while saying, “Grandpa, there’s something I gotta inform you about.”

“Go ahead.”

“I’ve called off the engagement with Annie.”

Phillip turned to look at him in confusion. “Why didn’t you discuss with me first?”

“There’s no need for that. I have someone I like.” Richard’s tone was firm. The old man was on the brink of flipping

out, but his attention was diverted to Richard’s confession. “Oh? Who is it?”

“Not now. I’ll tell you some other day.”

“Don’t you dare pull a trick on me. I won’t let you off if it’s a lie.”

“Grandpa, please inform Meyers Family about it in my stead. I will send my apology to them.”

Needless to say. Phillip would not permit Richard to do that since he was the one forcing the engagement on him in the first place. If there had to be someone to apologize for it, Phillip should be the one doing it. He then patted Richard’s shoulder. ‘A week later, bring over the girl you like. I would like to have a meal with her.’

Richard took a few seconds to ponder over it. “Okay, I’ll do my best to persuade her.”

That night, everyone was notified to have dinner at Meyers Residence. Phillip had phoned Joshua to apologize about the called-off engagement. Considering that it was a big family event, prudent notice was necessary.

Angela and Annie headed straight to Meyers Residence from the mall in the city center and their parents arrived soon. after they did. Dinner was served as usual on the dining table in which every member of the family was present..

“Ann, don’t take it personally and don’t blame the Lloyd Family,” Joshua comforted Annie before turning to face his youngest son and daughter-in-law. “You too. Don’t be too upset about it. It’ll do no good to both families.”

“Relax, Dad. We’re chill.” Matthew eased his father’s worries.

“Yeah. Ann is just down on her luck.” As the mother, Jennifer was a little resentful about the outcome as she had been looking forward to her daughter’s marriage.

Hearing that, Daphne piped out as her sister-in-law, “Jennifer, look at the bright side. Ann is still young and pretty. She’ll find herself a good match sooner or later.

Think about it-no matter how outstanding of a person Richard is, he has to be away from home often for his missions. Ann might live a widow-like life after marrying him. She’s better off being single.”

Chapter 1002

“Pfft!” Angela spat her tea out onto the floor, drawing everyone’s baffled gaze. She covered her mouth as she coughed. “I choked on the tea.”

“What’s the hurry? No one’s snatching it from you,” Daphne commented.

“Daphne, I think you’re right. I’d rather see someone doting on Ann and stay by her side. She is timid and tends to depend on others. Richard is not her Mr. Right.” Jennifer came to terms with the outcome.

“That’s right. Angela should find someone like that too. It’s easy to have problems when the man is rarely present round the clock,” Daphne added.

“True. So, it’s a good thing that the engagement is called off. Though that Richard guy has the looks and capability, we’re not lucky enough to be his family. Let’s just forget it. We’ll find someone reliable for Ann.”

“Yeah, so put your worries at rest. Ann is still young and there’s no need to rush. The fact that Richard calls off the engagement himself shows that he doesn’t want to string Ann along.

He’s a mature one. The last time I met him, he stands out in every way, but his attitude is too cold. He doesn’t seem like a caring and loving person.”

Speechless, Angela gazed at her mother as she wished for her to stop. Though she was clueless at the moment, she was afraid that her mother had to take back her words one day.

Seeing how her family was not let down by the issue, Annie was in a good mood as she muttered, "I won't marry anyone for now. I wanna go on a trip to loosen up myself."

Following that, the conversation revolved around how men should pay more attention to either the family or career under Daphne and Jennifer's lead.

Angela left her seat unobtrusively to take some fresh air in the garden. Lifting her head, she gazed at the starry sky, which reminded her of the time Richard accompanied her to watch the stars at the base.

On that very night, not only did she watch the starry sky, she was also deeply enchanted by the man. However, could she have that kind of life? Could she even rewind the time?

It's awful of me to think about this when Annie's engagement has just been called off.

As an afterthought, she shook her head to shrug off those notions.

When she returned home, she sat in her room and stared out of the balcony in a daze. Will he come again?

At that moment, her phone binged and it made her heart flutter. She quickly grabbed it as she had a hunch that it was Richard-it really was him.

I'm at the doorstep. Can we meet?'

Her heart was racing and she sprang to her feet to run to the balcony at which she could see a car parked under the trees outside of the house; her breathing became slightly heavier.

He's really here! Should I go?

However, before she found the answer to her dilemma, her phone rang. She sighed and answered the call.

“Come down.” The man’s low voice resounded.

“It’s late. I should-”

“Then, I’ll come to you,” he interrupted. “No! You can’t!” A surprised Angela stopped him.

Chapter 1003

She stared at the car, which had its headlights turned on, and bit her lips in frustration because of his antics.

Nevertheless, she gave in as she did not wish him to climb over the window again. It was perilous.

After changing into something casual, she headed downstairs where Daphne was watching the television in the living room. She lied, “Mom, a friend of mine is here to take me for a hangout. I’ll be home soon.”

“Who? A guy or a girl?”

“It’s a girl.”

“Well, be careful, honey. You know it’s dangerous when it’s dark out there.”

“Got it. I’ll be back as early as possible.” Angela then pulled open the door and left.

She strode toward the black SUV when the window on the driver seat was unwound. The man’s intense gaze landed upon her while he let out a faint smile.

She hopped onto the passenger seat and asked, “Say it. I’m heading back after we’re done talking.”

Suddenly, he started the car engine and she frowned. “Where are you taking me?”

“For a walk. Let’s get some fresh air.” He turned the steering wheel and drove the car away, but she did not thwart him as she looked out of the window in silence.

“How’s Annie doing?” Richard questioned concernedly.

“She’s doing fine. She’s going for a vacation soon,” replied Angela.

“When are you going to tell her about us?” he added.

“Let’s put that aside first.” She turned to take a glimpse of him with a flushed face.

He glanced at her as well. That was not an explicit answer, but it meant that there was still a chance for them.

Silence filled the car; as though her thoughts were surging aloud in her mind, she turned her head to zero in on Richard. The street lights shafted upon him and enhanced his engaging features. Despite wearing only a black sweater, he could not hide the polished air around him.

Angela finally knew why he gave her such a sophisticated impression-it was due to the inherent elegance that ran in his family and blood. She had done research on his mother, who looked gorgeous and graceful in the pictures spread online. Furthermore, she discovered that Richard’s mother had a husband.

“It’s said that your uncle is the vice president of the country. Is that true?”

He hummed in response without any detailed elaboration.

“Did your mother remarry?” She tried to keep her voice gentle while asking that very question.

She knew almost nothing of him. Besides him, her knowledge pertaining to his family and background was close to nil.

Richard nodded. "When I was one year old, my father passed away and my mother remarried."

Angela's heart went out for him while she looked at him. She was born in a happy family and her parents showered her with unreserved love. As she compared him to herself, her heart ached to know his past.

"Sorry. I shouldn't have asked." She regretted in a worry that it might remind him of bad memories.

"You should ask to know me better before becoming my wife," he said seriously.

Words failed her as she thought, Why am I suddenly becoming your wife? We aren't even going out yet!

"Cut it out." She bit her lips and stared out of the window with cheeks tinged with red. Now that Annie and his engagement was called off, the worries in Angela's head dispelled, but she could not act recklessly either.

"It's just a matter of time before it happens." Richard was certain as he took a glimpse of her with confidence.

Meanwhile, she did not reciprocate to it because she did not know how to. At that moment, he parked the car near a bustling park. "Let's take a walk

Angela nodded and alighted from the car as well. Unlike the arctic mountains, it was quite warm in the city. Although it was the beginning of the winter, the temperature was not that low and the ambience lingered with remnant crumbs of late autumn.

Chapter 1004

After she took merely two steps forward, the man held her hand at which she attempted to shake him off. However, it was a futile endeavor due to his strength, so she just let him be in the end. Whenever there were crowds, he even wrapped his arm around her shoulders like couples did.

"Wanna drink something?" he asked.

She happened to see a coffee shop. "I want some brewed coffee. Let's have one as we walk."

"I'll get it for you." He then released her.

Her lips pursed into a thin line as she tried to smother a smile while nodding. She watched his upright figure striding toward the coffee shop; the tight knitwear and black pants displayed the alluring yet sturdy outline of his broad shoulders and slim waist under the streetlights in the park.

Her heart palpitated at such a pleasing sight as if she had returned to the moment when she first fell for him in the base.

Soon, Richard approached her with two cups of coffee in his hands and she took one of them. To have a stroll in a park with a warm and tantalizing coffee in the onset of winter was a delight to relish in.

The both of them kept quiet while rounding the park; the ambiguous atmosphere lingering around them felt better than ever.

After a while, Richard piped up, "My grandfather wishes to see you."

Angela looked at him in shock. "Did your tell him about us?"

"I didn't tell him that it's you. I just told him that I have someone I like and he wants me to bring her to him as soon as possible. He gazed at her with comforting eyes.

'B-But I haven't sorted out my thoughts yet. Let's talk about it later. She recalled. the dinner she had tonight and the discussion shared between Jennifer and Daphne. It was evident that Jennifer was irritated by the marriage cancellation.

Furthermore, her mother's words. indicated that it would be better for her to stay away from this man for now. Otherwise, Daphne would be a joke to others.

A glint flickered in his eyes and he sighed. 'Fine. We'll talk about it some other day. We're not in a rush for a marriage anyway'

Now, it was Angela's turn to be confused. He was talking about how much he wanted to marry me right away, but why is he saying that there's no rush?

In fact, he could not level with her that he had another mission to undertake, which would put his life on stake. Thus, he could not guarantee his safe return and hence the repose.

Just as she was about to question him, he wrapped his arm around her shoulders. "Let's head home. The wind is strong."

Her instincts were telling her that something was on his mind, but he had no intention of telling her.

Is he hiding something from me?

When they entered the car, someone in a nearby vehicle was holding a camera facing them. Angela's face was in most of the photos.

However, Richard was oblivious of it due to the far distance in addition to the trees.

He started the car and drove toward Angela's place. She kept glancing at him along the way back home. She realized that she was not the only one plagued by colossal thoughts in her mind; even his eyes were giving his deep rumination away.

Did something happen?

"Has something happened to you lately?" she inquired out of concern.

"No." He shook his head.

The sudden sense of helplessness washed over her, for he would probably still keep it to himself even if there was a problem: not to mention she was keeping her distance with him now. It was normal for him to do so.

Once they arrived outside her house, she remained seated in the car as she suddenly felt like accompanying him longer.

Chapter 1005

"It's still early. Let's talk, suggested Angela

since she was not in a hurry.

His eyes fixated on her with a warm gaze. Cladded in a blue jacket, she appeared brisk and stylish tonight. Her beautiful face that was glowed up with some light make-up made his heart flutter.

At the same time, her heart was beating rapidly as Richard kept staring at her; her face was beginning to flush red. That untrammelled gaze of his gave her an illusion that he could devour her whole. right at the spot.

"Forget it. I'll just go home."

I don't think we'll ever speak.

Before she could even leave, the man. ordered in a gruff voice, 'Come closer.'

She raised her head to see his engaging eyes that were visible under the illumination of the street lights. She could understand the emotions in them. at a glance; he was communicating his feelings to her without a word.

Red perfused her cheeks almost instantly.. Is he trying to do something right in front of my house?

"No." Angela shook her head as she was a shy person.

He suddenly stretched out his long arm at her, causing her to open the door and get out of the car in great haste. Due to the armrest console, she was totally free from his control. Before closing the door, she flashed a smug smile at him. "I said 'no' means 'no'."

Having said that, she closed the door and took another two steps before turning her head to make eyes at him with a smile. Her slim waist and slender legs oozed sexiness as she trod, making the man in watch gulped his saliva. Someday, I'll make her pay ten times more for what she's done tonight.

Angela had not learned her lesson about how horrible the consequences were for ticking on his nerves..

Still, it was a peaceful night for her as she pondered, I don't have to rush things with

Richard and we're able to meet up secretly. where I can act my true self in front of him.

In an elegantly decorated parlor, a beautiful woman was sitting on the couch as she flipped through the received pictures. A satisfied smile appeared across her lips.

"Have you looked into the girl?"

"Yes. She's Angela Meyers. Her father is at civil servant and her mother is a developer. They're clean."

She nodded in contentment. "Richard has an eye for women. She looks like someone from an educated family at first glance. I hope he'll bring her home to meet me."

The person taking pictures furtively was not a bad guy, but someone who was working for Scarlet Husson, Richard's mother. She was merely curious about her son's recent movements. After she remarried, she did not take care of him and hence their petered out relationship. In addition to Lloyd Family's strict upbringing on the boys, it was difficult for

him to spare some time to visit her.

It was the very issue that was plaguing her. Forget about parental absence on Richard's development, she wished to: take part in his marriage, but she dared. not interfere too much. Now she had to ask someone to tail her son just to take a look at her future daughter-in-law.

At that moment, a maid came in with a message. "Madam, Mr Husson is here."

Worries sat on her brows as she nodded to acknowledge her. Before long, a towering figure marched to the parlor. from the door. It was the handsome Ren Husson in a black suit, the contemporary pillar of the authorities.

Scarlet gazed at her younger brother and the serenity in her gaze was ever evident. Bearing the risk of a gestational pregnancy, their mother gave birth to an heir for the Husson Family. Scarlet could not help the delight to see the achievement and glory he procured as of today.

Chapter 1006

"Scarlet, Ren greeted as he undid the buttons of his suit due to the warm temperature in the house. Removing his outerwear, he revealed the dark-colored vest and white shirt underneath it. They defined his enticing waist line perfectly whereas the long pants were covering his long and slender legs.

"Have you eaten?" asked Scarlet caringly.

"Yeah. He seated himself opposite her with a slightly helpless expression. "I've just received news that Richard has hacked into the dark web and obtained a lot of information. I think he's going to take action on his own."

"What?!" Color drained from her face and her eyes reddened. "He hasn't given up, has he?"

"Scarlet, why don't we just let him join the mission?"

'Is there any other way to dissuade him?" She still held onto the hope that her son would not join this mission, for the worry that he might lose his rationality and risk his life inst to kill the person whom had murdered his father. It would put him in danger too.

“There’s nothing we can do to stop him for now. I’ve met Old Master Lloyd and he wants Richard to make his own decision. He won’t intervene.”

“He knows Richard best. It’s useless to stop him. Scarlet sighed before looking at her brother. “Ren, please help him.”

Knowing exactly what she meant by that, he nodded. “I’ll do everything in my power to help him.”

“And one more thing-Richard has a girlfriend. You should transfer him to another department, so he won’t have any mission abroad. He can at least stay in the country that way.”

“Leave it to me.’ Having said that, he smiled. “He got himself a girlfriend?”

She cast her gaze onto him. “Look. Even. Richard is dating. Don’t you think that you should make some effort? Work is important and so is marriage.”

“I’m busy with work. It’s not the time for that yet.” It was a downright refusal.

“There you go again.” Scarlet then showed him the pictures. “This is her. Isn’t she pretty?”

He took a closer look at them. “Hmm. She 1S.

Suddenly, she thought of something as she announced, “I wanna invite her to the dinner party this Friday.”

Meanwhile, a sleepless Angela was tossing and turning in the quiet bedroom. It was as if the suppressed feelings she had for Richard were surging in her like a waterfall, pushing her timid heart forward.

Some emotions grew stronger the longer they were smothered; like a fettered beast, they would pounce out of the cage abruptly once they seized the chance.

Lying in bed, she took her phone and tried to rein back her emotions after which she ended up dialing the man's number.

A couple of seconds later, his husky voice rang into her car. "Hey."

The tranquility in her heart rippled. "Are you home yet?"

"Hmm. I just entered my room."

"Oh. I'm just asking. I'm glad that you're home now. Bye!" Angela was too shy to talk to him any longer. It was like she missed speaking to him so much.

"Are you free tomorrow? I'll buy you a meal," Richard inquired in a low voice.

"I gotta go to my mother's company for a shareholder meeting. It's compulsory for me to join them, but I can dine out for lunch."

"Great. I'll pick you up in the afternoon."

"I'll drive myself there. We can't let my mother see you."

"Why? Am I not presentable enough?" He huffed.

She chuckled. "It's not like that."

At the thought of her mother's comment of him, she was at her wit's ends although it was just her mother trying to comfort Jennifer.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm in bed and I'm going to sleep," she answered honestly.

"Do you miss me?"

"Nope," denied Angela.

Chapter 1007

"But I do," confessed the man suddenly, "Why?" she questioned back in embarrassment.

"What do you think?" He countered.

"Well, I don't know!" She did not answer on purpose, but it was hilarious to her by how the conversation was revolving around such childish questions.

"I'm going to shower." As soon as he blurted those words, the rustling sound of clothes could be heard from the other side of the line.

"Are you taking your clothes off?" Angela could not help voicing out her curiosity.

Richard hummed sexily before asking,

"Wanna see?"

"See what?" She could not understand.

"We can make a video call, so you can look at my body. He offered without any charges.

Her breathing became slightly heavier. "Richard Llyod, cut it out."

Where did his cold attitude and composure go?

He let out a chuckle. "Okay, I'm going into the bathroom now. I'll let you see it some other day."

In actuality, Angela could imagine his body vividly without taking a look at it. It was not like she had never sneaked a few

peaks in the base back then.

"Alright. Sleep early. Good night." She then terminated the call before sprawling on the bed. Her stomach churned with

mixed feelings as she was feeling sorry toward Annie. Although the engagement had been called off, she could not get over it just yet.

When the morning came, Angela woke up and picked a stylish yet feminine coat to go to the company with Daphne.

Today, Daphne would announce the news of Angela taking over her position in the shareholder meeting. In hindsight, she replaced her usual demeanor with solemnity.

During the meeting, everyone treated her politely while masking their doubts in their gazes. After all, she was too young in their eyes.

The billion-worth company was bestowed to a twenty-five-year-old woman; a sheer blunder in a significant decision-making would incur a massive loss.

Even so, their notions did not go unnoticed by Angela. Despite the pressure, she was full of confidence; despite her tender age, she had more time to learn and improve.

When the meeting was coming to an end, she took a glance at the time; it was 11:18AM. She looked at Daphne, who was still speaking, and was already on tenterhooks as she looked forward to the lunch date with Richard.

“Okay. Angela, please give us a word or two.” Daphne cast her gaze onto Angela.

She rose to her feet and flashed a smile at the shareholders who were sitting along the long table. “I’m very pleased to be here and it is my honor to be able to take over my mother’s position. For the following days, I hope you can believe in me, support me, and acknowledge me. Thank you.”

Daphne stared at her daughter with contentment. She was aware of the doubtful attitude of many shareholders toward Angela’s takeover, but she would definitely help her from behind the scenes in order to consolidate Angela’s position.

“That marks the end of today’s meeting. You may disperse.”

Angela let out a silent sigh of relief. When she rose from her seat, Daphne called her, “Angela, let’s have lunch together somewhere else.”

Chapter 1008

After hopping onto the passenger seat, Angela breathed a sigh of relief before turning to face the man who was clad in a black sweater. It seemed like he loved this kind of black sweater that fit his body perfectly. It displayed his handsome and neat image of a tough guy. Angela was crazy over his fashion sense as well.

“Did I keep you waiting?” She brushed her hair to one side and smiled at him..

“I arrived not long ago.” Richard reached out his hand to the back seat to grab a bouquet of flowers for her. “This is for you.”

It was then she was stunned for a moment. I didn’t know this side of him. They’re roses! I thought the word ‘romantic’ was never in his vocabulary!

With a sweet expression, she accepted the lovely flowers as it lightened her mood.

“Did you pick them yourself?” She sniffed the flowers while asking him.

“Hmm, I picked them one by one and asked the staff to arrange them into a bouquet.”

The image of Richard selecting the flowers intently in the florist’s amused Angela and rendered the bouquet in her hand more precious.

“Where are we going?” she asked.

“You’ll find out once we arrive there.” He left her hanging. There was a smile on his ever rigid countenance, which indicated how happy he was at the moment.

Therefore, she did not sound him out and decided to just follow him. Regardless of where they were heading to, she would be happy as long as he was by her side.

It was not until they entered a top-notch restaurant did she realize that Richard had reserved a place at the most expensive restaurant in the city.

It pained her at the thought that he was going to spend a lot of money on this meal. After staving seated, she whispered.

“You don’t have to buy me a meal at such a pricey place. I don’t mind any other places.”

He propped his chin with his hands as he smiled at her. “Are you worried that I can’t pay for it?”

“I just don’t want you to splurge your money on me.”

“But I just wanna give you the best.” His scorching gaze fixated on her.

Feeling the honey-sweet happiness springing up in her chest, Angela pursed her lips before showing her lovely smile. She often felt giddy by the man’s unreserved affection.

Then, she noticed the other table that was filled with four girls, who seemed to be from rich families. They kept peeping at Richard with the two of them laughing intentionally in order to draw his attention,

Angela was very familiar with their little plays. She could even count how many times they peeked at the man before her.

Richard was indeed a popular person with admirers swooning over him, which made her wonder, Was he really single before he met me?

She honestly felt that he was quite an easy target since it took her less than two months to win his heart.

Plus, the advances Angela made were no brainer; would it not take a shorter time for him to be taken if there was a better player?

She left the table to go to the restroom and by the time she returned to her seat, there was a beautiful girl standing next to their table, flirting with Richard.

Angela's eyes narrowed dangerously. It was unpleasant to have someone else coveting her possessions.

Chapter 1009

However, at that moment, he turned his head sideways and shot glares at her, which were cold and sharp like the Excalibur.

Her heart missed a beat in fear, for never once had she felt the gaze of a wild beast before. It was perilous yet tantalizing.

"Let's go." She could not sit still due to the surging fear and ultimately pulled her friends to leave the place.

While Angela was disappointed by how they left without finishing their food, Richard piped up, "Let's not mind the strangers. We should dig in."

Sharing the same notion, she felt that it was meaningless to waste time. Next, her gaze landed upon the steak on his plate, which seemed tastier than hers. She pointed at it. "I wanna have a bite of yours."

He proffered her a small piece of meat to her mouth and she gladly chewed it. "Hmm. It is tastier than mine."

"I'll order another one for you," he suggested.

"No. I want to have yours." She was actually full, but she acted as though she wanted to snatch his food.

Angela was suddenly in the mood to poke fun at Richard again.

After finishing lunch, she checked on the time and it was 2.30PM. It was time for her to return to the company since there will be a meeting with a department that required her attendance.

As such, he drove her to the entrance of the company. Holding onto the bouquet of flowers, she suddenly hesitated. Should I bring it to the office? If I bring it along, Mom will know that I have a pursuer, though. If I don't, I will have to throw it away, but he picked the flowers for me. I can't do that.

After contemplating for a while, she hugged the flowers and alighted from the car before waving her hand at him. "Bye bye."

Richard watched her off despite the heavy heart. It was not until she disappeared into a corner of the lobby that he started the car and left.

However, Daphne, who was about to get out of the car nearby, witnessed the whole scene: she saw her daughter

alighted from a mysterious, huge SUV with a bouquet in her hands. The person in the car seemed to be reluctant to let Angela go as he watched her leave.

Daphne was surprised, for she had not known that Angela started a new relationship again.

Who is he? What is his family background? Is he a greedy fraudster like Dexter?

She alighted from the car anxiously and made a dash to the office. At this moment, Angela already hid the flowers behind the curtains. Since her mother was not around, she decided to keep it a secret for as long as she could.

Even so, while she was going to peruse some documents on the couch, she noticed Daphne's return and rose to her

feet. "Mom, you're back." Daphne's stern gaze fixated upon Angela as she interrogated, "Angela, I saw a man sending you back. Tell me. Are you dating someone?"

Angela's heart squeezed as she did not expect Daphne to see her getting out of Richard's car.

"You were holding a bouquet of flowers too. Where did you hide it? Are you going to keep me in the dark?" Angela's previous relationship had consigned Daphne into distress. Now, her anxiety was arising because she was worried that her precious daughter would encounter another deceiving, bad guy.

"Mom, don't worry about it. He's not a liar," Angela comforted.

"Then, what is his name and what is his job? Is he from a decent family? Since when did you start dating him?" Daphne bombarded Angela with a flow of questions.

Chapter 1010

Angela bit her lips and pleaded, "Mom, can you leave the questions later? I'll introduce him to you when the time is right."

"Angela, once is enough. I must know everything about that man. You cannot hide anything from me," claimed Daphne as she sat on the couch with a grim face.

"Mom... He's-" "Where is he from?"

“He lives in the same city,” Angela answered hastily. “What does his family do?”

“His family is richer than us.” She was feeling guilty.

Daphne was stunned at that. “Really? Tell me. Which family is he from? How old is he? And what is his name?”

Daphne thought to herself, Once I got his name, I must look into his background. Angela is still young and clueless about so many things. I need to pry further into the man’s family history too. It’s Angela’s future. I mustn’t be sloppy and careless about it.

However, Angela merely stared at her mother in silence.

“Fine, you’re not saying anything, are you? I took a photo of his number plate and I’m going to call your father to look into it. With his capability, I don’t believe

that he won’t be able to find out who that guy is,” said Daphne while reaching out her hands to look for her phone.

“Mom, don’t! I’ll tell you.” Angela stopped her immediately.

“So, what is his name and what does he do for a living?” questioned Daphne forcefully.

Angela took a deep breath and lowered her head. With eyes closed, she revealed the name in a loud voice. “Richard Lloyd. He’s Richard Lloyd.” Thud!

The phone in Daphne’s hand slipped through her fingers and dropped onto the ground. Her expression turned into a surprised and baffled one.

She had no idea that her daughter’s date

would be... Richard Lloyd. The Richard who had just called off the engagement with Annie?!

It took a few seconds before Daphne regained her composure. As she looked at her daughter's guilty and slightly flustered eyes, she let out a sigh while clearly agitated.

Angela rushed over to her mother and held her arm. "Go ahead and lash out on me all you want! Just promise me that you won't get worked up and hurt yourself, okay?"

To be fair, Daphne was not upset with her daughter, but things were just too absurd to take in at the moment. Richard, who just broke up with Annie, is dating my daughter? When did this happen? Why did Angela keep this information hidden from us?

She stared at Angela and questioned, "Tell me all about it. When did it all start?"

Not wanting to keep her mother in the dark for much longer, Angela revealed her active pursuit of Richard back in the base and explained that she had no idea.

he was Annie's fiancé at that time.

To her surprise, Daphne had not expected her daughter to take the initiative in pursuing a man. According to the timeline, it was factually correct that her daughter was unaware of Annie being Richard's ex-fiancé since Angela was shielded and had all communications cut off at the time. Therefore, it was natural of her to develop feelings for him in the base.

"What should I say to your uncle and aunt? Your aunt is still upset about the canceled engagement! You have no idea how much she adores Richard, her ideal son-in-law. I can't believe he'll be my son-in-law instead!" Daphne expressed her concern.

"Pffi!" Angela burst into laughter. In exchange, Daphne shot her a glare and sneered, "Oh, you're laughing, huh? How about you suggest ways for the elders to get out of this awkward situation?"