

Rebirth Reclaiming Her Self by Fleur Delacour (Angela and Joseph)

Chapter 151

Chapter 151 You Don't Have to Be Kind

Chapter 151 You Don't Have to Be Kind

"I'll take you back to the ward, Zacharias," Scarlet said.

When Zacharias didn't respond, Scarlet immediately assisted him in walking out. Suddenly, she inquired. "You've been in the hospital all this time. How did you find out about the banquet?"

"It's all over the major forums and news platforms. The live videos are circulated everywhere."

Everyone in the ward was taken aback by his words.

Christopher was the first to check his phone and found the news. There were indeed several news outlets reporting on it.

Fanny saw it as well, and her legs went weak before she plopped onto a chair.

"How could this happen..." She widened her eyes in disbelief and stared at Christopher.

Christopher's expression was grave, but he tried to comfort her. "Don't worry. I'll look into it."

The guests at the engagement ceremony were **all** prominent figures, and all of them had close ties to the Sanders Family.

Afterward, Old Mr. Sanders and Michael both hinted that no one should spread rumors.

The guests were all astute individuals who wouldn't risk offending the Sanders Family over a tiny gossip. They wouldn't even take videos and spread them all over the internet!

Without hesitation, Samuel exclaimed, "It must be Angela's doing! She had everything planned in advance. This is a well-thought-out scheme!"

Scarlet also exclaimed, "They even brought Britney here. Isn't that enough? What lengths are they trying to push us to?"

When Zacharias, who had just walked out of the ward, heard them, he silently turned back to look at them. They've *been blinded* for too long. *Every time there is a problem, they will directly* attribute the issue to Angela.

And then, she was convicted.

Meanwhile, Angela returned to Springgate Estates with Jonathan. She ate the spare ribs and garlic prawns made by May.

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Jonathan looked at the almost empty plate and smirked. "Since you've finished all the food, let's go for a walk later."

Angela smiled, "Sure!"

Then, she picked up her cutleries, waved them a little, and asked curiously, "I saw a lot of news reports about what happened at the banquet today. Were you the one who planned it?"

She scanned the comments below and noticed that Fanny's incident had become a joke, and many onlookers were enjoying the show, but Angela felt that it didn't seem like Jonathan's way of handling matters.

Jonathan's gaze brushed past her as he replied, "No."

He said it wasn't him. Who would have leaked *the news* if it weren't for me *or* Jonathan?

It seemed that Fanny had offended quite a number of people.

Just then, her phone rang. It was Scarlet!

She looked up at Jonathan, who also looked at her with slightly narrowed, cold eyes. He questioned with a confident tone, "Is it from the Kins Family?"

Angela nodded, realizing that the Kins Family was calling to settle the score.

After exchanging a few words with him, she was about to go out and answer the phone, but Jonathan uttered indifferently, "It's fine. I'll listen, too."

"Maybe it's better not to, Jonathan. Scarlet won't say pleasant things. I don't want to hurt

cars.

Jonathan raised an eyebrow, insisting that she should answer.

Upon seeing that, Angela compromised. *Fine, let's listen together, then.**

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As soon as the call was connected, Scarlet sounded like she couldn't wait to speak. "Angela Kins, you wicked betrayer! Do you think bringing Britney here can ruin Fanny and embarrass the whole Kins Family? What's in it for you?"

"Britney has been taken away now. If you have the guts, bring her back! Challenge me, and I'll break your legs!

"Take down the video circulated online, too, and admit to everyone that you slandered Fanny. It's all of your doing, and Fanny has nothing to do with it at all!"

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Angela raised a brow and answered with a calm tone, "What video? I have no idea what you're talking about. It's not beneficial for me that the Kins Family is embarrassed, but I'm happy to hear what happened."

"Fine. You're not going to admit it, are you? But who else would do this if not for you? You don't need to defend yourself. No one else would target Fanny except for you! You've grown bolder after you married to the Lawson Family. But let me tell you, you won't hold onto this position for long..."

Upon hearing this, Angela turned pale, and she started shivering. She accepted that Scarlet didn't like her, so she never expected to receive motherly love from her in any of her lifetime.

But just because Scarlet hated her didn't mean that Scarlet could curse someone she didn't know well! How could one be so malicious?

Angela glanced at Jonathan's aloof profile and clutched her hands tightly. "I may not hold onto this position for long, but since you have time to threaten me, why not comfort Fanny instead? She's famous now. You better keep an eye on her, or who knows what might happen."

As soon as Scarlet heard that, she understood it in a completely different way. Hence, she screamed, "Angela Kins, if you dare to touch my daughter again, I will never let you off!"

"Is this how the Kins Family bullies my wife?" Suddenly, Jonathan spoke in his deep and cold voice that could send shivers down one's spine.

In fact, although Scarlet's unfinished words were deliberately interrupted by Angela, Jonathan knew what she was going to say.

Scarlet meant that he did not have much time left to live.

She obviously didn't know that Jonathan had heard her unfinished words. She was shocked, and her face instantly turned pale.

However, she also didn't want Angela to gloat, especially when her fourth child was still in the hospital, risking the danger of losing his limbs.

In a fit of rage that had overwhelmed her rationality, she uttered, "Mr. Lawson, you are of high status. Hence, **our** family cannot afford to offend you. But Angela is my daughter, who was raised by our family.

"You don't understand the whole story. Angela is the willful and malicious villain. I am just fulfilling my motherly duty by disciplining her."

Jonathan's face was stern, but his lips curved slightly, and his gaze was extremely cold. "What

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you should be most grateful for right now is that you are Angela's mother. Otherwise, the Kins Family may not even exist in Riverdon by tomorrow"

After that, he reached out and took the phone from Angela's hand, ending the call.

Scarlet stomped her foot in anger, completely unaware of the storm that was about to come.

Looking at Jonathan in front of her, Angela showed a distressed expression, her hands nervously resting on her knees.

"Jonathan, you heard it. I don't have a pleasant relationship with my family, or you can say it's terrible. Do you also think... I am an unfilial child who uses any means to deal with Fanny, and that I'm as ruthless as a snake?"

While waiting for an answer, Angela nervously clenched her hands and looked at him with a hint of melancholy.

"I'm not as kind as you think either."

She wondered if Jonathan, like other guys, preferred kind and innocent women who seemed. to be uncontaminated by the filthy world.

Jonathan smiled, reached out to lift her chin, and leaned in close. His dark eyes shone, reflecting Angela's face. "Angela, you don't have to be too kind to be my wife. Well, you don't even have to be kind. You can be wicked, you can be bold, and you can be assertive.

"Whatever you want to do, do it. Even if it means committing crimes, I will cover it up for you."

Angela blinked her clear eyes as they gradually turned red.

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Chapter 152

Chapter 152 Surprise Attack at School

Chapter 152 Surprise Attack at School

In order to protect Jonathan in her past life, Angela was always so careful and tried her best to please the Kins Family, only to end up being abandoned and betrayed. They didn't even leave her with a complete body. All her organs were dug out.

However, the man in front of her gave her the love she didn't dare to ask for.

Suddenly, the door of the entrance was pushed open, interrupting Angela's floating emotions.

Jonathan raised his eyes and looked over, his handsome face turning cold and his raven eyes scanning Simon, who was standing at the door.

Simon stood at the door with his heart beating rapidly. His hand was on the door handle as he was unsure whether to leave or stay.

Angela quickly stepped back, saying, "You guys should talk. I'll go **back** to my room first."

Jonathan's voice was cold as he uttered, "You better have something important."

In the study, Jonathan sat in the chair behind the desk, with Simon standing in front of him.

Simon held a folder in his hand and reported concisely, "The municipal project of the Kins Family was given to the Hayes Family an hour ago.

"The news has been released that no one should cooperate with the Kins Family in the future.

"That's not enough. Jonathan lazily and arrogantly spit out his sentence.

Simon closed the folder and looked up at him. "What do you mean, sir?"

"Must I teach you?"

"No, sir." Simon nodded slightly and quickly left.

Angela wasn't aware of what Jonathan had done as she read in her room until nighttime.

When Jonathan came in, he saw her holding a medical book that had already turned yellow, yet she was reading it with fascination.

The collar of her pajamas had slipped down slightly, revealing a patch of skin. Jonathan's gaze fell on her dazzling **fair** skin before he diverted his attention.

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In a soft voice, he said, "Cover yourself with the blanket before reading. Don't catch a cold."

Angela suddenly snapped into reality upon hearing his voice. Then, she smiled. "Jonathan, are you done with your work?"

"Yeah."

With that, he went to the bathroom, and the sound of running water soon followed.

It wasn't the first time they had shared a bed, but every night alone with Jonathan, Angela felt a great deal of pressure.

Now, she felt even less confident in herself. A man like Jonathan was really easy to fall in love with. Angela couldn't focus on the book in her hands anymore. She silently shifted to the other side, placing the cartoon plush toy in the middle as a barrier.

Then, she lay down properly.

Before long. Jonathan came out, and upon seeing this scene, he let out a faint smile. He then dried his hair and lay down.

Angela had her eyes closed, but she could feel that he had lay down, and her eyelashes. fluttered

Jonathan's voice then sounded in her ear. "Still not asleep?"

Angela had to open her eyes and reply, "Yeah. I'm not sleepy yet." Otherwise, it would seem like she was pretending to be asleep.

She thought for a moment before asking, "Jonathan, since you've announced your marriage, the Sanders Family shouldn't bother you anymore, right?"

Angela genuinely wanted to help him, and she also cared about his situation.

Jonathan paused for a moment before answering, "It's not that simple. They might observe. whether we are genuine or just putting on a show for them."

Angela furrowed her brows and couldn't help but turn sideways to face him. Then, she huffed, "They are really shameless! They always covet things that don't belong to them."

The two were very close, and Jonathan's nose was filled with a faint floral scent from Angela.

His gaze darkened as he clutched his hands into fists. In a deep voice, he assured her, "I will handle it. Don't think too much, and go to sleep."

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Angela also responded with a hum before laying back down, closing her eyes to force herself

But in her mind, she was still indignant on behalf of Jonathan!

When Jonathan's leg fully

covered, she would definitely hate their delusions completely!

Angela pondered many things and was lost in thought, so she was unaware of how much time had passed before she felt herself being gently pulled into an embrace.

Her body was then enveloped by a strong arm, drawing her closer.

After being in a daze for a few seconds, Angela instantly snapped out of it, her senses: heightened.

Was she... being hugged by Jonathan?

Listening to his steady breathing, Angela bit her lip, not daring to move.

Jonathan had trouble sleeping, so it was unusual to see him fall asleep so easily that day.

Angela obediently acted as a pillow. As a doctor, she felt the need to protect Jonathan's sleep.

That night, Angela couldn't recall how she fell asleep.

The next morning, upon waking up, Jonathan had already left for the office.

Seeing the empty space beside the bed, Angela rubbed her face, reached out to touch it, and found it cold, which indicated that he had been up for a while.

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After finally getting a good night's sleep, she wondered why he woke up so early. He should have slept a little longer!

After getting ready, Angela had breakfast and prepared to go to school.

On the way, she checked her phone and noticed that she received a text from Jessica.

It appeared that Jessica had read the news and was so excited that she spammed her with multiple messages.

Jessica said. 'It's satisfying to see Fanny getting what she deserves, but it's such a pity I wasn't there to witness her misery. I should send her a breakup song to celebrate their engagement today and break up tomorrow!'

'Christopher must be blind because Fanny lives up to her name. How could he not see

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through her facade? What's the use of those eyes of his? Now, he finally realizes the true colors of the kind and beautiful lady that even her own mother didn't want.

'Oh, I also read in the news that Jonathan has secretly gotten married, but isn't he seriously

him?' ill? He's practically on his deathbed. Who would sacrifice themselves to marry

Angela's smile faded as she read the last message. After a few seconds of hesitation, she replied to Jessica, 'Me.'

Since there was a time difference, Jessica should still be asleep.

When Jessica saw the message. Angela could already imagine her reaction.

She hadn't even told her friend about such a significant event.

After exiting the messaging app, Angela entered a forum where some people were mocking Fanny for being materialistic and abandoning her mother for money, but there were also people defending Fanny, saying she was born into nobility and couldn't help it.

Angela turned off her phone and decided not to waste any more time on it.

When she arrived at school, Oliver left.

Angela slung her canvas bag over her shoulder and was about to head inside when Stella came running out.

She aggressively blocked Angela's way and accused, "Angela Kins, you're the one who leaked the video, right?!"

"Why are you so shameless? Fanny didn't do anything to you, yet you keep targeting her!"

Angela smirked coldly. "Go and bark somewhere else. It's too early for this bullsh*t."

"What did you just say?!" Stella raised her hand to hit Angela.

As soon as she saw the video, she called Fanny right away. Fanny sounded very distressed, saying Angela wouldn't answer her calls, so she could only endure silently.

Moreover, she also mentioned that she wouldn't come to school for the time being, knowing that everyone at school must be gossiping about her.

Therefore, Stella decided to vent her anger on Angela. Not only did she want Fanny to know how much she valued their friendship, but she also wanted to teach Angela a lesson from a long time ago!

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She knew Oliver, that tall and strong guy, was protecting Angela. He had been waiting at the school gate since early in the morning, so she only dared to come out after he left.

When Angela realized that she was about to strike, she narrowed her eyes, grabbed her wrist, took out a silver needle, and pricked at it.

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Chapter 153 A Ridiculous Idea

Stella immediately felt a sharp pain. Before she could even scream, a slap landed on her face. The slap **was** heavy as it came with a gust of wind that caused her head to tilt.

Regaining her senses, she glared at Angela with shock and anger while clutching her cheeks.

“How dare you hit me?!”

“Why can’t I? Are you from the royal family or something?”

Angela twisted her wrist, her oppressive gaze fixed on Stella. “I thought you were just *Fanny’s* lackey, but I didn’t expect you to be so loyal.”

With a sneer, Angela continued, “Oh, my mistake. You’re a dumb and malicious *one!*”

The word “lackey” seemed to trigger Stella instantly. Pointing at Angela, she shouted, “Fanny

and I are best friends!”

Angela smirked, her gaze unbothered as she looked at Stella as if she were a fool.

“Then why didn’t you show up at your best friend’s engagement ceremony yesterday?”

“Because I ate something bad and had diarrhea!”

“Oh, diarrhea. You’re usually pretty pretentious, though. How did you suddenly get diarrhea?”

“What do you mean by that?! What are you trying to say?” Stella grew furious and furrowed her brows tightly.

“You should eat more walnuts. It’s good for the brain.”

That day, when Stella flaunted the invitation, Angela knew for sure that Fanny would never allow someone like Stella to show up at her wedding.

Fanny had never considered Stella a friend but a lowly lackey who wagged her tail and followed her all around. She would only be used when needed.

Passing her the invitation was also a way to increase her loyalty, and she intended to use some other means to stop Stella from attending the engagement ceremony later **on**.

Fanny’s always good at buying people’s loyalty at the smallest **cost**.

After Angela ended her statement, she took out a tissue to wipe her hands. Her tone was

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indifferent, but her words carried weight.

“If you dare to prance in front of me again, don’t blame me for being rude to you.”

Stella was slow to react as her eyes widened all of a sudden.

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She did start to feel unwell shortly after having dinner with Fanny yesterday. By the evening, she had almost fainted from diarrhea, and she even felt bad for Fanny and apologized to her.

On the contrary, Fanny responded very gently by repeatedly comforting her that it **was** fine and that she could come to the wedding later.

She recalled that they had eaten at the same table yesterday, but Fanny had left midway to take a phone call.

Stella's back gradually tensed before she shook her head vigorously. It's impossible!

She had known Fanny for a long time, and she was certain that Fanny had always treated her sincerely.

Stella turned her head to look in the direction Angela had left. She had already walked far away, leaving behind a blurry yet youthful and dazzling figure.

She rubbed her still-burning face, her gaze gradually becoming clear.

How could she doubt Fanny just because of Angela's words?! Angela must be jealous of their friendship and deliberately tried to sow discord between them! How despicable!

Angela walked into the classroom and saw Alex sitting next to her seat, with Yusof and Louis beside him. The sight of the three of them together attracted the attention of several infatuated girls standing outside the window. Of course, most of them were swooning over

Louis..

Louis, as usual, had a cold expression on his face, as if someone had encroached on his territory.

As soon as Alex saw her, he quickly ran over and took the initiative to grab her bag with a flattering smile on his face. Angela dodged his hand and took a seat as if nothing had happened to create some distance between them.

Having already been accused of intentionally attracting Louis' attention, she didn't want to be accused of trying to seduce Alex as well.

Alex's efforts were in vain, but he didn't seem to mind at all. Instead, he smiled and exclaimed, "Angela! You're so amazing. The remedy you recommended to Louis and me wast

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simply..."

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After carefully choosing his words. Alex lowered his voice. "The most effective one

"Pift- Angela was twisting the lid of her water bottle when she suddenly heard his description, causing her facial muscles to twitch.

"Ahem... Alex, you didn't have to be so... explicit."

Yusof, on the side, nudged Louis' arm with a grin, "Bro, did you hear what this idiot just said? It's hilarious."

Louis gave him a cold look. Yusof sensed his bad mood and immediately quieted down.

Angela also noticed this, and it seemed to have something to do with her.

She looked at Alex, her eyes questioning.

Alex explained in a low voice, "Yusof's treatment method didn't **work**, but the remedy you gave worked wonders. He's quite impressed."

Before Angela could respond, a book came flying toward Alex. "What do you mean my method didn't work, bestard? You're just incurable, alright? Your case is just peculiar in the field of men's health!"

It was Louis. He glared at Alex with dark eyes, his voice low and deep, and his face filled with frustration.

To deal with Alex's condition, Louis worked through various aspects, stayed up for several nights, and even consulted Terence twice before coming up with a treatment plan.

However, his plans were not as effective as Angela's prescriptions.

While Alex was excited to show him, Louis kicked him out immediately.

Angela chuckled, "Alex's situation is indeed rare, and he's been affected since he was in the womb. After taking the wrong path in recent years, his condition became even more complicated."

Louis squinted his eyes while leaning back on the edge of the table, one arm lazily draped over Yusof's shoulder. "Angela, please enlighten us."

"If you truly want to cure him, you just need to follow one principle," Angela said in a crisp and firm sound. "The greatest truths are the simplest."

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Chapter 153 A Ridiculous Idea

Louis **was** momentarily stunned.

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Angela continued, "Incorporate simple treatment methods into the treatment of complex diseases and start from the root."

This was something her grandmother had taught her when she was young, and she had encountered similar cases later on to prove that it was true.

Louis tapped his fingers on the **table**, his gaze slightly lowered as he quickly understood the meaning behind her words.

Starting from the root of all things. He had overlooked this before. The rigorous plans he had made not only proved ineffective but could also potentially overwhelm Alex's body with treatments that were too aggressive. It could even worsen his condition..

Pursing his lips into a tight line, Louis cursed under his breath.

When Angela noticed the look of realization on his face, she began to take her books out. "Louis, you're a quick learner."

Louis looked at her with an unpleasant expression before uttering in a low voice, "Thanks for the lesson.

"I don't want insincere gratitude, Louis. Keep it yourself."

Louis gritted his teeth before blurting out three words, "I mean it."

However, he still sounded somewhat reluctant.

Angela and even Yusof could tell, and they were both shocked.

When Angela was explaining earlier, he had wanted to scoff at it. What did she mean by incorporating the simplest treatment and treating the root cause? He was also a medical student, so how could he not know?

Complex illnesses required complex treatments and strong medicine.

And yet, even Louis was impressed!

Yusof glanced silently at Angela, who was already immersed in her studies.

Suddenly, a ridiculous idea popped up in his mind. *Can Angela treat Sarah's father?*

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Chapter 154

Chapter 154 Unfamiliar Situation

Realizing that he was being too greedy, Yusof couldn't help but chuckle at his own thoughts, which had shifted in just a few seconds

He had put in so much effort and even sought the help of numerous doctors, but none had been able to cure Sarah's father. Could Angela really outshine the experienced doctors who had been practicing for decades?

Moreover, Sarah's father's current attending physician was the renowned Joseph Kins.

He gazed ahead thoughtfully.

Angela was like a blind cat stumbling upon a dead mouse and was always seeking the spotlight. What if she couldn't cure Sarah's father? Wouldn't Sarah feel worse?

Yusof shook his head, dismissing the idea..

After the morning classes concluded, Angela went on her way to the cafeteria when she **spotted** Cassie approaching. She greeted her warmly while leaning on her crutches.

Angela's gaze lingered on Cassie's bandaged foot, and she sighed.

"You should rest properly now. Moving around like this will not only slow down your recovery but also risk causing further damage."

Cassie ran her hand through her hair. I'd go crazy if I stayed cooped up in my room any longer. Compared to being confined, I'd rather limp around.

“I’ve tried every trick I could think of before my father finally took pity on me and let me out.

“Your intentions are quite transparent, though, Angela chuckled.

Although Cassie was outspoken, she was also transparent and always wore her emotions on her sleeve.

Dealing with someone like her was actually quite straightforward and reassuring.

Just then, Louis, Yusof, and Alex emerged from the classroom.

Cassie waved her hand and playfully embraced Alex’s neck. “Alex, I heard you were unwell. What’s wrong? Are you trying to be a supportive friend to me?”

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Chapter 154 Unfamiliar Situation

“Nonsense. Our conditions are different

Alex’s expression darkened as he pushed her hand away and asked with a somber look, “How did you find out?”

As he spoke, his eyes seemed to glance at Angela.

Angela rolled her eyes, and the implication was clear.

Yusof chuckled, “What are you worried about? Miss Hayes wouldn’t know what she shouldn’t know.”

The day before yesterday, when Yusof visited Hayes Residence to see Cassie, he casually mentioned that Louis was treating Alex’s illness. When Cassie inquired further, he didn’t divulge much.

“Hah! You guys are keeping secrets from me now? You don’t treat me like a friend anymore, huh?”

Cassie embraced Alex’s neck tightly and insisted, “Tell me! What is it?”

Alex couldn't break free from her grip, his face turning red. "Let go of me! Have you forgotten that you are a girl?"

While standing between the group, Angela observed their playful interactions and felt a sense of unfamiliarity.

Apart from Jessica, she didn't have many close friends. Since studying abroad, she had always been solitary at school. It felt like she had never experienced such a lively atmosphere before.

She pinched her hand lightly, unsure if she enjoyed it or not, but this unfamiliar sensation. made her uneasy.

Angela was about to mention that she would leave first when Cassie's suddenly embraced her with her other arm. Angela! You have classes with them and see them every day. You must know something, right?"

Angela had just parted her lips when Alex clasped his hands together and silently mouthed, "Angela, please. Let me keep my dignity."

Angela raised an eyebrow and remarked, "I'm not sure."

At that moment, Alex seemed to see Angela in a new light.

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Chapter 154 Unfamiliar Situation

His eyes sparkled as he commented. Tadmire you, Angela."

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"What are you admiring? Angela has a boyfriend." Cassie punched Alex in the chest, "Wait, why are you calling her Angela too?"

As she spoke. Yusof quickly interjected. "I have to go. Sarah is alone in the hospital today, so I need to go and help her out."

With **that**, he left quickly.

Angela noticed a hint of bitterness in Cassie's eyes, but she quickly smiled. "Enough talking. Let's go cat

“Angela. I’ll treat you today. Take anything you want.”

She hesitated, but Angela had been planning to go to the cafeteria anyway, so she nodded in

agreement.

Louis’ gaze casually brushed past Angela’s face before he coldly uttered, “I’m not hungry. You guys go ahead.”

“Hey, where are you going?”

Angela noticed that Louis was heading toward Professor Terence’s office.

Alex also caught on and chuckled, “Louis is no match for someone, so he must be going to seek advice from Professor Terence again.”

“Forget about him. Let’s go. I’m starving,” said Cassie.

Angela took the initiative to help Cassie, while Alex supported her on the other side.

This scene was captured by Stella at the other end of the corridor, who snapped a photo with her phone and sent it to Fanny along with the one she had taken earlier.

Meanwhile, Fanny was in her room, chatting on the phone with Christopher.

The incident with Britney Kourt embarrassed the Sanders Family. Due to that, Michael was even more dissatisfied with Fanny. He started lecturing Christopher and even had thoughts of breaking off the engagement.

After realizing this, Fanny almost cried on the phone.

Christopher assured her that his father didn’t know her well yet, or he would definitely be very pleased with her as his daughter-in-law.

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Chapter 154 Unfamiliar Situation

Before Fanny could even breathe a sigh of relief, her phone buzzed a few times, and when she saw the photo, her pupils immediately dilated.

In the photo, Angela was standing with some influential figures from the school, all of them smiling and looking like they had a good relationship.

Even the notoriously bad-tempered Louis had a faint smile on his face, but what made Fanny hate was that Louis' gaze was fixed on Angela!

She clenched the bedsheets tightly, her teeth grinding.

Angela had ruined her engagement ceremony, made her the laughingstock, and left her with an indelible stain! Yet now she was cozing up to someone she didn't deserve. How dare she look so happy?!

Buzz.

More messages popped up from Stella, 'Fanny, do you see how cunning Angela is? She not only seduced Louis, but now she's even entangled with Alex and the rest.

You need to come to school quickly and tell everyone what really happened at the ceremony. Don't let Angela succeed!"

'I feel sick just looking at her face now. Did you know that this morning, I went to confront her on your behalf, but she slapped me hard..."

On the other end of the phone, Christopher furrowed his brows. "Fanny, why aren't you speaking? Are you still upset?"

She let go of her hand and slowly smoothed out the sheets, saying softly, "No. I was just looking at the photos Stella sent me."

As she spoke, her tone suddenly changed, and she exclaimed in surprise, Angela is in it too."

"Angela? What photo? Forward it to me now."

"It's nothing. It's just a photo of Angela chatting with some friends."

Fanny selected the one where Louis was staring at Angela and sent it over.

Sure enough, a few seconds later, Christopher's cold voice came. "My brother hasn't even died yet, and Angela is already looking for a new man? How dare she set her eyes on the sons of the Johnson Family and even the Stuart Family? She has quite the appetite!"

How could a married person like her be so shameless in flirting with men?

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Chapter 154 Unfamiliar Situation

She was a disgrace to both the Sanders Family and the Lawson Family!

“Christopher, why are you suddenly mad? You misunderstood Angela Cote d ele her classmates and friends. This photo might just be a casual one Stella took ever

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Fanny’s gaze fell on the dressing mirror by the window. While staring at her be **face**, she slowly curled her lips into a sinister smile.

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Chapter 155

Chapter 155 A Photo Snapped To Frame You

Chapter 155 A Photo Snapped To Frame You

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After cuckolding, Fanny said weakly, “Please don’t say anything to James and Grandpa. Angelina has found a good place to belong, which wasn’t easy.”

Christopher sneered. “Wanting more than what you already have is naturally not easy!”

“Christopher, you-

“Fanny. I’ll handle this matter. Just be patient. Let the school gossip settle down, and I’ll take you back to school in a few days.”

“Christopher, you’re the best. I really... really like you.”

“You are my fiancée and the future mistress of the Sanders Family. It wouldn’t be right treat you poorly while favoring that scheming girl...” He stopped short of saying more. Christopher furrowed his brow and said lightly. “That’s enough talk about her. I’m busy.”

After ending the call, he sat in his chair for a moment, then decisively got up and went to find Jonathan.

Jonathan looked at the photos Christopher handed him with a faint smile playing on his lips.

These photos were intentionally taken by Christopher to clearly show Jonathan how Angela. was flirting with other men.

“Did you pay someone to take these photos?” Jonathan’s voice was barely above a whisper, but it had a commanding presence that made Christopher’s spine tingle with apprehension.

Christopher’s fists tightened instinctively. He felt the air around them thinning as he found the answer to the question in his heart.

“Jonathan, you’ve got it all mixed up,” he quickly said. “These photos were snapped by some people from the school, and I managed to get hold of them.”

“Angela was getting cozy with them. If outsiders catch wind of this and it reaches the ears of those directors, it’s bound to cause quite a stir. I don’t know how to handle this situation. properly, so I came to ask for your advice.”

“If you have this in mind, then study more so that your father doesn’t think you’re useless and get disappointed.”

Christopher’s heart skipped a beat, and his eyes darkened. Before arriving, he had already considered this possibility, but he couldn’t shake it off. He urgently wanted to know where

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Jonathan stood regarding Angela.

The outcome? It was the last thing he wanted to see.

Quietly grinding his teeth. Christopher concealed his discontent while maintaining a composed demeanor.

Angela Kins. She's quite something!

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Unaware of Christopher's thoughts, Jonathan seemed even colder in his black coat. He casually **said**. "Remain in the ancestral hall until dawn."

Daten. Christopher tensed at the mention of dawn, and his eyes widened in **horror**. It was only two o'clock in the afternoon.

"Hmm?" Jonathan's voice was icy and his eagle-like gaze fixed on him. "Anything else you want to add?"

"Why?" Christopher couldn't comprehend.

Jonathan's dark eyes lifted slightly, and he said coldly. "Blindly trusting outsiders? Lacking judgment and still not feeling an ounce of shame?"

"Jonathan, no." Christopher gritted his teeth, lowered his head, and didn't dare to say another word. I've learned my lesson. I'll leave now."

After Christopher left, Jonathan's attention shifted to the photo on the table.

The young girl in the picture glowed with youthful energy while being surrounded by her classmates of the same age under the soft sunlight.

The others were inconsequential, but... his gaze fixated on the face of a man who was ruggedly dressed. He casually looked away as a contemptuous smirk played on his lips.

His fingers idly traced the jade bracelet around his wrist as he summoned Simon in.

"Sir, what can I do for you?"

Just as Simon finished asking, he inadvertently saw the photo on the table.

Hmm...

He probably knows.

“Got it?”

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Chapter 155 A Photo Snapped To Frame You

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Simon nodded slightly. He said, “Understood,” and immediately turned and left in a hurry

Half an hour later, Simon returned to the office to report the investigation results.

In the afternoon. Angela returned to Springgate Estates with a canvas bag on her back.

As soon as she walked in, she saw Jonathan sitting on the couch and reading a financial magazine.

Indeed, exceptional individuals make the most of their *spare* time.

Angela walked over with a smile and inquired, “Jonathan, why are you back so early today?”

Jonathan lifted his gaze and met her eyes. “You’re back?”

“Yes, indeed.” Angela beamed and exclaimed, “Jonathan, this afternoon, I created a recipe that will greatly aid in your recovery. I will prepare it for you tonight.”

Jonathan closed the magazine and halted her. “Angela.”

“Jonathan, what’s the matter?”

Angela’s confusion faded when she saw the photo he took out. She understood what he was up to.

If someone with ill intentions wanted to exploit public misunderstanding about their relationship being ambiguous, it could be quite troublesome.

As the saying went, rumors spread like wildfire, but the truth had to sprint to catch up.

Before, she wouldn’t have cared what others thought.

But now, she had the title of Mrs. Lawson. It could cause a lot of trouble for both the Sanders and Lawson Families if word got out.

“Jonathan, my relationship with them is just that of ordinary classmates. My bond with Cassie is the closest among them.” After she finished explaining, she asked solemnly, “Jonathan, where did this come from?”

“It was sent to Fanny from someone named Stella Johnston at your school. Then, it was forwarded to Christopher. In the end, it landed in my possession and was used to insinuate that you’re being unfaithful,” he replied.

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Angela’s eyes widened with realization, her thoughts racing even faster if someone with t intentions manipulated this situation, the elders would accuse her of improper behor demand Jonathan to divorce her, and then start pushing for him to resign

These people are truly despicable

Angela was furious. She said, “Jonathan, let me handle this matter. Don’t get involved:

Jonathan’s gaze remained composed. “Understood”

Angela nodded vigorously, then held up the list in her hand. “Well, I will prepare some medicinal cuisine for you.”

This time, the process of preparing the medicinal cuisine was complicated, and handling the required ingredients and herbs was also quite troublesome.

Having observed Angela prepare it numerous times, Ms. May was able to assist, and the two toiled in the kitchen for over an hour.

They presented a steaming small pot.

As Jonathan had a shareholders’ meeting at noon, he sampled a few bites casually. Angela’s medicinal cuisine whetted **his** appetite.

The cold, stern expression in his eyes seemed to soften slightly in the presence of the steam.

After the meal. Angela administered acupuncture and conducted a thorough examination of

his body.

Finally, she beamed. “Jonathan, there’s a noticeable improvement!”

“Perhaps...” Jonathan paused briefly, his dark eyes flickering and settling on her radiant face. He then responded, “I’ve been sleeping better in recent days.”

Angela blinked as she recalled the sensation of Jonathan holding her while asleep at night.

A flicker of unease crossed her face involuntarily.

She then composed herself and reaffirmed her resolve.

Jonathan had helped her a lot, and she was a physician, so it did not matter if he found solace in holding **her** while sleeping.

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The one to be concerned about was Jonathan. What if she succumbed to temptation one day. and violated the slumbering Jonathan?

That would be a grave sin.

Jonathan chuckled, his voice resonant and deep as he said, “When are the final exams? Are you keeping up with your studies?”

“We still have some time before the finals. They’re in January.” Angela promptly replied, eager to please him. “And yes, I’m keeping up with my studies. The teachers are pretty good.”

“Is that so?” Jonathan’s movements with the beads were somewhat sluggish. “You are still young, so focus on your studies and do not let irrelevant individuals distract you.”

Angela’s head spun for a moment. *Isn’t this a typical parental warning against early romance?*

“I truly have not. You can rest assured that I have been dedicated to my studies at school, and most of my thoughts are centered on how to cure you.” She raised her hand to convey her sincere sentiments.

Sebastian passed by the doorway of the study and caught sight of the two inside, their intimate demeanor unmistakable. A smile spread across his face, deepening the wrinkles around his eyes.

Mr. Lawson, once sullen and reserved, now appears much livelier in the presence of his wife. Young love really does have its transformative effects...

He couldn't wait to inform Bruce that Jonathan and Angela were deeply in love now, and it wouldn't be long before Bruce would get to hold his grandchildren!

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Chapter 156

Chapter 156 A Money Packet

Chapter 156 A Money Packet

The next morning, as Angela came downstairs from her room, she spotted a cheerful Bruce. sitting there.

Jonathan was seated across from him, his gaze slightly lowered, with a smoothly curved. profile.

Upon catching sight of Angela, Bruce's smile stretched even wider. He waved enthusiastically and called out, “Angela, good morning! Did you have a good sleep last night?”

Returning his warm smile, Angela replied, “Old Mr. Lawson. I slept like a log. What brings you here so early today?”

“Hehe... I came to check on how you and Jonathan are doing these days.”

His intentions were clear, and Angela didn't want to give anything away. She simply blushed slightly and lowered her voice. "Old Mr. Lawson, we're doing fine."

Taking note of her reaction, Bruce assumed she was feeling a bit shy.

He chuckled even louder as if picturing himself strolling around next year with a chubby baby in his arms.

Bruce patted the seat next to him. "Angela, come sit here and chat with me."

Just as she was about to step over, Jonathan glanced at the time, lifted his gaze, and said calmly, "Grandpa, it's time for Angela to go to class."

Bruce shot him a glare and retorted, "I timed my visit perfectly. It's still early"

Quickly, Angela reassured. Jonathan, it's okay. I don't have any important class this morning.

Bruce finally let Jonathan go and resumed conversing with Angela, even reasing her about being bullied by Jonathan.

During his conversation, he completely disregarded Jonathan, his own grandson.

Angela repeatedly assured Bruce that Jonathan was very kind to her, so they proceeded to the dining hall for breakfast together.

The trio sat joyfully at the table, and Ms. May's culinary skills had notably improved.

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Bruce was highly pleased with Ms. May and promptly presented her with a money packet. He praised her for looking after the young couple.

Ms. May accepted it with a heart full of gratitude.

Angela noticed a thick stack of money packets in Bruce's pocket.

She blinked in surprise and inquired, "Old Mr. Lawson, why do you carry so many money packets with you! Today is not a special day."

Across from her, Jonathan's dark eyes met Angela's, and a subtle smile tugged at the corner of his lips.

"After we got engaged, Grandpa began distributing them to everyone he encountered."

Bruce chuckled. "Such great joy should be shared with many."

Some old friends whom he hadn't had the chance to see were also informed of this news, and he even **said** that now they could share the joy of money packets, but in the future, when the two of them got married, they couldn't be stingy and should reciprocate a bigger one.

Angela glanced at Bruce, then at Jonathan, and softly chuckled.

After dinner, Jonathan happened to be heading to the company.

He offered to drop Angela off at school despite it not being on the way. Angela didn't decline. so as not to give Bruce the impression they were overly formal as a "young couple."

Thus, under Bruce's approving gaze, the two of them entered the car.

As they drove, Angela gazed out the window at the passing scenery until Jonathan's voice interrupted.

"Close the window and keep warm. It's chilly this morning. Don't want you to catch a cold."

She immediately obediently closed it and then looked out through the car window. Along the way, they passed several places, which were the construction sites of future large shopping malls and commercial buildings.

Angela turned to **look** at Jonathan and asked, "Jonathan, have you acquired extra properties. or land?"

He gave her a curious look. "You seem quite interested in that?"

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He remembered she had brought it up on more than one occasion.

“It’s not really about that. I just think the real estate industry will definitely be lucrative in the

ature,” she said.

As her words trailed off, Jonathan fell silent for a moment before replying, “Yes.”

It wasn’t necessarily because of her words; his original plan was to venture into the real estate.

sector.

Recently, he had also acquired land and properties in Riverdon and its vicinity.

As they conversed, the car **had** already arrived.

Angela waved goodbye to him as she got out of the car.

Jonathan lowered the car window. “I’ll pick you up

this afternoon

She didn’t refuse and crisply replied, “Okay.”

The car made a U–turn and drove off in the opposite direction.

Having adjusted her white coat, she began walking toward the school.

After taking a few steps, her phone suddenly vibrated with a text message.

She opened it and saw a message from Oliver.

Oliver: Mrs. Lawson, someone is following you in the ten o’clock direction. Should I take care

of it?

I’m being followed?

Angela discreetly put away her phone, and out of the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of a figure. She looked up and saw Stella hiding behind a big tree outside the school gate.

Stella was acting sneakily, holding a camera and taking pictures of her.

Angela narrowed her eyes and walked over with a smirk.

When Stella realized she had been caught red-handed, it was too late to escape. Angela grabbed her wrist, and with her other hand, she managed to snatch away the camera while the former struggled.

Stella struggled even more intensely, feeling like her body was behaving strangely, as if she

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Chapter 156 A Money Packet

had encountered something supernatural.

Though Angela was only holding onto her wrist, the latter felt unbearable moved. It felt as if she had been pinched at some pressure point.

Angela calmly looked through the pictures on the camera,

It was the scene of her getting out of Jonathan's car just moments ago.

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pain whenever she

She chuckled lightly and said, "Your habit of secretly taking photos of people isn't good. You should work on changing it.

"W-what do you mean?" Stella asked, and her eyes widened upon sensing that something ominous was going to happen.

The next moment, she saw Angela take something out of her bag and sprinkle it on her face.

It felt cool and slightly stinging.

Stella screamed. "Ah, you splashed sulfuric acid on me! Help, someone..."

As she screamed, she felt something was wrong.

She touched her face and felt a liquid like water, with no particular smell.

Angela laughed recklessly. "Aren't you shameless? What are you afraid of?"

"You, you... you tricked me! Angela, this isn't over between us."

"The tool of the crime belongs to me now."

Angela lifted the camera and tucked it into her bag, then turned to leave.

Stella yelled after her. "Who gave you the right to take my camera? Angela, have **you** gone

mad?!"

She had bought it specifically to monitor Angela's every move at school for Fanny, and it cost her three thousand dollars!

cop

"Otherwise... should we get the involved in your little problem with snapping pictures of me without permission?"

Stella's face turned pale. "You wouldn't dare!"

"Wanna bet? You'll find out if I have the guts or not," said Angela, and she reached for her

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Chapter 156 A Money Packer

phone

Stella immediately panicked.

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Riverdon University placed the utmost emphasis on students' morals. While secretly snapping photos wasn't a major offense, if it attracted the attention of the police and caused a commotion, it would become serious.

Upon seeing that Stella was weighing the consequences, Angela smirked and left.

To solve a problem, one needed to tackle it head-on. Knowing that Stella valued her belongings the most, Angela taught her a lesson by taking away her cherished possessions.

On this calm morning at Riverdon University, a ridiculous incident occurred.

Stella's face suddenly turned green on her way to class!

Amidst the laughter, she quickly pulled out a mirror. In the reflection, her entire face was

green.

She looked like a female version of a green monster, which scared her enough to toss the

mirror away.

Curious classmates gathered around her like spectators at a circus, and someone snapped a picture of her green face and posted it on the school forum.

At lunchtime, Angela quietly ate in the cafeteria while secretly enjoying Stella's new look.

It was the potion she had researched before, with its properties being colorless and tasteless. just like water. But once it touched the skin and was exposed to the air, it would turn green within three hours.

It wouldn't go away fogat least ten days.

For the next few days, Stella *won't be* roaming around the school, and *she will not be* able to secretly snap photos of me, Angela thought wickedly.

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Chapter 157 Look More Sophisticated

Chapter 157 Look More Sophisticated

After finishing lunch in the cafeteria, Angela headed to a nearby courier service point to send the camera to a school in a mountainous area.

She had recently read a report about volunteer teachers in the newspaper and was inspired to

capture the innocent smiles of the children.

This camera would come in handy for that purpose.

So, she mailed it along with the following details: Sender – Riverdon University, Stella Johnston.

With a wry smile, Angela considered this as Stella doing a good deed.

Later that afternoon, upon returning to the university, she heard rumors about Stella taking a leave of absence. However, when questioned about why the latter's face had turned green, the embarrassed Stella remained silent and didn't provide any explanation.

When **she** stepped into the classroom, Angela received a message from Cassie.

Hey Angela, where'd you go? Have you checked the forum? What's the deal with Stella? It's bizarre but kind of intriguing. If I could turn my face green like that, I'd haunt the woods every night to spook people.

Angela couldn't help but chuckle and shake her head when she saw the message. Cassie, your imagination knows no bounds, and your bravery is admirable.

Meanwhile, Stella was pouring her heart out to Fanny by confiding in her about what happened.

Fanny looked at her friend's troubled expression and said sympathetically, "Stella, I'm sorry. It's all because of Angela that you're going through this."

"Fanny, Angela is just too audacious! How can there be such audacious people in the university?"

Stella glanced around, then continued, "She even took my brand-new camera! It was fresh of the box! Now that the camera's gone, and I don't know when my face will heal, what am I going to do?"

Fanny's hand gently rested on Stella's arm and said soothingly, "Stella, it's okay. We'll go shopping together this weekend and get you a new one."

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Stella's eyes lit up as she refused. "Fanny... I don't think that's a good idea. I can't accept gifts. from you."

"Come on, it's no big deal. We're friends. You've had my back, so it's only fair for me to do something for you."

Stella smiled. "Fanny, I know you truly value our friendship."

Fanny lowered her head to take a sip of her tea, and a hint of frustration and disappointment flickering in her eyes.

She had thought Stella might do something significant, but she didn't expect to be fooled by Angela repeatedly.

What a moron, Fanny cursed inwardly.

Although the news from newspapers and forums had been taken down, word had already spread among those who needed to know. Over the past few days, she'd been bombarded with calls about the matter.

Skipping school became inevitable, with Christopher advising her to take a break before returning to class and helping her secure a leave of absence.

This time, it wasn't just Britney who showed up, but also the frail Jonathan who couldn't even walk.

After a bit of digging, she discovered that Britney's main reason for coming was to tend to Jonathan. The medical facilities in Riverdon were top-notch, and they happened to be at the hospital where Joseph worked.

The attending physician happened to be a colleague of Joseph's.

While brushing off Stella, Fanny pondered how to get rid of Britney's presence.

Since *Britney's here to care for Jonathan, well... if he were to pass away, Britney wouldn't have any reason to stick around, right?*

Fanny lowered her gaze while gripping the teacup firmly. Her eyes showed a mix of hesitation and a touch of darkness.

Suddenly, the new phone that Scarlet had just given her rang above the dressing table.

It was Christopher calling.

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Chapter 157 Look More Sophisticated

She adjusted her expression in the mirror and answered the phone with an unusually soft

“Christopher.”

“Fanny, **today** is the Sanders Family’s family banquet, so I’ll come pick you up.”

“Family banquet?”

The fifteenth of every month was the Sanders Family’s family banquet, a fact that Fanny had nearly forgotten. She smiled. “Alright, Christopher, I’ll be waiting for **you** at home.”

“Oh, before I forget... Christopher hesitated for a moment, then added mysteriously. “**Just** a heads up, my mom will be joining us today. It’s your chance to make a good impression and maybe change my dad’s opinion of you.”

Christopher’s mother...

Fanny’s eyes narrowed slightly, and she said with amusement evident in her voice. “Got it. I’ll make sure to be on my best behavior and not let you down.”

Christopher’s mother is Teresa Webb.

Although they hadn’t met, Fanny knew about the chilly reception Teresa received in the Sanders Family, and Christopher rarely spoke about her.

If she was attending tonight, it wasn’t just a casual gathering. They probably wanted to introduce her to the entire Sanders Family, wasn’t it?

Fanny smirked and headed to her wardrobe.

Tonight, all eyes will be on me!

After finishing school. Angela didn't see Oliver but spotted Jonathan's car instead.

She hurried over, got in, and looked at the distinguished man with excitement.

"Jonathan, why are you picking me up today?"

"Well, my grandfather called and invited us for dinner."

"Back to the Sanders Family?" Angela blinked, then glanced down at her blue and white school uniform. "Jonathan, should we go back and change first?"

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Chapter 157 Look More Sophisticated

No need, this is fine." Jonathan replied curtly

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it u weren't for Old Mr. Sanders' insistence, he wouldn't bother dealing with those people.

He glanced sideways at her as she tidied her ouch of elegance.

1. up. After a few adjustments, she quickly transformed from a schoolgirl to a young lady with a touch of elegance.

Looking at herself in the rearview mirror, Angela glanced from side to side and smiled satisfactorily. "Do I look more grown-up now?"

Jonathan raised an eyebrow. "Are you saying I'm old?"

Angela widened her eyes and quickly waved her hands. "No, Jonathan, you're in your prime. I just thought I'd dress up a bit so that I look more sophisticated."

"Something's missing."

After a quick scan, Jonathan reached out and tapped the back of the driver's seat, bringing out the box from the glove compartment."

Simon handed Jonathan a box from the glove compartment as he drove.

"Simon.

Opening it. Jonathan revealed a delicate necklace with a pendant made of pink gemstones shaped like flower petals, which was stunningly beautiful.

“Come here.” He motioned for Angela to come closer, and he placed the necklace around her ivory-skinned neck.

The pink gemstone against her fair skin made her neck look even more slender and alluring, giving her a mature charm.

Angela touched the gemstone and asked softly, “Is it very expensive?”

Jonathan nodded. “It was a gift from the brand, worth 990,000.”

Angela’s eyes widened in surprise. She quickly covered the necklace with her hand. “I’ll make sure to cherish it, and it’ll always be with me.”

Jonathan pursed his lips. There was no need for such formality.

The car smoothly pulled up to the Sanders Family mansion.

It was Angela’s first time entering the Sanders Family mansion as Jonathan’s wife.

Several cars she couldn’t name were parked in the yard, and ahead was the main building.

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Chapter 157 Look More Sophisticated

Angela followed Jonathan as they walked in.

In the living rooms on the first floor.

Both Old Mr. Sanders and Michael were present.

There was another woman who left a lasting impression on Angela. She wore a black dinner gown adorned with a blue sapphire necklace around her neck, and her hair was elegantly styled.

Her facial features exuded the gentle and bright charm typical of a woman hailing from Riverdon.

The woman’s

gaze briefly met Angela’s, and she almost immediately recognized her.

She was Christopher’s mother, Teresa Webb.

In her previous life, when she was infatuated with Christopher, Angela had thought about winning Teresa's favor.

However, Teresa rarely visited the mansion and resided outside with Michael most of the

time.

So, the opportunity never arose.

Angela found it somewhat ironic because she never expected to meet Teresa under these circumstances today.

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Chapter 158 You're Courting Death!

Chapter 158 You're Courting Death!

On the couch next to him, there were several elderly individuals and a few elegantly dressed

women.

They appeared to be relatives from the Sanders Family's collateral branches.

She had not seen them before.

Angela obediently followed Jonathan and entered with him.

Upon their arrival, everyone greeted them with smiles.

Angela responded gracefully to each greeting.

Jonathan remained silent, holding Angela's hand with a cold expression as he sat next to Old Mr. Sanders, exuding a sense of disdain.

On the other side of Old Mr. Sanders sat Michael and Teresa.

Jonathan did not even acknowledge the two.

Michael's expression turned dark as he looked at Jonathan with disdain. He was about to express his anger when his arm was lightly touched. Turning his head, he saw Teresa signaling him to remain calm.

Michael patted her hand, and his anger dissipated somewhat.

Old Mr. Sanders gazed at Angela, noting her round face and healthy complexion, with a few deep wrinkles at the corners of her eyes. In a steady voice tinged with affection, he said, "Angela, these are your family members. Today, we are here to formally introduce the members of the Sanders Family to you. They are all family, so do not feel restrained. If you need anything, just let me know."

"I won't hesitate, Grandpa."

Angela's face lit up with a bright smile, her eyes shining.

Suddenly, Jonathan's mocking voice broke the silence, cool and faint. "Grandpa, not everyone here is family."

Though his voice was not loud, it resonated clearly with everyone present, indicating whom he was referring to.

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Chapter 158 You're Courting Death!

The atmosphere in the living room seemed to freeze, with all eyes turning to Teresa.

Teresa's face quickly paled as she lowered her head gently.

The anger that had dissipated in Michael was reignited. "You

Michael Jonathan is **correct**. It's fine. Do not get upset in this situation. Teresa quickly grasped Michael's arm, lowered her eyes, and said. "I should not have come. I will leave after

enting the gift to Jonathan and his fiancée

As she finished speaking, Christopher entered, followed by Fanny

Angela's gaze landed on Fanny's face.

Fanny wore a knee-length chiffon dress with flawless makeup adorning her face

In Angela's mind, she recalled the first time she was brought back to the Kins Family at the age of ten and saw Fanny

Back then, Fanny was just like now, delicate in every movement, like a doll displayed in a

showcase

cockest

Without much thought, she was about to avert her gaze when she locked eyes with her.

She clearly perceived the jealousy in Fabby's eyes, smirked, and calmly turned away, treating her as if she were invisible

Fanny suddenly clenched her teeth to a flawless side smile across her face

„Angela zina Nere, ten

Høie dare shirt

She is annulling to give up

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Christopher first greeted Mr. Sanders with Fanny, then Macharl, and finally introduced

Tercu

Fanny, this is my mother”

mina

“Ms. Webby, it is a pleasure to meet you at last Christupilier has always spoken highly of you saying you are the most beautiful mother in the world”

Fanny's words were sweet, her expression since now that we have, I tagtite”

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Chapter 158 You're Courting Death!

”

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“Christopher tends to exaggerate. He never stops praising you in my presence. After meeting

it

is evident that my son’s taste is impeccable.”

you.

Teresa covered her lips and chuckled softly, though a keen observer might detect a hint of insincerity beneath her well-maintained, gentle facade.

She then opened the blue purse she carried and retrieved a square velvet box. “Fanny, this is a gift specially prepared for you. It was meant to be given to you at your engagement ceremony with Christopher.

“Unfortunately, I was unwell at the time and couldn’t attend. So, I am taking this opportunity. today to give it to you.”

Fanny accepted it graciously. “Thank you, Ms. Webb.”

“Open it and see if you like it.” Teresa smiled.

“Okay.” Fanny opened the box, revealing a pair of high-quality white jade bangles.

The bangles gleamed and felt warm to the touch. Fanny’s eyes sparkled. Although she wasn’t knowledgeable about jade, she could sense its value.

Fanny felt the admiring gazes of those around her.

In that moment, she felt as though they were treating her as the future mistress of the Sanders family.

She held the box tightly and exclaimed, “Thank you, Ms. Webb. These white jade bangles are exquisite. I adore them.”

Upon hearing the words “white jade bangles,” Jonathan, who was holding Angela’s hand, narrowed his eyes.

Glancing over, the contents of the box became clear.

Suddenly, a coldness filled the air, and Jonathan sat up straight, his voice cutting through the harmonious atmosphere. "Teresa, you're courting death!"

and the others were taken aback, after which they heard Jonathan's words. "How dare

Angela furrowed her brows, feeling a surge of anger rising within her.

This is too much!

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Chapter 158 You're Courting Death!

Teresa paled in shock, looking frantically at Michael.

Old Mr. Sanders' face darkened, and his gaze was serious. "What is going on? Is this something of Elisa's?"

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Michael slammed the table and stood up, rebuking. "You took away your mother's things long ago. This is something I gave to her, and it has nothing to do with her."

Jonathan coldly ordered. "Simon."

Simon, who had been waiting outside the living room, quickly walked in and stood in front of Fanny, who instinctively tightened her bangles.

Simon acted decisively, snatching the bangles and presenting them to Jonathan.

Fanny's eyes quickly filled with tears of grievance. "Christopher..."

Christopher's lips tightened as he comfortingly grabbed her hand.

Jonathan held up the jade bangles, facing the light.

The jade bangles, in the midst of all the gazes, instantly shone brightly, like a dazzling starlight in the darkness.

At the same time, the word "Elisa" appeared inside the jade bangles.

Michael's face changed drastically. "It's impossible. You clearly took all your mother's things. These bangles are mine."

As he spoke, he suddenly realized.

These bangles were something he had accidentally found in the Sanders Mansion. He thought it was beautiful and deliberately brought it back to give to Teresa.

He never expected it to be something left behind by Elisa.

The corners of Jonathan's eyes were hooked, his gaze wild and ruthless, staring straight at Michael, who suddenly felt guilty and cold.

How could this son of *mine resemble me at all?*

I had raised a wolf

In the moment of his speechlessness, Teresa took a step forward, her shoulders trembling slightly, and sincerely said, "Jonathan, I am very sorry. Don't be angry. I didn't mean to. I just

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Chapter 158 You're Courting Death!

thought these bangles were very nice. I didn't know it was your mother's heirloom.

At this moment, seeing the careful look of Teresa by his side, Michael was suddenly filled with anger. "It's just bangles. Your mother has so much gold and silver jewelry. It's merely giving it to Christopher's wife. What's the big deal?"

"Is it worth speaking to your elders like this? You've ruined the atmosphere."

Teresa reached out her hand to pull Michael, tears glistening and falling from her eyes. "Michael, please stop. Don't let this affect the harmony between **you** and **your** son."

"This boy has never treated me as a father. I'm still alive. You are my wife, and **you** are his elder! It's only natural for you to be here. You don't have to be so submissive to him."

Angela silently clenched her teeth.

Angry and heartbroken.

She understood this feeling too well. It wasn't Jonathan's fault, but it felt as if he was the one to blame for everything.

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Chapter 159

Chapter 159 Concubine

Chapter 159 Concubine

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Angela's eyes narrowed slightly. She was young, with a strong girlish air on her face, but the smile in her eyes was arrogant and calm. She casually said, "It's not always the most pitiful when someone cries. This trick is quite useful. I learned it from Fanny when I was a child."

Suddenly, the glass door opened, and a strong wind blew in.

It lifted Angela's fine hair.

The next moment, Angela, with a cold face, slammed the glass in her hand to the ground, shattering it into countless pieces.

Everyone was startled.

"Angela, are you out of your mind?"

Angela looked at them with a mocking gaze. "I am not a child anymore. Giving away my deceased mother-in-law's bangles to someone is so disgusting. Since you want to give it away, can't you be more careful? If you make a mistake, can you just say sorry and be done with it? Then can I slap you in anger now, apologize, and call it even?"

What's with the act?

How coincidental to give away the *heirloom* of Jonathan's biological *mother*.

Being a mistress is disgusting enough, but pretending to be innocent is even more despicable!

“How dare you, as a newcomer, dare to slam the table and break dishes in front of elders, Jon, manage your wife properly!” Someone spoke in a nonchalant tone.

Angela looked up and retorted. “Some elders should mind their own business.”

Angela has seen the biased scene since she was a child, even spending decade’s like this.

Having grown up witnessing such biased scenes, Angela didn’t need to think much to confront these people.

The man was so angry that he suddenly stood up, tremblingly pointing at Angela, wanting to say something.

Jonathan raised his dark and deep eyes and stood up, completely shielding Angela with his body.

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Chapter 159 Concubine

He was tall, with straight legs, almost blocking the light of the living room’s crystal chandelier.

For a moment, the surroundings became a bit dim.

Michael and the others were stunned, obviously not expecting Jonathan to stand up.

Jonathan walked steadily towards those people.

In the eyes of everyone, he was like an elegant and swift jaguar.

Michael nervously stepped back, pointing at Jonathan, unable to speak.

“When my mother is alive, she is the mistress of the Sanders Family. When my mother dies, my wife, Angela, will be the mistress of the Sanders Family. As long as I am alive, Teresa cannot be the mistress of the Sanders Family or enter the Sanders Family

Jonathan exuded an air of arrogance, and with a dark and contemptuous tone, he said, “She can only ever be the concubine kept in the suburbs by you.”

“She can still set foot in the Sanders family now. You should consider yourself lucky”

No one doubted the authenticity of the last sentence.

As long as Jonathan wanted, Teresa would never be intact.

Christopher frowned and stood stiffly, his whole body tense. He looked at Teresa with hidden and mocking eyes, clenched his fists tightly, and then let them go weakly.

Fanny was held in his arms by him, her face pale.

Teresa was Christopher’s biological mother. She was also her mother-in-law.

Now that he was being confronted by Jonathan and Angela, Christopher didn’t even let her speak, making her feel nauseated.

Angela glanced lightly at Christopher and Fanny and noticed his expression.

Then she lowered her eyes and smiled lightly, with a hint of indifference between her precise eyebrows.

In her past life, when she loved Christopher, she stood up for Teresa, but now that everyone was dead, what’s the **point** of holding onto that hatred?

Now, having seen and understood more, she could taste a different flavor of life.

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Chapter 159 Concubine

They have driven people to their deaths, yet they still won’t let go of Jonathan.

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If they really cared, Teresa shouldn’t have appeared today, doing such disgusting things to the living.

Michael was publicly challenged by Jonathan, losing his composure and trembling with anger. “You disobedient son. I am your father. Do you remember that at all?”

“Do you remember that I am your father?”

Old Mr. Sanders set down his teacup, splashing tea everywhere, asserting his authority without anger. "Can't we just have a peaceful family banquet? Father and **son** are always at odds. What kind of example is this?"

"Dad, why don't you take a look at this?"

"Enough! Sit down quietly." Old Mr. Sanders interrupted him, not engaging in an argument fueled by anger. "Angela is right. If you had any sense, this misunderstanding wouldn't have happened."

"Don't turn a blind eye all the time. Can't you see this situation clearly?"

With that, Old Mr. Sanders' gaze swept over Teresa.

She shrunk her shoulders, displaying her vulnerability and grievance.

"Dad, it's all my fault. Please don't get angry and harm your health."

"Since you know it's your fault, return the gift."

"Alright." Teresa nodded repeatedly.

Old Mr. Sanders looked at Jonathan and frowned. "You sit down too. Your leg is still healing: don't strain it further."

"Alright, let's sit down now. Let's move on from today's events, and no one is allowed to mention it again in the future."

Jonathan sneered lightly and sat back down leisurely amidst Michael's suppressed anger.

Angela went to help Jonathan sit down, then calmly placed her hand on his wrist to check his pulse.

She breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, his pulse was steady, so there was no problem.

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Chapter 159 Concubine

To outsiders, it naturally seemed like the two of them were deeply in love.

Her fingers were soft and gentle, causing a slight curve to appear on Jonathan's thin lips as he took her right hand and smoothly put a jade bangle on it.

Angela widened her eyes, looking at him in confusion.

Then, her left hand was also adorned with another jade bangle.

The pair of jade bangles on her snow–white delicate wrists made her even more beautiful and translucent.

Jonathan explained. “These bangles were specially prepared by my mother for my future daughter–in–law. After she passed away, these jade bangles were never found.”

With deep black eyes, Jonathan’s voice was calm. “Now that they have been found, only you are worthy of them.”

Listening to these words, Angela didn’t know what to say for a moment.

Did he forget that we were a *fake* couple?

Turning her gaze slightly, Angela saw those who were staring at them, and she smiled brightly. “Jonathan is right. I will take good care of the gift our mother left for me.”

“Good girl.”

Jonathan raised his hand, stroking her hair by her ear, his deep voice sexy and alluring.

A glamorous, short–haired lady smiled. “Oh, Jonathan really knows how to pamper his wife. Angela, you really make us aunts envious.”

Another plump lady chimed in, “We old folks can’t compare to Angela.”

Others echoed, “Angela, come and play with us more often in the future. You just married into the family: us elders must not neglect you.”

“When you take charge of the internal affairs of the Sanders Family, we will definitely support you wholeheartedly and not let a young girl like you work too hard.”

In the face of these flattering words, Angela just smiled politely, knowing they were all hypocrites hiding behind masks.

Those who wanted Jonathan to step down surely included them.

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Chapter 159 Concubine

As Angela was surrounded by flattery, Fanny could barely contain her jealousy, her face almost twisted with hatred.

Not only did she steal the spotlight at the engagement ceremony, but now she shamelessly accepted the pair of white jade bangles.

She could now feel the mocking gazes of the Sanders Family members directed toward her.

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Chapter 160

Chapter 160 She Wants to Kill Me!

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Shortly after, the kitchen staff reported that the dishes were ready. Then, Kevin asked everyone to move to the dining room to start the meal.

Jonathan, I'm going to the bathroom."

Jonathan nodded. "Okay, take your time."

As Angela left. Fanny's eyes flashed with malice. She turned to Christopher and said, "Christopher, I'm going to the bathroom for a touch-up."

Ever since Jonathan mentioned Teresa, Christopher had been visibly displeased. He simply hummed in response to Fanny's words and paid her no further attention.

Seizing the opportunity while no one was watching, Fanny got up and headed towards the bathroom.

Just as Angela finished, she spotted Fanny standing behind the bathroom door.

With a twisted expression, Fanny looked at the white jade bracelet on Angela's wrist and had a hint of reluctance in her eyes. "Angela, don't you know your place?" she asked in a low voice. "How dare you steal my spotlight and tarnish my reputation? In a prestigious family like the Sanders, how long do you think you can maintain your pride without the support of your own family?"

"What about you?" Angela retorted with a bright smile. "Are you going to let anger consume you?"

"Anger? Hmph!" Fanny smoothed her hair and looked down at Angela. "You are not worth getting me angry. Whether in the Kins or Sanders Families, you will always be beneath me. I suggest you snap back to reality soon, Angela. Don't assume that being with Jonathan will grant you peace. On the day you are cast out, I will ensure you suffer miserably."

Upon hearing her words, Angela smirked and looked behind her. "Did you hear that, Grandpa?"

When Fanny heard Angela's words, her face turned pale instantly. She quickly turned around and said, "Grandpa, don't get me wrong. Angela and I were just..."

However, there was no one behind her.

Fanny's heart sank as she realized she had been fooled by Angela once again. She turned around and clenched her fists tightly, seemingly ready to strike Angela's face.

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Chapter 160 She Wants to Kill Me!

Looking at her, Angela narrowed her eyes.

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Just as Fanny's hand was about to hit Angela, she suddenly froze. Her entire body stiffened. At that moment, she was paralyzed and unable to utter a sound. Only her eyes could move as she watched Angela slowly retrieve a silver needle from her chest. She waved it in front of Fanny with a smile, causing the latter to panic.

Angela's smile widened when she saw the fear in Fanny's eyes. "Are you scared now? Don't you think it's a bit too late now? You were quite arrogant just a moment ago. Why haven't you learned your lesson? Didn't I warn you **that** I'm no longer the foolish Angela I once was?" she taunted and traced the silver needle across Fanny's eyebrows and eyes. The tip of the needle almost threatened to pierce her eye at any moment.

Fanny felt her scalp tingle, but she could not move, no matter how hard she tried. Her eyes glared at Angela intently.

What is Angela going to *do* to me? *I* won't let her get away with *it!*

Fanny, remember this lesson well." It was as if Angela could read Fanny's thoughts. Her eyes were cold as she approached Fanny. "Fanny, behave yourself from now on. If you dare to raise your voice in front of me again or allow your dog to hurt others simply. I'll make sure you'll regret it!"

Fanny's eyes blazed with anger, and she wished she could crush Angela now.

Angela calmly put away the silver needle and waved. "Goodbye. Take your time to reflect on yourself."

Then, Fanny watched as Angela left! She couldn't believe that Angela would indeed abandon her here.

Meanwhile, Angela returned to the restaurant as if nothing happened and sat beside Jonathan.

"What took you so long?" Jonathan asked deeply.

"Oh." Angela grinned. "I encountered a stray dog, so I thought about giving it a lesson."

Jonathan chuckled at her words. He grabbed her hand and took a white handkerchief nearby. "Dogs carry many germs. Remember to wipe your hands clean." Then, he proceeded to clean Angela's fingers seriously.

Angela blinked and felt that no one would suspect they were a fake couple if they kept acting like this.

Chapter 160 She Wants to Kill Me!

Given Jonathan's unwavering support, Angela felt she would keep up her act too. She leaned closer to Jonathan and smiled brightly.

Across the dining table, Christopher felt his anger rising **as** he struggled not to glance at Angela.

Beside him, Teresa sensed his emotions and reached beneath the table to pat his hand comfortingly.

“Go check on your *lancée*. What’s taking so long?”

Only then did Christopher remember Fanny’s presence after hearing Teresa’s words. He frowned and murmured, “Alright, I’ll go now.”

As he walked toward the restroom, he saw Fanny there motionless. Glancing at his watch, he approached Fanny and said, “Fanny, why are you still here? The banquet is about to begin, and you’re the only one left absent. As he stepped closer, he noticed tears streaming down Fanny’s face. A mix of anguish and resentment filled her expression.

Immediately, Christopher felt distressed. He grasped her shoulders and asked, “What’s going

on?”

Upon Christopher’s touch, Fanny suddenly regained mobility. However, her legs gave away as she leaned into him.

She wrapped her arms around him tightly and sobbed. “It’s Angela. I don’t know what she did, but I couldn’t move. She even attempted to kill me with a silver needle. Christopher, Angela has gone mad. She wants me dead!”

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In that split second, Christopher’s gaze turned cold. “Angela? How is that possible? Where did she find the audacity?”

“Christopher, why would I lie to you? I thought I was going to die...” Her voice was as soft as a feather, brushing against his heart gently. Seeing that Fanny was trembling in his embrace, Christopher felt pity for her.

As rage rose within Christopher, he was also confused. *Angela has always been timid.* How could she dare *to* commit inurder?! lowever, Fanny *had* no *reason* to lie *to me*.

Christopher wanted to confront Angela immediately, but today was a family gathering. At the same time, it was also Fanny’s first time with the Sanders Family as his fiancée. He couldn’t afford to have any trouble happen. After all, his parents had already disliked Fanny. If Fanny and Angela fought now, it would only make the situation worse....

Thinking about it. Christopher gently patted her back. However, his expression was grimmer.

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Chapter 160 She Wants to Kill Me!

“Don’t worry. I will find a solution for this.” Thoughts raced through Christopher’s mind like a torrent, and he raised his hand to ruffle Fanny’s hair. “Let’s set this aside for now. Stop crying. now. Let’s go back.”

“Alright... Fanny bit her lip and lowered her eyes. At that moment, a cold glint flashed across.

her eyes.

She was unlike the Sanders. After all, what was there to be afraid of a dying person? After Jonathan’s death, all this immense wealth would belong to Christopher and her!

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Chapter 161

Chapter 161 The Wealth of Being Mrs Lawson

Chapter 161 The Wealth of Being Mrs Lawson

Christopher helped Fanny stand, taking her to the mirror to touch up her makeup. Upon returning to the dining room, the banquet had already started.

Seeing that they arrived late, Michael gave them a disapproving glance. On the other hand, Teresa smiled at them warmly and gestured for them to

sit.

As Fanny sat down, she saw Angela being seated closest to the host, accompanied by Jonathan.

In a fleeting moment. Angela glanced in her direction before quickly looking away. At that instant, Fanny felt like she was nothing more than a mere dust in Angela's eyes! She gritted her teeth and tried to maintain a flawless facade.

Throughout the banquet, Angela savored her meal while Jonathan dutifully served her.

Kevin watched them with a contented smile. He felt that Angela was a gentle and compassionate girl. Moreover, she was skilled in medicine, took great care of Jonathan, and was diligent in her studies. Angela was truly a rare gem, and Kevin felt that she was the one for Jonathan.

After dinner, Angela looked at the Sanders' relatives, who had previously belittled her with a calm expression. In the past, these people wouldn't spare her a glance. Even if they did acknowledge her, they would look at her with a disdainful gaze, as if she was a shameless country bumpkin pestering Christopher. Yet, they now acted as if they were a family.

When one held great power, their surroundings would be filled with good people.

"Angela, this necklace looks like the new piece that hasn't been on the market yet. It must be quite expensive," said one of the Sanders Family sisters-in-law. Her eyes were filled with envy.

Hearing her words, Angela lowered her head and gently touched the necklace. Then, she replied with a smile, "Indeed. It's quite expensive. However, Jon told me not to worry about it since our future child and I were the reason he worked so hard."

Hearing her words, the ladies smiled awkwardly.

Angela's lips curved into a satisfied smile, pleased with the outcome she had made. She wanted these individuals to acknowledge that it was Jonathan who had given them their current comfortable lifestyle. They of

concern toward him at all. However, draining Jonathan dry, yet they showed no signs

she did.

Shortly after, Jonathan came down from upstairs. Angela rose to greet him. She adjusted the

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Chapter 161 The Wealth of Being Mrs Lawson

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blanket on his legs and looked at him with a bright smile. "Are you tired? Should we leave now?"

Jonathan nodded. He bid farewell to Kevin with Angela before leaving.

As they passed by Michael in the hallway, the latter scowled in anger. His resentment still lingered.

Teresa nudged him and smiled at the duo. Jonathan, Angela, today is my fault. Grandpa said it's in the **past**. I hope you won't hold it against me. I deeply regret that I didn't even finish my meal."

Before Jonathan could say anything, Angela flashed an innocent smile. However, her words caused Teresa's expression to change drastically.

"Why would we blame you? Because of your oversight, we discovered the **items** left behind by Grandma. If there are still any belongings at home, please return them to their rightful

owner, Teresa."

In front of Michael, Teres

portrayed the image of a perfect wife.

Even the most naive person could comprehend the implication Angela made.

At that moment, Michael glared at Angela furiously. "Angela, you..."

Jonathan pulled Angela close and stared at Michael mockingly. "Angela is young, so she only speaks the truth. Unlike a certain someone beside you."

Michael was left speechless while Teresa adjusted her expression and beamed brightly.

“Whatever you say, Jonathan. I will go back and search for it.”

Angela couldn't be bothered to argue with someone like Teresa. She glanced coldly at Teresa's fake smile and pushed Jonathan out of the door.

Teresa's smile froze for a moment as she silently pondered Angela's name. Two seconds later, she **put** on an even gentler smile and turned to face Michael.

The car drove out of the Sanders Family Mansion and towards Springgate Estates. In the back seat, Jonathan looked at Angela and said self-mockingly. “You seemed to be enjoying yourself earlier. What were you guys talking about?”

Angela smiled. Perhaps she was the only one who was pleased. “I was trying to portray the image of a harmonious couple, showcasing Mrs. Lawson's wealth.” With that, she gestured towards the necklace on her neck.

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Chapter 161 The Wealth of Being Mrs Lawson

Jonathan looked at the necklace and chuckled. “It seems like you handled it well. I was worried that you might be mistreated.”

“Jonathan, what's the fuss?” Angela said casually. “I have witnessed this kind of scenario countless times. Their level of absurdity is nothing compared to the Kins Family.”

Jonathan narrowed his eyes at her words. Just as he **was** about to speak, Angela's phone rang.

It was an unknown number.

Angela hesitated for a moment before answering the call.

As soon as she picked up, an anxious voice came through. “Angela, I beg **you**. Do you have the ability to save Sarah’s father or not? The hospital has issued a medical crisis notice... He’s not going to make it.”

Angela frowned and said without hesitation, “I can’t make any promises. Which hospital are you at now? I’m coming!”

Yusuf quickly said the address and room number.

Angela ended the call and turned to Jonathan. “Jonathan, sorry. I have to go to the hospital...”

“Simon, turn around,” Jonathan ordered. Since he sat close to Angela, he overheard the entire conversation.

Simon’s driving skills were surprisingly adept, and they reached the hospital in just minutes.

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“Jonathan, wait for me in the car. Or, you can go back without me first.” After that, Angela opened the car door and hurried inside.

In the driver’s seat, Simon glanced at Jonathan through the rearview mirror and asked, “Boss, should we go in?”

Jonathan’s gaze darkened as he fixated it on Angela’s figure. Then, he said faintly, “Go.”

When Angela entered the ward, she immediately saw the patient’s condition.

The patient had a pale face, and his eyes were half-closed eyes as he wore a breathing mask and heart monitor. His heart rate was only 5, and his blood pressure and breathing were very **low**.

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Chapter 161 The Wealth of Being Mrs Lawson

He was in a critical state.

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The doctor on the side shook his head, indicating that the hospital could do nothing but advise them to prepare for the worst.

Yusof's expression was cold. When he saw Angela, he quickly walked toward her and pulled her to the bedside. "Angela! You're here at last. Hurry..."

"I got it." Angela frowned and pushed him away. "Don't get in the way."

She checked his pulse while reaching for the silver needle she had with her, preparing to temporarily seal his blood vessels to buy time for the emergency treatment.

"Angela! Stop this at once! How dare you?"

At that moment, Angela heard a familiar and stern voice. She looked up and saw Joseph standing at the door in a white coat. She glanced at the sign hanging on the bed of the attending physician and saw that it was Joseph.

She knew this was the hospital where Joseph worked, but she didn't anticipate that Sarah's father's attending physician would turn out to be him.

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Chapter 162 Those Who Are Useless Should Leave

Chapter 162 Those Who Are Useless Should Leave

Angela said coldly, "Can't you see I'm trying to save him?" Then, she was about to insert the needle.

Suddenly, Joseph grabbed her wrist. He suppressed his anger and said, "You are being ridiculous! His condition is very critical, and the hospital **has** already called for Daniel! You are just a medical student who hasn't even graduated yet. You got lucky, and now you think

you're invincible!

"Shut up!" Angela swatted his hand away. "If you keep talking, he will be dead for real!"

"I am his attending physician. If something goes wrong, I will be held responsible. If you want to seek death, don't drag me down with you!" Joseph was angry, and he was about to make a move again.

Angela was exasperated. She turned to Yusof, who was standing aside with a hesitant expression because of Joseph's words, and shouted, "Yusof! Are you a man? Did you ask me to come just for you to watch a show?"

Yusof was forced to make a decision by the two of them shouting. He looked at Joseph with a determined look and said, "Dr. Kins, please allow my classmate to give it a *try!*"

Sarah's father's condition suddenly worsened, and Daniel did not live in the city, so it would take some time for him to arrive. That was why he thought of Angela. This was his last hope. Otherwise, he would feel even more guilty towards Sarah if they did nothing and waited.

Joseph's face turned red, and said, "Are you going crazy too? You don't understand her. She is my sister. I know better than anyone else if she has any medical skills or not. She's being reckless, yet you're all following suit!"

Angela's hand trembled as she held the silver needle.

At that moment, the door of the ward suddenly swung open. Jonathan sat in a wheelchair and looked intimidated as Simon pushed him in.

"Those who are useless should leave now." Jonathan's voice was filled with arrogance as he spoke.

"Mr. Lawson, this is my patient. Neither you nor I can bear the responsibility if anything goes wrong!" Joseph said coldly.

Jonathan's dark eyes flickered. "No matter what, I can bear the responsibility."

Chapter 162 Those Who Are Useless Should Leave

Immediately, Simon grabbed Joseph's arm and ruthlessly pushed him out. Joseph's face was extremely ugly.

He knew how significant Jonathan's name was in Riverdon. With such a big business between his father and Jonathan, he could not afford to offend the latter now.

Joseph forced himself to endure and allowed Angela to act recklessly. He would like to see how Angela reacted when things went wrong!

With no one to stop her, Angela worked in peace. Her gaze focused on the heart of Sarah's father, and she inserted the needle again.

Yusof frowned and felt uncertain as he watched Angela insert numerous needles in Sarah's father in a matter of time.

Can Angela really do this?

Standing at the door, Joseph had a grim expression. After watching Angela insert a needle into the heart, he then witnessed her inserting a silver needle into the head.

He felt that Angela was simply foolish.

Traditional medicine always fell short compared to Western medicine, and the only hope now was to get into the ICU and use the most cutting-edge medical equipment.

He wondered if she was saving lives or taking them away.

Jonathan sat silently in his wheelchair as his eyes followed Angela's movements.

Angela had a serious look as if she was immersed in a world with only her and the patient.

The atmosphere in the ward was quiet and eerie. After some time, Angela inserted the last silver needle and let out a sigh of relief. Then, she straightened up her back.

At the same time, the heart monitor beeped.

Everyone observed as the heart rate, which had dropped as low as 5, slowly began to rise.

Yusof gazed at the screen and held his breath.

Joseph frowned. "How is this possible?"

Angela gave him a faint smile and said, “Dr. Kins, it seems like you don’t want the patient to recover. As a doctor, I didn’t expect you to have such malicious thoughts.”

Chapter 162 Those Who Are Useless Should Leave

“What are you talking about?”

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“Then, why do you look so disappointed? Angela brushed her hair behind her ear and feigned innocence.

By now, the heart rate had returned to a normal range, and the other indicators in the body were also stabilizing.

On the hospital bed, Zayn’s complexion was no longer pale.

Yusof rubbed his

eyes to confirm this wasn’t his hallucinations. Then, he exclaimed. “Angela! You did it! Mr. Winter is okay! You really have some skills. I’ll go tell Sarah right away!”

When the hospital gave Zayn the medical crisis notice, Sarah almost fainted. Yusof **was** concerned about her and escorted her out of the ward, settling her in the doctor’s office.

Standing by the bed, Joseph found it difficult to accept this fact. He felt as if his world came crashing down on him.

How could Angela... She couldn’t possibly possess such great abilities.

In such a short time, Angela managed to stabilize the dying patient with just a needle. This was considered rare in the entire medical field.

Ignoring him, Angela walked towards Jonathan with a smile. “Jonathan, sorry to keep you waiting. We can leave in five minutes after removing the needle.”

Jonathan smiled and replied, “No worries.” As he spoke, he raised his hand and chuckled. “Come here.”

Angela exclaimed and saw Jonathan’s smile widen. “Wipe your sweat off.”

Angela bent down, and Jonathan’s fingers gently wiped the thin sweat off her forehead. The action seemed so natural, as if it had been done many times before.

Angela blinked and blushed. She felt that he was being too charming.

She stood up hastily and laughed. "Thank you, Jonathan. I can do it myself."

Simon, who had witnessed the whole process, thought, Hmm...
Mr. *Lawson is quite* skilled.

At the same time, Joseph also witnessed the scene. He clenched his fists and looked even more displeased.

Why did Jonathan value someone like Angela so much? *Why did he marry her* and support her no

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Chapter 162 Those Who Are Useless Should Leave

matter what?

Yusof quickly returned. Angela looked up and saw him accompanied by a girl in a white dress with long hair and a gentle appearance.

Tears welled up in Sarah's eyes **as** she looked at Zayn and the numbers on the monitor. Then, she covered her mouth and sobbed.

Yusof's heart ached as he watched Sarah's state. He pulled out a tissue from the table and handed it to her. "Don't cry, Sarah. Your eyes are already not good. Your father is fine now. You don't need to worry about anything. I'm here for you."

Angela couldn't help but think, *Wow. I never* thought Yusof *had* such a gentle side *under* his tough appearance.

Yusof's attitude towards Sarah was as if she were a glass doll. It was as if she would shatter if he raised his voice a little higher.

Watching this scene, Angela still had some things to say. She stepped forward and said to Sarah, "Miss Winter, even though your father is out of danger now." Before she could finish. her sentence, Yusof anxiously interrupted her and asked, "But what?"

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Chapter 163

Chapter 163 Making Money by Skills

Angela couldn't help but roll her eyes at him, saying. There may be more accidents in the future. For at least the next three months, he needs the most careful care

Yusof's eyes lit up as he looked at Angela, expressing, "I'll pay you to take care of Mr. Winter for three months, triple the market price!"

Triple the market price?

Angela felt a surge of excitement and couldn't help but ask, "How much is it then?"

She wasn't concerned about incurring more debt now. Although Jonathan didn't mention it, she kept a record in her notebook. She still carried a debt of over 12,000 dollars **from** Jonathan.

Yusof, who was well-off, became an opportunity for Angela.

Clicking his tongue, rolling his eyes, and raising a finger, Yusof declared, "One fixed price- I'll offer you 1.200 dollars for three months!"

Only 1,200 dollars?

Angela thought for a moment, stating, "Double it. I promise he will get better. I want 2,400 dollars."

"Why don't you just rob a bank, Angela? Do you know how much 2,400 dollars is? Most people can't even earn that in a year!" Yusof widened his eyes, stomping in anger.

Angela glanced at Sarah and had to admit the school belle was indeed stunning, even without makeup. With her straight and elegant long black hair, Sarah exuded a cold and noble aura.

Dressed in the simplest outfit—a down jacket with a white turtleneck sweater underneath, her long legs wrapped in jeans were straight and slender.

No wonder Yusof couldn't erase the memory. With Sarah's captivating beauty right before him, Cassie had a challenging task to outshine her.

Sarah's thick black eyelashes fluttered slightly as she said, "Okay, Angela. As long as you can save my father, I promise to pay whatever you ask for. I will give you 2,400 dollars within three months."

Angela smiled slightly. "Okay."

1/4

Chapter 163 Making Money by Skills

Joseph snorted coldly, his hands in the pockets of his white coat. Angela, you are still medical student who hasn't graduated. You don't even have a medical license. This success is mostly attributed to luck, as you managed to stabilize the patient's vital signs. In the future, don't show off. Leave it to the professional doctors. We've initiated a joint consultation with other hospitals, and Daniel will also be involved."

He continued, "Don't let the recent praise get to your head. Don't even think you can outshine so many experienced doctors, even Daniel."

As he spoke, another doctor in the ward in a white coat nodded heavily.

"Dr. Kins is right. Let us professional doctors handle the follow-up treatment. After all, we are the most familiar with the patient's condition."

Angela met Joseph's eyes, a faint smile playing on her lips. "Do you think Mr. Winter could have held on until Daniel arrived without me this time? Is it that hard to admit that I am excellent, Joseph?"

Her medical skills were taught by Charlotte. Denying her was like denying Charlotte.

Angela would not back down.

"Angela, don't be ridiculous. You're trying to confuse the facts!" Joseph restrained his anger.

"Joseph, I earned this money with my own skills. Since Mr. Winter's family has no objections, could you please not meddle in my affairs?" Angela tilted her eyes.

In her past life, Angela consistently held a preference for Joseph among all her brothers.

Joseph was gentle and polite, showing more care and concern for her than the other brothers.

But in this lifetime, Angela had figured out many things. Despite his care for her. Joseph always used it as an excuse to think she was in the wrong, and she would apologize to keep the peace.

Joseph was nice to everyone, but he never really cared about anything. A good person on the surface may not necessarily be a good person inside.

Joseph's complexion paled as he prepared to speak, but Yusof, with a sharp eye, cut him off, saying, "Let Angela handle this, Dr. Kins."

Luck might have played a role before, but considering Alex's past situation along with the circumstances at that time, it wasn't accurate to attribute it solely to luck.

2/4

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Chapter 163 Making Money by Skills

Angela did possess an exceptional ability.

+5 Free Coins

Upon hearing Yusof's suggestion, Angela raised an eyebrow. She pondered. *He is quite sensible.*

"Dr. Kins. I understand that you have our best interests in mind. But if it means saving my father. I am willing to take any risk, even if it means Miss Kins lacks the proper credentials," Sarah asserted firmly as she locked eyes with Joseph.

With unanimous agreement from the patient's family members, Joseph clenched his jaw, his expression darkening as he issued a warning. "Miss Winter, if anything goes wrong in the future, the hospital will not be held accountable. Don't regret your decision."

After delivering his message. Joseph shot Angela a meaningful look before walking away.

Angela checked the time; exactly five minutes had passed. She motioned for the two individuals to step aside, positioned herself by the bedside, and carefully began removing the

needle.

Angela proceeded with caution, understanding the precision required for needle removal.

Jonathan patiently waited for her to finish without rushing her.

Once she was done, Sarah tucked Zayn in and expressed her gratitude to Angela, saying softly, “Angela, I truly appreciate your assistance. If my father improves, I am willing to repay you in any way, even if it means working tirelessly.”

Angela looked up and offered a faint smile. “You’re teasing me. Even if I agreed. Yusof wouldn’t approve.”

Yusof impatiently pulled Sarah aside, positioning himself in front of her. “Angela, you made a promise to me. You must care for Mr. Winter for the next three months, or else...

Having spoken these words, Yusof cast a meaningful glance, signaling, “I wouldn’t let you off if you messed this up.”

As he spoke, Yusof felt a sense of impending danger, as if a chilling presence lurked behind him, causing a shiver to run down his spine.

Turning around, he caught sight of a man in a wheelchair, his eyes half-opened, exuding an aura of power like a demon king awakening from slumber, making Yusof feel like prey his throat in the predator’s grasp.

Yusof froze and averted his gaze.

Who is he... He seems to have a significant background.

3/4

Chapter 163 Making Money by Skills

Later, Yusof politely escorted them out on Sarah’s behalf.

Sarah remained behind, keeping a close watch on Zayn’s condition

As Angela passed by a hospital room in the corridor, she heard a commotion and paused to investigate.

Inside, Britney was clattering dishes while muttering to herself.

On the bed lay a middle-aged man with gray hair, looking weary with soup and crumbs on his chin. He watched as Britney cleaned up, his speech incoherent.

Angela immediately recognized him. He's Mike Lynch, Britney's husband and the man who had mistreated her like a servant.

Angela smirked inwardly, finding it coincidental to encounter Joseph that night and witness the scene.

However, it confirmed her suspicions.

Britney was greedy and not easily gotten rid of if she didn't get what she wanted.

Jonathan noticed Angela's reaction and followed her gaze, his handsome features turning cold with a hint of frost in his eyes.

After their engagement ceremony, Jonathan had Simon investigate Angela's time spent with them in the countryside.

Jonathan's lips parted, and he uttered a chilling question, "Do you need a visit?"

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Chapter 164

Chapter 164 The Wind in Riverdon Was Strong

Chapter 164 The Wind in Riverdon Was Strong

+5 Free Coins

Angela glanced at Mike's face for a few seconds, then withdrew her gaze. She smiled slightly and shook her head. "It's too late. Jonathan. Let's go back as soon as possible."

Mike's situation was obviously not optimistic, he had lost even the most basic self-care ability. Britney's personality was explosive, and she had no patience to take care of such patients

She would soon look for Fanny again.

Although they had raised her for ten years, Angela really couldn't get close to them.

Perhaps there was still resentment.

The Kins Family wasn't the initial party to discover the mix-up between her and Fanny. Mike was the first to become aware of it.

During a medical team's visit to the countryside, Mike, seizing the opportunity for a free checkup, brought their entire family for a medical examination.

It was during **that** check-up that Mike found out Angela was not their biological child.

He even went to Riverdon several times to find the Kins Family. But when he saw how the

the matter. Kins Family raised Fanny like a little princess, he didn't dare to bring up

He was even afraid that after Angela learned to read and write, she might go to Riverdon for further education or work, so he didn't send her to school until very late, and she didn't even get the chance to go to kindergarten.

While other children could write and do arithmetic, she spent her days climbing trees and catching birds with the boys in the village.

If it wasn't for Mike's concealment, she wouldn't have waited until she was ten years old to be taken back.

In her previous life, she wouldn't have ended up in such a situation.

After knowing the truth, she had hysterically confronted and resented Mike.

Mike dragged his weak and emaciated body, as thin as a piece of paper, and knelt in front of

her with a thud.

"Angela, I'm sorry. If you want to hit or scold me, I will accept it. You can vent all your anger

1/5

Chapter 10s The Whad in Hivendon We tang

in me. Fanny is incon the dorson koos aupthing"

Then he knocked his head repeatedly, alone thing his forehead

Angela could still remember her desolate mood at that time. Everyone towered over Fanny, but no

Even the desire for a little love from a family member was too difficult. She spent decades trying to fit in but failed

Angela pursed her lips, moved her eyes stiffly, and stopped looking at them. She then lifted her foot **and** pushed Jonathan away.

After getting in the car. Jonathan suddenly reached out, his large palm rubbing her hair. Did You Cry just now?

Angela blinked, her hand on the door handle tightly against the window

No! I'm doing fine now. I won't cry for him. He's not my real dad." Angela's smile was bright and stubborn

He's a liar *who* ruined my life! Getting sick and dying is his deserved retribution.

"Okay, you didn't cry," Jonathan's voice was low and hoarse.

This is his retribution! It's retribution!" Angela bit her lip, her voice choked.

"Okay, it's his retribution." Jonathan sighed and reached out to hold her to pull her into his arms, his sharp chin against her dark hair. "He's bad. We'll ignore him and not care about him."

As soon as he said this, Angela couldn't help but cry.

With a turn of her head, Angela grabbed Jonathan's clothes, buried her face in his chest, and cried in a mixture of despair and restraint.

Jonathan patted her back with his other hand, remaining silent as he let her hot tears flow freely in his embrace, waiting for her voice to gradually quiet down.

After a while, Angela sat up straight.

"Your eyes are swollen. Have May apply some ice for you when you get home," Jonathan said with a mix of amusement and helplessness.

Angela pursed her lips and fell silent.

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Chapter 164 The Wind in Riverdon Was Strong

Her eyes moved to the moist patch on his chest. It was soaked by her tears. Another round of laundry **awaited** her.

After leaving her at Springgate Estates, Jonathan returned to the office.

In the living room. May had already prepared the ice. But when she saw Angela's swollen eyes, she was taken aback. "Angela, why are you crying like this? Who upset you?"

She then assisted Angela in applying the ice, feeling sympathetic toward her.

Angela felt grateful. She touched her swollen eyes, shaking her head apologetically. "It's nothing serious. Just got some dust in my eyes.

May was surprised, as she hadn't even been outside today. She wondered, Is Riverdon particularly windy today?

"Well, you should consider wearing a scarf in the future. You're still young; if you neglect it now, you might have eye problems in the future."

Angela agreed obediently, "Okay, May."

After the treatment, Angela returned to her room, contemplating the preparations for Zayn's

treatment.

His condition was severe, and it was going to be a lengthy battle.

Coincidentally, Jonathan had commenced his rehabilitation training, eliminating the need for daily acupuncture sessions.

With this newfound free time, Angela planned to dedicate all her efforts to Zayn, making it worth the 2,400 dollars from Sarah.

Then, Angela diligently studied treatment methods.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was occupied with official matters.

Overseeing the Sanders and the Lawsons, Jonathan managed the Sanders Family banquet during the day and spent extended hours at the hospital at night.

The official tasks had piled up like a small mountain.

Jonathan appeared accustomed to it, his expression cold, displaying no signs of weariness as he handled a multi-million dollar worth collaboration.

It was at that moment that Daniel called. The ringing phone caught Jonathan's attention.

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Chapter 164 The Wind in Riverdon Was Strong

Glancing at the caller ID, he disregarded it, allowing it to vibrate.

Shortly after, the phone rang again.

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Jonathan set down the pen he was using to review the contract, his expression serious as he answered the call, and said sternly. "You better have a valid reason for calling.

On the other end of the line. Daniel had anticipated that his call would be ignored. Daniel raised an eyebrow, chuckling mischievously.

"Impressive. Where did you find this miracle worker? Bringing Zayn back from the brink of

death."

When the hospital staff arrived at Daniel's residence from afar and informed him of the situation. Daniel promptly dismissed them.

It wasn't that he didn't want to assist, but Zayn's condition was such that unless he could instantly teleport there, nothing could help..

And then he learned about this miraculous turn of events.

Jonathan's tone remained composed. "If you're not as skilled as others, you should learn."

Daniel clicked his tongue, intrigued. “The attention your wife received during the joint charity event before, now, in retrospect, she was quite reserved at the time.”

Jonathan narrowed his eyes. “Are you bored? Get to the point, or I’ll end the call.”

With a hint of amusement in his voice, Daniel elaborated on the situation with the doctor on duty at the time.

“Jonathan, the technique your wife employed at that time appears to be the mysterious needle that has been absent from the medical world for many years. Its capabilities have always been referred to as ‘healing and reviving the dead. The mysterious needle was last seen in the medical world 28 years ago. At that time, we weren’t even born yet.”

“Oh.”

Jonathan’s eyes brightened gradually, a smile tugging at the corner of his mouth. “That’s because none of you possess any skills. Not even a 20-year-old girl can compare.”

“Alright, I’ll bear with it. How about this? Would you like to arrange a match? I’ll seek advice from your

wife?”

Throughout the years, Daniel privately asserted his solitary invincibility in the medical field.

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Chapter 164 The Wind in Riverdon Was Strong

Jonathan’s expression turned serious. “I warn you, don’t have any intentions toward her.”

“Oh, it’s only been a short while since you got married, and you can’t stand to be apart for even a moment, guarding your territory so fiercely.”

“If you have free time, go join a medical team in Mythoria. I’ll purchase a plane ticket for you immediately.”

“You’re harsh. Goodbye.”

After ending the call, Jonathan raised his dark eyes and gazed at Simon beside him.

“Arrange for someone to keep a close eye on Britney.”

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Chapter 165

Chapter 165 Cassie’s Intentions

What a coincidence of sharing the same last name. Simon nodded. “Yes, Mr. Lawson.”

Jonathan gave his orders and continued to work expressionlessly..

He was busy in the study until late at night. When he returned to the room, Angela was already asleep.

She had deliberately left a warm yellow wall lamp for Jonathan, the light shining on her small face peacefully soft.

Jonathan’s gaze froze for a few seconds before he stood up, his tall figure silently lying down beside her.

Jonathan easily pulled Angela over, his long arms reaching out to encircle her in his embrace.

In her drowsiness, Angela felt a sense of peace, subconsciously curling her body closer.

Jonathan’s lips gradually curved upward, quite pleased with this action of hers.

It was a night of peaceful sleep.

When Angela woke up, Jonathan was already up.

She touched the remaining warmth beside her, her eyes brightening.

It seemed she was right last night.

Jonathan fell asleep holding her again.

This human-shaped pillow of hers seemed to be more useful than all the carefully prepared meat broths she made.

After washing up, Angela packed the preliminary treatment methods she had formulated for Zayn's physical condition last night and went downstairs.

Downstairs, Jonathan had already finished breakfast and was in rehabilitation training

In the morning light, his features were deep, making him look handsome and captivating. His movements had improved from before.

At this rate, Jonathan would soon be able to stand up completely.

1/5

Chapter In Cavate's Intentions

At that thought, Angela med. My tw will be completed vom, right

Angela patted her cheeks, not thinking about it anymore, and turned to go into the dining

She finished breakfast, and Jonathan had post finished his rehab training. He went upstairs, changed into a dark suit, and then took Angela to school

Then, he went to the company

When Angela arrived at the medical department, she saw Cassie, Louis, and Alex gathered together

As soon as she appeared, Cassie stood up with a surprised expression

"Angela, you're finally here! Cassie wanted to bow in admiration. "You're so awesome! Please give me your autograph"

She took out a notebook filled with various basketball stickers and handed it to Angela.

Alex also looked admiringly at her and handed over his medical book with scribbles.

"Angela, please sign here."

Louis pursed his thin lips, his face expressionless, but his eyes were fixed on Angela's clean

face

They had heard about Sarah's father last night, and Yusof had asked Cassie for Angela's number.

Angela had mastered the medical skills of being able to cure a dying patient.

Louis also understood why Declan, after the hospital consultation, had been trying to take Angela away from Terence.

Once, during a meal, the two men in their fifties almost started fighting at the table when things got heated.

It was Louis who coldly pulled them apart.

Presently, Angela pushed away the notebook and book, sat down on the chair helplessly, and pretended to be serious as she said, "As medical students, we should never give up hope and opportunities."

Louis was speechless upon hearing that.

2/5

Chapter 183 Cassie's Intentions

Meanwhile, Alex muttered. What a great self-reflection

Cassie patted her chest and laughed. "Luckily, Fon in the art department

"By the way." Angela suddenly asked. Is Varsof not coming to school again today?"

Cassie's eyelashes fluttered slightly when she heard that. She jumped onto the table behind her and sat down with her hands prepped on the edge of the table, kicking the chair up and

down

"Of course! Sarah's dad is stable now, so he has to stay back and continue to put **on** a good show

Goodness knows here long he will continue to do so!

Angela checked today's schedule and confirmed there were no classes in the afternoon.

Cassie jumped down, pushed Alex aside, and **sat** next to Angela.

Angela, are you going to school in the afternoon?"

Angela turned her gaze and noticed the subtle eagerness in Cassie's eyes before she nodded.

"Would you like to accompany me?"

"I don't have any classes in the afternoon, so I can come and watch you. Let's go together."

Angela smiled slightly, easily seeing through Cassie's intentions.

Sure thing. If you'd like to go, we can go together." Angela kept her response brief.

At noon, Cassie sought out Angela to have lunch in the cafeteria.

Cassie ate loudly at the table while Angela held her phone and messaged Jonathan,

Jonathan, I might be home late today.

"What's the matter?" Jonathan inquired.

Angela explained that she needed to visit the hospital to check on Zayn's health.

On the other end, Jonathan paused the meeting, turned to the floor-to-ceiling windows, and gazed out at the breathtaking scenery of Riverdon.

He phoned Angela.

3/5

Chapter 165 Cassie's Intentions

"Take Oliver with you. You're now Mrs. Lawson. Please stay safe"

Angela listened to the deep, reassuring voice that filled her with a sense of security, and stars twinkled in her eyes.

"Will do. I'll be careful"

Jonathan didn't need to remind her. She often forgot that she was now a wealthy lady worth billions. In this era of frequent kidnappings, she'd best fake Oliver along to ensure her safety.

After all, some people valued money more than their own lives.

Cassie finished chewing her food and looked at Angela curiously. "Angela, was that your boyfriend, who is a hundred times more handsome than Louis?"

Angela nodded. "Yes"

She felt that a hundred times was not enough to describe Jonathan Lawson—the man was simply perfect in every way.

Cassie took another bite of food and asked casually. "Hey, what did you call him earlier? Jonathan?"

Angela paused for a moment, smiled, and changed the subject by looking at the food on her plate.

"These might make you gain weight. Remember, you're in the art department."

Cassie snorted dismissively. "I exercise a lot every day, so I'm not afraid of eating too much. Besides, my dad has this fantasy of me being in the art department. He insists that I study art to become a refined lady like my cousin."

Rolling her eyes dramatically, she complained, "Isn't that absurd? I don't have that kind of potential. I should be a coach on the field!"

Angela's eyes sparkled as she took a sip of water. "What about your uncle trying to arrange a marriage for your cousin?"

Cassie heard the topic and set down her cutlery, feeling somewhat irritated. "My uncle is not a gentleman at all. He's quite out of line!"

Angela blinked, listening to Cassie's words attentively.

During Fanny's engagement party, the Hayes Family was also present and learned about Jonathan's marriage.

4/5

Chapter 165 Cassie's Intentions

Cassandra's father's expression immediately darkened, but he endured the disappointment until the party ended.

That night, he received a lucrative urban development project from the Lawson Group
It was a highly sought-after project with substantial profits.

Receiving such a project from the Lawson Group gave Cassandra's father a glimmer of hope.

After some investigation, he discovered that Jonathan had married a woman from the Kins Family who had been disowned.

Her current step-parents were just an ordinary family.

He was convinced that his daughter would have an opportunity soon.

He continued to find ways to bring Cassandra closer to Jonathan.

Presently, Cassie narrowed her eyes. "It's quite a coincidence that the mysterious Mrs. Lawson shares the same last name as you."

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Chapter 166

Chapter 166 Sarah's Situation

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Angela hung her head, her bangs covering the guilt in her eyes. *Should I tell Cassie or not?*

While she was hesitating, Cassie had already started chattering away.

"Anyway, what I want to say is I think my uncle is a bit eccentric. My dad mentioned that the business deal was to be a peace offering from a company that had previously offended him, given by the top tycoon. Either that... or it's just a small gesture of goodwill toward the Hayes. family. After all, the top tycoon's grandfather had hinted at a desire to marry into the Hayes. Family before but eventually married someone else. He

was a little embarrassed, so a small compensation made sense. But it's outrageous! My uncle misunderstood the Lawson Family and even thought they were interested in a marriage alliance, putting my perfect cousin in an awkward position of being a mistress!"

Being involved in *such a situation is truly detestable! Cassandra, who is so prideful and powerful, surely*

can't bear it.

After listening to Cassie's grievances, Angela couldn't help but think that many things in life were subject to change..

At this moment, the destined marriage between Cassandra and Jonathan from the previous life has also taken a different turn.

Angela didn't know how this would unfold.

But every time she contemplated it, she experienced a sense of guilt, always feeling like she was usurping Cassandra's place.

It was all a tangled mess.

After dinner, Angela and Cassie went to the hospital together.

Oliver arrived to pick them up, driving a high-profile limited edition Land Rover."

Cassie gazed at the car in awe, then at Oliver.

Angela patted her on the shoulder and exclaimed in surprise, "Angela, is this six-footer man your bodyguard? He looks stunning! His height and physique are absolutely unbeatable on the basketball court!"

Cassie grew more enthusiastic as she spoke. "If we had someone like him on **our** team, reaching the world finals wouldn't be out of reach!"

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Chapter 166 Sarah's Situation

Angela, who had been patted on the shoulder numerous times, grabbed Cassie's restless hand and guided her into the car.

She recalled Oliver mentioning his basketball skills.

She then turned to Oliver deliberately and asked, "Oliver, can you play basketball?"

Oliver scratched his head, flashing his bright white teeth. "Yes, but my brother and his friends avoid playing with me."

Cassie widened her eyes, clapped her hands, and exclaimed excitedly. "This is a waste of talent! Let's team up next time and dominate the basketball court! Why do they avoid playing with you?"

Oliver pondered seriously before replying. "Because Daniel mentioned they still want to walk. They always end up injured when playing with me. I even broke Simon's ribs and Daniel's shin bone."

A smile graced Angela's lips, her eyes twinkling as she turned to Cassie and asked innocently, "Cassie, do you still think it's a waste of talent?"

No, not anymore.....

Cassie's eyes widened, her enthusiasm deflating instantly,

Upon hearing the mention of some broken ribs, Cassie suddenly felt a twinge in her ankle.

Since her foot had not fully recovered, it seemed prudent to protect her ribs.

Sure enough, during the journey to the hospital, Cassie never brought up the idea of asking Oliver to play basketball again.

Meanwhile, Angela engaged in lively conversation with Oliver in the back seat.

Upon reaching the hospital, Angela and Cassie proceeded to the inpatient department.

Zayn had been admitted to the top floor special VIP ward earlier that morning.

Oliver followed Angela a couple of steps behind, his vigilant eyes scanning the surroundings.

He was on the lookout for anyone foolish enough to harass Mrs. Lawson.

Prior to entering the ward, Angela requested Oliver to wait at the door for a while, and she and Cassie entered.

Chapter 106 Sarah's Situation

Although Zayn still had various medical tubes attached to his body, the ventilator

is removed and his vital signs were stable

Sarah was using a warm towel to wipe her face. The heating in the ward was on full blast, and she was wearing a white round neck sweater, her black hair rest in a low ponytail, making her

Upon hearing movement, she looked up and saw the two of them enter, then smiled lightly and said. "Miss Kins."

Her gaze briefly paused on Cassie's face, somewhat surprised as she murmured, "Miss Hayes, you're here too."

Sarah and Cassie were not familiar with each other. They had met briefly when she was invited to dinner by Yusuf

Cassie seemed to realize that her presence was a bit inappropriate, so she judged Angela and explained. "I came with Angela"

Yusuf emerged from the bathroom at this time. "Angela, you're here."

Cassie's gaze quickly flickered over his face.

I'm here today to understand the patient's condition and plan for future treatment methods

Situation of Zayn's hospitalization after falling ill. She

Sarah sighed softly and explained the then took out a thick stack of medical records from the drawer and handed them to Angela.

Angela glanced through them and furrowed her brows slightly.

"Miss Kins, is it difficult?" Sarah looked at her and wrung her hands. "Is it too much?"

"It's okay." Angela replied.

Yusuf looked up at her and narrowed his eyes. "Angela, don't make empty promises."

Angela looked at him speechlessly and waved the medical records. "If I can't do it, then how about you?"

Yusof was momentarily speechless. *If I have those medical skills, will I be running around asking for help?*

At most, he could handle a minor cold.

3/5

10:34

chapter **is** Sarah's Situation

15 Fire Cons

Sarah reached into her bag and took out an envelope, saying softly, "Miss Kins, here is eight thousand I can only gather this much for now I promise to pay you back every penny once my father recovers

During Zayn's illness Sarah had used up all the money she had access to, leaving only enough for a month's living expenses

Angela looked at the thick envelope and blinked. Eight thousand?

Before she could say anything. Yusof stopped Sarah Sarah, you don't have to worry about money. Fil cover this Consider it a loan from me."

Sarah pursed her lips and smiled brightly. "You've already helped me a lot. I don't need this

Yusof frowned. "Then what about the twenty thousand? When will you be able to gather that?"

He knew Sarah's family situation very well.

This eight thousand probably emptied their savings

And there would be more expenses in the future, especially with Zayn's illness.

"It's okay" Sarah didn't say much to Yusof. She just handed the envelope to Angela. "Miss Kins, I'll leave my dad in your hands."

Last night, Sarah asked Yusof about Angela's matters in school and learned that she was Terence's direct disciple. Sarah was even more satisfied with her decision at that time.

However...

It was now Angela, and last night's situation was not very pleasant.

It was a bit difficult to explain on the other side, as it was he who helped to invite Joseph to be her father's attending physician.

Otherwise, her father wouldn't have lasted that long.

Angela looked at Yusof, then at the thick envelope, resisting the urge to accept it, and instead said, "Miss Winter, don't give me the money yet. Cure your father, then we'll talk about

payment."

Her grandmother always treated patients first before collecting fees.

4/5

MMM

Chapter 166 Sarah's Situation

If the treatment **was** unsuccessful, she wouldn't charge a penny.

This rule had to be continued even with Angela.

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Chapter 167

Chapter 167 Confrontation With Joseph

Does she not like it? Cassie stood a little further away and was surprised to see this situation.

Is this job really so profitable? As this thought crossed her mind, she felt that her thoughts were inappropriate.

If it's not about making money, why would Angela, whose family is so wealthy, do this job?

But then a doubt arose in her mind. *According to Yusof, Sarah can't even afford the medical expenses. So, who paid for such an expensive hospital room?*

She had heard her father say that even with money, it was not guaranteed to get a spot in such a top-tier ward. One also needed to have connections in the hospital.

Sarah is really hard to understand.

Angela checked Zayn's pulse again and confirmed that the situation had not worsened.

Having done what needed to be done, Angela felt there was no need to stay any longer.

She looked at Cassie, who was standing there with her hands in her pockets, and asked in a slightly questioning tone, "Cassie, shall we go?"

Cassie shrugged and casually replied, "Sure, let's go."

Only then did Yusof look at Cassie seriously and say in a slightly reproachful tone, "Why are you here causing trouble instead of taking care of your leg?"

Cassie clicked her tongue and retorted, "I don't cause as much trouble as you, no?"

Sarah's eyelashes fluttered slightly when she heard this, but she remained silent, pursing her lips.

Yusof glanced at her and said, "Just leave already."

Cassie rolled her eyes at him, her expression rather indifferent.

Meanwhile, Angela could keenly feel Cassie's own slightly vulnerable emotions.

She hooked her arm around Cassie's and waved to the two people by the bed. "We're leaving. I'll be back in two days. If there's any news during this time, please let me know."

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Chapter 167 Confrontation With Joseph

Oliver stood by the door. When Angela came out of the ward, he immediately dutifully followed her to protect her.

Angela also let go of Cassie's arm, looking at her with a slightly pained expression. "You're only hurting yourself by coming over and seeing how attentive Yusof is to Sarah."

Cassie clicked her tongue and retorted, "Hmph! I just came to see if Sarah's dad is really dying."

"She offers money even though she's poor, but people don't even want to accept it. That's just being cheap!"

Angela chuckled helplessly, somehow feeling like she understood Cassie.

Love, indeed, was not something easily controlled.

It remained to be **seen** whether Cassie would be the first to let go or if Yusof would be the first to do so.

Meanwhile, Joseph came out from around the corner of the ward and saw the scene of the two girls followed by a bodyguard, chatting affectionately as they walked toward him. The scene was rather harmonious.

Angela looked up and saw Joseph standing in front of her, staring at her with a slightly tense expression.

After taking a few steps closer, Joseph spoke first. "Angela, are you still determined to treat Zayn?"

Angela didn't really want to

engage with him but felt that some things needed to be clarified, and she didn't want any further contact with him in the future.

She let go of Cassie's hand and stood in front of him, "Dr. Kins, didn't I already give you answer to this question last night? I have obtained the consent of the patient's family. If you disagree, you can go and talk to the patient's family."

the

Joseph's expression darkened slightly.

Zayn's condition was special and extremely difficult, attracting attention as soon as he was admitted to the hospital.

The hospital held a meeting to discuss the need to cure him and decided to use him as a difficult case for the hospital to compete in the Star Hospital Competition held by the International Medical Association.

Chapter 167 Confrontation With Joseph

The competition was held only once every three years, and the next one was just two months.

away.

Every hospital wanted to showcase its exceptional doctors to enhance the hospital's reputation, and every doctor from each department aspired to stand out in this opportunity.

The hospital director had always held Joseph in high regard and specifically tasked him with overseeing this matter.

He also persuaded Daniel to supervise and guide, with the intention of elevating his name on the international stage.

With him, alongside the brilliant Daniel, there was no hospital in Riverton or even the entire country that could rival them.

The incident from the previous night had already reached the hospital director's ears, and he reprimanded the young doctor for being reckless and instructed Joseph to continue treating Zayn.

"You have only met Zayn twice and do not fully grasp his specific condition. His illness is extremely complex and cannot be treated by an inexperienced medical student like yourself."

Joseph furrowed his brows and stated sternly, "I didn't mean to come across as harsh last night, but I noticed you were too hasty. Zayn's current condition is critical. If something goes wrong, will you still be able to graduate smoothly?"

Angela listened to him quietly and detected a hint of cold sarcasm in his words.

It was the same facade of benevolence he always put on for her.

In reality. Joseph had never truly done anything good for her.

"Don't worry." Angela picked up her bag, revealing the medical records inside. "Miss Winter trusts me completely, and I am well-informed about his condition."

"Angela!" Joseph furrowed his brows, and his tone grew serious as he commented, "You still have the

chance to reconsider. Don't end up regretting your decision."

Oliver glanced at Joseph, unsure whether he should confront the man or not.

He appears polite to Mrs. Lawson, but his words make me want to clench my fists.

Meanwhile, Cassie understood what Joseph said, and she mused, *Who is this person? Who dares to question Angela's medical expertise? Does he think that wearing a white coat gives him the authority to lecture others? Identity and age have never been indicative of a person's capabilities. Doesn't this man*

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Chapter 167 Confrontation With Joseph

understand that?

+5 Free Cons

Angela raised the corner of her mouth expressionlessly. "Thank you. You can have this opportunity. Let's go"

Cassie deliberately shot him a sideways glance, towed her head proudly, and followed Angela

Meanwhile, Oliver glared at Joseph, raising his fist at the latter.

As for Joseph, he sighed and paid **no** attention to Cassie or Oliver.

As he watched Angela and the others enter the elevator, his eyes darkened with emotion. After the elevator descended, he finally departed.

Once in the car, Cassie couldn't help but ask, "Angela, who was that doctor? He seemed to belittle you."

Angela pursed her lips and didn't hold back from explaining things to Cassie. "He's my brother, but not anymore."

Upon hearing that. Cassie recalled the rumors she had heard about Angela's family background.

Angela's family had not treated her well, especially those useless brothers who only cared for a non-blood-related siste

Although Cassie enjoyed gossip, she had her principles and did not believe any of the negative things said about Angela, so she never inquired about it.

Today, witnessing it firsthand, it was truly absurd. *He has no faith in his sister at all!*

Cassie's chest burned with anger. She pounded the car seat and exclaimed, "He will surely be proven wrong by his own words today! Just go for it. You have plenty of supporters!"

Angela glanced at her and nodded. She would persevere, as this was not just about twenty thousand but **also** a matter of life and death.

Angela had Oliver escort Cassie back to the Hayes Residence, and then she returned to Springgate Estates.

Jonathan had not returned yet, and May was tidying up. She had just finished organizing the wardrobe, which was filled with items she had purchased to spice up the couple's relationship.

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Chapter 167 Confrontation With Joseph

There were various styles, all recommended by the sales assistant, and she had bought them all. Looking at those clothes, May couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh at her own

age.

She pulled out a few pieces and couldn't help but inquire, "Mrs. Lawson, do you not like any of these lingerie styles? They all look brand new! Have you not worn any of them?"

Meanwhile, Angela was seated at the dressing table drinking water. When she heard this, she choked on her water, coughed twice, and quickly blushed.

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Chapter 168

Chapter 168 The National Troll

“May, I’ve discarded all the ones I’ve worn.”

Confused. May asked, “Mrs. Lawson, why did you throw them away?”

“Because-

Suddenly. May chuckled. “Ah, no need to explain further. I’m not conservative, so I understand.”

Angela was speechless, wondering how May was able to grasp everything.

“Mrs. Lawson.” May closed the wardrobe door, looking mysterious. “When these are worn out, I will purchase even more unique styles.”

Angela wanted to say it was unnecessary, but she thought, the faster they were used up, the better it demonstrated their strong relationship. So, she simply accepted May’s generosity.

May smiled and exited the room. Then, Angela gazed at the wardrobe with a racing mind and stood up to approach it.

Let’s mess up a few pieces and leave some clues to avoid being discovered, she thought and selected a pink lace wrap dress.

It had a very low neckline and thin straps made of plump, round pearls that appeared delicate and fragile. Under the light, it looked enchanting and somewhat innocent.

Angela’s eyes wandered over the dress, blinking repeatedly. Even as a girl, she found it too provocative. The person who designed this type of clothing must have descended into debauchery.

She tugged at the hem of the dress, which seemed very thin and sheer, but it wasn’t easy to

tear.

Her fingers were red, and she managed to tear a bit, but before she could continue, the door of the room was pushed open. Thinking it was May, she quickly concealed the clothes behind

her.

As soon as Jonathan entered, he saw Angela behaving like a thief, nervously hiding something behind herself.

He raised his dark eyes and inquired in a low voice, "What are you doing?"

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Chapter 168 The National Troll

Oh 175 marhan Angela breathed a sigh of relief. Wait, it's Jonathan?!

he ich a little embarrassed for no reason. Smiling, she retrieved the clothes and explained the situation.

Jonathan's eyes deepened, and he moved his wheelchair closer to Angela. With his slender fingers, he hooked a strap and revealed the revealing nightdress. "Do you want to wear this?"

Upon hearing this Angela quickly shook her head and clarified. "No, I just wanted to tear it open a little bit."

With a ripping sound, Jonathan tore a big hole in the nightdress with his hands, exposing the chest area. Now, it looked even more enticing.

Jonathan raised his dark eyes to gaze at her, and her eyes sparkled. He narrowed his eyes slightly, and his voice was a bit hoarse. "Like this?"

"Yes" Angela accepted it with satisfaction and stashed it in the wardrobe.

When she turned around, she saw Jonathan frowning and looking at the wardrobe as if indicating something.

Angela felt innocent. "I just did it to avoid suspicion from May. It's just a pretense."

Jonathan's Adam's apple bobbed, and he glanced at her, saying slowly, "I'm not that aggressive."

"I haven't experienced it. How would I know if you're aggressive or not?"

Angela regretted it as soon as the words escaped her lips and stole a glance at Jonathan, who was staring at her. The edges of his eyes were crinkled, and a smile

played at the corners of his mouth as he slowly uttered the words. "Would you want to try?"

"No!" Angela waved her hand. Even if she had the intention, she did not have the courage.

Jonathan turned serious.

e still young and not suitable for playing these games. It

would be better to wait some more.

Angela had a feeling that the more she explained, the darker the situation got. Hence, she decisively ended the topic and said. "Jonathan, I'm going to wash up."

Chuckling, Jonathan watched her eagerly enter the bathroom. The second after the door closed. Angela bumped her head against the air. Should she briefly leave this earth?

However, she was interrupted by a phone call. It was Cassie calling, and she answered wearily,

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Chapter 168 The National Troll

"Hey, Cassie..."

Excited shouts came from the other end. "Angela, check the school forum right now! After chortling heartily, Cassie added, "I have a big surprise for you."

Angela winced and held the phone away, asking as she checked the forum. "Cassie, what have you done?"

After asking. Angela found out what happened: a post was in a heated discussion on the

forum.

"The beautiful and talented girl with a silver needle in her hand, mocking the incompetence. of the God of Death.'

The post exaggeratedly detailed how Angela brought Zayn back from the brink of death.

Smirking, Angela found it somewhat amusing.

On the other end of the line, Cassie burst into laughter again. "See that? I just posted it ten minutes ago, and it's already the hottest topic. Angela, you're now a celebrity in the whole school! I don't care. Tomorrow when you come to school, you must sign an autograph for me first!"

Angela was helpless. "Thank you, Cassie."

"Don't mention it! I just can't stand Joseph King

You're my idol, and looking down on you is looking down on me! You will definitely cure Sarah Winter's father and become famous."

When Cassie returned to her class, she asked some classmates about Angela, and after gaining a deeper understanding, she was furious.

After burning countless brain cells and carefully choosing her words, she posted this explosive article.

Casualy, Angela scrolled through the comments section and found many supporters. Some who were unaware of the situation also joined her camp upon learning that she was Terence's student.

Some troublemakers even started a discussion group, debating who was more skilled between Angela and the renowned Joseph. In addition to this, a poll was also conducted.

Angela sighed and pursed her lips, wondering if contemporary university students were all this idle.

Realizing that she had been in the bathroom for a while, she glanced at the time and said to

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Chapter his the National yoll

Code. Stay calm and stop staring up late Cherie coull be lumping for at least two

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With her words, Cassie hually restrained herself “Well Ill contine arguing for another ten minutes I am the top troll in our country, and I’ll crush those useless people. Oh, don’t forget my autograph tomorrow

After hanging up the phone. Angela looked at herself in the mirror, silent for a few seconds before suddenly smiling coolly With the release of this post, someone was bound to be mad.

When she came out of the bathroom, Jonathan was already gone, and she reckoned that he must have gone to the study

Breathing a sigh of relief, she was glad that he wasn’t there. Otherwise, she would have felt embarrassed to see him, but she just didn’t know how late he would be busy tonight.

After some thought. Angela sent a message to Jonathan, reminding him to go to bed early. The latter quickly replied. Okay, good night.

Angela held her phone, looking at the words “good night,” and her eyes couldn’t help but sparkle.

That night, Angela slept especially soundly. The next day, when she woke up, she wasn’t sure if Jonathan had come back to sleep.

She was running a bit late after getting ready, so she grabbed some breakfast prepared by May and took the car to school.

On her way to the medical faculty, Angelaer breakfast and was busy stuffing the

lunch box into her canvas bag when she **saw** a pair of soft white shoes in her line of sight.

Her gaze traveled upward, and she saw Linda’s face. She looked innocent with her hair loose on her shoulders and appeared much thinner than before, fragile and vulnerable.

There was a small black mole under the corner of her right eye, adding a touch of charm to her fragility. At that moment, however, her eyes were sly, and she looked at Angela with a smile on her lips.

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Chapter 169 Guess Who I Saw?

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Chapter 169

Chapter 169 Guess Who I Saw?

Linda reached out her hand toward Angela, a smile spreading across her lips. “Angela, our cooperation this time is going well.”

Angela raised an eyebrow, ignoring her hand. You filmed the video at Fanny’s engagement ceremony, didn’t you?”

Eariber. Angela had already guessed that it might be Linda. Only someone reckless would dare to risk offending the Sanders and Kins Families by spreading the video.

Linda withdrew her hand, her fingertips slowly tracing the blood vessels on her neck. excitement flashing in her eyes.

“Angela, I know that you brought that unsightly stepmother of Fanny Kins. You see...” She leaned forward, almost touching Angela, her eyes locking onto Angela’s face. “We are so suited to be allies. You brought Britney Kourt to ruin her engagement ceremony while I filmed the video and spread it out, exposing her hypocritical face!

“Angela cooperate with me! It won’t be long before we completely ruin Fanny Kins and leave her in hell forever?”

Angela narrowed her eyes, laughing lightly as she stepped back and exuded a sense of detachment. “Linda, my stance remains the same as before, so don’t bother.”

Linda’s pupils shrank, and she grabbed Angela’s shoulders. “Doesn’t it make you unhappy and angry to see her like that?! As long as you join forces with me, everything will be fine!”

Angela’s face turned cold as she pushed her away, her tone icy as she said, “How you want to play is your business, but please don’t drag me into it. I’m not interested in working with you. With that, she lifted her foot and walked past her.

Linda stared at her for two seconds, then burst into laughter while clutching her stomach and bending over.

A few seconds later, she stiffly stood up, watching Angela walk away, and softly uttered. “Angela Kins, you should really experience the joy that hatred brings.”

The morning wind was strong, blowing and fluttering the dry leaves on the sides of the road.

Angela didn't hear Linda's words and walked steadily toward the medical school building. Her future was here, so her time should be spent here as well.

When Angela entered the classroom, she felt various gazes on her. Then, the discussions

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Chapter 16 Cess Who Thaw

started

Yesterday, I voted that Angela would cure Zayn Wintert

"She's only famous in our school. Who is she once she steps out of these gates?"

"Yeah, and the guy is Joseph Kins! Joseph Kins!"

I support Angela. Didn't you read the post! Josephi was there too, but it was Angela who stabilized the condition"

"You know nothing **and** always rank last in exams. What a loser"

What's wrong with being a loser? At least, I'm not as blind as you to not see the obvious!"

"If I'm blind, then you're brainless..."

A few girls in the back row were about to start arguing, and Angela sat in her chair with a smirk, ignoring the commotion.

After reviewing for a while, she received a call from Cassie, who cried on the phone, "Angela, I overslept! Ah! Our faculty's strict teacher said last time that if I'm late again, it will be a major demerit for me! I can't escape the fate of being late and getting a demerit!"

Angela smiled helplessly. "It's because you didn't listen and stayed up late again, right?"

“You have no idea that there were so many defamatory comments about you suddenly popping up in the early hours yesterday. It made me so angry that I rolled up my sleeves and fought with those brats, and we argued until dawn!”

Angela tapped her phone, looked out the window, and saw Louis in a black windbreaker walking on the street. He exuded a cold and indifferent aura, strolling with his hands in his pockets, showing no **care** of being late.

Instead, he strolled down the street with confidence, turning heads of the female students passing by.

Angela averted her gaze calmly and stated, “I guess you didn’t defeat them.”

Cassie exclaimed, “We’ll have a rematch tonight! I won’t go down without a fight.”

“Forget it; it’s not shameful to lose to a professional when you’re just an amateur.”

Upon hearing this, Cassie’s mind paused for a moment, then it dawned on her, and she narrowed her eyes. “Someone is trying to tarnish your reputation! It must be Joseph Kins!”

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Chapter 169 Guess Who 1 Saw?

Without hesitation, Angela responded, “It’s not him.”

Joseph never believed she could surpass him, so why would he bother with such a thing?

Cassie was about to ask more questions when the class bell rang, and Angela reminded her, “Since you’re already late, the difference between ten minutes and half an hour isn’t significant. Be careful, and don’t twist your ankle again.”

Cassie scratched her head. “I’ll look for you at noon and discuss this further.”

After Angela hung up the phone, the chair next to her was pulled out, and Louis sat down, tilting his head with a smirk. “Miss Kins, how does it feel to be the center of attention overnight?”

“No matter how popular I am, I cannot be compared to you.” Angela glanced at him, and her gaze stopped on his face. Intentionally appearing hesitant, she narrowed her eyes slightly. “You, the campus heartthrob.”

Louis’ expression darkened as he sensed that Angela was subtly mocking his reputation for being good-looking. He leaned

classmate, I **advise** you not to ck in his chair, and his gaze darkened. As your senior and

classmate, I advise you not to take things lightly. Don’t end up not even knowing how you met your end.”

Was there some information she wasn’t aware of? Not expecting much from Louis’ attitude, Angela turned to him. “Thank you for the reminder.”

Louis snorted lazily. “Check out the International Medical Association first, then come back

and thank me.”

The International Medical Association? Angela furrowed her brow. The name sounded familiar, and she tried to remember where she had heard it before.

Seeing that she was paying attention, Louis grinned arrogantly.

After the morning class ended, Angela was about to call Cassie to inform her that she was stepping out for a while.

In this day and age, phones didn’t have a search function at all.

She remembered there was **a** cybercafe nearby, and she wanted to go online to look up what Louis had said about the International Medical Association. However, before she could **dial** the number, Cassie’s loud voice came from outside the door.

“Angie, I’m here!” She ran up to Angela, slammed the table, and pushed her notebook and pen in front of her. “Quick, sign it!”

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Chapter 169 Guess Who I Saw?

5 Free Coins

The helpless Angela didn't see the point of being so insistent on the autograph because it really didn't matter.

Nevertheless, Cassie had an air of insistence that couldn't be ignored.

Angela broke into a smile. Since Cassie's name was already on the notebook, she picked up the pen and wrote her own name next to it.

Cassie picked it up and looked at it from side to side with a sparkle in her eyes. Then, she looked around cautiously, leaned close to Angela's ear, and whispered, "I went back to the hospital for a follow-up yesterday. Guess who I saw? I saw Linda Saw in the gynecology department."

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Chapter 170

Chapter 170 Road Accident

Chapter 170 Road Accident

Angela smiled and noticed Cassie's name written on the notebook. Then, she grabbed a pen and added her own name next to it

Cassic picked up the notebook and stared at it with a gleam in her eyes, she then looked around cautiously, leaned in close to Angela's car, and whispered, "I went back to the hospital for a follow-up yesterday. Guess who I **saw**? I saw Linda Saw in the gynecology department"

Angela squinted, gazing up at her. "Gynecology?"

Cassie leaned on the table, nodding. "Yes, in the gynecology department. I'm not sure what illness she has. Our departments are different. I just happened to pass by and see her. Now, she looked all gloomy and completely different from her usual arrogant self"

Angela averted her gaze. "You seem to know everything."

Pleased with the praise, Cassie felt a sense of pride, her confidence soaring. "Of course, Hayes, the First Pager, is more than just a name."

Although Cassie and Linda were not close, Cassie couldn't ignore the fact that Linda held a grudge against Angela; the heated argument they had at the milk tea shop almost resulted in a call to the police.

The enemy of a friend was a common enemy!

On the other hand, Angela didn't dwell on the topic with Cassie. She checked the time, glanced at Cassie, and said, "I'm going to the internet cafe to do some research. That's it, then."

"Let's go together."

"That's not a good idea. I can skip my first class in the afternoon, but you just got into trouble. Do you want more now?"

When Cassie heard this, her face immediately fell as she recalled how strict the teacher had been that morning, not showing any leniency.

After school, Angela headed to the internet cafe to do some research. Soon, she remembered where she had heard that name before—her grandmother had mentioned it during one

summer.

It was an old friend of her grandmother's who had visited, and they had discussed the International Medical Association and something about a chairman judge, but she couldn't

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Chapter 170 Rosid

hao

recall anything else because a bal been hig

Angela's hips tightened in base Delving deeper de saw Rivendon's First Mercy Hospital on the list of partying boys and that was where Joseph worked.

into a

hospital,

Angela nodded silently as she put the posture together kaseph was annoyed by her not only because he was unimpressed by her metal skills but also because she had intercepted his chance to use Zayn's case to parts use in the International Medical Association

At the same time, Angela comprehended the meaning behind Louts words. Apart from Joseph, the entire First Mercy Hospital would also bindes her from treating Zayn

Angela but down the computer, grabbed her bag, and headed back to school No matter who tried to stop her, she had earned this opportunity with her skills, and she was ready to face

het. any challenges head-on.

It was time for class so Angela quickened her pace toward the school. As she approached an intersection near the school, a black jeep suddenly sped toward her. It was racing, showing no signs of slowing down.

With furrowed brows, Angela instinctively dodged to the side. The next moment, a Land Rover appeared out of nowhere **and** collided with the jeep, pushing it aside.

With a loud crash, the jeep slammed into the green belt. The hood flipped open, and thick white smoke billowed out.

Angela stood ten feet away, narrowly avoiding being caught in the chaos.

The door of the Land Rover swung open, and Oliver rushed toward her. "Mrs. Lawson, are you alright?"

Angela waved her hand, her gaze coldly fixed on the jeep belonging to Samuel.

"Mrs. Lawson, give me a moment. Let me handle this troublemaker. Oliver rolled up his sleeves, took a step forward, and approached the scene.

Then, Samuel stumbled out of the car. He glared fiercely at Angela before quickly running to the passenger seat and opening the door. Then, he embraced the pale-faced Fanny.

Fanny lay in his arms, weakly sobbing, "Samuel, did we almost die?"

"Fanny, don't be afraid. It's okay. I'm here. Samuel patted Fanny on the back, his gaze shifting to Angela. "Angela, if Fanny is sick from the scare, I won't let you off the hook!"

Angela looked at him with disdain. "Samuel Kins, who's to blame for driving on the street and

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Chapter 170 Road Accident

Fist Ema

hitting someone? I think you've taken a liking to earing prison food

"Did anyone hit you? Do you have any evidence? I was supposed in hut me Samuel pointed at Angela and roared. Just wait to pay up

this way, but you any

A bust of malice flashed in Fanny's ever hat an idiot! When will he stop being in impures! ste thought

of

Although she supported the idea ost getting rid of Angela, he shouldn't pick a fight when she was around. She had been scared out of her wits in the car just now

She pulled **away** from Samuel's arms. Her eyes were red as she looked at him, Samuel, stop it. Angela is now Mrs. Lawson, Jonathan Lawson's wife. She's not as willful as before

The veins on Samuel's forehead bulged. Angela was no Mrs. Lawson to him. Who knew what tactic she used to marry Jonathan? Angela used to be his sister, but it was embarrassing even

to mention it.

However, Fanny's words reminded Samuel that this was the first time she came to school after the scandal at the engagement banquet.

Before they left the house, James had instructed him to keep a low profile at school and not to cause any more discussion.

Samuel gritted his teeth. Looking at his beloved car, he held back for Fanny's sake. "Angela

Kins, this is not over!”

After saying that, he called the towing company and asked Fanny to go to school first so she wouldn't be late while he stayed here to wait.

“Mrs. Lawson....” Oliver clenched his fists angrily. “I'm going to beat him up because he's too arrogant. How dare he bully you, Mrs. Lawson!”

Angela had already observed the surroundings; there were no cameras installed here, **and** Samuel was indeed coming from a direction where there was a driveway

Even if the police came, it would just be a waste of time. She had no evidence, and damaged the most, while Oliver's big Land Rover was almost unscathed. It would's car was

Samuel to turn the tables on her.

Angela pursed her lips. “Leave it, and let's go.”

easy for

As for Samuel saying this was not over, she would wait and see what he would do next. Taking a cue from the sports field, where others would give the middle finger, Oliver also

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Chapter 170 Road Accident

gave Samuel one. *Don't* run away after school! I'll beat you up in a sack! Oliver thought.

+5 Free Coins

Samuel was humiliated. Knowing he was no match for this big guy, he was about to explode

in anger.

Angela was escorted to school by Oliver, and only when he was sure that no one would come out to bully Angela did he leave with peace of mind.

After all the commotion, Angela was late, but luckily, the professor was understanding, and it wasn't a very important class, so he didn't give her a hard time.

Louis raised an eyebrow and lazily looked at her. "Have you figured it out?"

"Yeah."

"Then, hurry up and stop. Don't-"

"Who said I was going to stop?" Angela met his dark eyes, a smile playing on her lips.

At that moment, Louis saw a calm and fearless light in her eyes. His pupils focused, and he snorted as he turned to look at the blackboard. "Do as you wish. Just don't regret it if something goes wrong."

Angela chuckled softly. "Thanks for your concern."

She meant it. If it weren't for his reminder, she wouldn't have realized the depth of the situation, and it could have easily tripped her up in future treatments. Now that she knew, she could take precautions.

Louis lowered his brows, thinking, *So much for being kind! She's so ungrateful!*

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Chapter 171

Chapter 171 James, Please Come And Save Me

Chapter 171 James, Please Come And Save Me

Samuel followed the tow truck company to the repair shop. The mechanic looked surprised. "How did it get into such a mess?"

"Mind your own business and fix the car properly. Whatever the cost, I can afford it." Samuel **was** fierce, his tone very irritable.

The mechanic shrank back, afraid to speak.

Samuel then took out a cigarette box, glanced at the cars around him, walked out of the repair shop, and stood on the side smoking.

This Angela, who's *always* accompanied by a *bodyguard*, acts all high and mighty. *Let's* see how I deal with her when her bodyguard is not around.

Suddenly, Samuel's vision went black as someone covered his head with a rough sack.

A strong force grabbed his neck and hands. Then, he was dragged somewhere. He was slammed onto the ground, his back hitting a cold, hard wall, causing a sharp pain.

The pain made him curl up like a shrimp.

A rain of punches followed, fiercely hitting his body, arms,

His face, arms, and legs were hit the most.

and legs.

Samuel curled up, the force of the blows almost causing him to pass out from the pain. He couldn't even utter a word, only letting out uncontrollable cries.

After what seemed like an eternity, the rain of punches finally stopped.

Samuel was still curled up and heard footsteps retreating, gradually, fading away until there was silence. He then mustered the strength to remove the sack from his head.

As his sight returned, he looked around with red eyes, but there was no one in sight.

The repair shop was buzzing with the sound of machinery. He tried to call out, but his voice was drowned out.

His phone was lost in the chaos just now. He endured the pain and searched for it on the ground.

After finally finding it, he immediately called James.

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Chapter 171 Janies, Please Come And Save Me

James was busy dealing with business matters.

N

Ever since Jonathan broke off the municipal project, those eager for the Kins Family support, because Fanny was about to join the Sanders Family quickly, turned their backs on the Kins Family

His family and personal business had been greatly affected, and financial problems had arisen.

On the other end of the line. Samuel's voice **was weak and** pained. "James, come quickly to save me. I've been beaten. I'm about to be killed.

When James arrived at the hospital, Samuel had just been wheeled out of the emergency

Too111.

As soon as Samuel saw James, he burst into tears. "James, you finally came.

James lowered his eyes and saw Samuel lying on the hospital bed, which caused James to purse his lips.

Bandages were wrapped around his neck and arms, and one leg was in a cast.

But the most gruesome sight was his head

face. It was bruised and swollen, likened to a pig's that had been beaten.

James pursed his lips, his face cold and stern, "Who did this?!"

"That person attacked me from behind. Jonathan, I didn't see their faces. After beating me. they ran away.

"Damn it! If you have the guts, come and fight me fair and square."

Samuel was furious. His eyes were almost spitting fire. "If I find out who did this, I'll dig up their ancestors' graves and curse their entire lineage."

"If you've offended anyone recently, tell me. I'll have someone look into it."

Samuel's eyes flickered at these words, his fists clenched tightly as he roared, "It's Angela. Yes, I saw her today. Just wanted to scare her a little."

"And then she had someone run me over. The person who hit me must be Angela, too."

Outside the hospital room, George and his wife rushed to the hospital after receiving a

2/5

TOORI

Chapter 171 James Please Come And Save Me

phone call, coincidentally overhearing every word

Accompanying them was Fanny, who had just finished school.

She quietly curled her lips, a sly sparkle in her eyes

100% 10:39

O

Then, with tears streaming down her face, she threw herself onto Samuel's hospital bed Her voice trembling. "Samuel, what's wrong? Does it hurt?"

Look, this is my real sister.

Samuel reluctantly raised his hand to pat Fanny's head gently. "I won't die. Fanny, please don't cry

Scarlet gazed at her son's once handsome and cheerful face, now marred by injuries, feeling heartbroken.

She turned to Samuel and asked, "Samuel, do you think Angela was behind the attack on you?"

"Who else could it be? Oh... I remember now. The footsteps were heavy guy by her side."

It must be that big

Scarlet's face twisted with anger. "What is Angela trying to achieve? Last time she nearly crippled your arm, and now she's done this to you. She's truly audacious."

George's face paled, his lips pressed tightly together in silence.

Samuel clenched his teeth. "Mom, we can't let Angela off the hook. Otherwise, she'll become even more arrogant in the future."

Scarlet agreed with her son angrily and slammed her hand on the table. "I'm going to find her and make her pay—I want to see what kind of person she is to do such a cruel thing"

With that, she stood up and headed toward the door.

George's expression was complex, with a hint of patience in his eyes. As Scarlet passed by, he reached out and stopped her.

Scarlet looked at him in confusion, then heard George say. "The situation at home is already chaotic enough. We'll deal with that rebellious girl later."

Scarlet was about to explode. "George. Deal with it later? We should teach her a lesson now."

James' eyes held depth and thoughtfulness. While Scarlet couldn't see the bigger picture, he

and George could

He looked at Scarlet anxiously and "Mom, Dad is right. And it was Samuel who first scared

Although he didn't know the situations specifics at the time, he knew his brother's temperament well

With a slightly pachtul hook, he glanced at Samuel

Samuel gritted his teeth, feeling lignant

James, so what? She bullied Fanny and caused so much trouble for our family."

What's wrong with **me** searing her a little"

Miver hadn't intervened, then Samuel would have gone over to confront her.

James frowned and reprimanded, "If you want to vent your anger, there are many ways to do

hoosing the most foolish one is not the way."

"It she has already taken action, she definitely won't leave any evidence.

She might even turn the tables and shift all the blame onto you."

Upon hearing this, Samuel didn't have a chance to say anything before Scarlet snorted angrily. "How dare she? Samuel was just joking, but she took it too far."

Scarlet thought of something and then asked George. "George, are you not letting me go find her because of Jonathan?"

"Our son has been beaten up. You can tolerate it, but I can't."

"Why does Angela think she can get away with this? Even if Jonathan intervenes, he can't control me disciplining my daughter."

George's face was filled with anger as he stood there. "Angela's insolence cannot be tolerated. Later, I'll find the time to settle the score with her."

Not far away, Zacharias had just arrived and couldn't help but chuckle when he heard this.

Samuel looked over with annoyance. "What are you laughing at?"

Zacharias, with his frail body hunched over, lifted his clear face and said softly. "You seem to have forgotten that Angela was adopted by Donald long ago. It's clearly written in black and

4/5

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Chapter 171 James, Please Come And Save Me

white. She has no connection to our Kins Family now."

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Chapter 172

Chapter 172 Wasting Your Precious Time

Chapter 172 Wasting Your Precious Time

George

felt frustrated when Zacharias suddenly mentioned it, his face turning ugly.

He and Scarlet were so decisive when signing the termination agreement.

Who would have thought that she had already attached herself to Jonathan then?

100% 10:39

+5 Free Coins

If she hadn't been adopted, even Jonathan wouldn't be able to manage his family affairs.

How to deal with Angela **was** not a casual matter.

Now, she has been publicly recognized by the Sanders and Lawson Families.

Her status and position were completely different from before..

Even when it came to punishing someone, it still depended on the master.

After Scarlet was reminded of this, she calmed down a bit.

But she couldn't help but tremble with anger, "I owe her in my past life. She was sent away, and now she's injured my son like this. How can I swallow this anger?"

Seeing her like this, a hint of impatience flashed in George's eyes.

"Dad."

Samuel didn't want to and wanted to say something more. George's face darkened.

"Don't say anything. Just stay in the hospital and be patient. Don't act impulsively in the future."

At **this** point, George was extremely annoyed.

He said angrily, "If it weren't for the engagement banquet, the situation wouldn't be so bad now because of your punch."

Upon hearing this, Samuel immediately shouted, "Dad, you're wrong to say that."

“Angela finally attached herself to Jonathan with great difficulty. Even without my punch, she would definitely find countless reasons to deal with us.”

“She doesn’t know her well. She is the most vengeful and ungrateful person!”

George fell silent, not denying Samuel’s words.

1/5

100% 10:39

Chapter 172 Wasting Your Precious Time

He furrowed his brow and couldn’t help but sigh. I don’t know what wrong deeds our Kins Family has done to raise such a wicked child.”

James raised his wrist, checked the time, and adjusted his dark suit and tie. “Dad, there’s still work to do at the company. I have to go back

George sighed, “I have to go back, too. I have a lot of things waiting for me.”

With that, George glanced at Scarlet, his expression serious, “I won’t be going home tonight. I’ll sleep at the office.”

Scarlet complained. “Sleeping at the office **again**? You haven’t been home for a week.”

George didn’t say much and left with James.

Before leaving. James brought Zacharias along, saying as they walked. “Since you’re not feeling well, try not to wander around to avoid

any

accidents.”

Zacharias pursed his pale lips and smiled. “I’m already like this. What worse could happen?”

Upon hearing this, James fell silent, patting Zacharias’ back in quiet comfort.

After a pause, Zacharias asked, James, in today’s incident, did you not confront Angela because you thought Samuel was wrong or because you feared Jonathan?”

The next moment, James raised his dark eyes, his expression unreadable. “Angela shouldn’t have been so ruthless. After all, Samuel is her brother by blood.”

In terms of blood relation, Samuel was closer to them and Angela. They had been together since the embryo stage.

Zacharias chuckled lightly, with a hint of disappointment in his eyes. "James, you have always been clear in your rewards and punishments. Why are you being so autocratic now? If Samuel says something, you just take it as the truth. Why don't you ask Angela to investigate this matter and find out the cause and effect?"

"Or do you think that investigating such matters is a waste of your precious time?"

James narrowed his eyes, looking displeased at the frail Zacharias,

"Zacharias, what do you mean?"

Zacharias chuckled lightly, his delicate pale face carrying a hint of charm. "I suddenly feel that there are some things that need to be seen with our eyes rather than letting others act as

our eyes.

2/5

Chapter 172 Wasting Your Precious Time

With that. Zacharias cleared his throat, lifted his foot, and stepped into the car.

James was left with an inscrutable expression.

100% 10:40

+5 Free Cons

Fammy watched as the others left, silent for a while before tightly clenching her fists, her nails digging into her palms.

In the past, if Angela **had** dared to do something like this, she would **have** immediately beaten her to near death.

But now, she was clearly making excuses, probably because **Jonathan**, that sickly boy, had started to fear her.

She would never allow the situation to escalate like this.

Beside her. Samuel **was** beginning to question life.

His father and James didn't rush to help him deal with Angela, and he had even been scolded.

Fanny suppressed her emotions, her gaze fixed on Samuel's face. Her soft fingertips lightly touched his face, tears welling in her eyes.

'Samuel, don't be angry. Fortunately, you only sustained superficial injuries, which means Angela didn't truly intend to harm you.'

Samuel gritted his teeth, his expression darkening, his hatred for Angela reaching its peak.

When had he ever been in such a sorry state?

Today, he could feel that she showed no mercy at all. The only reason he survived was because he was lucky.

He punched the bed, his eyes flashing with anger.

Having been beaten repeatedly recently, all thanks to Angela.

"Samuel, what's wrong with you? Did I say something to upset you?"

Fanny widened her eyes in fear, her shoulders trembling. "Don't be like this. I'm so scared. Does your hand hurt?"

Upon saying that Fanny took Samuel's hand and helped massage it.

Scarlet pulled Fanny close, shielding her behind him, and said to Samuel. "Samuel, Mom is also upset. Don't worry. Mom won't let you suffer in vain."

3/5

100% 10:40

Chapter 172 Wazing Your Preciosas. Teme

your dad is convened stern Seehan, then willed another nation

Mom

A triumphant look fiached in Fanny's expense che deerely ghed, Mam, please don't go looking for Angela.

She hn Oliver by her side protecting they bune de mest Samuel, what if the rangers

Scarlet sneered. She wouldn't dare. It's trag

"No matter what. I brought her into this world. If she dares to go against the natural order, she won't escape divine retribution

Fanny held Scarlet's hand, helping her calm down "Mom, don't be angry. If you get wrinkles, how will people mistake us for sisters when we go out in the future.

Scarlet chuckled, her anger dissipating

"It's Fanny who knows how to cheer me up"

"By the way, Fanny, you must have been scared in the car today. Since your dad won't be back, why don't you come and sleep with me tonight?"

"Okay, Mom," Fanny agreed happily.

She squeezed Fanny's hand and felt grateful. "It's comforting to have you by my side. You are truly a little angel sent by God."

That Angela is a troublemaker.

Meanwhile, Angela, known as the "troublemaker" by Scarlet, had already been picked up Oliver.

The car was driving on the highway.

Oliver kept glancing at Angela through the rearview mirror,

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by

He was someone who couldn't hide anything. Angela closed her book and looked up at him, chuckling, "What do you want to say?"

"Mrs. Lawson, I am responsible for protecting you. Anyone who threatens your safety, I will

handle them!"

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Chapter 172 Wasting Your Precious Time

Angela narrowed her eyes and asked softly. “So, who did you handle?”

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Mrs. Lawson is so clever, she guessed right away. Oliver licked his lips and whispered, “Samuel... I broke his arm and his leg and gave him a face like a pig

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Chapter 173

Chapter 173 Not Dead Yet

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+15 Free

Angela’s heart skipped a beat, feeling a little relieved. “As long as he’s not dead.”

She had heard of some of Oliver’s glorious deeds, all of which were ruthless. If this was taken care of, she was afraid it would be a case of killing.

Just a beating for now, that’s fine.

Then, she asked again. “You weren’t seen by anyone, right?”

If Samuel had seen him and recognized him, the Kins Family would not let it go easily. She needed to send Oliver away now to avoid trouble.

Oliver glanced in the rearview mirror. Mrs. *Lawson doesn’t* seem angry.

So, he immediately patted his chest proudly. “Mrs. Lawson, rest assured. I am quick. I hit him and ran. Samuel doesn’t have time to call out. No one noticed.”

He remembered Mrs. Lawson said not to hit people. It was illegal.

He went secretly, worried that Mrs. Lawson would be angry. But he couldn't stand Samuel bullying Mrs. Lawson.

He wanted to ask Jonathan, but Daniel answered the phone.

After hearing Oliver out, Daniel gave him some guidance. "Protect Mrs. Lawson's safety. If anyone who threatens Mrs. Lawson's safety, deal with them. Then, Mrs. Lawson will be safe, right?"

Oliver thought it made sense.

No wonder people said that Daniel was clever. Educated people had a sharp mind.

Oliver finally understood.

With a change in his expression, Angela warned Oliver. "No more of that next time. We are law-abiding citizens. We can't do things like that."

Oliver promised repeatedly, "Next time, I will make sure to get Mrs. Lawson's permission before taking action."

Angela rubbed her temples. Is *that* what I meant?

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Chapter 173 Not Dead Yet

Angela was glancing out the window, and her eyes flickered with emotion.

No matter how serious it was, the Kins Family would always be lively.

She let out a light chuckle, wondering what scene they were in at that time.

Back at Springgate Estates, Jonathan had returned without her noticing

He sat in the living room with the physiotherapist that Old Mr. Sanders had just brought **back** from overseas sitting in front of him.

At this moment, he sat on the couch with a cold expression and a dignified posture.

He was discussing the follow-up rehabilitation methods fluently with the physiotherapist Brundelian.

Angela walked in with light footsteps, blinked when she saw this scene, and then tactfully retreated.

Jonathan raised his eyes and saw her. The usually cold gaze softened slightly. "Come here."

Angela shrank her neck, suddenly feeling guilty, as if she was about to be scolded by her parents for doing something wrong.

She swallowed hard, moved her steps, and walked over.

Then, she heard Jonathan's faint voice saying, "What are you hiding from?"

Angela was already feeling guilty, and hearing this made her involuntarily straighten her back, stumbling to explain, "I was just worried about affecting your work."

Jonathan glanced at her, then looked away, saying, "This is the physiotherapist my grandfather brought in."

Upon hearing this, Angela's mind instantly clicked.

If her grandfather brought it in, then it was her grandfather's person.

If she acted like she wasn't close to Jonathan, her grandfather would definitely find out.

Realizing this, Angela's lips curved into a bright smile.

She walked over and sat down next to Jonathan, casually linking her arm with his. "Oh. A person your grandfather brought in. I came back late, and you didn't even call me."

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Chapter 173 Not Dead Yet

Jonathan felt the softness of the young girl, and his gaze swept over her fair hand, emotions deepening in his eyes.

Angela's Brundelian was fluent, so she directly communicated with the physiotherapist in Brundelian.

With rosy lips and white teeth, she appeared mature and charming, yet also with the innocence and playfulness of a young girl her age

The physiotherapist's eyes gradually filled with admiration as he listened.

Afterward, Angela continued to discuss Jonathan's physical condition with him, offering some of her suggestions.

Combining traditional and modern medicine would be the most effective approach to aid Jonathan's recovery.

After hearing her out, the physiotherapist couldn't help but applaud, "Mrs. Lawson, I didn't realize you had **such** a profound understanding of medicine. What you just suggested is even more beneficial than our modern treatments."

"Don't worry. I will integrate both methods and care for Mr. Lawson wholeheartedly."

He then turned to Jonathan and sincerely remarked, "Traditional medicine is truly remarkable and mysterious."

As the session neared its end, the physiotherapist had gained a thorough understanding of Jonathan Lawson's condition.

Before leaving, he scheduled physiotherapy sessions four times a week, each lasting an hour, starting at 5 a.m.

Upon hearing the early time, Angela furrowed her brow slightly. Although the early bird catches the worm, Jonathan already struggled with sleep, so waking up at 5 a.m. seemed too early.

She gently tugged at Jonathan's arm, considering suggesting a change in the schedule, but decided against it.

Jonathan sensed her hesitation and lowered his gaze, asking, "Is there something on your mind?"

Angela blinked and then spoke up.

Jonathan's gaze deepened, his voice gentle, "My sleep has been good lately, and I've been

3/5

100% 10:40

Chapter 173 Not Dead Yet

sleeping longer.”

It was all thanks to her being his human pillow.

+15 Free Coins

Her worries eased upon hearing this. She promised to research more beneficial recipes for his recovery.

Jonathan chuckled, ruffling Angela’s hair.

“Okay”

Angela’s heart fluttered slightly.

She **bit her** lip, taking a step back. “Jonathan, I’ll go prepare dinner in the kitchen.”

With that, she hurried off to the kitchen.

Jonathan stood there, watching her go before a faint smile played on his lips.

The girl seemed to **have** matured.

Angela Kins patted her face, trying to compose herself.

As she looked up, she saw Oliver standing next to May, enjoying a plate of sweet and sour spare ribs.

His tall figure made May appear smaller beside him.

He looked adorable while eating.

When Oliver saw her, he offered the plate of ribs to her.

“Mrs. Lawson, you must try this. Does May have a secret recipe:*

He chuckled. The food she makes keeps getting better. I can’t stop eating.”

May snatched the plate from him and scolded. “I made this especially for the madam. She works hard at school. She’s the one who needs it the most.

“You almost finished it. Go on, there’s freshly made fried eggplants over there. You like those

the most.

“The spare ribs are for Mrs. Lawson.”

Upon hearing about the eggplant balls, Oliver happily went over.

4/5

Chapter 173 Not Dead Yet

Angela Kins chuckled and sneakily gave him some spare ribs behind May’s back.

+15 Free Coins

Oliver had done a big favor today. Although she didn’t entirely agree with his methods of beating Samuel using a sack, she couldn’t deny that it felt good to let out her

anger.

She felt like she should replenish his energy.

After giving Oliver the spare ribs, Angela began preparing a medicinal meal for Jonathan.

This time, the recipe was inspired by a sudden idea, with improved taste and medicinal benefits.

Most importantly, the preparation was simple, saving time.

With the time saved, Angela planned to assist Jonathan with his rehabilitation training.

As she finished preparing the meal and was about to bring it out, her phone buzzed, catching her attention.

She picked it up, and her eyes narrowed slightly, her bright brows cooling down.

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Chapter 174

Chapter 174 Uncle George, do you think I'm unclean?

Angela didn't respond immediately as she allowed the phone to vibrate for a moment.

On the other end, George had a stern expression and redialed.

Angela placed the soup down carefully and then answered the phone slowly. "Mr. Kins, what

the matter?

Her tone was distant and slightly sarcastic.

"Angela, what's with your attitude?"

"What kind of attitude do you expect from me, Mr. Kins? If there's something, say it: if not, I'll hang up."

and angry voice

As Angela spoke, she was truly considering ending the call. George's urgent and came through. "I know all about Samuel. You've crossed the line!"

"Come to the hospital, bring your bodyguard, and apologize to Samuel!"

Angela pursed her lips **as** she recalled Oliver's words. He hadn't left any evidence.

She wasn't afraid of the Kins Family causing trouble with the police.

Now that George was saying this, it must be a bluff.

Angela chuckled lightly and retorted, "Mr. Kins, I didn't seek you out, yet you're the one coming to me. Samuel is the one who owes me an explanation. He nearly ran me over today. What happened to Samuel is none of my concern. He has offended numerous people, who knows who it could be."

Without a doubt, Angela knew that George had not bothered to find out the whole story; at most, he just listened to Samuel's vague explanations.

It hadn't been long, and he was already seeking retribution from her.

George was taken aback by Angela's attitude, and his face turned purple. "Angela, no matter what your status is now, don't forget your last name! Whether you're adopted or not, you are still my child, and I am your father. How dare you speak to me like this!"

Angela seemed to find it amusing but couldn't muster a laugh as her eyes were filled with coldness.

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Chapter 174 Uncle George, do you think Fonum lean?

How dare I Indeed. I dare. Mt Kins, your actions are fue from those of a Tather

Angela was weary and didn't want to hear another word from him he was just some absurd words that touched her heart, and then she coldly said, "Mr Rins, let me remind yam again. take care of Samuel properly. He dares to offend even the presidents wives from the Sanders and Lawson Families. I may have a good temper and be patient with him, but others may

After that, she hung up the phone with a snap as she pressed her hands on the edge of the table, then she lowered her head and let her emotions calm down.

"What's the matter?"

Jonathan rolled in on his wheelchair and witnessed this scene.

Angela was composed initially, but when she heard this voice, she inexplicably teared up.

She sniffed and casually raised her head. "Nothing. The smoke from cooking got in my eyes"

Jonathan's gaze slightly narrowed on her face as his thin lips formed a straight line.

Angela was concerned that he might notice something, so she smiled and pushed the food towards him. "Jonathan, try this. It's a new recipe."

She didn't want to say anything and Jonathan didn't press her; he began to taste the food she had prepared.

The flavor was delightful; it had a hint of floral fragrance which left a pleasant aftertaste.

After he finished the meal, Jonathan retreated to the study.

Oliver was also summoned.

Soon, Daniel received a call from Jonathan to settle the matter.

He nearly found himself reassigned to the Mythoria business department.

On the phone, he chuckled as he defended himself, “I must say, how satisfying was the idea I gave to that big fool, Oliver? In light of my brilliant idea, don’t hold it against me for forgetting to inform you at the time. I saw all those old guys bothering you, so I thought this little idea wouldn’t trouble you.”

“A small idea?”

Jonathan’s expression remained unchanged; it was as cold as the moon, but beneath his

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100% 10:41

Chapter 174 Uncle George, do you think I’m unclean?

+15 Free Coins

watery eyes, there was a hint of mischief. “Don’t come up with ideas like that again in the future,” he said.

“Pfft, who was I doing it for? I helped you teach Samuel, who bullied your wife. Daniel sighed. “Now you’re burning bridges? Mr. Lawson, you have to have a conscience.”

Jonathan raised his dark eyes as he mercilessly hung up the phone, and then he dialed Simon’s number.

“What is the biggest business deal in the hands of the Kins Family now? Find out and have someone take over.”

Simon took the order without saying much. He knew for sure that the **Kins** Family was once again on the brink of self–destruction.

Meanwhile, at the Riverdon Supreme Massage Parlor.

George threw his phone on the table with an unpleasant expression.

Angela really doesn’t leave *me any reputation!*

Did she think that hanging up on him meant everything was over?

Linda happened to come in with a hot towel and caught a glimpse of Angela's call history on the phone screen.

She narrowed her eyes and handed the towel over with a sweet smile. "Uncle George, why do you look even more tired today than last time? Use a hot towel to wipe your hands. Men's hands are the most important. They are meant to rule the world, so they should be comfortable."

A few days ago, Linda called him to meet up.

George had already given her some money, and he had been busy lately. He didn't want to cause any troubles, so he refused.

But Linda said she had found a part-time job and earned some money, and she wanted to pay him back.

That's why George came out, only to find out that Linda was actually working as a masseuse at this club. He frowned and felt that it was inappropriate for a young girl to work here.

Linda raised her head as tears shimmered in her eyes. "Uncle George, do you think girls in this line of work are inappropriate? I don't. I work there appropriately. I also know that in this society, people have prejudices against girls in that line of work."

3/5

Chapter 174 Uncle George, do you think I'm unclean?

"Uncle George, please don't misunderstand me. I just want to earn money with my own hands and to support myself and my mother."

After she said that, she forcefully handed him the money she had saved.

Because of her words, George couldn't help but regret his initial thoughts,

It was rare to see a young girl who could work so hard and be filial.

He couldn't really ask her to pay back the money, so in the end, he got a special VIP card and helped her boost her performance.

Linda would occasionally send him messages to invite him to relax.

She was a newcomer, and she was not formally trained. Her massage techniques were not very comfortable as well.

But in the few times that George came, as he saw her gentle and sensible demeanor. she actually relaxed him more than the massage.

He would come here to rest overnight whenever he had time, and Linda would accompany him as they chatted and never crossed any boundaries.

This made George even more at ease, and he started coming more frequently; he eventually booked a private room here.

After he wiped his hands with a hot towel, Linda handed him a fruit plate, with apples cut crookedly and grape stems not cleaned properly. It was a poor presentation overall.

Before George could frown, Linda apologized. "I'm sorry, Uncle George. I prepared this myself, do you not like it? I've never done this before, it was always the servants at home. It thought you looked tired today, and the fruit platter chef had already left. I sneaked in to prepare this myself. If you don't want it, it's okay."

She was about to take the fruit plate away, but George raised his hand and covered her wrist. "It's already good enough that you arranged it like this since it's your first time. It won't affect

the taste.

Linda looked at him, and her eyes shone like a praised child. "Then, Uncle George, please eat

more."

George's gaze lingered on her face for a few seconds, with a hint of softness in his eyes.

After the incident in Linda's family, the first 20 years of her pampered life did not give her any airs, but instead, she lived a down-to-earth and serious life.

4/5

MMM

Chapter 174 Uncle George, do you think I'm unclean?

100% 10:41

When he thought of something, George's expression suddenly darkened and anger surged from the depths of his heart.

Unlike Angela... she had not even settled into her position as Mrs. Lawson yet, and she was already behaving recklessly.

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Chapter 175

Chapter 175 Being Prepared on Both Sides

Chapter 175 Being Prepared on Both Sides

+15 Free **Coins**

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Angela slept soundly **that** night and woke up the next morning feeling groggy as she sensed Jonathan getting up. She turned over, and went back to sleep with the blanket in her arms.

She was awakened again by May.

Jonathan had already completed his recovery training and left for the company.

Angela had breakfast alone, and then Oliver drove her to school.

As she got out of the car and **was** about to reach the medical department, she saw Fanny and Stella walking on a path.

The two were holding hands as they chatted and laughed as if they were real sisters.

Angela noticed that Stella was carrying a new camera. She clicked her tongue in annoyance and averted her gaze to continue walking forward.

However, Stella also caught sight of her at that moment. She immediately tugged at Fanny's arm and gestured towards Angela with her chin.

Annoyed, she said, "What a small world. Seeing her here in the morning is really upsetting."

“Stella, don’t say that. Angela’s... Angela’s just a bit temperamental after marrying that old gentleman.”

Fanny sighed softly. “Having so much money all of a sudden, it’s normal to be a bit willful.”

Fanny had never disclosed to Stella that Angela’s husband was actually Jonathan.

So, Stella still believed that the old man in the photo she had taken before was Angela’s “sugar daddy.”

When she heard this now, she looked disdainful and said, “Even if that kind of money was given to me, I would find it distasteful. Angela really has no shame!”

She looked at Fanny with heartache as she said, “Fanny, she’s been treating you badly, **so** don’t speak up for her. Your kindness should be reserved for those who deserve it. Angela doesn’t deserve it!”

“I know, but after all... we grew up together. She

has always resented me for taking away the love of my parents and brothers. It’s my fault, if she wants to retaliate against me, let her...”

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Chapter 175 Being Prepared on Both Sides

Stella became even angrier. She held Fanny’s hand with one hand and raised a finger to the sky as if making a vow. “Fanny, rest assured, I will help you get rid of this anger. I won’t anyone bully you.”

“Stella. Fanny’s eyes were red as her voice trembled. “You are too kind.

Fanny, we are best friends. Who else will help you if I don’t?

Stella couldn’t help but touch her own face.

In fact, the green color on her face hadn’t completely faded yet

She had planned to wait a few more days before coming to school, but when she found out Fanny had already arrived, she put on a lot of makeup on her face, wore a mask to cover it. and came to school with her.

As her fingers pinched her palm, Stella’s eyes revealed a trace of resentment.

If it weren't for Angela making her face look like that, she wouldn't have had such a big embarrassment.

Her unflattering photos were still widely circulated on the forum, and she would definitely be discussed and ridiculed when she entered the classroom.

Fanny seemed to sense her thoughts and gently patted her arm as she comforted her with gentle voice, "Stella, there's nothing wrong with your face now. Don't worry; everyone in the school is focused on Angela treating Zayn. No one will remember your issue."

She didn't say it, but just the thought of it made Stella even more annoyed.

She and Fanny had both lost so much reputation, yet Angela was stealing all the limelight.

What was even more annoying was that Angela's grand entrance had overshadowed their scandal, which diverted everyone's attention.

Otherwise, who knows how long they would still be talked about....

Angela walked into the classroom and was surprised to see Yusof.

She squeezed into the seat next to Alex and waved at him. "Angela."

"Why did you come to school today?"

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Chapter 175 Being Prepared on Both Sides

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Yusof had been absent from school recently as he spent every day at the hospital. Those who didn't know assumed his father was ill.

"I came to check on you, and we'll go to the hospital after school."

"Then you're going out of your way. Angela lightly tapped her book on the desk and said. "I was planning to go in the afternoon anyway

Yusof glanced around then fixed his gaze on Angela and said in a low voice, "Dr. Kins spoke to me and Sarah yesterday."

At the mention of this. Angela raised an eyebrow as she was fully aware of what Joseph had said.

“He still wants you to stay out of this,” Yusuf continued, “Sarah refused, but you also need to understand we need to be prepared on both fronts.”

“So... you want **me** to treat Zayn together with Joseph?” Angela narrowed her eyes as she guessed Yusuf’s intentions accurately.

Yusuf opened up directly. “Yeah, it doesn’t matter, right? Anyway, everyone’s attention is on you now. If you really have the ability, you can take advantage of this opportunity to make a name for yourself.”

“Sure, why not?”

Angela shrugged as she smiled brightly, and after she understood the Medical Association, she knew that Joseph would not give up. Since he didn’t mind Sarah being involved, she naturally didn’t care either.

After the afternoon ended, Yusuf wanted to drive her to the hospital, but Angela refused and had Oliver take her to the hospital instead.

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Oliver was originally supposed to wait downstairs, but he still couldn’t be rest assured about Angela and insisted on following her.

Angela asked him to wait outside the ward, so he wouldn’t look suspicious with his large build.

After Angela entered the room, she saw Sarah holding a medical book and reading. She glanced at it and saw that it was a key book emphasized by several professors.

When she arrived, Sarah immediately put down the book. Her gaze swept across her face and then landed on Zayn’s face, with a touch of sadness in her beautiful eyes.

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Angels book out two prescriptions and placed them on the table. “Miss Winter, please buy all these medicines and carefully prepare them according to the instructions on them. Find a way to feed them to him”

Yasol på kost up the prescription before **Sarah**; all of them were medicines that he had never heard of of seen before.

Past by the names, they seemed expensive.

He wasn't worried about spending more money, but he wasn't completely trusting of Angela.

Angela, are you sure these medicines are effective?"

"These are all medicines to replenish energy and nutrients as well as to strengthen the heart and pulse. The reason Mr. Zayn has not woken up yet is because his body has been depleted up. And during these days of unconsciousness. If he drinks all these medicines, he will wake then..."

Angela squinted her eyes at Yusof as her tone became more serious. "The treatment will then. enter the key point.

Yusof was not very knowledgeable about medicine, but what Angela said was still quite simple.

He looked at the prescription and put it in his pocket.

Angela smirked. "That's right, trust those who doubt, doubt those who trust."

Sarah said, "Miss Kins, don't misunderstand. Yusof is just too concerned about my father."

"I understand what you're saying, and I will follow the doctor's advice. I will buy these medicines tomorrow morning."

After she spoke, she reached out her fair hand to Yusof. Her voice, which had been relatively gentle a moment ago, now had a hint of determination. "Give me the prescription."

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Chapter 176 Jonathan Won't Be Fooled Forever

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“Sarah...” Yusof knitted his brows as a hint of pain surfaced in his gaze. “I’ve told you to stop being so courteous around me. This money means nothing to me. I’m willing to help you

out.”

“Yusof, as I’ve said before, I can’t...” Sarah’s gaze flickered toward Angela as she hesitated to continue her words. Angela noticed this—she moved a few steps to the side, took out the acupuncture kit, and began to perform acupuncture on Zayn **again**.

Angela was deeply focused on her work once she got into the zone.

Sarah and Yusof exchanged a **few** words in hushed tones, but Angela couldn’t make out what they were saying. If it weren’t for Cassie, Angela wouldn’t have been curious about these two at all. But judging by Sarah’s demeanor, it was clear that even if Yusof tried his best, he would still not succeed. He might have his dreams and ambitions, but the woman remained indifferent.

After completing the acupuncture, Angela gave Sarah some instructions before preparing to leave. As fate would have it, Angela had just exited the ward and was about to get to the elevator when Joseph and Zacharias emerged from the other elevator. Zacharias had an arm around Joseph for support.

“Angela? Are you here to treat Zayn again?” Joseph inquired as soon as he saw Angela. There was a hint of seriousness in his expression. Zacharias seemed a bit slower to react. After looking up to take a clearer look at Angela, he finally reached out to hold her. “Angela...”

Angela narrowed her eyes. She was about to step back when Oliver swiftly moved forward and grasped Zacharias’ wrist with his firm and tight grip.

Zacharias winced in pain.

Witnessing his younger brother’s discomfort, Joseph stood upright beside Zacharias as he

spoke in a gentle and deep voice. “Angela, please release him. You know condition.”

Angela’s gaze shifted to Zacharias’ pale face momentarily before looking away. She couldn’t help but let out a chuckle. She understood Zacharias’ condition better than he did himself. In their past lives, every nourishing meal he consumed had been meticulously prepared by her. Without her savory meat broths and daily treatments, Zacharias’ condition had deteriorated recently.

However, Angela was not a saintly figure; she didn’t have the time to dedicate to him at that moment. Angela pursed her lips and instructed Oliver to release Zacharias.

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Chapter 176 Jonathan Won't Be Fooled Forever

"It's fine." Zacharias endured the pain as he gazed at Angela intently. "Is Jonathan treating you well?" As soon as the words left his mouth, he felt foolish. By the looks of Angela, with her rosy lips and bright smile, she was certainly doing better than she **was** in the **Kins** Family...

The question he posed was meaningless.

"I'm doing very well, so you don't have to worry about me." Angela's expression turned cold as she replied to him before walking away.

At that moment, Joseph interjected their conversation. "Angela, since we've crossed paths today, there are some things I wish to discuss with you.

Angela glanced at he as Joseph continued speaking. "Stop using your tactics to deceive Jonathan. A man like him won't be fooled by you indefinitely. One day, he will realize that your medical skills cannot heal his leg. What will you do then?"

Angela felt like her brain was about to blow up **as** she listened to the other **man's** words. So, Joseph thinks *I* got to marry Jonathan *only because I misled Jonathan* into thinking that I can heal his *leg*? *Is he* still putting *on* an act now as he *self-righteously tries* to persuade me to apologize?

She tugged at the corner of her mouth. Bitterness crept in silently from the depths of her heart, but beyond that, she felt an overwhelming urge to burst into laughter. From the way Joseph spoke of her, it was clear that he had developed certain assumptions about her. Any further explanation from her would only be dismissed as lies.

"Dr. Kins, why don't you focus on your patients and stay out of other people's business? Do you have anything else to discuss? Otherwise, I will leave." After Angela finished speaking, she ignored them and entered the elevator without looking back.

Joseph had yet to bring up Zayn's matters. He attempted to stop the elevator doors, but Oliver gave him a stern look. Seeing that Angela was about to depart, Zacharias covered his mouth and coughed weakly. Angela stared straight ahead as she completely disregarded the two of them before taking the elevator down with Oliver.

Joseph, who had been ignored, slowly clenched his jaw.

Beside him, Zacharias leaned against the wall. He was struggling to stand upright as he locked eyes with Joseph. "Joseph, what did you mean by those words earlier? Do you have any evidence to make those accusations against Angela? Is that appropriate? Have you considered that Angela is just a young woman with a heart that can feel pain, too?"

Taken aback by the tone of dissatisfaction in Zacharias' voice, Joseph frowned. He was well aware of **Zacharias'** recent favoritism towards Angela. They had even argued about it before, which had led to Joseph falling ill.

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Waxing to have to deal with this again?

das "why placest a band on Zacharias shoulder as he started calmly. "Why don't gewone thought to how Angela ddenly became Mrs Lawson? Why don't you wwnder kathanx leg and her arrogant assumptions toward her medical skills

bai. Joseph stopped talking to Zacharias and simply guided him forward. "Don't waste Asst time \$x 4me for your reexamination

Cabass allows the man to lead the way he found it too difficult to muster the strength **to** resist The worst he wanted to speak in defense of Angela remained stuck in his throat.

the lowered his gaze and stared at the ground as he let out a bitter laugh. How much longer *can*

Jay bake the old still be able to see my family with clear vision...

After Zacharias was reexamined, Joseph escorted him back to the ward. Just as he **was** about to rear to his office to rest, he received a call from Scarlet.

On the phone. Samuel was crying out in pain. Joseph! Hurry over to help me change the dreng. The nurses at your hospital are so negligent! They have caused me so much pain."

A hint of weariness surfaced in Joseph's gaze as he sat down in his chair and massaged his temples. Just endure it. This pain is to be expected. I will be there soon."

Joseph. I can't tolerate this. Why is this so agonizing..." Samuel cried.

With such a severe injury, it is normal to experience pain." As they were on this topic. Samuel started to curse Angela once more.

Joseph's gaze darkened as he listened to the other man's angry words.

Once Samuel was done venting, Joseph spun around in his chair as he let out a soft sigh. "I am now responsible for the same patient as Angela, and we will be crossing paths frequently in the future. When I get the chance, I will have her apologize to you. You should focus on healing properly while ensuring that there aren't any further complications in your wounds." Samuel almost thought he had misheard the other man's words. He raised his voice in shock. "How could Angela be responsible for the same patient as you? She is just a student! What qualifications does she have?"

Joseph was a well-known man in Riverdon. Who does Angela think she is?

"Stop shouting. Angela did manage to stabilize the patient's condition that day. Furthermore, with her being classmates with the patient's family, it is understandable that they trust her."

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Chapter 176 Jonathan Won't Be Fooled Forever

"Angela is relentless. She got me into this situation, and now she is causing problems for you."

Samuel looked grim **and** irritable. "Is the Kins Family indebted to Angela somehow?"

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Chapter 177

Chapter 177 You're Smart

Joseph pursed his lips slightly, with a hint of helplessness in his voice. Let's not discuss this further there's no point in it. The patient's family **has** agreed to let Angela and me treat together, and I can't alter their decision.

In the bathroom. Scarlet stood in front of the sink. The sight of Samuel changing his dressing earlier **was** too **heart**-wrenching, and she hid in the bathroom **as** she couldn't bear to watch it. However, when she heard Samuel grumbling about Angela in his room, she pushed open the door and walked out. "Samuel, what are you talking about? What's happening?" she asked.

"Mom, I just heard from Joseph. I can't believe Angela's..." Samuel explained the situation, and Scarlet's face lately darkened. "Angela has inadequate medical skills. If she doesn't do a good job with that patient, Joseph's career will definitely be affected!"

"I don't know what methods Angela used, but the patient's family actually believes in her!" Samuel snorted with disgust, "She's truly malicious!"

"No, we can't allow her to interfere in our family any longer." Scarlet snatched the phone from Samuel. "What's going on, Joseph? You can tell me."

On the other end, Joseph curved his lips slightly before responding with his gentle voice. "Mom, it's nothing. Don't worry. This case has spread all over the forum, and there are many eyes on Angela. She wouldn't mess around with a person's life at a time like this."

"She's really gotten bold now, so I don't think there's anything she wouldn't dare to do." Scarlet tightened her grip on her phone. "Joseph, I will handle this matter. I can't let her ruin Samuel's hand and jeopardize your job."

With Joseph being such a renowned doctor and a chief physician at a young age, he had brought a lot of attention to the Kins Family. Scarlet couldn't even keep track of the number of wealthy women who had expressed their envy and resentment toward her over the past. years. Someone was bound to fall ill in every family, even if it was just a headache or a fever. Knowing a famous doctor was like having an additional chance at life.

Scarlet had always cherished this son of hers, and she couldn't allow anyone to ruin his career. "Alright, Mom, it's getting late. I still need to make my rounds. Samuel's injuries are just superficial, so you don't have to worry. I've already given instructions to my colleague, and I'm sure he will treat Samuel with care. If there are any issues, I'll handle them later." Joseph had been staying at the hospital for the past few days, and he had been so busy that he barely got the time to rest.

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too hard lately. Once all of this is over. I will cook a good meal to make up for all of this; Upon hearing this, Joseph tugged his lips into a wry smile. Ever since Angela left the Kins Family, the meals at home were either made by the servants or by Scarlet. Regardless of who cooked, they were always terribly unappetizing—none of the meals were even close to Angela's standards.

Joseph had been avoiding eating at home since then—he would instead make do with the hospital cafeteria. "Alright, if there isn't anything else, then I'm hanging up After Joseph hung up the phone, Scarlet tossed her phone onto the table and sat down with a cold expression.

Samuel didn't seem too pleased either, but suddenly he remembered something, *and* his eyes lit up. "Mom! Didn't Angela say she would repay all the money she spent from our family over the years?"

"She did say that..."

"And she's supposed to return the exact sum with interest!" he cried. When Scarlet heard her youngest son say this, she found an outlet for her frustration. "Alright, I will now calculate how much money we have spent on her over the years! By the way, let's check the forum first, Joseph said the forum is full of discussions about this," she added. "I want to see how everyone views this!"

Samuel took out his phone and logged onto the forum before reading through it alongside Scarlet. Ten minutes later, Scarlet was trembling with anger. She pressed her palm against her chest as her face turned pale. "Why are so many people at your school supporting Angela?" she asked.

Samuel furrowed his brows in puzzlement. "I haven't been to school these days. What has she done to the people there?" he wondered. No one at school had liked Angela before. Everyone knew that she was jealous of Fanny, and everyone saw her as a cunning and malicious person.

"Mom, the patient that Angela and Joseph are treating is also in this hospital. You should ask Joseph tomorrow to find out which ward they are in," Samuel suggested.

“What are you planning to do, Samuel?” Scarlet frowned as she asked in confusion. Samuel squinted his eyes as he let out a cold snort. “I am going give the patient a proper and formal introduction to Angela!”

Upon hearing this, Scarlet chuckled before patting Samuel on the arm. “You sure are a smart Samuel. After that, Scarlet and Samuel began to recall and record the expenses Angela had incurred over the years. Both mother and son worked hard until late at night.

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In the meantime, Angela was sleeping peacefully in Jonathan’s arms. That morning, Jonathan did not have rehabilitation, so he slept in until 7.00 and woke up at the same time as Angela.

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Chapter 177 You’re Smart

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Angela turned her gaze to the old–fashioned clock on the wall before her eyes gradually lit up. “Jonathan, you slept for a long time this time” Angela stared at the man’s sharp face before she further questioned him. “Did you sleep so deeply because you **were** too tired from rehabilitation?”

Jonathan let go of her and sat up with an indifferent look on his face. He adjusted the collar of his dark blue pajamas with slender fingers. There was a hint of mysteriousness in his eyes. His tiredness was indeed due to the rehabilitation that he was going through. Kevin was the one who had recommended the rehabilitation trainer, and they were among the best trainers in the world. The process was intense and effective. Jonathan had to endure a lot of pain, but those struggles didn’t faze him at all. He knew that there were only a few people in the world. who genuinely wanted him to recover.

He gently patted Angela’s face before speaking in a low voice. “Hurry and get up. I’ll take you to school.

“Jonathan, I don’t have any classes today. I took a day off. I’m going to the hospital later to treat Sarah’s father,” Angela explained.

“Okay, I’ll send you there,” Jonathan replied without any hesitation. Angela blinked. The hospital was farther than the school, and Jonathan’s time was so precious—she didn’t want to trouble him. She felt the same with Oliver’s time. Angela expressed her thoughts with complete transparency.

Jonathan’s gaze fell on the girl’s delicate and fair face for a while, but he didn’t insist on sending her in the end. They had breakfast together and then headed in opposite directions. Angela soon arrived at the hospital and took the elevator directly to the top floor’s VIP ward.

Oliver was like a pet that tagged along behind her all the time. From some point onward, she had grown used to Oliver’s presence without even realizing it. This time, without Angela saying anything, Oliver’s footsteps automatically came to a stop at the door.

Angela was focused on the treatment that she was about to perform, and she didn’t hear Samuel speaking at first. She walked into the room and glanced up, only to find him standing in front of Sarah. Samuel heard the door open and looked over. His face turned dark and angry when he saw Angela.

A hint of embarrassment flashed across Sarah’s face. About five minutes ago, Samuel showed up out of nowhere and told her a bunch of things about Angela. In a nutshell, what Samuel was trying to convey was clear—he was trying to tell her that Angela was a greedy and ruthless person.

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Chapter 178

Chapter 178 The Same Surname

Angela might be ruthless, but Sarah wasn’t bothered by this. Sarah wasn’t a noble or righteous person in particular. As long as Angela could heal her father and stabilize his condition, nothing else mattered to Sarah. Her father’s health had visibly improved in the past few days, and with Joseph also involved in the treatment, Sarah had double the security in their treatment.

Angela’s gaze swept past Samuel as she ignored him and went straight to Sarah. “Sarah, did you buy the medicine I asked for yesterday?”

Sarah's gaze remained on the ground as she blinked a few times before nodding. "I've purchased everything according to your list."

Angela relaxed and casually sat down before tilting her head to look at Samuel. "Why don't you leave? You're not needed here. At her words, Sarah also glanced at Samuel with a serious expression on her face. "Maybe you should excuse yourself, Mr. Kins." *It's odd* that they both share the same surname, Sarah thought to herself.

At this juncture, Samuel frowned at Sarah. "What's your issue?" he uttered with a hint of dissatisfaction. "Did everything I mentioned earlier mean nothing to you? Angela lacks the required knowledge in medicine as she's merely an undergraduate student. Why utilize her when you have Joseph, who's much more well-known as a good doctor? You're toying with your father's life." *Is Sarah just a pretty face without any brains?* I can't *believe she listened to Angela* and tried to chase me **out**.

Samuel was still irate as he pointed a finger at himself. "You're attempting to oust me. Do you know who you're chasing out here? I am Joseph's brother! It should be Angela who leaves!" he shouted. Sarah's long lashes trembled. *He's Joseph's brother*, and he's *also* that *person's brother*... Will that person be angry *if I* chase Samuel off?

Sarah furrowed her delicate eyebrows as she contemplated this matter. However, her father's life mattered more than anything else. So Sarah bit her lip, nodded, firmly, and reiterated in a stern tone. "You're not a doctor, so you should leave, Mr. Kins. We don't require you here."

Angela raised her gaze and glanced around at Sarah. That's *nice*. The campus beauty has enough *sense to be able* to decide who's good or *bad for* her. So, Angela propped up her chin as a hint of pleasure surfaced in her eyes. "The patient's family all assented, so why does it matter if you

do?" don't? Are you just some busybody who's trying to tell others what to

Upon hearing Angela's words, Samuel was on the verge of exploding. His temper flared up, and he shouted angrily at Angela. "You're simply deceiving and causing trouble intentionally. How dare you affect Joseph's job! Do you think I am unaware that you're deliberately causing trouble to retaliate against us?! What kind of evil person are you. Angela? How could you be

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so malevolent!"

Angela smirked, "Yelling and screaming in the ward, impeding the treatment of patients..."

the malevolent one here? As for your retaliation. That sounds like a joke to me. You're not worthy of my time and emotions, and I'm not about to engage in your revenge schemes."

The anger on Samuel's face intensified as Angela's words landed. He was about to explode as he pointed angrily at her. "Angela, you—"

Suddenly, the medical equipment next to the hospital bed emitted a loud beeping sound. Angela turned her eyes and saw Zayn, who was lying quietly on the hospital bed, convulsing violently and foaming at the mouth. Her pupils shrank when she realized... *His condition*

teorsened!

Angela rushed over in a brisk step. Sarah's face turned pale. She was the first to press the call button at the head of the bed. After that, she quickly pressed on Zayn's upper body with force. She was also a medical student. Why did this situation occur? She couldn't determine the specific reason for a moment—all she had was a clear understanding of the basic theoretical knowledge.

The first thing to do was to stabilize her father while trying not to injure him. She didn't want to aggravate his condition. Angela quickly retrieved a silver needle pack and reached out to puncture a point on his temple. Samuel, on the other hand, was taken aback—he had no idea what was going on. *Is Angela still trying to act tough at a time like this? Is she trying to murder this*

man...?

Without further hesitation, Samuel suddenly reached out and grabbed Angela's hand. "Stop. Angela. Joseph will be here soon. Let him handle this." Angela halted her actions and locked eyes with Samuel then. A surge of emotions rushed through her at that point.

Just as she **was** about to use the needle to pierce the acupuncture point on Samuel's hand, the door to the ward swung open. Oliver, who had sensed that something was amiss, rushed into the room and restrained Samuel. With his swift and precise movements, Oliver rendered Samuel powerless, causing Samuel's face to darken.

"Oliver, take him out and make sure he doesn't cause any trouble." After giving instructions to Oliver, Angela resumed her treatment, her expression cold and serious. Oliver escorted Samuel out. Around the corner of the stairs, Joseph and two doctors hurried towards them. Upon seeing Samuel being escorted out, a look of annoyance

flickered in Joseph's eyes. After a moment of contemplation, he pieced together the situation inside the ward.

As Joseph entered the room, he saw Angela inserting a silver needle into the patient's temple. He furrowed his brow slightly. Before he or his colleagues could approach Angela, the patient, Zayn, became eerily still. Simultaneously, the loud noises from the medical.

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instruments ceased.

Angela had a thin layer of sweat on her forehead as she anxiously checked Zayn's pulse. Although his pulse was slightly uneven, it was gradually stabilizing. Sarah gradually released her grip on Zayn's hand as she fixed her gaze on Angela. "Miss Kins, how is my father?"

"The situation is stable now," Angela replied as she released Zayn's hand and exhaled in relief. Joseph approached the bed. "Step aside, Angela. Let me examine him again."

"There's no need for further examination. The sudden deterioration was mainly due to external triggers," Angela replied as she gazed up at Joseph. Joseph's gaze darkened for a moment, but he put on a look of confusion as he questioned her. "What external triggers could have caused this?"

In that moment, Angela felt the urge to respond sarcastically. *Joseph probably reached just in time to see Samuel outside the room. How did Samuel manage to find Sarah's ward, and how did he know that I'm involved in Zayn's case? Is Joseph, who's always so composed and amiable, truly unaware of everything?*

Angela pursed her lips/ She was preparing to speak when Sarah interjected, "Miss Kins, is Dr. Kins you and Samuel's brother? And is James your eldest brother?" The chaos of the situation earlier prevented Sarah from asking what she had been wondering about.

Angela nodded stoically, although she was slightly puzzled by how Sarah knew James. "That was the case before, but not anymore," Angela replied slowly as she cast a glance towards the door. "I have been adopted by Donald, so technically, James is now my... cousin," Angela replied in an icy tone.

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Chapter 179

Chapter 179 I'm Not Apologizing

Chapter 179 I'm Not Apologizing

Sarah's gaze flickered slightly as she glanced at Angela with a hint of scrutiny in her eyes. "Why are you asking? Is it necessary nowadays to investigate someone's background even when they're just saving lives and treating illnesses?" Angela raised an eyebrow as she shifted her gaze toward Sarah. "Well, it is important to be cautious. There aren't many trustworthy individuals in the Kins Family," Angela added.

Sarah was taken aback, and she quickly shook her head. "I'm being too intrusive." What Angela said was -it didn't matter if she was related to anyone. Angela turned around and furrowed her brows as she stared at Samuel. Her tone turned cold. "Samuel, if you want to fall ill, that's your issue. But... He is my patient. I managed to save him this time, but if anything happens to him again, I'll make sure you end up behind bars! You'll never see the light of day again!"

Samuel clenched his jaw as he glared fiercely at Angela. "If you fail to save him, it's a reflection of your medical skills. You shouldn't put the blame on me just because you lack the medical skills!"

"Well, why don't you think about what you said to Sarah? What could've triggered such a reaction from the patient?" Angela remarked, her expression unwavering as she turned her eyes toward the calm and composed Joseph. "Doctor Kins, as a doctor, you should be able to discern the cause of the patient's distress, correct?"

After making her statement, Angela spread her lips into a grin as she narrowed her eyes and looked at them. If it weren't for Samuel's words, why would the patient get triggered all of a sudden? However, what could Samuel have said that would result in Zayn's near-death situation?

Joseph's gaze darkened slightly as he pressed his lips together. Upon further inspection, he realized that Angela was correct; it was indeed a shock. "Samuel, you acted recklessly this time. You should apologize to Miss Winter and Angela." Angela

had managed to stabilize Zayn's condition twice. At that point, Joseph realized that he had underestimated his sister.

Samuel frowned as if he had heard something incredulous. "Joseph, I approached Sarah for your sake. How could Angela possess the medical expertise to handle this? Just because she learned a bit from Grandma, she thinks she's a miracle doctor now?! It's merely chance!" Samuel hissed in a deep voice. "I'm here to safeguard your future, Joseph. I'm acting in your best interest! Why are you telling me to apologize to her? I refuse to apologize," Samuel stated with a sneer.

Joseph glared at Samuel intently before he furrowed his brows and let out a sigh. "Forget it. It's true that you acted on my behalf. I'm your brother, so I should be the one to apologize." Samuel's heart sank upon hearing Joseph's words. Right then, he turned to see Joseph, in his

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white doctor's coat, bowing down to Sarah

"Miss Winter, my brother put the patient in danger. It's my responsibility as an older brother to apologize to you on his behalf, Joseph stated Samuel's face paled when he saw Joseph's actions With his teeth gritted in frustration, he seized Joseph's arm.

"Joseph! What are you doing?" His brother, Joseph, was a renowned doctor, with tons of people lining up to seek his medical expertise. Some individuals

ould barely get an appointment. And now, due to

Angela, Joseph was offering an apologyf

Samuel couldn't comprehend the situation. Joseph withdrew his arm as his gaze darkened. slightly. "Sam, as your elder brother, I can forgive and spoil you, but you should be aware of your actions by now. You should be able to differentiate between appropriate and inappropriate behavior," Joseph commented.

Samuel's figure stiffened for a moment before he smirked derisively. "Fine, I'll mind my own business then! I'm leaving!" With that, Samuel shot a cold glance at Angela and briskly departed. Sarah composed herself before she unclenched her fists and responded to Joseph. "Dr. Kins, I appreciate your brother's good intentions, but... my father cannot endure any more mishaps.

"I assure you, there will not be any more incidents like this," Joseph said. His expression darkened slightly, but he still managed to maintain a gentle demeanor. "My youngest

brother probably saw something on the forum and came over. He and Angela have had some conflicts recently. There are some misunderstandings between them, and he tends to act impulsively.”

In other words, Joseph was implying that Samuel came over to cause trouble only because Angela was there. Joseph was trying to make sure that this incident had nothing to do with him. Angela narrowed her eyes as she silently tugged at the corner of her mouth into a smirk. He sure is good with his words, she thought as she cast him a side-eye.

Joseph, as always, was able to resolve the situation while still maintaining his good reputation. Sarah nodded, but there was a hint of tension in her face. “Thank you.” When it came to her father’s situation, she couldn’t just... back down.

After Joseph left the hospital room, he looked around the bustling corridor of the hospital. Samuel was nowhere to be seen. Joseph sighed as he pushed the silver frame of his glasses up on his nose. The two doctors who had come in with Joseph also left with him. One of the older female doctors paused slightly to give Angela a thumbs up. “Young lady, your acupuncture techniques are excellent.”

The female doctor also knew a few friends in traditional medicine who were much older than Angela. However, their medical skills were far inferior to hers. A few days ago, she heard people in the hospital talking about a young girl who was too proud for her own good. The gossip had been about how this girl challenged Joseph on a forum. This young girl even

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Chapter 179 I’m Not Apologizing

obtained permission from the patient’s family to work alongside Joseph in taking care of the patient.

Originally, the female doctor thought that the young girl was inexperienced. But that day, she witnessed with her own eyes how Angela stabilized a critically ill patient with just one needle. This came as a genuine shock to the female doctor. The female doctor’s gaze landed on Angela’s face for a moment. “You are so young. Who taught you these medical skills?” The doctor couldn’t help but ask.

Angela smiled politely before replying in a sincere tone. Her eyes lit up as she answered the question with her clear and firm voice. "I learned it from my grandmother when I was young."

Joseph paused for a moment as the look in his eyes darkened. He had never thought about this before. His grandmother used to follow his grandfather in the military **as** a military doctor, but later on, she ended up working as a doctor in a small clinic next to their house. If his grandmother really taught Angela the skill of stabilizing a patient with a needle, how could she only work in a small clinic?

Moreover, his parents had never mentioned anything about his grandmother's extraordinary skills. Or were these two times just a stroke of luck for Angela? Joseph pressed his lips together as he temporarily suppressed these doubts and returned to his office.

In the hospital room, Angela glanced at the time, only to realize that it was almost noon after all the commotion. "Sarah, give me the medicine. I'll teach you how to prepare it." Angela

offered.

Sarah nodded. She casually tied up her long hair with the hair tie on her wrist before she bent down to the small cabinet next to the sickbed. Sarah pulled out two large bags of traditional medicine materials before she handed them to Angela. Angela carefully inspected them a few times, then took out a few of them and sniffed them with her nose.

It was top quality, no doubt. She had been a little worried that Sarah wouldn't know enough about traditional medicine materials and would be deceived by the shop. But just by looking at these materials, she could tell that Sarah had chosen them carefully and must have done a lot of research before buying them.

"Miss Kins, is everything okay?" Sarah asked nervously when she watched Angela doing her serious inspection. Angela put down the medicine in her hand before she smiled at Sarah. "They're all good. They must be expensive, right?"

Sarah smiled faintly. "Nothing's expensive when they're used for my father's health. I will always find a way to make things work."

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Chapter 180

Chapter 180 Showing Cracks

Being a good person was costly, but in comparison to her father's life, what did it matter?

Sarah lowered her gaze, observing her father's pale and frail visage. Her eyes welled up with

tears

Angela glanced at her, then averted her gaze. Retrieving a notebook from her canvas bag, she passed it to Sarah. "I've detailed the instructions and dosages here. The process is a bit intricate, so please review it first. If you have any questions, I'll be happy to explain."

Sarah's eyes scanned the elegantly written text in the notebook, and after a moment, she

closed it.

Angela blinked, slightly taken aback. "You finished reading it so quickly?"

"Yes, I'm a fast reader." Sarah smiled with gratitude. "You've written it very comprehensively, and the handwriting is lovely, unlike our school leader's scribbles."

Recalling the messy handwriting, Angela couldn't help but chuckle, then inquired. "Shall I test you about it?"

"Of course."

Angela's gaze shifted as she questioned, "Tell me the weight of lily bulbs and platycodon roots needed for the medicine to be decocted at noon."

"10 grams of lily bulbs and 7 pieces of platycodon roots ground into powder and boiled in hot water for 40 minutes."

Angela posed a few more queries.

Without exception, Sarah promptly answered each one.

Angela's eyes shimmered with curiosity. Whenever Sarah's name came up at school, the term "beautiful" was consistently used. Hearing it repeatedly, Angela had unwittingly

formed the impression that Sarah was merely a “pretty face.” However, observing Sarah now, she saw the beautiful facade seemed to possess some substance.

Angela blinked. “Do you have a photographic memory? That would certainly be advantageous for studying medicine.”

For others, memorizing the names of those herbs and their precise weights to decimal point

would be overwhelming. However, for a medical student, this skill was a godsend.

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Chapter 180 Showing Cracks

Sarah soured. “I just have a good memory. You, on the other hand, are truly remarkable”

After all, Angela was the key to whether her father could weaken and recuperate

Angela rechecked **Zayn's** jugular. Though stable, it was slightly weaker compared to before Samuel, that fool, had arrived.

She glanced at Sarah. “The patient requires rest, so let's not disturb him with external matters”

to

Sarah was momentarily puzzled, then grasped the implied message and nodded.

I'll take my leave now. Make sure your father receives his medication on time

Administering medicine **and** sustenance to **an** unconscious patient was challenging, so Angela imparted a few pointers to Sarah before departing the ward.

Oliver hurried over, looking as if he were seeking approval. “Mrs. Lawson, I held back while dealing with Samuel just now. I made sure nothing untoward happened to him, hehe.

“Excellent.”

Angela smiled, then casually remarked, “We should refrain from resorting to violence when dealing with such individuals. We are people of culture, so we shouldn't stoop to their level.”

Oliver scratched his head, contemplating her words. "But Daniel mentioned that if we need to take action, we should do so decisively."

Daniel often said something like "you've got to nip it in the bud, otherwise it just grows back stronger." So, who should we *really* listen to?

Angela glanced at him. "I'm the missus, so you must obey me."

If Oliver got imprisoned, she wouldn't have the capacity to extricate him.

Oliver nodded obediently and followed her instructions.

"Mrs. Lawson, please wait here. I'll go start the car."

The car was a short distance away, and Angela stayed put, waiting for him.

Fanny's voice suddenly echoed from the opposite side of the parking lot.

"Angela?"

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Chapter 180 Showing Cracks

Angela rolled her eyes, feeling repulsed by the voNET

Fanny approached, questioning. Did your dog injure Samuel again?"

She had arranged to meet a few classmates for lunch at the new restaurant near the foot

Just as they were seated at the restaurant, they received a call from Samma

He complained to her, saying that Joseph and Zacharias were acting irrationally, forcing him to apologize to Sarah and Angela.

After listening to him, Fanny wanted to curse at him and thought about finding an excuse not to go, but then she heard that Zacharias was also present

If she didn't go, she was unsure of **what** Zacharias might say

Reluctantly, Fanny left the restaurant. There were two of her classmates who truly disliked

her

She had hoped that the support of her classmates would help teach them a lesson during the meal, so they wouldn't dare to speak out of turn at school again.

Now that she had left, she was uncertain about what they might say

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Angela's gaze turned cold as she stared directly at Fanny. Since there was no one else around, she dropped all pretense.

Her beautiful and innocent face now exuded a strong sense of malice.

Angela suddenly smiled in amusement. She raised an eyebrow and said, "When your mentioned 'dog, it reminded me of something.

"What?"

"Your friend Stella. I told her that you intentionally drugged her to make her miss your engagement ceremony."

Angela continued with a wider smile, "She believed it at the time, and after checking, she mentioned that you were deceiving her."

"Didn't Angela taunted.

you notice this when you saw each other in the n

At those words, emotions flickered in Fanny's eyes. Her pink lips parted, but she remained

silent.

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Angela's voice chimed in again. "Oh.. it's also possible that I remembered it wrong. You better go see your dear Samuel now, before it's too late and you have to put in extra effort. Your kind and considerate little sister image is starting to show cracks

Oliver conveniently pulled up the car, and Angela quickly got into the passenger seat

Remembering Fanny, Oliver said to Angela, “Mrs. Lawson, buckle up, then stepped on the gas pedal and sped away.

The exhaust from the car sprayed onto Fanny, who was now pondering Angela’s words about Stella....

Angela caught a glimpse of Fanny through the side mirror and chuckled

People always seem to harbor doubts about others, no matter if they were being instigated.

After pondering for a moment. Fanny felt she needed to find an opportunity to probe Stella.

Even if Stella discovered something, she wouldn’t dare speak up.

Fanny collected her thoughts with a sly smile playing on her lips. She had quietly been training Stella to be an obedient and loyal little dog all this time.

When Fanny entered the ward, Zacharias had already left, leaving only Samuel.

Tears welled up in Fanny’s eyes as she said, “Samuel...”

“Fanny, I’m fine. Please don’t cry.”

“I just saw Angela downstairs. I was just asking about how she is doing, and she...”

Samuel sat up abruptly, his voice filled with anger. “What did she do?”

“She said it’s all your fault, and if you provoke her again, Oliver will...” Fanny hesitated, biting her lip. Under Samuel’s gaze, sh

reluctantly continued, “ruin you.”

“Angela’s really feeling high and mighty now, strutting around because she’s got a bodyguard!”

“We should let Zacharias hear these words. Let’s see if he still sticks up for that snake!”

Fanny’s pupils narrowed, a glint of malice flashing in her eyes. Just as *expected*. With Samuel sick like that, will he still be so stubborn?

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Chapter 181

Chapter 181 Enjoy a Show

Chapter 181 Enjoy a Show

this now, how can you even retaliate against me?"

Linda's eyes were icy, *full* of intense hatred.

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Although Fanny felt uncomfortable with that venomous gaze, she liked it. Even if Linda hated her to the core, she could do nothing about it.

Fanny's eyes narrowed. Seeing the paper in Linda's hand, she reached out and snatched it.

"Fanny, give it back to me!"

Linda's face showed panic as she stood up and reached out to grab it.

Fanny retreated smugly, kicking at Linda's shins with her high heels hard. Caught off guard, Linda fell to the ground. She instinctively covered her stomach, her face turning pale.

Fanny glanced indifferently at her, then looked down at the paper. Linda's name was written on it, and the result below was a positive pregnancy result.

About three and a *half* weeks *pregnant*. It should *be* from that night at the *bar*.

Fanny put the paper in her bag, then looked disdainfully at Linda on the ground and said in a low voice, "With this broken body of yours that has been abused by so many people, how do you plan to compete with me for Christopher, Linda? This is the consequence of offending

me."

After saying that, Fanny left with a triumphant stride.

Chapter 1st Thing My Child to Blackmail Mez

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However, what Fanny failed to see was that as soon as she turned and left, Linda's panicked expression quickly transformed,

Linda gently touched her stomach, rose from the ground, and sarcastically curled her lips

Fanny Kins, thank you for never changing. Thank you for always being full of malice.

It wasn't in vain that she had been squatting here for several days as she finally encountered Fanny, who came to look for someone.

Linda calmly adjusted her down jacket, exited the office, and made her way to the inpatient department behind the hospital.

Fanny's right. Even though *I'm broken* and have given up on Christopher, I *won't* allow her to have him either! Anyone but Fanny!

You should bask as much as *you can in your* happiness now, Fanny. Getting engaged to Christopher is the furthest of *your* reach, yet you want to marry him?

Impossible!

Didn't you always look *down* on me?

I'll get the *person whom you* have always looked down to snatch from your grasp and *turn you into a*

deserted woman!

Linda pushed open the door of the ward and walked directly to the bed furthest inside.

It was a four-person room, with the innermost bed against the wall, and a bit further ahead **was** the window.

To be by the window might have been a pleasant thing in the summer, but it was now winter. It was December, and the cold wind would blow inside every night. Mom needs to be *covered* with thick blankets to keep warm.

The woman on the sickbed heard someone speaking and slowly opened her eyes. Then, a gentle smile emerged on her face. "Oh, you're here, Lin."

“Yeah. Since I don’t have classes, I came over to pay a visit. How are you feeling today?”

Linda picked up a cup of water, touched the cup, which was still warm, and placed it on the table next to the woman on the bed. Then, Linda picked up the apple she had bought earlier

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and started peeling it.

Every movement of hers was skilled.

Ever since Linda’s mother couldn’t handle the significant family changes and fell ill, Linda had been taking care of her alone.

Up to now, Linda still had no idea that her father had already committed suicide in prison.

She still naively thought that once her father was released from prison, the whole family could be together again.

She used to think that way, that once her father was released from prison, he would be so powerful that he could start over, and she would then step on all those who looked down on her.

However, when Linda went to visit him in prison, what she received was not her father greeting her but the news of his suicide in prison.

This news shattered her nerves, and she fainted on the spot.

It was also during that visit that the prison doctor’s examination revealed that she was pregnant

Linda silently peeled the apple. Their family had already fallen apart, while she had fallen into an abyss. *I’ll just let Mom live her final days without worries.*

Mona Zapier’s gentle eyes showed disapproval. “You came all this way to visit me. I’m fine. You don’t have to stay by my side all the time.”

Linda sliced the peeled apple into pieces and handed it to Monda. "I am the happiest by your side. Where else can I go?"

Those *people* see me as bad luck and wish *they could chase* me away with a *broom*.

Upon hearing this, Mona fell silent for a moment, her body slightly tense. "It's because my body is weak. Your father met with an accident, but I can't take care of you and need you to look after me instead. I'm useless."

Linda Li smiled lightly and said, "I am 20 years old and an adult. In the past, Dad took care of you. Now, it's my turn to do so."

In the past, I could never stand *the sight of Dad pampering Mom so much. He treated her like a delicate flower* in a greenhouse, afraid *she would suffer the slightest grievance*. I *now realize* that it was a *rare* thing to pamper a woman for a lifetime, *obvious* to the world's *troubles*. *Unfortunately, Dad's gone*.

Fanny couldn't wrap her head around how she offended Zacharias. He word te dete ont me so much; why did he suddenly turn to Angelat

He even defied Jonathan and our parents for Angela and they hadn't spoken for days

What did Angela say to Zachariast

Suppressing her doubts, Fanny turned to Samuel and gently advised. "Samuel, I understand you're doing this for Joseph's sake, but you can't be so reckless next time. If you want to persuade Sarah not to listen to Angela, do it privately. If Joseph's other colleagues find out about this, how will Joseph face them? People will think Joseph is scared of Angela and tha he can't measure up to her."

Angela's medical skills can't be compared to Joseph's Samuel's face darkened, and he was: instantly displeased. "That hack Angela has only studied for a few days. Those people are just charmed by her, so that's why they believe in her. Just **wait**; one day, she'll be exposed for who she really is!"

Samuel was convinced that what they were facing now was just Angela stumbling upon luck. She wouldn't pass the test, and soon, her true colors would show.

Twisting the leather strap of her bag, Fanny frowned. How is this the *point*? Can Samuel not understand my words? *Why* is he so stupid and brainless?

Her point was for Samuel to think before acting, not to be so impulsive, and to give others a handle.

On her way here, she had heard about this matter. If Sarah's father couldn't be **saved**. Joseph would still be the attending physician, leaving behind traces of medical malpractice. Samuel would also bear some responsibility, which would possibly land him in trouble.

Taking a deep breath, Fanny said, "Samuel, I'm leaving. Christopher's mother is sick, too, and she's also in the hospital. I need to go see her."

As soon as Samuel heard that Christopher's mother was ill and in the hospital, he urged her to go to Teresa's side first.

"I'm fine here. Since Christopher's mother is sick, you, as his future wife, should go see her."

Although he said this, Samuel felt pretty pleased inside.

Although they weren't blood-related, he had loved this sister of his for over twenty years.

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Choosing to see him before her future mother in law and brother meant she still had a conscience. It wasn't in vain that he favored her.

Fanny forced a smile and then turned to leave

As she turned. Fanny's expression turned impatient. Teresa, that old woman, was really hard to deal with

Teresa **was** just **a** former singer in a nightclub who somehow managed to rise to such a high position as a mistress and drove the original wife to her death. If she hadn't given birth to a son with the last name Sanders, would she have her current status and wealth?

Now, Teresa even looked down on her for not being the biological daughter of the **Kins** family

Humph, what's the **use** of being their biological daughter? They *were* still sent away because of me and adopted by Uncle Donald, a poor teacher.

If it weren't for Christopher's instructions to come and see Teresa and to brush up on goodwill, she really wouldn't have wanted to come.

Anyway, she was already engaged to Christopher now, and after graduation, the wedding process would follow,

Do Teresa's wishes matter? Why bother trying to please Teresa? Teresa wouldn't appreciate it anyway: she's always finding fault with me.

After descending the stairs, on her way to another building of the hospital, Fanny suddenly stopped, looking towards the registration area of the gynecology department.

Linda? *Why was she here at the gynecology department?*

Since she didn't want to go see Teresa, Fanny narrowed her eyes and walked toward Linda's direction.

Ever since her engagement to Christopher, Scarlet had bought her many expensive clothes, jewelry, and purses to match her status and identity as a member of the Sanders Family.

Today, Fanny was wearing a limited edition outfit from CICI, with a purse designed by a famous master. The perfume she was wearing was also the hottest fragrance at the moment, and it was sold out everywhere. One couldn't even buy it with money.

It was obtained through her mother's connections.

Fanny walked with elegant steps, her heels clicking as she looked down at Linda arrogantly.

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"It really is you, Linda. Why aren't you looking after your mother in the inpatient department? What are you doing in the gynecology department? Are you here for a check-up?"

Hearing this voice, Linda suddenly looked up with her small face, staring at Fanny with dark

eyes.

Remembering the night at the bar. Fanny suddenly covered her mouth and smiled in mock surprise. "After that night, are you... pregnant.

Then Fanny raised her voice. "With so many men that night, do you even know who the father of the child **is?**"

After that night at the **bar**, she found out about the aftermath from the bar's security guard. A few drunken men had torn Linda's clothes, and then Linda was taken away by a middle-aged

man.

Humph, after being taken away like that, what else could she do?

Fanny's eyes were disdainful as she looked up and down at Linda, as if looking at something dirty.

Due to Fanny's words, many people in the room looked at Linda differently, with obvious disdain and contempt.

"Several men in one night? What kind of woman is that?"

"She looks so young. Who would have thought she was a prostitute? Sitting with such a dirty woman is really unlucky!"

"I just saw that the girl is pregnant; I wonder which guy is responsible."

After speaking, several women looked at Linda, then deliberately made a big fuss by getting up and sitting far away, as if they were afraid of being contaminated by Linda's bad luck.

Seeing this, Fanny smiled smugly, enjoying Linda's miserable appearance.

Why suffer at Teresa's when I can enjoy a show here?

Linda tightly gripped the paper in her hand, her eyes coldly fixed on Fanny. "Thanks to you, I'll remember that night for the rest of my life. You better pray that you stay high and mighty. Be careful not to fall and shatter into pieces."

"If you want to remember such a shameful thing, just go ahead." Fanny smiled, tossing her long hair. Her smile grew even brighter. "What can you do by remembering it? With you like

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this now, how can you even retaliate against me?”

Linda's eyes were icy, *full* of intense hatred.

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Chapter 182

Chapter 182 Using My Child to Blackmail Me

No one else can shield our family from the storms of life.

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Sometimes, Linda resented this fact. Since Dad had pampered Mom so much, why did he comm suicide and leave all the mess to me alone? What is this all about”

Each time she could no longer bear it, her mother was the last thought she held onto in this world.

Upon hearing this. Mona looked at her daughter somewhat dazedly, reaching out to touch her face. “We have been through a lot during this time, Lin.

Linda lowered her eyes slightly, her eyes reddening. After a moment, she raised her face, clasping Mona's hand and placing it on her own face. In a low voice, she said. “Mom, as long as you are well. I won't feel tired.

As long as there is someone behind me, she can hold on. All my sacrifices are worth it.

Linda bought lunch at noon. After finishing it. Monda quickly fell asleep due to her exhaustion.

Linda sat quietly on the chair, looking out the window at the yellowing ginkgo tree. When **the** wind blew, the leaves rustled.

She had no idea how long she had waited when the sunlight shone on her face through the glass window. Finally, her phone in her pocket vibrated.

Linda moved her stiff neck and took out her phone to look at it. When she saw the familiar last digits, she didn't answer but smiled gently.

The phone kept vibrating until it was cut off automatically

A few minutes later, the phone vibrated again.

Linda glanced at her sleeping mother, took the phone, and left the ward before answering the call.

A deep and stern voice came from the other end. "Where are you?"

"Uncle George, what's wrong?" Linda said softly, her voice trembling. "I'm at the hospital accompanying my mom."

George recalled seeing the pregnancy report in his daughter's bag, thinking that Fanny and Christopher had a breakthrough in their relationship, whereupon she fell pregnant accidentally. He was planning to discuss this with the Sanders Family to bring forward the marriage.

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Chapter 182 Using My Child to Blackmail Me?

When he saw the name, it turned out to be Linda!

Judging by the timing, this child was undoubtedly George

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"When are you going to stop lying to me? George's cold voice was powerful and angry. "Are you pregnant? Why didn't you tell me?"

George held back the harsh words, realizing he had misunderstood Linda several times before. Up until now, she had always been obedient and never made any demands. She also refused to take money from him. She only accepted some food and clothes and followed his arrangements, arranging a new doctor for Mona.

He thought Linda was the girl whom he knew and different from those social climbers, but he never expected....

Linda has bigger plans *and* wants to *secretly deliver my child? To divide the Kins Family's assets?*

Why was this even in Fanny's bag? Did Linda spill the beans to her?

A series of speculations, no matter which one it was, made George furious. "Why didn't you tell me? What are you up to with this child? Linda, I thought you were obedient and sensible, but I never expected you to be like those lowly women outside, trying to blackmail me with this child."

Unexpectedly, a weak and helpless cry came from the girl on the phone a moment later.

"Uncle George, how did you know? Did Fanny tell you?" Linda bit her lip, trembling and crying. "No, I... I went to the hospital to have an abortion."

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Chapter 183

Chapter 183 Too Busy to Have a Child

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Feeling overwhelmed with her busy schedule. Linda cried like a guilty child. "Don't worry. What happened between us is a secret. I didn't inform Fanny about my pregnancy. She just came to visit her two brothers, and we happened to meet at the hospital.

"You have a family and children as well as a happy life. The baby in my belly is unexpected. so I came to discuss... an abortion" It was hard to say the last roon woede, but Linda continued. "Uncle George, you've been to **kind**. I like you, so I won't let this child affeer you.

George held his phone, his expression frozen in anger as he listened to the voice on the other end. A look of astonishment crossed his eyes, too.

Linda wants **to** have an abortion?!

Abort this child?

Likes me?

George's mind was in turmoil as he never considered this as a possibility. "You like me?"

"You're kind, so it's natural to have feelings for you. You don't need to feel burdened. I won't ask for anything.

He took a deep breath. "You're still young with a long road ahead of you. You might not fully grasp the concepts of love and affection. Keeping the child could hinder your future plans for a fresh start."

He had expected this reaction. With numerous children already, George didn't see the need for this additional one.

Scarlet had been with him through thick and thin and from poverty to prosperity. Elevating Scarlet to greater heights was no easy task.

Linda nodded obediently with a faint smile gracing her lips. Her cold black eyes hinted at sarcasm. "I have an appointment for an abortion next week, but... I'm truly scared, Uncle George. Could you accompany me?"

George hesitated at Linda's timid and fearful request. He couldn't bring himself to be harsh.

Having just learned of Mark's suicide in prison, Linda was now alone and vulnerable, caring for a seriously ill mother. She was now going for an abortion for George's sake. At such a young age, she had faced too much.

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Chapter 183 Too Busy to Have a **Child**

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"If it's inconvenient for you, it's fine. I can manage on my own. I'm just scared and clueless. That's why I wanted someone to be there with me."

Linda's compliance and maturity touched George deeply.

"Send me the details of the time and place." George took a long drag of his cigarette, unable to contain his words.

“Okay.” Linda nodded obediently. After the call ended, she sent him the address and time.

Love and romance seemed too simplistic for a successful man like George.

Linda lowered her gaze, staring at her flat belly. She reached out to touch it. “Baby, don’t blame me for seeming heartless. This world is too cruel and not worthy of your presence.”

After a moment of contemplation, Linda returned to her hospital **room**.

Upon leaving the hospital, Angela headed to the library and spent the entire afternoon there. By the time she emerged, darkness had already descended.

Checking the time, it was past 7 p.m. In fact, it was almost 8 p.m.

Angela messaged Oliver, informing him not to pick her up, as she would take the bus back.

Running back and forth at this hour seemed inconvenient and troublesome.

The last bus ceased operations at eight p.m., and Angela caught the final one. Finding a seat, she sat down casually. After a hectic afternoon, she was too fatigued to think, prompting her to close her eyes for a brief rest.

Suddenly, Angela opened her eyes and noticed a car parked across the street through the glass window.

It was a black Mercedes–Benz with tinted windows that concealed the occupants.

However, Angela recognized the license plate. It *is* James’ car. If he *is* picking up *Fanny*, why would he park the *car* here?

As Angela pondered this, she saw a woman approaching from a distance. The woman had a slender figure, long dark hair, and a cold, beautiful face.

It **was** Sarah Winter.

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Chapter 183 Too Busy to Have a Child

Gracefully. Sarah stood in front of James’ car, opened the door, and got in.

Angela tilted her head in confusion. When did Sarah and James meet

m 10:44

Before she could figure it out, the bus started moving, and soon, she couldn't even see his car

anymore.

In both lifetimes, Angela had no idea that James was seeing someone else outside. She was sure of this because James was already engaged. His fiancée was Penelope Collier, the daughter of the Collier Family, with whom the Kins Family had business dealings and a similar social status.

In the previous lifetime, James' last wife was also Penelope. Although she was not James' type, business alliances were no longer about personal preferences but about the interests of both families.

It was a pity for such a gentle and talented woman like Penelope.

James was truly not worthy of such a good woman like her.

Because of James and Penelope's poor relationship, Angela had heard rumors in her past life that James was seeing another woman outside. He had kept that well hidden, and she had never seen who the other woman **was**.

It was only when Samuel mentioned it that she accidentally found out about this.

Angela's clear eyes flashed. She smiled lightly, and everything suddenly made sense.

She understood why Samuel dared to so recklessly seek out Sarah, even causing Sarah Winter's father to have a heart attack.

So, Sarah is the rumored mistress that James kept....

That's why Sarah had the *money to buy* medicine. Is it *because of Zayn* that Sarah became James'

mistress?

However, these things had nothing to do with Angela. Other people's business was not her concern; she should not poke her nose into it.

Everyone has their own *destiny*.

By the time she returned to Springgate Estates, it was already 8:30 p.m.

“Mrs. Lawson, you’re back.”

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Chapter 183 Too Busy to Have a Child

*UIN 10:44

20%

+15 Free Cons

As soon as Angela arrived home. May greeted her, looking concerned. Oh, studying must be tough since you’re back so late.

May was experienced in taking care of people, and with a keen eye, she immediately noticed that Angela was fatigued.

Angela had been full of energy when she left in the morning, but now, she looked exhausted.

They are both busy, so how are they going to have children!

“Mr. Lawson hasn’t come back yet. Mrs. Lawson, would you like to eat something first?”

Angela frowned. *It* was already late when I returned, but Jonathan isn’t even back? Then, she shook her head. “No. I’ll take a shower first. We can eat together when Jonathan comes back.”

With that. Angela went upstairs.

May thought for a moment. She couldn’t help but mutter to Mr. Sebastian. “It’s not easy being rich. Mr. Lawson’s so busy that he only returns home late. As a student, Mrs. Lawson studies until late every day, too. The time they spend together isn’t as much as you and me. How can they maintain their relationship and have children?”

Mr. Sebastian pondered momentarily and thought that May made a good point. “Well then... I’ll call Mr. Lawson and ask him to come back for dinner.”

May nodded and urged Mr. Sebastian to go quickly.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson maintained a good relationship, which resulted in the servants feeling comfortable working for them.

“Hello. Is this Mr. Lawson?”

Jonathan turned on the speakerphone, hearing Mr. Sebastian's voice. "Yes, it's me. What's up?"

"Mrs. Lawson just came back and heard that you haven't returned yet. She won't eat until you come back. Will you come back for dinner tonight?"

Jonathan furrowed his brows slightly, glanced at the people waiting for his response, and said softly, "I understand. I'll come back." After hanging up the phone, he looked up and said, "Meeting adjourned. We'll continue tomorrow."

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Chapter 184

Chapter 184 The Baby Is Not Clever

Driving back home, the car suddenly came to a halt with a screeching sound

It was raining outside. As soon as the door opened, the raindrops drifted in Sebastian quickly grabbed the umbrella at the entrance, sheltering Jonathan from the rain.

"Be careful: don't catch a cold in the rain Sebastian diligently protected Jonathan from the rain, worried that he might get even slightly wet.

In past years, whenever Jonathan caught a cold in the winter rain, his physical well-being would take a nosedive, and he would often get sick.

However, this year, under Angela's attentive care, his condition noticeably improved, and they couldn't afford any setbacks.

"It's okay." Jonathan coughed softly.

Now, without a wheelchair, the man leaned on a solid black cane with one hand, walking slowly but exuding a steady and powerful aura.

Once inside. May handed over a bowl of ginger soup that had been simmering all night.

"Try some ginger soup to fend off the cold. The temperature has been dropping lately, and I heard from the weather forecast that it's going to snow on Christmas Eve in a few

days,” May remarked, noting the trend among young people to celebrate foreign holidays nowadays.

After drinking the ginger soup and turning on the heater in the room, Jonathan soon felt the warmth spreading through his body, causing tiny beads of sweat to form on the tip of his

nose.

“Where is Mrs. Lawson?” Jonathan inquired.

May took the bowl and pointed upstairs. “She mentioned taking a shower and is still upstairs. I’ll go up and **ask** Mrs. Lawson to come down for dinner.”

With that, May turned around and put down the bowl, ready to call Angela down for dinner.

“It’s okay. I’ll go upstairs to change clothes. I’ll go.” Jonathan gently stopped May, leaning on his cane and slowly walking toward the elevator.

Pushing the bedroom door open, silence greeted Jonathan. He scanned the room and found Angela peacefully sleeping on her stomach in the bedroom’s dressing room.

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Chapter 184 The Baby Is Not Clever

Angela had already taken a shower and donned pajamas. Her hair was partially dried, and there was a slight dampness on the table.

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Approaching. Jonathan placed a blanket beside her and stood quietly by the table, observing

her.

Next to her arm lay a book, indicating she might have dozed off while reading.

Unbuttoning his sapphire cuff and rolling up his sleeves, he revealed a robust and sturdy arm. Seating himself casually, he picked up her book and gave it a cursory glance.

To his surprise, it was an all–Brundelian version.

Jonathan arched an eyebrow as he glanced at Angela. This professional book in the Brundelian language seemed more complex, not the type one casually flips through. Moreover, there were scattered notes and underlines throughout its pages

The little girl is quite clever; she can actually understand it.

The cool and moist air forcefully entered Angela's nostrils. Her eyes, laden with weariness, opened slowly.

Seeing the man sitting beside her, Angela struggled to open her eyes, gradually making out the man's face—thick eyebrows, deep and dark eyes, thin lips.

His exquisite features were truly stunning, as if he descended from the heavens.

"Jonathan, you're back." Her voice was slightly hoarse, as if just waking up.

Jonathan put down the book and looked at her tired face. He couldn't help but frown. "Are you tired recently? You have dark circles under your eyes."

Do I have dark circles?

Angela raised her hand in surprise to touch her eyes, then sighed, "I took on an extra job recently. It's worth 2,400 dollars."

Burdened by a heavy debt, she had to toil tirelessly.

Jonathan squinted his eyes. "Are you short of money?"

A hint of embarrassment flashed across Angela's face. Then she nodded openly. "Yes, you are my biggest creditor. I remember owing you 12,000 dollars, and I also needed money to renovate my grandma's house. Once I earn some money, I will pay you back."

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Chapter 184 The Baby Is Not Clever

The sooner she paid off the debt, the sooner she could feel at ease.

+15 Free Coins

As the words fell, the expression on the man's face suddenly turned cold, and Angela sensitively sensed that something was wrong. Is there something wrong with what I'm saying?

Jonathan gazed at Angela with slightly cold, dark eyes. "Are you in such a rush to repay the money because you don't want to owe me or because you simply don't like owing people?"

The tense atmosphere made Angela nervous, causing her eyelashes to tremble uneasily. "L. I just don't like being in debt to others. 12,000 dollars is a significant amount of money. Jonathan, you may not find it important because you are wealthy, but I can't just dismiss it because of your wealth."

"As a decent person, I should have a sense of responsibility. It's easy to borrow when I have the means to repay." Angela forced a smile.

Observing Angela's nervous demeanor, Jonathan realized he had been too harsh in his tone earlier, but his anger was genuine.

After a moment, Jonathan softened his tone. "I'm not in a hurry as a creditor, so why are you? Your studies should be your top priority now. What if you overexert yourself for money and compromise your health? Don't push yourself too hard."

He knew Angela had been extremely busy lately, coming and going at all times.

He had assumed she was busy with her medical studies, but it turned out she was taking on extra work to earn money to repay him..

It was all because of him.

"Oh, I see. Please don't be angry. You look quite fierce." Angela nodded, cautiously glancing at

him.

His dark eyes bore into her, his tone slightly cold. "It's for your own good. I have plenty of money; what's a few tens of thousands to me? If you exhaust yourself for money, people might think I've gone bankrupt, and the dignified Mrs. Lawson would have to overwork to earn money. Do you think that's good for my reputation?"

"No," Angela responded meekly, shrinking back and vigorously shaking her head.

Jonathan was becoming agitated, and it was truly intimidating.

Angela poured a glass of water for him, blowing on it considerably. "Have some water; don't let your

throat get dry from talking so much.”

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Chapter 184 The Baby Is Not Clever

Am I talking too much?

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10.49

+15 Free Cons

Jonathan sneered. propped himself up on his cane, and stood up. “Let’s go downstairs for

dinner.”

Angela breathed a sigh of relief. She quickly stood up and offered to help jonathan. “Take it slow, I’ll support you.”

But her professional instincts kicked in, and she couldn’t help but advise. “Relax and take it easy. If your legs hurt, it’s better to use a wheelchair. I’ve noticed you haven’t been using the wheelchair lately. Are you standing for long periods at work? Does it cause a lot of pain? Let me give you a massage tonight to ease the muscle soreness. You’ll feel better tomorrow.”

She had observed Jonathan enduring rehabilitation training in the gym, visibly in pain with a pale face and beads of sweat. Despite the evident struggle, his remarkable endurance allowed him to bear it without complaint.

“You’re exhausted, and you still want to give me a massage? Go to bed early tonight and no reading.” Jonathan tugged at the corner of his lips.

“Oh...” Angela pursed her lips, not daring to argue.

They then descended together for dinner, where May had already heated up the food and brought it out.

Upon seeing them, May warmly greeted them. She was pleased to witness their harmonious interaction.

As she served the food, she advised, “Mrs. Lawson, Mr. Lawson, you both mustn’t overexert yourselves. The elders in our village say that women need to take care of their health during pregnancy, or it will be challenging to have a healthy and clever ba

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Chapter 185

Chapter 185 Sleep in His Embrace

May is really worried about us having a baby.

Angela harbors serious doubts about whether May accepted money from the elderly couple and worked so diligently.

Angela ate her meal with her head down, feeling the urge to pass on the responsibility to Jonathan. “Did you hear that. Jonathan? You must not overwork yourself.”

Jonathan glanced at her indifferently and picked up a piece of food to feed her.

“You need to take care of yourself too.”

Sebastian was pleased to witness this. The connection between Mr. Lawson and Angela is improving. Perhaps next year, they will welcome a little baby, adding another *member* to the *family*.

After dinner, Angela washed up again and lay in bed contemplating. Based on the current progress. Jonathan was close to fully recovering. In less than a month, he would be able to discard his crutches and other aids.

In that *case*, *Jonathan shouldn’t experience the same fate as he did in his previous life*, right?

Angela hugged a pillow and observed Jonathan preparing to leave with documents. She couldn’t help but ask, “Are you going out to work? Aren’t you going to rest?”

Although she wasn’t accustomed to having someone by her side initially, it seemed that she didn’t mind it now.

The one who might be troubled was Jonathan. Several times when she woke up, she found herself sleeping in Jonathan's arms, which was not a pretty sight.

Jonathan replied, "You go to sleep first."

However, Angela released the pillow, leaped out of bed to take the documents from his hand, and said earnestly, "No, you need to rest."

Can the work truly be completed? Would one second less of work make the money vanish? His family has already earned a lot, so why not give others a chance?

Seeing him unmoving, Angela gritted her teeth. She tossed the files onto the couch and took hold of Jonathan's hands, leading him toward the bed, where she covered him with a blanket. She quickly ran to the other side, lifted the blanket, and got into bed, turning off the light.

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Chapter 185 Sleep in His Embrace

Finally, she lay on top of Jonathan, with the blanket covering both of them. She rested her head on his chest. "You work hard every day, and the intensity of your recovery training is so high. If you don't rest properly, you won't be able to keep going! I am your attending physician; you must listen to me! I've changed the filling of the pillow to a traditional medicine that helps you relax. It will be better for soothing your nerves," Angela said sternly. With her eyes closed. "Go to sleep!"

To prevent Jonathan from leaving. Angela reached out and hugged one of his arms.

As she spoke, exhaustion overcame Angela, and she drifted off to sleep first.

Jonathan gazed at her for a long time. Then a gentle smile appeared on his lips. He tucked her in tightly, then held her close in his arms.

Angela was right. The recent training intensity had been demanding, causing pain in his legs and disrupting his sleep at night. Particularly in the early hours of the morning, he would find it hard to stay asleep.

He already had little sleep and only managed a few hours with Angela around.

In the past few days, due to the pain in his legs, he couldn't even sleep for a few hours. Therefore, he had been working in the study all night, only returning to the room late at night to sleep next to Angela for a while before getting up early to continue working.

Now, holding Angela like this and inhaling the subtle fragrance on her body. Jonathan seemed to forget the pain in his legs. He felt profoundly secure.

Jonathan closed his eyes and gradually fell asleep like this.

In the morning, Angela woke up groggily. When she opened her eyes, she saw the firm jawline of a man, with a light stubble, exuding a special male charm.

His expression, softened by sleep, lacked the usual indifference. It radiated a lazy tranquility that was truly captivating. Angela couldn't help but feel her heart racing.

Waking up every day, enveloped in the arms of such a wealthy, powerful, and handsome man, she couldn't help but marvel at her incredible fortune.

She must have been foolish in her past life to have such good luck in this life.

However, it was unusual to wake up and find Jonathan still asleep.

Jonathan had little sleep and worked late. He was always waking up earlier than her. Seeing his sleeping face was truly a rare sight.

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Chapter 183 Sleep in His Embrace

15 Free Chapters

Unable to resist, Angela cautiously reached out to touch his eyelashes. How can a man have such long and thick eyelashes and they are even curled

Although her own eyelashes were long, they were not as curly.

Angela gazed at this handsome and charming face, feeling a twinge of jealousy.

After touching him and seeing **that** he was still asleep, Angela quietly breathed a sigh of relief and then slipped out of his arms.

After getting out of bed, she squatted by the bedside and whispered, "What a handsome man. I wonder if **Cassandra** will be able to afford you in the future."

Then, Angela walked barefoot to the bathroom to freshen up.

After freshening up, she quietly left the room and coincidentally ran into Sebastian watering the flowers. "Mrs. Lawson, you're awake. Where **is** Mr. Lawson?"

After their marriage. Sebastian had changed his address and now referred to Jonathan as "Mr.

Lawson."

Angela lowered her voice and whispered, “Jonathan is still sleeping, so let’s be quiet and don’t wake him up.”

Sebastian was surprised and glanced at the door. *Mr. Lawson didn’t work last night and went to bed early, yet he still hasn’t woken up? He slept for so long this time?*

Sebastian nodded solemnly and instinctively lowered his voice along with Angela, saying, “Alright, Mrs. Lawson, you go have breakfast first. May has prepared it.”

Angela’s eyes lit up, and she whispered cheerfully, “Okay.”

Then she hurried to the kitchen in small steps.

There was only one class in the morning, so Terence took her and a few classmates to the hospital to assist the teachers.

After rounds all morning, if there was a WhatsApp step count now, she would definitely be at the top of her friends’ list.

After finally finishing the rounds, Angela took a moment to check her phone messages and couldn’t help but smile.

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Chapter 185 Sleep in His Embrace.

Jessica was on vacation, so she had a ten–day break and was coming back!

Her flight was tomorrow

It had been several months since Angela had seen Jessica, so her excitement grew.

Ignoring the time difference, she sent several messages asking for Jessica’s exact arrival time and if she needed a ride

But she had classes tomorrow, and it was a full schedule. If she went to pick up Jessica, she would have to take a leave of absence.

It wasn’t easy for medical students to take time off.

Terence was in discussion with several department heads, and Angela glanced over, contemplating how she might request leave. She wasn’t certain about the likelihood of

success.

Angela nudged Louis and whispered, "Is it easy to ask for leave for Professor Terence's **class**?"

Louis maintained his cold and noble demeanor, hands in the pockets of his white coat. "Go and see for yourself; then you'll know."

His words left Angela speechless.

She regretted asking him in the first place. *This man has no sense of camaraderie at all.*

Suddenly, a heated argument erupted in the hallway, accompanied by the sound of things being smashed.

"You b*tch, I'll kill you!"

"If you want to give birth to this child, le

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Chapter 186

Chapter 186 Get out of My Way!

Chapter 186 Get out of My Way!

"You shameless woman! Are you obsessed with men? Whose child is in your belly? Don't try to blame Christopher? Do you think you're worthy of that?"

Fanny was furious, trembling with anger as she raised her hand and slapped the frail figure in **front of her**.

The woman fell to the ground. She clutched her stomach and let out a painful scream

"My stomach hurts so much, Linda lay on the ground, hunched over, protecting her stomach

with her hands:

Fanny relentlessly wielded her purse, striking Linda repeatedly. Her dissatisfaction was unabated.

She had received an anonymous message claiming that the child in Linda's belly belonged to Christopher.

How can this *be* possible? *I* was with Christopher that night; hote can it *be his* childr Christopher loves me deeply: he would never betray me

However, Fanny couldn't shake off her unease. Linda hates me deeply. Did she drug Christopher to get back at me?

The thought sent a chill down Fanny's spine, and she handed her bag to Stella, standing nearby.

Stella took it, casting a strange look at Linda, who lay on the ground with a swollen face from the beating.

Wearing high heels, Fanny humiliated Linda by stepping on her head and ruthlessly trampling her.

"I don't care whose child you're carrying. If you want to have an illegitimate child, go ahead. You sent the message, didn't you? You're digging your own grave by slandering Christopher and claiming this child is his." Fanny's tone turned cold.

She continued. "Linda, you truly disgust me. Do you want me to recount what happened that night? Should I find the person who was with you so you can see who the real father is?"

Linda shrank back, remaining silent, with tears streaming down her face.

As a man approached in the distance, Linda's eyes lit up excitedly. "You'll soon know who the

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Chapter 186 Get out of My Way!

father **is,**"

+5 Free Coins

Before she could finish, a middle-aged man's voice rang out. "Fanny, what are you doing!"

The typically gentle and demure daughter now resembled a venomous snake, ruthlessly assaulting Linda. Linda, defenseless against the onslaught, had her hair in disarray, and her exposed face bore the signs of the attack, with hints of blood at the corners of her mouth.

"Uncle George," Linda weakly called out, her eyes reflecting fear and sadness.

Upon seeing this, George's heart trembled. Without a second thought, he extended his arm, and forcefully pushed Fanny away, shouting, "Get out of my way!"

He helped Linda up, asking with concern, "Are you okay?"

Tears streamed down Linda's face **as** she held her stomach. "Uncle George, my stomach hurts so much, our child... I want to keep him."

"I'll call the doctor right away. Hang in there." At that moment, George **felt a** sense of panic.

As Fanny was abruptly pushed, her body was unstable. She stumbled and collided with the corner of the wall, emitting a cry of pain.

Stella's mind was in a haze. She rushed to assist Fanny.

At the same time, the one who was also dazed was Fanny. After being helped up, she looked at the scene before her in disbelief. She even rubbed her eyes, suspecting that she might be seeing things incorrectly.

No mistake, the person looking anxious and holding onto Linda was indeed her dad, George.

What does she mean by "our child"? So, the child isn't Christopher's but my dad's? This is even more wrong. Dad is several years older than Linda; how can Linda possibly have a relationship with Dad? I must have misheard.

Biting her lip

Fanny's voice carried a hint of dissatisfaction. "Dad, did you really push me for Linda? I am the one who's been wronged!"

She was wearing 10cm high heels with thin stiletto heels that day. After being pushed by George, her foot was twisted and in excruciating pain.

Stella quickly chimed in to support Fanny. “Yes, Uncle George, Linda actually messaged Fanny, claiming she’s pregnant with Christopher’s child and wants Fanny to meet her at the hospital.

TAGOO

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Chapter 186 Get out of My Way!

With Stella’s backing. Fanny looked distressed. “Linda **has** always liked Christopher, and she only befriended me because of him. I was about to get engaged to Christopher, but Linda kept pursuing him. She engaged in questionable activities, working in shady places and having relationships with numerous men. Now she’s pregnant with some stranger’s child and trying to frame Christopher. I **was** furious, which is why I had to confront her.”

in her eyes.

As Fanny spoke, her tone became increasingly distressed, and tears welled. up

Dad *loves* me so much, and *he cares* deeply about my *marriage* with *Christopher*. If *he* finds out that Linda is *ruining* my relationship with Christopher, *he will definitely not let* Linda off the hook.

Linda tightly clings to George’s clothes, her big eyes filled with tears, shaking her head anxiously and saying hoarsely, “No, Uncle George, you know it’s not true; I didn’t...”

“You shameless woman! How dare you try to defend yourself! I saw you that day...”

But before Fanny could reveal a triumphant look, what she saw was George’s increasingly. cold face.

“That’s enough, shut up!” George, angered and ashamed, shouted, interrupting Fanny’s words. “The child is mine.”

The words that Fanny wanted to say were stuck in her throat in an instant, suspecting that she had misheard.

“Dad, what are you saying?” Fanny frowned, looked at Linda with a wry smile, and then. looked at George.

Linda, who just turned 20, and my dad are having an affair and even having a child?

Linda, wearing a sorrowful expression, withdrew into George's embrace. In her eyes, concealed by strands of hair, a cold and calculating gaze emerged.

Fanny, you must be furious now. This is just the beginning.

Linda sneered in her heart, but on the surface, she showed a tearful and panicked look.

"Uncle George, please don't blame Fanny. We are good friends, and she misunderstood my unclear relationship with Christopher. It's also because Fanny likes Christopher so much that she would lay hands on me."

Fanny suddenly shifted her gaze, her eyes covered in a layer of gloom. "Linda, you shameless shut up! After slandering Christopher, you're now trying to frame my dad!"

woman,

"Dad, don't fall for Linda's lies. She's involved in escort services and questionable activities.

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+5 Free Coins

Chapter 186 Get out of My Way!

She's been intimate with countless men. Who knows whose child she's carrying? It's probably some shameless stranger..."

George, who knew the truth, felt a mix of anger and shame being exposed by Fanny. He picked up the lightly trembling Linda, glared angrily at Fanny, and said, "I am that 'shameless stranger. Isn't that enough for you? Look at yourself now!"

Having said that, George turned around to hold Linda and quickly went to find a doctor.

Stella worriedly tugged at Fanny. "Fanny, should we follow them?"

"Get lost!" In that instant, Fanny was truly infuriated.

Her classmate, a former friend, was actually pregnant with her dad's child.

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Chapter 187

Chapter 187 You're Really Sick

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Stella was taken aback by the shout. She glanced around at the people nearby, and her face flushed with embarrassment, wishing she could just disappear into the **ground**.

Fanny was always like this: generous and kind to Stella when she was happy, but treated Stella like her own personal servant when she wasn't.

She thought giving away some old designer **bags** and clothes that she didn't need was a great favor.

Angela was right. Others saw Stella as a pet dog when she was with Fanny, but having it said so bluntly made Stella feel like she had been stripped naked.

She hated being talked about like that.

Having been by Fanny's side for so long, Stella naturally understood what kind of person Fanny was. Her gentleness and kindness were all just an act.

Stella was deeply envious of Fanny's good fortune. Even though the latter wasn't biologically related to the Kins Family, she was loved by all the members.

Apart from Fanny, Stella hated Angela even more.

In her eyes, Angela, raised in the countryside without even finishing elementary school, should be even lower than her. Yet somehow, Angela had managed to live so freely and glamorously.

Why are they all better than me?

Stella forced back the resentful look in her eyes, then walked back to Fanny. Pretending everything **was** fine, she linked arms with Fanny and offered advice. “Fanny, it’s really not appropriate for you to get involved in your elders... affairs. Why not call Madam Scarlet?”

Fanny frowned unhappily, feeling that it wouldn’t benefit her if things got out of hand.

Now that many *people know about this*, it *won’t be long before* Mom and *my* brothers find *out*.

Fanny thought it over and **was** truly disgusted by Linda’s shamelessness. George, who was almost 50 years old, could be a father figure to Linda, and yet she could actually sleep with him.

With the current situation, only Mom can come and handle it.

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Chapter 187 You’re Really Sick

TAGOO

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+5 Free Coins

Soon after, Fanny called Scarlet. She thought the latter would be furious, but to her surprise, she remained unexpectedly calm and simply said, “Give me the address. I’ll be there soon.”

Fanny was a bit puzzled. Scarlet and George had always had a good relationship. They supported each other from a young age. Over the years, she had never seen anyone by George’s side.

Now, hearing the news of her father’s affair, Scarlet was surprisingly calm.

There must be a reason for her unusual behavior. However, Fanny couldn’t figure out what **was** wrong at the moment, so she decided not to dwell on it.

She turned around and hurried to find George and Linda.

The thought of Linda being despicable made Fanny angry.

Hmph, her father is *not of any good and even raised a daughter who became a mistress. Her whole family is not a good bunch.*

Suddenly, Fanny's phone rang.

Initially reluctant to answer, she saw that it was Samuel calling. After a moment's thought, she answered. "Hello, Samuel?"

"What? Are you serious? Alright, I'm coming right away." Fanny gripped the phone, her face turning pale with anger as she glared at the two people huddled tightly in the room.

Gritting her teeth, Fanny said to Stella, "Wait here for my mom and tell her I have urgent business to attend to."

With that, Fanny quickly turned and left.

Stella nodded, then thoughtfully watched Fanny hurriedly depart. *Why is she in such a hurry? Did something happen with Samuel?*

In the corridor, Louis frowned and gave Angela a cold glance. "Aren't you going to go check it out? Your family seems quite lively."

Angela tilted her head, raised an eyebrow, and showed a disapproving expression.

"Are you crazy? Please don't curse at me. What sin have I committed to deserve such a family?" Angela frowned..

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Chapter 187 You're Really Sick

"Let me clarify. I am now adopted under my Uncle Donald's name, Uncle Bonald and Aunt Hecate are my biological parents. These people, at best, are just bothersome relatives that I try to avoid?"

They had completed the necessary legal procedures. According to the official records, she was Donald's daughter.

She had no connection with these people anymore, so she found the situation quite entertaining

After speaking. Angela couldn't help but applaud. "Linda is quite something. She actually managed to cozy up to George. With that kind of effort, she deserves to succeed. But Scarlet is not to be underestimated.

"I should warn the doctor on duty later to keep their distance when Scarlet arrives later. I don't want to involve innocent bystanders."

Louis sneered and gave Angela a strange look. "You're really sick."

"Hey, Louis, how can you say that? We're classmates, after all, Angela scolded him. "I graciously invited you to enjoy the show. Don't bite the hand that feeds you."

However it must be acknowledged that Linda's strategy was quite cunning. Exploiting the conflict between Fanny and Linda, sending an anonymous message claiming that Linda was pregnant with Christopher's child would surely bait Fanny into falling for it.

The pregnant Linda was badly beaten and also falsely accused. When George saw her like that, his protective instinct for the weak would be triggered for sure.

Who can resist a young lady *who's* gentle, kind, and full *of* admiration for *him*?

Linda has *succeeded* in setting up her **character**.

Intrigued, Angela analyzed the situation while enjoying the drama with the other classmates.

As they were all gossiping, they quickly became acquainted with each other.

"Angela, come here. Suddenly, the doctor on duty emerged, clutching her stomach in pain. "My stomach hurts. Can you take my place? I'll be right back."

Angela **was** taken aback. "I don't think this is right, Miss. 1—I don't have a medical license yet."

The doctor chuckled. "This isn't your first time anyway."

With that, she patted Angela on the shoulder and casually walked away, not appearing to be

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Chapter 187 You're Really Sick

in pain at all.

Angela bit her lip. Dang it. I shouldn't have watched the fun together.

The classmates who were enjoying the drama couldn't help but stifle their laughter, urging her. "Angie, hurry up. The patient is waiting for you. Take a close look and see if she's really pregnant.

"Yes, and see if it's a boy, a girl, or twins.

Louis crossed his arms and couldn't help but smirk. "Co, Angie."

Angela seemed irritated, displaying an impatient and slightly cold expression. She clenched her fists before entering

She tied up her hair, revealing a delicate and pretty neck. Seated in the attending physician's chair, Angela didn't even glance at them, coolly stating, "Hand"

When George saw that it was Angela, his expression suddenly darkened. "Angela, what are

doing here? Where's the doctor! Call her over! If anything goes wrong with the patient, can you handle n

you

Angela smiled, her eyes cold and proud. Tapping the glass table with her index finger, she aloofly said, "I'm the substitute doctor now. If you require treatment, extend your hand. If not, turn right and leave"

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Chapter 188

Chapter 188 Where's Mine?

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+5 Free Coins

Linda, weakly nestled in George's arms, raised her eyes and glanced at Angela with a fleeting light in her eyes.

Angela sat opposite, easily catching Linda's expression. She saw a hint of joy at seeing an ally and a touch of pride.

Her gaze

aze made Angela's **eyes** chill.

"George, I trust Angela. After all, she's Professor Terence's apprentice. Her medical skills must be very good." Linda spoke softly, slightly raising her face and reaching out to hold George's hand.

Mentioning Terence, George felt a bit annoyed. Everyone knew about the famous Terence taking on an apprentice, and they were even inquiring about who it was. But Angela hadn't revealed any information to them as her parents.

She deliberately kept it from us to make a fool out of us.

Linda's complete reliance and obedience softened George's already furious mood.

Although she had been adopted out, Angela had once been his daughter. Being discovered by his daughter about such ungraceful matters, George was embarrassed.

Especially since this was where Joseph worked.

If it weren't for Fanny's meddling, I could have handled this perfectly without disrupting my peaceful life.

I would still be a respected father, and Scarlet and I could remain a loving couple.

At this thought, George felt some dissatisfaction toward Fanny.

Angela felt Linda's pulse, then withdrew her hand after a moment. "Your body is already weak, and that weakness extends to the child in your belly.

"If you want to keep this child, I advise you to rest and avoid any more fights like today's. Otherwise, you may not be able to meet your child."

Linda's eyelashes trembled, tears welling up in her eyes. Without looking at George, she forced a smile. "I see. We weren't meant to meet anyway. I came here today for an abortion."

Abortion?

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Chapter 188 Where's Mine?

Angela glanced back and forth between Linda and George, as if watching a drama unfold. She could tell that George was furious and about to slam the table.

“As a doctor, I must tell you that your physical condition is not good, making it difficult for you to conceive. If you have an abortion, the chance of getting pregnant again in the future is slim.”

After speaking, Angela casually twirled her pen, waiting for their response.

But what she got was George's furious outburst, his face turning ugly. He stood up abruptly, slammed the table, and sneered, “What nonsense are you talking about? I don't believe you. You're just fear-mongering.”

With that, George grabbed Linda's wrist and said seriously, “Let's go. I'll take you somewhere else to get a second opinion. Hmph! Your hospital really needs some improvement if they let students like you handle patients like guinea pigs.

“Angela, you're making up these lies out of revenge against us. I'm truly disappointed in you! I'm going to find the hospital dean and have you fired.”

Sneering, Angela put down her pen with a snap. Her eyes were sharp. “I won't change my diagnosis. You can go to any hospital you want. If they provide you with a different diagnosis, I'll kneel down and address you as my father.”

Revenge? Lies? They *really* think too *highly of* themselves.

George was so angry that his fingertips trembled. He scolded in his mind, *I am your dad!*

“Hey, sir, when you question Angela, you are questioning the level of our hospital. She's the top student in our hospital in practical and theoretical experiments.”

“Yeah, Angela is a top performer who has stepped into the alliance with one foot. If she wasn't super talented, she wouldn't have caught the eye of Professor Terence and been fought over by various professors.”

“After she completes her studies, you may struggle to secure an appointment with her.”

Standing at the door, several young faces in white coats, looking dissatisfied, confronted George. The technology in their hospital was top-notch. If the hospital's technology was subpar, then the local doctors were even worse.

Angela was the most promising individual in their class. In her sophomore year, she outperformed numerous senior classmates to claim the top spot.

Disparaging Angela's abilities was akin to looking down on all of them indirectly.

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“Me Kins, if you trust me, can offer you a second opinion. Louis interjected suddenly, his * sweeping over the irate George.

George who had been scowling, scrutinised Louis carefully for a moment before recalling hex showity Frowning, he asked. “You are from the Johnson Family, right?”

The Johnson Family was also a prominent, wealthy family in Riverdon, experiencing rapid growth in **recent** years. They has made significant strides in the medical field, with nearly halt of Riverston's medical equipment originating from them.

was rumored that the current head of the Johnson Family had two sons, with the younger one excelling in the field of medicine and studying under Terence.

At a previous gathering, George had crossed paths with Louis, but the one he always met was Tyler Johnson. Louis' brother.

George was taken aback upon learning Louis' identity. He now feared becoming **a** subject of ridicule in Riverdon for bringing a pregnant woman to the gynecologist.

George's silence, Linda bit her lip, extended her wrist, and softly said, “I have heard of louis stellar reputation. You're the leading figure of the new generation in medical school. I've heard professors speak highly of you multiple times. I trust you.”

Witnessing this, George frowned deeply and reluctantly acquiesced.

Louis stepped forward.

Seeing that, Angela pursed her lips and emitted a derisive sound.

Louis remained composed, exuding an air of sophistication. He gently grasped Linda's wrist and, after a moment, provided the same diagnosis as Angela.

Angela smirked and pocketed her pen. "If you're done, please leave. Don't delay the next patient. Next, please."

Angela assisted **in** calling out the numbers when she noticed the doctor on duty returning with a large strawberry in her mouth.

Following Angela's statement, the waiting individuals began to grow restless.

"She's right. We have been waiting for so long. Are you done yet? Do you think the hospital is your home?"

Just finish up and leave. What takes you so long?"

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ars **11:00**

Chapter 188 Where's Mine?

George's eyes darkened, a tinge of embarrassment crossing his face.

As the doctor on duty entered, Angela relinquished her seat, forcing a smile and remarking. "Miss, you're finally back. Don't eat so much of these. You'll have another stomachache. Since I'm healthy, I'm not afraid. I'll endure this discomfort for you."

Subsequently, Angela reached out and took the basket of strawberries from the doctor on duty. She swiftly walked out and brushed past George and Linda without turning back.

Upon exiting, several senior students gathered around. "Wow, share a few with me. I haven't eaten anything all morning."

"I want some, too. Don't snatch!"

"So sweet. Angie, you're truly like a sister to me. Thank you."

Incensed, Angela glared at the nearly empty basket. She hastily covered it with her hands and exclaimed, "It's almost empty! Are you all animals?"

At that moment, Louis also emerged. Standing beside her, he extended his hand with a calm expression. "Where's mine?"

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Chapter 189

Chapter 189 Extorting 30 Bucks.

Angela fell silent for a moment.

She then glanced at Louis before lowering her head to observe the two strawberries in the basket. Without hesitation, she picked up two strawberries, took a quick bite, and left the basket for Louis.

Mumbling with a mouthful, she stated, "No more."

Louis held the now empty basket, shifted his gaze away, and fixed his eyes on Angela's face. He pressed his thin lips together. "I hope you have a stomachache."

With that, he returned the basket to Angela, his expression cold as he walked away.

Angela happily finished the remaining strawberries, casting an indifferent glance at Louis. How can a scion be so stingy? *How* shameless.

As she checked the time on her pager, she realized it was lunch break. She hurried off to the cafeteria, where her favorite baked potato and roasted beef were being served that day.

While passing through the outdoor garden, Angela spotted Britney not far away. Carrying a lunch box wrapped in cloth, Britney was briskly walking toward the inpatient department.

It seemed she had bumped into someone as she stood with her hands on her hips, displaying a sharp and sarcastic expression while loudly berating the individual.

"Is this how the city people act? No manners at all. Don't you know how to respect the elders? How rude!

"I'm over 50 years old. I'm not afraid of you. You bumped into me, and now you want to fight? You're truly unreasonable. Everyone, come and witness this outrageous situation! He wants to hurt me!"

The young man, taken aback by the situation, blushed and trembled as he pointed at Britney. “Y–You’re the unreasonable one here!”

Britney’s outburst attracted the attention of onlookers, who stopped to observe and whispered amongst themselves.

With her gray hair and worn–out attire, Britney appeared to be a typical rural woman. Most of the accusations from the crowd were directed toward the young man.

Observing this, Britney smirked triumphantly, eyeing the man’s well–dressed appearance.

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Chapter 189 Extorting 30 Bucks

His high–quality clothing and polished leather shoes indicated his affluent background.

Suddenly, Britney had an idea. “Since you’re a young man, I won’t argue with you. Just

compensate me with 30 bucks, so I can seek medical attention and purchase some medication. If it were someone else, you wouldn’t get off so easily

The young man was left speechless. Despite being the one **who** was bumped into, the situation had now turned against him.

However, no one would believe him in this situation.

Feeling it was best to avoid further trouble, he decided to pay up. Just as he was about to retrieve the money, a clear voice interrupted from behind.

You’re injured so badly that you need 30 bucks for medical expenses? Ma’am, let me accompany you for a check–**up** to assess any potential major issues. If it turns out to be severe, such as internal injuries or fractures, 30 bucks won’t suffice. You need at least 300!”

With her hands in her pockets, Angela elegantly made her way through the crowd, her eyes displaying indifference as she glanced at Britney.

Startled by Angela’s sudden appearance, Britney found herself momentarily speechless, subconsciously licking her dry lips.

Why is that b*tch interfering? And she even cursed for me to be seriously injured? Touch wood!

Glaring at her, Britney unkindly remarked, "This is none of your concern."

Upon seeing Angele in the white coat, the young

man seemed to view her as a savior. "Doctor please conduct a swift examination to identify her injuries. If she's truly hurt. I'll cover the medical expenses."

This old lady looks so energetic. She doesn't look like she's hurt.

Angela feigned surprise, blinking her eyes. "This is a hospital, and as a medical student, how can I not help? I'll make a phone call right now and schedule a comprehensive examination for you. Come on. I'll take you there now."

With that, Angela took hold of Britney's arm and guided her toward the front office.

Britney gritted her teeth, shook off Angela's hand, and glared at her. *This useless thing. Of course, I'm not hurt. She's always trying to ruin my business.*

Britney grunted. "That's so troublesome. Forget it. I'm kind-hearted. I won't argue with you. I still need to hurry to bring food to my husband."

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Chapter 189 Extorting 30 Hucks

Then she walked toward the inpatient department.

Seeing this, the crowd dispersed.

The young man gratefully thanked Angela. "Doctor, thank you so much"

Angela lazily waved her hand. "It's nothing."

Then she continued walking toward the cafeteria. Halfway there, she suddenly stopped **and** turned around. "Come out."

A few seconds later, Britney emerged with the lunch box wrapped in cloth.

Angela had a cold expression. "I ruined your business, so you're now following me to compensate you for the 30 bucks?"

Britney licked her lips, snorted, and said in a hoarse voice, "I heard you're quite popular in the hospital. You're the apprentice of that impressive doctor, right? I think the current

doctor treating Mike is not good enough. Help me switch to someone else. I think your teacher is good.”

At this, Angela couldn't help but laugh.

“What did you say?” Angela looked at Britney, raising her eyebrows. “My teacher charges a high fee. The money you have in your hands is far from

Britney couldn't wait and asked. “But what?”

but...”

“You've only heard of me. Haven't you heard of another person?” Angela pursed her lips into a slight smile. “Joseph. He's the youngest attending physician in our hospital, with a promising future. His mentor is also extraordinary. Dr. Flynn Wilson, who often appears in

the news.

“The most important thing is that Joseph is Fanny's brother. Mike is her biological father. Won't Joseph treat her sister's biological father with more dedication?” Angela smiled, but there was a hint of sarcasm in her eyes.

On the other hand, Britney, reminded by Angela, instantly brightened her eyes and patted her thigh.

Yes, why didn't I think of that? *The Kins Family* has a doctor. *Why am* I looking elsewhere?

And since *Fanny* is the *Kins Family's* daughter, *we're* considered relatives. *How* could *they* charge money for treating relatives?

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Chapter 189 Extorting 30 Bucks

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This way, we can save money for treatment. It's really a win-win situation.

Britney was so happy that she almost jumped up. She praised Angela with joy, saying, “I didn't raise you in vain. You're truly educated and smart.”

Angela smiled faintly. Her eyes were cold as she said in a low voice, “Go now. It's lunchtime now. Dr. Kins has finished work.”

She even kindly gave the address of Joseph's office,

Britney thought Angela was right, so she immediately turned around and headed toward Joseph's office, ready to wait for him.

On the way, she tried calling Fanny, but for some reason, the call wouldn't go through. Is this number fake?

She decided to go back to Angela later and ask for Fanny's phone number.

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Chapter 190

Chapter 190 Do You Have No Shame

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After wandering through several corridors in a daze, Britney finally located Joseph's office at the corner.

As she looked at the doctor's photo hanging on the office door, she chuckled and looked triumphant. She muttered to herself, "So this is where Joseph's office is. It took me a while to find it. Dr. Kins, I'm here to see you."

She pushed open the office door, only to find it empty. Countless files were neatly stacked in the filing cabinet, and medical books were placed on the desk.

The illiterate Britney furrowed her brows.

"No one's here? I must have come at the wrong time."

Nonchalantly, Britney plopped down on the comfortable chair, casually glancing around Joseph's office. She flipped through the patient's records, and her gaze finally landed on a family photo on the desk.

In the photo, the Kins Family looked very happy, each one beaming with a smile.

“If it weren’t for me giving my daughter to you, would you have such a good daughter? The Kins Family should thank me! That heartless Fanny, forgetting her own mother once she had a stepmother.”

Even lying in bed and on the verge of death, Mike still refused to let her visit Fanny, saying it would disrupt her life.

Fanny is living such a good *life* now. *Her* fiancé is rich and powerful. She’ll soon be *the lady* of the house, with servants waiting on her.

He should just focus on himself.

Britney looked at the photo, gritting her teeth and cursing, “Your dad is about to die, and you’re still living carefree. What a waste to have given birth to you.”

Outside the door, there was a hurried sound of footsteps, followed by the voice of a nurse. “Dr. Kins, the patient in bed 6 is showing signs of improvement, and his blood pressure has returned to normal.”

Joseph’s calm and powerful voice followed. “Continue to monitor.”

Yes, Dr. Kins.”

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Chapter 180 136 You Have No Shame

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thearing the commotion, Britney quickly put the photo frame back, but in her haste, she studu’s place n securely, and it fell to the ground.

What are you doing? Who gave you permission to come in?” Joseph said with a stern face.

Seeing Briney sitting in the office, he couldn’t help but frown, his eyes scanning **her** up and

Tunney, wah a fierce look in her eyes, stared back at the direction of the door with her shoulders held high.

Joseph has a feeling that Britney was up to no good. He walked over to pick up the fallen photo frame, only to find it already broken.

Thinking of the previous unpleasant incident, Joseph felt even more disgusted, but still, he patiently asked Britney, "What brings you here?"

Although his face remained calm, deep down he wanted nothing more than to kick Britney out to prevent this shrew from dirtying his office.

Britney jumped up and boldly stood in front of Joseph, ordering. "Joseph, my husband is in this hospital, and the doctor who treats him is absolutely terrible. I want you to be the one to treat him from now on."

Britney's confident tone made Joseph momentarily wonder if he owed her something.

Otherwise, why would she speak so confidently?

Seeing the

gloomyments on the table, Joseph lost his patience. **He** repar

with a

gloomy expression, "Do you think this hospital belongs to your family? You can just change doctors as you please?"

With hands on her hips. Britney pointed at his face and shouted loudly, "Don't forget. My daughter is part of your family! If you don't treat my husband, it's a form of disrespect to me! I'll report you to the hospital dean! No one will have it easy then."

Frowning, Joseph stared coldly at her shameless face and said in a deep voice, "If you want to report me, go ahead. I won't stop you. I still have work to do, so please leave."

The longer Britney stayed, the more Joseph felt like his office was filled with foul air.

Seeing Joseph being so unreasonable, Britney directly opened the door, plopped down on the floor, and rolled around while crying out, "Dr. Kins is bullying me! Everyone, come and see! Joseph looks down on country folks!"

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lers 11:00

Chapter 190 Do You Have No Shame

Britney's crying immediately attracted the attention of other patients, who curiously peeked into the office, whispering among themselves.

"Isn't Dr. Kins a good doctor? How come he's bullying a country folk?"

“Who knows what’s really going on? Let’s just watch the show,”

Joseph, who had just sat down, heard the loud noise outside the door. His expression immediately darkened, and he angrily squeezed the black pen in his hand, feeling a bit resentful toward Fanny.

If it weren’t for her, could this rude countrywoman have found his office?

Due to the increasing crowd outside the door, Joseph had no choice but to go out. Just then, a nurse passed by and hurried over when she saw Britney.

“Are you a family member of Mike Lynch? His treatment fee has been overdue for half a month. When are you going to pay?”

After much effort, they finally found Britney. *I must make sure that she pays the fee today.* Our hospital is **not** a charity organization, *after all.*

Upon hearing the demand for payment, Britney suddenly jumped up, grabbed Joseph’s white coat, and shouted hoarsely, “Dr. Kins is my daughter’s brother. If you want money,

him!

“From now on, it must be Dr. Kins who treats my husband. Let those second-rate doctors stand aside!”

find

With Britney causing a scene like this, Joseph’s face instantly turned ugly, his eyes showing coldness.

My reputation has been completely tarnished by this country bumpkin!

Joseph clenched his fists, pushed Britney away directly, and said to the nurse, I don’t know her, and I won’t treat her family members.”

“Joseph, do you have no shame? My daughter has become your sister, and yet you refuse to treat my husband? Your family is not a good bunch!” Britney shouted and cursed, her words. harsh and unbearable.

In her eyes, the Kins Family owed them.

The nurse could see Joseph’s embarrassment and quickly stepped forward to hold back Britney. “Ma’am, why don’t you come with me to settle the bill first?”

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Chapter 190 Do You Have No Shame

Britney swung her arm and forcefully pushed the nurse aside. “Who do you think you are? A little nurse dares to touch me? Do you know **what** relationship I have with Joseph?”

When Joseph **saw** the curious looks from the crowd, his face darkened.

Just then, a nurse rushed over in a panic and shouted to Joseph, “Dr. Kins, you need to come quickly. Your mother **has** killed someone!”

This news hit Joseph like a ton of bricks, leaving his head buzzing.

Ignoring the tantrum–throwing Britney, he walked quickly in the direction the nurse had pointed.

“Joseph, don’t you dare walk away! I’m not finished yet!”

Arriving at the scene, he saw his father and mother arguing loudly. His mother’s face was streaked with tears and despair, while his father was full of anger.

The sight of their argument, so unlike their usual loving relationship, made Joseph feel like he was seeing things.

“I’m telling you. If anything happens to Linda and the child in her belly, I’ll never forgive you!”

Scarlet, with red eyes, stared coldly at George and said, “I already told you I didn’t push her! Do you really believe that b*tch over me?”

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Chapter 191

Chapter 191 The Child Was Gone

Chapter 191 The Child Was Gone

+5 Free Coins

When Scarlet heard the news and rushed to the hospital, only Linda was waiting in the corridor.

Linda claimed she wanted to talk to her. As the legitimate wife, she naturally couldn't refuse. So, she followed Linda to the stairwell without hesitation.

However, Linda unexpectedly used her unborn child as a threat. She was unable to bear it and slapped Linda in frustration. But the cunning woman fell down the stairs, shifting all the blame onto **her**.

This time, she was completely awake. It was all Linda's deliberate scheme

em

At such a young age, Linda didn't even care about the child in her belly. It was truly vicious.

Seeing George's uncontrollable anger, Scarlet knew she was done for this time. But she couldn't accept being outsmarted by this young girl.

Joseph quickly stepped forward, pushing the two arguing women into a corner to prevent further embarrassment for the Kins Family.

"Dad, Mom, what's happening here?"

"Mom, the nurse said you killed someone. Who did you hurt?"

Joseph knew his mother's temperament. She was lenient in daily life. But even when dealing with a chicken, she would keep her distance. How could she have the courage to kill

someone?

There must be a misunderstanding.

Scarlet cried as if she had found a lifeline, throwing herself into her son's arms. "Joseph, your father is having an affair. That woman is even pregnant with his child, and she accused me of pushing her down the stairs."

An affair?

Joseph looked

up in shock, staring at George in disbelief. His parents had been married for decades, always deeply in love.

Although some social engagements were outside, they had never crossed any lines.

Joseph furrowed his brow, feeling uneasy at his mother's cries.

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Chapter 191 The Child Was Gone

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"Dad, what's going on? Is she really pregnant with your child?" Joseph asked pointedly.

These days, it is common for someone to claim a child is yours and call her your partner. There are plenty of those.

He was worried that his father had been deceived.

But his father was always cautious and wouldn't be so foolish.

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George's eyes flickered, facing his son with a momentary embarrassment, nodding slightly. "It's mine. But your mother actually pushed Linda down the stairs. She's **pregnant**, and if something happens to both of them..."

Linda? *Is she* the woman his *father* has an *affair* with?

Upon hearing this, Scarlet cried out. "I told you she fell on her own!"

"Alright." Joseph impatiently interrupted. "That woman should have been taken to the hospital by now, right? It's a matter of life and death, Let's wait here for the results."

Perhaps sensing the indifference in his son's words, Scarlet retreated to a corner, curling up and crying, regretting her marriage to George, this shameless man.

If she wanted to deal with Linda, she could have found a thousand ways to make her leave. Why did she have to act against her in front of George?

Time passed slowly, and Scarlet felt like an eternity.

Finally, when the red light above the operating room went out, she saw George rushing anxiously to the door, peering inside with concern. It was quite ironic.

The nurse wheeled Linda, who was still under anesthesia, out of the room.

George hurriedly asked, "Doctor, how is the baby in her belly? Is it okay?"

The doctor recognized him as Dr. Kins' father and could only tell him the truth. "This girl is weak and frail, and the baby in her belly is already unstable. After the impact, there was no way to save the child."

"At least this girl is fine."

The doctor glanced strangely at Joseph, who was not far away with a grim expression, shook his head and walked away.

After his colleague left, Joseph walked over to see what kind of woman his father was

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Chapter 191 The Child Was Gone

involved with.

+5 Free Coins

But when he saw Linda's delicate and innocent face, Joseph froze on the spot. His pupils dilated in disbelief, his fists clenched tightly.

Is Jasper Saw's daughter?

And *she* is Fanny's classmate.

Why would his *father* choose a classmate of Fanny's to be with?

Joseph felt his face burning hot, and the anger in his heart flared up.

After giving a few instructions to the nurse in charge of Linda, he hurriedly walked away.

Scarlet watched Joseph's angry departure and glared at George with resentment. "It's all because of you, this shameless old man. If anything tarnishes Joseph's reputation, I won't let

you off.”

The child was gone, and George was already angry. The accusations from Scarlet only added fuel to the fire. He rushed forward and slapped Scarlet hard across the face. “Shut up!”

With the child gone, Linda, who had already struggled with fertility, felt like her whole life. was ruined.

Scarlet’s eyes immediately filled with stars, and she fell uncontrollably to the ground.

Tears fell uncontrollably, splashing onto the floor.

George showed no remorse, instead pointing at Scarlet and shouting angrily, “Scarlet, I worked hard to earn money to give you a comfortable life for most of your life. When have I not given you the glory outside? You can’t even tolerate a child. You are truly despicable.”

By the time Scarlet emerged from the intense pain, George had already left..

In the hospital room, Linda struggled to open her eyes, recalling every moment that had just happened.

Feeling the tearing and weakness in her body, she was sure that the child was gone.

This was the result she wanted to achieve.

She couldn’t keep George’s child.

Linda hid the gleam in her eyes, looking at George beside her with tears in her eyes, putting

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Chapter 191 The Child Was Gone

on a look of heartbreak. “George, is the child really gone?”

Seeing Linda’s fragile and painful appearance, George finally showed a rare sense of guilt. He tightly held her hand, his voice choked with emotion. “It’s my fault for not protecting you, letting you suffer like this.”

As soon as he finished speaking. Linda couldn’t help but burst into tears.

She sadly burrowed into George's arms, resting her head on his shoulder as tears streamed uncontrollably. "George, I've said it. This child cannot stay. I don't want him to become a burden on **you**."

"I know I'm filthy, especially for daring to hope for your love. So, don't blame Scarlet. This child should never have existed in the first place. Now that he's gone, it's for the best."

At the mention of Scarlet, George's expression darkened.

Linda was so kind, even speaking up for Scarlet, unaware that Scarlet had shifted all the blame onto her.

One could easily see through the ulterior motives.

George held Linda tenderly. "It's all my fault for not protecting you and the child in your belly. Forget about that malicious woman. Don't mention her again."

He then promised, "I've already bought a house for you in the Western Suburbs. You can live there peacefully with Angela. I'll have someone take care of you."

Sure enough. The fish took the bait.

A gleam flickered in Linda's eyes. She pretended to be surprised and refused, "But how can that be? George, I can't move in. Since the child is gone, our fate has come to an end."

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Chapter 192

Chapter 192 Meeting An Important Person

Chapter 192 Meeting An Important Person

15 Free Coins

George felt a deep sense of sorrow as Linda appeared so obedient and sensible: He comforted her while gently stroking her hair. “This is what you deserve. The matters with the child have already been unfair to you. I cannot let you suffer any more harm.”

Linda still wanted to refuse, but she couldn't resist George's stubborn attitude, **so** she reluctantly agreed.

As she drew closer to achieving her goal, Linda couldn't contain the excitement bubbling within her heart.

She embraced George's sturdy chest tightly, a smile involuntarily gracing her lips while her eyes sparkled with anticipation.

All of this was the fault of the Kins Family.

She was determined to bring about the downfall of the Kins Family, particularly targeting Fanny, who had looked down on her. She intended to make Fanny pay the price, descending from her pedestal to experience the hardships Linda had once endured.

The next morning.

Sunlight streamed into the room, causing the elegant white curtains to sway gently in the breeze, creating a tranquil ambiance.

Angela awoke from her slumber, instinctively reaching out to find emptiness beside her. She slowly opened her eyes and saw that Jonathan had already left.

How typical, the workaholic capitalist had to toil even on weekends.

Angela got up from bed, stretching like a lazy cat. She murmured, “Not indulging in a lie-in on the weekend is a disservice to the weekend.”

During weekends, she could relax without the need to attend classes.

Since taking over Sarah's father's business, she had been engrossed in research every day. It had been a while since she had enjoyed such leisurely moments.

Angela glanced at the clock on the bedside table and realized it was already 10 a.m.

It was already late morning.

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Chapter 192 Meeting An Important Person

Jonathan had been at work for several hours.

After a quick wash, Angela descended the stairs and encountered Mr. Sebastian approaching with a smile. "Mrs. Lawson, you're awake."

"Do you want something to eat? Fill your stomach first. We'll have lunch later. May has prepared your favorite dish to nourish you. You've been working too hard lately!"

Angela forced a smile at the corners of her lips.

Since her marriage, she had been striving to take care of herself.

There **was** a form of care that elders believed she needed.

"Alright. Thank you, May."

Mr. Sebastian smiled kindly. "Do not follow the trend of those girls fixated on losing weight. Being excessively thin is unhealthy, especially during pregnancy and childbirth."

Mrs. Lawson was delicate, requiring nutritious food to fortify her body for the future birth of a little master.

No! A little master or a little miss would be fine.

After all, this **was** something they had never dared to contemplate before.

Angela couldn't help but cough a few times. It dawned on her that all her efforts to care for herself and Jonathan were in preparation for having a child.

May handed her a bowl of red date chicken soup, highly nourishing. Angela consumed two bowls in one go.

Upon finishing the meal, Mr. Sebastian approached with a meaningful gaze and whispered, "Mrs. Lawson, I heard from Mr. Lawson that he has a heavy workload today. I am concerned he may forget to eat amidst his busyness, and his health is fragile. Skipping meals may not be conducive to his recovery."

Seeing Mr. Sebastian's hesitant expression, Angela smiled and inquired, "Mr. Sebastian, what are you suggesting?"

"Mrs. Lawson, why don't you take some lunch to Mr. Lawson? If you bring it, he will surely

eat."

The way he phrased it implied that she held significance in Jonathan's heart.

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Chapter 192 Meeting An Important Person

They were merely nominal spouses. Bringing lunch to Jonathan would undoubtedly invite gossip from others in the company.

It was best to avoid unnecessary complications.

However, Angela had a change **of** heart after considering Jonathan's assistance and cooperation. Yes. It is an opportune moment *to* visit the company *and* portray an affectionate image of a couple.

Thus, Angela readily agreed, feeling a sense of excitement about the prospect.

Mr. Sebastian couldn't stop smiling and said, "Thank you, Mrs. Lawson."

Seeing Mr. Sebastian's excited expression, Angela felt a twinge of **guilt**. It was all just an act fake.

Upon arriving at the company, Angela carried the lunch box and headed toward the elevator.

However, before she could take a few steps, she was stopped by the receptionist. "Hey, miss. Who are you looking for?"

Perhaps due to Angela's casual attire and youthful appearance, the receptionist's attitude was neither warm nor cold, stopping her in a professional manner.

It dawned on Angela that Jonathan was the company's big boss, a prestigious figure. She wouldn't be able to see him in her current state.

Haven't Mr. Sebastian informed Jonathan in advance?

After a moment of contemplation, Angela put on a perfect smile and politely inquired, "Hello. I'm here to see Mr. Lawson. Is he available in his office?"

To see Mr. Lawson?

The receptionist glanced up and down at Angela, not thinking she looked like someone who could **have** any connection with Mr. Lawson's status.

Therefore, the receptionist said, "Mr. Lawson is currently in **a** meeting and cannot be disturbed."

Angela took a step back and tried calling Jonathan, but he didn't answer.

How unlucky.

Angela obediently held onto her lunch box strap and chuckled lightly, "I'll wait downstairs for

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Chapter 192 Meeting An Important Person

a while and then go upstairs to find him after his meeting

Observing Angela's behavior, the receptionist simply returned to their duties,

After waiting for a long time, Angela became somewhat anxious.

It was already mid-afternoon.

What important guest could be meeting with him *for* so long?

Or is it just an excuse from the receptionist?

Unfortunately, she didn't have Simon's number. Otherwise, she could have reached out to

him.

"Mr. Christopher, you're here."

"Yes. Where's my dad? I need to talk to him."

Christopher's voice rang out, and Angela instinctively looked up, her gaze meeting Christopher's arrogant expression.

Why *do* have to *encounter* him? I'm so *unlucky*.

"Mr. Sanders is in his office. He knows you're coming today and has already instructed us." The receptionist responded politely, completely changing her attitude from before.

Christopher nodded, then glanced at Angela in the waiting room. He sneered disdainfully. "How long **has** she been here?"

The receptionist immediately showed a disdainful expression. “She said she’s here to see Mr. Lawson. She looks so obedient but is trying to imitate those flirtatious manners. Mr. Lawson doesn’t meet with just–anyone.”

Christopher sneered, “I see.”

As he turned to leave, he caught sight of Angela waiting in the lobby and chuckled contemptuously as he walked past her.

“Are you waiting for Jonathan?”

She couldn’t be bothered to waste time with him and replied with a cold frown. “What else?”

Christopher chuckled disdainfully, “I suggest you go back first. Jonathan will be occupied for a while. He’s meeting with a very important guest.”

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Chapter 192 Meeting An Important Person

Why does that sound so awkward?

Sensing Christopher’s hidden agenda, Angela lowered her gaze and spoke in a cold tone. “Regardless of who he’s meeting, I will wait here for him. Don’t need to worry about it.”

“You’re overestimating yourself,” Christopher sneered, “Jonathan is meeting with Cassandra. Can you compare to her?”

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Chapter 193

Chapter 193 Supporting Cassandra.

Chapter 193 Supporting Cassandra

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The mention of Cassandra's name caused Angela's heart to skip a beat, her long eyelashes trembling nervously, and her small hand instinctively clutching the hem of her clothes.

Thinking of what Cassie had said, the Hayes Family intended for Cassandra to marry Jonathan. If she hadn't intervened, considering the timing, both families would probably have discussed the marriage by now.

Angela felt a strange sensation in her heart, a sense of fate, bringing them together **once** again.

Suddenly, she felt a bit scared. It wasn't the appearance of Cassandra that frightened her, but rather the doubt about the information she had received. Was Jonathan's death truly due to illness-induced suicide?

If not, would her efforts to cure Jonathan be in vain?

Would Jonathan still die due to other reasons?

These thoughts made Angela's pupils contract and her face pale slightly.

"How about it? Do you now realize that you are unworthy of Jonathan?" Christopher arrogantly approached, his tone dripping with mockery.

Angela snapped back to reality, lifting her gaze once again, her clear eyes meeting Christopher.

Regaining her composure, Angela raised her eyes once more and gazed directly at Christopher. She smiled lightly and said, "If every time a woman appears, I start to doubt everything, that would be a lack of trust and an insult to Jonathan. Wouldn't it? In your eyes, is Jonathan a man who would stray?"

Christopher furrowed his brows, a retort on the tip of his tongue.

However, a realization struck Angela, and her lips curled slightly, “Mr. Christopher, please address me as Mr. Lawson the next time we meet.”

Do you want me to call you Mr. Lawson?

Christopher’s expression darkened, emphasizing, “You may not be aware of Cassandra’s background. She is the daughter of the prestigious Hayes Family in Riverdon. If you investigate a little, you’ll know what kind of family the Hayes Family is. There’s simply no comparison between you and her. She is the ideal match for Mr. Lawson.”

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Chapter 193 Supporting Cassandra

Etix words and tone conveyed a genuine admiration for Cassandra.

His

From what she knew about Christopher, he rarely praised anyone, especially women.

She had always thought he preferred delicate, helpless women like Fanny

Yet he was lavishing praise on career-oriented Cassandra.

Angela blinked, a restrained fake smile on her face. “Then why don’t you tell your brother to divorce me and marry Cassandra?”

If you like her, why don’t you marry her yourself?

“You!”

Christopher **was** incensed by Angela’s words.

“Angela, you’re getting too cheeky. After a while, you won’t be able to laugh anymore. My brother and Cassandra are a perfect match. Do you think being Mrs. Lawson **is** an easy position to hold?”

Angela cast a cold glance at Christopher, choosing not to engage in further argument.

She and Jonathan were staunch allies.

Christopher had no chance of disrupting that.

Angela was casually crossing her legs and calmly perused the newspaper on the table. Her demeanor showed indifference.

Christopher's anger intensified when seeing her unaffected. His eyes blazed with fury.

Approaching angrily, he snatched the newspaper from Angela's hand and scolded, "Angela, are you deaf? Ignoring me will have consequences."

Angela narrowed her eyes slightly, giving him a cold, piercing stare. "What do you think the consequences would be if a video of you disrespecting your sister-in-law were to be leaked?"

With no affection for him, she wielded her words effortlessly..

After falling out of love with Christopher, she found it even easier to confront him.

What was there to tolerate?

Christopher's brow furrowed in anger at her words, his fist clenched tightly, "Did you record.

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Chapter 193 Supporting Cassandra

a video?"

Angela shrugged. "Not yet. But perhaps next time."

He gritted his teeth. You should be grateful you're a woman, or I will kill you."

Angela gave a cold snort and turned away, swiftly grabbing a water cup from the table and splashing g it onto his face. "Unfortunately, I don't have that concern."

Splashing water on Christopher's face left Angela feeling refreshed and relieved.

However, as a young master, Christopher had never experienced such humiliation.

"Angela!"

Christopher yelled in frustration, ready to strike Angela.

In the next instant, someone firmly seized his wrist. Simon, with his exceptional strength, held onto Christopher, who was unable to break free.

Christopher's expression changed instantly. His handsome features contorted in pain.

Christopher let out a cry of agony, about to ask Simon to release him, when his gaze landed on the man at the office entrance. Clad in a black suit, with a cold and fierce gaze emanating a powerful and intimidating aura like a demon, he was both fearsome and commanding.

Now, Jonathan was no longer in a wheelchair. His tall figure exuded an even fiercer aura.

Christopher held back the words he was about to **say**, clenching his teeth, his face alternating between red and pale as he reluctantly uttered, "Jonathan..."

"Christopher, who gave you the right to lay hands on your sister-in-law?"

Jonathan's voice was icy, sending chills down one's spine. "Or perhaps you have an issue with

me?"

No matter how arrogant Christopher was, he dared not act superior in front of Jonathan. "Jonathan, I was mistaken."

Jonathan ignored Christopher and walked over to Angela, casually picking up the lunch box on the table. "Is it made by May?"

"Yes. It was made by May, along with the soup I prepared for you, a new nourishing recipe." Angela deliberately moved closer to Jonathan, ignoring Christopher completely.

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"Have you eaten it on, would you like to join me?" Jonathan asked gently.

Although Angela had already eaten, she smiled and replied, "Sure"

Jonathan was going to deceive, so *I'm* going to show off our love *in front of you*.

As their eyes met, Angela's smile widened, her eyes sparkling as they glanced at Christopher's pensive expression.

What a delightful day it was.

As they were about to enter the office, Christopher grew anxious. "Jonathan, please ask Simon to let go."

Jonathan halted his steps, his black eyes coldly scrutinizing him. His lips parted slightly.

When you acknowledge your mistake, that's when Simon will release you."

The already apologized," Christopher gritted his teeth, breathing heavily, looking perplexed at Jonathan.

Jonathan lowered his gaze, then suddenly wrapped his empty hand around Angela's shoulder, drawing her close. A faint smile played on his lips as he said, "You admit your mistake to me, not to Angela."

Angela's eyelashes fluttered, realizing that Jonathan was standing up for her, supporting her.

In the next moment, Angela straightened her posture, gazing directly at Christopher, awaiting his apology.

Christopher furrowed his brow, staring at Jonathan with a profound and cold gaze, ensuring he was serious, not joking.

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Chapter 194

Chapter 194 My Trust In You

Chapter 194 My Trust In You

After a moment of strained silence, Christopher reluctantly muttered, "Sorry"

"Who are you apologizing to?" Angela feigned puzzlement and furrowed her brow.

Christopher's face twisted, and he fell silent for a moment. He glared fiercely at the audacious Angela as if he had never seen her act this way before.

Although Simon's face was innocent, like that of a youth, his martial arts skills created a stark contrast. When he acted, he didn't even blink.

When Christopher fell silent for a while, Simon's hand suddenly moved and swiftly twisted the former's wrist. Instantly, Christopher's wrist turned a horrifying shade of blue, as if it might snap **at** any moment.

"Mrs. Lawson. I was wrong! It was me... I was confused and talked gibberish. Please, don't hold it against me," he pleaded. His face turned pale as he begged for forgiveness.

Angela cast a glance at Christopher before letting out a soft chuckle. "I'll let it slide this time. but remember to show respect next time we meet."

Only then did Jonathan signal for Simon to release his grip. He fixed a cold stare on Christopher with his dark eyes and calmly stated, "If there's a next time, you'll regret *it.*"

Christopher grimaced as he rubbed his swollen wrist, with a mix of resentment and fear in his eyes. Finally, he forced out a few words through clenched teeth, "Yes, Jonathan, I won't dare again."

At that moment, Michael's assistant rushed over anxiously. "Master Jonathan, Mr. Sanders is requesting your presence in his office. He mentioned a matter that requires your attention."

Jonathan's icy demeanor caught the assistant off guard, causing his heart to skip a beat, fearing he **had** misspoken.

Fortunately, Michael had noticed the altercation between Jonathan and Christopher, prompting him to

all the assistant over urgently. Otherwise, the consequences could have been dire if he had arrived a moment too late..

Christopher was not oblivious to his father's intentions.

"Jonathan. I'll take my leave."

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Chapter 194 My Trust In You

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my

leave.”

Jonathan nodded slightly. “Go ahead.”

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Chapter 194 My Trust In You

He then placed a hand on Angela’s shoulder and guided her into the office.

As Christopher departed, he cast a glance at their retreating figures, rubbed his sore shoulder with a cold expression, and instructed Michael’s assistant in a less-than-friendly tone. “Lead the way.”

The two entered the office together, and before Angela could speak, she noticed a woman standing by the window.

In the next moment, the woman’s gentle and pleasing voice sounded, “Mr. Lawson has visitors? It seems we won’t be able to have our discussion today?”

The woman looked elegant and graceful, with her simple beauty drawing everyone’s gaze. Her hair flowed smoothly over her shoulders, framing her figure nicely. She wore a nicely fitted dress that showed off her curves, and her smile was warm and charming. Overall, she was really beautiful and caught everyone’s eye.

Surely, this must *be* Cassandra Hayes.

Angela felt a flutter in her heart as she gazed directly at Cassandra. She couldn’t help but wonder what kind of person could ultimately gain the approval of the patriarchs from both the Sanders and Lawson Families and marry Jonathan would look like

She had to admit that Cassandra was truly outstanding, beautiful, capable, and hailed from a prestigious family. It seemed like she was blessed by the heavens because she was similar to Jonathan.

However, Angela subconsciously pinched the strap of her meal box. Oh no, she only brought enough food for one person, but not for Cassandra.

Jonathan glanced at the stunned Angela, and his brow furrowed slightly. *Is she suspecting Cassandra and I are having some shady affair?*

In the next moment, he put his arm around Angela and led her toward Cassandra

What is he doing? Angela felt a moment of panic and nervously glanced up at Jonathan.

With his arm around her, he introduced softly, "Miss Hayes, this is my wife, Mrs. Angela Lawson."

Then, he leaned in slightly and whispered in Angela's ear, "Angela, this is Miss Cassandra Hayes. We were just discussing a project collaboration."

Upon hearing his words, there was a glint in her eyes. Although Jonathan remained composed, he seemed to have blurted out everything before she had even asked a question,

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Chapter 194 My Trust In You

as if fearing she might misunderstand something.

Cassandra smiled slightly. "Mrs. Lawson, nice to meet you. I've long heard about the strong bond between you and Mr. Lawson, and seeing you both today confirms it."

She had always thought that someone like Jonathan would prefer someone intellectual and gentle, like herself. But why was he drawn to a girl nearly the same age as his Cassie?

Cassandra's gaze **swept** back and forth over Angela, hoping to discern any outstanding qualities in her. But aside from her lovely face, she couldn't find anything remarkable.

Maybe Jonathan is simply indulging in novelty for the moment. After all, *girls of her age are full of youthfulness*, and this man wouldn't be attracted to someone younger?

However, she suspected that once Jonathan grew tired of the novelty, he would naturally cast it aside.

It's a pity that this young girl is ignorant and naive and thinks that people of their status can have a pure marriage.

Since she was Cassie's sister, Angela couldn't help but feel a mixture of curiosity and respect. "Hello, Sister Hayes. I've heard so much about you."

Sister?

Cassandra's graceful expression faltered for a moment. Was this girl flaunting her youth?

She's really just a young girl. We've *just* met, and she can't help *herself*.

Cassandra smiled faintly, nodded in acknowledgment, and then looked at Jonathan, "Mr. Lawson, I have something to attend to, so I'll leave you two alone."

She was a smart person and she immediately noticed the lunchbox in Angela's hand. She deduced that the latter had come to the company to deliver lunch to Jonathan. If she hadn't been observant, their conversation might have been ruined before it even began.

With a slight nod, Jonathan silently agreed..

As Cassandra's figure receded into the distance, Angela finally averted her gaze.

Unable to control herself, she blurted out, "She has a sister named Cassie Hayes, who's my friend and in the same grade as me. Cassie has talked about her sister a lot and really admires her. I never expected to meet her today."

Angela talked for a bit but didn't hear any response from him. She couldn't help but glance.

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Chapter 194 My Trust In You

over, looking puzzled. "Is something wrong?"

With his hands in his pockets, Jonathan stepped back a bit and then looked at her. He smiled lightly and said. "Do you need a reminder of your current status? Can't you see? She's trying to get my attention. Is this how you handle competition? Hmm, Mrs. Lawson?"

That last word made Angela feel uneasy.

Quickly realizing the situation, she remembered. "Oh right, right, I'm Mrs. Lawson now. I need to show affection **as** a married couple in front of others!"

With another woman present, she needed to assert her possessiveness and declare war on any other women!

Angela coughed and carefully brought out the medicinal food she had prepared and pushed it toward Jonathan with a friendly tone. "I know, it's all about my trust in you, right? Jonathan, I made this lunch for you. Eat it while it's still warm."

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Chapter 195 Broke

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Jonathan sat on the couch, opened the lunch box, and took out the dishes and rice bowl. "Have you eaten the portion for one person!"

Angela nodded. "Yes, I ate before coming"

Then, she began to look **around** his office. It was her first time here.

A few seconds later, Jonathan murmured in acknowledgment.

They ate in silence.

This style matches perfectly with the decoration of Springgate Estates. Angela figured it was the work of an interior designer.

In less than a minute, the door was pushed open again, and a female secretary brought in a cup of tea. "Miss Angela, here's your tea."

Angela casually replied. "Okay, thank you."

"Not Miss Angela, it's Mrs. Lawson." Jonathan stopped using his cutlery and glanced at the secretary. "This is my wife. In the future, when she comes, just bring it directly to my office."

“Okay, Mr. Lawson, Mrs. Lawson. The female secretary looked at Angela with a complicated. look, then got up and left the room.

Within a few minutes, there **was** another knock on the office door.

“Come in.”

The secretary held a lunch box and said nervously, “Mr. Lawson, this is the lunch that was ordered in advance and has been delivered.”

Jonathan didn’t **even** look up and said softly, “Just leave it there.”

Lunch? Is this what he *normally* eats if lunch isn’t delivered?

She turned around and happened to see the secretary looking at her. The latter quickly withdrew her gaze and left the office.

Angela curiously asked, “Jonathan, is this your work lunch?”

Jonathan, who was still eating, looked up at her, then glanced at the lunch box placed on the

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desk by his secretary, and explained, “It’s fine to leave it there. My secretary orders lunch for me every day.”

“Oh.”

Jonathan continued to eat with his head down unhurriedly, and his posture was exceptionally graceful.

Angela suddenly remembered a phrase that had been said too many times. ‘Serious men are the most charming.

Just as she was about to look away, she inadvertently glanced at the lunch box.

After some thought, Angela picked up the lunch box to see what someone like Jonathan, a businessman of his caliber, would eat.

It was a silver insulated container. She turned it around and found no logos or brand markings.

It looked like a personal one, the kind she used to give to George and James for their work lunches, and Fanny would deliver them using the same type of box.

Angela put the lunch box down, unscrewed the lid, and a strong egg fragrance hit her nose.

The first layer was fried eggs, and they were... smiley face fried eggs.

She then carefully removed the layers of dishes. The dishes were very home-cooked, nothing like what one would find in a restaurant. The presentation was also plain, not like how restaurants serve dishes. It looked more like the kind of lunch packed by a young working girl for herself.

Angela placed everything back and casually remarked, "Jonathan, let's try a different place next time. The presentation here is really unimpressive."

Jonathan raised his eyes, locked eyes with her for a few seconds, then replied, "Your call."

On the other side, Christopher was escorted into Michael's office by his assistant. As soon as he pushed the door open, he saw Michael sitting upright in his chair with a stern expression and a furrowed brow.

He immediately realized he was in for a scolding.

"Dad, here are the documents you asked for. I brought them over."

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Chapter 195 Broke

After carefully handing the documents to Michael, Christopher lowered his head nervously. unable to meet his father's eyes

Michael was furious. He slammed the documents on the table and pointed at Christopher, Sternly reprimanding, "What were you thinking? How did you end up arguing with Jonathan again? And that Angela, she's your sister-in-law now. Why do you keep getting involved with

her

While Jonathan held sway in the Lawson Family and had the backing of the Sanders Family, the patriarch's disapproval of Christopher and Teresa lingered due to Elisa's death. He had insisted on Christopher marrying Angela before, but now, despite Christopher's engagement to Fanny, he continued to clash with Angela.

Did he believe that Jonathan was being too lenient with them?

If they angered Jonathan now, they would lose any benefits they might gain.

Michael, wise as he was, couldn't fathom how he ended up with a son as foolish as Christopher.

Feeling guilty and ashamed, Christopher furrowed his brow. He was unable to explain. "Dad, this time, it's not my fault. I just don't want Angela to have anything to do with our family. What right does she, a woman of low status, have?"

Everything went wrong because of that damned woman, Angela.

She doesn't know her place and dares to speak disrespectfully to me, so I..."

Before Christopher could finish his sentence, Michael sternly interrupted, "Enough! Understand your place. Do you not grasp the current situation? How long do you want to carry the stigma of being an illegitimate?"

They had to endure in order to bring down Jonathan. Time was right, they

and when the would strike and ensure that Jonathan would never rise again.

At that point, the entire Lawson Group would belong to the father and son—no, the Sanders Group!

Michael's words pierced Christopher's heart like a sharp blade, causing his expression to change instantly.

The label of being illegitimate had been weighing heavily on him for a long time. Although no one pointed fingers at him and called him an illegitimate son, everyone knew his mother had once been his father's mistress.

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Chapter 195 Broke

The humiliation and ridicule from others only festered in the darkness and corners, and he felt powerless to stop it.

Christopher frowned, then narrowed **his** dark eyes before finally speaking in a deep voice, "I understand. I won't act recklessly like this again."

Upon seeing his son repent, Michael's anger gradually subsided.

"That's better. You may leave."

Yes.

As soon as he left Lawson Group, Christopher's expression darkened, and he drove aimlessly around.

With the car window open, he let the cold wind blow against his face.

After a while, as he drove past a jewelry store on the commercial street, Christopher stopped.

Fanny had mentioned that they had released a new dress, and she really liked it.

Stopping the car casually, Christopher walked in.

As **soon** as the staff saw him, he rushed over. "Mr. Sanders, it's been a while. We have a new collection, and it's getting great reviews. Would you like to take a look?"

The staff's recommendation happened to be the dress that Fanny had mentioned.

Feeling quite pleased, Christopher asked the staff to wrap it up, thinking that Fanny would be happy to see the dress.

"Mr. Sanders, would you like to pay by card or cash?"

Christopher glanced at him. He pulled out a card, handed it over, and replied in a flat tone, "By card."

The staff took the card and swiped it once, but no money was deducted. Then, he nervously swiped the card again before walking over and hesitantly saying, "Mr. Sanders, it seems your card isn't working. There's no available credit on it. Would you like to try another card?"

"Impossible." Christopher sneered and stared coldly at the staff. "There's plenty of credit on this card. It must be your machine that's faulty."

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Angela casually replied. "Okay, thank you."

"Not Miss Angela, it's Mrs. Lawson." Jonathan stopped using his cutlery and glanced at the secretary. "This is my wife. In the future, when she comes, just bring it directly to my office."

"Okay, Mr. Lawson, Mrs. Lawson. The female secretary looked at Angela with a complicated look, then got up and left the room.

Within a few minutes, there **was** another knock on the office door.

"Come in."

The secretary held a lunch box and said nervously, "Mr. Lawson, this is the lunch that was ordered in advance and has been delivered."

Jonathan didn't **even** look up and said softly, "Just leave it there."

Lunch? Is this what he *normally* eats if lunch isn't delivered?

She turned around and happened to see the secretary looking at her. The latter quickly withdrew her gaze and left the office.

Angela curiously asked, "Jonathan, is this your work lunch?"

Jonathan, who was still eating, looked up at her, then glanced at the lunch box placed on the

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Chapter 195 Broke

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desk by his secretary, and explained, "It's fine to leave it there. My secretary orders lunch for me every day."

"Oh."

Jonathan continued to eat with his head down unhurriedly, and his posture was exceptionally graceful.

Angela suddenly remembered a phrase that had been said too many times. 'Serious men are the most charming.

Just as she was about to look away, she inadvertently glanced at the lunch box.

After some thought, Angela picked up the lunch box to see what someone like Jonathan, a businessman of his caliber, would eat.

It was a silver insulated container. She turned it around and found no logos or brand markings.

It looked like a personal one, the kind she used to give to George and James for their work lunches, and Fanny would deliver them using the same type of box.

Angela put the lunch box down, unscrewed the lid, and a strong egg fragrance hit her nose.

The first layer was fried eggs, and they were... smiley face fried eggs.

She then carefully removed the layers of dishes. The dishes were very home-cooked, nothing like what one would find in a restaurant. The presentation was also plain, not like how restaurants serve dishes. It looked more like the kind of lunch packed by a young working girl for herself.

Angela placed everything back and casually remarked, "Jonathan, let's try a different place next time. The presentation here is really unimpressive."

Jonathan raised his eyes, locked eyes with her for a few seconds, then replied, "Your call."

On the other side, Christopher was escorted into Michael's office by his assistant. As soon as he pushed the door open, he saw Michael sitting upright in his chair with a stern expression and a furrowed brow.

He immediately realized he was in for a scolding.

"Dad, here are the documents you asked for. I brought them over."

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Chapter 195 Broke

After carefully handing the documents to Michael, Christopher lowered his head nervously. unable to meet his father's eyes

Michael was furious. He slammed the documents on the table and pointed at Christopher, Sternly reprimanding, "What were you thinking? How did you end up arguing with Jonathan again? And that Angela, she's your sister-in-law now. Why do you keep getting involved with

her

While Jonathan held sway in the Lawson Family and had the backing of the Sanders Family. the patriarch's disapproval of Christopher and Teresa lingered due to Elisa's death. He had insisted on Christopher marrying Angela before, but now, despite Christopher's engagement to Fanny, he continued to clash with Angela.

Did he believe that Jonathan was being too lenient with them?

If they angered Jonathan now, they would lose any benefits they might gain.

Michael, wise as he was, couldn't fathom how he ended up with a son as foolish as Christopher.

Feeling guilty and ashamed, Christopher furrowed his brow. He was unable to explain. "Dad, this time, it's not my fault. I just don't want Angela to have anything to do with our family. What right does she, a woman of low status, have?"

Everything went wrong because of that damned woman, Angela.

She doesn't know her place and dares to speak disrespectfully to me, so I..."

Before Christopher could finish his sentence, Michael sternly interrupted, "Enough! Understand your place. Do you not grasp the current situation? How long do you want to carry the stigma of being an illegitimate?"

They had to endure in order to bring down Jonathan. Time was right, they

and when the time would strike and ensure that Jonathan would never rise again.

At that point, the entire Lawson Group would belong to the father and son—no, the Sanders Group!

Michael's words pierced Christopher's heart like a sharp blade, causing his expression to change instantly.

The label of being illegitimate had been weighing heavily on him for a long time. Although no one pointed fingers at him and called him an illegitimate son, everyone knew his mother had once been his father's mistress.

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Chapter 195 Broke

The humiliation and ridicule from others only festered in the darkness and corners, and he felt powerless to stop it.

Christopher frowned, then narrowed **his** dark eyes before finally speaking in a deep voice, "I understand. I won't act recklessly like this again."

Upon seeing his son repent, Michael's anger gradually subsided.

“That’s better. You may leave.”

Yes.

As soon as he left Lawson Group, Christopher’s expression darkened, and he drove aimlessly around.

With the car window open, he let the cold wind blow against his face.

After a while, as he drove past a jewelry store on the commercial street, Christopher stopped.

Fanny had mentioned that they had released a new dress, and she really liked it.

Stopping the car casually, Christopher walked in.

As **soon** as the staff saw him, he rushed over. “Mr. Sanders, it’s been a while. We have a new collection, and it’s getting great reviews. Would you like to take a look?”

The staff’s recommendation happened to be the dress that Fanny had mentioned.

Feeling quite pleased, Christopher asked the staff to wrap it up, thinking that Fanny would be happy to see the dress.

“Mr. Sanders, would you like to pay by card or cash?”

Christopher glanced at him. He pulled out a card, handed it over, and replied in a flat tone, “By card.”

The staff took the card and swiped it once, but no money was deducted. Then, he nervously swiped the card again before walking over and hesitantly saying, “Mr. Sanders, it seems your card isn’t working. There’s no available credit on it. Would you like to try another card?”

“Impossible.” Christopher sneered and stared coldly at the staff. “There’s plenty of credit on this card. It must be your machine that’s faulty.”

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Chapter 197

Chapter 197 Had It Coming

Chapter 197 Had It Coming

Jonathan pursed his thin lips, his gaze dark and gloomy as he watched Teresa devoutly praying with clasped hands, finding it ridiculous that someone like her would dare to pray. “Prayers of the faithful are effective, while the heavens won’t even bother with the likes of you,” he uttered indifferently, his tone **grave** as he pronounced Teresa’s guilt.

“Your brother had an accident and is being rescued inside, yet you’re saying these things. Have you come here to intentionally upset us?” Michael couldn’t help but rebuke.

Teresa raised her eyes, a subtle hint of something unreadable passing through her watery gaze. She slowly released her clasped hands, tears welling up in her eyes. “What else can I do now? Even if Heaven is unwilling to help a sinner like me, my son is innocent after all...”

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Simon couldn’t stand it anymore and averted his gaze with furrowed brows.

Michael approached her, patting her hand gently to console her. “Christopher will be fine.”

Jonathan’s gaze deepened further as he watched the tender interaction between the two. His large hand involuntarily clenched into a fist, a coldness emanating from his expression.

Seeing Teresa’s helpless appearance, Angela couldn’t help but applaud inwardly. *Aw, so delicate and helpless. Do you think you’re three, lady?* She held Jonathan’s hand, giving it a comforting squeeze.

Jonathan lowered his head slightly, and his heart melted, seeing his girl, usually as meek as a kitten, suddenly showed some backbone that day.

Teresa sobbed softly, then slowly approached Jonathan with **tear** streaks on her face, looking somewhat helpless. “Jonathan, I heard today that you and Christopher had some conflict. Did he offend you in any way?” She then put on a frightened look and hurriedly explained, “Don’t get me wrong, I’m just asking.”

Jonathan looked down at Teresa with a cold **gaze**, his eyes filled with sarcasm. “Are you suspecting that I arranged Christopher’s accident?”

“Of course not.” Teresa softly wiped her tears, then feigned concern. “If Christopher did something to offend you, I apologize on his behalf. You’re his brother. How could I suspect you of harming your own brother?”

Her seemingly gentle words sounded kind and harmless, but to Michael, they meant something entirely different. His **face** changed drastically, and he quickly stepped up to Jonathan, glaring at him without any reservation and angrily demanding, “Did you cause Christopher’s accident today? Tell me the truth!”

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Chapter 197 Had It Coming

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Considering Jonathan had just reprimanded Christopher at lunchtime, it was entirely possible for Jonathan to harm him for the sake of a little girl now. After all, Jonathan was devoid of any familial sentiments.

Teresa, with her eyes reddened, looked up fearfully at Jonathan, then tugged at the enraged Michael, softly persuading, “No, Jonathan **is** a good boy. He wouldn’t do such a thing to Christopher.”

But the seed of suspicion had been planted, and once it took root, it would only grow stronger. With her back-and-forth, Teresa successfully made Michael believe that she was afraid of Jonathan, hence her reluctance to speak the truth. After all, in Michael’s mind, Teresa was nothing but a simple and kind bunny.

Standing behind them, Simon furrowed his brow tightly, staring at Teresa with disgust written all over his face. Having followed Jonathan for many years, he knew Teresa’s manipulative ways all too well. She enjoyed playing the innocent victim to Michael, whispering things into his ear, but when it came down to it, she would distance herself completely.

Michael glared at Jonathan, his face grim with regret for ever giving birth to Jonathan, who made it seem as though the entire Sanders Family owed him something.

Even if it was because of Elisa, that was all ancient history from over twenty years ago. He really didn't need *to* hold a grudge against them all this time. Moreover, Christopher was innocent in that incident.

Michael's expression was grim as he scolded angrily, "Jonathan, no matter what, Christopher is your brother. Even if you care nothing about your elders, you should still show some brotherly affection! Will you only stop after you've angered us to death?"

Jonathan stared at the two, emanating a chilling aura that made Michael's voice quieter and quieter. He let out a disdainful chuckle, "**If** I wanted Christopher dead, he wouldn't have been born in the first place. So, you should be grateful that I gave you that chance."

Michael's face turned purple with anger, his hand trembling **as** he pointed at Jonathan. "You!"

Angela tugged at Jonathan and chuckled lightly. "Do you have evidence to prove that it's all Jonathan's doing?"

"Evidence..."

There naturally wasn't any.

With a cold face, Michael sneered, "You do things cleanly. If you really arranged it, how could there be any evidence?" He had to admit that his eldest **was** well capable.

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Chapter 197 Had It Coming

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"Then you should know **that** if I wanted Christopher dead, he wouldn't survive, and there wouldn't even be a body left for you all," Jonathan retorted solemnly.

Teresa's **eyes** flickered **as** she knew she had to pull the reins for the day, and continuing *to* provoke would only harm Christopher. She quickly changed her tune, looking guilty. "Michael, it's all my fault. Jonathan is Christopher's brother and would never harm him. Let's not misunderstand Jonathan."

Look **at** that! The same old trick. Even if she changes her story now, Michael wouldn't necessarily **agree** with her. In fact, he might think his defenseless doxy is a damsel in

distress. Simon quirked his lips, his dark eyes staring directly at Teresa. “Why did you immediately assume it was Mr. Lawson who targeted Mr. Sanders then?”

Even if Mr. Lawson later proved innocent, it would still strain their father–son relationship further and raise doubts about whether he would really harm Christopher in the future. After all, who’s to say it will never happen? She’s cunningly paving the way for her son.

Teresa showed a timid expression, fearfully inching behind Michael like a startled bird. “I... I was confused for a moment and said the wrong thing.”

Michael quickly shielded Teresa behind him, glaring at Jonathan. “Is this how you keep your men in line?”

Jonathan slightly lowered his eyes, his sharp gaze seemingly able to pierce through everything like a blade of ice. He had long seen through Teresa’s little tricks. “Do you really not know who crossed the line in the first place? Don’t appear where you shouldn’t be.”

Teresa’s back tensed from Jonathan’s domineering presence, visibly nervous, her voice trembling as she replied, “Jonathan, it’s my fault. Don’t stoop to my level.”

Meanwhile, Michael stood aside, his face grim with no rebuttal.

At that, Jonathan glanced sideways, his peripheral vision looking at Simon as he mumbled,

“Simon.”

“Yes, sir.” Simon nodded and brought the video he held to them, his voice steady. “This is the surveillance video from the scene of Mr. Sanders’ accident, sent by the police. Please take a look.”

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Chapter 198

Chapter 198 God D*mn Couples.

Chapter 198 God D*mn Couples.

15 Free Going

As Christopher's car accident unfolded in the video, Michael's face turned pale instantly, as if he had been slapped hard, and he shamefully and angrily shifted his gaze away, Christopher's car crashed into the truck on the other side, causing the goods on the truck to spill all over the ground.

Coincidentally, several police officers arrived at the hospital and stood in front of the operating room. "Are you two Christopher's parents?"

Michael nodded grimly, then glanced angrily at Teresa. At this moment, he wished his son had never existed; his reputation was utterly ruined. "Look at the son you raised so well!"

Teresa lowered her eyes submissively and remained silent.

"Christopher's actions constitute reckless driving, a serious violation of traffic regulations, and have caused property damage to other drivers. Therefore, he is fully responsible for the accident and must pay fines and compensation accordingly. Which one of you will come with me to the police station?"

Michael's face turned even grimmer. With Christopher still undergoing surgery, he now had to deal with this mess at the police station. His dignity was wholly lost.

Jonathan glanced at Michael's indifferent face, smiled, and said nothing more. He signaled to Simon with his eyes. "You go handle it."

Simon brought his hoodie's hood up and coldly replied, "Yes, sir."

The police officers looked at Simon's aloof demeanor with a slight frown, then led him out of the hospital.

After everything was handled properly, the stagnant silence outside the operating room returned.

As soon as the red light above the operating room went out after a long wait, Teresa and Michael hurriedly rushed over.

As the doctor came out, Teresa and Michael surrounded him anxiously. **The** doctor wore a mask, revealing a pair of slender, attractive eyes with a tall, **lean** figure.

"Doctor, how is my son? **Is** he out of danger now?" **Teresa** grabbed Daniel's **sleeve**, her eyes filled with tears and nervousness.

“Don’t worry,

the surgery went smoothly. He has two fractures **in his arm** and **leg**, but there’s

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Chapter 198 God D*run Couples

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while. Thing situation now. He’ll need to stay in the hospital for observation for a

while. The doctors will prescribe medication for him, and as long as he takes the medicine and IV drips on time, he’ll be fine. The doctor paused and continued, “But he should be more careful when driving next time, or he might not be so lucky”

Teresa frowned at the doctor’s words, feeling like it was a curse **on** Christopher.

him with tears in her eyes, relieved the fo

The next moment, Christopher was wheeled out, pale and still unconscious. Teresa looked at

nothing serious had happened. If anything had happened to Christopher, she wouldn’t know how to live. If she could, she would rather suffer these hardships for her son.

Angela glanced at Christopher on the hospital bed. *Did he have an accident in his past life? I don’t think so.* Some things developed along fixed trajectories, while others didn’t. Just like the butterfly effect, she didn’t know what would change due to her rebirth and what she couldn’t change no matter how hard she tried.

Jonathan watched on as Angela stared blankly at Christopher, and his eyes turned cold. He grabbed Angela’s collar, pulling her aside to block her view.

Angela was caught off guard, feeling like her destiny had been grabbed by the neck. She protested softly, “Hey, hey, my neck.”

Jonathan let go of her, his face stern, and snorted coldly, “What’s the big deal if you lose your neck? You still have your eyes.”

Angela reached back to touch her neck. “But the neck is also important...”

“Mr. Lawson...” Suddenly, a voice called out.

It was the surgeon. He walked over, lowering his mask and quirking his brow at Jonathan. “As soon as our hospital leaders heard that Christopher had an accident, they immediately assigned me to perform the surgery, afraid that something might happen to this kid. I operate, and your little brother gets to keep his life.” Then, Daniel’s eyes landed on Angela. “And this... must be your missus. So young, Mr. Lawson. I can’t believe you’ve become a manther?”

Jonathan frowned slightly, casting a disdainful glance at Daniel.

Angela glanced at Jonathan first, feeling a bit surprised. *Oh, they’re acquainted!*

“Hello.” Angela looked at the half-face and felt a sense of familiarity. She must have seen him before.

Jonathan glanced at him indifferently and then explained to Angela, “This is Daniel

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Chapter 198 God D*mn Couples

Lockwood. You’ve probably heard of him.”

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He had previously suspected that, given Daniel’s character, he might leave surgical instruments or gauze in a patient’s abdomen, creating a lasting reputation. But reality had turned Daniel into a renowned surgeon, receiving much recognition. It seemed luck was on his side.

The name clicked in Angela’s mind. Daniel Lockwood, the infamous surgeon they used to talk about. He was also Joseph’s rival; wherever Daniel was, Joseph’s brilliance would be overshadowed.

“Do you know each other? Are you friends?” Angela asked in confusion, feeling even more complicated inside.

Jonathan had
medical *giants like Terence by his side and even clinical geniuses like Daniel*, how did he end up succumbing to illness and eventually committing suicide? The thought sent shivers down her spine.

Daniel approached with a smile, casually putting his arm around Jonathan's shoulder. "Hey, Mr. Lawson, you're keeping secrets tight. You wouldn't introduce her to your brother."

Jonathan lightly parted his lips, "Hands."

Daniel withdrew his hand sheepishly, then joked, "Look at his bad temper. Sweetheart, you should dump him and come with me. I'm gentle, interesting, and not bad-looking. We're in the same profession, much better than him."

Jonathan frowned, feeling like he had been too nice to Daniel.

"Your hospital's medical team to Mythoria is about to launch, right? How long do you plan to stay there?" he asked.

Daniel chuckled, "Just kidding, just kidding." He quirked a brow smugly and clicked his tongue with profoundness. Then, with a smirk, he looked at Angela. "I'm very curious. They say the mysterious needle technique has been lost. Angie, where did you learn it from?"

Any doctor would die to learn such a technique.

"I learned it from my grandmother," Angela replied honestly.

Jonathan stared at Daniel with his dark eyes, sizing him up with furrowed brows. "Watch your language. It's Angela."

With his hands in his pockets, Daniel glanced at the indifferent and gloomy Jonathan beside her, then turned to the other side, looking at Angela innocently. "Angie doesn't seem to mind."

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Chapter 198 God D*mm Couples

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Why are you so bothered? Let me tell you, young girls nowadays want freedom. She's still so young. You better not micromanage, or she might eventually leave you for someone else."

Angela widened her eyes instantly and shook her head quickly. "No, no, I'm loyal to Jonathan, unwavering until death." Such *things* can't *be said so simply!*

Jonathan was seemingly taken aback for a split second, and his furrowed brows instantly smoothed out. With a smirk, he glanced plainly at Daniel, who cussed, *You God d*mn couples!*

Just as he was about to ask Angela who her grandmother was, urgent cries came from behind them.

“Excuse me, let me through!”

“Please make way. There’s a patient who needs urgent care!”

Following the commotion, a woman covered in blood was wheeled into the ward.

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Chapter 199 When Righteousness and Morality Prevail

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Chapter 199

Chapter 199 When Righteousness and Morality Prevail

The woman lay on the stretcher, barely breathing. **As she** was wheeled past Angela, **a** strong smell of blood filled the air. The mole on her wrist hung down, **giving** Angela **a** sense of familiarity.

*It’s her! The **female** driver Samuel **killed last** lifetime!* Angela widened her **eyes** and glanced at the woman’s blood–stained **face**, but before she could get a better look, the woman was pushed into the emergency room. A group of doctors rushed in and out, frantic and busy.

Angela stepped aside and found a chair to sit down. Although she had had a second chance **at** life and learned medicine, she still felt uncomfortable when faced with someone soaked in blood. Moreover, she still harbored deep guilt toward that person.

In their previous life, Samuel drove under the influence, violated traffic rules, and hit that woman. Since there was no surveillance footage or eyewitnesses at the scene, her family wanted someone *to* take the blame. Angela, who was neglected by her parents, naturally became the best choice. It was one of the few instances of weak goodwill shown to her by her so-called family at the time.

“Angela, only you can help Samuel get through this.” Scarlet wiped her tears, holding Angela’s hand. “If Samuel goes behind bars, his whole life will be done for.”

But what about her life? Alas, nobody ever cared about her.

Angela kept a stern face, feeling somewhat unwilling.

James smoked, his brows furrowed, his **face** looking grim. “Angela, we’ll find the best lawyer *to* handle your case. It’s best if we can settle it privately, but if you end up going in... we won’t fail you. Still, don’t worry too much. I’ve got everything under control. Everything will be fine!” His tone carried a hint of assurance and coldness.

As reluctant as Angela was, for the sake of **so-called** family **ties**, she didn’t resist.

On the other hand, the main culprit, Samuel, behaved the most relaxed, lounging comfortably on the couch. “Angela, let’s say, worst-case scenario, **if** you end up inside, we’ll use money to smooth things over. We won’t let you get bullied in there. If you take this on for me, you’ll be my dearest sister henceforth.”

Fanny, on the side, chimed in softly, “Yes, we’ll visit you often.”

“The other party doesn’t seem to **be** from a wealthy family anyway. We can just offer them more compensation if needed,” Samuel said impatiently.

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Chapter 199 When Righteousness and Morality Prevail

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“You should be more careful. You shouldn’t drive after drinking their mother scolded.

“Got it, Mom...”

“Learn from your mistakes. Samuel won’t dare to do it again,” Fanny said with a cheerful

smile.

While the victim lay in the emergency room, they chatted as if it were just another day.

Angela didn’t utter a word while they had already resolved all her “worries” Alas, she had to bear this blame, whether she wanted to or not.

She had secretly gone to see the female driver before and had seen the prominent black mole on her wrist, which was why she could recognize the woman almost immediately now.

The woman’s husband used to be a truck driver. After an accident left him disabled with both legs and unable to work, the woman started running a business with a van to make money. Also, she had two children at home, one ten years old and the other seven, as well as a mother-in-law who needed medication year-round. She was practically the breadwinner of the family.

At the time, Angela wondered about whether to find a way to get more compensation for the family so that they wouldn’t sue Samuel, and their family could also receive some income. At least for the Kinses, money wasn’t an issue. Unfortunately, the woman didn’t make it in the end.

The police investigated the scene thoroughly but found no significant clues or evidence. Angela hadn’t thought much of it before, but now she couldn’t help feeling amazed at James’ resourcefulness—bullying a family with no one to support them, using all sorts of tactics. In the end, the woman was determined to be primarily responsible for the accident, and Samuel only had to bear some humanitarian compensation.

Angela felt very guilty **if** she hadn’t taken the blame, and the woman’s family had known that Samuel was driving under the influence, they might not have been able to save her life, but they could have at least demanded more compensation. Angela had suggested this at the time. But how did the Kinses **react**? They thought she was **crazy**, disloyal, and had no conscience... In short, they didn’t think well of her.

Angela bit her lip, a cold gleam flashing in her **eyes**. **Let’s see** who will *take the blame for him this time*. *Since you’ve done wrong, you’ll have to pay the price! You’re not getting away so easily this time, Samuel.*

She stood up and looked toward the emergency room, feeling distressed. She hoped someone could save the woman, for if she died, even if Angela could provide a ton of money now, it wouldn't **heal** the pain of the children losing their mother. **But** she also knew **that** this

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Chapter 199 When Righteousness and Morality Prevail

hope was slim.

Jonathan's **eyes** flickered slightly **as** he leaned in to inquire, "Do you know her?"

Angela bit her lip and didn't hide it from him. "Yeah, can she be saved?"

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After asking, she felt silly. Jonathan might be powerful, but he wasn't a doctor. Why ask him? Then, her gaze shifted to Daniel beside her.

Daniel blinked in response, then explained, "I think it's unlikely. When I passed by just now, I saw signs of internal bleeding, which is very dangerous. There are probably multiple

fractures, too. Even if she is saved, the subsequent medical expenses would be too much for an ordinary family to bear."

Does that mean it's basically impossible to save her? What if money isn't the issue? The woman in her past life never got to this stage.

Angela looked at Daniel, wanting to ask him for help. *Will the chances be greater if Daniel, the genius surgeon, performs the surgery himself? **But** who am I to beg him? After all, every doctor has their arrangements. Moreover, it'll be one thing if **the** surgery, which we seize from another **doctor**, succeeds. What*

if it fails? *Daniel will be criticized, and it might even affect **his** career.* Unexpectedly, Jonathan spoke up lightly just then, “Daniel, you go.”

The genius surgeon was taken aback, his alluring eyes squinting. “Me?” Dude, have you forgotten that I just got off surgery?!

Jonathan looked at Angela’s anxious expression and pursed his lips slightly. “Saving a life is the noblest act, greater than any worldly accomplishment. Isn’t this what you, as a doctor, should do?”

Daniel couldn’t help finding him ridiculous. ***When are you ever this righteous and moral? Aren’t you capitalists all ruthless?***

Angela’s eyes brightened as she looked hopefully at Daniel, reassuring him, “I promise you, even if she didn’t make it, her family won’t trouble you. Rest assured.”

In her past life, the family members also respected the police’s conclusion very much. They didn’t utter a word of blame to Angela, the scapegoat, and were very grateful for the so-called humanitarian compensation. They were a kind and honest family but didn’t get a good ending.

Daniel sighed softly, but without much hesitation, he communicated with the medical staff, then immediately changed into surgical attire and returned to the emergency room.

Angela smiled gratefully at Jonathan. “Thank you. This matter is quite complicated. I’ll

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Chapter 199 When Righteousness and Morality Prevail

explain it to you another day.”

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Jonathan lowered his eyes and comfortingly embraced Angela’s shoulder. “Anytime. I’ll be waiting.”

Angela couldn’t help but look up at the man’s tense jawline and felt a flutter in her heart a while later.

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Chapter 200

Chapter 200 Who Will Take the Blame?

Chapter 200 Who Will Take the Blame?

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The lights in the operating room went out. Daniel stepped out, his expression grave, **no** longer the playful demeanor he had moments ago.

Seeing this, Angela hurriedly approached. "How did it go?"

Daniel nodded slightly, his voice tinged with exhaustion. "The surgery went relatively well, but she hasn't yet passed the critical period. Whether she wakes up or not is uncertain. It would be best to find her family. Also, her will to survive... is quite low."

Angela's heart skipped a beat. She wasn't worried about finding the woman's family; the police would locate them soon enough.

As she offered to cover some of the woman's hospital expenses, Daniel whistled nearby. "To think you're so kind-hearted, Angie. I've never met someone as generous as you for as long as I've lived. If we hadn't been together just now, I'd have suspected you were the one behind

the wheel."

Angela's eyes flickered. *Does this guy ever shut his mouth?*

Jonathan shot Daniel a sideways glance. "Enough chatter."

Daniel looked unjustly accused. "I'm just looking out for her. At her young age, with no experience of the world's harsh realities, those who know her think she's kind-hearted,

but those who don't might have different ideas." Then, with a yawn, he waved his hand and departed, saying he needed a nap even if the sky fell.

Angela fell silent. She knew Daniel was right. Sometimes, doing nothing was the best option. to avoid trouble. But after being given a second chance at life, she understood one thing—no need to overthink everything. Love who you want to love, do what you want to do, and as long as you have a clear conscience, that's all that matters.

Jonathan watched Angela's profile, **his** gaze turning profound.

Leaving the hospital, Angela glanced through the car window and saw the limping man and the elderly woman with silver hair entering the hospital with sad expressions. They were the woman's husband and mother-in-law. Supporting each other, they struggled to walk as fast as they could, but it was clearly difficult. Angela felt a mix of emotions. Knowing the truth, she felt compelled to do something.

Lost in her thoughts, Angela stumbled over the threshold when she arrived home, nearly falling to the ground. Jonathan, quick on his feet, caught her **waist**.

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Chapter 200 Who Will Take the Blame?

"Sorry, sorry..." Angela held onto Jonathan's arm tightly, looking startled.

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Jonathan didn't release his grip on Angela's waist. Instead, he patted her head gently and said softly, "I'm fine. You're the one who needs help."

Angela explained, "I'm just a bit worried."

Jonathan offered a faint smile and reassured her, "Don't worry, Daniel will handle it just fine."

Angela hoped so. Looking up at Jonathan, there was a hint of pleading in her eyes. "Can I ask you for a favor?"

Jonathan continued to guide her inside, smiling quietly. "Of course, what is it?" His lips curved into a delightful smile, happy that Angela could come to him right away and request

assistance.

She wanted to ask him about the progress of the police investigation into the accident. Just like in her previous life, there were no eyewitnesses or surveillance footage. Based on the current situation, the female driver seemingly drove against traffic and hit the guardrail before colliding with the car in front. Due to the impact, Samuel's car crossed the solid line and spun, hitting the guardrail a few times, but his car wasn't severely damaged.

Thinking about it, if Samuel hadn't confessed to the accident from the get-go in her previous life, based solely on the scene of the accident, no one would have believed he was the one responsible. Angela was sure that Samuel would have called the Kinses immediately, and they would have taken care of things, which was why the police didn't find anything

incriminating. However, this time, they had her, and she wouldn't let the Kinses off the hook so easily.

She would expose the truth, and Samuel would pay for his crimes. For all the abuse and damage they caused to her and her home, she would make them pay back with interest.

On the other side, Samuel hurriedly approached James upon seeing his return. "Well, James? How is it?" His face was tense, unusually sober at the moment.

James gave him a slap on the head in response. "How many times have I told you you can fool around and slack off but don't do anything you shouldn't?! Drunk driving, hit-and-run, how could you?! It's not just about hitting someone else. What if you end up risking your life?"

James was livid not because Samuel caused trouble but because he risked his own life.

Samuel looked like a guilty puppy, hanging his head. "I've learned my lesson, James. But, how's the situation over there?"

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Chapter 200 Who Will Take the Blame?

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James sighed, sitting down heavily on the sofa with a hint of triumph and certainty between his brows. “Don’t worry, as long as that woman doesn’t wake up, everything **will** be fine. But just in case, it’s best **to** find someone to take the blame.” That way, Samuel would be **safe** even if **the** woman regained consciousness. He had a strong desire for control and didn’t **want** things to go beyond his control.

“Who should we find?” Samuel **was** very uneasy when he heard that the woman was saved. “How about we **just** pay someone off and let them take the blame when the time comes?”

“You idiot!” James wanted to beat up his brainless younger brother. “You can’t just find anyone. This **is** a serious matter. If it goes wrong, we could be blackmailed. Do you realize this is a hit-and-run? What if the woman wakes up, and the person taking the blame spills the beans? That’s a whole lot of trouble.”

Samuel, too, was exasperated. “I can’t believe someone reported to the police!” If the woman died, he could just *pay* some money, not even that much. But if she woke up, he would not only be in trouble, but the follow-up treatment would be even more troublesome.

Scarlet frowned, her face filled with worry as she asked James, “What should we do now? Who can **we** find to take the blame?”

If Angela were here, they surely wouldn’t hesitate to push her out. However, she wasn’t someone they could easily command anymore. Of course, she couldn’t bear to let any of her sons take the blame either.

Samuel’s eyes darted around, and then he leaned closer to Scarlet. “Mom, what about Zacharias?”

Scarlet’s expression darkened. “Don’t you dare?! Have you forgotten about condition? How dare you think of using him to take the blame?”

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Samuel shrank back and muttered, “Of course, I’m not seriously asking him to go behind bars. Think about it. Because of his poor constitution, we can plea to the court if it does get to that point. Also, we can easily get him medical parole.”

Scarlet fell into thought in response. ***Will this really work?***

Seeing Scarlet's softened stance, Samuel grew more confident. "Mom, I've really learned my lesson. I won't dare to do it again. If I go in, my life will be over, but... Zacharias is different."

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