



Chapter 0033

Laura looked at her son furiously. None of them could give her peace of mind.

Elena lowered her head. She sighed softly. There was a flash of sorrow and helplessness in her eyes. "Mrs. Clarke, don't blame them. It's because I'm not good enough.

As she spoke, tears welled up in her eyes. She made herself look like the victim who still spoke kindly about them.

It made Laura pity her even more.

She was such a kind woman. Why did Andrew and James not appreciate her?

"Elena, don't feel sad. You must know that Andrew's focus is solely on his work. He's as stubborn as a mule.

"You're such a wonderful woman. Just give him some time. He'll come to realize how good you are."

Elena could only bite her bottom lip as she nodded. Her gaze was filled with sorrow.

After a moment of silence, Laura noticed the awkwardness in the air. She changed the subject.

"By the way, Elena, I still wanted to thank you. Mr. Clarke Senior is doing so much better thanks to you. This is all due to your effort. You are the Clarke family's savior."

The expression on Elena's face slowly returned to its usual demeanor.

She said softly, "Don't mention it, Mrs. Clarke. Saving Grandpa is my duty. I'm just happy that I could be of help."

"You're a good child." The more Laura looked at Elena, the more she adored her.

"Then, we're relying on you to take care of Mr. Clarke Senior, Elena."

"Of course, I'll put in all my effort to save Grandpa—"

Elena's words were interrupted by James' fork hitting the table.

Did no one tell her that it was detestable to put on a gentle expression and tell such blatant lies?

"That's enough."

As he said those words, James stood up and clenched his fists. He looked furious.

They looked at James curiously. He seemed slightly off during dinner today. He maintained a cold face as if he strongly objected to something.

Elena was taken aback by James' outburst. She shrank away from him while looking at him in surprise.

James' cold and furious gaze was fixated on her.

Elena was shocked. She didn't know how to react.

"Your shamelessness knows no bounds."

James had never met such a shameless woman. How could she sit so calmly receiving compliments that didn't belong to her?

He kicked the chair aside and left.

Elena was confused. She looked at James as he left. At the same time, she clenched her fists unconsciously.

She lowered her head even further just to look pitiful, innocent, and wronged. Of course, she displayed those emotions very vividly.

Then, Elena bit her bottom lip. Her complexion was pale as tears rolled down her face. "Did ... Did I do something wrong?"

Laura was equally confused.

What was going on with everyone today? Did something happen to them?

She immediately walked toward Elena's side, her expression slightly awkward.

"Well, don't pay any attention to the two of them. I'll talk it out with them later."

...

When Maisie finished inserting the last needle on Emmanuel, she let out a deep sigh. This two-hour-long treatment was finally completed.

After she removed the needles, Maisie carefully covered the old man with a blanket. Then, she wrote down the prescription. She couldn't

stay there for long.

At first, Maisie planned to give the prescription to James. She would also give him some other instructions.

But when she pushed the double doors open and looked outside, the hallway was empty. There was no sign of James anywhere.

Maisie quickly retreated to the room. She tried to call James, but he did not pick up.

She paced around the doorway while clutching her phone. Then, she sighed.

Maisie returned to Mr. Clarke Senior's bedside and left the prescription there. It was in a highly visible spot to ensure it wouldn't go unnoticed.

After finishing everything, she picked up her medical kit and planned to leave.

James had reminded her that Laura and Fulton were both home today. To prevent her from being discovered, Maisie had to be extra careful. She even made sure that her footsteps weren't too loud.

Maisie pushed open the double doors to exit. Then, she turned around to close it gently.

The silence made her feel unexpectedly anxious.

Just as she was about to leave, she felt that something was off.

Maisie swallowed hard. The moment she turned her head, her gaze met with Andrew's eyes.

She shrieked at the top of her lungs.

Although she had mentally prepared herself, she was still shocked by his sudden appearance.

Under the dim light, Andrew's facial features looked even colder. His tall, lean figure was oppressive.

At that moment, the man's deep gaze was fixed on her. His gaze felt as if it could pierce through her soul.

Maisie froze. She couldn't help but lower her head.

Why was Andrew here? James didn't tell her that!

What could she do now that she was caught?

"Who told you to come?"

Maisie regained her composure and furrowed her brow. She really wanted to expose that unreliable brother of Andrew's.


But she didn't do so. Instead, she took a deep breath and said, "I came here by myself."

At that moment, James finally remembered that Maisie was still treating his grandfather. He rushed over to find Andrew and Maisie staring at each other.

Fuck! Shit had just hit the fan!

James quickly tried to ease the situation. "Andrew, this—"

"Let go of me!" Maisie found herself getting dragged away. "Hey, you

 +5 BONUS

—"

"No! What the—hey! Andrew, calm down. I—"

Before James could finish his sentence, he watched as Andrew dragged Maisie into the room.

Just as he was about to step inside, the door slammed closed in front of him. James was shut outside the door.

He was speechless.

This was bad. Maisie was in trouble because of James.

All he could do was pray for her safety.

Inside the room, Andrew pinned Maisie against the wall. Cool fingers held her chin tightly. His deep, dark gaze was fixed on her.

"You certainly are willing to walk into a trap."

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