

## **N Destiny 991**

### Chapter 991

Angela looked in the direction the waiter was pointing and saw two men standing in front of the French window. The younger one among them, who was a graceful-looking man, raised his glass at her as though he admired her very much.

Angela gave the man a nod out of courtesy, but she put the glass of red wine aside without drinking from it. When she stood up, the man stood up as well.

While she was walking toward the private room, the man came to her side, saying, "Miss, you played the piano very well. I wonder if I have the honor of getting to know you. Let's be friends." The man looked at her fervently as if he was desperate to get to know her.

Not wanting to draw the attention of anyone, Angela replied thankfully, "Thanks for the compliment." With that, she decided to leave.

However, the man really wanted to get to know her, so he stretched out his hand and stopped her. "Miss, I really wish to get to know you. I'm not some bad guy; I just want to be friends with you."

Angela was stunned. Facing such a passionate man, she found herself caught in an awkward situation. Suddenly, an icy male voice sounded behind her, saying, "She already has a boyfriend."

Angela was startled and dismayed by the voice she heard and turned around to find Richard standing behind her. It was as if she were dreaming, seeing him in person. "You..." Her throat dried up, her heart raced, and her chest ached.

Before she could respond, the man grabbed her shoulders and led her to a corridor. At that time, a waiter wheeled a cleaning cart around the table to clean it up after several customers had left the room. Then, Richard told the waiter, "Clean this up later," as he opened the door and ushered Angela inside. The waiter realized what was going on and only stood near the entrance.

Slightly out of breath, she asked, "Why are you here?"

He answered, "I'm having dinner with a friend here."

Angela's eyes were slightly red and close to tears. She thought Richard and his group had left and had no idea he was

still in Averna. When she suddenly thought of her family, who were in another room, she asked with her lips pursed, "My grandpa, aunt, uncle, and Annie are all here for dinner. Do you want to come over and say hello?"

He didn't say anything but stared at her with an intense gaze. As he looked at her, he observed the tears that started to swim in her eyes. "I'm not going over," he said helplessly.

His response caused her to look away in embarrassment, and she wiped away the tears that had already formed in her eyes. "Why won't you go?" she asked again.

Richard reached out and grabbed her chin, turning her face to look at him even though she was resisting. "Do your tears indicate that you haven't completely forgotten about me?"

Looking at his expression, she panicked and pushed his hand away from her chin. "Stop it."

"In the future, if a man approaches you, you should express your rejection clearly and protect yourself better," he reminded her.

In response to his words, Angela felt a spark of anger rise and said bluntly, "You don't have to tell me that. I can protect myself." Soon after, she remembered Annie's countless text messages to him. Hence, she raised her head and asked, "Why didn't you reply to Annie's text messages? Do you know how hurtful it is?"

"I'm not going to waste my time on women I'm not interested in," Richard stated coldly. His eyes softened when he looked at her as if trying to convince her that she was the only woman worth his time. No one else but Angela Meyers.

Chapter 992

When Angela looked into Richard's eyes, she had the sensation that she was being submerged in them. She held her breath for such a prolonged period that she heaved a sigh of relief when she finally came to her senses.

She shook her head and pleaded, "Please, don't look at me that way." When she realized she couldn't stay in front of him any longer, she turned away and said, "I should head back to the room."

However, as she approached the door, he grabbed her arm and drew her into his arms with no apparent force. He held one hand around her waist and the other behind her head to support her while he kissed her passionately, and it took her breath away.

"Hmm!" In retaliation, her body became rigid while still in his arms. Her brain became so foggy that she could not even consider shoving the man away from her. The only thing on her mind now was how domineering the man was in kissing her. He gently released his lips until she was on the verge of passing out, at which point he continued to look intently at her.

"One of the many questions you asked me in the past is whether or not I will feel tempted if I am protecting another woman. My reply is... unless you're that woman, I will not be tempted."

"Why me?" Angela asked sluggishly, forgetting to push Richard away.

"Because you're the only one I'm interested in," he replied, his smile tinged with self-mockery and helplessness.

As Angela's heart ached in response to his words, she immediately struggled to escape his embrace and took two steps back. "I'm not going to do this to Annie.

You aren't allowed to hurt her too. If you do, I will never forgive you." She turned around and attempted to open the door but quickly realized that it was much too heavy for her. She staggered to her feet after losing her balance due to the door's weight.

Richard immediately approached Angela and, with his long arms, opened the door for her before he chuckled. "Did that kiss I gave you make your knees go weak?"

She glared at him in utter disgust that he would still have the nerve to say such a thing. Next, she fled from the room along the corridor toward the bathroom to calm herself down.

Meanwhile, Richard made his way to a room, pushed open the door, and entered, where he was greeted by a calm and charming man. He had obviously been waiting a long time as he was staring intently out the window.

“Sorry for the wait, Elliot,” he apologized as he sat across from him.

The man waiting for Richard at the table was Elliot Presgrave. Dressed in a deep black suit, he gave off a sense of regal elegance. “Don’t worry. I know how busy

you are,” he said while adjusting his posture. Then, looking at his best friend

with curiosity, he asked, “Is it my imagination? It appears that you have changed slightly.”

“What has changed?”

“Your eyes. Have you recently met someone? I’m assuming a woman has entered your life.” With his razor-sharp gaze, Elliot assessed him.

Richard replied, almost at a loss for words, “You’re just as insightful as always.”

“It’s just a habit of mine.” He smiled. As his curiosity grew, he inquired, “Did you meet someone you’re interested in?”

Richard hadn’t expected such a swift blow to his self-esteem. He had said before that he would never have romantic feelings for a woman. However, God had other plans for him and set up a love affair that he couldn’t avoid in less than three months. “Yeah.” He nodded without attempting to contradict Elliott’s assumption.

Elliot said while he appeared to be congratulating him with his gaze, "Let's have dinner together sometime soon. You can then introduce her to Anastasia and me."

However, Richard had no assurance that such a day would come. "It's a little complicated right now. We'll talk about it when the time comes."

#### Chapter 993

The two friends then discussed their current affairs. When Richard mentioned that he was ready to take his revenge. Elliot's face immediately turned serious before he gave his advice. "Richard, I know how you're feeling, but you must not act rashly."

"Even though my uncle tried to stop me, I'm not going to comply with his arrangements. I'll handle things with that person in my own way." The words came from Richard, whose eyes were as cold as knives and without the slightest sign of compromise.

"If you need my help, just say the word." Elliot was aware that he could not be persuaded once he had made up his mind, but could not help worrying.

Richard shook his head. "Not right now.. I'm still preparing everything, so it's not the right time yet."

In the meantime, Angela returned to the room and was back in her seat. She intended to keep a low profile as she listened to her family discuss trivial matters of their daily lives. When Annie approached her with an inquisitive attitude and leaned next to her, she asked, "Angela, where've you been? You've been gone for quite some time."

"I-I ran into an old friend and we chatted for a while." She could not bring herself to look Annie in the eyes.

The two sisters fit into two distinct categories of stunning beauty. Annie had a face that was both beautiful and delicate, like that of a baby. In contrast, Angela had an oval face that was sophisticated and glamorous..

Angela still couldn't enjoy the meal she was eating because her mind and heart weren't in the right place. She got a text message right then and was so bored that she decided to look at it, although she

thought it was probably a spam message. She inhaled deeply as she read the text message. "This is my private number. Remember to save it. She didn't have to guess who sent this. Fearing that this message would be seen by others, she quickly hid it by covering her phone with her hand.

At that moment, she overheard her mom talking. "Dad, there are so many fine young gentlemen around you; perhaps you can introduce Angela to some of them. She's old enough to get married," Daphne spoke to Joshua.

Feeling a tug on her heartstrings, she said hastily, "Mom, Mom. I'm not in a hurry to get married."

"Even though you're a year and a half older than Annie, she's already engaged!" Daphne retorted.

Joshua shared Daphne's sentiments, so he said, "Alright. Angela, I'll find you a suitable match. I recall a friend of mine telling me that he has a grandson who turned twenty-eight this year and has a great personality. I'll introduce you to him one of these days."

Angela looked at him with concern and said, "You don't have to do that, Grandpa. I don't want to marry just yet."

"Dad, you should make an appointment with the Lloyd Family so that we can discuss Annie's wedding plans," Jennifer said with a hint of urgency.

"Alright. I will call Phillip and arrange to meet as soon as possible." Joshua informed Jennifer.

Angela noticed Annie's eyes widening, and her cheek flushed as she glanced over at her. Angela let out a heavy sigh of bitterness and felt sorry for her.

Just like a bystander, she saw Annie's feelings for Richard grow despite his indifference to her. She felt even worse because she couldn't do anything to help Annie.

She had every intention of letting her grandpa, aunt, uncle, and Annie know that Richard had decided to call off the engagement. However, she lacked the courage to do so and could only observe as they

enthusiastically discussed Annie's wedding preparations. She knew they'd be disappointed when the time came.

#### Chapter 994

Angela left the room with a heavy heart, terrified that Richard would suddenly appear and announce his intention to

break off the engagement in front of her family. Fortunately, she didn't need to worry because that man didn't show up, and everyone got into their cars. She sat in the car with her parents, filled with thoughts.

What's the matter, Angela? You're not as talkative as you used to be." As soon as she got in the car, Daphne asked her. She noticed that her daughter had changed, and it seemed as if she had suddenly matured and gained a sense of stability.

"I'm fine," Angela replied with a wry smile.

"Perhaps she is still afraid. She'll be fine once she takes some more time to rest at home," Gilbert added.

"Yes, I still have some fears, so I probably just need to get some rest." Angela agreed with her dad that she didn't want her mom to worry.

"Thankfully, it's all in the past. After going through an experience like that, your dad and I have decided that we do not want anything else. We can only wish you happiness and safety." Daphne gave her a tender glance. The once-dominant mother had become patient and understanding toward her daughter.

"Yeah, the most important thing is that our family is safe and sound." She finally comprehended Daphne's meaning. A part of her wanted to run away from home. back then. But now she realized that there is no place like home.

When they got home, Angela collapsed on her soft bed worth forty thousand, and kept her eyes on the beautiful ceiling. She switched on the room's ambient lighting, which immediately turned it into a welcoming and sophisticated environment.

Surprisingly, she began to miss the small bed at Richard's base. Despite the bed rigidity and discomfort, it provided her with exceptional warmth.

She was exhausted from everything she'd been through recently. In the past, she found that doing something as simple as getting a cup of coffee or going shopping could instantly lift her spirits.

On the other hand, it would appear that the source of her happiness now was simply the thought of Richard. She then sighed heavily and decided to take a shower, change into cozy pajamas, and drink a cup of warm milk downstairs to help her sleep.

It was already 10:00PM when Angela glanced at the clock. Her parents had both returned to their room and were currently resting. She then took a shower and dried her waist-length hair with a blow dryer.

Even though she could not give her hair the proper care it needed in the base, it retained its gloss and smoothness. Since her delicate facial skin was beginning to look dull, she gave it a little boost by applying a mask.

She lay down on the large leather couch with two eye masks on top of the sheet mask, and began her evening skincare routine while listening to her favorite music. She couldn't help but feel drowsy as she listened to the music.

Suddenly, she was startled by what she thought was a sound coming from her bedroom door. She furrowed her brow as she thought, Did I leave the window open?

Is it because of the wind? As she had just put on her mask ten minutes earlier, she ultimately decided to disregard it. It would take at least twenty minutes to remove the sheet mask.

However, Angela was unaware that another person was in the room at the time. The man was standing with his arms crossed next to her couch, staring at her contented expression. The high quality carpet in her room muffled the sounds of the man's feet, so she didn't notice another person had entered the room.



Despite this, she had the distinct impression that someone was watching her at this very moment, and she couldn't help but pull off her eye mask instantly. The moment she did so, terror took hold of her, but just as she was about to scream...

Chapter 995

The man covered Angela's mouth with his hand, which muffled her screams. She ripped her sheet mask off, enraged, and glared at the man who had mysteriously appeared in her room-Richard. Yes, the man standing beside her couch was none other than Richard Lloyd.

"You... How did you get in?" Her initial shock had transformed into rage. She recalled that her mother had assured her that not even a bird would be able to break through the state-of-the-art security system at their home. So, how does this man, much bigger than a bird, get in?

Then, in an angry voice, she said, "You should know that the area around my house is installed with electrical lines. So, how did you get in here? Do you want to die? You'll be completely burned to a crisp if you step on one of those lines!"

The man remained silent for a moment before he finally smiled faintly. "Are you about me?"

Angela, whose face was flushed with anger, clenched her teeth. "You're overthinking it. Why would I be worried about you?"

Richard sat on the couch beside her and looked around her luxurious room. He couldn't help but sigh upon realizing that her bedroom was magnificent and regal. "It seems like things were tough for you at the base. Looks like at home, she gets the complete royal treatment befitting a wealthy heiress, with only the finest amenities.

After being stunned for a few seconds, she snapped, "I'm not that pampered." Then, she thought, That's not the point. This man has barged into my room in the dead of night. What exactly does he want? Don't tell me he intends to seduce me! She looked at Richard, slightly alarmed, before speaking, "You... What are you doing here? What are your intentions?"

He averted his gaze and gave her a playful stare. "What do you want me to do to you?"

Angela replied with a hint of irritation, "I do not want you to do anything to me."

“Don’t worry, I just came to see you,” he explained. After dinner with Elliot, he intended to return home but unexpectedly found himself at her doorstep. Then, he noticed the room’s light was on and assumed it was Angela’s, so he decided to pay her a visit.

“Did you climb up the wall to get in?” she asked while pondering. Was this man a monkey in a previous life?

“Yeah.” The man did not deny it.

“You... What if you slip and fall?” Angela said with a tone of worry.

“And you said that you’re not worried about me,” he said with a teasing grin.

“I’m not.”

“Ugh...” Richard suddenly grabbed his arm and made a painful expression.

Angela’s eyes narrowed as she sprang from the couch and ran to the man’s side. She became concerned when she saw him holding his elbow and asked, “What happened? Are you hurt?”

The man’s eyes changed from one of pain to one of playfulness. He narrowed his eyes before saying, “You’re still saying you’re not worried about me? Wow, women really do not mean what they say.

“You...” She became enraged and slapped him on the shoulder. “How dare you lie to me!”

Even after being slapped, Richard was still beaming with joy and pleasure. After that, he went and made himself comfortable on her couch. Anyone who looked at him could tell he was tired because of the space between his brows.

She felt pity for the man and reasoned that his exhaustion could be attributed to a new assignment. “Go back home and get some rest!” She made several attempts to get him to leave.

He quickly glanced at her with his deep black eyes before resting his head on his arms and closing his eyes. "Don't worry. I'm only using your couch for a short time. I'll be leaving shortly."

Chapter 996

Angela's anxiety increased as she became aware that the man shouldn't even be in her room; she knew this was already a mistake. "Don't be a rascal, Richard Lloyd. Just get up and go." She grabbed the man's arms and tried to pull him to his feet

Suddenly, the man reached out and grabbed her slender arm, pulling her into his arms. Due to his significant exertion of force, she had no choice but to submit and fall into his arms without resistance.

After she started to feel anxious and disoriented, he wrapped his arms around her waist, and she suddenly found herself on the ground beneath him

"You..." Angela, who was slightly dazed, looked up at Richard in bafflement. She knew what he was about to do when she noticed his relatively heavy breathing.

In the past, Angela had thought the man was cold and indifferent. But when she got to know the man, she didn't expect to find that underneath that icy exterior was a heart that burned so fiercely that it could melt her.

As he prepared to kiss her, she instinctively reacted by blocking his lips. Nevertheless, the man quickly locked her arms above her head. She was so angry that she was on the verge of passing out due to being forced to act in such an embarrassing manner.

Given her predicament, she would be helpless to stop the man from doing whatever he wanted to her. "Let me go. Richard Lloyd, you better let me go before I-"

She was about to vent her frustration when the man cut her off. Her mind went blank as a firework display went off in her consciousness. She shivered slightly under the man because his kisses had always been aggressive. She had no way

out of the man's grasp and was helpless against him.

Angela felt like she was dying inside from

this feeling. It wasn't just the intensity of his kisses that left her feeling overpowered; it was also the weight of her guilt. Her guilty conscience grew more significant when she realized she was losing herself in the man's tender kisses.

At this point, she might as well have been a villain because she was robbing Annie of her happiness. She finally gave in to the weight of her emotions, and tears streamed down her face. Only when she started crying between the man's kisses did he realize what was going on, so he stopped and let her go.

"Why are you crying?" Richard looked at her, perplexed because he knew she didn't mind the kiss and had even reciprocated it.

She averted her gaze to avoid looking at him. Then, there was a knock on the door. She was so startled that she pushed the man away in response. He showed his cooperation by sitting up and allowing her to leave. After that, she said, "I'm sleeping."

Angela, I know you're still awake. I'd like to speak with you," Daphne insisted.

Angela's face turned as white as a sheet when she heard the door being pushed open. She grabbed Richard's arm and dragged him into her dressing room before opening her enormous cabinet door. "Hide inside here and don't come out," she said sternly.

Despite feeling melancholy, he obediently hid in the suffocating cabinet, his tall body slightly curled up.

Just as she shut the door to her cupboard, she heard her mom call out, "Why didn't you answer me?"

Angela turned her head, terrified, and said, "Mom, I'm looking for my pajamas."

"Are you not wearing them now?"

Her face immediately flushed as she looked down at herself. She was not only dressed in her pajamas, but she was also not wearing any undergarments. It was

only now, as a result of the events, that she realized she had forgotten to put it on. Does this mean that man could feel everything when he was on top of me? Oh, no!

“Why are you taking so long? Come out and talk to me!” Daphne demanded.

Daphne sighed after Angela sat on the couch. “I’m just so happy that I couldn’t sleep, so I wanted to talk to you. I’ve decided it’s time for you to take over the company. You should take over my responsibilities now because I’m already old and have been suffering from headaches since the car accident.”

Chapter 997

Her daughter’s hair and said, “Okay, get to bed early. You look so tired.”

“Sure, I will. You should go to bed early as well.” Angela stood up and led her mom to the door. She went straight to her dressing room after closing her room door.

Richard had already left the cabinet and was standing in the room when he realized the door was closed. Standing tall in the dressing room, he was overcome with emotion as he spoke to Angela, who had just entered the room. He mentioned, “Tomorrow, I’ll call Annie and tell her I’m breaking off our engagement.

Richard didn’t want to delay it any longer.

How are you going to tell her?” Angela’s chest tightened as she worried his comments would be harsh.

“I’ll tell her the truth that I’m in love with another woman and convince her to call off the engagement.” He would never fabricate a story about his feelings.

She looked at him calmly and replied, “Please, don’t mention that it’s me.”

With a glimmer in his eyes, Richard nodded, hesitant yet kind, and said, “Alright, I promise.”

“Try not to hurt Annie,” she pleaded.

“That is unavoidable. But I’ll try to be as gentle as possible for you.” Of course, he would try to be nicer to Annie for the sake of Angela.

She nodded. “Thank you.”

Richard glanced at her with a trace of disappointment as she remained silent.

“Don’t you have anything else to say to me?”

“No. Please leave immediately, Captain Lloyd.” Angela restrained her emotions and requested him to leave.

He suddenly stretched his arms and embraced her against his chest. She struggled a bit as he whispered in her ear with a deep voice, “Don’t worry. We have our whole future ahead of us.”

Angela tilted her head up in surprise. Her eyes reflected some of the room’s light, and she hid her excitement about the future under those reflections.

“Believe me.” Richard locked his gaze on her before turning around and leaving the room.

“Let me take you out the front door, or you can even leave through the basement!” She called out to him because she didn’t want him to risk going out the same way he came in.

“No need.” He went off the balcony and disappeared into one of the corners. She rushed over only to see his figure sliding on the thin pillar and vanishing toward the large column. She was tensed by the thought, This man likes to take unexpected routes.

Only at midnight that night had Angela been able to drift off to sleep. She heard her phone ring and answered the call after stretching her hand to get the phone. “Hello.”

“Angela, Richard wants to meet me! Goodness! He asked me out!” Annie exclaimed enthusiastically.

She was awakened by Annie’s enthusiastic voice, and she immediately opened her eyes and sat in bed. Then, Annie asked, “What shall I wear? Shall I apply heavy makeup, or will light makeup suffice... Angela, do you know him? Tell me how to dress to make an impression on him!”

Angela answered calmly, “Annie, it’s fine if you just dress normally.”

“Angela, I’m hanging up now. I must be at the restaurant by eleven-thirty, so I must get ready now.” Saying that, Annie ended the call.

Angela looked at the time while fixing her unruly hair and saw that it was 8.30AM. She got up and prepared herself because she had promised her mom to accompany her to the company. She eventually decided on a professional looking suit as her outfit for the day.

Daphne was already waiting downstairs for Angela. After finishing their breakfast, the two of them headed for the company. Although her mom only managed a few dozen real estate properties, she built her business gradually due to her steady and consistent approach to business. As a result, the company’s business performance and reputation were outstanding.

Chapter 998

She accompanied her mom to the company, where everyone treated her with respect because they all knew she was the company’s successor. After showing her around the various departments, Daphne led her into a conference room.

Angela discreetly glanced at her watch as she listened in on the conference where her mom and the shareholders discussed the company’s plans. It was already 11.00AM. She became nervous out of nowhere with a guilty conscience. She hoped Annie could accept the breakup of their engagement without being hurt. 11.30AM.

Annie arrived on time at a particular restaurant and was already at the restaurant’s entrance. She chose attractive feminine clothing to present her best self in front of Richard with light and delicate makeup for their date. Any woman would want to look her absolute best while meeting a man she has her eyes on.

Annie finally encountered the man at the table next to the window for the second time. He sat there with the sun streaming through the window, looking like a gorgeous sculpture, radiating its attractiveness and masculinity.

Annie admired and worshiped Richard from the bottom of her heart since he had a significant presence that drew admiration from those around him. She went to see him alone, her breathing hastened with her hands clasped tightly. "Richard." She greeted the man before taking a seat in front of him.

Breaking away from his thoughts, he gazed at her, who pursed her lips and turned her eyes away since she didn't dare to look at him. "You've come." He returned her greeting while handing her the menu. "Let's order."

"You do it. I'm not particular about my food," Annie replied shyly.

Richard beckoned the waiter and, after considerable thought, chose four dishes. After placing his order, he poured a cup of tea for her.

She leaped to her feet. "I can do it on my own."

"Ms. Annie, I have something personal to say to you," he said as courteously as he could.

"Go ahead." Annie wanted to hear what he had to say as she blinked expectantly at him.

"I want to cancel our engagement," Richard remarked, his gaze fixed on her.

The cup held by Annie dropped to the table with a loud crash. Fortunately, it only caused a tiny spillage, and the cup remained intact. She trembled, staring at the table because she had not expected him to break off their engagement after inviting her out. "Why?" She felt an incredible amount of grief, and despair overcame her.

"I'm sorry. I have someone else I like." Richard frowned. He didn't know how to tell her politely, so she was bound to be hurt.



“But why didn’t you tell me at the dinner party last time? Perhaps you should have said that you already have someone in your heart at that time.

I wouldn’t have...” Annie made a sorrowful expression with her lips puckered. She had experienced a bitter unrequited love in just three months. Ultimately, their engagement was canceled, which was hard for her to accept.

Things were unpredictable, as usual. His love life was still empty at the last dinner party. However, after barely three months, a woman had wholly captured his heart. “I’m sorry.” He apologized to her.

She raised her head, her eyes reddening, and asked, “What type of woman is she? Is she more talented than I am? Is she better than me?” She couldn’t admit she wasn’t as good as the lady Richard adored. Annie also considered herself a good choice as she was a confident and cheerful woman.

He said hushedly, “She’s not a woman with many talents, but in my heart, no one can replace her.”

Annie reached for the tissues next to her and dabbed her eyes with them as tears slid down her cheek. The waiter arrived and served their food. Richard watched her body tremble without touching the food and sobbing as he attempted to comfort her. “I believe you will meet a man who is better than me.”

Chapter 999

She felt sad, but the thought that the happiness and anticipation of her family members over the marriage would be shattered increased her misery. However, she was not someone who clung to the past. Despite her struggle to accept this fact, she maintained her manners. She inhaled deeply, raised her head, and looked at the man across her.

“Mr. Lloyd, I know in my heart that I am not good enough for you, as you are an amazing person. I wish you... I’m sorry... Enjoy your meal.” She then took her bag and left the restaurant while wiping her tears. What she needed right now was a place to cry uncontrollably.

Annie left the restaurant and went to a nearby café. While still crying, she quickly grabbed her phone and called Angela.

Angela was eating lunch with her mom in the office cafeteria when her phone rang. Looking at her phone, her heart skipped a beat as she saw Annie had called.

She answered the phone at once. "Hello, Annie?" Annie's rapid cries, rather than her voice, greeted her on the other end of the line as if she were too distraught to talk at the moment.

"Ann." Angela called Annie's name out of concern.

"Angela... T-The engagement is canceled. Richard called off our engagement. H-He says that he likes another woman." Annie sobbed in dejection upon recounting that.

"Where are you? I'll come to you," questioned Angela in a gentle voice.

"I'll send you the location." Annie just needed someone to confide in. She sent the location to Angela as soon as she terminated the call.

Angela informed her mother before hitting the road by car toward the coffee shop. By the time she found Annie, the jilted woman was sitting right there with puffy eyes and a long face.

Angela sat next to her and gave her a hug. At that moment, Annie threw herself into her embrace as tears trickled down her cheeks again.

"Everything's gonna be fine. Don't cry. It's fortunate that he's honest with you about his feelings before it's too late.

"Angela, I wonder what kind of girl a rigid man like him left me for. She must be an amazing and beautiful person to have won his heart." The sorrow in Annie was laced with crumbs of frustration nonetheless.

Angela held her tongue for a moment before offering some comforting words. "Let's not think about that. Just let him be! You're not bad yourself."

“Hmm, but I’m not sure how I’m going to face Grandpa, Dad and Mom. They must be disappointed in me.” Not only Annie had to accept the called-off engagement, she also needed to face her family’s disappointment.

“Don’t worry about it. They’ll understand.” Angela then primed Annie’s messy hair strands. “You must believe that your family loves you the most.”

Annie sniffed and nodded like an obedient child. “Hmm. Angela, I actually sensed his indifferent attitude during the engagement ceremony back then. I’ve texted him numerous times, but he never replied at all. It is true that he doesn’t care for me.”

Angela’s chest tightened as her heart ached for Annie, yet she could not help her sister, which ensued a wave of guilt in her. If I didn’t fall in love with Richard at the base; if I didn’t exist in the first place, would he give it a shot with Annie?

Chapter 1000

Gazing at Annie’s tear-stained face, Angela heaved a sigh as she figured that it had been a rough day for Annie. “Nothing. You’ll get over it soon.”

Following that, Annie rested her head on Angela’s shoulder wearily. “Angela, do you know? I heard that his uncle is the vice president of the country; even his mother is from a powerful family. I bet a lot of wonderful women will like him.”

Angela’s brows slightly furrowed. Is Richard from such a powerful family? Is the vice president his uncle? But I remember that the vice president is still young! There’s only about two years difference in their age, though.

“Angela, I’m starving. I haven’t eaten anything until now.” Annie suddenly thought of her rumbling stomach.

“What? He didn’t even buy you a meal?” Rage suddenly rushed in Angela’s veins.

A surprised Annie looked at her with baffled eyes.

“How dare he!” It was almost 1.00PM at the moment.

“No, it’s not like that. I left the restaurant without eating anything. Don’t blame him.” Annie attempted to put in good words for Richard as Angela seemed like she was going to punch someone right then.

Angela inhaled deeply to regain her composure before taking hold of Annie’s hand. “Let’s go. Just grab anything you want. All on me.”

“Let’s go for a feast! I wanna have the most expensive seafood buffet.” Annie decided to efface her sadness with a feast.

Annie knew her place very well. After some thought, she realized that it was not a big deal as Richard was not the man she could get along with anyway.

During the meal, she was in the mode of binge-eating her sadness away whereas Angela had not much of an appetite. All these years, Angela had been playing her role as the elder sister to look after Annie since they were young.

“Angela, what are you staring at? Dig in!” asked Annie as she raised her head. “I don’t feel like eating right now. You can

enjoy them yourself,” soothed Angela.

“I’ve been on a diet for the past three months because I’m afraid that Richard will not like it if I’m chubby, but none of that matters now! I can quit my diet and eat whatever I want.

You don’t know how difficult it’s been for me.” Annie chewed on her food adorably as she found the reason for her happiness despite the bad day.

Angela broke into a smile. “Well, have as much as you want then.”

At that moment, her phone rang upon receiving a message after which she fished it out to take a look at it.

I've called off the engagement.

She could tell who the sender was right away and she replied, 'I know. I'm with Annie right now.

"I'll give you another week. Please be my girlfriend. The domineering aura seeped into his words.

Staring at his text, she eventually zoned out as her mind was in a mess. She could never be his girlfriend as soon as Annie's engagement was called off. Not to mention the fact that she did not have the guts to be with him!

In the end, she chose to ignore his message and set down her phone while Annie asked curiously, "Angela, I heard that you broke up with Dexter. Is that true?"

"Hmm, it's been a while."

"Angela, honestly, I think that he's not the guy for you. Look at how he behaves in front of you. What is it called again? Oh, like a simp! I hate him so much." Annie was vexed. "By the way, I haven't told you about something. When I went abroad to visit you, he wrapped his arm around my shoulder on purpose at a restaurant!"

"Really? Did he do anything to you?" The ire was sizzling in Angela's eyes, for she merely gave Dexter a call to end things with him. She should have given him a few slaps in the face!